



IN MEMORIAM.

John and Katie O'Connell Died of Dyptheria Chateaugay N
July 1879.

Weep not for those, who in life's happy morning
Have felt the cold touch of grim death's cruel hand
The halo of virtue their spirits adorning
Illumines their way to a far better land,

No blight of the earth e'er sullied their hearts,
From stain and from sorrow they're free.
How sweet is the boon, that to such He imparts.

"Let the little ones come unto me,"
Dear Johnnie and Katie have heard that sweet voice
Ere life's early lustre grew dim
Oh blest invitation! now can they rejoice
In chanting the Seraphic hymn

.
Oh weep not fond parents your children abide
In a land where the soul is at rest,
And like the bright stars when the day-beams have
died

Smile down on this valley oppressed;
Kind father, sweet hope tells you Johnnie does wait
Yourself and his dear mother there,
He stands with lov'd Katie beyond the bright gate
To seek your salvation in prayer: