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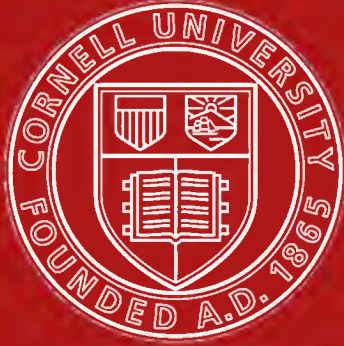
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HAMILTON CLUB SERIES.

















HAMILTON CLUB SERIES.

No 1.



IN PRESS,

*And will be published early in April, No. 2 of the Hamilton  
Club Series.*

OBSERVATIONS ON CERTAIN DOCUMENTS CONTAINED IN NO.  
V. AND VI. OF "THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES  
FOR THE YEAR 1796," in which the charge of specula-  
tion against Alexander Hamilton, late Secretary of the  
Treasury, is fully refuted. Written by himself.



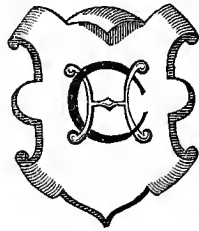






THE LIFE  
OF  
ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

BY  
JOHN WILLIAMS.  
(ANTHONY PASQUIN.)



NEW YORK:  
PRINTED FOR THE HAMILTON CLUB.

1865.



W. Elliot Woodward Esq.  
of Roxbury, Mass.  
with the compliments of  
the Hamilton Club.  
April 1865.





L I F E

OF

ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

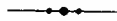
BY

JOHN WILLIAMS.

“ If there be merit in a man, hold it well forth  
To the admiring world, forming for him a wreath of fame,  
A stimulus to th’ indolence of others :—but if there be  
Aught evil, or mistaken, set it up a Beacon unto all ;  
Boldly declaring everywhere the Truth unleaven’d,  
According to the dictates of calm, well-pois’d judgement.”  
*Anon., 1689.*

“ I cannot swear your chief was — six feet high !”

BOSTON: 1804.













EN. ALEXANDER HAMILTON was a native of a *British* island in the West Indies, from whence he was sent to the college at New York for education. When the continental war broke out, he was in the trammels of the classics—how far he had proceeded in the *Gradus ad Parnassum* we cannot affirm; but we have some reason to believe, that it was not to a very enviable height, although he had unusual accomplishments. In the dawns of the revolutionary struggle, he evinced a desire to become a soldier, and enlisted on the side of popular virtue. His courage and his constancy recommended him to the notice and protection of the immortal WASHINGTON, and his address secured what his gallantry had engendered.

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His eulogists assert (and no man's reputation ever suffered more from eulogies) that he commanded a forlorn hope at the siege of Yorktown, and, it appears, that in political relations he was destined to command a forlorn hope likewise. At the termination of the revolutionary war, he commenced the study of law. In 1782, he was sent to Congress by the Legislature of New York, and in 1786 he was chosen a member of Assembly for the same city.—During the WASHINGTON administration, he was appointed Secretary of the Treasury, and it was in this situation that he began to develop the latent workings of his mind, by extending the influence of an infant exchequer, to entrap the covetous and unwary, and engrafting a public debt upon the nation, which, like a millepedal polypus, should create a disease that would corrode and expand with time, and give being to an order of capitalists, who are uniformly at the devotion of an immoral state.

As a Financier, he must pass in review before reflecting men as a personage scarcely secondary in rank. Those who regarded him as a fiscal prophet,

must have been vicious in their expectations, if they considered his views with satisfaction; as they all tended to enervate the principles of public integrity by artfully gratifying the vanities and cupidity of the moment. He rushed forward to the human heart, and demanded an audience with its worst and meanest passions, *avarice* and *pride*, which are ever ready to listen to a corrupt visitor. To those ministers of baseness, he unfolded his plans of finance, and while he portrayed his loans of eight per cent., and his bottomless abyss of a *sinking fund*, they fluttered with a pleasurable anticipation of the future. They knew all that MACHIAVEL had written, and had his vilest apothegms by rote; they knew all that Sir ROBERT WALROLE had done in the last age, and all that WILLIAM PITT the younger had done in this age, to unhinge the dignity of his own country, and embitter all mankind, and they derived a high consolation from the prospect before them! They knew, by instinct, the force and the extent of human weakness; and in their efficient prosecution of Mr. HAMILTON's measures, they were assured of the downfall and prostration of the nobler

affections, such as the love of our country, and the love of our neighbour. The solitary love of ourselves, which must consist of a promise without an enjoyment, was to be the only swallowing consideration: the excluding serpent of the bosom, which, like the metamorphosed rod of the Hebrew, was to ingulph and extirpate all the rest!—Miserable attempt, and more miserable and thoughtless were they who believed that they could strengthen their own happiness by such atrocious means: yet this has been denominated an instance of superior address, which has neither originality nor virtue to recommend it; which laboured to pamper the appetites of the corrupt, by holding forth the allurements of an enormous interest, that, in its mining operation, must destroy the foundation upon which the principal rested for its security. There is not much merit in making wicked men prefer the instant, to the future advantage, nor does he deserve a statue, who would apply to our corruption for that support which should emanate from our confidence.

We know of few traits among considerable men,



that is so much and so frequently overcharged with praise, as this financiering faculty; and Mr. HAMILTON deserves as little of this praise of office as most men: all he did was borrowed from the precedent of Mr. PITT, and a more obnoxious precedent he could not have selected. He perused the British Acts of Parliament relative to Loans and the Funding System, and endeavoured to introduce their scrophulus and contaminating influence into the Republican constitutions of America. The poison of this procedure worked in a partial sense, and it gnawed and consumed in proportion as it was allowed to spread: yet, thank heaven, it was repelled by a correspondent antidote, before it had made a lodgment upon the vital parts. The Ex-President dozed amidst this work of ruin, while the anglo-minions chuckled at the rapidity of our decay, and were prepared with a *Te Deum*, to chaunt at the grave of our national independence, when the Empire caught the alarm: a comparison was drawn between the principles which actuated our resistance to tyranny in 1775, and the principles of the HAMILTONIAN school of anglo-federalism. The result

of this investigation was one blaze and burst of indignation. The drum of republicanism beat to arms, and THOMAS JEFFERSON was seated, with acclamation, in the chair of state; while the monarchic sorcerers ran to their dells and cells, to prepare the ingredients for an illiberal incantation, to enable them to recover their lost power: and, like the fallen demons of old, caluminate and envenom that system of moral order and popular government, which the care of Heaven will not permit them to destroy.

