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ADVERTISEMENTS,

Not exceeding 16 lines, neatly inserted three
times for one dollar, and 25 cents for every
succeeding publication; those of great
length in the same proportion—Let
ters to the Editor must be a stamp.

From the *Nation* Journal.

ROMULUS M. SAUNDERS, of the
Ninth Congressional District, in
the State of North Carolina, has
taken leave of his constituents for
the present, in the doleful strains of
a disappointed patriot, mourning
over the degradation of his country.
He says that he has discharged his
duty in the best manner he could;
and says also, "I should retire with
less regret, if I believed the govern-
ment of the country in hands likely
to administer its affairs in a way to
the advancement of our national
prosperity and the preservation of
our constitutional rights." Thus,
however, he says, is not to be ex-
pected. He gives his constituents a
peep into the Treasury; all is sad-
ness there; speaks of the attempt of
passing the woollens or tariff bill
through the House. This is a man-
strous measure—regrets that the
Constitution had not been altered
before this time—describes a corrupt
politician—mentions the course he
pursues—and believing in the super-
intendance of Providence over the
perpetuity of our liberties, bows and
refrains. Now this is the identical
man, Romulus M. Saunders, who
brought forward the famous resolu-
tion calling upon the Secretary of
State to give a list of the newspapers
in which the laws of Congress were
directed to be published, in the years
1825, and '26; and also a list of
such in which the laws are directed
to be published in 1827 designating
the changes which have been made,
and the causes for such change."

This resolution Mr. Saunders
has made a sort of spouting horn
through which he might blow at
once all his irritations, spleen and
vengeance against the Administra-
tion. After concocting his bile for
near a month, and whetting his beak
for prey, he pounced upon Mr. A-
dams, Mr. Clay, and all who were
not with him in opinion; and this
speech, rightly understood, is decid-
edly the best eulogium on the Ad-
ministration which has yet been de-
livered; for the mighty amount of
his array of political sins is this—
that Mr. Adams accepted the Pres-
idency when constitutionally called
to it, that he had once a father who
had filled the same dignified office;
that he sent a veteran politician as
minister to England; that he took a
strong interest in the new govern-
ments of South and Central Amer-
ica; and had been very cautious and
prudent in other respects. This was
the front and extent of his offending.
Mr. Clay was out of the pale of
common courtesy, he had committed
an unpardonable sin; it was not

in the power of political mercy to
wash it out, the deep and damned
stain must go down to posterity with
the name of the Secretary, he had
preferred Mr. Adams to General
Jackson for the presidency, and called
the latter "a Military Chieftain.
What blindness of judgement! The
lensons of Machiavel, the dagger of
Cataline, the dark deeds of Casca
Borgia, the secrets of the Inquisition,
the treason of Arnold, and the kiss
of Judas, were all nothing to a vote
given for Mr. Adams for the Pres-
idency, and fixing such a stigma
on Gen. Jackson!

This Mr. Saunders, too, is the
same gentleman who did not under-
stand a pointed remark from Mr.
Buckner, but very adroitly turned it
into a compliment, and then pursued
Mr. Wright, who had severely chast-
ised him in debate, for a personal
attack just as he should have done,
on the floor of the House, and with
lawful weapons. The course of such
men show that the Opposition have
nothing to complain of in fact and
truth, but join the cry to put down
the Administration, "if it were pure
as an angel of light." It is impossi-
ble that the people can be deluded
forever by such sweeping denuncia-
tions, and miserable misstatements.
Their eyes will be opened by and by.
North Carolina is not desirous of
men desirous of finding the truth,
and discriminating enough to know
that it is not found in the speeches,
and farewell address of the late
Representative of their ninth Con-
gressional District.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

In the 1st number of the *American
Quarterly Review* there is a review
of "Scott's Life of Napoleon," and
some extracts from his "preliminary
view of the French Revolution. One
of these, describing the fierce trium-
virs, Danton, Robespierre, and Marat,
we renublish.

