

on that day—myself, my fellow-citizens, and the world at large, do and will hold you answerable. Three of those Toasts will be the subject of my animadversions.

The 7th is in the following words, The grand jurors lately impeached at Richmond to indict the traitors of their country, May their zeal and patriotism in the cause of liberty, secure them a crown of immortal glory, and the fruits of their labor be a death-warrant to all conspirators.

The 8th—Luther Martin, the ex-attorney general of Maryland, the mutual and highly respected friend of a convicted traitor—May his exertions to preserve the Cataline of America, procure him a humble coat of tar and a plume of feathers, that will rival in livery all the mummies of Egypt.

The 9th—Aaron Burr, the man who once received the confidence of a free people—May his treachery to his country exalt him to the scaffold, and hence be his escort to the republic of dust and ashes.

To any person of common sense, who possesses one sentiment of candor, one humane feeling of the heart, it would be supposed, that none but demons from Hell could on such an occasion, have deliberately prepared and drunk the foregoing toasts, unless they had the most perfect knowledge of colonel Burr's guilt. And even in that case he would naturally conclude the persons to be savages or descendants of savages, who would kill their prisoner, feast their infernal souls with every cruelty of torture.

But, gentlemen, have you any knowledge that colonel Burr is guilty of treason or of any other offence? Doth either of you know of one single fact to prove upon him guilt of any kind? Why have you not come forward and informed your government? And why have I not the pleasure of seeing you as witnesses at Richmond?

I know your answer. You must confess that you have no personal knowledge of any thing criminal, that has been committed by colonel Burr, but that in the Aurora, the Argus, and many other democratic papers, you have seen him charged with not only misdemeanors, but treason—Nay, you will probably say, that the president of the United States in his message to congress, declared his guilt to be placed beyond doubt.

And after the length of time you have lived, a length of time which has whitened some of your heads—After the different public appointments which some of you have executed, am I now to put you in mind, that not one stilling worth of your dirty property can be taken from you, without your having an opportunity of being personally heard, nor without legal evidence delivered on oath in your presence, with liberty on your part to cross examine, and by other evidence to contradict.

And yet you have to the utmost of your power, wantonly and wickedly assailed the good name, fame and reputation of colonel Burr, upon no evidence! You have done what is still more wicked—you have without any evidence, assailed his life! For, are you now, for the first time, to be instructed, that whenever a person is to be tried for a charge, which is punishable with death, he who endeavors to prejudice and inflame the public mind against him; or who does any act of a tendency to prevent the accused from having a fair, dispassionate, impartial trial, is, in the eye of God, guilty of as murderous an intention, as if he attempted to plunge a dagger to his heart! Equally murderous, but infinitely more cowardly—as the danger of punishment in the first case is meant to be avoided? What think you, gentlemen, of the cowardly wretch, who anxious for the blood of an enemy, but fearful of danger or of punishment, slips a pistol to the hand of an assassin, and points it to the victim! What think you of yourselves and the rest of those who drank your savage toasts? Would you not have swallowed the beverage in your glasses, had it been the blood of colonel Burr, with more pleasure than the juice of the grape? Would not those who could express such savage delight in the hope of his death, could they do it with impunity, rip open his breast, tear out his heart, gnaw it with their teeth and suck down its blood, as acted the blood thirsty Parisians towards the amiable, the accomplished, the beautiful Lamballe! And know you not that the gentleman, whose death would be such a feast to your savage souls, has a daughter as amiable, as accomplished, as lovely as was Lamballe! And to her you have been drinking a life of unutterable misery! You may possibly think this language severe, but in a case like this, no language can be severe.

I would wish to harrow up every feeling of your souls, if indeed such souls can have any feeling!

You have toasted the grand jury, when you knew not whether they did right or wrong; when you knew not whether the persons indicted are traitors or innocent citizens; whether the grand jury were actuated by zeal and patriotism in the cause of liberty, or by zeal and sycophancy in the cause of persecution; whether their conduct deserves a crown of immortal glory, or a roose of immortal infamy; for you have no knowledge that can enable you to decide upon the propriety or impropriety of their conduct. The toast, therefore, only stands staring you in the face, to your eternal dishonor, as a proof of your ferocity against colonel Burr. Now, gentlemen, will the grand jury thank you for the toast. They were gentlemen of honor, of worth, of humanity; they were not actuated by the hellish wish, that the persons, concerning whose conduct they were to inquire, should prove to be guilty; nor did they, in returning the bills true, feel an infernal pleasure. No, sirs, not a man of that grand jury assented to the finding of the bills, whose heart did not feel a pang, nor is there one of them whose heart will not enjoy exquisite pleasure should their innocence, on a fair, impartial trial before a petit jury (if, indeed, such a trial can be had, and which you have murderously endeavored to prevent) be made manifest. Not a friend of the gentlemen indicted blames the grand jury. But are you to be informed, that the grand jury can only act upon evidence selected and sent to them for the very purpose of proving guilt; examined ex parte; and that perjury can there appear unappalled? And are you to be informed that the Benign Spirit of our laws, even after indictment, presumes innocence? Those laws that are said to be our gordian knot which you are bound to support, and yet you, good, virtuous republicans, who boast of your love of liberty, your sacred regard for the laws, and who call yourselves the protectors, the

