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From the Charleston Courier.

THE Economies of the Secretary of the Treasury, in the affair of Sandy Hook beacons, is of the same species, though superior in size, to that of his great friend and very humble servant the President. Alike in penury of conception, alike in cajoling intention, the economies of the Treasurer takes the lead of that of the President in some very material points. That of the latter involved no private injustice—the former did. The latter disclosed only simple penury of spirit: the former, penurious (or worse) design, enforced, accompanied, and followed up by arrogance.—The fault of the former was unbecoming humiliation—that of the latter, bold unblushing wrong. The former finding his error, endeavours to atone for it by a change of measures—the latter grows not only more bold, but more insolent and furious, on being convicted of wrong; disdaining all right, flies in the face of a verdict at law, and persists in the trespass for which the court amerced him in damages. Finding that the law cannot be strained by threatened impeachment of Judges, nor juries wheedled from justice by the false, old, barbarous balled-tale of Economies, invokes the ministers of despotism to his aid—calls on the Legislature to fortify extortion by a deliberate legislative act—to betray their trust, and put one blot more in the escutcheon of American legislatures, to gratify his moody humours, and carve for his resentment, to establish his tyranny. In short, to make him what his spirit soars to, what his every art aims at, what he means to be—and what, if democracy does not mend its morals and manners, and if the people do not take timely alarm, if the legislatures are not more flexible & incorrupt, if the judges are to be battered down with impeachments—he will assuredly be: the Despot of America.—The BONAPARTE of the new world—while the BARRAS of Monticello will be cast into the shade of philosophical retirement, and in the wanted economies of his spirit thank his *cæle* for his clemency in letting him protract a life which in such a case it would be more honourable to him to lose.

Readers, accuse us not of too great warmth or too much severity. Is he a patriot? Is he a friend to the interests of mankind? Is he a lover of right, justice, or of liberty, who can see them all violated, grossly violated, and yet preserve phlegmatic indifference? Is he fit for a writer to the public who can coldly pass over atrocious public wrongs, and truckle with a French bow of compliment and ceremony to the man who, with the staff of office, which mistaken public confidence has intrusted to his hands, makes a deadly blow at the property of an individual, and therein at private right in the abstract?—Would that man be a Journalist useful, or even tolerable, to a community, who did not feel as if they were his own particular sufferings, the injuries done to the great frame of moral and political order; who would not take fire at them with indignation; or who feeling a noble anger fill his soul, would, from false motives, become the pandar to the thing he abhorred, and smother his resentment—in a word, would he be a fit person to transmit through the community just sentiments, feelings and opinions, who could be less than vehemently severe at such an atrocious act as that in question? Let every man ask himself whether that country is one in which liberty and property are secure, where such things are done, where such attempts can be made with impunity. Is there any man in the United States, on whose property an officer of government might not with equal right commit trespass, and by force build an house for public use? Addressing ourselves to a planter, we would say, "Sir, suppose an officer of government—the Secretary of the treasury, for instance—were to enter on your cotton grounds with a gang of builders, and erect on it a house against your will, telling you that it was for the use of the country, what would you say?" Taking leave to answer for him, we think it is probable his reply would be instantly, "I'd shoot him." Though it would be bad to make good his words, it would be natural enough for him to say so. Instead of that, however, we will suppose him in good temper enough to say, "Mr. Secretary, (Gil Blas was wont to call himself so) Mr. Secretary, I have no objection to accommodate the public; but as six millions of people are better able to pay for a lot of ground than one individual to bear the loss of it, I must be paid for my ground

before I give it up to be built upon." Mr. Secretary, however, turns a deaf ear to his words, and orders his men to build on.—Our planter commences a suit at law, and at the same time offers to submit his proposal and the price he demands to arbitrators, indifferently chosen by both sides. Mr. Secretary refuses to submit his just right to arbitration. The suit proceeds, and judgment is given by a Court and Jury against Mr. Secretary. But what signifies that, the public (not Mr. Secretary) pay the damages; the public (not Mr. Secretary) defray the costs and charges; the public (as well as Mr. Secretary) undergo the infamy of being adjudged guilty of a wrong by a Court and Jury. No matter, therefore Mr. Secretary tries again, and refuses to depart or pay for the ground: again a suit is instituted, and again the public are saddled with a verdict and costs, and their attendant ignominy; and what is worse the Jury to make the punishment more exemplary, give more than seven times the damages given at first. But Mr. Secretary gets angry; "Oh the audacious, contumacious, insolent, rebellious rogues," says he. Hold there Mr. Secretary, mention not rebellion—you remember—a hem!—whiskey. D—n me sir, says Mr. Secretary, you are incapable of making a distinction: insurrection against a Republic is a wholesome stimulant; opposition to a King, as I am, is rebellion, and ought to be punished. So (carrying on our hypothesis) Mr. Secretary goes to Columbia & desires the Legislature to compel our Planter to surrender his land. No, say the Legislators, we cannot do it. This is a case that may be our own; wherefore Mr. Secretary, if you wish us to oblige you, think of some way of doing it that may not bring the mischief home to our own doors. Now this was precisely the case at New-Jersey. Readers! Carolinians! bring it home to your own doors, and your decision will have the happy co-operation of interest and conscience in its favour.

