

The RALEIGH MINERVA.

RALEIGH, N. C. — PUBLISHED (WEEKLY) BY WILLIAM BOYLAN.

[OR \$2 50 CENTS IN ADVANCE.]

Vol. 14.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1810.

No. 724.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Gulford county.

Howell and Susannah Lane, Administrators
of the estate of Mortezai Lane deceased.

William Lane.
Attachment levied on Land on the waters
of Hickory Creek.

appearing to the satisfaction of the court that
defendant is not an inhabitant of this state, it
is therefore ordered that publication be made in
the Raleigh Minerva for three weeks, that unless
he appears at our next term to be held for said
cause on the third Monday of February next, re-
ply and plead to issue, judgment will be enter-
ed against him.

Test JOHN HAMILTON.
Member Term, 1809

Superior Court of Law
Sept. Term, 1809.

Smith, assignee, &c.
vs.
Feltz Farmer.

Attachment levied in the hands of Philip Mason, and
he summoned at Garnishes.

being made appear to the satisfaction of the
court that the defendant, Feltz Farmer, is not an
inhabitant of this state, it is therefore ordered,
publication be made for three weeks success-
fully in the Raleigh Minerva, that the defendant
replevy and plead to issue, on or before
Monday in March next, or judgment final
entered against him.

S. BENTON.

Due Bills.

Subscribers having long since discontinu-
ing Due Bills bearing their signatures, are
requested to withdraw from circulation all such
bills as may be yet in the hands of indi-
viduals, as speedily as possible.

It is therefore to notify all those who may
be in possession of the aforesaid bills, to have them
paid for at an early day as convenient to
Messrs. Childs & Alves, merchants, Hills-
borough; Mr. Joel King, merchant, Louisville;
Watson, Esq. Smithfield; Mr. Gerard
merchant, Wake county, and to the sub-
scribers at Raleigh.

JAMES COMAN,
Wm. SHAW.

Jan. 31, 1810. 22-3t.

Notice.

Partnership of Vaughan & Hazard was
dissolved on the 20 day of the present month by
mutual consent. Those indebted will make pay-
ment to James Vaughan, who is authorised only
for payment and grant discharges, and are
not to call on him only for payment.

ALSO THE PARTNERSHIP OF
LOT HAZARD & CO.

Tavern business was dissolved on the pre-
sent day by mutual consent. Those indebted will
make payment to either of the subscribers, and
they will apply to either or both for payment.

JAMES VAUGHAN,
LOT HAZARD.

Wilmington, Jan. 20th, 1810.

FOR SALE.

Will sell (on a liberal credit) my Houses
situated in Williamsborough, together with a
tract of Land within a few hundred yards
of the town. The houses are good and conveni-
ent; the land is fertile and sufficient to supply
a small family.

LEONARD HENDERSON.

Jan. 1, 1810.

Strayed or Stolen.

The subscriber on Sunday night the
14th inst. lost a likely Bay Mare, rising six years old,
about 15 hands high, with a roach mane and tail,
her face, her left nostril white and her
feet partly white. And also a Bay
Mare, nearly 2 years old, with a long mane and
a star in her forehead. If stolen who-
ever apprehend said thief, so that he may
be brought to justice, shall receive twenty dollars
and if strayed, shall receive a generous
reward and all reasonable expenses paid.

CHARLES G. DUDLEY.

Feb. 6, 1810. 3w-23

100 Dollars may be had,

FOR SIX DOLLARS.

IS in the Cape-Fear Lottery for sale
at the Treasurer's and Comptroller's Offices,
the Printing Offices in Raleigh, and near-
est Offices and other public places in the
State. From the number of Tickets already sold
but little doubt the drawing will com-
mence on the first of April next.

H. BRANSON.

Wilmington, 28d Jan. 1810.

We have copied into our paper of this day, from
the *Virginia Argus*, a leading and confidential
democratic paper, what is intended as an answer
to the essay signed *Philo Laos*, republished
some time since in this paper. We do not wish
to be understood as laying any claim to that
impartiality which many affect, and few feel.
We republish this answer, as it may be termed,
in order to lay before our readers, the views and
opinions of the leading democrats, as delivered
through their own papers.

It must forcibly strike every reader, that the at-
tack upon Mr. Gallatin, was not warranted by
the opinions and writings which have been as-
cribed to Mr. Randolph. But the party never
can forgive the Secretary of the Treasury, be-
cause he did not at the expense of his own char-
acter, present a report on the state of the na-
tion's finances, which truth did not justify. —
The party wanted war with Great Britain at all
events, but as the means of carrying it on,
formed a consideration, which none but block
heads could disregard, a report which did not
furnish those means, though they had been in
nubibus, could not but be unacceptable.

