MISCELLANEOUS.

For the Union.

LINES SUGGESTED BY THE DEATH OF GENERAL JACKSON.

BY JOSEPH F. BROWN.

"He, who ascended fame's ladder so high,
From the round at the top, he stepped to the sky."
[*Willis.*

The hero had trod on the wide battle plain,
Where each step of the living was over the slain;
But the sword and the ball had passed him by,
And he came to his long-loved land to die.

In triumph he ruled in the nation's hall,
The choice of a million, the pride of all;
Yet he left that post of pomp and power,
To die at *home* in the evening hour;—

To die when the Sabbath was over the earth,
And quiet and peace had encircled the hearth,
When the soul of man, like a tempest-tossed thing,
Was asleep 'neath the shade of its overspread wing.

At the close of day, in the stillness of even,
With a prayer that his sins might be forgiven,
His spirit passed up as a radiant dream,
Or a bird in the track of a bright day-beam.

As the sun faded over the hills of the west,
Like a victor retiring in glory to rest;
So the lamp of his life died in splendor away,
Midst the mourning of those who 'd warm'd in its ray.

Like a hero he lived, like a Christian he died,
And his body reposes by his beautiful bride;
Whilst the links death broke in love's bright chain,
Before the "White Throne" will in union remain.

Well in calmness and peace may the soldier depart,
For his deeds have a place in every proud heart—
Are stars on the scroll of the good and the pure,
To blaze while the Meccas of Freedom endure.

Yes, his laurels are bright, and his patriot name
Forever shall glow in the annals of fame,
Undimm'd by one blot, unsoil'd by one stain—
Oh! when will God give us a Jackson again?

WASHINGTON CITY.

CELEBRATING THE "FOURTH."

In the last number of Neal's Saturday Gazette, we find, among the "Chit-chat" of the editor, the following seasonable reflections about how to celebrate the fourth of July:

"Now, 'in the course of human events,' the fourth of July is rapidly approaching, and preparation is busy everywhere, to greet the natal hour of human freedom. It is, indeed, a glorious time; and sad will be the moment, should such moment ever come, when the people of these United States shall be disposed to pass it coldly by. No—let the thunder of artillery give welcome to the dawn; and as the billowed smoke wreathes heavily along the ground, let our starry flag glance beaming upward to the topmost height, like an unfettered eagle; and then, as wave on wave of buoyant glory floats along the breeze, your voices, freemen, in one glad acclaim—millions of voices ringing to the skies!

"But yet—we are not at all addicted to borrowing on ordinary occasions—it is a rule of ours to owe no man anything—but yet, for once, and in a figurative way—lend me your ears, with no bad jokes about the length of those already in possession. Celebrate the fourth of July, of course; but do not forget 'that honorable stop not to outsport discretion.' Array thee in thy best—thy chin new reaped, with money in thy purse. But—we have thought about it often—it is by no means necessary to be sick either in the afternoon or on the following morn. The declaration of independence requires of thee no headache; the fever in general so consequent and so subsequent to the day, is quite superfluous. Freedom will not grow pale, nor independence languish, even if the cigar be not smoked to ridiculous excess—one may be glad, and yet not gormandize—one may be patriotic, and still be sober—patriotic at the pump. It is true that at the call of country, we should yield both life and limb, but there is no demand for such sacrifices now; and beware lest, by ill-managed artillery, it be your lot to be borne mangled and shattered to an early grave. The annual destruction of human life by means like this, is terrible.

"Harkee, youngster—set not the house afire—either thy neighbor's or thine own; and wisely beware of a scorched countenance and of an extinguished eye. You, too, that ride in chaises, unskilled in whip and ignorant of reins—be distrustful of that alcoholic enthusiasm which prompts to outtrotting emulation; or, it may be required to go serpentining home, adorned by scratches and arrayed in dust, with the costs, vehicular and equestrian, to square up. These direful crashes are expensive, even if you have no bones. And canter slowly, Abraham, with your trowsers working to the knee. That horse suspects you mightily, and may choose to go alone. Just so—his heels are in the air, and you are *vice versa*—'too much by the head.' Do you call that keeping the day, when you cannot keep your balance?

"Hear, little boys aquatic—splashing in streams or paddling in a boat—be heedful in your swimmings; let your skipper know the ropes, or there will be a doleful tale to tell hereafter. And then, for once—oh, rowdy! but for once, let us not have a fight—go without thine accustomed threshing for a day at least, and make allowance double on the morrow. A broken nose is graceful, we admit; and ambushed elegance lies couching in the blackened eye; but why 'gild refined gold and paint the lily?' The brickbat is perennial, and spontaneous is the fist; while both will bear adjournment. Somebody will trounce you any day, and with our thanks to boot; and, perhaps, illustrious rowdy, you may also be for once induced not to insult the unprotected female, as a branch of manly daring.

"Would it not be pleasant—cheering to the patriot, and joyful to the friend of man—could all learn to celebrate the day in reason and sobriety! It should be a call to prove ourselves worthy of the blessings we enjoy—cheerfully, but calmly; in glee, but with becoming temperance—not an occasion for the unblushing gambler to take the field, with all his infamous devices; not a time for vice to stalk unreproved abroad, nor an opportunity for drunken turbulence to rear its ugly head. But our improvement has already been remarkable, and in this, as in all other things, we are rapidly progressive. There are many now who do not 'keep the day' in fun, at the cost of a week in sorrow and repentance; and it is a wise economy."

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

COMMERCIAL STEAM VESSELS—A NEW ENTERPRISE.

