

by a kind hearted physician, and his estimable wife, who during the war left us to take charge of a hospital at New Orleans. They found her in an asylum for colored children, though neither her complexion or features indicated African blood. After a time, Emma came to us, and was adopted by the "Ladies' Benevolent Society," whose ward she remained to the time of her death.

She was at once placed at school under the care of a lady who soon discovered in her new pupil the elements of worth and usefulness. Thus encouraged by kindness and sympathy she soon evinced a strong desire for knowledge, and as she rose from one department of the school to another, she secured the esteem of her teacher and the respect of her fellow pupils.

The Sunday-school teacher, in whose class Emma was, during the five years of her stay among us, says that for diligence, serious attention, and eagerness to learn the truths of God's word, (all so new to her) she was an example to the whole school. She was naturally sensitive and retiring, and possessed of more than ordinary native refinement; was neat and orderly, and remarkably conscientious.

Advancing in knowledge, she formed one earnest, serious purpose in life, that was, to become fitted for a teacher to the freedmen of the South. From this purpose she never swerved; but studiously and patiently applied herself to attain her cherished object.

She had made very respectable attainments, when laid aside by a severe and protracted illness, during which she was uniformly patient and uncompromising, though her sufferings were extreme. Her trust was in the Lord Jesus, whom she had taken for her friend and Savior more than a year before.

To one who sat by her a few days before her death she said, "I should like to get well; and I know if the Lord has

anything for me to do, he can raise me up and help me to do it; but if not, he will take me to himself." On one occasion, after forty-eight hours of great suffering, when it would seem that all the powers of heart and flesh were exhausted, her pastor called, and prayed with her; she followed in an audible voice committing herself entirely to her Savior, whom she knew would do right. The gratitude of this young girl was very touching: she highly appreciated every little act of kindness or attention paid her. During her last sickness her hand was always extended as any one approached her bedside; and thanks spoken, so long as she was able, for a bit of ice, or a spoonful of water. Among her little treasures were found carefully marked and nicely kept, several little tokens of regard from those who had felt an interest in her.

The little sum of money (\$6 21) herewith enclosed, was the gift of a loved teacher. As this dear child's long cherished hopes and plans of going as a teacher are cut off, it is desired her little store of worldly goods may be the means of good. Her neatly kept wardrobe goes to the Home for the Friendless in Chicago, and the contents of her little treasury to the American Missionary Association, under whose auspices she would have loved to labor.

Born in slavery—adopted into the family of the Great King—

"Another gem in the Savior's crown,
And another soul in heaven."

F. S. R.

Grinnell, Iowa, June, 1872.

Emma Morgan Obituary

from

AMERICAN MISSIONARY (Aug 1872)

IN MEMORIAM.

This well written tribute to the memory of one who was once a waif of society, shows what gems may thus be found to reward the diligence of Christian effort. It also shows that those jewels are not confined to the white race alone.

Emma A. Morgan.

This young girl who recently left her earthly home and was taken to the place prepared for her in her "Father's house," was first brought to our notice

—Miss Emma Morgan died on Monday evening, at six o'clock, and was buried yesterday.