

# THE RECORDER; LADY AND GENTLEMAN'S MISCELLANY

Published every WEDNESDAY Morning. Subscription Two Dollars per annum.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1802.

### THIRD NOTICE IN THE CASE OF MOODY & PRICE BANKRUPTS.

Commissioners appointed under the Commission of Bankruptcy awarded and allowed, and now in prosecution against Moody and Price, of this City, late Merchants, will attend at the Rising Sun Tavern, on the 4th Day of September next, at the Hour of Nine o'Clock in the Forenoon, at which time and place the said Bankrupts are hereby required to attend themselves for their final examination. The Creditors who have not yet proved their Debts, may then attend for the purpose of proving the same; and those Creditors who have proved their Debts, under the said Commission, will then attend to assent or dissent to the allowing of the Bankrupts a Certificate of discharge.

DAVID LAMBERT  
HENRY BANKS } Comm's.  
JOHN DIXON

Richmond, August 21st, 1802.

### FOR SALE, A Capital Young Horse,

Calculated to make an elegant  
SADDLE, CHAIR, OR OTHER CARRIAGE  
HORSE.

Apply at the office of the Recorder,  
Richmond, July 26th, 1802.

### FOR SALE, A light, active NEGRO BOY,

About 20 years of age; has been accustomed to wait in the house, and take care of horses; he can drive a carriage; price 350 Dollars cash. For further particulars, enquire of the Printers.

### THE PUBLIC PRINTER.

SOME time ago, we stated that Jones had got twelve hundred and fifty dollars for printing a pamphlet for the assembly. We proved that the whole expense of print, paper, and fitting, could not come to more than three hundred and twenty-five dollars. A statement in this paper, and to this effect, was published in the Recorder.

Jones has never contradicted one word of such a plain story. His silence amounts to a confession that it was correct. Our estimate went upon the notion that the pamphlet contained *on hundred and four pages*. Of this we had been assured. But a copy of the piece has, at length, been got hold of; and it contains exactly *seventy-two pages*. This reduces the real expense to within a small fraction of one-third part less. If an hundred and four pages cost three hundred and seventy-five dollars, it follows that seventy-two pages ought not to cost more than *two hundred and sixty*. Jones himself has, in his Examiner, confessed that he received, for the printing, &c. Twelve hundred and fifty dollars. He should have received no more than two hundred and sixty. The public treasury was wronged to the amount of *NINE HUNDRED AND NINETY DOLLARS*. At fifteen dollars a piece, this money would have paid the merchant tax of five hundred and

Before we return to the banks of the country, the four buttresses at the upper end of the chimney, and the fifteen thousand dollars for the dirt, it was thought necessary to call in Mr. Duane, Cheatham, and Jones.

The observations are not designed as either a rebuke, or a covert attack upon the public spirit of the executive council. With respect to Jones and his twelve hundred and fifty dollars account, the council were *not* in the *mistake*. We beg you not to blame the error any thing but a mistake. This is *not* fair. As for the governor, he has nothing to say in the matter. It is reported that, for a sake of the independence and dignity of this admirable council, there is even a pleasure taken in contradicting Mr. Monroe. But, passing over such whispers, it is certain that Colman is overpaid for his trouble by two or three hundred per cent. We are assured that he has more than that birth by a *compromise*, of which we shall, in due time, explain the particulars. When Colman was chosen *sub-clerk*, every person in Richmond considered *his fortune was established*. It was known that Blair, the former clerk to the council, had been turned out of office, with an *estate upon his back* an estate acquired by his office! What plunder is all this! In Richmond, every body knows what the *simple Northern Whig subscribers to the Winchester Gazette* do not know. Their delegates, perhaps, can tell them why they suffer such a waste of money without proper examination.

Jones is just now printing the laws of the last session of congress. As soon as he gets through them, the Recorder will publish an account of the proper price of paper, print, and finishing. When the account fits down, or perhaps much sooner, we shall be able to tell you what the executive council have paid for the year. The former price paid to be

two thousand or three hundred dollars beyond the proper price.

