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Arts and Sciences.

Geography and Topography.—Mr. John Melish, of Philadelphia, has made arrangements for pursuing, on a very extensive scale, the business of publishing and selling maps, charts, and geographical works. This, as a separate branch of business, is altogether new in this country, and cannot fail to be of great public utility. Mr. M. has formed an arrangement with that firm of excellent engravers, at Philadelphia, whose reputation is so widely diffused by their taste and skill, displayed in the numerous bank notes which they have engraved within a few years. He is thus enabled to combine, in his geographical and topographical publications, great celerity with elegance and accuracy of execution. As a specimen of the general manner of his future publications, he has just published an excellent map of the state of Ohio, from a late actual survey, by Hough and Bourne, on a scale of five miles to an inch. It will be accompanied by a statistical account of the state of Ohio.

The following view of the present state of the local geography of the several states may be useful to many of our readers.

Massachusetts and Maine.—Separate maps of them were published a few years ago, by Carlton. They are correct as far as they go, but not well engraved.

New-Hampshire.—We understand that an excellent map of this state, by Carragan, on a scale of three miles to an inch, is now prepared for publication.

Connecticut.—There is a very fine map of this state, and well engraved, from an actual survey, under state authority, in 1812, by M. Warren and G. Gillet, on a scale of two and a half miles to an inch. This must not be confounded with Damerum's map, which, though later and sufficiently commodious, is much inferior.

Rhode-Island.—There is a small map of this state—but there should be a better one, especially of its sea-board.

Vermont.—There are several bad maps of Vermont. Whitelaw's, though not well engraved, is pretty good.

New-York.—Dewitt's large state map, though well engraved, and prepared under the inspection of a man of great professional merit, was compiled, in part, from bad materials, and cannot be highly recommended. It contains several errors of importance. The minute features of the topography of the country, its mountains, smaller streams, &c. are much neglected, and the civil divisions of the state have been a good deal altered, since the date of this survey.

There is an excellent map, on a large scale, by Sauthier, (1774,) which, for the then settled part of the state, (from Lake George to the sea,) is admirable, and well deserves republication. Eddy's map, of twenty miles round the city of New-York, is neat and correct. Lays's, of the upper part of the state, is convenient, and sufficiently accurate for ordinary purposes. But it becomes this munificent state to take measures for a far more minute and perfect geographical survey than it has yet had. If this charge were confided to the corps of engineers, or the scientific professors of the military academy at West Point, New-York might, at an expense comparatively trifling, boast of a survey, we confidently say, not inferior to those of Mudge, Renault, or Vallancey.

New-Jersey.—By Watson—four miles to an inch.

Pennsylvania.—By Howell—the original on a scale of five miles to an inch. The same reduced to ten miles to an inch. Both are very good and distinctly engraved, but by no means so minute as to the physical geography of the country, or so magnificent in execution, as this opulent and most important state ought to possess.

Maryland and Delaware.—By Griffith. Five miles to an inch—a good map.

Virginia.—Originally surveyed by the late Bishop Madison, and improved by others. This is a fine six-sheet map, and altogether one of the very best state maps; certainly the best of these of the great states.

North-Carolina.—Surveyed in 1812, by Priece and Strother—very good indeed.

South-Carolina, Georgia, Kentucky and Tennessee.—have no good maps. Mr. Melish states that there is a good map of Georgia in MS. If so, it should be published. It would well repay the expense.

Ohio.—Hough and Bourne, just published. We have not seen it, but good judges speak highly of its merit.

Louisiana.—B. Lafon has published a good map of the lower part of the state. It is distinctly but not handsomely engraved. The work of Messrs. Darly and Bringer, announced in our last number, will probably add much to our geographical knowledge of this state. These gentlemen have also in manuscript a good map, from actual survey of the greater part of the state.

There are manuscript maps of the several territories in the public offices of government. Bradley's General map presents the only good

geographical view of them which has yet been published, but that is by no means sufficiently particular and exact for the purpose of business. [Analectic Magazine.]

Foreign.

TRANSLATED FOR THE COLUMBIAN.

