From the Richmond Enquirer.

THE FUNERAL ORATION OF MR. STEVENSON.

We surrender our columns to this admirable address; with the numerous merits of which, an attentive perusal has still more highly impressed us. We have no room for a prolonged notice. We leave it to our readers to pronounce their own judgment, while they enjoy its chaste and elegant contents. The sketch of the battle of New Orleans is true to the life, and of thrilling interest.

ORATION IN HONOR OF THE MEMORY OF GENERAL JACKSON, DELIVERED IN RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, JUNE 26, 1845, BY ANDREW STEVENSON, ESQ.

To consecrate the memory of illustrious men, to record their actions, and celebrate their praise, has been the laudable usage of all ages, and the grateful duty of every people. The rudest nations have thus dispensed the rewards and motives of virtue, whilst the arts and sciences of polished society have contributed their noblest efforts to this, their best and highest application.

Exalted virtue and public services emphatically demand the confidence and gratitude of freemen. It is this which not only infuses into free government its public spirit, but cherishes emulation, and exalts patriotism. To great abilities it is an incentive, and brings them into action. To the good and useful, in whatever degree, it intimates and yields encouragement. Hence that strong desire, which is inseparable from our nature, to live after death—to embody our names in the annals of our country, and descend to posterity with the admiration of the wise, and the blessings of the virtuous; and it is this love of fame, when subordinate to the general good of mankind, that is inseparable from those who are truly great! Singularly impressive in this respect were some of the customs of the most highly improved nations of antiquity.

The Egyptians, besides celebrating the names and actions of their great and good men, embalmed their bodies, that they might long be kept before the public view as examples of virtue; and, though dead, yet speaking. If there were, then, no other reasons for honoring the dead, these would be more than sufficient.

But there is another obligation of a still higher moment. Great virtues, like great men, are the offspring of great occasions; and the doctrines of our holy religion teach that eminently great men are qualified for work by an overruling and wise Providence; and that in honoring them, we honor Him!

Influenced by these sentiments and those usages, rendered holy by the best feelings of our nature, we have assembled this day to perform one of the highest and most solemn duties which the living owe to the dead! And can there, under heaven, be a more interesting spectacle, or one more deeply touching to the human heart, than that of a whole nation of freemen rising up as one man, and with one mind, to do honor to the memory of an illustrious and beloved fellow-citizen, by public demonstrations of sorrow, and solemn acts of devotion to God? This crowded and solemn assembly; these banners which surround this sacred desk;* the gloom which has overspread our whole country, like a visitation of darkness, and struck a pang into the bosom of every American patriot, proclaim an event—a grief—of no ordinary character. They announce to us that the aged and venerable patriot of the Hermitage has at last gone down to the tomb, in the ripeness of age, crowned with the honors and loaded with the benedictions of a beloved country! They announce to us the solemn truth, that America has lost its greatest benefactor and friend; earth one of its noblest spirits; and the world one of its greatest men!

In coming to do honor to such a man—one who, in the language of our own Jefferson, "had filled the measure of his country's glory"—let us show that we know the difference between the ostentatious pomp and mockery of grief, and that ardent and spontaneous affection with which a free and grateful people can cherish and honor the memory of an illustrious patriot. Let us come to it with those feelings of gratitude and admiration which belong to the character of American freemen, and which are now poured out in every corner of our land! Let us do it, moreover, uninfluenced by party or political feeling. Whatever the spirit of party may be, in the ardor of our political contests, here it should not enter! Although, in life, it spares neither elevation nor humility, but goes forth regardless of everything but its own gratification, high-minded and liberal men will not consent that it shall poison all the charities of social life, much less invade the sanctity of the tomb!

Let us not suffer the week-day paltriness of life to profane the sacredness of this occasion, or chill its solemnities. Let it not be said that we refused to lay upon the altar of our country, and on the graves of its heroes and patriots, our party bickerings and strifes.

Who is there that will withhold from the patriot the gratitude due from the patriot's heart? What free and proud Virginian—what generous American is here, who, like the Carthaginian of old, is prepared, not only to bring his enmities and his children to the altar of his country, but to the very graves of its benefactors, and there swear the oath of undying hate? None!—I trust, none!

Charity to ourselves, gratitude to the illustrious dead, and love of country—these, these are the feelings which belong to this occasion.

And you, too, my fair and beloved countrywomen, whose first honor is in the gentleness of your nature, will you not unite your sympathies and tears over the grave of that man who, above all others, was the most devoted friend and admirer—might I not say romantic?—that woman ever had.

Who so prompt to defend and protect her rights, or guard her from injury and insult?

Who ever cherished or exalted more the purity of the domestic and social virtues, so infinitely more important to human happiness than all others? Whose valor was it that protected our mothers, and wives, and daughters from the savage tomahawk; and a licentious soldiery, and one of our finest cities, with its "beauty and booty," from ruthless invaders?

Whose, but Andrew Jackson's?

And will you not act with the firmness which becomes the wives and daughters of freemen, and, by your example, invigorate the spirit of patriotism in your countrymen? From the spirit which pervades this assembly, I anticipate your answer.

Come, then, and mingle your sympathies with those of your country, and pour out your tears over the grave of this great and good man.

And here, in this temple, dedicated to the living God—here, over the ashes of an illustrious and beloved patriot, I invoke the spirit of peace and patriotism to shed around its holy calm, refreshing alike to the feelings and the intellect.

In consenting to become your organ on this occasion, I am not only sensible of the difficulty and delicacy of the undertaking, but I feel that your too partial choice has devolved on me the performance of a duty, to which powers, much higher than any I possess, would alone be equal.

For, if it be true that, next to the performance of great actions, is the difficulty of representing them, who shall attempt to delineate justly the character of a man that was the type of everything chivalrous in valor, generous in honor, and pure in patriotism? or in what language tell the story of that eventful life, whose every action was worthy of praise?

To confer the just meed of eulogy on a character so remarkable—to entwine the blended glories of the hero and statesman, and, with them, to mingle the milder radiance of religion and morality—would seem, indeed, to require little less than an inspiration, not only of the feelings and sentiments which pervade the hearts of millions of freemen throughout our whole country, but of those opinions which his great virtues and character have so strongly and deeply impressed upon the world:

Of legislators, in whose labors and honors he was associated by all that was useful and dignified:

Of armies, to whom he was endeared by every obligation of gratitude and glory:

Of a people, by whom he was regarded as their protector and benefactor:

Of ministers of our holy religion, by whom he was beloved and admired:

Of enemies in war, by whom he was alike dreaded and revered:

And of the wise, and just, and generous of all nations, of whom he was an ornament and example.

