The Daily Morning Post.

THOS. PHILLIPS & WM. H. SMITH, EDITORS.

PITTSBURGH, FRIDAY, JULY 18, 1845.

The Funeral Solemnities.

We are deeply gratified at the general and earnest manner in which the funeral honors to GEN. JACKSON were paid. They were marked by every indication of that solemn and prevading feeling, which the occasion should have inspired. From early morning, the streets were full of people, the business places were generally closed, labor suspended, and every thing plainly proved that the day would be devoted, by nearly our whole population, to the funeral obsequies of the "accomplished civilian, and the great captain of the age."

It was feared that the postponement of the ceremonies for so long a period after the mournful event they were to commemorate, might have the effect of making people indifferent about them, so soon are circumstances of the most solemn import forgotten in the unceasing bustle of life, and the many cares that meet us at every step. It was also apprehended that the late national holiday and the more recent grand parade of the Fire men, would have the effect to prevent the Fire Department from turning out as strongly as was desirable. But these anticipations, we are happy to say, were not realized. The Military and the Firemen turned out in great numbers, as did also the Odd Fellows, decked in their tasteful and handsome regalia. Seldom have we witnessed a more imposing procession—certainly no funeral parade that ever took place in this city, equalled this. Party pride and partizan feeling, during the heat of an election canvass, have no doubt called together larger bodies of men; the Conventions of the great parties last year, were larger; but never have we seen such an immense outpouring of our people to honor the memory of any public man.

The procession was formed according to the programme, and marched through streets thronged with men, women and children, toward the warehouse where the Exercises were to take place. Before it arrived there, however, it was ascertained that there would be no room for half the crowd who had assembled. Dr GAZZAM then announced that the Prayer would be uttered, and the Eulogy delivered at the northern side of Seminary Hill, and thither thronged the immense crowd, no-wise daunted by the fiery beams of a noon day sun, nor the dusty state of the streets. As the committee had no expectation that there would a necessity for a larger space than the warehouse, they had not prepared a stand for the speakers, nor seats for the ladies, on the hill side.—There was a pile of logs there, however, and some of these were so arranged as to seat some of the ladies—while the chaplain and the orator had to use the carriage they came in for a speaking stand! But these little matters did not materially mar the proceedings on the occasion, and the patient and gratified demeanor of the audience, and especially of the female part of it, (whose presence was indicated by a forest of parasols) evinced the deep interest they took in the scene, and how little they cared for the imperfection in the arrangements, which was productive of no little discomfort.

After the procession arrived at the ground, Judge SHALER, Chairman of the Committee of Arrangement, announced the order of proceeding, and referred briefly, but eloquently, to the solemn event that had called the vast concourse of citizens together.

The Rev. ALLAN D. CAMPBELL offered up a prayer which appeared to touch the hearts of all who heard his fervent appeal to the great Disposer of all earthly things. It was especially appropriate that this Reverend gentleman should be chosen to perform the duties assigned to him yesterday. He was General Jackson's early friend; he knew him well before he reached the meridian of his greatness, and admired him for his unbending honesty and scrupulous devotion to every precept of truth and justice.

After the conclusion of the prayer, the eulogy was delivered by WILSON MCCANDLESS, Esq. It is unnecessary for us to speak of it in terms of praise; the public will find it in our columns this morning. From his well established reputation as a fervid and eloquent orator, we all expected an address of more than ordinary merit, but high as were our expectations, the address of yesterday exceeded them. Among the many eloquent eulogiums that have been delivered on the solemn event commemorated yesterday, we have not read one, that in beautiful thought and rich and touching language, excelled the one delivered by Mr McCandless, and many from orators of high literary fame fall short of it.

We cannot close this notice without expressing our thanks to the large number of our whig fellow citizens who joined in the ceremonies, and lent their aid to add to the solemnity and grandeur of the occasion. Their conduct was highly creditable to them as men, and evinced that, however wide might have been the political difference between them and the departed hero, they could appreciate his greatness, as an American citizen, his honest devotion to the welfare of his country, and his fervent efforts to advance her prosperity.

The procession returned to the city about half past three o'clock in excellent spirits.

PRAYER.

Oh! Thou that hearest prayer, to Thee shall all flesh come. We are met this day in thy presence to own our mortality, of which thou hast recently given us a proof in thy Providence, by calling from earth, the Warrior and the Statesman, the Patriot and the Christian.

When Thou ordainest that the dust return to the dust, as it was, and the spirit to thee who gave it, vain is the wish of man to avert the blow—vain the claims of earthly glory, or of human ambition. None can claim exemption from the solemn mandate, or escape the struggle of the King of Terrors. The victor of his country's foes, the chief magistrate of our free and happy nation, whose name was a tower of strength, and whose power was seated in the hearts of his fellow citizens, must die.

