

can, enamoured of our constitution, and truly zealous for our success—we feel and know that you are an *Englishman*; and have imputed your favorable remarks about us more to a thorough opposition to the measures of your own government, than to any love that you had for us. At home, you may stand as a republican amongst monarchists; but you are only a monarchist among republicans. I tell you this “plainly,” for I am not more apt to “flatter any one” than you are. Nor can I see how your abuse of us heretofore, I say *ABUSE*, Mr. Cobbett, is to be “FAIRLY ascribed to the unjust and tyrannical treatment” which you say you experienced in America. In the military character of your country, and in the general management of your government, there certainly is as much, if not more, cool, deliberate and calculating cruelty, than is to be found in any other people—one of your king’s brave grenadiers charged bayonet on my mother, just before I was born, to kill, as he gallantly said, “two rebels at once,” and very nearly effected it.—But it was not on that circumstance that I formed my opinions and have expressed them so freely—my individual case, and in respect to an act attempted by an individual, had no right to pass for a general account, and cannot be “fairly” brought into it. If the government of a country, or the people at large, had deliberately acted upon it, the case would have been different. I lived in Philadelphia in the days of the “black-cockade,” which I always gave you the credit of getting up; and though then young, and an apprentice, was not a careless observer of things. I had many good opportunities of knowing your conduct to others, and the conduct of others to you—and never before heard, except it may have been so said by yourself, that you were treated with so much “injustice and tyranny,” as to subject us, at this late day, to your vengeance. And, if you were so treated, it was the act of individuals, exasperated by your uncouth denunciations of the best men in America. Come to the point, sir; let us hear your grievances—if we, as a body, have wronged you, so as to justify you in what you have said of us, I shall indeed be sorry to hear it, but will confess my country’s sin, and ask you to “forget and forgive,” I hold it more honest, and more honorable, to acknowledge an error than persist in one; and as I always have said, and seriously believed, that you were not treated according to the full amount of your *undeservings*, I shall feel it a duty to say that I had “erroneous views of things,” as is declared of your king in the bulletins about him—the moment that I am convinced of it. I have supposed that you may allude to the sainted *Rush’s* prosecution against you, for defamation in *Porcupine’s Gazette*. Who was Dr. *Rush*? A man whose name will be familiar, when even the crimes committed in the reign of

George III. are faintly remembered. You called the practice of that supereminent physician into question!—you would have ruined him in his profession—you would have beggared the family of that angel of beneficence. Why? because he had signed the declaration of independence, and refused his sanction to the mad doings of your day. That prosecution, with the returning good sense of the people, drove you and your principles “home,” where *Windham* said that you deserved a “statue of gold” for your services here. I was among those who were well pleased with the departure of both: the scheme was to ruin this republic by driving it into an alliance with England—and I then thought and still believe, and will teach it to my children, that it was and is, and always must be, safer and better for the United States to be at war with, than allied with your country, under its present system of government. The great purpose, and you, the high-priest of the intended sacrifice, failed; yet I would repent even that failure, if it were proved to have resulted from such rank injustice and tyranny as you speak of. I love justice more than my country, and hate tyranny as much as I deprecate your admiral *Cockburn*, who kindly promised himself the pleasure of setting fire to my office with his own hands, when he got to Baltimore. You have made a weighty charge, proudly stepped out of your way to make it, and on it pompously bottomed a justification of your former conduct towards us. I flatly deny the right or justice of that charge—and totally reject the pretended justification. The proof of it, in right and reason, naturally lies with you, for you are in the affirmative. If you are ingenious enough to make out the case, and correct me of error, (& I know that your ingenuity is very great) you shall have my thanks for it; but, be pleased to observe that I am curious about days and dates, and the like, and must have the facts, naked and bare, to judge of, for myself—not your speculations on things assumed as such. An investigation of this affair may bring forward some “modern antiquities” of a very amusing, if not of an instructive character.

