Extracts from Bishop Chase's Address to the Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Ohio held in Kenyon College, Gambier, Sept. 9, 1829.

Gentlemen of the Convention:

By reason of a change of the time of our Convention, not quite a year has elapsed since we last met; during which period many things have taken place in the course of Divine Providence, of great consequence to us as a christian community, and as members of the state in which we live.

One hundred and ten feet of a College as you see this to be, four stories high, forty four feet wide, of massive stone, surmounted with a roof and steeple 75 feet high, for strength and beauty seldom equalled, has been completed.

A scholarship, the funds of which, were raised by the members of St. George Church, New York, has been paid, our Fount of Typos, most munificently given through the liberal exertions of Sir Thomas and Lady Achland of England, has been brought into use. The Rt. Hon. Lord Kenyon, in the name of his deceased daughter, the Honourable Margaret Emma Langhorn, (late Kenyon) has given to this institution, what is so characteristic of his noble mind, and her most benevolent disposition while living and now most venerated memory, five hundred Pounds Sterling, the receipt of which was a most timely relief from great perplexing embarrassments.

The accounts of our Institution have been examined and brought up to the month of March last, to the no small satisfaction of all who felt a laudable anxiety in our welfare: By which it appears that the cost of the College when taken separate from that of our Mills, the building of the Professor's house, the Printing Office, the village dwellings, &c. has been less than one half the sum it would have cost by contract, had the same been farmed out at the usual prices. If this should seem extravagant, take the printed account of our expenditures in your hand, and go from this the basement story of our building, through all the intermediate strong and well finished rooms and passages till your eye meets the roof, with its massive and thickly clustering timbers and its well supported and lofty steeple, and then judge if half the usual cost be noticed.—What reason this for congratulation, that we give not our building to contractors greedy of money however consecrated by the hand of charity.

It is not the least cause of gratitude to the dispenser of human events, that no accident has befallen us during the process of our extensive works; and in no part of our country has there been more uninterrupted health.

Our number of students is now nearly ninety-six, of whom this commencement receive their degrees of A. B. besides several, who in the intermediate time have been qualified as Teachers, now so much wanted in our common schools.

When I reflect on the facts of which I am now speaking, and compare the present state of things with the past, the language of amazement becomes involuntary. What hath God done! Who but He hath wrought this mighty work! Where now are the Wild Beasts that roamed so lately o'er this sightly hill, and fearless bathed themselves in our flowing streams. They are gone, they are chased far away: and the language of science, and the voice of Prayer and Praise are heard in their stead. This lofty dome occupies the very spot where the rude huntsman tells me, the wolf destroyed the deer in the thicket into which ingenuity could not penetrate, and to what end is this quick, this mighty change? Is it to accomplish the aggrandizement of individuals in worldly wealth? Is it to seek the oppression of the poor, by entailing on their children the former great expenses of education? Blessed be God, the design is far removed from this: It is to cherish an institution of christian education at a rate of unexampled cheapness, bringing science with all its blessings within the reach of thousands and tens of thousands of persons who, by reason of their straightened circumstances must forever remain in comparative ignorance. It is to teach the children of the poor to become school masters, to instruct our common schools throughout the vast valley of the Mississippi. It is to teach the children of the poor to rise by their wisdom and merit, in to stations hitherto occupied by the rich; to fill our pulpits, to sit in our senate chambers, and on our seats of Justice; and to secure in the best possible way the Liberties of our country.

This is the object of the institution of Kenyon College. This is the reason of our unremitting exertions to make our plan as extensive and permanent in its operation as it is pure in its design.—And will not such a seminary be cherished by our common country?

At a time when the rich zone of our country embracing more than fifteen degrees of longitude, from the Allegany mountains to the Pacific Ocean, is now in the act of being peopled with a rapidity of settlement never before equalled; is it, can it be, a matter of indifference whether it be illuminated by Science or shaded by the darkness of Ignorance? The lapse of one generation will decide this question. Unless something be done soon, more than has been done the learning which our first settlers brought with them from more favoured regions, will like the meteor become extinct. Few, very few comparatively will retain a taste for letters, perhaps too few to revive a desire to diffuse them again among the people. Thus bringing ours, to resemble all inland Governments abounding in physical strength without a moral power to direct it to the maintenance of its civil freedom.