Men of understanding, (and we believe men of hon-
or) such as Mr. Randolph and Mr. Gallatin,
must experience some bitter reflections. They
may read their own fate, in the fate of other
idols of popular favor. A few short years have
passed away since Mr. Randolph, Mr. Gallatin
and Mr. Macon were every thing that was wise,
honorable and patriotic, what they are now con-
sidered, by some of their party, let the article
which we republish speak! — *Norfolk Ledger*.

FROM THE VIRGINIA ARGUS.

TO THE HONORABLE JOHN RANDOLPH.

25th January, 1810.

SIR,

The production of *Philo Laos* in the *Spirit of
Seventy Six* of the 12th instant, has fully com-
pensated the public for your unconstitutional ab-
sence from your seat in congress. Although I
do not expressly charge you with being the author
of that performance, yet we perceive in it much
of your genius, and all the malignity of your pas-
sions. The sentiments it breathes correspond so
precisely with your political views, that I am jus-
tified in ascribing it to one of your bosom friends;
and, with some allowance between speaking and
writing, it is just such an invective as the world
expected from you at the present period.

To speak with discretion, your remaining at
home under the pretence of indisposition, is ex-
tremely prudent. Your inconsistency of conduct
had become so palpable that it was exceedingly
difficult for you to make out a plausible story for
your constituents; and, for once in your life, you
tacitly confessed that there is a point in politics at
which imposture must cease. Even the powers
of your face could no longer furnish a mask for
the ungracious contrivances of cunning; and you
wisely confined yourself to your plainness, wait-
ing like an unholly atheist, for some fortuitous con-
course of political atoms, which might place the
affairs of the nation in a posture more congenial
to your spirit. — At a convenient season we shall
find you creeping forth from your retreat to scat-
ter the seeds of discontent among the people, and
to wither the nerve of government. Such a com-
mon exertion of your faculties will create no sur-
prise; and must serve most admirably to illus-
trate the complexion of your patriotism. In the
mean time we are, it seems, to be amused and
edified by occasional sallies from a newspaper
which claims the honor of being under your par-
ticular patronage and direction.

Your opposition to Mr. Madison, previously to
his late election, was marked by an intemperate
personal hostility. In the gratification of your
spleen you violated every rule of decorum, and
forfeited much of your pretension to the character
of gentleman. But you failed in your attempt to
crush him, and only rendered yourself ridiculous.
Your sarcasms and your declamation were alike
unavailing. We admired your eloquence, but we
smiled at your logic. You were considered as a
spoiled child, whose mind as well as constitution
had been injured by indulgence, and whose tem-
per was too irritable to brook either manly ad-
monition or reasonable chastisement. To gain your
standing with the public and to propagate an hon-
orable opinion of your candor, the first act of
Mr. Madison's administration met with your un-
bounded approbation: You brought forward and
advocated a resolution unequivocally commending
the arrangement made with Mr. Erskine, and so
rapidly had you grown upon the esteem of a cer-
tain party, that the federalists on that occasion
were voluntarily your auxiliaries. The fervor of
your newborn zeal for the president, however,
was suspected. There was no occasion for your
vote of thanks, because there was no impending
danger to the country. It was the dawn of peace
with England, for which Mr. Jefferson as well as
Mr. Madison had long sought in vain; a fact
which your proposed resolution to the house of
representatives tended to contradict, by implying
that Mr. Madison had done more than Mr. Jeff-
erson was willing to do; and, as far as it went, this
was an eulogium on yourself for the enmity you
had manifested against the venerable patriarch of
Virginia. The republicans understood you, sir.
They resisted with fortitude the malevolence of
your denunciations and the incense of your flattery.
In the former they beheld the vindictive
temper of a disappointed politician; and in the
latter, nothing but the cunning of a jesuit.

Indeed, sir, you will ruin none but your friends.

You calumniated Mr. Madison, and he is presi-
dent: You reprobated Mr. Smith, and he is secre-
tary of state: You reviled Mr. Giles, and he en-
joys the undiminished confidence of republicans.
You espoused the cause of Col. Monroe, and he
instantly became unpopular: You praised Mr.
Macon, till his political standing has become con-
temptible: And your secret connivance with Al-
bert Gallatin is already ominous of disgrace. So
pernicious is the influence of your panegyric,
that, were I inclined to superstition, I might at-
tribute the failure of Mr. Erskine's arrangement
to the malignant fatality of your friendship, osten-
sibly avowed for that compact. From the pesti-
lence of your applause there is no escaping with
honor; no refuge but in flight from the sphere of
its contagion.

