

WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

DAVID FULTON, Editor.

OUR COUNTRY, LIBERTY, AND GOD.

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AND
DAVID FULTON PROPRIETORS.

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COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AND
GENERAL AGENT.
Wilmington, N. C.

Respectfully refers to
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R. W. Brown, Esq., }
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Richards, Bassett & Aborn, }
A. Richards, Esq., }
June 27, 1845. 41-tf

EDWARD HEALY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.
Hall & Armstrong's Wharf,
Wilmington, N. C.
June 13, 1845. 39-ly

CORNELIUS MYERS,
Manufacturer & Dealer in
HATS AND CAPS.
Wholesale and Retail,
MARKET STREET—Wilmington, N. C.

GEORGE W. DAVIS,
Commission and Forwarding
MERCHANT,
LONDON'S WHARF, WILMINGTON, N. C.

BATTLE & COOKE,
General Commission Merchants,
AND
Receiving and Forwarding Agents,
Next door North of the New Custom-house,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

GILLESPIE & ROBESON,
AGENTS
For the sale of Timber, Lumber, and all
other kinds of Produce.
Sept. 21, 1844. 1-tf

ROBT. G. BARKIN,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

Liberal advances made on shipments to his friends
in New York.
September 21, 1844. 1-tf

WM. SHAW,
Wholesale & Retail Druggist,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

JOHN HALL,
Commission Merchant,
One door So. of Brown & DeRossett's, Water-st.,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

LIST OF BANKS
ON HAND, and for sale at the
JOURNAL OFFICE.

County and Sup. Court Writs
do do Subpoenas do do
do do Fi. Fas.
County Court Scire Facias
Apprentice's Indentures
Letters of Administrators
Juror's Tickets
Peace warrants
Constable's bonds
Notes of hand
Checks, Cape Fear Bank
do Branch Bank of the
State
Notes, negotiable at bank
Inspector's Certificates
Certificates of Justices attending Court
Shipping Papers
Any blank wanted and not on hand will be printed with the utmost despatch.

Officers of the Courts and other officers, and
all other persons, requiring blanks, or any other
work in the printing line would do well to give us
a call, or send in their orders. We are determined
to execute our work well, and at the cheapest
rates for cash. Call at the JOURNAL OFFICE,
S. E. cor. Princess & Front-sts.,
(One door above the Hanover House.)

100 BBLs. whole Herrings, for sale by
BATTLE & COOKE, Ag'ts.,
July 4, 1845. 42-tf

All Persons
INDEBTED to John Hall are hereby notified
to settle with the subscriber immediately,
or the claims against them will be put in
suit forthwith. JOHN McRAE,
June 27th, 1845. 41-tf Assignee.

Lands for Sale.

THE subscriber being desirous of removing to the south-west, offers for sale all his Lands lying in the county of Duplin, N. C.

One tract containing six hundred and twenty-one acres, adjoining the village of Kenansville; three hundred of which, is cleared, and under good fence, the balance well timbered. On the premises, is a good two story framed dwelling, containing seven rooms, with kitchen, smoke-house, barn, and all other out-houses, in first rate repair.—Within one hundred yards of the dwelling, there is a never failing spring of water, as good as can be found in the lower part of the State; and within three quarters of a mile of the village, there is an Academy, where students can always prepare for College. The land is well adapted to the cultivation of Cotton, Peas, Corn, &c.

Another tract of two thousand six hundred and fifty acres, lying on both sides of the Wilmington and Raleigh Railroad, about 45 miles from Wilmington. There is about five hundred acres of this tract cleared, and under good fence, with all necessary buildings. There is EIGHTY THOUSAND Turpentine boxes cut on the land, and trees enough to cut at least twenty thousand more. There is also a first rate mill seat on the premises, within one hundred yards of the Railroad, with a frame on the spot ready to raise: the timber has been got within the last six months. A mill here, could be made valuable, as ready sale could always be had for all the Railroad railings she could saw. This land also produces good crops of Corn, Cotton, Peas, &c.

