



...to another, who by the way...  
...in this life, can you be...  
...for all away eighteen hundred dollars...

We have formerly stated that the public...  
...three thousand dollars...

### KENTUCKY LANDS FOR SALE

To be sold at public auction, on Thursday...  
...in the city of Richmond...

### \$320 ACRES OF LAND,

In the State of Kentucky, belonging to the estate...  
...of the late Mrs. Mary Ann...

...of the late Mrs. Mary Ann...  
...of the late Mrs. Mary Ann...

WILLIAM WISHAM,  
...of the office of Andrew Ross & Co.,  
Richmond, Nov. 21, 1859.

## The RECORDER.

RICHMOND.

NOVEMBER 17th. 1859.

THE Virginia Gazette of last Wednesday...  
...contains a paragraph concerning the new edition of "The Revised Code."

We shall let the gentleman's honest heart...  
...take upon this score; for, if he will only gratify us with the knowledge of his name, he shall have his copy for nothing.

The writer says, that he did believe that he...  
...should have had a neat book, printed on a letter as large as the last edition of the Revised Code.

This writer might have known that upon the publication of Mr. Davis's edition...  
...it was sold to non-subscribers for ten dollars; that it immediately rose to twelve and finally to three guineas; and that even at this price, the book was not to be had for upwards of two years before the publication of our proposals.

any further notice of this...  
...of the late Mrs. Mary Ann...

### CORRESPONDENTS.

To MR. JOHN CLOPTON

Member of Congress.

No. 1.

SIR,  
ABOUT the close of the last session of Congress you published printed letters to your constituents, which were circulated through the district. As soon as I received one of them, I discerned, either that you had intended to impose upon your constituents, and the community; or that you did not understand the subjects concerning which you had written. I did not permit myself to give too much countenance to either of these opinions; because, upon one hand, it would seem that your talents were not equal to your station. On the other, let your talents be ever so great, you were undervaluing of public confidence. Either of these conclusions would be severe; the first attacked your head; the other your heart.

From these considerations I was willing, that you should have the fullest opportunity, by unobtruded reflection, to reconsider and revise what you had published. I hoped, for the honor of your Nation, and for the character of man, that you would with candor and promptitude, dissolve the delusion which your letters had produced; and extricate your personal character from that dilemma into which it had fallen; and which I am determined to expose.

The circular letter to which I allude contains sentiments, which were intended, and calculated to create prejudices against one portion of society, for the evident purpose of increasing the popularity of another, which neither you designate by the term *republican*, and to which you have attached yourself; and at whose *persecution* you express heartfelt satisfaction. This, Mr. Clapton, is not only selfish but impudent. I consider it a challenge to every person who professes or pretends principles opposite to yours. I have accepted the challenge. You must not expect that I shall content myself barely by siding on the defence.

One of the best attributes which belongs to the human character is *charity*. It is by this that I am unshaken, when I allow myself to hope, that your letter was written, published, and circulated, in the spirit of truth; and under the firm belief that it would excite nothing to the most credulous of most feeble mind, which ought not to be believed; and, if you please, it shall be so. But how often will your friends stand up, in the face of the district, and acquit you as a man fit, for your place; for having imposed upon the inhabitants, or having suppressed and concealed important truths which did exist, and which are well known to other persons who means of information were inferior to yours; and which have since circulated far and wide!

There will be too much cruelty to force you into a defence upon this point. I will therefore admit your candor and integrity at the expense of your understanding and vanity; and, without further apology, will endeavor in the sequel to convince you most infatuated admirers and zealous partisans that you do not possess the qualifications which should entitle you to the station into which you have obtruded yourself.

I am told that you have not only had the advantage of classical education, and have been a *brilliant* at the *bar* of Galesburg; but also that your whole life has been devoted to those duties and employments which are calculated to ingenerate, to expand, and to store the mind with all the materials which are essential to give you a great advantage over me. Under these circumstances, to sit down complaining, you or your supporters, no doubt, rejoiced, but to fall into a *preposterous* charge of *disloyalty* upon me (superiority) is a *monstrous* error.

The public which has imposed upon myself is ungrateful. It regards me as to be necessary. I shall therefore refrain from any charge of public political offence; because this charge has not been proved by any other, besides the public; and particularly by your constituents; because, from the length of time which has elapsed, it does not appear to me that there is a probability that it will be done by any other.

FEDERALIST.

