

DEATHS.

Charles C. ...
 Died ... 1852 ...
James ...
 Died March 20th 1853 ...

Charles ...
 Died August 17th 1849 ...
John ...
 Died August 3d 1855 ...
John Mann ...
 Died July 20th 1855 ...
Mann ...
 Died September 15th 1854 ...

William A. Page
 Died February 26th 1855

Sallie Cary Atkinson
 Died January 31st 1861
 Etat. 80yrs. 9 mo. 24 da.

DIED, at his residence in Prince George County, on Monday night, the 26th ult., Mr. WM. A. PAGE, in the 41st year of his age, after a short, but painful illness. Death is no respecter of persons, or a large circle of devoted friends and loving relatives, would not now mourn the loss of one endeared to them by every affectionate, by every endearing tie. Few men possessed a more enviable reputation than Mr. Page. Brought up from a child in the old fashioned school of Virginia gentility, he was ever true to his training, and in his intercourse with his fellow-man, either rich or poor, always showed the perfect gentleman. In his house, even to the youngest of his numerous guests, he invariably extended the most unbounded generosity and the kindest hospitality. As a friend, he was kind and generous to a fault. He was a kind and humane master; but, in all the relations of life, in none did he show more conspicuously than in that of an affectionate relation. A more devoted son, affectionate and loving husband and father and a kinder brother never lived. That the purity of his generous and affectionate character was fully appreciated by relatives, friends and servants, was most fully manifested in his dying moments. Then that poignant grief, which the sorrowing heart can alone feel, burst forth in all the bitterness of despair, and could the sincere and heartfelt prayers of pure affection and true friendship have turned the unerring shaft from its mark our friend would have been spared; but an alwise Providence has decreed it otherwise, his race was run on earth, and God called him to that immortality of bliss for which he was so fully, so truly prepared. Having tried the pleasures of this world for a season, and finding them unstable and deceptive, he, a few years ago, renounced them all and sought in religion that comfort and support which so fully and so ably sustained him in his last dying moments. He was, for many years, a member of the Tabb Street Presbyterian Church, and in all things adorned his Christian profession. He has fought the good fight and come off more than conqueror. Keep not that ye mourning friends and relatives, our loss is but his gain. Let us, like him, be ever watchful and ready for the joyful summons, and we shall soon meet him in those mansions on high where grief and sorrow can never enter, and where with him we shall enjoy an eternity of bliss.

A FRIEND

Marriages.

Charles Carter Page and Sarah Cary Nelson
were married February 8th 1794.

Thomas Atkinson and Mrs Sarah Cary
Page were married August 20th 1827.

Asst. Surg. Wm. McLeod and Elizabeth
Dunwell Page were married October 16th 1817.

John Camm Pollard and Caroline Nelson
Page were married June 20th 1823.

Robert Carter Page and Martha Ann
Temple were married.

Nozborne Thomas Page and Mary
Louisa Jones were married September 6th 1833.

Wm. Sumner Page and Caroline
Matilda Jones were married March 22nd 1841.

