



MOUNTAIN SENTINEL.

ANDREW J. RHEY, EDITOR.

EBENSBURG, PA.

Thursday June 19, 1851.

THE "SENTINEL" has much the largest circulation of any paper published in this county—and as an advertising sheet offers superior inducements to merchants and business men generally. Those desirous of making use of this medium for extending their business, can do so by either sending their notices direct, or through the following agents. John Crouse, Esq., Johnstown. F. B. Palmer, Esq., New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM BIGLER,
OF CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
SETH CLOVER,
OF CLARION COUNTY.

FOR JUDGES OF THE SUPREME COURT.
JOHN B. GIBSON, OF CUMBERLAND.
JEREMIAH S. BLACK, OF BOMERSSET.
JAMES CAMPBELL, OF PHILADELPHIA.
ELLIS LEWIS, OF LANCASTER.
WALTER H. LOWRIE, OF ALLEGHENY.

The Democratic State Ticket.
The Keystone State United—and will be Redeemed.

Last week we placed at the head of our paper the nominees of the Reading Convention for the offices of Governor and Canal Commissioner, but on account of the great length of proceedings of the Convention, had not space to say anything; since that time the Harrisburg Judicial Convention have nominated candidates for the Supreme Bench, whose names are this week placed at our mast head.

William Bigler, of Clearfield county, is our candidate for Governor. We are proud of the selection, and feel that he will be elected. At home where he is universally respected and beloved by men of both parties, and by the democracy is doubly cherished, he endeared himself to the people by so many acts of kindness, affection, and gratitude, that when in 1840 or '41 he was a candidate for the State Senate, every vote but one in that county was awarded him. At an early age he was a humble Printer, and by his honesty of purpose, his excellence of private worth, and his firm and unwavering devotedness to the doctrines of the Democratic party he has gained the esteem and confidence of the entire democracy of this State, and at the Convention received an unanimous nomination, a compliment never before bestowed upon any applicant. He is the man of the People, the "Wheel Horse" of the party of this State, and his name and good works will rally the whole party to his support, and he will be triumphantly elected.

Gen. Seth Clover, of Clarion county, is our candidate for Canal Commissioner, and he is in every respect a gentleman fully qualified to discharge the duties of the office, a democrat of the right stamp, an honest and a faithful man, and in every way worthy of the support of the party. Formerly he was Sheriff of Clarion Co., and in the West is as popular as a man can be. This year will no doubt be a good one for Clover, and although it generally grows in the ground, it is a fact that clover this season will grow to be a popular name in the breasts of the people.

Chief Justice Gibson, of Carlisle, is a candidate for the Supreme Bench. As early as March 13, 1851, he was our first choice for this distinguished station, and we are heartily glad that the familiar name of John Bannister Gibson is on the ticket. He has been the head of the Supreme Bench since the 17th May, 1829, when he was appointed by Gov. Shultz, to succeed Chief Justice Tilghman, and has discharged his duties faithfully, impartially and honestly. Of him an eminent lawyer has said, "That no time have the judgments of the Supreme Court been guided by either favor or resentment," and that "We all agree that the Judge of the Supreme Court has been faithful to the Constitution and the Laws; faithful to the State and the Union; faithful to the People and the Bar."

James Campbell, of Philadelphia, is endowed with legal talents of a high order, great energy of character, and a discriminating mind, and one of the surest indications of his abilities, is the almost unanimous recommendation of his name for the office by the Democrats of Philadelphia city and county.

Jeremiah S. Black, of Somerset county, is unquestionably an able jurist, and it is conceded by men of all parties, who know him, that his legal qualifications place him in the front ranks of his profession. We can distinctly remember having heard him deliver many eloquent and logical arguments at the bar in our own county, and esteem him as a Judge, and admire him as a man.

Ellis Lewis, of Lancaster, is known to be, both here and in Europe, a profound, learned and accomplished Judge, and in compiling his legal documents has exhibited a knowledge of the intricacies of legal questions, that is alike creditable to himself and an honor to the county.

