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ADAMS AND JEFFERSON.

The following are copies of the letters of condolence of the Mayor of New-York, to the relatives of the late John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, with the answers, written by John Quincy Adams, (President of the United States,) and by Thomas M. Randolph.—They are published by order of the Common Council.

New-York, July 11th, 1826.

His Excellency John Q. Adams,
Sir—An extra meeting of the Common Council of this city was held on Saturday last, for the purpose of adopting measure to express their exalted sense of the public services and private worth of our lately deceased fellow-citizens, John Adams and Thomas Jefferson.

At the request of the Board, I have the honour to transmit to you a copy of the resolutions which were adopted on that occasion, and to offer to you, and the other members of the family of your revered father, their condolence on the loss which you have sustained. I approach with reverence the sanctuary of your private grief. But the decease of your illustrious parent, full of years, and "with all his country's honor's blest," on such a day and under such circumstances, forms so glorious a termination of his valuable life, as cannot fail to afford consolation to his family and personal friends.

At the moment when the people of the United States were employed in celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the great event which he contributed in an eminent degree to produce, and in invoking blessings on the heads of the three venerable survivors of the band of patriots who signed its Declaration, two of them were removed from amongst us. This coincidence is so remarkable, that we are led to attribute it to the especial interference of Divine Providence.

I pray you, sir, to receive the assurance of my profound respect and affectionate attachment.

PHILIP HONE,
Mayor of the City of New-York.

Quincy, 15th July, 1826.

Philip Hone Esq. Mayor of the city of N. York,
Sir—I received with deep sensibility the letter which you had the goodness personally to deliver to me on the 11th inst. together with a copy of the resolutions of the Common Council of your city, on the occasion of the remarkably coincident decease of John Adams and Thomas Jefferson; a coincidence rendered still more remarkable by its occurrence on the fiftieth anniversary of that day which in our country dates her existence, by an act to the accomplishment of which they had both so largely contributed.

In the name and on behalf of the family of Mr. Adams, I pray you, sir, to accept your-^{self}, and to tender to the Common Council of the city of New-York our grateful acknowledgments for the sympathy which you have kindly felt with us in the peculiar bereavement which we have sustained. Among the many motives of consolation with which it has pleased an overruling Providence in this instance to mingle the cup of affliction, which might not pass away, a voice of comfort to us and of affectionate reverence for the memory of the deceased from our fellow-citizens of New-York, soothes our present sorrow, and will leave through life the sense of its kindness impressed upon our remembrance.

Accept my friendly and respectful salutations,

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

New-York, July 12th, 1826.

Thomas Mann Randolph, Esq.
Sir—In behalf of the Common Council of this city, I have the honor to enclose to you, a copy of certain resolutions adopted by them, expressive of their profound respect, for the memory of our lately deceased fellow-citizens, Thomas Jefferson and John Adams.

I am aware that the family and personal friends of your illustrious relative, have sustained in his death, a loss, which those only who enjoyed his society, will know how to appreciate; but there are happy circumstances connected with it, which cannot fail to afford you consolation. He was permitted to see the fiftieth anniversary of that glorious event, in which he acted so prominent a part; and on the very day when the American people were engaged with enthusiastic feelings in repeating the sublime Declaration of

Independence, and in invoking blessings on the head which conceived it, its venerable author, and his patriotic coadjutor were removed from the world, to the grateful people, rich in the enjoyment of the blessings, which their wisdom had predicted, and their labours contributed to produce.

In a letter written by Mr. Jefferson, shortly before his decease, to the Committee of Arrangements for celebrating the 4th of July, (and which will be preserved as a precious relic) he expressed his thanks to Providence for the preservation of the lives of the three surviving signers of the Declaration, "a favor" (to use his own words) "so much the more gratifying, as it has enabled them, by its blessed effects, to witness the wisdom of the choice then made, between submission and resistance." His pious wish was accomplished, he lived to see the return of that auspicious day; and full of years, and rich in the enjoyment of a nation's gratitude, he descended to the tomb of his ancestors.

I pray you, Sir, to believe that as no portion of your countrymen, knew better than the Corporation and citizens of New-York, how to value the services of your deceased relative, so none can sympathize more deeply in the grief which his loss has occasioned to his family.

I am Sir, with respect, your obedient servant,

PHILIP HONE, Mayor.

Monticello, July 3d, 1826.

