

In Vienna, on Sabbath, March 30, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at the house of her son, Mr. John Treat, **Widow ESTHER TREAT**, of Tallmadge, aged 75 years.

Mrs. Treat came to the house of her son to assist and comfort them in a time of sickness, and was taken with Typhus fever, and died, sweetly trusting in that Savior who had long been her support and comforter.

Also, in the same place, and on the same day, at 3 o'clock, Mrs. **ESTHER SCOVILLE**, wife of Mr. Amasa Scoville, aged 81 years.

Mrs. S. died of dropsy, suffering much for a few of the last weeks of her life, but endured her sufferings with much christian fortitude and resignation, till she breathed out her spirit in the arms of her Savior, with the expressed sentiment,

“Jesus can make a dying bed  
Feel soft as downy pillows are.”

The funerals were attended together at the church at the centre of Vienna, on Monday, 31st ult., at 2 o'clock. It was such a scene as every generation does not witness. Two persons so advanced in life, dying so near together—brought to the same place of burial—accompanied by numerous family connections, and leaving behind them so comfortable a ground for consolation, that they die in Jesus. “Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.”