

... rippet about others comparatively trifling?

The SEVENTEEN HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS for Barbary form another handsome addenda to the bill of republican savings. And after all, we have been obliged to send a fleet there, at the charge of perhaps five hundred thousand or a million of dollars more; because our bribes and tributes were not sufficient to keep the pirates peaceable? Ask Mr. Giles why the people were shut out of the house of representatives, when the business of the CRACON FRIGATE was to be debated?

Citizens of Virginia! We intreat you to attend to what follows. Along with your acts of congress, there is printed a treaty with Algiers. This paper says that you are to pay the Dey a tribute of twelve thousand sequins, or twenty four thousand dollars per annum. But Joseph Nourse, an officer in the federal treasury, tells you that, in the short space of four years, the Barbary powers had cost this bewitched country seventeen hundred thousand dollars of net hard cash, out of the treasury. The treaty, as it now stands recorded, offers a direct insult to the common sense of America. Why did not this paper mention the six hundred and forty two thousand dollars of smart money, with which we purchased the sublime permission to pay this tribute? No answer can be given to this query; but you may look straight in the lowering visage of governor Giles, while you ask it. And if he speaks as he knows, but that ought not to be expected, he will say this for the fact, Sir!

Besides these six hundred and forty two thousand dollars, there has been at least as much more paid within those four years, which the acts of congress have carefully digged under a set of general terms. It was even attempted to keep secret the payment of eighty thousand dollars, in aid of twenty-four thousand, till, as formerly noticed, the first volume of the Prospect let out the story. Why was the destruction of such immense sums to be concealed from the people? Would Mr. Giles, or Mr. Anybody, accept of such non-explanations from a person whom they had intrusted with money? Would Gallatin hear to be told by the officer at a sea port, "Sir, I have collected seventeen thousand dollars for you. But I have spent thirteen thousand of them in a manner which I do not choose to explain." Would Gallatin hear such an answer. No. And are not you, the citizens of Virginia, as much superior to Mr. Giles, Mr. Madison, and all other members of congress, singly, or collectively, as Gallatin is superior to the most insignificant tide waiter? The odds in your favour is as an hundred thousand to one. In the case of Gallatin and the collector, you perceive at once the propriety of discussion, and discussion. In the case of Gallatin, you gaze with fondness upon the glimmering of a taper. But, when the case becomes your own, you willfully and weakly shut your eyes against your own common sense and conviction, against your own rights, your interests, your personal dignity. You shut your eyes against the rising sun of demonstration, against proofs of the waste of millions, and of the last and expiring agonies of your federal constitution. These are strange absurdities.

You answer thus: "It is true that these are strange things. We never heard a word of them before. But what would you have us to do? The cash is gone forever. We cannot get one cent back again. If such an inflexible patriot as Giles, if to deep a politician as Mr. Madison are impeded to be trusted, we are lost, we are undone forever!"

Now, let not the Recorder hear another word of such stuff. Be but yourselves; the case demands no more. It was not in this drivelling file that you repelled the successive generations of British commissioners, when they, one day, wanted to bully, and another to bribe you. When Burgoyne was to be beat at Saratoga, when Cornwallis was to be crushed at York town, when the hateful weeds of British supremacy were to be grubbed up and cast into the fire, at that epoch of distress and exertion, the Virginian did not stand with his arms across, and in the whining language of a school boy, ask what he was to do? He rushed into battle. He met death, or victory. Where was governor Giles at that time? Did any body see him in the field? Where was his republican sin then? He was old enough to have borne arms.

But when the danger was over, when the violence of the storm had spent its force, when tranquility, with all her humble charms, had returned alike to the master and the servant, to the farm house, and the cottage, it was then that you behaved like Julius Cæsar, and like his favorite officer, Mark Anthony. The harvest of your vigilance in war was withered and blasted by your negligence in peace. Kentucky had been discovered five years before the commencement of the war of the revolution. Its extent is equal to that of England. The gradual sale of this invaluable territory would have paid your public debts. This would also have prevented the necessity for those state taxes, which have since tormented many beds from beneath your wives and children; and that have sometimes paid sold by your deputy sheriffs for one tenth part of their positive value.

TO THE PUBLIC.

LETTER VII.

MY last letter broke off somewhat abruptly. The explanation shall here be resumed, at the passage where it paused.

Since the subscriber came to Richmond, Mr. Jefferson spoke of him to a Scotinan, whose name is known, and whose face is familiar to every individual of the city guard. To this friend Mr. Jefferson said that it was of no concern in what paper he met with the paragraphs. He always recognised them in the first sentence. At that time, the approaching president had been a part of the first volume of *The Prospect*. The sheets, as they were printed off, had been sent him. To the gentleman just referred to, the president expressed his curiosity to see the remainder of the book. Upon one passage, he made this remark: "I think I see John Adams twirling off his wig, and stamping on it." This hint was adopted in the second volume of *The Prospect*. The accuracy of the anecdote rests upon the observation of Mr. Jefferson.