The report of the secretary of the treasury ap-
pears to be a subject of exultation with your few
adherents, as well as with the federalists. It has,
indeed, sir, not a little surprised the friends of the
country and of the administration, that Mr. Gal-
latin, whom your newspaper pronounces "the
greatest financier now living," should not have
been able to produce a more respectable budget
of the national resources. At a time like the pre-
sent, when the kingdoms of Europe appear to
have conspired to do us wrong, it was naturally
to have been expected that the boasted talents of
the secretary of the treasury would have produ-
ced a system of finance commensurate to the oc-
casion. The report which he made is probably
the performance of one of his clerks, and the pub-
lic are yet to be astonished, perhaps, with some-
thing more praise worthy from the faithful inven-
tion of the honorable secretary. I am loth to sus-
pect this capacity: but if he does not speedily
produce some respectable evidence of his ability,
his talents or his integrity will undoubtedly be
questioned. It must be confessed, that his official
estimates, during the embargo and now, give
great scope for the impeachment of his intellec-
tual vigor, and the sudden growth of his private
fortune is unfavorable to the supposition that he is
the most disinterested of ministers. When a secre-
tary of the treasury, from a yearly salary of
four or five thousand, amasses in the short com-
pass of eight years the enormous fortune of two
hundred thousand dollars, we are authorised to en-
quire how he has effected it? If this were a gov-
ernment of England, and Mr. Gallatin a lord Mel-
ville, there would be no difficulty in account-
ing for the circumstance; but it would be too hasty
a determination to decide, without further inves-
tigation, that Mr. Gallatin had made use of the
opportunities which his station affords, to specu-
late in the funds for his individual benefit; or,
that he availed himself of the same opportunities
to become the proprietor of lands which have been
acquired by the artful representations of the man
who purchased from the public. If the honora-
ble secretary has recently transmitted the interest
of the Dutch loan to Holland, in specie, we may
be assured that he has his reasons for it; and it
will require all your ingenuity, sir, to demon-
strate that Albert Gallatin, who has drained the
country of hard dollars to pay them into the hands
of one of the Bonapartes, would have been a pro-
per character to fill the office of secretary of state,
to which he aspired? I am not fearful of contra-
diction when I affirm that he did this act contra-
ry to the inclinations of the president.

Because the secretary of the treasury has made
a feeble representation of the funds of the nation,
you awkwardly conclude that it is impossible to
make a better one; and with your usual logical pre-
cision, you attribute the poverty of the treasury to
the proceedings of the administration. If we had
not some experience of the duplicity of Mr. Gal-
latin, we might be deluded by your sophistry. But,
sir, after the collusion between you and that man
to dishonour Mr. Jefferson, men of discernment
have regarded Mr. Gallatin with suspicion. You
certainly have not forgotten the declaration which
you made upon the floor of the house of represen-
tatives, that the secretary of the treasury had in-
formed you that the president had attempted, con-
trary to law, to draw two millions of dollars from
the public purse for a secret purpose; and you
must also remember how meanly the honorable
secretary escaped from the odium of that act
of perfidy to Mr. Jefferson and from the disgrace
in which he involved you by making you his dupe.
It was perfectly understood at the time, that
he pacified your rising vengeance by suitable ex-
planations and ardent promises of future atone-
ment. He would have duped you again, sir, had
not his private resentments corresponded with
your factious designs; and you owe it more to his
passions than to his fidelity that he has submitted
to congress a financial report which has palsied
the vigour of administration and given colour and
currency to your own ungracious reproaches.

Your friends do not seem to be apprized of the
ridiculous situation in which they place Mr. Gal-
latin, when they pronounce him "the greatest
financier now living," and yet declare that his last
annual report is the *jaquet-view* which he can
present of the state of the nation. If that docu-
ment is to be received as the result of the utmost
exertion of his abilities, I have no repugnance to
denouncing the secretary of the Treasury as the
most consummate of political impostors. Whilst
the revenue from commerce was abundant, an
accurate knowledge of the common rules of arith-
matic was sufficient to enable him to discharge
the duties of his office. It was only when that
revenue failed, that he had an opportunity to dis-
play the plastic power of his talents. But what
has he exhibited? An extraordinary specimen of
financial genius, indeed! A choice of wretched

expedients; submission to foreign aggressions in
front; and loans followed by direct taxes, as the
only alternative. Had Mr. Gallatin presented a
liberal and just view of the wealth of the nation,
it would neither have answered your expectations
nor have gratified his malice. Like the utterance
of certain witty repartees which we find in the di-
alogues of comedies, where the first speaker is
made to say certain weak and absurd things in or-
der that the second may say smart ones, the an-
nual report of the secretary of the treasury has
been timidly and falsely constructed to afford you
an opportunity of carping at it. When Mr. Gal-
latin is treacherous to his duty to corroborate your
applies, you may be as satirical and as scrupulous
as you please.

