

JUNIUS REVIVED.

From the London Independent Whig.

TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF YORK.

SIR, If, in your retreat from office, you had gone into actual retirement, I should not now have the cruelty to disturb you; I would respect the shelter which misfortune reserves for the lowest of her victims, and leave you in that privacy which is equally suited to the moderation of your talents and your virtues.

Your royal highness will be convinced that I am not to be easily impressed by common opinion, when I will admit that your existence has not been altogether useless to the country. To establish any valuable truth, one example is better than a thousand lectures;—we have a natural suspicion of theory, and we might have lingered through ages of scepticism before we could have found so strong an example as that supplied by your royal highness—that no degradation can disqualify a man for the service of his country—that the most vulgar vice can give a lesson of morality, and the meanest thirst of power a triumph to the Constitution.

I know that, to your delicacy of feeling, nothing is likely to be more unexpected, or perhaps, more painful, than a public charge of the cardinal virtues. This double accusation of piety and patriotism is, it must be owned, rather oppressive for the blushing humility of a man who has hitherto succeeded in concealing his virtues from the suspicion of even his most intimate friends. But, Sir, if I am not mistaken, you were born for a public example.—Other men may rest their claims on the gratitude, you deserve your reward from the justice of the country.—“Sepulchrum virtutis quarimus.”—and it is a duty which I dare not decline, to draw your buried merits up to light, and demand for them the honor which is their due.

I must be permitted to pause in your panegyric;—an old man's imagination sinks before the task of following you through your course of glory; and, in an age when every thing seems full of alteration, it is no slight gratification to have discovered so striking an example of a total defiance of change, a mind steadily pursuing its original impulse; turning neither to the right nor to the left; neither to be awed by the chilling formality of reason, nor ashamed by the sneering impertinence of ridicule.

But to have enemies is the natural fate of merit. Your enemies may endeavor to represent your course as easy, and scarcely requiring any thing more than a due contempt of those restrictions which vulgar minds may hold sacred. “Pacis decemus Acerni.” Yet I defy their bitter malice to give another instance of a man who has devoted such industry to his purpose, or whose progress has been at once so regular and so precipitate—so rapid and so undeviating.

Other candidates for fashionable fame have exercised their faculties upon parts of the system; your royal highness may have a few superiors at the gaming table, or the Four-in-Hand Club, the race-course, or the stew—but, for the range of the universal science, you are without a competitor!—You surpass them as far as the rapidity of instinct outstrips the tardiness of instruction—and for each and all, from the penning of a love-letter to the capitulation of an army, you are unequalled, unimpaired, inimitable!

I can easily conceive that patriotism like yours would feel somewhat restless in retirement; a consciousness of superior abilities naturally urges to their exertion. It is reported that you condescend still to direct the arrangements of the commander in chief's office; and, as if it were your determination to dazzle us with a blaze of mingled virtues, add a splendid self-denial to a princely patriotism, contenting yourself with the pay and patronage of the command, and leaving to another the undivided honour of the responsibility.

But it is absurd to estimate you by the conceptions of common men. You have probably, some secret instinct, some dark and prophetic consciousness, that you have not yet fulfilled the end of your being, and paid your debt to your country. Some meditations on your past services to the empire may have convinced you that you have been marked out for a memorable duty; that like the favorite slave of the ancient tyrants, your assistance is necessary to the last hour of her renown; and that no other hand can so effectually shorten the pain of her final struggle.

Report has even gone so far as to say that the appointment of Lord Chatham to the command of the expedition is nothing more than an ingenious contrivance for your royal highness's immediate and public resumption of authority. As a friend to the feelings of an injured patriot, I would not advise you to trust too much to this intriguing expedient. You still have to feel the prejudice to which merit like yours must always be exposed! You have already escaped its violence; a second

plunge might not be equally fortunate. The tide of public opinion still runs strong against you. Your robes of office, may have hitherto kept you on the surface, but they have been too much drenched not to have lost their buoyancy. They would be swept away at once, by an irresistible torrent, and your country would have to lament the obscure waste of a life whose last moments should have been given to her interests, consecrated by the solemnities of national justice, and devoted to the ends of national example.

Beware! I warn you, beware of taking on you the command of the army; it will be your ruin. But you must earn your fate by some humble crime! If you are to suffer, let justice take its course; but the soiled and trampled laurels of our army must not be the wreath that binds the victim.

Stay, sir, if you would not have every parent in the land raising curses on your head. Stay in your retirement; it is fittest for you. You may there best exhibit and indulge all those qualities which nature like your's feel as the first privileges of rank and opulence. You may be a Tiberius at Caprea, or a Domitian at his villa, and alternately enjoy the pure festivities of the one, and philosophic solitude of the other.

