

ers, have signed the present Separate Article, and affixed thereto the seals of our arms.

Done at Stockholm, the fourth of July one thousand eight hundred and twenty-seven.

J. J. APPLETON, G. COUNT DE WETTERSTEDT.

And whereas the said Treaty and Separate Article have been duly ratified on both parts, and the respective ratifications of the same were exchanged at Washington, on the eighteenth day of January, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight, by HENRY CLAY, Secretary of State of the United States, and ROBERT BARON DE STACKELBURG, Colonel, Knight of the Order of the Sword, and Charge d'Affaires of His Majesty the King of Sweden and Norway, near the said United States, on the part of their respective Governments.

Now, THEREFORE, Be it known, that I, JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, President of the United States of America, have caused the said Treaty and Separate Article to be made Public, to the end that the same, and every clause and article thereof, may be observed and fulfilled with good faith by the United States, and the citizens thereof.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the Seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this nineteenth day of January, in the year of Our Lord one thousand (L.S.) eight hundred and twenty-eight, and of the Independence of the United States the Fifty-Second.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS,
By the President:
H. CLAY, Secretary of State.

HENRY CLAY.

(From the Baltimore American, May 14.)

Visit of the Secretary of State.—Mr. CLAY was occupied yesterday in receiving the calls of his fellow-citizens of Baltimore. Between the hours of eleven and two in the morning, and seven and nine in the evening, his apartments at the City Hotel were thronged with visitors, who pressed forward in uninterrupted succession to tender him their respects. This spontaneous offering on the part of the citizens, could not, we think, have been otherwise than highly gratifying to him. His health, although somewhat improved, still continues delicate, and has necessarily prevented him from paying any visits, with the exception of one to our venerable townsman, Charles Carroll of Carrollton. Mr. Clay leaves Baltimore this morning for the seat of Government.

Since the foregoing paragraph was prepared, the editors have been furnished with the following detailed account of the incidents of yesterday, growing out of the secretary's visit:

Mr. Clay, agreeable to the notice given on his arrival in this city, received the visits of his fellow-citizens at the appointed hours. We were gratified to observe that he went through the fatigue necessarily attendant upon the reception of such a concourse of visitors, better apprehended he would be.

He was apprehended he would be to the state of his health, he was attended by a number of his fellow-citizens who cheerfully aided in their fellow-citizens to him, the concourse of visitors, in the evening, that many, disappointed. It is to be t his public duties would m to continue with us an excuse, although we have before witnessed the man more enthusiasm towards any

yet, we should have been an opportunity might have been d to all who felt so disposed, to their high respect for this upright, patriotic, and accomplished statesman.

Mr. Clay, having declined a public dinner, was induced to accede to the request of a few friends to dine with them at an early hour; and afterwards, between five and six o'clock, he visited the venerable Charles Carroll, of Carrollton.

At the dinner, the following toasts were given by the Committee of Invitation:

1. The President of the United States.
2. A great statesman has said—“What

is a public man worth who will not suffer for his country? We have seen a public man sacrifice much for his country, and rise resplendently triumphant over the calumnies of his enemies.

Mr. Clay then rose, (evidently laboring under debility from indisposition, probably increased by the ceremonies of the day) and said—“Although I have been required, by the advice of my physicians, to abstain from all social entertainments, with their consequent excitements, I cannot leave Baltimore without saying a few words by way of public acknowledgement for the cordial congratulations with which I have been received during my present visit. I am not so vain, indeed, as to imagine that any personal considerations have prompted the enthusiastic demonstrations by which my approach to this city, and my short sojourn, have been so highly distinguished. Their honored object, has, it is true, some claims upon the justice, if not the sympathy, of a generous, intelligent, and high-minded people. Singled out for pro-

tection and destruction, he has sustained all the fury of the most ferocious attacks. Calumnious charges, directed against the honor of his public character, dearer than life itself, sanctioned and republished by one who should have scorned to lend himself to such a vile purpose, have been echoed by a thousand prodigies of deluded tongues and presses. Supported by the consciousness of having faithfully discharged his duty, and defended by the virtue and intelligence of an enlightened people, he has stood firm and erect amidst all the bellowings of the political storm. What is a public man, what is any man worth, who is not prepared to sacrifice himself, if necessary, for the good of his country?

