

Carolina Sentinel.

VOL. X.

NEWBERN, N. C. SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1828.

NO. 518.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY
WATSON & MACHEN,
at \$3 per annum—half payable in advance.

Dr. Chambers' Remedy for INTEMPERANCE.

THE subscriber, on the decease of the late Dr. William Chambers, took into his possession the personal estate of the deceased, and found prepared a large quantity of Dr. Chambers' Remedy for Intemperance.

He hereby informs the public that he has disposed of all the medicine so found, to Dr. James H. Hart, and Mr. Andrew M. Fanning of this city.

In making this disposition, the subscriber has been actuated by a due regard to the interests of the heirs of the intestate, as well as from the wish to give the most extensive use to the virtues of the discovery, whatever they may be; and he can further add, with confidence, that the gentlemen who will hereafter be the vendors of the Remedy for Intemperance, as prepared by the inventor, have been intimately connected with Dr. Chambers in his life-time—have been his agents in compounding the medicine, and are acquainted with its composition.

SILVANUS MIL. E. R. Public Adm'r. &c.

The medicine is prepared only by the subscribers, who alone are in possession of the original recipe of the inventor, at the office of the late Dr. C. in the basement story of Rutgers' Medical College, in Duane street, east side of Broadway, and at the Medicinal Store of Dr. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers' street, three doors from Washington Hall New York.

From the Vermont Gazette.

"We have the pleasure to announce that Dr. Chambers' Remedy for Intemperance, has been administered to twelve persons in this vicinity, and that in every instance, it has had the desired effect of producing an entire disengagement of the system from the influence of the pernicious habit, and restored them to themselves, relatives, and friends, to health, to industry, to usefulness, and to their proper station in society."

BE AWARE OF IMPOSTURE!!

The almost incredible success which Dr. Chambers' Remedy has met with in the cure of Intemperance, has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of this valuable remedy. To secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine Remedy for Intemperance, are signed in the hand writing of the subscriber, without which none are genuine.

TO EDITORS.

In order that the efficacy of Dr. Chambers' Remedy for Intemperance may be thoroughly tested, Editors of newspapers throughout the country who will insert our advertisement, and add this article to it, and send us a copy of the paper containing it, shall receive from us by return of mail, a quantity sufficient to cure one druggard, which they will be requested to administer to some patient in their neighbourhood, and publish the result.

Public institutions and philanthropic societies, by making application, (duly authenticated,) to the subscriber, shall receive the medicine at a very reduced price. On enclosing to us the usual price, \$5, postage paid, the medicine can be sent by mail. To those who are unable to pay, on personal application of the individual at our office, the medicine will be administered gratis.

JAMES H. HART, M. D.
A. M. FANNING,
Successors to W. Chambers

New York, Sept. 18.

A supply of the above medicine is received and offered for sale at the Book Store of S. HALL
Newbern, Oct. 13—'29

DRY GOODS

Selling off at very reduced prices.
THE subscribers have on hand, received by recent arrivals from New York, a large and well selected assortment of British and American Cotton, & Woollen Goods; also an elegant selection of French, Italian, and India.

FANCY SILK GOODS,
All of which are offered for sale much below the usual prices, as they are anxious to sell off as much as possible of the stock on hand, in order to make room for their spring importations.
A. & J. A. WILSON,
Newbern, Feb. 8.

NEW GOODS.

JOHN L. DURAND, has just received a new and elegant assortment of READY MADE CLOATHING.—

ALSO,
Gentlemen's fine Beaver Hats,
Imitation do. do.
Gentlemen's fine Shoes,
do. Pumps,
Ladies' Morocco Shoes,
do. Boots,
together with a large assortment of coarse Shoes, all of which will be sold very low for cash.
Feb. 2, 1828—'14 '20.

CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

An additional supply of
POLADELPHIS.
ORINDIA EXTRACT,
Just received, from the proprietor, and for sale, by the dozen or single Box, at the Book Store of
THOMAS WATSON.
December 15.

ACADEMY.

JONATHAN H. MUNSELL, respectfully informs the inhabitants of Newbern, that he will open a School in the vacant room in the Academy, on Monday 25th instant, in which will be taught, the usual branches of English education.

Terms, from 3 to \$5 per quarter; (a quarter being considered 12 weeks.)
Newbern, 22 Feb. 1828.—17.

NOTICE.