"Three men of terror, whose names
will long remain, we trust, unmatched
in history by those of any similar
miscreants, had now the unrivalled
leading of the Jacobins, and were
called the triumvirate.

Danton deserves to be named first,
as unrivalled by his colleagues in
talents and audacity. He was a
man of gigantic size, and possessed a
voice of thunder. His countenance
was that of an Ogre on the shoulders
of a Hercules. He was as fond of
the pleasures of vice as of the prac-
tice of cruelty; and it was said there
were times when he became human-
ized against his debauchery, laughed
at the terror which his furious de-
clamations excited, and might be ap-
proached with safety, like the Ma-
elstrom at the turn of tide. His pro-
fusion was indulged to an extent
hazardous to his popularity, for the
people are jealous of a lavish ex-
penditure, as raising their favourites
much above their own degree; and
the charge of speculation finds always
ready credit with them, when brought
against public men.

Robespierre possessed this advan-
tage over Danton, that he did not
seem to seek for wealth, either for
hoarding or for expending, but lived
in strict and economical retirement,
to justify the name of the incorrupti-
ble, with which he was honored by
his partisans. He appears to have
possessed little talent, saving a deep
fond of hypocrisy, considerable pow-
ers of sophistry, and a cold exagger-
ated strain of oratory, as foreign to
good taste, as the measures he recom-
mended were to ordinary humanity.
It seemed wonderful, that even the

seething and boiling of the revolu-
tionary cauldron should have sent up
from the bottom, and long supported
on the surface, a thing so miserably
void of claims to public distinction;
but Robespierre had to impose on the
minds of the vulgar, and he knew
how to beguile them by accommodat-
ing his flattery to their passions and
scale of understanding, and by acts of
sneering and hypocrisy, which weigh
more with the multitude than the
words of eloquence, or the arguments
of wisdom. The people listened as
their Cicero, when he twanged out
his apostrophes of *Pauvre Peuple,
Peuple vertueux!* and hastened to ex-
ecute whatever came recommended by
such honied phrases, though devised
by the worst of men for the worst and
most inhuman of purposes.

Vanity was Robespierre's ruling
passion, and though his countenance
was the image of his mind, he was
vain even of his personal appearance
and never adopted the external habits
of a sans culotte. Amongst his fel-
low Jacobins, he was distinguished
by the nicety with which his hair
was arranged and powdered; and the
neatness of his dress was carefully
attended to, so as to counterbalance,
if possible, the vulgarity of his per-
son. His apartments, though small,
were elegant, and vanity had filled
them with representations of the oc-
cupant. Robespierre's picture at
length hung in one place, his mini-
ature in another, his bust occupied a
niche, and on the table were dispos-
ed a few medallions exhibiting his
head in profile. The vanity which
all this indicated was of the coldest
and most selfish character, being such
as considers neglect an insult, and
receives homage merely as a tribute,
so that, while praise is received with
out gratitude, it is withheld at the
risk of mortal hate. Self love of this
dangerous character is closely allied
with envy, and Robespierre was one
of the most envious and vindictive
men that ever lived. He never was
known to pardon any opposition, af-
front, or even rivalry and to be mark-
ed in his tablets on such an account,
was a sure, though perhaps not an
immediate sentence of death. Dan-
ton was a hero, compared with this
cold calculating, creeping miscreant;
for his passions, though exaggerated
had at least some touch of humanity,
and his brutal ferocity was supported
by brutal courage. Robespierre was
a coward who signed death warrants
with a hand that shook, though his
heart was relentless. He possessed
no passions on which to charge his
crimes; they were perpetrated in cold
blood, and upon mature deliberation.

