

Oak Hill, June 28, 1826.

SIR: In consequence of my attendance in Albemarle, on important concerns of a private nature, I was deprived, until to-day, of the gratification afforded by the receipt of your invitation to unite with my fellow citizens of the Metropolis of our union, in the celebration of the Fiftieth Anniversary of our Independence.

Having devoted my best efforts, through a long series of years, to the support of that great cause, and a large portion of them in the Metropolis, the kindness shewn me, by this invitation, is gratefully acknowledged. Many engagements which press on me at this time, render it impossible for me to leave home, of which you will have the goodness to apprise the committee of arrangement.

With great respect and esteem, I have the honor to be, your very obedient servant,

JAMES MONROE.

Newbern:

SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1826.

MR. JEFFERSON.

In announcing the death of the Father of the Declaration of Independence, our minds are affected with a variety of sensations. Melancholy is the thought, that in a few years, a few months, perhaps a few days, not one of the worthies who were emphatically the fathers of the Revolution, will be left on earth, to witness our political prosperity. The place that has known them so long shall know them no more, & no more shall we hear the counsels of wisdom from their experienced lips. But, then pleasing is the idea, that they will have died "as full of glory as of years!" and

that the splendour of their example shall continue to shine, like the sun in the firmament, until truth, virtue, and spotless patriotism, shall be forgotten among men.

Perhaps, of all who formed the elevated plan of redemption from the bonds of oppression, we are more indebted to Mr. Jefferson than to any other individual;—for the power of his reasoning, and the vigour of his measures, gave a tone to the efforts of the times, which could only eventuate in absolute Independence. He is now at rest, and be it ours to hallow his memory, and hold in proud recollection the lustre of his fame, and the purity of his principles, as the surest ark of our political safety.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

NEWBURN, JULY 13, 1826.

Authentic information of the death of the illustrious Statesman and Patriot, THOMAS JEFFERSON, having reached us by this day's mail, a meeting of the citizens of Newbern was immediately called by the Intendant of Police, in order to adopt measures demonstrative of the deep regret with which we, in common with our fellow-citizens throughout the Union, receive this affliction intelligence.

The meeting was accordingly convened, at 5 o'clock, P. M. when ASA JONES, Esq. Intendant of Police, was called to the Chair, and Col. JOHN L. PASTEUR, appointed Secretary.

The object of the meeting having been stated from the Chair,

JOHN STANLY, Esq. submitted the following Resolutions; which were read, and unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That the Citizens of Newbern have learned with feelings of profound regret, the death of our venerable fellow-citizen THOMAS JEFFERSON.

That the eminently useful services of the deceased, his splendid talents exerted for a series of years, beyond the ordinary life of man, in establishing, in this hemisphere, the equal rights of man, in securing the Independence of his Country, and in founding institutions for our permanent advantage and honor, render his death a national calamity, and a subject of deep lamentation;—and although his country cannot fail to embalm his memory in her affections, and by her gratitude to consecrate and immortalize the glory of his name. Yet it is deemed proper that his fellow-citizens should at this time (with an humble resignation to the affliction dispensation of Providence) unite to manifest their respect and veneration, to mingle their regrets and join their sympathies with the millions of Free-men who like us enjoy the blessings of his labors, and with us deplore the loss of the illustrious dead.

Resolved, That the Citizens of Newbern will wear Crape on the left arm for thirty days from this day, in manifestation of respect for Thomas Jefferson, and their regret for his death.

Resolved, That an Oration commemorative of the life and services of Thomas Jefferson, and of the respect and gratitude of his country, be delivered on the ensuing Monday—and that a Committee of Five be appointed to make such arrangements as shall be necessary to execute the object of this meeting.

Messrs. WILLIAM BLACKLEDGE, JOHN STANLY, JOHN SNEAD, FREEMAN WOODS and JOHN H. BRYAN, were appointed the Committee.

The meeting then adjourned.

J. L. PASTEUR, Secretary.

The Committee appointed to carry into effect the object of the above meeting, announce to their fellow-citizens, the following arrangements:

At 8 o'clock, A. M. on Monday next, will commence the discharge of 83 minute guns, (corresponding with the number of years of the deceased.)

At half past 8, the bells will commence tolling; at which time the citizens will repair to the Academy green, when a Procession will be formed; whence it will move, preceded by a band of music composed of the gentlemen amateurs of the place, to the Episcopal Church, where an Oration will be delivered by the Hon.

JOHN H. BRYAN.

The bells will continue to be tolled, and minute guns fired, until the arrival of the Procession at the Church, which, in accordance with the feelings produced on the occasion, will be hung with black.

The solemnities of the occasion will be opened and closed, by an address to the Throne of Grace.

A hymn, prepared for the occasion, by Mr. Joseph Hutton; and also an appropriate selected Anthem, will, with the solemn accompaniment of the organ, be sung by a choir composed of the best vocalists among the ladies and gentlemen of the place, who have politely consented to assist on the occasion.

The Committee recommend to their fellow-citizens generally, that their stores should be closed, and all business suspended during the day.

Captains of vessels in port are requested to wear their colours at half mast during the day.