“But,” continued Mr. Clay, “the demoralizations which I have here witnessed, have a higher and a nobler source than homage to an individual; they originate from that cause with which I am a humble associate—the cause of the country—the cause of the constitution—the cause of free institutions. They would otherwise be unworthy of freedom and less gratifying to me. I am not, I hope, so uncharitable as to accuse all the opponents of that cause with designs unfriendly to human liberty. I know that they make, many of them sincerely, other professions. They talk, indeed, of republicanism, and some of them imprudently claim to be the exclusive republican party! Yes! we find men who, but yesterday, were the foremost in other ranks, upon whose revolting ears the grating sound of republicanism ever fell, and upon whose lips the exotic word still awkwardly hangs, now exclaiming, or acquiescing in the cry that they are the Republican party! I had thought if any one more than all other principles characterized the term Republican party, it was their ardent devotion to liberty, to its safety, to all its guarantees. I had

supposed that the doctrines of that school taught us to guard against the danger of standing armies, to profit by the lessons which all history inculcates, and never to forget that liberty and the predominance of the military principle were utterly incompatible. The Republican party! In this modern, new-fangled, and heterogeneous party, Cromwell and Caesar have recently found apologists. The judgment of centuries is reversed, long established maxims are overthrown—the Ethiopian is washed white—and the only genuine lovers of liberty were the Phillips—the Caesars—the Cromwells—the Mariuses, and the Scythes of former ages. It is time for slumbering patriotism to awake, when such doctrines as these are put forth from the Capitol, and from popular assemblies. It is time that the real Republican party, (I speak not of former divisions springing from causes no longer existing, and which are sought to be kept up by some men in particular places, only for sinister purposes)—that party, under whatever flag its members may have heretofore acted, that party which loves freedom, for freedom's sake, justly to estimate the impending perils, & to proceed with an energy, and an union called for by the existing crisis in the Republic. Regardless of all imputations and proud of the opportunity of free and unrestrained intercourse with all my fellow-citizens, if it were physically possible and compatible with my official duties, I would visit every State, go to every town and hamlet, address every man in the Union, & entreat them by their love of country, by their love of liberty, for the sake of themselves and their posterity—in the name of their venerated ancestors in the name of the human family, deeply interested in the fulfillment of the trust committed to their hands—by all the past glory which we have won, by all that awaits us as a nation—if we are true and faithful in gratitude to Him who has hitherto so signally blessed us, to pause solemnly pause, and contemplate the precipice which yawns before us! If indeed I have incurred the divine displeasure, and if it be necessary to chastise the people with the rod of his vengeance, I would humbly prostrate myself before Him, and implore his mercy, to visit our favored land with war, with pestilence, with famine, with any scourge other than military rule or a blind and heedless enthusiasm for mere military renown.

Gentlemen, I wish I had strength to expatiate upon this interesting subject; but I am admonished by the state of my health to desist. I pray you to accept my thanks for the sentiment with which you have honored me, and your permission to offer one which I hope will be approved by you.

Genuine Republicans, of every faith, who, true to the cause of liberty, would guard it against all pernicious examples.”

The London Atlas tells us that, according to one of the Jewish authorities, Methuselah did not live as long as he might have done, had he attended to good advice; for it was written, that as he was sleeping on the ground, when well stricken in years, an angel came to him and told him, that if he would rise up and build him a house to lie in, he would live five hundred years longer. Methuselah made answer, that it was not worth while to make a house for so short a time, and so he died when he was a thousand years old.

FOR THE PALLADIUM. INFIDELITY.

