

## THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF ROBERT MANN.

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always been the ever-flowing fountain of her joys and sorrows.

A stricken husband, one weeping daughter with her husband, five sorrowing sons with their wives followed the coffin to the last resting-place of mother, dear mother.

Here ends my private narrative, which I have written mostly for the perusal of my children and their descendants, if it shall be deemed worthy of preservation.

Having now passed my seventy-third year, naturally it will not be long until I shall have passed into that "country from whose bourn no traveller returns," and I hope I shall do so with reliant trust in the mercy of God and of his son Jesus Christ.