Beware of intruding yourself into command; the last army of the empire must not be again trusted with you before an enemy. I dread to look upon the consequence. You have made me feel more than I thought so many years had left to me! You have roused an old man from the borders of the grave! I have not meddled with public affairs for many years. I thought that, in turning the public eye on the Graftons and Mansfields of my day, I had done my measure of service to my country; but I can serve her yet. I have been the best friend of your royal highness's family, and am personally your's when I warn you against daring to take any share of the public authority. You can be safe only while you are obscure!

—The tiger, in his cage, may be suffered to live an object of fearless abhorrence and cheap curiosity; but, once let loose, it becomes the duty of every man to arm himself against the violence of the roving savage.

If you are not this moment the virtual commander in chief, why is the influence of your recommendations so fatally predominant? why is your enmity a simple ground of exclusion? Must we trace the serpent in every dark and sinuous winding of his retreat, by the infection of his trail?

Why, when such a man as Chatham is employed, is such a man as Ferguson thrown out of service?—Is it because he took the singular resolution of doing his duty with equal heroism in the senate and in the field?—Or is it that you think it but fair to acquaint us with the principles on which a higher rank may empower you to act, and take this opportunity of declaring that no man can be permitted to serve his country till he has turned traitor to his conscience; and that the duties of the army are contrary and hostile to the rights of the people?

It may be for your interest to meditate on those charges. I have still some hopes of your amendment. I will confess that, on this point, the general opinion is opposite to mine. Your friends attribute your past conduct to a persevering folly,—your enemies to an obstinate vice. Both agree that, as your errors were the work of nature, it is absurd to hope for their reformation;—that, as you rushed into crime without reflection, so you will continue in it without remorse. But, in my intercourse with you, I have observed a certain principle which has been termed the beginning of wisdom. The most degrading stain on other characters, is probably the paving of virtue in yours. If your feelings are not to be touched by the wrongs of the people, let your fears be roused by their resentment. The wrath of British men is slow, but it is progressive;—the effect of heavy injury, embittered by continual insult;—not easily roused, but, once roused, not to be laid without substantial justice;—it will not be satisfied with cutting off the contemptible minions that cling round and prey upon you—it will be neither in your hereditary rank, nor in your remembered services, to protect you!—The conflagration which has hitherto slumbered, or only thrown out its casual blaze, shall awake; it shall not be content with feeding on the dry and worthless weeds that lie at your feet, it shall rise to the Mighty of the Forest, and, in their parched and blasted verdure, leave only the more striking monuments of its unsparring desolation.

Public forbearance has been exhausted; the people cannot submit to further insult; they will not comprehend the honest policy of redeeming your character at the expense of your country;—and, by the appointment of such men as Chatham and Dundas, proving to the nation that your's are not the only hands by which it may be ruined.

Is my lord Chatham a man fit to be put at the head of a British expedition?—What are his merits? Where are his exploits of successful intrepidity or practiced skill?—Is it for his political virtues or his martial prowess?—Is it that your love of justice has been enraptured by the good natured impartiality which has made him the pliant instrument of so many administrations?—Or is it that you reason from his civil to his military accomplishments, not unjustly inferring that the man who has spent his whole life in the barter of office, will be peculiarly dextrous at a convention, and in spite of Houdscote and the Helder, obliterate even your renown in the art of capitulating with the enemy?

You are not yet totally ruined. I dare not bid the vilest criminal despair.—Your duty is plain! dismiss those miserable substitutes of your's;—send old Dundas to Chelsea and his pension;—send Chatham in his cheap indulgences, his reversions, and his half pay; tell him that the people will not suffer him to serve them; that they are beginning to know and to despise such men; that their service is not the private sinecure it used to be; and that if they have punished the tripping honor of a prince, they will not be more lenient to the stately perfidy of a peer!

Then, sir, instantly retire; misfortune has but yet done half her work; she has brought you to shame, let her now bring you to repentance! It would be useless to disguise from you that the period must be long, and the remorse sincere, before the empire can consider you as the son of its sovereign.

But I once more warn you to beware of retrieving your character by any sudden experiment on popular applause!—If it be true that from Chatham's incapacity you looked for his ill-success, and from that to your assuming the command with some comparative eclat, no language can be strong enough for your reprobation. But the plan has too much of labored treachery for your indolence. This would not be the spirit of the soldier struggling fairly in the great cause which would enable his fall.—There is another character; it has probably suggested itself to your royal highness: it is the cowardly marauder, lingering behind till the danger is over, and then stealing forth in darkness and security, to insult the bodies of the dead, and bring home an unresisted spoil from the desolation of the field.

