appropriate religious and patriotic ceremonies were performed. The oration on the occasion was delivered by Dr. P. Shannon of the Hibernian Society. On leaving the Church, the different Societies resumed their order of march and proceeded to the Park, where they were dismissed.

The Corporation dinner, a matter generally too much talked of to be omitted in an account of the celebration, took place in the afternoon. The company sat down at 5 o'clock to an entertainment prepared by Mr. Doran, proprietor of the Bank Coffee House, and, of course well and tastefully prepared. The Mayor presided, assisted by the Recorder, and the President of the Board of Aldermen. Among the guests were the members of the Cincinnatti, the New York delegation in Congress, a number of the chief members of the State Legislature, and of the Bench, and several distinguished officers of the army and navy.

In the evening, the theatres, museums, gardens, and all places of public amusement were brilliantly illuminated, and were thronged with crowds of spectators. The number of strangers in town, from the surrounding country, was unusually great; but not greater perhaps, than the number of citizens who embraced the occasion of the national holiday, to leave for a little while the dust and tumult of the metropolis, and pass the Fourth of July in fresh air and amongst the refreshing scenes of the country. For several days previous to the anniversary, scarcely a steamboat arrived at the city or left it, that was not crowded with passengers.

Notwithstanding the great number of persons collected together in our streets and public places yesterday, the excitement of the occasion, and the nature of the sports indulged in, no accident of a serious nature, so far as we have learned, occurred, with the exception of the fires, which are said to have been occasioned by the discharge of India crackers. Some cases of excess and some disorderly proceedings, are the inevitable consequences of great public rejoicings; but we doubt, from all we have heard on the subject, if any anniversary of the Fourth of July in this city has been stained with fewer circumstances of intemperance or tumult than the one we have just celebrated.—*Evening Post.*

We make below a selection from the numerous toasts drank at the People's Festival, on the 4th at Washington.

From the Hon. B. J. Semmes, of Prince George's county, Md.—Real Reform—commenced by the President when he dismissed his Cabinet; it will be consummated by the People when they dismiss him.

By P. R. Fendall, (Orator of the Day)—John Marshall—One of the fathers of the Constitution, and its highest official expounder: a pure intellect without passions, except the love of country.

By George Watterson, 5th Vice President. General Jackson—there is no "Point Comfort" to conscious guilt and imbecility: Tiberius retired to Capreœ, but not to become more wise, prudent or virtuous.

By Gen. Walter Jones.—The universal cause of free government—Never in greater danger, than when impregnable to open assault; it is disgraced by the qualities & conduct of Administrators who escape retribution, in their own persons of the disgrace which they throw upon the cause.

By Mr. Fillebrown—John Branch, Ex-Secretary of the Navy—A victim to intense *thought*—

"The rain it raineth, and the *Goose* she winketh;
But little doth the Goslin ken what the goose *thinketh.*"

By Jilson Dove—the Kendall Coat of Arms—Two posts *rampant*, a beam *couchant*, a rope *pendant*, with an "*ungrateful hypocrite*" at the end of it.

By Seth Hyatt.

The Old Hickory is hollow,
Its limbs are *Eaton*,
Its leaves are yellow,
Its *Branch is Broken.*

By Lambert S. Beck—REFORM—*at home*, a curse *abroad*, a blessing to the community: *genuine* only when it aims to root out corruption and extend the People's rights, *spurious* when it seeks only "to reward the friends and punish the enemies" of a successful and desperate faction.

By Thos. Stanley.—Tristram Burges—The cooper who so neatly *trimmed* that *empty cask*, C. C. Cambreleng.

By John McKown—The broken Cabinet—It would have been fortunate, could they, like the Kilkenny Cats, have devoured all the *tales* they tell of each other.

By Dr. McWilliams.—Amos Kendall—a viper that stung his benefactor.

By W. H. Gunnell.—The Marine Corps—May it always have as indefatigable officers in the field of battle, as it has in our *city elections* and JACKSON 4th July committee of arrangements.

