

scene of her little life we hope not to see on earth. We have read nothing like it, but the description of the death of little Eva in Uncle Tom's Cabin. About an hour before she died, the change came,—“that look,” as Mrs. Stowe has it, “indescribable, hopeless, unmistakable, that says to thee that thy beloved is no longer thine.” “On the face of the child, however, there was no ghastly imprint,—only a high and almost sublime expression—the overshadowing presence of spiritual natures, the dawning of immortal life in that childish soul.” Such was EXACTLY her appearance. When the change came, her eyes rolled upwards, but not with any painful expression. She looked as if her attention had been caught by some bright and pleasing object, that it was as if she had seen a vision of angels. We might have fancied that she had seen her guardian spirit beckoning her to “come away.” In an instant we perceived that “the bitterness of death was past.” Though the features were not naturally beautiful, yet now an expression of heavenly beauty rested on her countenance. Though we knew her appearance was the precursor of a change, the dearest friend could have gazed for hours. “We beheld her face as it had been the face of an angel.” She lay thus for about an hour, occasionally a slight smile, sweeter than of earth, passing over her countenance. But her breath gradually grew fainter, until, softly as the falling dew, she sank to rest, and her spirit returned to God who gave it. So easy was the last scene that only those who were very near and closely watching, detected the moment she expired.

And now farewell, FOR THE PRESENT, dear little “Kitty-ganna.”\* No more shall we behold thy joylit face or hear thy childish prattle, but long will it be ere thou fadest from our memory. We shall miss thy welcome as we return to our home. But when the journey of life is done, thou mayest meet us on the other side Jordan, and welcome us to our eternal home. We had looked forward to the time when we should train thy infant mind in divine things. We had anticipated the pleasure of watching the unfolding of the early buds of piety in thy soul,—and joyous would have been, to us, the work of leading thee to the Saviour. But now thou mayest be our instructor. Thou mayest yet lead us to him in bodily presence, and be our guide amid the enchanting scenes of the glorious city. Thy brief life here has not been in vain. Thou hast served to drive away many brooding cares from thy parents' hearts—thou hast cheered many a solitary hour. Thou hast taught them lessons of love, of humility, and of faith, and now thou earnest to direct our hearts to that better land, where there shall be no separation and no more death. May we be indeed better by thy having been among us. Surely He who placed a little child among a company of ambitious and earthly minded, to teach them the spirit of his kingdom, placed thee among us that we might learn humility, confiding affection, and self-denial, from thy example. And now may our hearts be more deeply imbued with the spirit of that brighter world to which thou hast gone, preparatory to our meeting thee there, never again to be separated from thee, or from the Saviour. “S! shall we be ever with the Lord.”

\* Her own name for herself.