





...with him and the ...  
...the National ...  
...the New York ...  
...the Recorder ...  
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FACE'S CALLENDER

Richmond, Sept. 24, 1867.

No. III

SOME weeks ago, notice was taken of an expression that Mr. Jefferson employed in his wig, and stamping on it. Duane denied that the president could have made use of such a vulgar phrase. Branton, in reply, produced a quotation from the *Notes on Virginia*, wherein the author speaks of *twisting a diffy*. This small detail produced the following piece:

For the Recorder.

I find that the gentleman who, in his moments of plebeianity, speaks of *twisting a diffy*, also speaks, in his gravest compositions, of *twisting a diffy*. I have examined my dictionary, in order that I might discern the meaning of this word, as *twist a diffy*. I happened to consult Johnson, and find I am, whether I understand him or not, the gentleman who is very fond of hard words, will not reject his denitions.

"I will" says the oracular author of the dictionary, signifies to move "by quick rotation."

"Diffy," he explains to be "the staff; from which the flax is drawn in spinning."

And "spindle" he defines to be "the pin, by which the thread is formed, and on which it is conglomerated."

If all this is correct, diffists are never twisted; and I conclude that the gentleman, when writing in his cloister, and at leisure, used words, of which he did not know the meaning.

A PLAIN MAN.

No. IV

THE following letter comes from a gentleman of independent fortune, and an irreproachable character. Previous to the revolution, he was a member of the royal council of Virginia. It is printed here as a complete *fact*, against the assertions of such bandits as Duane, Cheadam and the Joneses. The original is by George W. Mr. Davis, printer, Virginia Gazette, and by several other gentlemen, to whom the author is well known.

Mr. Callender,  
Richmond, near Urbana, July 19th, 1868.

SIR

I agree in this instance with the president, that you are one of the best writers of newspaper paragraphs, that I have ever seen, either in America or Europe. The Recorder is a conspicuous proof of the truth of the above enunciation. Many pieces contain (not) many information; most of them found out some truths; and not a few of great point. You are, in my idea, the instrument to tear out the bandages, which have surrounded the intellectual eyes of our citizens, and showed their credulity, and blind confidence. I sincerely wish you success, in your present laudable undertaking, and that your paper may have the most extensive circulation.

I am, with much respect, Sir,  
Your most obedient,  
And most humble servant,

No. V

SOMETHING

FROM THE

GILBERTS.

SIR

Can you tell me the best mark of your pen? Is it a quill, and if so, what kind? Or is it a nib, and if so, what kind? Or is it a pen, and if so, what kind? Or is it a quill, and if so, what kind? Or is it a nib, and if so, what kind? Or is it a pen, and if so, what kind?

BURWELL BONDING

THIS is the Recorder's portrait of a certain gentleman, who is well known to all who are acquainted with him.

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CHARACTER OF MR. DEANE

IN the Aurora of the 18th inst. we are favoured with Mr. Deane's "Letter to Callender. Mr. Duane commences his letter by a rhetorical flourish, in which he attempts to overwhelm his adversary with a sense of his inferiority, and to give him a deep impression of the honor done him by the humility of such a man as himself condescending to notice him. For this purpose, Mr. Duane gives us the following character of himself, which we extract in his own words, for the entertainment of our readers. We earnestly invite some poetical correspondent to throw it into meter, and have it sung to some tune.

"We have a ballad baveen twell, if it be done in the merry old town, or a very pleasant thing, and so on, lamentably," or as Mr. Deane says in the play "We love a ballad, not for then we are free to cry out."

Now, Callender, read, and next again while you live, venture to open your mouth again, such a man.

"One peculiarity of the estimation of 'good men, whose public and private characters is invulnerable to the assaults of all that is prodigious in the country, one enjoying all that is desirable of domestic blessing in the evening of life, when about to be corrupted by adversity, whose mind or body never suffers from the contagion of debauchery' (very well! we feared he was going to cry), of a public 'jill'—very well!" can look at his offspring without reproach, who has "no pang of conscience to annoy his pillow." (Whose consciences are stained, as with a horizon.—*Neep-Turnout*.)

No domestic duties disturb, no parental and conjugal obligations beset even in the last gasp of created misery, and on the verge of a premature grave."

Alas! Alas! that we should be kept in ignorance of these who "created me" for this incomparable man. And that we should not be informed, where and on what occasion it was, that the world was to near losing all this virtue by means of a cruel fallow and a "pre-emptive grave."

