

CAROLINA CENTINEL.

VOLUME IV.]

NEWBERN, N. C. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1821.

[NUMBER 186.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY
PASTEUR & WATSON,
At \$ 3 per annum—half in advance.

THE KING OF ENGLAND'S VISIT TO IRELAND.

The history of the British empire teems with events of vast importance and many of them extraordinary in their nature; yet we have it this day in our power to put on record, in the Gazette, an event more extraordinary, and, perhaps of more importance to the British crown, than any that has preceded it, during the long connexion between England and Ireland. We do not allude to the mere visit of his Majesty George the 4th to Ireland, or to the enthusiasm with which, it appears, he has been received, but to the almost miraculous union which has been effected, between the hitherto most decided hostile leaders of the Protestants and Catholics in that country. Had this been the gradual work of years, or had it grown out of parliamentary concessions to the suffering and persecuted party, it could not excite much surprise, but as the spontaneous act of a day, at a period when the wounds of the Catholic mind were yet green and festering from recent and bitter disappointments, it may well be considered extraordinary, if not miraculous; and as to the important consequences likely to spring from such a state of things, they will naturally occur to those who have been in the habit of attending to the unhappy relations of England and Ireland. But were no other good to arise from the King's visit, than this harmonizing of such adverse and discordant elements, it must be hailed as a blessing by his subjects, and be contemplated with satisfaction by every friend of humanity, no matter of what country. As it is more than probable, that in the course of the next year, as well as in many years to come, the journalists of America will have to notice important events growing out of this royal visit, and the reconciliation it has accomplished, we shall, for the information of our readers, and as a point of reference hereafter, insert all the details which have reached us, commencing with an account of the state of the public mind previous to the arrival of his Majesty in the bay of Dublin.—*Wash. Gaz.*

Of the Dinner which took place in honor of the coronation, we further learn—

“Thirty stewards were appointed, fifteen of whom were Protestants and fifteen Roman Catholics; and on motion of Mr. O'Connell it was resolved that the Roman Catholic stewards should be chosen by Protestants, and the Protestant stewards by Roman Catholics, and that an Anniversary dinner to perpetuate the new born harmony should in future take place.”

The Dublin Morning Patriot, the principal Ministerial paper, but at the same time distinguished for its moderation and candor, as well as its ability, speaks of this dinner in the warmest terms of exaltation, and heads an account of it thus—

“A happy day for Ireland.”

“The number of the company amounted to three hundred and thirty—the Lord Mayor was in the chair, and Lord Fingall, as Vice President Never witnessed more effectual and unrestrained warmth. The Lord Mayor proposed “George the Fourth” as a bumper with four times four—but, the loud clapping of hands, and waving kerchiefs, continued so long, more 40 times 4 than 4 times 4. The cheering after the toast, caught the multitude assembled in the hall, who cordially responded, so loud, and repeatedly, that there was immediately an order given to have them served with eleven hogheads of porter which was afterwards extended to six—Mr. Ellis the member of Parliament from Dublin, drank in the sparkling glass, “a lethe to Irish dissensions; and Mr. O'Connell, pronounced an elegant toast, of which the following is a passage:—“His Majesty has committed his care to the care of an Irishman—many select friends were Irishmen. It is said of St. Patrick, that he had the power to banish venomous reptiles from the island, but his Majesty has effected a moral miracle—the sound of his voice has allayed the dissensions of us.”

“Before we proceed farther with our extracts, it may not be irrelevant to notice some remarkable characters named in the preceding paragraphs, in order the more fully to shew the extraordinary and important nature of the Union which has taken place. The persons we allude to are—The LORD MAYOR of Dublin, Lord FINGALL, Lord ELLIS and Mr. O'CONNELL.

The LORD MAYOR, it may be recollected, during the late session of the British Parliament, proceeded from Dublin to London in much pomp and presented a petition from the corporation of his city against granting to the Catholics any further concessions. His Lordship is the much talked of Alderman BRADLEY KING, stationer to his Majesty, and Grand Master of the Orangemen of Ireland, an association formed for the purpose of preventing an extension of the privileges of the Constitution to the Catholic body.

LORD MONCK is, we understand, a nobleman of little political influence, but his hostility to his Catholic countrymen was particularly manifested about three years ago, by his giving from the chair at a public dinner where he presided, the following horrible toast, which was made at the time a subject of warm animadversion in the Dublin newspapers—“The Pope in Hell pelleted with Priests.”

LORD FINGALL, is at the head of the Irish Catholic Nobility, remarkable for his moderation in public; and his amiability in private life, and for his steady pursuit of Catholic emancipation.

