had returned from the funeral of her mother, was taken with the typhoid fever, then prevalent in the country. In a few days, her danger was such, that his presence was deemed essential, and a messenger was sent with his own team for him. On the night of the 25th, after the fatigues of the day, he left Madison in a wagon for home, eighty-five miles distant, and reached home, before he slept, the night following. This fatigue and exposure, together with his anxiety of mind, caused a relapse of his disease, and he was at once confined to his bed; and besides his wife, his mother, who a few months previously had come to spend her declining days with him, also lay under the same roof, and under the influence and effects of the same disease, and all three within hearing of each other.

On the 1st day of November, 1846, his mother departed this life in peace, but neither Mr. nor Mrs. Burnett could follow her to the grave. On the 5th of the same month, Mr. Burnett breathed his last, and in about three hours afterwards his wife followed him into the spirit-world. The house at this time, was emphatically the house of mourning. Mrs. Burnett's father, two brothers, sister, and several other relations were present, but Mr. Burnett had no relative present, other than those already mentioned, of his wife's. But such was the deep hold he had upon the affections of his neighbors, that no care or pains were spared for his comfort, and that of his afflicted family. The house was literally thronged both day and night, not merely by spectators, but by those who sympathized with the afflicted, and came to administer relief.

The news of this double death, spread with the velocity of the wind; and on the 7th, a large concourse of people assembled to convey the deceased couple to their single grave. Mr. Burnett had selected a spot in a beautiful grove, at the head of his garden, for his family cemetery, where he had already buried a little son, who was killed by the kick of a horse, and where his mother but five days before had been interred; and there his masonic brethren, his family connections, and a large concourse of friends,