ON Monday the 3d of March next I will sell at auction at George Reid's store, on a credit of six months,

A Valuable Horse about 8 years old,
A Sulky and Harness,
1 Saddle and Bridle,
1 Cart,
1 Hhd. Leaf Tobacco,
1 Set Coopers Tools,
A small quantity of Dry Goods,
An excellent Tin Bathing Tub, &c.
ABNER PASTEUR, Trustee.
Newbern, Feb. 22, 1828.—17.

FORT MACON.

FEBRUARY 15th, 1828.

PROPOSALS will be received at the Engineer's Office, at this post until the 1st of March ensuing, from persons who may be disposed to furnish supplies of fresh Corn Meal, fresh Beef, and good fresh and sharp building sand.

Inquiries on the subject will be answered on application to the subscriber.

WM. A. ELIASON,
Lt of Eng.

Feb. 23, 1828—'17 '18.

LOST OR MISLAID.

A NOTE on George C. Hatch for thirty-five dollars, payable to Robert White, (believed to have been dated the 13th of September, 1827,) given ninety days after date.—All persons are forbidden from trading for the above note, and the drawer from paying the same except to the subscriber.

JONATHAN H. MUNSELL.
Feb. 23.—'17

Steam Mill Timber.

WANTED at the Lenoxville Steam Saw Mill, near Beaufort, Ton Timber for sawing. It will be received at the head of the Canal, in Clubfoot Creek. The current Newbern price will be given: no stocks less than 12 inches will be received, and not less than 15 feet long,—two sides of each pine of timber need only be hewed, for which a fair allowance will be expected. Cash will be paid on receipt of the timber.

N. B. The Mill being nearly completed, will commence her operations in a few days, of which due notice will be given.

WM. WAGNER.

Lenoxville, Oct. 8. 1827—'99

ROPE WALK FOR SALE.

THE subscriber being determined to close his business, will sell his Rope Walk and materials belonging to the same. He will also hire, on reasonable terms, to the purchaser, the Negroes belonging to the Walk.—He requests all those indebted to him, to make speedy payment; and those having claims to present them for settlement.

JNO. HARVEY.

All Vessels lying at the subscriber's Wharf, will be charged 50 cents per day, unless they have ballast. J. H.
Oct. 27, 1827—'01.

THE subscriber has lately received from New York a large and general assortment of staple goods, suited to the season, consisting of

Dry Goods,
Hardware,
Groceries,
Iron,
Cotton Bagging,
Shoes, &c.

which he offers for sale at his store in Craven street at wholesale and retail. In the latter branch of his business he will sell at lower prices than heretofore, and for Cash only.

DURANT HATCH, Jr.

November 25th, 1827—'6—11

FOR SALE.

A SORREL HORSE, four years old, and GIG.
ASA JONES.
January 19, 1828.—12. 15

SPANISH SEGARS.

FEW thousand best quality of SPANISH SEGARS, for sale by
HENRY W. JONES.
NEWBERN, Feb. 2 1828.

North-Carolina Apple Brandy, &c.
THE subscriber offers for sale 10 bls. Gates County APPLE BRANDY: Also, 100 bushels MATTAMUSKEET OATS; and 3-36 gallons TIN OIL STANDS.

JNO G. KINCEY.

Newbern, Jan. 18. 1828

GARDEN SEED.

AN assortment of fresh GARDEN SEEDS just received and for sale by
WILLIAM SANDERS.
January 12th.—511. 16

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR:

JUST received a few barrels, per the Sully Ann, from New-York, and for sale very low.

G BRADFORD, & Co.

Newbern, 24th Dec.

VARIETY.

Mixing together profit and delight.

UGLINESS.

Ordinary persons, peradventure, may not have remarked (what may prove a comfort to them) that true ugliness is almost as rare a gift as true beauty; for how very few ill-favoured visages do we encounter that possess not some redeeming feature or expression. I have known many an ugly face improve, nay, almost grow handsome upon acquaintance; and, indeed, although beauty may boast of the lavish bounty of nature, ugliness may honestly vaunt of her plain dealing. I am far from regarding ugliness in a woman as unfortunate; I rather consider it as an antidote to vanity, a safeguard to virtue, and a prompter to the emulation of goodness. And beauty, after all, (as wrinkled old maids and "have-beens" sagely declare,) is but skin deep. In my boyhood, I well remember a young man (whom I often had the pleasure of meeting) whose physiognomical possessions might certainly be classed under the title of ugliness; in sooth, he was Extraordinary young man, both as respected his lineaments and his learning. He was deep read—pale—pitted by the small pox—and pitted by every female who beheld him. But he had a mind that mended not their impertinent commiseration; and, when his conversational talents began gradually to be developed by the genial influence of social converse—his apposite remarks, his critical reading, and his sound arguments won all the listening senses of his auditors; while insipid beauty was lost in the fluent language of eloquent ugliness. The "pretty men" of the party felt the unintelligible desertion of the fair ones; and glanced cautiously round at their sweet persons, reflected in the mirrors, as they lounged listlessly about, imagining that some alarming revolution had taken place in their collars or cravats, or some rebellious lock had stretched itself ungracefully forth from their close curled Roman crops, or poodles—then finding all in statu quo, wisely wondered "what the girls could possibly see in the fellow to pay him so much attention!" while others lisped forth, in a voice half strangled by their stocks, "I'se 'pose the belles are quizzing the Gorgon!" Ugliness hath charms that pass not away like the bloom of a summer flower,—therefore, let not ugliness be put out of conceit. If there be but wit and good sense behind the repulsive mask, ugliness may even win the favor and countenance of beauty.