Another evidence may be mentioned as for the president's opinion of the subscriber. Mr. Thomas Leiper of Philadelphia is brother to the late Dr. Leiper of Richmond, whose death is so distinctly remembered, and whose worth has been so sincerely lamented. Mr. Leiper is an independent in his circumstances, and his sentiments, as any man well can be. In 1798, Mr. Jefferson told this gentleman that the subscriber was the best writer of newspaper paragraphs that he had ever seen either in America, or in Europe. This compliment is very much overcharged. Perhaps Mr. Jefferson might be somewhat impressed by his being upon the same side of the question which the subscriber had embraced. Yet after making a large and reasonable deduction for the vivacity of conversation, and for the prejudices of a political partizan, enough will still remain to form a respectful attestation. But the evidence of his opinion does not rest upon such fallies of discourse, as those which have just now been quoted.

A short time after I came to Richmond, there was printed in a monthly magazine a long extract from the first and it that time unpublished volume of *The Prospect*. Upon Mr. Jefferson's receiving the specimen sheets, he returned not merely a letter of thanks, but to my great surprise, he said that he had directed Mr. George Jefferson of Richmond to pay me fifty dollars. When the first part of the second volume was put to press, Mr. Jefferson sent, unlooked for, and unexpected, a second remittance to the same amount. These hundred dollars attest, beyond a thousand letters of compliment, how seriously the president was satisfied with the contents of the book, and how anxiously he felt himself interested in its success. With this explanation the reader is left to judge, whether Mr. Jefferson would have supposed my assistance likely to injure the *Examiner*!

There has already been quoted from Jones a passage, wherein he mentions, as a crime, publications against Mr. Adams. A great part of these publications appeared, for the first time, in the *Examiner*. Jones was very glad to get them. They have brought into his pocket some thousands of dollars, which would otherwise have been kept out of it. But, if there had been guilt in the case, it was Jones's duty to have suppressed them in their birth; and by his forbearing to do so, his equals mine. If there was guilt in the contents of the *Prospect*, then every republican in Virginia is a criminal; and Mr. Jefferson is, by far the worst of them. The absurdity of Jones's accusation against me, as to this book is too self evident, and too gross, to admit of illustration. Although incapable of shame, he is fully susceptible of rage; and the anguish of resentment seems, for a time, to have deprived him of his senses. If I was in the wrong, then Chase and Griffin were in the right; and the fathers of the sedition act were the favourites of their country. This is the republican ground which Jones has taken.

I now shall proceed to examine some other detached beauties in the *Examiner* of June 2d. Mr. Jones says that the trial for sedition was a "humiliating and inhuman scene." The rights of society are not to be humbled by an exertion of justice; nor is the punishment of a criminal an act of inhumanity.

Mr. Jones has stated as a crime the censure which I discharged on Mr. Adams. Of course, he approves of an administration which in his opinion it was criminal to condemn. Yet here again, he grumbles at the trial for sedition. Jones himself escaped a trial only because Chase and Griffin did not think his abilities worth the odium and expense of an action. They knew that when divested of an auxiliary, Jones was, what he now is—nothing. They knew that he could write a few decent, or perhaps a few scurrilous sentences. But they knew that his habits of life were inconsistent with the structure of serious and impressive composition. For these reasons, they passed over Mr. Jones and his *Examiner*. The talons and the beak of despotism were fastened and gorged upon the writer of the *Prospect*.

The federal judges fancied that a jail was capable of confining his pen.

J. T. CALLENDER,

Richmond, July 7th.

POSTSCRIPT.

Since the above letter was drawn up, there has appeared an *Examiner* of Saturday, July 3d. This paper contains two columns and an half of untruths, or of nonsense. Jones begins with the Armory. Here follows a statement, which is believed to be correct, of the expense of building it.

MONIES.

expended in erecting the manufactory of arms at Richmond, June 24th, 1862.

	Dolls.	Cts.
Salary of the Superintendent	3,050.	00
A plan of the building	200	
A coal house and fuel	290.	94
Advertising proposals	5.	84
Purchase of the land,	2,667	
Building a bridge,	50	
Surveying the land,	8	
Expenses of superintendent to the north, to inspect the works there, and to engage workmen,	1,114.	94
Valuing and measuring the Work.	257	
A bell for the Armory	172.	46
Undertaker of the wheels	949.	93
Oil, Tar and Tallow for ditto	150.	19
Rent of a shop for undertaking of the Wheels,	395.	54
Stone and workmanship,	5136.	3
Bricks, Lime, and workmanship,	32,520.	62
Digging and removing earth,	125,020.	57
Timber of all kinds and workmanship,	21,418.	92
Imported articles, nails, glass, putty, Locks &c.	1440.	50
Steel, iron, and workmanship,	904.	65
Hire of labourers and draying materials	306.	55
	97,291.	51

These must be at least ten thousand dollars due for work of different kinds; and as the accounts have not been rendered, it is impossible to say precisely what they come to.

