

CONCORD, MARCH 5, 1838.

MURDER of a Republican Member of Congress by BANK RUFFIANS.

BANK RUFFIANS, HIRED TO SHOOT DOWN REPUBLICAN MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.

The death of CILLEY should cause the Patriotic blood of every independent citizen of New Hampshire. Has it come to this, that the FREEDOM OF DEBATE IS TO BE SUPPRESSED AT THE MUZZLE OF THE DEADLY RIFLE? Must every allusion to the corrupt transactions of the BRITISH U. S. BANK, be made at the PRICE OF LIFE? Are hired BULLIES and ASSASSINS to be kept in pay by that FOREIGN INSTITUTION to SHOOT DOWN every man who has the independence to oppose the attempt now being made to subjugate the free people of America? Arise, freemen! THE BLOOD OF CILLEY CALLS FOR VENGEANCE AT YOUR HANDS! The time may come, and that ere long, when you will be called upon to oppose rifle with rifle and steel with steel—when freedom can only be preserved by an appeal to the last resort—and when that time shall have arrived, you will not shrink from the encounter. But as yet the elective franchise is preserved to you, and the BALLOT BOXES are your remedy. Fly to them, as the palladium of that Freedom, which the minions of a FOREIGN MONEY POWER are endeavoring to wrest from you. GO TO THE BALLOT BOXES, and there proclaim your DETESTATION—your ABHORRENCE, of a party, which does not hesitate to employ assassins to SHOOT DOWN the champions of freedom, who dare raise their voices against corruption. GO TO THE BALLOT BOXES, for that is the field where the battle is to be fought, and where freedom is to be preserved. GO TO THE BALLOT BOXES and do your duty, that the shade of the murdered CILLEY reproach you not.

HORRID OUTRAGE!

A DEMOCRATIC MEMBER OF CONGRESS MURDERED BY BANK RUFFIANS.

Papers and letters from Washington furnish the melancholy intelligence, that the Hon. JONATHAN CILLEY, a representative in Congress from Maine, was on Saturday the 24th ult. shot dead with a rifle bullet. Mr. CILLEY in debate, had alluded in modest terms to the \$52,000 purchase of Webb by the Bank, for which that HIRED BULLY AND MISERABLE POLTROON is pay of the Bank, sending a challenge, by Graves of Kentucky. Mr. CILLEY declined meeting Webb, when he was challenged by Graves and accepted. They met with rifles at 80 paces distance, and on the fourth fire, CILLEY was shot through the abdomen, and expired instantly. The following account from the New-York Gazette, an opposition paper, shows that all the laws regulating duelling were put at defiance by Wise and his gang, in order to compass poor CILLEY's death.

From the New-York Gazette.

Washington, Feb. 25th, 1838.—The excitement produced among all our citizens and coadjutors, of all parties, by the murder of Mr. CILLEY, has been greatly increased to-day by the statement of the affair made in conversation by Mr. Jones of Wisconsin, who was Mr. CILLEY's chief second. It appears that all Mr. CILLEY's friends—Col. Shamburg, Dr. Duncan, Mr. Bynum and Mr. Jones—were of the opinion that the laws of honor were fully satisfied by the first fire, and that they protested against the continuance of the affair, declaring that, for any fatal result, the seconds alone were responsible. Mr. CILLEY stated that he had no enmity to Mr. Graves, and that he did not wish to kill or injure him, and that by meeting him, he acknowledged him to be a gentleman. The conference was conducted, after each fire, by Mr. Jones on the part of Mr. CILLEY, and Mr. Wise on the part of Mr. Graves. Mr. Wise protested against any accommodation with Mr. CILLEY should acknowledge that Col. Webb was a gentleman. No one but Mr. Wise persisted in this demand, and it was protested against by Mr. CILLEY's friends. It is the universal opinion that, according to the laws of duelling, there was no right, on either side, to demand any acknowledgment, either that Webb was, or was not a gentleman.

The objecting second was responsible certainly for the murder, unless it should, upon investigation, appear that Mr. Graves himself had authorized the objection and the demand. But the report is, that Mr. Wise, who was of enmity with CILLEY, on account of some words that passed between them in debate, was the only person who objected to any accommodation. Some of the most prominent whigs, say, I understand, that the case required no acknowledgment from either party, and that, after the first fire, it was the duty of the seconds to bring about an accommodation, which could easily be done because there was no personal enmity between the principals; and because the point of etiquette upon which they had been brought into collision had been settled, by the first fire.

The fact is then that the duel was not conducted according to the laws of duelling, and it becomes ne-

cessary, in order to quiet the public mind, to investigate the affair, and see who were those whose malice, whose venial thirst for blood induced them to press this matter to a fatal issue.

