

Private

My old & venerated friend - Cleve near P. Conway, Feb 20 1867

I do not know that the "Voice of one crying"
from obscurity, can be of any value to you, but such is the deep
sense I entertain of your wrongs and the wrong recently done
to public liberty, that I cannot forbear saying, that I trust the
People will rise in their indignant majesty, and kiss those
recreant democrats from their seats in the Senate - As
for the whig party, their course does not excite my wonder.
They hate the administration and would willingly destroy
the man who supports it, with unscrupulous ability, but
what shall we say of Mr. Westcott whose abusive language
far transcends that ascribed to 'Undicator'? He felt
safe behind his Constitutional protection and meanly
turned about to assail another for doing, at most what
he himself had done and condemned him without
a hearing; Would it not be retributive justice to fling
him into his own Potomac? As for Yulee, Phœbus
what a name! he must be, I should judge, of foreign
birth and therefore ignorant of our love of liberty, and to
be pitied for his indiscretion - Yet Mr. Butler share the
ignominy of Mr. Westcott; After his gross & indecent attack
upon Mr. Turner, he should have been dumb - But John
C. Calhoun, the great expounder of the Constitution,
the man who snuffs tyranny in the breezes! he to be
- come a party to a Conspiracy against the liberty of
the Press! "How is he fallen son of the morning" - so
wholly

disgusted am I at his entire course, this winter, that were I
compelled to a choice of evils between him & Henry Clay, I
would not hesitate to choose the latter with all his sins -
I should at least know where to find him, but Mr. Calhoun
is truly "the Artful Dodger"; "He is every thing by turns
& nothing long". So well has Mr. Thruce painted him, that
he knew himself immediately.

It would be the highest gratification of
of my life to see you rewarded for all your unremitting
and meritorious toils in the cause of freedom, by presiding
over the very body which has vainly attempted to degrade
you; Your consolation should be that the same vindictive
spirit in the same body, discharged its venom
upon Andrew Jackson and saw its malignity re-
buked by "blackened lines" - and I trust that
blackened lines will be drawn forever round the
names of those democrats who lent their "aid" to cast a
stigma upon a man a thousand fold more pure
than themselves - let them be expunged from the
lists of the Popular party -

Wm. L. G. & Co. M.