[Vol. II.] [No. 117.]

THE RECORDER;

PRINTED BY HENRY PACE, & JAMES T. CALLENDER, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA;
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. SUBSCRIPTION FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15, 1803.

THE NEW EDITION OF
THE REVISED CODE
OF THE
LAWS OF VIRGINIA,
BY
SAMUEL PLEASANTS, Jun. *and* HENRY PACE,
Richmond, Virginia.
Is now ready for Sale, at this Office.

THAT the public may be so far enabled to determine upon the merit of the work, it is thought most advisable to publish the

PREFACE.

BY an act of the General Assembly of Virginia, dated December 28th, 1792, it was ordained, that a collection should be made of all such acts of the Assembly, of a public and permanent nature, as were then in force. For this purpose, several lawyers were solicited to superintend the compilation. Mr. Davis, then printer to the commonwealth, did not get the work completed till the close of the year, 1794. It, therefore, embraced all such laws, of a public and permanent nature, as were passed during the session, which commenced November 11th, 1794.

It was unavoidably to happen that this collection would almost immediately become defective; and that its defects were to increase annually, and without intermission. The new laws of the most important class were, for the most part, occupied in altering, or in repealing some of their predecessors. Hence, it was evident, that if a man of business was not regularly supplied with the additional laws, the Revised Code would be quite or likely to lead him into mistakes, as to give him proper information. The consequence was, that every practitioner of the law found it necessary to purchase, annually, the large folio pamphlets, containing the laws of each succeeding assembly. In the course of a man's life, these publications would have swelled into a library; and, what was extremely inconvenient, by far the greater part of them were laws of a local and private nature, which were totally useless, and a mere incumbrance to the practitioner in a court.

This Revised Code, with all its augmenting imperfections, had become extremely scarce. The original price was eight dollars. But it was almost impossible to obtain the book at any price whatever. The constant demand for the Revised Code induced the proprietors of the present work to publish proposals for a second, and improved edition, which was to bring down the collection to late as to the end of the session of December, 1802. In the former edition, therefore, the latest act of Assembly bears date 26th of December, 1794. In the present edition, the latest statute passed upon February 24, 1802. This makes a difference of more than seven years; and these seven years appear to have been distinguished beyond every former period of the history of the commonwealth, by the multitude and importance of the laws which in that time were passed. To give a complete idea of this fact, we have only to observe, that the edition of Mr. Davis contained *one hundred and eighty one statutes*; and that the present contains THREE HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN. Of these, one hundred and thirty two additional statutes, one hundred and twenty six were passed within those seven years. They compose, therefore, in point of number, more than two fifths of the whole collection. The other six laws, which make up the total additional number of one hundred and thirty two, had been passed long before the publication of the former edition of "The Revised Code." Some of them are of very considerable length. They were solicited, and inserted by the special advice and desire of Governor Monroe. He was one of the gentlemen who had been appointed to revise the former edition; and it was his opinion that these six acts of assembly had been improperly omitted.

Exclusive of the index, the title page and preface, the present volume contains four hundred and fifty four pages. Of these, the additional laws fill an hundred and twenty four pages, which is not much less than a third part of the whole text. It is not necessary to say how much more convenient this concise and perspicuous arrangement must be, than to have the trouble of wandering through seven folio pamphlets in quest of a statute. All this details, without any comment of ours, abundantly prove, had, indeed, other evidence been wanting, the propriety and necessity for a second edition of this book. It is now, also condensed into a much more manageable size than it formerly assumed. No gentleman's pocket can, at least in the preferable, contain a folio volume; and much less would it contain the enormous appendage of seven folio pamphlets. In riding (as the learned author of the country court book, a good old English author, says) from one court to another, one must have at least a pair of saddle bags, with one book in each side, to carry the pamphlets large enough to contain the volumes of the Revised Code. Accordingly, a gentleman, who lives at a distance from the court, and who has occasion to attend the Court of Appeals, the General Court, the Chancery Court, the County Court, and the Court of Hustings, must have eight folios behind him, and, amidst a crowd of competitors, to solicit the unfortunate clerk of the court to let him have a sight of the Revised Code. He can now put his hand into his pocket, and take out a genteel, portable, octavo volume, which comprehends his former library, disencumbered of all its rubbish. The type on which the present edition is printed, is either the same, or almost exactly the same with that of the last, and most elegant London edition of Coke upon Littleton. This circumstance is mentioned here, because a complaint had been made, in one of the Richmond newspapers, by some nameless writer, that the type was too small. You cannot, at the same time, enjoy the cool, bracing breeze of winter, and the verdant vegetation of summer. You cannot, in the same book, unite the advantages of a folio, and of an octavo. If this edition had been printed upon a type as large as that of Mr. Davis, it must have been one third part dearer than it is; for the volume, including the new index, and the bottom notes, positively contains one third part more of matter than the former edition. The price to subscribers, must have been raised to nine dollars; and to non-subscribers, to twelve dollars. Very few purchasers will regret that the publication could be had at a price so much more reasonable.

The former edition labouted under more than one material defect. It was often impossible to tell at what time a statute had originally passed. For the sake, that a deed was to be construed, which bore date in 1765, it is clear that the transaction could not be affected by laws made posterior to its date. It became a question how long the law had existed or, when a protecellor to it or to some part of it, had been passed in, perhaps, a different form. For instance, of chapter CXXVII, a considerable part appears to have been enacted at a different period; one part in 1748, other parts in 1752. In the old edition of the Revised Code, the law is dated December 26th 1792.

The bottom notes of the new edition give notice, that various parts of it were in force, before, although the whole had been covered by the subsequent statute of 1792. The same notes give intimation, that this law has been amended by another, of 1801. Again chapter CXXVII, bears date the 20th of December, 1792. But we learn that the first clause of the first section, in 1792, was (to say, twenty years before. The second clause, which is by far the largest in the act, had been taken from a former statute, dated October, 1772. From not knowing how far back the force of these laws extended, the court was often called into irretrievable confusion. To discover, how far back a statute extended, was often a work of great time and difficulty; and perhaps the requisite apparatus of old laws could not always be had. Gentlemen of the bar assure us, that the bottom notes, which are to be found at the foot of almost every page of this edition, are, the selves alone, fairly worth the whole price of the book. We have neither received, nor asked permission to publish the name of the supposed author of these notes. He is, however, a gentleman whose name has long been familiar to every lawyer in Virginia. He has long allied more than one interesting department in the system, and the science of jurisprudence. In point of legal knowledge and abilities, his reputation is inferior to none.

All the gentlemen of the law, with one voice, complain of the imperfection of the former index. A new one has been entirely wrote over again, and at a very considerable expence for the present edition. In the former, there were, under the letter A, only *twenty five* different heads. In this edition there are *forty-nine*. In the former, letter S contained only *twenty five* heads. This *was forty-seven*. These particulars are mentioned to show the superior perspicuity and competence of the present index; and how greatly it will facilitate an accurate examination of the contents of the volume. The index occupies *forty nine* pages.