Another tract of four hundred acres of first rate land, two hundred of which is under cultivation, lying six miles from Kenansville, and four miles from Warsaw. There is a task of Turpentine boxes on the land, and the balance well timbered.

As the subscriber wishes to remove, more for the benefit of his health than any thing else, he will sell the above lands at a great bargain, either separately, or all together, on very accommodating terms. Persons wishing to view the lands, will please call on him at Kenansville.

Duplin co., June 27, 1845. 41-6t
The Newbernian will copy the above for six weeks, and forward account to this office.

Cigars and Tobacco.

40,000 CIGARS of various kinds
and qualities, in boxes of
100, 125, 250 and 500.

2 boxes superior manufactured Tobacco,
Just received and for sale by
BARRY & BRYANT,
June 27, 1845. 41

HHD. best Porto Rico Sugar,
2 " " N. Orleans do. 41-6t
12 bags Laguira Coffee,
10 " St. Domingo do.
8 " Rio do.

10,000 Segars,
20 boxes Hydraulic pressed Candles,
48 " best Barret's chewing Tobacco,
small loaves,
15 " No. 1 Soap,
10 " Soap, 10 kgs hard.
10 bbls. superfine Canal Flour,
10 half bbls. " "
10 boxes Cheese.

Received per trig Belle, and for sale low for cash or approved paper.

JOHN S. RICHARDS,
Market street, Burch's old store.
June 27, 1845.

HOLLOW-WARE—A small quantity, as sorted sizes, now landing from brig Georgiana, for sale by
JOHN S. RICHARDS,
July 4th, 1845. Market-st. Burch's old stand.

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having taken an Assignment from John Hall, of all his property, and rights of property, for the benefit of his creditors; and it being stipulated in said Assignment, that the Assignee, after paying the first class of debts therein mentioned, comprising the notes at Bank and accommodation paper of the said John Hall, should apply the balance of monies on hand to the payment pro rata of such of the second class of creditors as should agree to release the said John Hall in full from all debts and liabilities within three months from the 25th day of June, 1845, there being a deficiency of assets to satisfy the whole of said second class of debts; Notice is hereby given to all concerned to signify to the subscriber their assent to the terms of the assignment, within the time prescribed, or they will be forever precluded from all benefit in the trust.

JOHN McRAE, Assignee.
June 27th, 1845. 41-tf

Piano Forte.
A FINE TONED PIANO FORTE, of Du Bois & Stoddard's manufacture, for sale by
BATTLE & COOKE, Ag'ts.,
July 4, 1845.

Received
PER Schr. Jonas Smith, from New York, and for sale by
BATTLE & COOKE, Ag'ts.,
10 BBLs. Canal Flour,
20 half bbls. do
6 boxes prime Cheese,
1 box Woolsey & Woolsey's Lost Sugar,
1 bbl crushed do do
1 bbl. Porto Rico do do
1 do. New Orleans do do
10 boxes Soap 4 half bbls. Outcut's Snuff,
3 bbls. Butter Crackers, 3 bbls. Sugar Crackers,
3 bbls. and 10 boxes Soda Biscuit.
"Lord Byron," "Justo Sang," and "J. Reux"
Cigars; Roli Brimstone, Sulpher, Copperas, Straw Paper, boxes ground Pepper, &c. &c.
July 11th.

Kinney's Shingle Machine
WILL arrive in Wilmington, by return of this week's freight train of cars, and will be exhibited in front of the new Custom House. Those who are interested in getting Shingles, would do well to call and examine for themselves.
July 11, 1845.] A. J. BATTLE, Ag't.

Ready-Made Clothing.
AN Invoice of Massachusetts Ready-made Clothing, consisting of the following articles, for sale by
BATTLE & COOKE, Ag'ts.,
308 PAIRS summer Pantalones, assorted patterns,
28 Fancy Vests, 17 summer Coats,
30 pieces cotton Cloth. July 11.

ADVANCES.
LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES made on consignments of Produce to my friends in New York.
JOHN S. RICHARDS,
June 27, 1845.