But we thank Thee that there is a view of the character of our departed friend more lovely than that of a successful hero, or political leader; we thank thee that he who ever triumphed over the nation's foes, obtained a victory over the enemy of souls—that he who had exhausted the cup of earthly glory, desired to drink out of the cup of salvation, and ended his earthly career in the courts of the Lord's house, building his hopes for eternity "on the plan of salvation as revealed in the Bible."

Almighty God! may it please thee to look down in mercy upon our land which thou hast blessed with the precious things of heaven, with the dew and the deep that crouches beneath, with the precious fruit brought forth by the sun, and the precious things brought forth by the moon, and with the chief things of the ancient mountains, and with the precious things of the lasting hills, and with the precious things of the earth, and the fullness thereof.

We thank Thee that thou hast given us a name and a place among the nations of the earth; we thank thee for our civil and righteous privileges. May we not lose the blessings by our sinfulness or unfaithfulness, but may we be enabled to transmit them unimpaired to our children, even as we received them from our forefathers; who, to obtain so great an heritage, hazarded "their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor."

Oh that thou wouldest for this purpose raise up a host to serve thee, who shall realize "that righteousness alone can exalt a nation but that sin is a reproach to any people." Save us from factions, demagogues, from party spirit; from sectional devisions and intestine commotions; save us from covetousness; from a love of popularity or the fear of man.

May the time soon come, when all oppression shall pass away and when every man of whatever hue shall sit under his own vine and under his own fig tree undisturbed.

We know that our institutions can only be sustained by the moral power of the people under the purifying influence of the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ, and must crumble to ashes when he become effeminate and corrupt. Oh! then do thou pour the salt upon our hearts, to keep us from moral putrefaction.

Bless thy servant the President of the United States, and all in authority, and may they feel that their Master is in heaven, who will one day make manifest their deeds to assembled worlds.

Bless each one in thy presence, while we pay the last tribute of gratitude to our faithful and well tried friend: may we each emulate the piety of his declining years: we cannot, like him, rule in the senate, or conquer in the field; but we may, like him, serve the God of our Fathers, with a sincere heart and a willing mind—then, when the turmoil of earthly pursuits, and the externals of human applause shall have passed away, we may like him obtain an entrance to the heavenly city; "where there is no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine on it, for the glory of the Lord shall lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof." Now to the Father, Son, and Spirit, one God, be everlasting praises! Amen.

EULOGIUM.

"THE LORD OF HOSTS has taken away the mighty man, and the man of war," the accomplished Civilian and the great Captain of the age.

The people praise him, the nation mourns him.—he has gone down to an humble and unpretending tomb, there to await the summons of the archangel to the resurrection of the just.

What a spectacle is here presented to the eye of the civilized world. This is no tribute to power, no supplicancy to wealth, no bowing of the knee to congregated authority. It is the voluntary offering of a free and generous constituency to one linked to them by ties that nature holds indissoluble. Like the silver cord of pure affection, which connects us with beings of the spiritual world, these ties cannot be severed by the convulsions of personal and party warfare. In one mind and one spirit, and as brethren of the same household, you have come up to this place in sadness to perform a melancholy but patriotic duty.

The bells have tolled—the funeral song is sung—the muffled drum has revealed its mournful tale—the proud emblem of our national sovereignty is shrouded in sable—the trumpet to the cannon speaks throughout the land, that one of her gifted sons has fulfilled his destiny, and surrendered his spirit to God who gave it.

And, Fellow Countrymen, in commemorating the virtues of departed worth; in celebrating a name full of interest and love of country, let us not forget that this Hero, like his great prototype of the Revolution, relied not on his own arm, but upon that Omnipotence which controls the operations of republics and kingdoms, and who also sheds upon us His tender mercies, with all the renovating influence of the early and the latter rain.

Emulating this illustrious example, derived from high authority, let us not worship false gods in the hour of our extremity.

Potent as may be, our means of attack and defence. Proud as we may be of our prowess and valor, and animated with a consciousness of the rectitude of our cause, we must look to the Source of all power for that assistance which commands success.

Jackson's nativity was amid the happy hills, the pleasant shades, and refreshing gales of the palmetto State—that State which he regarded with filial love, but whose truant spirit he was compelled to rebuke, when in after years she manifested a rebel disposition towards the Government, which in justice and wisdom he administered.

He cherished that State. With touching sensibility he remembered the play grounds of his early days; and when in the stern reality of mature life, he was called by the responsibility of his political position, to correct the errors and defections of her Statesmen, he did so, as one honoring his parentage, but resolved to execute his high commission.

Nursed in the lap of a mother, who fled from the oppression of a foreign land to seek refuge in this, he imbibed those sentiments of patriotism which prompted him, when a stripling, to battle against a sovereign who arrogated to himself the name of the Lord's anointed.

That mother offered up her whole family, except her last born son, upon the altar of her country; and like Abraham she would have sacrificed him too, had not her hand been stayed by an invisible Power.

