

to his pipe in that world to wh[ich] he had gone. I then told him that his son would have no more need of his pipe for it was not to the West but to the Great Spirit that he had gone and all who died were immediately very happy or miserable and that none who drank the Sko-tu-wah-bo (whiskey) could go where the Great Spirit dwells — They listened very attentively to what I said and I left them with a sorrowful heart, to see how they are bent upon the gratification of their lusts and how many are destroyed in consequence.

Dec. 12th Death of a member of the ch[urch]

Visited Catharine Charles and found her very weak and low. When I approached her bed-side & spoke to her she looked up with more than usual cheerfulness. She seemed evidently to be near her end, but was much nearer than I anticipated. Being much troubled with a cough and unable to speak but little I could make only a few inquiries which she answered satisfactorily. Closed the interview with prayer not however expecting that it would be the last as it proved to be that I should have with her this side eternity. The next morning I heard that in a very calm and quiet manner she resigned her spirit into the hands of Him who gave it at the age of sixty five years.

“ Her mind was tranquil and serene
No terrors in her looks were seen
Her Saviors’ smiles dispelled the gloom
And smoothed her passage to the tomb.”

Catharine had been a member of the church about five years and during that time her life and conduct had been peculiarly exemplary. In no instance had she been a subject of discipline for any offense. Her infirmities and declining years led her to make the subject of death familiar, so that during her last sickness she manifested no desire to recover but said that she felt ready and willing to die. Tho she lived and died in deep poverty still she showed no impatience, but gave evidence to all about her that she was an heir to that inheritance which is incorruptible undefiled and that fadeth not away.