IN the Examiner of the 6th ult. Mr. Jones has one original article and one copy. It is composed in the true style of a political article, for which his name has been generally distinguished. The subject of Mr. Jones is general Marshall, whom he attacks without due regard to the propriety of communicating. We by no means intend to do violence to Mr. Jones's feelings; but we will not allow him to publish his bill with any other name.

...the whole day after other papers...  
...to buy a room of paper, for which he had a favorable rate of exchange...

The whole article proceeds upon misapprehension. From reading this paper, one would suppose that the Recorder had been calling Jones Marshall *quodlibet*. While, at the same time, the quotation is made in such a slovenly ambiguous style, that Jones is preferred, can deny the charge of misapprehension.

John introduces black Sally; and says not the word in defence of assassination of Mr. Jefferson; we presume that this introduction is a depth of *malice* not fashionable by the common plummet of human reason.

It would be degrading judge Marshall, it would be degrading Cowley the door keeper at the Capitol, to say any thing in answer to a personal attack from Jones. He has the exclusive merit of discovering that the present mayor of Richmond is a *Scotchman*. The mayor himself never knew this before.

If Jones himself had not been the most ungrateful of mankind, he would never have mentioned the name of judge Marshall, but with respect. No dissenting or political opinion, if Jones can be said to have one, could have justified his attack. Merry! who was it that got you into the executive council, and by consequence, into the public printer's shop? when you were a mob at the end of your tether. Come forward, mix, defend and deny that Mr. Marshall was the principal agent in the buffets! And if you DARE, you shall hear a little more about it.

Jones is always turning the muzzle of his piece against himself. He has now, and we think him for the service, since now, informed his readers that judge Marshall approved of the Recorder. We always note that this is not, neither do we wish it to be an *indiscriminate* approbation. We clothe with more observing that the judge was never in this office in his life; that we have never spoken to him, nor corresponded with, nor have ever to our knowledge seen him. The encomium which he pronounced was to different gentlemen from whom we had it; and as more popular than any thing perhaps, which we could say in our defence, we took the freedom to publish it. We conjecture that the judge has lately desired Jones to *step his Examiner*. This cannot be surprising; and it may account for the *frivolousness* of Jones.

N. B. Jones is as dumb as death about the affair of Mr. Walker's lady.

It is said, but we do not believe a word of it, that some people affect to deny the truth of the story concerning a great perjury and Mr. Walker's lady. Jones is silent, but the demons continue to prattle in conversation. They say that, if the matter had really happened, the injured friend was bound to have exposed the culprit to public execration. Once for all, let it be known that the injury was not passed over with impunity. Satisfaction was demanded; as much satisfaction was given as could be *paid upon paper*.

We hasten to correct an error in our former statement. Mr. W. was not at home; when the attempt was made upon his domestic peace. He did not learn the particulars till after the great perjury had gone to France, as an ambassador. He then wrote a letter to this intemperate representative of the new world. The answer has been read by dozens. We should be very well satisfied, if Jones would deny the existence of it; for this would afford us a handsome apology for publishing our old friend's letter to Mr. Walker. In that letter, the great perjury confessed that his fault was such that it was impossible for the injured husband ever to forgive him. He said that he felt the justice of Mr. Walker's resentment. He completely acknowledged his own baseness. He is ever since, shunned an interview. We dare the Examiner to deny that there is such a letter. We received, this very morning, a letter from a gentleman of responsibility, who has read the original, and who gives us authority to communicate his name to any person that asks it, in a serious and respectful way.

If the reader happens to be married, it is needless to ask him what he would think, or say, or do, if his beloved friend attempted to dishonor him. He would declare that he did not know whether such a wretch was fit to be hung, or drowned. He would say that such a person was a worthy proper heir being the chief magistrate of a Republic. The letter to Mr. Walker will be published in a few weeks; and in the mean time,

We felt a reluctance in meddling with a subject that is of so much delicacy upon the one side, and so much ignominy upon the other. The transaction was introduced into the Jefferson newspapers (for it really began to bear a lot in giving a discriminatory appellation to the prints upon that side of the water) by our enemies. This we offer as an apology for having taken notice of such family affairs. But, we feel ourselves in a labyrinth of intricate concern, and the great persons. We had flattered that he put an amorous billet into the hand of a lady. We find that the billet was wrote, and that it was really put into the hand of a married female, but not into the hand of Mrs. Walker. We shall not have done with these fine stories for six months to come; and the most wretched of all wretched circumstances is, that generated are sending us packets, with an injunction, that, if their names are called for, they may be printed. What between the accounts of the expenditure of public money by the executive council, and all that we have to say about Albemarle amours; and all that we have to say about that other lady, into whose hands the cat was put; and all the rest about the mulatto plantation, and about Sally's previous husbands; and all about Mr. Gabriel Jones, of Rockingham, you cannot imagine what a grand harvest the Recorder of this winter will offer to the curiosity of the *quid nunc*! What fifty two dollars per annum, computed with the transcendent enjoyment of hearing, as how, a French ambassador borrowed five hundred pounds currency of a gentleman during the war; and how he proposed to repay, when your admirable revolutionary certificates were at eight hundred and fifty for one; and how the gentleman would not accept of such payment, and how—but you shall die of curiosity, before I tell you one word more about the story. For, you shall not know one word more till the week that Congress and the Assembly of this State sit down; and then you shall have it through thick and thin.