guardians of the rights of every man, have thought proper, not only to presume guilt, but have presumed to hold up to the indignation of your country him whom the laws of your country presume to be innocent!

And now let me inquire, who is this gentleman whose guilt you have pronounced, and for whose blood your parched throats so thirst? Was he not a few years past adored by you next to your God, I mean your earthly God, for whether you believe in a deity, who has any government over your "republic of dust and ashes," I know not. Were you not then his warmest admirers? Did he not then possess every virtue? Had he then one sin—even a single weakness of human nature? he was then in power.—He had then influence.—You would then have been proud of his notice.—One smile from him would have brightened up all your faces.—One frown had lengthened all your visages.

But he is now a private citizen—he is now no longer in power—he is now persecuted!—And behold he is now a Cataline, —he is now a traitor,—your prayers are now that he may be exalted to the scaffold—that hemp may be his escort to the republic of "dust & ashes," and to these invocations you have prostituted the anniversary of a day, which only ought to be held dear as long as the government, consequently established, shall sacredly protect property, reputation, liberty and life.

Go, ye holiday ye sunshine-friends,—ye time servers,—ye criers of Hosanna today and crucifixes to-morrow,—go hide your heads if possible, from the contempt and detestation of every virtuous, every honorable inhabitant of every clime.

Your eighth toast, as it personally relates to myself, gives me no uneasiness. I only notice it, as proving the accused malignity of your hearts towards col. Burr.

As to myself I have never insulted or injured a single individual, who on that occasion celebrated the day. In the whole company I had not a personal enemy, nor was there a man among you that had reason to be so; with many of that company, perhaps with all, I had been personally acquainted—I had been in the habit of receiving and returning polite attentions; on some at least of the company I had conferred benefits, nor was there one man in the company on whom I would not have conferred any benefit he needed, and in my power with propriety to have bestowed.—Nay, so well do I know you all, and the good will that you possess for me that I have the most perfect confidence, had I arrived at Elkton the moment after you had drunk your eighth toast, and entered your room, you would have received me in the most friendly manner, you would have requested me to share in the festival, and your politeness would have induced you to have suppressed your ninth and tenth toasts.

Having thus done you justice, having acquitted the company to a man, if any personal resentment against me; let me state what was my conduct which induced you deliberately to prepare and deliberately to drink the eighth toast.

I had appeared as one of col. Burr's counsel; and pray doth not the constitution most sacredly secure to him the benefit of counsel? Can it then be said that a person shall be criminal, or even censurable for doing what your constitution authorizes him to do? Nay, if by public clamor counsel is to be intimidated and prevented from appearing for the accused, is not the constitution thereby violated? And is not the accused thereby deprived of a constitutional right, and if convicted, unconstitutionally convicted?

But I appeared in his defence as his friend, not merely as an attorney for my fee.—And how long has it been, or upon what maxim is it established, that to do an authorized act from motives of friendship, is less honorable than from motives of sordid interest?

But you will say, that you believe him guilty of treason. I reply, you have no legal evidence on which you can found this belief. I will further say, that I, who have infinitely better information on the subject, believe col. Burr to be as innocent of any thing treasonable, in act or intent, as the infant unborn; and that I believe the true motive of the United States is at this time of the same opinion.—And for the truth of this assertion I appeal to my God. And I further answer, that if col. Burr was as guilty of treason, as you, without any knowledge of the fact, declare him to be, yet he is entitled to a fair and impartial trial; and the constitution secures to him the benefit of counsel. You will perhaps, as your last resort, for in truth you have no other, tell me, that at all events you wish him to be hung, and therefore are enraged at every thing which interlopes with your wishes. Then, sirs, you ought to proceed in the true French style, for which indeed you appear quite ready—"Hang first, and try afterwards." It would save a world of trouble, and gratify many a revengeful, malignant fiend.

