60

| ©ht finmily Cintl <br> The Blinu Dear mute. Ir seemed at first a mournful sight That little room to me revenled A child whose eyes were closed in night, Her lips in hopeless silence seal'd. Chained down by weakness to her bed, Her tender frame by suffering wrtung A bitter lot is thine," I said, "A bitter lot is thine," I said, "A henvy cross for one so youn <br> But O! far otherwise I mused <br> When once I saw, with glad surprise, How this meek lamb, so sorely bruised, To the Good Shepherd raised her How patient on his breast she lay, And kiss'd the hand of chast'ning And bless'd the dark and rugged way That led her to his fold abovel That led her to his fold abovel <br> Sweet child ! so greatly tried and blest, Thou soon wilt lay thy burden down Thou soon wilt lay thy burden down The rougher road, the happier rest; For days of darkness, yet to the crown Shall everlasting ligh the And the first face that thou shalt see Will be thy Saviou's Thy fetter'd tongue, here mute so long, Its first glad words will be the song From sufferings freed, and free fromisin, And in unclouded light to shineIf faith can suth a triumph win, Sweet child, a blessed lot is thine |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |



##  <br> 














## 













- $\left\lvert\, \begin{aligned} & \text { bine } \\ & \text { whe }\end{aligned}\right.$
















|  <br>  |  | Satuxticment |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| Thompson will tell me about the twelve hit- |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| but so gradual weretimes we thought her improving. She wasable to attend school during the winter, and |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| learned quite rapidly. But toward spring,the disease set in with such violence, that as the disease se took her to the |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| 2 ast resort, we took her to had taken her where, six years before, we had sister. This we never regretted. Though |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| ers. It also gave those of our mission livingon the mountains, as well as those at thecity, an opportunity to show us kindness |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| which will thing to record it here, it is plea- |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| its hold, and it became evident that she wa failing. For the last few weeks she wasfeeble, and not inclined to talk. I asked |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| UJuia, yon must try to be patient", sho |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| took the most nauseous medicines withoutcomplaint, and bore her mant privations with |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| She knew this was forbidden fruit to her, but asked her father if she might not have alittle of the snow. She was grateful for the kindness shown her. |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  warmht, "I Idol oloere them all." |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| Was still able to play, she scratched the fore-finger on her right hand. Owing to the finger on her right hand. Owing to thediseased state of her system, this became a |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| before her death, she felt a sudden impulseof affection toward me, put her well arrí of affection toward me, put her well arm |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| her last, and it was.For some days we saw that she was fail ing, but did not think her e,On the 23d of April, 1861, lies met at Seir, to celebrate the Lord's Sup |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| our room, and kindly insisted on remainingwith Jula, that her father and I might en: |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| speaks of it: "It was a precions hour. Sheenjoged the hymns I read to her very much. |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| company of thildren to their bright homeabove. Most heartily did she respond CYes, when asked if she |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| and with the Saviour." Had I known thatshe waseven then on the borders of the land, I could not have left her till she had |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| reabed the "sinining shore", |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  quiring what the strange feeling meant. Her |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| little cemetery on the hill, where also sleepMr. Stoddard, Mr. Thompson, and c The |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| ing lake spreading out before, and the mountain rising. behind, as though, an intendedpathywa for the angels, who, ascending and |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| descending, watch over the precious dust, till that blessed morn when "Israel's gentle | guaratees that none ofthem can fail to ex |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | new, and the only one that cain be depended on, being a new chemial compound of Mr Speneerers invention. He has long been a |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| difuctuamem |  |  |
| the bronze doors for tie national captal. |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |

## DEC. 12, $18 \% 1$.