MR. BANCROFT'S ORATION,

Delivered at Washington City, on the 26th June, 1845, on the life and character of GENERAL ANDREW JACKSON.

(CONCLUDED.)

It would be a sin against the occasion, were I to omit to commemorate the deep devotedness of Jackson to the cause and the right of labor. It was for the welfare of the laboring classes that he defied all the storms of political hostility. He longed to secure to labor the fruits of its own industry; and he unceasingly opposed every system which tended to lessen their reward, or which exposed them to be defrauded of their dues. The laborers may bend over his grave with affectionate sorrow; for never, in the tide of time, did a statesman exist more heartily resolved to protect them in their rights, and to advance their happiness.

For their benefit, he opposed partial legislation; for their benefit, he resisted all artificial methods of controlling labor, and subjecting it to capital. It was for their benefit that he loved freedom in all its forms—freedom of the individual in personal independence, freedom of the States, as separate sovereignties. He never would listen to counsels which tended to the centralization of power. The true American system presupposes the diffusion of freedom—organized life in all the parts of the American body politic, as there is organized life in every part of the human system. Jackson was deaf to every counsel which sought to subject general labor to a central will. His vindication of the just principles of the constitution derived its sublimity from his deep conviction that this strict construction is required by the lasting welfare of the great laboring classes of the United States.

To this end, Jackson reviled the tribune of power of the veto, and exerted it against decisive action of both branches of Congress against the voters, the wishes, the entreaties of personal and political friends. "Show me," was his reply to them, "show me an expression in the constitution authorizing Congress to take the business of State legislatures out of their hands." "You will ruin us all," cried a firm partisan friend, "You will ruin your party and your own prospects." "Providence," answered Jackson, "will take care of me; and he persevered."

In proceeding to discharge the debt of the United States—a measure thoroughly American: Jackson followed the example of his predecessors; but he followed with the full consciousness that he was rescuing the country from the artificial system of finance which had prevailed throughout the world; and with him it formed a part of a system by which American legislation was to separate itself more and more effectually from European precedents, and develop itself more and more, according to the vital principles of our political existence.

The discharge of the debt brought with it, of necessity, a great reduction of the public burdens, and brought of necessity, into view, the question, how far America should follow, of choice, the old restrictive system of high duties, under which Europe had oppressed America; or how far she should rely on her own freedom, enterprise and power, defying the competition, and seeking the markets, and receiving the products of the world.

The mind of Jackson on this subject reasoned clearly, and without passion. In the abuses of the system of revenue by excessive impost, he saw evils which the public mind would remedy; and inclining with the whole might of his energetic nature to the side of revenue duties, he made his earnest but his tranquil appeal to the judgment of the people.

The portions of country that suffered most severely from a system of legislation which, in its extreme character as it then existed, is now universally acknowledged to have been unequal and unjust, were less tranquil; and rallying on the doctrines of freedom, which made our government a limited one, they saw in the oppressive acts an assumption of power which was nugatory, because it was exercised, as they held, without authority from the people.

The contest that ensued was the most momentous in our annals. The greatest minds of America engaged in the discussion. Eloquence never achieved sublimer triumphs in the American senate, than on those occasions. The country became deeply divided; and the antagonistic elements were arrayed against each other under forms of clashing authority, menacing civil war; the freedom of the several States was invoked against the power of the United States; and under the organization of a State in convention, the reserved rights of the people were summoned to display their energy, and balance the authority and neutralize the legislation of the central government. The States were agitated with prolonged excitement; the friends of freedom throughout the world looked on with divided sympathies, praying that the union of the States might be perpetual, and also that the commerce of the world might be free.