That same spirit which animated the mothers of New England, prior to the contest of Lexington, actuated her to resist foreign aggression, although at the expense of domestic immolation,—and as son after son shouldered his musket and departed to participate in the danger and glory of the great struggle for republican liberty, that mother forgot the natural yearnings for her offspring, in her deep seated love for the land of her adoption. She knew not, at that early period, the reward that was in store for her favored and favorite child. Her imagination had not pictured a new empire springing into existence, which would rival the Colossus of the Old World—one that would humble his strength, and dry up the sources of his power—and she could not see in the youthful Carolinian the successful General or the popular President of a new republic, predestinated to revolutionize the workings of the social system. But if it is permitted to those called hence, to witness, from their lofty sphere, the changes and chances of this life, to partake of our joys and sorrows, with what maternal exultation must she have pursued his brilliant career, and gazed with fondness upon its happy termination.

Education, profound or polite, was not to be acquired during the stirring scenes of the Revolutionary War. The schoool-master was there, but his superiority was superceded by a higher authority. Even the sanctity of the "Meeting House" where the Rev. Mr. Humphrie's instructed Jackson in the dead languages was invaded, and the pedagogue and his pupils were placed upon an equality in preparing for the common defence. Books were turned into wadding. The female was supplanted by the infuriated tribes, by the helmet. The hunting shirt took the place of the roundabouts, and the rifle and the powder horn that of the satchel. The juvenile ramparts thrown up at mid-day were deserted, and protection was sought for in the forts and blockhouses of the early pioneers.

In the midst of all this excitement Jackson acquired the rudiments of an education which riveted upon his strong faculties enabled him to surmount difficulties in his subsequent acquisitions of knowledge, which were illustrated in the military and intellectual achievements of his maturer years.

His mother died when with Christian zeal she was in the fulfilment of an errand of mercy to the prison ships at Charleston.

Isolated, stript of the endearments, of home and consanguinity, and in the possession of a trifling patrimony, he entered upon those studies that were to fit him for the world's criticisms and the world's charity.

Waxhaw had no more charms for him, the last link that connected him with that spot was broken. Beneath the broad elm in the rural church yard, was deposited the mortal remains of her to whom he looked for advice and consolation. The old thatched roof, which protected him in infancy, was only associated with death and desolation. The Spring, at his father's door, where he allayed his thirst after the pastime of a Summer day, had no longer refreshment for him. His companions were all gone—they had been sacrificed to the vengeance of a ruthless tyranny. But he goes, leaving the scenes of his youth and his early associations, and enters upon the study of the law.

Notwithstanding the perplexities incident to this pursuit, and greatly aggravated by an imperfect education, he triumphed here, as in the field of battle; and his indomitable courage, and love of adventure prompted him to explore a scene of future action, suited to the bravery and independence of his character.

Boon and his companions had been monarchs of all they surveyed. They had contended for supremacy upon the dark and bloody ground where many a battle was lost and won with an intrepidity that commanded, as it deserved, the admiration of succeeding generations.

Wild and uncivilized as was this territory at the period now referred to, the anglo-saxon blood could not be restrained within its limits, but bursting the bounds of semi-civilized society, sought a more extensive field upon which to develope its love of forest life, its excitements and toils.

Tennessee opened a new area for the youthful ardour of the Country. Rich in valleys and plains, teeming with the rare verdure of an unilled soil and interspersed with barren hills which yield to products

"But man and steel, the soldier and his sword."

Many a young man wandered there, to test the strength of his Constitution, and to carve his way to glory and to fame—

Thence went Andrew Jackson.

The incursions and the depredations of the Savages soon afforded him an opportunity to display these military qualities, which subsequently raised him to posts of the highest distinction. His bravery excited fear from his enemies, and commanded their admiration. The red warrior who fired the cabin and scalped the unprotected mother and children, received his recompense in the deadly aim of our hero's fire arms—confidence was excited in the ability of the white man to hold at bay, and finally subdue this formidable antagonist, and although the crack of the rifle, and the yell of the Indian, yet assailed the ear of the people, they assembled in solemn Council, to form a constitution for their mutual government and safety.

To that Convention Jackson was elected a delegate, and he there exhibited the same skill and discernment in laying the foundations of a State, that he exhibited in other grave enterprizes, civil and military. Stout hearts and strong minds were present at that convocation; and among them, pre-eminent in judgment and debate, was the subject of this eulogy. They modelled a constitution republican and conservative in its character, and were admitted into

"The immortal league of love that binds
Our fair broad Empire, State with State."

Talents of the high order manifested by him, were not permitted to slumber in the seclusion of obscurity. Honored with the approbation of a constituency whom he prized and loved, he was sent by acclamation to represent the people of the new born State in the Congress of the Union. Thence he was transmitted to that august body, the Senate of the United States, there to be associated with some of the founders and fathers of the Republic, in maturing a system of laws in conformity to the great fundamental instrument of our national creation.

Although he was neither "the cunning artificer, nor the eloquent orator," he was gifted by Heaven with those masculine powers of mind, which rendered him a valuable adjunct to the Senators by whom he was surrounded. The principal measure to which he devoted his attention during his legislative career was the repeal of the Alien law, that odious enactment so repugnant to the spirit of our inimitable institutions.

