

RALEIGH, (N. C.)

PRINTED WEEKLY, BY A. LUCAS.
Subscription: Three dollars per year, one half
paid in advance. No paper to be continued longer
than three months after a year's subscription becomes
due, and notice thereof shall have been given.

Political.

FROM THE NEW YORK EVENING POST.
Editor from Mr. Cobbett - In giving you a copy and
consent to the following letter, I do not merely
do so with a sense of duty, but I certainly experience
a pleasure, as I always have done in similar cases,
to see the name of Cobbett in the columns of a
newspaper, and to do so without restraint in his own
name, and to do so in a manner, the Courier is the
paper with which we have been able to arrange a
fair exchange, and we must be prevailed still to
publish such articles as we think will be most
interesting to our readers, unless they contain something
in the face of them, that excites a doubt of their
truth. To want only to examine into their
truth or falsehood, would be the very end of republicanism.
The paragraph which Mr. Cobbett has pointed
to in our notice from the Courier, was never seen by
me, or it certainly would have been republished
in our paper, if it had been so.

the Editor of the New York Evening Post.
Paris, 10th Sept. 1848.

SIR - You have recently filled great numbers
of your columns with accounts of election-
transactions in England; and as I must suppose,
that you deem those accounts interesting
to the public in America. I am by that
position, encouraged to hope, that you will
not deem uninteresting to the same public an
exposition of the falsehoods contained in those
accounts; and especially when this exposure
is presented to you under the signature of one
of the parties misrepresented by those falsehoods.

In making your selections from the Cour-
ier London newspaper, relative to the elec-
tion in Westminster, you appear to have
been almost incessantly stumbling upon some-
thing connected with my name; and, upon
something, too, which, if true, would reflect
very little credit on my character. This may
have arisen from accident. It may have arisen
from an opinion that matter became inter-
esting with your readers on account of its
relating to me. But, whatever may have been
the cause, the fact is undoubted, as may be
seen by any one who will take the pains to
look at your papers of about three weeks last
past.

You are aware, I suppose, Sir, that, whether
in the eye of the law or in that of common
sense, he who willingly publishes a falsehood,
is full a criminal as the original publisher.
You may think, that the accounts republished
by you are not falsehoods. If this be the case,
you have committed no crime; but, presuming
that innocence of intention can no longer be
alleged by you, if you refuse to give to my
contradiction the same publicity, that you
have given to the accounts of which I have
been speaking.

The chief end of your election selections
appears to be this: to represent to the people
of America the Reformers of England in an
odious light; and, in order to effect this end,
to cause them to believe, that my worthy
friend Mr. HUNT, one of the candidates for
Westminster, is a most wicked and despicable
man; "a ruffian, a monster, a coward;"
and, that he has been rooted by the people
and completely put down. And, that, as to
myself, SIR FRANCIS BURDETT thinks me
unworthy of a seat in Parliament; and that
I, even I, think Mr. HUNT a bad man.

As to myself, unconnected with Mr. HUNT,
I will only say, that SIR FRANCIS BURDETT's
pretended bad opinion can surprise nobody,
who reflects, that it was I, with my long arm,
reaching across the Atlantic, who brought
him within an inch of being rejected in West-
minster, and who have put him down from
an eminence, which he will never dare to look
up to again. It is true, that it was no more
than my duty to do this; it is also true that
all that I anticipated, in my writings of last
fall and just winter, with regard to SIR FRAN-
CIS's intrigues with a junto in Westminster,
has been made good to the very letter, and
has now been so declared in an address of
Major Cartwright to the electors of that city;
but, it is not the fashion now-a-days for a
man to forgive an attack upon him the more
readily because the attack is proved to have
been just.

However, I will not trespass on your time
by any thing, in which I only am concerned;
it is the calumny, which your columns have
contained on that brave and public spirited
gentleman, Mr. HUNT, that I think myself
bound to refute; and especially, when I see
my name made use of for the purpose of
spreading that calumny.

In your paper of the 27th of August, you
introduce my name and that of Mr. HUNT
in the following manner. You say: "The
following speech delivered on the fourteenth

day, and the last but one of the Westminister
election, will serve to shew, pretty clearly,
Mr. Cobbett's opinion of that arch jacobin,
Spafield Hunt."

