

How slow but surely came the stroke
By which the thread of life was broke;
Reader, reflect, what happened unto me,
For ought thou knowst, may happen unto thee.

Farewell, dear child, I must go,
And leave you in this world of woe.
Though Death has called me from your side,
May God protect and be your guide.

Her end was peace.

In Affectionate Remembrance of

E L L E N,

THE BELOVED WIFE OF THOMAS HALL,

OF WARRINGTON,

Who departed this life July 27th, 1881,

AGED 28 YEARS,

AND WAS INTERRED AT LOWER PEOVER CHURCH.

July 30th, 1881.