An enterprise of more than ordinary importance is now in progress. We learn that a steam-vessel will be launched in July, which is intended as the first of a line of steam-packet ships to ply between New York and Liverpool, and to combine, as much as possible, the advantages of the ordinary sailing-ship with those of the steam-vessel. The subject is noticed at length in Part III, of Lardner's Lectures on Science and Art, as published in New York, by Greely & McElrath. The article is entitled "Prospects of Steam Navigation." It is said that ten years have gone by since the great enterprise of superseding the far-famed packet-ships by the establishment of steam-liners, was announced to the world; and, instead of sweeping the packet-ships from the face of the ocean, they have, so far as New York and Philadelphia are concerned, improved in efficiency, increased in magnitude, and multiplied in number; while the great steam project which was to prove their doom, has made its flash and disappeared, leaving the Great Western "alone in her glory." This experience, it is argued, has shown the failure of the enterprise in a *commercial* sense, while the less ambitious scheme of a line of mail steamers, sustained by the liberal subsidy of the British Post Office, and plying between the ports of Liverpool and Boston, has been successfully realized. How, then, are those things to be explained? Simply because the steamers between New York and England were not so well fitted for *commercial* purposes as the packet-ships, and could not compete with the line of post office steamers, controlled and subsidized by the British government, and serving the colonial objects of that nation. Such vessels from New York and Philadelphia, to be successful, must aim at the acquisition of powers, which will enable them to perform the service of packet-ships; in a word, be packet-ships, in which sufficient steam-power shall be supplied to give them increased expedition, regularity, and punctuality, without robbing them, to any serious extent, of their present capability of satisfying the wants of commerce. These great objects are now aimed at in the vessel above alluded to. Captain Ericsson has had the subject under consideration for some time; and the conclusions to which he has arrived will, it is thought, accomplish everything that is desired. One of his recent inventions places it in the power of the commander at any time, "within the space of five minutes, to raise the propeller out of the water, or to submerge it, so as to convert, for all intents and purposes, a steamer into a sailing-vessel, or a sailing-vessel into a steamer, as he may see fit. The shaft on which the propelling-wheel is fixed, is provided with a simple mechanism within the vessel, by which it may be easily at any time drawn out of the nave of the wheel. The wheel itself is sustained by a powerful vertical arm, the upper end of which is attached to a strong axis, which enters the vessel parallel to the main axis of the wheel, and above the summit of the wheel. To this axis, within the vessel, is attached a piece of mechanism, by which it may be turned through half a revolution by the power of two men, with such force that the propeller will be made to perform half a revolution round the upper end of the vertical arm which supports it, by which that arm will be presented upward instead of downward. The wheel, therefore, instead of being submerged, will be supported at the stern of the vessel, at the place where a boat is usually suspended. The vessel will thus be free from all obstruction in passing through the water, and will acquire all the efficiency which any mere sailing vessel can have; besides which, the propeller is placed in such a situation that it may be repaired, if necessary. The main shaft, which drives the propeller when submerged, is at a depth of seven or eight feet under the lower deck. The cylinders by which it is impelled are supported in a slanting position on the timbers of the vessel, their piston-rods being presented toward the crank on the shaft, which they drive in the usual manner by connecting-rods. The boilers and the fuel occupy the space immediately forward of the cylinders. The entire machinery, including the boilers and fuel, is below the second deck of the vessel. Such are the general features of the arrangements projected by Capt. Ericsson, and proposed to be adopted in a line of steam-packet ships to ply between New York and Liverpool.

"The first of these vessels is now in an advanced state at Boston, and the machinery is in progress in New York. It is expected that this ship will make her first voyage in August, 1845. The fuel to be used is hard coal; and the furnaces will be ventilated by blowers, worked by the engine. There will be no smoke, nor any need of the draught produced by a chimney; and therefore that appendage will have no other use than as an exit for the gases evolved in the combustion. A square tunnel designed for this purpose is carried from the machinery upward, through the two decks, terminating on the poop-deck, where there is a sliding tube, having a motion like a telescope joint, by which a short discharge-pipe for the hot air and offensive gases can be elevated when the machinery is worked, and which can be lowered when the vessel is under sail."

If this great experiment should be fully successful, (and the gentlemen engaged in the enterprise are very sanguine,) it will prove of vast importance to the commerce of Philadelphia, and at once obviate the serious objection of delay caused by our river and bay. We also learn that the same power is about to be applied to *colliers*—another important matter in the navigation of the Delaware and Schuylkill. We shall look with much anxiety for the completion of the new steamer, and the results of her first experimental trip.

From the Philadelphia Keystone.

AWFUL DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY—LOSS, THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.—A correspondent of the Essex county Republican writes that a very destructive fire occurred, a few days since, in the town of West Moriah, in New York, near Lake Champlain. It commenced in a bit of turf, on the farm of Colonel Barnes, and, while the men were at dinner, spread through the grass into the woods, and swept over an immense tract with great rapidity. On the road from East to West Moriah, it burned down two double saw-mills, a dwelling-house, a barn, 17,000 pieces of lumber, and 3,000 logs, belonging to Messrs. Barnes & Travis, whose loss is about $10,000; and, in a few hours after, had travelled eight miles, and swept away the saw-mill, dwelling, and barn, with 6,000 pieces of lumber and 200 logs, of Hon. N. S. Storrs, whose loss is $2,000. Thence it extended to the two mills, dwelling, and barn of John Ensign, whose loss is $2,000, and swept away five other mills in West Moriah and Scroom, of which the value is not ascertained. The entire loss is estimated at over $300,000. The swiftness with which the flames swept along over the country, gave rise to some exciting scenes. The letter in the Republican says:

"Ten or twelve men were intensely engaged at what is called 'Ensign's Upper Mill,' and in a few moments the fire had passed them, surrounding them on all sides, so that they could not leave. Many had left them, and some of the 'ten' would have been glad to leave; but, being hemmed in, 'they fought like brave men, long and well;' and though at times ready to sink from fatigue, the mill and lumber were finally saved. During the hottest of the fire, young Storrs and William Foster left from what was called 'Ensign's Lower Mill,' to cross the hills to the other mills belonging to Judge Storrs. They passed in safety, and with three other men, by dint of hard labor, saved the mills; being also providentially favored by a change of wind."

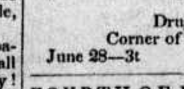
Leaves, carried by the smoke and wind, fell at Middleburg, Vermont, about twenty miles distant. Near the fire, the wind blew a perfect hurricane, and the roaring of the fire is said to have been heard at a distance of several miles. The peculiar situation of the locality where the fire occurred, and the very fortunate change of wind, saved many other valuable buildings from destruction.

SODA WATER.—The subscriber, having been at considerable expense in procuring entirely new apparatus, is prepared to furnish this refreshing beverage in the highest state of perfection. The machine for manufacturing the water is of new and novel construction, and its employment dispenses with the use of the forcing pump, whereby the taste of brass, oil, or leather, so common when charged in the old way, is entirely avoided, and the water made purer and stronger; which being drawn with cork and bottle, (as practised in New York and Philadelphia,) renders it altogether a perfect article.

Sirups of superior quality, and every variety, of his own manufacture, constantly on hand. Particular attention is solicited to his sarsaparilla mead sirup, which combines the purifying and alterative properties of the sarsaparilla in a great degree, (instead of the customary nauseous dose of molasses and oil of wintergreen,) while it is as palatable as any of the fruit sirups.

T. W. FULLER,
Druggist and chemist,
Corner of Penn. avenue and 12th street.
June 28—3t

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION AT PINEY POINT PAVILION.



The steamer Oscola will leave Washington for the above place on Thursday, July 3d, at 7½ o'clock, p. m., Alexandria at 8, and arrive at Piney Point the next morning by sunrise, affording passengers a fine opportunity of bathing before breakfast. Returning, will leave the Point at 10 o'clock, and arrive in Washington the next morning by 7 o'clock. By this arrangement, passengers will be absent but one day.

At 12 o'clock there will be an oration delivered by the Hon. Mr. Causin, of Maryland, and the declaration of independence read by Joseph H. Bradley, esq., of Washington, and at 2 o'clock dinner will be served up.

