

MOUNTAIN SENTINEL.

Andrew J. Rhey, Editor.

EBENSBURG, PA.

Thursday, July 28, 1853.

FOR GOVERNOR IN 1854,

WILLIAM BIGLER,

Subject to the decision of the Democratic State Convention.

FOR STATE SENATOR,

Cyrus L. Pershing, of Johnstown.

Subject to the decision of the Senatorial Conference.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Canal Commissioner,
THOMAS H. FORSYTH,
of Philadelphia County.

For Auditor General,
EPHRAIM BANKS,
of Mifflin County.

For Surveyor General,
J. PORTER BRAWLEY,
of Crawford County.

County Nominations.

For Assembly,
THOMAS COLLINS, of Summitville.

For Treasurer,
A. J. RHEY, of Ebensburg.

For District Attorney,
T. L. HEYER, of Johnstown.

For Commissioner,
JOHN H. DOUGLASS, of Clearfield.

For County Surveyor,
THOMAS MCCONNELL, of Summerhill.

For Auditor,
JOSEPH HOGE, of Carroll.

The Northwestern Railroad.

Any suggestions made as to the propriety of selecting a different route from the Blairsville one for this highway, seems to appal our neighbors in that section. Some weeks ago, there was published in this paper, an article in reference to the above road, which was originally a communication in the *North American*, written by "Coal Burner." To the route, as shadowed forth in the article alluded to, our friend of the *Appalachian* takes exception, whether with some what of an envious disposition or not, we cannot state, but presume as much from the manner in which that journal is disposed to treat, what it unjustly styles, the "idyllic outpourings" of the person advocating the Summit route. Did we desire to drag into the merits or demerits of this route any thing so foreign to the issue as insinuating quotations from Madame Pulsy's Book—"Red, White and Black," we might embellish the subject by reference to Mrs. Troiloppe's travels, but are content that the surveys should be made, and, if the Blairsville possesses superior advantages over the Summit or Allegheny Tunnel route, we shall cheerfully award it a generous acquiescence, and cry, hold, hold.

There is truth in the saying—that Nature never lies. Nature, in this case, protests against any usurpation of her rights, and her face, from the Allegheny Tunnel, Cambria county, to Cleveland, demonstrates that a Railroad to connect the two points is not only practicable but inevitable. Sooner or later it must and will be made, being the most direct route between the Lakes and Philadelphia. Here, nature presents no serious obstructions to the enterprise; no impenetrable mountains rear their giant heads; no deep valleys forbid the onward march of steam. Elevated land, (of course, not perfectly level) formed of ravine, hill and plain, neither of which, however, are of such stupendous magnitude as to present any formidable barrier to the road's construction, is the line of the road by this route. You cross the head waters of the streams that flow into the Conemaugh from the north; you avoid the windings that necessarily result in following streams of any magnitude, you lessen the distance and the gradient by pursuing this route. By the other, you plunge down from the Summit into the low country at Blairsville and Freeport, and then up, up, until you reach Cleveland, chasing the Conemaugh through all its contortions, lengthening the distance and increasing the gradient. It is shortness of distance in a railroad, not the length, that in these days lends enchantment to the view. Surveys may be made, lines may be run to agree in curvature and distance with the valley of the Conemaugh, so as to force the eastern terminus of the North Western road at or near Blairsville, but Nature's great features never will submit without some recognition of their claims. Give us, then, a survey from the Allegheny Tunnel to Cleveland; let the merits of the various routes be fully tested; let us have all the light we can upon the matter, and if the Summit route loses by comparison with any other, it shall not be entitled to our respectful consideration. The survey, and nothing else, will satisfy us.

