Eastern Shore REPUBLICAN STAR OR General Advertiser.

EASTON—(MARYLAND). Printed and Published every *Tuesday Morning*, by THOMAS PERRIN SMITH, near the Court House.

[VOL. I....4.] TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 2, 1802. [NO. 9....165.]

THE TERMS OF THE STAR ARE TWO DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS per annum—payable half yearly, in advance.——No paper discontinued until the same is paid for.

Advertisements inserted three weeks for ONE DOLLAR a square, and TWENTY-FIVE CENTS per week for continuance.

From the National Intelligencer.

TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.
No. VI.

I have been silent for a season. I had entertained the hope that faction would cease to spread falsehood and alarm and that under the administration of enlightened virtue, the nation would have been permitted to enjoy the fruits of its patriotism. But I have been disappointed. The low passions of disappointed ambition and sordid avarice have risen with the moderation and liberality of the government; and the success of one falsehood has been seized as the precedent for a thousand. The uproar has not arisen from the people, but from those who have unblushingly declared the people to be the worst enemies of themselves. I have marked their slanders; I have traced them to their authors; and in every instance so traced I have discovered their origin in the loss of office or the loss of political power.

Truth is the eternal scourge of falsehood. It strikes dismay into the stoutest hearts. To hearts of this description, it shall now be addressed. Ye Bayards and Griswolds, ye Harpers and Traceys, hear its award. It disdains to notice the despicable assassin of character, the mere ephemreon of the hour.

Engaged in the most sacred cause, disdaining to use arts, which you ascribe to others, by which suspicion instead of proof is made to damn an honest fame, disdaining these arts, it appeals to yourselves. It calls you to the bar of justice, and rests its accusation upon your own words, or those of your political associates.

Do you recollect the events of 1798? Do you remember the period of terror, when words were treason and silence was criminal? Do you remember the thunders of assumed patriotism, that daily resounded within the walls of congress, and that out of those walls threatened to produce invasion from abroad and civil war among ourselves? If you do not remember them, it may be uncharitable to awaken what you may feel to be *painful* recollections; but the act, however, unpleasant, is due to the people, who ought to know, not merely what you are, but what you have been. The sincerity of a man's declarations is not to be tested by what he does to day, but by the uniform tenor of his actions.

Let then, your conduct in 1798, be compared with your conduct in 1802—You were then in power, you are now divested of power. If consistency characterise it you are entitled to credit, to confidence—But if inconsistency mark it, you are entitled to neither. Then it will be evideut that your clamours arise from personal and not from public motives.

You ore *now* lovers of peace.

You were *then* furious for war—for a war too of *extermination*, in *which every man, woman and child in this country should be armed against every man, woman and child in France.* Mr. Tracey, the organ of federalism in the senate in June 1798 made this memorable speech.

"For my own part I wish to take every advantage which our situation and our abilities can command. I wish to arm not only our vessels against the French republic, but I ardently wish to put arms into the hand of every man, every woman and of every child in America, against every man, every woman and every child in France. We are now in actual war with France, the declaration may, or may not be made; but the war is begun; I hope we never shall have peace with that nation as long as the present power exists; but hope for a war of extinguishment. It is well known that their notorious baseness, their perfidy, their audacity and their want of all sense of religious or moral obligation, unfits them for admission into any civilized society. Every act of ours which shall be founded on moral principles will be despised and condemned by such a set of people; for in one word they disregard every thing honorable! With the present government of France we can never be at peace, I never wish to see a peace with them: A cessation of hostilities perhaps we may have; but a peace we surely never ought to have. It would disgrace America to be in amity with such a race of reprobates."

You are *now* weakening, by all human means, the confidence of the people in their government.

You were *then* of opiniou that every honest man should respect and sustain the government.

Governor Gilman, the favorite child of federalism, says to the legislature of New Hampshire in a speech made in December, 1797.

"Perfection in human affairs is not to be expected; to satisfy every citizen is next to impossible; but if our system of national government is in general good; if it is free; if we have the choice, as frequently as we wish, of persons to administer it; if our fundamental and irreversible principle in a republican government, is that a majority shall govern, is it not proper to give a firm support to the laws and administration of such a government, and for every citizen duly to consider how far clamour and opposition thereto has invited, or procured, or may invite or procure injuries from any foreign nation."

In June, 1798, Mr. Craik, a federal representative from Maryland, said,

"That he laid it down as incontrovertible, that in the government, the moment the executive lose the confidence of the people, that moment the government is destroyed. He deemed the idea, that the executive could have influence by means of its patronage, a mere chimera."

This is strange doctrine! It is the climax of federal delusion, and is nothing short of absolute monarchy! It cannot, therefore, be supposed to be quoted for its truth, It is quoted to shew that federalism is condemned out of its own mouth. For if it is "incontrovertible, that in the government, the moment the executive lose the confidence of the people, that moment the government is destroyed,"—then does it follow by inevitable inference, that every citizen, even should he be a flaming federalist, once in search of office, but now unfortunately disappointed, who attempts to deprive the executive of the confidence of the people, at that very moment does all in his power to destroy the government, and is unequivocally a disorganiser and enemy to the constitution. The confession is a precious one as it confirms beyond denial the strongest charges made by their opponents.

You were *then* in favor of confining all offices, to men who coincided in opinion with the president.

You are *now* endeavoring to destroy the character of the president for appointing but a few who agree in political opinion with him.

These constitute the standing topics of detraction. It is asserted by the enemies of the administration that they have abandoned all principle and cease to deserve the public confidence; while they claim the exclusive enjoyment of it for themselves, *because they*, and THEY ONLY *have*, in *every vicissitude, preserved the same honest principles!* In my next number I willl put this arrogant and hallow assumption of patriotism to the test.

SYDNEY.

From the Boston Chronocle.

Messrs. ADAMS & RHODES,

I have sent you for your paper, two letters, to the late general Charles Lee, the former from John Adams, the other from George Washington. They are specimens of old times, and of the real principles and true feelings which then distinguished the leading revolutionary characters in this country. The public will draw their own inferences—which I am not disposed to anticipate at this moment.

FROM JOHN ADAMS TO GENERAL LEE.

Philadelphia, Feb. 19, 1776.

MY DEAR SIR,

"The congress have seen the necessity of an able commander in Canada—you are consequently destined for that service. I tremble for your health. We want *you* at New York, we want *you* at Cambridge, we want *you* in Virginia; but Canada is of most importance, and therefore *you* are sent there. I wish *you* as many laurels as Wolfe, and a happier fate—health and long life after a glorious return. But I am ashamed to engage so much of your time; I have merely taken up my pen toi ntroduce to your acquaintance a countryman of yours, to whom a certain *heretical* phamphlet is imputed, called "*Common Sense.*" His name is *PAINE.* He is going to New York, for his curiosity, and wishes to see a gentleman he so highly respects.

"A luckier, a happier expedition than yours to New York never was projected—the whole *whig* world are blessing you for it, and no part of it more than your friend and servant,

"JOHN ADAMS."

It thus appears that the author of "common sense" was not always so very disagreeable to Mr. Adams, as he has since become, and that hunting the *tories* then met his cordial approbation.—I shall beg you to re-publish the following extracts from a letter of gen Washington, to the same person, to shew his sense at that time of the imprescriptable rights of mankind.

New York, May, 1776.

MY DEAR LEE,

"Your favor of the 5th ultimo, from Williamsburg, the first I have received from you since you left this city, came to my hands by the last post. I thank you for your congratulations on our possession of Boston; and hope that every diabolical attempt to deprive *mankind* of their *inherent rights and privileges*, whether made in the *east, west, north* or *south*, will be attended with disappointment, and disgrace, and that the *authors* will be brot' to such punishment, as an injured people have a *right* to inflict.

"General Howe's retreat from Boston, was precipitated beyond any thing I could have conceived; every thing carrying with it the face of disorder and confusion. The situation of the *tories* was beyond measure distressed at the evacuation; and their misfortunes did not end with it.—On their arrival at Halifax, many of them were obliged to lie on the snow, and others to pay six dollars a week for sorry upper apartments, and to stow them, men, women and children, as thick, comparatively, as the hair upon their heads. These induced many of these gentry to return, and throw themselves upon the mercy and clemency of their countrymen, who were for sending them immediately back as the properest and surest punishment they could inflict; but death being preferred to this, they now wait, in confinement, any other punishment that may be thought due to such *paricides.*

I remain, your most affectionate,

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

Gen. *Lee* used to say of Tom Pain, "that he burst forth on the world, like *Jove*, in thunder."—Such was the astonishing effect of his political writings in the course of the American revolution.