MR. ELLIS is the representative for the city of Dublin in the House of Commons, returned in the room of the late illustrious GRATTAN, supported in his election by Alderman King and the Orange interest, and put into Parliament by them for the expressly avowed purpose of opposing the Catholic claims. It seems he gave as a toast on the late occasion.—“A lethe to Irish dissensions.”

MR. O'CONNELL is a Catholic leader enjoying more popularity than any other man in Ireland—celebrated as a lawyer—celebrated for forensic as well as a popular eloquence—celebrated for his uncompromising spirit whenever public right is at stake, and particularly celebrated for his advocacy of the Catholic cause, during which he never could be induced to cede to the crown one particle of what he considered the constitutional right of his fellow sufferers. He will not consent to the Crown having a veto on the appointment of Catholic bishops, because he considers such a power likely to be destructive of Protestant liberty, as well as of the Catholic church in Ireland. He looks for nothing short of unconditional emancipation, conceiving that the usual oath of allegiance should be held sufficient to bind the Catholic in common with the Protestant subject. Mr. O'Connell had also been the avowed friend and warm supporter of the late Queen, and, we believe, for the last twelve months, her Majesty's Irish Attorney General.

A sixth distinguished character, mentioned as being present at the dinner, is Sir Benjamin Bloomfield. He is also, an Irishman, but has hitherto kept aloof from Politics. However, as Aid-de-Camp and Private Secretary to the King, it may fairly be presumed, that he will give to his royal master a faithful report of all he witnessed in this extraordinary assembly.

We have been thus particular in our account of these personages, the better to prove that we do not misapprehend the terms, when we call this an extraordinary and almost miraculous union—and that important consequences may be expected to flow from it, is, we conceive, quite obvious. Well might one of the Dublin editors say, as will be seen below, that “the Irish in England and America will read the report of this unanimity with astonishment, only to be equalled by their pleasure.”

We shall now proceed with some of the details:

From the Dublin Journal, Wednesday evening, August 8.

We have never witnessed more agitation than pervaded the city during the whole of yesterday. The expectation of its being announced that his Majesty had reached Holyhead—the apprehension of the mail bringing an account of a fatal result of the Queen's illness, together with the uncertainty in which the latter event, which was too probable, would leave the further progress of his Majesty on his proposed excursion—these various causes combined, produced the highest degree of popular excitement. About the hour of the expected arrival of the mail (half past two o'clock) until late in the evening, crowds of people, and great numbers of horsemen and carriages, continued assembled about the Post Office—for a time Sackville-street, the widest, perhaps, in any city in Europe, could not be passed without some difficulty. The delay of the mail, however, caused their gradual dispersion. The mail did not reach the post office, until half past eight o'clock.

“No King since the revolution has paid a visit to Ireland.—No King of England ever visited this country in peace.—Great strides have been already taken to allay faction;—to remove prejudices—to diminish feuds—to conciliate—greater

than all the exertions of good and wise men have been able to accomplish in thirty years.”

“Nothing can be more delightful than to witness the good feelings and hilarity which prevail amongst all ranks, orders and denominations, civil and religious, of his majesty's subjects on this occasion. It has not been disturbed by the slightest tendency to disunion, and every one seems to vie with his neighbor, in the manifestation of regard and devoted loyalty to the person of the monarch, because every one is convinced, that no monarch that ever swayed the sceptre of this Empire, has done so much for Ireland as George IV. Already has he wrought more to accomplish the blessed work of conciliation, than all the sovereigns of his line—already has done more to revive the city of Dublin to something of its pristine splendour than has ever been done before. And he will receive such welcome, as benefits the people whose enthusiasm is proverbial, and a King, whose sense of such manifestation is durable as it is lively.”

“Talk of victories—talk of grandeur—of imperial power—of commanding influence among the nations of the world: the first have been achieved by his Majesty's arms; the second is the lot awarded to freedom, bravery and virtue.—But no victory we repeat it again, has been achieved like that which the approach of his Majesty to the shores of Ireland has accomplished. It is the most glorious of all his conquests—it has cost no blood—no tears no suffering. His Majesty recommended conciliation and harmony to his people—That portion of them who were Irishmen, who had more bitter recollections to forgive—who had more acrimonious prejudices to crush—who, in a word, had more to forgive and more to forget, than any other in his dominions, were the first to mark their obedience to his majesty's desire, and to prove to the royal mind that no sacrifices were too great for their loyalty and love. The expenditure of treasure, and even of blood are vulgar considerations when compared to the holocaust when the people of Ireland have made of their longest-cherished prejudices.”