Walter H. Lowrie, of Pittsburg, has devoted his life to the study of the law and his labor and research in judicial matters, his elaborate opinions upon critical cases, indicate that he is pre-eminently entitled to all the praise that has been so deservedly bestowed upon him, and that he would be an ornament to the Bench.

The above named gentlemen are our candidates, they are all democrats, and we unhesitatingly say that a better and more satisfactory ticket could not have been placed in nomination. The nominations are responded to throughout the State with an enthusiasm that augurs well for the success of the candidates next fall. There are now no divisions in the great and glorious democratic party of the Keystone State, and as the Conventions displayed so signal an unanimity in the selection of the nominees, so will the people at the election in October be unanimous in the support of the candidates of the party, and redeem the State from the calamities that befel her in 1848. Cambria will do her duty to Bigler, Clover, Gibson, Campbell, Black, Lewis and Lowrie, and when she piles up a majority of 500 in their favor, put on record that the voice of our gallant county is for democracy, a learned Judiciary, the Union, the Compromise and our Country for ever.

Democrats of Cambria.

On the 28th day of June you are to elect delegates in the different townships and Boroughs of the county, to meet in County Convention, on the first day of July next, to place in nomination a county ticket. In reference to this matter we have a word to say, and we do think it our duty as the editor of a democratic paper to submit to your consideration, some remarks concerning the nominations to be made, and to place on record our views regarding the course to be pursued by the Convention, as also to lay before you a fair, and to us an honorable proposition, by which all existing animosities may be settled. Knowing that we do so purely to promote the success of the party we feel assured that no person can with truth charge us with dictation or personal aggrandizement.

It cannot be denied but that for some time past there has been two contending sections of the democratic party in this county, who, although they supported *en masse* the State ticket and gave it a large majority, nevertheless, in many instances, zealously opposed each other for county and district offices, which resulted in certain defeat, so far as we were concerned locally, and gave to the Whigs a victory which they could not expect to have achieved had our party been united. We ask you democrats of Cambria county, if both factions have not lost much more than they have gained? Is it to be expected that any good can result to the party at large if this war of races is to be continued? We think not, and hope that every democrat who has the true welfare of the party at heart, and who is not bound heart and soul to men, will do a little for the good of the party, and by his actions declare that he is for compromise, union and victory, not for wrangling, disunion and defeat.

Next fall we have a number of important county officers to elect, viz.—Two Associate Judges, Prothonotary, member of the Legislature, County Treasurer, County Commissioner and Auditor. The Whigs will have their best men in the field, and it behooves us to act in unison, and together as one man, for it can with truth be said, "united we stand, divided we fall." For the next five years there there will not be so large a county ticket to elect, and to us it appears that now is the day, the hour and the year, wherein to make an honorable compromise, and with so many offices to allot, each and every section of the County, and each and every faction of the party can be fully satisfied and we would undertake to do it in the following manner. When the County Convention assembles let them select as candidates men from each wing of the Democratic party, giving to one side an Associate Judge, Prothonotary, County Commissioner and Auditor, to the other side an Associate Judge, member of the Legislature and Treasurer. Or in any other manner so as the offices are equally divided. This plan would give a fair and just division of the offices, and we presume would be entirely satisfactory to everybody. With such a ticket we could enter the canvass confident of success, and as such a ticket would concentrate the entire strength of the party to its support, we are for it heart and soul. Neither section of the party can expect to gain all, and is it not far more preferable and more democratic, that one should receive as much as the other and be placed side by side on a perfect equality? Personally or politically we have "no friends to reward no enemies to punish," all that we desire is the success and predominance of democratic measures, not men. Our position is before the people, and we hope the democracy of Cambria will consider our proposition, we hope the delegates who will be elected will carefully and without prejudice consider the same, and if it meets with favor support it, and if it does not, we will at least have the satisfaction hereafter of knowing, that so far as we were concerned, individually, we did that which we thought best calculated to promote the Union, Harmony and success of the democratic party of Cambria county.

