

## Obsequies of Katie Hunt.

On yesterday afternoon at the appointed hour a large number of sympathetic friends of Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Hunt assembled at their home to attend the sacred funeral services of their beloved and only child, Katie.

Rev. Mr. Baker, assisted by Dr. Baker, read the comforting burial service of the Episcopal church and appropriate passages from the Bible, then, with tender voice read a poem entitled, "The land beyond the Sea," in the most impressive manner. Standing in the conservatory his firm full voice could be heard through the spacious apartments and many doubtless felt the power of the words, giving one a sense of calmness. The eye of the writer accidentally fell upon the portrait of Katie painted when she had passed from babyhood and e'er she had matured into the loveliest age of girlhood (for she died upon her fifteenth birthday) she journeyed to the "land beyond the sea," and methought as we looked upon her in the cold, icy embrace of death, thou art in the calm land beyond the sea. How peacefully and sweetly the summons from the sad messenger must have come to her, for the countenance was as gentle and kind in expression as in life. Mid pure white flowers and evergreens, emblems of purity and immortality, she seemed to slumber. Most touching was the sight when the members of her church society, St. Martha's Guild, passed and laid upon their loved companion a simple bud, and the president, Fanny Manser placed a pure lily by her hand. The affectionate young girls shed silent tears and to some of them it was their first grief. For thirty days they will wear their white rosette, a badge of remembrance—for the writer calls all respectful observances of the dead not mourning but a respectful remembrance. This morning the sacred remains were conveyed to Spring Grove by the devoted relatives and a few affectionate friends. The following young men acting as pall bearers: Chas. Reynolds, James Stoughton, Thomas Hartley, Jackson Sparrow, James Hall, Ernst Meyers, John Bullock, Ernst Bailey.

M. T. H.