

Miss Fancher's parents had spared no pains or expense in the education of their daughter. From her earliest years she had been placed under the instruction of the best masters within reach, in music, and only a year or two previous to her coming to Woodstock, she had finished the prescribed course at the Kalamazoo Young Ladies' Seminary. There was, we believe, no other necessity for her engaging in teaching than that imposed by that desire for active labour and usefulness, honourably characteristic of so many American ladies. She had been recommended for the position in the Institute by Miss Dorr, the governess, her former teacher at Kalamazoo, and a warmly attached and devoted friend, upon whom the sudden bereavement has fallen with crushing weight.

The train of family sorrows which has now culminated in the death of Miss Fancher, has been of a peculiarly sad and touching character. The only son of the family died a few years ago, after an illness brief as that which has just had so melancholy a termination, while serving in the army. Mrs. Fancher had recently been summoned to the death-bed of the elder daughter, at Jacksonville, Florida. It was while on her sorrowful homeward journey, accompanying the remains of this daughter to St. Paul for burial, that she received the telegram announcing the sudden and unexpected death of the only surviving daughter. The afflicted father, hastily called by telegraph on Sabbath, had reached Woodstock on Monday morning, a few moments after his daughter had breathed her last, and had been obliged to telegraph the sad news, thus compelling the heart-broken mother to leave her other daughter to be buried by her husband in St. Paul, while she hurried back to her home in Michigan to meet the procession which brought the melancholy proof that she was now trebly bereaved and childless.

Miss Fancher had heard the news of her sister's death about the time she was seized with the sudden chill, which was the premonition of her fatal illness. Whether from the effects of this deep sorrow, or from some other cause, her physical powers, though she was usually active and energetic, seem never to have rallied in any vigorous effort to throw off the disease. She sank steadily and rapidly from the first, and at no time, after becoming seriously ill, was she able to converse, or to summon mental activity sufficient for more than a mere monosyllabic answer to a question.

Her death is deeply lamented by a large circle of loving friends in her native town and its vicinity, and though her residence amongst us has been brief, her amiable and obliging disposition, her unaffected sincerity, her native kindness of heart, and the piety and worth of her character as a Christian, had endeared her to the hearts of those with whom she was associated. The sympathy of teachers and students with the afflicted and sorrowing parents is deep and sincere, and many a fervent prayer has, we