This is indeed a high duty, and I would to God it could have passed into other hands, more worthy and competent to do it justice. But you have determined otherwise; and, in yielding to your wishes, as I readily do, I feel that I am but performing a sacred duty; one that I owe to you, to the memory of the illustrious man, whose death we commemorate, and to myself. And although I know that private friendships are not fit topics for such occasions, yet it would be difficult, standing in the relations that I did for so many years to this great man, and bound to him by so many ties, not to be allowed to mix up with higher motives, those of a more humble and individual character. The incense of public praise will not ascend with the less grateful odor, for being mingled with the aspirations of individual gratitude.

The suffrages, perhaps the prejudices of mankind, have concurred—with what propriety I shall not stop to inquire—in assigning to the profession of arms the first station in the ranks of glory. On this occasion the decision can be of no importance. He whose memory we now honor, was alike pre eminent in peace and war—in the cabinet and the field; and the olive and the laurel have equally contributed their honors to form the chaplet of his great renown. It is therefore only in the order of his distinguished services, that I shall first ask your attention to his military career; noticing, however, very briefly, before I do so, some circumstances connected with the history of his early life.

The birth, parentage, and early portions of General Jackson's life, belong to history. We are here to commemorate the character of the hero, statesman, and patriot. I shall say nothing, therefore, of his ancestors. Virtue and greatness have no need of birth. Born a simple citizen, of poor but respectable parents, he became great by no other means than the energy of his own character; and being, as he seems to have been, the favorite of Nature and Heaven! Had he been born to wealth and influence, he might probably have lived and died an obscure and ordinary man.

Severe discipline and poverty inured him in early life to great hardship and industry; and it has been justly said of him, that he seems to have been an orphan from the plough to the presidency. He must, therefore, be regarded as the architect of his own fame and fortunes! Although too young to have taken any distinguished part in lighting up the beacon fires of our glorious revolution, or unfurling the banner of liberty with our revolutionary heroes and patriots, the close of that memorable struggle found him, though a boy of only fourteen, in arms in the corps of the gallant Davie, and soon afterwards, with a brother, a prisoner in Camden; where he underwent severe hardships and suffering, and was finally, at the intercession of his mother, liberated by an exchange of prisoners.

These early scenes of our revolution were not lost upon such a mind as Jackson's. The bravery and devotion of our fathers; their stern determination to meet coming events, and vigorous preparation to meet them successfully; the great battles which been fought; the services and sacrifices which had been made; the renowned men of those times, both in the field and in the cabinet, and the imperishable glory they achieved—were ever fresh in his recollection, and contributed mainly to form, in aftertimes, the bent and character of his great mind. They made an impression on him, which ceased only with his last breath, and were the examples that stimulated his patriotism, and formed his own heroic heart.

He drank, and deeply too, at the pure fountains of the revolution. From his boyhood, he was distinguished by many of those noble traits of character which marked his progress through life. There was an openness, a simplicity, a good faith, an affectionate ardor, an elevation of soul, with an invincible physical and moral courage, and boldness, and love of truth, which irresistibly made way to the hearts of all who nearly approached him, and rendered him the object through life of a zealous and enthusiastic attachment almost unexampled. These qualities adhered to him throughout his eventful life, and signally marked, as you will see, its close.

It is said, that in his youth he had no relish for literary or scientific pursuits. This is no doubt true. His education was certainly nothing more than that which was afforded in those days to the children of the poorer classes, and was confined principally to the rudiments of the English, and the lower and practical branches of mathematics. Regular and classical education has been thought by some distinguished men to be unfavorable to great vigor and originality of the understanding; and that, like civilization, whilst it made society more interesting and agreeable, yet at the same time, it levelled the distinctions of nature; that whilst it strengthened and assisted the feeble, it was calculated to deprive the strong of their triumph, and beat down the hopes of the aspiring. Be this as it may, truth requires us to say that the mind of Gen. Jackson escaped the training and dialectics of the schools; and, so far at least as our distinguished countryman, John Randolph, once said, "it had certainly fair play."

His writings were plain and pointed, made up generally of short sentences, but characterized by admirable good sense, great clearness and solidity, and a manly fortitude of thought, firm and unshrinking.

Without saying anything to the disparagement of scholarship or science, he had no claims to the character of a scholar or man of science, much less to that of an orator or rhetorician. Through life he was fond of reading history and the Bible, the latter of which was his constant friend and companion. You cannot but have been struck with his declaration on this subject a few hours before his death: "That the Bible was the bulwark of our free institutions, and the comforter of our present and future safety."

From youth to old age, he seems to have had a just estimation of his own great mental powers and natural resources, and hence never felt

> "How hard it was to climb
> The steep, where Fame's proud temple shines afar."

Having determined to devote himself to the profession of the law, he removed from South to North Carolina; and, under the auspices of Judge McCay and Col. Stokes, read law, and obtained a license to practise; and as a proof of the estimation in which he was then held, he received, from the government of North Carolina, the appointment of solicitor for the western part of that State, being the present State of Tennessee.

At the age of 22, General Jackson crossed the mountains, for the purpose of discharging the duties imposed on him by this appointment, and making the West his permanent home. Tennessee was, of course, then a wilderness, and denominated the "Bloody Land." Happy was it for this patriotic State that such was the destiny of this great man!

He resided there until she became a State, and soon ranked among her most distinguished men, and filled, at different periods, most of the high offices of the State, civil and military.

He was a member of her convention, and had a large share in forming her constitution. He was her first representative in the House of Representatives of the United States, and soon afterwards became her senator in Congress. He was then translated from the national councils, and became a judge of the supreme court of Tennessee, which office he held for some years, and then resigned, to devote himself to military pursuits and studies, and soon rose to the rank of major general of militia. At a later period, he was again in the Senate of the United States, and only retired from it when nominated for the presidency. And well may the people of Tennessee regard him as their especial benefactor and friend. He grew up with that State from her infancy; gloried in her expansion and destiny; and to her government and people devoted his affections and his life. And the larger portion, both of Tennessee and the adjoining country, conquered by his sword, is filled with the monuments of his valor and skill.

So much for this early portion of his life: we will now pass to a brief notice of his military character and services. And, in the first place, I will take occasion to say, that there are few men, probably, who have ever lived, more justly entitled to the character of warrior—a great warrior—than Andrew Jackson. Indeed, the very name of Jackson irresistibly carries to the mind of every American the impression of a great military commander; and, as such, he must ever stand high amongst the highest on earth. Who is there that ever combined in a greater degree all the distinguishing and endearing qualities of openness of heart; the manliness of pride; the benevolence of feeling, and that chivalrous and daring courage which the imagination ascribes to the perfection of a great warrior, than General Jackson—excepting always the Father of his Country? Or who is there that has ever stamped the impression of his military genius and virtues more strongly or more deeply upon his own times?