"Westminster Election. - Mr. Cleary, in coming
forward, was received with loud applause. He said,
that the enemies of the people of Westminster had
stopped at nothing that they thought could procure
the return of the court candidate; they had not
stopped at bribery; even the ambassador of a
foreign court and his lady had gone about to
solicit votes. He was here called upon to name
the person to whom he alluded; but he desired to
be at liberty to exercise his own discretion, and
said, that the name would be mentioned in another
place. Here Hunt called out for the name; but
from the turbulence of the crowd, who assailed
him with cabbage-stalks, he was compelled to
desist. Mr. Cleary then resumed. He said, as Hunt
had dealt most foully by him, he would tell them
what was Cobbett's opinion of Hunt. At the same
time he begged to observe, that Mr. Hunt was the
first to betray all confidence, and disregard all
gentlemanly feeling, by the production of letters,
which were never intended for a eye but his own.
He then read the following extract:

"DOWLEY, 20th APRIL, 1808.
All the Gentlemen whom I meet with are loud in
their praise of Sir Francis Burdett. His motion about
the cashiering of officers has gained him thousands
of friends. So bent was I for calling for a purgation
of that damned house, that I was resolved to petition
alone if any one would have presented my petition.
The motion is heart sick of it. It is impossible for
both factions united to calumniate our motives, if we
proceed as we ought, and do not mix with men of
bad character. There is one Hunt, the Bristol man -
be-ware of him! He rides about the country with a
wife of another man, having deserted his own.
A sad fellow! Have nothing to do with him. Adieu,
WM. COBBETT."

"Mr. Cleary having read the extract, exclaimed,
I have now, men of Westminster, only to say, in
the language of Mr. Cobbett, 'He's a sad fellow -
he's a wife of another man - have nothing to do
with him - adieu.'"

Now, though you, doubtless, would not
forge a letter for so base a purpose, I declare,
that you have republished a forgery. I de-
clare this to be a forgery; I accuse Mr.
CLEARY before the people of America, as I
have done (in a Register sent home) before
the people of England, of having forged this
letter, or, which is the same in point of base-
ness, of having obtained it from a man who
had forged it, and who he well knew
to have been guilty of forging my writing and
name for fraudulent purposes, many times.

So much for the fact; but, observe the folly
and inconsistency of this proceeding. Here
I was brought forward, in a letter more than
ten years old, as an authority against the char-
acter of Mr. HUNT, whom I had now recom-
mended to the people of Westminster in the
strongest terms, and with whom I had actual-
ly been co-operating for nearly the whole of
these ten years. And, then, observe, Mr.
CLEARY was the avowed agent of SIR FRAN-
CIS BURDETT, who, at the time that his agent
was appealing to me as an authority, was, as
you say at least, declaring me to be unworthy
of public confidence! Men must be hard pushed,
indeed, when they resort to the use of such
means! Nay, the agent had read all my at-
tacks on Sir Francis, and yet, he, after that
had called me "our friend, Cobbett, the stay
and prop of our cause;" and then again this
agent, Mr. CLEARY, had become the ad-
vocate of the man, whom I had exerted my long
arm to put down!

But, Sir, who is this Mr. CLEARY that makes
such a figure in your columns? I will tell
you; for, surely, you do not know, nor even
suspect. He was, I believe, an attorney; but,
of late years, he has been the paid Secretary
to two CLUBS called the HAMPDEN, and the
UNION, of the former of which SIR FRANCIS
BURDETT was Chairman, and to the latter of
which Sir Francis belonged. He was deputed
by Sir Francis to establish other Hampden
Clubs in several parts of England. When
the Boroughmongers were about to pass the
Dungeon-Bill they made a report in each
House, in which reports they traced all the
pretended conspiracies to these Clubs - Mr.
Cleary began to be alarmed for his personal
safety. He had seen that we were all
abandoned by Sir Francis Burdett, and he
came to ask my advice as to what he should
do; and he talked about a flight to America.
I had never belonged to any Club. I, as well
as my friend HUNT, had always been against
Clubs. But, seeing the little man deserted
by his natural protector, and seeing, from
the books that he produced me, that he was
perfectly innocent of any crime, and, indeed,
that his efforts had been praise-worthy, I told
him, that, if he would promise to do as I
should dictate, I would make the tyrants a-
fraid to lay a finger upon him. The Lords
had stated in their report, several positive lies.
I drew him up a petition to them, which
he signed, and in which he distinctly and
with most provoking respect, deference, and hu-
mility, called them liars, and told them he was
ready at their bar to prove all and singular
the allegations of his most humble peti-
tion. This saved him. The petition was
presented in the Lords by Earl Grosvenor
and in the Commons by Lord Viscount Folke-
stone. It produced a deeper sensation than
any thing ever produced within my memory.
It stayed the proceedings from Friday to
Monday. It cut the tyrants to the heart;
I went myself to witness their confusion;
the Old Lord Chancellor almost cried; it
blasted the wicked act in the embryo; it
was the first of that series of attacks which
have, at last, nearly produced the desired ef-

