activity on the occasion, the more especially as it was the *first time* you exhibited either. But even here you were the same man. You were *peculiarly* interested in the success of the election. You knew that you would be the candidate for the vice-presidency, and you, with the country at large, were of opinion that the eventual success of the presidential election, depended very principally on our triumph in that of our city. You had made nice calculations on this subject, and very clearly foresaw the necessity for hereculean exertions. Accordingly you were the very essence of animation. You were first at the meetings, first at the polls. While our citizens applauded your conduct, they were ignorant of the motives of it: they knew little of your real character: it had been carefully inveloped in mystery. Like theirs, they fondly imagined that *your* zeal and industry, were the effect of pure and disinterested patriotism. Alas! Sir, they knew you not.

DENNISTON & CHEETHAM.

From the National Ægis.

At the commencement of the present administration, a *hue* and *cry* was raised, that religion was in danger, and disorders about to begin. The public mind was agitated, and the peace of society disturbed by alarms given by a number of clerical characters, that Atheism and Deism were making rapid strides, that the foundations of the Christian religion were undermined, and the whole fabric falling, and that the kingdom of Satan was to be established on its ruins! These alarms were greatly increased by the representations of our anglo federalists, that "innovations" were about to be made in our government, and that the principles of the new philosophy were to be the leading principles of the administration. Eighteen months have now elapsed since the election of Mr. JEFFERSON, and have the altars of our religion been polluted, our churches burnt to ashes, or our ministers butchered? Have any of the predictions of these self-styled friends to religion and order been verified? No: the contrary is fact. The discharge of a host of greedy officers, and the adopting of the same system pursued by WASHINGTON, is one great cause of the present order, tranquility and prosperity of the United States, which never appeared so flattering. Religion has never been in so flourishing a condition in America, since its settlement, as at the present day. The number of professors multiply daily: accounts from the southard are pleasing to every friend to the gospel; and in all parts of the union; from the extremes of *Georgia* to the confines of *Maine*, there seems to be a general awakening of the spirit. But have not these very men, who have hypocritically expressed so much anxiety for religion and order, been the most active in propagating what they appeared to dread? Has not a certain "member of congress" come forward in a parish meeting, and there asked to have his ministerial taxes remitted? not because he was indigent, (for every body knew that he was rich, and the *manner* that he acquired his riches) but because it was against his *conscience* and because he "*abhorred*" the paying of taxes for the support of ministers? And has not a certain clergyman, well known for his pedantry, vulgarity and disorganizing disposition, departed from his solemn charge and duty, and become a political declaimer? Has he not defiled the holy sabbath, by omitting the worship of God, and spending it in belching out anathemas against the constituted authorities of his country; And has he not left his people, on the approach of Sunday, repaired to a neighboring town, and there held consultations on political subjects, during Saturday night, with the above mentioned member of congress? These are truths which cannot be denied. By such men as these is the tranquility of our country disturbed, and by such is true religion endangered.

A FRIEND TO RELIGION AND ORDER.

CURIOUS COMPROMISE.

A few days since a certain aristocratic gentleman expressed some dissatisfaction to a justice of the peace of Orange county, respecting some unfavorable expressions contained in a late publication, relative to the official conduct of governor Jay—the anglo-fed implicated the justice as the author, and gave him a challenge *ora tenus* The justice replied, that it was his duty as a citizen to do justice to all men, and his official situation had put him under additional obligations to perform that duty—that if nothing but sanguinary measures would assuage the resentment of his antagonist, he would, if possible, convince him of his folly and danger in the first place, and if that was impracticable, the adoption of his own proposition must terminate the dispute. Seconds were chosen, arrangements made, the ground fixed upon, and the parties immediately repaired to the spot. When they arrived at the place appointed, the justice proposed to try the pistols, previous to the immediate engagement; this was agreed to: The justice then took a peach out of his pocket and gave it to the second of his antagonist, requesting him to withdraw about ten yards from him and throw it into the air; he did so, and while it was flying the justice fired and broke it to pieces A piece of paper of the size of a dollar was then placed on the edge of a penknife on the side of a tree, about the distance as before—the justice fired a second time, cut the paper and split the ball on the edge of the knife. The justice then addressed his antagonist in the following strain:

"By this time, sir, you must be convinced that you will be in some danger if you fight me; for I see no reason why I could not as easily dash the brains out of your head as I did the pit out of the peach, or split your heart with as much facility, as I did my ball on the penknife; and, besides, experience has heretofore shown us that in all cases where duels have taken place upon the continent, the republican combatants has been uniformly victorious—heaven seems to have predetermined and fixed the fate of the tory duelists.—And as I have been accustomed to give judgment in trifling controversies, I must now take the liberty, in this stage of the present investigation, to pronounce judgment in the cause—my judgment is that you had better retract your challenge, if not I must proceed to execution, and if you should fall you will be guilty of *suicide*." The federal gentlemen hung down his head said he was not a marksman, had not an equal chance, and so left the ground.

Quere—If the vice-president should sit out a champion to encounter the Orange county esquire, would he not get his *scull* broke instead of his *shins*?

Newberg pap.

From the Richmond Examiner,

MR. JEFFERSON'S LETETRS *to* CALLENDER.

We have at last urged Callender to publish the innocent letters at the *bottom of the chest*, which he withheld to obtain subscribers, and which now appeared unimportant, and will sink him very low in the estimation of those to whom he has promised so much.

In the Recorder of July 5, Callender says "A short time after I came to Richmond, there was printed in a monthly "Magazine, a long extract from the first "and unpublished volume of *the Prospect*. Upon Mr. Jefferson's receiving "the specimen sheets, he returned not "merely a letter of thanks, but to my "great surprise, he said that he had directed Mr. George Jefferson of Richmond to pay me *fifty dollors*. When "the first part of the second volume was "put to press, Mr. Jefferson sent unsolicited and unexpected, a second remittance to the same amount.'

This letter which Callender 'styles not merely a letter of thanks,' is at length published, together with one other, which it appears are all that Mr. Jefferson ever wrote to Callender. As we supposed, they do Mr. Jefferson great credit. It is the mouse which this mountain of apostacy has been so long in labor with.

The first of Mr. Jefferson's letters is dated Sept. 6, '99, in answer to one from Callender, dated August 10. There was nearly a month's delay by Mr. Jefferson to answer the letter at all; and when answered, he tells the supplicant that 'Mr. Jefferson [meaning George Jefferson] 'happens to be here and directs his agent 'to call on you with this and pay you '50 dollars, *on account of the book you are* '*about to publish*. When it shall be out 'be so good as to send me two or three 'copies, and the *rest* only when I shall 'ask for them.'

From this passage in Mr. Jefferson's letter, it appears that he subscribed for 50 copies of the first volume of the *Prospect*; sent the letter and the money thro' the medium of Mr. George Jefferson's agents; and desired Callender, not to forward him more than 2 or 3 copies until he should ask for them. Now what is the importance of this little circumstance, that it should circulate with such rapidity through the United States?—Where is the mighty wonder that a man of Mr. Jefferson's fondness for literature should subscribe for 50 copies of a book, which it was understood was on the side of liberty? Where is the wonder that he who placed his name *first* on the list of a subscription for a federal paper, to be established at Washington should subscribe the insignificant sum of 50 dollars for the publication of a phamphlet? A citizen of Richmond subscribed for 100 copies, whereas Mr. Jefferson only subscribed 50. The patrons of literature are accustomed in most countries, to give their support to almost every applicant. With respect to *the Prospect*, what objections may be made to the occasional virulence of the style, it is incontrovertible, that most of the facts therein stated are true. The federalists have ridiculously enough said that the republicans were involved in a dilemma with regard to Callender He is to be credited, or he is not; if not to be credited, why encourage his Prospect? If to be credited, why deny his present allegations? In the first place, a man may tell truth at one time, and lies at another. If he brings no evidence, we believe him or not, according to the probability of his statement. If he brings evidence; if he draws that evidence from documents of undeniable authenticity—we cannot refuse our assent, to such proven statements if all he says before, or after are *lies of the first magnitude*. I have heard of an observation of a gentleman at this time a member of congress, which appears to me applicable to this case. Some person was drawing an argument against *Tom Paine's* political writtings, from the absurdity and sophistry (as he said) of his theological compositions. The fallacy of the argument was admirably exposed by the following reply—"Sir, said the gentleman," "*I do not conceive that, if Euclid had been the greatest lyar in Egypt, it would have invalidated one of his propositions*." In like manner, although Callender has fabricated a countless number of lies, within the last six months, *we do not conceive that it will invalidate one of his statements in the Prospect*. He may have lied in the Prospect; but we contend that most of his statements in that book are supported by proper evidence.—So much for Mr. Jefferson's first letter.