Now, gentle reader, what do you imagine could induce the paragon of virtue, in the meridian of life, enjoying all that is desirable of domestic blessing, to leap from this enviable height upon which Mr. Deane has placed himself, and to condescend to notice such a man as Callender?—Why, truly, the most generous of all possible motives. You shall hear it in his own words, as addressed to Callender.

"I conceived it to be an obligation which my situation and the CONFIDENCE OF A GREAT PORTION OF THE COMMUNITY imposed on ME to undertake the irksome duty of making you better known than you are at present."

More in the same strain.

"He (Mr. Banks) should know, as well as yourself, that I am superior to your mixed censure, by the tenor of my private life, as you are imprudent to talk to me the meaning of this and yourself by years to afflict me. As for yourself, the ground I find only to be cleared for your approach, the remainder of your life, (independence is not, I suppose, to be achieved) by the penitence, temperance and piety would not bring you back from the *innocent* to the *deceit* to which a course of vice has unfit you by low ME."

From the Washington Federalist

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Follow Tenants, am I? — Already we see our readers robbing their eyes and exclaiming, why, who have we here! — Hats off! — Be quiet, friends, it is the same fellow you are fastidious. William Duane. — Was indeed, you need not be alarmed at his name, subscribed to the whole of it. Surely, you cry, this man who is now cleared to such a monstrous height, cannot be the same Duane who about twenty years ago fled to this country to take refuge from the laws of his own, who snatched a lunatic from Sir John Shore, to surrender himself a state prisoner; for an invitation to break itself, found him self exiled from the country an iron, who since his residence here has been *boya-boya* for his immannerly insolence; and who within twelve months, has suffered an ignominious punishment in the public jail of this city, for violating the laws of the country which affords him protection. Surely, it will be said, this cannot be the man who is now vaunting of the obligations which his situation and the confidence of the community impose upon him. Yes, reader, rely upon it, he is the very same, and this need not give surprise, if you will call to mind that within six months after he found himself secure upon our shores, from the avenging laws of his own country, he assumed the name of Jasper Dwight, and addressed to the immortal Washington, then President of the United States, a printed letter, in which he applied to general WASHINGTON a language very similar to that in which he now addresses Callender, and charged him with the same kind of abuse and immorality. Take the following, extracted from the 24th page of that letter, as a specimen.

"Would to God you had retired to a private situation four years ago, while your public conduct threw a veil of fantasy round you, which you have yourself rashly broken down. Your fame would have been safer, your country without reproach, and I should not have had the mortifying task of pointing out the blindness with which YOU come forward to defend the rebellion of CHURCH, who exist in the violation of its most sacred obligations, of the dearest ties of HUMANITY, and in defiance of the strongest call of MORALITY and LIBERTY."

Such is the model manner in which, a few months after his importation, and while he was known only to those who employed him at daily labour, he condescended to address the President of the United States, the father, and (under providence) the saviour of his country. Who then can be surprised at the importance and elevation which he now assumes, while reaping, under Jefferson, the reward of that labour which he bestowed in cankering the fame of Washington?

**POSTSCRIPT TO THE ABOVE.**  
THE joint efforts of Coleman and Bronson will save a great deal of labour that we designed to take with the printer of the Aurora. At open war with all parties, and with almost all printers, we cannot strike upon every side at once. We therefore accept with gratitude the assistance of an enemy.  
In last week's paper, it has been observed that Duane was certainly cracked in the head. Every word in Bronson's extracts evinces that our conjecture is correct. Duane boasts of the sanctity of God's name. What sort of goodness must there be? Every body knows that Duane published an extract from a stolen letter; and that when Bronson adverted him, as a villain, he kept in silence, or something very like it, from January till about three weeks ago. He then came out with a denial, that he had been the first printer of the stolen letter, and this denial struck the face of the file of his own newspaper. As a convicted liar, therefore, he stands upon record. He has never yet told us how he got hold of the treasury books. If he had been caught in Wolcott's office, at midnight, he would not have surely been sent to the cells by the law. For such an offence in England, the punishment is death. Middlesex and Yorkshire, of Kent and Devon, could not have saved Duane from the gallows.

