

[Hall, Cora]

Starkville

Again has the death angel entered our midst, and his victim is Cora, the eldest daughter of Mr. John Hall. Yet we ought not to say victim, for her death was a beautiful triumph. For several years she had suffered from an incurable disease, and it had been evident to her friends for many weeks that life could not long endure. On Thursday, the 7th inst., she became much worse, and asked if she were going to die; "We hope not, Cora," answered the sorrowing mother, but she insisted in hearing the truth, and when it was told her, replied, with perfect calmness, "I have known it this long time." Immediately she requested that her friends might be sent for, and when they arrived she talked to each of them, and bade them good-bye without emotion, telling them not to mourn for her.

When her strength failed she lay breathing quietly, speaking only occasionally. At one time she saw her little brother, who died before she was born, and described him as being dressed in white, among beautiful flowers. Again, opening her eyes, she said, "I'm going to Heaven," adding immediately, "I'm there, and I'm so happy." Soon after she replied to a question that was asked her, saying afterward, "Oh, why did you call me back?" From 2 o'clock Friday morning she did not speak. Respiration became slower and fainter, and at 8 in the evening the pure spirit, that for hours had been looking through the portals of earth-life into the heavenly, left its tenement of clay. On Tuesday of this week, the day preceding her thirteenth birthday, the funeral services were held at the Universalist church, conducted in a beautiful and impressive manner by Rev. E. W. [Elhanan Winchester] Fuller. Her remains were interred in the Fort Plain cemetery.

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Transcribed on 21 Oct 2014 by Karen E. Dau of Rochester, NY