DEMOCRAT AND SENTINEL.

WM. B. SIPES, Editor and Proprietor.

Ebensburg, Friday, Sept. 2, 1853.

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is *the only authorized Agent* for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York and Philadelphia and is duly empowered to take advertisements and subscription at the rates required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payments. His offices are—Boston, Scollay's Building; New York, Tribune Buildings; Philadelphia, N. W. corner Third and Chestnut Sts.

FOR GOVERNOR,

WILLIAM BIGLER.

[Subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention.]

FOR SENATOR,

CYRUS L. PERSHING.

[Subject to the decision of the Democratic Conference.]

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGE,
JOHN C. KNOX,
Of Tioga County.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,
THOMAS H. FORSYTH,
Of Philadelphia County.

AUDITOR GENERAL,
EPHRAIM BANKS.
Of Mifflin County.

SURVEYOR GENERAL,
J. PORTER BRAWLEY,
Of Crawford County.

FOR ASSEMBLY,
THOMAS COLLINS.
WM. T. DAUGHERTY.

FOR TREASURER,
ANDREW J. RIEY.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
T. L. HEVER.

FOR COMMISSIONER,
JOHN H. DOUGLASS.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR,
THOMAS M'CONNELL.

FOR AUDITOR,
JOSEPH HOGE.

Gov. Bigler.

It is an oft-repeated assertion that "Republics are ungrateful," but the truth of it we cannot so readily admit. True merit will, sooner or later, meet with its reward in all cases, and in no country is it more likely to be appreciated than in our own. Wedded to the institutions of our Government by every tie of affection, our people are ever ready and anxious to reward those whose patriotism and intelligence point them out as worthy of confidence; and not, in the entire universe, can there be found an attachment so sincere—a respect so profound as that which is paid to the nobility of intellect and heart.

In proof of what we have said we have only to point to instances which are fresh in the minds of all. JACKSON, that man of Titan firmness and expansive soul, who stood firmly by the people when clouds lowered and troubles thickened, was borne into the Presidential office a second time, on a wave of triumph.—FRANCIS R. SHUNK, the honest-hearted and noble-souled Governor of our State, by his sincere devotion to the interests of our citizens, became their idol and was chosen for a second term of office by a triumphant majority, despite the most determined opposition.

And the same honest desire to advance the public welfare has made our present Executive a favorite of the people. No man can doubt the popularity of WM. BIGLER. Almost every County meeting which convenes, endorses his acts, and asks for his re-nomination. The deep-rooted attachment he has at all times exhibited for the honor of our State, and the principles of our party, has brought about this result; and we hesitate not to say that, should he be re-nominated, he will sweep the State by a majority which will only be numbered by thousands.

If we take a retrospective glance at the past life of WM. BIGLER we shall see much to admire—little to condemn. Schooled amid the adversities of poverty, and compelled, in early youth, to "earn his bread by the sweat of his brow," his sympathies and attachments are with and for the toiling masses. Elevated, on account of superior merit, to high official stations, he never forgot the incidents of his youth, and in every case he raised his voice for those who were toiling for the sustenance they received. As a Legislator, as a Senator, and as Governor, his desire has been to foster those measures which would best tend to promote the interests of the people.

His love for Democracy is not and cannot be doubted. No man has ever adhered more entently to the principles of a party than he, and if he has erred in his political course, it has been through a misapprehension of duty.

Such a man we can support with our whole heart, and we, therefore, raise his name to the head of our paper, where it shall remain until a Convention of the people again decide as to who shall lead us on to battle and to victory, and should that convention declare him to be the choice of the Democratic party for re-election (which we have no doubt it will do,) we shall go to work for him with as much good-will and as high hopes as ever animated us in a political contest.

Legislative Conference.

We publish to-day, the proceedings of the Democratic Conference of this Legislative District, which assembled in Bedford on the 30th ult., and placed in nomination THOMAS COLLINS, Esq., of this county, and Hon. WM. T. DAUGHERTY, of Bedford county.

From a personal and intimate acquaintance with both these gentlemen, we can say that a better ticket was never presented to the Democracy of the District. We have, on a former occasion, spoken our mind freely in regard to Mr. COLLINS, and we shall take frequent opportunities for doing so again between this time and the election. Of Judge DAUGHERTY we will now speak. No man of our acquaintance is more deserving of the warm, sincere, and ardent support of the Democracy than he. In every emergency he has stood manfully by the party, and his political reputation may be inferred from the fact that, when almost the entire ticket was defeated in Bedford county, through dissensions in the Democratic ranks, he was triumphantly elected Associate Judge. He is, besides, a perfect gentleman, and can number as many personal friends as any man in the District. Of his election there can be no doubt, and we venture the assertion that a more courteous, accommodating, and honest member will not be found in the Pennsylvania House of Representatives.

