

Foreign.

From France and England.—Accounts from Havre and Liverpool to the 25th of June, have been received at New-York. They furnish no news of importance. The distress in the manufacturing districts still continued, notwithstanding the modification of the grain laws. France and the Republic of Hayti are at variance, putting different constructions upon some articles of the late treaty; report says that a French fleet is now blockading their ports. Russia and Turkey have settled their differences, consequently the Greeks can not now expect any assistance from the former. The affairs of Greece, since the fall of Missolonghi, appear to be at the lowest ebb—the National Assembly at Epidaurus has issued several decrees, calling upon the inhabitants to take up arms—the celebrated Lord Cochrane has addressed a long letter to the Pacha of Egypt, threatening to annihilate his troops, unless they are withdrawn from Greece. Spain still continues in a distracted state. Our eccentric countryman John Randolph of Roanoke, is becoming almost as notorious in England as he is in this country, as will be perceived below:

Randolph in England.—The Evening Post says, it appears that our eccentric countryman Mr. Randolph had arrived in England, and was the subject of almost as much curiosity and speculation on the other side of the water as on this. Our readers will be amused by some of the characteristic sayings reported of him in the English newspapers. A splendid dinner was given in the Town Hall, by the Mayor of Liverpool, to Mr. Huskisson and a numerous party, comprising several distinguished strangers, among whom was Mr. Randolph. Mr. Huskisson, after complimenting the Mayor on the presence of one who had ever been the ardent and efficient advocate of all that was morally and politically good in his native country, and who entertained the most friendly feelings towards England, proposed the health of Mr. Randolph.

Mr. Randolph, on rising to return thanks, said, those who had experienced the sensations of a man suffering after a protracted and uneasy voyage by sea, and the privation incident to it, on his arrival at the wished-for shore, might form a small estimate of his, when he saw the British land; but they could not duly appreciate his feelings on the change from all that is as necessarily uncomfortable and cheerless, to the animated and social reception he had met with since his arrival in Liverpool. Mr. Randolph, in a chaste and appropriate manner, expatiated on the blessings we here enjoy, and which are fostered and protected by the ablest Ministers this country ever had. He said, he could never distinguish between the interest of America and England; whatever was beneficial to Liverpool could not but be highly useful to New-York. The interest of the cotton planter and the cotton spinner were one and the same. The tobacco planter in America, and the merchant and manufacturer in England, who converted that plant into a source of industry and wealth, had but a common interest. Mr. Randolph, after having assured the company that he felt proud of having English blood in his veins, concluded by proposing, as a toast, "the Town and Trade of Liverpool."

After suitable compliments to many distinguished individuals present, among whom was Mr. Huskisson's colleague, Gen. Gascoyne, & C. Fitzclarence. Mr. Randolph arose again to propose a sentiment, which, he trusted, would be received with unanimous good feeling; and hoped that, if any one was found that could not be warmed by the sentiment, he might pass his days in the absence of whatever was intellectually good and agreeable. He proposed—"England and America, the Mother and the Daughter."

This toast from its congeniality with what was once uttered by Mr. Canning in the same room, met with the warmest burst of enthusiasm, and Mr. Randolph won the hearts and good wishes of every individual present.

The evening was spent in the most

delightful interchange of good feelings; and cannot fail to strengthen the bond of union between England and America, which all good men wish may remain mutually beneficial & undisturbed.

As we like to record the opinions of all men who are distinguished for sound or original views, we cannot avoid noticing the observation of Mr. Randolph on this evening to a gentleman who seemed to doubt the policy of continuing the forms of government which seem spreading over America—"Legislation," said Mr. Randolph, "is progressive and improving. Laws are susceptible of daily amendment; but forms of government are rarely altered with advantage to any."

Mr. Randolph was also of a party which accompanied Mr. Huskisson on an aquatic excursion to which the directors of the Dublin steam packets had invited him. Mr. Randolph is described as "a remarkably thin man, having the appearance of old age although only in his 53d year. He was surrounded during the excursion by a crowd of gentlemen. He talked incessantly and instructed as well as delighted the company by his conversation." At a cold collation to which the company sat down on board the steam-boat Britannia, Mr. Huskisson proposed the health of Mr. Randolph. This produced from that gentleman the following speech:

"Mr. Randolph, in returning thanks for the very handsome compliment which had unexpectedly been paid him, expressed himself proud and gratified in meeting so numerous and so respectable a party of the gentlemen of this country, the parent of his own, many of whose most useful institutions, in trial by jury, the writ of *habeas corpus*, civil and religious liberty, and a representative constitution, had been formed upon the model of those which had been established in this great and happy nation, by the wisdom and public spirit of their common ancestors. (Applause.) And as his country had wisely gleaned from this the benefit of all the grand essentials of civil polity, he trusted she would also emulate her in the acquirement of all those minor, but not less endearing, virtues and graces of social life, of which he had now the happiness to witness so pleasing an example. (Applause.) When he returned to the other side of the Atlantic, he should carry with him a grateful remembrance of the kind, attentive, and hospitable reception he had met with on this; and the greatest pride and pleasure would be in such opportunities as might be afforded him of manifesting the sincerity of his feelings, by a similar return, not only to any of the burghesses of Liverpool, but to any of the natives of England whom he might at any time have the pleasure of meeting there. (Applause.) In conclusion, he would beg leave to propose as a toast, their own Liverpool—not the town of which they were so justly proud—not its trade of which they daily toasted the prosperity—not its distinguished and talented representative, whose recent election did honor to their choice—but their noble Earl, the great and gifted man at the head of the administration of the country. (Great applause.)

Mr. Randolph must have talked a great deal on this occasion, otherwise the reporter could hardly have remembered so much. The following anecdotes of his conversation, are amusing and characteristic. The mixture of republican and aristocratic doctrines, is somewhat curious.

At half past 12 o'clock the Britannia dropped anchor opposite the Prince's Parade, and the company prepared to land. Mr. Huskisson, and his party, went on shore in the barge, and were enthusiastically cheered by the company on board the packet. Mr. R. still remained on the quarter deck, surrounded by a large crowd of gentlemen whom he greatly amused by his eccentric, yet instructive and original conversations.—He seemed like an ancient Grecian sage surrounded by his scholars. No sooner had Mr. Randolph quitted the Britannia and got on board one of the river streamers, than he was again quickly surrounded by a curious group. A gentleman on board the Britannia then proposed three cheers for Mr. Randolph,

which were given with great enthusiasm. The honorable gentleman, taking off his hat, exclaimed, with great animation, "Gentlemen, Old England and Young America united for ever!—Who shall divide them?" Loud cheers followed this pithy speech, and the band on board struck up "Yankee doodle." An Irish gentleman asked Mr. Randolph, what would be the best cure for the miseries of Ireland. "I will give it to you in the words of the Bible: 'Unmuzzle the ox that treadeth out the corn.' The Irish peasant is deprived of his due and proper share of the fruit of the earth." Another gentleman observed, that he did not think Cobbett was qualified to sit in the House of Commons. "Cobbett not qualified to sit in the House of Commons!" exclaimed Mr. Randolph, "Why, he has qualified himself for a seat in that House as a lady of easy virtue qualifies herself for the Magdalen Asylum—by a life of prostitution to all parties and being faithful to none." Speaking of man, Mr. Randolph said, "He is naturally indolent, and all your contrivances of church and state, or by whatever other name they may be called, are, that A may be idle while B works." Talking of property—"Society" said the sage, "cannot subsist without property. If, in political revolution, property be divorced from power, power will soon go in search of property. A reaction then takes place—property goes in search of power and they become once more united." "In all state revolutions," said Mr. Randolph, "endeavor to keep down the dregs of society. You can easily blow off the froth: but, if once you let the dregs get uppermost, depend upon it that the draught will be, not blue, but black ruin." A gentleman was inquiring about the Constitution of Virginia, the state which Mr. Randolph represents in Congress. "Why," said Mr. Randolph, "we vote for representatives *viva voce* on freehold suffrage; and we Virginians would as soon have our noses cut off as change the mode to voting by ballot." Then, sir, your mode of voting is the same as in England?" "Aye, to be sure," replied Mr. Randolph. "Have we not been steering on the same course ever since we left you, without tacking or taking in sail? only we have thrown the king overboard; God bless him!" When the boat came along side the wall, "What a magnificent quay this is!" exclaimed Mr. R. "We have none like it in America. New-York and Liverpool are mutually dependant on each other. You take her cotton, tobacco, and other raw produce; and she takes your cutlery and earthenware, cotton goods, salt and coal. We can't do without you, and you can as little do without us. And can you conceive of greater nonsense than that two such countries should go to war? It is mere nonsense!" In reply to an inquiry, whether he would be at his lodgings at a certain hour, "Yes," said he, "I'll be there before that; I have only to go to the Custom-house about my luggage, and a Custom-house oath you know is easily swallowed." So fascinating was Mr. Randolph's conversation, that he could with difficulty escape from the crowd that still lingered around him.—He was dressed in a blue coat, yellow silk neck-cloth, and blue trowsers.

