FOR THE FEDERAL GAZETTE.

To one of the "Barbarians of Democracy."

SIR,

WHILE the peculiar character of your late address to the editor of the Port-Folio confers upon you a just claim to all the privileges of a savage, you will not, I presume, regret that it has deprived you of the immunities which belong exclusively to a gentleman and a scholar. I cannot but congratulate you on the singular merit of having assumed a signature which justifies the whole style and language of your address. There no doubt exists a very intimate resemblance between your appellation and your manners; and, I hesitate n t in believing, that you are, ail in all, a *Barbarian*. But although we might safely admit into our country a few individuals of your species as a gratification to innocent curiosity, it, at the same time, behoves us, whenever you exhibit extraordinary and alarming indications of ferocity, either closely to confine you, or endeavor to drive you back to your native forests, until you shall have yelled out the season of your fury and your fierceness. I much fear, however, that such an endeavor would now be fruitless; the opportunity of extirpation has escaped us.—The former unfrequented path, from the horrid haunts of detested democracy, to the bosom of this unfortunate and beguiled country, has now become a broad highway. The nation, swarming with literary and political Barbarians, may well exclaim, in the anguish of an abused but inconsiderate spirit of benevolence—

——"Ejectos littore, egenos
Excepi, et regni *demens* in parte locavi."

By these, have the strong and I trust impregnable fortresseses of religion and law, been assailed; by these, have the cruel and well-aimed darts which have pierced the very vitals of our constitution, been directed; by you, and beings such as you, what little there yet exists of literature in our country, is disgraced and defiled; and the very few institutions of learning, of which it is our privilege to boast, are with the most unparalleled effrontery of ignorance and wickedness, sneered at and ridiculed. I would not for a moment willingly intercept the passage of your address to that country, which poets tell us, borders on the waters of Lethe, whither it is so rapidly hastening: but I know that mankind are unfortunately prone to believe evil rather than good; and that even doubtful accusations, when unanswered, leave something like a stain behind them. That lenity, which scorn and contempt often impel us to exhibit for unworthy and insignificant objects, is sometimes fruitful of mischievous effects; and I regard the man who silently hears a calumny, as almost equally culpable with the scoundrel who reports it. For my own part, on the present occasion I should deem myself guilty of a "misprision of treason" against the literature and taste of my country, were I to remain silent; or view, without an indignant opposition, your attempt to sacrifice upon the horrid altars of unknown and unreceived deities, what little yet remains of talents and of virtue.

You begin with a general assertion, which in the course of your address very frequently makes its re-appearance, that the Port-Folio is destitute of all excellence, nay, that it ranks even below mediocrity. For the correctness of so unqualified an observation, I very naturally expected to find at least a semblance of proof; you are not to be told, sir, how miserably I was disappointed. In the four volumes of the Port-Folio, already completed, containing 208 numbers or 1664 quarto pages, I did suppose, that with the unmerciful industry of a modern critic, you might have fastened your fangs on a few objectionable passages. I did imagine, that in perusing so extensive a work with the sole view of finding fault, you might, like the venemous spider, have extracted a poisonous quality, where the industrious bee is content with sipping a sweet and profitable juice. But with the arrogance and haughtiness of ignorance, you disdain any other kind of proof than what may be found in the all-sufficiency of your own opinion. It is demanded of us that we place the most implicit faith in your superior talents of discrimination and criticism. It is enough that the merits of the Port-Folio has been weighed in your balances and found wanting. Genius, talents and learning ought indeed to be struck dumb at the apprehension of such a critic. But permit me, sir, to enquire upon what your pretensions to this high office are founded. Shall we look for them in the crude conceptions, or the puerile composition, or the strange contortions of language that disfigure and distinguish your address? Upon my word, sir, you demand of your readers too much; they will be slow to believe, that a publication which is now in the fifth year of "successful experiment," can be totally destitute of literary excellence; that a work, whose extensive circulation and liberal patronage, even you do not pretend to deny, can possibly rank below mediocrity. And here, sir, permit me to select from your address, one of the many misrepresentations with which it abounds. I regret the necessity of directly contradicting even a Barbarian, but I most positively deny that the Port-Folio is altogether unknown to the literary world—on the contrary, I do know that many volumes of the work are annually sent to England: that it is admitted with pleasure and read with avidity among the first literary circles there; that it is held in high estimation by every gentleman and every scholar, and that its pages are often enriched, with the original and brilliant productions of one of the very first of modern English poets.* —I think these circumstances fully sufficient to mark the character of the work. The laws of *civility*, generally, oblige us to commend, what in reason we cannot blame. But you, sir, are a *Barbarian*, a *Barbarian of Democracy*, whose shamelessness, and ignorance, and audacity, have become proverbial. For my own part, "*meæ si quid loquar audiendum, vocis accedit bona pars.*" I have not the honor of a personal friendship with the editor of the Port Folio; but from his writings alone, I am justified in pronouncing him to be a man of glowing genius, of extensive learning, of an elegant taste, of a vigorous mind, of a pure style, of a chastised phraseology. I profess myself a faithful friend of such a man—a steady admirer of such distinguished excellence.