There are curious rumours abroad that the se-
cretary of the treasury means to resign the post
he occupies. I beg you, sir, not to be alarmed
by this sarcastic report. Depend upon it he will
never leave the cabinet whilst there is the char-
ter of a national bank to be sold, or a possibility
of destroying the reputation of Mr. Madison. I
know the ruling passion of his heart and should
be sorry to thwart it; but I will resist to the
utmost his endeavours to ruin a virtuous Presi-
dent.

The situation of our foreign affairs arises nei-
ther from the imbecility nor from the wickedness
of administration. Candid men can perceive in
the unparalleled events of modern Europe the
real causes of our present embarrassments; and
your own conduct for four years past, has in no
small degree increased the perplexities of govern-
ment. You perjured the affections of the public
by your artful professions of patriotism at the
commencement of your political career, and you
betrayed the popular confidence when your coun-
try required the utmost exertion of your faculties.
Your first detraction of your friends was distinguish-
ed by a peculiar intimacy with a British envoy.
Whilst your acrimonious humours sought to taint
the character of Mr. Jefferson, and to poison the
reputation of Mr. Madison, your wounded pride
pursued consolation in the chariot of Mr. Mer-
ry. The city of Washington beheld your eccen-
tric tangent with surprise: But, sir, neither the
cheering smiles of an English dame, nor the bril-
liant ministerial equipage of her lord, could soothe
the asperity of your temper nor assuage the pangs
of a heart that raged for the gratification of un-
lawful revenge. What a triumphant day was it
for the friends of Great Britain when you were
beheld exhausting your frame to the verge of dis-
solution by a torrent of invective against the neu-
tral policy of America! The author of "*War in
Disguise*" was from that instant freed from the
labour of inventing sophisms to overturn the law of
nations; he found in your speeches the argu-
ments he wanted; and the declamation of John
Randolph became on a sudden, the theme of ap-
plause at St. James. Sir, you have been the
bane of your country. Weak men, dazzled by
the tinsel of your wit, have been deluded into the
ranks of opposition; cunning men, availing them-
selves of the impetuosity of your mind, have made
you an instrument to increase disaffection among
republicans; and foreign nations perceiving the
prevalence of factions and parties in our councils,
have trifled with our honour and despoiled us of
our rights.

You have grown extremely tender of the Presi-
dent's reputation; and you tremble for his fate
because you imagine that he is surrounded by a
junta of unprincipled individuals. Believe me,
sir, that Mr. Madison's expansion of mind and
fortitude of soul are a sufficient security against
the cabals of any combination: He views with
equal composure the open hostility of Pickering
and the perfidious admonitions of Randolph.
Relying upon that band of patriots who will
never deceive him, he acts for the good of his
country and will cover himself with imperishable
renew.

I congratulate you upon the improvement of
your natural sagacity. You had already astonish-
ed the world with your astute discoveries in poli-
tics; but how is our amazement increased when
you declare that you perceive in the matrimonial
connection of an amiable lady with a member
of the Bonaparte family, the commencement of
a French domination over the United States;
treasonable designs in the resignation of his seat
in congress by Mr. Nicholas; and the entire ruin
of our free institutions in the vigorous efforts of
Mr. Giles to vindicate the rights of the country!
To corroborate the perspicuity of your intellect,
your friends quote your own predictions, and in
the true spirit of impostors hail you as a prophet.
Like all other false prophets fore, I doubt not,
endeavour to fulfil your own forebodings. As to
the means, you will not, of course, be very deli-
cate. To revile Mr. Jefferson, to depreciate Mr.
Madison, to defame Mr. Giles, to inculcate sus-
picious of the Smiths, to collude with Mr. Gal-
latin, to flatter Mr. Macon, or to see little Mr. Stan-
ford, are modes of conduct perfectly indifferent
to you, and alternately preferred as the progress
of your machinations requires. Sir, you deceive
yourself. This is not the land of the Arabs nor
are you a Mahomet. The Americans are en-
lightened people, and you a very different kind of
hero from the fugitive of Mecca. It is true, you
character; for, like him, you retreat from
the battle of life to court in retirement
the pleasures of inspiration. Your natural cen-
suration will preclude you from some of the
reptures which Mahomet experienced in his cave;
but then your envious disposition will be amply
gratified by incidents of another complexion which