

## AN AFFRAY.

News reached us on the 5th of a sad affray at Lexington between C. M. Clay, and a Mr. Brown. Saturday's mail brings us the details of an affray which we insert below.

### The Affray at Russell's Cave.

We hasten to give the following circular of Cassius M. Clay, Esq., concerning the rencounter at Russell's Cave, not Lexington, as we stated yesterday. We have room but for one of the accompanying letters. Passengers from Lexington state that Brown, Tyler's mail agent and employed bully in this affair, has lost an eye, an ear, and a nose, besides having a wound on the shoulder:

### To my Fellow Citizens of Fayette, and the Voters of the eighth Congressional District.

The right of the people peaceably to assemble together, and consult about the public welfare, is guaranteed to us by that glorious Constitution, which was bought by the blood of our sires—the right of free discussion, there also secured, has been and ever shall be to us the most sacred of all its principles.—The vindication of truth in a calm, dispassionate, yet bold and manly way, is the vitality of liberty; when it shall voluntarily abate in the bosoms of our people, or be suppressed by violence, slavery is not threatened, but actually binds us. It was in this cause, which concerns me and you alike, that I on yesterday perilled my life which I now only hold by the will of an overruling Providence, and a spirit, which I may presume to say, in a good cause has never yet quailed in the hour of trial.

Early in this Congressional canvass, Mr. Robert Wickliffe, Jr., said that he was assured that some time last year a caucus was held in the town of Frankfort, in which it was agreed so to arrange the Congressional district in the coming session of the Legislature that the Hon. Garrett Davis should be brought into the old Fayette district in order to defeat the Hon. Thomas F. Marshall.—This allegation Mr. Davis positively denied, and called upon Mr. Wickliffe for the proof. On last Monday at the Republican Meeting House, in the county of Fayette, Mr. Wickliffe again repeated this charge; whereupon Mr. Davis rejoined by saying that he had all along called upon Mr. Wickliffe to produce his proof, and, lately, in the county of Woodford, where all the parties were said to live, he had repeated his call for proof, but that Mr. Wickliffe had failed to produce it. Mr. Wickliffe thereupon produced Squire Whittington, of Woodford county, who sustained substantially Mr. W.'s allegation, giving Mr. Darnel, of Woodford, as his author, and saying that he understood in substance from Mr. Darnel's conversation that the caucus was held at Mr. Davidson's house in Frankfort, and that he (Mr. D.) was present at two of the meetings said there to have been held. Mr. Whittington further said that Mr. Darnel was as honorable a man as himself or Mr. Kinkead, who was also present at the conversation, and who would confirm all he said. Whereupon Mr. Davis called upon Capt Jesse, of Woodford, who said that Mr. Darnel had said to him and others that the whole matter was "a lie—yes, a damned lie;" that he never had been or said he was at Davidson's, nor did he believe any such caucus had been held anywhere. Mr. Whittington made no reply. Here the matter closed, as I supposed, never to be revived. On Tuesday, Mr. Wickliffe by public appointment again spoke at Delphion; Mr. Davis not being present, having deemed it advisable to be elsewhere in the district; Mr. Wickliffe again repeated the charge above mentioned, and read a letter from Mr. Whittington as the proof, not saying a single word whatever about Jesse's statement, or Mr. Darnel's, or Mr. Davidson's denial. I then, in a calm and respectful voice and manner, said: "Mr. Wickliffe, justice to Mr. Davis compels me to say, that Capt Jesse yesterday, in your presence, and in the presence of Squire Whittington, said that he was authorized from Mr. Darnel to say, that it was a damned lie. I have no intention to interrupt you, go on." Mr. W. then remarked, "that he only wished to substantiate his own assertion, that he had authority for what he said."

Mr. Benjamin Taylor then said aloud that Mr. Whittington was as respectable a man as any in Woodford, and this was repeated by perhaps three other voices of persons to me unknown. I said no more, and Mr. Wickliffe proceeded with out further allusion to the subject.

At 3 o'clock, Mr. Wickliffe was, by appointment, to speak at Russell's Cave; I went there with others. Mr. Wickliffe again repeated the charge, produced Whittington's letter and this time barely stated that Capt Jesse had, on the part of Mr. Darnel, contradicted this statement. I again under a deep sense of justice and fair play, rose up and said: "Mr. Wickliffe, I have listened to you with great patience, and shall hear you through; I do not wish to interrupt you; but justice requires that, inasmuch as this is a matter of personal interest, aside from politics, I should state the opposite side of the question." I then went on and stated more circumstantially what took place at the meeting house than I had done in the morning, casting no imputation upon any man or set of men, but giving merely what others had said, Mr. Wickliffe made no reply—my attention was directed more especially to him. Samuel Brown, a post office agent under John Tyler, acting President of the United States, and not a citizen of this district, then said to me in an excited and menacing manner, "Sir, it is not

true—Capt Jesse never said so" I turned and said: "you lie." He then said: "you are a damned liar;" at the same time rushing at me, I drawing back a horse whip, which I held in my hand, struck at him without any decided effect, as he closed on me too fast for me to defend myself with it.

I was immediately seized by a great many persons, and was borne by the current fifteen or twenty feet from the place of the first engagement—finding no fair play, I threw away my whip, drew my bowie knife, and succeeded in disengaging myself without cutting or attempting to cut any one. The first glimpse I again caught of Samuel Brown he was in an open space with a five or six barreled pistol bearing on me—I was forced to run or be shot; I chose to receive his shot, which struck me after a most deliberate aim, just under the left rib. I felt the shock of the ball, but knowing that it was rarely that a man in hot blood felt a shot, even when fatal I determined to sell my life as dearly as possible. "Knowing that he could shoot me five times in quick succession, I closed on him and cut away in good earnest till we were parted. After I was shot, some one struck me a heavy blow affecting my head and left arm which confirmed me in my opinion that no quarter was to be given me.

Nor do I suppose I should have been parted at all, if they had not seen that it was in my power either to take or spare his life; and I believe that after the second or third blow, before he got too close on me, I could have killed him if I had so wished. I was pausing, supposing that I had disabled him, when some one cried out kill him—when I supposed that they intended to give me no quarter and again commenced in good earnest.

Here, my countrymen, is a frank statement of the whole affair. I afterwards found that his ball had passed through my clothing, just below the left rib, penetrated my knife case, and lodged in the silver that bordered it.

That there was a deliberate and pre-determined design to assassinate me, appears from the following circumstances, which will be proven, if deemed necessary, by hundreds of the people of Fayette; Brown was not at Delphion, in the morning; he was in Lexington about 2 o'clock, P. M., Tuesday, and was heard by Beach to say that he would kill some one. At that late hour he leaves Lexington for the cave, six miles off; in the meantime Mr. Wickliffe invites his personal friend Gen. McCalla, and all the other county officers, to speak first; in the morning at Delphion, he reads Whittington's letter in the beginning of his speech; now he reads it after a long speech, and after most of my friends had left the ground; Brown, with a crowd of desperate bullies, surrounds me, and as soon as I make my statement he gives me the lie; I am caught up by my enemies and borne away till Brown gets his pistol ready, and, bearing full upon me, I am first shot (as they hoped fatally) before I can get at all within striking distance, and again struck with a chair or stick and stunned by the blow—and at last not parted till I had my enemy fully in my power.

I am for peace, but honorable peace. Yesterday I said that I would appear to-day at Chilesburg and repeat my statement or die in the attempt. Last night I procured Jesse's letter, which will be read by some friend of mine on the ground; and this, which I understood to be the wish of my friends, and of Messrs H. Johnson and T. Van Swearingen, on the part of my political opponents, will supersede the necessity of my personal appearance there.

I will again repeat that all I state can be proven; that respectable men will stand by me fully in my statement of what occurred at the Republican meeting house, and which was contradicted by Brown, that I never struck Brown with the knife till he shot me—in a word, that throughout I acted in all respects on the defensive.

In conclusion; I never injured Brown in my life; he became my enemy because I denounced the "Constitution Club," and has ceased to speak to me from about that time. He threatened me, at various times before and since his appointment under Government; all of which I have borne without retaliation or even the slightest resentment. Believing that I have done my duty in all respects in vindication of that liberty which is my birth right, though I may fall a sacrifice to the vindictive assault of the hirelings of a tyrannical Government or of secret enemies at home, I shall, undiminished, continue in the full exercise of all the rights of a freeman, and illustrate them with my blood.

C. M. CLAY.  
Lexington, Ky., August 2, 1843.

I was in the Dudley House yesterday. (Tuesday evening) at 2 o'clock, I heard Mr. S. Brown tell Dr. Lewis that he was going there, and if he said it, he would blow his damned brains out.

ELISHA A. BEACH.  
August 2, 1843.

Mr. Clay's character is a high one. He has shown, on all occasions, great firmness amid trying and exciting scenes, and a moral courage in discussing what are termed delicate questions worthy of all commendation. But there is something revolting in the idea that such a man is compelled, in a society so intelligent as that of Lexington, to carry a Bowie Knife, and worse still, that he should be compelled to use it in self defence. Is there not moral force enough there, and elsewhere, to put an end to these bloody affrays? Cannot the good men of the country, by uniting together

put down the lawless scoundrels who, for hire, do so much to engender bad passions, and induce fatal personal conflicts?

What are the facts in this case? An officer of the Government, known to be a bully, seeks by brute force to shut out freedom of discussion. He unites with him, in this effort, spirits kindred with his own. And when Mr. C. M. Clay, in performance of a right common to all to proclaim what he regards as the truth, endeavors to do so, he is violently seized, and his life placed in jeopardy!—What should be said, or thought of that Government, which employs such characters? What of its purity or patriotism if it should retain them in office after being guilty of such an outrage? It is really time that these matters should be looked into, and some effort made to rouse public opinion on the subject.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*



## CARROLLTON

FRIDAY.....AUG. 18, 1843.

(Subject to the action of a National Convention)

FOR PRESIDENT,

HENRY CLAY, of Kentucky.

## October Election—1843.

For Congress.

LEONARD HANNA.

Senator, in conjunction with Jefferson

EPHRAIM R. ECKLEY.

Representatives, in conjunction with Jefferson

LEONARD HARSH.

ISAAC SHANE.

SMILEY H. JOHNSON.

Commissioner.

HORATIO HUNT.

Auditor.

THOMAS R. HARBAUGH.

Sheriff.

DAVID WATT,

Prosecuting Attorney.

VAN BROWN.

Treasurer.

JOSEPH G. KENNEDY,

Poor House Director.

WILLIAM BAXTER.

Professional engagements have

diverted the editor's attention from his

editorial duties, this week; and probably

will again, next week.

The Rev. J. N. Moffitt's sermon

on our first page, will richly reward the

reader for the time spent in its perusal,

and but little less interesting is the letter

on the same page, written by Mr. Jefferson

in commendation of Henry Clay. We are aware that Locofocos

have pronounced this letter a "forgery,"

but, if that be true, we have yet to see

the evidence of the fact; and, until such

evidence is furnished, we shall treat the

letter as genuine.

MARKET.—Wheat sold readily at

Bolivar this week for 75 cents per bush

el, and for 72 at Massillon. We would

thank our friend at Bolivar, who occasionally

advises us of the state of the

market, to inform us what kind of cur-

rency purchasers are paying out for

wheat.

A Sign—Davidson county, Tennes-

see—the county in which Gen. Jackson

resides—gave Jones, the Whig candi-

date for Governor, a majority of 583

votes over Mr. Polk, his Locofoco oppo-

nent, at the late election. The "Coons"

are not all dead yet!

Our special favorite in the political

world, Gov. Shannon, is still attend-

ing to those fifteen shilling cases of his

over in Harrison county. We are happy

to announce to his faithful followers,

that the Governor looks as healthy as a

lunger well could, under an immense

weight of professional and official care!

STRANGE—There is now living in

Harrison county a married lady who

preaches a sermon at her residence every

other Sabbath day. When the

preaching paroxysm comes on her, she

prays, reads a text of scripture without

the book, and explains it in a sensible

and rather eloquent manner—the dis-

course frequently occupying from two

hours to two and a half. While the

paroxysm is on, she is wholly insensible

to all surrounding objects, but readily

refers to subjects discussed by her in her

previous discourses. She has preached, as we understand, nearly one hundred sermons, periodically—that is, one every two weeks, commencing each about the same hour of the day. So soon as her sermon is finished, the natural exercise of her faculties seems to be restored; she resumes her ordinary domestic duties; and is entirely unconscious of any thing she may have said or done,

during the delivery of the discourse. In fact, she does not know that she preaches at all, except while she is engaged in her discourses.

Late Elections.

We copy from the Pittsburgh Chronicle of the 14th inst. the very latest news received here from the several States in which elections have recently been held. The Whigs appear to have suffered a defeat in Indiana, and not to have done as well as usual in Kentucky. But in North Carolina and Tennessee, they have achieved most glorious victories. Notwithstanding the Gerrymander, the Whigs have certainly elected five out of nine members of Congress in North Carolina. Old Rip Vanwinkle is wide awake.

NORTH CAROLINA ELECTION.

The Raleigh Register of the 8th inst. says that Saunders, D. is elected in the 5th district by about 125 votes. McKay D., re-elected in the 6th. Daniel, D., is re-elected in the Halifax district by 159 votes. Deberry, W. probably elected in the 4th. In the 2d D. M. Barrington W., is elected. In the 3d, Mitchell, W., is said to have beaten Reid, D. Arrington, D. is elected in the 8th, and Rayner, W. in the 9th. No returns from the 1st district, but both candidates are Whigs.

TENNESSEE ELECTION.

We copy the following from the Nashville Whig of the 8th inst.:

"The returns received to the hour of writing this paragraph, leave no doubt of the re-election of Gov. Jones; and an increased Whig majority over the vote of 1841 is more than probable. The gain in Middle Tennessee, as far as heard from is 1,025, while the vote of East Tennessee and the western district varies but slightly, thus far, from the result in 1841. The net Whig gain in the State is 875.

"From present appearances, the Congressional delegation will stand as the districts were apportioned by the last Legislature, 6 Whig, 5 Democrat.

The Whig gives the names of 7 Whigs and 5 Democrats elected to the State Senate, and of 23 Whigs and 15 Democrats elected to the House.

KENTUCKY ELECTION.

The Cincinnati Gazette of the 11th, which bring us the latest intelligence, says:

"We believe there is no doubt of the election of Pibbatts, (D.) in the Covington district by a majority of two or three hundred. There are reasons to think also, that Stone, (in Gov. Pope's old district), and French, in the Fleming district, both democrats are elected. In this case Kentucky will have at least four democrats in her next delegation."

The Louisville Journal says that Thomason, (W.) is elected in that district—majority uncertain. In the Lexington district as far as heard from, Davis (W.) had an aggregate majority of 534.

INDIANA ELECTION.

The Cincinnati Gazette received last night says:

"In this State, the Whigs have lost ground badly. In about 20 counties, the democrats have a net gain of upwards of 4,000 votes. In Marion co., Bigger has 54 majority—and 3 Whigs are chosen to the Legislature. We have nothing further positive in regard to the members of Congress."

The Louisville Journal says that the last way-bill from Salem, Ia., says that the Hon J. L. White is beaten by a majority of 1,014.

"DEMOCRACY VS WHIGGERY"—The most ridiculous article which we have noticed in a newspaper for many a day, is that which is christened "Democracy vs. Whiggery" in the last "Mud-puddle and Gall-trap." Such a jumble of half formed ideas—such a violation of all the proprieties of language—such a sacrifice of the rules of rhetoric—never before appeared in long primer. We have not time, this week, to review that astonishingly unique production; and we refer to it now merely to notice the almost invisible point down to which Mr. Little tapers. After asserting that "almost every man of eminence in the Whig ranks was raised and nurtured in the democratic faith,"—that "the moment such men leave the democratic ranks they are received by the Whigs with open arms, and fond embraces," and thrown before the people for office,"—that "the newest recruits are most honored" and that, "for purgation and purity of the democratic party, it is necessary that there should be a Whig party" Mr. Little comes down to the withering conclusion, that "it is not necessary that turn coats should be embraced by the Whigs with such avidity." Isn't that awful? Another such assault from Mr. Little's battering ram, and it will be said of Whiggery, as of Troy—*Ullium fuit!*

But, to test the truth of Mr. Little's 'position,' as he calls it, we will undertake to name two 'deserters' from the Whig ranks, who have been put into office by the Locofocos, for every one

he can name from the Lokey ranks, who has been put in office by the Whigs. And we will begin first: We name Senators Aton, Walcott, and Bartley, Representatives Spalding and E. B. Olds. And who is John C. Calhoun, a Locofoco candidate for the Presidency, a 'deserter' from the Whig ranks, not to mention 'Captain Tyler' P. S. If it become necessary, we shall also be able to give the name of one General Cass, as a 'deserter' from the Whig ranks. But sufficient for the day is the evil thereof?

Final of the Farce.

Last week's "Mud puddle," with its usual disregard for truth, charges us with invading "the private and hallowed society of the class room!" To this charge we deem it wholly unnecessary to make any reply, as it is known by every member of the Church here, to be utterly false and unfounded. Little is certainly hard run, when he resorts to his religious association to make political capital, or to gain a little patronage for his beggarly sheet! If, as he intimates, he put up "penitential prayers for mercy and forgiveness," on account of his outrage upon Sam. Moor, we have only to say, pray on! Such an act of inhumanity as that which he perpetrated upon Moor can never go unpunished, unless forgiven by Divine Mercy.

To prove us a "falsifier and a slanderer," Little publishes a note, written doubtless by himself, but signed by our friend Rukembrod; in which it is stated that Mr. R. "on the occasion referred to had no reference" to Little; and that he believed that Little "obtained nothing but his own from Moor." Now, it has not been charged that Little took from Moor what he was not in law entitled to recover; but, the circumstances under which he took what he did, will forever sink him in the estimation of all humane men, to whom the transaction may become known. To show that Mr. Rukembrod did not intend to controvert the truth of our allusion to this affair, we give the following correspondence:

CARROLLTON, August 11th, 1843.

Dear Sir:

I have before me the Locofoco paper of this place, in which I find a note bearing your signature. To the contents of that note I take no exception whatever. But, as the editor of that paper has been pleased to allege, that you, (when he calls my "witness,") prove me a falsifier and slanderer—and as you are a reader of the Free Press—I will thank you to state frankly, whether, within your knowledge or belief, I have at any time said or published any thing concerning the said editor and his treatment of Samuel Moor, which, in your opinion, was either false or slanderous?

Being desirous to leave home in the course of a day or two, you will oblige me by answering the above enquiry without delay.

Respectfully yours, &c.

J. PEARCE.

Mr. JOHN S. RUKENBROD.

CARROLLTON, Aug 11th, 1843.

J. Pearce, Esq.

Dear Sir:—Your note of this day has just been received, and I hasten a reply.

In the first place, I wish to state that I regret thus being dragged before the public, unexpectedly. Yet, the fault lies with myself and Mr. Littell, as the paragraph he presented to me, and which I signed, was not sufficiently explicit to be fully understood. Neither do I consider that it justifies the conclusion at which Mr. Littell arrives. There fore, I will make, more fully, a statement, so that all may understand it; and then answer your question. How this matter got to the public ear, I know not. I had thought that whatever was said in the class room was to be locked up in the breasts of faithful members; but it seems that this matter has been sounded abroad, which I think was wrong; and now it devolves on me to make a true statement, as well as my recollection serves me.

The Sunday or two after Samuel Moor left with his little children, Mr. Littell called upon me, as our leader in class. I stated, I had been engaged during the past week in examining myself. And it appeared from certain statements about town, that we Christians bear the name, while infidels do the work. That an avowed infidel in town, to whom poor Moor was indebted several dollars, had not only forgiven him the debt, when he came to start with his motherless children, but in addition gave him a ham of bacon weighing thirty five pounds, to help him along. While an infidel had been thus kind to poor Moor, a professed Methodist had sent an officer after him for two dollars, and taken almost all the money the poor fellow had. And if this be the conduct of the two professions, the infidel does the good work, while we have but profession.

At this time I did not know that Mr. Littell was the person that should have sent after Mr. Moor; but Mr. Littell at once acknowledged that he was the person alluded to. But said it was

his clerk in his absence, and that he did not know Mr. Moor was so poor. As to what further took place in the class room, I do not think it proper for me to state.

I have been a reader of your paper, and I cannot recall to my recollection any thing you have published or said "concerning the said editor and his treatment of Samuel Moor, which was either false or slanderous." But on the contrary, I believe not. It is not true that my statement proves you "a falsifier and slanderer"—at least, I had no such thought nor intention.

Respectfully yours, &c.

JOHN S. RUKENBROD.

N. B. Little's attempt to escape the responsibility of this mean affair, by charging the act on his "clerk" (a youth of 14 or 15 years.) and by asserting that he did not know that 'Moor was so poor'—is a miserable subterfuge. The truth is, while the 'clerk' was in the pews, Little was endeavoring to procure a copias against Moor; and, to that end, offered to make the necessary affidavit, which he was not permitted to do. This is not all, he was at the same time told, and well told, that Moor had no property subject to execution, and was probably not worth five dollars in the world. What then becomes of Little's voracity? By this time, we should imagine he had about as much of the 'blubber' as he can well digest. If not, at our leisure, he may hear from us again.

LITERATURE—The literature of the last Mudpuddle is wonderful. "He done well to veto." "He done well to resign." "But he done wrong," &c. &c. Jako says that, in parsing the sentences referred to, at school, the master made him read did for "done" in each instance

From the Zanesville Republican.

A PIONEER'S ILLUSTRATION.

In a neighboring county their lives and old and industrious farmer who has resided in Ohio some thirty years. Un-

suspecting, and honest in his intentions, with but little disposition to read and investigate, he has generally permitted himself to be influenced in his voting by those who set themselves up as leading "Democrats." Always a Jackson-

ite, and subsequently a supporter of Mr. Van Buren, it is not strange that he was caught in the net of Bank Reform in 1838. Year after year the Bank Reformers received his support—until, all at once, he discovered that the Banks were gradually, though certainly and quietly going out of existence. This set him to thinking; and he finally concluded to call on one of the aforesaid leaders in the cause of "Democracy Bank Reform and Wilson Shannon," for an explanation of the fact of the gradual disappearance of the Banks that had been deemed safe and sound by men of all parties.

"I have called, Mr. K., to inquire why our party did not, in the Legislature of last winter, recharter the good Banks of Ohio, with such provisions of reform as might be deemed necessary?"

"To tell the truth, friend S., the whole nest was a rotten concern—no safety in them—and we can get along just as well with five as five and twenty."

"But, Mr. K., that is Bank destruction. I am a reformer—honesty and sincerity so. It won't do to say that the "whole nest was rotten"—for you have relatives that are stockholders in the St. Clairsville Bank, and you know its paper was just as good as silver. The same, indeed, may be said of the paper of the Banks of Zanesville, Putnam, Mt. Pleasant, Steubenville, and others that I cannot now recollect. Why did our party let these Banks live, or create some just as good?"

"O, I see you have been reading some Bank newspaper—you've got quite astray. I confess the leading Democrats do not hold the same Bank notions now that they did in 1838. People pretty generally have come to the conclusion that hard money is preferable to paper. I should be sorry to differ with you on that question."

"But we do and will differ. I have had my fears some time that the Legislature did not intend to carry out the views of our party. Every session Bank Reform has become more mystified and befogged. It is like a salt lick—in its vicinity you will find deer tracks thick as the promises you have made me every fall before an election; but follow these tracks and they become scarcer—finally you lose sight of the path altogether—and at last even a track or sign of game is not to be discovered. My situation precisely. I have followed in the "beaten path," honestly looking for Bank Reform; and here I am, at the end of a six years hunt, bewildered and lost—no sign of the principle of '38 discernible. I tell you frankly, sir, that I have cast my last Bank Reform vote—HENCE-FORTH I ACT WITH THE WHIG PARTY!"

PLAINLY SPOKEN.

We take the following paragraphs from two editorials in the Kalida Venture of August 2—

"If we thought there was a single drop of bank blood in the veins of Martin Van Buren, we would drop him as we would a shipplaster. But there is no fear about Mr. Van Buren on this score. He is a democrat and a very honest man—and, consequently unqualifiedly opposed to all banks."

"Democrats always intend that their