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There is much truth, independence, and spirit, in the subsequent address.

A NUMEROUS and respectable party of Federal republicans celebrated the 4th of July, at Charleston, S. C., on Monday last, when harmony and social intercourse prevailed. The company dined under a tent prepared for the occasion, and appointed P. Thomas, Esq. President and John Miller, Esq. Vice President. The President then made the following address to the company:

Fellow-Citizens,

WE have been told, and all of us believe, that there are times for all things, and happy should I be could I consider this epoch as a time for the American people to rejoice—to assemble as formerly in the confident strength of their union, and the glory of their power. But departed in the time, and doubtful its return, when the war-worn soldier should meet the companion of his labors, and sharer in his fame, without difficulty! Such are the unfortunate events of the present period, that although equal virtue and equal attachment to our country and constitution exist in different minds, yet the machinations of designing men have worked upon the understandings of many persons, possessed of the best intentions, as to induce them to discard men whose political career commenced with the revolution, and whose virtues will be the theme of future ages. Every person present can call to his recollection, some evidence of this fact, and the annals of this time will furnish the historian with ample materials to transmit to posterity the malice with which an interested executive has pursued and driven from office, men who had made the public good their end. Neither obliquity of birth, nor want of influential connections, stood in the way to preferment, under the late order of things. Merit and abilities came up for a memorial, and integrity and talents found their due reward. How sad the reverse! On this auspicious day, sacred to the cause of *liberty*, that instead of listening to details filled with the applause due our national greatness, we have to reflect that the voice of the people has placed on the pinnacle of our government, a man who spurns at the services rendered in the revolution, and by whom virtue has left to reward its votaries. Perhaps ere the 4th of July is marked in another calendar, the people who boldly dared in the sacred cause of liberty and man, may be confined to receive a foreign yoke, and a foreign power! That your souls disdain the thought, and that your arms would repel the attempt, I have no question—but vigilance and prudence are as necessary in the camp as bravery in the field. Let us devote something to those principles, and every one of us exhort his neighbor to judge for himself; to look into the book of our public transactions, and to reflect whether such men, and such measures as are there exhibited give a confident hope that our political bark will escape all the dangers that threaten without, and menace us within.

Let us consider whether measures calculated to divide are not intended to destroy. Let us look back in our own time, and we shall find those heroes who obtained for us our glorious independence, forming a constitution and administering a government to the happiness of all America; we shall also find "when in the full tide of successful experiment," a malignant band opposing the laws, and bidding defiance to its officers.—influenced by a Geneva adventurer, who now fills the first de-

partment in our treasury, and to whose fidelity the tax on our industry is all consigned. By what magic infidence is the spirit of Americans so deceived! Who of all the American people that witnessed the revolutionary struggle, could have supposed that the influence of a *Washington*, who at the head of an unpaid, unclothed, and almost unfed army, manly foiled the forces of the most warlike nations of Europe, and by his magnanimity and virtue, greatly contributed to the establishment of a constitution and government, founded on the purest principles of republicanism, should when in the practice of every virtue, and in the administration of that government, thus have his influence destroyed by the intrigues of a man who, in the hour of danger, deserted his post, and in the time of prosperity and safety, was ever anxious to subvert that excellence which he could not imitate? That miscreants should seek for favor under the fostering wing of discontent, is not to be wondered at; but that the good sense of our country should give way to the fallacious and insidious councils of such as are without character or attachment, is truly marvelous.—Painful is the reflection, that on this day, when past services and generous rewards was the theme of panegyric, we should have to recount the sad reverse. No longer does ministerial favor rest on those, who in defiance of rapids, mountains and climate, held their fearless way, to win their country's cause, or lose themselves on British ramparts or Canadian frowns. The blood stained march to *Tranton*, and the hard fought battles of the war, are no more remembered, and the hoary veteran is driven from office, to procure subsistence by the labor of those limbs which have been reared in the service of his country. The fact, and the reason for it is equally notorious; but however, this consolation awaits, that in America it is no shame to have been the friend of *Washington*. The removal from office will be among the brightest records of their fame, and hence the world does know "that vice prevails, and impious men bear sway." Such men as are ready to sacrifice at the shrine of popularity their country's safety and happiness; who at a day when doubt and anxiety filled every reflecting mind as to the termination of a war which was unexampled in modern times, for the devastation and barbarity which marked its progress in the old world, and from the evils of which we were in a great measure preserved by the wise and firm measures of an administration, unequalled for its virtues; I say at that eventful period, have we not seen those theoretical and deistical philosophers endeavoring to sap the foundation on which all our hopes had rested; and to make way to a repeal of the tax on whiskey, they have prostrated every means of present defence against a savage people, whose myriads we are told, soon will land on the shore of our western world. From every thing on which we can ground an opinion, a system has been regularly pursued to surrender our sovereignty to a nation who have submitted their happiness to a despot. To prove this to the satisfaction of every unprejudiced mind, it would be only necessary to advert to the conduct of many of the characters now in power, and we shall find amongst them those who by falsehoods and hypocrisy have counted on their own as their dread front amongst our citizens, and obliged our government to put on the countenance of severity, and exhibit the energy of those principles at which it is the folly and wickedness of the

present rulers to level a deadly blow. Few persons are strangers to the manner in which that business commenced, and we have all felt the burthen of that tax which was necessarily raised to defray the expense of organizing and marching the militia to crush an insurrection, promoted by men whose note now governs our country, and who, in the dangerous hour, when civil discord threatened to shake our Constitution to its centre, wished for the arrival of a Gallic army to decide our fate, and fix us under the jurisdiction of a faction here; who have acknowledged as their chief an alien, and in conjunction with his associates, has ever been endeavoring to stop the wheels of our government, when they progressed with truth and honor.

