

Bradford Reporter.

Towanda, Wednesday, July 2, 1845.

ON OUR FIRST PAGE—may be found a curious account of some experiments in the application of Electricity to agricultural purposes.

We have also continued our extracts from Day's "Historical Collections." The description of the early settlement at Frenchtown, will be found extremely interesting. It was chiefly derived by Mr. Day from the travels of the Duke de la Rochefoucault Liancourt, who spent some time with the French settlers at Asylum in 1795.

The Duke published his "Travels in 1799 in Paris." A copy of them is in the Library of a citizen of this place. He seems to have borne his banishment at the hands of the new rulers of France (being at that time a victim of the Revolution) with great equanimity; and to have been a traveller of no ordinary discernment and diligence in inquiry. His description of the Falls of Niagara, and the vicinity—is an admirable one; but exhibits a strange contrast in its details with the situation of that region at present. At the time he travelled—the whole country west of Utica, was an unbroken wilderness, except a few scattered trading posts.

Griscom, in his "Year in Europe," in 1818, speaks of visiting the Duke, at Paris, who received him and another American gentleman, his companion, with much apparent gratification. He spoke of his travels in this country with great interest; and appeared to retain a lively recollection of his adventures here. He had at that time been re-established in the fortune and station of which the Revolution had deprived him.

Pennsylvania Policy—Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road.

We have been favored with a copy of an argument made in the Pennsylvania Legislature, at the last session, on the subject of allowing the Baltimore and Ohio rail road, to traverse a portion of this state—terminating at Pittsburgh. Mr. T. J. Bigham, the author of the argument we refer to—was one of the members of the House of Representatives, from Allegheny, and sustained the views of his constituents in regard to their immediate interests, with much ability. Although this may at first view, appear to be merely a local question, a more critical examination will find it blended with the general interests of the state; and claiming from all parties a careful and candid consideration.

The policy of the City of Philadelphia—as indicated by the course generally pursued by her Representatives in the Legislature in regard to the question before us, and also in relation to several others of a kindred nature—has always appeared to us, equally liberal and short-sighted. The same spirit has, on many occasions been exhibited by the city of New York upon the subject of public improvements that might be calculated in any way, to affect the trade of the country. For instance, she has resisted in regard to the New York and Erie Rail road—because it is possible that it may be intercepted by a branch that would lead a portion of the trade and travel to Philadelphia! And at the same time she is allowing a northern line of rail-ways to run from Buffalo to Albany; and then to be led off to Boston—without an effort to extend it to a terminus amidst her own shores. Now, it would not matter to N. York, how many roads from the west were extended to Boston—if she would construct the Erie Road through the southern tier of counties—and extend the northern line down the Hudson. She is the larger city; and if she chooses—may be the better market.

So with Philadelphia: she opposes the Baltimore and Ohio rail road—because the topography of the country inclines through a large portion of our state, and to unite with the great western highway of nature, at Pittsburgh. It would seem to us, that it is the interest of Pennsylvania and especially of Philadelphia, that this route should be taken, and the road built. Baltimore has reason to complain of this result, much more than the city of Philadelphia;—and would avoid our territory if she could. Let the Baltimore and Ohio road terminate at Wheeling, and the western and south western trade is out of the reach, and beyond the influence of Pennsylvania. But continue Pittsburgh the distributing depot, as is now the case, and Pennsylvania can control her share of the trade, at least, if not more than her share. For she can take advantage of this expenditure of the Baltimore Company of some five millions of dollars, and extend the line from some convenient point, to her own commercial metropolis.

Suppose it does come in competition in some respects, with our own state works. Is Philadelphia to be injured by a reduction in the cost of transportation of freight and passengers? Then, so far as the interests of the state works are concerned—the Philadelphia and Columbia rail road—owned by the state—would have its profits as much enhanced, as those of the canal up the Juniata, would be diminished.

In a true democratic spirit—if we may be pardoned a political allusion *en passant*—we demand that the greatest good of the greatest number be consulted. Throw wide open to the generous struggles of enterprise every outlet, inlet and avenue in the state. Open a side-lock at Black's Eddy on the Delaware—give permission to the New York and Erie Rail-way to enter Pike county; and the Baltimore and Ohio road to go to Pittsburgh; the internal resources of Pennsylvania—her "everlasting hills" of iron and coal, can only be profitably developed by such a policy. Must Wyoming and Lehigh carry their coal through Philadelphia to market, because Schuylkill route lies in that direction? If the state at large is prospering—Philadelphia will do well enough. Take the case of the Tide Water canal—it was croaked over years after years, as freight with all that was destructive of the trade of the Susquehanna valley, with Philadelphia. It was completed notwithstanding; and every intelligent merchant now admits that it has increased that very trade. Baltimore capital was the means of its construction.