Messrs. Tyler & Birch, proprietors of the Pavilion, will spare no pains in procuring the best the Norfolk and Washington markets will afford; also, fish, oysters, crabs, turtle, &c.

During the evening the ball will commence, for which the proprietors have procured an efficient cotilion band.

☞For passage, breakfast, dinner, supper, and ball, $5.

The marine band will accompany the party from Washington.

By raising a light, passengers will be taken off at the usual landings on the Potomac.

JAS. MITCHELL.
June 25—eoif

WAR DEPARTMENT, June 25, 1845.

THE franking privilege of this department and all its bureaus will cease after the 30th instant. The chiefs of bureaus will, therefore, give the necessary instructions to their several officers and agents, to reduce all public correspondence and papers, as far as a strict compliance with the laws and regulations for the discharge of their duties will justify.

All officers of the army, and others subject to the orders of this department, will be required to observe the same economy in their public correspondence, and to keep and certify their postage accounts in duplicate, as required in all other public disbursements, and be governed by such forms and further regulations as may be published and required by the Post Office Department, in relation to postage accounts.

G. BANCROFT,
Acting Secretary of War.

BANK OF THE METROPOLIS,
June 30th, 1845.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES have declared a dividend of 3½ per cent. out of the surplus profits for the last six months; which will be paid to the stockholders on and after the 3d of July.

RD. SMITH, Cashier.
June 30—3t

OFFICE OF TRANSPORTATION, B. & O. R. R. Co.
WASHINGTON BRANCH, June 30, 1845.

Reduction of Fare on the 4th of July.

EXTRA train of cars will leave this depot for Baltimore at 6 o'clock a. m. on Friday, the 4th of July.

Tickets will be issued at $2 for the round trip, which will be good to return until the morning of the 7th, inclusive. The tickets must be procured before the starting of the trains, otherwise the regular fare of the road must be paid.

By order:
SAM. STETTINIUS, Agent.
June 30—3t

ROCK CREEK.—Refreshments of all kinds will be for sale at the grove, near Rock Creek church, on the afternoon of the 3d of July, all day of the 4th, and again on the afternoon of the 5th.

The proceeds of the sale to be applied to purposes connected with the church and glebe.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Union.

RECKLESS INCONSISTENCY IN POLITICIANS.

It is a subject of astonishment, if not amusement, to the political community, to witness the inconsistency practised by politicians in relation to office under the general government. That there has been an eternal contest for office, between the rival parties, since the formation of the government, none can dispute; and, what is much more remarkable, the federal party has managed, by perseverance and importunity, to retain a much larger number in office than the democrats, although the latter have enjoyed the executive patronage much longer. The extraordinary contest between Jefferson and the elder Adams engendered all the bitterness of political and partisan warfare, which naturally resulted, upon the success of the latter, in the almost entire exclusion of democrats from office, and the appointment of those of the successful party. To so great an extent did this prevail, that, upon the subsequent defeat of Adams, and the accession of Jefferson to the presidency, loud complaint was made because the latter appointed a few friends to office, and this produced his celebrated reply to the New Haven committee. "It would have been to me," said Mr. Jefferson, "a circumstance of great relief, had I found a moderate participation of office in the hands of the majority, (the democrats.) But their total exclusion calls for prompter correctives." During the twenty-four years' administration of Messrs. Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe, the executive patronage was with the democratic party, yet no complaint was made of undue appointments of political friends to office; but upon the accession of the younger Adams, and during his term, removals were constant and extensive—so much so, that, upon the old hero becoming President, he felt it necessary to revive the rule adopted by Mr. Jefferson more than the fourth of a century previous. During, however, the twelve years of General Jackson and Mr. Van Buren's administrations, nothing like an equal number of democrats prevailed in the subordinate departments of the government. In this Mr. Van Buren was most culpably negligent; and to this his best friends attributed, in a great measure, his overthrow, and the Waterloo defeat of the democratic party in 1840. No party can hope to succeed, that wilfully and ungratefully rewards enemies or opponents, to the neglect of warm, energetic, and attached friends; and great responsibility rests upon that individual who, taken from among the people, and raised by them to the highest pinnacle of human greatness, looks down with profound contempt upon the ladder by which he was enabled to ascend, neglects his friends who battled for him in doubt and uncertainty, and chooses his national and political guard principally from among his opponents, who sneered at and derided him during the canvass, and most contemptuously asked "Who is James K. Polk?"

Mankind are actuated by rewards and punishments, and the best judges of human nature have never neglected to hold out suitable encouragement to great achievements, the accomplishment of which depends upon the union of all available resources, and the degree of encouragement and reward tendered to the actors. There is in this country, undoubtedly, a majority of the two political parties who are actuated by pure and patriotic motives in endeavoring to advance those principles they believe to be correct; but between these two parties there is a floating and fluctuating mass of votes, which can always determine any election; and this vacillating mass must have encouragement to action; and no administration or party has ever continued that has neglected it.

The *quasi* administration of Mr. Monroe, during which more political opponents than friends were employed, was succeeded by the defeat of the democratic candidate, (General Jackson;) but during *his* administration, some attention was paid to this important subject, of appointing friends instead of enemies; and the democratic party prevailed until the subject was again treated with contempt by Mr. Van Buren, and with him the democratic party fell. And it is now to be seen whether or not the present youthful and sagacious President will permit his sympathy to be so wrought upon, as wilfully and knowingly to see the party that elevated him to power split and wreck upon the same rock that prostrated it with Mr. Van Buren.

The reward of friends by appointment to office has never been neglected by the federalists or whigs. They have invariably practised it whenever an opportunity presented. It is true they denounced, in unmeasured terms, the celebrated expression of Governor Marcy, "To the victors belong the spoils;" but they have never hesitated to practise it. Upon the elevation of General Harrison, they came into power, and commenced a course of proscription that has never been equalled in this or any other country. It far surpassed the reign of terror in France; for upon the downfall of the leaders there, the work of decapitation was suspended, but in the United States, the death of Harrison did not stay the work of proscription. Whilst he lay a corpse in the executive mansion, it is a fact well known, that the dismissals from office continued; and during the five months of whig administration, from the 4th of March, 1840, more individuals were removed from office than during the twelve years previous, although those twelve years included the eight years of General Jackson,—"the man of the iron rule," as the whigs termed him.

During the canvass of 1844, it was boldly and loudly proclaimed, even by Mr. Clay himself, and whilst the whigs were perfectly confident of success, that, upon their succession to power again, only a few democrats, here and there, should be left as monuments of whig clemency; and I now ask any candid whig, if Mr. Clay had been elected, would a single democrat have been left in office? No, certainly not. And yet these whigs, who, when confident of success, established the rule of proscription themselves to operate upon their opponents, now seek to annul it, and, by whining and groaning, to excite the sympathy of the appointing power, in order to be retained in office. Alas! for the weakness and inconsistency of human nature. Cannot the whigs be exhorted to display more manliness, more fortitude, more dignity of character? If they *are* political opponents, and have been condemned by their own mouths, and subject to dismission from office by their own rule of action, surely they can act like men, and not be driven, by the love of office, to seek, in a degrading manner, what they are not entitled to by their own decree—by their own mandate.