I fear, however, that there will be no investigation. There is not another man from the North, in the House, now poor CILLEY is dead, who has the nerve to demand an investigation; and it cannot be expected of the local authorities to do it. The press must take it up, throughout the union, and demand a full and minute investigation both of the conspiracy and of the murder.

Poor CILLEY was too noble and brave to take the life of a man against whom he had no animosity. He more than once declared to Mr. Jones, and Mr. Jones communicated it to Mr. Wise—that he could not kill Mr. Graves. Mr. CILLEY was an excellent shot, and he was perfectly cool and collected, during the whole affair, according to Mr. Jones' statement; and it may, therefore, be perceived that whether he expected an ultimate accommodation or not, he did not make the attempt to hit Mr. Graves. If Mr. Graves or Mr. Wise was aware of this, it might have given them increased confidence in the result. This consideration, taken in connection with many others, show the propriety of an investigation.

Letter to the Editor of the Patriot, dated

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26, 1838.

"The outrageous violence of Federal Whiggery has at last found a victim—and unfortunately its victim is one of the most talented and promising of the native sons of New Hampshire. JONATHAN CILLEY, one of the Representatives in Congress from Maine, and for some years past, the Speaker of the House of Representatives of that State—was wantonly killed this afternoon at 4 o'clock by a rifle bullet, shot by William J. Graves, a member of Congress from Kentucky—one of the bosom friends and satellites of Henry Clay.

"The circumstances attending this horrible transaction are in perfect keeping with the bullying, mendacious course pursued by the federal party for a year past. Graves was a signer with Stephen C. Phillips of Salem, and Edward Curtis, formerly of Vermont, and now of New York, of the celebrated federal circular sent from this city during the special session, calling upon the choice spirits in the commercial cities to contribute money to establish a new paper here, on the ground that the Intelligence was not sufficiently partisan in its character! The Intelligence, for the purpose of preventing the creation of a rival, has effectively entered upon the career of wilful misrepresentation, without that thin veil of plausibility which formerly wrapped up its most flagrant mis-statements—and the money raised by Graves, Phillips and Curtis has been devoted to other similar objects. The amount of this fund applied to deceive the freemen of New Hampshire, may be determined by the number of runners and the quantity of Federal trash distributed by them among the people.

"Graves was among the foremost of the carnival of ferocious animals who were exhibited by the leaders of the ten cent rebellion to the polished Bostonians about the time the late Mr. Elchert delivered his famous—or more properly speaking his infamous speech in Faneuil Hall. The history of that disgraceful affair is too well known to the intelligent yeomanry of New Hampshire, for whose deception it was principally designed, to require any recital of facts, which for the honor of human nature ought never to have occurred.

"The circumstances under which the lamented CILLEY met his untimely end were as follows:—The New York Courier & Enquirer which arrived here at the beginning of last week contained a statement from its correspondent here, who is well known to be Matthew L. Davis the heavy satellite of Aaron Burr and vituperative of Mr. JEFFERSON, Gov. LANGDON, and the other founders and leaders of the democratic party, alleging that a member of Congress had not only offered to accept, but had actually received a bribe in the discharge of his official functions. The next morning the notorious Henry A. Wise of Virginia rose and read this statement from the Courier and Enquirer and moved a resolution for the appointment of a Select Committee to investigate the subject. Upon this proposition a debate ensued, led off by Wise himself in his usual violent manner, which lasted two or three days. In the course of this discussion Mr. CILLEY remarked that no charges contained in the newspaper in question were worthy of the attention of the House. Other members used language much stronger—particularly Mr. Duncan of Ohio and Mr. Bynum of North Carolina, both of whom charged James Watson Webb, the Editor of the paper, of having been purchased by the Bank of the United States in the famous breach pocket fair business transaction of \$52,000. Their remarks upon the character of their newspaper and its editor were exceedingly caustic and severe, compared with those of Mr. CILLEY.

"The resolution of Wise was not adopted by the House, but Davis, who had avowed himself to be the author of the statement in question, was called to the bar of the House and interrogated. He replied in effect that it contained no allusion to any member of the House. In point of fact it referred to a petty transaction between Mr. Ruggles, one of the Senators from Maine, and a person named Jones of New Jersey, who was desirous to take out a patent, but for want of sufficient acquaintance with such matters had been compelled to resort to others for professional assistance, and had agreed to give Mr. Ruggles a share of the patent as a compensation for preparing his papers. It was a matter with which Congress had nothing to do, and of course had no