The strife of the Atlantic cities for the trade of the great west, is a noble one. A war is behind the barriers through which these interests are making their pathway; and its business is the guardian of the strife!—This struggle involves the work of turning the trade and business of that magnificent region, out of the down-hill route of the rivers—and giving it a direction contrary to the physical tendency of things. It would be a useless and absurd effort in itself, were it not that mind controls matter; and the business mind (so to speak) of the country, is between Baltimore and Quebec—bounded by climate on one side, and checked by institutions on the other.

Thus far—New York has entered the lists to secure the trade of the north-west—striving for, and winning too, what naturally, (and especially with the aid of the Welland canal,) would have gone to sea through the St. Lawrence. Boston is the rival of New York in this part of the field; and most gallantly has she borne herself. Philadelphia has always had an eager and watchful gaze on the southwest. She deemed the struggle ended when she saw completed, the line of canal and rail-way across the Allegheny mountains to Pittsburgh. But Baltimore is equally eager in the strife. The commencement of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail-way and the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, evince that she is no despicable competitor for the prize.

What then is Pennsylvania to do in this crisis? She

cannot stay these efforts; Baltimore, New York and Boston will not turn aside from their long cherished projects. But our immense advantage of position, if properly regarded by our capitalists, and by our Legislature, will enable us to make all these efforts of our own commercial metropolis, and of the state at large.

It may not be out of place to note here, that the developments which skill and experience are daily making in the capacities of Rail-ways, render it by no means certain they will not become the successful rival of canals in the general business and exchanges of the country. Our "Main Line," is made up of both these mediums of transportation. This may be found inadequate to the end in view. To secure the western trade, to Philadelphia—it may be necessary we should have a continuous line of rail-way to Pittsburgh, either by a union at some feasible point with this Baltimore road, or by the route through the Cumberland valley.

Again we say—the minerals of Pennsylvania should have every outlet thrown open—no matter in what direction they may lead. By a liberal policy, her coal and iron may be sent abroad to an immense extent. Common right and common reason forbid that we should set down upon the policy of keeping our present facilities of transportation without alteration or improvement; or that Philadelphia should be the only focus of new avenues. It is equally plain that Pennsylvania should, if possible, secure the location of the distributing depots of the western trade within her own borders.

As Pennsylvanians, while on many accounts we are proud of Philadelphia, and pleased at every evidence of her prosperity—yet Pittsburgh has equal claim to our sympathies. Let justice be done—let a fair and liberal policy be pursued, though a better place than either, should fall. The trade of the south-west—from Missouri and upper Mississippi, will chiefly seek the seaboard by passing up the Ohio to some suitable point of divergence. So also, the trade of the north-west will mainly centre in some harbor on Lake Erie. Do what we will—these results are inevitable. But we can have something both to say and to do—in fixing these points. We may force the former away from our own entrepotizing Pittsburgh—stopping it at Cincinnati or at Wheeling—by a sound and narrow policy in relation to the Baltimore and Ohio rail-road. In regard to the other, we may draw it to Erie by encouraging, or drive it to Dunkirk and Buffalo, by opposing the advances of the New York and Erie rail-road.

It is but fair—having spoken freely of the course pursued by the members of the Legislature from Philadelphia—to say, that one of the present Senators, Mr. Gibbons, and we think, one or two of his colleagues in the other branch, met these questions as they should be met, in the free, manly, and liberal spirit of the age; and seemed rightly to apprehend the true interests of their own city, as well as of the state at large.

Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts.

Of all the catalogue of calamities which the torch of the midnight incendiary has recently scattered throughout the land—none, perhaps, have filled us with deeper regret than the destruction of a part of the Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia, a week or two since.

