

The little eighteen months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Scott passed away last Friday night after an illness of about two weeks. The funeral service was held at the home Monday and was conducted by the Rev. Hitchcock of the Congregational church.

'And Oh, when a weary, may we be so
blest,
And sink like the innocent child to
rest
And feel ourselves clasped to the
Infinite breast'

Thus over a happy home the shadow of a little grave has fallen; and, as another has said, it is wonderful how long a shadow a little grave can throw.