Anxious for that retirement so often sought for, and seldom attained by the eminent and the good, he abandoned the stage of political collision, before the expiration of his constitutional term, and took up his abode on the sunny banks of the Cumberland river.

Like the noble old Roman, he was not permitted to repose long under his own vine and fig tree, until popular sentiment called him to the exercise of the highest judicial functions of the State.

Distrustful of his legal attainments, and his ability to spread the broad platform on which was to rest the jurisprudence of Tennessee in all future time, he accepted and exercised the duties of his high vocation only for a limited period.

Clear and discriminating, he looked more to the essence than to the bodily form of the subject. Justice, equity, a sense of right prevailed over mere legal technicality, and when his decree *was* made, it was as unalterable as the laws of the Medes and the Persians. More. When the ministerial authority was set at defiance by the turbulent spirits of the, day he was the first to inculcate, by his presence and courage, unconditional submission to the laws. In this he illustrates the force and beauty of our political system.

When the whole popular momentum is brought to bear, by the exigency of a single writ, upon an insubordinate member of society, the Bench, the Workshop, and the Pulpit may be impressed into the civil police, to restore order, or compel a compliance with the judgments of the constitutional courts of the country. The offended or defeated party may appeal to Cæsar, but he must respect the edicts of the lesser tribunal. Upon this is dependent the proper administration of justice to all classes of the community.

Jackson found many during his brief judicial career who regarded animal force as paramount to legal obligation, and he checked the revolutionary spirit by a ready and resolute compliance, on his own part, with the requisitions of the proper office, enjoined to execute the mandates of the law.

Once more in retirement, surrounded by ardent friends and generous neighbors, and in the enjoyment of that recreation, necessary for the restoration of a debilitated constitution, the Judge was merged in the Farmer, and he so continued until his country called him to the protection of our Southern frontier from the attacks of a bloody and relentless adversary.

With alacrity he obeyed the call. To his standard flocked hundreds of his countrymen, eager as himself for the fight. The close of the campaign showed that the valor attributed to each was not counterfeit or misplaced.

To the Creek War we may refer with pride and satisfaction as rivaling in glory the achievements of the youthful Corsican upon the plains of Italy.

Encompassed, every where, with the apprehension of disease, and the reality of famine, victory succeeded victory, until the machinations of Tecumseh, the divinations of his brother the Prophet, and the "Savage" diplomacy of Great Britain, were overwhelmed by the bravery of the Commander and his men.

The battle of Talusatchen under the direction of the unsubdued and unconquerable Coffee, was a prelude to the rout at Talladega. But at Talladega, astounded, scattered, dismayed, these heretofore invincible warriors fled before the valiant men under Jackson's command, until night intervened and arrested the pursuit.

This battle, the first successful blow at Creek sovereignty on the soil of Alabama, animated the hopes and [illegible] the languishing spirits of the gallant Tennessee[illegible]—they fought as men never fought before—mutiny was absorbed in discipline, and love of home in love of Country—admonished by the advice of WASHINGTON to Braddock, on the shores of our own Monongahela, they encountered deep ravines and a clandestine foe, with an energy that confounded, surprised, and put to rout their enemies.

From Emuckfaw to Tohopeka their march was a succession of brilliant achievements, and extermination would have been the fate of these infuriated tribes, had they not sued for quarter and despatched the calumet of peace to their intrepid conqueror.

After this last great contest with the Creeks, Jackson addressed his soldiers in the following words, that blaze and burn with the patriotic feelings of the nation's champion.

"You have entitled yourselves to the gratitude of your General, and your country. You have opened your way to the Tallapoosa, and destroyed a confederacy of the enemy, ferocious by nature, and grown insolent from impunity. The fiends will no longer murder our women and children, or disturb the quiet of our borders. Their midnight flambeaux will no longer illumine their Council house, or shine upon the victim of their infernal orgies. In their places a new generation will arise—the weapons of warfare will be exchanged for the utensils of husbandry; and the wilderness, which now withers in sterility, and mourns the desolation which overspreads her, will blossom as the rose, and become the nursery of the arts. It is lamentable that the path of peace should lead through blood, and over the bodies of the slain, but to inflict partial evils that good may come is a dispensation of Divine Providence."

The prophecy was fulfilled long before the undaunted General had completed his earthly career.

These heroic deeds attracted the attention of the General Government, and when that crisis came that was to exhibit to an impartial world, that our ancient enemy, jealous of our rapid progress to glory and empire, trampled upon the rights and prerogatives of freemen, Jackson was honored by the Executive with the appointment of Major General in the regular Army.

This was in May, 1814. After treating with the enemy he had subdued, he marched in the autumn of that year to the South, to counteract the operations of the British and Indians who had made a hostile demonstration in that quarter. As Spain, a neutral nation, harbored them, while they were harrassing our border, he exercised the right of a belligerent, acting upon the principles of self-preservation, and reduced her forts and planted the American Eagle on the walls of Pensacola.

