

[Demarest, Viola V.]

DEMAREST.—At Cincinnati, on Sunday, May 29, of typhoid fever, Miss VIOLA V. DEMAREST, third daughter of Rev. G. [Gerhardus] L. and Eliza C. Demarest, aged 19 years.

The remains are to be interred in Greenwood Cemetery, and funeral services will be held in the Universalist Church, at Williamsburgh, on Friday morning, at 9 o'clock.

*New York Times*, New York NY, 3 Jun 1864

DEATHS.

In Cincinnati, Ohio on the 29th ult., Viola V., youngest daughter of Rev. G. [Gerhardus] L. Demarest, aged 19 years. She had a few months since completed her course of education in one of the best schools in Cincinnati, and had already commenced the duties of active life as a teacher. She bore a protracted sickness of seven or eight weeks with exemplary patience, and passed through the valley of death resigned and fearing no evil. Her remains were brought to Williamsburg, where Mr. Demarest formerly resided, and funeral services held in the Universalist Church there, which were attended by a large number of sympathizing relatives and friends, after which they were deposited in Greenwood cemetery.

*Christian Ambassador*, New York NY, Sat. 11 Jun 1864

"Our Daughter"

We take the following beautiful tribute of affection from the columns of *The Star in the West*. Many of our readers who know the afflicted parents, and many others who knew the deceased will thank us for its appearance here.

OUR DAUGHTER.—On the 18th of October, 1844, was born to us a little babe whom we tenderly nurtured, and who grew up to a fine and promising womanhood. She was our third daughter, and found with her sisters a very deep place in our hearts. She was faithful, intelligent, and obedient, and "not slothful in business." She graduated with honor at the Hughes High School in this city. Her graduating composition was published in the *Star* last July. In September last, with an honorable independence we are proud to notice, she became a teacher in one of our public schools. In the

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performance of her duties, on one of those perilously severe days of the early spring, she contracted deep-seated disease, which early in April developed into typhoid fever, complicated with congestive symptoms in the region of the stomach. The most faithful medical treatment, and the most careful nursing, proved of no avail as to final results; and after a lingering and distressing illness of 53 days, she passed away last Sunday, in the 20th year of her age. And she whom we called Viola V. Demarest is no longer a resident of the earthly land, but is one of the angels of the Lord.

We are happy in the knowledge that while, as we think, she desired to live, for life had been very joyous to her, she did not fear to die. We did not give up our hope until the morning of her death; when, as soon as her father could nerve himself to the task, he intimated to her her condition, and inquired whether she was afraid. Her answer was a prompt No. He then asked where she was going, and received an equally prompt reply—To heaven. In reply to a similar question from her mother, she spoke of going to Jesus, her mind fully peaceful, though her body was uneasy and distressed; and at a quarter before one she passed quietly away. We know that her faith and assurance of spirit can do nothing to make our Father and Savior kinder, but we sadly rejoice that to the pains of sickness were not added a doubt of the kindness and love of our Father in heaven.

Her father has often offered medicine for such afflictions as that which he has been called to endure. He applies it to himself; and though soul is melted within by reason of his great loss, he feels that the seed is sown in his heart which shall ripen into a spreading tree of comfort—"a shade in a weary land." The Lord bless all mourners, and give them our serene hope and consolation, as well as our sweet memories.

*Christian Ambassador*, New York NY, Sat. 11 Jun 1864

Transcribed on 8 Sep 2013 by Karen E. Dau of Rochester, NY