Citizens of Virginia! Will ye suffer such things? The printer's salary is two thousand seven hundred dollars a year; and any printing office in Richmond will be very glad to perform the whole duties annexed to that salary for nine hundred dollars.

### THE PRESIDENT.

IT is painful for a man of common modesty to speak often to the public of his own concerns. But suppose that a private person shall be attacked, or once, from twenty presses, that he has alike roused the rage of such his friends and implacable enemies; and that the tale of execration shall connect his name with those of some interesting characters. Put the case, also, that premises have been affirmed, and consequences inferred, which are entirely false. Alas! in a matter uncommon and harassing like this, the impartial gaze of the world will pardon a person for speaking a few words of himself. But before proceeding to this point, it seems advisable to take a retrospect of some recent and interesting circumstances.

It is known that one of the editors of this paper, was condemned under the sedition act, to pay a fine of two hundred dollars. It is also known that, by this, and some other trials of the same kind, a very general abhorrence

four years certain, to a person who was not beforehand, overburdened with riches.

Towards these people Mr. Jefferson has been solicitous to conceal his effervescence of gratitude; for gratitude, as a human being, it is hardly conceivable but what he must have felt. Historians of the Roman empire expatiate with horror upon the base return which Octavius Caesar made to the services and the confidence of Cicero. In painting the vices and the crimes of Tiberius, the pencil of Tacitus has exhibited some of his most sublime efforts. One of the darkest shades in that shocking picture has been displayed in the despot's ingratitude to Germanicus, his benefactor, and his rival. In describing the character of Charles the second, even his admirer, the celebrated Hume, has in the very last sentence of his history, been compelled to lament the baseness of his conduct towards men of letters, to the wit of Butler, and the splendour of Dryden, towards men who had vanquished his vices, and supported his throne.

Mr. Jefferson has been raised from a private station. He had been indebted for his exaltation to comparative opulence to the exertions of a numerous body of republican partisans. As an individual, he had done nothing. It was one of the topics of Mr. Jefferson's self approbation that, in his whole life, he never wrote a single article for a newspaper. His duty, therefore, was to be thankful to the persons who did for the public, what he could have done so much better. As if the secretary of state, or the citizen in retirement, or the vice president, with a sinecure salary of five thousand dollars a year, chose to flatter himself if he chose to shut his eyes, while public interest went to ruin; decency requires that he should at least have thanked those more adventurous and estimable citizens, who rushed to the defence of the ramparts of liberty, and who were almost victorious.

NO man questions the wisdom and justice of the election of New York for the scale, at the late election for president. It is quite as certain that the party were much indebted to this noble sentiment, the vigour and vigilance of Aaron Burr. In this point of view the vice president deserves infinite thanks from the republicans; while the systematic and even ostentatious indifference of Mr. Jefferson deserved none. His friends affected to represent this dastardly reserve as a species of magnanimity. Granted. But if Burr, and a few other active characters, had been just as magnanimous, Mr. Adams would at this day have been president; or the country might have been confined in the flames of a civil war. Whether is he the most valuable partisan, that, when the bullets are whistling, or the bomb shells bursting, rushes right forward in search of danger; or he who skulks in the casements of the garrison, or behind the baggage of the rear guard, till the assault has been repelled, or the battle has been won, and then crawls from his hiding place to puff that fame, or that plunder, which the fugitive durst not fight for?

The man who is, himself, divested of all courage, may fear, as an enemy, him that has much of it; but the dastard might likewise despise him, as a fool. To love and hate the same things, says Sallust, is, indeed, a true friendship. Between the man of firmness, therefore, and the man who wants it, between the man who flies from the defence of his country

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### SEPTEMBER 17, 1854.

#### MR. RICHARD WATKINS.

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### THE PRESIDENT AGAIN.

IT is well known that the man whom it  
delights the people to honor, keep, and for  
many years past has kept, as his conscience  
one of his own slaves. Her name is SALLY.  
The name of her eldest son is SALLY. His  
features are said to bear a striking although  
faint resemblance to those of the president  
himself. The boy is ten or twelve years  
of age. His mother went to France in the  
same vessel with Mr. Jefferson and his two  
daughters. The delicacy of this arrangement  
brake every person of common sensibility.  
What a sublime pattern for an American  
ambassador to place before the eyes of two  
young ladies!