reference to the duties of Mr. Ruggles as a Senator, more than the preparation or argument of a case before the Supreme Court. Mr. Ruggles unfortunately is one of those individuals who had made his fortune as it was called, within the last two years, in speculating in Eastern lands, and has become totally bankrupt in his circumstances—and like many in a similar situation is a strong Conservative. All these facts were fully known to Mr. Wise before he moved his resolution, as Davis is his confidential friend and adviser. During the last winter he was regularly closed with Wise while the committee for inquiring into Whitney's connexion with the Deposit Bank was going on, and through him the ridiculous misrepresentations with which the Courier and Enquirer at that time teemed respecting the proceedings of that committee were furnished. It was not within the scope of the duty of the House to investigate the conduct of a Senator as Wise well knew. His sole object was with the co-operation with the other satellites of Clay and Webster, to get up another disgraceful scene of bullying and blackguardism, which unfortunately seems to be the mode which these aspirants have adopted to recommend themselves to the confidence of the American people. The more profligate, demoralizing, and anarchical their proceedings, the sooner they expect to obtain power; and it remains to be seen whether the sturdy and intelligent freemen of New Hampshire are to be conquered by such measures.

"But to resume the narrative—On Wednesday last a party of persons, among whom were Philip Hone, Charles King and James Watson Webb, arrived here from New York for the ostensible purpose of complying with an invitation to dine with Mr. Webster in return for the famous ten dollar dinner given to him in New York on his way to this city. The dinner party was composed wholly of Federal Whigs of the latest stamp, and being a private affair it is impossible to state what occurred there. The next morning Mr. Graves called on Mr. CILLEY with a note from Webb calling him to account for the language used by him disrespectful to the character of the New York Courier and Enquirer and its editor. Mr. CILLEY immediately returned the note in a written letter stating that he should decline holding any communication with Mr. Webb on the subject of his observations in the House. Thereupon Mr. Graves forthwith transmitted a peremptory challenge to Mr. CILLEY, which was accepted.

"Before proceeding to state the subsequent occurrences it is proper to remark in view of the acceptance of this challenge to mortal combat by Mr. CILLEY—that no person who has been in the habit of at-

tacked to witness the deplorable influence upon the standing and character of the members of Congress from the North in their discussions with Southern and Western men, which have doubtless resulted from the scenes taken by Mr. Webster when he was challenged by John Randolph for stating that the letter dated by the latter "The Neptune at Sea" relating to the controversy between Mr. Crawford and Ninian Edwards, was a tissue of falsehoods. The humiliating apology made by Mr. Webster on that occasion which has been so often alluded to by Mr. Benton who was Randolph's second in the affair, has given rise to a general belief that Northern men could be made to disgrace themselves by eating any remarks they may have made by threatening them with a fight, since the loudest and most intrepid of New England orators in making strong statements, had manifested such a craven facility in recanting them. See Mr. CILLEY derived his origin from a different stock, and had been bred in a different school of valour from the "Great Esquander" of slanderous allegations. He was the grandson of General CILLEY of Nottingham, who commanded one of the most distinguished of the New Hampshire Regiments during the Revolutionary war, and inherited a high proportion of the talent and indomitable courage of that respectable family. In taking leave of one of his most intimate friends on going to the field of bloody combat he remarked, that he was about to perform a duty the most unpleasant that could devolve upon a man who had a wife and children totally dependant upon him, but he had always been taught to prefer death to dishonor—that he had been confident from the commencement of the affair that a concert had been formed to degrade him as a Northern man—but that he would cheerfully surrender his life rather than make any concessions which would have disgraced his name and family.

"He was accompanied to the field by Gen. Jones of Wisconsin, Mr. Bynum of North Carolina, and Dr. Duncan of Ohio. Mr. Graves was attended by Mr. Wise of Virginia, Mr. Crittenden and Mr. Menzies of Kentucky. The terms of combat were to fire with rifles at eighty paces. After the first fire, Gen. Jones stepped up to Mr. Wise and said that his friend appeared in the field in obedience to the call of Mr. Graves, and he now wished to be informed whether Mr. Graves was satisfied? Wise replied "Not unless Mr. CILLEY will state that James Watson Webb is a gentleman and a man of honor." General Jones remarked that knowing the opinion of his friend at that point, he could not communicate such a proposition to him. After each fire a similar enquiry was made, and the same reply received until at the fourth fire Mr. CILLEY was shot through the abdomen and instantly expired.

