STAR

OR, EASTERN SHORE

GENERAL ADVERTISER

EASTON, Tuesday Morning, September 21, 1802.

The following paragraph taken from a New England paper, will serve to shew the enlightened federalists of Maryland, how highly they ought to prize the writings of *Charles Prentice*, printer of the Baltimore Anti Democrat; and how truly respectable he stands even in his own state:

"*Charles Prentice*, though filthy in his person, foul in his language, and beastly in his temper, may be successfully and honorably opposed to the *sans-culotte* forces of the southern states. It is true, his colour and dialect were not suited to the climate of *New England* but a *blackguard* may be employed in watching the revolting *blacks* in *Maryland* or *Virginia*."

Ægis.

In behalf of Mr. Prentice's subscribers, we will answer in as few words as possible, "We are by no means disappointed in witnessing this *fair* character of Mr. Prentice, from his native state, as it is such *men*, and such *characters*, only, that are found most useful for our purpose."

In answer to the paragraph from New England, Mr. Prentice, does not pretend to deny one charge; and, in turn, says, Mr. Blake, editor of the Ægis, has a face like a 'boot-top.' How far short is Mr. Prentice of perfection?

The federal editors, with equal truth and decency, are now busily employed in circulating a disgraceful story of Mr. Jefferson's connection with one of his female slaves. Among all the calumnies which have been invented by federal malice, for the purpose of wounding the private feelings, and injuring the public character of this truly great and good man, none is more unfounded than that now alluded to. It is propagated with a degree of diligence worthy of federal printers, and is supported only by the word of *Callender*, whose infamy is proverbial: federal editors call upon republicans to disprove the fact—what mode of proof is expected to contradict it? We offer that which no friend to truth and justice will reject. The fairness and uprightness of a reputation which has never been sullied; an uniform observance of every virtue. It is the duty of those who make the charge to support it—let, therefore, these pious federal editors who affect to clamour so much on this subject, give to the public the name of one man, of fair character, who will say that he believes the story to be true: and it will be then time enough for them to ask it to be disproved. We have no hesitation in declaring it to be a base and infamous falsehood.

Poor *Rind*, the Washington Federalist man, is going—going—his subscribers in Alexandria, tired of his low and ungentlemanly abuse of Mr. Jefferson, have intimated their intention of withdrawing their subscription; though, by Rind's own statement, they have received them at twenty-two and an half per cent. less than the subscription price.

The anglo-federalists ought to remember British clemency and love for literature, when they took the property of the Roman Catholics, at the conquest of Canada, which was employed in instructing youths in the varied branches of literature and liberal science; and gave it to the general who reduced the country to British domination, as his property in fee; by which literature has been checked in its progress in that province, lest knowledge should embolden them to assert their rights. This arose also, from another cause to introduce the established church of England among the Canadians.

The open-mouthed retailers of *Callender's* abuse against the president, harp greatly about the several sums of money said to have been received by Callender, from Mr. Jefferson, as gifts of CHARITY. Who paid Mr. Humphrey's fine, and gave him an appointment, for assaulting the late Benjamin F. Bache? *Answer*, John Adams.

By intrigue and cunning have the federal editors failed in dividing the republican interest of this country, they have now shook off all cover whatever; and come forward with round assertions, and down right lying, in order to further their views—they are likely to be equally unsuccessful, for their barefaced attempts to divide, only serves to unite.

"The repeal of the internal taxes cuts off a source of revenue," say the federalists in their lamentations over the reduced state of this country. How this can be true, even the federalists, if they should for once take the trouble of investigation, would be at a loss to conceive. The sources of revenue we understand to be the wealth, property and labor of the citizens. It is these alone from which any revenue can be drawn. And does the taking off a tax from these diminish their quantity? Just so does the stopping leaks in a cask diminish the liquor it contains. It is presumed, however, that our frugal and industrious yeomanry are very willing to have their resources diminished in this manner, and are not ready to destroy the present administration for effecting the measure complained of.

COMMUNICATION.

MR. SMITH,

What a grate thing larning is; only see the unparelled abuse poured out against the chef magestrate of the United States, by the anti-democrates—alias—anti-republicans, antifederals, antiwhigs, (and it is to be feared,) the antichristians—I do believe if I could write as well as some these larned men, I could convince the peple, the abuse is without foundation, and only done to prejudice the minds of the citizens of America, against that good man; however if I can convey my ideas so as I may be understood I shall be satisfied.