Sir—I received yesterday evening, on the part of the family of Thomas Jefferson, deceased, the letter you did me the honor to address to me on the 12th inst. communicating the proceedings of the Common Council of the city of New-York, at their meeting on the 8th day of July, 1826. With respect to the grateful feelings displayed by the Common Council towards the deceased, and their regret for the loss sustained by the American people on the occasion, I trust I shall be pardoned for the liberty I take in saying, that they are expressed in language manifestly issuing directly from the heart, and are, in every respect, republican policy, and refined intelligence.

For the sympathy also expressed towards the large family which has to endure the misfortune of being forever deprived of such a head, I have the honor to make the only return in their power, the tender to the Common Council of that sincere homage of respect and gratitude which we are all equally proud to feel and to acknowledge. We request you, sir, to inform the Common Council that the affections of the heart, and the social qualities of the deceased were constantly ascending in their scale to his last hour. Good as they had ever been throughout his life, they had never attained their greatest height until there was nothing of life left for him. Their advancement during the latter period of his existence, towards a perfection seemingly more than human, became a subject of admiration approaching to awe in some of those who witnessed the fact.

His qualifications for public services of various kinds, and his unlimited devotion to the public interests are fixed forever in all memories: indeed they are the rational grounds of that gratitude so honorably expressed by his fellow-citizens of the Common Council of New-York, and others. But the intense and persevering zeal with which he exerted all the strength of his capacious and well stored, his luminous and powerful mind upon the subject of the scientific, literary and professional education of youth, for the last eight years of his life, although known by the visible effects of his industry and taste, employed for the technical advancement of that end, cannot be fully appreciated until the characters formed upon his plans shall have appeared in the great theatre of human affairs. Then will come out a magnificent appendix to his present renown; a vast posthumous accession to that well deserved fame of which he died in possession. That another brilliant halo of glory will be then seen to encircle the images of him upon earth, which shall be produced by individual genius and public bounty, need no prophetic tongue to announce. I cannot refrain from congratulating the Common Council on their being the first to call the attention of the instructors of the people in religion, to the marvellous Euthanasia of these two venerable patriots. Few of the miracles recorded in the sacred writings are more conspicuous. It seems like their first reward for that moral excellence which has been proclaimed by all the world; in which their intellectual powers and eventual lives had made them known half a century ago, and thenceforward to this day. I hope for indulgence when I take the liberty further to say, that in the case of Thomas Jefferson, there was an extraordinary felicity even of physical existence, manifested in his last moments,

which unless now mentioned, may fall into oblivion. At 8 P. M. on the 3d July, his medical friend, of whose eminence it would be superfluous to speak, but he had never seen him until one year ago, pronounced that he might be expected to cease to live, every quarter of an hour from that time. Yet he lived seventeen hours longer, with any evident pain of suffering, or restlessness; with sensibility, and consciousness, and intelligence, for much more than twelve hours of the time. His lungs were remarkably capacious, even for his stature, and they remained, as also the tracked, unobstructed to the last.

The play of his organic system had continued so long, and had always been so moderate and equable, and the equilibrium between the subordinate and minor associated systems, had ever been so perfect and constant, that no abrupt change could take place without violence. Moreover the constant regularity of a life so long protracted, and so uninterruptedly enjoyed in health and peace of mind, had in a manner embalmed his material substance while yet animate, so as to render it insusceptible of sudden decay. In consequence, he died neither of suffocation nor gangrene, but gradually subsided into inanimation like a lamp which had shone throughout a long and dark night, spreading far its beneficent rays, and had continued to burn long enough to usher in broad day light upon mankind: His desire to live to see the mid day of the fourth of July, was wonderfully fulfilled, contrary to the expectation of almost all around him. Surely therein he obtained a most appropriate reward for that patience and fortitude, and temperance, he had continued incessantly to exercise throughout so long a period of such active existence. That the members of the Common Council of New-York, and all those who have manifested their friendship towards him in that city, may enjoy an equal felicity in life and in death, is the constant prayer of his descendants and relatives, who have been honored with the communication, to which this is a reply, but which they will appreciate with most sincere feelings.

With all respect and esteem, I am sir, your most obedient and humble servant,
THOMAS M. RANDOLPH, sen'r.
Hon. PHILIP HONE, Mayor of New-York.

From the Portsmouth Gazette.

INTERCEPTED LETTER.