Why should some men desire to retain office for a long series of years, who are no better qualified for it than thousands of others, who are equally meritorious and equally in want? It is not in accordance with the republican institutions of our country, that a certain set of men should hold on to the public crib for the fourth of a century, and realize their thirty, forty, or fifty thousand dollars, to the entire exclusion of others; and when a rotation in office is spoken of, to raise the hue-and-cry of proscription! proscription!

What would be thought of a President or a Secretary, were he to seek to remain in office fifteen or twenty years? The clerks in the public departments are the only body of men in this country, except the judiciary, who seem to have a tenure for life; and, indeed, in some respects, they are above the judiciary. The President is elected every four years, and the members of the cabinet and foreign ministers are changed with him. The members of the Senate are elected every six, and the members of Congress every two years. The governors of the States, and the members of the State legislatures, are chosen periodically; and the pay of these functionaries is no better than that of the clerks, in proportion to their duties. Why, then, should not all the officers of the government be changed? In many instances, so soon as a clerk is appointed, he seems to imagine he is ushered into a new existence, and forthwith launches into all the extravagance, ostentation, and display of a prince. He furnishes himself with "purple and fine linen, and fares sumptuously every day." He establishes himself in finely furnished apartments, or at some of the fashionable boarding-houses, lives up to his income, and thinks he is fixed for life; and there are clerks who have been in office twenty, thirty, and even forty years. This monopoly is not in accordance with our republican institutions, where all servants of the people are changed periodically. Why should not the heads of bureaus and clerks be changed with other officers of the government? Cannot a new clerk learn the minutiæ of his duty, as soon as a President or a Secretary?

In changing the officers of the government by rotation in office, new zeal, energy, and ability are brought fresh from the people. The slumbering energies of a giant mind are often roused by a change of vocation. Men who require nothing but an opportunity of display to command attention, are placed upon a new theatre. For instance: it was predicted by this writer when Gen. Cass was governor of Michigan, that he was destined to fill a more conspicuous place in the public eye. He has done so. The same prediction is now made in relation to Judge Shields, the recently appointed Commissioner of the General Land Office, who is a gentleman eminently calculated to fill any station; and, by the possession of talents of a high order, untiring assiduity, a peculiar gift of intuitive discrimination relative to the correct decision upon first principles of all difficult questions pertaining to the discharge of his duty, and more especially by a bland courteous deportment, he has won the respect of all with whom his business has brought him in contact. He stood high in his own State; and in the prompt and efficient management of the General Land Office, he will become very favorably known to the American people. Such are the results of rotation in office.

JUSTICE.

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

[From our regular correspondent.]

PHILADELPHIA, June 30, 1845.

I perceive that our booksellers are offering for sale the "History of the Oregon Territory and British North American Fur Trade," by John Dunn, of the Hudson Bay Company, who resided in the country eight years. The work is now for the first time re-published in this country. This is the same book of which the London Spectator said, about this time last year, that it was "written with the unsuppressed prejudices of an employée of the Hudson Bay Company, and with no small share of the affectation of rough swagger which characterizes these gentlemen. Of the extensive erudition displayed by Mr. Greenhow, there is quite as little in Mr. Dunn's work as of his diplomatic suavity." "But," continues the Spectator, "it has all the freshness and fullness of a description by an eye-witness—by one who has resided for some time among the scenes and persons described." The Spectator will find that its sneer at the Americans, last June, cannot be used against them now. It then said:

"Since the publication of Washington Irving's Astoria, American publicists have been incessantly putting forth books, pamphlets, and newspaper articles, all laboring to produce an impression that the United States have the best claim to the whole Oregon territory; while the British government has utterly neglected the controversy." *** "British subjects, the agents of a British chartered company, have been settling the Oregon territory, while the Americans have been talking of settling it."

If the Spectator will turn its eyes westward, it may see that its sneer cannot operate now. Hundreds of hardy settlers are pushing their fortunes into the territory of Oregon—hundreds of those who are used to the perils of a new colony; who, having shared in the dangers of western pioneers, now that the wave of civilization is rolling on over the homes they were first to settle, are eager to proceed still further onward in the region of the setting sun. *They* will not be overcome by the accident—the worse than accident—that befell Astoria; for they are prepared to defend themselves and their country's rights against all aggression. They carry with them the unerring western rifles, the sturdy frames of western pioneers, the warm hearts of Americans, who "know their rights, and, knowing, dare maintain them."