As ingenuity is ascertained by original thinking, and wisdom by the consequences of the direction of that ingenuity, how can the eulogists for this gentleman establish the boast that he was so pre-eminent for either genius or wisdom? Any clerk of the treasury could have done all that Mr. HAMILTON did, and none could have been more pernicious in the intention, or more disastrous in the operation of what he might intend. Away with this inflated nonsense about his calling *order* out of *chaos*, when there was nothing chaotic but in the elementary principle of his own contradictory policy; which was, in practice, wholly

inconsonant with the demands of a Republican institution, or the happiness and security of the people. We never heard but of one minister who did not snuff up this vile incense of office, and that was Count OXENSTIERN, the most sagacious statesman that Sweden ever knew: when the son of that nobleman was expressing wonder that his father could do so much, in conducting the affairs of the kingdom, he modestly and honestly replied, that the world were mistaken in their admiration of ministers, as the intricacy and weight of calculation was dependent upon the minor agents of the treasury, and but little remained for any premier to effect, that had common intelligence and common honesty. It is necessary, in England, to delude the people with this ideal superiority of talent and fitness for office, that they might be dazzled with what they dare not investigate, but it is not necessary here, where every delusion of the public is an action of impolicy.

As a writer he was a sophist, rather than a reasoner: he was too circuitous and declamatory, and had less of that estimable gift in composition, which the ancients

called *ad unguem*, than any other writer we have known, who had obtained any celebrity in society. The most perfect of his literary labours are the "*Federalist*," and his intemperate "*Letter to John Adams*." In the first, he had a glorious coadjutor in Mr. MADISON, and derived some assistance from Mr. JAY; but, we should suppose, that the subject could not be much elucidated by any knowledge which the latter may possess: he might stand as a foil to his compeers, but he could not assimilate in a deed of brilliancy. It appears to our inefficient comprehension, that there is frequently a redundancy of similar ideas in this work, and a tautological vein of expression, which is irrelevant to a polite taste, and injurious to the required perspicuity of such a performance; but this defect may arise from a plurality of writers being engaged on the same theme. Yet, with all its blemishes, it is certainly a work of much merit, and considering the intention of those who composed and published it, to harmonize contending and dissatisfied States, and bring them within the secure pale of national confederation, it receives a stamp of benignity that puts

criticism to silence, and makes the formulæ of the Stagyrite and Quintillian become lesser objects of thought.

His "*Letter to John Adams*," is an irrefragable testimony of human weakness: it is a proof that when thwarted in the career of his ambition, he would suffer his irascibility, perhaps his malice, to frustrate the final operation of his cooler desires, and unravel the hard wrought web of his own party! In its principle it is vindictive, in its expression uncharitable, and in its tendencies supremely detrimental to Anglo-federal policy.

The origin of this rude and memorable publication is well understood. Mr. HAMILTON had long sighed for the establishment of a standing army in the United States, as the best means, perhaps the only one, of introducing his *new energies* into the system of government, and by which our liberties were to be expunged at the point of the bayonet. When Mr. ADAMS became President, Mr. H. exercised that unaccountable power which he possessed over a higher character, to have Mr. ADAMS induced to establish this military

force. The pretence was given in with the design. Mr. ADAMS was to seize the first practicable opportunity of noticing some inaccuracy of conduct in a French naval officer, or create some diplomatic mystery at Paris to give a feeble countenance for arming the Aristocracy, and all the dependents on the Aristocracy in America. When the temper is prepared to meet offence, the opportunities are not distant. A military force of 50,000 men was voted by a flimsy majority; every dissolute idler was made an officer who would bellow—*‘Pitt forever and confusion to French liberty!’* Poor Mr. ADAMS was impelled to write answers to addresses, calling upon *his* “Nobility” to defend what had never been assailed, and to expose his understanding and his honour in the same epistle. Mr. H. was upon the alert, during this martial pantomime; he procured himself to be appointed as a Major General (over the heads of many veterans) and Inspector General of the army. WASHINGTON was the source of all these comic distinctions: he vouched for his adequacy, and JOHN ADAMS bit his lips and signed the appointment. *Now the sports of energy were to com-*

*mence*; the recruiting parties took a post in every village, and the peace of the shepherd was banished by the sonorous invasion of the drum and fife! While the most illustrious president the *ci-devant* plenipotentiary and adjust civilian, put on his helmet and grappled the battón of command. They infused a false heat in his excellency's blood, by the *Cantharides* of British insolence; and did not cease to drench him with the murderous potation, until he was in the imperative mood: potentially bephiltered and duly initiated as a man of war!

Thus JOHN, and his fifty thousand men,  
Marched up the hill, and then—marched down again!

So far, so smooth; but as the fondness for power increases with its possession, a jealousy naturally arose between these renowned commanders. JOHN scowled at ALEXANDER, and ALEXANDER despised JOHN. At length the rupture occurred. The murmurs and curses of the community had convinced Mr. A. that all his expensive foolery was not congenial to the desires of the people, and some personal hints that he

had received, compelled him to relax somewhat in the mighty preparation. The flattery of *Mr. Liston* was but a wretched counterpoise for the malediction of his country—his days were cheerless, and his nights without repose. ‘ALEXANDER had murdered sleep!’ His agitated nerves required a narcotic which he could not imbibe from the beauties of his drawing-room, nor the bloodless heroes in the tented field. He would turn his mental eye towards the sylvans of Braintree, and sigh for that privacy and insignificance from which fortune had wantonly torn him at the expense of nature. Mr. H. saw the return of reason with dismay by its dawnings upon the presidential mind, and, as no time was to be lost, he hurried to Trenton, where the Government then sat, to furnish his imperious advice; but he was not suffered to put the saddle, as usual, on the horse of state. Mr. A. assumed a firmness which did him credit—he ordered Mr. H. to join the army, and leave Trenton, where his presence was not necessary! This was wormwood; this was a thunderbolt; this was the cause of that most indecent letter! But such things



are, and such an exasperating writer may be designated in future as "A lamb led to the slaughter!"—very like a lamb indeed!

This droll event produced a schism among the Anglo-federalists, which has led them into very distressing situations. It formed a Scylla and Charybdis between which the eulogists for our aristocracy are enforced to steer; they have placed CUNNING to stand at the helm, in all weathers, lest Truth might step in and dash them upon the rocks of ridicule. Some of the recent Orators have been much gravelled to know how to proceed securely on this head; as all they said in favour of Mr. HAMILTON'S perception, was at the open expense of Mr. ADAMS'S dignity, as he has immortalized for impotency in the art of governing, and an inconstant in his own desires.