Revolutionary Soldiers, of whom we are proud to have a few, will form the front of the procession; next to whom the Clergy, and our elder fellow-citizens; then the Orator of the day, and Intendant of Police.

The youth of the place, our country's hope, will form in the rear of the procession, wearing crape on the left arm.

Strangers are respectfully invited to join in the procession—which will be conducted by Col. J. L. PASTEUR, Marshal of the day.

The doors of the Church will be open to ladies only, until the arrival of the procession.

WM. BLACKLEDGE,
JOHN STANLY,
JOHN SNEAD,
FREEMAN WOODS,
JOHN H. BRYAN,

From the Richmond Enquirer.
A GREAT MAN HAS FALLEN IN ISRAEL!

THOMAS JEFFERSON is no more! The friend of Liberty, the Author of the Declaration of Independence, "the Ornament of Human Nature itself" (as he once said of Benjamin Franklin,) the first man left in his country, and one of the first in his age of great men, is gathered to the tomb of his fathers. The state, the nation, the whole world itself, has sustained a loss of which no language can give an adequate description. Liberty weeps over her favorite child; and age yet to come will bow with reverential gratitude before the lofty monument which his labours have erected. His fame belongs to history; and if talents the most rare, virtues the most conspicuous, services the most useful, can entitle any man to glory, the reputation of Thomas Jefferson will be among the highest which she will have to record. But we leave it to others to commemorate his virtues: In a few days the Orator will dwell with enthusiasm and the Poet will pour forth his most melting strains upon the great services of this public benefactor.

We have time only at present to state the event of his death, and to sketch a few of the transactions of his remarkable life.

On Saturday last for the first time we had heard that he was ill, and that his physicians entertained serious fears of his life. Messengers had been sent to call in his distant relations. But we still trusted to the strength of his constitution, though we awaited the event with trembling solicitude. On the morning of the Anniversary, more alarming accounts reached us; that his complaint (the Sumner Disease) had left him, yet his physician (Dr. Dungleson) was afraid he had not strength enough to rally from the attack. A subsequent letter, however, was read in the course of the day from a near relation, stating that his complaint was not only abated, but his strength was increasing. But on the evening of the next day the stage brought to us the fatal tidings of his dissolution. The passengers stated, that when they left Charlottesville the bells of that town and the University were tolling for the illustrious dead.

He has departed on the very day which he has made so glorious. The day of his fame was the day of his death. The

applause and gratitude of a whole Republic were at that very moment rehearsing his works, and repeating his praises— Could he have selected the moment of his departure, this would have been the very one which he himself would have chosen. His death has added a new interest to a day, which his life had rendered so illustrious.

The particulars of his death have not yet reached us; but if we may judge from the whole tenor of his conduct, the whole tone of his conversation for the last few months, we are satisfied that he died with all the equanimity of a sage. "Acquiescence (said he ten days ago) is a duty, under circumstances not placed among those we are permitted to control." He was in the habit of saying to his intimate friends, that though he did not wish to die, yet he did not fear to die. But a few days ago he declared, that if he could leave his family unembarrassed, and if he could see the University fairly under way, he was ready to depart. *Nunc dimittis Domine*, was his favorite quotation. We have no doubt that his "ruling passion was strong in death." It was scarcely ten days ago, when he breathed the most fervent wishes for the good of his country, and for the success of the political principles to which he was so fervently attached. It is said, that in the course of the last week he calmly gave directions about his coffin and interment; and that on Monday enquiring with some solicitude what was the day of the month, and being told the 3d of July, he expressed a desire to live till the next day that he might breathe the air of the 30th Anniversary.

Mr. Jefferson was called on by a particular occasion to state some of the circumstances and services of his life—and from this curious document, for which we are indebted to the kindness of a friend, we lay the following extract before our readers: It furnishes some information in that touching style for which the author was so remarkable, which, now that the great man has descended to his tomb, it may not be improper to lay before the public:

"I came of age in 1764, and was soon put into the nomination of Justices of the county in which I live, and at the first election following, I became one of its representatives in the legislature.

"I was thence sent to the Old Congress.

"I then employed two years with Mr. Pendleton and Mr. Wythe, on the revision and reduction to a single Code, of the whole body of the British statutes, the acts of our assembly, and certain parts of the common law.

"Then elected Governor.

"Next to the Legislature, and to Congress again.

"Sent to Europe as Minister Plenipotentiary.

"Appointed Secretary of State to the new government.

"Elected Vice-President and President.

"And lastly, a Visitor and Rector of the University.

"In these different offices, with scarcely any interval between them, I have been in the public service now 61 years; and during the far greater part of the time, in foreign countries, or in other States."

"If legislative services are worth mentioning, and the stamp of liberality and equality, which was necessary to be impressed on our laws, in the first crisis of our birth as a nation, was of any value, they will find that many of the leading and important laws of that day, were prepared by myself, and carried chiefly by my efforts; supported indeed by able and faithful coadjutors.

"The prohibition of the further importation of slaves was the first of these measures in time.

