

## Communications.

FOR THE FREE PRESS.

To the good citizens of Edgecombe county.

Permit me, as one of her native sons, who has been brought up and lived among you for more than thirty years—though I cannot boast of those splendid talents and acquirements that many others of her citizens can, having sprung from a poor and indigent parentage, who lived for many years and died in quite an obscure and dreary looking part of this county, and that too when I was very young—and being bereft of both father and mother at about five years of age, and they not having been able to leave me a sufficiency by which I might have received a classical education, I have been thrown upon the winds and tides of the world, and have experienced a few calms and a smooth surface a small portion of the time, but for the most part I have been beaten from pillar to post, by adverse and tempestuous winds and waves; some weeks in a land abounding with plenty, and at others, in a land of almost desolation and starvation. So you may judge that I have been raised, if it may be so called, pretty much from hand to mouth; when I could get any thing to eat I would eat it, and when I could not I would do without; and in this way I have been deprived of even the rudiments of a common English education. I can say in truth that to the best of my recollection I never read a book of any kind through in all my life; I know nothing of the English or any other language further than natural instinct; I can add, multiply, divide and subtract, which is the height I know of arithmetic; I spell and read badly, nor can I scarcely write a legible hand. Although I am such an ignorant and stupid fool, which I am ever ready to own, and no one can fret me by calling me so—it is certainly a noble act to confess the truth—I can always tell an intelligent man from a fool, by hearing them converse for ten minutes time. And notwithstanding advice from such a weak source certainly seems to come with a bad grace, yet I will venture to offer a few suggestions or ideas on a certain subject in which we are all more or less interested.

The day and hour is fast approaching and will soon arrive, when you will be constitutionally called upon and authorized to select from among the several candidates who may offer their services to the public, three members, a Senator and two members of the House of Commons, to represent your interest in the next General Assembly of the State; and as I ever did and ever hope to have, the most profound respect and veneration for the welfare, prosperity and happiness of my fellow citizens—and not only for the citizens alone, but I also have a most zealous regard and attachment for the standing and reputation of the county itself, being one among the largest component parts of that great whole which constitutes this great and populous community as a State, and which I think is very justly entitled to the eulogy that our distinguished fellow citizen Mr. Van Buren, so recently passed upon her—the slanderous epithets, disgrace, &c. which many persons are disposed to load her with, to the contrary notwithstanding. For I do and will ever contend, so long as our citizens remain as they are and those of other States and countries make no improvements, that the people of North Carolina are as virtuous, patriotic, and as justly entitled to all the other good and amiable qualities of mankind, as those of any other State or country—although at the same time I am in sober justice bound to say, that none in my humble opinion are as much so as a moral and social obligation to their God and country require. But ever ready and disposed to deal out equal justice to all, and not to withhold any expression of blame or contempt from any when justly merited, you will therefore excuse me for thus frankly speaking on matters and things wherein the public are interested.

Now it certainly behoves us as an enlightened and virtuous people, to set aside all those little childish feuds and private

animosities of whatever nature, and endeavor to select from among the large and respectable number of citizens of the county, those most able and best qualified to defend and protect our rights. And in order to arrive more effectually at this point, let me in cool deliberation appeal to your good sense, to follow the example of several of the great republican States of the Union, viz: let the people of the county make a selection, and as many as may be nominated by the people, say 3, 6, or 8, as the case may be, and they think proper to be run as candidates, they may let it be known and remain at home, and let all the electioneering that is necessary be done by the friends of each candidate. By this method we shall be enabled to get men of the best talents to serve us, and at the same time in a great degree do away or abolish the long since established and odious system of candidates attending all the muster grounds and public places or gatherings, purchasing all the yankee rum and whiskey in the country, and setting out to the citizens to drink; and it is well known that a large number of the lower classes will in this way become intoxicated on every occasion, and whilst in this degraded situation either of the candidates may decoy or induce them to give or at least promise him their suffrages; and in fact they will promise each candidate the same thing. This not only injures the candidate in a pecuniary point of view, but more especially the voters who will thus take an overcharge of this baneful beverage, thereby rendering themselves miserable and degraded, neglecting their families and domestic concerns, and entirely disqualifying themselves of correctly judging the worth or merits of the candidates, and would be just as apt to select or vote for an idiot or maniac as the most profound statesman in the Union. Therefore, my worthy fellow citizens, unite to a man in this new and republican mode of conducting your county elections, and let it hold good, from the lowest to the highest office within the gift of a free people. And if any candidate should so far forget himself, or his sense of decency and propriety, as to break through or violate this admonition, and still pursue or persevere in the old and degraded mode of electioneering, he shall be looked upon as offering an insult to the good sense of a wise people; and for such an offence and un-republican-like conduct, he shall be branded with public infamy and contempt, and in future be looked upon as being unworthy of public confidence.