The publication of this letter caused a material emotion in society, and was very conducive to the interests of freedom. It proved that Mr. A. had discernment enough to perceive, that all the measures of Mr. H. were directed to the furtherance of the wishes of the British minister; and this discovery produced

a hesitation on his part, which was utterly fatal to the General's schemes. Mr. A. was willing to constitute a probationary nobility, in a permanent Senate, and to hold the community in fetters; but he was not prepared to degrade his nation into a state of vassalage. Circumstances compelled him to feel that he had been duped into a situation of peril, and he endeavoured to appease the rising wrath of the Citizens, by disbanding this army of shreds and patches. Mr. HAMILTON saw the tempest of opprobrium gathering round his head, and he laboured to divert the storm, by affecting surprise that he should be implicated as a minion of the British cabinet. As a precursor to this attempt, he wrote the following laconic epistle, which served as an example to Col. BURR, in opening the late unpleasant correspondence:—

NEW YORK, August 1, 1800.

SIR,—

It has been repeatedly mentioned to me, that you have, on different occasions, asserted the existence of a British faction in this country; embracing a number of leading and influential characters of the Federal party, (as usually denominated) and that you have sometimes named me, at others, plainly alluded

to me, as one of this description of persons. And I have likewise been assured, that of late, some of your warm adherents, for electioneering purposes, have employed a corresponding language.

I must, sir, take it for granted, that you cannot have made such assertions or insinuations without being willing to avow them, and to assign the reasons to a party who may conceive himself injured by them. I therefore trust that you will not deem it improper, that I apply directly to yourself to ascertain from you, in reference to your own declarations, whether the information I have received has been correct or not; and, if correct, what are the grounds upon which you have founded the suggestion.

With respect, I have the honour to be, sir,

Your obedient servant,

ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

*To JOHN ADAMS, Esq., President of the United States.*

Mr. HAMILTON may justly be regarded as the founder of the Royal Faction of this country. He raised it from the dregs and embers of toryism, and placed it for security in the circle of anti-Gallican antipathies; he certainly had the credit of being contributory to every evil that threatened our liberties with ruin. His great moving principle of action was passive obedience and non-resistance to the will of his political momentum at St. James; to insist as he insisted; to

run as he ran; and to twist as he twisted. In return for this docility, he was to be upheld by every tory agent in America, sustained by the *aurum potabile*, while living, and deified when dead—at least so far as deification is dependent on illiterate journalists and monarchic scribblers. On this contract the federal *Parcæ* of New Haven, Dedham and Charlestown, chanted—Amen!

The Advocates for Mr. H. have declared that he was generous and explicit, which is an assertion that (in a political sense) we will oppose; he had a governing secret which he never dared to avow: he was co-operating with the British to introduce a *monarchial establishment* in this nation. He was thus actuated when he was the confidential adviser of General Washington, and the last years of that great man form the best comment on this fact. His federal disciples in New-England act upon this hope, with a perseverance that would honour a purer cause.

That confederacy of which Mr. H. was the chief, and which has been justly called the British Faction, has an undeviating feature in its movements, which,

like the polar needle, never essentially varies. It is not to be diverted from its plans of innovation upon the Republican Constitution of this country by any event. It is an *Antæan* conspiracy against our liberties which gathers force from the repetition of its overthrows; it has no reference to despair, but builds its hope of success upon the growing dominion of pride, the relaxation of popular principles, and the corruptibility of men!

———"Like to the Pontic sea,  
Whose icy current and compulsive course  
Ne'er feels retiring ebb, but keeps due on  
To the Propontic and the Hellespont:  
Even so their bloody thoughts, with violent pace,  
Shall ne'er look back, ne'er ebb to humble love,  
'Till that a capable and wide revenge  
Swallow us up!"———

It is well known that Mr. H. was fond of implying that he held Gen. WASHINGTON in leading strings, and notwithstanding there was a subtle affectation of power in the inuendo, there were too many fatal illustrations of this influence to doubt its existence. The toad was

not more inimical to the morals of our original mother, than he was to Republicanism at the ear of his credulous military master. He acted, apparently, as the lieutenant or *locum tenens* of the British minister, to effect that by sap and mining in which force and tyranny had failed. His private associates were all of the same monarchial tinge, and if he was not pensioned, the largesses of British patronage were commensurate to the efficacy of such a reward. This deduction is neither violent nor unjust; all his speeches and writings tended to the aggrandizement of Britain and the humiliation of America. Whether in the treasury of Philadelphia, or as a jurist in New York, we found him travelling with his arbitrary prejudices about him, like a squaw with her papooses! While he recommended an unconditional truckling to the ferocity of the English navy, he libelled France on every possible opportunity, and conjured up a myriad of obstructions to hinder that abused nation from the attainment of their social rights. He was the Cis-Atlantic echo for that tyrant Pitt—around whose legislative neck he clung and hung, and who is the most

pernicious instrument that ever desolated a nation or blighted human joy!

Every wise man must wish the national independence of England to be preserved, but all good men must condemn its corrupt and corrupting government, which will not suffer the world to have peace or kindness for each other. *Ferrum est quod amat.* Mr. PITT has introduced a spirit of insolence that is now engrafted upon the British character, which was heretofore brave, and merciful, and modest. The scrophula of this insolence is visible in all their transactions. Their state papers, their senatorial debates, their journals, and their literature, have all one predominating characteristic, and that is *insolence!* If we were solicitous for the destruction of that proud and besotted island, would we have a fitter agent for such a purpose than the fatal WILLIAM PITT?

Mr. H. expressed a chagrin that FRIES was not executed, and brought it forward as a public charge against Mr. ADAMS; yet, in proportion as Mr. A. rejected the dictation of this gentleman, he regained the popular esteem. The conduct of Judge CHASE

towards that miserable offender will immortalize his name, but it will be an unenviable species of immortality.

“Damn’d to everlasting fame!”

This exterminating energy may be very palatable to the admirers of despotism, but Mr. ADAMS had been instructed to know that the security of a free government consisted in the clemency of the First Magistrate. Those doleful accents and sighs of disappointment which were ejaculated by Mr. H. because the gibbets of Pennsylvania were untenanted, would not have dishonoured a JEFFERIES or a ROBESPIERRE; but, with deference to the sacerdotal authority of the Rev. Dr. MASON, they favoured more of the wolf than “the lamb.”

It is evident from the cloud of facts, and from his own confession, if such collateral evidences were removed, that he was the adviser and abettor in the national council, of the accursed *British Treaty*; that inglorious instrument, which tarnished the American character, and gave to the common enemy of our liberties that commanding influence over our emerging



prosperity which her navies and her armies could not effect. When Gen. WASHINGTON signed that terrible obligation, the good *Genii* of his fame should have wrested the pen from his hand. It was a circumstance which we must never cease to lament; it caused a paralysis in the body of the Union; it was a surrender of the charter of nature, and rounded with meanness, retraction, and pusillanimity.