Even Pittsburgh may be rebuilt; and the wide-spread suffering which its late misfortunes brought upon its citizens—be alleviated by human sympathy, and pass away. But the destruction to which we have reference in Philadelphia, never can be remedied. There is also a sickening sense of humiliation which fastens itself on the mind, whenever the reflection occurs, that human nature can be so degraded—so lost to every finer feeling—so utterly sunk in wickedness, as this deed proves it may become. The grovelling hope of gain, and the mad promptings of revenge, have so often lighted the incendiary torch, that although we may not be able to comprehend their terrible power in human motives, we are yet not so much surprised at their effects. There seems however, no possible form in which either of these could be gratified, by the destruction of mere works of art and objects of taste—beautiful, valuable and rare though they might be.

We mourn over their loss with a deeper feeling perhaps, because in the course of our visits to Philadelphia, and during the intervals of business—the Academy was a favorite resort. Many of these works had to us, "familiar faces," and we had begun to feel a kind of property in them, although our mountain-home is far away from the halls in which a generous taste and wholesome public spirit had gathered them together. Little did we dream when we lately lingered in those halls, discoursing with the agreeable friends who accompanied us, upon the dark brilliancy and harmony of the style of Murillo, in his "Roman Daughter," the sweet fidelity to nature in the coloring of Angelica Kauffman's "Four Seasons," the bold, free pencil with which Ludovico Carracci drew his "Judith & Holofernes," and the soft and glowing freshness and spirit of some of Sally's beauties—that we were looking our last upon them, as well as on many other gems in the collection! Or when we last stood before Canova's beautiful figures, or wandered amidst the admirable creations of other celebrated artists, in the Stages Gallery—that they were all so soon to share a fate which they would have been spared, even in the age of the Goths and Vandals! But so it was: we learn that the pictures have been enumerated and many others, as well as the contents of the Statue Gallery, were wholly destroyed in the late conflagration.

We trust however, this loss, severe as it is, will not chill the devotion which Philadelphia, to her infinite credit, has always exhibited in the cause of Science and the liberal arts;—and of which, her Library, Athenaeum, Academy of Fine Arts, and other institutions of a kindred character, are proud proofs. In this respect, she is scarcely behind any of her sister cities of the Union—Not only her liberal, but her Merchants and business-men have always evinced a laudable desire to cultivate and extend a taste for the beautiful. Many of the finest specimens of art in the collection, bore "names well known on 'Change,' as donors to the Academy.

This is as it should be; and goes far to counteract the common slander of foreign travellers, in reference to the wealthy American people, that we have sunk this love of the beautiful far below a sordid devotion to the practical, in our scale of human wants and earthly aspirations. This allegation is especially false of Philadelphia, (where we may say it, who do not belong there,) whatever other faults she may have—a love of the beautiful, has long been a prominent sentiment and a leading influence.

GEN. JACKSON'S LAST LETTER—HIS LAST SIGNATURE.—The Nashville Union says, "We understand that Gen. Jackson's last letter was written to President Polk on Friday, the 6th ult., and that it was in relation to our foreign affairs. The last time he signed his name was on Saturday evening, the 7th ult. The Hon. Thomas F. Marshall had written to inquire into the situation of his health—the letter was answered by his son, Andrew Jackson, Jr., and franked by Andrew Jackson—that frank was his last signature."

CAUTION TO NOVEL READERS.—A young lady of Clarksville, Tenn., with more romance than sense in her head, lately became insane from novel reading. She fled from her home in the garb of one of the masculine gender, and obtained employment as a journeyman tailor in a neighboring town, where her friends found her, and conveyed her to a lunatic asylum. She resisted her captors with a bowie knife, but it was no go, and she was taken.

General Andrew Jackson.

We were called upon last week, to record the demise of this distinguished man; to pay our tribute to his memory and commingle our sorrow with the grief of our sorrowing nation. Our space forbade at that time, the notice of his life, his services, and his merits which it was our duty, and would have been our pleasure, to have given, and we shall endeavor to make amends this week.

The history of Gen. Jackson is interwoven with the history of our country; and its brightest pages will be those which bear the record of his transcendent services. His peculiar energy and firmness of character, will become a matter of surprise when we consider the manner in which it was formed. Descended remotely from that nation who loved and honored a Bruce and a Wallace, his parents, as it is well known, were from the Emerald Isle, and he inherited the noble and lofty spirit of the one with the quick and ardent temperament of the other. At the age of 14 we find his gallant spirit had led him to the army which was then feebly battling for the great and holy cause of liberty, and for whose success we have now so much reason to rejoice; soon after captured by the enemy, we see the dawning of that indomitable spirit—which was in a few years more to lead the armies of this country to battle and victory—in the resentment of offered personal indignity, which procured for himself and brother, assaults and wounds of which the latter died.—The death of his mother, while on an errand of mercy to the American prisoners at Camden, occurred about this time, and left young Jackson alone and friendless in the world.

