

was made happy by the love of Jesus, which can alone take away the fear of death, so common to the heathen mind, and give them and all their mourning friends a good hope of a joyful resurrection to eternal life?

The Rev. Egerton Ryerson, the first Missionary stationed at the Credit, preached her funeral sermon. Having lived in her house during the whole year, in which he so successfully devoted himself to the spiritual and temporal interests of the Indians, he was well acquainted with her character, and bore ample testimony to her worth.

Thus lived and died the mother of the dear child who will furnish the subject of the following short memoir. Her memory is very dear to the writer, whose sincere desire and prayer to God is, that all the companions and school-fellows she has left behind may try to imitate her bright example, and, following her footsteps, be prepared to meet her again in that bright world of glory, where are gathered from all nations, people, kindred, and tongues, those who fear God and love Jesus Christ.