They have now the reins, and the Secretary of the whiskey insurrection (a notorious foreigner, who opposed the adoption of our Constitution) is intrusted with the principal direction of the vehicle, and if the confidence of America is continued we multilutely run to ruin. Those persons, who we once fondly believed, would have stood a rampart around the tree of our hope, are chiefly removed, and the axe of destruction is reared, and ready to be laid at the root. The voice of the people alone can stay destruction. Deception marches in the Presidential van, and delusion multiplies up the rear. Anarchy with her twin daughters, venality and vice, stand ready to tumble our boasted Constitution from its once envied height to the lowly abys of wretchedness. No more proud in republican rulers do we stand like the firm and towering oak of the forest, who regardless hears the roaring of the storm, whilst the yielding willow bends and brittle pine is snapt from its base. An enemy threatening our borders, and alarming commotions disturbing our domestic tranquility, ought to have routed the vigilance of our government, and caused it to adopt such measures as would have ensured to us safety and protection. But in order to deceive and destroy, you are told that the public debt is to be immediately paid although the internal taxes are repealed. Certainly such duplicity alone is sufficient to give the stamp of infamy to a set of men who are arrogantly and exclusively filling themselves reputations. From true republican characters the world has witnessed an administration incapable of fraud or deceit; to whom political persecution was unknown, and whose just and mild administration passed over without one tear from the sword of civil discord, or one tint of blood appearing on the gordian band that unites our Constitution and Government. Neither, my fellow citizens, did any approved officer of that government, for the space of twelve years, embezzle one cent of the public money, all their transactions have been looked at by the jaundiced eye of malice, and nothing but a conduct that does them the highest honor is discovered, and the voice of truth is now calling to the enemies to cease biting, for they gnaw against a file.—Our redoubted financiers, as I mentioned before, tell us that they have paid the public debt; But how? By borrowing of one foreigner, and becoming indebted to him for the amount we owe to another, and then claim our high approbation of their conduct, whilst under every pretence, our funds are lavished unnecessarily away. The repairs to French ships of war have cost us not a little, and if a mode lately made public is continued, we have great reason to believe that much of our wealth will be lavished on the bloated

ed carcasses of Presidential favor. In case of war or embarrassment, the impost on the necessities of life must be augmented. An extension of impost on salt, bohea tea, coffee, brown sugar, molasses, &c. must supply the loss of tax on carriages, refined sugars, stamp paper, whiskey, &c. In case of war, money must be raised, or a degraded state of vassalage submitted to. You are therefore either to become an easy prey, or support a war by a tax on the necessities of life, whilst many of the luxuries have ceased to yield that support which the wildom of the late administration had drawn from them. The advantages of our trade are solely relied on for the support of government, a substantial evidence of the propriety of the measures adopted by the late system of politics for its preservation, and our gratitude is called forth to those gallant men who displayed such prowess with our infant navy. Soon was our coast freed from the depredations of those wretches who had plundered our unarmed ships, and taken our citizens into ignominious and arduous captivity. No longer did they dare to avail themselves of the permission given them, by a minister of our land, who, in defiance of the rights of his country, offered to the French nation a sacrifice of all our merchantmen. Such baseness was prevented as soon as it was known to our beloved and lamented *Washington*, and the degraded minister was obliged disgracefully to return to his injured country, where, after avowing the fact, his abettors procured from him the highest honor that his native state could bestow. Contrast, my fellow-countrymen, the different conduct of the different men! On the one side you see a *Monroe*, the representative of his country, offering up to the French, what are now esteemed the sinews of your wealth, and after returning with this load of infamy to his government, you see him by the democratic band rewarded with the government of a powerful state, and all the party striving to do him homage. On the other hand, you see the gallant *Truxton* and his brave associates, who gloriously defended the commerce of their country, and the honor of our flag, reviled, contemned, and insulted by a set of type-men, who fix the implements of the press, according to the ministerial nod. But this conduct cannot long prevail. The injuries done to the meritorious citizens of our country, will call for vengeance on their enemies, and the brave *Rodgers* must obtain retribution for the crucible experienced in a dismal dungeon, where the mandates of a French minister confined him for no other reason than having nobly faced the foes of Columbia; and to add every indignity, when they thought proper for him to be discharged, ordered him to depart from their shores, and tell his country of the treatment he had met with. I cannot conclude my address to you without again entreating your vigilant attention to the present state of our affairs.—Be assured that it is necessary to be ready to render every service you are able to perform to your country, and trust that a proper exercise of those powers, which God and the Constitution has extended to the American people, will yet save us from the premeditated evils of our worst of enemies, and those nations who anxiously wish our downfall will vainly look for an accomplishment of their purposes. "The day star" of freedom shall again illumine our western hemisphere, and the guardian angel of liberty shall ride with the seraph of religion, and direct us to the consummation of all that man can wish for.

Mr. Carlton

Valm

(M.)