This is the last day of the old postage law. To-morrow, the operation of the new law begins; and much speculation is indulged with regard to it. Our postmaster, Dr. Lehman, has made all the necessary preparations, in anticipation of the radical change which it will effect. There is no doubt, in my mind, that the new law will succeed; but it will be for the next Congress, which meets on the 1st of December, to make such alterations as the experience of the period between now and then may suggest. One of these alterations will be to abolish the principle of weight. Under the new law, five cents is all that is charged for a letter (or letters in one package) weighing half an ounce; and it has been ascertained that four or five letters written on thin French letter-paper, such as is now prepared and ready for sale in our book-stores, will not weigh more than half an ounce. This, then, instead of being a change from twelve and a half to five cents, is in reality a change from sixty-two and a half to five cents—taking the price now charged for the distance between New York and Philadelphia as an estimate! This, you will admit, is too radical a change; but I was assured, a day or two ago, by a very respectable gentleman who seemed to know the fact, that a project is now on foot in this city, originated by some of the agents of private expresses, by which a still more unfortunate result will be effected. Under the new law, letter packages, chargeable by weight, can be carried as heavy as three pounds. It is proposed, then, by these private expresses, to carry letters between New York and Philadelphia, (which, under the new law, would singly amount to five cents each) for four, or even three cents—a sufficient number (the announcement being, that all so sent are to be written on thin light paper) are gathered to make the required bulk of three pounds, for which government would receive less than one cent a letter; the balance (say two cents) to go to the speculators, who amass these immense profits almost for nothing, (the only expense being the delivery of the letters when they arrive,) and make the government act as the carrier for a mere trifle, when paid by weight—and weight, in all such cases, will be resorted to, of course. The distance between Boston and Philadelphia is ascertained to be exactly three hundred and three miles, or three miles more than the five cent distance. The same scheme will be resorted to between Boston and this city, with this difference: Letters for Boston will be consigned to a post office three or four miles from that city, or mailed from a post office three or four miles east of this city; and the result will be, that while government will receive but a fraction for carrying the letters in question, as in the case of New York, immense profits will be made by the speculators. If, indeed, packages of letters should be forwarded direct from here to Boston, these shrewd managers could carry single letters for six cents (ten cents being the charge under the new law for all distances over three hundred miles) by the process above described, and reap the same enormous per centage. Each package will no doubt be directed to one of the firm in the city to which it is sent—for they will have, if they have not already, branches in all the large towns—who will open it, and distribute the letters. The profits will be so large, that these expenses can easily be borne, and the business be made quite a profitable one. The facilities for this sort of business under the new law are immense. Advertisements, proposing to carry single letters between New York and Philadelphia for three, or even two cents, instead of five; and between Boston and Philadelphia for six, or even five cents, instead of ten—would soon appear in the newspapers, and would attract, of course, hosts of customers—with the results I have described. Let any one of your readers who desires, convince himself by a simple calculation, and the notion here conveyed in the rough, would be found to be mathematically correct. Great fortunes will thus be made on the new postage law, and the government will be actually defrauded out of hundreds of thousands of dollars of revenue. I believe that the arrangements for carrying out this plan are already completed, and I conceive it to be my duty to call the attention of the proper authorities to it, so that if no immediate steps can be taken to arrest it, means may be adopted for having it rectified by Congress as soon as it assembles. It is plain that the principle under which this dangerous practice can be carried on, is not a sound principle, and deserves to be reformed altogether. There are, however, other provisions in the law, which are wholesome and salutary; and if five cents for all single letters for all distances within three hundred miles, and ten cents for all single letters over that distance, with a reasonable advance for double or treble letters, be inserted in place of the provision by which the principle of weight is recognised—with such other amendments as experience may justify—the law will be as nearly perfect as it is possible to be. The great reforms of carrying papers thirty miles from the places where they are published, free of postage, and of recognising our dimes and half-dimes in the rates, will be found to be productive of the happiest results. The dissemination of intelligence among the people will thereby be greatly promoted, and the present Spanish coin, which actually prevents the circulation of American coin, will be banished gradually, because it will be taken only for what it is actually worth. It is not, however, to be expected that a reform so great as that of reducing postages, will be immediately successful. Government must expect to be the loser heavily in the first year or two; but the brilliant success of the penny postages in Great Britain, is a proof that the system now about to start in this country will also eventually succeed. Mr. Rowland Hill, who is the author of the English system, is justly entitled to the praise and the gratitude of his country for his valuable services. I perceive that a subscription was actually raised in England, to repair his decayed fortunes, several months ago! The excellent working of this system on the revenues of Great Britain is now well known, having greatly increased the receipts into the British treasury. A recent English writer on the currency, thus notices a new advantage resulting from the English penny postage—an advantage which is quite as certain to accrue to this country as to Great Britain:

"I paid attentive consideration, at the time, to the effects on the circulation of the alteration in the postage, and became convinced that Mr. Hill's plan enabled the country to dispense with considerably more than £1,000,000 circulation; and to export either that amount of gold, or some portion of it, obtaining in exchange commodities that we should not otherwise have had. Mr. Hill did not probably anticipate such a splendid consequence from his admirable plan."

The indications from interior Pennsylvania in favor of abundant crops, contrary to expectations indulged a few weeks ago, are most excellent. Should our crops be plentiful, and should the accounts of unfavorable crops abroad, received by the last steamer, be confirmed, it will operate greatly to the advantage of our own agriculturists.

The proceedings of your Washington ceremonies on Friday last have just reached us in Saturday's "Union." They are very interesting; but the chief beauty is the masterly and stirring oration of Mr. Bancroft. There are passages in that splendid eulogy that rival the best specimens of eloquence, and the whole production is worthy of the distinguished author.

Mrs. Mowatt makes her appearance this evening as Gertrude, in her own comedy of Fashion. Since the unfortunate *debut* of Mr. Crisp, the audience at the Walnut street Theatre, attendant upon this lady's performances, have not been so numerous as they should have been.

[From our regular correspondent.]

DETROIT, MICHIGAN, June 24, 1845.

On the next day after I wrote to you from Buffalo, I visited the falls of Niagara, over a railroad of 22 miles in length, running parallel with Niagara river. We passed Black Rock, a small scattered village, which the British captured, and, whose fort they destroyed in 1813. Schlosser was the next point of greatest notoriety, opposite the lower end of Navy island. It now contains only two houses—an old wooden warehouse and pier, (from which the *Caroline* was cut out,) with one small farm-house, standing, it is said, on the site of the old French fort, erected there prior to the conquest of Canada by the English. Schlosser is within two and a half miles of the falls.

I have not time to describe what has been so often and so well done; the character, appearances, points of view, &c., of these stupendous and wonderful cascades. They forcibly impress upon the mind of the beholder a sense of natural awe and sublimity, probably nowhere else, over this whole earth, to be equalled.

I crossed the river just below the falls, to the Canada side, and visited the battle-ground of Lundy's Lane. A village has since sprung up at this place, called Drummondsville, named in honor of the British general who commanded the English troops on that occasion. Most of the battle-ground is now covered by orchards and fields.

I went with Anderson, the guide, (who says he was in the battle as a British soldier,) into an old grave-yard, situated near where the British artillery stood, which Col. Miller took at the point of the bayonet. In this grave-yard, Anderson pointed out two graves which he says contains the remains of eighteen American officers. Why cannot American patriotism place some memorial over the graves of these brave men? The only memorial I saw of this kind, on our side, was a painted wooden board, with a simple epitaph, inscribing the name of Captain Hull, of the United States army, stating he had bravely fallen in this battle. Another board of a similar description, erected by the bounty of a corporal and a few privates, over the remains of an English officer, with a tomb-stone placed over Col. Cecil Bishop, of the English forces, who died of wounds received at Black Rock, are all the memorials seen at this burial-ground of Lundy's Lane, who fell in that action.

Col. Gordon, buried in the same ground, lies without a stone. He belonged to the Royal Scotch Highlanders. This battle cost the contending parties over 800 aside, in killed and wounded.

Having seen all worthy of note about the falls, I returned to Buffalo, and sailed at 7 p. m. the same day, on board the St. Louis, for Detroit.

We had on board a large number of emigrants and cabin passengers. The tide of emigration setting west by the lake route is prodigious. Wisconsin, Illinois, Iowa, and Indiana, seem to be the great points of attraction just now.

Having touched at Fair Port and Cleveland, we reached this place on the 22d, early in the morning; having passed Fort Malden some twenty miles below.

Detroit is a handsome and well-laid-off town, and growing continually in population and commercial importance. It is situated on the west bank of the Detroit river, which never overflows or has any material rise or fall. Its water, as well as that of the lakes, affords the most delicious drinking water.