That the rough and chequered scenes of his early life, were the formation of his character, there can be no doubt. And to this, we are indebted for that absolute animosity to tyranny, in every form, which was a prominent feature in his character, and that love for liberty which was displayed in every act of his life.

"This love was an eternal plant
Whereof the root was fixed in virtue's ground,"
and strengthened by the memory of his younger days, till it became as diffusive as the world itself, and extended through all the ramifications of society and government.

The war brought to a close, in the winter of 1784, he removed to Salisbury, North Carolina, when he entered a lawyer's office, and commenced the study of the law. In two years he was admitted to practice, and emigrated to East Tennessee, and afterwards to Nashville where, in 1788 he located himself permanently. He soon obtained a lucrative business here, and was distinguished as a bold, and enterprising citizen.

In 1790, Tennessee was organized as a territory, and Gen. Jackson was appointed, by President Washington, as Attorney of the United States for the new Territory. It must have been a source of pride to him, as it is a pleasure to his friends, to know that the first honors bestowed upon him, were from the hand of the Father of his country. The Territory was in six years admitted to the Federal Union, and Gen. Jackson one of the members of the Convention which formed her Constitution, one of the most liberal and comprehensive in the whole Union. He was one of her first Representatives in Congress, and the next year appointed one of her Senators. While in this capacity he enjoyed the friendship and confidence of Thomas Jefferson, in whose school his political sentiments were framed. While in the Senate, the Tennessee militia without consultation or consent, had appointed him their Major General, which grade he continued to hold until 1814, when he received the same appointment in the army of the United States. In 1799, he retired, by voluntary resignation, from the honorable post of Senator, to the quiet, as he fondly hoped, of his family and friends. But his abilities had marked him for promotion, and most unexpectedly to himself he was immediately appointed a Judge of the Supreme Court of his State, a station which he resigned as soon as possible.

We now see him on a theatre of action better calculated to draw forth and exhibit his bravery and firmness, his coolness and self-possession, for the temple Janus was once more opened, and our country involved in all the "pomp proud and glorious circumstance of war" with her old enemy—England.

Of his conduct in that war, it would be superfluous for us to speak. History has already recorded the series of brilliant efforts, and victorious battles which characterized his exploits, and soon produced peace for our country, and rest for him, until the year 1818, when he received orders from Government to march an army into Florida, for the punishment of the Seminoles.

In 1812, he was appointed Governor of the Florida Territory which has been ceded by Spain to this country. At the close of the year he retired to his farm at Nashville where he remained engaged in agricultural pursuits until 1824, when he was proposed as one of the candidates for the Presidency, and although, decidedly the popular candidate, was defeated by Adams. In 1828, he was elected President, and in 1832 again elected.—Since that time his life has been spent at the Hermitage, and though disease has given him but few moments of ease and quietude, still, to the last day of his life, his anxious eye has been directed to the prosperity of his country, and his voice of admonition, counsel or reproof, been freely given and sacredly received.

The Christian's hope was his, and his death-bed one of the most glorious scenes of his brilliant life. Trusting in Him "who takes away the sins of the world," he died, patiently and meekly awaiting the summons of the messengers. The tragic end, commonly attributed to heroes, was not his, but the magnificence and moral grandeur of the spectacle is much enhanced by his patient and Christian-like resignation. To be truly great, we must be good; and Andrew Jackson combined with the warrior's greatness the moral worth of a pious man.

"The elements
So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world—this was a man!"

TO THE POST MASTER AT MILAN.—There is scarcely a day passes but we have some reason to complain of the neglect of duty by postmasters, involving, in the aggregate, a considerable pecuniary loss to us, and no gain to any one. An example of this occurred the other day, and upon which we shall take occasion to put a few questions to the postmaster at Milan, Bradford county.

1. Are you aware of your duty, as enjoined by the Post Office regulations concerning papers not taken from your office?
2. Are you knowing to the fact that you are responsible for the subscription, when you fail to notify publishers that their papers are not taken from the office?
3. Does not the regulations of the post office Department require you to give immediate notice?
4. After allowing papers to accumulate for seven months, and then giving notice, do you think it is sufficient?