Gen. BOWMAN and Col. CARROLL, our Delegates to the State Convention, are too well known to require any endorsement from us. They are gentlemen of the most unyielding attachment to Democratic measures and Democratic men, and the interests of the party in Cambria, Bedford, and Fulton counties will not suffer in their hands.

State Senator.

The Johnstown *Echo*, of last week, has an article on this subject which we cordially endorse.

The importance of the next Senatorial contest here is well known. Numbers of the Whig papers of the State admit that the political complexion of the next State Senate will depend upon the result in the Counties of Cambria, Blair, and Huntingdon, and knowing the want of harmony which prevails in the ranks of their political allies, they look forward, with doubt, to the approaching election.

That the whig nominee is unpopular with his party cannot be doubted, and that hundreds of the best men in that party will utterly refuse to support him is equally as certain. The fact that he was nominated over the man who was declared the choice of the Whigs of his own county, is humiliating to the party, and is evidence of an *outside influence* which was not, to say the least, just. Mr. HUTCHINSON's friends cannot but feel sore at the treatment they received in the Conference, and the presumption is but fair that, when the proper time comes, they will remember those who were first to commence the warfare.

It is important, then, that our nominee should be a man whom the *people* admire for his integrity, ability, and consistency, and who is known to be sincere in his attachments to the principles of the Democratic party. Such a man is CYRUS L. PERSHING, Esq.—For him the Democracy of Cambria County and of the district would rally in their strength, and such a vote would be given him as would assure his triumphant election.

Mr PERSHING was unanimously recommended by our late County Convention as the sole and only choice of the Democracy of the County for nomination for this office. That he never sought it, either by direct or indirect means, is well known, and that he is competent, in an eminent degree, for the responsible duties it imposes is conceded by all who know him.—He is a self-made man,—one who is ready for every emergency of debate either in or out of the Halls of Legislation, and he is a Democrat, who has never faltered in the hour of difficulty or danger.

All these circumstances viewed in their proper light, it is but right and just that the Conferees of the District should, to a considerable extent, sacrifice private preferences for the public good. The candidate which Cambria presents, will be, as we have said, one whom every man fighting under the Banner of Democracy can support, and we, therefore, ask that his claims and the claims of his county be considered.

Spiritualism in a new Light.

We copy the annexed article from the New York *Tribune*, to show our readers the kind of orthography and syntax used by some of the "spirits." If Greely succeeds in getting up a trans-Atlantic correspondence through the mediums, we would recommend him to send them a copy of the Common School Law, as the establishment of a general system of instruction is certainly much needed in the "spirit" land:

"We have received from Enox, Indiana, a letter of four very dirty pages, of which the following is a literal specimen, without change in spelling or otherwise:

"You are aman of some Informatin Respecting Mediumism or Spiritualism—Please Define your Self a little better and Somthing alittle Plainer about the Reward you ofer to any Medium to tell What is going on In London or Urope—I disdain your Reward—I saw an Advertisement this Morning for the first of the Kind and Hasten to Reply—I am a Medium of the Best Kind it Writes and Talkes through me—if you want to Know what is going in Englin I can tell you Some of the Most Important things as respects our Intrests with that NAtion—and all the Reward I Shall Charge you is—I Charge you to Have this Published—it makes No Diference How So it is Mad Publick—and if you will See that this is Incerted in the City Papers of your City, you will be Entitled to another Communicarion as soon as I can See this in Publick Print."

Our correspondent will see that we have complied with his high-minded conditions, and now let him and his spirits come on with their news from "Urope" in return. We only beg to observe that they would do well to take a few lessons in English orthography and grammer beforehand, as otherwise they may not always make themselves as intelligible as such elevated beings ought to be. We should also like to have them take the work, and repress a very generous disposition to do the hardest things, such as prophecy, in order no doubt, to silence skepticism at once. All we ask is, that they should let us know what actually happened yesterday at London and Paris, or we would even be content if they would tell us what was published in the evening edition of yesterday's *London Times*.—Strange to say, we have never yet met with a medium willing to perform so elementary a feat; they all want to tell what is going to happen next year next century—a sort of intelligence we can very ill well dispense with.

How do they Live?

