

Departed this life on Monday, the 27th Mrs. ELIZABETH WEARY, wife of Peter Weary, aged 63 years. Her friends and acquaintances are particularly requested to attend her funeral at 3 o'clock, this afternoon, from her late residence in Pitt street, No. 5, Fell's Point.

COMMUNICATED.

OBITUARY.—The subject of this notice, Mr. STEPHEN SPARKS, has for several years past been known to the citizens of Baltimore as a vendor of mineral waters—but perhaps the former part of his life may not so generally be known. The writer of the notice having had an acquaintance with him for near twenty-five years, would offer this small tribute of respect to his memory.—Mr. Sparks was a native of Caroline county, Eastern Shore of Maryland, but was raised in Cambridge, Dorchester county, Maryland. Previous to the twentieth year of his age the writer can say but little about, as it was at that time he first became acquainted with him. When in the twenty-fourth year of his age, he embraced the principles of christianity, and it was not long until those principles were put to the test. Mr. Sparks established himself in business at Cambridge and in the course of that business many and serious were the difficulties with which he had to contend; but with patience and resignation, which are the sure characteristics of the christian, invariably marked his deportment; for about eight or nine years he had to struggle with adversity, before in the order of Providence he was favoured with the smile of prosperity. Of his manner of life for the last ten years little need be said, as it is generally known to the citizens of Baltimore; being peculiarly attached to his own home he was little known out of the circle of acquaintance.

Eighteen years of affliction taught him to suffer, until in the 45th year of his age, nature was compelled to yield to the reign of disease and on the 23d day of January, 1826 he expired: dying as he had lived, an example of patience and resignation to the will of his God. Mr. Sparks has left a widow and seven children; to lament their irreparable loss;—his kindness and affection as a husband and parent, could not be surpassed, and the recollection of his tender care can never be erased from the memory of his surviving companion and their children, and although his relics now slumber in the dust, yet will his virtues long live, in the affectionate remembrance of his bereft family, and while they deeply deplore their loss, they sorrow not as those that have no hope—

Hope looks beyond the bounds of time,  
When, what they now deplore,  
Shall rise in full immortal prime,  
And bloom, to fade no more.

The editor of the Cambridge Chronicle is respectfully requested to insert the above in his paper.