Such is the conduct in the power of these two wretched wretches. The act of libel-bearing has been committed, unrepentable and unrepented. In this country the Jefferson party exist in a performance, which, it acknowledged, is of proven England, would, most probably, damn its patrons, and bring dishonour to the gallows. — In my whole life I have met but six people hanged, and four of these were hung for tampering with DUANE and CHURCHMAN, and with the contents of a sealed letter. — Such is the system of State police. — But how, to intercept, to break up and publish a private letter, is an object of exhibition. Three years ago, a Jefferson member of the Executive Council showed me a post letter of his which had been broken up in its passage to him by some federal fingers. About the very same time, the same person showed me a letter from an Inspector of revenue officers to Oliver Wolcott. At the top of the first page was this word "CONFIDENTIAL." It referred to the misconduct of a revenue officer at Frederickburg, of which it gave a ludicrous description. I wish to know whether the Inspector of that office and confidential letter pretends to any sort of moral character; and I shall be very well satisfied if any member of the executive council, who feels me *travelling upon his toes*, will belt forward and deny the anecdote.

**From the New-York Gazette.**  
**SALUTARY ADVICE.**

THERE are some defences which are worse than none at all. There are some things which need not admit of a defence. Such I apprehend, is the case of Mr. Jefferson and Callender, and the defence which is made in the *American Citizen*. Had I been favourable to the election of Mr. Jefferson, I would give at least fifty dollars to this writer to withhold his pen. As it is, it is disgraceful to have to disgraceful an action in one who is the Chief Magistrate, daily brought before the public view. The *American Citizen* is honourable; they are abused by the friends of Mr. Jefferson; they will remain forever on record the annals of this country, exposing colouring-emulator their nastiness, their deformity. Better to say no, unless an open and ingenuous confession is made. To vindicate crimes is to repeat them; 'tis repentance only which is entitled to mercy and forgiveness.

Great as my indignation is, at the abuse poured upon WASHINGTON and HAMILTON, and every name of which my country boasts; I would not unceasingly to cure the despicable instrument. Let it suffice to prevent their slander from impugning upon any, and to warn them against further transgressions. Mr. Callender is certainly the most innocent of all. Belonging with him from his own country a love of liberty, cherished by his pretended friends, knowing nothing of character but from those who thought it their interest to deceive him, and conscious of his own faults, it is not to be wondered at, if he deviated for a moment from the path of rectitude; or rather he acted sincerely all the while; and like an honest man, whenever he discovered the last impositions practiced upon him, he takes vengeance upon his deceivers and upon himself. Very one who is attentive to the present aspect of public affairs, cannot but remark how constantly and strangely hidden things are bringing to light.

**TIPSY.**  
WHEN Callender was punished, the Democrats wailed his fate, holding aloft the section law that punished men for what they now for telling *trab* against the government, the consistent "Ame-rican" men are ought to be rewarded above his *fellows* from his *deeds* with red hot bullets, and his blood drunk by the *Red-baiting*. What they ought to be done to your Jacobine printer, that perverts in lies, Callender has done.

TO WILLIAM DUANE  
CONCERNING THE AURORA.  
I HAVE lately appeared in this

paper two days concerning Tory and Whigism. In one of these there was a remark that Mr. Duane, the editor of the Aurora, should make my remarks, that those remarks should be published in this paper, to that the paper might come fairly before the public. No such publication having appeared, I concluded that Duane had deemed it most prudent to say nothing about it, and according to his usual custom in cases of difficulty to *heart something else to bad or worse*.

It has been quite discovered by me, that Duane has afforded more than a column of his *stolen Aurora* to this subject, which he offers as an answer to these essays. This I have now sent you, and request that it may be published with these remarks, so that those who are desirous to obtain full information may have the benefit of all that has been said, by this *Generalissimo of the democratic or Jeffersonian republicans* corps of his paper editors and printers.

This may be considered as the final answer of Duane upon the subject, because I believe he has said nothing more about it in his succeeding numbers.

It is not singularly impertinent in Duane to say, "that it will not do for this trifling declaimer to sit up an exhibition of Mr. Jefferson's, and say the editor, [meaning himself] dare not give his own opinion, if it differed from his," (meaning Mr. Jefferson's) and at the same time make several lengthy quotations from the writings of Mr. Adams, which he offers as authority against another, when that other has no connection with, nor had not referred in the remotest degree to Mr. Adams?

When those offensive words were written, I did not mean to say, or insinuate that "Duane's vanity and forwardness" would not induce him to prefer himself to Mr. Jefferson, and indeed to the whole world of science and scientific men. But I did expect that this *Jeffersonian Editor* would have reflected, that the popularity and circulation of his *showing* and *proof* very much upon the patronage of Mr. Jefferson, would have discretion to discover this, and prudence to keep out of view "his own matchless personal infallibility."