When you have answered these questions, Mr. Post Master, we can tell you, that returning a paper three months old, marked "refused," is not performing your duty; that you have made yourself responsible by allowing the Reporter to come to the office for seven months without informing the publishers, as the regulations of the department furnished to every Postmaster, will tell you.

WONDERFUL TOBACCO.—An editor having read in another paper that there is a kind of tobacco, which, if a man smokes and chews it, "he will forget he owes a dollar in the world," innocently concludes that many of his subscribers have been furnished with the article. What editor would not?

Special Court.

Towanda, Monday June 23, 1845.

A special Court for the trial of certain causes, a list of which appeared in our paper a short time since, was opened by the Hon. William Jessup, President of the 11th Judicial District, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, the 23d day of June, ult., and continued its session, until Saturday morning, last.

The following cases were disposed of:
Chester Butler and wife vs. John Bennett, Richard Vanderpool and David Vanderpool. This was an action of ejectment for about one hundred acres of land situate in the township of Durell. The Jury, after having been out from Thursday morning till 11 A. M. of Friday, found for the defendant twenty-five acres and ninety two perches.

Alexander Baring and others, devisees in trust of the estate of William Bingham deceased, vs. William Harkness and James Harkness—scire facias on Mortgage.—Judgment by consent, June 25th 1845.

Same vs. Sally Welles and George H. Welles, executors of Henry Welles deceased, and Jeremiah Baker, term tenants.—Ejectment.

Judgment for plaintiff, June 26th 1845.

Same vs. Shubal Rowles, Hiram Ranney, and John Rowles.

Ejectment.—Settled June 26th 1845, by agreement. George M. Hollenback, Chester Butler and wife, Charles F. Welles and wife, and Mary Ann Lanning vs. David Benjamin and Jesse Benjamin, who survived Martha Benjamin, and Robert Chilton, and Robert Wood, term tenants.—Scire facias to revive judgment in ejectment. June 26th, Judgment by default for the plaintiff.

Samuel Benight vs. William Seoley, John F. Seoley, Sturges Seoley, and Peter Seoley.—Ejectment. Settled by written agreement filed June 26th.

Samuel Benight vs. James M. Palmer, Niel F. Wynkoop, and Alonso T. Wynkoop. Ejectment for a tract of land situate in the township of Ridgely. The Jury on Saturday morning, brought in verdict in favor of the defendants.

The other cases on the list were continued to the next session of the special court.

His Honor appointed the first Monday of November next, at 2 o'clock P. M., as the time for holding another special court, for disposing of the residue of the causes certified to him.

WE ARE REQUESTED to state, that there was a portion of the Stock of the North Branch Canal Company, which was subscribed with a view of accommodating persons residing along the line. Any one wishing to obtain stock, can do so, on the terms of the original subscription, by leaving their names, with Wm. Ellwell or C. L. Wells Esq's, any time within a few weeks.

The holders are not desirous of disposing of it, except to persons living on the route of canal—where they are anxious to have the citizens interested in the work: and have made this arrangement for that purpose.

THE NEW POST OFFICE LAW.—This law, which went into operation yesterday, allows papers to go free for thirty miles from the office in which they are printed. Consequently subscribers to the Reporter, receiving their papers at the offices which we published, will not be subject to postage. We should have added to the list—Sheepskin and Highland, in this county.

ANNEXATION.—The Texas Congress met on Monday, 16 ult., and the Convention meets on the 4th of July. The question of annexation will speedily be settled. There can be no doubt, however, of the result, judging from the spirit of enthusiasm manifested by the people.

JOHN SMITH COUNTY.—One of the Virginia papers wants a John Smith County, in honor of the gallant Captain of that name. It must be pretty extensive if he expects to accommodate within its borders all of that name.

TALL WALKING.—Elsworth, the Pedestrian, completed his task of walking one thousand miles in 1000 consecutive hours, over the Eclipse course, at Carrollton, on the 8th ult. at 8 o'clock, it being the third time within the last few years he has accomplished the feat.

WHAT WILL BRADFORD DO!—Columbia County, will prepay its quota of State Taxes, for the benefit of the Treasury in paying the August interest. The Commissioners have given notice that they will deduct five per cent. from taxes paid into the County Treasury, in time.