Besides, there was another quality which distinguished him as a commander, over most other men; and that was, a coolness and presence of mind, and entire self-possession, never so great as in the midst of danger and the heat of battle, and which nothing could baffle or disturb. This was strongly evinced in boyhood, and marked his character through life. Among numerous occurrences in illustration of this, let me mention one, which occurred during the battle of New Orleans, and which I had from one of his aids, who was present: A ball passed very near him, in the heat of battle, and he bowed his head, and said to one of the aids nearest to him, that it was not customary with him to salute in battle the balls *en passant;* but as the one which had just gone by was the first *British* ball that he had particularly noticed, he could not do less than pay his respects to it. How characteristic of the man and the hero!

The first important services rendered by General Jackson, in a military capacity, were those in our early and bloody Indian wars in the North and Southwest.

Whilst Tennessee was a Territory, and after her admission into the Union, the frequent depredations and incursions of the neighboring tribes of savages made it necessary that the whole country should be under arms. In all these engagements with the Indians, he was ever amongst the most active and foremost, and displayed always great energy and valor. It gave him a high military standing at that early day in Tennessee, which continued steadily to increase. This state of things, with little intermission, continued down to the period of the war in 1812 with Great Britain. Soon after it was declared, the Creek Indians became allies of the enemy, and perpetrated some of the most signal and dreadful massacres that ever disgraced humanity. The State of Tennessee immediately called into the field some three or four thousand of her militia, and placed them under the command of Jackson. The first great battle was that of Talladega, in which the Creeks were defeated, with great slaughter; and afterwards followed those of Emuckfaw and the Horse-Shoe. These victories annihilated a nation that had for twenty years and more kept our frontiers in continual dread of massacre and bloodshed, and gave peace to that part of the country. They attracted the notice of the general government; and General Jackson received, unsolicited, the appointment of a major general in the United States service.

In appreciating the importance and difficulties of this peculiar service, we must look to the circumstances under which they were performed, and the hardships and trials that were to be undergone, amidst the horrors of desolation and death. It was a matter of no trifling importance for a man like Jackson to quit his home and fireside, to become an inhabitant of a wilderness, surrounded by savage tribes and savage men, to prosecute, in the midst of blood and carnage, a savage war. Those who have never traced the footsteps of the savage by desolation and blood; who have never heard his midnight yell and war-whoop; whose peaceful habitations have never been wrapt in flames; who have had no parent, or wife, or child, or friend, massacred or butchered under the scalping-knife or tomahawk of the Indian; who know nothing, and have felt nothing, of the dangers and horrors of a savage warfare,—will never be able justly to realize the perils and hardships which this gallant man and his hardy warriors had to undergo, in restoring peace to the western country. In relation to the particular character and importance of these services, we can form no just idea, unless by comparison with those of other commanders. If we look back, however, to the early history of our Indian wars, and especially to the battles fought by Sullivan, after the massacres of Wyoming; to those at Point Pleasant, under the gallant Lewis, who there lost his life; or to the more recent ones under Gen. Wayne; and compare them with those of Gen. Jackson,—we may then be better able to appreciate his merits and qualifications as a military commander, and the services he rendered. The victory alone over the Creeks has been regarded as unprecedented in Indian warfare, and gave to our country that rich and valuable domain embraced within the State of Alabama. These victories would alone have stamped him as a great military captain.

But time presses, and I must pass on to that scene of glory which awaited him, and which closed the bloody drama of our last war with Great Britain. This scene was reserved for Louisiana—gallant Louisiana!—that State which had, but a few years before, come to us by treaty and alliance, and was now to have an opportunity of binding herself to us by her blood. And it was in her bosom that the gallant Jackson was to receive his great reward, and finish his career of military glory.

History and experience teach that great military powers can only be displayed where great exigencies point a field on which to act; and that these occasions are the means which conduct men, as well as nations, to eminence and glory!

It was the battle of New Orleans which was now to afford the opportunity for the full display of all those high qualities which were to stamp General Jackson as one of the first generals in the world, considered either in relation to the battle itself, or the magnitude of its consequences.

Whilst the offices of this day, I am aware, do not admit of a recital, which would include even the leading incidents of this great struggle—belonging, as they do, more properly to history and biography—yet it is needful, in order to appreciate justly the general importance of the victory, but especially the vast and varied powers of him who achieved it, to glance very briefly at some of the more important incidents, and more especially to the situation of the country, before and at the time of the battle.

It will be borne in mind that Louisiana was yet amongst the youngest of our sister States, and formed one of the remotest parts of our Union. Its population was small and scattered, and it was filled with a colored population, which required a constant force to prevent its becoming a domestic enemy.

Its remote situation, the pressing dangers on the whole Atlantic coast, and at the seat of the national government, together with other causes, had been the means of leaving this part of the country destitute of defence, and depending, in a great measure, on its own resources. Although accessible by numerous inlets from the sea, there were but two fortifications, ill provided, and inadequately garrisoned; and a few gun-boats, the only maritime defence. The military force amounted to not more than two incomplete regiments—the militia and volunteers of the city. There were a few cannon, and no arms in the arsenals. All intercourse had been cut off with the sea by a blockading squadron of the enemy, and which, it was known, preceded the arrival of a formidable fleet and an invading army of great force.

This was the perilous and almost defenceless state of New Orleans immediately previous to the battle.

It was at this juncture, that General Jackson was called to defend this extreme point, with a small force, unpractised in war, and with few or no other resources than their own spirit, against a proud nation, in possession of all the means, and strong with all the sinews of war, and able to carry its hostilities against any part of this extensive country; which had drawn within its limits the greater portion of the wealth and industry of the country. When thus summoned by his country, he did not hesitate! In an instant he resolved; and his resolutions, let me tell you, were as firm as the decrees of Heaven. His mind once made up, he was impatient of counsel or control, as all know who knew him well—and few better than myself; and when he felt conscious that he was right, and must act, he would proceed, regardless of what might happen, and without the slightest dread of consequences; and never were the words of the poet more applicable than to him—

> "From orbs convulsed, should all the planet fly,
> World crush on world, and ocean mix with sky;
> He, unconcerned, would view the falling whole,
> And still maintain the purpose of his soul."