“His visit, his very approach, has already accomplished this. He will be met on the shores of his kingdom by a united and grateful, by a brave and loyal people. They have given all their animosities to the winds—they have exchanged the calumet of peace, and pledged the cup of brotherhood. For the first time in their history they are united—and, loyalty is the basis of their union.”

Royal Irish Institution for promoting and encouraging the fine arts in Ireland.

In order to commemorate his Majesty's most gracious visit to Dublin, and to reward the exertion of such native talent as they trust will be displayed on this glorious and auspicious event the committee of Directors propose to pay the sum of five hundred pounds for the best Picture on the occasion of his Majesty's arrival and landing which shall be painted in Ireland by an Irish Artist. The picture not to be less than twelve feet long, by nine feet high; to be executed previous to the 1st of August, 1822, and to become the property of the Institution.

The Illumination, and his Majesty's public entry into Dublin, was postponed until after the Queen's funeral. He is in excellent health.

The details which we have just closed evidently present many a text for commentary, but we have no wish to disturb the agreeable sensations which the perusal of such circumstance may have awakened.—We cannot, however, in justice to ourselves, conclude without one or two observations.—We are not to suppose, that in drinking “A lethe to Irish dissension,” such men as Lord FINGALL and Mr. O'CONNELL intended thereby to proclaim a renunciation of their claims—on the contrary, it is to be presumed that all parties looked to Catholic emancipation as a good to flow from the union of that day. On this a question arises—will the King meet the natural expectations of his people?—will he throw off the SPOUTS and the ELDOONS, and the other benighted bigots of his Cabinet, and give to Ireland her rights?—will he thus perpetuate a union of sentiments, of affection, and of interest which his presence has so happily begun, or will he blast their hopes, and adhering to the doctrine of the hypocrites, suffer his Coronation oath to stand as a barrier to justice?—There is some difficulty in answering the question, but there is none in coming to the conclusion—that if he does not meet the just wishes of his Irish subjects, his visit to them will prove a source of greater danger to his government of that Island, than any event that has occurred since its conquest by William the Third, and the violation of the articles of Limerick.”

Fed. Gaz.

THE UNITED STATES.

The following article will be read with sincere pleasure by every true friend to the glory and honor of our country. It proves that there are British subjects willing to do our Government ample justice, and to defend us against the malevolence of the reviewers.

[FROM THE EDINBURGH SCOTCHMAN.]
AMERICA.

Additional testimonies to the happy effects of its Political Institutions.

“But in fact how singular, and for the well being of man how glorious the change, which has turned those vast haunts of panthers, wolves, and savages into the abodes of industry and the sure asylum of the oppressed! What a noble edifice there has been raised for hunted liberty to dwell in security! It is impossible to tread the soil of America and not to bless it; impossible to consider her growing wealth and strength without rejoicing.” *Views of Society and Manners in America, in a Series of Letters, by an Englishwoman, 1821.*

We feel it a relief to turn our eyes from convulsed Europe, the scene of solemn hypocrisy and triumphant villany, to the cheering aspect of the United States, enjoying, under their pure and benign institutions, an untroubled calm, like that of the heavenly bodies, and rivalling these bodies in the serenity and constancy of their course, and we hope in the stability of their existence. Feeling as we do, that the whole human race has a deep interest in the prosperity of that country, we are always eager to receive the statements of impartial travellers with regard to its condition; and we gladly embrace the opportunity which the book we have quoted offers, to lay before our readers—not any statistical facts, but the testimony of an intelligent eye-witness to its growing prosperity, and to the happy effects of its political institutions.

It is justly observed, by this enlightened and eloquent writer, that the English people have been as ill represented in America as at home. Few British travellers who have visited that continent have been qualified either to do justice to the country they professed to describe, or credit to that which sent them forth.—“The best of them, in their best efforts to be liberal, have seldom been able to shake off entirely the “beggar elements” of the old world. Hence the strange misrepresentations which prevail among us, and unsettle men's opinions on a subject neither obscure nor difficult. In a prospering country, with ten millions of inhabitants, some see nothing but forests, bears, and rattlesnakes—in the intelligent and virtuous husbandmen of the Republic, they see nothing but drunken boots—in her free press nothing but negro advertisements—in her Congress nothing but demagogues—and in her mild and equitable government, nothing but weakness and anarchy. Considering the mischievous effect of bad institutions in vitiating men's moral perceptions, such distorted views are not surprising. Fifty years ago, had any individual affirmed, that such a Government as that of the United States could exist, he would have been denounced as an enthusiast. That 10 millions of men could govern themselves by a system of universal suffrage, and live in the most perfect order and security, enjoying a liberty of speech, thought and action never equalled,—without standing armies—without a hierarchy of priests—without a shackled press; without state prosecutions; without idle pageants; and (most strange of all) almost without taxes—in short, without force applied to their persons, or frauds practised on their understandings, is a conclusion most devoutly to be deprecated by those who hold mankind in thralldom, and only slowly believed by the liberal minded, even after it had received a practical demonstration. Generations yet unborn will bless and honor the men who confided in the virtue of their species, in defiance of power and ridicule, and made the bold experiment, the issue of which has raised the destiny of the human race. The Washingtons, the Franklins, the Jeffersons, who framed those noble institutions, will be forever canonised in the hearts of the enlightened and generous, as the greatest benefactors of mankind. Their courage and wisdom have realized a state of society surpassing all that ancient sages had imagined in the dreams of their benevolence. While their glorious work exists, were it even in the remotest corner of the globe, there is a hope of emancipation for the most benighted nations. But in its present state we see but the feeble beginnings of that influence which, in the fullness of its strength, it is destined to exert over the fate of the