The text of the laws, exclusive of the preface and title page, contains as above mentioned, four hundred and fifty-four; so that there is one page of index for about every six pages of text. A larger number of references would have been useless, and have served rather to embarrass, than assist the reader. This laborious part of the work was drawn up by Mr. James Kind, who had been employed as an assistant, by the supervisors of the former edition. We have every reason to think that his performance will give entire satisfaction.

This volume, the index excepted, was completely printed off several months ago. But it was impossible to deliver the the book until this time, because the bad state of Mr. Kind's health did not permit him to furnish the index sooner. This apology will, no doubt, be considered as sufficient for a long delay of publication, which it was impossible for the editors to prevent.

It would be the summit of folly, to expatiate upon the importance of a work like this; because it is plain that every family in the commonwealth, should, if possible, possess a copy of it. To judges, magistrates, and lawyers, it is indispensably necessary. And every private gentleman, who wishes to understand either his own rights, or those of his neighbours, ought to be conversant with its contents.

Richmond, April 18, 1803.

NOTICE.

THE co-partnership of Adams and Fisher, was, on the 12th of last month dissolved by mutual consent. All those having claims against that concern, will apply to James Fisher for settlement, and those indebted will make immediate payment as no further indulgence can be given.

RICHARD ADAMS.
JAMES FISHER.

N. B. James Fisher having purchased the stock of goods belonging to Adams and Fisher, intends carrying the business on for his own account. The assortment of goods is equal to any in that line.

Richmond, April 6th. 1803. (tf)

RICHMOND MILLS.

THE subscriber hereby informs the public, that at length, after much trouble and expence, he has nearly completed one of his Mills on the *James River Canal*, in which there are two pair of Burr Stones for manufacturing WHEAT, and two pair of Cologne Stones now ready to grind CORN.

That the inconveniences which might arise from delay and difference of measures may be avoided, CORN will be received only by weight, at fifty pounds to the bushel, and a supply of MEAL and HOMINY will always be kept ready to give in exchange at the rate of eighty-five pounds of meal, or sixty-two pounds of hominy, for one hundred pounds of Corn.

After the loss of weight by cleaning, and evaporation in grinding is deducted, the toll on Meal will be only about one tenth, and on Hominy one twentieth; it will, therefore, be much to the interest of those who keep horses, to have all their Corn ground.

As the subscriber is now providing a Fan and Screen for the purpose of cleaning the Corn effectually before it is ground, and as the meal will be made from the best Corn only, and none but such as is merchantable will be received, he hopes that general satisfaction will be given.

THOMAS RUTHERFOORD.

N. B. The deduction for Stoppage and Shrinkage of Corn, desired to be exchanged for Meal and Hominy, will be made as moderate as possible.

January 1, 1803.

A QUANTITY OF

STONE LIME

In Tierces, for sale by

WILLIAM DAVIDSON.

Who has just received a large quantity of excellent IRISH POTATOES which he will sell cheap for cash.

Richmond, April 2d. 1803.

MATHEWS, & Co.
HAVE FOR SALE,
AT THEIR STORE,
At the front of the Recorder Printing Office.

SWEDISH and country best bar iron, sugar in hogsheads, sherry wine, hyson tea, allspice, pearl barley, gin cases, demy-johns, nankeens, Irish linens, &c.

June 7, 1803.

BURR MILL-STONE MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber takes this mode of returning his thanks to his former patrons, and informing the public in general, that he has (by desire of his friends) re-commenced the MANUFACTURING of BURR MILL-STONES, and having furnished himself with a supply of the best materials, and having had sixteen years experience in the business in Baltimore, Petersburg, and Richmond, hopes to be able to give satisfaction to his employers.

The stones he will warrant to be as good as any in the United States.

Any orders left with Capt. WILLIAM PAYNOCK, Norfolk; Capt. WILLIAM CHAMBERS, Staunton; Mr. WILLIAM HAY, Wythe County; or Mr. ROBERT MOORE, Petersburg, shall be duly attended to, and country produce received in payment at the customary prices.

& TWO APPRENTICES will be taken to the above business, and short time required. WILLIAM DAVIDSON.

Richmond, Jan. 10th 1803. (tf.)

N. B. For sale, *PLAISTER of PARIS*, in stone or ground, for the improvement of land, with directions for the use thereof.

RICHMOND MILLS.

THE public are hereby respectfully informed, that we shall continue to furnish Meal and Hominy for each quarter at the same prices as the last, viz. for Meal per bushel of 50 lbs. 3s 6d: Hominy per bushel of 50 lbs. 3s. 3d. And they are requested to take notice, that these articles will only be delivered hereafter to tickets which may be had at our counting-house.

T. RUTHERFOORD & Co.

March 31st. 1803.

BURR MILL-STONE MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber returns sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally, for the very great encouragement he received in his line of business, since his commencement in Richmond. He has lately received a large supply of excellent Burr-Stones at his manufactory, and does not hesitate to say, that he will sell Burr Mill-Stones as cheap as any were ever sold in the United States; he will warrant them to be of the best quality, and give ample security (if required) for their performance. Country produce will be taken in payment, at a short credit given; he has almost ever faced Mill-Stones ready for delivery; also PLASTER of PARIS ground and in the stone.

CARSON HOLIDAY.

Richmond, Jan. 25th, 1803. (tf.)

WILLIAM M'CAY,
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,
MAIN-STREET, RICHMOND,

TAKES this method to inform the public, that he has just received by a late arrival from Europe, a large and general assortment of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES. Among which are elegant repeating watches, lady's gold d[illegible] An elegant assortment of seals, key chains, &c. He has likewise a few good CLOCKS for sale. All of which he offers on disinterested terms for cash, as they can be purchased in any part of the United States.

He returns his sincere thanks to his friends for the liberal encouragement he has met with since his residence in this city.

*** Clocks and watches repaired on the shortest notice.

May 6, 1803. 9tw 6

FOR SALE.

I WISH to sell half an acre of Land, 22 Rockets, with Five Houses built on the said Lot, being No. 203, adjoining Captain Hook's property. Bonds will be required with proper security, and a deed of trust upon the same property, if not punctually paid. Twelve and eighteen months credit will be given. I advertise this property in order to satisfy my creditors.

ROBERT UMBERSTON.

Richmond, June 11th, 1803. 6t. 16.

FOR SALE.

ON Saturday, the 18th of June, at Twelve o'clock, will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises, in the Town of Manchester, one quarter of an acre of Land, in the said town, together with the improvements thereon, to wit, a Farm House, two stories high, the lot is 55 feet in front, by 135, under a good inclosure. This is an eligible stand for a Store, situated on the Public Turnpike Road at the entrance of said town. The property is sold to satisfy a debt due by Henry Robertson, to James Dawe, who will make an indisputable title to the same.

HENRY ROBERTSON.

Richmond, June 13th, 1803. 2t. 16.

TO LET,

IN a very eligible situation for business, a large commodious WAREHOUSE, Compting Room and two large Cellars. Immediate possession may be had. Apply at this office.

Richmond, June 8, 1803. (tf.) 15.

MULES.

I AM authorised to contract, to deliver here the ensuing Fall, about sixty lively young Mules, of an approved breed for a Southern climate, I have already engaged upwards of one half the number.