This question is frequently asked by persons, who are not accustomed to the misery, wretchedness, and degradation of large cities, when they contemplate the thousands who are huddled together in a space so small that they cannot breathe freely the pure air of Heaven. The following article, which we clip from the New York *Tribune*, illustrates the mode by which many keep body and soul together in that city:

TRANSMIGRATION.—The iterated question, how people live in New-York, will find an answer, at last, in the fact that everything is saved—everything, in its wises acceptation. You throw down an envelop of an old letter, or "the remainder" of a half burned cigar lighter. It is trodden under foot, soiled, but not lost. Presently there comes along a man, a women, or a child, "hooks" it out of the filth, deposites it in a bag, and goes on with the gracious treasure. Who can tell what wonderful machines are busy to-day, masticating to pulp again those same fragments, or what glossy area for thought may not be "extended" thence to-morrow? What politician shall grow patriotic—what poet "find himself famous" thereon, nobody can tell. The wind flutters off a loose rag from a beggar, bears the odious thing a little way on its pure pinion, and lets it fall to its level again—the gutter; and there it lies, but not long. An old woman discovers it, flings it into her basket, where are more akin to it, and hobbles on her way. Next month you may admire some exquisite fabric. It is only that rag in disguise! A pailfull of sand is worth money; a shovelfull of mud is good; filth unimaginable has a price; trash the uttermost finds a market without going to "Cowes." The clippings from your whiskers—if you wear them—are worth something; anything you would naturally throw away is "thankfully received." There's a mouth, and not a pig's either, for that potato paring, and many a similar apparatus waters for the melon-rind you have just cast away. Those decayed lemons heaped in the gutter, that you hold your nose at, may suffer a change "into something rich and strange," that you will drink next summer.—Who knows? Even the old bones of departed sheep and beeves that will never "come under" again, are carefully gathered from alley and street, and by and by will figure on somebody's waistcoat, glittering and glorious, under the name of buttons; or else ground to dust, become the magical powder that shall quicken the pulses in the cold bosom of Mother Earth, till it glows with the floral thoughts of the Summer, or heaves with the swells of the Harvest. And thus it is, that in the great City, the transmigration of the meanest into the most beautiful is daily and hourly effected.

NEWS AND MISCELLANY.

☞ The grand military parade which came off at Shelocta, on the 24th, 25th, and 26th inst., was attended by the Elderton Guards, Kiskeminetas Blues, West Lebanon Guards, and Shelocta Guards. Everything passed off pleasantly and agreeably.

☞ Temperance meetings are being held in every part of Indiana county, and a feeling seems quite prevalent, favorable to a prohibitory liquor law.

☞ A Southern editor notifies his patrons that his fighting hours are between 10 and 12 o'clock A. M., and cordially invites them to "walk in." *Once* are a little later, say from 12 to 2 P. M., for at that time we are always ready for *fowl* play.

☞ The Whig State Convention assembled in Huntingdon, and nominated THOMAS A. BUDD, Esq, of Philadelphia for the Supreme Bench. The *Knox* this *Budd* will receive will prevent it from ever *blossoming*.

☞ Col. S. S. Wharton, the late "handsome member" of the Legislature, from Huntingdon, who was defeated for re-nomination, announces himself as a volunteer candidate.

☞ Rev. J. Stillions, of Jonstown, is preparing a sketch of the "Life, Trial, and Confession of Jas Shirley," who was executed in Hollidaysburg recently.

☞ Up to the 1st inst., the credentials of more than three hundred Delegates to the Worlds Temperance Convention had been received.

☞ The Conferees from the counties of Mercer, Venango, Clarion, and Jefferson, met in Franklin, on the 23d ult., and, on the 374th ballot nominated Hon. John S. M'Calmot, as the Democratic candidate for President Judge of that district.

☞ The happiest period in a man's life is when,
Seated, at night, in his bright little room,
With papers, pre-paid, to employ him—
With a "*punch*" and "*cigar*" to drive away gloom,
And no pestering wife to annoy him.

☞ The Crystal Palace was lighted with gas for the first time, on Monday night. The number of visitors was 5,509. Contributions at the Palace for the completion of the Washington monument, have amounted to the sum of $1,576 51.

☞ The New Orleans *Bee* gives an account of the operations of the Howard Association. The number of patients treated by the Association to the 20th, is 4554; of these 2201 were discharged cured, 723 died, and 1600 were under treatment. The expenses of the Association per day were $1500. In providing nurses and homes for parentless infants three hundred nurses are employed.

☞ Accounts from Natchez state the greatest alarm is prevailing. More than half the residents have left the city in consequence of the ravages of the yellow fever. There is no authority left, and quarantine is no longer enforced.

☞ Mr. SWAIN, of the *Public Ledger*, it is said, was in New York, last week trying to negotiate with J. G. Bennett, Esq., for the Herald Printing Establishment. Swain offered Bennett $400,000 Cash, for the concern, or $70,000 *perpetuo!*

☞ We notice that the potato rot has appeared in New York and many of the New England States. We have not heard of it in our neighborhood, and trust we may not. We think the season here has been too dry to encourage it.

