

Miranda Rankin



Understanding is a Well-Spring of Life.—Prov. 16: 22.

Published Weekly, BY THE MASSACHUSETTS SABBATH SCHOOL SOCIETY. Edited by Rev. Asa Bullard.

Vol. IV.

BOSTON, FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1847.

No. 31.

Haying.

and could the slumberers arise, a great crowd would stand before us.

Here reposes one who was stricken down in manhood's vigor. Disease came not, slowly wasting away the energies of his muscular frame, admonishing him that he must die, but in a moment the strong was prostrated, and here he lies. A little child, who was wont to call him father, rests beside him.

As we quietly continue our course, we see many names inscribed upon the monumental stone, concerning whom we know nothing more than the reveals. They

In this corner is a tomb, and above its gate the fitting inscription, "Dust to dust." How appropriate! Dust we are, and unto dust we shall return.

Near by rises a white slab pointing out the grave of an aged minister of the gospel. For very many years he toiled in his Master's cause, and then like a shock of corn fully ripe, he was gathered to the joyful rest of heaven. He has laid aside his worn-out frame, and put off the garments of the flesh for an angel's wing. Though years have passed since his death, his memory is still fondly cherished, and the