Fortunately for the country, and fortunately for mankind, Andrew Jackson was at the helm of State, representative of the principles that were to ally excitement, and to restore the hopes of peace and freedom. By nature, by impulse, by education, by conviction, a friend to personal freedom—by education, political sympathies, and the fixed habit of his mind, a friend to the rights of the States—willing that the liberty of the States should be trampled under foot—unwilling that the constitution should lose its vigor or be impaired, he rallied for the constitution; and in its name he published to the world "THE UNION: IT MUST BE PRESERVED." The words were a spell to hush evil passion, and to remove oppression. Under his guiding influence, the favorite interests, which had struggled to perpetuate unjust legislation, yielded to the voice of moderation and reform, and every mind that had for a moment contemplated a rupture of the States, discarded it forever. The whole influence of the past was invoked in favor of the constitution; and from the council chambers of the fathers, who moulded our institutions was declared, the clear, loud cry uttered—"The Union: it must be preserved."

From every battle-field of the revolution—from Lexington and Bunker Hill—from Saratoga and Yorktown—from the fields of Eutaw—and from the canebreaks that sheltered the men of Marion—the repeated, long-extended echoes came up—"The Union: it must be preserved." From every valley in our land—from every cabin on the pleasant mountain sides—from

the ships at our wharves—from the tents of the hunter in our westernmost prairies—from the living minds of the living millions of American freemen—from the thickly coming glories of futurity—the shout went up, like the sound of many waters, "the Union: it must be preserved." The friends of the protective system, and they who had denounced the protective system—the statesmen of the North, that had wounded the constitution in their love of centralism—all conspired together; all breathed prayers for the perpetuity of the Union.—Under the prudent firmness of Jackson—under the mixture of justice and general regard for all interests, the greatest danger to our institutions was turned aside, and mankind was encouraged to believe that our Union, like our freedom, is imperishable.

The moral of the great events of those days is this: that the people can discern the right, and will make their way to a knowledge of right; that the whole human mind, and therefore with it the mind of the nation, has a continuous, ever improving existence; that the appeal from the unjust legislation of to-day must be made quietly, earnestly, perseveringly, to the more enlightened collective reason of to-morrow; that submission is due to the popular will, in the confidence that the people, when in error, will amend their doings; that in a popular government injustice is neither to be established by force, nor to be resisted by force; in a word, that the Union, which was constituted by consent, must be preserved by love.

It rarely falls to the happy lot of a statesman to receive such unanimous applause from the heart of a nation. Duty to the dead demands that, on this occasion, the course of measures should not pass unnoticed, in the progress of which, his vigor of character most clearly appeared, and his conflict with opposing parties was most violent and protracted.

From his home in Tennessee, Jackson came to the Presidency resolved to lift American legislation out of the forms of English legislation, and to place our laws on the currency in harmony with the principles of our government. He came to the Presidency of the United States resolved to deliver the government from the Bank of the United States, and to restore the regulation of exchanges to the rightful depository of that power—the commerce of the country. He had designed to declare his views on this subject in his inaugural address, but was persuaded to relinquish that purpose, on the ground that it belonged rather to a legislative message. When the period for addressing Congress drew near, it was still urged, that to attack the bank would forfeit his popularity, and secure his future defeat. "It is not," he answered, "it is not for myself that I care." It was urged that haste was unnecessary, as the bank had still six unexpended years of chartered existence. "I may die," he replied, "before another Congress comes together, and I could not rest quietly in my grave, if I failed to do what I hold so essential to the liberty of my country." And his first annual message announced to the country that the bank was neither constitutional nor expedient. In this, he was in advance of the friends around him, in advance of Congress, and in advance of his party. This is no time for the analysis of measures or the discussion of questions of political economy; on the present occasion, we have to contemplate the character of the man.

Never, from the first moment of his administration to the last, was there a calm in the strife of parties on the subject of the currency; and never, during the whole period, did he recede or falter. Always in advance of his party—always having near him friends who covered before the hardness of his courage, he himself, throughout all the contest, was unmoved, from the first suggestion of the unconstitutionality of the bank, to the moment when he himself, first of all, reasoning from the certain tendency of its policy, with singular sagacity predicted to unbelieving friends the coming insolvency of the institution.