By a Guest.—Amos Kendall, Fourth Auditor,—

"A hungry lean faced villain,
"A mere anatomy, a mountebank,
"A thread bare juggler, and a fortune-teller,
"A needy, hollow ey'd, sharp-looking wretch
"A living dead man. —— —— ——"

By Walter Smith—Henry Clay—the bold defender of Liberty, and the fearless advocate of the people's rights; his bright fame, though for a time eclipsed by calumny and detraction, breaks forth, and proves to his reckless defamers, that truth ultimately will prevail.

By Wm. Prentiss.—The Jackson Administration—"How dizzy 'tis to cast one's eyes so low."

By A. W. Preuss, of Maryland.—Copernicus and Henry Clay, the one the father of the true solar, and the other the true American System—both systems have been reviled, but time has proved the truth of the first, and will also show us the merits of the last.

By Mr. White of Vermont.—The resolution adopted at a public meeting in my native State: "Resolved, That we have never yet seen a 'second Washington,' and don't expect to see one for a long time to come."

The following letter to President Jackson charges, as will be observed, Major Eaton's certifiers with "admission equivocations and palpable reservations;" and reminds the President of his duty as Chief Magistrate of the District of Columbia, "to institute a legal investigation of this transaction," [*i. e.* the imputed conspiracy to way-lay and assassinate Mr. Ingham,] "before a tribunal having power to examine and compel the attendance of witnesses." Should this be done, the Ex-Secretary pledges himself to return without delay, to the seat of Government and aid in the inquiry. It is a subject of speculation with many, what course the President will adopt, in this new dilemma:—

From the American Sentinel, July 8.

The following letter has been sent to us for publication:

New Hope, June 30th 1831.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE U. S.

Sir: I had the honor to receive, by way of Doylestown, your letter of the 23d inst. with its enclosures, viz: copies of a circular letter from you to the acting Secretary of war, Treasurer of the United States, Register and Second Auditor of the Treasury, and of their respective answers—the copy of your circular being in print; the others I had also seen in the newspapers some days before your letter reached me.

In your letter to me above referred to, you speak of my having charged several officers of the Government with a conspiracy, and state that they have denied the charges preferred against them by me. I must be permitted to say that I have not charged those officers with any specific offence in the form suggested by you.

I have stated that the late Secretary of War and acting Secretary of War were lying in wait for the purpose of making an assault upon me, on my way to the office, as I believed with an intent to assassinate. I also stated that a grocery store between my lodgings and the office and the rooms of the Treasurer and Register were alternately occupied by them as places of rendezous while so employed. I further stated that the Treasurer, Register & Second Auditor, were in their company. I also stated that the principal persons thus engaged, viz: Eaton and Randolph, with a recruited force, threatened an assault on the dwelling I resided in, the same night until a late hour, and I now state, that this threatening was continued until a late hour on the following night. The officers who have denied the charge as framed by you, admit having been in company with Mr. Eaton during the time referred to, but they deny having been in his company the whole time: this was never intended to have been alleged by me.

The admissions, equivocations and palpable reservations in their letters are abundant proof of all the material facts asserted by me, so far as they are concerned; but if any doubt remains it should be observed, that my letter of the 21st was addressed to you especially, as chief Magistrate of the District of Columbia, in which capacity your powers must be ample to direct the proper officer of the Government to institute a legal investigation of this transaction before a tribunal, having power to examine and compel the attendance of witnesses. Whenever this shall be done, I will, without delay, return to the Seat of Government, and render all the aid in my power to such officer in the discharge of his duty. It must however, be distinctly understood, that the investigation shall begin with the principals, and before I furnish a list of the witnesses, that an assurance of protection shall be given to those who hold offices, that they shall suffer no injury in consequence of giving testimony. This has become necessary by reason of the declaration of Mr. Evans, the brother-in-law of Mr. Eaton, that "the President would turn every clerk out of office, who took my part in this business," and of other facts which have since come to my knowledge. Although I do not assume that this declaration was authorised by you, yet it is indispensable to justice, that no apprehension of this nature should rest on the minds of witnesses.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, yours, &c.

S. D. INGHAM.

The reader will find in to-day's paper an address from Abraham Bradley, late assistant postmaster General. We are not at all surprised that he should turn on his pursuers, for he has been most cruelly and unmercifully baited. We anticipate such an exposition, from him, of the Post Office concerns, as will give the public a fair specimen of the *blessings* of Gen. Jackson's reforms.

