

# THE MARYLAND REPUBLICAN.

"FREEDOM IS THE BRILLIANT GIFT OF HEAVEN." — "THE REASON'S SELF, — THE KING OF JUSTICE."

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## CONDITIONS OF THE MARYLAND REPUBLICAN.

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All communications (post-paid) from literary gentlemen, will be thankfully received; and, if admissible, shall receive immediate attention.

To the Editors of the Independent Chronicle.

HALLOWELL, Oct. 9, 1850.

Your Federal Newspapers are filled with dismal veerings from Augusta, purporting that rebellion and treason are there the order of the day.

To rally around the constitution, to check the first dawning of insubordination and disrespect towards the laws, to maintain and cherish the government and those who administer it, is the undoubted duty and the real interest of all classes of citizens, in a popular government. Under these impressions, it was a source of great grief to the real republicans, to behold during the continuance of the embargo, an organized system among the Essex Junto, to weaken the confidence of the people towards the National Government, by declaring "their laws unconstitutional, oppressive and unjust, and not binding on the citizen."—The resolutions of the towns of Bath, Augusta and Portland, in Maine; of Newburyport, Gloucester and Boston, in Old Massachusetts; and even where better things ought to have been expected, the pains taken to spread far and wide this doctrine, under their patronage and influence, was awful testimony of the existence of this system.

The promulgation of such principles among the people, while feeling the weight of public calamity, produced as might be expected, acts of insubordination and disrespect towards the National Government, and malicious and wicked dispositions towards officers intrusted with the execution of National Laws: Hence in the town of Castine, the hand of assassination having been successfully raised against certain revenue officers; and the perpetrators, on being confined in prison having been rescued and released:—this last act was promulgated in the federal papers in a style, evincing not only of a full approbation of the measure, but as a kind of tocsin for others under similar circumstances to go and do likewise. Nor were the federal presses the only instruments made use of by the Junto to weaken the affections of the people, against the National Government. The temples of Jehovah were pressed into the service! and that day, which in conformity to the laudable and pious practice of our forefathers, was set apart to offer to Heaven an incense of gratitude for the mercies of the year, was prostituted by aspiring Priests, for the impious purpose of exciting their hearers to wander through the brainles of sedition, and breathe out death and slaughter towards the constituted authorities of the nation, and to an extent that appalled even some of the "Silver Greys" of Newburyport.

The firm and decided part taken by the company and others in the

District of Maine, to support the National and State institutions, and those who administered them, in their true republican views, had been viewed by the Essex Junto, with terror and malice. They were convinced that while such a formidable phalanx was arrayed against them, all their machinations would prove abortive. Hence, all their activity was directed to that section of the commonwealth; inflammatory pamphlets, newspapers and bills, were distributed with great prodigality in every town, village and plantation through the District—assurances of a free port to every port—a lessening of a quietude in their possessions—a general amelioration of political and domestic situations, was assuaged to the poor and embarrassed, on condition, that they would vote for a man whom "the Essex Junto delighted to honor"—"unfurl the republican banner against France and the sinking fortunes of England." Weak and vain attorneys, posing professional skill scarcely sufficient to extend their names beyond the limits of the counties in which they resided, or foresight to secure comfortable subsistence for their families; were selected as instruments in the hands of the Junto, and by their meagre talents inflated and aided, to give currency to their diabolical project of establishing "love to England—hatred towards France—and contempt for the national authority and laws of our country." and is it now a subject of surprize that men of character, situated as they stand in society, like those who are the cause of the present alarm in this neighbourhood—men whose passions have been worked up to an extreme, to cherish distrust, hatred and contempt, towards the national laws, and who have been seduced by the Junto, that on changing the administration of the State government, they should be meddlesome of an unbounded free trade and quieted in all their domestic enjoyment—now, perceiving the fallacy of the first, and the uncertainty of the last promise, and under the baneful influence of doctrines subversive of all order and subordination, should deviate from the path of duty, and being led captive by the wiles of this Junto, give trouble and disquietude to the Commonwealth; thereby affording a melancholy example of the fatal effects of those principles which this Junto had so successfully disseminated during the last winter: Or, that these deluded men might believe that the liberation of a culprit confined in the gaol at Augusta, on a charge of murder against a citizen acting under the State authority, would be esteemed by the Junto, as a mark of real patriotism—as a liberation of a culprit charged and committed at Castine, as a like crime on a National Officer during the existence of the embargo.

