

[Dix, Leander]

DEATHS.

At Vernon Centre, on the afternoon of September 6th, LEANDER DIX, aged 7 years. The circumstances connected with the death of this promising youth, are peculiarly afflicting. He left the house in company with a young lad for the pasture, to obtain the cows. But by some unknown cause, the bottom of an ox-cart which stood on the end a short distance from the house, fell upon him, and immediately crushed him to the earth. The sound which proceeded from the fall, instantly called help, but he had received the fatal blow—life was extinct. The grandparents, with whom he had resided for the last 4 years (since the death of his mother,)—the father and mother-in-law, brother and sister, together with many other relatives, seem to feel this heavy stroke of affliction very sensibly. Death has blasted one of their dearest and choicest plants. The grandmother though in her usual health on the day of the deceased's death, laid her loss so much at heart that she was unable to sit up during the funeral services. She remarked to me in a tone and manner, that better expressed her feelings than the language used—"I am entirely resigned," to this dispensation of God's providence,—“I know it is right; I can not complain, but my heart's strings are broken—I loved Leander.” May God bless this aged mother in this bereavement, and if consistent with divine will, restore her again to health, and the enjoyment of her remaining friends [i.e. family]. And may all the mourning friends drink by faith from the crystal fount of immortal life, that consolation which they in their several capacities and situations require. The funeral services were attended on the morning of the 8th by a large number of sympathizing friends.

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