"When the information reached the city at about five o'clock this afternoon, it is impossible to express the universal indignation which it occasioned. These men conversant with the laws of duelling asserted without contradiction that the transaction was a TOWNRIGHT MURDER—that it was universally held among duellists where a man was called to the

field upon such a mere puerile as for refusing to accept the challenge of a person whom he did not consider it proper to meet—all that the challenger is the friend of that person could require was a single fire. That to pursue him to the death upon the collateral question was totally unprecedented and colored the transaction with a premeditated design to disgrace a high spirited man. No animosity was known to exist between CILLEY and Graves. Gen. Jones expressly stated in the report that his principal regarded Mr. Graves to be a gentleman and had met him for the purpose of according to him the satisfaction he had demanded. To pursue him to death simply for a political difference, and in obedience to a previous concert as was evidently the case, manifested a degree of savage ferocity which though it may have been advised by statesmen, Webster and Clay, they and their partisans will find it a hard task to justify to the hearts and consciences of a humane and Christian community.

"Whether a similar system of brute force is to triumph in the native State of our departed friend will depend upon the firmness and co-operation of the friends of law and order. Those who have property and character to maintain and defend may feel like men at the outrage which has been to-day perpetrated at the instigation of the leaders of the party who claim to possess all the decency and all the religion."

The intelligence of the death of CILLEY has produced a sensation in this his native State, which has never been exceeded. Intelligence continues to flow in upon us, proving that there was a DELIBERATE PLOT on the part of the leading Whigs at Washington, to overawe the deliberations in Congress. Democrats are to be murdered by Mr. Clay's friends, and the minions of the Bank of the United States, if they dare to intimate aught against the parity of that ATROCIOUS INSTITUTION and any of its PURCHASED SLAVES.

Mr. CILLEY, a Representative from Maine—a son of New-Hampshire—a grandson of one of the bravest of his country's defenders in the war against tyrants—said in debate, what has been said by every man, woman and child in the country—what every one knows to be true. These are the words as reported in the National Intelligencer, which were uttered by the lamented CILLEY, and for uttering which he has been SHOT DOWN!

"He knew nothing of the Editor of the New York Courier and Enquirer, who vouches for the authority upon which the charge has been made. It might be the same Editor who once accused a certain Institution of buying up votes like cattle in the market, and had afterwards received facilities from the same Institution."

The National Intelligencer containing the above debate is now before us. That debate shows a studied attempt of the miscreant Wise to draw Mr. CILLEY into a controversy, and to bully him into a position where he would be obliged to fight or to disgrace himself.

There is no doubt that the ruffian James Watson Webb was sent for to New-York, by the advice of Clay and others for the purpose of intimidating and brow-beating CILLEY into a denial of the fact that Webb had been bought up by the Bank of the United States. Webb leaves New-York in company with other Bank worthies of that city, Charles King the editor of the American, Philip Hone and others. The whole party, including Clay, Graves, Webb, &c. dine with Daniel Webster, at his invitation. HERE THE PLOT IS LAID! Graves of Kentucky, the bosom friend and boarder with Henry Clay—The same Graves who was last November introduced to the Whigs of Boston by Daniel Webster—this Graves is next morning depicted to be the bearer of a communication from Mr. Webb. CILLEY declares himself accountable to no man for words spoken in debate, and declares, as every decent man would have done, to hold any communication with the hiring and slandering. Graves afterwards demands in writing of CILLEY to know whether he considers Webb a gentleman. CILLEY very properly replied, that he considered Graves had no right to ask of him such a question, and declined an answer. Graves again demanded an answer. CILLEY replied that he had no further reply to make. Graves then challenged CILLEY; and the result is, on the fourth fire, that CILLEY WAS SHOT DEAD.

It should be kept in mind that the principal instigator and promoter in all this business was the holly Wise, who moved the first enquiry in Congress, and who in that debate showed the utmost malice towards his victim. Wise was Graves' principal second. Wise had determined CILLEY should declare a falsehood, or else be deliberately shot down.

There never was so outrageous an assault on FREEDOM OF SPEECH AND ON THE LIBERTIES OF THE COUNTRY! THERE NEVER

WAS A MORE COLD BLOODED MURDER PERPETRATED!! CILLEY, the eloquent champion of the rights of the people—the foe of corruption—MURDERED because he would not say, to a person who had no right to ask the question, that James Watson Webb was a gentleman! Yes Graves, residing in the same family with Henry Clay and acting by his advice, for James Watson Webb, pointed his rifle at Cilley for no earthly provocation to himself and shot him down. Clay has an object in shooting the democrats in Congress so he can have a majority in the House! Had poor Cilley been shot before the question relative to the Mississippi members had been taken, the Great Disappointed would not have had occasion on the floor of the House where he did not belong, to make the profane utterance to the Speaker, who gave the casting vote—"Go home, God damn you, where you belong!"

