

until they too shall fall his victims - no, not ever then united again in the blissful Paradise of God, their bright spirits will live and love throughout eternities never ending years.

The bereaved family which she has left are not the only sufferers by this mournful event. A numerous list of acquaintances, both in town and in the country, deeply and justly feel that our society one has departed whose peace cannot be easily supplied, if indeed the loss be not irremediable.

There lurks a dread in all delight,
A shadow near each ray
That warns us then to fear their flight
When most we wish their stay.

And sadder still the pain will stay-
The bliss no more appears;
As rainbows take their light away
And leave us but the tears

Jacksonville Republican

The funeral of Mrs. JUDGE SMITH which took place in the village on last Sunday, we were gratified to learn, was attended by a much larger concourse of persons than has ever before attended on any similar occasion in this section of country. Being absent from home on that and several preceding days, we were denied the melancholy privilege of paying the last tribute of respect to the mortal remains of one than whom none stood higher in our own estimation.

February 3, 1841

Died in Columbus, Geo. on Saturday morning last, Mrs. ALPHIA COLQUITT, consort of the HON. WALTER J. COLQUITT.

March 17, 1841

Died in this city on Saturday night, the 13th instant, Mrs. EMELINE E. B. wife of DR. S. V. WATKINS in the 26 year of her age. It is not the intention of the writer to eulogize the dead; for sensible he is, that fought which he can say in relation to the many christian moral and domestic virtues which were so eminently and happily combined in the character of the deceased, could serve to perpetuate or endear her to the memory of her relations and friends. Her early demise has created a breach in the religious and social circles which time will all the healing opiates it can administer to the fondest recollection will be slow to repair, the vacuum in the affections of her relatives and friends can be closed by nothing earthly.

She was a consistent member of the Baptist Church an ornament to her profession and died with a brilliant hope of a glorious immortality beyond the grave. Life was open before her with all its assiduous and fascinating smiles, and the choicest blessing which earth can afford, contributed to render her existence pleasing and desirable; yet, she meekly bowed to the mandate of her Lord and Master and calmly acquiesced to the will of Heaven. Death to her was shorn of all its terrors - for she was prepared to meet its cold embrace. To her numerous friends and associates her example in life and triumph in death seem to say from the tomb "be ye also ready".

Thus pass the hopes of earth away
Like fallen leaves before the storm
The object which we love today
Tomorrow seems a transient form
E'en morning's brightest beams are oft
Eclipsed in gloom and dark ere even;
And nature whispers loud, but soft
that there is "nothing true but heaven".

Rest, sleeper, rest, Thy toil is O'er
Thy pilgrimage, though short, is done;
Thou'rt on a holier, brighter shore
To wear the crown so nobly won;
'Tis thine to see, to feel, to know
That which to mortals is not given;
Thou has exchanged this world below
For everlasting joys in Heaven.