From the year 1775, when the trubbles between Great Britten and America commenced, the great men in general of this country were in possession of all the offices under government, and when the war was accually declared by Grate Briton against America they did not know what to do—they were in a Straight. It is thought, they concluded, if all of each family should continue antiwhigs, and the Americans should overcome, they would lose their property, and if they should all be whigs—and Great Briten should gain the victory, they then would loose their property, and what to do, they could hardly tell—It may be, to save their property, they called a meeting, or what is now called a cocus—and concluded for each family to divide, some continue antiwhigs, and others to become whigs—and then let who would gain the victory, those on the right side, would save the others—The antiwhigs of course had to give up their offices, inasmuch as they could not take an oath against their master the king. — A.

The vile, intemperate, and unparalleled abuse of the president of the United States with which the federal papers are filled, exhibit a spectacle that must astonish every reflecting mind. In no country or nation in the world have abandoned libellers been suffered to traduce the characters of their magistrates, and treat them with contempt, as at the present day in this. From four to eight columns of newspaper which ought to be devoted to useful information are filled with low and venomous slander against Mr. *Jefferson*. And this by men who but a few months since were harping upon the respect due to constituted authorities, and the sacredness of private character. Not only inconsistent with themselves must such men be, but opposed to decency and justice. False, base, wicked, and malicious indeed they are, if they are judged by their works.

Pre-eminent for infamy among these literary assassins stands the editors of the *New York Evening Post* and *Herald*, papers set up by the party of *Alexander Hamilton* for the express purpose of *writing down* the present administration. This editor, emboldened by the lenity and forbearance of a virtuous and magnanimous policy, has carried his malignity and invective to a height which any decent man ought to despise. He (Mr. *Coleman*) makes use of language against the president which he would be ashamed to employ against a criminal at the bar. Paid for abusing Mr. Jefferson, he makes the vile work his daily vocation; and while he exults at a republican printer's being fined for slandering a private citizen who is a federalist, continually publishes the grossest defamation with the most malicious intention against the first character in the United States.

If republicans made use of *sedition laws* or the *good common law* to protect their rulers from these unprincipled vipers—alas! every goal would be a federal printer's office, while every federal dollar would be insufficient to pay their fines. Yes, even the paltry obscure country printers who eke out a gazette weekly from the scum and dregs of the *Evening Post* and similar papers, would find their eyes opened to a sense of their turpitude by the old fashioned plaister of a few hundred dollars fine, and a few months imprisonment; and if their confinement was to be increased in proportion to the number of their offences, they must live longer than Methusalem to answer the law's demand.

The burden of the federal song now is—'*Mr. Jefferson paid Callender for writing against the late administration*; he is therefore guilty.' Granting that it is criminal to pay for publications in opposition to the administration of government, where do the supporters of the federal editors find their exoneration from guilt? Every subscriber to a federal paper is guilty, from year to year, of this high crime and misdemeanor of which Mr. Jefferson is charged. They pay their printers for abusing the administration; they furnish the annual wages of the iniquity; and all the curses denounced upon Mr. Jefferson fall upon their own heads. Think of this, ye patrons of those printers who abuse Mr. Jefferson for giving to a man [Callender] who wrote against the administration of our government. Your party now pay Callender for vilifying the president, and you pay printers for copying Callender's scurrility. Thus you justify whatever is alledged against Mr. Jefferson for his charity to Callender, or you criminate yourselves by practising the same line of conduct you so strongly condemn in an other.

Bee.

Says the Boston *Palladium*, and the New York *Spectator* joins in the invective: "The president mentions the infidel Tom Paine's 'useful' labors. Now what are they? *Pulling down government*, &c." If the editors of the Palladium would know what these *useful labors* are, let them look at the resolve of congress of August 26, 1785, and they will see what those services were which entitled him to the gratitude of our country.—But it is essential to mark the manner in which this old revolutionary worthy is now treated by our modern federalists. They detest the principles of liberty and the revolution, and abhor Paine for the ability and effect with which he labored in their establishment. For this crime he will never be forgiven. As to his deistical writings, it is great folly for the federalists to pretend to make them the cause of their hatred of him. Judging their faith by their works, they care no more for true religion than they do for what they call democracy, or jacobinism. With all their hypocritical pretentions to piety, they have no charity. Illeberal, inveterate, and unjust to their political opponents, their conduct would disgrace any religion they could profess. Paine was instrumental in *pulling down government*, the good old government of Great Britain in this country. There's the rub. This is the crime in comparison to which all his other vices are disregarded, only as they can be made the pretext for abusing a man, the real cause of whose hatred dare not be openly avowed. *ibid*

The conduct of the federalists reminds one of the old man who found a boy on one of his trees stealing apples. The old man endeavored to persuade him to come down by reasonable arguments, and at length threw turf at him; but the boy not only refused to leave his hold, but even laughed at the old man and abused him for his pains. At length the old man's patience being exhausted, he says to the boy; "well, since neither fair words nor turf will prevail on you to come down, I will try what virtue there is in stones"—when the rouge soon hastened down and begged the old man's pardon.