fect. Mr. CLEARY, of course, passed for the au-
thor of this potent document; for, the real au-
thor was known to nobody but me, Mr. HUNT,
Sir Richard Philips, Mr. Walker, and my son
William. Mr. Cleary now appeared in a
new character. Instead of shunning observa-
tion he courted it. He expressed great grati-
tude to me; and he very justly accused Sir
Francis Burdett, of desertion and cowardice.
Yes, that very Sir Francis Burdett, whom he
now endeavors to uphold by blackening the
character of my friend, and that, too, through
the means of a forgery of my hand writing;
and this he does from no other possible motive
than I can divine than that of a pecuniary re-
ward from his oppulent and base employer.

Such, Sir, are the enemies of Mr. HUNT,
whom, on the authority of such persons, you,
in your own original words, call "the arch-
jacobin, Spafield Hunt." If you think it
becoming to deal in nick-names, you ought, it
seems to me, to abstain from the use of ruffian,
wretch, blackguard, and the like, unless you
knew something of the party. You have,
whether in the way of republicanism or of or-
iginal remark, loaded Mr. Hunt with every
term and epithet of abuse that our language
affords; and which is of still more importance,
as to effect on the public mind, you have re-
presented him as having no popularity; as
having been hooted off the stage of politics; as
being a coward; as having been abandoned by
every creature. The inference to be drawn
from which is, that our great cause of Reform
is now ruined.

Precisely the contrary of all this is the fac-
t. - Mr. Hunt is, in dress, in manners, in mind,
in fortune, a gentleman. Never drunk in his
whole life; remarkable for his decency of
language and deportment; economical in his
mode of living; abstemious in his diet; gen-
tle and kind to all who are dependent on him;
always ready to succor the oppressed to the
utmost of his power; disinterested in his
public pursuits; a faithful and zealous friend;
and brave as the bravest of those gallant yeo-
men, who recently left their homes to drive
the devastating invaders from our happy
country. I saw, last winter, a Colonel HILL,
in the House of Representatives of Pennsyl-
vania. I heard him speak; and I was told
that during the last war, he quitted his farm
and went in his hunting-shirt (English smock-
frock) and with his rifle in his hand to join
the ranks of those who were marching to ex-
pel the plundering invaders of his country.
I admired his plain good sense; his unembar-
rassed and easy manner; his clear mode of
arguing; his firm and manly air. He put
me in mind of Mr. HUNT.

Therefore, Sir, all that you have published,
and republished relating to Mr. HUNT's char-
acter and manners, is wholly false. Nor has
truth been more consulted by your publications
and republications when they have related to
Mr. HUNT's popularity. He is, I am con-
vinced, by far, the most popular man in Eng-
land; that is to say, he has the confidence of
the greatest number of persons. He, indeed,
you look upon those who labor, and who fight
the battles of their country, being as nothing;
if you look upon those who raise the food,
and who defend the country, as being, what
you call them, mob; he has nobody but the
mob for him; but, he has the whole of the
unbribed part of the mob for him. And, tho'
perhaps, you do not know it, England is now
in that state, which renders the friendship of
this "mob" a very valuable possession. You
have very carefully selected, from the Eng-
lish - Courier all the passages, where the
insults offered to Mr. HUNT are recorded;
but, you do not appear to have stumbled upon
those facts, which prove his great popularity,
and which facts it was impossible even for the
hiring of the Boroughmongers to suppress.
You do not seem to have cast your eye on
those passages which state, that Mr. HUNT
was drawn home from the hustings, every
day, by the people; that Sir MURRAY MAX-
WELL was obliged to beg Mr. Hunt to obtain
him a hearing from the people; that the per-
son who proposed Sir FRANCIS BURDETT
was not permitted to be heard, till Mr. Hunt
called upon the people to hear him. These re-
futant acknowledgements you have wholly
overlooked. Besides, Sir, what was the ob-
vious inference to be drawn from the hos-
tility, the virulent hostility, of the hired press
against Mr. HUNT? What could have been
the cause of a man like him becoming so great
a mark? Why that he possessed great in-
fluence with the people. Yet, you see the Lon-
don prints full of abuse of him; you find
more said about him than about all other pub-
lic men together; nay, you think it interest-
ing to the people of this hemisphere to be in-
formed of all his movements, however trifling;
and yet, strange to say, you would fain have
your readers believe, that he is a poor, insigni-
ficant, despised and contemptible thing! -
This is imitating the Borough-tyrants, who
called my writings two penny trash, at the
very time when they were passing gagging
and dungeon Bills to protect themselves a-
gainst the effects of those writings.