Assassination.—It is with the most poignant feelings of regret that we announce the death of Major Sanders Donoho, a native of Caswell county, N. C. who was cruelly murdered at Pensacola, on the night of the 7th ult. by a Sergeant, who shot him through the body with a musket. The cause (the wretch alleges) was the Major's having turned him off drill during the afternoon for being intoxicated. He lived an hour and a half, perfectly conscious of his situation. The Surgeons told him the wound was mortal, and that it was impossible for him to survive a couple of hours. He then made a disposition of his effects, and expired without a groan. He was buried with funeral honors, in which the Navy Officers of the station and nearly all the citizens of Pensacola united. Thus, in the prime of life by the hands of a drunken assassin, has our country been deprived of the services of a most meritorious officer.



Tarborough,

TUESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1826.

The second building below Mr. S. Pender's tavern on Main-street, is occupied as the office of the *Free Press*. We have anticipated the day of publication, in order to attend the County Court of Halifax. We shall be absent until Wednesday, the 23d, expecting to issue our second number the following Tuesday, which will hereafter be the regular day of publication. In the meantime persons having particular business with us will please call on Mr. A. Crane, merchant, of this place.

In consequence of being unable to attend in this place, at the time we first appointed for receiving the Subscription lists which had been circulated in this vicinity, we find it impossible to procure any of them. We respectfully solicit the aid of those persons who formerly countenanced the undertaking, as well as others, in again circulating our proposals and procuring subscribers. The first number will be circulated indiscriminately.

We wish our Patrons distinctly to understand, that in subscribing to the Free Press, we do not hold them bound for any particular time; they can discontinue after receiving two, three, or more numbers, only paying us in proportion for what they have received.

We earnestly request those Postmasters at whose office our paper is received, to inform us as soon as convenient if Subscribers decline taking them.

Editors of Newspapers who formerly exchanged with the Free Press, will confer a favor by forwarding their papers as early as possible.

ELECTION RETURNS.

Edgecombe—Lewis D. Wilson, *Senate*, no opposition. Hardy Flowers and Benjamin Sharpe, *Commons*. Benjamin Wilkinson and John G. Blount were also candidates for the *Commons*. State of the poll:

	Wilson.	Flo'r's.	Sh'p'e.	Wilk'n.	Bl'nt.
Tarboro,	13	35	22	17	39
Atkinson's,	10	14	42	9	4
Jenkins's,	24	25	47	24	20
Armstrong's	23	13	29	52	18
Mainer's,	18	38	1	33	16
Logsborough,	8	29	16	10	24
Ellis's,	45	78	45	42	33
Mrs. Barnes'	35	43	22	33	4
Harrell's,	44	48	61	16	33
Lynch's,	30	36	14	4	45
Leggett's,	52	35	41	29	34
Brake's,	23	36	9	43	23
Petway's,	38	42	45	11	7
Sparta,	35	69	44	56	7
Dixon's,	83	132	68	39	52
Owen's,	42	69	63	42	6
Mrs. Parkers	35	32	10	6	69

566 773 583 465 429

Halifax—Isham Matthews, *Senate*, no opposition. Geo. E. Spruill and A. A. Wyche, *Commons*. Major Wilcox and Spear Whitaker were also candidates for the *Commons*. State of the poll:

	Mat'ws.	Spr'u.	Wy'c.	Wil'x.	Whit'r.
Halifax,	65	185	89	176	65
Webb's,	41	23	88	51	33
Harvey's,	28	47	28	29	24
Brinkley's,	42	54	90	61	19
Smith's,	62	203	79	51	89
Faulcon's,	14	11	46	45	13
Haile's,	36	54	87	55	21
Enfield,	60	109	57	14	111

348 686 564 482 380

Halifax Town—Robert Potter, State of the poll: R. Potter 28, Dixie C. Fenner 8. [It is due to Mr. Fenner to state, that his friends thought he had virtually withdrawn from the contest previous to the poll being opened, and consequently but few of them voted.]

Granville—Wm. M. Sneed, *Senate*. Nicholas Jones and Willis Lewis, *Commons*. State of the poll. *Senate*—Sneed, 304, Nuttall, 291. *Commons*—Jones, 780, Lewis, 735, John Glasgow 717.

Daring Attempt—We understand that an attempt was made between Somerton