Our information from Washington is such as proves clearly to us that Cilley was to be disgraced or murdered at all events. The wretch Matthew L. Davis, who is Webb's correspondent, and the intimate of Clay and Wise, was heard to say on the day of the duel, that Webb had gone with a couple of friends well armed in search of Cilley, & if Cilley would not fight with him, he (Webb) intended to shoot him down on the spot! This declaration of Davis was made in the hearing of a Senator in Congress. It is further confirmed by a statement in the New York American, authorized by Webb's friends, which states he and two others went in pursuit of the combatants and that it was his intention to "SHOOT CILLEY ON THE SPOT," if Mr. Graves instead of Mr. Cilley had been injured!

Are the freemen of New-Hampshire prepared by their suffrages to sanction such a course of such a party? Are Bank Ruffians to attempt to OVER-AWE THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE PEOPLE, and to MURDER THEM if they dare express a doubt of the purity of such an Institution and such a man as Webb? It is notorious that Webb's paper did accuse the Bank of "buying up voters like cattle in the market," and the records of Congress, show that he was purchased by Nicholas Biddle with a loan of fifty two thousand dollars!

In order to do away the effect of the righteous indignation which would follow the foul conspiracy to stifle debate in Congress, it was stated in the Bank papers that Mr. Clay and Mr. Crittenden (whig Senators from Kentucky) went out for the purpose of preventing the duel. THIS INFORMATION IS ENTIRELY FALSE—Crittenden himself went out as one of Graves' seconds; and we have the authority of a gentleman who cannot misrepresent, that "Mr. Clay remained at home at his room, though he must have known all about the business as he boards with Graves, Menifee and Crittenden." The two last were on the field with Graves.

The New York Express (another Bank paper) to turn indignation from Wise says, "The second of Graves (our private letters state) did attempt to part Cilley and Graves after the first fire, but Bynum and his party prevented." The Globe says "We are authorized to say that this is EXACTLY THE REVERSE OF THE TRUTH." The facts of the case are that Mr. Bynum and Mr. Jones exerted themselves to the utmost to prevent the disastrous result. Between each of the successive shots a parley was held between the seconds. We have a statement from under Wise's own hand, since the duel, in which he reluctantly confesses that he refused any concession short of the declaration from Mr. Cilley that Webb was a gentleman! The day after the duel Mr. Bynum made the following statement. "He says the last conversation he had with Cilley was as follows:—Bynum went up to him before the last shot and said—"Well, Cilley, we have tried all in our power to settle and stop this, but they still insist on your saying that Webb is a gentleman." Cilley replied—"THEY MUST THIRST EAGERLY FOR MY BLOOD." These are probably the last words uttered by the dying victim to Freedom of Debate.

It has been said in some of the papers that there was no member of the House of Representatives from New-England who would dare to introduce this subject in Congress. We are highly gratified to find that there is a man from the State of Maine, who, while declaring his abhorrence of the practice of duelling, has the moral courage to step forward in defence of his rights on the floor of Congress—that man is JOHN FAIRFIELD of Saco. He fearlessly moved, on Wednesday, Feb. 28, for a committee of seven "to investigate the causes which led to the death of the Hon. JONATHAN CILLEY, late a member of this House, and the circumstances connected therewith." The House of Representatives have adopted this resolution; and several of the federal members were obliged to vote for the resolution, although as a party, the whole federal-whig phalanx attempted to get rid of the question. The consideration of the resolution was opposed by such men as Evans of Maine, Bell of Tennessee, Grennell and Calhoun of Massachusetts. Only a portion of the Whig party had the courage to face up and vote against the resolution. A whig member by the name

of Cost Johnson of Maryland rose in his place and endeavored to stifle inquiry into this assassination by the fear of violence, and throwing out the menace that those who are bold enough to conduct it must arm themselves to the teeth! Another person, Garland of Louisiana, talked of the serious consequences which the attempt to investigate this affair might be followed. Mr. Fairfield met these menaces with a proper and manly spirit. He said—"I have adopted principles that forbid revengeful or vindictive feelings, much more the taking of a fellow creature's life. But, sir, I will not be deterred from doing what I deem to be my duty, by any threats that may be thrown out from any quarter. And has it come to this, that a member of this House is to be called to account out of it for WORDS SPOKEN IN DEBATE, and SHOT DOWN; and that, when an inquiry into the circumstances is proposed, we are told to take care—that such an inquiry cannot be had without exposing us to personal danger!" Sir, if we really have come to this pass, it is high time the country knew it; and it is high time, too, that some steps should be taken to prevent the evil and have a just and fearless representation of the people maintained." The resolution passed by a vote of 152 to 49.

The crime of the murdered CILLEY was that he would not take back the declaration that James Watson Webb had been bought up by the Bank, and declare him to be a gentleman! The New York Journal of Commerce (a federal paper) said but a few months since, alluding to Noah and Webb, that "Mr. Biddle bought you both." An honorable Senator of the opposition party in the hearing of our informant said since the duel—"Pronounce James Watson Webb a gentleman! I never could do it!" And yet for refusing to do this, a Member of Congress is shot down by the advice of Henry Clay!

