DEATHS.

At the residence of her grandfather, Gen. R. Earl [Robert Earll], in Skaneateles, on the 4th of March last, of consumption, Miss *Ursula Allen*, in the 21st year of her age.

With this young woman the writer has enjoyed an acquaintance for nearly two years. She possessed a sedate, steady and inquiring mind,—she was benevolent in her feelings, and affable in her manners, being much better informed than many of her age and sex. She had been in a declining state of health, for four or five years, but was not considered in danger, until September last.—Throughout her illness, however, she remained steadfast in the faith of God's unchanging goodness, and finally expired in the full confidence of enjoying a happy immortality, to be conferred on all intelligences; which is a fruitful source of consolation to her extensive circle of relatives and friends.

It may, however, be proper to state, that two or three days previous to the departure of this amiable young lady, a young female convert to the dogmas of modern Orthodoxy called upon her, and totally disregarding, in her zeal, the feeble condition of the sick and dying girl (she being then unable to speak above her breath), with much affected ostentation took her seat beside the bed, and with eyes and hands raised in token of extreme sanctity and astonishment at her awful condition, commenced an exhibition of the terrific flames and dreadful terrors of hell, telling the deceased that if she did not immediately repent and make her peace with God, she must forthwith be hurled over the horrible precipice—or words to that effect. The feeble girl not feeling able or willing to hear the character of her Father in heaven thus deformed, raised her hand as a notice to those who attended her, of her desire to have her grandfather come in.

He soon made his appearance, and that too, while the *pious* lady was engaged in her highest strains of exhortation. On entering the room, and discovering the *frightful aspect* which the visiting lady had assumed, in connection with her *peculiar gestures*, and her boisterous tone of voice, the Gen. mildly told her to *stop*, as she was doing the sick girl much injury regardless, however, of the injunction, she still continued, until he again commanded her to desist; upon which she turned and attempted to bestow some of the same 'pious instructions' upon *him*—telling him that Ursula must be *born again* or she would be *damned*. The General, in a plain, decided manner, then told her that according to present appearances, *she* had never been 'born again,' neither had she any *religion*. "What have I got?" inquired the lady—"You have got *ignorance* and *superstition*," replied he.

[Allen, Ursula]

After informing her in what light he viewed her conduct—how she came by her religious notions—and that she appeared to possess an abundance of *zeal*, but very little *knowledge*,—her "pious" labors ended, the storm she had attempted to raise was hushed, and peace ensued.

J. C. jr. [Rev. Jacob Chase]

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Transcribed on 13 Aug 2012 by Karen E. Dau of Rochester, NY