

Carolina Sentinel.

VOL. X.

NEWBERN, N. C. SATURDAY, JULY, 7 1827.

NO. 455.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY
WATSON & MACHEN,

At \$3 per annum—half payable in advance.

FROM THE ALBANY ADVERTISER.
BOUNAPARTE.

The second number of the "American Quarterly Review," published by Messrs. Carey, Lea, and Carey, of Philadelphia, contains, among other interesting articles, a review of that part of Sir Walter Scott's *Life of Napoleon*, "in which the mighty conqueror is traced from his birth, to his decisive triumph on the field of Marengo." Having perused it with delight, we have been tempted to make a few extracts, which we hope may, while they amuse our readers, at the same time make known to them a truly American work which merits an extensive patronage.

Of Napoleon, while a Cadet in the Royal Military School of Brienne, the reviewer, following Sir Walter Scott, says: "At the military school, the protegee displayed uncommon ardour and aptitude for the abstract sciences, and made a progress in them to which the strongest testimony was borne in the official reports of the institution. His habits were those of a recluse and severe student; but in the languages modern and ancient, he was not at all conspicuous for his proficiency. Our author asserts, that he never acquired the art of writing or spelling French."

After the fall of Robespierre, Bounaparte was superseded, and Sir Walter Scott, says: In May, 1795, he came to Paris to solicit employment in his profession. He found himself unfriended & indigent in the city of which he was at no distant period to be the ruler. Some individuals, however, assisted him, and among others the celebrated performer Talma, who had known him while at the military school, and even then entertained high expectations of the part in life which was to be played by *le petit Bounaparte*.

On the other hand, as a favor of the Jacobins, his solicitations for employment were resolutely opposed by a person of considerable influence. Aubry, an old officer of artillery, president of the military committee, placed himself in strong opposition to his pretensions.

Meantime his situation became daily more unpleasant. He solicited Barras & Freron, who as Thermidorians, had preserved their credit, for occupation in almost any line of his profession, and even negotiated for permission to go into the Turkish service, to train the Mussulmans to the use of artillery. A fanciful imagination may pursue him to the rank of Pacha, or higher: for where he would, he could not have remained in mediocrity. His own ideas had a similar tendency. "How strange," said he, "it would be, if a little Corsican officer of artillery, were to become a king of Jerusalem." He was offered a command in La Vendee, which he declined to accept, and was finally named to command a brigade of artillery in Holland.

He was afterwards appointed to command the conventional forces, from which he was promoted to be general of the interior. The author connects with the history of Napoleon's management, this anecdote. "As the dearth of bread and other causes of disaffection, continued to produce commotions in Paris, the General of the Interior was sometimes obliged to oppose them with the military force. On one occasion, it is said, when Bounaparte was anxiously admonishing the multitude to disperse, a very bulky woman exhorted them to keep their ground. "Never mind these coxcombs with the epaulettes," she said, "they do not care if we all starve, so they themselves feed & get fat." "Look at me, good woman," said Bounaparte, who was then as thin as a shadow, "and tell me which is the fattest of us two." This turned the laugh against the amazon, and the rabble dispersed in good humour."

The following anecdote is probably familiar to most of our readers:

"A fine boy, of ten or twelve years old, presented himself at the levee of the General of the Interior, with a request of a nature unusually interesting. He stated his name to be Eugene Beauharnois, son of the ci-devant Vicomte de Beauharnois, who, adhering to the revolutionary party, had been a General in the republican service upon the Rhine, and falling under the causeless suspicion of the committee of public safety, was delivered to the revolutionary tribunal, and fell by its sentence just four days before the overthrow of Robespierre. Eugene was come to request of Bounaparte, as General of the Interior, that his father's sword might be restored to him. The prayer of the young supplicant was as interesting as his manners were engaging, and Napoleon felt so much concern in him, that he was induced to cultivate the

acquaintance of Eugene's mother afterwards the Empress Josephine.

"Then Madame Beauharnois and Gen. Bounaparte became intimate, the latter assures us, and we see no reason to doubt him, that although the lady was two or three years older than himself, yet being still in the full bloom of beauty, and extremely agreeable in her manners, he was induced, solely by her personal charms, to make her an offer of his hand, heart, and fortunes—little supposing, of course, to what a pitch the latter were to arise. Bounaparte was then in his twenty-sixth year: Josephine gave herself in the marriage contract for twenty-eight.

"They were married 6th March 1796, and the dowry of the bride was the chief command of the Italian armies, a scene which opened a full career to the ambition of the youthful General. Bounaparte remained with his wife only three days after his marriage, hastened to see his family, who were still at Marseilles, and having enjoyed the pleasure of exhibiting himself as a favorite of Fortune in the city which he had lately left in the capacity of an indigent adventurer, proceeded rapidly to commence the career to which fate called him, by placing himself at the head of the Italian army."

