NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER,

AND

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FOR THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

Every day's contents of the federal prints evinces more and more the virolence of oppoſition to the government. Things the moſt trivial are magnified in to mountains: ſhadows are attempted to be perverted into ſubſtances; and poiſon endeavoured to be thrown into the public mind. The philanthropy, conciliation, brotherly love and magnanimity diſplayed in the inaugural ſpeech; the judgment, diſcretion, integrity and propriety exemplified in the recent meſſage; and the benevolence, economy, foſtering policy and patriotiſm ſo truly evinced in the meaſures of our legiſlature—all, all, have been aimed at to be blurred and ſhaded by the hands of malignity and aſperſion. The Preſident of the United States is charged with venality, perfidy, bribery, corruption, treachery, infidelity, partiality, injuſtice, and every inordinate vice—until at laſt, one might ſuppoſe that he had not a ſingle virtue left—that he had never one in him. The members of adminiſtration are blended in the catalogue of charges—and left without a merit. In the name of heaven, what for a government have we? What are the people to think? What are they to conceive if theſe things are to be believed? But let us deſcend to particulars.

The great *hubbub* of the moment is of Mr. Jefferſon, and *two hundred dollars!* Really, ſir, it is too truly ridiculous to dwell on for a moment—and I ſhall leave it to be conſigned to contempt, whither it will certainly go whenever the ingenuity and addreſs of weak malice ſhall be read through. The next is of diſplacing, and of making appointments. Let us argue a little. When the firſt preſident came into office he had every thing to begin, he had no one to turn out, he had nothing to do but to appoint, and he appointed at his pleaſure. The ſucceeding Preſident trod in his ſhoes, and it ſuited his policy and purpoſes to continue what had been done—yet no one will diſpute his right to adopt a complete change if he had thought proper. The appointments of one Preſident are no more obligatory upon another, than his policy; otherwiſe we might eſtabliſh an ariſtocracy of perſons and ſentiments at once. Every Preſident has a right to begin anew; and if he does not enter into a thorough renovation, it ought not to be charged againſt him as a crime for going as far as he judges proper. But if previous appointments are ſo much ſtickled for, what will be ſaid of old veterans, old faithful ſervants, ſoldiers of a ſeven years long and hardy war, tried men of '76, who have yet never known the balm of adminiſtrative favor or of ſervice, now *nineteen years!* Think of thoſe who have gone to the grave neglected, and think of thoſe who are living! Count from the year '83—then count from the year '89—and ſee theſe men precluded, proſcribed, and ſat at nought to keep others in (equally meritorious, equally capable I will ſay) to dwell in the ſunſhine of indulgence, and to enjoy the rewards of public duty.—But I would aſk theſe men how long they would wiſh to continue in office to the excluſion of their fellow citizens, their brother ſoldiers, and their brother patriots? Are not *thirteen years* long enough? Or if it is not long enough, let them fix the time. When will they have even the politeneſs to end? What are their ſentiments, what their minds, what their juſtice, what their purpoſe, what their policy, when at this day we ſee them all ſtruggling ſtill to preſerve and perpetuate their ſituations; men who would have annihilated the preſent Preſident, if they could, rather than he ſhould have come in; men who have ſpit their venom in columns againſt him; men who threatened to *reſign!* And yet reſt under his adminiſtration. Where are theſe mighty men, theſe men of Golíah, theſe champions of retirement? Why, holding offices, and outrageous if but a ſingle one of their own ſacred order is touched upon. They will batten in office, and hold themſelves in readineſs to ſerve as a phalanx for a future *****, or a ********, or a ********! I recollect only one inſtance of reſignation, and that was to get a *better place.* What effrontery muſt theſe men have! The fact is, they think they can play their game upon the Preſident, and will ſtay in to be turned out, that they may have a pretext to make an *uproar*—What would they ſay if the Preſident had diſmiſſed them all at once? (And they will not deny that it was in his power; and if they will be candid, they will acknowledge it was his policy.) What right had they to ſtay in a moment, and ſubject him to ſuch an alternative. Why, it was to anſwer their mercenary and malignant purpoſes.—To conſtrain him to things that they might cenſure. But let us go on:—

What do the federaliſts want? They complain of the *imbecility* of our government. They denounce upon our *economy. They want ENERGY—they want a FULL TREASURY.* Let them have both. Let them be ſatisfied. Let them ſolace under the bleſſings they preſcribe—Let them feel the one and fill the other. We will no longer want energy, nor the means to ſupport it. We will preſerve the public confidence, depend our rights and liberties, expunge dilapidators, and thus meet them on their own ground. They will bluſh to refuſe this.

REPUBLICANUS.

