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*Printer*

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## Political.

ALL REPUBLICANS ALL FEDERALISTS.

We observe in one of the democratic papers of New-York, an invitation held out to the Federal party to join in the ranks of their political adversaries. They are told that the recent election furnishes undoubted evidence, that the exertions of the Federalists will be always unavailing—they are further, for their comfort, informed, that if they will only turn traitors to their own principles; if they will consent to seal their own infamy, that they will be welcomed with open arms. They are given to understand that a full share of the honors and reward in the gift of the government will await such honorable apostasy. We needed not the express confession of such democratic Editors to convince us of this fact; but we must confess that we were a little surprised to find this doctrine so broadly and distinctly avowed. It is a notorious fact that a federal apostate has long been the peculiar favourite of our cabinet—he is a fair candidate for all the honors and rewards in the gift of the executive. If he can condescend to wear the livery of the cabinet, he will be allowed handsome wages. He has only to make up his mind to endure such degradation with an unblinking front, and the door of cabinet favor is wide open for his reception.—These are just such men as the cabinet desire. Having stood in the ranks of federalism from the time of Washington to the present—having, for such a season, borne the full brunt of the democratic storm—having in the darkest periods of political persecution, confronted every danger, and resisted every temptation, they seem like living tangible satires on the policy of the government. Madison, and the whole venal tribe, are alarmed at such persevering intrepidity—his slanders are employed on both sides of the Atlantic to hunt such victims down—a falsehood asserted on this side of the ocean is immediately echoed and rebellowed on the other, in the hope of driving the federal party from the ranks of Washington. While this system of persecution is going on, the doors of honor and confidence are barred and bolted against every federalist, who has the hardihood and independence to avow his principles—if he enjoys public office, he is contemptuously discarded, and this system of exclusion comes in aid of the scandals and calumnies poured in such prodigality from the presses in the service of democracy. The federalists are thus designedly marked out by the cabinet as suspected men. While Poreupine raves and ransacks his *Newgate Calendar* for terms of abuse against the Federal party. President Madison plays his part in this solemn farce, and excludes these men from public office. They are both joined in this nefarious league, the object of which is the complete extermination of the federalists as a party. Many friends of ours have professed their utter astonishment at the persevering Billingsgate of Peter Poreupine. What has this man to do they enquire, with our local and domestic politics! Can it be possible they ask that his English patrons at the distance of three thousand miles, living under a different form of government, with such mighty and important concerns of their own to attend to, are so alive to the result of every little petty election in this country, to which the Federal party themselves so often display such callous, such morbid insensibility! How do these men notice the machinery now at work! To put every engine in requisition for the dissemination of scandal against the federal party—to have a press groaning with the weight of calumny under two distinct hemispheres, forms a part of the policy of the cabinet. In order to give this a more colourable pretext, Poreupine's pages, teems with more bitterness of invective, than those of his confederates in this country. These slanders are eagerly caught and republished in the papers devoted to the service of our administration in the hope that calumnies fabricated at three thousand miles distance, will be more entitled to currency and credit, than these manufactured nearer home. They come then with an imposing air of gravity and important, well calculated to deceive those who examine no further than the surface. How far such a nefarious conspiracy will succeed against what little of public virtue still remains amongst us, pure and uncontaminated, it is not our purpose to enquire. While the federal party as thus assailed from without and within, bribes and temptations are not wanting. If a federalist renounces his party, he is always at Washington, on a welcome guest, the Editors who formerly poured such scandal on his fame, become his devoted admirers, and in exact proportion as this apostate can endure his sense of his own degradation does he become the darling of the cabinet. The first symptoms of this apostasy is this; the man begins to entertain more liberal ideas, than he ever before enjoyed. Mr. Madison might have been in some cardinal points of his policy, wrong; but he must have erred from the purest intentions and a high-minded and liberal opponent he will