He repaired to New Orleans. Great as the difficulties and dangers were that encompassed it, and which might have appalled the stoutest heart, he instantly resolved to surmount them, or perish in the attempt. Having taken this lofty stand, he summoned to his aid his gallant countrymen, and especially those who had served with him in his Indian campaigns; and, at the first tread of danger, the West, and more particularly gallant Kentucky and Tennessee, poured forth their sons like legions of armed men! Tennessee furnished nearly one-fourth of her physical force. Then it was that confidence revived, and the great work of preparation began. He intermitted no watch against the wakeful foe. He visited the forts, organized the forces that were placed under his command, and instilled into his soldiers confidence in themselves, and ultimate victory. He appealed to their passions, their prejudices, and love of country. He kindled up a spirit of determined resistance—a lofty and unconquerable spirit—and, what was more, a contagious spirit, which proved terrible to its opposers. He raised money on his own credit; roused the people to a sense of their danger; and soon filled the ranks of the army by volunteers, drawn from every part of the western country. Like our revolutionary patriots, he did not fail to count the cost of the contest. He felt that it was no common one in which he was about to engage, and no common enemy to whom he was to be opposed. On the contrary, it was a contest which was again to put in hazard of the sword the honor of our name, and the liberties and glory of our country! The sentiment of ancient patriotism, "never to despair of the commonwealth," was deeply rooted in his heart. He consequently always went into battle with the spirit of victory! He never admitted that he could be conquered, and never was; and the lesson which he invariably impressed upon his soldiers was, that the day of battle with him was always the day of victory. It was upon his banner that

> ——"Victory, like a dazzling eagle, stood."

Besides, he was to fight under the same standard that Washington had unfurled; against the same enemy, and in the same glorious cause; with the hearts of his devoted followers, and the spirit of their fathers;—and how could he fail to conquer? Thus he argued; and glorious was the result. I have no disposition, certainly, to aggravate the dangers to which the country was exposed, or swell its obligation to its defender. But the moment was one of great peril and danger, and a problem of vital importance was to be solved—what a militia force of freemen, against regular armies, could do in defence of their altars and firesides. Besides these difficulties, what was the situation of the country elsewhere? Contrast the defence of New Orleans, with the disasters of our arms at other points. There was Hull's disgraceful surrender! The defeats and massacres of the Raisin and Miami! The capture of Washington, and the conflagration of the capitol; and a long list of depredations and pillage, on the whole of our Atlantic borders, by British squadrons. Besides—what was the impression, in many parts of the country, as to Jackson's defeat, and the fall of New Orleans? Will you pardon me for a moment, in referring to one or two historical facts, to show what the fears and opinions in certain quarters were, at the very moment that the battle was about to be fought, and when this great man was standing like a mighty colossus in the midst of a sea of dangers, and with the eyes of the nation looking to him for succor and safety?

In one of the gazettes of Washington, (the Republican,) of January, 1815, it was said: "Mr. Madison has scarcely raised his little finger to preserve New Orleans. The suspicion gains ground, that the government is in possession of the official account of the capture of that important city." Again: On the 17th January is the following: "That Mr. Madison will find it convenient, and will finally determine, to abandon the State of Louisiana, we entertain no doubt. Let the issue decide whether we do him injustice. An inquiry by Congress into the fall of New Orleans, when the intelligence transpires, will fix the blame upon the executive." And again: On the 3d of February, a member of Congress said, absolutely, that the government was in possession of information that the British had taken New Orleans. And in a New York gazette, of the 30th of January, after dilating on the terrible mismanagement of government in permitting the troops from Kentucky to go unarmed, it is said: "It is the general opinion here, that the city of New Orleans *must fall.*"

I allude to these things, fellow-citizens, in no unkind spirit. Far from it. I do it as a part of the history of the times, to show what the impressions were as to the danger and difficulty of defending New Orleans, and especially its defenceless state—at least in the opinion of a portion of the country—and the astonishment which must have ensued when the result of the battle was announced. And that such, too, was the calculation of the British government, is scarcely matter for doubt. Soon after the close of the war, it was stated, on authority entitled to credit, and so challenged, to the day after the news reached Paris of the capture and conflagration of Washington, a member of the French government expressed to Lord Castlereagh his doubts as to the fact on which his lordship replied: "Sire, it is true, beyond doubt; and I expect, at this moment, that most of the large seaport towns in America are laid in ashes; that we are in possession of New Orleans, and have command of all the rivers of the Mississippi and the lakes; and that the Americans are now little better than prisoners-at-large in their own country!" Thus shadowing forth what might and would probably have been the consequences, if, indeed, Great Britain had gained possession of New Orleans, and, with it, the command and keys of the Mississippi. It was under these circumstances that this great battle was fought—a battle in which, with a little more than half the numbers, the Americans were victorious over more than 12,000 of the finest troops that ever appeared on our shores—troops that had driven the warriors of France, the conquerors of continental Europe, from the pillars of Hercules to the Pyrenees. The loss on the side of the British was four generals and major generals, ten colonels, fourteen majors, thirty captains, eighty to one hundred lieutenants, and some five or six thousand men, killed, wounded, and prisoners; while our losses were a few officers and one hundred and fifty men, killed, wounded, and missing.

When we take into consideration the great disparity of loss and the inequality of force in the two armies; the difference in their discipline and experience; the hardships to which the enemy had been habituated in more than one quarter of the globe—hardships which our troops had for the first time to encounter and overcome,—well may this battle be regarded as one of the most extraordinary in ancient or modern times. In the long and devastating annals of the wars that desolated all Europe, the probability is, that there never was a more signal victory; and that such will be the opinion of posterity, few, I presume, doubt. Indeed, in aftertimes it will be embellished with all the fictions of poetry and romance. And to whom is this victory to be ascribed?

Spirits of the gallant Coffee and Carroll, of Villery and Labatut, what say you? Ye brave men of the West, who followed the footsteps, and witnessed the godlike bravery and devotion of your illustrious chief, do not your hearts, big with mighty emotion, responsive say, It was Andrew Jackson? Yes; it was his mighty spirit, and the fruitful and varied resources of his great mind, that did this work of death and glory. It was in his dauntless exposure and individual prowess, in the midst, and indeed in every part of the battle, that we realize all that we read of in heroic stories—of the warrior streaming like a meteor through the fight, and working wonders by his presence and single arm. It is said of him, and truly, that for five nights and days he scarcely slept; and when he did, it was by snatches, and in his clothes; that his horse stood always near him, and equipped, even when in council. The world has, and will continue, to regard this victory as one of those master-strokes by which great events are achieved and great characters stamped, as it were, by a single blow, and which bespeak that rare combination of genius to conceive, promptness to decide, and boldness to execute; and if we admire his presence of mind and dauntless valor in the hour of danger and battle, we are not less struck with his modesty and self-command amid the flush of triumph. A courageous heart may, and will often, carry a man stoutly through the battle; but it argues some strong quality of the head, to drain unmixed the intoxicating cup of victory.

