

**THE EFFICACY OF THE
SPIRIT'S
TEACHING, EXEMPLIFIED
IN A SHORT NARRATIVE**

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The efficacy of the spirit's teaching, exemplified in a short narrative by Miss Eliza S.

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MISS ELIZA S.

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EFFICACY
OF THE
SPIRIT'S TEACHING.

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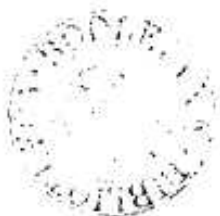
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THE
EFFICACY
OF THE
SPIRIT'S TEACHING,



EXEMPLIFIED IN A SHORT NARRATIVE OF

MISS ELIZA S_____.

Founded on Fact.

“Who teacheth like him!”—JOB xxxvi. 22.

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THE
EFFICACY OF THE SPIRIT'S
TEACHING, &c.

COROLINN, the summer residence of Mr and Mrs S., is situated in the middle of a beautiful lawn, in the south of the county of ——. Nature had been very bountiful to this lovely spot, while the hand of art served only to unfold her beauties. Every thing which could please the fancy, and delight the eye, was to be found without, while elegance and comfort reigned within.

Mr and Mrs S. had an only daughter, Eliza, to whose education and improvement their whole attention was devoted. With tender anxiety they watched the first opening buds of reason, desirous to form an amiable and use-

ful character. They checked the least appearance of a disposition to anger, impatience, or peevishness. They loved her too much, to render her miserable in future life, by over-indulgence in infancy.

They spent the winter months in Edinburgh, where their dear child had the advantage of masters in the various branches of education. In summer they went to Carolina, where Eliza had no instructors but her parents. In the rapid progress she made in her studies, the affectionate obedience she ever manifested to them, and the gentle temper she showed on all occasions, her parents enjoyed the fruits of their constant attention, and looked forward to those years when such virtues should constitute her happiness as well as theirs, and render her worthy of the love and esteem of all who knew her.

One beautiful summer evening, when Eliza was about eight years old, having finished her lessons, she prepared as usual to go out to walk with her mamma: but Mrs S. feeling indisposed, told Eliza she might go out alone. The affectionate child kissed her mamma, hoped she might find her better when she returned, and set out to enjoy a sweet ramble. After

walking for some time in the plantation which surrounded Corolinn, she found her way across a field, which she was tempted to quit by some beautiful roses and other wild flowers growing on the other side of it. These she had been taught to admire; and the pleasure of presenting a nosegay from nature's garden, to her mamma, far more than counterbalanced the inconvenience and pain which the pulling of it had occasioned. She had not walked a mile, before her attention was attracted by a church and church-yard, the situation of which pleased her fancy. She approached the gate, and finding it open, she determined to enter, and amuse herself by reading the epitaphs. Some she found nearly illegible—the hand of time had effaced the letters of many; and others she glanced over, scarcely thinking of what she read. There was one tombstone, however, which had been but recently erected, the shape and whiteness of which formed a striking contrast with those that surrounded it. This stone excited her admiration and curiosity, and she hastened to read the inscription,

" IN MEMORY OF HARRIET M—,
WHO DIED MARCH 29TH 18—,
AGED 9 YEARS."