contend, will always impute good motives, to bad actions. This opiate will do to soothe him for a season; his next stage of apostasy will be this, to throw every stumbling-block and impediment in the way of the party to which he professes to belong. When it becomes necessary to draw out the whole federal strength on the day of election, to resist the progress of democracy, he will labour to paralyze the zeal—he dislikes such a candidate for public office who belongs to his own party, and his election he considers as great an evil as the triumph of his political opponents. After he has familiarized himself to this state of degradation, he can now join the standard of the opposite party with all the zeal of a new convert. He becomes then more malignant more rancorous, more persevering than those who have grown hoary in the service of democracy. The zeal of our old enemies has been in some measure abated; they have tasted the sweets of popular favour; enjoyed the rewards of office; they have had an opportunity of determining how far the practice of these exclusive patriots corresponds with their professions; they have seen the cabinet with rarer eyes, and they have retired from their service with disgust. But, this new convert, mortified at the contemptuous and indignant frowns of his former friends, and conscious at the same time how well they are deserved, suffering the worst of all persecutions, the lacerations of his own conscience; sensible that it is now in his power to inflict an injury, devotes his time to vengeance. He has no alternative left but shame and repentance, or the indulgence of his malignant passions, and he gives them full exercise. If placed within ear shot of our administration, he enters heartily into all their measures, and even persuades them to adopt measures still more vindictive. If he enjoys the repose of private life, he employs his time in scandal for the service of democratic printers, until his industry attracts the notice and the favorable regards of the cabinet. Citizens of Maryland, this is no idle declamation! It is a picture drawn from disgusting reality. It remains for you to say, whether you will surrender the state of Maryland to the management of such a party. We trust not; we trust that no honorable exertion will be wanting to ward off so much disgrace, so much shame and so much mortification as you will infallibly endure, if by your own supineness democracy becomes triumphant.

*Fed. Rep. & Balt. Telegraph.*

A writer in the National Intelligencer of April 9th, in an article headed,—"MR. MONROE,"—gives his readers a description of that gentleman's face, and general appearance, as relative to their general adaptation and fitness for the elevated place he is destined to fill in the nation. "Long accustomed," says he, "to bear a part in important affairs, and from nature more contemplative than sprightly, the predominant aspect of his presence is grave and thoughtful. His manners are kind, guarded, and dignified, habitually raised up to the level of his character, and blending with these qualities an unaffected simplicity, the result of nature and of polish, which is suited to the most refined, as well as most humble walks of intercourse, and is ever a test of superiority in both. The criticisms of the former denominate its true taste; whilst in the latter, it is taken for the absence of all pride, and even for humility. How singularly adapted is the mere exterior of man thus moulded, for the elective head of this rising empire! how harmoniously in unison is it with the great, yet simple institutions of the country; with the perfection of their reasonableness and truth; and with that sublime characteristic which, acting both as incentive and consolation, carries throughout all ranks the blessed assurance, that all are equally entitled to be honoured."

This is placing Mr. Monroe's claim to the Presidency upon entirely new ground, viz.—that of personal appearance. Saul, the King of the Israelites, was head and shoulders higher than any of the people; and his looks seem to have been considered of no small importance in the case. Since that time, we have not known more exterior to be the governing point. Mr. Monroe, however, would not have passed muster with the Jews, had he been Saul's successor, if the nation had retained their passion for tall dignity, and this description of his person is correct.

General Washington was one of the most dignified, as well as graceful men, in his appearance, that ever existed. We doubt, however, whether his mere looks, had any influence in raising him to the Chief Magistracy of the nation. Indeed, if there is any thing in the idea, the public taste, must be very capricious and much given to change. For instance, in the case of Mr. Jefferson, it must have been governed by totally different principles from those which directed it in that of his successor. Mr. Jefferson was tall, awkward, and ungraceful, especially when it is considered that he spent a considerable portion of his life in France, the land of dancing masters, and politeness. Instead of attempting to win his subjects by courtly, dignified, or guarded manners, he mixed in with the crowd, drew his Jack-knife at their feasts without ceremony, took his beef and bread into his fingers, and ate in the true Hottentot style. Mr. Madison, on the contrary, is small, cold, reserved, and distant—"guarded," perhaps, but very far from "kind," in his manners—his exterior unprepossessing; his features without force of expression; his face dry and wrinkled, and his manners measured, stately and embarrassed.