The reviewer, after giving Sir Walter's account of the system of the conqueror, proceeds—

"The Italian campaigns constitute an epoch in the history of the art of war. They are sketched by Sir Walter with admirable graphic power: every movement and every battle are most skillfully traced and connected: and as he has narrated them, they are adapted to impart the highest ideas of Bounaparte's talents as a General and political manager. The Duke of Wellington is said to have declared, that Sir Walter's account of the battles of Waterloo was the best he had seen, and wonderfully faithful, not less than vividly picturesque, in most of its details. We cannot but think, that if Napoleon had lived to peruse this spirited relation of his first splendid manoeuvres and successes, he would have been nearly as well satisfied as the hero of Waterloo. All credit is given to the supremacy of his youthful genius, the originality and felicity of his strokes, the brilliancy and magnitude of his triumphs: and to the personal valour and presence of mind with which his evolutions and critical situations as a commander were accompanied."

Haywood County, N. C.—The following is an extract from a letter written by Col. C. D. Donoho, one of the commissioners appointed by the Governor to superintend the laying off of the residue of the lands acquired by this state from the Cherokee Indians—dated at Franklin, Haywood county, on the 21st May. The letter was addressed to Col. D's friend in Caswell County, and first published in the Milton Gazette, of the 14th ult.

"The village from which I write you, is situated on the western bank of the Tennessee river, about 15 miles from Georgia on the south, and about 50 from the Tennessee line on the north-west.—It consists of a few log buildings with cabin roofs, and was laid off by the commissioners in 1820, as the seat of justice for the proposed new county. The river here is about 100 or 150 yards wide, of the purest and most limpid water I have ever seen, and runs over a rocky bed, with a current of about five miles an hour. Franklin is surrounded on all sides by lofty, craggy mountains, rising gradually one above another: the majestic Blue Ridge stretching its innumerable pinnacles along to the south east, give to the situation a beauty and grandeur far surpassing any thing that can be conceived. The country watered by the Tennessee, in this state, is in most respects a delightful one. The land lying contiguous to the river and its tributary streams, the only part it is possible to cultivate, is of a good quality, though not first rate, having been in cultivation possibly for centuries by the Indians. In many places there is no appearance of a stump to be seen for miles. It was laid off by the state in small sections, from 50 to 300 acres, and is inhabited by a hardy, enterprising, and I may add, intelligent population, by whom all the necessities, and even many of the luxuries of life are raised in great abundance, and of a superior quality. The range is excellent, the grass and rich herbage, even at this time of the year, being in many parts of the mountains two or three feet high. It is a land flowing with milk. An ordinary cow will give four gallons in the day, and cattle require little or no feeding, except for a few months in the winter. I see fat horses, fat hogs, and fat cattle, wherever I go. Sheep thrive remarkably well, and produce very fine,

wool, there being scarcely such a thing to be found as a cule barr. I am inclined to think wool would in time become one of the staples of this country, were it not for the wolves. The sheep are obliged to be penned every night close to the house; and even then, this sly enemy often breaks over and commits great havoc in a few moments. The bears are very destructive to hogs, and are always sure to pounce on the fattest and best. The bottom land produces wheat and oats tolerably well; rye, buck-wheat, potatoe, cabbage & pumpkins of a superior quality. Corn is produced in great abundance, though it does not grow large, owing to the climate; vegetation being, I think, four or five weeks later here than with you, and the thermometer being six or eight degrees colder. The mountains abound with bears, wolves, panthers, deer, turkeys, hedge-hogs and rattlesnakes.

From the Pittsburg Gazette, June 22.

HENRY CLAY, Secretary of State, arrived in Pittsburg, Pa. early on Sunday morning last. On Monday and Tuesday, he visited the principal Manufacturing Establishments of the city. On Tuesday afternoon, he visited the U. S. Arsenal, near this city, where he and a number of citizens were handsomely entertained by Major Churchill.

The following letter was addressed to him on Tuesday:

PITTSBURG, June 19, 1827.
SIR—A number of your fellow-citizens residing in this city, are desirous of paying to you a small tribute of respect, for your zealous and untiring exertions in the cause of Internal Improvement, Domestic Industry, of the humane and wise principles of Universal Emancipation, and of every measure which can add wealth or honour to our common country. We therefore, sir, for ourselves, and in behalf of a numerous portion of our fellow-citizens, invite you to a public entertainment, to be given at the "Anchor Paper Mill" of Mr. Holdship, to-morrow, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Respy, your friends and fellow-citizens,
CHAR. E. SHAGER,
Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements.
A. SIDNEY T. MOUNTAIN,
Secretary of the Committee.