The fool hath said in his heart, there is no God. A weekly newspaper, entitled “The Correspondent,” was established in the city of New York about two years since, and is still continued, the avowed object of which is to ridicule the doctrines of the Christian Religion, deny the authenticity of the Old and New Testament, and disseminate the principles of Infidelity throughout our country. A few numbers of this work have lately found their way to this place, and I was no little surprised to find in one of them the following letter of commendation from one of our citizens, prefaced by the remarks of the editor.

“Liberal Principles.”—The rapidity with which liberal principles are diffusing themselves over the Union, surpasses our most sanguine anticipations. We have formerly given extracts from letters received from the eastern and middle states, indicative of the steady progress of mental improvement. The following communication will show that this is not confined to any particular section, but that a spirit of enquiry is now abroad, which must eventuate in the complete emancipation of the human mind from priestly bondage.

“Lawrenceburg Ia., March 2, 1828. I have duly received your paper, and have had great satisfaction in perusing it, and lending it to others. It is highly approved of by a goodly number here; and I have no doubt you will shortly receive considerable support from this quarter. There are many in this place who never allowed themselves to think on religious subjects, until very lately, but who are now breaking through the fog of superstition, and throwing off the shackles of Christianity. The Methodist minister here has had the liberty to give some of your papers a reading. It is a day of reasoning in our land; priesthood has received a blow that will, in a short time, bury the whole fraternity in oblivion.

It is probable that in the course of three or four months, I shall be able to obtain a good subscription to the Correspondent and shall feel happy in making the earliest communication to you on that subject. I enclose you \$5 at this time, and wish you to send me another paper commencing with Vol. III.”

I will here remark, that I never have belonged, nor do I now belong to any Christian church, order or denomination; but as a member of civil society, and one who feels desirous that our citizens may sustain a good and reputable character abroad, I feel it my privilege, if not my duty, to notice the foregoing letter. I view it as an insult offered to the moral sense of the community, and a libel upon the good character which this place has long sustained. What! shall it be said that the citizens of Lawrenceburg “highly approve” a work, the object of which is, to overthrow that sublime edifice, which the combined powers of earth and hell have never been able to shake? Shall it be published throughout all Christendom, that we have renounced the doctrines upon which is founded every moral precept, and obligation to do justice between man and man? and that by denouncing the Bible as the invention of priesthood, we have removed every restraint which the fear of future punishment, and the solemnity of an oath imposes? For the honor of the place, and the well-being of society, I sincerely hope that the imputation will not be suffered to rest upon us.

The letter before us says, that the work is “highly approved of by a goodly number here” and that “there is no doubt but it will shortly receive considerable support from this quarter.”

Where, I would ask, is this goodly number to be found, who so highly approve of the work? There may perhaps be some ten or a dozen who have seen and perused it; but I venture to assert, and I do it knowingly, that notwithstanding every exertion has been made to give it circulation, there is but one subscriber to the paper in this place, and I think I may safely say in this county. This is the gentleman's liberal support, and this is what he would call throwing off the shackles of Christianity. But not content with saddling upon us the imputation of infidelity, our worthy minister must be brought in to share the odium. He forsooth, “has had the liberality to read the paper,” and of course, according to the gentleman's logic, is to be classed among the goodly number. Such an inference would be unjust and illiberal. Does not the lawyer who undertakes for his client, first acquaint himself with the nature of his case, as well as that of his adversary? Does not the skilful physician, when a patient is placed under his care, first ascertain the nature and extent of the disease, and then apply the remedy? So it was with our worthy pastor. Like a faithful sentinel on the watch-tower of our infant Zion, he saw the evil, and prepared to meet it. Like a good physician whose bowels yearn for the miseries of man, he strove to be acquainted with the extent of the poison, the better to enable him to prepare and apply the antidote. These and these alone were the motives which he had in giving those papers a reading; and who will say they were not laudable?