This town is connected in its history with many important scenes. Being early settled by the French, it became involved in the English and French Canadian war; and even before it became a part of the United States, it had changed its flag five times. It was once captured by the Indians, and was burnt down in 1803. In 1805, Gen. William Hull was appointed its governor. In 1812, by the ignominious and disgraceful surrender of Gen. Hull, it fell into the hands of the English. This event took place in the southern part of this town, the spot still being pointed out by old settlers who witnessed the transaction. In 1813, Detroit was retaken by the Americans, when a government was reorganized, and Gen. Lewis Cass appointed its governor.

About fifty miles below this, the river Raisin empties into the lake, at a point called Monroe. It was on this river the bloody massacre of the brave Kentuckians by Indians was perpetrated by the non-interference of the English, under whose protection they had placed themselves as prisoners of war.

At Monroe, a most fiendish and cold-blooded crime was recently committed. It seems, a Mr. Hall, cashier of a bank at Monroe, was decoyed into the woods at night, by a man by the name of *Wells*, of this place, who was extremely intimate with Hall; when he shot him—once in the back of the head, and once in the back of his body. The deed, it is believed, was committed with the diabolical design of obtaining the keys of the bank from Hall, and robbing it. Young Hall has both balls in him, but still survives; and, strange to say, walked out a day or two since. Wells is in prison, and, like other persons guilty of such horrid crimes, professes "*insanity*."

Having a copy of M. Nicollet's map of the upper basin of the Mississippi with me, I have been led to trace our boundary between this country and England, west from the northwestern shore of Lake Superior, beginning at the mouth of Pigeon river, by the late treaty of Washington; and find we have been most severely cheated in the new line, running from the point indicated to the Lake of the Woods.

Soon after parting from Lake Superior, ascending Pigeon river, we come to Hunter's island, about the size of a large county in one of the States. At the northwest point of this island, Pigeon river divides into two streams—one making an extensive turn to the north, while the other makes a bend to the south, uniting again at the foot of the island. Now, by the old line of boundary, the navigation of the entire river belonged to us, with Hunter's and other islands. These, with the channel north of the island, which is the deepest, have, by the treaty of Washington, by some unaccountable means, been transferred to the English! Formerly, they yielded up the Pigeon river to our traders, &c., and moved their fort from the mouth of the river some forty miles up the lake, to Thunder bay, where they built Fort *William*. They have now again come down (as they have a right to do) to Pigeon river, and interrupt the transit of our traders and people up and down its navigable channels and principal portages. Besides Hunter's island, we have yielded Isle *La Croix*, still higher up the river. Hunter's island is about forty miles long by thirty miles wide, with the deep channel on its northern side. Isle La Croix is about ten miles by fifteen miles in diameter. The line from La Croix west, is made to follow the southern chain of lakes, on the most southern part of Pigeon river, till it reaches the river above them. It then passes to the Lake of the Woods, and from thence to the 49th degree of north latitude, and so on west. What pretext there was for changing our boundary northwest of Lake Superior up Pigeon river, where there never was a boundary in dispute, and where the Pigeon river and Hunter's island had for years been laid down in British maps as our property, is more than I can tell. Those who negotiated the treaty on our side, must have been grossly ignorant of geography and the natural boundaries of the country, or they must have been wofully overreached by the British minister.

The boundary line, stretching across from Lake Superior, along the Pigeon river, to the Lake of the Woods, Red river, &c., is the weakest and most exposed section of the United States. On the Red river of the North, and north of the Pigeon river, is a large body of hardy half-breed Indians, mixed with the Scotch and Germans, who have descended from Alexander Selkirk's colony, founded near Hudson's Bay. These people have about six thousand men capable of performing military duty. They come down to the head-waters of the St. Peter's and Mississippi rivers every season, for the purpose of hunting buffalo, accompanied with their wagons and teams, which, when they have loaded with buffalo meat, they return to their own country. It is said, these men, with the warriors of the Indian tribes stretching west and north of the United States boundary line, number some twenty thousand fighting men, all of whom are under the control of the Hudson Bay (English) Company. In time of war these forces might be organized and brought to bear with destructive effect upon our new upper settlements in Wisconsin and Iowa, and other portions of our northwestern territory. To guard this weak point on our northwestern frontier, our forts are wrongly placed. The forts Snelling, Winnebago, and Wilkins, are too far in the interior.

Government ought, as early as practicable, to adopt measures to build a strong fort at the junction of Pigeon river with Lake Superior, and then to erect detached forts along our entire line of frontier, up Pigeon river to the Lake of the Woods, and from thence along to the Red river, west. These forts would serve to protect our northwestern settlements, and to keep the British and half-breed Indians, with Selkirk's descendants, in check.

Let any man carefully examine a map of the country we have described, and he will see the propriety of our suggestion.

I leave here in a day or two for Mackinaw, from whence I will write again.

I am, very respectfully and truly, yours,

MORGAN.

POLITICAL.

From the New York Evening Post, June 28.

FREE TRADE WITH ENGLAND.

There is, in the Morning News to-day, an article on the subject of American produce in England, in which we recognise the pen of an able reasoner. He states that ever since the failure of the English harvest, in 1838, that country has been a large importer of foreign bread-stuffs; and the government has wisely, by reducing the duties, contributed to make that trade permanent, in order to permit a regular interchange of commodities for corn to grow up, that the necessity of paying for corn with specie, in time of short harvest, might be obviated. The importation last year, in spite of an average harvest, was 3,534,619 quarters, or 28,276,952 bushels, of all kinds of grain, including 160,000 bushels of Indian corn, besides 356,284 barrels of wheat flour.

He publishes the following table of exports to England, from 1840 to 1844, showing undeniably, in spite of tariff assertions to the contrary, that the modifications of the English tariff have been of the utmost importance to the United States. The year 1840 was one of short harvest and high prices, and in 1842 the corn laws were modified 20 per cent.

EXPORTS OF CERTAIN ARTICLES TO ENGLAND.

	1840.	1842.	1843.	1844.
Tallow, lbs.	29,580	1,716,320	3,653,614	4,659,200
Hams, do.	1,061	160,274	656,328	350,189
Butter, do.	183,499	676,265	1,059,746	521,829
Lard, do.		3,430,738	4,539,474	8,976,805
Cheese, do.		1,414,784	2,313,643	5,278,963
Flour, bbls.	620,919	208,024	24,915	167,296
Meal, bushels	101,936	123,665		78,735
Flaxseed, do.	76,961	17,220	34,915	15,001

So true is it that the export trade of our agricultural products is beginning to be of such high importance to more interests than one, as to cause the state of the English harvest already to be watched here with almost as much anxiety as in England. Contradictory accounts, on this point, reached here by the last steamer. We have been at some pains to inquire particularly into the matter, and have arrived at the following result:

The seeming contradiction is reconciled by the difference of the dates in the advices received. Many of the circulars are made up at the end of the month, and many of the commercial letters were written with a reference to those circulars.