It is observable that a disposition to calumniate the French nation is exhibited on every opportunity by those persons who have signalized themselves as friends to Mr. H., and this must be done to please their British connexions, as there is neither policy nor truth in what they utter; nor are there any active Frenchmen in the United States to interfere with the designs of the government: which is not the case with respect to Britain, who has a faction among us, trained, disciplined, and formidable! France appears so careless of her interests upon this continent, that her Charge des Affairs is known but in a limited sense, and her Consuls seem inert upon every point that is not materially connected with the routine of their pre-

scribed duty. The British act as if they expected that serious crisis which Mr. H. embodied in his warm imagination, and the whole party were riding on spring cables, whereas the French are sleepy, confident and innoxious, and evidently unwilling to disturb or be disturbed. They are but thinly sprinkled among us, like honest men upon earth, and should be shielded from a preconcerted insult, upon the statutes of national hospitality.

The aristocracy which he would have formed would have been an aristocracy of wealth, the most repulsive of all, as it would have embraced the pride of distinction without its refinement. We should have had, in the completion of his design, an Adamitish nobility, lording it over the paramount claims of useful men, driving the farmers and the artizans into the shades of contempt and silent woe—as the barons of Germany and Britain goad the tillers of the soil and the manufacturers of raiment. We should have had an equestrian order, but no *generosi*: haughty bipeds decked with armorial trappings, but no graceful examples of high taught endowment and mellowed dignity; arro-

gant *fungi*, a forced fruit that would have borne the appearance of patricians, without the inward zest and ripeness. Having knowledge enough to be vain and insolent, but not enough to be wise and forbearing, we should have been annoyed with saucy ignorance and bloated rank. This was the aristocratic superstition that Mr. HAMILTON desired to found in this country, and his party do not forego a similar hope in their present detection and discomfiture. But no theorist in polity, from the Olympic æra to the immediate time, had a wider dominion over the faculties of his bigots: for had he cut the throats of the cardinal virtues in the open *forum*, the British presses of New York, Philadelphia and Boston would have extenuated if not praised the enormity.

He seemed to think that man was an animal, not susceptible of good and equitable government, and forestalled the idea of the viciousness of humanity to qualify his opposition to a liberal system of rule. Like Mr. BURKE, in the decay of his life and his philanthropy, he was in the constant pursuit of partial examples of wrong, to justify an habitual resistance to

common right. He boldly declared to the author of these comments, that "liberty was the highest note in the gamut of nonsense"—and we have no hesitation in believing that he was sincere in that unconditional and ruthless assertion. Yet he affected to have some regard for liberty, when it was convenient for the purposes of his ambition to address the public passions. It was a melancholy prospect to see a man of his parts so disdainful of those attributes which feed and sustain the noblest sentiments of our nature. It was the unalterable aim of him, and his party, to introduce artificial distinctions, and make the *many* the vassals of the *few*: but the experiment was impracticable, or at least, it was premature. The community have but a small concern with the intrigues of party, in a country so happily circumstanced as this. It is an objection with the royal faction, particularly in New England, that every citizen may be a legislator; but we rejoice that he has the power, and hope that he will always retain it, while his plain, but sound intelligence, is correspondent with the simplicity of the governing law. Whether the best possible government

for man has been discovered, we do not know, but we can ardently affirm that the present administration of the United States is more pure and perfect than any other which has obtained an establishment. Rights, in the people, to be defended by the government, and power in the supreme authority to defend those rights, is all that can be effected for social advantage, and that system of beauty and strength we enjoy, under the influence of Mr. JEFFERSON.

Had this fortuitous offspring of fortune and calamity continued honest in his attachment to that Constitution which he unwillingly embraced, and reluctantly endured, we should not have had the religious intellect of the United States insulted with those facetious apologies for guilt, and this tissue of blasphemous idolatry. The aristocratic presses would have consigned him to a pacific oblivion; they would not have assumed microscopes to take the length and breadth of his ability, nor have teased the firmament with their prodigious sorrow at his decease. He would have been left to the common repose destined for the inanimate mortal, nor would the incumbent

carcase in the adjoining grave have been considered as peculiarly honoured by the proximity of his particular body! But he was the pleader for the Royal Faction, the pride and the solacement of our unformed nobility: he was the choice bit of legislation, that was to dovetail and bind the loose and angular substances of the American Oligarchy. He was their catholicon for all political diseases; their compass in the gale, their *nil desperandum* in the tornado—and when this notorious practitioner of duelling, fell in a duel, “a thousand bursting hearts,” as Dr. MASON pathetically says, “reiterated, why should he expose his precious life?” All this may be very correct, as there are about a thousand Aristocrats in New York. Yet, as he had challenged Mr. MONROE, and Commodore NICHOLSON, and in effect Mr. JOHN ADAMS (which by the way did his gallantry no credit), why should he be pourtrayed as “a lamb led to the slaughter,” when he had, perhaps, shewn a deeper propensity to duelling than any other person in this country? But they are all lambs, if you are inclined to believe their own protestations, from the *Pope* of Connecticut down to Judge CHASE.

We repeat that posterity will not know whether it was proposed that we should be merry or sad, by the testimonials of these injudicious and whimpering eulogists, who have run in the race of grief with such unnecessary velocity, that they could not stop before they had arrived at a point of solemn folly!

Mr. H. has been ardently supported by the ecclesiastic orators; Dr. MASON talks of him as a phenomenon of piety, forbearance, and self denial; and we have no doubt but Bishop MOORE and Mr. —— have said as much. Another compares him to ABNER, the prince, in Holy Writ, and another to *Prince Prettyman*, in the Comedy. We merely notice these high flying distinctions, to prove, that even in the memento of sorrow, and on the margin of the grave, their regards for the precedence of the Aristocracy do not forsake them. Why is the American Republic to be dinned and stunned with their protracted lamentations, which has much of personal disappointment in its nature? Is the linch-pin of the elements to be withdrawn, because Bishop MOORE and Mr. GOUVERNEUR MORRIS have chosen to be voluntary actors in this

royal tragedy? Are we to supplicate Heaven, with the hosanna, because Mr. ——— and Mr. COLEMAN have been abruptly married in the zenith of sorrow, without the consent of their friends or the due ceremonies of the parish? Are we to be told that the Naiads and the Dryades will leave the floods and the woods forever, because Col. BURR has unfortunately killed Gen. HAMILTON in a duel, who had heretofore organized the means to kill others in the same melancholy way; are we to give our warrant to the hue and cry of an unauthorized and savage resentment, because the fortune of the hour has been against the head of an unnatural party? In the generous flow of decent regret, for the loss of a legislator who was brave and intelligent, we can willingly unite. Though the tendency of his politics was not in accordance with our notions of civil right, we cannot suffer such a consideration to abrogate the sympathy of the heart. The exalted commiseration of a gentleman, on such an event, is not to be shaken by lesser objections, when there is no admitted instance that the object of his pity had stained his honour by a conscious meanness.