☞ Charles Wilson, Mayor of Montreal, has been arrested on charge of Murder, and held to bail in $8,000 to answer before the Criminal Court of Queen's Bench, on the 14th of October next, for the part he took in the late Gavazzi riot.

☞ The Wagon is coming. By an advertisement in to-day's paper it will be seen that Mr. Tankersley will be here on next Monday, with his magnificent traveling sky light Daguerrean Gallery. An excellent opportunity will then be afforded for securing a good likeness.

☞ The attention of our readers is asked to the advertisement of Mr. HAMILTON, who intends running a double line of Hacks to Jefferson. Mr. HAMILTON is always willing to accommodate the public, and we hope he may be liberally patronized.

☞ Owing to disappointment in procuring a supply of paper, our issue is one day behind time. We ask the indulgence of our readers, and hope the delay may not occur again.

Representative Conference.

The gentlemen Elected to compose the Conference for the Representative District composed of the Counties of Bedford, Cambria and Fulton, met in conference at the house of Maj. Davis in the Borough of Bedford, on Tuesday, the 30th day of August inst.

Messers. John G. Hartley, John P. Reed, and Cornelius Devore, appeared for Bedford County.

Messers. Daniel McManamy, E. J. Mills and John Humphreys, appeared for Cambria county.—Mr. Humphreys having been deputed by J. M. Riffle, absent.

Messers. Capt. George White, deputed by Wm. Hortin, Samuel Michaels, deputed by F. C. Reamer, and Jonathen Kelly, appeared for Fulton county.

On motion of John P. Reed, conference was organized by calling E. J. Mills to the chair. On motion of Mr. Humphreys, John P. Reed was appointed Secretary.

The following nominations were then made for candidates for the Assembly:

Mr. Hartley nominated Wm. M. Hall, Esq.

Mr. McManemy nominated Thos. Collins, Esq.

Mr. White nominated Hon. Wm. T. Daugherty.

An election then resulted in the choice of HON. WM. T. DAUGHERTY, and THOMAS COLLINS, Esq., who were declared duly nominated.

Nominations were then received for delegates to the State Convention.

Mr. Hartley nominated Gen. Geo. W. Bowman.

Mr. Humphreys nominated James Carrol.

Mr. McManemy nominated Robert P. Linton.

On a balloting had, Messers Gen. Geo. W. Bowman and James Carrol, were declared duly Elected Representative Delegates to the next State Convention.

On motion Resolved; That the nomination now made are unanimously confirmed by this conference, and that the gentlemen nominated for Assembly are recommended to the cordial support of the Democratic Votes of this district.

Resolved, That the thanks of this conference be tendered to Maj. Davis for his politeness in furnishing the same with all necessary accommodations.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this conference be published in the Democratic papers of this Representative District.

On motion Conference adjourned *Sine die*.

EDWARD J. MILLS, *President*.

JOHN P. REED, *Secretary*.

Cyrus L. Pershing, Esq.

We find the following complimentary article in the Hollidaysburg *Standard*, and transfer it to our columns, to show the position Mr. Pershing occupies in Blair County:

NEXT SENATOR.—The Democratic papers of Cambria county are warmly urging the nomination of Cyrus L Pershing, Esq., of Johnstown, as the Democratic candidate for Senator, and his name will be presented in the Conference by the Cambria county Conferees.

Of course we are in favor of a Blair county man, in order that our citizens may have, if possible, a representative at Harrisburg; but should matters be so arranged that Mr. Pershing receives the nomination it will give us great pleasure to support him, because we know that he is every way qualified to fill the office, and is an unflinching Democrat—a man of the people.

☞ The following communication is from the pen of an intelligent and radical Democrat, and will well repay perusal:

TUNNEL HILL, CAMBRIA CO., PA., August 30, 1853.

Dear Democrat and Sentinel:—To beguile the time and relieve myself for a few moments of the rough and exciting incidents of Rail Road life, I have taken the liberty of writing a letter, and asking a place for it in your valuable paper. If I succeed in this my first effort, as a just and impartial chronicler of the events which transpire in the vicinity of this "Hill" I will feel that I am far more than rewarded for any trouble, or anxiety of the brain which the labor may cost me.