A lowering cloud hung over Louisiana. Threatened with the arrival of a well appointed and disciplined army, unprepared with men or the munitions of war, fear and and despondency shook the faith and paralysed the arm of her motley population. Dread and dismay was depicted in every countenance, until the invincible General, with stern aspect and indomitable resolution, declared in tones of thunder that the enemy should never reach the city.

He gathered his limited means of defence. He fortified every vulnerable point. Sleepless, active, vigilant himself, he animated the people by his bold and coragcous department. He told them they were contending for all that could render life desirable, "for your property and lives; for that which is dearer than all, your wives and your children; for Liberty, without which, country life, and property are not worth possessing. Even the embraces of wives and children are a reproach to the wretch who would deprive them by his cowardice of those inestimable blessings.

"Natives of the United States! the enemy you have to contend with, are the oppressors of your youthful political existence—they are the oppressors your fathers fought and conquered—descendants of Frenchmen! natives of France! they are English, the hereditary and eternal enemies of your ancient country, the invaders of that you have adopted! Spaniards! remember the conduct of your allies at St Sebastian, and recently Pensacola, and rejoice that you have an opportunity of avenging the brutal injuries of men, who dishonor the human race. Louisianians! your General rejoices to witness the spirit that animates you, not only for your honor, but your safety. Your enemy is near, his sail already covers the lakes, but the brave are united, and if he finds us contending among ourselves, it will be for the prize of valor, and fame its noblest reward."

Such was the eloquent appeal of this illustrious patriot, to the raw and undisciplined army under his control. The deepest solicitude filled his heart, panic and peril surrounded him. The unredressed rights and wrongs of the American people were concentrated upon him, a nations hope, and a nation's glory rested upon his long arm. Peace, happiness and contentment, the unsullied honor of our flag, and the brilliant or mortifying termination of a disastrous war, depended upon bravery and discretion, and nobly did he redeem his pledge for the public security.

But in his midst were traitors and miscreants, who would have sold New Orleans for an equivalent—men who like the fox "barked not until they could steal the lamb."

To stifle in embryo this infidelity to the country, and under the solemn conviction that the forms of the constitution should be suspended to protect the rights of the citizens, he declared martial law and superceded the functions of civil authority.

News arrived at meridian on the 23d December, that the main body of the enemy had landed—Electric as was the shock, to those who surrounded him, to the General it was the signal for immediate action. He was aware of the necessity of a repulse, to stimulate the despondent, and prepare for the great contest that was to bring disgrace or glory on our arms—His decision was prompt. He resolved to meet them that night. When the sun had gone down—when his parting rays shed a feint glimmering in the west, and all nature sought repose amid the shadows of the evening, Jackson was preparing for conflict, with an ardour and an energy premonitory of eminent success.

At midnight, with scarcely a solitary star to illumine his path, but directed by a ray of light such as guided the shepherds "on the plains of Babylon," he approached the enemy, drove him from his position of fancied security, and like Gideon in pursuit of Zebah and Zalmunna, princes of Midian, he returned from battle "before the sun was up."

The events of that night were pregnant with the most important results. New life was infused into the army. No longer appalled and disheartened by the reputation and numbers of their transatlantic foe, and proud of their General and his staff, they reached the City flushed with the confident expectation that once more to the breach and the struggle would be ended.

That struggle came, and their anticipations were realized.

The memorable 8th of January, 1815, dawned amid the din and preparation of the contending armies.—Great as was the disparity in numbers, the presiding genius roused the valor of his troops and prepared them for battle—they fought, fought with the energy of veterans, and fell like the bravest of the brave—amid bombs, and balls, and congreve rockets, they poured a deadly fire on the advancing columns, and illuminated the heavens with the unremitting flash of their artillery.

But I am inadequate to the office of description, and shall not detain you with the details of that gallant strife. They are as familiar as household words, and must be impressed indelibly upon the memory of American citizens.

The triumphant decision of that day you know. It came upon the country like a clap of thunder in the clear azure vault of the firmament, and traveled with electro-magnetic velocity, throughout the confines of the land.

To the victor was awarded a nation's blessing, to his men a nation's gratitude—and anthems, and prayers, and praises were offered up in sincerity and truth in the temples of the living God, for His gracious protection to our political institutions, through the instrumentality of his illustrious servant.

The measure of Jackson's glory was not full. He had vanquished tribes of cruel and barbarous Indians. He had conquered a haughty and insolent foe. He had established the second independence of his country, but to the Constitution of that country he rendered a tribute, that will stamp him with an undying name.

Idolized by the people whose city he had saved; cheered by the huzzas of the multitude wherever he went; surrounded by a victorious soldiery, and armed with all the pomp and circumstance of glorious war, he was arraigned for contempt before the judicial authority of the Government.