We think the postmaster general will have cause, before Mr. Badley concludes his replies to the slanders that have been uttered against him, to lament that Amos Kendall's Globe ever made the attack on Mr. B. Had there been rognes in office when Gen. Jackson was elected, he could not have done better than to set Amos Kendall to watch their motions, for he would have afforded a happy illustration of the adage, "set a rogue to catch a rogue."—*Chronicle.*

From the National Intelligencer.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having filled the office of Assistant Postmaster General during a space of nearly thirty years, I having had an opportunity of becoming extensively known to the public, and to form, as I trust, numerous friendships in various parts of the country, the object of the following remarks will be apparent, and appreciated by every one. No further apology is necessary for requesting a patient perusal of the vindication of my conduct from the gross and false imputations with which it has been assailed, which I propose to enter into.

Soon after my removal from office, I addressed to the President of the United States a letter, containing various grave charges against Mr. Barry, the present Postmaster General: so grave in their character, indeed, that the present Secretary of State, in his place in the Senate, declared, that, if one half the charges were true, the Postmaster General ought to be impeached. That letter is now before the public, it having been published as part of the proceedings in the Senate of the U. States; and every one can judge how far it did or did not merit the careful and deliberate attention of the Executive. The President of the United States, however, who had then recently appointed Mr. Barry to office, did not venture to investigate the subject: nor did he deem it of sufficient importance to require of me the proof of the facts alleged, all of which I had offered to substantiate by proper legal testimony.

The reports of the Postmaster General to the President and to Congress, presented such a statement of the management and condition of the Post Office Department, as to give strength and color to the various rumors in circulation, of the waste and extravagance which had characterized the administration of the present incumbent, Mr. Barry, that a committee was raised in the Senate during the last session of Congress, to make diligent inquiry into the whole management of this branch of the Government.

I was summoned before this committee, and, among other things, required to produce my letter to the President, which until then, had remained private. Immediately after my removal from office, Mr. Barry had attempted to justify or excuse that act by imputations upon my official conduct. These he had in a great measure desisted from. But, from the period of the production of a copy of the letter above mentioned, down to the present time, he has used the whole influence of his office, not to vindicate himself from the charges contained in that letter, but to crush and destroy a private individual the record of whose life *for more* than thirty-five years was in his possession. These attempts were made in the Senate by his friends, the present Secretary of the Navy, and Mr. Grundy from Tennessee; in the Committee by these same friends, and by a persevering effort to stifle all inquiry, and to conceal the evidence of some of the most material facts which I then alleged and now declare to be in his (Mr. Barry's) office. All this was followed up by a false, defaced, and fraudulent report from this Department in reply to the resolution of Mr. Burnet, of Ohio, which report, professing to be an abstract from the books and papers of the Department, was *falsely made* to contradict the statements I had given to the Committee on oath. This was proved to be the case by the exhibition of the books to, and the examination of witnesses, by a part of this Committee at the Department. I then thought it necessary to state so much to the Senate, and appeal to that body for protection. They afforded this protection by an *unanimous vote*, which stamped the report with falsehood and forgery. Here let me remark, that I do not, and have not, pretended at any time to charge this upon the Clerks who were employed to make out this report. They were all of them inexperienced, and only led into error by the direction of those whose interest it was to produce error, and who well knew the effect of the directions which were thus given to these new and inexperienced clerks. It may hereafter be necessary to say something more of this report, but it is no part of my present object. From the moment of the publication of the debate on this report, the Post Office Department has been engaged in the noble employment of *hunting me down*, and have pursued me with a relentless persecution, transcending even the worst act of proscription which the two last years have exhibited. The Official Paper has abounded with statements and arguments founded on false representations, and supported by certificates as untrue, and made to distort the truth as ingeniously as the abstract reported to the Senate.—Such statements and certificates could only have been given with the advice and aid or directions of the Chief of the office.