How strikingly was this illustrated in his simple and concise letter, announcing the victory, and in an answer to one of the numerous addresses which were presented to him in honor of the victory: "I hope you will believe that I feel all that I should feel on this occasion; for my country's gratitude is the best reward for all the soldier's toils. To the defence of New Orleans, I was called by duty; and, in the performance of it, my best exertions were used. But to *Heaven, and the bravery of my soldiers,* we are indebted for the victory. To Heaven and them, let it be awarded."

Can there be anything more touching and sublime? And surely, if there be an overruling Providence, who directs the destiny of men and nations, this great man seems to have been destined by Heaven to tread the wine-press. Conquerors of the mighty Napoleon, half thy laurels shall deck our warrior's tomb!

Those who wish to see how a country can defend itself without a regular army, and what sort of succor is to be obtained when the hour of peril and trial comes—they who wish to satisfy themselves whether the bravery and patriotism of freemen can preserve itself under the calamities of desolating war, should read the history of our last war with Great Britain, and especially the defence of New Orleans, and the lessons of General Jackson's life and experience. Well may our country, then, proudly claim for him the high character of a renowned warrior!

His military services in Florida were also of an important character. He was engaged there for some time in expelling the British and savages, and punishing the perfidy and insolence of the haughty Spaniard. He was afterwards made governor of the Territory—secured, by his energy, the rights of the government and people—organized a territorial government, and then resigned his appointment—and, in his letter of resignation, with his characteristic frankness and boldness, he expressed the hope that Congress would not again invest any person with such large powers. He was subsequently offered the appointment of a minister to Mexico, which he refused; and, amongst other reasons assigned for refusing, was this—that he would go to no court whose chief officer was a usurper!

And now, fellow-citizens, passing from this review of the military services and character of Gen. Jackson, we come to that equally important, but more delicate part of his life, connected with his civil administration of the government for a period of eight years.

In the presidential contest of 1824, his name, for the first time, was presented to the American people by the legislature of his own State, and numerous bodies of his fellow-citizens throughout the Union, as a fit person to fill the presidential chair. In that election he was, however, defeated by the vote, not of the people, but of the House of Representatives, upon whom the choice was cast by the constitution, under circumstances of peculiar interest and excitement. Of these I propose to say nothing here. They are not subjects for this occasion. He submitted, as he should have done, to the decision of the constitutional authorities of his country; and his conduct was marked, on that occasion, with that propriety and dignity so characteristic of him.

In the ensuing election, he was again taken up by his friends; and then took place one of the most exciting and bitter contests known in our country's history. To exhibit to you his character, I cannot do it better or more strongly than to present very briefly the grounds upon which his claims were presented to the American people for this high office. He was supported upon the ground that, having been distinguished, if not for great talents, yet for useful services in all the civil offices under the governments both of Tennessee and the United States—of councillor, legislator, senator, and judge, some of which he had filled more than once, and the duties of which he had discharged with ability and satisfaction to those he represented—he was qualified for any office under our government;—that it was not probable that he could have been selected to fill high offices, so various and responsible, without possessing distinguished talents for civil duties; or that he could have discharged them satisfactorily, without considerable acquirement;—that this should satisfy his country that his mind was not exclusively of a military character; and that his election to the presidency would not, therefore, rest exclusively on his great military services;—that, like Washington, he had been a citizen soldier, and, like Washington, was qualified for high civil command;—that it was the command of armies and brilliant services, rendered by both, that first endeared these great men to their country, and operated, doubtless, with both, in recommending them to the chair of state;—that, if neither had been warriors, it is probable that neither would have been distinguished statesmen;—that General Jackson was eminently qualified by his great capacity for originating and directing measures for governing men, for bringing order out of confusion, and, by that prudent judgment and foresight, securing the good which many too often attribute to fortune;—that he was fitted for the chief magistracy of such a country and people, by all the qualities of his great mind and character, and by all the habits of his public and private life;—that it would be vain to say, that a man nurtured in the bosom of freemen, every one of whom was by birthright a politician—successively filling, by the choice of such a people, high and important offices in the legislative, executive, and judicial departments of government—was, notwithstanding all his experience, and such proofs of public esteem and confidence, incompetent to the administration of a popular government;—that called, as he had been, from the pursuits of civil life to military command, he had become at once, and without regular military tuition, a great captain;—that having to trust to his own resources, and to depend for success on the active and commanding energies of his own mighty mind, he did not then disappoint his country;—that his combinations and conduct established a skill, a sagacity, and judgment, that would have done honor to the most renowned commander that had ever devoted a whole life time to the profession of arms;—and that, if such had been the results of General Jackson's capacity and talents in a profession which he had but little followed, the results would not be less beneficial or glorious when the same capacity, and talents, and integrity, should be devoted to an office more congenial to his habits;—that it was true he was not a man of great learning and genius; but, in lieu of these, he had a common sense, a discretion and prudence, which nothing could supply, and without which knowledge was useless and genius contemptible;—that he was a man who never mistook *what to do,* or *what he was doing;*—that, in regard to the fundamental questions of constitutional doctrines and national policy, he had been politically nurtured in the school of our republican fathers, and that to these tenets of his youth he still adhered; and that, lastly, in the language of Mr. Jefferson, he was "honest, sincere, firm, and strong-minded—of sound public principles; and that, if he should be brought into the presidency, to correct the alarming tendency towards favorite and otherwise irremediable evils, which were beginning to develop themselves in the administration of the federal government, he (Jackson) would be found entirely faithful to the object." These were the grounds on which he was presented to the country; and, in the election of 1828, he was placed by the people in the presidential chair.