We all know, as the most certain of all truths, that until the existence of this extraordinary attempt, there never occurred in the ancient dominion a single instance of a person attempting to cheat his neighbor out of five hundred pounds. There is not one of us, who can recollect during the revolution even one solitary case where a republican attempted to repay good hard *Peruvian* silver with rotten republican revolutionary paste-board dollars. No such thing was ever heard of in this new world. Nobody never heard of Robert Morris's bills upon John Nicholson, or of John Nicholson's bills upon Robert Morris, being sold at the city tavern of Philadelphia for three cents per dollar; as well as such things were ever heard of there; we defy all mankind to affirm that such things are ever heard of in Europe.

We return to the immediate and proper business of this article. It never was our serious attention to have meddled with Mrs. Walker's bill; but the president's *felix de se* defenders insulted the public with a denial of the fact. This compelled us to knock them down with the hammer of truth. We have various corrections, and they are prodigiously entertaining and interesting to make in our account of the affair concerning Mr. Walker's lady. There we have something to say about Mr. Gabriel Jones; and then we have something to say (for you cannot imagine, for your lives, how many excellent things are going to be said) but you cannot imagine the many wonderful things we have to say about the lady; and how she was the greatest man in America (but an amorous spirit).



**FROM THE HERALD**  
A SONG  
Supplied to the Herald by the  
SAGE OF MONTICELLO  
By the late John M. Wallace, D.D.  
and First Justice of the Peace in 1811.  
Four Verses.

Of all the dandies on the green,  
On mountains, or in valleys,  
As lush as lucious ne'er was seen,  
At the Monticellan Rally  
Yankey doodle, who's the noodle?  
Whose wife were hall to lolly?  
To board a flock of slaves for foaks,  
A black-and-white the dandy.  
Search every town and city through,  
Search market, street and alley,  
No dandies at dusk shall meet your view,  
So yielding as my Sally.  
Yankey doodle, &c.  
When prosed by loads of state affairs,  
I seek to sport and dally,  
The sweetest solace of my cares  
Is in the lap of Sally.  
Yankey doodle, &c.  
Let yankey passions reach their worst,  
I care not where they rally,  
You men of morals! be and be civil,  
You would flap like flarks for Sally,  
Yankey doodle, &c.  
She's black, you tell me-- grant the be--  
Must colour always tally!  
Black is love's proper hue for me--  
And white's the true for Sally,  
Yankey doodle, &c.  
What though the by the gland searves;  
Must I stand still, I shall!  
I seek'd up between a pair of sheets  
There's no position like Sally's,  
Yankey doodle, &c.  
You call her slave--and pray were slaves  
Made only for the galley?  
Tend for yourself, ye widsen knaves--  
I like each to bed your Sally.  
Yankey doodle, whole the noodle!  
Whose vapid, ope me be--  
For bill I had, to breed my kind,  
A negro teach the dandy!

It appears that number of our lovers agree with *Milton*, who represents the angel Raphael, upon being asked the question whether the Heavenly Spirits love? answering--  
*Why a fault that glow'd  
Of celestial ray was soon extinct*  
But *doth not* in *the* *displeas'd* and *the* *Monticellan* by *no* *not* *altogether* *angel*.  
They (the blacks) secrete lies by the kitchen and more by the glands of the skin, which give them a very strong and disagreeable odor.  
Newton Virginia, page 233.

**FROM THE HERRICKS-TOWN HERALD**  
*Yesterday, October 30th, 1862*  
In the Herald of the 16th of October we gave to the public the much talked of letters from Mr. Jefferson to Mr. Callender. The publication of these letters was threatened by Callender some time before he suffered them to make their appearance. A Scotch gentleman, mentioned in the Herald, has almost immediately proceeded among the democrats, and will have the care of an able editor, who will give the people of this country a correct and judicious commentary on these letters. We are publishing the following account of the proceedings of the party in connection with them.