The whole burden of my crime is resolved to this—That I have, in a case where the honor, the life of a friend, and the happiness of all who are dear to him, are at stake, had the hardihood, even although it might prevent you from feasting on his blood, to offer to him, from motives of friendship, those services, which the trifling abilities my God hath kindly bestowed on me, may enable me to render him—I have thrown my body as a shield between the dagger of the assassin and the heart attempted to be pierced!

And for this conduct, for which, if history records the event, I shall be respected as long as the page of history shall last, by all the worthy and good—yes, for this conduct, not only innocent, but praiseworthy, if any conduct of man can be so, you, the advocates of the constitution—you, ex-

clusive republicans—you, the supporters and advocates of the rights of man, and of a government of laws—you, the sworn enemies of despotism, in whatever shape it may appear—would, if in your power, arm an infuriated mob against a private individual, who never gave you the slightest cause of personal complaint—and would be glad to see him, if his life was spared, suffer insult and injury to the last extreme, which could be inflicted! Remember, gentlemen, I only hold up to your view the mirror of truth; blame yourselves only for the monstrous images of deformity which meet your vision.

In your toast you have particularly noticed me as "the mutual and highly-respected friend of an indicted traitor."

Remember, gentlemen, a few years only have passed since you boasted of your friendship for col. Burr. Your tongues, at that time, moved as quickly, and with as much ease, as doth the aspen leaf under the influence of the atmosphere, in his praise; and had I then presumed to have treated his name as you have treated it. I should not have been surprised had I been tarred and feathered—and indeed should have thought that I richly deserved it. He was then your political friend—such he never was to me—Our friendship has been personal; our politics have ever been different. Think then, if my heart was such a heart as you possess—that my friendships were formed from political motives only, and depended entirely upon the situation of the person—whether he was in power, or a private citizen—whether he was the object of executive favoritism or persecution; Cannot you suppose such a heart might be gratified in the extreme, to see that power which he did bestow, which he only could have bestowed, upon those who now possess power, (a truth notorious, and which democracy hath often acknowledged,) now exerted for the destruction of him who gave it? Yes, gentlemen, if my heart was like yours, I might perhaps take as savage a pleasure in beholding his execution as it is evident you would take.

A few words more, before we part.—You have shewn to the world a disposition to expose me to an enraged mob—a disposition to see me suffer insult and injury, and what I suppose such beings as you would call disgrace. My life, I acknowledge, is in the power of an assassin—it is in the power of an infuriated multitude; but to me that is a consideration which never hath nor never will influence my conduct. I know that I must die—To me, who has lived longer than I had a right to expect, the time when it shall take place is not to myself of much consequence; nor do I know that it is so to my country; but there is a number of individuals to whose felicity my life is of importance—for their sake, I would not rashly expose it. As to the manner in which my life shall terminate—whether surrounded by friends, in my bed—whether torn limb from limb by an enraged mob—or whether Perjury should "exalt me on the scaffold"—is to me perfectly indifferent: my future existence will not be thereby affected; nor can I, by the manner of my death, nor by brutal violence in my life, be disgraced. I hold my reputation and my honor on a much surer tenure than the unstable voice of what is commonly called popularity, to obtain which I never sacrificed one feeling of my heart, nor one duty which I owed either to God or to man.

I AM KNOWN, and I am respected, in every state and in every territory belonging to the United States. I repeat, that I am respected.—Do you wish to know why? Because my heart is the very reverse of those belonging to my Elkton toasters; because I never intentionally injured a human being; because, instead of wishing harm to any one, I have ever wished the reverse, even to my enemies; because, instead of increasing the miseries of human life, I would, if possible, render this world a paradise; because my wishes have been proved sincere by my conduct, as far as my fortune and my situation in life have given me power; and because, it is known I am incapable to desert a friend in distress.

On the subject of mobs, permit me to assure you, I fear no violence from any combination of American citizens. By that description I mean all those, of whatever clime, who were here when the peace of 1783 took place, and the descendants of all such persons—My name disclosed, even should my person not be known, would, as to them, be a security from violence.

I now, gentlemen, take my leave of you, most sacredly assuring you, that, as to what relates to myself, I freely forgive you, and that I feel no resentment against you. My indignation hath been excited and expressed against your conduct, on account of colonel Burr—on account of its immediate tendency, and your wicked intention, to deprive him, in a case where his honor and his life are at hazard, of that fair, impartial trial, which the constitution and laws of your country stand pledged to him that he should have; of which pledge, with a sacrilegious hand, you have robbed him. And I have been actuated by a wish to express to the public my detestation of, and as far as in my power to put an end to, that infamous, that infernal, that murderous conduct, which has been common in the democratic papers, and too much countenanced in some of the federal papers—to make the press, which ought to be the guardian of liberty, the shield of innocence, and, even as to guilt, an angel of mercy—to make that press the demon of envy, hatred and revenge—the Moloch of persecution, whenever personal or political enemies were to be hunted down: a practice not only the dishonor and disgrace of this country, but under which no man can be safe; such has been the conduct of

printers on a former occasion as to colonel Burr; such has been the conduct of printers in the case of Salfidge; such has been the conduct of printers in the present case as to colonel Burr; but you, gentlemen, have the unparalleled guilt, which I hope will never be paralleled, of endeavoring to turn the fourth of July into an *auto defeo*; on that day to burn your victims.

