

his head and let him pass off - he died immediately without a single evidence of a death throee- surely

Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are
Whilst on his breast I lean my head
And breath my life out sweetly there

January 9th, 1844

Died in this city on the 5th instant after a lingering illness, Mrs. L. JORDAN, consort of ELIJAH JORDAN, in about the 30th year of her age.

The deceased was a native of Virginia, of respectable parentage and a few years since a resident of Henry County, Georgia, where she married Mr. JORDAN. She left four helpless children entirely dependent on the bounty of strangers, her husband having basely abandoned her and family after squandering what little property she had. He is now supposed to be in Macon County in this state. For sometime before the death of Mrs. J. from the lone and wretched condition in which she was left, she suffered many privations until her neighbors discovered her situation and relieved her wants.

Should this meet the eye of any relatives or friends in Georgia, they would be doing an act of kindness to make enquiry and take these helpless and abandoned children under their charge. Any information can be obtained by addressing the Editor of this paper or E. WILLIAMSON at this city, who has with true christian charity given the children a home and ministered to their wants like those of his own family. Georgia papers please copy.

February 28, 1844

Died at his plantation in Montgomery County on the 9th inst. Mr. GEORGE M. RIEVES of the house of Rives, Battle & Co.

Died in Mobile on the 14th inst, of small pox, Mrs. MARCIA S. D., wife of DARIUS CLOCK, Esq. in the 22nd year of her age. The death of this estimable lady deserves more than a passing notice. She was a native of Brunswick in the State of Maine; and about the 1st of December last, in that distant section of our country - in the full enjoyment of health - in the bloom of early life - with fond hopes clustering around her heart and the blow of promise brightly spanning the almost cloudless future - she stood at the altar with the man of her choice, a loving, hoping, trusting bride - scarcely two months had passed away ere she was laid in the cold and silent grave. Death came upon her suddenly and in the most unwelcome form, not only far away from the care and sympathy of her friends, but under circumstances which deprived her even of the ordinary attention of sympathising strangers - and more than this, which denied to her those consolations, so dear to a christian in the dying hour - the personal attentions and communion of her christian friends.

Death is at all times an unwelcome visitant to the young; it must have been so to our departed sister. How painful to be called away just as another and holier tie had been cemented around her heart. But notwithstanding all, her death was a triumphant one. She had put her trust in Him who could never leave or forsake her. She had made peace with God, and was calmly resigned to his holy will - Having made religion her choice when the blessings and favors of heaven were around her, she was permitted to enjoy its consolation in this her trying hour. Her afflictions she knew would be brief and she felt assured they were out. A prelude to the eternal fruitions of another and a better world. Feeling and hoping thus, she could patiently endure all that might be ordered and without a murmur bear her father's chastening rod.

One of her first acts on coming among us was to unite herself with the Second Presbyterian Church in this city and to assume a part in the duties and responsibilities of the Sabbath School and all can bear testimony to the consistency of her christian walk, and the zealous discharge of the christian duties during her brief sojourn among us. Up to the time when her Master called her, she was prompt - we believe faithful in his service; and we have no doubt she has heard the gracious commendation, "well done, thou good and faithful servant." But once with us, was she permitted to come to the table of her Lord, and partake of the memorials of a Saviour's dying love, ere she was called to sit down with that Saviour in the kingdom of his Father.

As a Sabbath School Teacher, none was earlier in their places, or seemed to labor with more earnestness than our departed sister, to point