To which Mr. CLAY replied:

PITTSBURG, June 19, 1827.
GENTLEMEN—I accept, with much pleasure, the invitation, which, in behalf of a number of my fellow-citizens of Pittsburg, you have done me the honor to give me, to a public entertainment, to be furnished to-morrow at the Anchor Paper Mill. And I pray you to make to them my respectful acknowledgments for their friendly consideration of me, and also suffer me to assure you of the personal esteem and regard entertained for yourselves, by
Your obedt servt,
H. CLAY.

To Hon. CHARLES SHALER,
A. SIDNEY T. MOUNTAIN, Esq.

DINNER TO MR. CLAY.

On Wednesday, the 20th inst. the citizens of Pittsburg gave a Public Dinner at Holdship's Anchor Paper Mill, to the Honorable Henry Clay, as a testimony of the high estimation in which they hold that gentleman's character, and of the great and general satisfaction which his visit to their city has afforded.

General William Marks acted as President, John Darrah, Esq. Hon. James Riddle, Mr. M. Allen, Mr. M. Stackhouse, and Wm. McCandless, Esq. Vice Presidents; Samuel Gormly, and Edward D. Gazzam, Esqs. Secretaries. A number of guests were present, among whom were Mr. George Rapp and Frederick Rapp, of Economy, and Major Churchill, of the U. S. Arsenal.

On Mr. Clay's entering the Dining-Room, the company rose and saluted him with three long and hearty cheers, and after they had dined, the subdued toasts were all drunk with enthusiastic applause: [Here follow the regular toasts which were published in the Baltimore Patriot. We repeat the 11th toast:]

11. *Our Distinguished Guest*.—Let us not like the ungrateful butler of Pharoah, "forget Joseph;" but remember him who cheered us in the midst of gloom, and foretold, with prophetic spirit, our deliverance and prosperity. This sentiment was received with unbounded approbation, and Mr. Clay rose, evidently agitated, to proffer his thanks to the company. His speech was interrupted with repeated plaudits, and on resuming his seat, the company expressed their satisfaction by nine cheers.—Mr. Clay said—

Mr. President and Fellow-Citizens,

I thank you for the very cordial reception with which I have been honoured, during my visit to this city. I thank you for the present distinguished proof of your confidence and esteem. I thank you for the sentiment which has been just drunk. The approbation of our fellow-citizens is always gratifying. There are times, and places, and circumstances, which give an uncommon interest to the manifestation of their friendly feelings.

I foreseeing, as many years ago I thought I did, the success which would crown the exertions of the people of the United States, by the application of a portion of their industry to the arts, I was gifted with no spirit of prophecy. I only studied the character and the resources

of our countrymen and our country. Of their enterprise, ingenuity, and perseverance, no doubt could be entertained. We produced all the essential raw materials, and we had the command of boundless power, natural and artificial. With these elements, physical and moral, why should we fail? Nor was the strength of my conviction abated by the discouraging predictions of the timid and the interested. These have not been wanting, in every stage of our national progress; and the failure of our arms, in both our wars, as well as of our arts, had been confidently foretold. Our march has nevertheless been onward, successful, triumphant and glorious.

If the friends of American industry had presented a system for its protection, based upon doubtful theory and visionary speculation; if they had offered to the consideration of their countrymen a scheme which experience in other nations had demonstrated to be impracticable and injurious, all the opposition which they encountered would have been patriotic and justifiable. But they came forward with no doubtful project. They were sustained by the experience of all countries, and especially of that from which we sprung. And now the very great success which has attended those branches of our manufactures which were adequately protected, enables us to add that of our own as a testimony to the wisdom of self-defence and protection.

I hope the vigor of this new attack upon the system will be met by corresponding vigor in its defence. Let us treat our antagonists with the greatest respect, and be tender even of their prejudices. But, faithful to measures, let us firmly meet concert and co-operation on the other side, by concert and co-operation on ours. Let us oppose mind to mind and exertion to exertion; and if we must fail—if the bright prospects which lie before us are to be dissipated and destroyed, let there be no occasion for reproaching ourselves. If our opponents can make themselves the majority, however much we may deplore the issue of the struggle, we will bow with submission and deference to the will of the majority. If, as I hope, our system is preserved and improved, I will now hazard the prediction, that, in less than 20 years, the value of our exported manufactures will exceed in amount that of all the exports of raw produce from our country.

To me it has been a source of the greatest satisfaction, that I have ever been an humble cooperator with the representation from Pennsylvania, in supporting the good cause: I only seconded the efficient and able exertions of her distinguished sons, some of whom represented this city. Indeed throughout a public service in the national councils, which commenced more than twenty years ago, it has been my happiness never to differ with that state on any great measure of national policy. I will not make an exception of the Missouri question, because I agreed with her in the abstract on the subject of slavery, and on all practical constitutional means of ridding the country of its evils, and she ultimately hailed the amicable settlement of that threatening question, with patriotic joy.