JOHN PRICK WETHERILL, Esq., died in Philadelphia, on Sunday morning, aged 59 years. He was a prominent member of the Whig party; had filled numerous responsible stations in the city, and at the time of his death was President of the Select Council. The immediate cause of his death was an illness contracted in New York during the visit of President Pierce, to that city. Col. W. was the Chairman of the Committee of Reception appointed by the City Councils of Philadelphia; and after he had discharged the duties of his position there, he accompanied the President to New York, and there also took a prominent part in the ceremonies. The fatigues and excitement were too much for him, and he died, it may be said, a martyr to his efforts in the discharge of a duty that had been confided to him by his fellow citizens.

Mrs. Stowe Abroad.
The excitement in England and Scotland upon the arrival of the Authoress of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," was evidently "immense," judging from the tone of the journals across the water. But, alas! poor woman! she has been taught to feel the truth of the poet's words, "we know what we are, but know not what we may be." She had banquets given her by lords and ladies of high renown, where toasts were offered her, to which her husband responded; compliments were showered upon her by the literati; the suffering needle-women of London had subscribed their hard earnings to present her with some testimonial of regard; she was "the observed of all observers; when, suddenly, the Queen refused to receive her at court; then "in the snapping of a gun," as the Bowdler Boy would say, her clamorous friends disappeared. Lo, how are the mighty fallen. The Philadelphia *Bulletin* has the following sensible article upon the rise and fall of Mrs. Harriet Beecher (Stowe), since the writing of which she has left Paris for Genoa to recruit her shattered nerves and health. Better had she come to the mountains.

"The triumphal progress of Mrs. Stowe abroad appears to have shared the fate of such ovations elsewhere. What Dickens, in fact, experienced here, she has experienced in England. Both, to use a trite, but apt simile, went up like rockets, to come down like sticks." The author of "Oliver Twist" was welcomed, at New York, with a ball, where the huzzing equaled that of Tammany Hall, or a Westminster hustings; but a very few weeks subsequently he left the country, "solitary and alone," with not even a news boy to cheer at his departure. Mrs. Stowe has met an even more rapid eclipse. In the case of Dickens, a satiated public curiosity, combined with some disgust at the under-bred manners of the visitor, led to the sudden collapse from heat to cold. In the case of Mrs. Stowe a similar satisfied curiosity has contributed to the same result. But a main cause of her rapid decline, if the whole truth must be told, lies in the fact that Queen Victoria not only refused to receive her at court, which at once put her out of the pale of fashionable society, but censured Lord John Russell for having, while a minister of the crown, appeared at the Stafford House levee. The fact of royalty seems to have extinguished the Stowe *furor* at once. From the day of the fatal levee, or rather as soon as the exclusion became known, the eulogistic notices of Mrs. Stowe, and even almost all account of her movements, suddenly disappeared from the London press. In an hour, as it were, the authoress of "Uncle Tom" fell from popularity to insignificance. At present she is quietly residing in Paris, the guest of Mrs. Maria Weston Chapman, formerly of Boston, a Garrisonite of the most zealous school, who, like many others of the "tip-top aristocracy" of this country, thinking her daughters cannot be educated in America, has gone to the French capital to "polish them off" in that moral and religious city. So little notice was taken however of Mrs. Stowe's movements, after the fatal rebuff from the Queen, that we should have been ignorant of her being in Paris, but for a private statement to the editor of a New York journal.

The visit of Mrs. Stowe abroad should be a lesson to those, who like the son whom Noah cursed, rejoice in exposing their father-land to shame. Whether it will be, however, is another question. But surely the spectacle of Dukes and Duchesses performing *à la Stowe* to Mrs. Stowe, because she abused her native land, yet abandoning her the moment she became unshionable, because not received at court, is a sight that ought to teach wisdom even to the most stubborn.