JUNIUS.

We insert the above letter literally as it reached our hands. It remains for the author to support the spirit of the signature he has assumed, or rather (as he infers) retained.

BRITISH MINISTRY.

After commenting upon the various and transcendent qualifications of the persons who are designated to replace the members of the present ministry who have obtained leave to resign, the Editor of the Globe observes: That in this manner is a ministry to be botched up out of old materials, without a particle of new principle, sentiment, interest or connection. It is a mere change of corners, and metamorphosis of persons; with this single difference, that, whatever brains were in the late ministry have been knocked out; and it no longer possesses that rest less spirit, which, however mischievous, gave it some character for bustle and activity. If the subject were not too serious to be treated with levity, those who possess a talent for ridicule might indulge it with effect, in holding up to derision the conduct of the Treasury Journals. They regret the awkward circumstance, “the unpleasant affair,” which has led to schism in the cabinet, for such is their definition of the most atrocious insult ever offered by ministers to their sovereign and their country. They lament the loss of the “transcendent talents” of Mr. Canning; and as to a competent successor to lord Castlereagh—a man possessing his habits and capacity for business—that is a treasure not to be looked for. Now, it would be natural to expect, that, with this conviction, they would lament also the reduced and enfeebled state of the remnant of office—but no; although the two eyes of the cabinet have been put out, and these two transcendent stars “have shot their fires, and empty left their orbs,” the remainder is more luminous, more perfect and efficient, than the whole original system. It is like the Sybil's set of three volumes, which became more valuable after two of them had been burned. In evidence of this extraordinary position, we are told that we may now expect “more unanimity of sentiment and cordial co-operation in the business of government;” that it “is impossible to reflect on the constitution of an administration where the component parts are influenced by separate views, and convulsed by particular interests, without being alarmed at the injury the public service might in such case be liable to sustain;” that “their talents, probity and experience, however eminent and conspicuous, become lost to the community, and it were far more disadvantageous to have an executive who possessed those qualities in an inferior degree, if they but evince more cordiality and union of action; and that we may now be permitted to indulge the fond hope, that this result, which can alone procure to government respect abroad and confidence at home, will be secured by the new arrangement.” The sum of all which is, that we had lately a stork, and that we are now to have a log for a ministry. And to crown all, the public are gravely assured, that as to the late expedition to the Scheldt, “the blame of failure rests

JUNIUS.

We insert the above letter literally as it reached our hands. It remains for the author to support the spirit of the signature he has assumed, or rather (as he infers) retained.

BRITISH MINISTRY.

After commenting upon the various and transcendent qualifications of the persons who are designated to replace the members of the present ministry who have obtained leave to resign, the Editor of the Globe observes: That in this manner is a ministry to be botched up out of old materials, without a particle of new principle, sentiment, interest or connection. It is a mere change of corners, and metamorphosis of persons; with this single difference, that, whatever brains were in the late ministry have been knocked out; and it no longer possesses that rest less spirit, which, however mischievous, gave it some character for bustle and activity. If the subject were not too serious to be treated with levity, those who possess a talent for ridicule might indulge it with effect, in holding up to derision the conduct of the Treasury Journals. They regret the awkward circumstance, “the unpleasant affair,” which has led to schism in the cabinet, for such is their definition of the most atrocious insult ever offered by ministers to their sovereign and their country. They lament the loss of the “transcendent talents” of Mr. Canning; and as to a competent successor to lord Castlereagh—a man possessing his habits and capacity for business—that is a treasure not to be looked for. Now, it would be natural to expect, that, with this conviction, they would lament also the reduced and enfeebled state of the remnant of office—but no; although the two eyes of the cabinet have been put out, and these two transcendent stars “have shot their fires, and empty left their orbs,” the remainder is more luminous, more perfect and efficient, than the whole original system. It is like the Sybil's set of three volumes, which became more valuable after two of them had been burned. In evidence of this extraordinary position, we are told that we may now expect “more unanimity of sentiment and cordial co-operation in the business of government;” that it “is impossible to reflect on the constitution of an administration where the component parts are influenced by separate views, and convulsed by particular interests, without being alarmed at the injury the public service might in such case be liable to sustain;” that “their talents, probity and experience, however eminent and conspicuous, become lost to the community, and it were far more disadvantageous to have an executive who possessed those qualities in an inferior degree, if they but evince more cordiality and union of action; and that we may now be permitted to indulge the fond hope, that this result, which can alone procure to government respect abroad and confidence at home, will be secured by the new arrangement.” The sum of all which is, that we had lately a stork, and that we are now to have a log for a ministry. And to crown all, the public are gravely assured, that as to the late expedition to the Scheldt, “the blame of failure rests

I am, &c.