I have differed only once with Pennsylvania, and that was a difference in relation to men, not measures. It was not among the most inconsiderable reasons which induced me on that occasion to make the selection which I did, that I thought the measures which Pennsylvania approved would be safer under the administration of our present Chief Magistrate. I knew his opinions, and I have not been disappointed. I did not certainly know the opinions of his great rival. I had my fears, and succeeding events have not been of a nature to quiet them.

I differed from you only about men. We did not disagree about the business of the national family. You wanted one foreman: I thought under the guidance of another, our work would be better planned and executed, our accounts better kept and settled and all parts of the concern would enjoy higher prosperity.

We differed only about men. You wished to commit the national ship to a gallant commander. I thought that was not his element, and I preferred another, who possessed, I believe, more skill and experience, and under whose command I thought the ship, and the crew and the cargo would be safer and happier.

You were actuated by one of the noblest of virtues. I too acknowledge its sway. But whilst military merit is no disqualification, but, when accompanied by other requisite attainments, may be a reason for civil promotion, standing, as it appeared to me, alone, I did not think we could prudently entrust the Chief Magistracy of this great country to the distinguished object of your choice. I felt with you the obligations of national

gratitude. But I thought they should be fulfilled in other forms. Let the public a gratitude manifest itself in just and adequate rewards, drawn from the public treasure.—Let inspired poets sing the praises of our military and naval commanders. Let the chisel and the pencil preserve their faithful images for the gratification of the present & future generations. Let the impartial historian faithfully record their deeds of glory and renown, for the admiration and the imitation of posterity. I say, too, in the language of a departed sage, "honor to those who fill the measure of their country's honor." But it should be appropriate, considered honor—such as becomes its object, and such as freemen, jealous, cautious, and enlightened freemen, ought to bestow. If my suffrage is asked for the highest civil office of my country, the candidate, however illustrious and successful he may be, must present some other title than the blood-stained laurels gathered in the field of battle, however glorious.

These are my principles which governed me on the memorable occasion to which I have referred. I quarrel with no man for holding opposite principles. I ask only the humble privilege of acting upon my own. And that privilege I will exercise during life, in spite of all the detraction, calumny and intimidation by which I have been or may be assailed. Throughout a life, which is not now short, I have had the greatest confidence in the candor, the intelligence, and the justice of the public. I do not speak of confidence in the abused sense of the affected demagogue, but of that confidence which lies at the bottom of all our institutions, which supposes a competency in the people to self government, without which liberty is a mockery, and our system a splendid allusion.

I have yet another cherished resource of which HE only can deprive me who gave it: It is the consciousness of the rectitude with which I have faithfully served my country.

I will not longer detain you. I ask permission to offer a sentiment:

The City of Pittsburg—The abundance, variety and elegance of its fabrics attest the wisdom of the policy which fosters them.

By Gen. Marks, President of the day.—The State of Pennsylvania: Wise in her councils, and patriotic in her endeavors to procure to her citizens the acquisition of wealth, prosperity and happiness.

By Mr. George Rapp—Religion and Reason: The two pillars of National Happiness. May they long predominate in and sustain the glory of our American States.

By Mr. F. Rapp—Industry and Economy: The sureties of welfare and happiness—may their combined power unite the interest of all the states in the Union, as one family.

By the Committee of Arrangement.—The Anchor Paper Mill: The only American factory ever stopped through Henry Clay. It stopped one day to honor him who prevented it from stopping altogether.

The number of persons at the dinner was much larger than ever assembled on a similar occasion in this city, being as nearly as could be ascertained, six hundred and fifty;—and it is a subject of great satisfaction, that in a company so large, the utmost harmony and unanimity prevailed, and that all retired well pleased and in good order.

WILLIAM MARKS, President.

SAMUEL GORMLY,
EDWARD D. GAZZAM, } Secretaries.

Chicon, commanding officer of the Bolivar when she fired on the Isabella, in the South West Pass, had been tried in the U. S. Court, under the act of March, 1825, which makes it felony to fire upon a vessel in the waters of the United States, with a design to rob or plunder. After a long and patient investigation he was found guilty. The punishment, by law, is fine and imprisonment.

One of the Philadelphia papers received yesterday, contains the following melancholy instance of the effects of intemperance:—

A young man, named WILLIAM LESHMAN, 22 years of age, was yesterday brought before the Mayor, and by him committed for trial, before the next Court of Oyer and Terminer, charged with having beaten and abused his wife, (who was 19 years of age, and in an advanced state of pregnancy) to such an extent as to cause her death, and the death of her child.

A valuable Lot for Sale.

THE Trustees of the Newbern Academy will sell upon a liberal credit, or exchange for Bank Stock, that valuable building lot at the corner of Middle and Johnston streets, commonly called the Glebe. Any person desirous of purchasing, will apply to John Burgwyn, Ann Jones, or James G. Stanly.

June 20, 1827—89 87