Dear friends! I cannot conclude the subject of which we have taken a general view, without a brief allusion to the afflicting distribution of Providence the past week. The Rev. Mr. Barton, who is recently assumed the high responsibility of becoming your spiritual instructor and guide is no more. How appropriately might he have approximated to himself the Congreve of our time? "He weakened my strength in his way, he shortened my days; I said O my soul, take me not away in the midst of my days, thy years are throughout all generations"
His strength began to decline from the first Sabbath he addressed us, and the days of his ministry were limited to a few brief months. With what strength he published he has preached to gain the gospel of the grace of God, and even when his health was inadequate to his public duties he entered upon them, and sinking down in the midst of them, he was gone, commencing from this pulpit to return to us no more. His voice is now silent in death, but an inscrutable voice comes back to us from his grave. May his early death be over.
to the meaning of that end
which it had been the work of life, but that it has been
framed, the spirit that eternal
well-being of leaves. Neither
could he now address you
from the earth's world—let
my death give
courage to that which
my feeble voice attempted while,
living.
I salute my Mother — March 14th. 1861.

Call, love,

Disaster this week — the explosion is terribly dreadful. How we beard the fearful explosion, I felt the vibrations of the earth beneath our feet. At some feet of our fellow beings were almost pulled into eternity. Alas to the fire! Gratitude for deliverance from never ends — some have buried their dead, six in one crowd. Some have witnessed one after another (death among soldiers)
Museul in New Zealand at the Magpie.
One of the chief instructions
made among my mind
by this providence is
that God is love. That
faith
is his chief for our salvation
that he loves not himself, con-
stant with the Eternal
love, applied to his adoration
through, not for our
good—That being the law
condition in which we
are living the fact that ordi-
ary means do not impress
us, in solitary to those that
are extraordinary love and
cogent.

Feeling at the deathbed of Walden—no time to
prayer for death—duty to the
living.
From the general view of the judge of our constitution, the meeting of our constituents for purposes to be
had, circumstances permitted to be afforded great pleasure, to contemplate it in its noble application to the affliction of
families of the past week, but it must be with each one to make this application for himself. I can but
merely add to it.
A companioned sudden death has occurred in our community. Another instance of a beloved member had been taken from
our society. Upon one who was recently freed whom all esteemed who knew her. Death had laid his icy hand
and in the morning of life, I in the midst of her usefulness which has been so which promoted her life hence
friend, the most Choiin, his brave her companions and I the least came remade to the land appointed for all in this life. I shall
not attend to pronouncing her eulogy. Her record is on high. Her virtues are enshrined in the memories of all who knew her. It has been thought well to place this here. May her memory be preserved, for the honor of her former example. The world will long live in the name of Christ. The providence is mysterious; but let us trust in the prayers of ourPierson. The mighty hand, so soon to rest, will be traced, full of awe and wonder.
My friend, God in his last moment to us again in language that cannot express from design be mistapplied. It is true if it is our Maker and our Judge that is dealing with, it is true if believing it to be that of his greatest warning he is not in that in God speak again it is may he come I still move to some of us in his kindness until the small day of us. "Ephraim is joined to his idols, but lives alone."

When is the man who expects from to make his Maker, that can deprecate this day? Then who are not expect that must is future, I under other preconceptions they turn to much have head. When is the man whose death best marks for his lifetime, who knows that in a few hours he must pass to invisible world who must not shortly desire to much his famous genius without a
from. It to wear a constant uniform to the society of human?
As each of us would profess this happiness in death, let us be earnest in life & health, to attend to the things that belong to our
man before they are forever hidden in which may God send for his breast as