In the first place I would say that the Tunnel and Sections of the Pennsylvania Rail Road, under the immediate control of Thos. Seabrook, Esq., and his gentlemanly and accomplished assistant, Mr. Reily, are rapidly approaching completion. The activity and zeal which these gentlemen at all times evince in the management of so vast an amount of labor as has been required on their branch of this improvement, entitles them to more commendation than I am competent to bestow. So rapidly has the work progressed since they were placed in control of it, it is confidently expected, that in four months, at the furthest, the entire road will be finished to each end of the Tunnel. I should here say that Mr. Thos. Rutter, of the firm of J. Rutter & Son, who has the contract of the Tunnel, is also noted for his preseverance, and indefatigable industry. I think the company is extremely fortunate in securing to themselves the services of a contractor of such experience and industry. Mr. R.'s governing motto, in the management of his work, is "honest, industry and TEMPERANCE," but, unfortunately for him and many of the men in his employ the latter portion of his motto cannot be carried into effect, for how could it be so, when we take into consideration the fact, that from *sixty to twenty* houses, or rather shanties, are engaged in selling out to their fellow men, a beverage which destroys their souls, intellect, and body. I cannot see the propriety of keeping up a strong Police force, for the purpose of keeping down riot and bloodshed, and then tolerating such a vast number of unlicensed rum shops. In addition to the number of dram shops, we have some four or five licensed *Hotels*, besides some eighteen or twenty stores which are engaged in the sale of liquor by the quart. Out of the number of stores, only *two* can be said not to be engaged in this most abominable traffic, and to their lasting credit be it said, Messrs. Moorhead, Burns & Co., under the management of Gay, and John B. McWilliams & Co. are the two.

I do not wish to be understood as implicating Capt. Gardener, who is the chief of the Police, or any of his gentlemanly assistants, in any direlictions of duty in reference to these dram shops, for they certainly do take a deep interest in seeing the law of the State, and the regulations of the road rigidly enforced. But I do say that the fault lies some place, and I think that if the Constable of Allegheny Township, in this county, would make it his duty to point the offenders out and return them to the Grand Jury at the next Court of Quarter Sessions that an abundant amount of evidence can be produced to convict them all.

Some of the leading members of our party on the Hill are making strong efforts to greatly increase the vote for our Ticket in this County at the ensuing election. If our friend COLLINS and the entire Ticket, finds no more opposition in LITTLE CAMBRIA, than is to be found in this place, they will have uneasy and an unparalelled victory. So unanimous are we here, for the cherished principles of Democracy, that scare a federalist is to be found. Remember, we *promise* and will *take* nothing less than ONE HUNDRED of an increased vote, for the whole Ticket, without a scratch, in Allegheny township.

Yours, &c.,

PORTAGE.

From the New Orleans Crescent.

The Pestilence at New Orleans.

Down among the Dead Men.

To verify the many horrible reports of the doings among the dead, we the other day visited the cemeteries. In every street were long processions, tramping to the solemn music of funeral marches. In the countenances of plodding passengers were the lines of anxiety and grief, and many a door was festioned with black and white hangings, the voiceless witnesses of wailing and of sorrow. On the one hand slowly swept the long corteges of the wealthy, nodding with plumes and drawn by prancing horses, rejoicing in their funeral vanities; on another, the hearse of the citizen-soldier preceded by measured music, enveloped in warlike panoply, and followed by the noisy tread of men under arms; while there again the pauper was trundled to his long home on a ricketty cart, with a boy for a driver, who whistled as he went, and swore a careless oath as he urged his mule or spavined horse to a trot, making haste with another morsel contributed to the grand banquet of death. Now among the steeples was heard the chiming of the bells, as of Ghoules up there, mingling their hoarse voices as in a chorus of gratulation over the ranks of fallen mortality. Anon from some lowly tenement trilled the low wail of a mother for the child of her affections, while from the corner opposite burst the song of some low bacchanal, mingling ribaldry with sentiment, ar swearing a prayer or two, as the humor moved him.

The skies wore a delusive aspect. Above was all cloudless sunshine, but little in keeping with the black melancholy that enveloped all below.—Out along the highways [illegible] of the dead, and still the tramp of funeral crowds knew *no* cessasion. Up rolled the volumes of dust from the busy roads, and the plumes of the death carriages nodded in seeming sympathy to the swaying cypresses of the swamp, enveloped in their dun apparelling of weeping moss—fit garniture for such a scene.

At the gathering points carriages accumulated, and vulgar teamsters, as they jostled each other in the press, mingled the coarse jest with the ribald oath; no sound but of profane malediction and of riotous mirth, the clang of whip thongs and the rattle of wheels. At the gates, the wind brought intimation of the corruption working within. Not a puff but was laden with the rank atmosphere from rotting corpses. Inside they were piled by fifties, exposed to the heat of the sun, swollen with corruption, bursting their coffin lids, and sundering, as if by physical effort, the ligaments that bound their hands and feet, and extending their rigid limbs in every *route* attitude. What a feast of horrors! Inside, corpses piled in pyramids, and without the gates, old and withered crones and fat huxter women, fretting in their own grease, dispensing ice creams and confections, and brushing away, with brooms made of bushes, the green bottle-flies that hovered on their merchandise, and that anon buzzed away to drink dainty inhalations from the green and festering corpses. Mammon at the gates was making thrift outside by the hands of his black and sweating minions, that tendered sweet-meats and cooling beverages to the throngs of mourners or of idle spectators, who, inhaling the fumes of rotting bodies, already "heaved the gorge;" while within the "King of Terrors" held his Saturnalia, with a crowd of stolid laborers, who, as they tumbled the dead into ditches, knocked them "about the mazzard," and swore dread oaths, intermingled with the more dreadful sounds of demoniac jolity.