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#### J. T. CALLENDER.

SOMETHING shall appear in our next  
Recorder, which will convince our readers  
that Mr. Henry Banks is not, nor ever was  
directly, or indirectly, concerned in this  
paper, or ever proposed it; and that he has  
upon any occasion, caused or promoted the  
controversy between the Joneses and ourselves.  
On the contrary, he has behaved with a  
degree of delicacy and friendliness respecting  
them, which some of their late papers show  
that they have been very far from deserving.

#### FROM THE PORT FOLIO.

Our massa Jefferson he say,  
Dat all morn free alike be born;  
Den tell me, why should Quaquee stay,  
To read de cow and hoe de corn?  
Huzza for massa Jefferson;  
Why talk de morn, de day, de night,  
Hab house and corn, I fear Quaquee  
No hab de one, no hab de oder.  
Hozza, &c.  
And why should one hab de white wife,  
And me hab only Quangoero?  
Me no see reason for me life!  
No! Quaquee hab de white wife 'too.  
Huzza, &c.  
For make all like, let be de track!  
De white woman, dat he de track!  
Den Quaquee de white wife will hab,  
And massa Jefferson shall hab de black.  
Why should a judge, (him always white),  
'Fon de kyanionny put him paw,  
Cause he scial little 'dat no rite!  
No! Quaquee say he'll hab no law,  
Huzza, &c.

Who care, me wonder, for de judge?  
Quaquee no care, no not a feder;  
Our party soon we make him tudge,  
We'll be democrat togeder.  
Huzza, &c.  
For where de harm to cut de front  
Of him to like! or rob a little?  
To take him hat, or shoe, or coat;  
Or wife, or horse, or drink, or siffle!  
Huzza, &c.  
Huzza for us den! weads huzza!  
To rob, and steal, and burn, and kill,  
Huzza! me say, and make de noise!  
Huzza for Quaquee! Quaquee will  
Huzza for massa Jefferson!

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parade of our readers, or in any manner... much of the time with a perfect... worthy of the attention of a...

E. BRONSON.

ONE of the most able writers of a... printer is that he has himself... to a... when...

THE CREDITORS OF MRS. WATKINS... JONES, the Sheriff and constables of Richmond and Henrico Counties are hereby respectfully informed...

The Sheriff, constables, and others... are requested to take notice of this resolution in the finances of said Jones. If he was unable to pay...

THE COUNTY OF AMELIA.

SOME weeks ago we find that we did not mean that the people of Amelia were the subjects of William B. Giles, Esq. in the following circumstance...

It is said that the post rider has refused to carry one of our Recorders in his hobby to that country for fear that the Gazette will molest him.

It thus appears that the republicans are not only bound down to the most servile obedience but that they are determined to shut their eyes and ears against the plainest truths, and to forget demonstrations.

WILLIE this paper was sent going to press, we received a fourth letter from Duane. He therein says that he is something of a person who...

THE NEW-YORK RECORDING... THE... THE...

to... takes occasion to mention... in... fall... so far from... being... he was never... from... while there... was...

COLLECTOR HETH.

OUR readers will recollect that some... weeks since published in the Recorder of April 21, which related to the stop Douglas, and collector Heth. They will also recollect that in the Recorder of July 14th, we printed an explanation of the collector. Since that date we have been so much employed in repelling the unprovoked attacks, which have been made upon the freedom of the press, and impartiality of the Recorder, by the whole...

So far as our first publication had a tendency to inculpate col. Heth, it may be imputed to the erroneous information which was given to us, by a person who was considered worthy of confidence, and who was, in this part of his narrative, unintentionally mistaken. We are now pleased in the opportunity of affuring our readers that col. Heth was blameless in this transaction, and we are convinced that any person who will read the documents, which col. Heth has in his possession, will entertain the same opinion. The removal of this gentleman from the office of collector, has excited much public attention. Every thing which has yet appeared in the papers tends to show that he possessed an excellent character, that he was amongst the first who appeared in arms, to oppose the British government; and that his department as a military and civil officer, as well as his private life, have been without even reproach or censure. The silence of the Duane, Cheatham, and their disciples, who endeavour to prostrate the character of every federalist, proves that they cannot even fabricate a lie as to col. Heth.

