

# The Raleigh Minerva.

Vol. 1.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1819.

No. 36.

RALEIGH, (N. C.)

PRINTED, WEEKLY, BY HARVEY AND CASSO,  
EDITED BY A. LUCAS.

Terms of Subscription: Three dollars per year, one half to be paid in advance. No paper to be continued longer than three months after a year's subscription becomes due, and notice thereof shall have been given. Advertisements, not exceeding 14 lines, are inserted three for one dollar; for twenty-five cents each subsequent insertion; and in like proportion where there is a greater number of lines than fourteen. The masthead must accompany those from persons unknown to the editor.

No subscription can in any case be received without payment of at least \$1 50 in advance; and no discontinuance without payment of arrears, unless at the option of the editor.

## Political

The fashion of publishing articles headed "Private Correspondence," from some foreign place, is very prevalent in the journals printed in different parts of Germany and of France, as well as of England. The London Times, for example, has frequently a correspondent from Paris, discussing the most interesting political questions. The importance attached by public opinion to some of these articles may be estimated from the circumstance of M. de Chateaubriand having lately on one occasion addressed a note to the journalist, assuring that a certain part of that correspondence must be from the pen of one of the most influential of the ministers. It would seem that the restraints upon the press have suggested this mode of obtaining publicity for what it might not be safe in the first instance to publish, but what may without danger be copied from a foreign journal, accompanied by prudential remarks, and thus serve to make that appeal to public opinion which is attended in all cases by such salutary results. In this way, too, the political characters of persons in power are exhibited, first to an indifferent and perhaps incurious public; but the magic lantern is soon transferred where envy and malice, or admiration and gratitude, give a stronger interest to the representation. The Universal Gazette, of Augsburg, lately inserted a correspondence from Paris, which soon after (on 21st June last) found its way into the Paris "Journal des Debats." This article seems to treat all parties with severity; with some grains of allowance, however, for the sarcastic spirit in which it is written, it may serve to give an idea of the composition of the present French ministry. The following is a literal translation of the French version.

There is a great want of unity in the administration, although ministerialists do not cease to affirm the contrary. \* \* \* M. Desolles is a statesman by no means deficient in skill; he abounds too in those talents which make a man agreeable in society, but his self-love is easily offended. M. Lagrange, who formerly, when in the police of Paris, gave M. Desolles strong proofs of attachment, now enjoys great influence over the ministry, by bringing him every morning a collection of lies and abuse attributed to the *Ultras*, together with the *bains mots* of M. de Talleyrand, and all the back-bitings uttered in the saloon of that prince. Under the irritation created by these satirical remarks of the *Ultras*, M. Desolles, however mild and benevolent by nature, took part in favor of the last law on the elections, contrary to his opinions before expressed, and assumed a harshness which is not in his character.

M. le Comte Decazes continues to be decidedly *l'homme de confiance* of the monarch; a post of danger. From attachment to the king, and through enthusiasm for legitimacy, of which he showed himself the active partizan in 1815, he supported then the law of *exemption* (banishment of certain persons) with much warmth; but these strong measures could only be supported by a strong government. \* \* \* This minister has not a sufficient knowledge of the ancient monarchical institutions of the country; he had however no prejudice against the ancient order of things; but the gossiping prattle of some *Ultra* ladies, and their insulting expressions relating to his person and family, exasperated him to such a degree as to sever him finally from the party of 1815. The more this party abused his excellency, just so much the more his excellency detested them; and it was thus he was brought to make concessions to the *Liberals*. \* \* \*

The present administration appears to attach itself principally to the *Doctrinarians*; that is to say, to some school-masters metamorphosed into statesmen. These *Doctrinarians* lay down new principles, as far as hens lay eggs. This little faction is suffocated under the multifariousness of its own conceptions. Every member would be a leader; however, the two souls of the party are M. Royer Collard, and M. Guizot. The former, once a royalist, made the very new discovery, in the Year 1814, that the institutions of ancient Europe are not in conformity with *pure reason*; M. Royer, too, looks with tender affection towards the philosophers of Scotland, which can only be equalled by that of M. Guizot for the philosophers of Germany. No two things can

be imagined more diametrically opposed, than the system of M. de Cazes, the man of the moment, and that of the *Doctrinarians*, who think themselves the men of eternity. M. de Cazes has a quick and sensitive tact; he perceives whatever may lead too far, and whatever may hurt; the *Doctrinarians*, soaring aloft upon a crowd of principles, cannot see the earth under their feet. M. Royer Collard is the greatest *ergotist* in the world; he lives in disputation, as his element. M. Decazes loves to speak alone, and to be listened to. \* \* \* Nothing can be more comical than the attempt of a *Doctrinarian* to use cunning and artifice; this is often the case with M. Guizot; he makes but an awkward Machiavel. This coalition between the systems of M. de Cazes and of the *Doctrinarians*, may be aptly compared to a molley coat, made out of shreds and patches, and likely to wear out quickly.