With every person to whom we have spoken on the subject, our compromise has been acceptable, and should it be carried out we feel warranted in stating that there would be an end to all disorganization. When the County Committee met some weeks ago they passed a resolution requesting the next County Convention to adopt a set of rules and regulations for the future guidance of the party, relative to the appointing of delegates to the State Conventions, time and place of holding meetings &c., &c., to which we hope the Convention will acquiesce. Something of the kind is sadly needed to prevent difficulties.

There will be a COTILLION PARTY at the house of JAMES D. HAMILTON, at Jefferson, on the 26th inst. A general invitation is extended.

Principles, Not Men.

The Philadelphia "Statesman," prior to the nomination of Hon. James Campbell as one of the Democratic candidates for the Supreme Bench, opposed him with unusual vehemence, but since the nominations have been made, and with so much unanimity too, the Statesman has signified its intention of supporting them all without exception. This is the spirit that should actuate the editor of every Democratic paper throughout the State, and so far as that paper is concerned, we record this honest position that it has taken, with much satisfaction. Of Judge Campbell it says: "We have always believed him to be generous, kind and amiable in his deportment, to all with whom he came in contact, and as a Democrat faithful, firm, and decided in his attachment to his principles, and his party. And now that the Judicial Ticket is placed before us, we shall, forgetting the differences which once divided us, give it a hearty, cordial and entire support."

Our Book Table.

The Pittsburg Daily Post came to hand last week, dressed in a new and splendid costume. As a precious diamond placed in the midst of darkness illuminates by its brilliant rays the objects that surround it, so, assured, ever will the Post, in its bright dress, shed abundance of democratic light round all the dark corners of the Whig party in the smoky city. To Messrs. Harper and Layton the talented, gentlemanly and energetic editors and proprietors, we desire all manner of success, and we must say that so long as such veteran editors as Harper of the Post, Forney of the Pennsylvania, Bowman of the Bedford Gazette, Bratton of the Carlisle Volunteer, and others, are true to the Democratic party and its men, "there's no such word as fail."

Frederick Gleason, Esq., the proprietor of the "Lady's Drawing Room Companion," published at Boston, has kindly sent us all the back numbers of his paper, (seven in all,) which had failed to reach us. Since the first number of the "Companion" was issued, it has attained a circulation of over 50,000 copies and is rapidly increasing. He has largely increased the size of it and it now stands in the front ranks of the newspapers of the world. The engravings are beautiful and conceived in good taste, the reading such as you can find no where else for the same money, and in fact it is the best conducted, most admirable, best illustrated, neatest, sweetest and bewitching paper we have ever beheld. Only \$3.00 a year, a perfect library within itself, and the query is, who won't take it?

Godey's Lady's Book for July is magnificent. The engravings of "Young Love's Dream," "The Little Family," "The Church Porch," and "The Fair Equestrian," are incomparable, while the "Fashion Plate," designs of Embroidery, Garden decorations, and Cottage Furniture are pleasing and useful to the Ladies. The real worth of the book is its literary contributions, which in the present number are all contributed by American Ladies, thus making it still more dear to the heart of every American who desires the talents of the ladies of his native land to occupy an enviable position before the eyes of the world. Continued success to Godey and the Lady's Book, as the organ of the lady writers of our happy country.

It is gratifying for us to state that the first number of the Jersey Shore Republican, since its republication, has been received. The office of this paper was burned down some eight months since, and all the materials destroyed, which was a severe loss to its worthy and excellent editor, Samuel S. Seely, Esq., formerly of Cambria county. The Republican is now printed with new type, and in appearance will vie with any paper in the interior of the State. Its editor under whose tuition we became a proficient in type setting and devilhead, is a democrat of the old school, capable, ready, and willing at all times, to do the party and his country good service, and from the very flattering account that he gives of the prospects of his new paper, there is no doubt but he will receive that support from the democracy of Lycoming county that his qualifications entitle him to.

A Compliment from a Whig.