WE hear that our young MULLATO PRESIDENT begins to give himself a great number of airs of importance in Charlottesville, and the neighbourhood. Jefferson, as we presume, cannot, and Madison should, if we can help it, be near him. The more the more must make haste, and look about them.

From the Anti-Democrat

Callender prints a paper at Richmond called the Recorder: it is published once a week, and is mostly filled with his own writings. He writes with vehemence, with energy, and often with much argument. He has lately been attacking with much force and propriety, certain measures of the Virginia legislature, and has ably exposed some of their scandalous conduct, to the eyes of the people of that State.

His observations reprinted in this day's Anti-Democrat claim attention. Duane smirks; but cannot reply. Cheatham he has stiffened.

POOR Duane is in a miserable pickle. Callender has been pouring hot lead down his throat, and promises still more. Duane gives us a glorious defence, much like the pipping of a chicken in the egg before hatched. Whatever are Callender's vices, it is believed he has ten times as good a heart as Duane; and in bandaging the pen Duane is a pigny to him. Callender knows all Duane's devilry, and threatens to expose it. Duane is sensible of this, and wishes most ardently to avoid the contest. Duane has commenced a ploy; and what Readers of all the laughable things in the world; do you imagine Duane says why, with the utmost gravity, as much as if he were in earnest, he declares to Callender that "to be a writer for a free people, a man ought to have a MORAL CHARACTER." Bye and bye, he'll silyberly tell us that a Jacobin editor MUST NOT EAT.

THE New-York Recording... THE... THE...

political to an iniquitous government, and as its fitting applause, rather than its censure.

The Citizen may answer for itself, while we challenge Mr. Coleman to produce a passage from our remarks on this subject, bearing the least resemblance to that which is attributed to us. We stated that we had never seen "the Prospect," that we had no knowledge of its contents, that it had been represented as hostile to the measures of the late government, and that Mr. Jefferson's encouragement of the work; was, therefore, evidence of his hostility to these measures. On this we remarked, that it was well-known the political opinions of Mr. Jefferson had long been at variance with those of his predecessor, and that it was the pride of his political character that this variance had existed, that it was the pride of his friends, the pride of every Republican, that this variance had secured to him the confidence and affection of the people. Is this applauding him for giving money to Callender, to encourage a virtuous opposition, to an iniquitous government?

Mr. Coleman has now furnished such extracts from "the Prospect," as convince us that some parts of it were worthy of Callender himself. By this we mean to express, in the strongest terms, our detestation of the foul and infamous slanders with which it is discoloured. The vile and grovelling abuse of the character of Washington admits of no apology; and with every American, can excite nothing but disgust, indignation, and abhorrence. The wretch deserved a pillory for his reward. Could we once be persuaded, by unequivocal evidence, that Mr. Jefferson had been the whole of this polluted "Prospect," and afterwards extended his patronage to the infernal labors of the miscreant, the pen which has been devoted to his defence should drop from our hands, and our lips should be sealed in everlasting silence! What, ever Mr. Coleman may think of our situation and employment, we did not become the hiring trumpeters of unadvised praise for the venal apoplexics of the present administration; we have persevered from a solemn and conscientious conviction of duty. We shall continue, until we are converted, not by the impetuosity of clamor, but by the energy of reason, we shall continue from our post, when we are filled by the majesty of truth, and not by the influence of falsehood.