These gentlemen, however, obtained the crown on other grounds than mere looks, and of course their beauties or defects of form, or of the account. Mr. Monroe, or perhaps his visage, seem not to have been taken much into friends, finding him deficient in other valuable qualifications, it would seem, are disposed to place a part of his claim on appearance. And quoted, and as we understand it, consists of the following particulars:

1. Mr. Monroe is considered more contemplative than sprightly, that is as we understand it, a man of a dull, heavy mind. "The predominant aspect of his presence is grave and thoughtful." This doubtless, is intended to convey the idea of wisdom; and it is not an aspect indicative of that quality in man alone. Even birds of a certain description have it in a very high degree—so much so as to have become proverbial.

2. "His manners are kind, guarded, and dignified." This is a curious mixture; and if they all three appear at the same time, we think the exhibition would be very amusing. We have heard of a man who could smoke a segar in one corner of his mouth, and talk through the other. But to behave kindly, guardedly, and dignifiedly, at the same time, is a rare attainment in good manners.

3. His manners "are habitually raised up to the level of his character." This may be worth something, or nothing, as the case may be. If the level of his character is at high water mark, his manners must be elevated and impressive; if at low water mark, he may not make a very captivating figure, at least, at levee. Besides, his character may have stooped, and met his manners, at least half way, which is an easy and common process, in demagogues, and the meeting may be in that way, held on *humble ground*.

4. His manners having become thus habitually elevated, they become blended with unaffected simplicity, the result of nature and of polish. Every body knows what unaffected simplicity, the result of nature, and of polish must mean in a great man's character. It is either cringing meanness, or courtly simoleonianism. The latter, we presume, according to the scale of manners at the Washington court, fits him to strut at the levee, the former to fawn to the people at large. How all these things would fit a man for our elective head, we should be at a loss to discover, if the modern examples of fitness for that place had not shewn us, that the same man, as occasion requires, can strut with more than royal stateliness, or practice the most debasing meanness and servility.

The last sentence or two of the passage, we pretend not to understand. It is quite too subtle for faculties which have not experienced its force, either as an incentive or a consolation.—*Albany Daily Advertiser.*

## Foreign.

FROM THE BOSTON DAILY ADVERTISER, APRIL 17.

### FRANCE.

Extract from a letter to the Editor dated Paris. Jan. 17, 1816.

The first circumstance which arrests the attention in contemplating France is the real character of Bonaparte and his policy, and the impressions they have left on the nation. He has been so long on the scene however, that he is justly appreciated in America. In the pamphlets of Pradt and Bunsen, I send you the most interesting additional information which has yet appeared on this subject, and I shall only observe that the French try him by his own criterion, success. Except among his favored practitioners guards he excites no interest, and has left no regret behind him but what is connected with the general dislike of the Bonroons.

The house of Bourbon is divided against itself; suffice it to mention the dukes D'Orleans and D'Angouleme. In the character of the King himself, I am unable to discover any traits of majesty, except that he is a royal eater, and has a critical acquaintance with Virgil and Horace.

After the personal greatness of the king the next important inquiry regards his talents in selecting ministers of distinguished ability. But if we can believe Burel, and I am well assured he deserves the utmost confidence, his first ministers were rather of distinguished imbecility. M. Blacas, the Premier, was furnished with such previous evidence of the conspiracy of Bonaparte, that his entire neglect of it betrays the basest folly and indistinguishable from crime.

Nor does the selection of the present ministry serve to annul the irresistible conclusion which is drawn from the first. The duke de Richelieu, in his introductory address to the Peers on the trial of Ney, in the violent animosity excited by his method of ordaining the amnesty, and the disgraceful disputes so long suffered to exist between protestants and catholics, force us to exclaim non tali auxiliis tempus egit. The remainder of the ministers, superannuated emigrants & patriots moderates and ultra royalists, are worthy of their head, and their violent animosities and continued divisions complete the *tout ensemble*.