Any person who intends to purchase on my arrival, will find it their interest to call on James the Store of L. Pecky and Co. in Richmond, treat on the term, age, and price of the Mules. On the 25th inst. I shall forward my orders, after which time, no particular agreements will be made.

Richmond, June 13th, 1803. (tf.)

EXTRACT

From the History of the United States, for 1796.

(Concluded from our last.)

If the government of this country intended, firmly and steadily, to give a drawback of six cents per pound on the exportation of American snuff, it is the most acceptable and joyful intelligence that your memorialists could ever hear of. They will immediately repair their mills, extend their purchases, and they have not a doubt of clearing, from the drawback, before the end of a year, *twenty or thirty times the sum which they are to pay into the treasury!* Twenty manufacturers, like Gernon and co. would each of them thus cost government ninety thousand dollars, or collectively, one million eight hundred thousand dollars per annum. The original object of the law was said to be a revenue of forty thousand dollars; there is an equal chance, that, in search of it, *forty-five times that sum will be sunk.* It has been abovementioned, that the drawbacks, within this state, already *exceed the revenue.* The first year of this law expires on the last day of March next, and, before that time, there will most likely be a balance of several thousand dollars against the revenue, at the port of Philadelphia. But if the law stands unrepealed, it is probable that two hundred thousand dollars will not make up the deficiencies in this state alone, for the next succeeding year.

In their history of excise, the manufacturers stated the principle, that all taxes ought to be levied in proportion to the quantum of personal property. Since their publication took place, they have seen this doctrine justified by an authority of the highest nature. The new constitution of France, in the sixteenth article of the first section, lays it down as a fundamental maxim "that, as all taxes are established for the general good, they ought to be apportioned among the taxed in the ratio of their means." Under the head of finances, also, in the same work, it is declared, that, taxes of all kinds are assessed among all those liable to contribution according to their means."—Your memorialists cannot deny that the word excise is to be found in the letter of the federal constitution; but they strongly contend, that is its entirely hostile to the spirit of that instrument. One of the principal fabricators of that production, was the present judge Wilson. When the subject was debated in the convention of Pennsylvania, he argued that it was necessary to give all power to government, but he was certain that an excise never would be imposed, unless in the last extremity. From the opinion which the convention of Pennsylvania expressed of excise, at that time, and which the assembly of this state have expressed since, it is evident that they never would have consented to ratify such a stipulation, if they had conceived that it was to become one of the first, and favorite resources of government.

That your memorialists cannot help considering this excise on snuff as coming, exactly, under the description of an *expost facto* law. They had no contemplation of such a burden, when they built their mills, and gave credit to so great an extent, to their customers. Their mills would not, at present, sell for one half of the money which they originally cost, and one half of them are, at this hour, standing idle. This, of itself, would be sufficient to destroy any set of manufacturers. Your memorialists likewise beg leave to state, as their opinion, that if the merchants and manufacturers of Britain had a liberty of petitioning Congress, they could not solicit a more favorable mode of conduct for their own interest, than that of persuading you to trammel, and distress, the manufacturers of America with excises, which do not pay the expence of their collection, which in one state produce bankruptcy and in a second rebellion. They humbly regard it as chimerical to term America independent of Britain, while we are forced to send to England for a coat, and to Ireland for a shirt. *It is this commercial chain of dependence in which Britain has entangled so many nations, that constitutes the sinews and soul of her strength, and that enables her to bully, to combat, and to rob her neighbours. It is her superiority in manufactures, which has enabled this kingdom to subsidize and embattle pirates and cut-throats, in every corner of the world, while she herself may be termed a bucaneer of Atlantean magnitude, whose grasp embraces the terraqueous globe, and whose future reaches from earth to heaven.*

To conclude, your memorialists ardently flatter themselves with a hope, that Congress will see the expediency, and even the positive and inevitable necessity, for an immediate and complete abolition of the excise upon snuff made in America. Though some ill-advised manufacturers to the eastward have called for the restoration of the act of 1794, the principal snuff-makers, in that part of the union, regard it with as much abhorrence, as the memorialists themselves do. To continue the present excise and withhold the drawback would be to prohibit, in a great measure, the manufacture of tobacco, the second staple of this continent, and it has already been demonstrated, that, to continue the law, and the drawback, in their present shape, is only to squander forty-five dollars in a fruitless search after one.

Your memorialists, therefore, earnestly solicit an entire repeal of the excise upon snuff, and they, as in duty bound, will ever pray, &c.

Philadelphia, February 8th, 1796.

The statute hath been since repeatedly suspended, and, it is supposed, will never more be put into execution.

FROM THE VIRGINIA ARGUS OF OCTOBER 20th, 1801.

THERE is not, perhaps, in the present age, any one species of literary composition, that invites such universal attention as novels; and this popular avidity, by a natural consequence, has produced an uncommon multitude of competitors in the market of book building. A few celebrated names, however, stand forward before the rest; and while the world is satiated with so many histories of kings and ministers, of patriots, and usurpers, a very amusing narrative might be compiled of the rise and progress of the writers of novels; of the degrees of their merit, and the diversity of their talents.

But this subject is too comprehensive to be comprised within the column of a newspaper; and hence, the reader can, in the present instance, expect nothing more than a few transient remarks. In this hasty sketch, I shall confine myself to writers in the English language, that I may not say too little, by attempting to say too much.

The names of Richardson, Fielding, and Smollet, are familiar to every reader of novels. This incomparable triumvirate began their career much about the same time, that is to say, about the year 1740. This date is not exact, but it is quite as much so as appears necessary for the present outline. Richardson was by profession a printer, and had not the advantage of a classical education. Pamela was his first production; and from the perusal of a few pages, and the ultimate desertion of the public, I presume that it is but a very poor thing. Fielding, who was just then beginning his first regular novel, Joseph Andrews, has, in that piece, cast a sneer upon Pamela; and, on the other hand, Richardson declared that, if he had not known Henry Fielding, he would have conjectured that Joseph Andrews was written by *an hostler.* Clarissa was the second and greatest, Grandison the third and last of Richardson's novels. This author possessed the most absolute and profound knowledge of human nature; and the most tyrannical dominion over the sensibility of the reader. But then he requires twelve pages to tell you what he might have said much better in four. He is prolix and diffusive to an excess, which would be insufferable in almost any writer but himself. Lovelace is one of the most perfectly finished characters that ever was drawn; and this may be regarded as his master piece. We are, at once, compelled to admire and to detest; but the latter sensation always overpowers the former, till the hero is finally absorbed in the villain. In Grandison, Miss Charlotte seems, by far, the most lively and interesting personage. Richardson is remarkably vigilant in the moral tendency of his novels.

Fielding was a scholar. In passing from Clarissa to Joseph Andrews and Tom Jones, the distinction is, at once, discernible. Richardson was capable of correct merriment; but his favourite stile was the tender, the serious and sublime. On the other hand, it has been justly remarked of Henry Fielding, that he never seems so happy as when he sits down with the reader, at the kitchen fireside of an alehouse. He was fond of sociability, and of sport. But when the subject demanded the compassion of the reader, Fielding well understood how to burst upon him in a torrent of tenderness. Witness the admirable episode of Nancy Millett which an unmarried young man ought to read ten times over.