As an Orator he was more plausible than commanding. He rather won his award by an insinuation of manner, than by a bold and impetuous stream of eloquence. He was deficient in those lofty energies of soul which characterized PATRICK HENRY when he determined to relieve his country from bondage. He had none of that florid copiousness of MIRABEAU; the rapid conception of CHARLES FOX; or the poignancy of SHERIDAN. His manner was his own, and better suited to forensic disputation than legislative discussion. He was habituated to be pleasing by his address, but he was not fitted to astonish by his power; nor could he have shaken and controuled a senate, for the emancipation of his fellow-citizens, provided the prejudices of his mind would have allowed him to have been a vindicator of the natural privileges of society. He had a propensity to sophistication, which was indicative of the crookedness of his ambition; for the furtherance of which he was necessitated to take a Protean diversity of shapes,—but these circumfluent movements would not have been expedient had he uniformly meant what he

uttered. True generosity and true merit delight in sunshine, and feeling themselves amiable, they are most happy in being explicit. As a barrister, defending the cause of private interest, his logic was skilfully applied to the developement of fact and legal right; but when applied in a political direction it was entangled with artifices, and lost much of its legitimate beauty. When we view him as a lawyer, it is but justice to allow that his zeal was exemplary and his integrity invulnerable. The lawyers are a body of gentlemen that we have been accustomed to esteem, in all nations, as we have been gladdened by their friendship, and refined by their intelligence.

The oratorical powers of Mr. H. seemed more calculated, in a pleading sense, to rouse the judgment to a revision of what had passed, than to affect the heart: he made a cool and deliberate appeal to the minds of his hearers, but frequently defeated his own desires by refining too much upon his subject, and giving a metaphysical complexion to an idea that would have been most powerful when delivered in the plainest language. This failing was frequently

visible in his earlier writings, but in his latter productions he had a more brief and happy mode of expression. For cursory observers, he was a very alluring speaker; but in the view of men of cultivated minds, he did not appear with so much grace. He was deficient in emphatic ardour, and had no distinct notion of the efficacy of the sublime in composition: he was gifted to convince rather than inspire.

“Thoughts, that breathe, and words, that burn,” were not at his disposal; his comprehension of a subject was more admirable than his manner of embellishment; and he seemed in his exterior so urbane and unwilling to offend, that we have often wondered how the operations of party impulse could induce him to give his countenance to such a series of rudenesses and untruths, respecting the First Officers of the State, as have appeared in the paper exclusively devoted to his public purposes. It is asserted that he was consistent, and we are so little inclined to resist this opinion, that we are ready to concede every possible honour to his memory that can result from a consistency in error. He stood

committed, as the leader of a faction, and it did not remain within his own choice, whether he should be politically just or otherwise; as, when a point is to be gained in which the pride or interest of a foreign faction is involved, the morality of the means becomes an inferior object of adoption.

As to that rare faculty of the mind, which, in modern times, has been denominated *genius*, he did not possess any—or, if any, it was of that ordinary sort which we meet with in the usual circles of life. He has left no instances of genius; no works which bespeak a creative and glowing fancy, that can conceive what shall please and amaze, and aptly embody what it has so richly conceived. Mr. H. had a powerful understanding and a plodding disposition, and we have some reason to believe that few men laboured harder for the knowledge that he had acquired. We shall proceed, in a proper place, to touch upon the evidences of that knowledge, with its bearing upon the common good or infelicity of society. DE MOIVRE, or COCKER, or RUDDIMAN, or even NOAH WEBSTER, might have some feeble pretences to this peculiar emana-

tion of the god upon the mind, if Mr. H. may be allowed to have had any. Surely those who have been so prodigal in their direction of this term, could not have understood its luminous meaning. He had no ORPHEAN charm to hold the senses in captivity. Mr. H. was the point of a restless, corrupt and enslaving party, which he had greatly formed by his own trait of policy. In the midst of this intricate web, he sat in domination, like *Arachne* in her toils; every political insect that was allowed to buzz within his attractive circles, did homage to his power—and such homage is uniformly characterized by such idolaters: but it belongs to the observant to correct these excesses of adulation, and make the act and renown run parallel with each other. When the royalists bestow an encomium on a monarchical principal, whether alive or dead, they are so profuse in the letter of commendation that they overshoot the intention, and appear as very facetious when they merely mean to be very civil!

Among the orations, which we have heard and read, as issuing from the federal party, that which was

most pertinently written, was the more imperfectly delivered; and that which was most imperfectly written, was more ably delivered. In the first instance, we allude to Mr. OTIS's eulogy, on the subject of these comments; and in the other, to Dr. DANFORTH's oration on the 4th July; which, he must suffer us to say, was such a knot of verbal inflation and disjointed imagery; such antiology of expression; such an assassination of Syntax, and all the children of Ratiocination, that we scarcely could believe the orator was serious in his endeavours. Our principal objection to these orations is, that they are too similar in feature. They catch and borrow error from each other—more attention seems to be paid to words than ideas, although the words should be merely subordinate and instrumental to the uses of the thought. If some of these gentlemen were deeply acquainted with the dead languages, we should have Grecisms in the van and rear of a sentiment, and Hebraisms in the *vis a vis* of an antithesis. A delicate and just genius will proportion his language to his figure, and only depart from simplicity to en-

force ridicule or criticism. We do not mean to repress imitation, but to regulate its spirit for the maintainance of a correct taste. When HORACE consulted the odes of PINDAR, and BOCCALINI the pages of LUCIAN, it was not to assimilate with them in letter, but in manner. As there is a laudable propensity to be oratorical among our students in the learned professions, and as that desire is analogous to the principles of Republican institutions, we are somewhat eager to facilitate their progress towards refinement; but especially as the habits of the rising generation will be greatly dependent upon their document and their example.

As the Royal Faction in the United States considered it necessary to their cause, to give a theatrical air and costume to all their public demonstrations of woe, on account of the untimely death of the late Gen. HAMILTON, we deemed it equally necessary to make some remarks upon the probable effects that such a series of over-strained ceremony may have upon the public mind, and how far the morals and happiness of the people may be improved by such an exhibition of party pageantry, on such an occasion.

Having thrown out a preparatory beacon of caution, relative to the eulogy by Mr. OTIS on Mr. H., we thought it probable that the wiser part of his friends would have seen the impropriety of the design, and have induced him to abandon the idea. But we were deceived in this supposition.

