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A LITTLE MORE HONEST MISCHIEF; OR, THE PRESIDENT AGAIN.

IT is painful to be so frequently compelled to hoist the black flag, with regard to this gentleman's character. He seems to have received, as the boxers term it, a *blow too much*. But as Duane continues to deny the existence of black Sally, and her children; as he affects to disbelieve the account of Mr. Jefferson's attempt to seduce Mr. Walker's lady, he shall have another small anecdote, concerning his favorite hero. And to put an end, at once, to all this nonsense of denials, I profess myself prepared to meet Mr. Jefferson in a court of justice; and to prove by a dozen witnesses, the family conviction, as to the black wench and her mulatto litter. I offer to prove, by the evidence of Mr. Walker, and by the hand writing of Thomas Jefferson himself, the odious and disgusting detail, at which decency and virtue shudder. And, as I do not wish to come in by the back track, the name of the writer of this article is subscribed to it.

Perhaps it will be said that the writer, and the Recorder, are too dispirited to deserve the notice of so great a personage as the president. This story will not bear telling. The strokes of the Recorder have been sufficiently felt; not from an uncommon share of abilities in the subscriber, for he pretends to none! But because he was resolved to disclose a few entertaining facts. By the indulgence, or partiality of other editors, they have made the "grand tour" of the continent. If this paper could acquire ten times its present circulation, it would not make so much impression upon the public mind, as has been made by the innumerable extracts in other newspapers. These are accompanied and illustrated by copious commentaries, the collected labour of a thousand intellects. Thus, the people get information; and, until the people are well informed, there cannot be a correct and firm government.

We now proceed with the main business of this article.

Sometime before the revolution, perhaps, in the year 1773, Thomas Jefferson was patronized by Mr. Gabriel Jones, an eminent lawyer, who now resides in the county of Buckingham. He is father-in-law to colonel John Harvie of this city. A considerable sum of money was borrowed from Mr. Jones, by Mr. Jefferson. It is understood that the loan amounted to five hundred pounds. For this money, Mr. Jefferson executed his bond. The bond remained in the hand of Mr. Jones until sometime during the war, when paper money had depreciated so much as to be of little or no value. At, or previous to this period, the legislature found it expedient to enforce the circulation of paper money by a TENDER LAW. Mr. Jefferson availed himself of this advantage. He sent the amount of the bond with the legal interest, in paper money, to Mr. Jones, and tendered this paper in payment. Mr. Jones is, by birth, an English or Welchman. He has an excellent understanding. He is of independent circumstances. He knew that, if he should refuse to receive the money, Mr. Jefferson would have it in his power to raise a hue and cry against him, that might be much more to his injury than his being swindled out of five hundred pounds. He judged, also, from this barefaced act, that Mr. Jefferson could stop at nothing. Mr. Jones, therefore, adopted a plan, which saved himself from that calamity, and shewed to Mr. Jefferson the con-

tempt, in which he held him. Mr. Jones returned both bond and paste-board dollars to Mr. Jefferson, by the person who brought them, accompanied with a message of execution. He protested that the very first time he met our beloved chief magistrate, he would shoot him; and since that time, he speaks of Mr. Jefferson, as one of the dirtiest rascals that ever disgraced human nature.

After the end of the war, Mr. Jefferson sent the full amount of the debt. He did so, because he felt the odium which would be attached to his character by having tendered pasteboard. His editorial hacks may, if they think proper, deny this story, also. The only answer is that it can be proved by a reference to Mr. Gabriel Jones, or to

JAMES T. CALLENDER.

FROM THE BALANCE.

Observations respecting the invitation of Mr. Jefferson to Thomas Paine to come over to America.

No. II.

A PUBLIC measure so singular, so astonishing, so degrading to executive dignity, & so foreign from the usual business of national diplomacy, was as the letter of invitation to THOMAS PAINE, written by Mr. JEFFERSON and presented by an ambassador of the United States, cannot fail to excite, together with indignant sensations, a strong curiosity to investigate its motives. Had Mr. PAINE arrived to our shores, uninvited; or had he ever come, invited by individuals of a subordinate grade, his arrival would have been announced among the trivial occurrences of the day. It was the extraordinary manner of his introduction among us, that has attached to this self-degraded man a sufficient degree of importance to render him an object of public notice.

It has lately been stated to the public, in terms of exultation, by some of the democratic party, that there are already nearly two hundred thousand European emigrants in this country; and every year, and every month brings a large accession to this enormous mass of foreigners. They crowd our cities—they direct our presses—they influence and decide our elections—they sit in our public councils—they govern our finances—they know their own numbers—they feel their own strength; and they speak to the nation, from time to time, in the language of menace and scorn—Will not their numbers, merely from spontaneous emigrations, be soon sufficient to give us liberty?—Was it necessary that the pen of the august President of the United States, in connection with diplomatic agency, should be employed in inviting over European citizens to our shores?—or if such a strange necessity really existed, the selection is still more strange.

Among all the men in Europe, who might have been induced, by diplomatic invitation to come over and help us, was there no man so deserving, so needed as THOMAS PAINE?—By what wonderful fatality has it happened, that the man, who is emphatically the scorn of Europe, should be selected and distinguished by Mr. Jefferson, as the object of his high esteem; and should be affectionately invited to incorporate with the people of this country!—or even if it were necessary to make the selection from among the citizens of the Gallic nation, was there none among all those who had waded through the deep and abominable filth of the French revolutions, that might challenge a competition & a preference?—Why pitch upon the man, that had excited qualms in the bowels of France herself, and whom she was eager to disgorge?—Why pitch

upon the man against whose blasphemies thousands of pious parents, in this country, had, in their dying moments, solemnly warned their children! Why pitch upon the man, that had basely insulted this whole nation, by pouring a torrent of foul abuse and blackguardism upon the venerable WASHINGTON, who was emphatically the Father of this country!