If I had preferred to Duane a system of conduct, to be well calculated to destroy or depreciate himself, or his Aurora; it would have been to act just as he has done; it would have been (by a blow of surprise) to put him off his guard, and induce him to assume a pre-eminence over Jefferson himself; it would have been to urge him to say as he has almost done, "Great and learned as Jefferson is, I am his superior." "Jefferson may be king, but I will be king over him." "Yes, I will beat Duane."

I am not disposed to discuss the comparative merits or demerits of the associates and rivals for social, moral, literary or political pre-eminence. Their admirers and partisans are left to assign the preference as they please. A rupture between the Jeffersonians and the Duaneites, will be more important and more everlasting than that which exists between the Clintonians and the Burrites. While these contending parties or their partisans are engaged in the struggle, the good people of America will perhaps see that they should all be superceded; they may have more time to discuss and understand their own political Catechism, before they undertake to lead, or rather mislead, the community.

Several discussions concerning the words Tory and Whigism have already been exhibited. We have seen the great Mr. Jefferson and the infallible Mr. Duane in opposition to each other, and Hill and Low Mr. Jefferson in opposition to himself. It appears in answer to the 16th Query that "Tory was then considered as a *Lawyer* and *Whig* as a *Butcher*." Mr. Jefferson seems to have thought, in the year 1793, that the *supreme* of *administration* was a *Whig*. So that the two demerits are quite opposite to each other. A Tory formerly

was a traitor, a Tory now is the supporter of government. Nay, indeed, one who was formerly a traitor, and who though abandoned, had been preferred to a revolutionary officer. Nevertheless, though abandoned, Duane comes forward with a position which he says is more orthodox than Whig in order to show, that he deserves the character and qualifications of a Whig, and concludes by saying "to define a Tory, make the reverse of a Whig character." These are stated at full in the preceding quotations.

The following extract from the Columbian Centinel, will also show how much President Jefferson, and Editor Duane are at war with each other.

**MR. JEFFERSON'S DEFINITION.**

"In the year 1798, Mr. Jefferson Laid through Virginia was a republican, though of her most distinguished officers were Tories. As some of these had acted in pre-eminence military and political situations during the revolutionary war, they waited on Mr. Jefferson to enquire the intent and meaning of the epithet, as he had applied it. An explanation took place; the philosopher is said to have replied, "That he meant by Tories no more than those who would be supported in administration, and were apologists for its conduct. That such was the definition of the word, in the best Lexicographies, and that it was applied to Whig, which was an epithet that usually applied to the opposers of power, and the fomenters of faction." Such was Mr. Jefferson's definition, when in the quiet retirement of philosophy. Let his tools beware how they digrace the talents of their master by their application of the epithets."

Dean Swift defines a Tory to be one "who adheres to the constitution and government of the State." Whereas, he says, a Whig is "the name of a faction."  
I shall be glad to know whether it belongs to the character of a Whig to aid and abet in stealing and publishing stolen letters? Whether it is right to bribe and corrupt a confidential clerk, to obtain the keys of his employer, to obtain his papers, books and papers, and to publish them, and to publish extracts, knowing in the meantime they are unfair and untrue? Whether it is right to profane the asylums of his fellow citizens in the dead of the night for the sole purpose of fabricating something which might destroy the character of a neighbour? Whether it be right to publish untruth, knowing it to be so, and to permit an innocent man to receive irreparable injury in his peace, fame and fortune?

After Duane has passed something more about Whig and Tory, he says, "the writer, if he were to make himself a little acquainted with what and whom he pretends to judge of, might know that the editor [meaning himself] is not a slave to any man's opinion." No! No! Mr. Duane, neither you nor the subject were introduced by the writer without the fullest consideration. He did not proceed "like a man playing at a birdman's buff." He knew enough of you to expect, that you would place yourself above your matter; above his whole patronage and success; have made you all that you are, at this in cautious moment you forget the thousands of dollars which you drew from the treasury of the United States, within a few months.

But pray, Duane, how is it that you are so much incensed when the opinions of Mr. Jefferson are quoted as better authority than your own? You yourself, when at the same moment, you admit that a opinion of Mr. Adams should be authority for another? If you conclude that every man who is dissatisfied with the numerous calumnies and insuperfinitations which appear in the Aurora, is, or will of course be a disciple of Mr. Adams, and should I turn you, then indeed you are, by far, the most successful advocate of the partizan, while Mr. Adams, even his partisans ever will have. If you must go on as it has done in the popularity of Mr. Adams will not be so extensive with the circulation of the Aurora.