Your next objection is in a great measure founded on another misrepresentation. You assert that "the Port Folio is a professed literary paper, and ought therefore to be altogether free from any interference with politicks." For a refutation of this bold asseveration, I refer you, sir, with the greatest confidence, to the elegant prospectus of the ork, either three or four editions of which have been already called for. From a perusal of it, you will find that the Port Folio was not originally intended to be exclusively devoted to literature. The times loudly demanded other exertions; they were promised, and they have not been withheld. It may perhaps be unfortunate, but it is at the same time true, that few subjects in literature can now be interesting, without the science and matter of politics. They have become essentially connected, and that connection has been very properly preserved since the commencement of the paper.—You no doubt would have been pleased with this arrangement, had the political opinions of the editor chimed with your own. Hinc illæ lachrymæ. This is the root of the whole evil. He has been guilty of the high crime of satirizing the present administration—He has sneered at the wild and unmeaning jargon about the rights of man—He has laughed in the face of that licentious, bedizened and be-whored jade, who has been tricked out with gaudy tinsel, to represent the virtue and the grace and loveliness of liberty—He has ridiculed the pretensions, and deprecated the plunging and dangerous doctrines, of pseudo-philosophers. On this subject, sir, I presume you and I can never agree: any discussion, therefore, of the distinct articles of our faith, would be as unnecessary as unavailing. I am not yet a disciple of Machiavel—I study not in the school of Philosopher Godwin. Of the editor of the Port Folio I would say, that he has throughout exhibited a mind, "Opum contemptor, recti pervicax, constans adversus metus." He has sagacity to discern, and intrepidity to disseminate, those great political truths by which our country can alone be defended against the machinations of daring innovators and wicked men. May he close his labors in a manner worthy of their commencement.

Your last charge is indeed of a most serious kind—but unfounded as it is serious, and wicked as it is unfounded. Believe me, sir, that with the editor of the Port Folio, if he shall ever see your paltry and contemptible production, it may excite a smile, but cannot for a moment disturb the tranquility of his conscience. Where are your proofs of his total want of reverence for religion? I defy you to produce a single passage from all his writings to authorise so presumptuous a calumny. On the contrary, they breathe throughout a spirit of "charity that is kind—of candor that is catholic—of truth that is eternal."

You have thought proper, sir, for what particular purpose I know not, to quote from the numbers of the Port Folio, published this year, eight different passages. You have not attempted to analyze or criticise them, but have thought it sufficient generally to censure and contradict them. I am content to put the whole work at issue upon any one or all of these paragraphs. Let the world judge, whether they betoken a mind devoid of genius, taste or learning. Let it say whether the reasoning is not correct, the truths manifest, and the satire just.

I will now take my leave of you, sir, with a piece of advice, which, if treasured up, will be of considerable service to you—Censure always with modesty and caution, lest you forwardly condemn what you have not skill to understand. M.

August 30, 1805.

* THOMAS MOORE, Esq. the elegant & learned translator of Anacreon.

From the True American.

No. I.

MR. BRADFORD,

In your paper of Saturday last, I observed some remarks relative to the exportation of certain furs and peltries by Mr. Davy, the Indian agent, extracted from the National Intelligencer, published at Washington by Samuel H. Smith. The source from which these remarks proceed, and the importance of the doctrine they contain, demand the serious attention of the manufacturers of the United States and the public in geueral. The National Intelligencer is printed at the seat of government, and is the first to promulgate and defend the acts of the administration: the sentiments of the writer of those remarks are the sentiments of the administration, and must be considered as such by the hatters and furriers of this city, to whom they are addressed, as well as by all the manufacturers in the union. Samuel H. Smith, is too timid to publish such sentiments if they did not correspond with the sentiments of the administration. He is the mouthpiece of the executive.

Considering the source from whence they proceed, I shall call the attention of the public, and particularly the manufacturers, to the sentiments they avow. I invite them to read the piece attentively, & having read it, to give me their patient attention while I endeavor to treat the subject as it deserves.