We repeat it again. Give us the evidence that Mr. Jefferson read, and approved, the whole of this defensible work, that after seeing the extent of "the Prospect" he rewarded the rascal with a hundred dollars, or even a single cent; convince us of these facts, and our defence of the President and his character is at an end! But, how stands the account? We have Callender's name, the specimen sheets were sent to Mr. Jefferson. Admit it to be true. What is to be done by "the specimen sheets?" Do they include the whole work, or do they necessarily imply a part? Callender knew too well the character of Mr. Jefferson, to dare, with all his brazen impudence, to intrude upon him, his blasphemous slanders against the character of Washington, or a single sentence which is included among the extracts in the Evening Post. The reptile knew, that instead of drawing upon the bounty of Mr. Jefferson he would bring down wrath upon his head, by such an unallowed offering, and would be injured with indignation from his presence. He probably kept back; therefore, the haughty exultations of his filly temper, and presented him with some speculative remarks upon government, which he knew were adapted to his political opinions. These were probably the specious sheets which extorted a hundred dollars, or even a hundred dollars, were received by the ungrateful rascal. The character of Mr. Jefferson warrants this conclusion. It comports with the treacherous and deceitful character of Callender, and until we have some stron-

ger evidence to the contrary than that which is now before the public, our faith will remain firm and unshaken.

ANSWER TO THE EGIS.

FOR some weeks past, the writer of this article has hardly opened a single newspaper, without finding some personal attack upon himself. The democrats and aristocrats, are alike zealous. At once have been cast open, all the pores of the furnace, falsehood, and execration. From every part of the continent, the artillery of the press thunders upon the devoted "Recorder." If we had not, within the last three months, got upwards of three hundred new subscribers; if we had not been afforded, by respectable men of all parties, and by respectable men, who are of none; that we were pursuing the very best course, for the welfare of the country, it is possible that we might have been somewhat scared by such a terrible tempest of paper-thunder. In all other disputes of this kind, an editor was certain of having a posse of editors to support him. But we have got into such a situation, that every printer of both parties has thought it necessary to begin his performances, by denouncing that Calender is a Jew! Kishieuh, the celebrated Spanish minister, accompanied to a Spanish minister, that the Spanish press abounded with libels against him. The answer was, "The affairs of the king of France are better conducted than those of any other king in Europe; and you may tell his eminence that, if I could manage the business of my master as well as he does the business of his, I should be willing to let my whole library be printed against me."

On the true principle, when we see that the circulation of this paper increases much faster than that of any other in its neighborhood, when we see that, amidst all their howling, the federalists think proper to omit the Recorder by columns, and in pages, when we see that the Democrats, after all their babbling, attack this paper, without daring to quote it; when we see, that in two or three rounds, we have increased our circulation, and our subscribers, and our friends of ability, we are rejoiced, as the saying is, to see a hat-beast to a sheepskin. It is significant but that any man may be disgusted at an eternal repetition of his name in the newspapers; especially when that name is constantly placed at a press from which both factions preach all sorts of lies. But still, if it must be so, we are willing, as the proverb says, to take the bit in the buff.

As long as fabricators continue to incite the printers on each side are welcome to do all they can say. The two principal champions upon the federal side of the question, are Coleman, at New York; and Bronson, at Philadelphia. The Columbian Centinel is a poor stupid thing. The only animation which it ever has, consisted in scurrility, and it seems of late to have lost even that humble species of merit. The Baltimore Federal Gazette has too much of other business to mind, to exert itself a great deal in the range of American politics. The Frederick Town Herald has let fall with a fair wind. The Virginia Gazette has undergone a wonderful improvement, since the promotion of Mr. Vandevl. The Washington Federalist has found a fourth editor. He writes tolerably; but the frets of the battle rages upon Coleman and Bronson. Like the two brothers in Homer's Iliad, they let open the gates of controversy, and challenge their enemies to an equal combat.