Do not consider this as an attack upon you—it is defensive only. You have wantonly attacked us—you have attempted to slap us in the face at the moment you sat down at your table, and found an asylum with us. We had treated you courteously; and, as we did not send for you, the least that we can expect of you is, that you will behave decorously. As to myself, I have felt much reluctance at the prospect of engaging in a “wordy war” with you a colossus in your way of writing; feeling that, in every thing, *ad captandum*, you are vastly my superior. But a stone from the brook, in the hand of a stripling, brought down *Goliath*; and I am supported with an internal evidence that I have truth and justice on my side. Yet the ques-

tion that chiefly perplexed me was this—whether, according to the line that I have marked out for myself within which to conduct this work, I ought to notice your accusation and threat, or not. But, considering that you had written a public letter to me, and that I had written a public letter to you, and further, been an instrument to give an extensive circulation to many of your essays—I inclined to the belief that it became me to demand of you an explanation and amplification of your charges against us. I made up my mind upon this while I was drinking my coffee this very evening; and leaving the supper-table, have written the preceding, *currente caloma*. The watchman has just gone by crying “past ten,” and I bid you good night.

H. NILES.

Baltimore, Monday Evening, 7  
September 8, 1817.

\* He was for some time in the neighborhood of Baltimore, and is well known here.

AMERICAN  
SCHOOL CLASS BOOKS.

JUST PUBLISHED

By Williams & Mason,  
At the Office of the Western Spy;

Where they are sold,

The Juvenile or Universal Primer,  
And the Juvenile Spelling Book,

By A. PICKEI.

They expect also to publish, in a short time, as a continuation of the same system of school books, The Parent’s Manual or Child’s Friend, The Juvenile Mentor or Select Readings, The Juvenile Expositor, Pickett’s Geographical Grammar, &c.

It is intended to furnish a constant supply of the above School Books for the Western Country markets.

Teachers are respectfully invited to examine the system—it is confidently believed they will find it to be an important improvement on the present method of elementary instruction.

The above books are all stereotyped, except the Geographical Grammar.

\* \* All orders for books will be promptly attended to.

Cincinnati, Aug. 5, 1817.

John Sheets

R EPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Madison and its vicinity, that he is now opening a general assortment of Merchandise in the white building opposite major Henry Ristine’s tavern; where all those wishing to purchase can have an opportunity of examining the prices for themselves, which he hopes will be perfectly satisfactory, as nothing on his part shall be wanting to give general satisfaction.

Madison, July 7, 1817. 29f

Blank Deeds For Sale.

## TIN MANUFACTORY

I TAKE the pleasure of informing the public, that my Tin Manufactory (on the South West corner of the Public Square) is complete operation, where all orders in that line will be punctually attended to. I keep constantly on hand a large quantity of

Domestic Buttons,

at my old stand in Madison—a general assortment of

Merchandise,

which I will sell on liberal terms. Those in arrears to me, are requested to call and settle the same.

I will give the highest price for Clearing and Parting 40 acres of Land, and building Four Log Cabins on my land near this place.

THOMAS DOUGLAS  
Madison, Oct. 25.

Jefferson County,  
Henry Woodward,

vs.

Samuel Thomas,  
Returnable on the 10th  
Nov. 1817, before  
John Meek, J. P.

Oct. 25, 1817.

Jefferson County,  
State of Indiana.

David Bruton,  
vs.

Wm. Marshall, J.  
Returnable on the 8th  
Nov. 1817, before me.

ABNER CLARKSON, J. P.

Oct. 18, 1817.

Jefferson County,  
Henry Woodward,

vs.

Garret Hyer,  
Returnable the 10th N  
vember, 1817, before  
John Meek, J. P.

Oct. 11, 1817.

## NOTICE

WILL be Sold to the lowest bidder, in the town of Vernon, on the 3d day of November (being court day,) The building of a large brick Court House, which time the plan will be shewn & terms of payment made known &c. by

JOHN VAWTER,  
Agent of Jennings County.

Aug. 27, 1817.

## NOTICE

THE Sale of the Court House in Vernon, is postponed until Friday the 14th day of November next, in consequence of the subscriber having to attend the General Court on the first Monday the month.

JOHN VAWTER,  
Agent of Jennings County.

Oct. 18.