

much of what has been said, but there are other members of the family now living to whom these facts may in time become interesting.)

The mantle of her mother seemed to have fallen upon Margaret Mesier, and it seems to have covered all her children, who now live as a bright illustration of what a pious mother can do by her example and teaching, and I feel certain that they, in thankfulness, do all experience and acknowledge it.

Having narrated this family history and narrative as concisely as he could well do, the author has attempted to express in verse the depth of his feelings about the Home at Wappingers Creek. In so doing he is inspired with thankfulness that his lot was cast among such kind relatives and friends, amid the pleasant and green pastures beside the waters of the Wappingers. He can truly say, "Surely goodness and mercy have followed me all the days of my life, and I hope to dwell in the house of the Lord forever." Here in closing this part I would only add—

O gentle Memory—bid me not farewell
 Those youthful days I loved so well,
 Yet Hope—still radiant with thy joys,
 As thoughts of Heaven my mind employs.