Otis T. Mason. 0.00 · Rating details. · 0 ratings · 0 reviews. Excerpt from In Memoriam Thomas Wilson, 1832-1902. You hear a bell toll in the night, at first with startling resonance, which dies by degrees into mute and eternal silence; a stone is dropped on the smooth surface of a placid lake, and after the sudden splash and the ever-widening and weakening ripples, all is dead calm again. The silence and the calm follow, and the air...