Much misrepresentaion and falsehood has been circulated in this city and elsrwhere, with respect to the transaction between Mr. D. and the hatters and furriers. Those which originated with, and were circulated by Mr. Duane I shall not notice, because I am confident little credit is given to his assertions—the poison and the antidote together—the assertion and the character of the man who makes it. But the statement in Smith's paper carries with it a kind of demi-official sanction, and requires an answer.

The Hatters of this city having understood, that Mr. Davy had received a quantity of furs and peltry belonging to the United States, and instead of exposiag them as had been usual, to sale public auction had exported them to Europe; that he was in daily expectation of receiving more, which would likewise be exported, they were seriousiy and justly alarmed at procedure so hostile to their interests. The Hatters generally, and not as Duane represents a few "*tertium quids*" and *hungry expectants for office*," met and appointed a committee to wait on Mr. Davy. This was no political measure, nor did it proceed from any desire of *seeking* causes of dissatisfaction with the administration, as has been asserted: but from a serious concern for their interests and a desire to know, whether Mr. Davy acted by orders from government or not; whether their fate was decreed by the executive, or whether Mr. Davy acted according to his own discretion. In either case, it became their duty as men depending on their manufactories for support, to obtain rederess, as the measures pursued by Mr. D. would, if persisted in terminate in the ruin of themselves & their families. With these views and sentiments the committee waited on Mr. Davy—He informed them, that it rested with him to dispose of the furs and peltries as *he might think* most advantageous to the United States; that *he did not know* there was a demand for those articles in *this* country, and therefore had exported all that had come to his hands. The committee replied, that the quantity exported was of little concern to them, but the principle was what alarmed them, as they considered it aimed at their manufactures, that if persisted in it would end in the ruin of them and their families, and therefore, they should seek a remedy in a proper way. To this Mr. Davy replied that if they came there to contend about *principle*, he had nothing more to say; but if their business was to make a *particular request* of him, he was disposed to hear it; that they were mistaken if they considered him inimical to American manufactures, because a foreigner; that on the contrary he was an advocate for them, and was disposed to serve the hatters and furriers; that if they would give him an *adequate* price, they might in future have what quantity of the hatting furs they wanted, and the rest of them he would ship, concluding his observations, by enquiring what quantity would serve them. Mortifying as it was to this committee, to find themselves placed at the mercy and will of a foreigner by the administration, a situation to which they had heretofore been strangers, they only replied, that their manufactories were suffering for want of those raw materials, for which there was a great demand; that they had no doubt, a ready sale might be found for more than he could bring to market. They *requested*, that the furs and peltries might not be exported, but be exposed to sale at public auction, as had been usual and customary, where every person who wished to purchace, might have a fair opportunity. Mr. Davy replied by pledging his honor, that the *furs* should not be exported in future, but exposed to public sale in this country.

This statement is correct, and cannot be denied—If it is, it can be substantiated by testimony as respectable as Mr. Davy, and perhaps, entitled to as much credit.

From the Charleston Courier.

The following circular address has been sent by the Botanic committee, to the several Botanists of whom they possess any knowledge. As there are, doubtless, many gentlemen of distinguished talents in this department of science, of whom they are ignorant, the committee request that they will be good enough to consider the following circular as addressed to them.

CIRCULAR.

BOTANIC GARDEN, S. Carolina.
Charleston, 16th August, 1805.

SIR,

It affords us very considerable pleasure to be enabled to announce to you, and to every lover of science, the establishment of a *Botanic Garden*, in this place. The situation of our state, so near the tropic, induces us to believe, that we possess many advantages, for the cultivation of exotics, which more northerly climes are deprived of; and we, therefore flatter ourselves, with the pleasing prospect, of being able to effect, with the assistance of our friends abrbad, a very handsome, as well as useful and extensive *public establishment*, for the diffusion of *Botanic knowledge*.

Our first concern will be the examination and arrangement of our *indigenous Plants*; among which there are, doubtles, many non-descripts. To extend the knowledge of our favorite pursuit, and to enlarge the field for *Botanic researches*, we beg leave to propose to you an exchange of our indigenious plants and of such exotics, as the one can procure, and the other, may want.

We solicit for ourselves, and our infant establishment, your friendship and assistance; and the more so, as a reciprocity of good offices, will not only secure to us individual esteem; but will, at the same, time contribute to perfect the science, to which we are mutually attached.

I am, sir, respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
JAMES SIMONS,
Chairman of the Standing Committee.

Communications to be addressed to either of the Standing Committee, viz.
Dr. Joseph Johnson,
Dr. Benjamin B. Simons,
Dr. Frederick Dalcho,
Robert Pringle, and
James Simons, Esquires.

