

THE MONITOR.

WHEN our blessed Saviour was about to finish the beautiful and affecting address, which in some of its most prominent parts we have been attempting to consider, he told his disciples, that though the hour was come when even they would leave him, yet he was not alone. The Father, who had sent him, was always with him, and his presence was a shield and defence. He utters no reproof for their treachery; but with the tenderest affection, immediately directs them to the consolations, which under all their sufferings they might derive from his victory over the world.

If we look to the conquests of our Saviour, we must expect to see nothing which the world would denominate glorious.—The spirit with which he commenced them, was the spirit of meekness and charity. The arms with which he fought, and which he instructed his disciples to use, were, as we have said, not the arms of violence and death, but the divine and irresistible weapons of persuasion and love. The triumphs he obtained, were of the same gentle character.—We find no tributary provinces, no smoking cities or ruined villages, no suffering captives among the trophies of the Saviour. His triumphs were of the most peaceful and benevolent nature. Instead of destroying, he blessed mankind. The sick restored to health, the dead to life, and sinners to repent, were among the fruits of his victories; and the great consolation which they offer to his disciples, is, that he has thus left them an example to follow in his steps. He has shown us how to secure the noblest conquests; and though human weakness may be inadequate to effect the wonders which he wrought; yet if we would, like our Master, overcome the world, we must subdue our selfish inclinations and imbibe the same pure spirit of benevolence, which reigned through his most holy life.

We cannot but remark, how obscure is the lustre of all human victories, compared with those of the Saviour! It has been the boast of the great conquerors of the world, that they have acquired dominion over mankind by their valour and power, and have filled the earth with their praises by the splendor of their achievements. From some strange insatiation, men have always seemed eager to echo these, and mistaking a few glaring qualities for exalted virtues, they have associated the names of those splendid impostors with honor and renown, when justice should have consigned them to infamy. It is the gospel only, which disputes their title to true glory. The conquests it requires, are indeed more difficult; but the triumphs which it promises, are also far more glorious than any earthly hero can boast. It requires us "to overcome the world;" but it is that world of vices and passions, which dwells within us. It commands us to resist the "powers of darkness;" but they are the powers of sensuality, of corrupt affections, and of vain desires, which are perpetually leading within us, and bringing us in subjection to the world. It is not necessary that we should go far in pursuit of our enemies: the gospel places them directly before us. It shows us, that they are within our own hearts; and it is there that we must combine our strength. To acquire the honors of an earthly conqueror, we must be invested with authority, we must be fortified with riches, and be dependant on external aid, which no human power can completely controul. But to him who would "overcome the world," the gospel offers the most effectual arms for his defence. "The shield of faith, the sword of the spirit, the helmet of righteousness," are the sacred weapons, with which, as with the whole armour of God, she clothes, and enables him to subdue his enemies. Few can become worldly conquerors, and their most brilliant successes can insure them only some fading laurels. But the humblest disciple of Jesus, may claim a victory over himself, and is certain of obtaining an unfading crown, an incorruptible inheritance.

FROM THE PORTLAND GAZETTE.

MR. ADAMS.—THE address of the Democrats in Portland to the President of the United States, merits the reprobation of every lover of truth, of every friend to his country. Should the temper of this nation ever be in unison with the spirit of that address, the people will richly deserve a tyrant's yoke, for they will be utterly incapable either of understanding, or enjoying liberty. Its prominent points shall be considered.

First. The address "assures the political guide and guardian of our beloved country, of" their entire confidence in the wisdom and prudent policy of the measures of his administration," &c. On this part a few questions will be asked, addressed to the sober sense of every man, who feels interested in the happiness of his country, and has a deep conviction of the importance of wise and good rulers.—Is he a good and faithful guide to his country, who certainly leads the people by a way, which they know not; whose course is dark, as the path of the wandering benighted traveller in a forest; who, though the servant of the people, gives no account of his views, motives or designs, but requires his constituents to yield implicit obedience to his will, and repose unlimited confidence in his wisdom and patriotism? Is not this a true picture of the present political guide of his country? Have not many highly important measures been adopted under the veil of secrecy by those very men, who in former days cried in thunder through the continent, "Republics ought to have no secrets"? Now then let us apply their Doctrine home to their bosoms! By their own declaration our present guide is no republican, for he is full of secrets, and his friends may at their election call him an aristocrat, a monarch, or a despot, for one of these he must be according to their own doctrine. Is either of these characters a good guide for republicans? Besides, it must appear, that these secrets are such, that they fear to disclose, and of course portend evil to the country; since, if they were not of this nature, they would, by virtue of the maxim above mentioned, that "republicans should have no secrets," be revealed to the people. Most assuredly then the conclusion follows, that these addressers grossly violate their own favourite principles; and it also follows, that our present Chief Magistrate is neither a good politi-

cal guide, nor guardian to his beloved country, and consequently, that republicans themselves, exclusively so called, cannot on their own ground have "confidence" either in the "wisdom" or "prudent policy of the measures of his administration."—Let the plain good sense of my countrymen consider well these things.