The duties of his administration, though less arduous, in many respects, than those of his military command, yet required all the fortitude and sagacity which his previous command had so conspicuously displayed. He accordingly declared that to guard against the evils which Mr. Jefferson had shadowed forth—to retract the government back to its republican tack, and give it stability and energy, and preserve to his country her blessings of union and peace—should be the first and great object of his duty. And, as his friends had rightly supposed, few men had clearer conceptions of the public good, or greater discernment in the selection of measures and men to promote it, than General Jackson. None knew better the great interests of his country; its history; domestic and foreign relations; the points of its public policy; the temper of the people; the genius of our political institutions, and the spirit of free government! He knew that the genius of our own institutions, the experience of other governments, the records of history, and the sad and melancholy fate of a long train of fallen republics, admonished us that liberty was only safe when guarded by the wisdom and vigilance of frugal, industrious, and virtuous freemen! And it is not, therefore, wonderful that the result of his administration should have been, that, as a statesman, he was no less distinguished than as a warrior. Throughout his whole public career, we look in vain for any of those vices which oppose the prosperity of nations and the peace of the world, and which, at one time, was so much apprehended, from his rule, by his political opponents. His state papers and administration afford abundant proofs of the purity, as well as solidity, of his principles; and it is impossible to read them, and trace the whole course of his public career, without admitting that he performed justly, skillfully and magnanimously, all the offices, both public and private, of peace and war. That there was a considerable, nay, a large portion of his countrymen, who settled down in the conviction that General Jackson committed great errors in his administration, and inflicted deep injuries upon his country, is true; but this hostility was to be expected, and must therefore be regarded as the result of party feeling, under our institutions and form of government, rather than the evidence of deliberate and candid judgment. Indeed, in a government like ours, where opinions are free and spontaneous as the light which surrounds us, who expects that we should all agree in the means to produce any given end? It is this difference which creates, and must ever continue to create, parties in free governments. To time and experience must, therefore, be left the decision of many of these great questions. But who knows that these convictions and opinions, even when uninfluenced by party feelings, may not have been the result of less profound views of the understanding of many of those measures of his administration! National virtue, national freedom and greatness, and the issue of a mighty experiment in free government—these were the great objects and purposes which absorbed most of this great man's attention, and in connexion with which his administration must be regarded. May not the views of others be too much overstrained to national wealth and national display? Have they looked to the consequences, as regard posterity, as well as our free institutions? What if avarice, and selfishness, and national vanity, should supplant the love of country! What if these vices should be cherished and nurtured into a growth that shall chastise those simple and manly virtues, without which men care little by whom, or in what manner, they are governed! Our warriors and patriots of the revolution were not dandled in the lap of pleasure, or pampered with foreign luxuries. They sought not substance and wealth amidst the skirts and quicksands of moneyed institutions; nor fought for the trappings which deck factitious greatness, only to conceal the miseries accumulated in its train. No man ever dreaded, more than General Jackson, the baleful influence of a passion for gain, in its progress often so degrading to national character, dangerous to the tranquillity of the world, fatal to every ennobling sentiment, and so destructive to social feeling; and which, becoming the vulgar passion of free governments, enslaves their people. He dreaded, moreover, that extension of the spirit of traffic and trade, apart from legitimate commerce, which can only flourish in the intrigues and artifices of remorseless speculators. He had before him the experience and history of the world; the long catalogue of fallen nations; and the annals of that ruin and decay produced by the love of gain, and the ravages of luxury and corruption. He had not forgotten that Lacedæmon, with her savage manners, her rigid sumptuary laws, and her stern Ephori, was at last so contaminated by wealth and luxury, that the most illustrious virtues and examples could not restore her ancient institutions; and that Rome, the mistress of the world, and the arbiter of the fate of nations, was overturned, more by the excessive love of wealth, and the profligacy of her manners, than by the arms of the Goths and Vandals! It was under these views, and to these ends, that some of the most important and efficient measures of his administration were directed. It was the boast of one of the Roman emperors, that he found the city of brick, and left it of marble. It was General Jackson's, that he found the government one of paper, and he determined to leave it one of gold!

I know, fellow-citizens, that it has been charged against him, that he mistook the lust of power for the love of liberty; and that power and ambition were the predominating passions of his soul—to acquire which, he would sacrifice everything else; that he sought to govern by terror, rather than opinion; and that one great passion swallowed up every other—the means of acquiring and perpetuating his own authority. Never—never were there more unfounded accusations. His ambition was to deserve, not acquire, the admiration of his fellow-men; and it was, therefore, never too strong to leave him, at all times, honest. His ambition was to serve his country, which he had loved too well, as his whole life attests. He never ceased to remember that those who would do public service, must forget themselves—that their reward was from within. When did he ever attempt the artifices of the demagogue, to enlist the passions and feelings of the people? Whom did he ever court? To whom did he ever bow? What dissimulation did he ever practise? What office did he ever solicit? What office did he ever fill, in which he proved himself unworthy of power or public confidence? When did he ever attempt to disguise his designs, or, under the pretence of consulting the public good, gratify his own selfish passions or venal wants? Let his unstained and spotless life answer these questions. That he desired his administration to be popular, is admitted; but it was not for his own selfish purposes, but the general good. He knew that, in every country, however despotic, much must depend on the will of the governed; and that no government, much less a free one, could long hope for success, whose measures did not fall in with the wishes and feelings, nay, the passions of the people;—that, in our country, this must ever be the case. No one knew better than this great man, that, with a people laborious, long trained to freedom and independence, and in the possession of that liberty and industry which enable wealth and influence to be disseminated amongst all classes of society, the voice of such a people formed, and must ever form, the support of free government; and hence it is not to be wondered at, that his administration should have been one of the most popular that this country ever had. So far, the principle of his heart was democratic!

But he was simply a military chieftain; and, like Alexander, and Cæsar, and Cromwell, and Bonaparte, must be ambitious and dangerous! Yes! he was a military chieftain—and a glorious one, too—as I trust I have shown; but where were the armies of Alexander? the legions of Cæsar? the soldiers of Cromwell? or the guards of Napoleon? I'll tell you, my beloved countrymen;—they were only to be found in the brave and honest citizens of this free country, whom he led to battle and victory, in vindication of its liberties and glory! This was the ambition of Andrew Jackson! But was he ambitious? No! His spirit soared beyond ambition's reach. He loved glory, but still more loved his country. That was his master passion; and, with resistless might, it ruled his every thought, and word, and deed.

But he was vindictive to his opponents, and to those whom he disliked! Of those whom he regarded as dangerous and bad men, he certainly had great distrust. He regarded distrust, in public life, as a defensive principle; and thought, with Burke, that there was no safety for honest men, but in believing all possible evil of bad men, and acting with decision and steadiness on that belief. So far, and no farther, was he distrustful.

With all his fondness and acquired propensity for military glory, and with every incentive to the exercise of arms, peace was the ruling principle of his conduct, and the tranquil prosperity of his country the dominant object of his ambition. This was finely illustrated throughout his whole administration, and especially in its intercourse with foreign states. And I shall never forget, in the moment of my departure for England in 1836, his last words to me as he bade me adieu—and it proved to be forever—and which still ring in my ears: "Take care, my good friend, to defend manfully the rights and honor of your country; but, for God's sake, keep the peace!" How often was it said to me, while abroad, by the most enlightened and distinguished men—"Why, this General Jackson of yours must be an extraordinary man; we expected, from what we had heard, that he was to be the terror of the age, and the disturber of the peace of the world; that war was to be the great object of his administration. As it is, he has taken us all by surprise, and may now be regarded as the great pacificator, and the most illustrious and peaceful of all your rulers!" All Europe felt and acknowledged his pacific policy. They saw the wisdom and vigor of his measures, and acquiesced in his neutral and peaceful policy. And it may not be unworthy of notice, that one of the greatest gratifications which he felt in laying down his high trust, as I know, was, that he had preserved the peace of his country! He often said, that he came in with that determination, and had looked to it with unsleeping anxiety. He felt it was necessary to our prosperity, and thought, with Fox, that there was no justifiable cause of war with civilized and enlightened nations, but national honor.