Be assured my friends, one and all, that these remarks are not meant or intended to apply to any individual; nor would I for any consideration have any gentleman think for a moment that I intend anything like sarcasm or disrespect towards him; for I do not know who are or who will be candidates. But ever having professed to be a true republican, so far as I understand the term, I have been induced to offer this to the public from the purest of motives, it being my own private opinion; and if it could be adopted, would no doubt tend to the good of the whole country. **LIBERTY.**

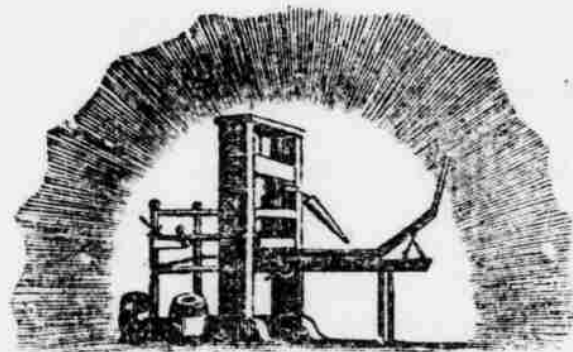
FOR THE FREE PRESS.

Mr. Editor: Is it not passing strange that our old and prominent merchants do not "kick up a dust," and make more fuss than they do in the daily operations of their mercantile avocations? Why do they not make a most grand and magnificent display of "rags and jags and pudding bags" before their respective doors, and exhibit to the gaze of the credulous public flaming catalogues blazoning with huge capitals and numerals, enumerating at least five times the quantity and qualities of goods which they really have in store? Why do they not knock down their present prices at least twenty-five per cent. and thereby excel in cheapness and daily sales any competitor that is, or may hereafter be, in the way of their commercial prosperity and fame? This certainly seems to be the most effectual plan to lure the people and draw custom to their now desolate doors, & likewise to "root out" transient competition—complaining will not effect this.

The above verified.

Can you divine the reason why.  
That in this backwood town—O fy!  
Venders of goods both wet and dry,  
Don't make a pother general-ly?  
Why don't all hands make a fuss,  
Play the devil, raise a dust,  
Display before the gaping doors,

Of their dreary, noiseless stores,  
Rags and jags and pudding bags,  
Most terrible to timid nags,  
But luring to the dazzled eye  
Of every curious passer by;  
'Tis the most effectual plan  
To lure the matron, maid and man;  
For some and not a few there are,  
Like candle flies are fond of glare.  
*Q in the Corner.*



## TARBOROUGH.

SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1833.

It was stated in our last paper, that the Rail Road projects in this State had been abandoned for the present. We learn since, that the project for building a Free Bridge over Neuse River, by means of a Lottery, has also been abandoned. Thus, one after another, all the proposed projects of internal improvement in this State, are talked about for a season, and then snugly deposited in "the receptacle of things lost upon earth."

We invite the attention of the reader to the Prospectus, which will be found in our advertising columns, of "The Statesman," a semi-weekly paper about to be established in the city of Raleigh, by Joseph B. Hinton, Esq. Senator from Beaufort county, in our last General Assembly. Mr. Hinton is extensively known in this section of the State as a talented and spirited writer, and a thorough going politician—under his auspices, we doubt not, the Statesman will be an interesting and useful publication.

The Washington City Telegraph having pronounced the information "false," given a few days since in the Globe, with regard to the circulation of medals bearing the inscription, "John C. Calhoun, first President of the Southern Confederacy"—the Globe lays before the public the following evidence:—

We have before us a letter of JOSEPH B. HINTON, Esq. dated Raleigh, 26th April, 1833, to his friend in this city, who has submitted it to our use. In this letter the writer says—

"Major Hinton states, that the South Carolina & Virginia taint is spreading in the upper counties of North Carolina—and Carson's re-election is becoming more than probable. Great exertions are making in that section, to discredit Mr. Van Buren, and break down the Administration—and he thinks with fearful success. South Carolinians are passing through that country with medals, inscribed 'John C. Calhoun, first President of the Southern Confederacy!' The South Carolinians, Virginians and North Carolinians of the Calhoun school in that quarter, are openly contending, that such a confederacy must be the next push. Some predict that the last election for a President of the United States has happened. Slavery—the Proclamation—Tariff and Banks are made the pretexts."