Marat, the third of this infernal
triumvirate, had attracted the atten-
tion of the lower orders, by the vio-
lence of his sentiments in the journal,
which he conducted from the com-
mencement of the revolution, upon
such principles that it took the lead
in forwarding its successive changes.
His political exhortations began and
ended like the howl of a blood-hound
for murder; or, if a wolf could have
written a journal, the gaunt and fam-
ished wretch could not have ravened
more eagerly for slaughter. It was
blood which was Marat's constant
demand, not in drops from the breast
of an individual, not in puny streams
from the slaughter of families, but
blood in the profusion of an ocean.
His usual calculation of the heads
which he demanded amounted to two
hundred and sixty thousand; and
though he sometimes raised it as high
as three hundred thousand, it never
fell beneath the smaller number. It
may be hoped, and, for the honor of
human nature we are inclined to be-
lieve, there was a touch of insanity
in this unnatural strain of ferocity;

the wretch appear to have intimated
a degree of alienation of mind. Mar-
at was like Robespierre, a coward.
Repeatedly denounced in the Assem-
bly, he skulked instead of defending
himself, and lay concealed in some
obscure garret or cellar, among his
cut-throats, until a storm appeared,
when, like a bird of ill omen his
death-cry was again heard. Such
was the strange and fatal triumvirate
in which the same degree of cannibal
crudely existed under different aspects.
Danton murdered to gratify his rage;
Robespierre to avenge his injured van-
ity, or to remove a rival whom he
envied; Marat from the same in-
stinctive love of blood, which induces
a wolf to continue his ravage of the
flocks long after his hunger is ap-
peased."

"Danton despised Robespierre for
his cowardice; Robespierre feared
the ferocious nodarity of Danton and
with him to fear was to hate and to
hate was—when the hour arrived—
to destroy. They differed in their
ideas also of the mode of exercising
the terrible system of government.
Danton had often in his mouth the
sentence of Machiavel, that when it
became necessary to shed blood, a
single great massacre has a more
dreadful effect than a series of suc-
cessive executions. Robespierre, on
the contrary, preferred the latter pro-
cess as the best way of sustaining the
reign of terror. The appetite of Mar-
at could not be satisfied but by com-
bining both modes of murder. Both
Danton and Robespierre kept aloof
from the sanguinary Marat.

Among the three monsters men-
tioned, Danton had that energy which
the Girondists wanted, and was well
acquainted with the secret move-
ments of those insurrections to which
they possessed no key. His vices of
wrath, luxury, love of spoil, dreadful
as they were are attributes of mortal
men; the envy of Robespierre and
the instinctive blood thirstiness of
Marat, were the properties of fiends.
Danton like the huge serpent called
the Boa, might be approached with
a degree of safety when gorged with
prey;—but the appetite of Marat for
blood was like the horse leech, which
says "Not enough;—and the slaugh-
terous envy of Robespierre was like
the gnawing worm that dieth not and
yields no interval of repose. In glat-
ting Danton with spoil, and furnish-
ing the means of indulging his lux-
ury the Girondists might have pur-
chased his support; but nothing under
the supreme rule of France would
have gratified Robespierre; and an
unlimited torrent of blood of the un-
happy country could alone have sat-
iated Marat. If a colleague was to
be chosen out of that detestable tri-
umvirate, unquestionably Danton
was to be considered as the most ob-
ligable."

From *Port au Prince*—Our cor-
respondents of the N. York Gazette
have perused a letter from a highly
respectable merchant at Port-au-
Prince, dated the 14th ult. in which
he says, "The *Chambre des Com-
munes* was opened for an extra ses-
sion three days since. The speech
of the President was very patriotic
and savored strongly of war. He
announced that the despatches receiv-
ed from the French Government were
very unsatisfactory, and that it be-
hoved all to be prepared for the worst.
I have never seen more anxiety exhi-
bited by the people generally than at
this moment.

It is reported and believed that
the difficulties relative to the Coloni-
al Trade between this country and
England, are likely to be satisfactori-
ly and speedily adjusted at London