It is stated in the papers that the infamous Wise prompted Graves in this manner: He had observed the course of the ball at each successive shot. "You shoot too high—shoot lower, and you will bring down the damned Yankee—said Wise. Graves did shoot lower, and killed his victim.

The only surviving brother of the murdered victim, by some strange vagary, has for the last fifteen years acted with the federal party, and for the last ten years has been opposed to ANDREW JACKSON. He is now a candidate for the Senate of this State. His murdered brother has been an unceasing democrat. Is it possible that JOSEPH CILLEY of Nottingham will consent to act further in favor of the Graves, Wise and Webster party, STAINED AS THEY ARE WITH THE MURDER OF HIS BRAVE BROTHER?

Correspondence of the New-York Gazette.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27, 1838.

I have just returned from poor CILLEY's funeral. It was the greatest throng that was ever witnessed at any funeral either in this city or in any part of the Union. At an early hour, the Capitol and all the avenues leading to it were crowded with an immense number of citizens of both sexes. The ceremonies were conducted with great pomp. When the coffin was brought into the Rotunda, deep feeling was manifested by the dense throng of persons who filled the vast edifice—though not a word escaped the lips of any individual. The murderers were not in sight, nor within reach—which was well for them. Every countenance was impressed with the deep gloom of the occasion. Passing into the Hall of Representatives, the scene was still more awful and imposing. The crowds of ladies and gentlemen filling the galleries, standing above and around, apparently almost to the top of the ceiling,—the habiliments of woe,—the members sitting in silence in their chairs, first attracted the attention. Next the coffin was brought in by the Pall Bearers, and placed on the bier in the area fronting the Speaker's Chair. The members then rose in their places, to receive the President of the United States, and the Cabinet, the Judges of the Supreme Court, the Vice President and the Senators, who entered, in procession, and took the seats assigned them.

The ceremonies were conducted by the Chaplains, one of whom read the impressive service of the church; after which the other, Dr. Reese, delivered a very appropriate funeral discourse.

The procession moved from the eastern portico, to the Congressional Cemetery, in the following order:

The Chaplains of both Houses.
Committee of Arrangements, viz:
Mr. Evans of Maine.

Mr. Atherton, of N. H. Mr. Coles, of Va.
Mr. Conner, of N. C. Mr. Johnson, of L.
Mr. Whittlesey, of Con. Mr. Filmore, of N. Y.

Paul Bearers, viz:
Mr. Thomas, of Md. Mr. Campbell, of C.

Mr. Williams, of N. H. Mr. White of Ind.

Mr. Ogle, of Penn. Mr. Martin, of Al.

The family and friends of the Deceased.

The members of the House of Representatives and Senators from Maine, as mourners.

The Sergeant-at-arms of the House of Representatives.

The House of Representatives, preceded by their Speaker and Clerk.

The Sergeant-at-arms of the Senate.

The Senate of the United States, preceded by the Vice President, and their Secretary.

The President of the United States.

The Heads of Departments.

Judges of the Supreme Court, and its officers.

Foreign Ministers.

Citizens and Strangers.

We have now seen the last of poor Cilley. It has gone to the city of silence, where neither the voice of friendship nor of detraction can reach him. The cold wind howls over him, as one of his brutal and cowardly assassins remarked, "Cilley, thank God, cannot hear it!" One infamous wretch alone, of all the earth, chuckles over his fall as he creeps about the Capitol seeking another innocent victim, whom he may mark as "a doomed man!"

If he had fallen in a quarrel with gentlemen, in a fair and honorable way, according to the rules of

chivalry, less regret would be felt; but that he fell a victim to a heartless and cowardly conspiracy is now openly and unblushingly owned by Mr. Wise, who, while he assumed the office of second, was in fact, the principal in the conflict. Bad as are the admitted facts of the "statement," which was made to quiet the public mind, the facts behind, but which are soon to come out, will be infinitely worse. Cilley had given no offence to any one—none to Col. Webb—none to Mr. Graves; but he had a little controversy with Mr. Wise in the corruption debate, and as the Spy, publicly said was "a doomed man." The correspondence, as given by Mr. Wise, and his own version of the subsequent conferences, establish the fact that they were seeking without any cause, which a man of chivalry would recognize, either to bring Cilley to a humiliating concession, or to take his blood.

I leave the matter. Will Congress take it up? Is the press muzzled? Will men cast off, as dirt all party preference to denounce—not duelling—but conspiracy and assassination?

Mr. Adams, who is almost the only man of moral courage in Congress, has called a meeting of some friends to consult on the subject.

From the Globe of Tuesday evening.