The following just and merited compliment to our popular candidate for Governor, Colonel BIGLER, is taken from the Philadelphia Daily Sun, a Whig paper. It breathes the true spirit, both as regards the respect due from each party to the nominee of their opponents, and the manner in which the campaign should be conducted. The Sun says:

WILLIAM BIGLER is a most unexceptionable man in all his private relations, and is the most talented nominee made by his party for the Chief Magistracy of this State for a score and odd of years. The approaching election campaign must now be fought on principles; all disgraceful personalities will be hooted from the political arena. The question at issue will be, who is best qualified to administer the affairs of Pennsylvania, so as to conduce most to the "virtue, liberty and independence" of our Commonwealth—William F. Johnston or William Bigler? The answer will be found by a review of their past political lives—their votes in the Legislature, and the principles of policy they profess. We should like to see these two strong men and excellent statesmen meet on the stump, and discuss before the sovereign people the questions at issue before the State and Nation. Nearly four months could be thus occupied, giving them time to visit every county in the Commonwealth. Let them meet in true chivalric spirit, and indignantly frown down the first effort made by party hacks to raise false issues, or misrepresent them.

For a week past we have received Philadelphia morning papers, on the same evening at 11 o'clock. This is bringing the cities of Philadelphia and Ebensburg (?) in close proximity to each other, time only 16 hours.

On Sunday afternoon, Adams & Co's., Express Car, conveyed over the Portage Road no less than six tons of silver, amounting to about \$200,000. It came from the Union Bank of Tennessee, and goes to Philadelphia. Large quantities of silver have been exported from the eastern cities to Europe, and this will be much needed in Philadelphia, but almost every week brings a million or so of gold from California. Speaking of gold reminds us that Wm. B. Hudson, our fashionable Jeweller, returned from Philadelphia some weeks since, and has for sale a large assortment of gold and silver articles, rings, breastpins, pencils, &c., &c., at low prices. Call on him for bargains.

The Letting.

For ten days past the Summit in this county has been the very theatre of business and excitement, occasioned by the large crowd of persons who had come from all quarters of the State and Union to bid for the sections of the State and New Portage Railroads. The large hotel of Messrs. McGieley was entirely inadequate for the safe keeping of the crowd, and many of them put up at the hotels of Mess. Isenhower, Dillon, Smith and McClelland. We became intimately acquainted with a majority of the gentlemen in attendance, and never has it been our good fortune to meet at one time so clever, generous, and gentlemanly a set of men, and we hope to always bear them in gracious remembrance.

There has been no allotment up to this time of the sections on the New Portage Road, but we understand they will be made public at Harrisburg the last of this week.

The whole line of the Central Road from Altoona to Pringle's Point, below Jefferson, has been allotted with the exception of six sections that are necessarily deferred on account of the surveys of the State and Central Roads conflicting with each other, which however will be remedied in a few weeks.

By the following it will be seen who have been the fortunate bidders. The reader will please bear in mind that No. 106 is immediately east, and No 104 west of the tunnel; No. 102 is at the Turnpike Gate, and No. 96 opposite No. 2, Portage Railroad. The tunnel is 3650 feet long, and a number of the sections have thorough cuts and embankments of from 75 to 112 feet.

- Section No. 90, (tunnel 500 ft.) Ritter & Shaffer.
- " " 91, R. Bogle.
 - " " 92, W. Graham & Son.
 - " " 93, Hitchcock, Shuman & Co.
 - " " 94, Black, Kerr & Alexander.
 - " " 95, Bingham & Myers.
 - " " 96, Nead & Brady.
 - " " 97, Packer, Mitchell & Co.
 - " " 98, Maher, Adams & Hubbs.
 - " " 99, Lutz, Carter & Co.
 - " " 100, McGarran & Reilly.
 - " " 101, (tunnel), Rutter & Son.
 - " " 102, McCue & Gillespie.
 - " " 103, Farrer & Fritz.
 - " " 104, McEvoy, Clark & Co.
 - " " 105, Thurlow, Stone & Co.
 - " " 106, Thurlow, Stone & Co.
 - " " 107, Thurlow, Stone & Co.
 - " " 108, Thurlow, Stone & Co.
 - " " 109, Thurlow, Stone & Co.
 - " " 110, Thurlow, Stone & Co.
 - " " 111, Thurlow, Stone & Co.
 - " " 112, Thurlow, Stone & Co.