(Signed) F. J. JACKSON.

THE CASE FAIRLY STATED.

The indecorous conduct of Mr. Jackson, the British minister, in his personal intercourse with the government of the United States, as stated in the National Intelligencer, has been repelled with becoming spirit and dignity by the Secretary of State, who gave Mr. Jackson to understand that, in consequence of such personal indecorum on his part, “no further communications would be received from him and the necessity of this determination would, without delay, be made known to his government;” with “an assurance to it, at the same time, that a ready attention would be given to any communications affecting the interests of the two nations, through any other functionary that may be substituted.” Here the government of the United States explicitly and implicitly declare, that the affair is alone personal between Mr. Jackson and them, and not between them and the government of Great Britain. This is correct; and it is clear that it is in this point of view the government of the United States wish it to be understood. More importance has been attached to this transaction by some people, than it deserves. It is indeed no otherwise important, than as it suspends, for a few months, the negotiations which it is believed both governments are sincerely desirous of bringing to a conclusion. Mr. Jackson has acted with personal impropriety, and Mr. Madison will hear nothing further from him. Mr. Genet, formerly ambassador from the French Republic, behaved in a very improper manner, and president Washington would hear nothing further from him. Yet we did not go to war with France. And it is plain Mr. Madison does not think Mr. Jackson of sufficient consequence to identify him with the government of Great Britain. Nor will we have war with Great Britain. Mr. Jackson personally offended, and Mr. Madison, through his organ the Secretary of State, immediately

neither with the late war minister, nor the commander in chief. Johnny Macrae's dramatic genius, which neither lay in comedy nor tragedy, there is no blame any where. This, however, is only apparent nonsense. It has a meaning, and a wicked one. The fact is, as has been justly observed, we are to have a Walcheren administration, a Scheldt cabinet; and this is a puff of flattery offered to the new shrine.

Jackson's Appeal to the People.

[The contumacious behaviour of Jackson, who persists in declaring that the insulting instructions of January 23d, were the only basis on which Mr. Erskine was authorised to negotiate, &c. is not softened by this circular letter to the British consuls in the United States. He declares, that he has adhered to impetuous duty; or in other words, that he was instructed to treat our government as he has done! This we knew before—but his avowal of the fact, cuts off suspense and hope of adjustment, and admonishes us to prepare for the worst.] Whig.

(CIRCULAR.)

Washington, November 13, 1869.

SIR—

I have to inform you with much regret, that the facts which it has been my duty to state in my official correspondence with Mr. Smith, have been deemed by the President of the United States, to afford a sufficient motive for breaking off an important negotiation, and for putting an end to all communication whatever with me, as the minister charged with that negotiation, so interesting to both nations, and on one most material point, of which an answer has not even been returned to an official and written overture.

One of the facts alluded to has been admitted by the secretary of state himself in his letter to me of the 19th October, viz.—That the three conditions, forming the substance of Mr. Erskine's original instructions, were submitted to him by that gentleman. The other viz: That that instruction is the only one in which the conditions were prescribed to Mr. Erskine for the conclusion of an arrangement on the matter to which it related, is known to me by the instructions which I have myself received.

In stating these facts, and in adhering to them, as my duty imperiously enjoined me to do, in order to repel the frequent charges of ill faith, which have been made against his Majesty's government, I could not imagine that offence would be taken at it by the American gov't. as most certainly none could be intended on my part; and this view of the subject has been made known to Mr. Smith. But as I am informed by him that no further communications will be received from me, I conceive that I have no alternative left which is consistent with the King's dignity, but to withdraw altogether from this city, and await elsewhere the arrival of his majesty's commands upon the unlooked for turn which has thus been given to his affairs in this country.

I mean in the interval to make New York the place of my residence, where you will henceforward please to direct your communications to me, as I shall be accompanied by every member of his majesty's mission.

I am, &c.

(Signed) F. J. JACKSON.

THE CASE FAIRLY STATED.