Funeral of Mr. Cilley.—The concourse and procession which attended the corpse of the Hon. Jonathan Cilley to the Congressional burying-ground today, was greater than we ever observed on any previous occasion. Although the day was cold and forbidding, a considerable number of ladies (a thing we believe unusual under such circumstances) encountered the severity of the season, to pay their homage to the amiable and manly virtues which adorned the character of the deceased.

Extract from a letter to the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, dated at Washington Feb. 27:—

After Mr. Jones returned, the last time, from the conference with Mr. Wise, and reported Wise's reply, Mr. Cilley said, in a calm and collected tone—"they thirst for my blood! Mark the result:—Graves" said Mr. Wise, "You have fired too high, aim lower!" Mr. Graves took the advice, and Cilley fell a corpse. Here are the uncontradicted facts, stated by those who were present: and which are, no doubt, true.

Cilley fought under disadvantages which must have been well known to those on the other side; and which induces some persons here to say that Mr. Cilley's seconds ought never to have suffered him to fight under at all.

Cilley was near-sighted, and had chosen a certain distance—60 yards I believe—but the seconds in measuring it off made it as long as they could, and there is credible testimony that the distance was actually a hundred yards.

1st. Cilley could not see to shoot at that distance.

2d. His rifle was so light, ninety balls to the pound, that it would not carry that distance, with accuracy.

3d. He was shooting against the wind, and the wind was blowing a gale, which was a great disadvantage.

4th. He stood on a rising ground, in open light, presenting a plain work, while his antagonist was shaded by a copse of wood.

Under all these disadvantages, after having disclaimed all enmity to Mr. Graves, and after every technical requisition preliminary to accommodation in honorable duelling, and even after he had declared that he did not wish to take Mr. Graves' life, Mr. Cilley was shot down! Is it wonderful that the public mind is uneasy under such circumstances?

The New York Gazette, in commenting on the official statement, says—

"We have little to remark upon it, but the opinion that it relieves Mr. Wise from no portion of the censure which we and others have bestowed. It is true that he did indeed, make the first proposition for reconciliation, but it was made in a form impossible to be complied with, and he persisted in his claims for Mr. Graves, which we have no idea that gentleman would have insisted on himself. When Cilley disclaimed all personal disrespect directly or indirectly, all was done that could be done. The case is one of murder."

Hon. JONATHAN CILLEY of Thomaston, Maine, Representative in Congress from the Lincoln district, whose deliberate cold blooded massacre by William J. Graves of Kentucky the creature, tool and the confidential minion and satellite of Henry Clay, we last week announced was a native of Nottingham in this State, a son of Greenleaf Cilley, Esq. late of that town, and grandson of Gen. Joseph Cilley, whose brave and gallant services as the commander of a New-Hampshire regiment throughout the revolutionary struggle, must be familiar to our most youthful readers. He was a young man of high promise and unexceptionable character, aimable in his manners, courteous in his deportment, magnanimous, high souled—the worthy descendant of his illustrious ancestor. He graduated at Bowdoin College in 1825, and after completing the study of his profession, commenced the practice of law in Thomaston, where his commanding talents, his generous and ennobling qualities of heart and soul, soon gained for him the confidence, esteem and love of his fellow citizens. He was elected to a seat in the popular branch of the Maine Legislature in 1832, and for two successive years 1835, and 1836, discharged the duties of its presiding officer, with much ability and to the universal satisfaction of its members. At the last Congressional election, he was nominated as the democratic candidate to represent the district in which he resided in the House of Representatives at Washington, and although the federalists had always possessed a decided majority in that district, such was Mr. Cilley's personal popularity, such the confidence of all, whether political friends or opponents in his talents, integrity and patriotism, that he was finally elected to that office by a triumphant majority. His brief career in the Hall of national legislation had already more than equalled public expectation. Although a new member, he had frequently distinguished himself in the House as an able and eloquent debator, an independent and fearless champion of democratic principles and measures, and was fast rising

to influence and eminence. The ascendancy he was every day gaining among his associates from the different sections of the Union—excited the envy, hostility, malignant, fiendlike hatred of Wise, Graves, Underwood, and the whole gang of federal ruffian cut-throats in Congress, and they determined by taking his life to stifle that voice whose upbraidings their guilty consciences could no longer endure. A plan for his murder was deliberately formed—the bloody tragedy has been openly enacted—it only remains for the American people to pass their verdict upon the perpetrators of the horrid deed! God forbid that the citizens of New-Hampshire, by their votes, shall uphold a party freshly stained with the blood of one of her most deserving and distinguished sons!

From the Boston Post.

THE MURDER OF MR. CILLEY!

