Communicated

N. Beverley Tucker
A FRIEND OF STATE RIGHTS, because a FRIEND of UNION, begs the favor of Mr. Ritchie to correct the mistake of his neighbor of the “Jeffersonian,” on the subject of that writer’s identity, so far as to assure him that Mr. Randolph is not the writer. Justice to this gentleman requires this correction, though the error is one which must speedily correct itself. No man stands less in need of self-praise than Mr. Randolph, and none is more incapable of resorting to it. To those who know him, this alone would prove that he could not be the author of an article, in which a highly complimentary allusion is made to him.

It is said, that Mr. Randolph’s health is improving, and he may soon be in condition to speak for himself. However the writer’s vanity has been flattered by this mistake, (no matter how small the number who may have fallen into it,) he would not willingly abide the rebuke it must receive, should he keep silence, until an opportunity is afforded to compare his Penny Whistle with the Trumpet call that will thrill through every heart. When that time comes, “the Shepherd knows not thunder from a Tower,” better than every true-hearted Virginian will know Mr. Randolph’s voice from every other man’s.

Alas! how small their number. Poor old Virginia! wronged, insulted, and degraded; shorn of her honors, and stript of her sovereignty, none must presume to address her in their own names, but the spoiled children of her misplaced favor, by whom she has been betrayed. The neglected son, whose pious care would turn away her steps from the precipice to which she is blindly rushing, must speak to her in a feigned voice. But is Mr. Randolph the only one to whom she has allotted a step-son’s portion? Is it alone from such that she can expect the arduous service which the present crisis demands? When Goneril and Regan betray and insult, does she remember poor Cordelia? Is it only among those who have been true to her in spite of herself, that she expects to find defenders in the present crisis? Does her danger remind her of those she cast away, because they warned her against the courses which led to danger; and does she think that none can be found to brave the insatiate pretensions of her enemies, but those who had already signalized their devotion to her, by fearlessly encountering her displeasure for her sake?

In part, she may be right; but not in every instance. An honorable exception may be found in Mr. Robertson. He is sincere. He has always been in earnest, and ready to put in practice what he maintained in theory. Let us see, whether at the very head quarters of State Rights, a former favorite of Virginia is to be rejected, because he is ready to peril every thing in support of the principles which brought him into favor, and to be postponed to one who declares her sovereignty ideal.

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It is hoped that the above will be re-published by those editors who have countenanced the mistake which the writer has corrected. The same favor is requested of Mr. Pleasant. He will not be offended, because he is asked to publish from another paper an article which might, with equal propriety, have been addressed to himself.