

ilities. If cares
 ce of God, pla-
 ysical weakness
 thy tremble, she
 , and pressed on
 n physical suf-
 he was disquali-
 ss grand daugh-
 and the last five
 to tact and skill,
 d spiritual good.
 aning was crowd-
 ssful efforts in this
 ions yet unborn.
 y, "we know how
 Just as she had
 all in the hands
 y evening, the 8th
 ting, we found her
 se, and some pain
 which she always
 gh the night, but
 l at early morn we
 n, Dr. J. R. Fitch.
 rs he had been her
 l her constitution
 been instrumental
 or of death, and she
 his skill. Glad in-

deed were we to know that he was at hand, and
 able to attend. He came, pronounced it a case of
 ight inflammation of the lungs, but hoped it
 would yield to the force of medicine. He was
 constant in his attendance, and put forth his best
 skill. For a time all seemed to go on encoura-
 gingly, and we apprehended no immediate danger;
 but, on Monday afternoon, symptoms were unfavor-
 able. On Tuesday, still more so; but no one im-
 agined that death was so near. In the evening,
 however, her case became more alarming; but still
 we clung to hope. Pain was allayed; but inflam-
 mation went on with resistless power. Through
 the night she sunk rapidly, and by 7 o'clock, on
 Wednesday morning, gently and peacefully fell
 asleep in Jesus, without a struggle or a sigh.

From the commencement of the attack, while
 hope was strong, she was evidently impressed with
 the idea that it might prove fatal; the tone of her
 conversation was in that direction. She spoke
 about her funeral, and the spot where her body was
 to be interred, gave some directions with reference
 to mementoes for loved ones, and conversed freely
 about her preparation for the great change. Said
 she: "My life has been a happy one, nothing but one
 continuous stream of blessing has attended me, not
 one grief too many or one pang too severe. All
 ordered in infinite wisdom. I am unworthy and
 sinful, but my Saviour has been with me through