And remember, gentlemen, what is colonel Burr's case now, may be the case of any one of you hereafter, unless you are protected by your insignificance. You may become obnoxious to individual hatred; you may become obnoxious to some future administration; you may be accused of some capital crime. Interest and influence, hatred and malice may inflame the public mind against you; the celebrators of the fourth of July may devote you to the halter, before a jury whose minds have been poisoned against you; you may be brought for trial before a jury that has already prejudged your cause, from the public papers, as you have prejudged the cause of col. Burr. Their fiat is to determine whether you die an ignominious death; whether your wives and children shall suffer despair and distraction. In such a situation you will feel the infamy of that conduct, of which you have boasted; and you will then know how to appreciate the merits of any gentleman who shall dare to advocate your cause even for the consideration of money, leaving friendship out of the question.

LUTHER MARTIN.
NEWBURYPORT, July 17.

We learn by the master of an eastern sloop, which arrived last Monday, the following particulars; for their correctness we cannot vouch—the eastern papers are silent on the subject.

That an English privateer of 15 guns, from St. Johns, had come into the jurisdiction of the United States, a place called Snug Cove, near Rassaquody, where lay a coasting vessel belonging to Harpwell, captain Merriman. An officer and men from the privateer came on board captain M. and in an insolent manner ordered him to call his people on deck (they being below fearing the intention of the privateersmen) which captain M. refused. The officer said he would be damned if he did not have some of them: he then proceeded to open the hatches, at which instant the Americans below told him if he attempted to descend they would shoot him. Not regarding the caution, he was about to effect his purpose, when the men below, as good as their word, led drive and shot three balls through him, when he fell instantaneously dead. How the affair terminated our informant does not know.

Extract of a letter, from an officer on board the frigate Chesapeake, to his father in Charleston.

"An account of the disaster that has befallen the Chesapeake, I make no doubt has before this reached you, filled with circumstances very much exaggerated, to the disadvantage of the officers, and of the American flag; but which I hope my fellow-citizens will pay no attention to, until they shall have received a fair and impartial statement of the facts, from the seat of government. I shall not pretend to assign the true reasons for this attack, contrary to all the laws of nations. I shall only mention a few facts which came under my own observation, during the action, and which I hope will palliate in a measure, the disgraceful, yet sad necessity of lowering our colors to these tyrants of the sea.

"On the 22d, in the morning, we got under way, and passed in the bay two English ships of war, who directed the Leopard, a 54, then at anchor off the capes, to put to sea; about three in the afternoon, cape Henry distant six miles, she boarded us, and demanded four seamen to be delivered up, who they said were deserters from the Melampus, a frigate then in the Roads. On this being refused, they declared that they had received orders from their admiral, to take them by force, if other measures would not do; they then returned to their ship and in less than five minutes commenced a brisk and well directed fire on us, who were busily employed in clearing our gun-deck for action of a number of sick and lumber which was suffered to lay there, not expecting an enemy in our very ports. I was stationed at the second division and can answer for the men under my command, who acted in every respect with spirit and resolution, until they found all hopes of resistance were useless, not being able to fire a single gun, and great numbers being killed or badly wounded, all the wounded being in the first and second division.

"Our commodore behaved with the greatest coolness and bravery; and although he received a wound in the leg early in the action he continued on deck giving orders and encouraging his officers to prepare the ship that she might at least return some shot—the situation of the vessel, however compelled him to strike her colors—she had four feet water in the hold, and was very much damaged in her hull, masts and rigging, hardly a shot escaping us, the Leopard being almost yard-arm and yard-arm.

"When we had surrendered they came on board, examined the ships muster-book, and took the men whom they had demanded, and then gave us leave to continue our course. We therefore returned to the roads, not judging it possible to proceed in our shattered condition."