HONORS TO GEN. JACKSON.—Hon. William Wilkins is to deliver an eulogy on the character of Gen. Jackson, at Pittsburgh, on the 4th of July. A funeral procession is to take place at Lancaster on the same day, and Hon. Ellis Lewis is to deliver the eulogium.

LOST.—We are requested to state by a person who recently dropped two one dollar relief notes in the street, the other day, that if they are in the possession of any honest person, they may be returned to this office.

FOURTEEN OF JULY.—We are not aware that any arrangements have been made, in our town, to show a proper respect for the anniversary of our National Independence. We trust, however, that the stores will be closed, and business generally suspended on that day.

RECOVERED.—We are glad to learn that Gov. M'Duffie has recovered his health, as to leave little doubt, that he will be able to resume his seat in the Senate next winter.

A VETERAN.—Philip Dunn, a soldier of the American revolution, died at his farm in Westmoreland county, a few days since. He was 95 years old, and had received a pension since 1831.

MURDER BY WATER.—Instead of rum, too much cold water caused the death of James Powers, a New York man on Wednesday. The day was excessively hot, and drinking largely, he fell down in the street, and died.

HARVESTING.—The Farmers are already cutting their wheat and rye in Lancaster county. The crops are partially a failure.

IMPORTANT TO THE OFFICE SEEKERS.—The Washington Union suggests that written applications for office, unaccompanied with personal importunities, are most likely to insure success to the most deserving; leaving, as such a course must do, more time to the President and heads of departments to read with care and deliberation all the conflicting recommendations. As a general, though not an universal rule, preference is given, when the claims of applicants are equal, to those who have remained at home, and who have not resorted to personal importunities.

THE POST-OFFICE ROBBERY.—The Washington Union states that Dr. Patterson, the Postmaster at Rome, Georgia, suspected of robbing the office of Col. T. Hackett of between \$1700 and \$1800, received his appointment some time prior to the close of the late administration, and was not therefore, as has been stated, appointed by the present administration. He was promptly removed by the suspicious Postmaster General, on his hearing that suspicious unfavorable to his integrity existed, and Charles H. Garrard was appointed in his place.

The Death and Funeral of Jackson.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., June 9th, 1845.

This morning I had nearly finished a letter to the Journal of Commerce, giving an account of a visit to the Hermitage and the condition of Gen. Jackson's health, together with other information, when the melancholy intelligence reached me that on last evening, at 6 o'clock, the venerable statesman and patriot had expired.

Last evening, about 6 o'clock, Gen. Houston, the ex-President of Texas, arrived on a steamboat, on his way to the Hermitage; and without stopping here longer than to obtain a conveyance, proceeded at once to the General's residence. He arrived, of course, an hour or more too late to witness the closing scene of his eventful life, and was met on the way by messengers coming to bring the afflicting news to the city.

From Doct. Esselman, who spent the day at the Hermitage, and witnessed the affecting scene of the old man's death, I learn some of the particulars which I now communicate.—Early in the morning of the day, (Sunday) he became conscious that the spark of life was nearly extinguished, and expected to die before another sun would set, he sent for his family and domestics to come and receive his dying benediction. His remarks were full of affection and Christian resignation. His mind retained its vigor to the last, and his dying moments, even more than his earlier years, exhibited its highest intellectual light.—To his family and friends he said: "Do not grieve that I am about to leave you, for I shall be better off. Although I am afflicted with pain and bodily suffering, they are as nothing compared with the sufferings of the Savior of the world, who was put to death on the accursed tree. I have fulfilled my destiny on the earth, and it is better that this worn out frame should go to rest, and my spirit take up its abode with the Redeemer."

He continued thus to address his relatives and friends at intervals, during the forenoon, and, as Dr. Esselman remarked, his confidence and faith in the great truths of religion seemed to be more firm and unwavering than any man he had ever seen die. He expressed a desire that Dr. Edgar, of the Presbyterian Church, to which he himself belonged, should preach his funeral sermon, and that no pomp or parade should be made over his grave.