The storm throughout the country rose with unexampled vehemence: his opponents were not satisfied with addressing the public, or Congress, or his cabinet; they threw their whole force personally on him. From all parts men pressed around him, urging him, entreating him to bend. Congress was flexible; many of his personal friends faltered; the impetuous swelling wave rolled on, without one sufficient obstacle, till it reached his presence, but, as it dashed in its highest fury at his feet, it broke before his firmness. The commanding majesty of his will appalled his opponents and revived his friends. He, himself, had a proud consciousness that his will was indomitable. Standing over the rocks of the Rip Raps, and looking out upon the ocean, "Providence," said he to a friend, "Providence may change my determination; but man no more can do it, than he can remove these Rip Raps, which have resisted the rolling ocean from the beginning of time." And though a panic was spreading through the land, and the whole credit system as it then existed was crumbling to pieces and crashing around him he stood erect, like a massive column, amid the heaps of falling ruins could not break, nor bend, nor sway from its fixed foundation.

[At this point, Mr. Bancroft turned to address the mayor of the city of Washington; but finding him not present, he proceeded.]
People of the District of Columbia: I should fail of a duty on this occasion, if I did not give utterance to your sentiment of gratitude which, following General Jackson into retirement.—Dwelling amongst you, he desired your prosperity. This beautiful city, surrounded by heights the most attractive, watered by a river so magnificent, the home of the gentle and the cultivated, not less than the seat of political power—this city, whose site Washington had selected, was dear to his affections; and if he won your grateful attachment by adorning it with monuments of useful architecture, by establishing its credit, and relieving its burdens, he regretted only that he had not the opportunity to have connected himself still more intimately with your prosperity.

As he prepared to take his final leave of the District, the mass of the population of this city, and the masses that had gathered from around, followed his carriage in crowds. All in silence stood near him to wish him adieu; and as the cars started, and he displayed his gray hairs, as he lifted his hat in token of farewell, you stood around with heads uncovered, too full of emotion to speak, in solemn silence gazing on him as he departed, never more to be seen in your midst.

Behold the warrior and statesman, his work well done, retired to the Hermitage, to hold converse with his forests, to cultivate his farm, to gather around him hospitably his friends! Who was like him? He was still the leader of the American people. His fervid thoughts, frankly uttered, still spread the flame of patriotism through the American breast; his counsels were still listened to with reverence; and almost alone among statesmen, he, in his retirement, was in harmony with every onward movement of his time. His prevailing influence assisted to sway a neighboring nation to desire to share our institutions; his ear heard the footsteps of the coming millions that are to gladden our western shores, and his eye discerned in the dim distance, the whitening sails that are to enliven the waters of the Pacific with the social sounds of our successful commerce.

Age had whitened his locks, and dimmed his eye, and spread around him the infirmities and venerable emblems of many years of toilsome service; but his heart beat as warmly as in his youth, and his courage was as firm as it had ever been on the day of battle. But while his affections were still for his friends and his country, his thoughts were already in a better world. That exalted mind, which, in active life had always had unity of perception and will, which in action had never faltered from doubt, and which in council had always reverted to first principles and general laws, now gave itself up to communing with the Infinite. He was a believer: from feeling, from experience, from conviction. Not a shadow of scepticism ever dimmed the lustre of his mind. Proud philosopher! will you smile to know that Andrew Jackson perused reverently his Psalter and prayer-book and Bible? Know that Andrew Jackson had faith in the eternity of truth, in the imperishable power of popular freedom, in the destinies of humanity, in the virtues and capacity of the people; in his country's institutions, in the being and overruling providence of a merciful and ever-living God.

The last moment of his life on earth is at hand. It is the Sabbath of the Lord: the brightness and beauty of summer clothe the fields around him: nature is in her glory: but the sublimest spectacle on that day, on earth, was the victory of his unblenching spirit over death itself.

When he first felt the hand of death upon him, "May my enemies," he cried, "find peace; may the liberties of my country endure forever."