☞ The different printers in the United States, who feel an interest in promoting the pursuits of science, are requested to republish it in their papers.

NEW-YORK, August 31.

Arrived, ship Oliver, Smith, in 53 days from St. Petersburg, *with hemp*. Left ships Xenophon, Inglee, to sail in 2 days for Boston; Elizabeth, Sherman, in 6 days for New-Bedford; Mary, in 2 days for Charleston; Edward and Charles, Drinkwater, for Portland in 10 days; West Point, Paddock, for New-York in 25 days; George Washington; ——, Arnold; and ——, Williams, all for Rhode-Island, and others, not known. July 16, the ship ——, Hammond, for New-York, passed Elsineur. The ships Bedford, Barnard; and United States, Read, sailed for New-York 10 days before the Olive. Sailed in co. the ship Eagle, Hudson, for Newport. Spoke, Aug. 15, in lat. 44, 40, long. 44, 30, ship Sally, Dalzell, 28 days from Londonderry for Philadelphia. 17th, in lat. 43, 46, long. 45, 40, the ship Maria, Green, 14 days from New-York for Bordeaux. And, the next day passen 120 sail of British merchantmen, 46 days from Jamaica for Europe. 27th, in lat. 40, 25, long. 67, spoke the British brig Minerva, from New-York for Newfoundland—she had been on Nantucket Shoals, where her keel was knocked off, which occasioned her to leak badly. The wind was then E. Same day, spoke the schr. Fame, 5 days from Cape-Ann for Martinique.

The brig Camillus, Kennard, of Portsmouth, N. H. in 21 days from St. Pierres, Martinique. Left brig Paisley, of New-York; brig Eliza & Mary, Starr, to sail for New-York in 5 days, and others before reported. The ship Paragon, Clay, was to sail for New-York in 10 days. August 22, in lat. 34, 33, long. 71, spoke the sch'r ——, Preble, from Nevis for New-Haven. Captain P. informed, that he left Nevis the 10th of August, and that the evening before he sailed an express arrived at Nevis with information of the arrival of another French fleet in the West-Indies. August 25, the sch'r Abigail, 12 days from St. Thomas for Boston.

The brig Boston, Franklin, of Philadelphia, in 33 days from Madeira.

The brig Nancy, Childs, in 39 days from Dublin.

Arrived last night, at quarantine, the brig Eagle, Sandford, of Rhode-Island, in 17 days from Havana. A Norfolk schr. from Malaga, had been carried into Barracoa, but released—she arrived at Havana in 4 days, and the captain informed that a Philadelphia St. Domingo brig of 12 guns and 75 men, had beat off three or four privateers—all the officers of the brig and 27 of her men were killed, and ultimately sent into Barraco by a privateer.

Cleared, brigs Industry, Robinson, Rotterdam; Julia, Fox, St. Andero.

Below, last night, the ship Mac, of Portland, in 44 days from Liverpool—a brig, and a schooner—the brig is supposed to be Mr. Livingston's *patent* brig, on her return from the Bass banks, with a party of gentlemen.

The Mac had two passengers pressed by the frigate Cleopatra, off the Hook.

The Prince Earnest packet, capt. Petrie, arrived at Falmouth on the 11th July, from New-York and Halifax, 19 days from the latter place.

CHARLESTON, August 22.

Arrived, ship Mary, Hudson Rochelle, 80 days.

Schooner Patriot Hudson, Alexandria, 6 days.

Sloop Venus, Pratt, New-York, 16 days.

June 19, in lat. 34, 13, N. long. 36, 12, W. capt. Hudson picked up a bale of cotton, marked F. L. C. No. 8; it appeared to have been a long time in the water, there being a great quantity of barnacles on it. June 28, in lat. 33, 59, N. long. 43, 5, W. spoke the brig Ann and Frances, Frederick King, master, from New-York, out 17 days. July 9, in lat. 33, 35, N. long. 50, 38, W. spoke the *brig Susanna, Richard Burton, master, of and from Baltimore, bound to Madeira, out 21 days.*

HARTFORD, August 21.

Depredations on American Commerce.

Almost every day brings tidings of some new depredations upon the commerce of the United States, and of fre h insults suffered by our seamen. Were we to publish these accounts in detail, we should have room for but little else. The American flag is insulted by the English, by the French, and even by the Spaniards; and it is insulted with impunity. Our seam are impressed, they are captured, they imprisoned, they are treated with alm every kind of indignity, while pursui their lawful business in a regular manne

How long must all this be borne? H our government yet to learn, that no nati ever was or ever will be respected abroa but in proportion as it *exacts* respect by p nishing wanton insults upon its dignity a wanton depredations upon the property its citizens? that its doing justice to othe nations cannot secure it respect, unless has both ability and disposition to enforc measures of justice from them? and that constant firmness of national attitude an conduct prevents insults, while pusillanimi ty invites them.

