Obituary.

Miss Mary E. Chatterton, only daughter of L. J. Chatterton Esq. of this City, died at her father's residence, on Saturday the 19th inst., at the age of 19 years. This not an unexpected event, coming with the deadly taint of Consumption, the great destroyer, brought to a wide circle an oppressive gloom.

All that our salubrious air and the famed mountains of Colorado, and the rest that Medical skill could do did not avail to stay a hereditary disease and prolong that young life, so full of promise.

Her sweet, yet cheerful and winsome spirit, lent attraction to personal endowment and a lady-like bearing, and a sweet and guileless life, which won esteem from companions while in health, and excited expressions of sorrow at the new house where the deceased, in the expressive language of the Pastor, had by "a christian life and death, consecrated the new home."

A long and sad procession moved through the parlors, where the school mate and friend rested from her music and unshadowed pictures, robbed in the death and floral adornment of friends for the grave, and multitudes followed the departed to the Cemetery envisioning how much they would have done for the living, and how sad they were for sympathy with the stricken family whose idol turned they must bury, and from which a cherished Christian spirit had flown, ever to bear dear kindred and the friends of Christ up to its home enjoying a nearer communion with the God.

Aged Grand-parents, not long will you be parted from her who would have once to have seen your day. Parents, and Brothers you have a family jewel re-set amid brilliant in the royal Diadem, and for our sorrow we have the precious memory of one who had no enemies to forgive and could bid a smile and a tear to none but friends.

J. B. G.