[*From the Boston Republican Gazetteer.*]

Reply of SAMUEL ADAMS to the first letter of JOHN ADAMS.

Boston October 4, 1790.

With pleaſure I received your letter of September 12th. And as our good friend, to whom I dictated my laſt, is yet in town, I have requeſted of him a ſecond favor.

You aſk what the world is about to become? And, is the millenium commencing? I have not ſtudied the propheſies, and cannot even conjecture. The golden age, ſo finely pictured by poets, I believe has never as yet exiſted, but in their own imaginations. In the earlieſt periods, when for the honor of human nature, one ſhould have tho't that man had not learnt to be cruel, what ſcenes of horror have been exhibited in families of ſome of the beſt inſtructors in piety and morals! Even the heart of our firſt father was grievouſly wounded at the ſight of the murder of one of his ſons, perpetrated by the hand of the other. Has mankind ſince ſeen the happy age? No, my friend. The ſame tragedies have been acted on the theatre of the world, the ſame acts of tormenting have been ſtudied and practiced to this day; and even religion and reaſon united, have never ſucceeded to eſtabliſh the permanent foundations of political freedom and happineſs, in the moſt enlightened countries on earth.

After a compliment to Boſton town-meetings, and our Harvard College, as having "ſet the univerſe in motion," you tell me, every thing will be pulled down. I think with you, "ſo much ſeems certain." But what, ſay you, will be built up? Hay, wood, and ſtubble, may probably be the materials, till men ſhall be yet more enlightened and more friendly to each other. "Are there any principles of political architecture?" Undoubtedly. "What are they?" Philoſophers, ancient and modern, have laid down different plans, & *all* have thought themſelves maſters of the true principles. Their diſciples have followed them probably with a blind prejudice, which is always an enemy to truth, and have thereby added freſh fuel to the fire of contention, and increaſed the political diſorder.

Kings have been depoſed by aſpiring nobles, whoſe pride could not brook reſtraint. Theſe have waged everlaſting war againſt the common rights of men. The love of liberty is interwoven in the ſoul of man, and can never be totally extinguiſhed, and there are certain periods when human patience can no longer endure indignity and oppreſſion. The ſpark of liberty then kindles into a flame, when the injured people, attentive to the feelings of their juſt rights, magnanimouſly contended for their complete reſtoration. But ſuch conteſts have too often ended in nothing more then "a change of impoſtors and impoſitions." The patriots of Rome put an end to the life of Cæſar, and Rome ſubmitted to a race of tyrants in his ſtead. Were the people of England free, after they had obliged King John to accede to them their ancient rights and liberties, and promiſed to govern them according to the old law of the land? Were they free, after they had wantonly depoſed their Henrys, Edwards, and Richards, to gratify *family pride?* Or, after they had brought their firſt Charles to the block, and baniſhed his family? They were not. The nation was then governed by King, Lords and Commons; and its liberties were loſt by a ſtrife among three powers, ſoberly intended to check each other, and keep the ſcales even.

But while we daily ſee the violence of the human paſſions controling the laws of reaſon and religion, and ſtifling the very feelings of humanity, can we wonder that, in ſuch tumults, little or no regard is had to political checks and balances? And ſuch tumults have always happened within as well as without doors. The beſt formed conſtitutions that have yet been contrived by the wit of man, have, and will come to an end—becauſe "the kingdoms of the earth are not governed by reaſon." The pride of Kings, of nobles, and leaders of the people, who have all governed in their turns, have diſadjuſted the delicate frame, and thrown all into confuſion.

What then is to be done? Let divines and philoſophers, ſtateſman and patriots, unite their endeavours to renovate the age—by impreſſing the minds of men with the importance of educating their *little boys* and *girls*—of inculcating in the minds of youth, the fear and love of the Deity, and univerſal philanthropy; and, in ſubordination to theſe great principles, the love of their country—of inſtructing them in the art of ſelf-government, without which they never can act a wiſe part in the government of ſocieties great or ſmall—in ſhort of leading them in the ſtudy and practice of the exalted virtues of the Chriſtian ſyſtem, which will happily tend to ſubdue the turbulent paſſions of men, and introduce that golden age, beautifully deſcribed in figurative language—when the wolf ſhall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard lie down with the kid—the cow and the bear ſhall feed; their young ones ſhall lie down together, and the lion ſhall eat ſtraw like the ox—none ſhall then hurt or deſtroy, for the earth ſhall be full of the knowledge of the Lord. When this millenium ſhall commence,—if there ſhall be any need of civil government, indulge me in the fancy that it will be in the Republican form, or ſomething better.

I thank you for your countenance to our friend Lyde. Mrs. Adams tells me to remember her to yourſelf, lady, and connections, and be aſſured, I am, ſincerely, your friend,

SAMUEL ADAMS.