The preceding remarks evince the abhorrence of the writer to the opposition made by the Junto to the last winter against the laws of the nation, and consequently against those insurgents at Augusta, who are now arrayed to contend against the State authority. It is sincerely hoped they may be subdued and severely punished—The constitution points out a mode of redress by peaceful and orderly means, and in this way only should they seek relief. Holding up to view the conduct of the Essex Junto during the embargo, is intended as a beacon to warn citizens of their danger in listening to the first advances of faction or treason, as manifested by the present unplesing state of things in the neighbourhood of Bath and Augusta, where some of the most violent resolutions were passed at the instigation of the Junto, against the federal government last winter. If the present immediate actors are punished as they ought to be, let those who indirectly produced the fermentation in the public mind, consider, that in the eye of Heaven, the real culpability is attached to them, as the original cause of the turmoil which now exists in consequence of those intemperate resolutions.

And though—

"In the corrupted currents of this world,  
"Offence's gilded band may shore by justice;

"And oft 'tis seen the wicked prize itself  
"Buys out the law; but 'tis not so above!  
"There is no shuffling, there the action lies  
"In its true nature; and we ourselves expell'd  
"Even to the last and foremost of our faults,  
"To give in evidence."

Should the lives, therefore, of any of these deluded wanderers be declared forfeit, and sacrificed at the shrine of justice to satisfy their country, and prevent repetitions, the Junto, by whose inflammatory writings these unhappy men have been induced to break down the barriers of duty and allegiance, and open the sluices of treason and revolt, will, in the eye of Heaven, be held answerable for the blood they have caused to be shed; and for the distress disgrace and misery, they introduce among relatives and habitations, which before they had been led astray by those writings, were the abodes of innocence and patriotism.

Finally, it is hoped that a discerning public will correctly trace and attribute the unplesing events now passing in this neighbourhood, to their original source; and that the awful lesson now presented to the people in the existing spirit of insubordination, will have a tendency to restrain the Essex Junto from renewing their efforts to trample under foot the laws and the constitution of our country, alienating the affections of the people from the national government, and those who administer it: lest, like Sampson, in overthrowing the walls of the noble fabric the FEDERAL CONSTITUTION, they themselves are crushed in the general ruin.

I am yours assuredly, &c.

From the Enquirer.

At this moment, when the war is perhaps about to take a new character—when all the means of a new continental coalition are over—when English expeditions in that direction must cease—when the bank of England itself cannot perhaps hunt up a single ally to be subsidized, except Tripolitans and Algerines—then for the reasons, perhaps, the English are about to let loose all their fury on the seas, and to make up, by their severer attacks on neutral trade, for their want of means to harm their enemy; and when France, no longer with an enemy on the land to fear or to encounter, may turn most of her fury against England itself—it becomes an important as well as curious topic, to scan the feasibility of a French invasion on the English shores. But on this subject, Peter Plymley has shown his usual discernment and wit in the close of his 7th Letter. He attempts to show his brother Abraham, that it is not so very difficult as may be imagined to throw a body of troops into Ireland—that from "Brest Harbor to C. St. Vincent there are about 3,000 miles of hostile sea-coast, and 12 or 14 harbors capable of containing a sufficient force for the powerful invasion of Ireland; the nearest of these harbors is not two days sail from the southern coast, with a fair leading wind, and the farthest not ten—that five ships of the line, for so very short a passage, might carry 5 or 6,000 troops with cannon and ammunition; and Ireland presents to their attack a southern coast of more than 500 miles, abounding in deep bays, admirable harbors, and disaffected inhabitants; and that the British empire at this moment is in the state of a peach blossom; if the wind blows gently from one quarter, it survives; if furiously from the other it perishes."

