

Resolved That the bereaved family of the deceased be furnished with a copy of the proceedings and resolutions of this meeting in token of our respect.

Resolved That the foregoing proceedings and resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the court, and that the same be published in the East Alabamian and the Wetumpka Argus.

After the foregoing proceedings were had the REV. FREDERICK P. NORSWORTH (Meth. Min. - left Troup Co., Ga. and settled in Dallas Co. then in Tallapoosa Co. where he died before 1850. Was in Hayneville Circuit then in Lowndesboro Circuit. Was expelled from ministry. See West's p. 541-543.) performed the funeral services with that solemnity, eloquence and ability, which ever characterize the time-worn servant as a minister of God.

May 31, 1843

Died in this city on the 28th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH, wife of FREDERICK COFFMAN, in the 20th year of her age.

July 5, 1843

Died in Autauga County on the 23d May 1843, Mr. HIEL CASTON, aged 27 years.

August 9, 1843

Died in Coosa County on the 15th of July, MARK C. LIVELY in the 30th year of his age. The deceased was a resident of this city for the last three years and commanded the esteem and regard of all that knew him. (One MARK C. LIVELY married in Benton Co., Ala. 7 March 1838. She m. (2) Aug. 12, 1845 MEMORY ALLEN in Benton Co. - m. 1850. She was 33 SC and had LIVELY chin. 10,826.)

August 23, 1843

Mr. Editor - Indulge me with room enough in your columns to render an offering of homage to the character of an interesting and estimable gentleman-which I could not undertake while he was living without offending my own sense of propriety and violating his amiable modesty. The death of DR. HORATIO NELSON MORRIS, who departed this life on the 31st ult at Wetumpka, claims a more extended notice than a fugitive announcement in the obituary list of a newspaper. From the writer of this article his memory demands under imperative obligations, an acknowledgement of the devourest affection. For the last ten years during the evolution of which I intimately knew him, he was a source of delight to his friends-a star that sparkled with mild and unclouded lustre, from a horizon of great serenity and beauty. There was neither malice, guile, hypocrisy, envy or hatred in his bosom-frankness and generosity were sovereign traits in his character - his soul was all manliness and his heart all magnanimity. DR. MORRIS was a man of superior learning and extensive reading in the standard work of his profession, and yet his erudition was so covered over with practical good sense, that it required close observation to detect in him, what other gentlemen of the cloth with great pomp and circumstance strive to exhibit. He had been diligently trained in the medical schools and hospitals of Philadelphia and his intimate knowledge of the principles of the healing art rendered his promptness and success in their practical application to invalid cases almost miraculous. His buoyancy of spirits and an unaffected glow of native benevolence rendered him a welcome visitor to a sick bed - shed a ray of sunshine into hearts shrouded with melancholy and dissipated the gloom which collects and thickens in the apartments of distress. His shop was a dispensary from which poverty and affliction were supplied with unstinted bounty - and his heart was never shut to the whispers of charity and duty. His liberality to his friends was unhesitating, prompt, profuse, peerless and princely.

But it was in the warmth of unguarded fraternal intercourse and the hush of private friendship, that the charming attributes of DR. MORRIS' character were most successfully developed. His face was the summer morning and his voice musical - roses and violets sprung up spontaneously about his footsteps - his path was a flower garden, and a salient spring of perennial cheerfulness rendered his conversation eminently fascinating - his presence an ornament to every domestic circle and his society courted by every well disposed and benevolent mind. Tread lightly on his ashes ye men of genius - for he was your kinsman. Weed clean his grave, friends of humanity - for he was your brother.