The Vice-President of the United States.

FROM THE ÆGIS.

Mr. ADAMSS' LETTER.
No. I.

This document is too important in itſelf, too extraordinary in its appearance, to be diſmiſſed with ſlight and ordinary comment. In our laſt we offered ſome general remarks on the leading ſentiments of the writer. By an attentive re-peruſal, we are ſtrengthened and confirmed in our former conſtruction. By reflecting on the time, at which the letter was written; by conſidering the nature of the correſpondence, and the ſituation of the author; by tracing out certain covert and inſidious expreſſions, which convey more than was meant to be generally underſtood, we have been led into a more ample view of the ſubject, the reſult of which we feel it our duty to ſpread before the public.

That we may have a correct underſtanding of the ſentiment, it is important that we ſhould conſider the *time,* at which the letter was written. It will be recollected that this was leſs than two years after the adoption of the Federal Conſtitution. There had been barely time for an experiment. Mr ADAMS was addreſſing a political letter to an old political friend, and diſcuſſing the nature of government, his favorite topic, the ſubject of his morning and evening contemplations. Having been Vice Preſident from the time of its adoption, he had been in a ſituation to witneſs the operation of our own government. This, then, was the occaſion, on which it would have been natural and proper for him, if he had approved its conſtitution, to have borne teſtimony in its favor. The letter was evidently intended to communicate to his venerable friend and colleague in the revolution, *the whole of his political faith.* They had "*preserved an uninterrupted friendship for more than thirty years,*"—they had "*acted harmoniously together in the worst of times.*" Nothing therefore was to be diſguiſed;—nothing was to be kept back in this friendly correſpondence! If Mr. ADAMS, then, could have ſincerley and conſcientiouſly eulogiſed the Federal Conſtitution; would he not have delighted to illuſtriate his principles by a reference to our own conſtitution, as a ſpecimen of a *genuine and perfect republic?* Why then this profound and death-like ſilence! If he had approved; the language of eulogy would have flowed irreſiſtibly from his pen. But he had been taught in the Britiſh ſchool, that the *theory* was defective. His obſervation had convinced *him* that the *practice* was imperfect. His pen refuſed to do the reluctant office of panegyric, and he preſerved a cautious and ſullen reſerve. From this extraordinary omiſſion we have a right to conclude, that Mr ADAMS was at that time, unfriendly to the Federal Conſtitution. Where then ſhall we ſearch for the origin of this hoſtility? Was it becauſe he was in *Europe,* at the time it was fabricated, and it was not therefore to be revered by poſterity as the *work of his hands?* Was it becauſe a "*wind, a tide, a whirlwind,*" had raiſed another man to the firſt office in government, and had placed *him* down in a ſecondary ſtation? Was it becauſe it had not been faſhioned by the hand of a ſervile imitator exactly in the likeneſs of the Engliſh conſtitution, that "*moſt stupendous fabric of human invention*"? Was it becauſe "*the natural and actual aristocracy of the country,*" had not been deſignated by ſome conſtitutional index? Was it becauſe no diſcrimination had been made between the *Eugeneis* and the *Helotes,* the *Patricians* and the *Plebeans,* the *Well born* and the *Ill born,* the *Lords* and the *Commons* of our country? Was it becauſe the People or their Repreſentative had not only an *essential* ſhare of the ſovereignty, but that *all* the powers of the government were ultimately derived from *them?* Was it becauſe the conſtitution had been predicated, on the belief that ſom thing more than the brutal appetites of the tyger, and the wild ferocity of the wolf might exiſt among the multitude, and that the love of liberty was ſometimes tempered with the aſſuaſives of reaſon and of virtue? Among ſome of theſe objections we are to look, for the ſecret motives, of that enmity to the Conſtitution, which is impreſſed upon every line of this letter? and which, we do not heſitate to ſay; has been ſtamped upon very feature of his political conduct. It is among theſe ideal imperfections that we are to look for the cauſe of his apprehenſion, that hay, wood and ſtubble, were the frail materials, not only of the political buildings in *Europe,* but of that fair and ſolid fabric, in which we have depoſited the rights and liberties of our Country. We ſhall reſume the ſubject in our next, and ſhall attempt to compare Mr. ADAMS's theory of government with his ſteady and uniform practice.

WASHINGTON CITY.

WEDNESDAY, September 1, 1802.

The following *Lieutenants* and *Midshipmen* have been ordered to repair to Waſhington without delay.

LIEUTENANTS.

Iſaac Chauncey,
Stephen Decatur,
John H. Dent,
Thomas Robinſon, jun.
Samuel Evans,
Geo. G. Lee,
Charles Gordon,
Henry Vandyke,
P. C. Wederſtrandt.