The indecorous conduct of Mr. Jackson, the British minister, in his personal intercourse with the government of the United States, as stated in the National Intelligencer, has been repelled with becoming spirit and dignity by the Secretary of State, who gave Mr. Jackson to understand that, in consequence of such personal indecorum on his part, “no further communications would be received from him and the necessity of this determination would, without delay, be made known to his government;” with “an assurance to it, at the same time, that a ready attention would be given to any communications affecting the interests of the two nations, through any other functionary that may be substituted.” Here the government of the United States explicitly and implicitly declare, that the affair is alone personal between Mr. Jackson and them, and not between them and the government of Great Britain. This is correct; and it is clear that it is in this point of view the government of the United States wish it to be understood. More importance has been attached to this transaction by some people, than it deserves. It is indeed no otherwise important, than as it suspends, for a few months, the negotiations which it is believed both governments are sincerely desirous of bringing to a conclusion. Mr. Jackson has acted with personal impropriety, and Mr. Madison will hear nothing further from him. Mr. Genet, formerly ambassador from the French Republic, behaved in a very improper manner, and president Washington would hear nothing further from him. Yet we did not go to war with France. And it is plain Mr. Madison does not think Mr. Jackson of sufficient consequence to identify him with the government of Great Britain. Nor will we have war with Great Britain. Mr. Jackson personally offended, and Mr. Madison, through his organ the Secretary of State, immediately

to his own unworthy of the name of an American.

Some mistakes have crept into some of the American prints, respecting the two Wellesleys.—They are brothers and both of them have been in Spain—Hence happens the confusion.

Sir Arthur Wellesley, now Lord Wellington, is at the head of the Army—His left handed victory at Talavera gained him a title—which his improvident march into Spain, and his precipitate retreat, ought to forfeit.

The Marquis of Wellesley, again, is the British minister at Seville to the Supreme Junta—He was once Lord Mornington, afterwards Governor of Bengal—in which capacity, he pursued the steps of Warren Hastings, and was threatened with an impeachment on his return to England.—As a politician, he has been a rank Pittite—an unrelenting foe to the Revolution of France, in opposition to which, he pronounced on the 21st July, 1794, on Mr. Fox's motion for an Address to the King, one of the longest philippics, that had ever been spoken in the House of Commons—containing not less than 123 pages of Chapman's Select Speeches. As to his feelings towards the United States, he says he feels himself “persuaded that the noble Earl who had spoken in this debate (Lord Wycombe) will concur with him in thinking that the government of America does not require to be improved by any infusion of French principles.”—Yet this is the man, who, it is reported, is about to fill the place of Mr. Canning, as Secretary for Foreign affairs—through whom, of course, all our negotiations with the British cabinet will necessarily pass!

LEGISLATURE OF TENNESSEE.

An Act more effectually to prevent Duelling.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the general assembly of the state of Tennessee, That any person or persons, citizens of this state, who shall be guilty of giving or receiving a challenge for the purpose of fighting a duel, whether within or without the state, or shall be the friend of either party in bearing a challenge for that purpose, every such person or persons, shall forever after be incapable of holding any office or appointment in this government whether of honor or profit, and shall moreover be incapable of giving testimony in any court of record or serving as a juror.

Sec. 2. Be it enacted, That if any person or persons who may be hereafter challenged to fight a Duel, & may be unwilling or refuse to accept the same, that then and in that case should the person or persons who is the author of said challenge, or the bearer of the same, proceed to charge the party being so unwilling or refusing to fight, with being a coward, paltrou or any other words insinuating such sayings of any such person or persons, whether spoken to a third person or persons, or published in a newspaper, shall be held and deemed as slanderous, on which an action may be supported against the speaker or publisher thereof; any law, usage or custom to the contrary notwithstanding.

Sec. 3. Be it enacted, That each and every justice of the peace, and other civil officers in this state, are hereby enjoined, and it is expressly made their duty, to take cognizance of this act, and see the same enforced.

Sec. 4. Be it enacted, That all laws and parts of laws, coming within the per-view of this act, shall be, and the same are hereby repealed.

Sec. 5. Be it enacted, That this act shall be in force from and after the passing thereof.

A true copy from the engrossed act.

Attest, A. M. NELSON, engrossing clerk.

October 10th, 1869.

To the Public.

THE subscribers beg leave to inform their friends and the public, that they are now carrying on the HAIR DRESSING BUSINESS in all its various branches, at the late dwelling of Mr. Samuel Sands, deceased, where they hope, by the attention that will be given, to merit the patronage of a generous public.

AREA SANDS, JOHN NORRIS.

October 21.

Schoolmaster Wanted.

A PERSON well qualified for the instruction of children from 7 to 14 years of age, in the usual branches of a common education, and who can produce a character for ability, morality, and steady attention to his duty, is WANTED IMMEDIATELY, in the neighborhood of Wolf River.—For further particulars, enquire at the Office of the Maryland Republican.

September 30.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the Estate of THOMAS HUTCHINS, late of Calvert County, deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same to the Subscriber, legally authenticated, on or before the Twenty-fifth day of October next. They may otherwise be deprived of any benefit of said Estate.

Thomas Hutchins, Adm'r.

October 23.