Long ditches were dug across the great human charnal. Wide enough were they to entomb a legion, but only fourteen inches deep. Coffins laid in them showed their tops above the surface of the earth. On these was piled dirt to the depth of a foot or more, but so loosely, that the myriads of flies found entry between the loose clods, down to the cracked seams of the coffins, and buzzed and blew there their *ovaria*, creating each hour their new hatched swarms.

But no sound was there of sorrow within that wide Gehanna. Men used to the scent of dissolution had forgotten all touch of sympathy. Uncouth laborers, with their bare shock heads, stood under the broiling heat of the sun, digging in the earth; and as anon they would encounter an obstructing root or stump, would swear a hideous oath, remove to another spot, and go on digging as before. Now and then the mattock or the spade would disturb the bones of some former tenant of the mould, forgotten there amid the armies of the accumulated victims, and the sturdy laborer with a grin, would hurl the broken fragments on the sward, growl forth an energetic d—n, and chuckle in his excess of glee. Scull bones were dug up from their long sepulchre, with ghastliness staring out

"From each lack-lustre, eyeless hole,"

without eliciting an "Alas, poor Yorick," and with only an exclamation from the digger, of "room for your betters!"

Economy of space was the source of cunning calculation in bestowing away the dead men. Side by side were laid two, of gigantic proportions, bloated by corruption to the size of Titans. The central projections of their coffins, left spaces between them at their heads and heels. This was too much room to be filled with earth. How should the space be saved? Opportunely the material is at hand, for a cart comes lumbering in, with the corpses of a mother and her two little children.—Chuck the children in the spaces at the heads and heels of the Titans, and lay the mother by herself, out there alone! A comrade for her will be found anon, and herself and babes will sleep not the less soundly from the unwonted contact!

The fumes rise up in deadly exhalations from the accumulating hecatombs of fast-coming corpses. Men wear at their noses bags of camphor and odorous spices—for there are crowds there who have no business but to look on and contemplate the vast congregation of the dead. They don't care if they die themselves—they have become so used to the reek of corruption. They even laugh at the rioting of the skeleton Death, and crack jokes in the horrid atmosphere where scarcely they can draw breath for utterance.

The stoical negroes, too, who are hired at five dollars per year to assist in the work of interment, stagger under the stifling fumes, and can only be kept at their work by deep and continued potations of the "fire water." They gulp deep draughts of the stimulating fluid, and reeling to their tasks, hold their noses with one hand, while with the other they grasp the spade, heave on the mould, and rush back to the bottle to gulp again. It is a jolly time with these ebon laborers, and with their white co-workers—as thoughtless and as jolly, and full as much intoxicated as themselves.

And thus, what with the songs and obscene jests of the grave diggers, the buzzing of the flies, the sing-song cries of the huxter women vending their confections the hoarse oaths of the men who drive the dead carts, the merry whistle of the boys and the stilling reek from scores of blackened corpses, the day wears apace, the work of sepulture is done, and night draws the curtain.

From the New York Tribune.

THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.

A great National highway—the best that human genius can devise and human labor construct, connecting our Atlantic and Mississippi Valley States with our new empire so rapidly expanding on the Pacific—is among the most urgent needs of our time. Politically, Socially, Commercially, its importance cannot be over-estimated. The annexation of foreign territory is an exhausting, dispersing, weakening, distracting process; while every great canal or railroad is a new chord of Union, binding the sections it connects in ties of closer amity and truer brotherhood. In peace or in war, in prosperity or adversity, our most pressing National want is the union of the Pacific with the Atlantic by an overland railroad.

Such a work must necessarily encounter local jealousies and deadly hostility. To be completed within the lifetime of the present generation, it must be powerfully aided by the National Government; and it is not to be denied nor disguised that the great party now ruling the country is, by its essential genius as well as by its formal declarations, naturally opposed to the National prosecution of works of internal improvement. The pressure of local interest or of unmistakable public sentiment may constrain it to forego this opposition in a particular case; but the spirit of hostility, how ever smothered, will be sure to make itself felt.—The leaders may acquiesce and the locality benefitted may urge; but the party as a party will oppose the railroad so far as it dare. That is an element in the calculation which cannot be safely overlooked. Whatever arrays himself spontaneously and heartily on the side of the railroad, will be marked by the Virginia Oracchi and Cincinnati, as of dubious and fishy Democratic orthodoxy.