The second is dated October 6, '99 and appears to be in answer to one written about a week before by Callender. The answer implies that Callender had *asked information* on two points—First the sum which the Count de Vergennes supposed a treaty with the Porte would cost.—Second, the modes adopted by each of the states in the union for choosing electors, to vote for president and vice-president. To the first, Mr. Jefferson replies, that the Count de Vergennes said, that a treaty with the Porte would cost *a great deal* of money; he further states, "my memory does not enable me to fix any particular sum as having been named by "him." He intimates "that it would be unnecessary to say whence the information came, as *it would save the public the trouble of reading much blackguardism*; but at the same time asserts that this would not weigh an ATOM *with him*, "on any occasion where my avowal of "either facts or opinions *would be of public use; but whenever it will not, I then* "*think it useful to keep myself out of the* "*way of calumny*."

On the second point, Mr. Iefferson gave him what information he possessed, but observes, "speaking only from memory it should be further ascertained "before asserted." From this it appears how cautious he was in giving any information which might induce a mistatement.—

The letter proceeds, "I thank you for "the proof-sheets you inclosed me.—"Such papers cannot fail to produce the "best effect. They inform the thinking "part of the nation; and these again "supported by taxgatherers as their vouchers, set the people to rights." The "thank you" here bestowed, is just like "*your most obedient humble servant*" at the bottom of letters. The writer does not mean, nor does the reader understand, that the person is to be his "obedient humble servant." From the observation of Mr. Jefferson, that "such papers," "supported by taxgatherers as their vouchers, set the people to rights;" it would appear that the proof-sheets sent contained some censure on 8 per cent. loans, expensive diplomatic agencies, Algerine tributes, navies, standing armies, &c. &c.—extravagancies which are avowedly in direct hostility to Mr. Jefferson's principles of administration—and to the wishes of every republican—extravagancies which properly exposed in print, and brought home to the feelings of every planter by "the taxgatherers as their vouchers," *cannot fail* in the opinion of every honest man, "to produce the best effects." It is a sentiment which no man need be ashamed of; and, it is one which Mr. Jefferson has avowed a thousand and a thousand times. In his inaugural speech, in his message to congress,—every where that he has had occasion to allude to the subject, he has declared that *economy* would be the ruling principle of his administration. *Papers* circulating such a principle, "cannot fail to produce the best effect."

With regard to the omission of the signature, the letter says, 'it has been rendered almost habitual with me by the curiosity of the post-offices.' From this it appears there was nothing which Mr. Jefferson was desirous to conceal. The letter shews it was written with proper caution, while it also proves that Mr. Jefferson would withhold nothing which the public good required, let the consequence be what it might. But how accurately did he foresee the misuse that would be made of the most trival circumstance relative to himself! *Indeed* (says he) *a period is now approaching*, during which I shall discontinue writing letters as much as possible, *knowing that every snare will be used* to get hold of what may be *perverted* in the eyes of the public."

From the NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

No. I.