—Mr. Plymley thus goes on:—  
"You tell me, in spite of all this parade of sea coast, Bonaparte has neither ships nor sailors:—but this is a mistake. He has not ships and sailors to contest the empire of the seas with Great Britain, but there remains quite sufficient of the navies of France, Spain, Holland and Denmark, for these short excursions, and invasions. Do you think too that Bonaparte does not add to his navy every year? Do you suppose, with all Europe at his feet, that he can find any difficulty in obtaining timber? And that money will not procure for him any quantity of naval stores he may want? the mere machine, the empty ship, he can build as well, and as quickly as you can; and though he may not find enough

of practised sailors to man large fighting fleets—it is not possible to conceive that he can want sailors for such sort of purposes as I have stated. He is at present the despotic monarch of about twenty thousand miles of sea coast; and yet you suppose he cannot procure sailors for the invasion of Ireland. Believe, if you please, that such a fleet, met at sea by any number of our ships at all comparable to them in point of force, would be immediately taken; let it be so; I count nothing upon the power of resistance, only upon their power of escaping unobserved. If experience has taught us any thing, it is the impossibility of perpetual blockades. The instances are innumerable, during the course of this war, where whole fleets have sailed in and out of harbor, in spite of every vigilance used to prevent it. I shall only mention those cases where Ireland is concerned. In December, 1796, seven ships of the line, and ten transports, reached Bantry Bay from Brest, without having seen an English ship in their passage. It blew a storm when they were off shore, and therefore England still continues to be an independent kingdom. You will observe, that at the very time the French fleet sailed out of Brest harbor, Admiral Colpoys was cruising off there with a powerful squadron, and still, from the particular circumstances of the weather, found it impossible to prevent the French from coming out. During the time that Admiral Colpoys was cruising off Brest, Admiral Bouchard, with six sail of the line, passed him, and got safe into the harbor. At the very moment when the French squadron was lying in Bantry Bay, Lord Bridport with his fleet was locked up by a foul wind in the Channel, and for several days could not stir to the assistance of Ireland. Admiral Colpoys, totally unable to find the French fleet, came home. Lord Bridport, at the change of the wind, cruized for them in vain, and they got safe back to Brest, without having seen a single one of these floating bulwarks, the possession of which we believe will enable us, with impunity to set justice and common sense at defiance.—Such is the miserable and precarious state of an Anemocracy of a people who put their trust in hurricanes, and are governed by wind. In August, 1793, three forty gun frigates landed 1,100 men under Humbert, making the passage from Rochelle to Killala, without seeing an English ship. In October of the same year, four French frigates anchored in Killala bay with 2000 troops, and though they did not land their troops, they returned to France in safety. In the same month, a line of battle ship, eight stout frigates, and a brig, all full of troops and stores, reached the coast of Ireland, and were fortunately, in sight of land, destroyed, after an obstinate engagement, by Sir John Warren.

If you despise the little troop, which, in these numerous experiments did make good its landing, take with you, if you please, this precis of its exploits: eleven hundred men, commanded by a soldier, raised from the ranks, put to rout a select army of 6000 men, commanded by General Lake, seized their ordnance, ammunition and stores, advanced 150 miles into a country containing an armed force of 150,000 men, and at last surrendered to the viceroy, an experienced general, gravely and cautiously advancing at the head of all his chivalry; and of an immense army to oppose him. You must excuse these details about Ireland, but it appears to me of all other subjects the most important. If we conciliate Ireland, we can do nothing amiss; if we do not, we can do nothing well. If Ireland was friendly, we might equally set at defiance the talents of Bonaparte and the blunders of his rival Mr. Canning; we could then support the ruinous and silly bustle of our useless expeditions, and the almost incredible ignorance of our commercial orders in council. Let the present administration give up but this one point, and there is nothing which I would not consent to grant them. Mr. Percival shall have full liberty to assault the tomb of Mr. Fox, and to torment every eminent dissenter in Great Britain; Lord Camden shall have large boxes of plumbs; Mr. Rose receive permis-

