

usurpation on their rights—to denounce them as they occur in the most peremptory terms, to protest against them, as wrongs to which our present submission shall be considered, not as acknowledgments or precedents of right, but, as a temporary yielding to the lesser evil—until their accumulation shall outweigh that of separation. I would go still further; and give to the federal member, by regular amendment of the constitution, a right to make roads and canals of intercommunication between the states—providing sufficiently against corrupt practices in Congress (log rolling, &c.) by declaring that the federal proportion of each state of the monies so employed, shall be in works within the state, or elsewhere with its consent, and with a due salvo of jurisdiction. This is the course, which I think, safest and best as yet. TH. JEFFERSON."

**Outrage.**—On Saturday last, (says the Washington Herald of the 4th inst.) two men, named Crandall and Nicholls, commenced a dispute on their respective wrestling powers, when Crandall became so irritated, that he sprang upon Nicholls with an open knife, and gave him five severe stabs about his head and face before they could be separated. We understand that the wounds are not dangerous.

**Suicide.**—It has again become our melancholy task, as a public journalist, to announce the self-destruction (the fourth occurrence of the kind in this county during the last eight months) of another of our fellow-citizens: Capt. David Craige, who resided about 3 miles from town, put a period to his life, on Saturday, the 1st inst. by cutting his throat with a razor. We have heard no cause assigned, for the commission of this desperate deed: it is supposed, however, that a settled melancholy had for some time preyed upon his mind, which finally brought him to the rash conclusion of hurrying himself out of mortal existence. He was a man of many social virtues, possessing an intelligent mind, and a high sense of honor and integrity, with a competent estate, and in the vigor of life, aged about 45: he has left a family, and very respectable connexions, to deplore his lamentable exit from time to eternity.

**Salisbury Car.**

**Gold Mines.**—We frequently see, in papers from abroad, the most extravagant statements in relation to the Gold Mines of this State. We have observed the following article published in many of the Northern papers:

"It is stated that the members of the company formed to work the gold mines of North-Carolina, have divided each \$3000."

From whence, or from whom, this statement was derived, we are not able to ascertain; but its wide variance from the fact, would induce us to suspect it first met the public eye in prints remote from the operations of the "company" alluded to. Three thousand dollars may have been "divided" by "each" member of the

company, for aught we know, for we (fortunately for once) did not embark in the speculation; but we are well assured, that if that much money has been "divided" by the company, it has been in *instalments*, rather than in *profits*.—*ib.*

**Edenton, Sept. 4.**—We understand from a Captain of a small boat, just arrived from the North Banks, that a vessel came on shore at Nags Head, last Thursday, called the Enterprize of Edenton, Amos Etheridge master, part of her main deck broken up, her main mast cut away, and her foremast carried away, sails and rigging all stript by the hard winds, and not a man on board, it is believed all the crew were drowned: he also states that he believes there had been eight vessels cast away between Ocracock and Cape Hatteras in the gale of Saturday, 23th ult.—*Gaz.*

**Orinoco Cotton.**—We learn, (says the Augusta Geo. Constitutionalist,) that in a garden at the lower end of the city, a stalk of Orinoco Cotton has reached the height of upwards of six feet. It is a beautiful plant, and worthy the inspection of the curious. It is said the plant will grow into a tree of considerable size, and that it will not attain its maturity before the second year from its being planted.

**Suicide.**—A Mr. Bolin hung himself in Boston, on the 3d ultimo, in consequence of a quarrel with his wife!!

The Rev. WM. B. WORRELL is expected to preach at the Falls Tar River Tuesday (2d Oct.) before the Kehukee Association, Wednesday at Tarborough, and Thursday at Greenville, Pitt county....*Com.*

**DIED,**

In Halifax county, on Tuesday, 21st ult. Mr. Thomas Watson, in the 60th year of his age. Also, at the same place, on Wednesday, 5th inst. Miss Temperance Watson, aged 15 years.

In Greene county, on the 21st ultimo, Mr. John Pope, in the 50th year of his age. The deceased and two of his children were taken sick at the same time, and became the care of the affectionate wife, she not being able to tell which most needed her attention; but death laid his icy arm around one of the children, and relieved the mother's solicitude as to him; and she fondly hoped the monster was at that time satisfied; but, alas! she had not more than prepared the shroud for her little son, before the same ruthless hand arrested the husband also, and in the space of two hours they both lay dead. Mr. Pope was a kind husband, an affectionate father, a humane master, and philanthropic neighbor.—*Com. for Ral. Star.*

**Price Current.**

| SEPT. 14.         | per  | Peters'g.    | N. York. |
|-------------------|------|--------------|----------|
| Bacon, - - -      | lb   | 9 10         | 9 11     |
| Brandy, - - -     | gal. | 25 30        |          |
| Corn, - - -       | bu'h | 50 55        | 60       |
| Cotton, - - -     | lb   | 8 10         | 9 10 1/2 |
| Coffee, - - -     | -    | 16 17 1/2    | 13 17    |
| Flour, family, -  | bb'l | 600 700      | 475 550  |
| Iron, - - -       | ton  | \$105 112    | \$90 100 |
| Molasses, - - -   | gal  | 35 40        | 32 35    |
| Rum, New-Eng.     | -    | 42 45        | 38 39    |
| Sugar, brown, -   | lb   | 8 1/2 12 1/2 | 7 10     |
| loaf, - - -       | -    | 18 25        | 17 19    |
| Tea, Young Hyson, | -    | 100 125      | 75 125   |
| Imperial, - - -   | -    | 140 150      | 115 145  |
| Wheat, - - -      | bu'l | 75 80        | 90 96    |
| Whiskey, - - -    | gal. | 36 38        | 27 31    |

North-Carolina Bank Notes.  
At Petersburg, 4 to 4 1/2 discount.  
At New-York, 5 discount.

Roseneath, Sept. 11, 1827.

To Exum Lewis—

Sir: In the 'Free Press,' of the 8th inst. you have endeavored to make some explanation relative to a Note which I had cautioned all persons against trading for, and you have also made unwarranted insinuations altogether unconnected with that Note.

Now, Sir, your conscience must have given you an incorrect statement when you say, that I stated I was unable to pay the amount of the Note; for you do know that I never was unable to pay that amount. As to your accommodation—precious accommodation, indeed! when a man pays for it. You say that "a considerable part of which amount was for cash, and paying other debts for him." You must have forgotten that I have a copy of the account, and that the amount of cash received by me or paid for me was \$156 65; that the amount of my wages from 1st January, 1822, to 10th December ensuing, (at which time I quit,) at \$200 per year, was \$188 89; that a negro boy of mine, which you hired at \$20 per year for the same length of time, amounted to \$18 09, making \$206 98—where now, Sir, is your cash advanced for me, and where those "other debts" you paid for me? Were those "other debts" a note and account you voluntarily let me have, and which you considered very doubtful, but which I had an opportunity of saving? Did you not request that I would take this note and account as you had no opportunity of collecting them at that time?

You must have known the cause of my advertising the Note—that you had refused to correct an error of \$25 in my favor, in the claims I held against you; that I have applied to you three several times for a settlement, but have never been able to get you to one; and that upon your refusing to come to a fair settlement, and to correct the error above named, in justice to myself I felt bound to take every legal advantage the law would allow. Your pitiful excuse for not coming to a settlement, was that you did not know whether my brother's estate would be able to satisfy the deeds in trust which I had on the property or not—but you did know that there was more than sufficient.

You have become very tenacious of your character all at once—have I, Sir, attacked your character? In my advertisement I merely stated a simple fact, which you have not, and which you cannot deny—I said nothing of your character, nor do I care any thing about it. Pshaw! talk of your character! your character is indelibly imprinted on the hearts of many a widow and orphan, and cannot be forgotten until oblivious time shall throw a veil over the grave of departed unworthiness!

As to my having an opportunity of knowing your principles of honesty, I can only say, that twelve months ago I thought you an honest man; and that when those principles were attacked about two years since, by a respectable gentleman of your neighborhood, at your request I promptly gave you a certificate of my opinion of your principles at that time. But, Sir, I shall not call upon you to say whether I am honest or not; but I defy you, with all your malice, to show any thing to the contrary—I despise your base and malicious insinuations.

As to our "family connexion"—I am happy in having it in my power to say, that no tie of consanguinity exists between us: but bitterly regret that such a tie does exist between yourself and those I most highly esteem. You speak very spiritedly about *risking* your life—indeed, Sir, I think with the addition of a little more spirits you could have fairly snapped your nose off.

I come now, Sir, to that part of your pitiful and malignant piece, where you say that "It may be necessary to state further, that the said Dicken got angry with me sometime since, about the burial expences of his brother R. H. D.; which I considered highly extravagant, and by no means corresponding to the Doctor's "circumstances" in life. I proffered to pay the cost of a decent burial, but further than that I would not go," &c. Do you wish to insinuate, that I

have brought forward charges for the burial expences of my brother? Mr. Wm. Parker, who made the coffin, &c. brought forward his account against you as administrator—you refused to pay it, and told him to call upon me for it. He told you that he had no claim against me, and that you as administrator was bound and should pay it. He warranted you and obtained a judgment for the amount. Mr. Parker never claimed any thing of me—you, Sir, had the unparalleled impudence to request me to pay it, when I simply told you that you were bound by law as administrator to pay it; that I had always understood such debts had the preference to all others; that if my brother's estate was unable to pay it, I would do it if it was my last cent; but you as administrator I considered bound to pay it, and that if there was not sufficient to satisfy the deeds in trust, &c. which I had on the property, I would freely advance it. Do you, Sir, suppose that I would have been such an egregious fool as to let you take the administration and commit myself further when I was already losing (but have never complained) and had an opportunity of saving myself. You well know that I let you take the administration in order that you might save something for yourself, provided there was more than sufficient to satisfy my claims. Having offered other creditors the same opportunity, I could not well refuse you on the conditions that you would satisfy my claims, provided the estate was sufficient. And although it was much to my disadvantage, as I had the right to sell for cash, or keep the property, for you know that besides the trusts I had a fee simple title, having bought the right of redemption under execution; yet I felt it my duty to give the creditors every opportunity to save what they could, and did repeatedly offer that any creditor might take the administration on the above conditions, when none would do it but yourself.

Why in your pitiful piece do you mention the burial expences of my brother? What has it to do with the Note? What have I to do with it? What are the charges, whether high or low, to me or to the Note? I cannot see how I have any thing to do with it. I again repeat it, that Mr. Parker never claimed it of me; but after you refused to pay it, I told him and I tell his administrator, that I will freely pay it if the law dont compel you to pay it. Since you pretend, against your conscience, not to know the cause of my anger of which you complain, permit me to say that it was the base insinuations you have thrown out on the memory of a deceased and beloved brother! Know you then, Sir, that it was from the insults offered to the memory of him, (in whose presence while alive your cowardly heart almost forgot to beat,) and from your having taken repeated occasions to wound the feelings of an aged female, to whom Dr. Dicken was near and dear, and one whom I will protect against your unfeeling insults with a life worth millions of yours. These, Sir, you well knew were the real causes of that anger which nothing but your gray hairs prevented from bursting on you with a vengeance. Are my expressions severe? Then, Sir, I am defending the memory of the dead; I am defending the memory of a noble brother! Have I not, Sir, prevented Dr. Dicken in his life time from lacerating your worthless carcass? As to any malignant insinuations which you may attempt to cast upon my character, I heed them not. But, Sir, while you have with feelings the most inhuman and unnatural, endeavored to cast dishonor on the memory of Dr. Dicken; know you, Sir, that so long as one of that generation in which Dr. Dicken lived, shall survive, his memory will be cherished with the fondest recollections, and the name of *Richard Henry Dicken* handed to their children as a memento of the most untarnished honor; while the name of Exum Lewis will become the by-word for every thing base, and detested by all honorable men.

In your next piece let us have something beside your bare word. I now leave you to your conscience and your God.

Lewis Benjamin Kenelm Dicken.