MIDSHIPMEN.

Richard Thomas,
Abner Woodruff,
James T. Leonard,
John Trippe,
Joſeph Bainbridge,
John M. P. Gardner,
Robert L. Tilghman,
Alexander O. Harriſon,
George W. Spotswood,
George H. Geddes,
Charles L. Ridgely,
James Higinbotham,
Samuel Angus,
John Shattuck,
William P. Smith,
Edward Bennett,
Charles Moore,
O. A. Page,
Lewis Warrington,
Allen J. Green,
Johnſton Blakely,
William F. Nicholls,
Alfred Hazard,
Sloſs H. Grenell,
Daniel S. Dexter,
John B. Nicholſon,
Archibald K. Kearny,
William H. Allen,
Edward Giles,
P. C. Blake,
John O. Creighton,
James Renſhaw,
Henry P. Caſey,
Sidney Smith,
James Nicholſon,
Sewel Handy,
John Davis,
William S. Butler,
Drury M. Allen,
J. R. Leaycraft,
William Sim,
Louis Alexis,
John Downes,
William Lewis,
Francis Wiſe,
Alexander Laws.

On Monday morning the NEW-YORK hauled off from the wharf and dropped down the Eaſtern Branch. This day ſhe is to proceed hence to join the Mediterranean ſquadron. She will touch at Hampton road to take in her Beef and Pork.

The JOHN ADAMS, it is expected, will be equipped in the ſame time, viz. two weeks.

CAPTAIN BARRON, we are informed, has been inſtructed by the Secretary of the Navy to ſalute Mount-Vernon in paſſing.

The federaliſts of the City of Philadelphia have agreed to ſupport *James Ross* for governor, and *George Latimer* for repreſentative in Congreſs at the enſuing election.

Theatrical Communication.

We are ſorry to hear the Theatrical Seaſon at Alexandria is almoſt over; ſome novelty is reſerved for the few laſt evenings, particularly for BERNARD's BENEFIT, which we underſtand will be on THURSDAY NEXT. The variety of that evening joined to his claims on the public, will no doubt enſure him a brilliant audience. We are gratified to find his viſit is to be annual.

At the requeſt of ſome of the officers of the 1ſt Legion, I propoſe meeting the whole of them on Thurſday next at 4 o'clock in the evening at Rhodes's tavern in the city of Waſhington, for the purpoſe of ſome inſtruction in their duty.

WM. D. BEALL, Adjt.

The following ſketch of the character of *Charles Johnson,* Eſq. member of Congreſs for the diſtrict of Edenton, who died on the 28th ult. is taken from the Edenton paper:—"To pourtray his moral virtues in their true colors, would require the pen of a Lee. In the walks of private life he was truly exemplary. Although he was ſcarcely ever free from bodily infirmities, yet his ſoul would always appear ſafe and invulnerable, from its own divine excellence.—The corruſcations of his wit ſerved to gild the gloom of political diſpute, and he carried ſuch an engaging demeanor and ſuch bewitching manners towards his opponents, that although he was moſtly victorious, yet his words always blunted the aſperity of their temper.—In the practice of the domeſtic virtues, he chiefly challenges our applauſe. He was an agreeable companion, a faithful friend, an affectionate huſband, an indulgent parent, and humane maſter.—His paſſions were ſo admirably blended together, that they were a mutual check on each other, and never ſuffered to deviate from the paths of rectitude. He poſſeſſed the rare virtue of being brave without raſhneſs, and tolerant without puſillanimity. He was religious without auſterity, charitable without oſtentation, and generous without prodigality.

The number of ſalt works on Cape Cod, are ſo conſiderable, that it is underſtood a ſufficient quantity is produced for the uſe of the fiſhermen fitted out at the Cape, and the inhabitants thereof; and additional works are erected almoſt daily. Glauber ſalts, of an approved quality, are alſo made at the Cape in conſiderable quantities, and, we believe are ſold for leſs than imported purgative ſalts. This information is certainly intereſting; for a dollar ſaved in the country is as advantageous as a dollar brought into it. If our ordinary imports are diminiſhed ſo as to fall ſhort of our ordinary exports, the country would proſper. It would be generally gratifying, if ſome gentlemen reſident on the Cape would make the neceſſary inquiries, and inform the public of the ſtate of theſe manufactures. Many perſons wiſh to know the exact quantities of the ſalts and glauber ſalts which are annually made—the prices at which they can be afforded—and what there is of the goodneſs of their qualities. If ſufficient is made, both theſe articles may be exported to the other ſtates; and the medical ſalts command a good price in the Weſt-Indies.

Boston paper.

A number of the principal Sachems, Chiefs, and Warriors of the Seneca nation of Indians, from Buffaloe's Creek,