The President in New York.
When Gen. PIERCE visited New York, two weeks ago, he was welcomed on the part of the city by Mayor WESTEVELL, to whom he replied in an eloquent speech of some length, the closing part of which we publish to-day. It will be noticed that the President speaks out plainly, in reference to the welcome to be given to those who come from "the Grey Old Nations of Europe," to find a home of contentment and peace in this land of Freedom. He assumes the position which it should be the delight of every American citizen to advocate; he invokes the enslaved millions, who toil on and toil ever under despotic sway, to come here where "there is room enough for all." He occupies broad, National ground, and his language will meet with a hearty response from the hearts of many citizens of Cambria, who cannot but admire the emphatic declarations made in the following remarks by a man recently the successful candidate of the Democratic Party. The President said:—

Mr Mayor—This Empire city, and this Empire State, are the living exemplifications of the talismanic word adopted as your motto. Has it never occurred to you, sir, that the hand which inscribed "Excelsior" upon your Coat of Arms, must have been guided by a prophet's vision? This spectacle teaches all of us a valuable and significant lesson. May God, in his wisdom, make you sensible of the blessings conferred upon you, and during my term of office may I strengthen me in my sincere and anxious purpose to aid you in all your honorable and patriotic enterprises; for who can estimate the events of the future? who shall say to your great characteristic, and to the spirit of our whole country, "Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther." As you advance in your majestic career, new duties, new responsibilities, are imposed on you, and as your conquering example manifests itself on all hands, new conceptions of still further triumphs will arouse and stimulate your exertions.

The Old World caught the inspiration from the New Nations, closed to civilization for hundreds of years, arose from the sleep of ages, to stretch out hands to their inquiring spirit which is constantly gathering strength from new victories over time and space on these shores. Who will set limits to your just ambition when the Atlantic is bridged with steamers to the shores of Europe, and united to the Pacific by the great thoroughfare that will eventually bind these States together as with hoops? And, sir, with all these advantages—with all these privileges—with all these benefits of present, and these anticipations of the future—and let me say, with all the invocations of the past—how can we fail to welcome those who come to us from the Grey Old Nations of Europe. Let them come—there is room enough for all—in the hearts and in the homes of the American people; and there is work and food enough for all. The moment they enter into the brotherhood of American freemen, they cease to be citizens of other countries, and they bear their share of the burdens and enjoy their share of the blessings common to all in this happy Union. It is this great truth that invokes us against all schismatic organizations, not strictly Ameri-

can, and that destroys the claim that ours is a nation governed by men of one race alone. No single race of men can boast that to them alone is humanity indebted for such a country as this—it is a fusion of all nations into one, that has given to us that attitude we now occupy, and that has crowned our enterprises with success. Your own experience is proof of this—all the races have contributed to the population who now crowd your ships, build your cities, sit in your councils, educate your children—hardly sons of New England and descendants of your own pioneers, mingle with those who flow in from other nations, until all characteristics disappear before the progressive and courageous spirit that animates our own citizens and our country, and protects our free institutions. And now, my fellow countrymen, once more I thank you for the brilliant and extraordinary reception of the tribute which you pay to the government of your choice, and attention to our heaven-favored Union, in the person of your representative in the Presidential chair. The President, during his speech, was frequently interrupted with the boisterous applause of the audience, and at times, particularly when he referred to our commerce, the cheers were almost deafening.

FUTURE OF WOMAN.
In an article with this caption in a late number of the Christian Inquirer of New York, we have found a number of observations which, as they seem the product of uncommon judiciousness and great maturity of thought, are well entitled to the consideration of parents, and of all who take an interest in the reformation and amelioration of society. We subjoin a few of the remarks which have appeared to us peculiarly interesting and suggestive:

"We feel no disposition to limit the sphere of woman who have over-stepped the ordinary limits of retired duty. Remembering the Miriams and Deborahs of old, we cannot join in the hue and cry that is always raised against any woman who feels moved by a genuine purpose to be as the prophetess of the time, and bear witness against predominating sins. Let the field be open, and genius and piety be shackled by no fetters. Yet with all allowances for remarkable cases, we must look to more retired scenes for the true sphere of woman. The home, the school, the church—these are the spheres of her best influence, and that, too, without violating the instincts of her nature."