Has it come to this, that a Republican member of Congress cannot express his opinion, in his seat, upon the baseness of corrupt political profligates, without becoming a mark for the ASSASSIN'S rifle? Never was there a more DASTARDLY MURDER than that of the unfortunate CILLEY. He was a grandson of Mr. Cilley of New Hampshire, a signer of the Declaration of Independence—a young man in the bloom of life—only thirty-two years of age—with a devoted wife and several children—perfectly unoffending and bland in his manners—educated in a moral and peaceable community—of remarkable talents, and taught from his youth to abhor the practice to which he has fallen a victim. Such was the man set upon by BLOOD HOUNDS who believed that the habits of his life and the mode of his education, would enable them to insult him with impunity, or make him an easy and safe sacrifice in the hands of the MURDERER. THE NATION SHOULD ECHO WITH INDIGNATION at this HORRIBLE OUTRAGE—this COLD BLOODED ASSASSINATION. It is a stigma upon the whole country—the people should rise en masse and demand the expulsion from Congress of the VILLAINS who have been the cause of it, and the officers of Justice should seize upon them, and hold them to answer before a Jury of their country for the highest crime man can perpetrate.

The miserable POLTROON, Webb, was a fit tool for the WRETCH, Wise, to effect the destruction of the innocent Cilley with—both of them are equally a disgrace to human nature, and will receive the execration of mankind—we hope that the PENITENTIARY or the GALLOWS will soon relieve society of their baneful presence. The sacred laws of the land have been violated, by the MURDER of one of the country's public servants for discharging his duty to that country—the demand for the punishment of his MURDERERS will come from every honest heart in the Union—but what will be the voice of the citizens of his native State? The inhabitants of his district—his neighbours—his friends—his relatives? Those who knew his worth—his unoffending disposition—who looked forward to the future high position in the Councils of the nation his talents so well calculated him to fill with honor to himself and advantage to the Union? What burning indignation will fill the bosom of every Republican of New England, at a recital of this dreadful tragedy—at the contemplation of the FOUL MURDER of the brave defender of their dearly cherished principles! Will not the honest yeomanry of New Hampshire, and of Connecticut, who are soon to express their opinion upon the very measures that the patriotic Cilley has been laid in the cold grave for defending, be urged to their duty with tenfold power by his fall? We know that they will, and that their indignation at his sacrifice will induce them to mark with disgrace and view with detestation, the eulogists of his MURDERERS.

But a few short weeks, and we saw poor Cilley in the bloom and promise of manhood—his conciliatory manners, united with a genius of the highest order, refined and strengthened by a liberal education, had won for him at the seat of government, the love and respect of all who knew him. His conversation was generally of a lively and pleasant turn, but we shall never forget with what deep regret he spoke to us of the bitterness engendered simply by a difference in political opinion, and the sorrow with which he alluded to the estrangements of minds naturally congenial, by this cause. But, alas! we shall hear that voice no more—its recollection now comes to us like a faint requiem, sounding in our ears the untimely departure of an HONORABLE AND BELOVED FRIEND.

Col. JOSEPH CILLEY, the federal candidate for Senator in District No. 2, is the last and only surviving brother of the MURDERED VICTIM of federal machinations at Washington. With what feelings must he peruse the bloody details of the martyrdom of the beloved companion of his childhood, who has fallen a sacrifice to his sincere and consistent devotion to democratic principles? Does not the voice of his brother's blood cry to him from the ground, to abstain from longer supporting a party whose vindictive vengeance could only be satisfied by the cold blooded murder of the object of their resentment?

\$40,000.

HOUSE, STORE AND STOCK OF GOODS, FOR SALE IN THE PLEASANT VILLAGE OF PITTSFIELD, N. H.

THE House is two stories high, 40 by 28 feet, with a T and is connected with barn by a wood house. STORE IS ALSO TWO STORIES 65 BY 25, and situated within a very few rods of the Cotton Mill and Sycamore Factory. There is paid to those employed in the Cotton Mill annually the above sum, in monthly payments. About 16,000 dollars worth of goods are sold annually. Possession given immediately.

JOHN L. THORNDIKE.
Feb. 26, 1838.

NOTICE.
ALL persons are hereby forbidden to harbor or trust my wife Rebecca Smith, and her infant child on my account as I have made suitable provisions for their support, and she utterly refuses to live with me.
NATHANIEL P. SMITH.
Bridgewater, Feb. 15, 1838.

NOTICE.
ALL persons having unsettled accounts with the late firm of Perkins Gale & Co. are requested to embrace an early opportunity of adjusting the same by note or otherwise, at the store of said firm.
PERKINS GALE & Co.
Feb. 26, 1838.

35-The sick are all taking Goelick's Matchless Sanative, which is astonishing Europe and America with its mighty cures.