But, says this letter writer, “Priesthood has received a blow that will, in a short

time, bury the whole fraternity in oblivion?” Alas for the cause of Zion! a modern Galerius has decreed her fall. That

which the combined efforts of time and persecution has not been able to effect in eighteen centuries, is now to be accomplished, and to our highly-favored land belongs the praise. The Christian church must shortly be overthrown, and Infidelity extend her empire to the earth's extremes. No more shall the lamp of Religion light the weary pilgrim to his home. No more shall its consolations soothe the widow's throbbing breast. No more will it shed its benedictions on the orphan's head, and console him with the best assurance, that he has an eternal Father in the bright regions beyond the stars. And no more will it teach the houseless poor, that though they may grapple, in this world, with penury and want, they have a habitation and a rich inheritance laid up in Heaven. That glorious system must be destroyed, upon which is founded every charitable institution; and with it must fall the ancient and sublime edifice of Masonry. The Bible has long been regarded by the Fraternity as the eternal base upon which this grand superstructure is built. It is that inexhaustable source, from which they draw their light, in a perennial stream, to illuminate their temple. It is their compass and their chart; and its divine precepts is the cement which binds them together in brotherly love. Then if the doctrine of Christianity is a delusion, it is a glorious one, and one which should be cherished. It has, in a great measure, civilized mankind.—It has inculcated throughout the world, the doctrine of charity and brotherly love. It has soothed the widow's sorrow, and dried the orphan's tear. It has sustained the righteous in his last expiring agonies, with the cheering prospect of immortality and eternal life, beyond the grave. And it is such a delusion as the dying Altamont would have given worlds to have been a participant, in the hour of his dissolution.

FIDELIUS.

FOR THE PALLADIUM.

Fellow-citizens of Dearborn County: While political abusers, on both sides of the Presidential question, are laboring to sour the public mind, by perpetual misrepresentation and intrigue, it would, in my opinion, well become the candid and prudent to suspend, for a season, their attention to their more immediate interest and policy at home; I mean that they should (by just and fair means) use their influence to secure the election of wise and good men to represent us at the next General Assembly. But how shall we effect this? In reply I should say, by attending to the following restrictions:—Support no egotist, because he would be not only unindulgent but disgusting; no one who has an insatiable thirst for office, because it betrays a sinister motive; no one who would represent himself or even individuals only, because it would directly tend to animosity and division; no one who would be governed entirely by the judgment of another, because it would be not only to throw away our suffrages, but also our money, no particular man, or class of political or religious men, because it would engender strife, superstition, and bigotry; no one who would announce himself, or ride all over the county to sound his own fame, or go from house to house contracting for suffrages—opening here and there a barrel of whiskey, and leaving it in faithful hands to be dealt out at the low rate of a “dram for a vote,” because it would prove that the individual, under the conviction that he could not be elected by a dispassionate and wise people, is driven by the baneful necessity of intoxicating them at his own expense, in order to gain their suffrages. Common sense dictates that the individual that would be at so much trouble and expense to crowd himself into office, must have some thing beside the public good at heart. It is not only a species of bribery, but also betrays a very corrupt principle. The example is not only a bad one, but also directly tends to mislead and demoralize the people. Our most worthy, well qualified, and well principled citizens, scorn to descend to this opprobrious custom of common electioneering, and are thereby kept back from the service of the public and deprived of the honor justly due them. It has too often been the case that the man that has dealt out the most whiskey, has received the most votes, which is to give vice a decided ascendancy over virtue. I do not say that even a candidate should not treat his friend occasionally, but to say: “if you will give ME your vote, I will give you a DRAM,” is disgusting indeed. I would not urge the election of every man of learning, talents, and experience, because all of these unless under the influence of a good principle, may be prostituted to the worst of purposes; but the man nominated by the people, of a good, sound, moral, influential character; the man who could mildly and prudently remonstrate with his friend, even his superior, on a question of public importance, the man who would scrupulously adhere to the solemnities of his oath, uninfluenced by gain, by flattery or frowns; in short the

man of a genuine Republican principle, who would represent the County, the WHOLE County.