Did he resist? No! A thousand sabres would have leaped from their scabbards for his security, if he had indicated such a wish. He forebore—he submitted, however unjust the decree, to the legally constituted tribunal, and paid his fine like an enlightened citizen of a free republic.

The acts of his Presidency are so recent, they have been the theme of so much approbation and disapprobation by the people of both hemispheres—so great has been the diversity of sentiment as to their purity and wisdom, and coinciding as I do in their justice and political efficacy, it does not become me to speak of them, on the occasion of this solemn and interesting ceremony.

One merit you will all accord to him—a stern honesty of purpose, and inexorable virtue in performing what he believed to be his promise and duty, and for the public good.

The UNION never had a warmer or more attached friend. In this his bitterest enemy could not accuse him of the semblance of hypocrisy. He never clothed his words in colors differing from his thoughts; and his breast, like the crystal, [illegible] the truth of what emanated from his heart.

To the perpetuity of [illegible] devoted his most active energy, and for [illegible] he would have sacrificed his best friend, or [illegible] beneath the columns of the Capitol.

And now, my countrymen, let us follow him to the Hermitage, around which he had garnered his hope, for a christian and peaceful termination of his days.

Disrobed of official dignity; destitute of power and place; an eminent private citizen, the acclamations of the people followed him there, and filled him with gladness and joy.

His ambition was satisfied. His country had conferred upon him her gratitude and her distinguished honors. He saw her at peace with all the world, and her proud domain smiling in beauty, as on the morning of the Creation.

With an humble and contrite heart, he prepared to meet his God. He died!—died in the full confidence of mingling with the spirits of the just made perfect, and in singing hallelujahs in thanksgiving to his Maker.

The fallen brave is enshrined in the bosom of his mother earth. His tranquil grave could not be dignified by sarcophagus or pyramids, fit for the ephemeral greatness of kings and emperors.

He rests in sepulchral communion with his "true and honorable wife," who was as dear to him

——"as the ruddy drops,
That visited his sad heart,"

at the period of their earthly seperation.

Married.

On Thursday morning, the 17th inst., by the Rev. S. M. Sparks, Mr. WILLIAM MCKIBBIN, of this city, to Miss JANE DENNY BRACKENRIDGE, daughter of Alex. Brackenridge, Esq.

HISTORICAL Sketches of Statesmen, by Lord Brougham, in 3 vols.
BOSWORTH & FORRESTER.
july 16 43 Market street.

THE GREAT INDIAN COUNCIL.

The Great Indian Council, which met in the Creek Nation in May last, adjourned on the 16th, after an harmonious session of two or three days. A correspondent of the "Arkansas Intelligencer" gives the subjoined account of their proceedings:

GRAND COUNCIL GROUND,
CREEK NATION, May 15, [illegible]

The council is in full blast; every thing is in full tide of motion. The following tribes are represented as follows:

Muscogees 730 in number; Seminoles 52; Chickasaws 13; Choctaws 11; Shawnees 6; Delawares 1; Pankashaws 1; Osages 12; Kickapoos 4; Quapaws 6; Peorias 3; Caddoes, 8.

Governor Butler and Colonel Logan, United States agents for the Cherokees and Creeks are in attendance, with Lieutenant Flint, United States army.—A number of spectators from the surrounding country are also present. Speaking, smoking, slumbering, and embracing, is the order. The habit of the Muscogees is to shake hands, of the Osages, to grasp as high as the elbow; of the Caddoes, to *embrace* with an old-fashioned country *hug*. Quite an amusing scene took place to-day, while the ceremony of embracing was going on betwixt the Osages and Caddoes. One of the Osages, who is a "doctor," and said to be invulnerable to all poisonous animals or insects, (he at least showed himself indifferent to them,) had, besides the usual ornamental embellishments of painting, &c., plaited in his hair a *living snake*, about one foot long, fastened by the middle of his body, leaving the extremities to move at will. This man's head was the cynosure of the crowd, who gazed with curious eyes at the snake in its plays, first about the man's forehead, and then his neck, to the entire indifference of the Osage doctor. At length, the ceremony of "hugging" commenced; but the Osage was so much taller than most of his embracers, that the snake did not interfere with the ceremony until the "doctor" encountered a "tall son of York," a stalwart Caddo chief. As their heads came in contact, Mr. Snake presented the graceful bow of his neck, to the astonishment and utter confusion of his co-hugger, who drew back, exclaiming, "Boosh!" and has I fear, for a season, put an end to this time-honored custom of his race.

Tuck-a-batchie-mico is the detailed speaker of the Muscogees, the war chief who "talks" by "authority." He is a sensible speaker, but neither graceful as an orator, nor fine looking as a warrior. At the risk of being thought light upon a grave subject, I give an anecdote of this chief, which I cannot withhold. He is a great favorite with the fair sex, and has, it is said no less than four wives. It is, moreover, said to be one of the retained traditions of the females of his tribe, that whoever of his wives can dash, unobserved, the last pail of cold water upon her husband, he will love her best. The consequence is, that this fortunate husband is kept in a constant attitude of dodging—four wives on the look-out all the time to deluge him. Laughing, he generally retires from their exertions unwet.