Now, up to the 30th May, the weather had been cold and unpropitious, and the fears of the people of England, ever extremely sensitive on the subject of harvest, had already, in anticipation, begun to trace out the consequences which would be likely to happen from a short crop. Thus the "London Economist" of the 31st, a paper which devotes itself with extraordinary ability to the examination of the material interests of Great Britain, and has shown itself capable of foretelling the course of prices, speaks of the prospects of the harvest in the following words:

"We have again, of late, received several letters on the subject of the future prospects of wheat. We cannot feel in any way surprised at the susceptibility of the public mind on this subject, when we consider that, in the present state of the law, any important rise is attended with serious consequences to so many interests. The price of wheat is a question which must enter less or more into every calculation of a mercantile, monetorial, fiscal, and political nature. The recent ungenial weather, and the unusual lateness of the season, has naturally produced great uneasiness in the minds of many; and, especially of late, that the accounts from all parts of the country have been of a much less favorable kind. In most districts, less or more, the wire-worm has created considerable havoc with the wheat plant; in some, so much so, that large quantities have been ploughed up and re-sown with spring corn. The original breadth of wheat sown was, however, very great. There is, unquestionably, a sufficient stock of wheat in the country to carry us over till the harvest, without any material advance under ordinary circumstances. It must not, however, be lost sight of, that, as last year's crop was very early, and that of this year very late, the produce of last harvest will be extended to the consumption of at least thirteen months. From this time till harvest, the course of prices must be regulated much by the state of the weather, and its effects upon the growing crops. All that at present can be said is, that the stock of wheat in the country, and the breadth sown, are such as not to justify any advance of price under ordinary circumstances. The most critical period of the year is, however, during the next three months, as far as concerns the growing crops; and, certain it is, that up to this moment the crops are very backward and somewhat injured."

The price of grain, however—although it had advanced a little, being one to two shillings dearer on free wheat, and two to three shillings per quarter higher in bond, on account of the demand for Belgium—still kept at that low point, which showed that the apprehension of a deficiency was not general.

On the 7th September, 1844, the price stood at 50s. 11d., and the "Economist" predicted lower prices, contrary to the received impression at that time prevalent. On the 30th of November, the price was 46s. 4d. The same paper again stated, "that the price was nearly 5s. lower than in September, and we have no reason to expect an advance thereon during the spring months." At the date of the last number, (31st May,) that from which we have extracted the above, the Gazette price for the week was 45s. 9d., and the six weeks' average 45s 10d.

After the 30th May, the weather changed completely, and from that time until the sailing of the steamer the crops continued to come forward vigorously, and more than regained what they had lost by the easterly winds. The Liverpool Albion notices this change, and the reports of the corn markets of the 3d June refer to it with evident satisfaction. All this, however, serves only to show how extremely sensitive the public mind is on this particular point, and how likely it is to be easily impressed by any changes in the weather for some months to come.

The agricultural tables prepared by Mr. Ellsworth, lately Commissioner of the Patent Office, have been republished in England, and are a subject of much comment. These tables, it will be remembered, evinced a falling off in the production of wheat throughout the United States of about five per cent., in place of a considerable increase. It is stated, we see, in some of the Ohio papers, and in journals published in the western part of this State, that these tables, like all government statistics of which we have any knowledge, are erroneous, and that the yield of 1844 was actually greater than that of the preceding year. In Ohio alone, the tables report a deficiency of 3,000,000 bushels, with an increase of population from 1,750,000 to 1,835,000.

Still, as these tables are the only authentic matters to which English corn-dealers can refer, they have been taken as the standard of export from this continent; and they have even inferred from them that the yield of grain in Canada was also deficient in an equal ratio.

Under the operation of the liberal provisions of the revenue laws affecting trade with Canada, the imports of wheat and flour had increased in 1844, from 20,000 to 45,000 quarters of wheat, and from 326,000 to 767,000 barrels of flour. The comparatively high prices of May, June, July, and August of that year, ranging from 52s. to 57s., had caused this increase of a business, which, however, was not even then attended with any beneficial results to the shippers, and therefore is not likely to be repeated.

The private letters of the 4th June, all concur in representing the prospect of a good harvest at that time as a very fair one; and the circular of Wilkinson and Jewsbury, of the 4th June, makes use of this language in regard to it:

"The manufacturing districts are stated to be in full activity, and from the above are likely to continue so for a long time to come.

"The agricultural reports are more satisfactory than at any former period in the present century, and there is every appearance of an overwhelming produce of every kind, which may, in some measure, prevent prices advancing too rapidly."

In the mean time, with regard to our own harvest, we continue to have the most contradictory statements. The late rains have done much good, even in that part of Ohio and Indiana where the wheat was said to be cut off entirely; but it is said, on the other hand, that out of a sheaf of that grain, brought into Richmond, not a grain of wheat was to be found. In Wisconsin, Iowa, Illinois, and New York, however, there is no question of a full and abundant crop; and we refer, as proof of this, to the continued dullness of the market at Buffalo and Rochester.

We do not doubt that we still will have, after all, a large quantity of breadstuffs and provisions to spare for England, if she requires it. It is well known that the shipments of salted provisions have all been unusually profitable, and the trade is likely to grow up into a far more important branch of exports than the great staple itself. All we want is a continued regard for the free and liberal principles of true political economy, worthy of a free people and an intelligent age. Let us send to Europe that which the dense and crowded masses in their manufacturing towns most want—food, good and cheap, which we can best supply from a healthy and vigorous population. Let us take from them that which they can make to better advantage than ourselves, and avoid the danger to republican institutions of crowding together in towns and cities a promiscuous population of operatives, possessing the right of suffrage and the power of votes, and naturally hostile to the class from which they are separated by an insurmountable barrier.

D'Israeli, in his new work called "Sybil, or The Two Nations"—which has just been issued from the press of Carey & Hart in the cheap form, and is one of the most entertaining books of the day—draws a true picture of the condition of the laboring class in his own country, which is stranger than any of the fictions into which he has interwoven it. Yet he says that, while he has alleged nothing in this particular which is not true, he has found the absolute necessity of suppressing much that is genuine, for the whole truth would throw over his pages an air of improbability, which would prevent them from being read. And we saw, the other day, a statement in an English paper, that a body of laborers, whose weekly wages had been reduced from seven shillings, had struck for their old rates; which, however, they were not enabled to obtain.

Eighteen cents per day the wages of an able-bodied man in England! and yet his employers were compelled, as they said, to reduce that pittance to a smaller sum!

If, by free trade with England, by a gradual haste in removing fetters and shackles upon trade, which serve to build up sordid monopolies and endanger the peace of two great nations, we can supply millions of workingmen on one side of the Atlantic with cheaper bread, and the rare luxury (to them) of meat and cheese, and wheaten flour, and encourage that which ever should be the leading interest of a republic—its farmers—why, in the name of common sense, should we hesitate to do so?