When his exhausted system, under the excess of pain, sunk for a moment, from debility, "Do not weep," said he to his adopted daughter; "my sufferings are less than those of Christ upon the cross; for he, too, as a disciple of the cross, would have devoted himself, in sorrow, for mankind. Feeling his end near, he would see all his family once more; and he spoke to them, one by one, in words of tenderness and affection. His two little grandchildren were absent at Sunday school. He asked for them; and as they came, he prayed for them, and kissed them, and blessed them. His servants were then admitted: they gathered, some in his room, and some on the outside of the house, clinging to the windows, that they might gaze and hear. And that dying man thus surrounded, in a gush of fervid eloquence, spoke with the inspiration of God, of the Redeemer, of salvation through the atonement, of immortality, of heaven. For he ever thought that pure and undefiled religion was the foundation of private happiness, and the bulwark of republican institutions.—Having spoken of immortality in perfect consciousness of his own approaching end, he bade them all farewell. "Dear children," such were his final words, "dear children, servants, and friends, I trust to meet you all in heaven, both white and black—all, both white and black." And having borne his testimony to immortality, he bowed his mighty head, and without a groan, the spirit of the greatest man of his age escaped to the bosom of his God.

In life, his career had been like the blaze of the sun in the fierceness of its noon-day glory; his death was lovely as the mildest sunset of summer's evening when the sun goes down in tranquil beauty without a cloud. To the majestic energy of an indomitable will, he joined a heart capable of the purest and most devoted love, rich in the tenderest affections. On the bloody battle-field of Topolceca, he saved an infant that clung to the breast of his dying mother: in the stormiest moment of his Presidency, at the imminent moment of decision, he paused in his way, to give good counsel to a poor suppliant that had come up to him for succor. Of the strifes in which he was engaged in his earlier life, not one sprung from himself, but in every case he became involved by standing forth as the champion of the weak, the poor, and the defenceless, to shelter the gentle against oppression, to protect the emigrant against the avarice of the speculator.—His generous soul revolted at the barbarous practice of duels, and by no man in the land has so many been prevented.

The sorrows of those that were near to him went deeply into his soul; and at the anguish of the wife whom he loved, the orphans whom he adopted, he would melt into tears, and weep and sob like a child.

No man in private life so possessed the hearts of all around him: no public man of this century ever returned to private life with such an abiding mastery over the people. No man with truer instinct received American ideas: no man expressed them so completely, or so boldly, or so sincerely. He was wholly, always, and altogether sincere and true.

Up to the last, he dared do anything that it was right to do. He united personal courage and moral courage beyond any man of whom history keeps the record. Before the nation, before the world, before coming ages, he stands forth the representative, for his generation, of the American mind. And the secret of his greatness is this: By intuitive conception, he shared and possessed all the creative ideas of his country and his time. He expressed them with dauntless intrepidity; he enforced them with an immovable will; he executed them with an electric power that attracted and swayed the American people. The nation, in his time, had not one great thought of which he was not the boldest and clearest exponent.

History does not describe the man that equalled him in firmness of nerve. Not danger, not an army in battle array, not wounds, not wide-spread clamor, not age, not the an-

guish of disease, could impair in the least degree the vigor of his steadfast mind. The heroes of antiquity would have contemplated with awe the unmatched hardihood of his character; and Napoleon, had he possessed his disinterested will, could never have been vanquished. Jackson never was vanquished. He was always fortunate. He conquered the wilderness; he conquered the savage; he conquered the bravest veterans trained in the battle fields of Europe; he conquered everywhere in statesmanship; and, when death came to get the mastery over him, he turned that last enemy aside as tranquilly as he had done the feeblest of his adversaries, and escaped from earth in the triumphant consciousness of immortality.

His body has its fit resting place in the great central valley of the Mississippi; his spirit rests upon our whole territory; it hovers over the vales of Oregon, and guards, in advance, the frontier of the Del Norte. The fires of party spirit are quenched at his grave. His faults and frailties have perished. Whatever of good he has done, lives, and will live forever.

Gen. Jackson's Last Will and Testament—Extract of a letter from Nashville, dated June 7, to a Gentleman of Washington.