Charles Carter Page
Was born December 18th 1778
Thomas M. Minson

Sarah Carr Nelson
Was born April 6th 1780

Elizabeth Durwell Page
Was born January 3^d 1800

Caroline Weston Page
Was born June 20th 1801

Robert Carter Page
Was born April 16th 1803

Lucy Mann Page
Was born December 18th 1804

Mary Sage
Was born May 14th 1806

Norborne Thomas Page
Was born November 6th 1812

William Amistead Page
Was born December 13th 1814

Caroline Matilda Jones
Was born February 13th 1819

Mary Carter Page
Was born April 29th 1826

Died, in Petersburg, Virginia, on the 4th inst., Mrs. SUSAN C. BOTT. The deceased was in many respects one of the most remarkable Christians of her day. She was the grand-daughter of the celebrated Governor Spotswood, whose name is so prominent in the colonial history of Virginia. The style of society in the midst of which she was reared was not favorable to evangelical piety, especially at that period. After the organization of a Presbyterian Church in Petersburg, she heard the truth faithfully preached by the Rev. Benjamin H. Rice, and became hopefully a Christian. Her piety has not only been consistent, but eminent. None of the pastors of that Church would have a moment's hesitation as to that testimony. She has been almost as well known in many portions of Virginia as the pastors themselves. No one ever thought of questioning the goodness of Mrs. Bott. Having been long a widow, and being childless, she had nothing to hinder her active employment in religious and charitable duties, and to these she devoted her whole time, and with an industry, energy, and economy of every available moment, which could not have been surpassed. In her zeal to do good, she devoted herself chiefly to the manufacture of fancy work, the proceeds of which were devoted for the most part to the Board of Education of the Presbyterian Church, which, in the aggregate, must have amounted to many thousands of dollars. These benefactions came nominally from a "Society," but they were really to a very great extent the fruits of her own labours. She must have given, in this way, to that Board from three to five hundred dollars annually for many years. The Board of Education will never have more reason to remember any friend, than it has to revere the memory of Mrs. Bott. Even to the last she continued her work—until when within the last few days before her death, her strength was so far gone, having made an ineffectual effort to finish some fancy articles, she reluctantly folded it up, and having tied a ribbon around it, transferred it to other hands to be completed; thus winding up the long years of industrious occupations of that sort, for the cause of Christ for which she was so widely celebrated. The accomplishments of her skill in such work, always evinced good taste, and many of them were exquisitely beautiful. It was wonderful how a mass of three-seam and tea could bring such varied materials into requisition, and mould them into such graceful and elegant shapes. The thousands of pieces of her handy-work, scattered into almost all parts of the Union, will long attest her skill, even in old age, and her unfailing zeal in the service of her Lord and Master. She was also a faithful friend to the poor—often visiting them and administering to their temporal and spiritual wants. Though feeble in appearance, she was a person of great activity. She must have distributed hundreds of thousands of pages of tracts. In all weathers, and night and day, as long as strength permitted, and even beyond the point of prudence, she was in her place in the social meeting and in the house of God; generally, also, bringing others with her. She was a never-failing supporter of the hands of her pastor, by her presence, her prayers, and her unceasing and abundant labours. Such a life will long have its fragrance lingering behind. Her name will be cherished and handed down in the city of her late residence for generations, and her memory will preach, in eloquent accents, proclaiming what no single Christian can do. She was of course long far heaven, whither she is as surely gone, as ever ransomed spirit entered these blissful portals. For such an illustration of the power of sovereign grace, as was exhibited in the character of our departed Mother in Israel, the Church has reason to be thankful, giving all praise to God and the Lamb.

At his residence in the county of King William, on the 11th inst. CHARLES O. PAGE, after a short illness, died at the age of 44 years. The writer of this paragraph has known his heart for more than half that time, and he is most induced to say, it was without spot or blemish. A pure heart than his never left its clayey tenement. He was a Christian in the fullest sense of the word. He professed the religion and practiced the precepts of his Redeemer. No person perhaps ever more strictly complied with that injunction of holy writ, "Do to others as you would they should do unto you." The subject of this obituary. His amiable wife and family, and his friends, can derive no consolation but in a realization of the divine will, and a consciousness that the "good will" in believing he should enjoy his society in the life to come. His friend, who writes this notice, will be glad to believe he should enjoy his society in the life to come.

Lyonsburgh Star

On the night of the 13th inst in the 57th year of her age, Mrs LUCY NELSON, the relict of Col. Wm. Nelson, of King William county—beloved and respected by all who knew her—and comprising within herself all those Christian charities and virtues, which constitute the character of the truly good woman—She expired with the most perfect resignation in the blow, which cut her off from her affectionate friends.

OBITUARY.