In regard to the private motives which might influence Mr. OTIS, in this measure, we have no doubt. We believe them to have arisen from the most delicate sources of friendship, and such as every friend should indulge, in such circumstances, in a domestic sense : but in regard to the public application of this sorrow, we beg leave to offer our decided disapprobation. Our reasons are these,—First, because it may be detrimental to popular morals to deliver a methodical apology for the practice of duelling, by praising the unfortunate gentleman who has fallen in the barbarous act. Secondly, because the permission to deliver such an eulogy in the interior of a christian church, consecrated to holy ordinances, may be contemplated with horror, as a profane intrusion before the Almighty, and as an impious stain upon the hallowed character of his temple.



But lest our arguments should be deficient in authority, to arrest the currency of such profanity, we have environed ourselves with an irresistible power, composed of all the sects who trace the letter of their salvation in the text and context of the sacred writings.

*Philadelphia, July 18.* At a meeting of clergymen of several denominations, conveyed by public notice, for the purpose of taking into consideration a communication from a respectable number of citizens, who met at the coffee-house in this city on the 10th instant, in which communication the clergy are requested to conduct the religious exercise of the ensuing Lord's day, in such a manner as to notice a late mournful event:—There were present clergymen from the Episcopal Church, the Presbyterian do., the Roman Catholic do., the Baptist do., the Associate Reformed do., the Hebrew do.

On motion, *Resolved*, That the clergy composing this meeting are sincerely desirous to gratify the wishes of any of their fellow-citizens, so far as can be done consistent with their views of duty.

*Resolved*, That the practice of duelling is manifestly a violation of the most sacred laws both of God

and man, and has often been represented and reprehended as such, in our public addresses; so that we think every suitable opportunity ought to be embraced to discountenance and discourage this wicked, savage, and murderous practice; and that those of the clergy who shall judge that the next Lord's day will present a favourable opportunity for exposing said practice from the pulpit, may do so with propriety, while those who may, from any circumstance, judge it inconvenient or unreasonable there to perform this service with propriety, may omit it.

*Resolved*, That the offering up of such prayers and thanksgivings as are recommended by the citizens in their meeting, or otherwise noticing a late mournful event, (farther than has been alluded to in the preceding resolution) would, as we conceive, be for various reasons at this time highly inexpedient.

Ordered, that the above resolutions, signed by the chairman and secretary, be published in all the newspapers in this city.

Signed agreeably to order by

WILLIAM WHITE, *Chairman*.

JACOB J. JANEWAY, *Secretary*.

While Mr. HAMILTON remained in office, what were the consequences of his administration? Mr. GOVERNEUR MORRIS, and Mr. OTIS, have each answered that question. The former gentleman publicly, but not decently, told the citizens of New York, that Mr. HAMILTON "had toiled incessantly with manly firmness against popular zeal, and snatched them in spite of themselves from impending ruin." As to his toiling against popular zeal, there can be no doubt: and we will add, that he toiled likewise against popular happiness, but why this should be selected as the subject of an eulogy, we cannot determine, when it operates so much against the credit of the deceased. As to his snatching them from impending ruin, we utterly deny the position: he used his influence with the illustrious WASHINGTON, (and a malignant influence it was,) to harass and coerce the community with measures that brought the well earned popularity of that great man into imminent peril; but he retired from the scene before the contamination had fastened too deeply on his unsuspecting nature. No, Mr. GOVERNEUR MORRIS, the people were snatched from im-

pending ruin, not by Mr. H. but Mr. JEFFERSON, who restored the accustomed privileges of the community, and, by timely saving us from the scourge of monarchy, a standing army and a sedition bill, merited and enjoyed the blessing of the people. From such opponents as GOUVERNEUR MORRIS, liberty and her mild associates have but little to apprehend. Bid him carry his panegyric to the sepulchre of the royalist, and breathe a ridicule over its dust, by the unfitness of his praise. Mr. FISHER AMES, and Mr. JOHN JAY, have nestled in the royal hospital for incurables, and the sooner Mr. GOUVERNEUR MORRIS makes up a triumviate the better.

*"Time was when the brains were out, the man would die."*

Mr. OTIS (the least objectional of these eulogists, because the least false and fulsome) asserts thus, "the flame of insurrection was kindled in the western counties of Pennsylvania, and raged with such violence that large detachments of military force were marched to the scene of the disturbance, and the presence of the great WASHINGTON was necessary to quell the

increasing spirit of revolt. He ordered the Secretary (Mr. H.) to quit the duties of his department, and attend him on the expedition. His versatile powers were immediately and efficaciously applied to restore the authority of the laws." On this passage, which Mr. ORIS delivered with a peculiar pressure of emphasis, we shall remark, that there is but too clear an evidence to believe that this lamented insurrection was produced by the vexatious imposts introduced by this Mr. HAMILTON; and all the military parade which ensued, was probably a desirable event with the administration of that day, to exhibit what Mr. H. was so fond of denominating the *energy* of the government. But such sanguinary energies are not necessary when the government is faithful to the interests of the people and its own security. As to Mr. H.'s boasted versatility of power, in restoring the authority of the laws, it was only necessary that he should have removed the obnoxious cause of irritation, and the effect of tranquillity would naturally ensue. This sort of quelling a self-created commotion, reminds us of Mr. BAYES, in the *Rehearsal*, who raised a rebellion

at Knights bridge, that he might have the pleasure of slashing the maiden swords of his new levies, and frightening the neighbourhood to confirm their obedience. Poor Mr. ADAMS was gulled into an attempt to shew the energy of his government, and he pursued the energetic folly until he sunk gradually into the morass of impotence and scorn. The energy which Mr. JEFFERSON employs, is of another nature, and consists merely in the comprehensive virtue of his measures. The liberties of America were more in danger during the "reign of terror," than in any period of the Revolution, and it was the hand of heaven that propelled the disunion between Mr. HAMILTON and Mr. ADAMS: on that imminent æra, the mask of sophistry fell off when the declared hideousness was such, that the affrighted people ran to Mr. JEFFERSON for succor and protection.

In regard to the declaration, which is said to have been written before his death, and which has been published since, in moral ostentation, we must observe, that it may have been an artifice of his overweening adherents, or it may have been the pro-

duction of Mr. H.; but, in either point of view, we deem the publication of it as disadvantageous to his renown. If it be genuine, he can no longer be represented as a hero, in a temporal sense, as a generalissimo ought, but must rely for his support upon the spiritual interpretation of his remorse. If this paper be admitted as effectual evidence of the innocent tendencies of his mind, while in an attitude of hostility against the person (it had been presumed), he had maligned, his apologists must have conceded that privilege to him, which PHILO and JOSEPHUS gave to MOSES, and which SAINT AUGUSTINE, and other Fathers of the Apostolic Church, have exclusively obtained in behalf of the Scriptures: namely, the divine prerogative of narrating before the fact, as well as after! Like the chorus in the Greek Drama, he is allowed to antedate and aver, that "long before the beginning of this tragedy!" but, if such allowances are suffered, we shall never be able to ascertain in what the truth consists. Subtlety and management may usurp the place of candour, and authenticity be destroyed in the alliance between ingenuity, belief and imposture.