Coleman was the first of those two printers who saw the stupidity of scolding in the Recorder, at the very same time when he was referring to its authority. He saw that, though this was neither a felt paper, nor likely to become one, yet that the greater part of our efforts were pointed to the faults of the Jefferson cabinet. He saw that, although we were not to accompany him to the end of his voyage, yet that still we gave him a late warning for a confidence man. He saw that he was to be more a gainer than a loser, by holding

the flag of truce. Accordingly, his title began by degrees to soften. Epithets of reproach became every day more thinly distributed. Instead of the infamous *Callender* for the *ated* J. T. *Callender*, an MR. began, occasionally to be placed before his name. It was intimated, and at last it has been affirmed that he had been mistaken, misled, induced, or overpowered, by the dexterity of Madison, Jefferson, Giles, and Co. His repentance for the past, and the probability of his reformation for the future were dwelt upon with complacency. At length in his paper of the 21st of August last, MR. Coleman for we also must learn to be polite, has come out with a sort of vindication of Callender. Of this auspicious vindication every sentence implies, that the said Callender must either have been a knave, or a fool, or both. MR. Coleman could not make a better of it; and there the matter shall for the present rest. We promise that we shall, for a twentieth time, knock to pieces the character of his friend Hamilton, unless we receive some additional provocation.

Bronson followed the example of Coleman. It was about impossible to forbear quoting some late articles from the Recorder, such as the shocking affair of the two drafts upon Mr. George Jefferson; and the cloudy circumstances which marked the remission of the fine. But when you refer to a writer's authority, it will not answer the purpose to be at the same time telling the public, that he is unworthy of belief. Accordingly, Mr. Bronson has advanced words, and as far as possible, in the task of defamation. For what he did not chuse to say himself, he has appealed to the testimony of the present president of the Common Council of Philadelphia. He has represented the deposition of that gentleman, who, in June, 1798, made oath in a court of justice, that he had known C. for upwards of four years; as a man of good moral character.

The Democrats were as much puzzled as their opponents what to make answer. They saw the necessity of defending G's former publications, because these were chiefly wrong upon what is called the *republican side*. At the same time, it was necessary to declare that he was now a *liar* and a *scoundrel*. To steer the vessel straight through such a dangerous passage, required much more pilotship than they were possessed of. Hence what between defending "The Prospect," and abusing its author, Cheetam, with his faculties at full stretch, made the most ridiculous defence, that ever wetted a sheet of paper. You have seen it in all its amplitude, in the Recorder of the 12th of August last. That he has fixed and re-ventilated here Jefferson in an act of deliberate perjury, can hardly be denied by any body, unless you can say, that when a sum of money had been paid to a public officer and a receipt granted for it, this money has not become the property of government. Upon the very same principle, and with exactly the same propriety, Mr. Jefferson might remit all the balances that rest in the hands of the public collectors of the stamp duties, of the excise, of the assize tax, or the impost. It is entirely possible, that such balances extend to three, six, or ten millions of dollars. The president has only to say "Gentlemen, the balance due upon these taxes has not yet been paid into the treasury." "There is a power in me to remit it." "The taxes themselves I have always considered as very burdensome and oppressive things. One of the four is expired. Two of them have been repealed by myself, and my friends in Congress. As for impost, it was my private opinion twenty years ago, that America should give up navigation altogether. It is true, that in the close of 1798, I gave in a report to Congress, which I afterwards contradicted this and re-iterated, and it was upon this report, that my present Secretary of State, Daniel Tompkins, reported. As to about political life and mine, he has been a series of inconsistencies. I have now come back to my old point. I think