After getting through this armory business, the *Examiner* proceeds with a series of invectives. They are perhaps too gross to be transplanted into this paper. Among other wild assertions, Mr. Jones charges me with having "pocketed the subscription of four dollars of Mr. Joseph Wingfield, for the *Examiner*." I am entirely unacquainted with any thing concerning the existence of such a person. If, by the word pocketed, Merrivether means that I have received, upon his account, any money of which I have not told him, his statement is utterly unfounded. In last Recorder, it was noticed that five pounds had been advanced by me to one of Mr. Jones's journeymen. The sum proves to have been six pounds six shillings. I do not suppose that this journeyman can be abandoned, as to deny his own handwriting, in which I have his receipts for the money. I know but little about him; and, of that little, I wish that I had known less. He came to me when I was in jail, in something very like a state of starvation. I put him into bread; and, as usual, in such cases, ingratitude and impertinence have been the reward.

Jones, in his printed account, charges me with fifteen half sheets of the second volume of the *Prospect*. In this piece of July 3d. he implies that he printed four others. The latter, four were printed by Mr. Pace. I have his receipts for the price of printing. More of this in my next letter. In the mean time, Jones must surely be approaching to the end of his tether, when, he publishes such gross fables. By his last *Examiner*, I understand that I am to lose the nineteen dollars and an half of the far famed republican subscription for my boarding when in jail. Unless Mr. Rose chooses to prosecute, he will lose a larger sum. In the face of such stupendous emoluments, who would not be ambitious to serve and to suffer in the cause of the Republican party?

The RECORDER.

RICHMOND.

JULY 7th. 1862.

ADVERTISEMENT.

IT is necessary to observe, that this is the 52d Number of "The Recorder," which completes one Year's Publication, and ends the first Volume. Many Subscribers, who commenced with the first Number, have yet only paid one half Year, which was the advance money required upon the setting up of this Paper. Agreeably to the conditions, their Papers should have been stopped at the con-

clusion of the advance money; but that has not been the case. We, therefore, hardly need to shew the propriety of our discontinuing to send Papers to those who do not pay up their arrears, and advance money. The advance is now two dollars, and pays for 52 numbers of this Paper. When the public consider the degree of labour attendant on a well conducted periodical work; when they reflect that the expense of Paper, of journeymen, of the wear and tear of materials, and a thousand et ceteras, is a great burden on two individuals, who are labouring for the benefit of the Public; but is nothing divided among those individuals, who receive that benefit, there is not one person but will easily excuse an advertisement, which is to inform them, that if they would wish to see this paper, there is no other way of supporting the great expenses attending it, than by the Subscribers paying punctually.

We mean to inform our readers, by this advertisement, that no labour or expense shall be spared to render the Recorder every way interesting and instructive. And we also mean to inform them, that no Papers will be forwarded but to those Subscribers who keep up their regular payments.

June 30th, 1862.

Sometime ago, the Recorder took notice of the repeated manufacture of *republican inscriptions*, that distinguished and dignified Willet's Norfolk Herald. I let maynow say, like Sir John Falstaff, *I am not only a liar myself, but so cause of lies in others.*

Sometime ago, we took notice that Dr. Webster ought to apply to Congress for an exclusive patent for the manufacture of extracts of letters. Upon the faith of Willet's fabrications, the doctor sat down and addressed two extracts of letters from North Carolina to somebody in New-York. They contain a tremendous description of plots and conspiracies. They do not contain one single word of truth. They have been republished by Cheatham, the letter breaking up editor of the Republican Watch tower. They have also been re-printed by Duane, by the New York Daily Advertiser; and, no doubt, by twenty other editors, whose papers we have not yet had an opportunity of inspecting. Thus, are the southern States overwhelmed in a torrent of defamation in consequence of the impudent forgeries of the *Norfolk Herald*. We don't like stamp duties; but if it were possible to impose a stamp duty upon extracts of letters from a gentleman of respectability, in such a place, to a gentleman of the very first respectability in some other place, the crop of trash would be very considerably diminished. We do not despair of seeing Dr. Webster's admirable extracts re-printed in the Virginian newspapers. It is even very likely that they may get a birth in the Newbern Gazette of North Carolina; for, in point of stupidity of selection, and effrontery of fabrication, we are almost prepared to bet six cents, upon the abilities of this Gazette against the Anti-Democrat, Rind's Federalist, Will's Herald, or any other sheet of transparency upon the continent.

WILLMINGTON, June 26th.

The following sample of British Justice, is extracted from the Narrative of John McGloughlin, * an American seaman, lately returned from on board a British Man-of-War:

I think it was in December, 1794, I was returning from a voyage in the Schr. Nancy, of Philadelphia, Capt. Waters, belonging to Stephen Girard, and on our coast, in about 40 fathom water, was brought too by a British 74 gun ship, which I afterwards found to be the Resolution, Capt. Penrose. One of the lieutenants, a Mr. Skeene, a Scotchman, came on board, and fancied me for a countryman of his; I produced my protection, which, after pushing his fingers through several times, he tore to pieces. I was carried on board the ship, (Capt. Waters went on board also) when this same Skeene swore before the Capt. of the ship that he knew me well, and he had went to school with me in Scotland! (a place which God knows I never saw.) I protested against his charge, and declared myself an American, to no purpose. My certificate had been torn before my face, and notwithstanding the