Mr. Callender's plan was to give a correct and judicious commentary on these letters. He had received a certain sum of money from Mr. Jefferson to assist him in publishing the "Prospect before Us," the democrats had just testified his defence upon a broad and bold denial of the fact. They pronounced Callender a monster of depravity; a wretch to whom no degree of credit could ever be attached, and in whom no confidence ever was placed, by Mr. Jefferson, or his party, that it would have been disgraceful to the president, to have held any intercourse with him, and much more so to have extended to him such "substantial marks of his favor," and that therefore it was impossible that Mr. Jefferson should have given him money, because it was impossible that Mr. Jefferson should do a disgraceful thing. This was the language of the demagogue, both in their newspapers and their private conversation. But, unfortunately for them, by the time they began to think they had succeeded in repelling the attack, Callender disclosed the name of the person through whose hands the money had been conveyed to him. And that person being Mr. George Jefferson, whose credibility it was not altogether convenient for the demagogue to dispute, they were obliged to make a hasty retreat from the position they had at first taken, and so reluctantly degraded. They then took a new stand. They admitted that Mr. Jefferson had given Callender the money; but in the very teeth of what they had before done, testified that he was justifiable in doing so. They now asserted, that it was not given on account of the "Prospect before Us;" it was given merely from charitable motives, to save a miserable wretch from starving. To prove that it was given out of benevolence of heart, and not to assist him in the publication of his book, they attacked the "Prospect before Us," with the utmost acerbity. They declared that the work had never been approved of by Mr. Jefferson or his friends; that they had always been ashamed of it. It was nothing but low blackguardism and Billinglittie abuse. It had never been considered as injurious to the party. They even went so far as to remind the federalists, that a jury upon their oaths had said, that the book contained false, scandalous and malicious matter. And from all these circumstances, they drew what they seemed to think an irresistible conclusion, that the illustrious philosopher of Monticello, the man of *correct taste and upright heart*, the public euologist of *Washington, Adams, and the constitution*, could never have countenanced a work in which they were all three most grossly abused.

While the democrats were exulting in the strength of this defence which they had formed for the man of the people, Callender began to talk about letters from the president. He threatened to publish them. This unexpected blow threw his opponents into no small confusion. Some of them began to fear, that possibly they had been too hasty in abusing the "Prospect before Us." Perceiving all this, letters from Jefferson might have given him an opportunity to give more than an angry word to the man of the people. However, he knew that if he did not do so, the letters would be published by some other man, and he would be sure to be the victim of their abuse. He therefore published them as he had received them, boldly denying the influence of the letters, and challenging Callender to produce them. He has produced them. We will not say that Jefferson must have done so, but we entertain a hope, that if any man should be convicted of such hypocrisy, demagogism and ingratitude, the people of America, will not be induced to heap honors and offices upon him.

The letters from Mr. Jefferson prove that he gave the money to Callender for an account of the "Prospect before Us." Mr. Jefferson (Mr. George Jefferson) happens to be here, and directed his agent to call on you with this, and pay you fifty dollars on account of the book, you are about to publish. And after having perused the proof sheets, he gives that work his pointed approbation. "I thank you for the proof sheets you enclosed me. Such papers cannot fail to produce the best effect." What will the advocates of Mr. Jefferson now say? Involved, already, in so many contradictions, how will they defend him? Will they retrace their steps, and lavish praises on the book, they have so lately, so much abused. Jones, the editor of the "Examiner" at Richmond, (the same place where Callender's paper is printed) has indeed begun to do so, finding that the letters are certainly genuine; and that it will be in vain to call them forgeries, since so many persons in the town where he resides have seen the originals, he admits that the letters are really Mr. Jefferson's, and now praises the "Prospect before Us," as a very "republican work!" But Jones has of late been roughly handled by Callender, and we consider this mode of defending Mr. Jefferson as nothing more or less than a symptom of mental derangement. Much as Mr. Jefferson's friends dare do, we scarcely think they will dare, generally, to adopt Jones's manner of justification. How can they, after what they have already said after having grounded the defence of Mr. Jefferson upon the impossibility of his doing an act, to which they admitted so much turpitude would be attached.

