

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 Summer Disease) had left him yet that his physician (Dr. Dungleon) 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 the town and the University were tolling for the illustrious dead; and the mail brought letters, of which the following are extracts:

Charlottesville, July 4. 3 o'clock.

"THOMAS JEFFERSON died to day ten minutes before one o'clock, P. M." Extract of another letter, same place and day.

"The latest account from Monticello (up to 12 o'clock to-day) brings the unwelcome tidings that Mr. JEFFERSON is lingering upon the threshold of eternity.

P. S. Two o'clock—Mr. JEFFERSON is no more. He died at 10 minutes before 1 o'clock; the day and hour too, on which the Declaration of Independence was read."

From the Boston Gazette, July 5.

#### DEATH OF JOHN ADAMS.

JOHN ADAMS is no more—he departed this life on Tuesday afternoon. The angel of death seems to have been walking with him for some months, but was not permitted by Omnipotence to call him away until the Jubilee of American Liberty had fully come, and not then, until his soul had been cheered with the loud acclamations of a joyous People for the blessings of the day. The trumpet sounded through the land—the morning honours had been paid—the noon tide was past—and, with the descending sun, the good old patriarch departed on his journey, to enjoy the everlasting rest prepared for those who use their talents to the acceptance of their Master.

Fifty years ago, John Adams spoke freely and confidently within the walls of Congress upon the Independence of this country; and such was his boldness, eloquence and argument, that the wavering were fixed, the timid encouraged, and all were resolved to support it on the pledge of their fortunes and sacred honor. In this hour of terror and distress, and darkness, his genius penetrated the gloom and, rapt into future times, he foretold the coming glories of his country—and, rare felicity—he was suffered to witness at the extent of half an hundred years, the verification of his prophecy. It has fallen to the lot of but few men in any age of the world, to have witnessed so many happy changes as he has. He has seen the People of this country pass through four wars and multiply from two millions to twelve—seen what were frontiers once, made woodlands now, and numerous cities blossom in the wilderness around him, and throw a surplus population into the ranks of civilization on its march to the West.

He lived twenty years beyond the bounds of human life. He was born on the 19th of October, 1735, graduated 1755, commenced the practice of the law 1759, and continued sedulously engaged in his profession until 1774, when his reputation for talents, independence, and Roman energy caused the public to demand his services; and, since that period, his history has been blended with that of his country and is known in some measure to all.

It would, at this moment, be impossible to give even a scanty chronicle of his services. This must be left to his biographer, who will have an ample field for his labors—the materials for a monument more durable than brass, lie all at hand for the work-

man. The patriot, statesman, and Christian, is gone? There is no tear to shed at his exit: for the gratitude to heaven for preserving him so long, and that he died at such a moment, has drunk it ere it fell. Had the horse and chariot of fire descended to take up the patriarch, it might have been more wonderful, but not more glorious. But our feelings must not be indulged at present. In some future day, it will be better to recount his services and sum up his merits—to dwell upon his manly thoughts, and the productions of his vigorous pen, and trace him from the cradle to the grave. Then the little bickerings which follow a politician's path will be forgotten, and the little frailties of human nature which necessarily belong to man will lie buried beneath the ponderous weight of his virtues.

Raleigh, July 14.

A few hours after the receipt of the melancholy intelligence, on Saturday last, a meeting of our citizens was held in the Senate Chamber at the Capitol; when Governor Burton being called to the Chair, and Joseph Gales, Esq. appointed Secretary, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

A great Man has fallen in our land. The compatriot and friend of our beloved Washington—the enlightened THOMAS JEFFERSON, the Author of our Declaration of Independence, is no more! He lived to see fifty annual returns of the day on which this Declaration was made to the world; and what is remarkable, died on the very day which completed this term, and about the same hour at which Congress gave it their sanction—Mr. Jefferson has not probably left behind him a man in all respects his equal, as a statesman, patriot and philanthropist—nor one who has acted so conspicuously in the History of our Country.

From the advanced age to which Mr. Jefferson had attained, his death ought not to be deemed extraordinary; but having observed the wisdom and energy which continued to distinguish all his writings, however feeble his body might be, we did not accustom ourselves to think he would probably soon be taken from us. Even the last production of his pen, a letter (written but ten days before his death) addressed to the Mayor of Washington, in reply to an invitation which had been sent to him and the other two surviving Signers of the Declaration of Independence, contained all that strength of expression, that love of freedom, and patriotic zeal which have always characterized his writings.