With respect to his administration, it is, perhaps impossible, at the present moment, to make up an impartial opinion as to its effects and benefits. It is not the time for calm and deliberate judgment in relation to those troubled scenes. The tendency and effects of some of his great measures, posterity, probably, will alone be able to appreciate. But when the angry passions shall have been allayed—the judgment unwarped by excitement and prejudice—the heart no longer embittered with disappointment or revenge—nor the mind carried away by the imputation of unworthy motives; when the tendency of opinions and measures shall be examined by the test of reason and experience—then, and not till then, will full justice be done to this great man, and the distinguished actors in those troubled scenes. Then will the full nature and extent of the public obligation be felt and acknowledged.

It is, however, honorable to him and his opponents, that, amidst all the contests and collisions of party, and those storms and strifes which, for so many years, agitated our country, his integrity and patriotism remained unsuspected and unimpeached. Even those who believed his political errors to have been the most numerous and mischievous, yet acknowledge that they were errors of the mind, actuated by the purest wishes, and pursuing, with undeviating rectitude of intention, the public good.

And all now must admit one thing, and it is this: that at the close of the eight years of his administration, he laid down his high trust in the midst of his country, and the wealth, prosperity, and happiness of his country, and his own most unbounded popularity. Indeed, his popularity seemed to be that of eternal youth: like the sun, its light was always new, yet always the same.

The question will doubtless be agitated by posterity, whether he was the greater general or statesman. Those who read attentively the history of his administration and his official papers, will be inclined to pronounce in favor of the latter; while those who may not have duly considered them, but more narrowly scanning his difficulties and sacrifices in war, will be inclined to decide in favor of the former. The controversy will therefore only be solved by admitting, as all must do, that he was great in war, and great in peace.

We come now, in conclusion, to say a few words of this venerable man in retirement, and of his private and domestic virtues.

In March, 1837, General Jackson retired from public life to his residence in Tennessee, followed by the fervent admiration and gratitude of a devoted country. And what liberal and generous mind might not have been deeply moved, in seeing the man, whose whole life had been devoted to his country, now abandoning power, and dedicating himself in retirement to his family and his God?

And it was here that he exhibited a striking illustration of the truth, that true greatness is perfectly compatible with everything that is amiable and engaging in man!

He who had occupied so important a page in his country's history—who had possessed a popularity and influence exceeded only by Washington's—who had filled every high station of dignity and trust which his country could confer, both civil and military—became, when in the domestic circle, and around the social hearth, as simple as a child, distinguished by the suavity of his deportment, and an intuitive felicity of making every one around him happy. Such was Andrew Jackson, in private life; and it is there that true greatness waits to be exhibited. In the world, men rise superior to each other; but it is here that man rises superior to himself. The region of politics, at best, is baneful; and too often "the soil, the *vices* like." In his private attachments, he was governed by the same steadiness that sustained his public conduct. His friendships were, therefore, sincere and fixed. If he loved you to-day, he would love you still more tomorrow, the next day, and forever, provided you did nothing to forfeit his regard and good opinion. Although, in a character marked by such strength of features, the lineaments of the softer virtues could scarcely be expected to mix, yet those who knew him best in private life, and in the unbendings of retirement, knew the genuine indications of their existence, and the child-like simplicity and tenderness of his nature.

His manners, though naturally dignified, were never haughty. There was the same gentleness without timidity, and decision without presumption. He blended dignity with condescension, and the greatest as well as the humblest objects received attention. Born with strong passions, often the concomitants of genius, he had acquired great command and ascendency over them; and, among all his personal qualities, courage, both physical and moral, were allowed to him in an eminent degree. It was these only, which, amidst those formidable agitations of party, which, for so many years of his administration, convulsed the American people, could have enabled him, as they did, to remain firm and immovable. In all matters of pecuniary concern, his dealings were dictated by a punctual regard to his engagements, and, at the same time, distinguished by great liberality, without indulging in excesses which bring on embarrassment.

His honesty can scarcely be said to have claimed the rank of a virtue. It required no effort, and could, therefore, boast no triumph; and it may not be deemed unimportant to remark, that, among all the various calumnies which malice has endeavored to cast upon the fame of this distinguished man, the tongue of slander never whispered the imputation of a single act of mercenary meanness.

An inflexible consistency of principle, equally proof against casual failure and the most insurmountable difficulties—an erectness of principle and a pride, originating in, and supported by, conscious talents and integrity—were among his chief characteristics.

His hospitality was proverbial. The friend and the stranger were received with cordial welcome at his hospitable mansion, and his benevolence and kindness to his neighbors were acknowledged with affectionate gratitude. Friend to the poor—for, surely, that god-like virtue was his—he comforted and blessed them by his private liberality and his public largesses. Bear witness, ye mourners around the Hermitage, and you, good people of Tennessee.

He was married but once, and had no children or blood relatives; but the fraternal love which he bore towards the relations of his beloved wife was as exemplary as it was sincere; and the munificent presents for all her relatives attest the affection and devotion which he bore to her (and she was worthy of it all!) and her kindred. Nor was his munificence bounded by these limits. The institutions of freedom and science were annually consulted and m[...] generously rewarded.

And who is there, that must not have been stru[ck] with the preservation of his intellect, and the fo[rti]tude and resignation which he exhibited to the l[ast] hour? In the scenes which closed his earthly c[a]reer, his death was in every respect conformable [to] his life. Never was he more true to his great cha[r]acter! Even in the moments of great bodily [pain] and approaching dissolution, when it might ha[ve] been expected that a man's every feeling would [be] concentrated in personal suffering, his thoughts w[ere] occupied by the awful event impending; and even [in] these moments, all selfish considerations were [put] aside, and the sentiments still uppermost in [his] mind were God and his country; and his death w[as] marked by the coolness and serenity which [is] thought to belong exclusively to health of body a[nd] a mind at ease.

> ——"To live with fame,
> The gods allow to many; but to die
> With equal lustre, is a blessing Heaven
> Selects from all her choicest boons of fate,
> And with a sparing hand on few bestows."