We are not inclined to suppose that Mr. H. was marked by ferocious habits, yet we think that the documents of his last hour received no additional force as coming from one who had been a wholesale dealer in duels; and whose repentance was merely signified when his powers of offending had ceased. This is direct reasoning, and cannot be explained away.

It has appeared that we have given indelible offence by our observations upon the British Treaty; yet, as they are the result of evidence, we are not disposed to relinquish that ground of reasoning, though the whole Essex Junto should

*“ Bid ruffian murder drink the dregs of life.”*

The intellectual character of this nation suffered an irrecoverable wound, in Britain, by the facility with which Lord GRENVILLE circumvented Mr. JAY, in the construction of that treaty. Lord GRENVILLE is considered in England as but a diminished politician, in comparison with Mr. FOX, Mr. PITT, or even Lord MELVILLE: but it is evident from Gen. HAMILTON'S letter to Mr. ADAMS, that Mr. JAY was privately instructed not



to have too much rigidity in negotiation ; and, to do him justice, he carried this plastic civility so far, that the rights and importance of his country seemed occasionally to be entirely out of his sphere of contemplation. They encircled him with a mass of tawdry images, bedizened with coronets, and stars and garters, and caps and bells ; and so infatuated his ductile brain, that he lost the equilibrium of his reason, and signed the death warrant of America, out of mere civility to his splendid associates, and to prove that he had some good breeding, though he had no good policy.

From the time that Mr. JAY arrived, after this fatal transaction, we may date a new order of things to have taken place among us. The Essex Junto was formed, and its political relations and ramifications were extended over the United States. These persecutors of human freedom suborned every press that could be corrupted, and established others to confound and destroy the civic privileges of their fellow-citizens. They affected to brand the Patriots of '75 with ignominy, and had the audacity to walk up to the teeth

of our best and wisest men, and insult them for their constancy to public virtue. A reign of terror was enforced to sustain this woeful delusion, and every man was threatened with the bow string who would not abandon his regards for his native land, and defend this tory treaty in all its parts and bearings.

The greater part of the funding schemes, which Mr. HAMILTON adopted in the latter part of his official duty as Secretary of the Treasury, were suggested by the late Col. WILLIAM DUER, who afterwards broke, on a land speculation, for several million of dollars, and died, in confinement, at New York. It has been rumoured that Mr. H. was in possession of some part of a negotiation, for bringing in the present Duke of KENT, the fourth son of his Britannic Majesty, as Sovereign of North America; but we do not believe that this report was ever duly authenticated: yet it is certain, that such an idea has been embraced by persons of high credit in the United States. Mr. H. calculated upon his successes, from the extention of our weaknesses—We will not pronounce that he was an Epicurean in his philosophy, but, if we may be allowed

to form an opinion from his practice, he regarded human movements with the same organs as PHILIP STANHOPE, and supposed that men were governed by interest, and women by their senses!

The Federal Monarchists, when they began that horrid system of proscription, obloquy, and violence, which has since been properly denominated "the reign of terror," made a political speculation on grounds that were nearly secure: they were aware that should their diabolical machination against human liberty be inefficacious, that the principle of that republican liberty would not admit of a retaliation of similar cruelty. All their schemes were to be carried by a *coup de main*, before the understanding could thoroughly investigate their evils, or the conspirators must be discomfited; yet, in the *dernier resort*, they had the latent satisfaction of knowing, that nothing fraught with an unmanly insolence of character, would be visited on their fallen heads. That it would be sufficient to humble the crest of their faction, and that then they would be permitted (as they are) to shake off the errors of their arrogance, and commix, in quietude

and fraternal decency, with their forbearing fellow-citizens. But political repentance has not made a lodgement in their souls, for whether they speak or write, it is yet in such a high tone of rudeness as was unprecedented before their party was known.

There is one remarkable confession which has burst upon the nation, in consequence of this event, which we should not have been enabled to establish without a concurrence of evidence, which has been extracted from the alembick of their own vanity: in the paroxisms of their adulation they have admitted, what has uniformly been suspected by the Republicans, namely, that they (the Anglo-Federal Royal Faction of the United States) considered General HAMILTON as an infinitely greater personage, and more imitable and deserving than our adored WASHINGTON. If this idea, which is nearly impious in its extent and meaning, should be doubted, you shall have it, as literally transcribed from the British presses of Charleston and New York. Mr. COLEMAN, as the abler man, shall speak for himself, and his Carolinian coadjutor also—"The following production containing

*striking* correct, and *original* observations, is from the *clear* head of Mr. S. C. CARPENTER, Editor of the Charleston Courier"—(whose real name is STEPHEN CULLEN, and who was, a few years since, one of the understrappers belonging to the True Briton, a ministerial paper of London; it seems that he has been appointed, as an Editor, by the Royal Faction, in the Southern States, and his folly and his fury, may be adequate qualifications with that agonized and declining body). The following is a faithful extract, from the paper of this faithful monarchist—

“If we make a *fair estimate* of the value of those great men, who have distinguished themselves in this most important era of the history of man, and judge of the services they would hereafter confer, by those they have already rendered to the states, we must consider the death of Gen. HAMILTON as the greatest loss, not only which the country *has hitherto sustained*, but far greater than it is possible for it to sustain at this time by the death of any single individual.”

The only remark which it is necessary for a Republican to make, on such an instance of extravagant party sycophancy, is, that it is the nature of enthusiasm to become ridiculous!

It has appeared to us, that in the consequent management of the representation of this fatal transaction, the adherents to Gen. H. have leaned too heavily upon the reputation of Col. BURR. We can allow these gentlemen great latitude of grief, for the abrupt loss of such a man, but we cannot allow that any thing should have been manifested, at such a crisis of responsibility to the survivor, but what was in perfect accordance with liberality and truth. We feel no pleasure in the demise of Gen. H., but we feel a strong repugnance to the attempt to give such an undue colouring to the progress of events, as may create an abhorrence towards one of the parties, which may not be proportioned to the measurement of his intentions, or the infelicity of his mind.

In the issue of the published correspondence between Mr. H. and Mr. B., we will venture to predict that Mr. BURR's fame will not suffer in the polished societies of Europe. We cannot discover any spirit of determination to destroy the gentleman who has fallen; but we discover an ardent solicitude that his rival should disavow expressions of a harsh tendency,

relating to himself, and under which he could not exist with honourable satisfaction. The implication of the necessity of a duel, seems, to our imperfect mind, to be admitted by Gen. H.—then why is this unusual tumult of execration, this storm of words, directed exclusively against the devoted combatant who has outlived the miserable contest?

