

OBITUARY.

When we are called on to part with the aged—when we are about to consign the hoary head to the grave, and commit the palsied and infirm limbs to the final resting place of the wearied body—there is a strong consolation, that the good man has served his time and generation:—that the grave is the asylum of the oppressed in years, and a downy pillow to the infirm and decayed. But when the young are rest from us—when the promise of virtue, and talents, and honorable life, are just held up to our admiring gaze, and then dashed to earth—when our agonizing hearts view the scattered fragments, and our fondest hopes sink in desolate despair—the heart looks with imploring eyes to the Majesty on High, it cannot fathom the inscrutable ways of Providence, and almost murmurs, “Why is it so?” It is with such feelings we sit down to record the sudden death of AUGUSTIN SMITH CLAYTON, jun. second son of the Hon. A. S. Clayton, of this place, aged about 18 years. He left Athens on Thursday morning in his usual health, to attend the Court sitting for this county at Watkinsville, sickened with a bilious cholera in the evening, was brought home on Friday, and on Sunday evening, at about nine o'clock, breathed his last! Thus has one of the most promising young men of Athens been cut off in the bloom of youth, when his ripening virtues had scarcely dawned upon us. We will not now attempt to portray the character of this amiable young man. Our whole town is shrouded with solemnity—for we all knew him, and we all loved him.—His remains were consigned to the tomb yesterday morning, attended by the Democratic Society and a large concourse of relations and friends.

Died, in Athens, on Sunday evening last, of pulmonary consumption, under which she had been laboring a long time, Mrs. LINTON, consort of Dr. A. B. Linton, late of Greene county, and now of this place.