Smollet was as distinct from both of these writers, as they are from each other. He had neither the pathos of Richardson, nor the diffusive good humour of Fielding. And yet, in many points, he much excelled both of them. He was a man of deep learning, of acute observation, and of correct taste. He saw, with intuitive sagacity, the laughable or the hateful side of a character; and the poignard of ridicule was plunged to the hilt. But a few pages are expended upon Bowling, or Mathew Bramble: Their portraits are less pompous, but they are quite as interesting as those of Allworthy, & of Grandison. Richardson was redundant, Fielding was copious, and Smollet was concise. His ideas were always condensed into the smallest possible room. This is a general sketch of these great masters. A particular account of their beauties and their defects would fill a volume.

In the second rank of this class of writers, I pass over Sterne, because a few exquisite passages are ostentatiously smothered under volumes of puerility, buffoonery, and bawdry. Sterne has been followed by a swarm of imitators. Most of them are not worth reading. Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield is original and admirable. Horace Walpole's Castle of Otranto gave rise to a shoal of imitations. The Romance of the Forest, and the rest of Anne Radcliffe's pieces, are perhaps the best of them. She excels in the description of a landscape, and often in the variety of her incidents; but we have too many spectres and murders; and the volume ought always to be far shorter than it is. The Children of the Abbey is perhaps an imitation of Anne Radcliffe; and the style, at least, has considerable merit. The novels of Miss Burney exhibit a compound imitation of Richardson and Fielding; but her attempts at humorous description are commonly wretched. Cecilia is brought into so many vulgar scrapes, that we are sometimes afraid of her getting broken bones. Fielding could interest us for the lovely Sophia without such poor expedients. This forms a grand distinction between men of genius and their mimics. The former dissolve the heart; the latter strive to tear it in pieces; while the positive absurdity of their effort makes us laugh, where the writer wanted us to cry.

I had long despaired of living to see a fourth British novelist, who might deserve to stand on the same shelf with Smollet and his rivals. I had sometimes, with envy, anticipated the triumph of posterity, when they were to riot in the luxury of such another groupe. At length, however, the present age may boast of a novelist, who is at least not inferior to the greatest of his predecessors. Every one who has read federal newspapers, for the last five years, must have heard of William Godwin, the notorious English atheist. As not one word of blasphemy can be found in his *Political Justice*, or his *Enquirer*, I lately took up his *Adventures of Caleb Williams*, where I held myself certain of detecting the impieties of this outcast. With equal surprize and satisfaction, however, I found that the book does not contain one syllable that should offend any sectarian, or moralist, upon earth. There is not even a single sentence, which conveys the remotest hint of disrespect for any tenet of religion whatever. As a classical composition, *Caleb Williams* ranks in the highest order; and in some features it resembles Rousseau's Eloisa. The text of Godwin is marked by the same boldness and compression of thought, the same luminous simplicity of arrangement, the same piercing and sublime eloquence. But in the moral of his tale, Godwin is altogether superior to the citizen of Geneva. We have here no girl, who writes clandestine letters to her lover; no domestic preceptor, who vindicates the debauchery of his pupil; no virtuous philosopher, who denies the immortality of the soul, and who, with all his boasted benevolence, accepts the extorted hand of a young, beautiful and defenceless woman, while he knows that her heart agonizes with attachment to a former lover. I approach with reluctance to the blemishes of Rousseau; but justice seems to require this comparison with Godwin.

From the first page to the last of *Caleb Williams*, the reader constantly keeps in mind that the author bears about him something more than the faculties and accomplishments of an ordinary man. For instance, I remark the torturing suspense in which your heart is held, through the greater part of the first volume, respecting the guilt or innocence of Falkland, the minute, but nice circumstances, which poise, in even scales, the balance of probability, the abrupt disclosure of the murder of Tyrell, the terror, the flight, the return, and arrestment of Williams, and then say whether such scenes resemble the wonted furniture of a circulating library? For Goodwin's powers in the pathetic, peruse his account of the death of Emily Melville: and your eyes must be stronger than mine, if that story does not wet them.

But the master-piece of the whole work is in the last scene, where Williams unfolds to the magistrates the crime of Falkland. After relating his own speech before them, he proceeds thus:

"Such were the accents dictated by "my remorse. I poured them out "with uncontroulable impetuosity, for "my heart was pierced, and I was compelled to give vent to its anguish. "Every one that heard me was petrified "with astonishment. Every one that "heard me was melted into tears."

So much for the impiety of *The Adventures of Caleb Williams*! Disappointed as to this source of impeachment, I sought and found Mr. Godwin's St. Leon, a novel first published about eighteen months ago. This performance deserves, in a superior degree, the attention of the public: for it is altogether worthy of the writer of *Caleb Williams*. As for atheism, or even the smallest atom of irreligion, or indecency, there is no such thing to be found from the first line to the last.

In the preface to St. Leon, Mr. Godwin makes an apology for some exceptionable passages in the previous editions of his *Enquiry concerning Political Justice*. He signifies that, *for more than four years past, he has been anxious for opportunity and leisure to modify them.* These are his exact words, and from other parts of the preface, it becomes plain enough that Mr. Godwin wishes to conceal his reprehensible opinions respecting the state of marriage. I am glad to hear of his recantation. As for blasphemy, or impiety, I suspect that the charge was utterly false; and that his real offence to the federal party consisted in his republican principles. Caleb Williams expresses, in the most striking manner, the absurdities and corruptions of the laws and government of England. *Hinc illæ lacrymæ!*

The RECORDER.

RICHMOND.

JUNE 16th, 1803.

A LITTLE MORE ABOUT GEORGE HAY.---THE SEDITION ACT.---THE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL.---AND THE ASSEMBLY OF VIRGINIA.

MANY persons imagine that one of the editors of this paper had once great obligations to this *king of clubs*, for the defence which he made before Samuel Chase. We shall state the facts as they occurred.

About the time that the first volume of the "Prospect before us" was wrote, it was the prevailing opinion in Virginia that the sedition law was unconstitutional, and that the author was in no danger in case of prosecution. It has since appeared that the latter part of this opinion is utterly false; and that Virginia is as completely fettered and subdued under the federal government, as Ireland is under the parliament of Britain. If Chase had ordered Callender's head to be cut off, if he had sent his counsel to jail, or if he had committed any other outrage in the character of a federal judge, it does not appear that there was either legal authority or manly spirit in the commonwealth sufficient to have

refused him. It is to the officious ignorance or perhaps to the place hunting ambition of James Madison, and his majority of *one* in the assembly, that the state of Virginia stands indebted for this depth of degradation. With an infatuation the most unaccountable, this party acknowledged that amendments were necessary, and yet refused to let them be annexed to the Virginian acceptance of the new constitution. It was urged that they could afterwards be passed by Congress.

