

## Mary C. Beyer

( - 2 Oct 1871)

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**Beyer.** Died, on the 2d instant, at 12 1/2 p.m., Mary C. Beyer, aged 26 years, beloved wife of Victor Beyer.

Friends and relatives of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her mother-in-law, Mrs. Beyer, Harrison street, Uniontown, on Wednesday, at 2 p.m.

Leaves have their time to fall,  
And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath,  
And starts to set; but all,  
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!

He does not always wait till the winter of life has placed its snow-wreath upon the brow and chilled its springs of happiness in the bosom; but while the heart is yet young and tender, the lip merry with laughter, and the eye bright with the sunshine of the soul, he calls--and the heart ceases to beat, the lips grow pale and silent, and the eye closes forever on the scenes of this world. A young wife and mother has gone from our midst. Ah! how much agony lies in that brief sentence! She was a devoted wife, a faithful parent, an exemplary Christian, and in her departure a husband loses his all, her little ones a friend whose place can never be filled, and the poor a benefactor whose rule of action was "Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth." We mourn her loss with breaking hearts, but life at best is short, and though the separation be bitter here, in a little while we know we shall meet again.

Oh, who could bear life's stormy doom,  
Did not His wing of love  
Come brightly waiting through the gloom,  
His peace branch from above.