

DEATH'S HARVEST

Miss Mollie Stewart, youngest daughter of Col. W. H. Stewart of Crockett, died at the residence of Capt. B. B. Arrington, on Thursday evening, January 7th, and was buried the following Friday evening, January 8th. Rev. S. F. Tenney officiated at the grave where the impressive funeral services were held. Miss Mollie Stewart had been a great sufferer for more than a year, and during the last months of her life her throat trouble was severe. She went to Capt. Arrington's on a visit a few weeks before Christmas and was never able to leave after her arrival. Mrs. Arrington and her daughters, indeed the whole family, were as tender and faithful in their ministrations to Miss Mollie as if she had been a loved relative. She said to Mrs. Arrington the day she died, "I am so happy." Her last words to Miss Lee Arrington were, "Raise me up," but the life blood was even then ebbing from her patient lips, and when Mrs. Arrington was called, she took her from Miss Lee's arms and laid her gently down. In a few minutes the struggle was over, and the soul was released, and there was the calm that succeeds. The Lord tried her with afflictions, neither few nor small, but she bore them all with meekness. Indeed the strength and beauty of her Christian character were revealed in her submission to the divine will in the hour of pain and distress. Gentleness, piety, Christian charity and pure heart characterized the years of her life, and we doubt not that her memory in the homes of her different friends the last months she lived will leave a lasting impress for good. Col. Stewart and Miss Lee, her brother, together with Miss Lee followed the remains to the grave. Christ said, "He that believeth shall live also."

THE FRIEND.