

October 28th, our dear but much afflicted son, passed away from earth to join the ransomed host above. He was a child of great promise, learning easily and rapidly anything that was taught him. He was religiously inclined from his infancy, and when he first mingled with other children at common schools, he acted the part of a little missionary, so shocked was he at their wickedness, and so anxious was he to reform them. At the age of sixteen he experienced religion, and from that time forward lived a devoted life. He had many trials, temptations, and conflicts to endure, and from the peculiar nature of his disease, was debarred from many of the privileges commonly enjoyed by Christians, but his trust was in the Lord, and to him he went with all his troubles, his griefs and fears. His sufferings were great at times, seeming almost beyond physical endurance. For a few years before his death, his mental faculties much of the time were shrouded in the gloom of night, but at times the clouds would break away, and the flashing eye, and animated countenance, told that reason did but slumber. At such times much of his conversation was his love to God, and of the unutterable love that filled his soul. The Lord was merciful to him, and during his last days, suffered not the tempter to come nigh unto him. During his last moments, he was