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## WASHINGTON.

An Extract from the Oration of Hon. R. M. T. Hunter at Richmond, Va.

But I pass from Washington the soldier to Washington the statesman, from the rude scenes and bloody strife of war to scarcely less trying difficulties in peace.—I follow him as he passes from the anxieties of the hot pursuit, the night fight, the long-crowned march, the heady alarm, to the not less painful task of harmonizing conflicting elements in society, and constructing out of the old a new political system, which might suit the peculiar circumstances of the case, and satisfy the aspirations of a people so anxious for free institutions. It is not common to find amongst great military men the capacity to destroy old social systems and the organizing genius which can create order out of chaos, and devise institutions which are adapted to wants and national character of a people. There have been none who so thoroughly completed this great round of human achievement as George Washington.

During the war he himself had formed the great central point of union, in whom were reposed a common love and confidence, which enabled him to command and direct the common exertions for the equal benefit of all. During that period there had been for all essential purposes a unity of will, because it was his will which governed, not by force or law, but through the rare and exalted virtues of his character. When he resigned his commission that bond of union was gone and the work of disintegration commenced. A loose Confederacy, whose Government wanted the power to secure even those interests which were common, called in vain for the means of sustaining its credit and redeeming the sacred obligations of the Revolution. The separate States each acted upon its individual policy without a just regard to the interests of its neighbors. The elements of great social strength and happiness were wasting around them, and the best hopes for human freedom and progress which the world as yet had seen were threatened with annihilation.

Of all the public men of the day, he alone had moral influence enough to rule in such a crisis; and by a rare coincidence, if not by a Providential direction of events, his of all the characters known to history was best adapted most admirably constituted to encounter successfully the difficulties over which he triumphed. But to do this, although more sensitive by nature than most men, he sacrificed all his sensibilities upon the altar of his country's good. For their own sakes he submitted like a man of iron to the buffets of those he loved, and, inexorable to all but the calls of duty and patriotism, he moved like some minister of fate, in all the patient fortitude of a mighty spirit, to the accomplishment of his own high purposes which he fulfilled by laying broad and deep the foundations of a fabric combining more of social strength and human happiness than any which had been conceived before. Oh, rare spectacle!—Oh, most wonderful man! Who before, through a long career of unparalleled difficulties and trials, has ever presented so sublime or so constant an example of patient fortitude and of imperturbable magnanimity? Superior to all misfortune and quailing under no reverse, he was the master of every occasion.

The very constitution of his Cabinet gave evidence of his peculiar genius and his own consciousness of power. He sought no unit Cabinet according to the set phrase of succeeding times. He asked no suppression of sentiment; no concealment of opinion; he exhibited no mean jealousy of high talent seeking for inferior

instruments because such only he could expect to command. But he gathered around him the greatest public men of their day, and some of them to be ranked with the greatest men of any day. He did not leave Jefferson and Hamilton without the Cabinet, to shake perhaps the whole fabric of Government in their fierce wars and rivalries, he took them within, where he himself might arbitrate their disputes as they arose, and turn to the best account for the country their suggestions as they were made. Either of these great minds was perhaps more inventive than his own, but he had the rarer and higher faculty of judgment, which enabled him to perceive truth however and wherever presented, and which held with an imperturbable hand and an unflinching eye the airy balances in which are weighed the suggestions of human reason. It is this, after all, which constitutes the greatest faculty of a statesman, because it enables him to gather tribute from the universal mind, and to command resources far more various and inexhaustible than those which could be furnished by any one man, however gifted he might be. I do not mean to say that his judgment was infallible, or that I acquiesce, at this day, with every measure of his Administration; and yet with all my admiration of Jefferson, and with all my partiality for his general scheme of politics, I must say that the policy of Washington, when viewed with its connecting circumstance, was the masterly work of a statesman, great in his own day, and who would have been great in any time and in any land which he might have been called to rule.

