

Porter Heap

(- 26 Jul 1895)

Heap. On Friday, July 26, 1895 at Portland, Me., Porter Heap aged 18 years. Funeral will take place from Christ Church, Georgetown, Sunday afternoon, July 28 at 4 o'clock.

Heap. If, indeed, "death loves a shining mark" it was surely found when young Porter Heap was called hence. Possessed of every lovable quality which endeared him to his fellow beings,

"None knew him but to love him;

None named him but to praise."

Seldom can one be found of whom it may be said with truth "He had everything to live for." Well born, well bred, remarkably handsome, possessed of ample means, the idol of his family, he was utterly unspoiled; his modesty and perfect manners charmed all with whom he came in contact. From his two great grandsires, Commodores Truxtun and Porter, he inherited in a high degree that subtle essence which must be inborn, for it can never be grafted, best understood by "Noblesse oblige." His high sense of honor, love of truth (and remembering his lovely mother, so early lost), his reverence of womanhood, were often commented upon. He had chosen his profession, that of naval architect, and was being prepared to enter the Boston School of Technology. He loved the sea and its manifold charms, and looked forward with delight to his summer vacation, to be spent in the enjoyment of his boats, provided for his amusement by an indulgent father. He was fond of athletic sports, was a generous victor and bore defeat with good humor. His horse and dogs bore witness to his humanity in evincing their joy whenever he appeared. After an illness of only four days he was suddenly, painlessly and unconsciously removed from earth to another and a better world. After eighteen happy years.

"He left the warm precincts of living day.

Nor cast one longing, lingering look behind."