We copy the following letter, of the late Ex-President ADAMS, from the British "Political Magazine, for July, 1781." The letter was written to Thomas Cushing Esq. while Mr. Adams was Ambassador at Amsterdam, and forwarded by the way of France, but unfortunately it was intercepted by the vessel being captured on her passage and sent to St. Christopher's. It is introduced into the Magazine by some abusive remarks on Mr. Adams, and others, who were then taking an active part in our revolutionary contest. The styling Mr. Adams the 'rebel Ambassador' it says, that "in taking to the law and politics, he spoiled an able ploughman in poster, though the trade of a butcher would have better suited the bloody bent of his mind."

AMSTERDAM, Dec. 15, 1780.

DEAR CUSHING—I write to you on the 2d instant by way of France, under cover, to Congress; but your friend Heartwell, who delivered me your dispatches going out by the way of St. Eustatia, may get this letter to you sooner than the other. You will have heard of the unfortunate capture of poor Laurens, with his papers, and the British Ambassador's Memorial to the States General in consequence thereof. What it may produce is yet doubtful, though the general opinion here is, that it will be nothing alarming. Sir Joseph Yorke has presented a second memorial, but you may depend upon it the States will not be bullied into any thing. It is thought that England will not at this conjuncture widen the breach with the Republic; but even if they should, it will do us no harm for them to have more enemies to contend with. A rash step taken by them at this time, when all the powers of Europe are jealous of them, and favorably inclined to American Independence, may prove their entire ruin. Our independence is considered here as established. The Empress of Russia has already, in effect, taken a decided part in our favour, and other European nations are well inclined to support our cause.

In this city, we have many powerful friends, who, as well as all Europe, disdain the pride of the British Ministry, which is not less conspicuous in the Memorials presented to their High Mightinesses, than it was in the answer returned to the petition of congress. Pride, indeed, seems to be endemial to that nation; but I think it won't be long before we see its downfall.

I protest I see no ground for your gloomy apprehensions. You talk of the difficulty of recruiting the army, the depreciation of Congress notes, the complaints of public creditors, and the flood of counterfeit money among you, &c. These doubts and fears are really provoking, and the source of them only in your own irresolute breast. Can you expect to gain your point, or accomplish any thing great, without the common incidents of war? Compare yourselves with other countries, and see their exertions for things of much less moment. England, for example at the beginning of this war, was a hundred and thirty millions in debt, and yet the British Ministry, merely to gratify their pride, involved their country in an expence of twenty millions per ann. more.

This causes a depreciation of their money, and complaints among their creditors, who have quite as much reason as yours, most of them having already sunk forty per cent. of their capital. Shall we then, who have our all at stake talk of burthens and the perplexities of a paper medium?

Different nations have different modes of raising money for the public expenditure, which is usually done according to the genius of the people and the form of their government.—Most of those in Europe have occasionally been driven to the use of paper money, or making public securities serve the purposes of a medium in trade; and the English have gone more extensively into this expedient than other nations; but I believe none have ever made use of it with less inconvenience, or given their creditors less cause of complaint than the States of America have done heretofore.—But when almost every public department among you is filled, as I am informed, with men of rapacious principles, who sacrifice the common weal to their private emolument, who encourage gambling, voluptuousness, and every vice, what good can be expected from the wisest institutions? I wish these good gentlemen, whom you mention, would exert themselves in their several professions to stop those growing enormities which are the source of all the calamities of the country, and which sooner or later, if not stopped, will end in its destruction.

Our money matters are in a good way, which I write to you fully upon in my last. You must have patience till they can be accomplished, and in the meantime do the best you can. Many here who know the country laugh at your complaints, and say a few duties and excises, judiciously laid throughout the Continent, would pay the whole army expenses without being felt. I advise to restraining the consumption of foreign superfluities, and introducing sumptuary laws; though it may be policy, for the encouragement of soldiers, to indulge them in a livery as splendid as may be convenient.

I am sorry to see you so anxious for an accommodation, and wish you had shown how it could be done. Are you aware of the revolutions that will unavoidably take place? New arrangements made, and the States new modelled, the better to serve the purposes of despotism; the captors of British property obliged to discharge; a debt of four millions sterling to be paid the British merchants to settle old scores; your fishery restrained and put under new regulations; forfeited estates return to their former owners; a door opened for innumerable law suits for illegal payment; the property of the whole Continent set afloat; and after all, are you sure our great Ally would consent to it? In truth, I can see nothing short of Independence that can settle it, without the remedy being more fatal than the disease.

