

lished by a newspaper that "Aaron Burr had returned to the city and had resumed the practice of law at — Nassau Street."

"Its appearance electrified the city. Before Colonel Burr slept that night five hundred gentlemen called upon him. The feeling for the moment seemed to be general throughout the city that he had been treated with undue severity, and that the past should be buried in oblivion. * * * *

"Burr had a very small tin sign, bearing only his name, nailed up in front of the house. * * * * Beginning with a cash capital of less than ten dollars and that borrowed, he received, for opinions and retaining fees, in the course of his first twelve business days, the sum of two thousand dollars."

The efforts of this heavily-indebted man to liquidate his numerous debts were prolonged through many years.

The details of his struggles to meet the demands of his importunate creditors need not be dwelt upon here. His death on Wednesday, September 14, 1836, at Port Richmond, Staten Island, released him from the great burden of his many afflictions. He had then lived eighty years, seven months, and eight days.

"On the Friday following, his funeral was celebrated. A large party of gentlemen—the Messrs. Swartwout, Major Popham, Judge Edwards, Mr. [M. L.] Davis, and several others reached Port Richmond, from the city [of New York], by an early boat. * * * * In his last days, he had requested to be buried at Princeton, as nearly as possible at the feet of his father and grandfather, the two presidents of the college, who lie side by side in its cemetery. His remains were accordingly conveyed to Princeton, accompanied by the gentlemen just named, and placed in the chapel, where the funeral ceremonies were to be performed.

"An impressive and charitable sermon was preached on the occasion by the Rev. Dr. Carnahan, the president of the college, who, as president, resided in the very house which Colonel Burr's father had built ninety years before, and in which his gifted, erring son had been cradled. * * * *

"The Cliosophic Society, of which the youthful Burr had been one of the founders, voted to attend his funeral in a body, and to wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

"A volunteer company of Princeton, called the Mercer Guards, escorted the remains of the old soldier to the grave, and fired over it the customary volleys. Most of the students of the college, and a large concourse of the people of the town witnessed with curiosity the closing ceremonial which consigned to the grave all that was mortal of Aaron Burr." A few lines from a poetical