Mr. SMITH,

I feel indignant and humiliated at the degeneracy of the press. I adore its liberty; but I detest its licentiousness.—To the former freemen are indebted for their rights; and the obligation of gratitude should never be forgotten. But while the public sentiment consecrates its virtues, shall its vices be countenanced, paliated and supported? Are my countrymen prepared with undiscriminating judgment to applaud no less its meanest vulgarity than its noblest effusions?—Shall the lofty flights of genius, the clear inductions of science, the philosophic language of forbearance, share no better fate than stupid invective, and indecent calumny? Now is the time to decide the question. Disappointed ambition stalks abroad. It insults all that is virtuous, wise, or honorable in the eyes of men. Regardless of truth, its calumny is as ceaseless as it is gross. The discussion of principle is abandoned for the attack of men, not only in their public, but in their private character.

People of America! can you, do you, support these horrid exhibitions of depravity?

If you do not—and I trust you are too honest to countenance such guilt—unite with me in consigning to oblivion, by treating with contempt, these base traducers of character, and disturbers of peace. Unite with me, disdaining to notice their despicable slanders, in considering those great principles and important measures on which the happiness and the duration of states depend. The contemplation will elevate us above the petty warfare that rages below, and enable us to view, with dispassionate minds, the political scene that lies before us.

Whatever may be the uproar of faction, however troublesome the ceaseless buz of disappointed office hunters, however noisy the discontents of ungratified ambition, it is from great principles and great measures that effects of corresponding magnitude and interest always follow. These principles rarely excite the passions of individuals, and still more rarely disturb the tranquility of empires, but in the energies of silence, like the mighty works of nature, they create whatever administers to happiness, or secures its enjoyment. Compared with these principles and these measures, what are the petty slanders of corrupt or ignorant hirelings? Slanders which a freeman shall blush to countenance. Let, then, calumny be abandoned to the infamy it courts, and let it be paralised by a consciousness of its insignificance.

No one will infer from these remarks that it is my wish to check the freest discussion of public measures. Asserting this right myself I appeal to my God for the sincerity of my wish that it may to every citizen be immortal. On its maintenance, in all its energies and sometimes terrors, depends our political salvation. This is the pilot that has so far carried us in safety through the storm, and it is the pilot that must carry us, if such be our fortunate lot, through many a storm that ambition will hereafter raise. Let then the assertion of this right be maintained with a giant's strength; but let it also be directed by a spirit of wisdom. Let us contemplate it as too sacred to prostitute to every personal pique or personal prejudice. Let it be exercised on occasions worthy of its energies.

This is my object. In my subsequent remarks I shall trace, with a bold hand, the measures of the present administration, and the principles they avow; submitting my remarks to the award of the people.

CATO.

No. II.

The people of America are republican. They are republican from habit and principle. They never were slaves. Their political institutions are all republican. The constitution of the United States guarantees a republican form of government. On this point there is no division *among the people*. There are, it is true, a few men, distinguished heretofore by the public favor, who have unblushingly avowed a preference of monarchy; but the avowal has cost them their fame.—They are sunk. No public man can retain the affections of the people who is avowedly a monarchist: Public pity may drop a tear over the frailties of his nature, charity may suggest that he is upright; but, whatever remnant of affection may accompany him into the retreats of private life, his consequence as a public man is extinguished. I repeat it—the people are all republican. Their first and greatest principle is a conviction of the superiority of a republican to all other governments. To carry into effect their republican system, and to preserve it pure from violation is the great object for which they chose their rulers.

Have they been disappointed? If they have, let us hurl the traitors to the public will from their seats of power. If they have not, let us confirm by *our* good opinion *their* good conduct.

What are the prominent principles on the observance of which the stability of our happiness, under a republican system depends?

They are, 1. The rejection of the exercise of all power that the public good does not unequivocally require.