This spokesman chief repeated to the council the "talks" sent by their three northern brothers through the wampum—the Chippeways, the Menomonies, and Ottawas—which was exceedingly interesting. The Great Spirit has blessed these people with a memory which is almost incredibly retentive.

Of all the tribes present, the Seminoles are the finest and the most striking and handsome men. The Osages are the most *natural*, and, if you will excuse me, the most democratic.

CREEK NATION, May 17th 1845.

The show is over—all adjourned yesterday evening, and are this morning departing in a hurry. The change and manner of these people are apparant in and out of council. While there they are grave and dignified; when out, easy and facetious.

All the "heads of departments" (each tribe) made speeches through their chief, all concurring in the object of this council—to clear the path, and make all white where it had been spotted and darkened with blood, and to extend the "white path" far away over the wide stretch of the prairies, to the very doors of their brothers, the Camanches and Pawnee Mahas—a blessing of light which they never yet enjoyed; an exertion of friendship which would greatly cement their amity, &c. The usual token—a plug of tobacco—was prepared, attached to which were white beads.—A deputation of the Caddoes bore the first, and of Osages the latter.

Should a favorable answer be returned to these friendly manifestations of the Creeks by the Camanches and Pawnee Mahas, it is contemplated by the king of the Muscogees to call another much more grand and extensive affair, at the Great Salt Plains, during the summer or fall.

Some of these sons of the forest are striking in their appearance, manners, and demeanor—fine specimens of *native men*. Gen. Mackintosh, chief of the Muscogees, is the best of men—plain, dignified, and just, in an eminent degree.

The Caddo chief is a man of remarkable beauty, his features evincing a high degree of intellect and an ardent spirit. He made a very sensible speech.

Black Dog the Osage chief, is a man of great stature—about seven feet—powerful frame, with a voice attractive and commanding. He spoke about five and a half minutes, to this effect:

"Brothers, your talk is good, *but your beef is better!*"

He and *each* of his party consumed the first four days TWELVE pounds of beef, falling then to eight; they maintained throughout the time they remained.

"Wild Cat" only got in the day of adjournment; he was very quiet, and has been for weeks very ill.

All have departed, and the camp is quiet.

Notice.

PERSONS having claims against me, will please send them, during my absence, to my attorney, Ernest Heidelberg Esq., who is authorised to adjust them according to my instructions.
jy15 O. HOFFMAN.

STEWART'S Philosophy of the Human Mind.
Cousins' Psychology.
Abercombie's Intellectual Philosophy, at
BOSWORTH & FORRESTER'S,
july 16 43 Market street.

THE Science of Double Entry Book-keeping, by J C Colt.
The American System of practical Book-keeping, exemplified in one set of Books by double entry, by Jas A Bennett. For sale by
BOSWORTH & FORRESTER.
july 16 43 Market street.

GLASS STAINING,
By J. Newton, Fourth street Road, near Toll Gate
THE only Glass Stainer west of the mountains. A specimen of this glass is to be seen on the steam boat Cambria. All orders promptly attended to.
feb. 19-wadtf.

Patent Wrought Iron Spikes,
OF all sizes, and of superior quality and finish, manufactured and sold by
G. & J. H. SHOENBERGER.
jy8-d&w1m.

RICHARD COWAN,
Attorney at Law,
Office in Burke's Buildings, 4th street, near Market.
june 19-d[illegible]

NEW HOSE FACTORY.
SAMUEL McCLURKAN,
NO. 96 WOOD ST.
BETWEEN FIFTH STREET AND DIAMOND ALLEY,
Having entered into the Manufacture of
Fire, Steamboat and Garden Hose,
Intends to keep on hand a large quantity, manufactured of
THE BEST MATERIALS,
—AND BY—
REGULAR HOSE MAKERS.
All who wish to buy a first rate article are respectfully invited to call before buying elsewhere.
july 9-d1m&w6m.

Axes.
ESTEP'S Cast Steell Axes, warranted.
For sale by GEO. COCHRAN.
may 23 No 2, Ferry st.

HAY FORKS AND HAY RAKES.
For sale low by GEO. COCHRAN.
may 23 No 2, Ferry st.

Fire Brick, Extra Large.
20,000 A prime article, for sale by
mar 21 D. & G. W. LLOYD.