In order to secure the prompt commencement and vigorous prosecution of this great work, it is essential that it be begun aright. Already, parties of U. S. Engineers are surveying the diverse routes suggested; and this is as it should be. The next point obviously is to procure from Congress an averment that the Pacific road must and shall be built. To interpose at this stage the question of routes, and insist that this shall first be settled, is to betray a reckless selfishness or a treacherous hostility to the measure.

We are for the road first, and for the best route next. He who insists that the route shall first be settled is supremely solicitous for the grinding of his own particular axe, or lying in wait for a pretext for opposing the measure. Whoever really desires the construction of the road, will insist that the work shall be authorized and the money appropriated first, and the road located afterward on such route as the reports of the engineers shall indicate as the most eligible.

Our present impression is that the northerly route—by Lake Superior, the Upper Mississippi and the north branch of the Columbia to Puget's Sound—will prove the best. It is by far the shortest—each degree of longitude being materially shorter on the 48th than on the 32d or the 40th parallel of latitude—it is more nearly in a direct line from London and Amsterdam to Canton and Japan—it gives a hand to the St. Lawrence and the noble system of railroads by which British America [illegible] traversed—and its western terminus is on the noblest Sound, studded with the most capacious and admirable harbors on the globe. It is supposed to be a more snowy route than that by St. Louis, the Plains and New-Mexico; but we believe that will prove a mistake. And against the chance of its obstruction by snow for a month or two in a winter, is to be weighed the consideration of comparative immunity from damage by heat to the often perishable products which Europe and America will naturally draw in vast quantities from the shores of the Indian Ocean. No other route between the East and the West could compare with this for directness, celerity and immunity from injuries by climate. Such is the strong conviction of Asa Whitney, who has devoted more time, thought, energy and money, to the Pacific railroad than any other man.

But we may be laboring under a mistake. The St. Louis or Middle route may be better than the Northern, and the Texas or Southern better still.—Whenever it shall be fairly demonstrated that the route we now prefer is exceeded in eligibility by another, we are for that other. Give us the road on the best route and at the earliest moment.—This Nation is wasting at least Ten Millions a year, and the rest of the world as much more, for want of it. Earnest friends of the great world's highway! be not distracted by the arts of your adversaries, but pull together in first carrying the necessary appropriations, then locate the road on the most advantageous route, and relax no effort till the last rail is laid, and the iron horse that starts on Monday morning on the shores of the Atlantic shall quench his thirst before Saturday night in the waves of the Pacific!

RATIO OF MORTALITY AT NEW ORLEANS.—Upon the supposition that the population of New Orleans at the present time does not exceed 80,000, the ratio of deaths week before last was one out of every fifty persons. The same rate of mortality in New York city would give ten thousand deaths weekly. In four weeks, more persons died in New Orleans than for the whole last year in Boston.

A Sketch.

Read the following article. Ponder upon it, young woman, and see if it does not contain something that may relate to yourself. Consider it, young man, and note what one among your female acquaintances it daguerreotypes. And you, parent or guardian, peruse it and then ask yourself if you are training up those under your charge in the right way.

Miss Augustina——is a young lady yet in her teens, and possessed of great personal beauty, of which she is well aware. She is not deficient in intellect, although the natural powers of her mind have been sadly weakened by the petty trifling pursuits of her life. Balls, parties, theatres and operas occupy her entire thoughts, when she has not on hand some flirtation to displace them for a time. She has never laid up a store of knowledge of any kind, and as nature abhors vacuum, her head is crammed with bits of trashy novels, scraps of romantic sentiment, and all such weakly accessories that go to form and complete the character of the trifler. Her affections are easily won, because, placing very little value upon them herself, she is ready to present them to the first fool who asks them, and as ready to take them away to bestow them on a second who applies for them—Having no principle of integrity in her character, the violation of her word, however solemnly pledged, forms no bar to her in the affairs and offices of love. She will pledge her heart to a half a dozen at a time, and when circumstances happen to expose the duplicity of her conduct, she affects surprise that all her admirers were not aware that she was fenning all the time. The best and soundest-hearted man may be deceived by the blandishment of a girl, and really feel a true and honest attachment for her. The discovery of such a passion in any of her admirers as a rare sport for her, and she carries on the war of the feelings with consummate skill, until she has got the poor fellow into the condition of a slave, to use for her mirth and laughter. Of the two, though flushed with triumph, we pity the deceiver more than the deceived. He has only had the weakness to betray an honest devotion; she the audacity to exhibit, without a blush, the utter lack of moral principles and integrity of character. Happy is the man who escapes the snares of such a being.