much better that we should give up navigation altogether. The consequence is, that we must give up impost, and you know, that when one is going to do better, the sooner we begin the better. My Secretary of the treasury can tell you, that this is not the first time of his being a Secretary. We all know that he was either at the head of pill of the whiff-key mob, and that he acted as pensioner for these good honest fellows. If your exalted balance were actually admitted to Washington, I do not believe that Albert Gallatin's principles would suffer him to purchase wages of iniquity into a chest. You will therefore go back to these poor people. Return their money. Tell them, that what between republican *facings* and the sale of *North Western lands*, we shall very soon have no taxes at all. Tell them, that this is the best kind of government, and trust my word for it, they will believe you. Tell them, that it was but a month ago, that I remitted a tax of two hundred dollars, which J. T. Callender had paid to one of the public collectors three months and an half before. This was a tax raised upon scurrilous writings; and since I became president, I begin to think it the most commendable tax in the whole budget. Buckle fellow was troublesome. I had rather promised to give him back the money, thinking that the remission would be a popular thing. Callender can most conclusively prove this promise; and if I broke it, he threatened to advertise in all the newspapers between the gulph of St. Lawrence, and the gulph of Mexico. You know also, that when the devil gets into the people of his country, they are fanned, and are all mankind for never letting him get out again. So I directed the collector to pay back the money. The washead has quarreled, upon my account, with the federal party. The door of reconciliation with that set is barred against him. As for the republican printers, they are all completely jockeyed him. After my generosity in taking 200 dollars of public money, and making him a present of it, if he murmurs on or against my measures, all the world will call him the most ungrateful of wretches. All my pack of editors was upon him at once, and I have already directed all the scavenge description of my friends in Virginia to treat him with as little attention as possible. Madison cannot forgive me for the freedom of his conversation. He once told the said Secretary to his face, that he had no excellent ignorance for the manner in which he conducted himself in the business of adapting the federal constitution. But what was ten thousand times worse, when the dependence was in prison, and when he there published a book which affected to defend our party, he explained to the world the notable business of the North Western donation. The world had forgot it; and this was one of their reasons for consenting to believe that Madison was a man of some political sagacity. But, after you read one sixth part of Callender's observations on the subject, it requires not five minutes of reflection to determine that my Secretary behaved in the same like a visionary Quaker; and no man in Virginia, that is either rich, or poor, wife or foolish, federal, or anti-federal, and that passes a thought upon the subject, will ever forgive Madison for having put himself at the head of this act of frenzy. I myself did not get more than one hard rub in the course of Callender's publications. I will be glad to see the face, but still more in all its bitterness. You have had such a rascal cannot be trusted to any party. If he went into this country, he was to jail, and when he had not been elected in place, John Adams, he must have stayed there to die. If, under such circumstances, he could behave in so wild a manner, what was to be feared when he got loose? So he has got back his money,

and my best wish for him, is to hear that he has died on a dunghill. This far the speech, or following of the president. Without much personal acquaintance, but with a great deal of attention, we have studied his feelings and his measures, for upwards of five years. The above is exactly the picture of the man, for at least so far as the description extends. Cheetam has, lately remarked, that the character of Mr. Jefferson approaches as nearly as possible, to that of the Divinity. The same party spirit proves that if Mr. Jefferson has paid back from the treasury the two hundred dollars to the scurrilous, he must have committed an act of perjury. Hence, Mr. Jefferson is to be vindicated from a breach of his oath by the following minute and frivolous distinction. The tax, which a public officer has collected from the people, does not become public property, till it has actually been locked up in the chest of the national treasury. Now, it must be observed, that when a collector of impost enters his office, he is obliged to give ample security for the execution of this duty. One part of it is to remit to the treasury all the money which he collects; otherwise himself and his securities are profecuted. This is the daily practice in all nations. The result of the syllogism is, that government is entitled to prosecute a public officer for the recovery of money which does not belong to it. For if the argument of Cheetam had any meaning, it lies in this absurdity. A citizen of Philadelphia has employed a man at Baltimore to sell a horse for him. The horse has been sold. The money has been applied. But as yet it remains in the pocket of his agent. Hence, it does not become his property, until it has actually come into his possession. In the mean time, a third person, we shall suppose him a federal president, says to the seller. "You, sir, have no business with the price of this horse. The cash has not yet come into your treasury; that is to your possession. Hence it follows, that I have a title to give back to the price of your horse to the purchaser." If we understand Cheetam, it is, upon arguments like these, that he has vindicated the president from an imputation of breaking his oath of office. As soon as it was understood at Richmond that Mr. Randolph, the marshal, had been directed to return the fine, he was interdicted by almost the whole mass of legislative abilities in the city. At the head of the phalanx appeared a gentleman of the first eminence, as a practitioner, and who is the old acquaintance and intimate friend of Mr. Jefferson. He affirmed that the president had not the least shadow of a title for returning this money. It appears, that Levi Lincoln, quartermaster general, entertained objections of the same nature. On March 24th 1801, the marshal, in a letter to Mr. Lincoln, proposed his doubts. An answer was returned, bearing date the 20th of April. Hence it appears, that Mr. Lincoln took at least a deliberation of twenty three days before he determined this question. The solution was very plain. Lincoln, if he knew Jefferson at all, must have known that the sage of Monticello would much rather let the public pay two hundred dollars from their funds, than pay it from his own. Lincoln also knew, that with an ambiguous political character, and with but a moderate share of abilities, he had been selected as an attorney general, just because he was a native of New-England. He had been foolishly hoped, that the choice of general Dearborn, of Levi Lincoln, and of Gideon Granger, would smother that inveterate abhorrence which a small part of the Yankee emigrants for the rest of mankind. The experiment has proved unsuccessful. But, in justice to Lincoln, it must be considered that he has done his utmost for keeping his place. It requires no depth of penetration to trace the bottom of every corner of this transparent pool. The president would have rejoiced to get out of this difficulty by hearing that Callender was stiff. Mr. Jefferson wanted to keep his money. Lincoln wanted to keep his place. After a struggle of twenty three days,