The difficulties and ridiculous distresses, in which this affair has plunged the democrats, is a matter of amusement. But the different ways, in which Mr. Jefferson's friends have defended him at different times, ought to be a subject of serious consideration. It places in the strongest point of view, the spirit by which the party is actuated. Let him have done what he may, they are resolved to justify it. When he is charged with having paid money, to promote the publication of a book in which Washington, Adams and the constitution are all violently attacked, his friends deny the charge; and to prove that they disbelieve the accusation, they admit and explain the enormity of the act. But, when the charge is established by irresistible proof, and can no longer be denied, they immediately cover with praises, what they had before pronounced to be execrable. Such conduct ought at once to convince the people of the United States, that right or wrong, truth or falsehood, is not the object of enquiry with the warm supporters of Mr. Jefferson. But they anxiously seek for the most plausible and effectual mode of defending his conduct, and concealing his offenses from the eye of the public. They appear determined, cost what will, to justify all the "donags" of the Monticellan president, and at all events to keep him in power, that they may enjoy lucrative offices, and riot in luxury, at the expense of the people.

long and calculating the amount. But what will they do, face they thought that this revolting and calumnious of no great popularity of Mr. Jefferson, to fear from thinking beneath its influence, to daily recede from the gloom of Federal delusion, by causing republicans to renege them? Surely they will be silent, and lay aside that vanity which leads them to believe that they are the fereps up and patters down of governors for Virginia, and presidents for America.

**ANSWER TO THE ABOVE.**  
THE multitude of editors of all parties who have declared war against this paper is so endless, that we find it in vain to attempt an answer to each of them. At the same time, the frequency and violence of their attacks convince very clearly that our strokes are fully felt.  
To the list of combatants who have entered the field against us, on Friday Nov. 4, has added the *Fredericksburg Republican*. This was one of the quarters from which a proclamation of war would least have been expected. It is but a few weeks ago, since Mr. Field announced his resolution to publish a newspaper independent of either party. We were sorry to see, sometime after, by an advertisement from himself, that he had been compelled to alter his resolution. We are gratified that similar motives of compulsion produced the admission into his paper of the above paragraph.  
As for the charge of hypocrisy, against general Marshall, the friends of Mr. Jefferson, before they advance farther in that line of march, will do well to compare his laudatory speech with his two letters from Monticello, that were printed in this paper. We are next told that the Recorder is not employed "in showing the futility of any measure of the administration." The writer of this piece might as well have affirmed that this paper is printed without the assistance of an alphabet. Every number of the Recorder contains his refutation. We appeal, upon this point, to our thirty-three subscribers in Petersburg; an extent of circulation which is not much exceeded by that of the Republican itself, in the same place.  
We are next told that "the editors are never even engaged in the attempt" (to wit, of attacking the measures of the present administration.) "Standish is their constant theme." When the writer of this piece consults his dictionary, he will find that the word implies *justified*; and he will find that this paper has very frequently warranted its own trading untruths. When this has happened, we are always the first to acknowledge and correct our errors. On the other hand, we have exposed a swarm of the mistakes of our brethren, of which they never had the fortitude to confess the justice.  
*Standish!* The citizens of Virginia, as well as of other States, must indeed be very much corrupted, if they can endure themselves to encourage a paper, whereof slander is the constant theme. *But pray, Sir, is it harder to say that his excellency, the oracle of Amelia, is a perjurious man, when evidence has been produced, and when, month after month, he pockets the charge in silence?* Would Gilday bear all this, if he could have made a better of it? And would it not have been the low est abyss of infamy, if Virginia had accepted as her governor, a man loaded with the triple and unanswerable charge of cowardice, ingratitude and falsehood?  
Again, when it is harder to inform the citizens of this State that their country has been egregiously waste by what the wilderness is ahabils, and that the army is another waste? Does not the voice of the community, sound our assertion? As for the penitentiary, would not the money have been much better expended in building a few well constructed county prisons, for the confinement of debtors and criminals? Was there ever, upon the face of this earth, a set of buildings, so notoriously so proverbially incompetent to the fulfillment of the purposes for which they were built, as the prisons of Virginia? That of Petersburg is not so far, indeed, it is a disgrace to the Commonwealth. In Summer 1861, a thief died in it, who had been imprisoned for two days, and the current belief was that he died of the stench which impregnates this wretched hole. Where would have been the mighty harm, if the State had been without a penitentiary, and had continued to hang house breakers and horse stealers for twenty years longer?  
Was it harder to say that the publisher is overpaid by three, four and five hundred per cent? Has not the man himself acknowledged as much? And do not the public accounts confirm what this paper, and this paper alone, dared to state upon this head? Is not the Commonwealth infinitely obliged to editors who give such useful information in defiance of odiousness, unpopularity and powerful enemies?  
Once more, is it harder to say that the present treasury of State has the primary motive of the Franco-Germanic, the north western returns

**FROM THE FREDERICKSBURG REPUBLICAN.**  
Callender says that General Marshall thinks the Recorder the ablest conducted paper on the continent. The worthy editor, in one of his periodicals of *Prospect before Us*, has said that he only has made his declaration, but it is impossible to make him or his information any other way than the truth. We have seen the Recorder in many places. No one of them in the public eye is a member of the administration. These men are not even in the vicinity of the State. They are continually contrary to the views of the people.