Were we carefully to attend to the above restrictions, in the election of all our officers, we should, in my opinion, soon realize a change in the times, for the better. But why do we repeat with so much emphasis the upper and the lower end of the county? as the there might be an upper without a lower end. And why cannot an upper candidate be supported in the lower end, and a lower candidate in the upper end of the county? Can it make any odds where a representative lives? Is he not bound by his calling, by every thing manly, and by the solemnities of his oath, to consult the interest and nothing but the interest of the county? And can this be divided? certainly not. Individual interest may and does differ; and is it not because we dare only trust the man whose private or personal interest is identified with ours? It certainly is. Hence it is that we say “he's a smart, intriguing fellow, and we know that he will contend for his own interest; and his interest is our interest”—as tho' he would contend for his interest right or not right, oath or no oath, and that this is the only grounds upon which we are to expect a representation from him. Is this the principle which is to govern public men? Is this the emblem which they are to merit and receive at our hands? If so “I pray thee have me excused,” for I think that a public man (like charity) should not seek his own, but the general good. And if such men we could elect, the disgraceful division of the county might soon be brought to an amicable conclusion. And my solicitude that it may be so, has led me to take up my pen at this time. But, Fellow Citizens, should you dissent from me in reference to the mode of announcing, electing, and the great principles which should govern public men, I am none the less your friend for my motto is still to “think and let think.”

A JACKSONIAN.

P. S. I am well aware that it will be said that a Republican will not subscribe to a fictitious name. But I am of the opinion that in a public treatise, where prejudice to the author would prevent a careful perusal, it is not only admissible but advisable; hence with usage I comply. But should my real name hereafter by some unforeseen event be disclosed to the public; should I thereby be exposed to the anathemas of the intemperate and the office seeker; nay, should my most familiar associates withhold from me their friendship; should they pour down floods of contempt upon me; yet if the public good should thereby be advanced, I shall even glory in all the scandal and abuse which I may be thought worthy to receive for having sought the public good, for having expressed my real sentiments. I am fellow citizens yours sincerely,

A. J.

ERIE, (Pa.) April 24.

Playmart.—This notorious robber and swindler passed through this place on Sunday evening last on his way from Cleveland, where he was arrested, to Pittsburgh, in the custody of the Sheriff of Allegheny county. He was one of the persons who, in 1818, robbed the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank of Pittsburgh, of a very large sum of money. Shortly after the robbery he was arrested at Cincinnati, Ohio, together with an accomplice, and committed to jail, from whence he made his escape by knocking down the jailer when he brought his meal. He was next arrested at Ogdensburg, in the state of New-York, and committed to jail, from whence he made his escape. He was again arrested and committed to the same jail, from which he made his escape the second time. When first apprehended at Ogdensburg, \$5,000 of the money stolen from the bank was recovered from him. From Ogdensburg he went to Philadelphia, where he was recognized and again arrested and brought to Pittsburgh, and a bill of indictment found against him for the robbery of the bank; but before his trial came on he made his escape from the jail at Pittsburgh. He has recently figured as a merchant at Cleveland, Ohio, and it is said that he and his partners have defrauded their creditors in New York out of about \$50,000. We hope our friends in Pittsburgh will keep him more securely than they did before, and more securely than they kept our noted man Hiram W. Lindsley.—Gazette.

Specimens of Coffee from Liberia have been received at Baltimore, and deposited for inspection at the Exchange. Some parts of the colonial territory are said to be covered with the spontaneous growth of the coffee tree, and plantations have been commenced by some of the colonists.

The Pittsburg Gazette states that in consequence of the late rains a breach has been effected in the Tunnel of the Pennsylvania Canal, now excavating through Grant's Hill. The workmen employed in it escaped without injury. The contractors have found it necessary to excavate to the extent of about 60 feet in length by 20 in depth, over the Tunnel. Until this interruption, the work had advanced with great rapidity.