B. E. CONSTABLE,
83 MARKET STREET, PITTSBURGH.
OFFERS the remainder of his stock of Summer Goods, to the inspection of all who wish to purchase
AT EASTERN COST.
French Lawns, Organdi Ginghams, richest styles, at 15 and 31, worth 56 cts.
Rich French Balzarines at 31 cts., worth 75;
Black Barages with Satin stripes, rich, very cheap;
Bonnet Ribbons, new, at 12½, worth 31 cts.;
Barage Scarfs and Shawls, equally low prices;
Ladies Lace Caps at 37½ cts. worth $1, new style;
Florence Braid Bonnets, new, at $1 37½ and upwards;
Checked, Striped, Lace and Mull Muslins;
Colored Lawns for Bonnets, Artificials, Bonnet Crape;
Parasolets, and Parasols, beautiful styles and cheap;
French work Collars, Chincesettes, Cravats, Gloves, &c: &c.
Cotton and thread Laces and Edgings, Bobinet Laces;
French Ginghams for dresses, from 20 cts. to 25 cts.;
FOR GENTLEMEN.
Shirts, Collars, Bosoms; in good variety;
Gloves, Cravats, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, &c. &c.
Gauze Cotton under Shirts, Silk, do. and Drawers.
jy 4-2m

J. L. SHEBE'S
CASH RAG WAREHOUSE,
Corner of Pennand Irwin streets, Pittsburgh.
The highest price paid in cash for Country Rags, Baling Rope and Cotton Waste. Also, dealer in Chloride of Lime, Paper, Twine, &c., at cash prices.
july 14-d1y.

Allegheny County, ss.
IN the Orphans' Court of said County, No. 10 June Term, 1845.
In the matter of the Account of Jas Carter, Esq, Administrator of the Estate of Thomas Redgate, late of Lower St. Clair Township, dec'd.
And now to wit, July 12th, 1845 the Court appoint J. M. Christy, Esq to Audit the within account and distribute the ballance in the hands of the Administrator. By order of the Court.
THOMAS FARLEY, Cl'k.
NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that in pursuance of the above appointment, I will attend, for the purposes above named, at my office on Grant street, in the City of Pittsburgh, in Bakewell's buildings, on Wednesday, August 6th, at 9 o'clock. A. M. on said day, where all persons interested will please attend. JAS. M. CHRISTY, Auditor.
jy14 d5t&wt4aug.

Cheese.
70 BOXES prime Cheese, in good order, received and for sale by
BURBRIDGE, WILSON & CO.
jy15. Front street, near Smithfield.

Fresh Family Flour.
A FRESH supply of "Thompson's Extra (White Wheat) Family Flour, just received and for sale by
BURBRIDGE, WILSON & Co.,
jy15. Front street near Smithfield.

Whiskey.
40 BBLS. "Cincinnati" Rectified Whiskey, just received and for sale by
BURBRIDGE, WILSON & CO.,
jy 15 Front street.

School for Young Ladies.
THE Rev. W. J., Mrs. and Miss Bakewell, respectfully inform their friends and the public, that their School will re-open on Monday, August 11th. The course of Instruction will embrace English Grammar, Composition, Rhetoric, Elocution, History, Geography with the use of the Globes, Natural and Mental Philosophy, Astronomy, Botany, Writing, Arithmetic, Algebra and the Mathematics, French and Latin.
Terms per quarter for Pupils over 11 years of age, $15 00
Terms per quarter for Pupils under 11 years of age, 10 00
French, $5; Music, $10; French and Music 12 50
Six Young Ladies can be received as Boarders. For Board and Tuition, including French and Music, per half year. $100.
☞ Liberty street, opposite Third.
jy12-1m.

LATEST NEWS FROM SANTA FE!
The Old Established Hose Factory.
R. H. HARTLEY
NO. 86 WOOD STREET,
CORNER OF DIAMOND ALLEY.
KEEPS constantly on hand, and manufactures to order, all kinds of FIRE, GARDEN AND STEAMBOAT HOSE, Copper and Iron Riveted, manufactured of the best material and equal to any East or West.
☞ Orders left with Andrew Fulton, Bell and Brass Founder, or at my Saddle, Harness and Trunk Store, will be punctually attended to.
Also, Machine Bands, double and single riveted manufactured to order. ☞ All kinds of Hose and Bands required at works, warranted, and prices to suit the times. jy 11-d1m

Maccaroni and Vermicelli.
3 BOXES fresh Italian Maccaroni.
3 boxes " " Vermicelli.
Just received and for sale by
A G REINHART,
jy12 140 Liberty st.

Hose Manufactory.
THE subscribers respectfully inform the public that they are now manufacturing all kinds of Hose and will constantly keep on hand a general assortment, and are prepared to receive all orders in that line. Fire Companies supplied at short notice.
R. & W. MACKEY.
Pittsburgh, June 30th 1845-1m.

Carpet Chain, &c.
FOR sale 250 cuts of Purple and Yellow Carpet Chain; 100 Wooden Bowls, of all sizes; an assortment of Tubs, Churns, Buckets; Window Sash and Glass; Matches; a small assortment of Dry Goods, Tinware, Hardware, Books, School Books, Writing and Wrapping Paper, [illegible] and useful Family Medicines, Patent Vegetable Elixir for the cure of *Bronchitis* and all its attendant difficulties, &c., for sale low.
Sibbet's Counterfeit Detector; Iron City, Weekly and daily Journal, and all the daily papers for sale at the counter of
ISAAC HARRIS,
Agent and Commission Mer