What will they do, face they thought that this revolting and calumnious of no great popularity of Mr. Jefferson, to fear from thinking beneath its influence, to daily recede from the gloom of Federal delusion, by causing republicans to renege them? Surely they will be silent, and lay aside that vanity which leads them to believe that they are the fereps up and patters down of governors for Virginia, and presidents for America.

...to Co. ... If ... much ...  
... it was the most ...  
... the ...  
... the ...  
... the ...

Dr. Walter Jones had himself most wantonly and brutally attacked in the Examiner, one of the editors of this paper. We had under to remind the indolent purveyor of libel that he wrote a letter in the Aurora, wherein he reproached John Adams with the want of his teeth. If Mr. Jones had denied the existence of the letters, we should have reported it. But he did not, he got a hint from the Doctor to let the matter drop.

Was it kinder to blow the gale in which Dr. Read has been so severely and unjustly persecuted? And the strange manner in which public money had been squandered on this occasion. Was it kinder to blow that "picking" is not a delinquent in public money to the extent of a shilling, and that the ignorant blunderer, *Committee of Investigation* did not know the difference between the money yard where ships are built, and the dry dock where things are to be laid up. Was all this kinder? Or was it kinder to say that James B. ... of whom we are not the least sanguine admirers, was it kinder to say that he might have pocketed eighteen thousand dollars of public money, and that he did not do it? And when Miss Smith attempted to attack us on this head, did we not beat her into silence, at the very first stroke?

This writer affirms that the "popularity" of Mr. Jefferson is daily increasing. If every other line of this paragraph had not conveyed a notorious and rampant lie, this last assertion might have excited surprise. There has seldom existed such a reverse of popularity, in so very short a time, as what that of the president has undergone, within the last six months. Every attempt at vilification makes him blacker and blacker. As for the last sentence, we never pretended to be the *filii* or *putters down* of governors, or presidents. This is one of the *reveries* of Jones. But, if the gentleman must have a bit of our mind, we make no scruple of acknowledging and asserting that we have done more harm to the political importance of Mr. Jefferson within the last few months than all the rest of his critics, collectively, had been able to accomplish in ten years. The circulation of a single paper could not, to be sure, have effected this. But our articles have been quoted by both parties. They have produced a *series* of observations, and controversy. This plain weekly sheet of paper was, as it were, the trumpet that sounded the charge to battle. That we have been most ably and inflexibly supported is true. We claim little more than the merit of making useful discoveries, which it was the interest of all parties equally to know. But even that amounts to a great deal. I thank you to those who first cut out the high road of truth, and leave to their successors only the task of smoothing it. Without injustice it may be said that, in the campaign about Jefferson's character, the Recorder led the most vulnerable points of attack; and the body of assailants rushed in triumph through the breach.

SOME weeks ago, a gentleman in this city was bit above the knee by a spider. This was about day break, when he was in bed. He felt a slight puncture like that of a pin; but did not pay attention to it. In a few minutes, he observed a pain shooting upwards from the spot, which presently reached his spine, and gradually approached his heart. On turning up the bed clothes, he perceived the spider. Fortunately, he lent for a friend, who was acquainted with a cure for the poison. This was *Plantain leaf*. As an additional piece of good fortune, his friend knew where a quantity of it was growing. Some leaves were immediately got, and the juice squeezed out of them. This was swallowed in mouthfuls. The progress of the poison was stopped, and finally a cure was effected. The gentleman said that, but for this remedy, he did not think he could have survived an hour longer. Some oil was also poured down his throat, but *Plantain leaf* had the entire credit of his recovery. He was dreadfully weakened, and it seems almost inconceivable how much the whole mass of his blood had been corrupted by the bite of so small an insect. We had these particulars from the gentleman himself, who called at this office some time since. A gentleman in this neighbourhood was also bit by a spider, and by one of the same remedy, he was cured. It is a singular fact, that the spider which bit the gentleman in this city, was of the same species as that which bit the gentleman in this neighbourhood.

FROM THE BALANCE, A PAPER OF THE ...  
AT ...