It is true, I believe, what you suggest, to Lord North showed a disposition to give up the contest, but was diverted from it not unlikely by the representation of the Americans in London, who in conjunction with their coadjutors in America, have been thorns to us indeed on both sides the water; but I think their career might have been stopt on your side, if the executive officers had not been too timid in a point which I so strenuously recommended at first, namely, to FINE, IMPRISON and HANG all inimical to the cause without favor or affection. I foresee the evil that would arise from that quarter, and wished to have timely stopt it, I would have HANGED my own brother, if he had took a part with our enemy in this contest.

I believe there never was an instance of such delusion as those people are under to sacrifice their country, their interest and their best connections to side with a people who neither regard nor thank them; and I have good authority to say, that a great proportion of them have nothing to live upon but their loyalty. One would think that this alone, if it was known and believed, would prevent others from falling into the same snare.—Heartwell who has been some time inognito in London, will give you much useful information; he will tell you the talk we had about a stipend for —, which would be money well laid out. Those who exert themselves so much in our cause ought to be rewarded, as we are must essentially, served by it; but profound secrecy must be observed.

I shall write to the Governor, wherein I shall be more explicit on some matters which you wish to be known, and which he probably will communicate, which makes it unnecessary to add any more to you at present.

I am, your affectionate friend, &c,
(Copy) JOHN ADAMS.

LAFAYETTE.

The following is a copy of a letter recently received by J. S. Skinner, Esq. of Baltimore, from the "Nation's Guest."

La Grange, May 28th, 1826.

MY DEAR SIR.—I have with much gratification, received the 7th volume of the American Farmer, and hope, early in June, by Captain Allyn, to hear from you, and to know how you all fare in the beloved city of Baltimore. Captain Macy has been pleased to take on board a couple of shepherd's dogs for you: Mr. Worthington, son to the former Governor of Ohio, took charge of them in Paris—they are of the best breed and well trained. But I fear the American method of keeping a flock will not give so much scope and usefulness to their instinct as when they are under perpetual admonition from their master. And since I have entered on farming topics, I must tell you, my dear sir, that I am making great improvements founded on American importations. Your hogs are beautiful, and while I keep some individuals of pure breed, I generally cross it with Anglo-Chinese animals of the best kind. But yours are better shaped, and I have arranged a piggery after your principles. Of the handsome Holkam cows, given me by Mr. Patterson, three are alive and thriving, the younger bull, and two females. Of the wild turkeys, one only has been preserved; I particularly regret the giant turkey which my friend had so kindly provided for me, and if such a one could be obtained, it would be a new conferred obligation. The surviving one has mixed with the hens of the country, and I have got a number of crossed eggs—but a few wild ones of both sexes would be very welcome. So would be my good friend, some American partridges, a variety unknown in Europe, and of terrapins, two sorts of novelty which I would like first to nurse at the farm, then to naturalize on my grounds. The splendid boiling steam machine given to me by Mr. Morill, has been much admired: drafts have been taken, and it shall be in a few days placed in a building I have made on purpose to receive it. You see that my Baltimorean farming obligations have not been lost upon me. And since you allow me to utter all my wishes, I will add that one or two couple of American rabbits would be also a new introduction on this side of the Atlantic.—As to the justly celebrated canvass backs, they can only be enjoyed in the vicinity of the Susquehanna and the Potomac, a condition to which none more heartily than myself would like to submit.

I receive three times a month, accounts from the U.S. by the Havre packets, an insufficient compensation for absence; they are however very precious to me. Every particular of public and personal nature, are eagerly looked for, and when you are pleased to write, I beg you to let me know as much as you can of my Baltimorean friends. Present me very affectionately to them.

Permit me to enclose a letter to Mr. Cornick, a Virginian, who certainly is known to you, as well as the plough which has been presented to the examination of the Agricultural Society in Paris. You will learn the favorable opinion that has been expressed.

Most cordially I am
Your affectionate friend,
LAFAYETTE.

Our readers have all felt the impression made by the extraordinary coincidences presented on the 4th of July last. The following extract from the editorial observations of 'the Natchez Newspaper,' printed on the morning of the 4th, may be added to the number. It breathes the same spirit which marked the last moments of Mr. Jefferson.—Nat. Int.

"How gratifying to the feelings of the venerable Jefferson, must the arrival of this day be! Fifty years ago, he said this country was, and of right ought to be free. It became free—it is free. His grey hairs cannot go down with sorrow to the grave. Methinks I see this hoary Statesman and Patriot, urging his way to the pinnacle of his mountain residence.—He leans upon his staff. His eye-lids are heavy, and his body bowed down under the burthen of accumulated years. He arrives—he looks abroad upon his

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