To-day, a meeting of the mayor and common council of Nashville was held, which passed resolutions in honor of his memory, and called a meeting of the citizens in the afternoon, at 4 o'clock to make suitable preparations for the funeral. At this meeting, Andrew Ewing, esq., made some eloquent and feeling remarks on the object of the meeting, and during his allusions to the time-honored chief and his associations with the old soldiers of Tennessee, many an eye was wet with the tear of affection. Among the resolutions passed, was one that the business men of the city be requested to close their stores and places of business, and the Mayor to have minute guns fired from 11 o'clock till 1, and the bells tolled for the same length of time.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., June 11, 1845.

When we returned from the funeral at the Hermitage yesterday evening I found it too late to write a letter for the mail, as I expected to do at the date of my last letter. The funeral occupied nearly the whole day, and by the time we rode 12 miles back to town, it was nearly night. When we arrived in the morning, about 9 o'clock, the house was nearly filled, although the hour appointed for the funeral was 11. His more immediate friends and neighbors had come at this early hour, to mingle their tears with the bereaved family which the old hero had left behind him, in his adopted son and daughter, and their children. It was a sad scene to see the afflicted family weeping over the remains of him who had so long been to them a father and a friend.

The corpse was placed in the centre of the large parlor at the left of the hall; and as new arrivals made their appearance, there was one constant stream of human beings, making their way to take the last look of him who had been so distinguished in his day and generation.—His countenance looked even younger and fresher than when I visited him previous to his death. Those who had never seen him before, recognized, at once, the features of the extraordinary man, whose portraits and engravings they had seen in all parts of the country, and whose face had in it a distinctiveness of character that distinguished it from all others.

On the mantle piece, immediately over the head of the corpse, was the last portrait of the old General, taken by Mr. Healy, for Louis Philippe, the King of the French. It was acknowledged by all to be best piece of painting of its kind ever seen in this part of the country, and yet there was no show of drapery about it, but a true and faithful portrait of the old man before he died. The eyes were so perfect, and the expression so true to the calm and thoughtful look which distinguished his latter years, that you seemed looking on life itself, rather than an image of life. The features and lineaments of the face were equally perfect; and the abundance of white hair, with its stiffness partially gone, and the shrinking attitude of the form, brought the last days of the venerable patriot vividly before you.

At eleven o'clock the body was moved out on the broad piazza in front of the house, and a platform erected behind the pillars, where the Rev. Dr. Edgar took his stand, and the funeral exercises commenced. By this time more than a thousand people had assembled; and among them many of the old soldiers that assisted the General in driving the Indians from our borders, stood with tearful eyes around his coffin. The Doctgr., after reading one of the Psalms, and singing and prayer, took his text from Rev. 7 chap. 13 14 verses, and delivered one of the most pathetic and eloquent discourses I ever heard.

He spoke first of the solemn and affecting occasion that had brought them together, and of the deep feeling that pervaded every heart, at this dispensation of Divine Providence. He said a great and distinguished patriot had gone down to the grave, and we had come to pay our last tribute of respect to his cold remains. I have not room for even a sketch of the discourse, but after speaking of the present afflictions and trials of the Christian and his final, glorious and happy destiny beyond the grave, the preacher touched upon the history of the General's life, and gave a sketch of his religious experience and history for the last six years, since he became a member of the Presbyterian Church. During this period he had enjoyed frequent intercourse with him, and had introduced him into the Church.

He bore testimony to the sincerity of his

conversion, and the consistency of his subsequent life, up to his final departure for a better world. Many of the conversations he held with the venerable man he recounted in his remarks, and held up the Bible and hymn book, the constant companions of his latter years, and alluded to their worth appearance, as an evidence of their constant perusal. Here he uttered the sentiments he had so often heard the venerable Christian express respecting the value of this book, and its importance in forming the character. The close of his sermon was very tender and affecting, and breathed the balmy of consolation to the afflicted relatives and friends.

The exercises were then closed and after the coffin had been placed in a zinc covering and soldered, and again placed in an outside coffin, it was conveyed to the tomb in his garden, where he had caused a burial place to be made by the side of her whose memory he had cherished so long and so faithfully.

Prayer was then offered over his grave, and singing; and last of all came the military of Nashville, and fired three volleys of musketry over his grave. In observance of his request, there was no pomp or display on the occasion—no martial music—and no pomp and solemnity and tears. In Nashville, the bells were tolled, and minute guns were fired, a part of the day. The stores were closed a whole day, and all seemed to feel that the country had lost a patriot and statesman, and they a father and friend.