On Mr. Jefferson's accession to office the federalists were for a short time civilly silent. Perceiving, however, his pacific disposition and forgiving temper, they soon stretched their bowstrings and sharppened every arrow of calumny against him. And though, like the man who threw turf, he has removed an inconsiderable number of them from their unmeritted offices, they grow wanton in malignity, and insolent in their rage.—Nothing, therefore, remains practicable to humble their pride or repel their clamours, but a dismissal from office of every man who owing his authority directly to the president, who openly abuses him and vilifies his administration, or who pays others for so doing. How absurd is it to expect the chief magistrate of a nation to continue in lucrative offices under him men who employ the influence and emoluments of such offices to render him hated and despised—who give the business of these offices to none but active opposers of their patron! How can Mr. Jefferson be expected to suffer those in office under him who appropriate the public money in their hands to the use of supporting the printers of newspapers devoted to the purpose of reviling and defaming him, and if possible depriving him of his office, his peace and his reputation? Let every man who would defend himself against his enemies, or disarm them, answer the question. *ibid*

The oldest tree in England and one of the largest, (says a British magazine) is a Spanish chesnut in Gloucestershire; it is supposed by Evan to have been planted in the reign of king John * from mention of it in deeds of that antiquity; and it is fifty one feet in circumference.

It would gratify curiosity to be truly and accurately informed of the sizes of the largest trees, which have been found in this country.

* King John of England began to reign in the year 1199—this chesnut, therefore, must have stood about six hundred years, after it was large and distinguished enough to have been used as a ground mark in the division of lands.

Thomas Paine.

RESOLVE OF CONGRESS,

August 25, 1785.

"Resolved, That the early, unsolicited and continued labors of Mr. *Thomas Paine*, in explaining and enforcing the principles of the late revolution by ingenious and timely publications upon the nature of liberty and civil government, have been well received by the citizens of these states, and merit the approbation of congress; and that in consideration of these services, and the benefits produced thereby, Mr. *Paine* is entitled to a liberal gratification from the United States."

When Lord Carlisle. Mr. Eden and governor Johnstone came to this country, as commissioners to accommodate the differences between Great Britain and the United States, they employed an American lady to make overtures to several of the leading members of congress. To gen. Read she was authorsed to promise the sum of £ 10,000 sterling, and the best office in this country in his majesty's gift, on condition of exercising his talents and influence in bringing about a reconciliation between the contending parties. His reply to this proposition is perhaps equal to any thing on record: "Madam," said he, I am not worth purchasing, but such as I am, "*the king of England is not rich enough to do it.*"

Bon Mot of Lord North.

We cannot forbear being pleased with the following bon-mot, at a period when his influence in the political world was no more, and when blindness and other infirmities of age might be supposed to aggravate the chagrin of a disappointed statesman. His old and violent antagonist colonel Barre, who had also sustained the loss of sight, chanced one day to be placed by him in the house of commons, when he happened in the course of the debate, to make some observations on his former political controversies.—"But I trust (continued Lord North) that notwithstanding the violence of my opponents in public, my conduct has procured me few private enemies. There is, for example, my old and strenuous antagonists colonel Barre, he and I have had many tough political disputes, and yet I am confident that, at this moment, no two persons in the nation would be happier to see one another."

WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

The following is a well authenticated account of a circumstance which occurred at Montreal in America:

Lieutenant Joseph Shaw, who with several friends was hunting, posted himself on the top of a very high mountain, for the purpose of way-laying a fox, which he expected, as the hounds were then in the woods, and at no great distance. He had not waited long before the fox came in view, on a crag of the rock, some distance below him; he fired and the fox dropped from the rock on which he stood, and fell directly out of sight down the mountain. The snow was exceedingly hard and smooth, occasioned by a considerable rain which had fallen a few days before, and afterwards froze very hard. A considerable quantity of water had made its way from under the snow, a few feet from the verge of the precipice, and there frozen to a smooth solid ice, which added to the hideousness of the place; a light snow which was then falling, made it impossible to distinguish between the incrusted snow and the ice: Thus circumstanced, Mr. Shaw ventured to the extremity of the ledge, to see what was become of his fox; when he had got within a few yards of the summit of the rock, he stepped on the ice, and his feet slipping up, he fell instantaneously down the precipice.

