

heroic struggle with a fatal disease and patient courage in enduring the severest pain. To the home circle her loss is irreparable. Kind and generous, many persons in humble circumstances will miss her unostentatious methods of conveying sympathy and assistance. As the years went by her soul ripened into a noble humanity. Surrounded by the comforts of life, forbearant of the faults of others, drawing those long near and dear to her by closer ties as the end came, she left comforting and loving messages for all, then calmly awaited the final summons and gently passed to a welcome rest. How true it is that we weep when we are born, not when we die. Tears moisten the eyes of the living, not of the dying. Sorrow is not the heritage of the dead. A peace that passeth understanding is theirs. While passing to a higher life, where character finds full fruition, from the darkness into the light, the enfranchised soul is attended by ministering spirits, and the worthier the life here the purer and holier the associations in the hereafter. Love itself is purified by suffering. MRS. BARBER passed away with an abiding faith and an unshaken trust in a Higher Power and a better life, leaving an example of patience and hope that is of itself a benediction.

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From the Charlotte Leader.

In the death of LUCY DWIGHT, wife of HON. HOMER G. BARBER, the citizens of Vermontville lose a friend, christian and benefactress. In early life the deceased became afflicted, and for the past few years she had suffered a malignant type of disease, necessitating repeated surgical operations, which never gave but little hope of recovery. She was strongly attached to her friends, and for this reason made determined mental efforts to remain with them, but the effort was in vain. She was nursed and tenderly cared for a quarter of a century by a husband who never faltered in his devotion and watchfulness. As the fatal hour neared, she became cheerful and expressed herself by saying it was well, then gave her last good words to her friends. And so her life ended. A patient, persevering, christian life. This is a sweet tribute to pay to the dead, but it is such a life as the dead had lived.