Look round and mark the alarming features which designate the age in which we live. The State of Ohio contains a million of souls, one half of whom being under the age of twenty, demand instruction To teach this number, viz. 500,000 persons, how many instructors (deducting one fourth for infancy and allowing twenty five to each teacher) would be required? The answer would be 15,000: and do our public Seminaries of Learning afford this number of such as are inclined to teach? Far from it, although in operation for these many years, a few only, are the sum of their yearly graduates, and still fewer those who have any thoughts of teaching others; perhaps not ten, and I might say with truth not five in the whole catalogue of our colleges turn out yearly as teachers of our common schools.—And is it to these sources that the public look for means to perpetuate the learning, and with the learning, the Liberties of their fathers? The means, to the end in this case, stand, at the highest calculation, as 2 to 3000. To supply this great deficiency, whence can the State of Ohio look for adequate means? Will New England afford them as she has hitherto in part supplied the Southern States? Alas! New England does not increase as do our wants, in this western world. As well might we say that one small fountain could irrigate an Empire. We can no longer look to that part of our country for the supply of so vast a demand. We must supply our own wants, or our Western country will resemble the internal parts of Asia and other despotic governments.—Ignorance in the many; and art, cunning and ambition in the few, will soon find a tomb for the Freedom of our Country. We must furnish our own Teachers, and blessed be God, on the plan we have instituted we have the means to do it.—Having reduced the expenses to a scale of cheapness, scarcely exceeding that of the most economical family in private life, we can command any number of Students we are able to accommodate. Give us our Buildings and we will supply your schools with teachers; enable us to complete our buildings according to our original plan, and our young men graduated in this Seminary yearly, will exceed two hundred.

What reason then have we to pray for that help from our Government which has been extended to other institutions with far less claims for patronage, on the grounds of extending to the poor the means of Literature. Will not Congress grant us that which does not enrich them but which if granted to us will make us rich in deed—rich in means of doing good to the most essential manner, by keeping the Regions of the West from being overspread with the Vandal Barbarism.

If you say this language sails more an address to Congress than one to you, I confess the remark is just: and freely state that it is meant for them. This poor address shall be sent to each and all who compose our National Legislature, with my most respectful regards and earnest prayers. The good will of our President I know we have, who in an audience he lately afforded, freely told me he knew of no way in which the public lands could be given more to the benefit of the country than to colleges of learning: From this most favourable opinion, and from the singular goodness of our cause, we have little doubt of our complete success in applying to Congress the coming winter for a Township of Land for the benefit of Kenyon College. What the Senate once so freely granted they will grant again, and the House will not for want of time, refuse to take up and consider so important a subject —Should this hope deceive us, so great is our confidence in the success of our cause on its simple merits, that we will go on, in devising ways and means to that end; even were it to make personal applications to each and all the persons throughout our country—Yea, we will not cease till the sympathies of the Protestant world are again awaked in our favour.

P. CHASE.

From the London Morning Chronicle of Sept. 30.

Distressing case of Seduction and Suicide.

On Monday morning, the neighbourhood of Gravel lane, Southwark was thrown into a state of much alarm, owing to a report that a young female, the daughter of Mr. Brockridge, a turner, residing at No. 27, in the above lane, had taken poison that morning, from the effects of which she languished a few hours and died. From inquiries made on the spot, shortly after the unfortunate girl had committed the act of self destruction, we were enabled to collect the subjoined facts relative to the distressing circumstances attending the melancholy affair, from a member of the deceased's family.