Secondly. "We rejoice in the sacrifice, which continues the peace and independence of America, avert the calamities of war from our shores," &c. How does the Embargo continue the peace of America? If it had not been laid, would Great-Britain have declared war against us? The democrats know the would not. And they further know, that a very advantageous treaty, concluded with that government by Monroe, was rejected by the Executive, by which treaty, peace and a valuable free trade would have been secured to the United States. Does the Embargo preserve us from a war with France? If Bonaparte's power were equal to his ambition, would our Embargo secure us from invasion? Surely not. How is the independence of America continued by this measure? A sovereign, independent nation has an unalienable right to navigate the ocean, and carry on a legitimate, fair trade with other countries according to the laws of nations. An embargo, by suspending the exercise of this national right, it seems, preserves and continues the independence of America!!! No, my countrymen, the independence of your country is prostrated by this measure, instead of being preserved. In former periods of our republic, when our commerce was molested by European powers, a spirit of resentment kindled in every American breast, save a certain part of the community, who then as now, were friends to France, and deadly foes to Britain; and a navy sprung with astonishing rapidity into existence. Merchants were permitted to arm their vessels, and defend them against all attacks; "millions for defence, not a cent for tribute," was the universal cry among the friends of their country; and a treaty favourable to our commerce was obtained in consequence of the vigorous, energetic, resolute measures of our government. The idea of preserving our independence by an Embargo is therefore palpably absurd and ridiculous. A familiar case will illustrate this truth.—Two farmers, A and B, have a common and equal right to take fish in a river, B molests A in the exercise of his privileges, by force deprives him of his fish, and destroys his boat. A is independent of B, and holds his right in as absolute and extensive a manner as B. A, instead of obliging B to make reparation, and to leave him to the free enjoyment of his right, retires to his house, quits the river, foregoes all the profit of the fishing, and proudly seated in his elbow chair, enjoys in security his independence! This is an exact description of the effect of the Embargo in preserving the independence of the United States. Let any one point out its incorrectness.

Thirdly. "We sincerely reprobate the murmurings which have reached the ear of the Executive from several maritime towns in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, tending to excite in the people a spirit of repining and distrust, to destroy their merited confidence in their rulers, and to encourage disregard and disobedience of the laws." On reading this sentence one is at a loss, which most deserves execration, its insolent assumption of authority, or its slavish spirit. The breath of every freeman must throb with indignation at the perusal. Let honest, independent Americans mark well this sentence, and say, if they are pleased with democracy, of which the language here expressed is a faithful picture. Democrats have been called disorganizers. This sentence shows the propriety of the appellation.—Large, respectable towns, which are legal corporations, have in a peaceable, regular manner petitioned the Executive to alleviate their distresses occasioned by the Embargo.

These addressers, a body not known in law, assume the insulting liberty to reprobate the petition to organized, legal corporations. This conduct, were it the weak effusion of the zeal of those addressers for the honor of their idol, and confined to the democrats of Portland, would excite no other notice, than that of ridicule. But it is the language of all democrats throughout the Union. When they are in the minority, they are Jacobins, and insult the majority; when they are in the majority, they uniformly disregard the rights of the minority, and become tyrants. But the worst is yet to come. Mark, I say, these friends of the equal rights of the people, the sovereign people. A slave has a right to supplicate his master's favor, and ask humbly an alleviation of his burdens. But humble petitions to the Executive of the United States, from freemen, for a removal of a calamity, which all are suffering, are, by these abject souls, pronounced "murmurings"!!!! The man, of whatever party or sect in politics, who can hear this language without emotion, ought to wear the livery, as he possesses the heart of a slave, and to lick the dust of a tyrant's foot. The simple question, which I wish to put to my countrymen for their earnest consideration, is this. Is this language grateful to your ears? If not, democracy must be odious. It is tyranny of the worst kind. The addressers say, that the petitions, called by them "murmurings," "tend to excite in the people a spirit of repining and distrust, to destroy their merited confidence in their rulers." Here is a palpable violation of the truth. These petitions, instead of exciting a spirit of distrust, are the most unequivocal proofs of the existence of such a spirit, otherwise what ground would there be for petitions? The people have long since begun to distrust their rulers, and to lose their confidence in them, and to fear, that the government is under a foreign influence unfriendly to their happiness and independence. This fear has been openly expressed on the floor of Congress, and, let it be well remembered, by democratic members? But why do these addressers discover their anxiety and painful apprehensions, lest the people should be led to suspect or distrust their rulers? Have not democrats always insisted on the competency of the sovereign people to govern themselves? Have not these addressers declared their "entire confidence in the wisdom of the Executive"? And are they, their compliments to the sovereign people notwithstanding, secretly afraid, that after all, the people are not quite as quick-sighted as themselves, and want a little of their eye-salve to open and sharpen their eyes to the profound views and patriotic plans of the administration? But

the doctrine, which this last quoted sentence exhibits, is the principal subject of animadversion. It is this, no man, no town, no state, has a right, according to the language and meaning of this paragraph, to petition, however respectfully, the Executive of the United States for a redress of any real or supposed grievances, for fear such petition should excite suspicion of the government, a spirit of repining, and a disobedience of the laws! That is to say, in language a little more explicit, no body of men in our country has a right even to imagine, our Executive can do wrong either wilfully or ignorantly; that all evils resulting from any measure of government whatever, are absolutely necessary, and must be borne patiently; the right of petitioning, guaranteed by our Constitution must be abandoned; the Constitution itself subjugated to the paramount will of the Executive, and thus the whole fabric of republicanism, reared by the wisdom of our fathers, at a stroke laid level with the dust! If such be the language of the democrats of our country; if the measure of our government be in unison with this language, and, if such measures be not offensive to the spirit of the nation; then are we ripe for an iron-hearted despotism, which will bind us in chains of slavery too strong to be broken. But I trust, there is yet a spirit of liberty in my countrymen, which at the approaching elections will irresistibly prevail, to the exclusion from our national government of every man, who advocates the base doctrine of an unlimited, blind confidence in rulers, and "reprobates" the petitions of his countrymen as "murmurings," "tending to excite a spirit of repining among the people," and thus would deprive them of an inviolable right, which no true republican without the aid of violence will ever relinquish. I now take my leave of these addressers, and the object of their address; for whom, as the chief magistrate of my country, I must entertain a suitable respect, although it cannot rise to that "reverential love," with which this singular production so tenderly concludes,

Watchman, what of the night?

FROM THE WASHINGTON FEDERALIST. SOMETHING NEW.

MR. FINDLAY.—It must be recollected that a letter had been sent by Bonaparte to Mr. Jefferson, with information that Spain and the Spanish settlements had been ceded to him; and that his Spanish subjects having revolted, he had ordered the Government of the United States to afford them no kind of succour. The fall sailing French privateer which came up to the city of Washington, arrived at a time corresponding with that account; and the mysterious secrecy which has been so cautiously observed as to the place of her departure, destination or object, was very justly a cause for suspicion. I have no doubt the government would have concealed the circumstances with the same partiality they have done other intercourse with France; a deserter however from this vessel, (an intelligent young man) took up his quarters a few evenings past at a gentleman's house near Marlboro', and declared "that this vessel came from old France direct to Washington—the called no where, and that she was loaded (chiefly under cover of the night) with as much provisions as he could possibly carry "away." Take this transaction in connexion with the discovery of Murat's dispatches by our consul from Spain, under cover to our Secretary of State, James Madison—Recollect that Genet has published that both Jefferson and Madison are French citizens—Remember the shameful partialities our government has shewn towards France—Forget not the withholding all information from congress of our situation. Look at Bonaparte's brother Joseph, declared king over the continent of America—reflect upon the millions we have advanced under pretence of purchasing lands, which are now refused to us—think of the two millions unaccounted for by the government—and see the government prints not only endeavouring to embroil us in a war with England, "the world's best hope," not only justifying every disgrace and distress the administration have heaped upon the country and upon themselves—not only using every means to decoy us into the tyrant's power—but throwing off the veil which has long covered their designs, they declare openly for France! They even with Bonaparte success in subduing the innocent and betrayed Spaniards, when his conduct towards them has been the most perfidious, the most villainous, that ever disgraced human nature! I say when Americans will seriously consider these things, added to the mass of evidence which has appeared against Jefferson and Madison in regard to France, how can a doubt exist that our independence is endangered? How can we look at the miserable fate of the countries Bonaparte has enslaved in Europe, and not feel alarmed at the conduct of our government? The destruction of every country has preceded by intrigues and corruption, less manifest than we see here; and when we know that Kings, Nobles, and Peasants, have alike fallen victims to his treachery what security can be found in the feeble, visionary, prejudiced minds of a Jefferson or a Madison.

September 1, 1808.

A SENTINEL.

From a London Paper.

AN AFFAIR OF HONOUR!—A Gentleman Upholder in the vicinity of Grosvenor-square, and another man of equal importance in the same profession, in Oxford-street, went out of town on Tuesday morning to decide a point of honour relative to their claims to the affections of a Lady! The parties actually took with them their surgeons as well as seconds. After firing two rounds without effect (not with paper pellets), but with real bullets, the palm of victory was rewarded to the hero of St. George's parish; his antagonist consenting to make an handsome apology in the Field of Mars, for his presumption in that of Venus; and in this way, was the business of the Upholder bolstered up.

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