But as the revolution of France is unparalleled in history, so are its consequences, and perhaps there never existed a nation which presented difficulties so enormous, if not insuperable to the statesman. I doubt whether the greatest monarch that ever existed, with a Sully or a Chatham for his premier could devise any rules or correct policy for the present race of Frenchmen. Henry the Great, who was just enough *debanchee to please them*, understood their national character best. To heal the wounds in-

flicted by the wars of religion, he called a general assembly and told them he put himself under their guardianship, and when reproached by the fair Gabrielle, for this condescension he answered he had said it, but with his sword by his side.—The French have always required a tyranny and from the commencement of their revolution have really been governed by absolute despotism under whatever name it has existed.

What induces me to doubt whether any thing short of an extinction of the present race would make this nation fit for a mere national government, are the following insurmountable obstacles:

They are totally devoid of religion. I have not been able to discover the least in the country and I have never believed that rational liberty or morality could have any other sufficient foundation. The only religion of the French is *egoisms*, self—the only deity he worships: the only bell he fears, the police and its *gens-d'armes*. After decreeing there was no god, and death an eternal sleep, repealing this and allowing the Almighty to exist, they have unfortunately essayed a religion essentially corrupt. The celibacy of their clergy is death to domestic confidence, exposes them to temptations too powerful for resistance, and brings religion into contempt and abhorrence.

The French too are over-civilized; the multiplied artificial wants of society have from habit become natural and imperious. Corruption is so universal, that they are unable to encounter the privations which are demanded by patriotism, a word here of unqualified reproach.

If we descend from these general and national traits, from the universal discontent caused by overwhelming taxes and mortifying defeat, to more partial sources of discord, we find nothing more consolatory in the scene. The military, and nearly all France was military, are in the most distressed situation, fallen from an exalted rank, where their vanity, cupidity and ambition were gratified, to nothing, with no resource but in occupations they despise.

The *Savans* who have exercised so potent an influence in the revolution, are in disgrace. The institute is not received by the king, and under the banners of one class or other of the institute, every Frenchman has the vanity to rank himself.

The holders of church and national lands are not only suffering with others the general land tax of about one fourth the rents but by depreciation of their estates, and are trembling for their tenures.

The ultra royalists are clamorous for vengeance, and the moderns for liberty.

The French know themselves so well that no two of them have the least confidence in each other. At the last entrance of the allies they were long lost in doubt and amazement. They knew not whether to consider the allies, including the king, as enemies or friends, and when awake to their disgrace and misfortunes, they had relinquished Bonaparte, their only rallying point, and were totally unable to supply his place; they are united in nothing but accusing the king. Whether the revolution be terminated and in what these multiplied dissensions will end it would be presumption in man to prophecy.

P. S. Cambaceres, it is said, is going to America, and so the rage for emigration to our country, that one would suppose the whole nation, like the Goths and Gens of old were ready to go over en masse.

BALTIMORE, MAY 12.

By the arrival of the General Stryker we learn that Gen. Koudeau, commander in chief of the patriot army was within 30 leagues of Potosi, the capital of Peru, where he retreated, after losing the battle on the 25th of December last. He had been reinforced with 2000 troops, and a great number of muskets from Buenos Ayres, and was re-organizing his army, and preparing to march against the enemy again, who was in Potosi.

It was generally understood, that the force assembled in Mendoza, ready to pass the Cordilleras to recapture Chili, would not march or attempt it, before the Aydes were shut again with snow.

The members chosen to a general congress, had met in the city of Tucuman, but had not commenced their deliberations.

General Artigas, who commands the east side of the river, called the *Banda Oriental*, and who has been opposed to Buenos Ayres ever since the surrender of Montevideo, has recommenced hostilities, and taken possession of Santa Fee situated 150 leagues on the river above Buenos Ayres, and it was said he was marching against the capital. He is a plain sensible man, a real patriot, and very popular amongst the soldiers and common people, and it is very probable he will govern the country.

A dispute had taken place between the government and the commander of the British frigate Orpheus, stationed in La Plata, which gave rise to a warm and insulting correspondence on the subject of smuggling money, and harboring on board the frigate, prisoners to the government. The captain embarked with his officers, much exasperated, and threatened to sail from the river, but he had not, and it would all end in nothing. Captain Fabian's letters were not published.

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 13.

By captain Shane of the Friendship, (arrived yesterday,) we have received the *Corracon Courant* of the 20th of April, (the latest,) from which the following articles are copied: