

In 1849 one of the sons of this family visited Abb's Valley. Part of a letter written after his return forms not an unsuitable conclusion to the tale recorded in the foregoing pages. "While I was with our relations in the Valley, I counted up the descendants of the three children of our grandfather. There are one hundred and sixteen now living. Most of the grand-children who have come to the years of mature life are members of the church, giving pleasing evidence of piety. O my brother, may we not look on this as in answer to the prayers of our grandmother, when amidst the flames she committed the little remnant of her murdered family to a covenant-keeping God? And how much richer is the legacy to her descendants than all the world beside!

My boast is not that I deduce my birth
From loins enthroned, and rulers of the earth;
But higher far my proud pretensions rise,
The son of parents passed into the skies."

THE END.