Mr. Brockridge is a widower, and resided with his two daughters in Gravel-lane, one of whom, the subject of the present melancholy account, became acquainted with a young man named Arthur Bryan, who works in the manufactory of Mr. Friend, the engineer of the Southwark Bridge road, about ten weeks ago. The acquaintance between the person alluded to, and Elizabeth Brockridge, (the deceased) commenced by his having addressed her one morning while she was standing at her father's door. She had previously seen him pass the house several times, and upon this occasion he expressed much regard for her, apologising for having abruptly intruded himself without an introduction. The first personal interview between them, it appeared, ended by the unfortunate girl having consented to meet him in the afternoon of the same day. She kept her promise, and on her return home she divulged to her only sister the circumstances attending the meeting between her and her supposed lover. She told her sister that she had walked about that part of the town with Bryan, and that she consented to marry him in a month if her father permitted it, Bryan on his part saying, that all he required as a portion with her was some articles to furnish apartments which he proposed taking for them to reside in. On the Monday following, Bryan called at Mr. Brockridge's during the absence of the latter, whose business called him away from home during the greater part of the day, and he was invited into the house by the two sisters, when he reiterated the former vows of love and constancy towards the unhappy Elizabeth, adding that he was most anxious to be introduced to her father, for the purpose of obtaining his consent to the union between them. The poor girl, however, disapproved of introducing a stranger to her parent in the first instance, and promised that she should mention to him their acquaintance, and get his sanction to their nuptials. The latter promise she did not keep, under the apprehension that her father would be displeased with the manner in which she had become acquainted with a stranger, and the result of keeping the secret from him was the chief cause that led to the unfortunate girl's ruin, and her premature death. Bryan, it seems, called frequently at the house in the absence of Mr. Brockridge afterwards; and uniformly conducted himself with the greatest propriety there. About six weeks ago he invited Elizabeth Brockridge to accompany him to Islington, saying that his sister resided there, and that he was anxious to introduce his betrothed to her. The poor girl proceeded with him to that place, and on their arrival at a house which he described as his sisters, he went up to the door, leaving her at the rails, and said, that as soon as he informed his relatives that he had brought his 'intended' to see them, he should fetch her into the house. He remained, however, for a considerable time in the house, and when he came out he apologised for not taking her in, by stating that his sister was from home. The night turned out boisterous and rainy, and on their return to Gravel lane, Bryan prevailed upon her to get into a hackney coach with him, in which, as she afterwards disclosed to her sister, he effected her ruin altho' she resisted the attempt with all her might, but was overpowered by his superior strength. On her arrival at home, the unfortunate girl betrayed much uneasiness of mind, but did not disclose what had happened until the third day, when she complained of illness, upon which her sister, who prevailed upon her to reveal the cause of her unhappiness, which she did, and proceeded to detail the circumstances above narrated. Her illness continuing, her sister advised her to call upon Mr. Odling, the Surgeon, of Union street, and that gentleman, it appeared, prescribed for her, after which her health became improved; but she sunk into a state of melancholy from which nothing could arouse her, and could not bear to hear the name of the person whom she alleged had effected her ruin. Bryan, it appears, had never called at the house of Mr. Brockridge, after the evening his daughter had accompanied the former to Islington; but he was seen to pass upon one occasion, on the opposite side of the way; and when she was made acquainted with that fact, by her sister, she expressed the greatest abhorrence at the mention of his name, and so fearful was she of meeting with him, that she never quitted her father's house from the evening her peace of mind was destroyed until Monday, on the morning of which day, when her father went out before breakfast, she complained to her sister of her restless nights, saying that she should go to the chymists, and get a pennyworth of laudanum to make her sleep.

Her sister, who had not the slightest idea of the dreadful intentions of the unfortunate girl, permitted her to have some, and she shortly after returned with an empty phial in her hand, saying that she could not procure the liquid she wanted. After having remained in the parlour for a few minutes, during which she manifested considerable agitation, she told her sister that she should go up stairs for a little while. Having remained longer there than her sister thought necessary, the latter called her to come down, upon which she descended, and her sister perceiving a deathlike paleness over her countenance, inquired eagerly what was the matter? The unhappy girl, who appeared at this time to be in great agony, ejaculated, 'My dear Mary, I have destroyed myself. I have taken six pennyworth of poison.' At this crisis she began to retch most violently, and a medical man having been instantly sent for, the stomach pump was applied, but the operation was rendered useless, owing to the quantity of the destructive poison the unfortunate girl had swallowed, from the effects of which she died shortly afterwards in excruciating agony. In the room up stairs, where the deceased went immediately on her return home, after having told her sister that she could not procure any laudanum, was found a phial containing a small quantity of oxalic acid, from which there is no doubt she poured that which she drank and which caused the tortures which ended in her dissolution. Previous to her death, the deceased, in speaking of Bryan, said that the last time he saw her he wanted to prevail upon her to borrow 2l 10s from her father, saying he would repay it, and that he wanted to get some of his clothes out of pledge, in order to accompany her to Church respectfully dressed.