HONORS TO GENERAL JACKSON.

MOUNT PLEASANT,
Charles County, Md., June 25, 1845.

At a meeting held at the above place and time, James L. Currey, esq., was called to the chair, and John L. Lancaster, esq., was appointed secretary. The meeting being then duly organized, and prepared for the transaction of business, the following announcement was made by Mr. Francis Hayre:

MR. CHAIRMAN: It is with feelings of regret, so deep, too pungent, for the finite powers of my expression, that the melancholy task has devolved upon me, of announcing to you, and to this meeting, the awful fact, that the once powerful and all-cheering voice of the ever-memorable and glorious Hermitage, is now heard no more, and never will be heard again; those lips, which have so often breathed sentiments of the purest patriotism, are now forever closed, with the black seal of eternal death; that tongue, which has so frequently trumpeted the hallowed sound of unqualified republicanism, is now paralyzed in the taciturnity of the gloomy grave; that once active and energetic arm, so promptly and repeatedly stretched forth in defence of proud America's sacred liberties, is now stiff and motionless in the icy arms of the solemn tomb; that unsubdued and soaring spirit, never known to quail or falter, even in the most trying moments of terrific danger, is now forever fled from the adored soil it so heroically defended, and would have died to save: in short, the great, the good, the brave, the illustrious Jackson, is no more.

This ostensible emblem of a nation's pride, is now swept from the stage of existence by the unerring hand of a munificent Providence—this great and famous man breathed his last, at the Hermitage, on Sunday evening, the 8th instant, at about 6 o'clock. He departed in the full possession of all his mental endowments; perfectly resigned to the will of his God and Master; full in the consoling faith of redemption through the atoning blood of the slaughtered Lamb on Mount Calvary.

Is there, then, a republican heart in the world, that does not mourn the deplorable loss of America's veteran hero; whose whole life, from the cradle to the grave, has been one continued scene of anxious care for his country's interest and future prosperity, with an eye ever single to her elevation far above the all-sordid principles of aristocracies and monarchies—endeavoring by all high-minded and honorable means to place her high and firm upon the immovable rock of eternal liberty? Is *there*, then, an American so ungrateful, so obdurate of heart, so entirely dead to all national justice and honor, (notwithstanding however widely he may have differed with the venerable patriot and statesman politically,) as not to lament, and feel his very heart bleed at every pore, for the national bereavement of him who exhausted all the ardor and fire of his youth and manhood in defending and maintaining the very liberties and privileges we now enjoy? Ah! if such a man dwells within the shores of proud America—if such a man breathes the salubrious atmosphere of free Columbia, that man is hostile to our liberties, a foe to our free institutions, and unworthy the name of the country that affords him sustenance. But, no; this surely cannot be; love, unextinguishable, undying love, for the immortal Jackson, (last saviour of his country,) must, and will exist in the bosom of every American, until time shall be no more; whether he be an American by fortune or by choice: for sure I am, that the oppressed, but patriotic warm-hearted sons of the Emerald Isle—sweet magnificent gem of the ocean—who have been compelled to flee the galling yoke of tyranny and oppression, to bid a painful farewell to the dear land of their nativity, and sought on these shores the blessed asylum of the oppressed of every clime, will unitedly sing hosannas to the brilliant chief, and join, heart and hand, in venerating the sacred name of Andrew Jackson, and perpetuate his memory until the last sand in life's hour-glass has run down, and their mortal remains are consigned to the gloomy repository of dark oblivion.

Who is it, allow me to ask, that can, for a moment, recur to the horrid scenes of carnage and bloodshed enacted in the marshy bogs of Florida, and on the plains of Alabama, where the patriotic heart and noble spirit of Jackson stood undaunted and undismayed, amidst the horrid yell of a savage foe, the dreadful roar of cannon, and awful clank of arms—where he beheld hearts of iron fall, and human blood in torrents run; and all, all for glorious liberty;—who, I ask, can recur to this fact, without expressing an ardent wish, a fervent desire, that Andrew Jackson could have lived forever?

Who can, for a moment, contemplate the brilliant, the unparalleled victory of New Orleans, which has shed its enervating and invigorating influence over this wide-spread and still spreading republic, without heaving a bitter sigh, and dropping a tear of woe, for the death of the brave old hero who there so manfully and successfully defended the liberties of his country, and preserved, untarnished, the virtue of her females? Oh! who is that woman, that will not indelibly inscribe upon her heart the memory of Jackson, in letters co-existent with life, to be effaced only by the blotting hand of relentless Death, when she reflects that it was he that stood between the virtue of her sex and the lustful passions of a licentious host, who had boldly threatened to despoil her of all that makes life sweet, or a woman respected?

Yes, fellow-freemen, it was on the plains of New Orleans that the hero of our country immortalized his name; it was there that, with an almost incredible force, did he *Pack-in-hams* of England; it was there he stood, with a will of iron, and a nerve of steel, saying, "Come on, ye bold invaders, come; and here is a heart must cease to beat, and an arm that must be cold in death, ere you victoriously pollute the soil of this ancient city." And truly did they come; and not less truly did brave Jackson make the British blood in torrents stream.

The republican policy of his political career is daily exhibiting its beneficial results. Hence I leave it to the jury of another age, who will doubtless render an impartial verdict upon the honest and sincere motives that actuated this devotee to Liberty's shrine.

Full of days, full of honors, and full of his country's glory, he has sunk, to rise no more. Having completed the mission for which high Heaven commissioned him, he closed his eyes in peace, happy in the belief of the perpetuation of his country's republican institutions—happy in the belief that the stars and stripes will ever float triumphant in the breeze,

"O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave."

He is gone, and gone forever. A nation mourns, a nation weeps; and may a nation forever cherish the memory of a Jackson, whose immortal spirit now, from the blissful abodes of paradise, watches, with an anxious eye, over the future destinies of a people he defended to the last hour of his existence. His monument is each freeman's heart; and should the hostile foot of oppression ever again invade our land, and attempt to pollute the soil that entombs a George Washington and an Andrew Jackson, let their names be our motto, and let us rally manfully around the towering tree of liberty, now prolific with the delicious fruits of their achievements.

The following resolutions were then submitted, and unanimously adopted:

Whereas the melancholy intelligence of the death of General Andrew Jackson has just been announced to this meeting: Be it therefore

Resolved, That we do deeply sympathize and sincerely mourn the loss our country has just sustained, in the death of General Andrew Jackson.

Resolved, That, in his death, it is the unanimous opinion of this meeting that our common country is deprived of one of its purest patriots, its bravest soldiers, its ablest statesmen, and its brightest ornaments.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be forwarded to the Washington Union for publication, with a desire that all other papers friendly to the memory of the American hero will copy.

JAMES L. CURREY, Chairman.
JOHN L. LANCASTER, Secretary.

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