we have combined a very decided opinion which we mean to print, and which we would have relieved to five minutes. A president plays at pitch and toils with his character, for the sake of saving two hundred dollars. At the same time, his committee of investigation wanted to quarrel with Mr. M. Henry, for the rent of a house which he had taken at Washington. Thus, you have both sides, of what is called, *republican economy*. We have detailed the stupendous efforts of Mr. Cheetam, for defending the *possibility* of Mr. Jefferson's Time only can determine whether the printer can drag his patron back again from the quagmire of more than suspicion, in which he has involved him. In this catalogue of the President's defenders, the reader might expect to meet with Duane, whom, in the fall of 1797; the writer of this article saved from starving. He did so, by getting Duane forty dollars, for correcting an index to Hume and Smollett's History of England. But before the remission business had broke into notice, Duane had got himself completely embarrassed in a separate dispute with Callender. He has, therefore, been cautious to keep off this ground, unless in some general and Billingsgate allusions. Of some aquatic animals, the head is almost larger than the body. We start down with a design of writing an answer to the *Aegis*; and the introductory matter, like the seven heads of the hydra, overhadows the remainder of the production. But, Mr. *Aegis* appears to be extremely anxious for a dressing; and, as far as we can possibly find room, he shall not be disappointed. We pass over some of his failures of verbal criticism. We consider that he was wrong; and that Mr. Coleman was right; but we have not room to give our reasons. His production divides itself into two parts; and we hardly can tell upon which of them we are most impatient to meet him. One half of his insolent libel attempts to prove, that Callender's Prospect consists of an attack upon the memory of general Washington. The second branch of assertions, that in Jefferson's name, he patronize the publication of that work. As the last of these two positions is by far the most important, we shall put an end to it in the first place; and when that is done, we promise an answer to the other libel, which shall silence any man that is not printing-proof. The editor of the *Aegis*, in every sentence which he writes, betrays a profound ignorance of the state and character of the political parties that divide this country. As the reader has already seen his performance at full length, it is useless to be prolix in a quotation. With the utmost bitterness of invective he recriminates Mr. Jefferson for ever, if it can be proved that the president patronized the publication of the Prospect. He says, that Callender can only have transmitted to Mr. Jefferson *specimen sheets*, and that these sheets could not have contained any sentence upon the political conduct of general Washington. To address a political writer of such gross ignorance, would be a task more tiresome than to teach an alphabet. Before proceeding with the facts that shall overwhelm him, we beg leave to address this notice wherein the political existence of Mr. Jefferson can be traced, unless it is as an adversary to the presidential conduct of general Washington. As secretary of state, he left his office, because he was crossed in every thing; and, without an index of the misdeeds of Mr. Jefferson's official history, this being undertaken to vindicate his official progress. When the adoption of the federal constitution was agitated in the convention of Richmond, there was produced a letter from Mr. Jefferson, who was then in France, along with his two daughters, and his woolly-headed concubine. The contents of this letter, were commented upon by Mr. Henry and Mr. Madison. At that time it was distinctly understood that Mr. Jefferson objected to the acceptance of the new federal government. He would either out of thirteen states, nine might approve, and four might cast it,