

[Farmer, Eleanor G.]

DEATHS.

In Mohawk, Aug. 20th, Mrs. ELEANOR G. FARMER, wife of Mr. George Farmer. As a member of a large family of sons and daughters, she was conspicuous in early life for those social and domestic qualities which inspire affection and confidence. In her paternal home she was dutiful, obliging, and kind and her example of sweetness of temper added much to the tranquility and enjoyment of that sacred abode...

As a wife and mother, her virtues will be remembered with pleasure long after she shall have mingled with her native dust. Here the natural excellence of her character was most prominent, her affection unwavering, her devotion and fidelity unsullied and constant. In this field of labor and care for which she was admirably adapted, she asked not for wealth or fame, but to fulfill with conscientious diligence her conjugal and maternal duties.

As a neighbor Mrs. Farmer was courteous, accommodating and kind. The sorrows and adversity of those around her touched a sympathetic chord in her soul, and aroused her humanity. She seemed to be guided in her intercourse with the world by that principle so forcibly expressed by the Apostle: "we are all members one of another..." If she could not speak approvingly of her neighbors, she preferred to be silent, and she would never seem to be what she was not, for the purpose of gaining friends.

In early life she was brought under the influence of the Calvinistic form of religion; but her generous and benevolent nature could not so far sympathise with its spirit and tendency, as to win her ardent faith in the system, or her public acknowledgement of its doctrines. Her retiring and modest disposition may have prevented her from making as open and unreserved an avowal of her religious sentiments as her friends might have desired, yet the warm impulses of a loving heart, a generous feeling toward her kindred and her race, the innate promptings of her benevolent spirit, were all in harmony and sympathy with that faith which recognizes God as the Father, and Jesus Christ as the Saviour of the world. She bore a painful illness of several months' duration, with a patience and fortitude in character with her uniform deportment, and has finished her mission on earth...

Long will that family circle, now only a father and daughter of thirteen years, be lonely and desolate. But we trust despair will not be there; repining and immoderate grief will not be there; faith and hope and trust will be there to sustain and comfort. A funeral discourse was preached by the writer, in the Mohawk Valley Universalist church, on Sunday morning the 22d, to a very large concourse of mourners and friends.

B. B. H. [Rev. Benjamin B. Hallock]

*Christian Ambassador*, Auburn NY, Sat. 4 Sep 1852