As expressive of our affectionate remembrance of the character of the deceased, we offer for adoption the following Resolutions:

Resolved, That this meeting is impressed with a deep sense of the great loss which our country has sustained in the death of THOMAS JEFFERSON, which is this day announced.

Resolved, That the citizens of Raleigh will wear crape on their left arm for thirty days, as a token of the respect and esteem in which they hold the character, talents and virtues of the distinguished individual whose loss they deplore, and they trust that this manifestation of their feelings on the occasion will be followed by the citizens of the State generally.

Resolved, That these proceedings be published in the Raleigh papers.  
H. G. BURTON, Pres.  
J. GALES, Sec'y.

A meeting of the Citizens of Richmond, Va. was held in the Capitol, on the evening of the 7th inst. to devise such measures as might seem best calculated to manifest their respect for the memory of their fellow countryman, Thomas Jefferson. Joseph Fate, the Mayor of the city, was called to the Chair, and Thomas Ritchie, Esq. appointed secretary.

1. That Tuesday next, be set apart as a Public Mourning; that upon that day the Merchants be requested

to close their doors, and the citizens to suspend business.

That the Executive be requested to permit the bell to toll from sunrise to sunset of that day; and to have minute guns fired in the morning and evening.

2. That our fellow citizens of Richmond, Manchester, and their vicinities, be invited to assemble at 10 o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, upon the Capitol Square; and to unite in a funeral procession, to be formed at 12 o'clock.

3. That the Military, the Masonic, and other organized Societies, be requested to unite in the ceremonies of the day.

4. That a Funeral Oration be delivered at such place as may be designated by the Committee of Arrangement, hereafter to be appointed.

5. That JOHN TYLER, Esq. the Governor of this Commonwealth, be requested to deliver an Oration on this solemn occasion; and the Reverend Clergy invited to unite in prayer to the throne of Grace.

6. That a Committee of twenty-four be appointed to make the necessary arrangements to carry the foregoing Resolutions into effect.

7. That we will wear crape on the left arm 30 days; and our fellow citizens be requested to do the same.

#### SELECTED TOASTS.

Drank on the fourth of July 1826.

At Raleigh.

By Gov. Burton. The Constitution of the United States. Limited in its construction—unlimited in its duration.

By J. Gales Esq. Thomas Jefferson, the enlightened statesman and patriot, may his fellow citizens be always ready, to acknowledge his public services with gratitude.

By Mr. Weston R. Gales. Our venerable citizen Joo: Haywood, a man of worth and public virtues.

By Capt. Lawrence John C. Calhoun, Vice President of the United States: His patriotism, services and talents have acquired for him a character which cannot be destroyed by the malicious assaults of his calumniators.

At Fayetteville.

By Mr. Armistead, of Portsmouth, Va.—No other Majesty but that of the People—no other Government but that of a Representative body—no other Sovereignty but that of the Law.

By Col. Strange—The Ephors of the U. State.—a million in number: May the important functions of their office never become extinct by non user.

By Mr. Thomas Hope. While the evergreen of life beats proudly within the native breast, let the laurel of Fame encircle the brows of our Blake-ly and Forsyth.

By E. J. Hale.—Ireland: Who would still the troubled waters of her oppression, while they bear to our shores and to our hearts the flower of her sons?

At Charlotte.

The President of the U. States—An accomplished Statesman:—May his administration redound to the glory and prosperity of our common country.

The University of N. Carolina—The pride and ornament of the State.—The Constitution of N. Carolina—While we acknowledge its excellencies, we cannot be blind to its defects. A convention can remedy the one, without impairing the other.

At Caswell Court house.

By B. Yancey, Esq., President of the day.—Our system of government—May 50 years of experience, prosperity and happiness under it, convince the world that man is capable of self government.—

By Gen. R. M. Saunders—The independent Republican Senators of the United States—Like Conscript Fathers, they have maintained the constitution and rights of their country, and whether denounced by the demagogue, or proscribed by the powers that be, they will be sustained by the voice of a free people.

From the Richmond Enquirer, July 7.

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 of the first in this 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 ages yet to come will bow with reverential gratitude before the lofty monument, which his labors 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 brightest 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 his distant relations,