CHARLES J. AMES, Esq., the talented Editor of the "Nashville Union," passed over the Portage Road yesterday, on his return from an Eastern tour. He is a learned and gallant exponent of Democratic principles, and was formerly associated with THOMAS RITCHIE, Esq., in the Washington "Union."

Hon. AMOS KENDALL, formerly Post Master General under the VAN BUREN administration, passed over the Summit last week on his way to Washington City.

A Noble Letter.

The following letter, (says the Pennsylvania) received last night, from W. S. CAMPBELL, Esq., one of the candidates for Canal Commissioner before the Reading Democratic Convention, speaks for itself. It is like the man; and we glory in such a Democrat. A letter like this will never be forgotten by the Democracy of Pennsylvania:—

SUMMIT, CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.
June 7, 1851.

COL. J. W. FORNEY—Dear Sir:—I arrived home last evening from the Reading Convention; and although, in common with the other unsuccessful candidates for the office of Canal Commissioner, I naturally feel a little disappointed, I sincerely rejoice, however, that the Convention have selected for this important office my friend General Seth Clover, a radical Democrat, consistent and unwavering in his devotion to the men and measures of the Democratic party, and in every respect a worthy and competent gentleman.

The nominees of that Convention shall receive my cordial support, and my feeble exertions shall be used to do all that a man can do honorably, to consummate the glorious victory that awaits the Democracy at the coming October election.

To my friends who so generously supported me in that Convention, I return my heartfelt thanks, and assure them that the kindness and friendship manifested by them towards me, shall not be forgotten so long as gratitude retains a breathing place within my heart, and it will be the most pleasing duty in my life for me to perform, if at some future day I can in any manner do them good service.

Very truly and sincerely, your friend,
WM. S. CAMPBELL.

An Interesting Conversation.

A Washington correspondent of the New York Herald, gives the following as the substance of a conversation between Secretary Corwin and a Whig applicant for office:—"A Whig applicant for office, who pleaded services to his party as entitling him to a place, was told by Secretary Corwin that "there are no parties now." The applicant replied, "well, where were the parties a year ago, when you got your office? Did not party make you a Senator, and then Secretary of State, and thereby enable you, at one dash, to realize a fortune of near one hundred thousand dollars—and now, forsooth, you can know no party."

From Our Exchanges.

In the vicinity of Natchez, Mississippi, there has been no rain for three months and the crops are suffering in consequence.—The Railroad bridge four miles south of Hartford, Conn., was destroyed by fire on the 18th inst.—The steamer J. N. Miles arrived at Louisville from New Orleans on the 12th inst., having had fourteen deaths on board from Cholera and Ship Fever.—The aggregate receipts at the Crystal Palace, London, from all sources, up to June 1st, were nearly £200,000, and an additional £100,000 will cover all expenses, when the building is to be presented to the Government. It is a good speculation, and will vie in magnitude with the receipts at the Lind concerts,—speaking of Jenny Lind, she and Barua have dissolved partnership, and Jenny is now giving concerts in Boston,—for one hundred concerts have been given and it is said that Barua has made \$500,000, and Miss Lind \$300,000, which is certainly astonishing.—The City of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, which a few years since was a wilderness, is now lighted with gas.—Daniel Webster has been nominated for President by the Whigs of Boston, and a great rush was made to sign a paper to that effect.—The Lowell factory girls, it is stated, will all adopt the new style of dress, and organize a Turkish battalion.—Three schooners arrived at New York on Tuesday with 66,000 pine apples, some of which we would like sent here.—Col. Bigler the Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, will beat Bill Johnston the Whig candidate, about 19,999 votes, on which we will bet one of Ashton's Philadelphia Hats.—The Small Pox has been making fearful ravages among the Sioux Indians and other tribes in the northwestern territory.—A military court martial assembled at Washington City, on the 23d inst., to try Col. Talcott, on charges preferred by the Secretary of War. The court consists of ten Generals, viz: Twigg, Wool, Smith, Riley, Gibson, Wallach, Totten, Churchill, Clarke and Childs; Colonels Abert, Craze and Plympton; and Major Lee as Judge Advocate.—Strawberries are selling in New York for 3 cents per basket.—A meeting of the citizens of Washington was held on the 12th inst., to consider the propriety of holding a National Fair, and a committee was appointed to report at some future day; have a World's Fair gentlemen by all means.—A large fire occurred at Uniontown, Pa., on the 10th inst., which destroyed 26 horses, the property of Messrs. McGee & Tracy, of Baltimore, and the Good Intent Stage Company, also a number of Stages, Carriages, &c.—Some Yankee (of course) has invented a machine for setting up tents without the aid of the alley boys; it is done at the head of the alley by touching a spring or turning a crank.—There seems to be a mania for the gold mines, recently discovered in the part of Maine, and several hundred persons leave the sea coast for them, weekly.—The man who doesn't take a country newspaper was in town the other day, and brought his family along in a two horse wagon. He believed that General Taylor was still President, and wanted to know if the Indians had taken Cuba, and if so, where they had taken it. He sold his corn for 30 cents, (the price being 45,) and was paid in three cent pieces which were "run on him" for half days. Subscribe for the SENTINEL, and you will be posted in all these matters and then you "can't be taken in."—Biddle, of the Pittsburg American, says a young lady promenade the streets there with the new dress on, but he failed to see her, and therefore lost the opportunity of kissing his hand to her. Never mind James, better luck next time.—The Bedford Springs, Cape May, and the Ebensburg Springs are at the present time the three great places of attraction, and crowds are on the way to spend the summer months at these delightful watering places.