These remarks will extend to a greater length than was expected. We shall proceed at leisure, and before advancing to George Hay, and judge Chase, we shall take notice of some gross and scandalous deceptions, concerning the adoption of the constitution, which a late writer has attempted to impose upon the world. The National Intelligencer is now publishing a series of essays under this title: "*A refutation of the charge against the administration that their views and measures, "are hostile to the Eastern States.*" In No. I. the writer says that "during the interesting "discussions that accompanied the ratification "of the constitution, *dissatisfaction was expressed as to several parts of it.*" [There could be no wonder at that. Experience has shewn that it is a poor enough thing. Each party accuses the other of having frequently broke it. We are bound, in common justice, to believe them both. But a fence with twenty broken rails, is better than none at all. And as the imperfections of this constitution, and the ways in which it has been twisted, have produced a great deal of mischief, so its existence has most likely *prevented* much more. Since the democrats got upon the top of us, their genuine principles have been discovered. George Hay, for instance, avows his right of knocking down any man that offends him. At his instance the sufferer is sent to jail, till he shall be able to find security to keep the peace; and this most enormous act of tyranny excites exultation in a swarm of democrats.* Thomas Jefferson selects as his private secretary, Lewis Harvie, a rioter and a duellist. All this may shew us what was to have been expected, if the democrats had been permitted to form a constitution of their own, and to govern under its authority. We say, therefore, that the federal government has been of service, not so much by the good which it has done, as by the mischief which it has prevented. There can be no surprise that *dissatisfaction was expressed as to several parts of it.* We return to the quotation.] "The general wish appeared in favour of amending its provisions "in order to insure it a more unanimous and "cordial support. Virginia chose Mr. Madison a member of the first Congress. The "earliest duty he imposed upon himself, was "the proposition of amendments. With parental solicitude he strove, and *his efforts "were rewarded with* SUCCESS, to remove "the defects which existed in the system. "His services merited and commanded uni-"versal approbation."

There is more in the same style; but this is quite enough. Madison might propose to Congress amendments of the constitution. It is not worth an enquiry whether he did, or not. If he did, *his efforts were* NOT *crowned with success.* This wretched scribbler is *sibbing in the face of the record!* We have looked in vain through the proceedings of Congress for amendments of the Constitution adopted by the influence of Mr. Madison. The prophetic voice of Patrick Henry had foretold that Congress would reject those amendments proposed by the convention of Virginia. He said that it would be useless to recommend them; that a majority of Congress would act as they pleased; that it was in the power of the convention to obtain their own terms, by standing out and behaving with firmness; and that it was the height of folly to cast away certainty for hope.

There could not be a plainer or a more unanswerable argument; but all was in vain. *The frenzy of Madison and his myrmidons bore down every thing before it.* The delegates did indeed annex some stipulations to their ratification of the constitution. One of these was that "the liberty of the press cannot "be cancelled, abridged, restrained, or modi-"fied by any authority of the United States."

If words have a fixed meaning, it is self-evident that this clause forbade the execution of the sedition act in the state of Virginia. It

NOTE.

* Last winter, a letter was received at this office from one of the most respectable democrats in Philadelphia. The writer could not conceal his triumph at Callender's imprisonment. He knew so little of the matter as to fancy that Callender had gone to jail, because he could not find security to keep him out of it. Such was the *liberality* of a gentleman, who is, in other points, humane and honourable. The sections at Richmond were exceedingly disappointed at the refusal to give bail. But it had been previously foreseen that going to prison would make the story both broader and blacker. Look Gervas Storrs, that leab on the throne of democracy, that I would rather stay in confinement for five years, than give five cents for security upon such a business. [illegible] in the duellists, be [illegible] to the imprisonment.

[illegible] man language to express a [illegible] positive and perpetual [illegible] it follows that the sedition act [illegible] was an act of the most rampant tyranny. The question is not whether James Thomson Callender had wrote a libel, or a thousand libels? The first question is, whether the court that brought him to trial, had a right to try him? The previous stipulation proves that it neither had, nor possibly could have such a right. If the sedition act did not *cancel, abridge, restrain, or modify* the liberty of the press, it seems impossible to conjecture in what sense the law was to have an operation of any sort. Its advocates have indeed said that the design was not to interfere with the *liberty*, but the *licentiousness* of the press. This is a mere evasion. Even licentiousness is nothing more than a ricketty, or dropsical species of liberty. It is liberty swelling beyond its proper limits; and upon enquiring at the first ten men you meet with, it will be hard to find four that will agree, where such limits are to be fixed. Nothing can be clearer than that the design of the convention was to prevent the federal courts from interfering with what might issue from the presses of Virginia. From all this it follows, incontestibly, that the constitution was completely broken with regard to this state; and that John Adams, and Samuel Chase, who had sworn to support it, were perjured. It seems that the present executive council of Virginia, entertain a quite different opinion, if indeed such men, as some of them are, can be said to have an opinion. Thomas Nelson acted, at this trial, as a federal attorney general. Between the conduct of him and of Samuel Chase, it is hard to prove a distinction. Cyrus Griffin sat, as district judge, on the trial, along with Chase. Now, the executive council must feel a high confidence in the probity of Nelson, and of Griffin. The chancery court of Williamsburg is, at present, in want of a judge; and there is good authority for saying that the vacancy has met with the successive refusals of those two men. If it is true that the council made such a proposal, they stand lower in the scale of contempt, and have sunk deeper in the gulph of detestation than Chase himself. It is said that the founders of the half built tobacco *warehouse* offered this vacancy, likewise, to St. George Tucker. By assuming the office of chancellor, he must have parted with his present office as a district judge. The confirmation of his appointment would have rested with the next assembly; and as he is said to be unpopular among the democrats, it is probable that they would have turned him out. This could not have excited surprise, if the next assembly are to be composed of such characters as the last one. You have not forgot that they would not suffer the reading of the memorial as to the public printing, by which they might have saved three thousand dollars a year. You all remember that sixteen of them sent captain Quarrier to George Hay, to thank him for coming behind a man's back, and knocking him down and for repeating the blows after he fell. It is evident that such fellows were much fitter for the house of correction than the house of assembly. The virtues, or abilities of judge Tucker would not be sufficient to shelter him from their vengeance. Of these, one half of the republican majority will be no better judges than the Roman consul was of the paintings of Corinth, or than a Cherokee chief is of the beauties of Shakespeare.

Repse farther says, that the executive council, in making this offer to judge Tucker, had an eye to his dismission by the assembly; and that he was aware of their good wishes. This maybe the mere conjecture of federal animosity. But the Recorder has given so many proofs of their scandalous waste of public money, that the majority both of the council and assembly may be considered as capable of whatever is pitiful, ungenerous, and unjust.

(To be continued on Saturday's paper.)