It is confidently stated in several of the northern papers, that the appointment of Secretary of the Treasury has been tendered to Wm. J. Duane, Esq. of Philadelphia—and that A. Stevenson, Esq. late Speaker of the U. S. House of Representatives, has been nominated as Minister to London.

Attack on the President.—We give below the particulars of a most brutal and outrageous assault upon our venerable and venerated Chief Magistrate, by Robert B. Randolph, lately a lieutenant in the Navy, whose dismissal from the service as a defaulter, by the President, has recently been made public. We are gratified to observe that this unprecedented attempt to pull the nose of the President of the United States, for the faithful performance of an official duty, meets with the unqualified reprobation of friend and foe, not even excepting his bitterest opponents.

From the Alexandria Gazette, of the 8th inst.

An incident of a most painful nature occurred on board the steam boat Sydney, as she stopped here on her way down, yesterday. An assault was made upon the President of U. States, by Mr. Randolph, late of the Navy. At the first blow, we understand, almost a hundred arms fell upon the assailant, and he was with difficulty rescued and carried ashore.

We have never known more excitement nor more feeling to be manifested by all of our citizens. We are induced to mention this matter, which indeed ought never to be published, only because we know that reports of it will be circulated throughout the country and printed elsewhere. It was an affair of a moment; but it is said, that, from the feeling produced, it is wonderful that the assailant escaped with his life.

So great was the public indignation at this outrage, that we believe almost any measure would have been adopted to express it. The President, naturally, was highly excited and exasperated. He departed amidst the cheers and good wishes of the crowd which had assembled.

In the confusion of the moment, no attempt was made to arrest Mr. Randolph on the instant, but the Court being in session, he was immediately presented by the Grand Jury, and a bench warrant forthwith issued for his apprehension.

From the Globe, of the 8th inst.

A gentleman just arrived from Alexandria gives the following account of an atrocious attack upon the President of the United States, as he was yesterday morning on his way to Fredericksburg, where he had been invited to lay the corner stone of a Monument to be erected to the Mother of Washington:

"The steam boat Cygnet, in which the President and several members of the Cabinet, accompanied by many other gentlemen, were going to Fredericksburg, stopped on her way for a few minutes at Alexandria—many persons from the wharf came on board, and among them Randolph, late a Lieutenant in the Navy. He made his way into the Cabin where the President was sitting reading a newspaper, and advancing towards him began to draw off his gloves. The President, not knowing him and supposing it was some person about to salute him, and seeing him at some difficulty in getting off his glove, stretched out his hand towards him, saying, never mind your glove, Sir.' Randolph, having then disengaged himself from his gloves, thrust one hand violently into the President's face, and before he could make use of the other, received a blow from a gentleman standing near with an umbrella. Almost at the same time, two other gentlemen in the cabin sprung upon him and he was pulled back and thrown down.—The moment he was assaulted, the President seized his cane, which was lying near him on the table; and was forcing his way through the gentlemen who had now crowded round Randolph, insisting that no man should stand between him and the villain who had insulted him, that he would chastise him himself. Randolph, by this time, had been borne towards the door of the cabin, and pushed through it to the deck. He made his way through the crowd on the deck and the wharf being assisted as is believed, by some ruffian confederates, and made his escape. He stopped for a few minutes at a tavern, in Alexandria, and passed on beyond the District line. The Grand Jury, then in session, in a few minutes found a presentment against him, and the Court issued a Bench warrant. A magistrate had just previously issued a Warrant; but before officers could arrest him, he was gone."

From the Fredericksburg Herald, of Wednesday, 8th inst.

Monument to the Mother of Washington.—The President of the United States, Gov. Cass, Secretary of War, Mr. Taney, Attorney General, Major Barry, P. Master General and Major Donelson, the President's Private Secretary, arrived in town on Monday evening. They were accompanied by a number of citizens from the district, Capt. Moore's company of National Cadets from Washington, Capt. Kinsey's company of Riflemen and Capt. Brockett's Light infantry of Alexandria, the Marine Band from the Navy Yard, as well as many strangers from the eastern towns. They were met a short distance beyond Falmouth by the Marshals of the day, the Fredericksburg Guards, the Rifle Company and Fredericksburg Blues Junior, by whom the President and Suite were accompanied to their lodgings.