

APPENDIX C

Lines¹ written on the death of dear Elizth Haslewood, by her
Sister Catherine aged 11 years—! Elizth died 25th July 1843
aged 17!

A very sweet and lovely child
And very precious, – Gentle, mild,
But now, sweet Girl, she's left us all.
And gone at her kind Fathers call.

Though she no longer lingers here.
Yet to us all she's very dear.
We must not call her down to this,
From that bright world, of heavenly bliss.

Now, she has done with suffering here.
And gone to see her Saviour dear,
Now she has left her earthly place
And gone to see her Makers face.

Now, she is praising him above,
Though all on Earth, her dearly love
But still we must not for her Moan.
Although she was a precious loan.

NOTE

1. A comparison of the handwriting in this copy of Catherine Haslewood's lines with the writing in Eliza Winstanley's diary recorded in Appendix D shows that Eliza Winstanley copied the poem for Anna Whistler.