Now let us see what the public has saved by all this economies—by this prodigal parsimony, or parsimonious prodigality.—It is worth consideration. Never was justice at variance with true economy; never was true economy reconcilable with dishonesty; never did wisdom say one thing, and justice another. Here we have a high wrought picture of folly forcing its way to bankruptcy with the arms of injustice. In all countries, even in Turkey, property is respected so much that the Grand Seigneur could not force a beggar out of his hut, tho' he were to offer him ten times the value of it—(See *Russel's Aleppo, and Campbell's Journey over land to India*). In England, when by an act of parliament a canal is enacted to be cut, or a street widened, assessors are appointed to value the premises, and in their valuation to take in every circumstance, even those in which the prejudices of the owner, his predilections, or his private convenience enhance the property—hence, no complaints are made—the public are served, and the proprietor is perfectly satisfied. Had the officers of government condescended to do the same, not only the character of government would be free from stain, but much expence would have been saved to the country. But that would have been too much for economies to do—Mr. Secretary must shew his skill in starving the public cause: But like the man who endeavored to bring down his horse by little and little, to live on a grain of corn a day, & lost him in the experiment, he has so managed his starving that it has already occasioned an immense loss to the public as well as to private individuals.—We have not yet grounds upon which to state the specific sums lost: But our readers will be able to make a calculation of sufficient accuracy for the purpose of condemnation of the officers of government from the following items. We will be thankful to any correspondent who will make an estimate upon them and send it to us for publication.

First—The expence of building the two beacons—this must have been considerable—Being abandoned, they may be considered as so much lost.

Secondly—The damages given by the courts at law on the two suits, which, it one and seven make eight, amounted to eight hundred and fifty dollars. Besides, no doubt, the costs on the two suits, and the bringing them to trial, could not be trifling, unless lawyers have lost their old inveterate knack of bill-of-cost making. We will thank some legal friend to tax those bills for us, and we beg he will for the sake of Mr.

Secretary, make them as low as his conscience can afford.

Thirdly—The application to the legislature of Jersey, and the expence of passing the bill of plunder through one branch. In calculating this, let our calculators make allowance for postage of letters and their enclosures to members, keep in mind GAY's old song—

"The perquisite softens them into consent." &c.

Fourthly—The shipping wrecked by the want of the beacon lights—we make no account of lives—"What is a life—nay, brother Toby, what are a thousand lives to a hypothesis?" says the metaphysical WAT SHANDY. So we say, what are a thousand lives to a sly act of economies? Some of our readers will answer in the words of my UNCLE TONY. "Now, brother, I take that to be downright murder." No matter say we; let the lives go; the loss of property is the only thing worth the contemplation of us who deal in economies. Report says that the duties on the cargoes of the two ships lost would have amounted to twelve thousand dollars. Take them at ten thousand, & it will answer our purpose sufficiently. So much then is lost by economies.

Then estimating the cargoes by the duties on a general average *ad valorem* at 15 per cent. and therefore multiplying the duties by 6-2 we shall have the value of them; which if *Arithmetic* has not been revolutionized, will be found to be sixty-five thousand dollars. The ships were worth something, but we make the Secretary of the Treasury a present of them, to help out his economies.

Thus ends the history of the Knights of the Miserly Heart, and their adventure with the Sandy Hook light-house.

From the Washington Federalist.

The debate on what was called the amendment to the Constitution, was carried to an unusual length, both in the Senate and House of Representatives. We have published the greater part of the speeches, and enough in all conscience to convince every impartial reflecting man, of the impropriety of the proposed alteration. A question which originated in party views, has been supported by a party zeal, which bears down all opposition, and deaf to the calls of reason, conscience and love of country, heedlessly presses forward on its mad career. In the present state of the public mind it is in vain to urge this subject further. To the following speech on this subject, we call the public attention for another purpose.—It may be remembered, that during last winter, a report got abroad that Mr. Jackson of Virginia had challenged Mr. Purviance, and that the latter had refused to meet him. This was immediately contradicted in this paper, and the author of the unfounded rumor, was in plain language called a liar. No person was however found hardy enough to father the lie. It may be amusing to our readers, to see on what a slight foundation, the champions of democracy attempted to erect a fighting character for this Mr. Jackson. This will be found in the following speech. What can be the reason, that they are so anxious to deck their friends with the Lyon's skin?