Some time after the above melancholy affair had happened, and when Union Hall Police Office was about being closed, Mr. Brockridge, the father of the deceased, accompanied by his only daughter, entered the office, the former evidently labouring under the most acute feelings, produced in consequence of what is below narrated. The unfortunate father, as soon as he became a little composed, stated the circumstances relative to his daughter's seduction and suicide; adding, that he had met with the betrayer of her virtue that day, and had him taken into custody, and brought to that office to answer the charge.

The Magistrates, Mr. Swabey and Mr. Hone, directed the accused person to be placed in the stipe and, upon being asked his name, he replied that it was Arthur Bryan. In the presence of the accused, Mr. Brockridge detailed in a most pathetic manner, the exemplary motives and filial conduct of his unfortunate daughter, until she had met with her ravisher. He was not aware, he said, until the morning she destroyed herself, that she had formed an intimacy with her seducer; but he recollected, when he sat opposite to her whom he looked upon as the comfort of his old age, at the breakfast table, that she rejected her food, and appeared melancholy, and when he asked her the reason of it, she appeared confused, and went up stairs, saying that she should be better in a short time. He (the father) went out shortly afterwards to his business, never for a moment conceiving what had previously occurred, and therefore, under no apprehensions that she meditated self destruction. While engaged in his business he was sent for to his house, and arrived just in time to see the last struggles of his expiring child. It was then, and not until then, that his other daughter put him in possession of the facts concerning his child's seduction, and the name of her seducer, and he lost no time in seeking him, to make him atone before a tribunal for his inhuman conduct towards his unfortunate child; who was destitute of that maternal care which was so requisite to guard young females against the machinations of men such as the person he had taken into custody.

Both the Magistrates condoled with Mr. Brockridge at the distressing event which had plunged him and his daughter into such affliction. As, however, it did not appear that the man in custody had any hand either in procuring the oxalic acid, or being present when the deceased had swallowed the poison, the law, therefore, did not reach him. If the circumstances relating to the seduction of the unhappy girl were founded in truth, and there was no reason shown to disbelieve the deceased's account of the violence used towards her, her seducer's conscience would torment him the longest day he had to live, if he was possessed of any feeling, and would embitter his dying moments.

Bryan denied that he had taken the deceased into a coach, and said he should be able to prove that assertion when required.

The Magistrates directed that he should be detained in custody, in order to prevent his keeping out of the way, when the inquest will be held on the body of the deceased.

From the Pittsburg Gazette.

Mr. Editor—By the Gazette of Tuesday, the public is informed that the 'ill fated George Swearingen' was executed on the 21 October: and the editor of the Cumberland Civilian, it seems, deemed the announcement of the event of sufficient consequence to 'detain his paper beyond the usual hour of publication.' Appended to this information, is a detail of sundry particulars attending the execution. Five parsons, three hymns, three prayers, two address, two pious ejaculations, and one confession by the culprit, together with sundry exhortations and 'promises of the Saviour,' more especially directed to him, are carefully interspersed throughout the detail, in such a manner as to throw a halo of sanctity around the dying wretch. Why, Mr. Editor, the thief on the cross, attended by the Saviour of the world himself, and departing this life with the promise of his Redeemer, 'To day shalt thou be with me in Paradise,' was in a scarcely less enviable situation, than this self same George Swearingen, the paramour of a bawd, and the murderer of his wife! One can almost fancy, from this account, that myriads of angels were hovering o'er him, with eager anxiety to waft his unclouded spirit to the regions of the New Jerusalem—to the realms of eternal bliss! It is not sufficient that he expresses his 'unshaken hope of a glorious resurrection,' but we must have crammed into his mouth, (for *nota bene*—'he had previously said he would' say, &c.) the prayer of the penitent and justified publican, and the dying aspirations of the first and most glorious of the martyrs to the truth of the New Testament. Pray sir is that man 'ill fated,' whose sins are washed out in the blood of the Lamb? Is that man 'unfortunate' who dies 'in peace with the world—with his God?' Is he an 'unfortunate being' who can leave this world with 'an unshaken hope of a glorious resurrection?'