It is to be remembered that he was the pioneer in one of the greatest fields of human experiment which has ever tried the power of man. Every thing was new, nothing had been explored. New and untried theories of government were afloat. Nations were in strange positions, of which history had no examples, and for whose proper treatment experience furnished no rules. On one continent the fountains of the great deep of human passion had been broken up, and were sweeping away so many of the barriers which had been raised by laws, ordinances, and governments, that it was difficult to say how much would probably survive the general wreck. On another a young people were setting out on a new career, and under circumstances unknown hitherto to civilized society. Its interests and sympathies were those of the forest, but its traditions and lessons of experience were drawn from the old world, from whence it sprang. Nature led them in one direction, whilst education pointed to another. To have governed such a people by these old-world traditions would have been to take from David his sling and to clothe him in the armor of Saul. No man saw this more clearly than Washington, or felt more deeply the necessity for burning the ships to cut off all hope of return to systems which had been left behind them. The rules for their government were to be suggested by the occasion which required them. The law of their self-development must depend, after all, upon the peculiar circumstances which attended it. "I want," said he, "an American character, that the powers in Europe may be convinced we act for ourselves, and not for others." Accordingly, after having established securely the government credit, and organized the great arm of the public service so as to command respect abroad and inspire confidence at home, he cut loose from all embarrassing and entangling alliances with the political systems of Europe, and turning the head of the American column to the wilderness, he directed it upon that independent career of self-development which has made us what we are. And yet how much did it cost him to establish that great principle of non-interference in foreign affairs which was necessary to secure us those opportunities which we have used to such advantage! On the one hand he was to hold in check the aggressive spirit of powerful nations abroad, and on the other he must encounter the surging waves of popular violence, which had arisen so high that none but he could have breasted them. In vain the roar of the people came up demanding to be assigned a place in the great melee of nations which was going on around them. Calm and unmoved, he held fast against the press of this angry throng through the door of the temple of war through which alone they could have passed to the accomplishment of their purpose. A commanding spirit, his voice alone could have settled the raging fury of that storm.

He conquered peace for others; but to do it he encountered the shock of war, and a war which of all others, was the most cruel in its consequences upon himself; for it was a war upon the popularity won by the hard service of anxious years, and upon his supremacy in the affections of a people whose love he prized beyond all earthly considerations. It struck the soul and not the body; it was a wounded spirit which he bore, without one word of complaint or reproach to those whose ingratitude had caused it. Nor did he relax the reins until he had discharged all his duties and fulfilled his high purposes. When he did lay them down he left it to posterity to defend his memory, and to his own deeds to vindicate themselves by their consequences—a noble confidence which ex-

perience has shown to have been not unwisely bestowed. He left order where he had found confusion, harmony instead of discord, a Government of law where he had found one of influence, and for divided counsels and the weakness of separate action in the States he substituted a union of them all, and combined a sufficient strength to accomplish the purposes of their general welfare and their common good. The constitution was placed in his hands a dry parchment, a skeleton form. He breathed into that form the life which gave it motion, and organized a social system which was fitted to the healthy discharge of all the functions that are necessary to a high and progressive civilization. Well might he leave it to such deeds for themselves, and to posterity to assign him his rank and his order amongst the great names which are the consecrated objects of human love and admiration in the pantheon of history.

## Purchase of Mt. Vernon.

The Conclusion of the Speech of Wm. N. Bilbo, at the State Capitol, Nashville, Tennessee, in Behalf of the Mt. Vernon Association.

I have said that I cordially sympathized with the Ladies of the Union, in the laudable objects of the Mount Vernon Association. They do not propose by pillared piles, triumphal arches, or animated marble, to rescue the name and memory of the immortal WASHINGTON from an untimely oblivion. No. For these cannot die, though the Earth should forget her haughtiest Empires in just decay. As long as the blue waters of the Potomac continue to mingle with those of the stormy Atlantic—as long as on Time's beaten cliffs there remains a solitary vestige of the glorious Nationalities of a world scarred by revolution and ruin, the memory of WASHINGTON will find a mausoleum in every heart that loves liberty, and his name wring a reluctant tribute even from the most ruthless oppressor. The memory of WASHINGTON is upiternity, his fame is eternity.

Ladies: The pious gratitude, the fervid patriotism, the civic virtue which dictated, and still animate your Association, should warm every heart alive to noble sensibility, and fire every tongue that can be moved to inspiring eloquence. You propose to do that which National Congress and State Legislatures have wilfully neglected, or refused to do. You propose to purchase, by free contribution, the spot, where the mortal remains of the beloved Father of his country lie quietly inurned, and consecrate it as a Mecca of Patriotism, to the Pilgrim and exiled patriots of every clime. You propose to preserve his yet unscattered dust, from the blight of ages, from the rude desecration of Vandalian hands, from foreign and intestine wars, when fierce desolation shall ride upon the sulphury Siroc. You propose that the very trees of the forest, that now weep their dew drops as he sleeps in his glory—the hills and dales, and ocean-bound streams, that were the Revolutionary contemporaries of his immortal achievements, shall ever remain silent witnesses of an universal and indiscriminate veneration—of the spontaneous ovations of patriotic hearts from every realm of the sun.