Speech of Mr. Purviance.

I am told, Mr. Speaker, that when I chanced to be absent for a few minutes on this debate, a gentleman from Virginia, (Mr. Jackson) in answer to some observations which I had the honor to submit to the house the other night, on the subject which is still under discussion, was pleased to observe, that to such of those observations as related to the probability of fraud, intrigue, or corruption being practised in order to procure a Presidential election, he could not feel himself at liberty, under the rules of the house, to give a suitable reply in his place.

I regret that the gentleman should conceive himself under any restraint in this regard. But I am bold to imagine, that I could not have used any expression which should justly have excited the gentleman's indignation.—I declare that I meant those observations to apply exclusively to some distant election, when this country shall have become old and opulent, and not to any which has already occurred.

If any such instances of corruption have already taken place, they are unknown to me; and I must beg leave to say, that there is not a gentleman in the house who could have mistaken my meaning, except the honorable gentleman himself; it was too plain for any person who was pleased to attend to it, to misunderstand it.

I am really concerned, sir, that the honorable gentleman should think himself prevented by the rules of the house from making a suitable reply to such observations. But I am in some measure compensated by the reflection, that, although for the present he may think himself restrained by the rigid decorum of this house, from giving indulgence to any disposition he may possess for acrimonious retort, he may still find some other time, when, not being restrained by the rules of the house, he may avail himself, if he pleases, of a larger licence of response.

[Mr. Purviance was here called to order.]

Louisiana Treaty.—While the friends of the administration here are extolling the wisdom and profound policy of our government displayed in the purchase of Louisiana, and the diplomatic skill of our ministers, ordinary and extraordinary, in managing the negotiation, and while they are preparing to celebrate such transcendent talents by a grand national festival, it appears that the ministers themselves, Livingston and Monroe, are busily engaged in proving to the world that neither they nor the administration are entitled to any credit for whatever advantages may result from the acquisition of that country.

We have received information from the most authentic source, that in consequence of some jealousies which have arisen between those two gentlemen, each has been at great pains to prove that the other is entitled to no merit in the negotiation, and that, in fact the exertions of both have been crowned with the most brilliant success.—information came out in this manner. The friends of Mr. Livingston in Paris, who it seems are much more numerous than those of Mr. Monroe, on account of his superior hospitality and more gentlemanly deportment, refused to acknowledge Mr. Monroe's claim to the sole merit of negotiating the treaty, and asserted on the contrary that the credit was principally, if not wholly, due to Mr. Livingston. To rebut this and strip Mr. Livingston of the honour which he claimed in the affair, Mr. Monroe published among his friends a letter which he received from Mr. Livingston before he reached Paris, in which Mr. L. expressed a hope that Mr. Monroe had brought intelligence that the United States had taken possession of New-Orleans, as without such a measure negotiation would be fruitless. Just at this crisis, however, affairs between England and France took such a turn that the French government found it impossible for them to retain the country and urged Mr. Livingston to accept it, which he did, and the negotiation was finished before the arrival of Mr. Monroe.—It is unquestionably true that Mr. Livingston has been much disgusted with the parade which both the government and Mr. Monroe have made of their respective merits in this transaction. He expressed no little indignation at a slight put upon him in the president's message at the opening of the session of congress, in which a compliment is paid to the ministers, in the plural number, and which Mr. Livingston considered as a recognition of Mr. Monroe's claim. A number of very curious particulars relative to this subject have come to light in France, and will probably ere long reach this country. So solicitous is Mr. Livingston to prevent Monroe from sharing the honour, that at the public dinner given by the Americans in Paris, in honor of the treaty, it was expressly agreed before-hand that no mention should be made of the name of Monroe as connected with the treaty.

[U. S. Gazette.]

MAIL-STAGE

From RALEIGH to FAYETTEVILLE.

It leaves Raleigh on Monday mornings shortly after day light, and Fayetteville about the same time on Tuesday to return, and to continue each way every other day, Sundays excepted. Rates of passage, four dollars for one person, who is entitled to 14 pounds baggage—all other extra baggage pays at the rate of four dollars for every 150 pounds. Way passengers 7 cents per mile. The public are assured that every reasonable effort will be made to make this part of the line as pleasant as possible to those who are good enough to give it their patronage—on them the owners are dependent for assistance to compensate for the heavy expences and pains that attend the business. This line regularly meets that owned by Messrs. John Drummond and Co. of Virginia, from Petersburg to Raleigh. We believe they have and are making such exertions as are here stated, on their part.

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