A line drawn from the place where he slipped off the rock, to where he first struck, which was on another rock, measures fifty two feet and an half; he then fell fifty seven feet and an half further before he struck again, and from thence he slid twenty five feet seven inches to the verge of another ledge, or benching of the mountain, where providentially he stopped, by catching hold of a small pine bush, not larger than a man's finger. When he stopped he lay with his head so far over the rock that he could look down the ledge, where if he had fallen again, he must have descended seventy or eighty feet further, and probably have been dashed in pieces. As soon as he was able to call for help, two young men who were hunting and were at the foot of the mountain, though they exerted themselves to the utmost of their power for his assistance, could not by no means get within several hundred feet of him. After some time had elapsed, his brother, Mr. James Shaw, hearing him call for help, though at the distance of near a mile, came to his assistance after two hours incredible toil, he at length got within five and twenty or thirty feet of him, and found it impossible to proceed any higher.

Mr. Shaw finding no way to be assisted, found it necessary to extricate himself from his deplorable situation; he, therefore, not without great danger, found means to get into his hand a dry stick, the end of which he sharpened with his knife, and then by cutting holes into the snow and ice, drew himself on his belly to his brother.

Though the two brothers were now together, they found it difficult to get off the mountain, which however they effected in about four hours; and notwithstanding Mr. Shaw had fallen so far, and much bruised, yet he walked home to his own house, and very soon perfectly recovered.

MARRIED—On Sunday evening, Mr. *James Seth*, to Miss *Sally Lambdin*; both of this county.

Warwick Races.

WILL be run for on Wednesday, the 29th instant, over a very handsome course at WARWICK, three times round for a heat, and repeat, a purse of *Two Hundred Dollars*—free for any horse, mare, or gelding, carrying weight, and running agreeable to the rules and regulations of the Jockey Club of Chestertown.

On Thursday, 30th for colts only, a purse of *Fifty Dollars*, together with the entrance money of that day, which will be stipulated at Ten Dollars for each colt, twice round for each heat, and repeat; under the same rules and regulations as above specified. The winning horse of the preceding day excepted.

On Friday, the 1st day of October, free for any horse, mare or gelding, (the wining horses of the preceding days excepted) a purse of *Fifty Dollars*, once round each heat and repeat, under the same rules and regulations above mentioned. Three horses to start for each day's purse or no race—The horses intended to start for each day's purse must be entered with the subscriber, on or before nine o'clock of the evening preceding each day, or be liable to pay double entrance.

JOHN D. THOMPSON.

Warwick, September 21, 1802. 1q

Notice.

IN virtue of an order from the Orphans Court of Talbot county, will be sold at public vendue, on Wednesday the 13th day of October next, part of the personal estate of *John Valiant*, deceased, at his late dwelling plantation, on a credit of six months, the terms to be made known on the day of sale, by the subscriber.

JAMES COLSTON, Executor.

September 21, 1802. 3q

To be Let

FOR THE ENSUING YEAR.

THE *House* and *Lot* at present occupied by Edward Markland, the house consists of two rooms and a passage below, one of which occupied and ready furnished as a school room; and three rooms and an entry upstairs—the whole will be put in good tenantable repair. For terms apply to

JAMES NEALL, or
ROBERT MOORE.

Easton, Sept. 21, 1802. tf

This is to give notice,

THAT the subscriber hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Talbot county, in Maryland, letters of administration, de bonis non, with the will annexed, on the personal estate of *John Valiant*, late of Talbot county, deceased, all persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber at or before the twentieth day of March next, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 17th day of September, 1802.

JAMES COLSTON, Adm'r.
de bonis non of John Valiant.

September 21, 1802. 3q

This is to give notice,

THAT the subscriber of Talbot county, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Talbot county, letters of administration on the personal estate of *John Valiant*, jun. late of Talbot county, deceased; all persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber; and all persons indebted to the said deceased, are requested to pay the same without delay.

JAMES COLSTON, Adm'r.
of John Valiant, jun.

September 21, 1802. 3q

This is to give notice,

THAT the subscriber of Queen Anns' county, hath obtained letters of administration on the personal estate of *Richard Blackiston*, late of said county, deceased; all persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the first day of December next; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 16th day of September 1802.

HESTER BLACKISTON.

September 21, 1802. 3q

WHEREAS there has been a number of valuable articles stolen out of St. Mary's White Chapel, at Hunting Creek; and it is the duty of every christian of all denominations, to detect thieves—more especially robbers of the House of God: Any honest persons, who know of the thief or thieves, are requested (as it is a duty incumbent on them) to give information to the next Grand Jury of Dorchester county, in order that the thief or thieves may be punished for the horrid deed.

September 21, 1802. 3

For Sale

A LIKELY negro GIRL, between fifteen and sixteen years of age—she will not be sold out of the state. Apply at the Star Office.

September 14, 1802. 3q

May be had at the Star-Office,

School books, & writing paper.

—Where BLANKS are neatly printed.