"It is enough to sadden any thoughtful mind to know the deplorable ignorance of so many young women as to the essential dignity and utilities of home. Not to be behaving always upon household labors, let us take what may be called a higher view. What is the chief grace and ornament of a home? Is it the woman's accomplishment in the mistress of the home, the director of the social circle? Is it dress? No; for few care for showy apparel except she that wears it, and ribbons and laces have little to do with making home graceful or happy. Is it beauty? Even that soon becomes an old story, and is insipid enough if on the surface merely and not in the mind. The chief grace and ornament of home, the crowning accomplishment in her who should be the arbiter of the social circle, is CONVERSATION—conversy, apt, sensible, kindly, and when need requires, brilliant and beautiful—the words fitly spoken, far better than any painting or embroidery, and like apples of gold in pictures of silver. Some women there are, the splendor and wisdom of whose conversation makes their presence a benediction, and men wish that harp and piano should cease, that they might speak. But generally the power of conversation is entirely neglected, left to mere chance; and we will leave it to those most concerned, the matter to decide what are the chief topics of feminine conversation. * * * With a little more care and discipline, the conversation of women would be worth more to their husbands, a thousand times over, than all the music and dancing and drawing that were ever flourished forth from the academies."

"Alas! that scarcely an hour is ever given to its culture, and no place is assigned to it in our systems of education. Let us not be thought deriding her, or although a few shallow fop might deride her for eclipsing, by her apt, and good sense, their foolish wits, she would have a power in the home and social circle that would save the most brilliant of the sex from desiring to stand at the bar or in the pulpit. New graces and charities would surround the family fire-side, and society, no longer a crowd of *very juvenile* persons, who come together to dance and laugh and eat and drink, would be a centre of refinement, intelligence, high thought, exalted sentiment. To rescue society from its degradation is the office of her who is its great arbiter. To go to the rescue, the Gospel bids her, for a low tone of society is both the cause and the consequence of a low tone of morals and religion."

"Home is the great school, and woman the most powerful teacher therein. Let us not be thought assuming, then, in saying a word of exhortation to parents, teachers and all, who have the care of those who are to be the women of the rising age. Do you not habitually place before them a very false and artificial standard of character and reputation? Are you not educating them for creatures of sunshine, instead of making them equal to either fortune—for the dark as well as the bright day? Are you not wrong in making no adequate provision for those reverses of fortune which are so common in our country, and which so often make those who have not learned self-dependence, obliged to take care of themselves, or else be cringing guests in homes not their own, or the partners of men whom not love but money has made their husbands, in an adulterous although a legalized connection? In many a home where fashion sits supreme, and capricious maidens are indulged in contempt of utility, disregard of parental control, ridicule of those who cannot live in their idleness and dress in their gorgeousness—in many homes such as this, are you not thoughtlessly planting the seeds that must bring forth a harvest of woes? Is not female education, as it usually is, one of the chief, if not the chief abuse of the age? There is some promise of a better day. Heaven speed its coming, and join beauty with utility, grace with wisdom!"

Mr. Hamilton, in his Fourth of July speech at Tarrytown, New York, related a striking anecdote, which he had heard from Talleyrand's own lips:—"When Talleyrand, having been compelled to leave France, was subsequently, also obliged to quit England, because he was suspected of being a spy, he went to Portsmouth to take passage. While at the hotel there, he was informed that there was an American gentleman in the house, and he immediately sought an interview with him, to obtain some particulars of the country to which he proposed emigrating. At the close of the interview, Talleyrand told the stranger that he would feel pleasure in bearing to his friends in America any letter or message he had to send. The answer was, 'I am the only man in the world who has no friends in America.' On subsequent inquiry, he ascertained that the stranger was no other than Benedict Arnold."

LOCAL AND EDITORIAL ITEMS.

Shasta city, California, was destroyed by fire on the 14th June.

From thirty to forty deaths from yellow fever occur at New Orleans, daily.

The number of exhibitors who display their wares in the New York Crystal Palace, is six thousand.

Wm. B. Hudson, of this village, offers for sale his house and lot, and the stock, &c., of his Watchmakers shop.