The whole of your publications and repub-
lications against Mr. HUNT are FALSE.
You have given a wide circulation to the ba-

sest calumnies on this gentleman and on the
cause of Reform in England, which is the
cause of freedom and justice, not only in En-
gland, but all over Europe. I do not say,
that you have done this designedly and with
wicked intentions; but, you have done it;
and, I trust, you will think it reasonable, that
I expect you to publish this answer to these
calumnies; for, if you thought it interesting
to your readers to hear the charges against
an absent person, of whom they knew nothing,
you will surely think it interesting to them
to hear the defence of that absent person.

The circumstance of your having, for the
greater part, been a re-publisher of calumnies,
does, by no means, alter the case. The char-
ges you copy from print; the defence is ten-
dered you in manuscript, and that, too, not
by an anonymous writer, but by one who puts
his name to his writing and pledges his char-
acter for the truth of what he says. You
have copied from anonymous news papers;
and, newspapers, too, notoriously sold to
Corruption; news-papers paid for inserting
the most audacious falsehoods; news-papers
that stick at nothing in order to carry their
point. It is from these vile prints that you
make those selections, by the means of which
your readers are deceived.

You will say, perhaps, that you have only
my bare word for the turpitude of these news-
papers, and that is not sufficient for you.
Well, then, Sir, I will give you something,
which, if it should not be sufficient for you
will, I am quite sure, be sufficient for every
just man in America; and, here it is. The
London Courier of the 15th of June last,
contains the following paragraph:

"COBBETT has lately been fined 700 dollars,
for writing against the American Government!"
Now, Sir, every soul in America knows
this to be a barefaced lie. Not only is it a lie;
but, there is not the shadow of a foundation
for it. - Every one knows that so far from
writing against the American government, all
that I have written about it is in its praise,
as it necessarily must have been, if I wrote
what I saw, heard and felt.

Suppose, Sir, you, amongst your selections,
had taken this paragraph! and why not? It,
surely, was as interesting to you, readers as
can have been the selections relating to Mr.
HUNT. Why not take it then? It could
hardly miss your eye. And when you saw a
falsehood like this in these same news-papers,
ought it not to have made you cautious in re-
publishing anything from them, and especial-
ly virulent attacks on a gentleman of whom
you could know nothing?

Let the people should want proof of the a-
bove paragraph having been published in the
London Courier of the 15th of June last, the
bearer of this will carry with him the paper,
and shew it to you.

It is thus, Sir, that baseness and malignity
and falsehood, defeat, at last, their own in-
tentions. What man of common sense can be-
lieve, that can be a good cause which stands
in need of the use of such means? What high-
er compliment can be paid to me than the em-
ployment of such means against me? These
are the means of desperation. Those who use
them feel their danger; they knew that that
danger arose in great part from my exertions
they knew that this falsehood would be ex-
posed, but, they hope it might help them for
the moment. This is invariably the course of
guilty and desperate men.

Let me hope, Sir, that what I have now
thro' a sense of duty, taken the liberty to trou-
ble you with, may serve as a caution to you
in future. - You cannot wish to be the promul-
gator of falsehoods and calumny; and, you
will excuse me if I think, that by listening to
the base hirelings of London, you have taken
a wholly erroneous view of the state of things
in England. You have recently stated, that
the revenue there is in a flourishing condition.
I can assure you, that, from official accounts,
it falls fifteen millions sterling a year short of
the expenditure. - I can further assure you,
that the Boroughmonger's Bank will never a-
gain pay in specie. I can assure you, that the
whole fabric totters to its very foundation and,
to convince you of my sincerity, I would now
renew my offer to bet you a thousand dollars,
that the Borough-tyranny does not last for
three years from the 23d of May, 1847, but I
will not attend you by making such an offer;
for, surely, being yourself in a land of free-
dom, you cannot entertain the unnatural wish
that the people of England should continue
slaves; to a base, ignorant, degenerate, and
plundering aristocracy, who trample with
equal insolence on the rights of king and peo-
ple. You cannot wish, that England, for
ages famed for her just laws and her princi-
ples of freedom, should bend the neck to so
odious and detestable a yoke.

I beg leave to remind you, that I had
scarcely set my foot in this country, when
you, copying from the vile news-papers of
the Boroughmongers, represented my flight
as having arisen from pecuniary embarrass-
ments, and, in proof, cited the wretchedness
of my farming concerns, arising from my ig-
norance of such matters. You must now be
satisfied that all this was false. I left be-
hind me farms the most beautiful and flour-