Now I would not say that George Swearingen could not have died in peace with his God; for Scripture inculcates a more charitable belief. But it is no lack of charity to believe, that a condemned culprit, under the constant anticipation of immediate death, and with the prospect of eternal happiness daily and hourly dinned into his ears by the jail clergyman, and by officious piety, may easily be wrought up to a sort of frenzied belief, that he is a martyr to a righteous cause, and that his execution is but a 'God's speed' of pious friend, to a heaven of joy. An eminent divine once said, in relation to the repentance of the thief upon the cross, that 'one such instance was given to the world, that none might despair; and but one, that none might presume.' If, however, we may put implicit faith in newspaper accounts of executions, there is no surer way for a man to get to heaven, than to cut his neighbour's throat, and then to be hung for it! For who ever read or heard of the wretch upon the gallows, that did not pour forth his dying groan with a penitential whine? Such accounts are not only injudicious: they are reprehensible. They have a tendency to steel the hearts of the multitude against the dread which should attach to capital punishment. And when that is accomplished, what is to deter from an indulgence in vicious or criminal propensities?

There is one other thing observable about this account, which bears rather an anomalous appearance: no less than five clergymen attended this poor being at his execution. Now how many of their deserted parishioners were, at that time, as near, in all probability, to the eternal world, as this fiend incarnate, whose obsequies they were congregated together to solemnize? How many were then languishing on the bed of sickness, who, from their insignificance, (yes their insignificance!) dare not even crave the attendance of one of these servants of God?

'Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed,' is a Divine injunction, and obedience to it is obligatory on the delegated authority of a christian people; but better had it been utterly disregarded, than performed in such a manner as to thwart its object—the prevention of crime—by investing the unhappy subject with a martyr like importance, and with the most enviable character of a pardoned sinner.

If such events must not pass unnoticed by the chroniclers of the times, let the record of them be in Jewish brevity:—'And they stoned him with stones, until he died.' H.

From the Albany Daily Advertiser.

Buried Alive.—Our readers have observed an advertisement stating that a vault has been erected for the deposit of the dead, for a certain period, to guard against resurrection men. On Sunday afternoon the first body was deposited in that vault. A few hours afterwards, the person having the care of it returned for the purpose of getting something which he had forgotten. While he was opening the outer door, he heard a noise inside, and he supposed it was caused by the person who had just been interred. Though his hair stood erect with affright, his humanity prompted him to save the unfortunate imprisoned being, and he unlocked the inner door, which is of iron. He then ensconced himself behind the outer door, and called to the supposed ghost within, to push open the door, and thus liberate himself. The confined person did so—and on making his appearance he proved to be, not the dead man who had been buried, but a real living being, who from some cause, had remained in the vault when it was closed, and who, had it not been for the fortunate circumstances of the sexton returning to get what he had forgot, would very likely, have perished in his gloomy prison house.

Mr. Adam Stewart of Boston, has invented an air gun which discharges balls with rapidity, force and precision. One of the implements to which he has applied the principles of his invention, is in the shape of a small cannon, and another is enclosed in a common walking stick.

COMING TO THE POINT.

Copy of a tradesman's letter to a debtor—"Sir—If you will favor me with the amount of my bill, you will oblige me—if not I will oblige you."

POSTSCRIPT.

The steamboat Independence, with the eastern mail, had not arrived at ten o'clock last night, at which time the Post Office was closed for the delivery of papers from it. Having waited until that hour, and reserved our room for the European intelligence expected by the Sylvanus Jenkins, arrived at New York, we were reluctantly compelled to close our columns without any other advices from her than those received in the morning, from our Philadelphia correspondents.

Office of the National Gazette,
Philadelphia, Nov. 16.

We are endebted to our obliging friends, Messrs. Lang, Turner & Co. of the New York Gazette, for a Liverpool paper, of the 9th ult, received by the packet ship Sylvanus Jenkins, from that port The main intelligence is—that official information os *Peace* between Russia and Turkey had been received by the British government.