From the American Citizen.

To AARON BURR, ESQUIRE,
VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

LETTER IV.

SIR,

This year (1797) you were a candidate for the vice-presidency. Your claims to that office were founded on a general ignorance of your real character. You had done nothing to merit the distinction. You were indeed hardly known in the country. Your pretensions were rather a subject of ridicule than of serious import. You were suspected too, of having tampered with some of the federal party in our state legislature. It was believed, on good authority, that Mr. John Bird, and Mr. Thomas Morris were in your interest, and it was contemplated, and in fact attempts were made, to hold up a ticket of federal electors, who, from a mutual enterchange of good offices, and a presumed congeniality of sentiment, would probably vote for you. As an evidence of your intrigue on this subject, at that period, the reader is referred to the Journals of the assembly, which, to any one acquainted with the persons then in the legislature, will sufficiently indicate it. You were, however, unsuccessful, as was to have been expected.—Of the one hundred and thirty-eight votes for president and vice-president, you had only *thirty*. Those who knew you doubted your attachment to the republican cause, and those who knew you not were not likely to give you their support. Some of the electors gave you their suffrages from a hope that in company with Mr. Jefferson you could do no essential injury to the cause. Your subsequent conduct has evinced that this was a mistaken notion.

During your senatorship, you signalized yourself only by one act of magnanimity and firmness. You opposed the ratification of the British treaty. For this solitary act we give you full credit. It is the more deserving of particular notice as it stands alone.

In the same year [1797] you were elected a member of the state assembly for this city. To those of the party to whom you had attached yourself, and who had conferred upon you every political honor you had enjoyed, your deportment was, in the main, supercilious; to the adverse party pliant and ambiguous. You were inattentive to your duty as a legislator. You were rarely found in your seat but when some *bridge law*, or other such scheme, was before the house, and which was principally designed to feather the nests of a few individuals. To these things you were ever attentive. To whatsoever, indeed, had a tendency, in your opinion, to benefit *yourself*, you were never indifferent. But where any great principle was concerned, whenever a salutary blow was to be struck in favor of the cause of freedom, you were either not to be found in your place, or stood there tottering in your shoes. There is only one exception to these remarks; and that is on the question of the Massachusetts amendment to the federal constitution, principally aimed at Mr. Gallatin. On this proposition you made an elaborate and ingenious speech. You did yourself much credit; but you risked nothing. The amendment was odious in the sight of the republicans, and not very popular with the federalists, in the assembly. There was a known majority against it.

Your conduct, however, was very different on the Virginia and Kentucky resolutions. On these important resolutions you displayed no energy, you exhibited no eloquence. You appeared uninterested in the issue of the momentous question; you were indifferent to its fate. You voted in favor of them it is true, but you scarcely spoke in their defence.—There was a known majority of federalists in the assembly against them, and this, instead of exciting you to correspondent exertions, sealed your lips. The resolutions were censured fifty to forty-three votes.

This *trimming* conduct did not pass without notice. It was attributed to that *prudent* policy which, while it led not to an immediate rupture with your own party, might have a tendency to conciliate the affections of the opposite sect in your favor. It had the desired effect; and their sense of your general conduct manifested itself at the presidential contest in the house of representatives. They viewed you as a seeker of power under a false exterior; as being secretly with them.

But though you were indifferent to these great national questions, you were ever attentive to those which promised a a gratification of your own desires. You devoted, without intermission, six months to the act to incorporate the Manhattan company. Here, no exertion on your part was wanting; you were neither lethargic nor indifferent. From this you not only expected to derive forty or fifty thousand dollars, which it is said you actually made by the institution, but you also anticipated a rich harvest of popularity from both parties, whom you took care to interest in it. These were objects sufficient to command your most serious attention, to animate your most sedulous endeavors. They did so. The first was the principal cause of your exertion, the second an object not unwelcome to a man of your unbounded ambition. The act to incorporate the Manhattan company, your celebrated scheme for the erection of a new office to superintend the exaction of escheats, and a new insolvent bill—in all which you were personally interested—Commanded your principal attention. To questions of national moment, you were in a great measure listless; to your party, generally contumelious. While you were eagerly pursuing projects of personal aggrandizement, you seem to have had neither the wisdom, prudence, nor affability necessary for its attainment. To your close friends, your deportment is blind; to the community at large, sour and forbidding.

