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From a London paper of June 11

WILLIAM COBBETT.

To the Independent Electors of

GENTLEMEN,

Perceiving that the... constituted one of the guardians of the public purse...

As to professions, gentlemen, so many and so loud, upon such occasions, have they been so numerous...

This declaration, gentlemen, is not made without due reflection as to the future, as well as to the present, as to public men in general as well as to myself.

But, gentlemen, as it is my firm determination never to receive a farthing of the public money, so it is my determination equally firm, never, in any way what-

ever, to give one farthing of my own money to any man, in order to induce him to vote, or to cause others to vote for me; being convinced, that it is this practice of giving or promising to give money or money's worth, at all times being convicted, that it is disgraceful, this unlawful, this profligate, this impious practice to which are to be ascribed all our calamities...

Far from you, gentlemen, be credulity so foolish! Far from you disgrace so deep, infamy so indelible! Far from you, so flagrant a violation of the law, so daring a defiance of the justice and the power of God! But, were it otherwise, and did I find in London but as many righteous men as were found in Sodam and Gommorrah, I would tender them my hand and lead them from the east.

With great respect, Gentlemen, Your most humble and Most obedient servant, W. COBBETT.

Batley, Southamptou, 1st of June, 1806.

HORROW, June 8. This afternoon, to the great surprise of the elector of this Borough, the gallant Lord Cochrane, having been apprized of the day of election by Mr. Cobbet, arrived here accompanied by several gentlemen, in two chaises and four, from Plymouth, with colours flying, and with every appearance of an illustrious determination of entering upon a desperate engagement with the Teller of the Irish Exchequer.

FROM A LONDON PAPER. CAPTAIN WRIGHT. The following letter was written by captain Wright, dated from the Temple

at Paris, and addressed to Mr. Wallis, his first lieutenant, who was at the same time prisoner in Verdun Depot:

My dear Wallis,

In order to obtrude but little on the translator in office, and favour an early delivery of my letter, I send you this time merely a short one, in acknowledgement of your kind perseverance, which procured me the pleasure of receiving yours of the 29th August, a few days ago. Accept of my best thanks for your congratulations on my promotion, which, however, is become indifferent to me, farther than it demonstrates the justice and liberality of government, of which I never entertained a doubt. I beg you to bear in mind, that I have every proper feeling upon the subject, and that the handsome manner in which it has been conferred, has not escaped my observation, or failed to have due weight upon me, although it has been in my contemplation to resign my commission, through an official channel here, in order to relieve government from the embarrassment my extraordinary situation must have placed it under, and to prevent a practice, which I forbear to characterize from bearing on another victim on either side; but I felt upon further reflection, that although I was willing to forego its protection, yet as act of mine, thus situated, could absolve my government from the performance of its duty to a British subject, I rejoice to hear that you are under the jurisdiction of a liberal-minded military man, for I was under some anxiety as to the regime you might be subjected to. I think I had already prepared you to expect benevolence from individuals, where they might be at liberty to exercise that right. I doubt not you will make use of the instance under your own eye to obliterate from the young minds of my poor boys (unfavourable impressions, to which they may have already yielded. I rejoice also to hear, at length that you are near those dear boys, in whose progress my whole solicitude centres... give them my best wishes, and refresh their memories with what has been so often impressed upon them. I must have no idleness, no indecorous boyish tricks, no habits of riot or inebriety, no deviation from the truth, no adoption of prejudice, no tendency to exaggeration, no indiscriminate censure or proscription en masse, but a liberal, gentlemanly conduct, and a steady, persevering assiduity, which will alone surmount the difficulties that are before them. Remind them often of their distinction, of the precious leisure they have upon their hands; let the main spring of their actions be the character of my dear country, &c. remind them often how much I expect from them.

If Mr. Travin's son be with you, let him partake of all the advantages I propose securing to my own three boys, but with such delicacy as will hurt neither his own, nor his parent's feelings. In the mean time, apply to my authority whenever the pecuniary means are obtainable, which, in the course of our correspondence, should it continue, I shall especially appropriate.

I am not unaware, my dear Wallis, that I am thus imposing a difficult task & laying a heavy burthen upon you; but I am sure you will undertake it with pleasure.

Give my best respects to all my of-

Is the secretary who translates the letters of prisoners into French, for the inspection of the officer commanding the depot.

Three of his young midshipmen: one his own nephew, aged fifteen, who was sent to Metz military prison, for having a small piece of line in his trunk, at the time of his being in the citadel, which could only be for the purpose of playing with one of his nephews of the gallant Sir W. S. Smith; and the other a young boy, whose relations I have not a perfect knowledge of.

One of his warrant officers, whose son was also on board.

scers individually, and tell the doctor, I take it for granted, he makes good use of his leisure. I recommend him to walk the public hospitals, if there are any in the neighbourhood, and to follow up chemistry with ardour.

I shall be very glad to hear from any of my officers, when they are in a scribbling mood. If it be possible, let my servant King attend on the boys, and tell him I have begged of him to take care of them.

Is poor Mr. Brown recovered? The last I heard of him was before your departure hence. Pray give an account nominally of all my people. Poor old Samson, I suppose you know, is no more. Is that poor being whose wishes death seemed unwilling to accomplish, still living?

I have a little cat that has just taken the caprice of laying along my paper and purring to me, so you may perceive that I am not without amiable society; and I must tell you, for the comfort of any other amiable creature who may weep for my misfortunes, that I can bear them, however great or multiplied; but that I am less ill off than people at a distance, whose apprehensions magnify evil, are aware of, for I have within a few months obtained the faculty of purring boys, and subscribe to the Monitor, whose tables and prejudices I assure you I am not in the least danger of adopting. Now fare you well, and believe me, most faithfully and unfeignedly, your friend.

P. S. Tell me, particularly, what all the boys have done; tell them I continually think of them. Adieu!

Extracts from an Evening paper.

The fate of this gallant officer ought to be known in every part of the civilized world. We should think ourselves dead to every feeling of justice and humanity, if we did not exert our efforts in exposing the unexampled barbarity of the French government, and the state of degradation to which the French nation must be reduced, when such enormities are committed and tolerated.

Our readers will recollect, that captain Wright was confined in the Temple in Paris, because his ship had conveyed some royalists to France. We need not appeal to the history of former wars, because the French have annihilated every vestige of precedent, and of solemn convention; but during the last, when we took many of the ships that landed rebels in Ireland, and spies in Great Britain, we treated their commanders and officers as prisoners of war who were exchanged, and had every privilege usually granted to brave men taken in combat.

Sir Sidney Smith was likewise in the Temple. He was fortunate enough to escape; but, had he lived to the reign of Bonaparte, he would have shared the fate of his brave countryman, Wright; because he would have displayed the same inflexibility of principle, the same attachment to his country.

The French government conceived that captain Wright was in the secrets of his government, and determined that if he refused to become a traitor, he should perish a victim. Desmarests, Fouché's private secretary, ordered him to a final private interrogatory, in which he offered him a large sum of money, and the rank of admiral in the French service, if he would divulge what he knew of the plans of his government, and of its correspondence with the disaffected in France. This spirited officer replied with indignation to these proposals; but, as they were frequently repeated, with new allurements, he concluded with remaining silent. He was then told, that the torture should soon restore him the use of his voice. He was seized and laid on the rack. There he uttered no complaint, though instruments the most tormenting were employed, and pains the most acute were endured. When threaten-

Mr. Wright's Clerk.

One of the crew, who had been long sickly.