Report to the king on the internal situation of France, on the relations with foreign armies with respect to order and pacification—by the minister of general police.

SIRE—The ravages of France are at their height; the allied powers destroy and devastate her, as if we had neither peace nor accommodation to hope for. The inhabitants are flying before licentious troops; the forests are filled with the wretched, who run there to seek out a last asylum—the bravest are about to perish on the fields—despair will soon hearken no longer to the voice of any authority—and this war, undertaken to assure the triumph of moderation and justice, will equal the barbarity of those lamentable and most cruel invasions whose history cannot be recollected without horror.

The allied powers have proclaimed their doctrine too loudly for us possibly to doubt their magnanimity! What benefit can be drawn from so many useless calamities? Are there no more bonds of faith between nations? Would they retard the reconciliation of Europe with France? One of the views of the sovereigns would appear to be to strengthen your majesty's government, and its authority is necessarily compromised by the state of impotence to which they have reduced it. Its power is even rendered odious by the evils of which it seems to be the accomplice, because it cannot hinder them. Your majesty signed the treaty of May 25 as an ally, and war is waged against you in a manner the most direct.

The sovereigns know the state of knowledge in France; no reasoning, no species of defect, no kind of inconsistency escapes the penetration of this people—although humbled by necessity, they yield to it with courage. Has not your majesty performed for the interest of the powers and for peace whatever depended on your efforts? Bonaparte has been not only dispossessed, but is in the hands of the allies; his family too are in their power, since they are on their territory. The chambers have been dissolved, and speedily there will be none in public functions but friends of peace and duty. The Bonapartists were feared, though none of them can be dangerous any more—your majesty, in the mean time, having granted every thing on this point which the executive could require!

If, having conquered France, it be pretended that it yet remains to punish her, this language (which ought not to be listened to after the pacification of the sovereigns) should excite a serious deliberation on all its consequences. Wherefore would they punish us? Is it for us to expiate the ambition of a single man? The evils which it has produced?—We were its first victims—we have delivered Europe from it twice.—It is not in foreign countries, it is in France, that terror always troubled his repose, and spite of his power he could never render the war national—instruments are not accessories—and who is ignorant that he who exercises despotic power always finds in the multitude a force sufficient to make him be obeyed? We are reproached with his successes. They retaliate sufficiently by our reverses. What image brought the news of victory to France if it is not that of the conscriptions, which the sword of war went to reap anew? We have saved ourselves like all Europe, by the same woes and misfortunes.

The army has submitted to your majesty, but it still exists. We ought to explain ourselves with frankness on this head—while the army exists it can be attached only to pacification and public tranquility. Its state of union, far from being an evil, prevents mischief from spreading. The return of soldiers to the bosom of the people, will not be dangerous when the conclusion of the war shall leave to the people the means of resuming their occupations and their habits; but before that moment, fermentation is not yet extinguished, nor obedience established; the mixture of soldiers with citizens could not but throw fresh combustibles into the flame—it is too painful to reflect that such a state of things should have no other source than the terror of some cabinets. On the opinion they entertain of the situation of France, depends whether all their desires should be accomplished. There is no sacrifice to which an enlightened people will not submit, if they find in it the means of preventing greater evils. Such is the disposition, such the determination of all the French.—Would they [the allies] on the contrary obtain measures of anticipation for unknown plans? It is to demand an impossibility; there is no blind obedience in France.—The powers have hitherto unfolded none of their designs; no one can form an idea of what is to be done, either of the government, or the authority of your majesty, or of the future.

Anxiety and doubt are at their height, and every thing appears a subject of terror in this obscurity—but a single word, and all the dispositions of men's minds would be changed. There should be no obstacle to any measure, if it formed part of a general plan that should offer in its whole scope some encouragement for obedience. Let the sovereigns deign then to explain themselves. Why would they refuse this act of justice? Let them condescend to combine all their demands as so many conditions of the quietness of the people, and let our accession to all their views make part of a mutu-

al treaty—there will then be no more difficulty. The sovereigns perhaps do not fully observe in what embarrassments and what obstructions they place us and themselves. We should have need of good order to second them, and of their explanations to establish this good order. Would they have sacrifices who require a peremptory obedience? For that purpose the authority of your majesty must be full and entire. Nothing is possible, nothing practicable, if peace exist not in fact, at least provisionally; and far from being at peace, we experience all the scourges of war.