I was informed and believed that the Department (yes, and that it could be proved that Mr Barry himself) had been employed in giving the most extensive circulation to these base and false publications, by purchasing and distributing, free of postage, thousands of copies of the paper which contained them. Yet I remained silent. I would not further engage in a controversy when the power and the evident design of one party was to hesitate at nothing, to conceal error, distort truth, and misrepresent facts, and the object not only to destroy me, but to save themselves. They have, however, assumed this silence as an admission of the truth of their publications; and now, to operate upon the elections in Kentucky have added to all that they had said before, allegations of the grossest and darkest character, sustained in part by the deposition and certificates of two clerks of the Department. My friends have compelled me to enter the arena; and, having done so, I propose not only to repel the charges they have made, but to sustain all that I have ever said or written against the present administration of the Post Office Department.

It being now in the midst of harvest, and having no overseer, the public will excuse me for attending to the subject only occasionally, as my other avocations will permit.

ABRAHAM BRADLEY.

July 2, 1831.

Funeral of Ex-President Monroe.

We subjoin from the New York Commercial Advertiser of Friday, an account of the funeral of the illustrious MONROE:

FUNERAL OF JAMES MONROE.

Our city has rarely, if ever, witnessed a more imposing spectacle, of the same solemn character, than was exhibited yesterday afternoon, when the last honors were paid to the remains of the illustrious Monroe. On no occasion, probably, have so many people been collected in the same space, selected for the ceremonies and the line of the procession. A decorous silence prevailed throughout the countless multitude which thronged the Park, the streets, windows, balconies and tops of the houses; and the funeral was conducted with singular precision and propriety, in the due order of the arrangements; while the muffled bells were tolling and minute guns firing, and melancholy martial music, excellently performed, regulated the slow march of the procession.

The stores were closed and the din of every day business hushed, from the time when the ceremonies began;—and we do not think the calculation in some of the morning papers exaggerated, that a hundred thousand persons witnessed them in whole or in part.

The Common Council and an escort of cavalry accompanied the body, with the relations and mourners, from the house of Mr. Governeur, in Prince-street to the front of the City Hall, where it was placed on an elevated bier. At a little after 4 o'clock, William A. Duer, Esq. President of Columbia College, delivered a brief address from a rostrum erected behind the bier, to a vast number of citizens assembled in the Park. The following report of it is furnished by a morning paper:

Fellow Citizens: Another anniversary of our national independence has been consecrated by the death of another of those patriots who assisted to achieve it—of another of those statesmen who, after a long course of public service, attained the highest office in that government, to the foundation of which he had contributed by an early devotion of life and fortune to his country.

Did this event stand single in our annals—were it unconnected in our memories, with the deaths on a former anniversary of the same glorious day—of two of his illustrious predecessors—even then a similar removal of the deceased would have been deemed admonitory, and would have commanded a solemn and appropriate notice. But following, as it does, that signal union in their flight from this world of the immortal spirits of Adams and Jefferson, the departure of MONROE must impress us with an awful sense of a Divine interposition, and awaken a livelier gratitude for the favor and protection of an over-ruling Providence.

Amongst our national blessings we may indeed enumerate not merely the lives, but the very deaths of men like him whose mortal remains now lie before us. For his life was spent in usefulness to his country—and his death imparts a greater sanctity to her institutions. It would be superfluous, fellow citizens, to detain you with a narrative of events, which are interwoven with the history of this nation and which must needs be familiar to all who have watched its prosperity, or who value its renown. It is enough on this occasion to remind you, that in the various public employments in which the deceased was engaged for half a century, he was distinguished for the ardor of his patriotism, and the uprightness of his intentions, for valor and perseverance as a soldier—for industry, caution, and fidelity, as a statesman. And although, before he reached the highest station to which he could be elevated by the favor or gratitude of his countrymen, he had not escaped the political controversies of the time, yet party spirit had then so far subsided, and political adversaries had become so far reconciled, that he was first chosen President against a merely nominal opposition, and was re-elected by an unanimous vote. His administration of that high office was not only characterised for its temperate and impartial spirit but it exhibited just and liberal views of national policy, and was signalized by the firm attitude and enlightened principles which it assumed in regard to the South American Republics, and in support of the integrity and inviolability of the Western Continent.