Mr. JEFFERSON is the representative of a great nation—a nation, upon which no inconsiderable degree of the attention of the world is fixed.—And what must the world think—what must the wisest and best men in Europe think, while they behold him stooping from his dignified station down down down, to a diplomatic correspondence with THOMAS PAINE—to the bestowment upon him of high esteem, and to an affectionate invitation to that French citizen to come over to America?—The whole nation is degraded by such a spectacle. It is exposed to the pointed finger of derision; and must prepare to receive the tribute of contempt.

In the history of nations, a formal mission from the head and representative of a great and respectable people to an unofficial individual of a foreign land, is an unusual thing. It is a species of diplomacy, that rarely happens: and it naturally presupposes an uncommon degree of worth, in the individual who has been thus distinguished. Whenever the sublime head and principal organ of a great nation by a mission in the solemn form of an embassy, calls upon a foreign subject or citizen to migrate, and to vouchsafe to the country of the dignified petitioner, the favour of his presence, it presupposes the expectation of important services from the invited foreigner.—What good services can this country expect from THOMAS PAINE?—I pause for a reply.

EUSEBIUS.

From the Courier of New-Hampshire.

Revenge

Has ears more deaf than adder's to the voice Of any true decision?

A SINGULAR destiny attaches to the present government, and is calculated to retrace its measures from minute discussion. Before the public mind has been long enough occupied upon a single act, to trace it to remote consequences, its attention is irresistibly arrested by some novel and important occurrence. The complexion of the administration cannot be surveyed in its nicer shades and minor features, while its prominent deformities astonish and confound us. Thus, before the repeal of the Judiciary Law had sustained that ample and rigid discussion which its importance demanded, the story of Callender's bribery came out in a manner calculated to attach curiosity as well as excite horror. But this business, however marked with turpitude, interests us now but inconsiderably; it respects merely his excellency's personal reputation; and while subjects of immense importance are before us, we should not lose time upon trifles. We are still to consider the destruction of the Courts, the most serious evil that has afflicted us. It does not, like removals from office, affect only particular persons; it does not merely reduce individual families to indigence and sorrow: but it lays the axe directly at the root of our Liberties, and tends to obliterate every vestige of National bravery and Providential blessing. It is a measure never to be forgotten, until oblivion has all the acts of the reigning powers, with their authors and agents. The Federal Constitution will long feel the violence of the

shock, and its friends will look forward with a mixture of exultation and pity to the day of retribution.

The following remarks, supposed perfectly appropriate to the subject, are from the pen of Mr. Jefferson himself, and are submitted, that the subject may test principles by actions, and with the hope of keeping alive the attention of the people, to a subject on which they will ere long be called to exercise retributive justice:

"All the powers of Government, legislative and judiciary, result to the legislative body. The concentrating these in the same hands, is precisely the definition of despotic government. It will be no alleviation that these powers will be exercised by a plurality of hands, and not by a single one: One hundred and seventy-three despots would surely be as oppressive as one. As little will it avail us, that they are chosen by ourselves. An elective despotism was not the government we fought for."

Dark and palpable as is the cloud of inconsistencies which has enveloped Executive conduct, it exceeds conception, that the author of the foregoing periods should be the first to lay his hand on the Judiciary power. We should suppose, that in the whole compass of argument, more convincing reasons could not be found why the Circuit Courts should not be destroyed, than are given us in this extract. What then can have put the man at such a war with his own principles? Have superior information and a longer course of political experience exhibited their fallacy? No—Charity herself, meek eyed and unsuspecting as she is, is reluctantly driven to say, that personal pique against the judges, and a wish to counteract every measure of the late administration, were the efficient and real motives and reasons.—When all the powers of Government result to the Legislature—this is despotism. If Congress, by recommendation of a President, abolish Courts established by law, and remove judges from office whose tenure is CONSTITUTIONALLY during good behaviour; if in this way the progress of judicial decision be stopped, and the courts utterly unable to exercise their functions, *as is now the case*, it is not clear, that the independence of the courts is no more—that their powers do, of force, result to the legislature—and that an administration, marked by such conduct is despotic? This scrambling for power among the different departments, was in '87 a right which gave the President much true sorrow. It irritated his feelings, and preyed on his patriotism. He saw in it the omen and future confusion; he saw some demagogue arise in the tumult, seize on the sceptre of State and wield it without regard to Constitution or Law. But now, since ambition has made him deaf than the adder; since he fancies that he is above the storm, and can direct its rage; he can see the Judiciary abolished, and one pillar of the Constitution shaken from its pedestal in the calm light of mild philosophy. He can see, too, with smiling satisfaction and intrepid revenge, the most meritorious and approved officers of Government, pushed from their places, to give room for foreigners and parasites, without suspecting that he shall ever be convinced of the truth of his own remark, "AN ELECTIVE DESPOTISM WAS NOT THE GOVERNMENT WE SOUGHT FOR."

Buchan's Domestic
Medicine,

For sale at this office.