"The last will and testament of the old hero was this day approved in our county court, and is of public record. He commences by giving his body to the dust, whence it came, his soul to God that gave it, &c., devoting his estate, first to the payment of two debts, viz: one of \$2,000, with interest, borrowed of Gen. Plachee, of New Orleans, and another of \$10,000, with interest, borrowed of Blair & Rives; and the balance to his son, Andrew Jackson, Jr., with the exception of a few servants to his grand-children.

"The sword presented him by the State of Tennessee, he gives to A. J. Donnellon, (his nephew,) now charge d'affaires of Texas. The sword presented him at New Orleans, he leaves to Andrew Jackson Coffee, the son of his old friend General Coffee. The sword presented him at Philadelphia he leaves to his grand-son and namesake. The sword and pistols which he carried through the British and Indian wars, he leaves to General R. Armstrong. The pistols of Washington, by him given to Lafayette, and by Lafayette given to Jackson, he leaves to George Washington Lafayette, the son of General Lafayette.—Sundry other presents made him during his long and eventful career, are left with his adopted son, with instructions to him that in the event of war, they shall upon the restoration of peace be distributed amongst those who shall have conducted themselves most worthy of their country in the conflict, in the opinion of their 'countrymen and the ladies.'

"It is dated, I think, in September, 1844, and evokes a will made by him several years before. It is in his own steady and firm handwriting, and, like all his things that ever fell from his pen, breathes the purest patriotism throughout.

Original Anecdote.
In the winter of 1832, President Jackson conferred the mission to Russia upon a justly distinguished son of Pennsylvania. Before the newly-appointed minister, however, had departed on his mission, he deemed it due to the President to ask his counsel in reference to the selection of a secretary of legation.—The President declined all interference, and remarked to the minister that the United States government would hold him responsible for the manner in which he discharged his duties, and that he would consequently be at liberty to choose his own secretary. The minister returned his respectful acknowledgments; but, before taking a final leave, sought his special advice in regard to a young gentleman then in the service of the State Department, and who was highly recommended by the then secretary. General Jackson promptly said: "I advise you, sir, not to take that man; he is not a good judge of preaching."

The minister seemed puzzled, and observed that the objection needed explanation. "I am able to give it," said the old hero; and thus continued: "On last Sabbath morning, I attended divine service in the Methodist Episcopal church, in this city. There I listened to a soul-inspiring sermon by Professor Durbin, of Carlisle—one of the ablest pulpit orators in America. Seated in a pew near me, I observed this identical young man, apparently an attentive listener. On the day following, he came into this chamber, on public business; when I had the curiosity to ask his opinion of the sermon and the preacher.—And what think you, sir? The young upstart, with consummate assurance, pronounced that sermon all froth, and Professor Durbin a humbug! I took the liberty of saying to him, 'My young man, you are a humbug yourself and don't know it.' And now," continued the venerable old man, his eye lighted up with intense animation, "rest assured, my dear sir, that a man who is not a better judge of preaching than that, is wholly unfit to be your companion. And besides," he added, "if he were the prodigy the secretary of State represents him to be, he would be less anxious to confer his services upon you—he would be anxious to retain them himself."

The President's advice was of course, followed by the ambassador; and the young man's subsequent career of vice and folly proved that the General's estimate of his character, albeit founded upon a common-place incident, was substantially correct.

Emigration to Texas.—The Van Buren (Ark.) Intelligencer of the 28th ult., says:—"The tide of emigration to Texas this season has already commenced; and large numbers pass through this place on their way to that country, and from them we learn that the number that will go out this fall will greatly exceed that of any other year."

Pretty and True.—A late writer, in an article recommending rural pursuits, induces early rising; and the glow of health which mantles on the lovely cheeks of the fair who rises with the lark, and the brightness of the eye that glimmers with healthful ruddiness, is more fascinating to the eye and heart of man than the artificial roseate hue to be found in the ball-room.

Postage on Newspapers.—The Hon. Wm. Medill, the Second Assistant Postmaster General, has written to the editors of the N. York Christian Advocate, that although two newspapers may be printed on one sheet, yet postage is to be charged on each paper.