H. C. CARUTH, WM. TERRY, J. C. DEW.

Geo. W. Todd, with
Caruth, Terry & Dew.

IMPORTERS and Wholesale Jobbers in English, German and Domestic HARDWARE, Guns, Pistols, Waiters, &c.

154 MARKET STREET, between 4th & 5th, PHILADELPHIA. Sept. 2, 1853.—3m.

Notice to Travelers.

THE undersigned hereby notifies the public that on and after the 5th September next he will run a double line of Hacks each day from Jefferson to Ebensburg via Plank Road.

Leaving Jefferson at 8 o'clock, A. M. and 3 o'clock, P. M. (or on the arrival of the Eastern and Western trains.

Leaving Ebensburg at 9 o'clock, A. M. and 3 o'clock P. M.

His Hacks are of the latest Concord style and his teams can neither be "passed" nor "surpassed." JAMES D. HAMILTON

Jefferson, Sep. 2, 1853.—6t.

N. WITMORE, C. H. WOLFF, H. JONES, GEO. J. DITT.

Whitmore, Wolff, & Co.,
Importers and Dealers in Hardware,
Sign of the Anvil, No. 50 Wood st., three doors above the St. Charles Hotel,
Pittsburg, Pa.

TAKE this method of informing customers and Dealers that they are now in receipt of their Fall Supply which has been selected with great care from the Manufactories of *Europe* and the *Eastern States*.

Our stock comprises a much larger assortment than is generally kept by similar establishments, and is particularly adapted to the *Country Trade*.

Having superior facilities for procuring goods it is without hesitation that we defy competition from any quarter.

We are now receiving Birmingham and Sheffield Manufactures, purchased and forwarded by one of the Firm, who has been spending some months in England and Germany, and who will continue to keep us supplied with Foreign Hardward bought from first hands only.

Western Merchants are respectfully invited to an examination of our stock and prices previous to going further Eastward. Among our assortment may be found the following:

6524 doz. Knives and Forks, 1100 doz. Chisels,
3114 " pen knives 35 cases planes,
1800 " scissors & shears 3200 doz. files & Rasps
210 " razors in cases 217 gun locks
50 " silver plated lead table Spoons,
250 " German silver " " "
350 " shovels and spades 350 " gross Britania
247 " hay and manure forks, 150 " Saws
75 " tennent saws 15 bales Deer's hair.
400 Mill pitt and cross cutt saws
1700 doz knobs, locks and latches
4200 " pair trace chains 2000 " pad chest locks
490 " halter and dog chains, bellows, anvils, vices, log and coil chains, cast, sheer and Blister
450 doz axes, best brands, &c.

Saddlery Hardware.

We are continuing to make large addition to this branch of our business.

Sept. 2, 1853.

"Wait for the Wagon."

DAGUERREOTYPES!

J. P. TANKERSLEY, begs to announce to the citizens of this place and vicinity, that he will arrive with his large and novel travelling Daguerreotype Saloon, and will then be prepared to furnish pictures, made with all the late improvements of the Art, including the combined side and skylight, by the aid of which he is enabled to produce a life-like resemblance of all who may favor him with a sitting.

His pictures are acknowledged by all who have examined them, to be of the most perfect description both as to fidelity of likeness and shade. He will remain in this place but a few days, and would advise all who wish to obtain a

Faithful Likeness

of themselves and friends, to give him an immediate call. Portraits of Adults taken equally well in cloudy weather, but a clear Sky is preferable for Children. In Dress avoid all very light colors.

Who has not lost a Friend!

And when a friend is gone, how precious every relic of the departed! The Father who is now happy in the possession of his children, should not risk a single day without securing their Miniatures, for they may be snatched away in an instant. How many times the cost would the bereaved families give for Daguerreotypes of their Children—Children of their Parents, and Sweethearts of their Lovers! COME ONE, COME ALL!

Prices—From One Dollar upward, according to Size and Style of Case.

Ebensburg, September 2, 1853.

DENTIST.

DR. S. BELFORD, Surgeon Dentist, informs the public that he has returned to Hollidaysburg, and permanently located in the office he occupied during his late visit, (one door west of Hewit's Store on Allegheny st.,) where he will be pleased to attend to any operations in his profession. All work done by him will be warranted.

Hollidaysburg, August 26, 1853.

Notice.

ALL persons knowing themselves indebted to the subscriber, are requested to call and settle up on or before the 10th day of September.—Those neglecting this notice will be dealt with according to law. WM. B. HUDSON.

Aug. 19, 1853—3t.

Notice.

ALL persons having left watches with the subscriber, are requested to call and get them on or before the 10th day of September. Those neglecting this notice will be the losers.

Aug. 19, 1853—3t. WM. B. HUDSON.