### CORRESPONDENCE

Between THOMAS JEFFERSON, *Author of the United States and James T. Callender, author of the Project before Us*, &c. &c.

THE public attention has of late been much excited by the disclosures which have been made by James T. Callender. To the trifling disagreement of two obscure persons, are the citizens of the United States indebted for the development of some of the most important secrets. These persons are J. T. Callender and Mr. Jones. They are both democrats, and were, not long since, in habits of intimacy. By some means, however, a quarrel sprung up between them, and they carried their dispute before the public. In the course of the controversy, Callender's abilities as a writer were called in question by Jones. Callender, in reply, declared that his writings had met with the approbation of Mr. Jefferson, who had rewarded him with six hundred dollars for writing "The Project before Us." The letter containing this disclosure was immediately published in a great number of the public papers. The story was rung from one end of the continent to the other. It is unnecessary to attempt to describe the sensations of the American people on hearing such a heavy charge against their chief magistrate. It was some time before they could believe, that the man who held the second office in the United States, could stoop to such a detestable action. Democratic printers, true to their master, and clinging to their cause, declared the story to be a calumny, and the author of it, a villain—a wretch—a vagabond—the vilest of human beings—a "civilized brute"—a creature in whom they had never placed any confidence, &c. &c.—Since Callender has produced conclusive proof of his having received the money, the democrats have been exerting all their faculties to prove—*First*, that it was given in *obedience*, and *secondly*, that it was returned. That our readers may be enabled to judge for themselves on the subject, we present them with the following letters, written by Mr. Jefferson to Mr. Callender, and published in the *Richmond Recorder* of the 6th inst. Mr. Callender seems to have brought forward these letters with the utmost reluctance, and among other introductory remarks, observes as follows:—

[Here succeed the letters, with an extract from the *Recorder's* introduction to them.]

### FROM THE OLIO.

#### PRINCE HENRY OF PRUSSIA.

THIS Prince was born in 1746, on the 13th of January, a day which has been solemnized during a century, as the anniversary of the Prussian kingdom. He made his first campaign in his sixteenth year, accompanying the royal army as a colonel in 1761, into Moravia, and being soon after present at the victory of Cholutz. In the seven years war, where he commanded the second army, he distinguished himself in a manner which procured him the unqualified approbation of his great brother, the blessings of the Prussian dominions, and the admiration of all Europe. What is so universally known needs only to be hinted at. In the war, concerning the Bavarian succession, he again commanded the second army, and penetrated from Saxony into Bohemia. In 1777, he travelled to Stockholm, and thence to Petersburg, whence he returned to Berlin with the Great Duke. Afterwards Emperor Paul. In 1780, he went to Poland, where he had a conference with General Joseph, and the afterwards visited France. In 1789, he was again present at the coronation of all who had the opportunity of being his guest. He was afterwards appointed ambassador to the court of Rome, and in 1791, he was appointed ambassador to the court of Vienna.

... by miscellaneous ...  
... of every kind, by a taste for ...  
... the fine arts, and the hero ...  
... in the field, was admired in the ...  
... of genius and learning, as the ...  
... most polished and cheerful companion. ...  
... brilliant court was an assemblage ...  
... of noble and ingenious persons, both ...  
... from abroad and at home. He was a ...  
... great connoisseur in music, and had an ...  
... admirable band of musicians for the ...  
... and an excellent company of French ...  
... comedians. He bestowed much taste ...  
... and magnificence in embellishing ...  
... Reimsburg, presented to him by his brother ...  
... after the peace of Hubersburg. This ...  
... romantic situation favored the happiest ...  
... improvements, and the monuments he ...  
... has erected in the gardens to the ...  
... memory of many of his deserving contemporaries, are the fairest monuments of his own feeling heart. Frederick the Great said of him, that he had not committed a single fault throughout the whole seven years war. Prince Henry was married to her Grace Highness the Princess Wilhelmina, daughter of Maximilian, Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel, and the marriage was consummated at Charlottenburg, June 25, 1752. As an honor to his memory, the King ordered that all officers that wear a crape on their arm for a fortnight. The court is also gone into mourning for the same time.