Let the sovereigns at least bestow some attention to their interests. When every thing will be wasted around their armies, how shall they find their subsistence? Is there no way of scattering the troops? All the arms taken away [from the French people]

New-York. With respect to contributions, what new sacrifices should they demand of the soldiers? Shall their discipline be relaxed? As it regards the force of armies, discipline once relaxed is hard to be re-established. Germany has no room to expect but that after a glorious campaign, she will bring back her soldiers corrupted by a spirit of licentiousness, caprice and pillage. Every thing ought to distinguish this war from others, instead of imitating, surpassing, even in France, the excesses against which the sovereigns took up arms.—Their glory, will even that be satisfied? We have done whatever they have desired—and on their side, of all that they announced to the world, is it accomplished on a single point? What a contrast between their performance and their most solemn promises! This is the age of reason and justice, and never has public opinion had greater influence. What can account for afflictions so excessive, after promises of so much moderation? The present war has been commenced to maintain the cause of legitimacy—is this manner of conducting the war adapted to render your majesty's authority more sacred? The allies resolved to dethrone and punish him who made a sport of the calamities of nations; and they exercise on submissive France the same violence, the same inhumanity. All Europe thought that the entry of the sovereigns into Paris would finish the war;—what will they think on learning that it was only then the extravagances of oppression began, without battles and without resistance? The distresses which they upraid us for having brought on other countries have never been so great; never—at least they did not take place when the employment of armies had no longer any other object; and if it were true that we had given such an example of the abuse of force, ought they to imitate it, since they impute it to us as a crime? They well know in the north, they know in Prussia, what energy and public spirit our want of moderation produced in our enemies. There could be no end to the evils of humanity if alternate vengeance became a right of war; for nations never die.

Will your majesty permit me to insist on a concluding consideration? So long as France shall have any thing to preserve; whilst she shall cherish hopes of sustaining herself as a national body, no sacrifice will be impossible to her, and all the schemes of an equitable policy may yet be executed; but, the day when the inhabitants shall have lost all, when their ruin shall be completed, we shall see a new order of things commence, a new series of events, because there will be neither government, nor obedience.—Blind fury shall succeed to resignation; they will take no council but from despair; they will desolate on both sides; pillage will make war upon pillage; every step of the foreign soldiery will be stained with blood.—France will have less shame in destroying herself than in suffering others to destroy her. That moment approaches: Already is the national spirit taking this frightful direction: a fusion is forming among parties the most opposite; Vendee itself in this excess of calamities brings her colors nearer those of the army. What part will be left your majesty but to retire? Public functionaries will of themselves abandon their places, and the armies of the sovereigns will then be within the hold of individuals freed from all social obligations.—A people of thirty millions may disappear from the earth, but in this war of man against man, more than one tomb will enclose together both victors and vanquished.

Political.

FROM THE NEW-YORK COURIER.

Foreigners.—I confess I have never been able to adopt the feelings of those who are perpetually crying about the dangers we are to apprehend from "foreigners;" and especially from that portion of them, which has sought a refuge on our shores, from what they deemed the tyranny of the governments of their countries.—That there is a feeling towards the place of one's birth, which the stranger cannot be warmed by, is certainly true. But that the U. States present advantages, and confer blessings upon their citizens, no where else to be found in such abundance, is equally undeniable. A little labour, with a little frugality, will support any family. If diligence and ingenuity be superadded, every man may possess himself of a decent and certain competency. The climate is healthy, the soil fertile, and the riches of the ocean are before us. In the U. States no man need be poor.—Our laws are regular, temperate, and with hardly an exception, intelligently and honestly administered. We have the liberty of doing every thing we please, good or bad! And we have law enough to punish every thing

that is bad. Such has been our condition ever since the revolution; indeed such it was before. We have been brought up and educated, we are become familiar with the duties of subjects on the one side, and the rights of men on the other. Thirty years of experience, and that too amid the storms and tempests of the civilized world, have proved that the citizens of the U. States are able to sustain a government, free as air; and at the same time to give efficacy to laws, severe as justice can make or desire them. Nothing has occurred, in the course of nearly a century that is not corroborative of these truths. I am an enthusiast—I do not believe that liberty resembles stockinet pantaloons—which will fit every body. But we know that in the United States it has been tried on—it has been worn long, and it fits us as exactly as if it had been made on purpose for us. This is no longer a question to be mooted. It is not a subject of speculation—it is decided by time and experience! I know there have been many great, who doubted whether our republic could stand; but these doubts have been proved to be fallacious. What monarchy can boast thirty such years of liberty and happiness as the American numbers? We have had too, a Jefferson and a Madison—a visionary theorist, the one, and the other, the author of war. We have had restrictions upon our commerce, and heavy taxes upon our industry. We have lost 7 years, which might have been filled with prosperity. This was not the fault of the plan of government. Men equally foolish and perverse, might have been, and for the most have been, born to Thrones. The same men who have been successful demagogues in our republic, might have been equally successful courtiers in a monarchy.—Yet after 7 such years of folly and depression, our liberties are untouched, and the stamina of our prosperity unexhausted. What an illustration of the excellence of our government, and the resources of our country!

This republic is FREE—it is PRACTICABLE—there is every reason to believe that it will be PERMANENT! It is therefore, that I am a republican: not in the sense in which the slang-whangers of jacobinism use the word. A government so excellent, if it had the first talents of the nation employed in the conduct of its affairs, would be always as prosperous as it is free. I wish to see such men in authority; and therefore it is, that I am also a federalist.

I cannot believe in the wisdom of those mock-statesmen;

Who enacted an embargo, which paralyzed our industry and enterprise, but produced no beneficial result;

Who, abandoning their embargo, enacted a non-intercourse, equally repressive of our energies, equally destructive of our interests, equally unavailing in its results;

Who recurred again to embargo, and again abandoning embargo, tried non-intercourse once more, and then embargo again, all to no purpose;

Who rushed unprepared into a ruinous and foolish war, from which, after loading the nation with debts and taxes, they were happy to escape with the loss of Moose Island.

I am a republican it is true. I wish to live and die a freeman, and to transmit the liberty I delight in, to my children. But I must confess, in all humility, that I could never make out, that I ought therefore to curse those, who did not admire the authors of gun-boats, embargoes, non-intercourse, war, debts, and taxes. And I remain still of opinion, that a man may very well be a republican, without either being himself a fool, or the admirer and supporter of fools. But I entreat, nevertheless, the charity and indulgence of those, who have risen to such a knowledge of the sublime principles of democratic republicanism, as to hold a different doctrine.

To such a land of plenty, of liberty, of law, of security, comes the "foreigner." Although it is conceded that he cannot love it with the same tenderness of devotion, as a native; still he finds in it every thing a stranger can desire. If not the place of his own birth, it soon becomes the country of the nativity of his children. Here he is to rest his bones; here he is to live a free and peaceful life; and here his dust is to mingle with ours. In the country of his adoption, is his grave to be moistened by the tears of his children! By what principle of human impulse is it, that such a man shall be prevented from devoting himself to the United States? Certainly not because he is a "foreigner." Why should he love better the land, in which (whether right or wrong, matters not) he thought himself oppressed? If he should ever prove a traitor, and I grant he may, it will not be, because he is "a foreigner;" but because he is a villain. And while the name of Benedict Arnold stains the page of our history, let us be liberal enough to allow that treason and villainy have their origin in the corruption of human nature, uninfluenced by soil or climate.

We have opened our country to foreigners. When have they not, in the hour of danger, rallied round its standard? Who more enthusiastic, more natively enthusiastic, than they? Have they ever deceived, have they ever betrayed us? Has Benedict Arnold among them all, a single competitor in infamy?

We have opened our country to them. We have made it easy for them to become citizens. In their fullest extent we have conferred upon them the capacities of electing and being elected. It is the doctrine of the constitution and laws we have adopted, that when the act of naturalization is performed, it shall be forgotten from whence they came.