AFFAIRS AT NAUVOO.—The Warsaw Signal of the 11th ult., has the following notice of affairs at the holy city:—"It is rumored that Bill Smith is making trouble for the Twelve, in Nauvoo, and will either compel them quietly, to surrender their power and submit to him, or else he will throw himself open to rebellion. In consequence of the sickness and death of his wife, Smith has been comparatively quiet since his arrival in the city; but there have been many points in which he has disagreed with the heads of the church, which has led to coldness if not hostility. When Smith was on his way to the city, he openly declared that the twelve should reinstate Elder Brannan, the editor of the New York Prophet, who had been recently disfilioshipped, and said that, if they were not willing, he would compel them. By the last 'Neighbor,' we perceive that he has succeeded, for Brigham Young has issued a circular, announcing the fact that Brannan is restored; but it is done with evident reluctance. It is gossiped about that Smith will, in a decent time, marry Emma, widow of his brother, the Prophet. She is known to be hostile to the twelve, and will lend her influence for their overthrow. If this union is effected, we shall look for a complete revolution in the holy city during the course of the summer. We do not know that such a change would at all alleviate the condition of the old settlers, but Bill Smith has some virtues which will render him less objectionable than the present rulers. He is generous, liberal and candid."

RIOT AT THE SPRINGFIELD ARMOY.—On the 19th ult., an attack was made upon the enclosures and buildings of the Springfield (Mass.) Armoiy, by a number of belligerent individuals who entered the territory belonging to the United States, with noise and threats, threw down some 20 rods of fence, and demolished, with axes and other instruments, a building containing tools, &c., and took away a large quantity of lumber deposited therein. A complaint was made to the United States authorities in this city, and a warrant issued, upon which Mr. Barnes, U. S. Marshal, immediately proceeded to Springfield and arrested eight of the offenders. Some land in dispute, we understand, is the cause belli.

FOUL AIR IN WELLS.—Three men lately perished in Adams, Ohio, suffocated by the gas at the bottom. Wells and pits frequently contain nitrogen or carbonic acid, especially the latter, which, being heavier than the atmosphere, sinks to the bottom. Both are poisonous, and hence such places should never be entered without a very simple precaution. A bundle of straw set on fire and lowered to the bottom, will remove the difficulty. But a better expedient is discharging a gun three or four times into the well, loaded with powder. The oxygen from the gunpowder supplies the deficiency in the well.

IN A BAD WAY.—The Legislature of Iowa can raise no money to pay themselves.—The territory has neither funds nor credit.—Under such circumstances it is not at all unlikely that the Legislature will speedily adjourn. We learn by the mails of last evening, that the Legislative Council of Iowa has closed its session. The bill submitting the reject State Constitution to a second vote of the people was vetoed by the Governor, and afterwards passed by the Legislature, notwithstanding the Governor's objection.

MAGNETIC PRINTING TELEGRAPH.—The New York Journal of Commerce of Thursday, says:—"We have seen a specimen of telegrams printed by a machine of the above title, but have not been made acquainted with the mode of working it. All we can say is, that such letters can be produced by telegraphic wires, and produced rapidly and accurately, as we are assured they can be, this invention, for practical usefulness, far surpasses any other of the kind which has yet been brought before the public."

TWO TONS OF STRAWBERRIES.—Cincinnati the city for strawberries. Upwards of 4000 quarts are sold there daily. There are also twenty-five days of full sale of strawberries at that market. At 4000 quarts per day this gives one hundred thousand quarts of strawberries sold in one season. They average 8 cents per quart, which makes eight thousand dollars put in a little more than eight weeks for strawberries.

LAKE MICHIGAN.—The trade on the west coast of Lake Michigan is rapidly increasing, and at the different points between Milwaukee and Green Bay, a number of thriving villages are springing up. The Milwaukee Sentinel says, Sauk, Washington, Sheboygan, Muskegon and Keweenaw are points that are attracting the attention of the hardy adventurer and emigrant, and each, there is no doubt, destined to be a village of some importance. The increase of the commerce at these ports now furnishes employment for a number of small vessels that ply regularly along the coast between Milwaukee and Green Bay.

THE BURNED DISTRICT.—The Pittsburg Chronicle states that about five hundred buildings are in the course of erection in the "burned district." The number already completed is supposed to be something over one hundred. By next autumn the greater portion of the "burned district" will be rebuilt, and in most cases with good and substantial brick buildings.