

Copy

13 Pine Street,

Thursday afternoon.
(April 20, 1848.)

Dear Friends:

77 Early this morning, our dear babe, Elizabeth Wease, - who has been ill of a lung fever for a fortnight past, - winged her flight from this to "another and a better world." No strange thing has happened unto us, more than unto others. "The inevitable hour" comes at last to all. But if we did not feel our bereavement deeply and tenderly, it would indicate a want of parental affection such as is not seen even in those who are called savages.

We have designated 3 o'clock to-morrow (Friday) afternoon, as the time for the funeral services. If you are not otherwise engaged, we should be gratified to have you present on the occasion.

Yours, with much esteem,
W. L. and Helen E. Garrison.

Mrs. M. W. Chapman, daughter,
and sisters -
Miss Mary G. Chapman.