We publish the following communication with much pleasure, firstly, because it is a tribute of respect from a young lady to the memory of a brave and gallant soldier, one, who, when his country's flag was in danger, nobly marched to the battle field, aided in placing that flag on the citadel of Mexico, and assisted in establishing an imperishable name for the American Volunteer Soldier; secondly, because the communication is a meritorious production, exceedingly well written, and indicative of talent on the part of its fair author (to us unknown,) that should be fostered and not suffered to remain forever unrecorded.

On the Death of Captain Wm. M. Ott.

One is absent. A dear loved one has gone to the spirit land. He who was wont to mingle with us in the festivities of social life now slumbers in death. A star that had shone with such benignant radiance and delight has set amid the happy moments of retrospection. That noble heart that beat so oft in unison with ours shall beat no more. Death, the mysterious agent of Omnipotence, has been amongst us, and has laid his withering hands on one of our companions. He has passed away in the summer of life, he has fallen under the icy touch of death. Though he mingles with the clouds of the valley, and the grass grows o'er the mound where he sleeps, and the trees wave in mournful sadness o'er his abode of eternal rest, yet the remembrance of his virtues tells us that the true glory of life is not that which blazes forth for a moment and flutters in the many glowing colors of the sunbeams of the present, but that which lives when life is no more. The friendship that he cultivated while on earth was lasting, "few knew him but to love him, none named him but to praise." He lived to see the night frosts dismantle the forest and strew its withered garments on the earth; he fell not with the autumn leaf but passed away in the spring time of life, when the glowing tints of summer were about to burst with bewitching beauty upon our view, like a beautiful rose that had shone forth in all its loveliness and was untimely snatched from its brittle stem. He was as much at home amid the common realities of life, as amid scenes of gaiety and mirth. With great strength of mind he associated a corresponding feeling of kindness, and his manners