At the expiration of the usual term of service, he retired permanently from public life; but the time he had devoted to it had prevented him from bestowing that attention to his private affairs which was essential to the comfort of his declining years. With a broken constitution and impaired fortune, he sought for repose in the bosom of his family, & looked for his remuneration to the justice of his country; from the one he received all the consolation which this world could afford; from the other a grateful acknowledgement of his claims.

Upon us, however, fellow citizens, and upon our posterity, he still has claims which money cannot compensate—which time cannot impair; nor death extinguish. We owe to his memory a lasting debt of gratitude for the blood shed in his youth in defence of our liberties; for the vigor of manhood exhausted in his efforts to promote our national interests; and for the experience of his age devoted to extend and perpetuate our political welfare and security. And whilst we commit his body to the earth from which it sprung, and commend his soul to heaven whence it issued, let us not forget, my countrymen another and a higher debt due to the Great Ruler of the Universe, for the example of such a life and for the glory of such a death.

The Military in the mean time had formed in line on the West side of Broadway. Their ranks were full, and their appearance was unusually fine. The societies and bodies of citizens had moved to the Park from their different places of assembling. When the address was concluded, the body was carried through Broadway, into St. Paul's Church, the Tompkins' blues acting as a guard of honor, followed by the relations & mourners, the clergy, the corporation, faculty and students of Columbia College and citizens. The funeral service was performed by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Onderdonk, of this diocese, and the Rev. Dr. Wainwright. When it was concluded, the Coffin was brought out and placed in the hearse, which waited at the north door of the front entrance of the Church; and after a brief interval, the procession commenced in the designated manner at about half past 5 o'clock. It was computed to extend two miles. The Mercantile Advertiser says:

The body was carried in a hearse, covered with black cloth, fringed with gold. From the Centre pannels, the National Flag hung reversed, and eight black feathers waved above the whole, the hearse was drawn by four black horses. On either side of the hearse, in open barouches, rode the

PALL BEARERS.

The Hon. Samuel L. Southard, of N. J
The Hon. David Brooks,
Col. Richard Varick,
Col. John Trumbull,
John Watts, Esq.
Gov. Aron Ogdan of N. J.
John Ferguson, Esq. Naval Officer,
Thomas Morris, Esq. U. S. Marshal.

Preceding the hearse, the Rt. Rev. Bishop Onderdonk and the Rev. Dr. Wainwright, rode in a carriage, followed by the Rev. Clergy on foot. The other parts of the procession being in accordance with the arrangements published yesterday, it is unnecessary to recapitulate.

The officers of the day were,
Major Gen. Fleming, Grand Marshal.

AIDS.

Brigadier General Doughty,
Brigadier General James J. Jones,
Col. Low,
Major Schermerhorn,
Captain Tompkins,
Samuel Swartwout, Esq.
Silas E. Burrows, Esq.

On arriving at the Marble Cemetery in Second-street, the Military took open order, and the body was deposited in a vault specially appropriated for the purpose. Three vollies were fired over the grave, and the different bodies composing the procession withdrew under the direction of the Grand Marshal. It is said, with what truth we do not know, that the remains are to be removed to Virginia, in compliance with a wish expressed by the deceased. The funeral honors paid to him by the City of New York, were worthy of his memory and of the character of this metropolis.

Presidents of the U. S.—There have been (including the present) *seven* Presidents. The names of *four* of them, ended in the letters ON. The names of three of them ended in the letters SON, but neither of these three had a *son*. All of them were married; but three of them were childless. The son of the only one, that had a son, was one of the seven. Four of the seven are dead;—and three of them died on the fourth of July!

Mr. BUCHANAN, it appears has been appointed Minister to Russia. The following *unique* notice of this appointment is copied from the *Standard of Liberty*, published at Lancaster, the residence of that gentleman:

From the Standard of Liberty, July 1.

HURRAH FOR BUCHANAN!!

Our honorable JAMES BUCHANAN has been appointed by the President as Minister of the United States, at the Court of St. Petersburg. We wish this illustrious man of the people, a safe journey, and that we could have the pleasure of accompanying him, to see once more our former townsman, Nicholas and some other clever fellows.

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