

"COLUMBIA" has been received, and is under consideration.



The following communication signed "A Columbian," is published upon the responsibility of a highly respectable individual, whose name is left at our office.

FOR THE AUGUSTA CHRONICLE.

TO ATTICUS.

IF you possessed any of those finer feelings that characterize a gentleman, or that nice sensibility that denotes a man of honor, you would not have tacitly, and quietly submitted to be publicly charged with a *willful and deliberate misrepresentation*. Your publications incontrovertibly prove that you are not only guilty of a *falsehood by design*, but that you never assert the *truth even by accident*. Inevitable habit may have given a sanctity to the *errors of your early life*,* and the very virtues that we regret, the perversion of, have probably become unsusceptible of any other application. Resentment for defeated hopes—disappointed ambition, and a desire for revenge, too often assumes the appearance of *public spirit*—too often professes to be actuated by the *public good*. You, and your confidant, whose character is as strikingly marked for *artifice and duplicity* as yours is for *falsehood and dishonesty*, have wretchedly miscalculated on the credulity of the citizens of Columbia—have egregiously mistaken their intelligence. They have too much virtue, firmness, and patriotism, to be duped by the false pretence and shallow devices of the *blind devotee of a party*, or the *mercenary and prostituted scribbler* of a faction—They have spurned your crude conceits—your incongruous sophisms. Individual instances might be adduced where a man has been the worst enemy to himself, but it would appear to be a paradoxical expression, a solecism in language, that a man should be the greatest enemy to *his friends*. This, sir, has been strikingly exemplified in your writings. Your opposition to your *enemies* is a certain indication of their *strength*; your advocacy of your *friends* insure their *acceptance*. Your *enemies* is honor, your *friendship* is disgrace. Your writings have a natural tendency to injure a good cause & to ruin a bad one, and you possess in a most eminent degree, the faculty of rendering more obscure and ambiguous the subject that you wish to elucidate.

The very able and lucid exposition of your conduct, and that of your confidant, by "WARRIA," renders it unnecessary that we should enter fully into its development. In your publication you have assumed the triple office of the *arrogant lecturer* to the people—the *base calumniator* of the Representatives, and the *pitiful fabricator* of important *mis-statements*† The Citizens of this county have long since learned the difference between *putting* a flippant assertion, and *putting* it under words; and when they saw the exposure of your errors which you *fait* by and *ungraciously* imputed to your opponents, their *astonishment* was only equalled by your *astonishment*‡ You have armed your envenomed darts barbed with *falsehood and malignity* at the Representatives of this county, but while they are armed with the panoply of *truth and conscience*, they will harmless at their feet, or recoil with ten fold violence on the head from whence they emanated. Though living in the cloister and clerical atmosphere of Franklin College, you have succeeded to gather the choicest flowers of Billingsgate, and use them as familiarly as the most apt disciple of St Giles. In this, sir, without a contest, we grant you a decided superiority. But the Citizens of this county (who are the arbiters between us) have, by their votes on the first Monday in October, given a triumphant refutation of your *arrogant and audacious accusations*. They have proved most incontrovertibly that we have not only succeeded in detecting a "fool" and a "knave," but that we have exposed the *falsehoods and calumniations* of a certain.—The misapplication incident to your late *unsuccessful efforts* would be a source of exultation to the Representatives of this county; were they capable of deriving gratification from a circumstance that would make even a *demon blush*.

We have not, sir, the vanity to suppose we can produce a radical reformation in your conduct. We utterly despair of effecting any amendment; we consider your case as altogether *hopeless*. You have already disregarded

the sage suggestions and admonitions of far weightier monitors than ourselves. You are, whether held up, not as an *example for imitation*, but as an *object of abhorrence*—as a beacon to induce the youth in your neighborhood on their entrance into public life, to maintain a respectful regard for political *honesty*, integrity, and consistency, and in private life a sacred veneration for *truth*. It may perhaps be impossible for you to *disgrace* your early life, yet you may possess the consolation that with the *virtues* and the *just*, you have established for yourself a *name of im-eristable infamy*, which every succeeding turpitude of your life will only add a deeper shade to its present able hue. You should have recollected that if by a wise and prudent course of conduct a man may elevate himself to the most exalted station in society, so by a course of *piety* and *corruption* he may sink himself to the *lowest depth of degradation*. Though you may have indulged in the *unrestrained & untameness of youthful passions*, you should reflect that you are *now*, violating the character of age, and, till recently, the dignity of office in the service not only of your party, but the impotent assistance of your *luckless prototype*.

We now leave you to your own reflection; to commune in solitude with your conscience, (if conscience you have,) and to revel amid the delightful scene of your *pride*, injured by your own *unworthy means*—your *friends* delated by your *vile denunciations*, and your *own reputation* for *perfidy* and *corruption* considerably enhanced by the malevolent feeling of resentment, and the vindictive spirit of revenge, that rancours in your bosom.

A COLUMBIAN.

* Did you or did you not once act as Clerk of the House of Representatives? Were you or were you not privately censured if not publicly accused of *intentional interpolations* or *erasures* of the Journals, or other *mis-practice* in your office? Were you or were you not arraigned (if not formally impeached) before the House of Representatives, and compelled to *alter* or *amend* the Journals so as to give a fair transcript of the proceedings?

† Atticus says an attempt was made by the last Legislature to compensate Grand and Petit Jurors—That the County Tax and Duties on Income on Bank Stock were the only resources of the State, and that the State spends more than her income, &c.—All at variance with the fact.

‡ Atticus said in his first number that it was a principle of our government "that representation should be regulated by taxation and population." We quoted his exact expressions and exposed their fallacy, yet he dared enviously charge us with having misrepresented his remarks.