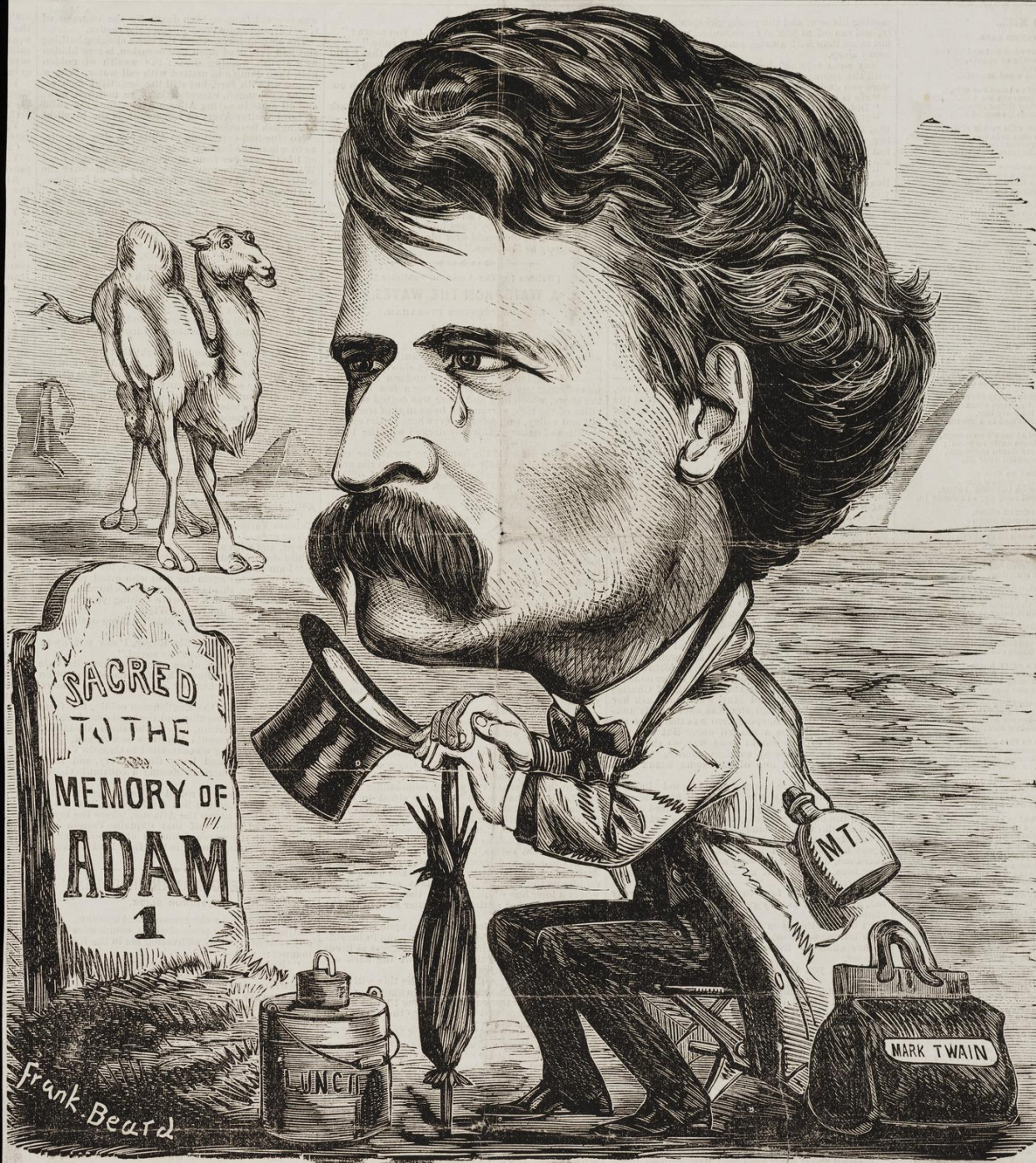


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<b>Date</b>	1872
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**MARK TWAIN AT THE GRAVE OF ADAM.**

Those of our readers who have perused the description given by the gifted author of the "Innocent Abroad," and "Roughing It," of his visit to the grave of our common ancestor, will, we are assured, read it again with pleasure here, given in connection with an illustration of the incident which our artist has most strikingly drawn; while those who have never read it (if such there be) will be enabled to do so for the first time, under the most favorable

auspices, for a full realization of the situation and its surroundings. He says:

"The tomb of Adam! How touching it was, here in a land of strangers, far away from home, and friends, and all who cared for me, thus to discover the grave of a blood relation. True, a distant one, but still a relation. The unerring instinct of nature thrilled its recognition. The fountain of my filial affection was stirred to its profoundest depths, and I gave way to tumultuous emotion. I leaned upon a pillar and burst into tears. I deem it no shame to have wept over the grave of my poor dead relative.

Let him who would sneer at my emotion close this volume here, for he will find little to his taste in my journeyings through the Holy Land. Noble old man—he did not live to see me—he did not live to see his child. And I—I—alas! I did not live to see him. Weighed down by sorrow and disappointment, he died before I was born—six thousand brief summers before I was born. But let us try to bear it with fortitude. Let us trust that he is better off, where he is. Let us take comfort in the thought that his loss is our eternal gain."