Departed this life on Monday, 20th ult., in the 68th year of his age, THOMAS ATKINSON of Mansfield, Dinwiddie County. In this community where he was so well known, it is scarcely necessary to delineate his character; but it may be permitted to one who knew him perhaps as well as any of his surviving friends—one who had just cause to consider him a benefactor, and who was cognizant of as many of his deeds of charity as his unostentatious modesty permitted to be discovered by any human being, to testify what he knows of the worth of this excellent man. For a long time he had been a professor of religion, and (especially of late years, in the opinion of those who had the best means of judging,) a rapidly growing Christian. He looked to the merits of Christ as his only hope of salvation. His was not a dead faith, but he manifested his love to his Savior by unceasing efforts to extend to others the knowledge of the truth. Hence, he was always found among the most liberal in contributing to every effort made to spread pure christianity throughout the world. But his heart felt for the temporal as well as the spiritual destitutions of his fellow-men. Sixteen years ago a beloved brother having died, leaving eleven children, of whom eight were minors, he adopted them all as his own, and never was the loss of a natural father more fully supplied. But to all within his reach he did good as he had opportunity, and when his hand could not administer relief, his heart could tenderly sympathize. Often has he who traces these lines seen the tear of compassion glisten in his eye, when he has heard of sorrows that he could not mitigate, even though the afflicted were bound to him by no tie much closer than common humanity. Such a man could not be otherwise than amiable and affectionate in his family, and the tears of his wife, his adopted children, his relatives, his friends and his servants, declare but too loudly that their loss can never be repaired.

OBITUARY.

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Departed this life on Tuesday, the 19th inst, after a short illness, Mrs. BARRY BURWELL WELLFORD, wife of Dr. BARRY WELLFORD of this town, and daughter of Charles Page, Esq. of King William County,—in the 20th year of her age.

By the death of this interesting young woman, a lovely infant daughter is left motherless, an affectionate Husband has lost what nothing earthly can compensate, and a numerous circle of kindred and friends are plunged into grief and mourning. She was the first born of her parents, who survive to lament her. At the early age of 19 she was a wife and a mother; and in all these tender and endearing relations, her exemplary virtues won the admiration and the love of all that knew her. Surrounded with every blessing and comfort which can give a charm to life and make its possessor happy, we saw her, as it were but yesterday, in all the loveliness of early womanhood, the glow of health mantled her cheek, and content and cheerfulness sat lightly on her countenance—to-day—we "laid her in the cold Grave!"—

Does youth, does beauty, read the scroll
Does sympathetic fear their breast alarm?

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Bid them be chaste, be innocent, be true;
Bid them, in duty's sphere, no weakly move;

And, if as fair, from vanity be free,
As firm in friendship, and as true in love—

Tell them, though 'tis an awful thing to do,
('Twas ev'n to thee) yet, the dread
once trod,

Heav'n lifts its everlasting portals high,
And bids "the pure in heart behold their
God."



Departed this life, on the morning of the 21 current, Mrs. POLLY PAGE, relict of the late Mr. Mann Page, near Manover Town. She has left behind her three children to mourn the loss of a fond mother. They were already fatherless. Mrs. Page was deservedly beloved, and her death is sincerely regretted by all that knew her; for she was a pious, and in a private and exemplary Christian. But when we weep, we can weep only for ourselves. They who live in this world must expect to meet with tribulation—but Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

"Then wilt thou lament departed friends,
Or shake at death's alarms!
Death, the servant Jesus sends
To call them to his arms."

At her residence, in this place, on the 19th inst, Mrs. CATHARINE WELLFORD, widow of Dr. BARRY WELLFORD, in the 71st year of her age, but a just tribute to the memory of this venerable matron, to say, she filled with propriety the several stations of life in which the Providence placed her. Among her neighbors she was a kind, and sympathising friend, "rejoicing with those that rejoiced, and weeping with those that wept." For the poor and afflicted, her heart felt; and for their relief, her hand dealt out a portion. In her family, there was a most happy discharge of the duty and affection of a wife, with the authority of a parent and mistress, ordering the conduct of her household with great prudence, and rendering her dwelling the "sweet home" of her husband and children, and the delightful resort of her visiting friends. In the exercise of maternal government, was such a happy mixture of wisdom, firmness and affection, that from their tender years, her children were so happily trained, that their love and veneration were as effectually and permanently secured.

The elements of that excellent character, rendered her the object of such tender and devoted affection, in her family and among her acquaintances, were doubtless formed by the great truths of Christianity, which she firmly believed and cordially practiced. To learn the truths, to imbibe the spirit, and to the precepts of the Gospel, had been for many years her great concern; and how much her soul was comforted by its precious promises, under the pressure of a long and protracted affliction, is well known to her friends, who now rejoice in the confidence that their loss is her infinite gain.

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