ONE of the hardest and best founded charges against Mr. Adams was that he patronized Humphries; after his attempt to murder the late Mr. Bache. Mr. Jefferson has trode in his footsteps! Lewis Harvey threatened in conversation, and by letter, to put the editors of the Recorder *instantly to death*; and a man who was bound over to the peace, a man, who insulted the mayor of Richmond, and indeed the whole audience in court, by the grossest falsehood and scurrility, is selected as the president's private secretary. Harvey's riotous behaviour at the last election for this city, his insolent challenge to col. Mayo, a gentleman old enough to be his father, as well as other traits of his conduct, might have prevented Mr. Jefferson from persisting in so indelicate and preposterous a choice. The world knows nothing of Lewis Harvey, which can do him any credit. He seems to combine the imperfections of a warm temper, with the vices of a cold one. At the distance of eight months after he had been bound over to keep the peace, he came into court, in May's case, and repeated, with additional insolence, all the stupid falsehoods, which he had told in the same place, eight months before. Although he was neither a party, a witness, a counsellor, nor a judge, although it was as uncertain what business he had to open his lips, he got up, and, as above mentioned, delivered himself in a tone of the vilest and most furious invective. Among other notorious lies, one was that when he called at this office, *thirty informers was fled from him before him!* Even if this had been true, a man of common modesty would have been silent as to the terrors, which his prowess might inspire. But, in this engagement, he could not have had a fair chance. He must have been overpowered by numbers; and our first apprehension was that he might be pitched over the flair, into the street, and get some of his bones broke. It was easy to foresee what sort of a handle this would afford to the enemies of the Recorder.

The selection of such a secretary can be considered as nothing more or less than a tacit encouragement on the part of Mr. Jefferson, for other disorderly young men to persist in turbulence like his; and if there is a difference between the cases of Humphries and Mr. Adams, and that of Harvie and Mr. Jefferson, it can be but a small one. Could the president find no other secretary but the bully of a bawdy-house,* a sender of challenges, the ringleader of an election uproar?

It would be curious to see in what manner the president, and his man, would look in each other's faces, after the publication just made by Harvie's grand-father, Mr. Gabriel Jones.

A CORRESPONDENT requests that it may be mentioned in this paper, that major Holloway has always been a zealous defender of the independent and impartial principles upon which the Recorder is conducted. The major denies, in the strongest terms, that he ever spoke a disrespectful word of the paper, or of any person connected with it. On the score of fair play, it seems proper to give his assertion the same publicity, that was given to the complaint. Were the writer of this paragraph to take notice of all the malicious fictions that, within the last six years, have been reported and printed about him, he could barely find time for doing any thing else.

The truth is, that conversation is frequently conducted in such a way as to leave the greatest room for misapprehension. You begin to state an opinion, or a fact, which requires thirty words.——At the tenth word, you are interrupted with—"I know what you are "going to say, and I differ from you,"—when in reality your opinion was exactly the same with that of your uncivil and vulgar antagonist. You attempt to interrupt him, but in vain. A scene of wrangling ensues, and he persists in affirming that you have said what you never thought of. Some people practice this conduct merely for the pleasure of hearing themselves talk. Others do so from the desire of appearing to place themselves upon the same level with a man, who has more sense than they; and a fourth let interrupt you that they may be able, with a better grace, to tell flatteries about you, behind your back. Some again, when they find themselves hard pressed, start a different subject, and chatter on for half an hour, without once regarding your intention that they would return to the question, that had been at first before you. A great part of what is called conversation proceeds in such a style. A man, who values his temper and his time, will instantly turn from all such talkers, and be careful, for the future, to shun the presence.

IN the last page of this day's paper, the reader will find two small pieces in verse. Nicholaus Secundus was an elegant latin poet of the sixteenth century. He is perhaps the only native of the low countries that ever attained eminence in the service of the muses. He has all the sweetness of Catullus and Secundus; but he neither sinks to the indecency of the former, nor has he ascended to the strength and sublimity of the latter. Whatever he attempted, he performed with excellence; and that is a great deal. He died at the premature age of twenty five.

The remarks upon the manufacture of paper in the famous age are republished from the Virginia Argus of October 2d. 1801. It is impossible to remind the people of this state too often, that New-York and Pennsylvania are making rapid strides to excel them in population, wealth and importance. Unless an immediate and effectual reformation takes place in the legislation and police, and of this there seems not the smallest probability, Virginia, at the next census, will rank among the second rate states of the union. When this piece went to Philadelphia, Duane wrote over it. *Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Richmond* and then put it into the Aurora. It was wrote one morning at breakfast, in presence of Mr. Pleasants, was by him corrected, and sent straight into the printing office. This was therefore, one of those innumerable lies, which Duane is constantly forging. The essay on English novels in page 2d. of this day's Recorder, was wrote by the same hand, and the parental partiality of its author has thought it worth a second publication.

The defence of lord Kaimes, taken from the Olio, is an answer to a paltry attack which had been made upon his memory, and which had run through several newspapers. With various eccentricities, his lordship was one of the ablest, and especially one of the most use-

NOTE.

* The particulars of this charge are no secret.

[illegible] ful men, [illegible] having practised [illegible] lawyer with great reputation, he was made a judge of the court of session; and afterwards of the justiciary. He wrote a valuable treatise on agriculture, entitled the *Gentleman Farmer*; like wise—*Loose hints on Education*——In this book his lordship strongly recommends the imprecting of young persons with a respect for religion; *Elements of Criticism*, a work of considerable merit, and many other volumes, especially upon Scots law. He compiled, among other law books, an enormous dictionary of decisions, in four large folio volumes. As a farmer, as a critic, as a writer upon law, and upon many other subjects, his name will be long remembered with respect by his countrymen. He was always active in every scheme that could promote the prosperity of Scotland. The quantity of labour through which he must have gone appears quite incredible. His daughter, Mrs. Heron, did not require any precepts from her father to corrupt her morals. The pathetic story told by the accuser is absurdly false. The lady was married to a very respectable country gentleman in Galloway, but she proved notoriously infamous, was divorced by her husband, and sent to France by her relations, to end her days in a nunnery.

Several pieces omitted for want of room.

FROM THE NEW-YORK HERALD.

THE HONOURABLE

THOMAS CLAIBORNE, Esq.

Having concluded the address of Mr. HILL to his constituents, containing a review of American politics, we now according to promise, present the other side of the question, from the pen of Mr. CLAIBORNE, one of the representatives from the proud State of Virginia. We shall say nothing by way of recommending this delicious morsel of democratic eloquence to the reader—any man is so destitute of taste, so dull of apprehension, as not to feel a pleasing indescribable emotion, gradually creeping over him and pervading all his frame, before he finishes the second paragraph, he had better throw down the paper in despair—this composition is not intended for such muddy heads as his—pomine.

Some months ago, Callender, in the course of his remarks on a circular letter from a Northern representative to his constituents, informed us that formerly, when he was in the service of democracy, he used to write such letters for three dollars a piece—the price varied, we believe, from three to eight dollars. Callender, Reynolds, *Duane and L—, according to our information, composed the company who furnished them. Mr. Claiborne, it seems, has determined to convince his constituents that the tell-tale story of Callender's is false as it respects himself. "But sirs, I have a "hand! (Lys he) *that hand holds a pen! "and that pen has ink to yield you all the "information is my power!*" Yes, yes, Mr. Claiborne, every one who reads your letter, will be your witness, that it was produced by your own hand, and that not a syllable of it ever came from the pen of James Thomson Callender. "*None but itself can be its parallel!*" After this, who will deny the claim of the democrats to the exclusive profession of all the talents in the country? "But I do not chuse to launch out into "a *lengthy eulogium* on his character."

