

GEORGIA EXPRESS.

ATHENS, AUGUST 14

"The galled Jade winces."

IT is reported, that since the appearance of the last Express, capt. Clayton has become quite *tranquil*, and wishes that he had neither *said* or *done* any thing about the late publications in this paper. Peradventure, the unexpected CHALLENGE from RUSTICUS has operated as an *Emetic* on his *delicate* frame.

RUMORS have circulated, that might, with the *credulous*, operate to the disadvantage of the Junior Editor of this Paper, with respect to the late attempt, *made* on his *person*, by Capt. Clayton. If the statement given in the last Express is not correct, the friends of Capt. Clayton, or the Captain himself, are invited to rectify it—reserving to ourselves the liberty of Comment. Some of those who propagate *False Reports* are not unknown—and if they persist in their *Rascality*, their names shall be exposed.

HEROISM!—EXEMPLIFIED!

Capt. CLAYTON, to manifest and prove his courage in these *critical times*—attempts to beat a man who is a *Cripple*, for an *act* of which a *Well Man* is guilty—he, however, is brought to beat with a disappointment. The *Well Man* literally calls on him to inflict chastisement where (if any where) it is justly due. The Captain (as yet) refuses. Is not this *Heroism*—*Exemplified*?

WOULD you, or a *brave man* exhort others, with all his *Eloquence*, to do *that*, which he himself is *afraid* to undertake?—We think not. Pray, in what point of view, then, will Captain Clayton stand, in the eyes of all considerate and *patriotic* citizens, when his conduct on the two late drafts in this county, and on the 4th of July last, is taken seriously into consideration?


A *WAG* observed the other day, that he expected Captain Clayton would come out, at last, in *matters generally*, as he has lately done in *particular courage*, at the *little end of the Horn*. We hope we are not accountable (should they prove true) for the *irritating* expressions of those who may possess both *wit* and *fore* *fight*.

WE should like to be Spectators at the next feat of Courage to be performed by our Athenian Braggadocio, so that we might have the supreme felicity of giving to our readers a just Portrait of the achievement. The words, gestulations and attitudes of our Hero—O, ye Gods! what an interesting spectacle it must be. Faith, and by my shoul, says Pat, you may well say that, to the end of the world, and after O.

“How are the mighty fallen!”

WE may be accused of Exultation; or it may, by some, be said that we are using the doctrine of Recrimination. Be that as it may—we acknowledge our regard for the public opinion—we wish to deal fairly—and we hope others will do unto us, as they would we should do unto them. Where any individual is aggrieved through the medium of the Press, he shall meet with redress, on a proper application. When we transcend the duties of our station, those who feel themselves injured, can seek their recompence, without resorting to that

molt odious of all appeals—THE
CLUB LAW However, they ought
rather to seek a milder regimen, when
they must know, that the LAURELS
are as liable to take, as were those ob-
tained by PUNCHINELLO. But to
the point.—Among the many other
glaring Falsehoods which have been
circulated, since the recountre between
the noble White Captain and the ju-
nior Editor of this paper, there is one
which out Herods all the rest. The
last gasps of an expiring criminal are
generally the most impatient—this
may account for the convulsive throes
of certain individuals among us The
report to which we allude, is this—it
is said by L. mehanv, that such a one
told him, that such a one said, that
he was told that Maj MITCHELL
was judged of having had a hand in
writing the pieces which are now ap-
pearing in the Express, over the sig-
nature of Rusticus—than this report,
nothing is farther from the TRUTH:
If those who feel themselves immedi-
ately interested will call on either of
the Editors, they can be undeceived,
by the Depositions of the Editors, and
the author. Since Capt. Clayton de-
clines demanding the author in pro-
pria persona, this will be a glorious
opportunity for him to gain, through
other means, a knowledge of what
which he himself, was to seek.
For the way of the wicked is dark-
ness, they know not on what they
stumble

 With the subject of the rencounter between Capt. Clayton and the Junior Editor of this paper, we have now DONE—unless, indeed, we are again provoked, in justification of ourselves, to resume it—This, we fondly hope will not be the case.