HON. DAVID R. ATCHESON, Senator from Missouri, is stamping the State. The war between him and "Old Bullion" rages with increased fury.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, for August, is a work of great merit and interest. The engravings and literary matter are of the choicest kind.

GODEY'S "Lady's Book," for August, is an admirable number, containing much useful information in its literary department, and embellished with beautiful engravings.

Four parties are now in the field surveying routes for the great railroad to the Pacific. "The Pacific Railroad," say the prophets, "is to be the topic of the next session of Congress."

ANGELINA asks, "Why is a belle like a locomotive?"—Because she sends off the sparks, transports the mails, says to the tender, pine knot, is often followed by a train, and passes over the plain.

Certainly you want your likeness taken, do you not? If so, call upon FETTER, at Jefferson, who can furnish you with as good a Daguerrotype as you can obtain in the wide, wide world. Everybody takes them.

Robert Lytle intends sending a beautiful cherry plank, and Col. R. M. Lemon intends sending a large piece of bituminous coal, both the productions of Cambria county, to the World's Fair in New York.

Death Warrant.—The death warrant for the execution of Jewell, under sentence of death at Pittsburg, for the murder of Mitchell, was received there on Thursday. The 22d of September is fixed for the execution.

Samuel H. Keller, son of Jacob Keller, farmer, Yellow Springs, Blair county, in jumping off a load of grain, on Wednesday last, his foot caught and he fell head foremost, breaking both his neck and back, causing instant death.

A man named Horn, Keeper of a boarding shantee at the foot of Plane No. 9, died suddenly on Monday evening, 18th inst., in bed. Late at night his wife got up, to let some persons into the house, lit a candle and found her husband dead.

SIG. EVANS, whose concert we attended last evening, sings and plays well. The audience were highly pleased with the entertainment, and after the performance was over, a company of ladies and gentlemen "tripped it on the light fantastic toe," the Signor playing for their sweet music.

Marshal WYKHOOP was arrested in Philadelphia on Saturday for contempt, having declined to bring the body of Fisher an alleged fugitive slave, into court on a writ of *habeas corpus*. The circumstances created quite an excitement. The Marshal was released, and has conveyed the fugitive to Maryland.

An Extra from the office of the *Fulton Democrat* gives us the proceedings of the County Democratic convention, which met on Saturday last. After nominating a County ticket, resolutions endorsing the administration of Gen. Pierce, in favor of the re-election of Gov. Bigler, and approving of the Legislative career of Hon. Wm. P. Schell, were unanimously passed.

Messrs. McDermitt & Todd have on hands a large supply of bureaus, sideboards, chairs, washstands, bedsteads &c. &c., manufacture of mahogany, rose-wood, walnut and cherry, at their warehouse in the upper story of R. Davis & Co's new house. They can suit the taste of every one and can sell you as good and splendid furniture as can be purchased in the city.

The *Holidaysburg Standard* says, "they talk of erecting water works in Ebensburg, at an expense of \$15,000 only." A slight mistake, neighbor. Should be \$1500, for which amount the town could be supplied. Cheap as dirt, you know, but our folks are so busy about Plank Roads that we do not hope to have the Water Works in operation until the village is burnt up. After the horse is stolen, lock the stable.

When the late Major General Riley went to Mexico, he was only a Colonel; but burned for a chance to distinguish himself, that he might obtain higher honors. He is said to have used the expression, "Major General Riley or death." He got both; the title, as a reward for his brilliant achievements, and death in consequence of hardships and exposures. He died at Buffalo on the 11th ult.

Col. John P. Anderson, of Huntingdon, made a narrow escape at the Mountain House, on Saturday evening last. He attempted to jump on the cars, when in motion, missed his footing, and fell between the cars and the platform. He grasped the beam, was dragged for some distance until relieved by several gentlemen, and escaped unburnt but much frightened.

Extensive preparations are in projection for the reception of President Pierce, who will visit Old Point Comfort, Norfolk, Portsmouth and the Navy Yard. He will leave Washington it is said, in about ten days. He will be the guest of Com. Breese. The U. S. steamer Engineer is fitting out, preparatory to being placed at his command.

Rev. Rufus W. Griswold has presented to Mr. Linus Benedict, of Norwalk, (who saved the life of his daughter, at the Norwalk calamity, after she was supposed to be drowned,) a very costly gold watch and appendages, as an evidence of his gratitude and that of the family, for his extraordinary and successful efforts on that occasion.

The *Standard* says that Hutchinson, recently escaped from prison, passed through Hollidaysburg on Tuesday last, and was recognized by three or four persons with his head out of the cabin window, of about taking, probably, "a last good look" of "those scenes enchanting."

The State Democratic Convention meets in Harrisburg to-day, to nominate a candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court. Judge KNOX, we hope will be nominated by acclamation.

A man named Foust was killed at Jefferson, this county, on last Thursday, by being thrown upon a pitchfork, caused by a load of hay upsetting. The prongs of the fork entered his side, producing death in a short time.

On Thursday last, 21st July, the Carroll township School House, one mile south of Cartown, caught fire and was consumed. The Law Books, Dockets, and papers of Jacob Luther, Esq.; the account books of the Catholic church, and promissory notes, amounting to over one hundred dollars, the property of Mr. Yost, were destroyed. The loss is, therefore, a serious one and cannot be replaced. The accident was occasioned by a small boy setting fire to a pile of shavings contiguous to the building.

Messrs. Mullin & Albright, of this place, design publishing a Whig paper in Ebensburg, to be called *The Alleghonian*, commencing on the 17th of August, next. Then, there will be no less than six journals in this county, viz: Three Democratic; two Whig, and one Religious. The *Sentinel*, at one time, stood solitary and alone, but now has five companions. There is room for all and some to spare. The question is not, who will, but who won't start another journal, for there's luck in odd numbers.

According to a correspondent of the *Tribune*, the EMPEROR OF JAPAN is "a grave man, and very proud of his dignity. When, some time ago, the KING OF HOLLAND sent him a present in the form of a precious service of plate, his Imperial Majesty received it very ungraciously. He was surprised that the King of Holland should presume to place himself on the same level, and to make him a present. Accordingly he accepted nothing. As a token of his grace, however, or rather as a sign of his continued toleration, he sends regularly every year a dozen of his silken night-gowns to the Governor of Java. As soon as the gowns arrive at Batavia they are sent to the auction room under the name of 'Imperial night-gowns.'"

Cambria County Medical Society.
A stated meeting of the Cambria county Medical Society will be held at Johnstown, on Tuesday the 9th day of August, at 2 o'clock P. M.
WM. A. SMITH,
July 28, 1853. Recording Secy.

Melancholy Occurrence at Ebensburg.
On Tuesday, the 21st of June last, five or six boys of this town, between 7 and 8 o'clock A. M., went to bathe to John Williams' mill-dam about a quarter of a mile from the borders of the town. Among these boys was WILLIAM H. BATES, now between seven and eight years old, (a son of Wesley and Jane Bateman.) They stripped and went into the water; thus they amused themselves in the water for some time, when Bateman took a piece of a board that he found in the place, set it on the face of the water, and went on it and rowed backwards and forwards near the shore for some time, then he ventured further by little and little, became alarmed, and appeared to wish to come back, but was unable to accomplish his desire, and by separating himself from the board he cried to his friends that he would be drowned except they could help him, and down he went, not one of the boys being able to do anything to assist and save him, not one of them being able to swim, and they saw him no more until they saw his dead body. The boys cried out; to give the alarm one of them ran to town to the house of the parents to inform them of the sad catastrophe. The news spread like lightning through the town and in a few minutes there were hundreds at the water side. N. J. Roberts and Daniel Davis stripped and went in, but could not find him because the water was muddy. In a minute J. W. Roberts and A. J. Rhey, two good swimmers, arrived. The spot was shown to them where the poor boy had sunk; Rhey swam to the place and down he went, the other three searching to the utmost of their power. But as they were longer than was expected before he appeared they began to be alarmed about him, and J. W. Roberts swam to the place where Rhey went down, but as Roberts went down Rhey made his appearance having found the body but unable to bring him up with him. He breathed for a short time and went down again with Roberts, and between them brought him up. There were two skillful physicians among the crowd that was present; they tried all the skill they possessed in endeavoring to bring him to life but all in vain, the vital spark had fled to return no more.

This melancholy occurrence has caused much uneasiness to parents, fearing when their dear children are out of their sight that they have come to the same end.

The next day the inhabitants of the town and vicinity collected to accompany him to his long home. I never saw such a funeral in this place, not only on account of the number assembled, but on account of the good order, the decency, the seriousness that was visible in every countenance.

The proceedings at the funeral were as follows: The Rev. Mr. Morton, a Presbyterian minister, and Mr. Powell, a Congregational minister, officiated at the house and at the grave. The procession was formed at the house; the Revs. Morton and Powell foremost; then the corpse carried by eight young men; appointed for the purpose, on a nice little bier; next, the mourning relatives in carriages; next, the fellow scholars of the deceased, neatly dressed, formed into a procession two and two, about fifty in number, accompanied by their teacher; followed by the children and ladies of the town, and then the males who were in attendance. General sympathy with the distressed parents was manifested in their sudden and unexpected trial, by the almost universal attendance of the inhabitants of the town; the stores and shops being nearly all closed in a manner that was becoming on such an occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Bateman are religious people and have acted under the present severe trial with prudence and patience. Considering that it was the Lord that gave and took away, they acknowledge that it is their duty to bless His holy name.
R. T. D.
July 27, 1853.

Dear William he is laid below,
The coldish clods where all must go;
To lodge and slumber in the clay,
Until the great and final day.
Let's all prepare in day of grace,
To 'rive in peace that gloomy place;
With full belief in Jesus love,
As we can join the saints above.
There to remain in endless bliss,
With full enjoyment before His
High, splendid, everlasting throne,
Where sin nor sorrows are not known.

How Much Sleep?
"Show us a man who sleeps twelve hours," says a cotemporary, "and we will show you a blockhead." The meaning of the writer, as we gather from the rest of his article, is that four or five hours' sleep is sufficient for any man.— This, however, is an error. Differences of constitution require different quantities of sleep, for while one person is healthy on five hours' sleep, another requires eight. Generally speaking, individuals in whom the nervous organization predominates, need the largest amount of sleep; the wear and tear of brain being so great, while they are awake, that a proportionate excess of rest is demanded. Overtasking themselves, mature sleep, is to such persons premature death; for, neuralgia, if not insanity, is sure to intervene, followed eventually by loss of life. For this class of individuals to endeavor to do with as little sleep as those differently constituted, is like expecting a cistern, without periodical rains only, to yield as inexhaustible supplies of water as a hydrant supplied from a public aqueduct. It is like looking for crops, when nothing is put on the land. It is exhausting vitality, in a word, and allowing no time for recuperation.

There are some persons, fortunately constituted, who, with a high nervous organization, yet require comparatively little sleep. Brougham is a living instance. Napoleon was a still more remarkable example. The great Emperor rarely slept five hours. In truth, he owed his wonderful success as much to his capacity to endure fatigue as to his genius, for he could outwork two ordinary men, if not more. Yet, after periods of immense and protracted exertion, he would sleep for nearly a day. Bourrienne, his secretary, relates that Napoleon returned from Russia, he slept eighteen hours, without waking. Very few intellectual men, however, could have performed Napoleon's quantity of work, at any time, with so little sleep. Laboring with the brain is even more exhausting than laboring with the muscles, and consequently demands as much repose for purposes of recuperation.