were characterized by a dignified simplicity, unalloyed with the pomp of ostentatious greatness. He formed a habit of taking delight in other objects than those which affected only his personal condition in life, and his memory only his embalmed and sanctified in death, must ever enoble and elevate the hearts of those to whom his name and memory will always be cherished, by tender sympathy and fond recollection. He left a home surrounded with all the comforts of life when but a youth, he hid adieu to the scenes of his childhood and all that was dear to him on earth, to follow the glorious stars and stripes of his loved country to victory or death. In the Mexican campaign he contracted that fatal disease, consumption, and the seeds of death were planted in his system. He earned for himself while in service laurels as un fading as those which grow near his grave, but he survived the trials and tribulations of this life only a short time after his return. When at an early age he was deprived of a father's protection, and when death the foul destroyer bereft him of a mother's soothing voice, and a sister's tear, all that was left to witness his passage through the dark valley of death was a kind brother and one friend, whose love and affection for him was so warm and devoted that to doubt its truthfulness would be to doubt we live. But the present is not the time to recount the memorials of his worth. He has gone, the noblest gift to heaven could not recall him, and we are left to mourn his loss and admire his sweet disposition. May the trophies of his worth ever remain as a monument, and stand firm and conspicuous to the end of time. And when in future we see the flower of life fade and wither in youthful freshness to the tomb, when the bright eye grow dim and the rose cheek lose its beauty, when we hear the voice faltering in its last accents and see the lamp of life flickering in its weakness, and when we deposit all that is mortal of a loved friend in the dark chambers of the tomb, and drop a burning tear of sympathy on the mound beneath which sleep the remains of those we know, oh! then let us call to mind the cherished recollections of him who now commands our sympathy and lives though dead in the bright associations of yesterday. When amid the lingering moments of the coming present sweet recollections will shed around us genial flowers and recall the vanished pleasures and endearments of departed days, when the bright effulgent sun of memory shall gleam upon the dreamy visions of the past, and awaken in all its loveliness the charms of former associations, when we shall in the visions of fancy mingle with the friends of early days and dwell in raptures on their worth, and when the features of declining age shall sit enthroned upon our brows and bloom in silvery whiteness upon our heads, still the lingering voice of memory greet with its warm tears the name of him whose loss we now deplore, and when in pensive silence we bend over the urn of the past to trace the hours that never can return, may we then, through the comforts of unearthly pleasures, soothe the sorrows of departed time and raise the weary pilgrim's spirit in raptures to a brighter world. Oh! ye comrades in war or in peace, though the hands which you so oft have pressed are clasped in death, and the eyes which you have so oft gazed upon are closed forever, yet the affections which were so warm and pure shall not perish, but will take away the bitterness of the past, and change into bright and glowing hopes the future. Oh! ye fellow soldiers whose bosoms swell with deep emotion at his name, whose thoughts often turn to yonder blood stained battle fields, does he not still live in your memories; true his spirit has taken its flight to its long home, 'tis true you hear his voice no more, you meet his cordial smile no more, yet you will meet once more again. 'Tis this inspiring hope of coming re-union that endears the memory of the past and casts its mild mellows influence upon all the gloomy scenes of life, even to the grave, therefore let us cherish the fond and pleasing hope that when we are called from the transient joys of earth, we may live in that land of gladness where parting is unknown. VIOLA.

Holidays, June 10, 1851.

Great Flood in the West.

Our Western exchanges, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, abound in details of a tremendous flood in the Missouri and Mississippi, by which an immense amount of damage has been done. Towns, villages, and farms have suffered. At Burlington, Iowa, many houses situated on the bottom were six and eight feet under water.—At Keithsburg, Ill., the water was up to the second stories. At Oquawka, on the 3d instant, in all the business portion of the town, the water was deep enough to float a steamboat.

The St. Louis Republican, of Thursday week says:—

On account of the increase of the flood, the Ferry at Carondelet has been discontinued.—About noon yesterday, the Illinois landing of our lower Ferry was carried several hundred yards higher up than it had been formerly. The high water renders it almost impossible to land at the old place. The river at several points has overflowed its banks, and the water is finding its way directly across the country to Chokio Creek. The dikes are in the same condition that they were reported yesterday.—Col. Curtis, who visited Duncan's Island yesterday, informs us that two of the frame buildings which stood on the eastern bank, have fallen into the river, and been carried down. He believes that at the rate with which the bank is sliding, some ten or twelve feet are being worn away every day. Along the levee the water is doing considerable damage and subjecting merchants to much inconvenience.

From Cherry to Green street, at the upper end, the Levee averages from fifteen to twenty feet in width, its present narrowness greatly retarding business operations. An additional rise of a very little over two feet would bring it on a level with the curbing. From that point to Chesnut street, and even below, the water has commenced to find its way into the collars. At the wood landing, between Cedar and Poplar