world. It is deducible from undisputed data, that in the short space of one century, the United States will contain a hundred millions of inhabitants. Such a population, speaking one language, living under one Government, and enjoying the benefits of institutions, calculated above all others to develop the energies of man, will be a phenomenon of which the past history of mankind can scarcely enable us to form a conception. The American Government will then be at the head of an amount of moral and physical force which has never been equalled, and must be irresistible. If tyranny shall then exist in any corner of Europe, it must be by the sufferance of America.

A Government so constructed is the greatest achievement of philosophy since philosophy had her birth. And it is surprising, that an object possessing such unrivalled moral grandeur, has so seldom awakened corresponding sentiments in the minds of those who have contemplated or described it. Something must be allowed for the effect of those modes of thinking which have grown up amidst the usages of the old world; which teach us to confound grandeur with pageantry, and simplicity with meanness. Notwithstanding our pretensions to refinement, it is undeniable that in all public matters we exhibit the grotesque and pibald taste of an Indian. The South-sea islander, who tattoos his face with ochre, and runs a fish bone through his nose is not more ridiculous, in the eye of reason, than an European Prince or courtier, who covers himself with gilding and trumpery gewgaws, which a man of sense would be ashamed to have in his house, and then exhibits himself like a harlequin to the admiration of children, and the derision of men of sense.—The taste which dictates this barbarous buffoonery is of the same stock with that which prefers a gilded block of wood to a Grecian statue.—And the man who identifies greatness with such paltry exhibitions, is as unable to appreciate the sublime simplicity of the American system, as a savage is to feel the beauty of the Belvidere-Apollo. Every vulgar minded Greek could admire the Olympic chariot of Dionysius, but it was only a small and chosen circle who could feel the sublimity of the death of Socrates. The volume before us shows that in the philosophy which results from exaltation of sentiment, women often get the start of men. The moral sublime of the American democracy was never so deeply felt, and so eloquently described, as in the “Letters of an Englishwoman.” The generous feelings of her sex save her the trouble of laborious speculations. Nor has her enthusiasm been nourished in ignorance of its object. She has witnessed its all-pervading and beneficial influence, and her admiration of the American Government is but an expansion of those sentiments of benevolence and love of justice which flourish in every mind where cultivation is united with true sensibility. It is impossible to despair of a country where such minds are srewed through the circles of private life.

TREATY OF CHICAGO.

FROM THE DETROIT GAZETTE, SEPT. 7.

On Thursday last Gov. Cass and Mr. Silbey, the commissioners appointed to treat with the Indians returned from Chicago, together with the gentlemen who attended the treaty. We understand that the object of the government has been fully obtained, and that a cession has been made by the Indians on favorable terms, of all that country extending from the southern boundary of this territory to Grand River; and containing, by estimation, upwards of 5,000,000 acres. Not less than 3000 Indians attended the Council, principally Potawatimies, Ottawas and Chippeways, and during the whole progress of it they conducted themselves in an exemplary manner. The final result was delayed several days by the various propositions and modifications which were submitted on each side. The Indians early evinced a disposition to sell, but were determined to secure the best possible terms for themselves. We are informed that some of the stipulations inserted in the treaty are very favorable to the melioration of their situation, and to the gradual improvement of their condition, moral and physical.

The country has been represented to us, by the gentlemen who have travelled over it, as fertile, well watered and pleasantly situated. It is interspersed with prairies and woodland, and is moderately elevated, but not hilly. Lakes and springs of pure water are abundant, and even in the driest season furnish an exuberant supply. The St. Joseph is a navigable stream, whose head waters approach within two days ride of Lake Erie. It waters a