Our nation is second only to one, in fo reign commerce; and from its commerce the whole national revenue is drawn.—Upon this it depends for its ability to dis charge the principal and the interest o its debts, and for the support of its gov ernment: yet its commerce is almost entire ly unprotected, and is a prey to the avarice of every free-booter. What governmen under the sun had ever before the folly to pursue such a system of policy?

Must the citizens of this nation who become seamen, be thrown out of its protection? Must they who, in the firs instance, support the whole weight of the revenue, be abandoned by the government that is reaping the harvest of their toils? National honor out of the question, and also setting aside all consideration of the sufferings of a numerous class o individuals who have lost their all by robberies committed on them upon the seas;—without bringing these things into the account, it would be easy to shew that the ordinary expences of protecting the American commerce would be less than the amount of the losses which the nation suffers from leaving its commerce unprotected. Every capture is a loss to the revenue: and besides, as there is a necessity of insuring not only against the dangers of the sea, but more against the greater dangers from robbers and pirates, the premiums of insurance are accordingly raised;—of consequence all our imported articles bear proportionally higher prices, and come dearer to the consumers.

The clear result of the whole is, that, from the unprotected condition of our commerce, the people have to pay upon all foreign articles they use, an extra percentage, which in the course of a year amounts to a considerable sum to each family. What swould be thought of a farmer who should suffer the loss of half his crops, rather than be at the expence of fencing his fields; or of a householder who should passively look on and see an honest and industrious part of his family robbed when he could easily protect them; or indeed what would be thought of any man who should camly let another take him by the nose with one hand, and pick his pockets with the other, when by sternly looking him in the face and shaking his cane at him, he might drive him off?

BY THIS DAY's MAILS.

BOSTON, August 28.

Arrived, the schr. Hunter, capt. Taylor, 82 days from Rus ia, cargo *hemp, &c.* Spoke, July 31, lat. 41, 55, long. 39, ship Laura, Newman, 22 days from Liverpool, for New-York.—August 12, lat. 43, lon. 51, 33, ship Fair Lady of Bath, 35 days from Liverpool, for Philadelphia.—26th, Cape Cod 12 leagues distant—brig Joseph, capt. Carver, 42 days from Bilboa, for Plymouth.

Same day, brig Mercury, captain Cary, 75 days from St. Petersburgh, cargo *hemp, &c.*—Left, at Cronstadt, June 15, the Venus, Matchet, for Boston, to sail in a few days; Xenophon, Inglee; Mary, Holland; Albert, Smith; Howard, Bray; Admittance, Sampson; Augusta, Williams; and a number of others.—Sailed in co. with the American Hero, Masters; Iris, Cornway, for Salem; Henry, Groves; Susan and Eliza, Woodbury, for Cape Ann; Perseverance, Hopkins, Boston; Equality, Burgis, Salem (three last arrived.) A ship from Salem, and a brig from Cape Ann, captain Sergent, passed Elsineur, about first July. Spoke, in lat. 43 long. 40, 30, ship Golden Rule, Boyd 19 days from Wiscaset, for Liverpool.

Same day, the ship Perseverance, capt. Hopkins, in 75 days from S. Petersburg, *hemp*, &c. Sailed in co. with the Mercury. Left at St. Petersburg, the Mary, Rich, of Boston, just arrived from Lisbon. Touched at Copenhagen, and left there July 3, the Restitution, Derby, of Salem; Lydia Head, Stanwood, for Russia; ship ——, Taylor, for New-York; and schooner Sally, Davis, for Boston. Spoke nothing.

Same day, the *ship Suffolk, Ingersol, from Baltimore.* Passed through the Vineyard on Tuesday, and left a brig from Alexandria, and a brig from Havana, names unknown.

Gloucester, August 26.

A ship the property of captain Smith, of Newport, of 200 tons, was completely coppered on both sides, between sunrise and sunset, on Thursday last. An instance of exertion worth public mention.

All vessels from the United States, to Leghorn, have to perform a quarantine of 48 days, which is enforced with considerable rigor.

St. Croix, August 10.—Markets dull.

Porto-Rico, August 5.—Flour 8 dollars, beef 11, pork 15, all dull.

Cleared, sch'r Isabella, Bliss, Cayenne; Orange, Hobbs, Windsor; Hope, Brown, and Italia, Perry, ditto.