"This was followed by the abolition of entails which broke up the hereditary and high handed aristocracy, which, by accumulating immense masses of property in single lines of family, has divided our country into two distinct orders of nobles and plebeians.

"But, further to complete the equality among our citizens, so essential to the maintenance of republican government, it was necessary to abolish the principle of primogeniture: I drew the law of descent, giving equal inheritance to sons and daughters, which made a part of the revised Code.

"The attack on the establishment of a dominant religion, was first made by myself. It could be carried at first, only by a suspension of salaries for one year, by batting it again at the next session for another year, and so, from year to year, until the public mind was ripened for the bill for establishing religious freedom, which I had prepared for the Revised Code also. This was at length established permanently, and by the efforts chiefly of Mr. Madison, being myself in Europe at the time that work was brought forward.

"I think I might add the establishment of our University. My residence in the vicinity threw of course on me the chief burden of the enterprise as well of the buildings, as of the general organization and care of the whole. The effect of the institution on the future fame, fortune, and prosperity of our country, can as yet be seen but at a distance. But an hundred well educated youth which it will turn out annually, and ere long, will fill all its offices with men of superior qualifications, and raise it from its hum-

ble state to a eminence among its associates which it has never yet known, nor in its brightest days. The now on the theatre of affairs, will enjoy the ineffable happiness of seeing them selves succeeded by sons of a grade of science, beyond their own ken. Our sister states will also be repairing to the same fountains of instruction, will bring hither their geniuses to be kindled at our fire, and will carry back the fraternal affections, which nourished by the same Alma Mater, will knit us to them by the indissoluble bonds of early personal friendships.

The good Old Dominion, the blessed mother, of us all, will then raise her head with pride among the nations, will present to them that splendor of genius, which she has ever possessed, but has too long suffered to rest uncultivated and unknown, and will become a centre of alliance to the states, whose youths she has instructed, and as it were, adopted.

I claim some share in the merit of this great work of regeneration. My whole labors now for many years, have been devoted to it, and I stand pledged to follow it up, through the remnant of life remaining to me.

Little was his country aware, that so small "a remnant of life" remained to him. Little could we dream, that the dissolution of the Patriot, and the sage was so soon to plunge this nation into one general mourning. To testify our gratitude for the services of one of the Fathers of the Republic, is one of the duties which is now left to us to perform:—

FOR THE SENTINEL.

MONODY ON THE DEATH OF THOMAS JEFFERSON. By J. Hutton.

High in the western skies, in fadeless light,
Bold Independence on her throne reclined;
Her guardian Eagle spread his pinions bright,
And wafted odours on the unfettered wind!

Proudly above stern Alleghany's peak,
Her adamanite palace reared its head;
In vain around the angry tempests shriek,
She smiles in scorn, nor ever deigns to dread!

Her throne is canopied with stainless blue,
And Heaven's own stars compose her dia
dem;

Not Iris self can yield a lovelier hue,
Nor rich Golconde find a richer gem!

Bright rose the sun, and his enliv'ning ray
Kissed the pure cheek of that auspicious morn,
Kept in remembrance of the hallowed day,
When Independence to a world was born!

Ghosts of departed sages round her stood,
Whose Wisdom formed the elevated plan;
(When stern oppression threatened seas of blood)—

To vindicate the injured rights of man!

Chiefs from whose guardian eye, and tempered

Flashed the keen glance of holy war, were

there;

Warriors who lived to rescue and to save,
Cool to devise, and terrible to dare!

The Goddess self seemed lovelier than before,
Though for full fifty years, she'd blessed our clime;

And youthful beauties still triumphant wore,
That gathered vigour from increasing time!

Scarce had meridian with the full beam blushed;

The Goddess rose—"Sages and chiefs"—she said—

When round her palace shrieks of anguish

rushed,

And every smile of exultation fled!

With mien dejected and with bosom bare,
Pale Liberty stood forth, but could not speak;

Whom Freedom followed, with dishevelled hair,

And tears of sorrow on her faded cheek!

"Weep, Independence!" said the sacred maid:

"Too many grateful tears thou canst not shed;

Be all thy throne in sable garbs arrayed,

Thy loved, undaunted, Jefferson is dead!"

Struck to the heart! no lister breathed a word,

But on the Goddess gazed—whose bosom heaved,

While from her quiv'ring lip was faintly heard:—

"My great one dead?—I am, indeed, bereaved!"

The dauntless Eagle too, began to quail,

The lightning of his eye no longer spoke!

The verdure of his Olive Branch grew pale,

And every Arrow in his talons broke!

At length the Goddess—as her eye resumed

That dignity her soul from failing keeps;

Well!—be it so, my godlike father bloomed,

Matured in virtue, and in honour sleeps!"

Rouse Freedom, Liberty, my Eagle, too,

Unlike ourselves this fruitless grief appears;

It is enough that we are doomed to view,

The land we cherish bathed in grateful tears!"

When from resplendent light Heaven fired his pen,

To tell the world a nation should be free;

When millions hung upon his words, even then,

His death was destined for this Jubilee!"

When first my birth prophetic roused the strife,

His voice dauntless warmed the warrior's breast;