

OBITUARY.

He parted this life on Sunday, the 16th of January, 1842, in Calloway county, Missouri, Gen. ROBERT POTSWOOD RUSSELL, near 80 years of age, whose loss is deeply regretted by an afflicted widow, and a numerous offspring of children, grand and great grand children, as well as by a most numerous circle of relatives, friends and acquaintances—indeed, there was none that knew him but was his friend—he had no enemy. He was born in Culpepper county, Va. on the 28th of March, 1762, and in early life emigrated with his father and family to the neighborhood of Abingdon, in the western part of Virginia. Here the subject of these remarks, in connection with his elder brother William, had charge of a large and then motherless family of children—their father, General Wm. Russell, having been called to the command of all the troops in Western Virginia—who subsequently was transferred to the Continental army, and with his regiment ordered to Charleston, S. C. Here he was made prisoner of war, with the army there assembled, when captured by the British. The two brothers, under the influence of the same patriotic feeling, volunteered their services under Col. Campbell, then about to march in pursuit of a large body of Tories.—On the march, Robert, the younger brother, was detached from the regiment by Col. Campbell, with a sufficient guard to protect the Western settlement from the threatened incendiary movements of the Tories—and hence was not in the battle of King's Mountain. His Indian campaigns were numerous and hazardous. When a youth, he, with 20 or 30 others in company, were the first white men that ever raised corn on Stone's river, above Nashville, Tenn. He married in Shenandoah county, Va., and with his family moved, in 1792, to Kentucky, and settled on a military survey in Fayette county, granted his father for his services as Captain in the British army, under Gen. Braddock, against the French and Indians.—Here he resided for 43 years, rearing a large family, and in the full enjoyment of the confidence and friendship of his fellow men. During this period, he was 20 years one of the County Court Magistrates, high Sheriff of the county, Commanding General of the 3d Brigade, and whenever a candidate, a Representative in the State Legislature.

In 1835, with all his family and children's families, (with one exception,) he emigrated to Missouri; where he enjoyed uninterrupted good health, until a few days previous to his death. At the age of 30, he embraced religion, and warmly and devoutly, by word and example, sustained the cause of christianity for 50 years. He died in the full confidence of the promises of his Lord and Saviour. His earthly remains now lay in the Far West, and we entertain no doubt his soul rests in Heaven. "Our loss is his eternal gain."

Jan. 31st, 1842.

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