Such has been your conduct in and out of office from the year 1788 to the year 1800: conduct that exhibits neither talents, probity nor consistency.—There is nothing in it to admire, nothing to applaud, but much to condemn. It manifests all that low cunning peculiar to little minds. It is neither bold nor magnanimous.

DENNISTON & CHEETHAM:

LETTER V.

"A great man, in the success and "even in the magnitude of his crimes, "finds a rescue from contempt."

JUNIUS.

SIR,

We have followed your political footsteps from your first walks in the year 1789 to the year 1800. The journey, sir, has been unpleasant to ourselves, but to the country we hope not unprofitable. In every step we have advanced we have beholden you, like a proteus, transforming yourself with facility into shapes adapted to your various passions and projects. AMBITION, as we have seen, has been the spring to every political act of your life, and you have pursued it with the constancy of time and a zeal that no adversity could mitigate. In the pursuit of this haunting spectre of your mind, you have not been scrupulous about the means you have used to attain the supreme object of your heart, the chief magistracy of the union. Ambition, regulated by legitimate desires, is not only laudable, but conducive to public freedom and national magnanimity. But that ambition, sir, that seeks, by art and corruption, to set at naught the *combined suffrages of the commonwealth*, to sap the very foundation of the state, is more destructive than a pestilence. Of this nature is *your* AMBITION. Sir, you have not only nestled and prosecuted with uncommon zeal and activity this alarming passion; but lo! when your ambitious projects and over-acts were happily discovered and unfoulded to your countrymen, you had that effemniate boldness, the very image of a desperate character, to disavow them. You have affixed your seal to a denial that *you negociated with the federalists to disappoint the country of the man of its choice, and place yourself in the executive chair.* That denial, sir, will seal your fate! We will, in a few days, prove that in this, as in every other act of your political life, you have sought to deceive your country. Let it be repeated that, in the year 1789, you were a *federalist.* Jealousy, ambition, and disappointment caused you to leave a party from whom you found nothing was to be gained. You left that party and attached yourself to the republican. From the republican party you obtained many favors. In 1790, one year only after you took a transient leave of the federalists, you were appointed by the *republicans*, attorney-general of the state, and in the year 1791, a federal senator. Honors were heaped profusely upon you without any merit on your own part. In 1792, one year after your senatorial appointment, you abdicated your *republican* friends and benefactors, and tendered your services to the *federalists* for the chair of the state government. In these mutations we perceive your genuine character; that character in which you appeared, to those who had their eyes riveted upon you, at the presidential election. At that election you offered your services to the federalists, in the same sly and secret manner, to obtain the presidency. In this, therefore, when your character is properly understood, there is nothing marvellous. It is only a continuation of the same thing; it comports with your uniform conduct.

Your activity was uniformly apportioned to your selfishness. You were never active but when you had personal favors to expect. At the election for governor in 1792, after the federalists refused to accept you as their candidate, you were not to be seen and scarcely to be heard of. In 1795, when the republicans made choice of Judge Yates in preference to yourself, you retired in dudgeon, and neither moved your lips nor lifted your pen in favor of his election. In 1796, you rendered no assistance to the republicans at the election for assemblymen. In 1797, you manested some concern for, and contributed your might to the success of the republican ticket; but, let it be remembered that you yourself were that year a candidate for the assembly! In 1798, the darkest period the union has seen since the revolution, you neither appeared at the republican meetings, nor at the posts; you neither planned in the cabinet nor acted in the field. If you were then eloquent, it was the eloquence of the silent grave. At that portentious time, the greatest exertions were necessary, you manifested none. In 1799 you were still in your shell: you were neither seen at the ward assemblies nor on the election ground. But in 1800, you were all activity, all zeal, all vehemence. Every ligament of your frame was brought into action. You devoted night and day to promote the republican ticket. You attended all our meetings, and harrangued the assembled citizens at most. You even stood at the pools and challenged voters. All this was admired, since, without looking at the motive, it was serviceable. We give you full credit for your zeal and