sion to prefix to his name the appellation of virtuous; and to the Viscount Castlereagh, a round some of ready moneys shall be well and truly paid into his hand. Lastly, what remains to Mr. George Canning, but that he ride up and down Pall Mall glorious, upon a white horse, and that they cry out before him, thus shall it be done to the statesman who hath written, "The Needy Knife Grinder," and the German play: Adieu only for the present; you shall soon hear from me again; it is a subject upon which I cannot long be silent.

The last London prints state the French marine force to be now as great as six ships of 120 guns, 61 of 80, and 45 frigates of different sizes, embracing 35, 36, 40, 44, 48.

From the Enquirer.

That the reader may better understand the following effusion "of an American's feelings on reading an infamous libel on his country," it seems proper to state, that Lord Selkirk, once in the United States, and lately distinguished by his mad resolution in the House of Peers, respecting the seamen taken from the Chesapeake, has written on the 25th last April, and published, a reply to the joint proposition of Major Cartwright "to act as steward at the approaching meeting of the friends of Parliamentary Reform"—in which he declines that honor—avows the same apology to the cause of his father, his brother and his own early years, which had disgraced the conduct of Mr. Pitt and the Duke of Richmond—throws himself upon the busy observations he had made in the United States as the apology for his change of theory—and conjures up all the anticipated horrors of a French revolution, as likely to result from an attempt to produce Parliamentary Reform in England.

It is thus that he speaks of the U. States.

"A very short acquaintance with the legislative proceedings of America may afford conviction that universal suffrage and frequency of election prove no bar to the misconduct of representatives; and that a political adventurer, raised to power by popular favor, is full as likely to abuse that power, as is the preacher of a rotten borough.

There is no ground for the idea, that in that country public affairs are managed with a higher regard to the public welfare than in our own. The parliament of England, with all its corruptions, cannot be accused of proceedings approaching, in danger, to the intemperance and base feed jobs which have been transacted in many of the legislatures of America. It is evident to the most careless observation, that the state of public morals is there worse than in England—that political integrity is less respected—that corrupt motives have not the same degree of check from feelings of honor, as they have among Englishmen. To sum up all, there is no room for comparison between the two countries in that great test of a good government, the administration of justice."

The publication of this letter in the United States was first started by the Boston Repository, who presents it without the slightest animadversion or comment on its opinions, as a proof of the sentiments emanated by an enlightened Englishman on our republican institutions: In this it has been followed by most of the federal prints in the United States, without doing justice to those remarks which should have been drawn from the bosom of an American, on such an occasion:

For the Enquirer.

I have just seen in a federal print the letter of Lord Selkirk declaring his opposition to parliamentary reform; and surely never appeared in this or any other country, a production better calculated to draw down on its author the scorn or pity of the honest and enlightened of mankind. The latter feeling it might claim, could we view it as the wailing of querulous dotage, trembling to act, and assimilating all things with its own tottering infirmity; but as the deliberate avowal of healthful maturity, this letter becomes a subject of higher consideration; and we must regard his Lordship as assaying to tarnish with a little dirt—(for delusion itself could hope no more), the most splendid and lasting monuments which virtuous effort has ever reared.

So strongly implanted in the human breast is a regard for the estimation of our fellows, that the most shameless knave dare not offend, without some shew of right or necessity on his side. Happily however for the world, that vicious selfishness which prompts to deviate from true honor, is rarely so judicious in the choice of a disguise, that some of its deformed lineaments are not discovered. The frantic democracy of America is the mask, but it hides not the disproportioned, the multiiformed monster, British corruption. The American citizen, the present observer and partaker of the political transactions