Laugh then, Virginia, *laugh*, when this great name you vaunt—

Mourn then, New England, mourn, that no such man you boast.

NOTE BY THE RECORDER.

* Reynolds was never capable of writing such letters.

FOR SALE,

150 *Acres of Land*,

LYING in Hanover County, adjoining the lands of Messrs. Nelson, Mills, and Thomson, it being the spot on which the Rev. Charles Hopkins formerly resided. Apply to

J. P. HOPKINS.

June 2.

IRISH LINENS.

THE Subscribers have just received a large assortment of 7-8ths and 4-4ths Irish Linens, which they offer for sale on very terms. Also a few Bales of best Twill'd SACKING.

GILLIAT & [illegible]

Richmond, May 13th, 1805.

FOR THE RECORDER.

ODE TO INNOCENCE.

FROM THE LATIN OF SECUNDUS.

O INNOCENCE! be thou my guide
Through the temptuous path of life;
Teach me in deed, to place my pride,
And fly the miseries of strife;
Nor crush the early-opening flower,
Exterminate the toilsome bee;
Nor in the wantonness of power,
Bathize the lark so dear to thee:

Not, from the goldfinch force her young,
Nor bid the blackbird's bosom swell,
While anguish animates her tongue
To pour a parent's food farewell!

Nor butcher the mild helpless hare,
Nor, on the barb the worm suspend;
But make it my incessant care
To act the universal friend.

For me no maid shall mourn her vow,
No sire reproach his rein'd son;
Nor rotter'd confidence stage my brow,
For what my yesterday hath done.

By thy pure sentiments inspir'd,
My conduct virtue shall revere,
And vice, to emulation ard,
Shall drop a penitential tear.

ODE TO SLEEP.

FROM THE SAME.

O SLEEP! to thy seductive charms
My city with gladness I resign;
Let madmen court the din of arms,
The rapture of repose be mine;

Let others watch the midnight sky,
The cavern's horrid gulf descend,
Above the clouds or smoke-begs fly,
Or, to the pole their passage rend.
For me, 'tis just enough to rest
The terrors of the frozen sea;
No howling wave shall deave my head,
Nor fancy's plaints shall banish thee.

No burning desert shall I range,
No Rabbi rock in quest of gold,
Can peace admit a fair exchange?
Are thy embraces to be sold?

When Thou, with Innocence, art gone,
Wretched, how irksome to live!
Celestic happiness alone
A pure tranquillity can give.

'Tis night; our cares are thrown aside,
Our lisping prattlers lull'd to rest;
Though every vein I feel thee glide,
And press my Julia to my breast,

FROM THE
LONDON MORNING CHRONICLE,
OF APRIL 8.

IF the war were for Malta *solely*, or for the Cape *solely*, the matter might soon be settled. But is that *all* the question? Are there not an infinite number of collateral considerations, perhaps the main ones, connected with that settlement? What a driveller in politics would that man be who should call the siege of *Saguntum* the *cause* of the second Punic war. The cause of that war was in the disposition of two incompatible states, in their irreconcileable rivalry, in their inevitable struggle for dignity and empire. So it is now. The question of Malta is trivial, but much may hang upon it. Unless it be clearly the aim and policy of France to degrade this country from its rank in Europe; unless the aim of France be to break down the energy, spirit, and character of this nation, now her chief obstacle in the progress to universal empire, we have no cause for war at all. It would be idle and frivolous to quarrel about the sheepskin guarantees for Malta. It would be the act of follies, the act of wickedness, to squabble about mere arrangements of detail. As to the mere market price of any of the physical objects in dispute, the expence of one campaign would buy them seven over. Ministers must view us character and dignity of the attacked, for surely the character, dignity, and national existence of England will be involved in which we are threatened.

And yet when the danger of such a war as imminent, we are told, for greater consolation, that we are to be governed by those very men who, in a ten years struggle, never once discovered a great conception of the conduct of war, particularly in that unexampled war in which we were engaged; men who, while France was advancing with a giant's stride to Empire, prated like pedlars about her ruined finances, and the gulph of bankruptcy. If any of Mr. Pitt's admirers really think him fit for the conduct of a war like this, let them look at the progress of the last, and then let them say whether there be a hope of better issue when the difficulty and the danger are so infinitely increased.

PARIS April 4.

A decree of the 27th March has been this day made public, which orders, that provisions destined for the use of the French navy at any of the six ports of Dunkirk, Havre, Brest, L'Orient, Rochefort, or Toulon, shall be entirely duty free; that no provisions or commodities of any sort, destined for the use of the navy, shall be, on any pretext, after their appropriation to naval uses, converted to a different purpose, unless in very extraordinary cases to be particularly explained; and that the benefit of this exemption shall be equally extended to every other port of the Republic at which Government shall at any time order an armament.

FROM THE HERKIMER TELESCOPE

MAY 16.

SOMETIME last week, a Mr. Castler of Germanflatts-Town, and two small boys, went into the woods in search of wolves, being previously convinced that there was a den of them at no great distance. They presently discovered a large hollow log, at the entrance of which was hair, resembling that of a wolf. Mr. Castler crawled in to the log, about 12 feet, when hearing the growling of wolves, he thought it prudent to retreat, & accordingly came out; he however renewed his courage and crawling in a second time dragged out a young wolf. Having entered as far as he could, he sent in a boy who brought out two more; this boy not being able to proceed to the end of the den, a smaller boy went into the extremity of the hollow, being about 40 feet, and brought out 4. The next thing was to fall on a stratagem how to take the old one, which was managed in the following manner: A hole was cut into the log, opposite the nest, where the young wolves had lain, and a cord made fast round the neck of one pup, and he introduced into the log, and the cord made fast without; two traps were then placed at the entrance of the log, and they retired. On their return they found one of the traps sprung, and in it a wolf's claw or nail; when they looked into the log they discovered her eyes, as she was coming out; they immediately fell to stopping the hole with rotten wood, and one fought her with a handspike till the other fetched a gun and shot her; making in all eight wolves, on which is a bounty of 90 dollars.

FORMERLY, the tax upon French printing paper was so exorbitantly heavy, that one could tell, at the first glance, whether a book was published in France or England, by the colour of the page. The most splendid editions of a French author appeared, for the most part, upon paper which in England would have been reserved for ballads.

The progress of English taxation has rested with peculiar severity upon paper of all kinds; and it has at last stopt an edition of the British poets, which had been projected by the booksellers. This new tax which was imposed some time last winter, must increase the demand for paper of an American manufacture; and this again presents a ten thousand reasons why Virginia should turn her attention to that most useful and marketable commodity.

