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CLASSIFICATION	SUBJECT	SOURCE	DATE
Biog.	Nichols, Jonas	?	

THE comparatively sudden and unexpected death of Mr. JONAS NICHOLS, J.P., has deprived the town of one of its most useful and enterprising citizens. Although Mr. NICHOLS experienced a rather serious illness some four or five years ago, he appeared to have completely recovered, and had of late fulfilled his many important duties, both public and private, with all his accustomed brightness and buoyancy of spirit. But a prolongation of his active and useful life was not to be permitted; and suddenly, as the result of a chill, occasioned no doubt by the unpropitious change in the weather, he has been summoned from labour to rest. Mr. NICHOLS was in many respects a remarkable man. Endowed with rare natural gifts, and the architect of his own fortune, he possessed in a high degree the business aptitude and energy of the typical Englishman. With a keen insight and an undaunted spirit of enterprise, he was just the sort of man to overcome difficulties and to achieve success in spite of all obstacles. This he did alike in commercial and public spheres. Mr. NICHOLS has very largely helped during the past twenty years to make Southampton. His enterprise and energy are distinctly marked upon its modern growth; while his service to the community in various ways has been of the most useful and practical kind. We have referred more fully elsewhere to the different spheres in which this usefulness displayed itself. Here it is our duty to bear testimony to the thoroughness of his political convictions, and to the consistency of his political action as an uncompromising Liberal, and one who ever had the welfare of the people at heart. Waile fearless and outspoken at all times, Mr. NICHOLS was a kind-hearted considerate man; and without ostentation or display of any kind, rendered much acceptable help wherever he saw the need. The feelings which the sudden death of such a prominent and useful public citizen has occasioned were appropriately expressed by the MAYOR and his brother magistrates on the Bench, of which Mr. NICHOLS was a member, yesterday morning; and in many other ways tributes of genuine respect and esteem for his work and memory are being manifested. The whole community unite, we are sure, as one in a feeling of common sorrow and regret. Such men as our lamented friend—with his remarkable energy, decision, tact, and judgment—Southampton can ill afford to lose. But Mr. NICHOLS is no longer with us; and while we mourn his loss we cannot but think of those who have been called to sustain so severe a trial. To them we tender, for ourselves and for many others, the deepest possible sympathy, and trust that they may be supported under the shadow of a bereavement the sadness of which only they themselves can fully know.

## DEATH OF MR. JONAS NICHOLS, J.P.

JULY 30th, 1891.

Jonas is gone, 'Twas only yesterday  
He walked and talked, as hale as he could be,  
Foreboding good success at every step,  
And counting up the battles to be fought,  
And counting up the battles past and gone;  
But the cold hand of death has stopped it all.

He will be missed, missed in the town at large,  
Missed by both friend and foe—since he had both.  
Though not professing much, his generous heart  
Helped all and sundry by his kindly deeds,  
Life never was a level plain to him;  
To struggle was to prosper and to win.  
He did his level best; then give him praise.

Had he a fault? Well, who is there with none?  
Nature is perfect, but her children err;  
Human perfection cometh, but how slow!  
God deals with human nature as its God.

Its Living Eye beams pity evermore;  
Its Powerful Hand can steady every soul.

What shall I say of Jonas?—I, who years  
And years and many years have known him well.

"The blessings of Southampton go with thee;  
"The kindness of her people aid thy sleep;

"The mercy of thy brethren give thee rest.

"God guard and save thee—by the love of Christ."

These are the mettroes, I, a brother man,  
Lay on his coffin lid, with my "Farewell."

GEORGE PARKER.

St. Mark's-road, Southampton, July 31, 1891.