

of the world, make us regard with stupid, torpid apathy and indifference, the actual bankruptcy of our government (produced by a most daring conspiracy)—the impending destruction of our glorious Constitution, the work of Washington, Franklin, Livingston, Hamilton, Jay, &c. the depreciation of every species of property—and the approaching ruin of our country. Should heaven thus bless me, die afterwards when I may, I shall not have lived in vain. Should I fail, on my tombstone shall be graven, "*magnis excidit ausis.*"

M. C.

P. S. I take this opportunity of stating the neglect my applications for public documents and papers of various kinds have experienced at Washington and elsewhere. Some of the gentlemen (if such conduct do not bar the title, to whom I applied, have not condescended to answer my letters. And of the whole at Washington not one furnished me with a single communication, except the attorney general, Richard Rush, Esq. from whom I received valuable tables of exports, to fill up the chasm in my former edition—and likewise some of the journals of Congress. For these I tender my thanks. Had other gentlemen been equally attentive, the work would have been considerably improved. To the valuable collection of pamphlets in the possession of Mr. Duponceau, I have had access. And a gentleman in Boston furnished me with a number of very important extracts, from the Gazette and Centinel, published there. Except in these three instances, I have been almost as utterly unaided as if I lived on Robinson Crusoe's island, or were investigating the genealogy of the Grand Lama—or the wars of the Titans against Jupiter. Such is the wretched apathy that prevails respecting our public affairs!