We have but one paper mill in the state, while it is several years since Pennsylvania had upwards of *sixty*! The demand for paper is inexhaustible; and, in the old country, the manufacture was commonly considered as remarkably profitable. If we had paid as much attention, for the last ten years, to this and other manufactures, as we have done to the pedigree of Kitty Fisher, and of Dare Devil, the white population of Virginia would not have made quite so poor a figure, as it does in the present census. New-York has, in that time, got an addition of two hundred and forty thousand people; while the Ancient Dominion has got but half that number of all classes; and if we go on, or rather *stand still*, as we have done for the last ten years, New-York and Pennsylvania will both get the start of us, and Virginia will no longer be what she has been, the richest, the most populous and powerful state in the union. It is nothing but downright laziness and stupidity that makes us send to Pennsylvania for paper, and to Britain for broad cloth. If the masters of families would pay a little more attention than they do to the domestication of the loom and the spinning wheel, we should not see the newspapers gorged with so many scandalous advertisements that "*whereas my wife* "*Sally has eloped from my bed and board*," &c.

FROM THE OLIO.

Observations respecting what appeared in the Olio, last week, concerning Home, Lord Kaimes.

WHETHER lord Kaimes was or was not a deist, I will not pretend to say. I never however heard before that he denied the existence of a future state, and I must be allowed to say that I doubt the correctness of the statement. To deny directly the existence of a future state is too gross and too glaring a doctrine for even deists to avow; although it must be allowed that the belief of it has not much influence on their practice. How far his principles tended to corrupt the morals of his daughter I will not undertake to say.

Dr. Blair in his lectures, at lecture XLVII, has quoted a passage from Kaimes's elements of Criticism which is far from corroborating the charge that there is nothing to be dreaded hereafter, "How odious," says lord K., "ought "those writers to be, who thus spread infection through their native country; "employing the talents which they "have received from their maker most "traitorously against himself, by endeavouring to corrupt and disfigure "his creatures. If the comedies of "Congreve did not rack him with remorse in his last moments, he must "have been lost to all sense of virtue."

What the writer has said respecting the inanity, the pompous inanity of the Essay on Criticism (he certainly means the Elements of Criticism) I call upon him to prove. Certainly the above quotation does not prove it, unless he will prove that Dr. Blair's Lectures are also pompous inanities, and that our ideas of right and wrong are inanities too. The Elements of Criticism is generally allowed to be a work of distinguished literary merit.

CANDIDUS.

TO THE PUBLIC.

MANY gentlemen residing in states north of this have addressed letters to us, to send them the Recorder; and requested we would name any post in Philadelphia or New York, where they could send their subscription money. We take this opportunity of informing the public that Mr. Levis, paper-maker, of Philadelphia, will receive any subscriptions sent for the Recorder, and Mr. Coleman, printer of the New-York Herald, at New-York.

BLANK
BILLS OF LADING
For sale at this Office.

DR. LOZARUS'S
PATENT ANTIBILIOUS STOMACH CORDIAL.

HE takes this opportunity of returning his grateful acknowledgements to the public for the flattering encouragement he has met with during the residence of upwards of three years in this city. The numbers of patients in Richmond who have been relieved by his Antibilious Patent Stomach Cordial, can well attest the utility of this invaluable medicine.

He also informs the public, that he has obtained a PATENT from the *United States*. For the benefit of the public, therefore, he has reduced the price from Two dollars to Seven Shillings and Sixpence per bottle.

PATENT

CORDIAL.

WHICH cures every internal disease; recommended for all complaints at the stomach and bowels, corrects bile, particularly relieving all cholic pains in the intestines. This medicine should ever be in the possession of those men who work in poisonous paints, such as white lead, verdigris, &c. As it is well known that the effluvia of those pernicious particles, lodges at the coat of the stomach, and cause acute pains and gripings. A wine glass full of this cordial will give immediate relief. This cordial will prevent weak stomachs from being chilled. It will give relief in gouty attacks of the stomach, and other internal parts. It will restore appetite, relieve griping pains attended with purging. It revives the strength and spirits. Its great efficacy is in promoting digestions, by strengthening the stomach and bowels. It is of the greatest use in traveling. Taking a wine glass of it in the morning, fasting, and it is an excellent stomachic and carminative. It is also a certain prevention against taking the ague and fever, or any malignant fevers. This cordial may be given to infants a month old, if troubled with wind and cholic, giving a half tea spoonful. It is an excellent medicine for women in the early state of pregnancy, taking a wine glass at any time. What makes this medicine valuable is, that persons need never be under an apprehension of taking too much. It may be taken at all times. This cordial is pleasant to take, and has a very agreeable taste. This cordial is not like foreign patent medicines that are daily advertised for sale, which most of them are counterfeited; and those that are not counterfeited, have lost their virtue, by being old and a long time prepared, which is not the case with this cordial, it is fresh prepared when wanting, and certificates produced of its efficacy from people of the city of Richmond, and other parts of Virginia. Three bottles of this cordial will cure the dysentry. It is an excellent medicine to take after hard drinking. It is also a very valuable medicine to take to sea, as it will cure sea sickness. This cordial has worked wonders to persons afflicted with asthmatic complaints, as it causes a free passage to the whole internal frame. Families should ever be in possession of this invaluable cordial. By making use of it, according to the above directions, they will need no application to doctors for any internal disease. The doctor is of opinion that, by making use of this cordial freely in sickly months, persons will be prevented from taking the yellow fever, as it invigorates the nerves, gives a healthy motion to the fluids, and elevates the mind. Persons taking this medicine may eat or drink whatever they please, and can go out at any time after their business, need never be under apprehensions of taking cold.

N. B. The doctor continues curing the Rheumatism, acute, or chronic. He also has for sale his OPODELDOC CORDIAL, and DROPS, that cure the rheumatism acute or chronic, for persons living at a distance by which they may cure themselves. He cures the scurvy in the mouth, and cleans the teeth. He has for sale his wonderful Paste and tincture, for astonishing successful in curing the scurvy, and which renders the breath at all times sweet and agreeable. He also has for sale a cosmetic, which is a beautifier to the skin for Ladies, takes off pimples and freckles from the face, and cures ringworms.

Doctor Loxarus's Cough Drops, and Corn Plasters prepared only by himself, which eradicates corns on the feet and toes. An infallible remedy for destroying worms in persons of every age and description. An incomparable ointment for the piles. The wonderful eye water which cures inflammation of the eyes. All Kind of medicine ready prepared for private families, with printed directions how to use them for every disease incident to the human body.

The doctor may be spoken with, at his dispensary, near the Market Bridge.

Richmond, April 27th, 1803. 3 mo. 5.

GREY MOGUL.

A BEAUTIFUL DAPPLE GREY, five years old this Spring, sixteen hands and an half high, will stand the balance of the ensuing season at my stable, near Rockett's, to be let out at the moderate price of Twelve Dollars, to be discharged by the payment of ten dollars the ensuing fall. Five dollars will be expected to be paid as soon as mare is covered. Corn will be taken at the usual price in discharge of the season, with half a dollar to the Groom.

ISAAC ADKINS.

May 10, 1803.

PEDIGREE.

Mogul was got by Quickflyer, dam by Spiderly Cub, a son of old Cub, out of Lady Grey, who was got by True Britain, out of a thoroughbred Grand Dam of Mogul's was a full sister to the property of Mr. Tickner, Richmond, remarkable for having produced a number of colts like the Dam of Mr. Richardson's running Mare, Sylvia.