There was no official annunciation of the precise terms, but we may suppose the statement of them, taken from a Paris paper, to be correct in the outline. The treaty was made at Adrianople, where the Russian head quarters remained. We scarcely doubted at any time that the Allies had it in their power to terminate the war; when they pleased.

The letters and papers, brought by the Sylvanus Jenkins, did not come by the mail of this morning, not having reached the New York Post Office early enough.

London, Wednesday October 7.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

Despatches have been received at the Foreign Office from our Ambassador. Sir Robert Gordon, dated Sept. 16. They announce that the Treaty of Peace between Russia and Turkey was concluded at Adrianople on the 14th ult. Couriers were immediately despatched with the intelligence to the French and English Ambassador at Constantinople, and the Courts of Berlin and St. Petersburg. The capital remained perfectly tranquil No official account of the conditions of the treaty appears yet to have reached Government; but we understand from another quarter that the principal points are known, and that they do not differ materially from the account of they which has appeared in the Gazette de France.—By letters from Berlin we learn that the treaty, with a detailed account of the negotiations, had been received by the Prussian Government, and that it was expected to appear in an extraordinary number of the Prussian State Gazette so as to reach this country in the course of a week. According to these letters the Greek question is fully conceded by the Sultan, and the Treaty of London, subject only, to such modifications as may be recommended by the three powers, Russia, France and England, is to have full effect—The portion of the Greek territory still in possession of the Turks, will of course be evacuated without delay. No new accounts have reached Government from Adrianople. General Diebitsch, was we believe, there at the date of the accounts from Constantinople. There is no truth in the accounts which have appeared in some of the German papers of the executions at Constantinople. They are said to be very limited in number.—Globe.

Despatches from Sir Robert Gordon at Constantinople to the 10th of September, were received at the Foreign Office on Saturday last. They announced that the Porte had agreed to all the terms proposed by Russia, and that it was expected that the treaty of peace would be signed on the 12th of September. The Turkish capital was perfectly quiet. Letters conveying intelligence to the same effect have also been received in London and Paris. The propositions of the Russians are said not to be so moderate as it was supposed they would be. This refers principally to the amount of indemnity claimed by Russia, which is said to be four million sterling, of which the Turks are to pay as much as they can in money, and the rest in fortresses in Asia. The St. Petersburgh journals contain a long report of the operations in Asia up to the 9th of August, from which it appears that Gen. Paskewitsch has met with some further successes. After a conflict, in which the Turks are said to have lost 200 killed and 150 prisoners, including seven officers of rank; and the Russians, including a Major-General and six privates killed, and four superior officers and sixty privates wounded, took possession of Char and other villages, and also of the camp of Osman Pacha, who was completely routed.

There are several accounts as to the nature of the conditions of peace insisted on by Russia. The following are given as the most authentic:

'The Porte to pay to Russia for the expenses of the war, twenty-five, or as other accounts say, thirty millions of silver rubles, for which a period of twenty years is to be granted, during which the Principalities and the fortress of Silistria should remain in the possession of the Russians.

'The payment in addition of the indemnity of Russian subjects, stipulated in the Convention of Akerman, (all the articles of which the Porte again agrees to fulfil,) and which amount to forty-eight millions of Turkish piastres. The said payment to be made in three instalments. After the payment of the first, the Russian army to retire to the Balkans on that of the second, over the Balkan, and on that of the third, over the Danube.

'The fortresses of Akhalzik, Akhalkalaki, Poti and Anaps, in Asia, to be ceded to Russia.

'In Europe the fortresses of Tournou, Kale, Giurgevo, and Ibrailow, (on the left bank of the Danube,) to be razed, and not again rebuilt.

'The five districts hitherto separated from Servia to be re-united to that province, and to enjoy the same privileges.

'It is said that a communication had been received at Portsmouth from an officer of the British Navy, squadron, dated off Tarapia, in the Bosphorus, August 28, narrating the capture of Schoumla by the Russians, after a moderate resistance from the Turks. It was carried by assault, and the Visier, with all his staff, were prisoners. He states that the Russians were advancing with confidence, and had pushed two heavy columns, one to seize the castle on the European side of the Hellespont, and the other to join them upon the side of the Bosphorus. This is probably nothing more than a stock-jobbing report.