One part only of his character now remains to b[e] noticed; and that is, his reverence for religion. [In] all his public documents, God is honored! A m[ind] of General Jackson's strong and superior m[ould] could not but have had the strongest impressions [of] religion; and doubtless, in his last moments, th[ey] smoothed his pillow, and whispered comfort to h[is] soul.

It was, therefore, around his death-bed that a[n] additional lustre, as well as sacredness, was thrown by the manner in which he met death, and the res[ignation] which marked his last moments. He fe[lt] that his time was come, and that

> "The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

He died, as he had lived—a Christian; and his la[st] words were, "God and my country."

Of the military exploits of this truly great ma[n] the hero shall tell. Our young warriors shall be am[bitious] of emulating them; the sage shall speak [of] his counsels; the statesman shall follow them; [and] shall reverence his great virtues, to teach the ris[ing] generation to imitate them; millions yet unbo[rn] shall speak his praise, and over his ashes hang th[e] free tribute of gratitude and tears; and, when ma[r]ble and monuments shall moulder in the dust, th[e] name of Jackson shall still live. With you, my b[e]loved countrymen, he will *never* die! He will li[ve] in your liberty and glorious institutions—he will li[ve] in that national prosperity which he labored to se[]cure for generations yet to come—he will live in h[is] own great example, which has shown you how t[o] preserve what your fathers had so gloriously wo[n]. By all his inestimable services and splendid a[c]tions—by the respect and veneration in which y[ou] hold his character—by the wisdom of his counse[ls] and the dignity of his example, appreciate, I be[]seech you, your conceptions of his memory, *by ser[v]ing your country as he served it, and honoring God a[s] he honored him.*

*Mr. S. spoke from the pulpit of the Old Baptist church.

DR. POWELL AND DR. DIOSSY,

OCULISTS AND OPHTHALMIC SURGEONS,

261 *Broadway, corner of Warren street, New York,*

CONFINE their practice to diseases of the ey[e,] operations upon that organ and its appendag[es,] and to all imperfections of vision. Testimoni[als] from the most eminent medical men of Europe a[nd] America. Reference to patients that have been pe[r]fectly cured of amaurosis, cataract, ophthalmi[a,] nebulæ, or specks on the eye, strabismus, or squi[nt,] ing, &c. Artificial eyes inserted without any pa[in] of operation, that cannot be distinguished from th[e] natural.

SPECTACLES.—Advice as to the kind of glass[es] suitable to particular defects. Persons residing [at] a distance can receive advice and medicines by de[]scribing their case under the following heads:

Name and age.	Residence.	Employment.	Constitution.	Previous health and habits.	Tongue and pulse.	Appetite and digestion.	State of bowels.	Secretions.	Disease.	History and causes.	Remedies already used, and effects.	Present symptoms.

New York, July 7—2aw6m.

By Boteler, Donn, & Co., Auctioneers.

SALE OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE A[T] AUCTION.—On Wednesday afternoon, 9th instant, we shall sell at the house on the corner [of] 12th and F street, (the flag will designate the hous[e]) all the furniture in said house, consisting in part [as] follows, viz:

Mahogany sofas, ditto card tables
Mahogany chairs, ditto dining tables
Muslin and moreen window curtains
Pier and toilet glasses
Parlor and chamber carpets
Girandoles, solar lamps
Curled-maple and painted cane-seat chairs
Mahogany bureaus
High and low post bedsteads
Superior feather beds
Washstands, mattresses
Clock, counterpanes, blankets, &c.

Terms: All sums of and under $25, cash; ov[er] $25, and not exceeding $50, two months; over $[50] and not exceeding $100, two and four months; ov[er] $100, two, four, and six months, for approved e[n]dorsed notes bearing interest.

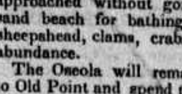
Sale to commence at half-past 4 o'clock, p. m.

BOTELER, DONN, & CO., Auctioneers.

July 7—2t

PLEASURE EXCURSION

To Norfolk, Old Point, and Cape Charles.



THE STEAMER OSEOLA will make an excursion to the above places on Tuesday, July 15th instant, leaving Washington at 9 o'clock, a. m., and Alexandria half-past 9, arriving early next morning at Norfolk; leave again at 8 o'clock for Cape Charles, touching at Old Point, going and returning.

Cape Charles is on the extreme end of the Chesapeake bay, and affords a fine harbor, which can be approached without going to sea. There is a fine sand beach for bathing in the surf; and hog fish, sheepshead, clams, crabs, &c., can be procured in abundance.

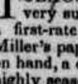
The Oseola will remain at the Cape, or go over to Old Point and spend the night, returning to Norfolk next morning, and leave again the same evening at 6 o'clock for Washington.

Passage and fare, $6; servants and children under 12 years, half price.

The marine band will be in attendance.

JAS. MITCHELL, Captain.

July 7



TO LET, from the 1st of August next, that elegant large four-story building, fronting on Pennsylvania avenue, next door but one to the site where the Democratic Hall is to be built, between 3d and 4½ streets, now occupied by the Misses Polk.

JNO. A. DONOHOO.

July 7—3t

TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.—Just received, a very superior article pound-lump tobacco, and a first-rate article small plug, 5's and 12's; Ms. Miller's paper smoking and chewing tobacco. Also on hand, a choice assortment of old first-rate cigars, highly seasoned, various brands; country tobacco in bundles, for smoking, or used in packing amongst cloth, &c.

JNO. A. DONOHOO.

July 7—3t

ONLY 6¼ CENTS for an elegant fan at the cheap lace store, Pennsylvania avenue, between 10th and 11th streets. Also, a full assortment of lace goods at reduced prices. Our ribands we are almost giving away; we only ask pay for doing them up. There can be much money saved by calling early for the above goods at

J. T. & C. KING'S.

July 7

F. W. FULLER, druggist, corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 12th street, is always prepared to furnish, in any quantity, his unrivalled Soda Water and Sarsaparilla Mead, which is already conceded to be the best in the District. It is made fresh every day, upon an improved principle, from water supplied by the best spring in the city. The whole apparatus being entirely new, the water is, of necessity, perfectly free from copper, or other deleterious matters. Drawn upon the New York plan, with cork and bottle, it is, in every particular, a perfect article.

Superior sirups in every variety, of his own manufacture, as usual. July 5—3teo

TO OUR CUSTOMERS.—We will, in the course of the present week, render *all* our customers their accounts; and, as an early settlement of them will be particularly acceptable to us, we deem it only necessary to apprize them of it, to receive prompt attention, which will be thankfully received. At the same time, we request all who pay a portion of their accounts to give us notes, at short dates, for the balance, as we are desirous to balance our books to 1st July.

D. CLAGETT & CO.

June 26—6if