### FROM THE AMERICAN DAILY ADVERTISER.

MR. PULSIFER,

I have read in your paper of 25th current a piece re-published from the *National Intelligencer* by a special request; defending the executive transaction of remitting and restoring Callender's fine. On the subject of this, the best apology the administration has made for that affair, the following brief observations are submitted. I pass over the whole of the tedious and irrelevant introduction of the said piece, for the purpose of taking up two propositions; the first is the answer of the Attorney general; that in his opinion, before a fine was paid into the treasury, a pardon remitted and restored it to the party and that he might therefore return the money to Mr. Callender, which is directly saying that, if the money was paid into the treasury, the pardon would not restore it. Now I maintain that the money was paid into the treasury, and that the repayment of it was a palpable breach of the constitution. The treasury of the United States has no particular locality, but is the possession of every legally authorized agent of government to receive and give discharges for the revenues thereof; such an agent was the marshal of Virginia in this instance; and consequently all public moneys paid into his possession were to every legal intent and purpose, paid into the treasury of the United States. If this simple statement should not be conclusive in the mind of the reader, it will be only necessary for him to consider that these two hundred dollars were as much at the command and disposal of the treasury department, as any other appropriated money in that treasurer's possession, and an order or warrant drawn by the proper officer on Mr. Randolph for the amount, he dared not refuse paying, and indeed such instances have occurred so frequently at the treasury, as to be considered in the common course of business in the department, to suppose that all the moneys of the government are actually thrown into the treasury chest, is truly ridiculous. The quotation from the act establishing the treasury department in the publication above mentioned relates only to the accountability of the treasurer, and has no force of relation to the point in question. The other proposition in the said piece, which claims attention, is calculated to excite alarm in the minds of those who believe that any thing remains secure, which depends upon the confidence, namely, the relation given for the restoration of Mr. Callender's fine. That the President considered the restoration as an unconstitutional act, and that it is the same defect of the

... in ...  
... the same line as ...  
... as much as two Horatios. Now it ...  
... would be a curious kind of republican ...  
... government, that had the power of ...  
... determining what laws are unconstitutional, ...  
... and ought not to be executed, ...  
... indeed true democracy, always at ...  
... variance with principle and prohibition.

### NEWS.

October 30, 1802

### FROM THE PHILADELPHIA GAZETTE.

IF the measures of the English Parliament, have given offence to the court of Spain, is it not natural to suppose, that the same effect will be produced; by the bold and unqualified abuse which terms in the American prints? Will not a similar effort be made in this country? And in what manner, will our administration meet the application? The democratic papers, those which are deemed the official organs of our government, have been foremost and loudest in their flanders of the first costly and of his form of government. Is it to be expected, when Bismarck defends to complain of the acts of unauthorized individuals in England, that he will tamely overlook the violences of those in America; who boast of "breaking" the "tyranny" of the executive?

### FROM THE FREDERICK TOWN HERALD.

#### CALLENDER'S RECORDER

Has, for some time past, come very irregularly to this office. We will not say absolutely that the fault rests with any of Gideon Granger's post matters; but we have remarked that several times, when we have either not received the paper at all, or not by the right mail, it has turned out that something of extraordinary interest had appeared in it, such for instance as the letters from Mr. Jefferson to Mr. Callender, &c. As the editor has never expressed his mind against continuing to exchange with us, and as persons elsewhere may have been disappointed in the same way, it is certainly right that he should be informed of the frequent miscarriage of his paper on the road; if he has been punctual in forwarding it. At any rate, the public good requires, particularly at this crisis, that a very suspicious appearance about the post-office department should be carefully watched and noticed.

### FROM THE FARMER'S MUSEUM.

THE letters of Mr. Jefferson to Mr. Callender, will be found in our inner columns. We think the brazen front of democracy, when presented with Mr. J.'s own signature, must crimson with unpleasant feelings. How many times has it been denied that any money ever was paid Mr. Callender? How many times Mr. Jefferson wrote to Mr. Callender, but laid the editor of the *National Aegis* "give us the evidence that Mr. Jefferson ever rewarded the rascal with a single cent, and our defence of Mr. Jefferson is at an end." Here then we have "construal" strong as proof from holy scriptures. "Out of thine own mouth will I condemn thee," may firstly be applied with great propriety to this great man, this fallen chief. If the editor of the *Aegis* be not now convinced, the only resource left him is to aver that Mr. Jefferson's word to the fact is not to be depended on. The fact is, however, that no allegation of any nature whatever, though supported by incontestible proofs, will meet the belief of determined democratic obliquity.

THE intimacy lately subsisting between our chief magistrate and Mr. Callender has been so close, that when any thing with respect to this *demagogue* has been published, it was usually headed in the federal republican papers, CALLENDER and JEFFERSON. The *democratic* papers, who conduct the *Aegis*, with a laudable spirit of editorial emulation, wishing not to be successfully rivalled in any thing, by his federal brethren, head their observations on the subject of the CALLENDER and the DEVI.