2. The preservation of peace external and internal.

3. A respect for and a compliance with the public will, whenever it can be correctly ascertained.

4. The least possible taxation and expence.

The government that honestly and efficaciously maintains these principles as the guide of its measures must be republican, and must promote the general welfare. Whether it selects a federalist, or a republican for a particular function is of little moment. Neither its intention will, or measures are affected in either case. There are men of integrity and talent of each description, men, who, however they may on some points differ from the administrators of the government, possess too sacred a sense of character, too firm a conviction of duty, not to execute with rigid fidelity the laws of the country. He, whose sole information should be derived from the inflammatory party prints of a few of our large commercial cities, would imagine the reign of anarchy had come with all its horrors, barely because a few federalists had been removed from office. Not a petty post master can be superceded, if federal, however flagrant his misconduct, without the imprecation of divine vengeance upon the head of the president and all his political friends. The uproar, it is true, is confined to Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, and Boston—while the great mass of the community, the pillar of our political existence, the farmers, hear not the denunciations, or hear them with unconcern.

Whence this party rage, these vindictive passions, these assassinating libels?—They originate not with the people, who are happy and grateful—No—They flow from a few unprincipled individuals, who have been foiled in their pursuit of power and office, many of whom have been deprived by the public voice of the forbidden fruit, before they had cloyed of its sweets. It is these men who brawl from the house top. Having little character themselves, what is it to them what wreck they make of the characters of others? The prints, in their interest, are convenient and thorough-going organs of misrepresentation and falsehood. They publish what serves the ends of party, and nothing else. They *dare not* to publish the language of truth which proceeds from their adversaries. But with the pusillanimity of traitors, they dare to publish their replies to mutilated extracts. Is this fair or honorable? It is not pretended to be either. *But it is wise!—It is politic!* The great body of citizens who belong to the federal side from honest motives, take *federal prints exclusively*. Knowing this, what care we, (say they) for all the detections of our opponents. Their stream of light, however vivid and vast, is lost upon us.—The task of expelling it is extremely easy. We have only to denounce it as an emanation of the devil; and thus laugh our enemies to scorn.

But the game is no less desperate than profligate. It served with admirable success during the period of delusion. But the day is gone by. There is a fund of strong sober sense distributed among every class of citizens that survives the wreck of passion and prejudice. The minds of our citizens may for a season be abused, but they return to their honest and enlightened convictions with an elastic strength that breaks every unworthy tie. The measures of government cannot be concealed. Their effects will be felt. Here is the fortress of virtue, equally impregnable in public as in private life. The people no sooner understood the measures of the former administration, and felt their effects, than they displaced them. The terror of that administration will be the security of this.—Time shook that administration to its centre. It will fix this administration on a rock.

CATO.

A little of the Wonderful.

Amid the rage for invention, our insulated neighbors of New Providence, have recently been amused by the speculation of an adventure upon the ocean of discovery, who we understand, had the address to impress many there with a belief, thet he possessed the means of converting their rocks and mountains into arable meadow, and consequently, through a line of progression, their pebble stones into guineas. A gentleman at Nassau, in a letter dated the 8th ultimo, to his correspondent in this city, thus humourously notices the transaction, which is a pleasant satire upon the enthusiasm of many, at the present day, for chemical experiments:

"It is with much pleasure that I inform you of some wonderful discoveries made by an ingenious gentleman of this place, which we have every reason to hope, will put a stop to the emigration of our planters; many of whom have lately gone to other countries in search of land which they erroneously supposed to be better than their own. The surface of our islands consists entirely of limestone, into the insterstices of which, a fortunate cotton plant here and there manages to introduce its root. This gentleman has after a tedious chemical process concocted a liquor of such admirable quality that he warrants one quart of it to decompose and convert into the richest soil an acre of rock! He has also invented bugtraps, of an exquisitely ingenious construction, of one which with an old negro and a boy, will keep twenty-five acres of cotton perfectly clean of those insects;—And in addition, he has composed a liquid, one scruple of which, if administered to the caterpillars, in the morning when fasting, on the point of a needle, will undoubtedly destroy ten thousand!"

Savannah paper.