PORT OF BALTIMORE.
ENTERED,
Ship Three Sisters, Hutchings, Barbados
Sloop Three Sisters, Weeks, Philadelphia
CLEARED,
Schr. Eliza, Sever, Norfolk
Ploughboy, Hall, Charleston
Gorham Lovell, Lewis, Boston
Sloop Criterion, Drinkwater, Salem

Sale by Auction.
On SATURDAY,
The 25th instant, at half past 10 o'clock, will be sold on Chesapeake wharf, on terms which will then be made known,
The Schooner
VICTORY,
Burthen 550 blis. She is a strong & faithful built vessel, and may be sent to sea at a small expense. An inventory may be seen previous to the sale, on application to Messrs. BALDERSTON and CORNTHWAITE, or
THOMAS CHASE, Auct^r.

July 25.

For Sale,
The Ship
CATHARINE,
Now lying at Cole's wharf,
Fell's Point; burthen 160 tons, with all her materials as she came from sea—Inventory to be seen at the subscribers store. The Catharine was faithfully built about 2 years ago, in Washington N^o 17th Carolina—Terms of sale will be made known on application at No. 33, County wharf, by
WM. JONES.
July 23

Cope and Brothers
Have for sale, the following colored INDIA GOODS:
Checks,
Custas,
Kirwa Cloth,
Seeracucers,
Sooty and Gilla Romalls,
Canadiacs.
Also just received,
Black SENSHAW'S, and their usual assortment of China and other SILKS, &c. &c.
July 23

A. and R. Boughan
Wish to dispose of two Bills of Exchange on Liverpool, at 60 days for £ 575 Sterling. They have on hand and for sale,
161 blis Virginia and Maryland Tobacco,
24 do. Tobacco Stems,
4 do. Lampblack, in pound papers,
100 blis Turpentine,
100 bushels Richmond Coal.
July 23

Stuben's Exercise.
Just received and for sale by CONRAD, LUCAS and CO. No. 138, Market-street, Stuben's Regulations for the Order and Discipline of the Troops of the United States.
July 23

Mr. Rosainville
Respectfully informs the public that the Fire works, Rope-Dancing, &c. postponed on account of the weather, will take place this Evening 23d, weather permitting.
July 23

To Let,
A large and commodious Store, with or without a large and Dry Cellar, on Fell's street, Fell's Point. The Store was originally fitted for, and has since been occupied with Dry Goods. Possession may be had immediately. Apply to the printer.
N. B. Wanted to Hire, a steady, orderly, careful Black WOMAN, who understands House Keeping, and is a good washer, also a smart active BOY, about 16 years old. Inquire as above.
July 23

Patriotic Guards.
At a meeting of the Company on the 20th instant, it was resolved, that the company shall parade every evening, (Sunday excepted) at their usual parade ground, exactly at 6 o'clock, where the roll will be called, and all absent members fined, who cannot give satisfactory reasons for their absence. This daily attendance will only continue until the 1st of August.

A good Fifer and Drummer are wanted, such as are well qualified will please apply to
CAMPBELL P. WHITE, Sec^y.
July 23

THE BALTIMORE
Independent Rifle Company,
Are requested to be punctual in attending their meeting at 5 o'clock this afternoon, in Howard's Park, near the gate without terms. Persons desirous of becoming members thereof, will furnish their names to some one of the members with whom they may be acquainted.
THOS. B. DORSEY, Capt.
July 23

Volunteers Attention.
The 2d Company of the 39th Regiment, are requested to meet at the Observatory, on Friday Evening the 24th, at 7 o'clock, on business relative to the Company.
DANIEL SWARTZAWER, Serg.
July 23

Baltimore United Volunteers,
Are requested to attend without arms in col. Howard's Park, to-morrow evening at half past 5 o'clock.
By order,
DAVID WARFIELD, Sec^y.
July 23

Notice.
The Baltimore Republican Draymen Volunteers, are requested to meet at the House of Anthony McCann, No. 2, Head of Chesapeake on Friday Evening next, at half past seven o'clock. Persons desirous of joining the association are invited to attend.
July 23

Wm. & Jerm. Hoffman,
No. 3, SOUTH CHARLES-STREET,
Have imported in the Shepherless, from London,
62 packages Fancy Goods,
Consisting of
Prints,
Muslins,
Cambric and common Dimities,
Cambric and common Gingham,
Cambric Sarsets,
Chambray Muslins,
Shirting Cottons,
Madras and Pullicat Hankerchiefs,
White and Printed Quiltings,
Satisfice and Adelpi Cotton,
Silk and Cotton Hosiery,
Super Cloths and Casimires, with trimmings to match,
Elegant Shawls, newest fashion,
Ribbons,
Dress Buttons, Cords, Tassels, Girdles, &c. &c.
And have remaining from a former importation a few cases IRISH LINNENS AND SHEETINGS.
July 23