Surely, if the affecting strains of the poet Euripides, repeated by the chain-bound captive in Syracusean dungeons, could relent the heart, and move to tears the fierce Barbarian, and restore once more the forlorn Athenian to his beloved country, will not the story of this deed of national gratitude and patriotic devotion by the Mothers of the Republic, in all time to come—through the ever-changing tides of empire, relent the heart and unnerve the arm of the rudest despoiler, who should attempt to violate the holy sanctuary of national love?

If the Grecian warrior or orator, when he wished to inspire the people to great and heroic achievements, would point to the Acropolis, crowned with the monuments of their valor; or repair to the plains of Plataea and Marathon, and invoke the shades of their mighty dead to prosper and sanctify the cause in which he was engaged; if the Swiss for five hundred years after the establishment of their independence, assembled on the fields of Morgarten and Laupen, to spread garlands over the graves, and invoke the spirits of the illustrious dead, to still maintain their country's liberty, and protect it against the formidable aggressions of their haughty foes—then, too, may the sons of America, when thick gathering public disasters shall threaten us, from home or abroad, repair to this spot, as to a holy altar, and invoking the spirit of the immortal Washington, swear anew never to despair of the Republic, but whithersoever its honor or glory bid them, there to march forth, firmly resolved to conquer or to die. For will not liberty ever reanimate, and glory rekindle, at the urn of a Washington?

But will the Ladies be ultimately successful in this, their commendable enterprise? They will—for who can resist the fascination of their address, the eloquence of their tongue, and the magic of their beauty? Like Douglas and Hotspur united, they could vie with a world in arms! Shall we, the young men of the State, deny to their cause our gallantry and eloquence? Shall we hear of ourselves, (as Tasso informs us) that young Bouillon, speaking of Armida, exclaimed: "What

will they say at the Court of France, when we know that we have refused our aid in their behalf, some of the most eloquent and gifted of our orators and statesmen.—Edward Everett—the rival of a Story in the diversity of his attainments—of a Webster, in comprehensive statesmanship—of a Rutledge or a Fisher Ames, in the elegance and brilliancy of his oratory, is electing the North in his fervid and patriotic appeals. Like the Mantuan Bard, as he approaches the tomb, he seems to transcend something more divine than ever, into his magic strains—like those Swans of the Eurotas consecrated to the Muses, which just before they expired, being favored with an inward view of Olympus, manifested their beatific visions and bliss, by strains of the sweetest melody.

Shall it be asked, what has gallant, noble, chivalric Tennessee done, and what will she hereafter do? We reply, under the auspices of our most excellent and esteemed Vice President, Mrs. Frances B. Fogg, she has done much and will still do more. Can Tennessee that has purchased for her children, and children's children, the tomb of a Jackson, be indifferent to that of a Washington? If Washington, by his heroism and wisdom, may be said to have given a new birth to freedom, and upon the ruins of British arrogance and tyranny, to have erected the splendid fabric of our constitutional liberty—Jackson, by his may be said to have maintained and perpetuated them—to have transmitted them to posterity, undimmed in their splendor, and unaltered in their glory.—Washington and Jackson—heroes and statesmen—thy race, I fear, is the last and noblest of time.

"Thy deeds, through the night clouds of ages shall lighten;  
Thy names on his banner the soldier shall trace.  
To hallow his death, or his triumph to brighten."

No Tennesseeans can ever be indifferent to whatever will testify the nation's gratitude to departed worth—to that which will impress their children with the recollection of past achievements, and a just appreciation of the glories of that country which they are to defend and perpetuate—with that which is at once a monument of former greatness, and the pledge of future glory. A people who remember with becoming pride and gratitude the deeds of their illustrious ancestry, will not prove unworthy of them in the field of battle, or in the council chambers of nations.

## The First Lesson in Gambling.

Where there are great collections of people there are always bad and foolish people among them. It was at Bridgeport, where the State Fair was held last week. Outside the grounds, behind or within tents and booths, were many who gambled, and led others to do so. Now, it is a very simple thing to gamble, so simple, and so often appears so fair, that many a boy is led to take his first step before he knows it.

There was behind one oyster stand, a circle of men and boys; on the ground sat a poor, degraded, dissipated man, poorly clad, looking sick and weak. He held in his hand several iron rings, and before him was a board with large nails driven in it, which stood upright. A clear-faced, bright-eyed, handsome little fellow, well dressed and well-behaved, stepped up to him. He was just such a boy as is prompt at day school; and always has his lesson at Sunday school; and such a boy as will always be a favorite with his companions, for his good heart, his kindness and unselfishness. He showed this all in his face as he stepped up to the man and said, "What's that for?"

"Give me a cent and you may pitch one of these rings, and if it catches over a nail I'll give you six cents."

That seemed fair enough, so the boy handed him a cent and took the ring.—He stepped back to the stake, tossed the ring, and it caught one of the nails.

"Will you take six rings to pitch again, or six cents?"

"Six cents," was the answer, and two three-cent pieces were put into his hand, and he stepped off, well satisfied with what he had done, and probably not having any idea that he had done wrong.

A gentleman standing near, had watched him, and now, before he had time to look about and rejoin his companions, laid his hand on his shoulder.

"My lad, that is your first lesson in gambling!"

"Gambling, sir?"

"You staked your penny and won six. Did you not?"

"Yes, I did."

"You did not earn them, and they were not given you; you won them, just as gamblers win money. You have taken the first step in the path; that man has gone through it, and you see the end.—Now, I advise you to go and give him six cents back and ask him for your penny, and then stand square with the world, an honest boy once more."

"He had hung his head down, but raised it quickly, and his bright, open look, as he said, 'I'll do it,' will not be forgotten.—He ran back, and soon emerged from the ring looking happier than ever. He touched his cap and bowed pleasantly, as he ran away to join his comrades.

That boy was honest—honest to himself, honest in his impulses, honest in his inmost soul. He did not stop to think—that gentleman does not know me, and I shall make a better use of the money than that poor gambling vagabond; so I'll just say nothing about it, but keep it, but keep what I have fairly won. No, he was true to his inmost soul; and he did right, as if he was used to doing right, and as if it were no hardship. That is true honor and honesty—not, whether it is necessary or not, whether anybody will know it; but to be honorable for honor's sake, truthful and honest for the love of it. Who does not love transparent characters anywhere, everywhere, in boys or girls, in young or old.—*Honestead.*

## Eloquent and Patriotic.

In the United States Senate last week, during the discussion of the bill to admit Minnesota into the Union as a State, Senator Crittenden made a truly noble speech. After powerfully opposing the proposition to defer further action upon the bill until Kansas should be ready for admission, he gave expression to the following sentiments:

With all these arguments and views and in almost every argument and controversy that I now witness on this floor are mingled, to give them strength and point, either prognostics of the overthrow of this government, threats against its existence. This is the common strengthening means now thrown into every argument, here.—While we prize the Union, while we would, I am sure, and the very gentlemen who use this language would do all they could to preserve and perpetuate the constitution and the Union, there is not a day that we are not doomed to listen here over and over again to the threats of its overthrow; predictions thrown out, little prophecies made that to-morrow, or at some day near at hand this government is to be no more. Sir, this is the most unfortunate and ominous signal that exists in the whole country, in my opinion. If such language can be familiarly used and thrown into every argument as a make weight—as a dust in the balance, if these threats can be made here against the existence of the Union, and if they can have any effect upon the people of this country, then indeed, sir, we may well apprehend that it cannot last long.—I hope it will last forever, and if no body threatened it until I did, it would last forever. [Applause in the galleries.] Yes, sir, and will last much longer than gentlemen here by continual repetition and reflection, and meditation, believe to be so near at hand; and it would last much longer, perhaps, but for these meditations.—They prize it so highly, that the remotest danger affects them; and they forthwith begin to prophesy that its end is near at hand; or they are provoked at something which they think is adverse to the interests of the Republic and the Union, and then they threaten; but all this is promoting the very purpose and the very end against which I know, in their heart, they are opposed and with their hands would oppose.

We should do well, I think to throw out of our ordinary course of argument these threats and these prophecies. I believe the Union is to live, not because I wish it, or you wish it, sir, but it is to live for ages; I believe it is enshrined in the hearts of the people, and they will be its sustainers and maintainers even if we are recreant to the part we are to act and desire its overthrow. It is not in our power—thank God it is not in the power of the Senate or of the Congress of the United States, to overthrow this government and I rejoice in it.

## Honesty the Best Policy.

Nothing is more essential to the business man for success in his mercantile pursuits, than the establishment upon a substantial basis, his business position and his character for honesty and straight forward dealings. This position once attained in the community, success is always sure to follow his business operations. Without it he becomes like the consumptive patient, always ailing, and subject to the atmospheric changes of the hour. In the morning he lives—is known; in the evening, dead—forgotten. He is only referred to as a warning to others, avoid his mistakes and steer clear of his errors; while the honest merchant prospers from day to day, becomes beloved and respected by the community in which he moves. Success crowns his labors, and when the hour of his earthly departure comes he dies regretted, and his memory ever remains green, as a monument of worth, of honesty, and the three elements of success. The old proverb, that "honesty is the best policy," is verified over and over again throughout the world, and no man who has adopted the principle from the love of it, has ever repented for his choice. While thousands upon thousands have too late seen the mistake of neglecting its admonition, and thereby pursued the shadow for the substance.

Honesty is the best policy, and the more thoroughly it is brought into every minute transaction of life the greater the success, both in worldly as well as spiritual gains.

A SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.—We visited a few days since, a spot rendered some what memorable as having been the scene of a duel between two of Kentucky's chivalrous sons. The position of the duelists, about eight paces, was marked by two trees, one of which bears the initials of one of the party's entire name cut into the bark; the other bears only the initial of the last name of the other party. The tree under which the party stood who was killed is dead, having, as we are informed, gradually decayed from the time. The other tree is singularly typical of the condition of the surviving party, now an inmate of a lunatic asylum, standing, as it does with the lower branches full of life and verdure, while its top is dead and leafless. Strange thoughts crowded our minds as we stood and gazed upon these unfortunate witnesses of an unfortunate deed.

*Gorngtown (D. C.) Journal.*

SAD CASE OF POSTPONED MARRIAGE.—A young lady in Danbury, Conn., is desirous of getting married. She has obtained all the necessary articles—the man, bridal attire, gawaws, "chicken fixins," &c., but an alarming obstacle has presented itself. There is no church in that place with aisles broad enough to admit her cr'n line, and so she is obliged to postpone the "happy day" until the completion of a new sanctuary, which is in progress of erection.

A PROSPECT OF GROWING LARGE MEN.—Dr. Holmes, the Boston anatomist, has given us a new theory for manufacturing of men of a large growth. He says: "In Kentucky, Ohio and Western Vermont, men grow to a large size because of the limestone formation under the soil. Parts of families have emigrated to those regions, and the result in the next generation has been a larger bone development in those who left Massachusetts than in those who remained. Kentucky, Ohio and Iowa will grow large men. The finest figures in the world will be found in the Valley of the Mississippi in a few generations."

HE PAID IN ADVANCE.—A contemporary says:

"There is a man up in our county who always pays for his paper in advance.—He has never had a sick day in his life—never had any crabs or the toothache—his potatoes never rot—the weevil never eat his wheat—the frost never kills his corn or beans—his babies never cry in the night—and his wife never scolds, and always wears the moderate size hoops." Reader, if you would realize like results on your own part, "go thion and do likewise."

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Sunday evening last a man by the name of Jesse Allen, of Ashe county N. C., while on his way from Abingdon with his team, was instantly killed near Moek's Saw Mill on the Laurel. He was sitting upon the saddle horse when the team took fright, when he was thrown over the horse's head, the wheels of the wagon passing over his neck and head.—He leaves a wife and five children.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.—A lady was recently teaching a boy to spell. The boy spelt "cold," but could not pronounce it. In vain his teacher asked him to think and try. At last she asked him, "What do you get when you go out upon the wet pavement on a rainy day and wet your feet?" "I get a licking."

MASCULINE IMPERTINENCE.—A naughty fellow says that it will never do for ladies who live in the country to follow the fashion by wearing scarlet what d'ye call 'ems, as if the oxen spy them, they will give the wearers a "fourish of horns" not set down in the bills.

GOLD IN KANSAS.—Gold has been discovered in Kansas. George Butler, U. S. Indian Agent in the Creek Nation, says that a portion of Kansas, between the 38th and 39th parallels, near Pike's, on the South Plate is auriferous. Mr. Beck, from north Georgia, has visited that part of the territory and says that for three hundred miles around gold may be obtained.

When you see young men spending all they can make, as fast as they make it, and when we consider the importance of a little cash capital to their future prosperity, we are amazed that their own common sense does not urge with sufficient propriety, the duty of trying to save, if it be ever so little, from their present earnings towards a future capital.

It is said that the Secretary of War, with Generals Scott and Harney, is busily engaged in arranging the Spring campaign against the Mormons. The Secretary has decided not to wait the action of Congress in relation to increasing the army, but to immediately withdraw the entire force from the frontier and all other quarters, and concentrate them against the Mormons.

SANTA ANNA AGAIN IN POWER.—Advices from San Domingo to February 6th, state that Baes had concluded to surrender, and that as soon as the articles of capitulation could be ratified, Santa Anna would be installed as President.