Nevertheless, there are persons with whom sleep does become a disease. They rise late, doze after dinner, nod in the evening, and, in fact, may be said never to be more than half awake. Such people kill themselves, in the end, as surely as if they had been deprived of needful sleep; for every vital function becomes torpid, life stagnates, and death at last carries off the victim.

The above from the Philadelphia *Ledger* is sensible. The same amount of sleep will rarely answer for any two persons. It is, therefore, an error to fix a certain number of hours' sleep as the needful amount in all cases. Peculiarities of constitution, as well as the employment in which a man is engaged, will always make a difference in this matter.

Portage Investigation.
The Board of Canal Commissioners, on the 7th, commenced an investigation into the causes which produced the recent strike among a portion of the operatives on the Allegheny Portage railroad. Their sessions were held along the line of the road. The investigation will be continued at Harrisburg on the 26th instant. During their session on the Portage the Board adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the superintendent of the Philadelphia and Columbia, and Allegheny Portage railroad, and the supervisors of the several divisions of the Pennsylvania Canal, be directed in the disbursement of money for the payment of debts, in all cases to pay first the creditors who have performed the labor and in no case to pay any check roll or other evidences of debt in the hands of second parties, until all the debts in first hands shall have been fully paid.

Resolved, That the superintendents and supervisors be also directed to draw from the Treasury, at the earliest practicable moment, as much money as may be necessary to pay all such debts due to laborers, engineers and other hands in the employ of the Commonwealth; and that hereafter said parties be paid monthly, so long as the appropriations for that purpose may last.

The Elections in August.
Elections will take place next month in the States of Kentucky, Missouri, Arkansas, Alabama, Texas, Tennessee and North Carolina. In the two latter States the election will be held on Thursday, the 4th of August and in the others on Monday, the 1st of August. In Kentucky and Arkansas, members of Congress and of the State Legislature are to be chosen; in Missouri and North Carolina members of Congress and in each of the States of Alabama, Texas and Tennessee, a Governor, Legislature, and members of Congress are to be chosen. We notice that the Board of Managers of the Washington National Monument have issued a notice requesting that boxes, to receive contributions for the monument may be put up at the different polls throughout the several States, and at all elections hereafter to be held.

DIED AT HER MOTHERS FUNERAL.—A death occurred at the western termination of Grace street yesterday afternoon, under very peculiar and distressing circumstances. A large company had assembled for the purpose of performing the last sad ceremonies of conveying to the grave the body of Mrs. Thomas. While in the act of removing the corpse from the house to the hearse at the door, followed by its mourning friends, Mrs. Green, the wife of Andrew Green, and daughter of the deceased lady, suddenly fell and expired at the moment the coffin was placed in the hearse. The cause of this sudden and distressing demise is not better imagined than described. Mrs. Green was in the prime of life and leaves two small children.—*Richmond Inquirer, July 18.*

A CONSIDERABLE VERDICT.—The Coroner's inquest into the deaths caused by the fire of the military, in Montreal, during the Gavazzi riot, intending any reproach upon the military, but recommending that in the next riot where their services may be needed, the interval between the order to fire, and the discharge of guns, shall be "long enough to allow all persons exposed to the fire to get safely out of reach." This is very considerate and humane on the part of the inquest, but if the troops are not to fire till every body gets safely out of the way, would it not, for economical reasons only, be better to save the gunpowder by not firing at all?

COMPLETED.—The great iron railroad bridge across the Monongahela river about one mile above Fairmont, was completed last week. It is said that it cost four hundred and ninety thousand dollars! It is a splendid structure, and is considered to be the greatest Railroad Bridge in the United States.—*Wheeling Intelligencer.*

The Clear of Russia has through his private secretary, ordered eight blocks of the Vermont marble, weighing six tons each. The are designed for the erection of a monument to Kieffler, who is supposed to have been the originator of the movement for bringing Moscow, on the advance of the French army.

Mr. Buchanan, Minister to England, will leave on the 6th of August.