

## THE DEATH OF MRS. BALLARD.

Mrs. Bland Ballard died this morning at her residence in this city. This peaceful, if sudden, end was a fitting close to a quiet, peaceful, useful life. Her distinguished husband, whose counsellor and companion she was, died more than twenty years ago. One after another of her friends and family passed on, while she patiently and with that cheerfulness born of faith followed the even tenor of her way to its very close. The petition of the English poet, Mrs. Barbauld, is answered in the life and death of Mrs. Ballard.

"Then steal away, give little warning;  
Choose thine own time.

Say not 'good night,' but in some fairer  
clime

Bid me good morning."