



Ravages Of The Scarlet Fever

In no place perhaps have the ravages of the scarlet fever been so distressing as in the little village of East Kennett, in this neighbourhood. At the close of the last harvest, a poor and industrious couple had a flourishing little family of 4 children. After a rather long illness, the youngest died; and the fever soon after made its appearance. The 3 remaining children were seized with it, and one soon became a victim; another followed; and yesterday, the Rev. B. G. Connor committed to the dust the 4th and last child. Thus, in the midst of their sanguine expectations, the hopes of the parents are cut off. Looking forward to that time when their children should be a comfort to them, they are suddenly bereaved and left destitute of all; yet they sorrow not as those who have no hope. Though young in years, the elder two, from their behaviours to their companions and their teachers, and from the manner in which they received the spiritual instructions of their minister, had given lively hopes that they had been born again of the Holy Ghost; and the two younger, we may reasonably believe, are received into the bosom of that Saviour, whose blood cleansed them from original sin, and who mercifully said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for such is the kingdom of Heaven.

Devizes and Wiltshire Gazette, 11 February 1841