

mourn, every family apart, apart. If I mistake not, there is one not entirely dissimilar to the demonstrations of National mourning—entirely different. How many eyes were saddened; and how many hearts were overpowered with gloom; How many hearts have been fired; and how many lives have been tolled! How many hearts have been clad in mourning, and how many flags have been made to fly in honor. How many courts have adorned themselves with many Stores have been shut; and how many places of amusement have been closed. How many eulogies pronounced! How many professions seen! Of a truth, the death of our King Josiah, so now, of the death of our lamented Chief Magistrate, is not a nation in mourning. A nation is in mourning, and not a few of thousands—and not a few of thousands—applied to our departed Chief Magistrate, is not a nation in mourning. My father! the chariot of our Horsemens thereof! Thus it was, when WASHINGTON was taken up by our elders—our hoary-headed men, who remember the day, and you, that thus it was, when the great man passed through our land; and our glorious WASHINGTON was no more. It was also, when by a residence, two of our Ex-Presidents died—one and the same day—and on the day of our National Jubilee. The anniversary of American Independence, two, were chief men—ages of 76. One had drafted, signed the Declaration of Independence; every sad were the feelings of intelligence of their death, but now over. In the deep shades of old in the deeper vale of years, stars, brilliant indeed; but as setting. But the great man of the Nation now mourns, was tactically engaged in the duress of station: Nay,—just elevated to the highest under Heaven, he which had scarcely reached the earth. Just when many eyes were turned with intense interest; when heroic measures, he was every golden opinionions; every expectation of his friends, the estimation of all—just in of his usefulness and glory, away!—like some bright sun, ven, coruscating brilliantly, going behind some dark cloud! It succeeds! How the eye, in search for some other object, and brilliant, to look upon! The vision is gone, is gone forever!

received an Ensign's Commission from the immortal Washington, our youthful hero, as yet, only nineteen years of age, left the shades of Hampden Sydney College, in Virginia, and, with alacrity, hurried away to the wilderness, to meet a Savage foe; and when many hearts were failing, panic-stricken, by reason of the disastrous defeats of Generals Harmer and St. Clair—Harrison so distinguished himself, that he was soon promoted to a higher rank in the army. And in '93 was selected by the heroic Wayne, as one of his Aids-de-camp, and shortly after received the thanks of this brave warrior, for the part which he took, in regaining, from the savages, the field of battle, lost by St. Clair, in 91. Again the applause of the same Commander was bestowed upon him for his gallant conduct in the battle of the Maumee, which proved so decisive and glorious, terminating, in fact, the war of the revolution. "Harrison," said another officer of high rank who had noticed, with admiration, his chivalrous conduct in this great battle. "Harrison exposed himself, from the commencement, to the close of the action; and his efforts and example contributed as much to the victory, as those of any officer, subordinate to the commander."

This war ended, Harrison, like Washington, (whom, in many respects, he strongly resembles,) retired, with laurels upon his brow, to private life, and became a Farmer. He was, however, not long permitted to remain amid the shades of retirement, being, in the year '98 appointed, by President Adams, Secretary of the North Western Territory, and soon after elected, by the Legislative Council a delegate to Congress. In this capacity he rendered essential service to the Territory, by changing the mode of selling the public lands, so that the poor could purchase as well as the rich;—by improving the method of locating the military land claims, and thus favoring the veterans who had perilled their lives in their country's cause; and, finally, by effecting a division of the Territory, into two Separate Governments, and thus giving accelerated speed to the star of empire, which had already begun to move westward.

This widely extended Territory being now formed into two separate governments, Harrison was appointed by the President, with the advice and consent of the Senate, Governor of the western division; called the Territory of Indiana—and in the year 1803, he was also made *ex-officio* Governor of Upper Louisiana.

As Governor of the territory, he was clothed with great powers—being charged with the organization of the whole civil establishment—with the appointments of all magistrates, and also with the appointments of all military officers, under the rank of General. Moreover, he was appointed *sole commissioner* to treat with any of the Indian tribes

to repel invasion,"—and, it speaks loudly his praise that although not a citizen of Kentucky, he was appointed, by brevet, Major-General of the militia in that State, soon after, by the President, he was appointed Brigadier-General in the United States army—and, finally, to the great satisfaction of the west, Major-General of the North-western army. General Harrison had uncommon difficulties to contend with, but he triumphed over them all. His career was brilliant—He proved himself to be, at the same time, a brave soldier, and a great commander. To make mention of nothing else, the battle of Tippecanoe, the affair of Fort Meigs, and the battle of the Thames, have, in the estimation of the best judges, given General Harrison, a reputation both brilliant and lasting. The victory of the Thames alone, was such, said Mr. Lowndes, "as would have secured to a Roman General, the honors of a triumph, in the best days of the Republic." "Having been by the side of General Harrison, during last war," says General O. Fallon, "I can bear testimony to his cool, undaunted, and collected courage, and," continues he, "after the battle of the Thames, it was universally admitted that General Harrison was the only man who could have saved the army from defeat and massacre." Gov. Shelby, Gov. Cass, and Commodore Perry, also speak of the military talents and prowess of Harrison, in the most unmeasured strains of eulogy—and, it speaks volumes, that the gallant Perry immediately after his brilliant victory, on Lake Erie, followed the fortunes of Harrison as a volunteer!—The Legislature of Indiana voted him a highly complimentary address. The Legislature of Kentucky declared him to be "a hero, a patriot, and a General, who for his skillful and gallant conduct, deserved the warmest thanks of the nation"—The President, in a message to Congress eulogised him; and, at a subsequent period, Congress, with great unanimity voted him their thanks, and a gold medal. The eulogium of Col. Johnson must not be forgotten. It is both eloquent and just: "Of the career of General Harrison," says he, "I need not speak—The history of the west, is his history. For forty years, he has been identified with its interests, its perils and its hopes. Universally beloved in the walks of peace, & distinguished by his ability in the councils of his country, he was yet more illustriously distinguished, in the field. During the last war, he was longer in active service than any other officer; he was, perhaps often in action than any one of them; and never sustained a defeat."—"The blessings of thousands," says Governor Snyder, in his message to the Legislature of Pennsylvania, "the blessings of thousands of women and children, rescued from the scalping knife of