M. de Serre stands alone; he is the only man of ancient family in the ministry; he finds himself attracted, by terms, by the *Ultras* and by the *Doctrinarians*. When Messrs. Laine, Ravez, and Royer-Collard contrived that law of elections which was directed against the *Ultras*, M. de Serre opposed its passage in the best reasoned and most able speech pronounced in the Assembly of 1816. The discussion of the law on the press reflects more credit upon the talent of His Excellency the keeper of the seals than the drawing up of the law, which is confused, ineffectual, and loaded with abstractions. Nevertheless, M. de Serre is not remarkable for profound views or elevated sentiment—not even for a large grasp of mind; but he possesses an energetic style, simple, and free from the common defects of lawyers: it is marked too by candor and a kind of honest bluntness, though accompanied by inconsistency, the fruit of ungoverned passion.

It must be acknowledged that, in 1815, the *Ultras* committed no offence against public morality; they were only imprudent. The *Liberals* abound in intellectual gifts, but have not the smallest spark of generosity; nothing can be more liberal than their hatred of the *Ultras*—than their joy at their defeat; than their cold egotism, than their stiff pedantry. The Abbe Louis, Minister of Finance, was formerly at the head of a commercial establishment at Hasenburgh, which was obliged to stop payment. He is nevertheless a skilful financier, but very systematic. The bankers of Paris are attached to him; but the great landed proprietors, and the commercial men of the maritime cities, detest his fiscal principles. The future alone can prove whether they are beneficial or otherwise to the state. His manners are very rough; he is by nature a lover of absolute power, but his reason teaches him that the edifice of public credit can only be founded upon a free government.

The Minister of War is, like him of the Finances, the object of violent hatred & of strong attachment to the different parties. A sort of political union had been concerted, to distribute equally the military commissions between the ancient nobles and the officers attached to Bonaparte; so that, in the division between the two opinions, no party should be formed dangerous to constitutional liberty. But this policy, however well imagined, (and of which the credit is ascribed to some of the *Doctrinarians*.) can scarcely sustain itself, in opposition to the violence of the distinguished generals who group themselves around the Minister of War, and to the impetuosity of M. Gouvion Saint-Cyr, who cannot brook even the purely passive resistance of the *Ultras* of the royal guard. This guard is not viewed with a partial eye by the Minister; indeed, it has at its head some marshalls who have no great affection for him. How dangerous is prejudice, of whatever nature, in those who are called to govern! For the rest M. Gouvion Saint-Cyr is in all respects an honorable man.

The wind is not fair in the Department of the Navy—commerce, fleets, St. Domingo; in all it is adverse: it would be perhaps more important for Europe than for France herself, to have the French commerce restored, in order to keep a look out upon England, and to place a little in check the mercantile sceptre which has been grasped by this power. Commerce is the happiest bond of nations; it teaches them to cherish mutual sentiments of attachment and esteem. The national industry, as it has been named and fostered during the Revolution, is the sworn enemy of a free commerce: it can only subsist with the aid of an army of custom house officers; it has had, too, this unhappy effect, that it has changed one of the most amiable and generous nations into one of the most niggardly: a most inveterate hatred of all strangers has grown out of this manufacturing jealousy. The *Liberals* are, in this respect, precisely the most illiberal.

I will not conclude this letter, without calling your attention to one of the most grievous wounds which has rankled in all the forms of government which have been successively attempted since the Revolution. It is that rage for uniformity which Montesquieu long since designated as the sign of superficial minds. The attempt is to adjust all social

habits by square and compass: you would be taken in France for a perfect ninny; you would be almost accused of high treason, if you should propose to leave local institutions to mould themselves upon existing differences. The government wishes to administer every stem of corn; the bureau desires to register every ant hill; every thing must be modelled after the same pattern—Marsailles like Paris, Bordeaux like Lyons: it is thus that all individuality disappears in the provinces; all the blood in the body is violently impelled towards the head. The absolute government of Louis the Fourteenth had doubtless unity sufficient for every purpose, and yet he suffered local institutions to subsist.

We would not be understood as expressing any opinion upon the truth or justness of the statements and inferences in the above extracts: We merely present them to our readers as a transcript of a picture colored on the spot, and probably bearing some resemblance to the "form and pressure" of the time.—*Nat. Int.*

## Foreign.

Further extracts from London Papers, to the 31st of July, inclusive, received by the packet Anity, at the Office of the New-York Evening Post.

LONDON, JULY 27.

Yesterday a Common Hall was assembled, for the purpose of electing a new sheriff, in the room of Wm. Thompson, Esq. who declined serving that office, when the choice of the Livery was announced to have fallen upon Mr. Alderman Rothwell.

We are always fond of showing Patriots and Reformers in their own colors, as laid on by themselves, and therefore we beg leave to lay before our readers the following dramatic sketch of what occurred yesterday between Mr. Hunt and Waithman, when the latter was blundering through a very common part of a chairman's duty, that of putting the question upon a motion to which an amendment has been moved. The Alderman was for putting the question first. "You should put the amendment first," roared out Hunt. "You need not bellow like a bull in my ears," elegantly retorted Waithman. "Nor you into mine, like a bully," rejoined Hunt with equal politeness, and "thrusting his nose into the Alderman's face." This provoked Mr. Waithman, who declared "that bullying of that nature would never avail." "Shuffling won't do here," quoth Mister Hunt; "it is too late; you have lost your power in that way." Then—but we are tired of the vulgar altercation. He whose taste lies that way may consult the detailed account in our preceding columns. The worthy Alderman must sorely miss these attic dialogues in the House of Commons.

LONDON, JULY 28.

Accounts from Berlin of the 15th inst. state, that a certain Doctor Frederiek Lewis John, had long been insinuating revolutionary principles into the minds of the University Students, and had urged the right to assassinate the servants who were obnoxious to his faction. He has very properly therefore, been conducted to a fortress, and proceedings are in progress to bring him to trial.

An article from Nassau, dated the 13th inst. states, that the president, Ibel, is ill, in consequence of the late attack upon his life; he has returned, with his wife to Wiesbaden. Lohning has been conveyed to the same place for trial. Like Sandt, he evinces no repentance; he prefers death by his own act to dying on the scaffold; he has refused food during several days.

The vineyards on the Rhine, the Moselle, and in Franconia, are represented as offering the prospect of an abundant vintage.

It is with much pleasure we record the following additional proofs of the determined vigor with which the laws of the country continue to be enforced against the disaffected.

At the Manchester sessions on Monday, a bill of indictment for sedition, uttered at the Blackburn meeting, was found by the grand jury against, Knight, Fitton, Mitchell and Wardle, and one against Wroe, and another against Wardle, for libels contained in their respective papers, the rival "Observers," of Manchester. The good effect of these indictments was observable in the subdued tone of the speakers at the Rochdale meeting, on Monday, of which an account will be found in a subsequent article.—Knight, of Manchester, Fitton, of Royton, and Harrison, of Stockport! (would any one have believed it possible!) were there, but their language was extremely guarded.

We stated on Monday, that a meeting of reformers was to be held that day at Rochdale, Lancashire. The meeting took place accordingly, and in the following letter will be found as ample an account of the proceedings as could be furnished in time to be transmitted by that evening's post.

ROCHDALE, JULY 26.

The procession began to move about 2 o'clock, and was headed by at least five thousand female reformists, and followed by about 30,000 men, bearing but too sad an evidence of the distresses of the times, but withal so terrible in their appearance as to make the boldest tremble. Only figure to yourself 5000 desperate women, with six times that number of the other sex, whose situation could not, perhaps, by any change, be made much worse, assembled in one mass, with not above 100 military for the defence of the loyal and peaceable inhabitants, or to repress any tumult that might be expected to occur. I hardly need inform you that all the shops were closed, and business of every kind entirely at a stand.—The Cap of Liberty was carried in front, with other banners bearing inscriptions: on one, was 'Destruction to all Legitimate Governments'; on another, 'Annual Parliaments, &c. or Death to those in Authority who oppose their Adoption'; on a third, 'the Memory of Paine, Brandreth, &c.' on a fourth, 'Success to Female Societies.'

Some trifling insult, or some pretended one, being offered by a drunken fellow, who had been bawling out 'Church and king for ever—confusion to all reformers!' ensued such a scene of terror, and I may add, mischief, as never before occurred in this place. What windows were left exposed were shattered in an instant, particularly those which were graced by females of respectability; insults of the grossest description were offered to the latter by those of their own sex who were in the mob; and nothing but the appearance of the few military we had, could have prevented the most alarming consequences. Thanks, however, to the judicious arrangements of our two magistrates, major Berwick and captain Ouseley, and to their presence upon this spot, the threatened danger was avoided. The red cap of liberty was torn down in an instant, and all the other flags followed as if a sudden paralysis had seized the standard bearers: the mob filled off in every direction, and, as was thought, not to re-assemble. But the minds of these misguided men and women were too thoroughly imbued with sedition, conspiracy and rebellion, to be driven off the field with so little ceremony.—They assembled again, at the place originally fixed for the meeting, viz. Crookshaw Moor, about a mile from Rochdale. Paine's portrait was the prominent character on the occasion.—The old major's bill was to be proposed as a rallying point, and to be their answer if asked what they wanted.

The post leaves at five, and prevents me from giving you the finale of the day's business. It is said to be the intention of Government to convey all the future settlers to the Cape of Good Hope Colony, to Algoa Bay, on the south-east coast of Africa, about 520 miles from Cape Town. These settlers are to be located in the province, called by the Dutch, 'Zuure Veldt'; and is situated between the Sunday and Great Fish Rivers. Mail runs between Cape Town and Algoa Bay. They leave both places every week. Each coach is at present nine days on the road, going to the Cape, and about 1000 miles. It is easy to foresee how soon these roads and conveyances will be improved, when a mass of our intelligent and industrious countrymen shall be settled in this country, so favored by nature in soil and climate.

LONDON, JULY 29.

The emperor Alexander has just secured the widow of M. de Kotzebue, the continuance, during her life, of the salary enjoyed by her husband as a counsellor of state.

We regret to learn that Mr. Walter Scott is confined to his bed by illness.

A serious calamity has befallen Mr. Moore, the poet, in consequence of the conduct of a deputy, whom he had employed some years at Bermuda, and who has embezzled a considerable sum of money, for which Mr. M. is of course responsible. An attachment is decreed against his person.

We have received undoubted intelligence, that a Female Union Society is at this moment forming in the metropolis itself! No doubt it will consist of but a few, and those the most depraved of their sex; but still it is horrible to reflect, that the female character should in a single instance be rendered so odious and disgusting, or that a single child should be inspired by its mother with the sentiments professed by these furies.

It is the constant argument in excuse of boxing matches in England, that this species of conflict accustoms the people to fair play, and inspires an abhorrence of every thing that is foul, and particularly of assassination. England is the only country upon earth in which combats are never disgraced by dishonor, or in which no unmanly advantage is taken by one combatant of the other, or by the spectators over either.—"I cannot but allow," says the author of *Maurice and Bergheta*, just published, "that the English, shew themselves as generous as the Irish are base, cowardly, and savage; for in England a man always depends upon his own courage. He never tries to raise a party or faction to join him in fighting; whereas it is only when backed by a mob of friends that an Irishman will fight. In England, too, it would be reckoned a monstrous shame and scandal for two men to fall upon one, or to strike a man when on the ground; but in Ireland, twenty men will basely fall upon one; and it is when they have him down on the ground, that their savage revenge gluts itself by trying to beat him to death. In England, too, a man disdains to use any other weapons but those that nature has given him his clenched fists; but an Irish combatant never thinks himself fit for action without a stick, generally loaded with lead, or will seize a knife to have his revenge." The same thing might be said of the Scots, French, and indeed of all people but the English—and thus the abhorrence of every thing invidious and brutal is instilled in their hearts as a moral principle. It is this that makes Englishmen shudder at the thoughts of murder; and never, we trust, shall the period arrive, when assassination shall find apologists, or when its perpetrators shall be sheltered by a faction, or the crime be dallied with by the public press. As yet, the raf-