

signal usefulness in other respects, from sitting on a jury, and from enrolling yourselves on the catalogue of the militia. Yet, by your personal influence, you may protect the laws. And I doubt not, for a moment, should a hostile invader pollute our soil, you would cast away your privileges, fall into the ranks and spill your blood. Yes! and I will add, without arrogance or ostentation, that I am ready with a bible in one hand, and a sword in the other, to be your chaplain. A Bible! yes, my countrymen! I can recommend nothing to be compared to it. Its influence will be as lasting as time. Generations yet unborn, shall feel and venerate its power in all the freshness of youth and vigor. Opposition to its free course only sends deeper and deeper its expansive and outstretching roots, until they will grasp the globe we inhabit; and when it reels, this beautiful fabric of things will fall with it, into the peaceful bosom of eternity.

The Almighty has decreed it: & more rational would be the sickly efforts of infatuated man to rule the boisterous ocean, lashed by impending storms, than to resist the immortal reign of his truth. Deism and Socinianism have already done their utmost. Hume has pierced the sacred word by the malignant exercise of a Genius, acute in thought, and pointed in reasoning. Gibbon with insidious art, has levelled his keenest satire at its peculiarities. Voltaire and Paine, Bolingbroke and Shaftsbury, have at successive periods exhausted their venom, in lampooning the oracles of faith. Yet, like its author, the Bible has never tasted of corruption, but has burst the bands of oppression, and arisen with new splendor from its attempted humiliation. Like some huge, towering rock of the ocean, the waves of opposition have for centuries broke against it, but it still remains a friendly beacon to the weary, and a well-known land mark in his voyage to an eternal haven. But who is Hume? And who is the baptized infidel, Unitarian, improperly so denominated, of modern days? Can he compare with Newton? Newton, who made the devious Comet his post-horse, and travelled through its eccentric orbit up to natures God. Can sophistry outweigh the testimony of him who heard the morning stars shout the praises of the hand that arrayed them? Can he compare with Locke, with Bacon, who abandoned the delusions of metaphysics, investigated man as they found him; and through the wonderful combination of his mysterious faculties, traced out the mechanism of an all-wise hand? Can Hume, or Priestley, or a host of talents equally splendid, overcome the pointed evidence of experience: experience, which exhibits to us, the pillow of death, bereft of its thorns, the freezing horrors of the grave, and the awful uncertainties of an untied hereafter, met with composure—nay, embraced with ecstasy.

The Bible has withstood not only the iron tooth of time, but all the physical and all the intellectual strength of man. It has been assailed by weapons which would have destroyed any other book: and yet it survives. The arsenals of learning have been employed to arm her for the contest: and in search of means to prosecute it with success, recourse has been had, not only to remote ages, and distant lands, but even to the bowels of the earth, and the region of the stars. It has been ridiculed more bitterly, misrepresented more grossly, opposed more rancorously, and burnt more frequently than any other book, and perhaps, than all other books combined: yet it is so far from sinking under the effects of its foes, that the probability, nay, the certainty, of its surviving, until the final consummation of all things, is now established. The rain has descended: The floods have poured forth: The storm has beat upon it: but it falls not; for it is founded upon a rock. Like the burning bush, it has ever been in flames—yet, it is still unconsumed: a proof, strong as its holy writ, that he who dwelt in the bush, the great God our Saviour, preserves the Bible.

Press it then closely, and yet more warmly to your hearts. It will deliver you from the fury of the devouring element which is eternal, after you have preserved others from that which is temporal.

Permit me to add, that I mourn sincerely with you, over the recent loss which you have sustained, by the death of one of your most amiable associates. You are called to-day to sing of judgment as well as mercy. We sympathize with the afflicted widow. Our hearts bleed for the orphan children. And oh! is it inappropriate in a minister of Jesus Christ, affectionately to exhort you, to be admonished by this premature and sudden departure, to keep your lamps trimmed and burning, your loins girt, and to be always ready for the coming of the Son of Man?

FELLOW CITIZENS

Our circumstances are most auspicious. The late war has made us emi-

nently one people. Discrepancies of opinion, on various points, will from the very conformation of the human intellect, exist. Yet, on all great national topics, on all that is vital, on all that is identified with true republicanism, and real liberty, we are amalgamated. The generous, and hospitable, and frank, and eloquent son of Erin—the honest, and reflecting, and brave Caledonian—the unsophisticated Welchman—the lineal descendants of the faithful martyred Huguenots—the hardy and vigorous German—the intrepid Hollander, distinguished for his patient perseverance, his personal integrity, his admirable adherence to the unadulterated truths of revelation—these, these, blended with the sons of the pilgrims, the adventurers of Oglethorpe, the followers of Raleigh, the pacific disciples of Penn, and the Swedes of Jersey, together constitute a body of sound thinking, and a column of patriotism, that, I trust, will never be destroyed, until the mighty angel planting one foot on the earth, and the other on the ocean, shall lift his hand to heaven, and swear by him that liveth for ever and ever, that time shall be no more.

Mid the thunder of war, and the fury of flame
Rose Columbia's eagle in glory aspiring!
And long shall he soar in the regions of flame,
Till earth is in ruins, and ocean retiring!
Independent and free
Our motto shall be,
And death to the foe who seps Liberty's tree!
For ne'er shall the lion of Europe regain
The empire he lost o'er the land and the main."

ADDRESS

OF STEPHEN VAN RENSSELAER, Grand Master Elect, in reply to the Address of Past Grand Master CLINTON, published in our last.

I accept the distinguished honor conferred upon me by the grand lodge of this state, with emotions of profound respect and gratitude; to be selected by the members of this numerous, ancient, and respectable fraternity, to preside over its deliberations, to guide its councils, is a mark of confidence which I shall ever highly appreciate. And although I cannot bring to the station the talents, or the learning, which in former years have adorned it, I still may venture to promise, that on my part, no exertions shall be wanting to reunite the brotherhood into one bond of union; to illustrate the virtues, and to extend the influence of masonry.

The lucid, judicious and eloquent exposition which the brethren have this day heard of the nature of our association, the interesting narrative of its varied fortunes in foreign countries, and the striking eulogiums on the departed as well as living ornaments of our own nation, must leave a vivid impression on every mind.

Such a statement cannot fail to correct much of that misconception which has assailed our best endeavors, and to remove many of the prejudices which have affected the utility of masonry.

Supported by such testimony, we may proceed with confidence in our efforts towards its extension—always keeping in our recollection, that the virtues which are the object of cultivation in the fraternity, should appear and shine in the life of every one of its members.

In entering on the duties of the high office with which I have this day been invested. I rely with assured confidence on the cordial aid and co-operation of the officers associated with me. Residing in various parts of the state, they will be enabled to render all useful information as to the progress and welfare of the craft. They should watch with great care, that its honors be not tarnished, or its utility impaired, and above all, they should enforce with prudence and judgment, the discipline which all deviations from its institution and duties imperiously require at the present time.

It is not among the least gratifying circumstances attending this occasion, that the grand lodge have directed the present ceremony to be performed by one of its most distinguished members, who has filled the highest offices, and who amid the duties and honors conferred on him by his country, has cheerfully appeared at this time, as the friend and patron of the order. Its thanks most justly await him, and I should indeed be insensible, were I not to add my own, for the kindness and partiality evinced.

FROM THE BOSTON PALLADIUM. FROM SPAIN.

Gibraltar, Nov. 3. Spanish Consulate: Being convinced that up to the 22d Oct. several false documents were issued from my office under counterfeit signatures, and the circumstances generally appertaining to such documents being illegal, I make them known to the public, in order that merchants and others therein interested may have cognizance of the same, and thereby protect themselves from the injuries which might result from them.

FRANCISCO LEFER.

Gibraltar, Oct. 27. Yesterday nine Spanish merchant vessels were captured by the Colombian cruisers, one only escaped, and owed her salvation to our batteries, which were opened upon the privateers. It is no longer possible to bear these repeated captures.

The posture of affairs at Moldavia is

represented as very critical. It appears that the Hospodar left his capital (Jassy) to lay the first stone of a church about to be constructed. The inhabitants of several districts availed themselves of this opportunity to represent to him that they had no longer any resources left, wherewithal to pay the enormous contributions leveled upon them, and for which they had been continually harassed. Numbers of these unhappy beings have been chained and cast into dungeons by the officers belonging to the finance department. There is not the least doubt, that had it not been for the presence of the Turks, this oppressive people would long since have revolted against their tyrants. The prince seems to have paid no attention whatever to their complaints or remonstrances.

The most disastrous accounts are given of a famine, which prevails in Barbary to such an extent, that the wretched inhabitants of Tangier drop down dead in the streets. A subscription has been opened at Gibraltar for their relief.

Calcutta, July 22. It appears from the Penang Papers that the Straits of Malacca, which, not two years since, were navigable in safety from Pirates, almost for an unarmed boat, are now filled with them. The Minerva, (a brig, we believe) has been attacked by them; but beat them off, after a smart action, near the Sambilans; and the Mediterranean of this port, fell in with them near the same place, and attacked and chased several of them: we believe that any decently armed merchant vessel would beat off a dozen of these prowls with a breeze; but in a calm they sweep, and if once they close with a vessel of that description they must inevitably carry her by numbers, in which case commander, officers and crew are sure to be butchered by these inhuman wretches. We believe that the Penang Government has already taken up some vessels, to cruise in the Straits, and we should think that with the aid of a number of well armed vessels of light draft it could be no difficult matter to extirpate these barbarian marauders altogether.

Arracan. We learn by letters from Arracan, that sickness prevailed there to a most distressing extent, the two Medical Gentlemen, Doctors Tytler and Sandford were ill—and the sick were in consequence in great want of medical aid, nearly all the crew of the brig Colonel Young, that brought down supplies, were sick, and the two young men who came down in charge of them, Messrs. Beggle and Kerr, were dead. Doctor Grant too, was very ill.

The unfortunate colonists at the Cape of Good Hope, are still groaning under the iron yoke of Lord Charles Somerset and the Dutch laws.

THEATRICAL. The play-going world at New York and Boston, and indeed, the more serious body of the people of those cities, have been singularly agitated by the appearance of Kean, in their respective theatres. After a very boisterous reception, this actor maintained his ground in the first named city, and was tolerated, if not liberally patronized, by numerous audiences. From thence he proceeded to Albany, where he was quietly permitted to perform several nights; and having proceeded to Boston, he prepared for himself a favorable reception by the publication of an apology as impudent and as puppyish as any thing that we have met with. The press to obtain tickets of admission into the theatre, on the night he was to perform, was wonderfully great, and they were sold at a considerable advance by strong-armed and hard-headed fellows who fought their way through the crowd to speculate in them, and the house was filled at a very early hour—not a female, however, being present. But at the time of raising the curtain, a great excitement was shewn. Kean wished to apologize, but not a word was heard.—Kean, soon after, presented himself, in a plain dress and melancholy phiz—he was hissed and hooted at, and pelted off the stage by a thousand missiles. The uproar was general—the manager attempted several times to speak—at length a placard was displayed with the inscription "Mr. Kean declines playing"—this provoked peals of laughter that made the house shake to its foundation—because that the idea of declining to play was so extremely modest and retiring! Another placard was exhibited, "shall the play go on without him?" and then began the perfect confusion, and a row which seems to have had no parallel in the United States. A breaking of all things that were breakable, in the audience part of the house, commenced,—in the hurry to destroy the benches & throw them out at the windows, some of the window-frames were knocked out!—and all the lamps were speedily shivered into atoms. The doors were forced by the crowd from without, resolved to see the play, or take a part in it—some one attempted to read the riot act, and there was a plenty of knock-down blows given and received; but the non-combatants and peaceable persons escaped through the windows, or in any other way that they could, and the victory was completed at an early hour. At about eleven o'clock, the crowd was pretty well dis-

persed, shewing, however, that much more might have been done, had more been required, had they been furnished with lights to see what they might yet have had to do! Several thousand persons were engaged in this affair, and a number were injured, though no lives were lost. It is rather intimated that the mayor, whose energy of character is well known, was not disposed to prevent the people from "managing their own affairs in their own way;" and it was supposed that Kean fled from Boston during the night, least some brawny Yankee might take him by the nap of the neck, and souse him in the bay, in which some fifty years ago, the Bostonians made such a large cup of cold tea!

This affair, as it regards Kean and his whole generation, is not worth the room that it occupies, and we regret that the insolent foreigner should have been thought sufficiently important to disturb the repose of so grave a city as Boston: But good will grow out of it, on several accounts. It will be useful to managers of theatres, and we hope, important in teaching the people of Boston a little more charity than they have shown for riotous proceedings in other cities. In respect to Kean, they made a fool of him when he formerly played before them—they appeared as if almost ready to fall down and worship the fellow; and for this he insulted them most grossly, treating them as rudely as tho' he were the very crook-back tyrant and king that he so often gives a mimic representation of. No one was sorry for this—never was insolence and puppyism more deservedly exhibited. Still, while we are pleased that he was not permitted to play, the manner of doing it cannot be approved of—and Kean himself was less to blame for attempting to perform in Boston, than were the managers for making an engagement with him.

Abstract of receipts at Post-Offices in the Several States and Territories, for the year ending March, 1825.

New York	182,223 56
Maine	20,032 8
New Hampshire	10,033 27
Vermont	11,311 32
Massachusetts	83,201 60
Connecticut	25,563 90
Rhode Island	11,256 12
New Jersey	14,796 96
Pennsylvania	110,547 01
Delaware	4,604 54
Maryland	60,330 10
Virginia	61,751 52
North Carolina	22,487 03
South Carolina	40,614 44
Georgia	36,462 42
Tennessee	13,416 53
Kentucky	21,501 50
Ohio	24,900 14
Indiana	4,701 84
Mississippi	8,587 01
Missouri	6,173 81
Louisiana	22,443 66
Alabama	15,331 21
Arkansas	782 05
Michigan	1,345 19
Florida	1,093 53
Dist. of Colombia	9,504 58
	817,023 09

Treasury Report.—In our last we presented our readers with the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, the extreme length of which, and the time at which it was received, precluded the possibility of our accompanying it with such remarks as naturally suggested themselves to our mind on perusing it. Our readers have doubtless been highly gratified with the very lucid and interesting view which he has afforded of our financial concerns; and they have not, we presume, failed to observe that it makes apparent the fact that the estimates of the former able and excellent head of the Department, Mr. Carver, have been fully realized. It appears that the receipts into the Treasury, during the present year, are estimated at \$26,781,444 56, which, with the balance remaining on hand, on the 1st of January, 1825, of \$1,940,597 13, make an aggregate of \$28,722,041 69; and the expenditures during the year are estimated at \$23,442,976 91, leaving a balance in the Treasury, on the first of January, 1826, of 5,284,064 78. Of the above amount of receipts 5,000,000 were on a loan at 4 1/2 per cent. interest; and the expenditures nearly 8,000,000 were in payment of the principal of the public debt, bearing an interest of 5 per cent.

The present amount of the public debt, is a little rising of 81,000,000; and it is estimated that after the year 1830, it will not exceed 40,000,000, no portion of which will be at an interest exceeding five per cent. and the principal part of it at a rate still lower; whilst the government holds stock in the bank of the United States to the amount of 7,900,000.

When it is considered that the public debt, on the first of January, 1817, amounted to 123,491,965 16, of which 115,237,806 49 was funded, bearing an average interest of 5.56 1/2 per cent. per annum, the exhibit of which is given of the present state of the national finances, must be highly gratifying.

Upon the subject of Mr. Rush's remarks relative to the Tariff, there will be a diversity of opinions; and it may be expected that they will not meet with a very favorable reception, in some portions of the country; but whatever view may be entertained relative to the propriety of his opinions, and the expediency of the measures which might be expected to result from their general prevalence, none will, we imagine, deny that he has treated the subject with great ability. He does not, however, recommend a revision of the Tariff, but submits "the expediency of effectively increasing the existing duties upon all manufactures of cotton, of a fine quality;" and "of lowering, to a small extent, the duties at present existing upon teas, upon coffee, and upon cocoa."

That the latter measure is expedient and proper, we fully agree; but we think that Mr. Rush would be disappointed in his expectation of its producing a diminution in the use of ardent spirits. We cannot imagine that coffee, tea, or cocoa would be used as a substitute for that article, nor can we perceive how the proposed reduc-

tion of the duty on those articles can be expected to affect the practice of intemperance. Nothing, perhaps, that the government can do, can change the taste of individuals; and nothing can prevent the inordinate use of ardent spirits, by those who crave it, but the want of means to procure it.—*Delaware Gazette.*

List of the Vessels of the United States' Navy in commission, and their stations.

NAMES.	RATES.	STATIONS.
North Carolina,	74	Mediterranean.
Brandywine,	44	
Constitution,	44	
United States,	44	Pacific.
Constellation,	36	West Indies.
Cyane,	24	Coast of Brazil.
John Adams,	24	West Indies.
Erie,	18	Mediterranean.
Ontario,	18	
Pewee,	18	Pacific.
Hornet,	18	West Indies.
Boston,	18	Will be put in commission in 1826.
Spark, brig,	12	
Porpoise,	12	Mediterranean.
Grampus,	12	West Indies.
Sparks,	12	West Indies.
Dolphin,	12	Pacific.
Fox,	8	West Indies.
Decoy, Storeship,	6	
Barges,	6	

The English ship Rambler, A. B. Greaves, master, from London, on a whaling voyage, struck on a reef of rocks on the morning of the 10th Aug. 1825, on the west coast of Madagascar, about 16 miles to the Northward of Pt. St. Felix, and was totally lost.

The following particulars are extracted from the ship's log book. "Aug. 10th, Wednesday commences with strong winds from the southward, the ship under double-reef'd topsails, and heading E. S. E.

At night a man was stationed on the bowsprit to look out for land. At half past 3 in the morning the ship struck on a Coral Reef, about 3 or 4 miles from the main land. Called all hands, put the helm a lee, and made every attempt to back the ship off the reef but to no purpose. She continued to strike, and at half past 4 had beat over the reef into smooth water. Cut a cable and let go an anchor, and brought the ship upon 4 fathoms water. Manned the pump and finding her leaking very fast, got a spare topsail under her bottom. At 6 cut away the fore and main masts to prevent her capsizing. At 8, the water being above the cabin floor, the officers and crew left the ship in 4 boats and proceeded down the coast for Benbatoka Bay, as the nearest place where they might expect relief. Just after leaving the ship and about a mile from her, passed the wreck of a large brig, white waist and binnacle, lying on an inner reef, appeared not to have lain there long. On the 21st, the 1st officer separated from the other 3 boats, and arrived at Benbatoka Bay on the 27th, and in the evening of the same day the 3d officer arrived with another, and brought the melancholy news of the other 2 boats being cut off by the natives.

The following is the account given by the 3d Officer:

The 3 boats, on the 21st, put into a small bay between Manumabaugh and Cape St Andrews being short of provisions. The crew, excepting two in each boat, landed, and the Captain, with several others, walked up towards some huts. The Natives treated us with great kindness, and gave us some Indian corn to eat. The Captain gave them several presents. They then sent into the country after a bullock, and brought it to the beach, and asked for a rope to tie it. The Captain offered them money, but they refused it. While we were killing the bullock we observed a number of Natives, armed with muskets, laying hold of the boats. The Capt. immediately ran to them, but being pursued by them he took to the water, when two of the Natives thrust their spears into him. He fell, but got up again and walked to the shore, where they stabbed him again. He fell in the water. They then dragged him on shore, and stripped him. While I was running to the beach, to regain my boat I passed some of my shipmates wading in their blood, I was closely pursued by several of the Natives, but by the help of God swam to the boat. I then took up an unloaded musket and aimed at them, when they immediately fell on their breast and crawled away. This was the means of saving our boat, and several of the crew. I looked towards the shore—my shipmates were all massacred, except an English Boy and two blackmen, who were then closely pursued by the Natives.

Names of those saved:

Seth D. Fisher, of Martha's Vineyard, 1st Officer—John Mills, 3d Officer—John Powell—Thomas Lewis—Henry Curtintion—John Rerman—Ant. Starran—Mark Williams—John Blake—3 Portuguese—2 Natives of Ouhitahoo.

[Mr. F. has ar. at Holms' Hole, in the Nerues.]
Boston Palladium.

GALLIOPOLIS (OHIO), Dec. 8.

Longevity.—Died, in Harrison township, in this county, on Tuesday the 22d ultimo, Mrs. ANN BAILEY. From the best account we have had, she must have been at least 115 years of age. According to her own account, her father was a soldier in Queen Anne's wars; that, on getting a furlough to go home he found his wife with a fine daughter in her arms, whom he called ANNE, after the Queen, as a token of respect. In 1714, she went from Liverpool to London, with her mother, on a visit to her brother. While there, she saw Lord Lovett beheaded. She came to the United States the year after Braddock's defeat, aged then 46 years. Her husband was killed at the battle of Point Pleasant, in 1774. After that, to avenge his death, she joined the garrison, under the command of Colonel Wm. Clendinnen, where she remained until the final departure of the Indians from the country. She has always been noted for intrepid bravery. Col. Wm. Clendinnen says, while he was commander of the garrison where Charleston, Kenawha, is now located, an attack by Indians was hourly expected. On examination, it was believed that the ammunition on hand was insufficient to hold out a siege of any length. To send even two three, or four men to Lewisburg, the nearest place it could be had, a distance of 100 miles, was like sending men to be slaughtered; and to send a larger force, was weakening the garrison. While in this state, Anne Bailey volunteered to leave the fort in the night, and go to Lewisburg. She did so, and travelled the wilderness where not the vestige of a house was to be seen, arrived safe at Lewisburg, delivered her orders, received the ammunition, and returned safe to her post amidst the plaudits of a grateful people.—*Free Press*