The preposterous labours to upraise the name of Gen. H. so much above his appropriate standard, are somewhat ludicrous. The absurd flatterers of his memory would rank him among the *Dii Minorum Gentium*, and make him the associate of the Julian Star: and yet SAMUEL ADAMS and Dr. PRIESTLEY, who were the Cato and Verulam of the nation, were placed quietly in the sepulchre without such a pagan toil for an Apotheosis!

In reflecting upon the ambitious life and regretted death of this interesting gentleman, we cannot avoid recurring to the admirable soliloquy of CÆSAR over the ashes of POMPEY; which is sympathetic, moral, and didactic, and, as SHAKESPEARE says, in very choice Italian:

*Alma del gran Pompeo,  
 Che al cener suo d' intorno  
 Invisibil t' aggiri,  
 Fur ombra i tuoi trofei,  
 Ombra la tua grandezzo, e un ombra fei!  
 Così termina al fine il fasto umano!  
 Jeri chi vivo occupo un mondo in guena,  
 Oggi, risolto in polve, un urna serra!  
 Tal di ciascuno ah lasso!  
 Il principio e di terra e il fine un sasso!  
 Misera vita! O quanto e fral tuo stato!  
 Ti forma un soffio, e ti distrugge un fiato.*

These are thy ashes, POMPEY, this the mound,  
 Thy soul, invisible, is fluttering round!  
 Thy splendid trophies and thy honours fade,  
 Thy grandeur, like thyself, is now a shade.  
 Thus sinks the hope in which we most confide,  
 And thus must terminate all human pride!  
 What, yesterday, could hold a world in chains,  
 To-day, resolv'd in dust, an urn contains.  
 Such is our fate, from meanness to the throne,  
 Our origin is, dust, our end, a stone!  
 Ah wretched life, how frail and short thy joys,  
 A breath creates thee, and a breath destroys!

These are the honest sentiments of our understand-  
 ing, in respect to the public character of Mr. H., and  
 we are not to be intimidated from giving them circu-  
 lation, by the Janizaries and Gladiators of the British



Ministry in this country. We know that a confederacy was formed for the abolition of an equality of rights, and he was at the head of that political association. The hisses of these traitors may be heard in every federal echo of New England, and we will not repose until the hydra is crushed!

The varying arts which they practice to undermine the privileges of the Farmer and the Mechanic, are of the most subtle nature. They know that the base of human freedom is affixed upon the liberty of the press, and under this conviction they violate and stain that liberty, upon every possible event, in order to make that privilege odious, which they are so eager to destroy. Every reasoner in the cause of the people, however learned, polite and kind, is denounced by this Royal Junto, as a Jacobin, an Infidel, and a Republican villain! He is assailed by a hideous clamour, to traduce his honour and annul his morals. They will depict him as an Atheist, because he opposes an hierarchy; and they will exhibit him as a popular flatterer, because he is unwilling to see the useful classes despised, and the weaker orders of his fellow-citizens

in misery! Their local devotion is absurd: a *Jos* is worshipped as a deity by the Chinese, but this meretricious image is not admitted as god in any other region. Mr. H. might be a proper instrument to hold up as the idol of the Essex Junto; but he was very far from being a great man, unless they take the measurement of endowment by the altitudes of LILLIPUT. Before an example of ponderous intellect, profound learning, and experimental virtue, he would melt and shrink into an ordinary man of merit—but even this concession may offend.

It is amusing to witness the sublimated irritability of this Royal Faction; they are all naked, all nerve, all soreness; though we touch them with a gentleness of demeanour on the flayed parts of their political system, their keen sense of guilt is such, that shouts of terror fill the air, and the whole Tory confederation exclaim, with *Pistol*, in similar dudgeon and diverting wrath,

“ All Hell shall stir for this.”

Though some have appeared to suppose that I have

been unmerciful in these strictures, his more immediate friends at New York, are convinced of the truth of my argument. The portrait is rather tenderly coloured than otherwise. I know, in the most assured sense, that he was the instrument of Mr. LISTON, the British Ambassador, in the year 1798; and that tempest of calumny and oppression, which was raised against me in London, and illegally enforced at the instigation of the most abandoned Administration that ever disgraced an Empire, to overwhelm me, with a mountain of power, was copied at that period, by Mr. COBBETT, in the Porcupine, on my arrival in America, at the express command of this party. Since that epoch, it has been repeatedly published by every whipster in the United States, who might envy my name, or be solicitous to be lifted from obscurity by my chastisement. The immoderate eagerness which Mr. H. displayed to prove that he had no connexion with this British host of foes, was equal to a proof with me, that his declaration was fallacious. As none assume importance but those who are conscious of not possessing it, so none feel it necessary to be outrage-

ous in protestation, whose principles are uncontaminated with deception. When men boast vehemently of an extreme piety, the ladies of an exceeding modesty, and statesmen of being incorruptible, all the parties become legal objects of suspicion.

In concluding our remarks upon this memorable transaction, and the memorable person who is no more, we must declare that we have done "nothing in hatred, but all in honour;"—we have endeavoured to present the world with such a recital as a philanthropist should write, and a republican peruse. Could we believe the panegyrists of his name, the pigeon of MAHOMET, or the wand of MERLIN, become nothing, in the scale of necromancy, on a comparison with his address! We deemed it expedient to prevent these tales of fraud and ruin from becoming circular in the Union; we may smile at a lesser imposture, but human credulity must not be incumbered too deeply. If the sad conviction of the calamities that are attendant upon a departure from the regulations of civil society, should reduce the accustomed coarseness of party invective, we shall rejoice, as the Sabbath charities of the

tongue are insufficient for the restriction of human infirmity, if those charities do not emanate in our principle of action.

Our motives have been morally good and nationally just. The execrators of Mr. BURR, have been silenced, because they were hypocritical, and we have stopped the canonization of Mr. H. from a regard for Christian decency. No parts were ever so much overacted as they were on this melancholy occasion, for rage became contemptible in its own excesses. It was the Funeral, or Grief *a la mode*; every puny insect was affecting to be perturbed, and tilting in a fog, with his rapier, to exterminate the Vice-President! In this whirlwind of deception, pity lost all her interest, and resentment all her dignity. ERASMUS wrote in praise of folly, but we dare not: the world's market has been overcharged since his apology for its sufferance. It has been asserted by our opponents that we have been malignant in these remarks, but that charge is so far from being founded in fact, that we have uniformly suppressed whatever might have a reference to the PRIVATE actions of this gentleman. But what can

be said to such adversaries? As they have not the habits to write as gentlemen, nor wit to invalidate our arguments, we must leave them to those means of defence which they possess. When any of the party may appear, whom we do not disdain, we will give him a serious reply.—*Peace to his manes!*