Setting in of an Indian Monsoon.—The shades of evening approached as we reached the ground, and just as the encampment was completed, the atmosphere grew suddenly dark, the heat became oppressive, and an unusual stillness presaged the immediate setting in of the monsoon. The whole appearance of nature resembled those solemn preludes to earthquakes and hurricanes in the West Indies, from which the east in general is provisionally free. We were allowed very little time for conjecture; in a few minutes the heavy clouds burst over us. I witnessed seventeen monsoons in India, but this exceeded them all, in all its awful appearance and dreadful effects. Encamped in a low situation, on the borders of a lake formed to collect the surrounding water, we found ourselves, in a few hours, in a liquid plain. The tents giving way, in a loose soil, the tents fell down, and left the whole army exposed to the contending elements. It requires a lively imagination to conceive the situation of 100,000 human beings of every description, with more than 200,000 elephants, camels, horses, and oxen, suddenly overwhelmed by this dreadful storm, in a strange country, without any knowledge of high or low ground, the whole being covered by an immense lake, and surrounded by thick darkness, which

prevented our distinguishing a single object, except such as the vivid glare of lightning displayed in horrible forms. No language can describe the wreck of a large encampment, thus instantaneously destroyed, and covered with water; amid the cries of old men and helpless women, terrified by the piercing shrieks of their expiring children, unable to afford them relief. During this dreadful night more than 200 persons and 3000 cattle perished, and the morning dawn exhibited a shocking spectacle.

Yeomanry.—The title Yeoman is generally in no esteem, because its worth is not known. A yeoman, that is authentically such, is by his title, on a level with an esquire. All the difference is, that one hath precedence of the other, as a marquis hath precedence of an earl, and that one is of Norman, and the other of old English derivation. The title yeoman is of military origin, as well as that of esquire, and other titles of honor. Esquires were so called because in combat they carried for their defence an ecu, or shield; and yeomen were so stiled because, besides the weapons proper for close engagement, they fought with arrows and the bow, which was made of Yew, a tree that hath more repelling force and elasticity than any other. In ancient times, kings, chiefs, and all princely knights were attended by esquires and yeomen, that were so stiled by virtue of their office. In battle, while the king, prince, or chief knight was occupied in arranging the army, or battalion, and conducting the engagement, the office of the esquires of the body was to defend his person in case of a personal attack, for which purpose they bore shields; and that of the yeomen was to encounter the enemy, for which they were armed with the most proper of offensive weapons; whence the Latin of the first is scutarius, as foreigners agree, and the latter armiger.

Good Wine needs no bush.—Commentators have been sadly puzzled to find out the meaning of this proverb, which a residence in France during an autumn, would easily have solved.—In the departments where the vine is cultivated, the peasant sells its vintage; and as a sign, a green bush is stuck in the wall: this is a regulation of the police; and as long as the peasant has any wine to sell, so long must the bush remain. If one has made better than another, the news is soon spread abroad amongst the toppers, and hence the proverb, good wine needs no bush.

Chymistry.—Chymistry, though belonging to the department of natural philosophy, is in fact a science by itself, and so taught. It implies a knowledge of the component parts of bodies, animal, vegetable and mineral; that is, of the art of ascertaining their properties and relations to each other. There is hardly any domestic business, in which the knowledge of it is not important. The making of bread, beer, wine, cider, the distillation of spirits, preservation of food, the making of butter, cheese, soap, &c., are all chymical operations. To the farmer this science is peculiarly useful. It enables him to analyze soils and manures, thus to ascertain what particular crops are proper for different ones. Knowledge of these particulars, without the aid of the science, will be guess work, loose and unsatisfactory.

Ventriloquism.—One of the most extraordinary instances we have ever heard of the power of ventriloquism was effected by Mr. Gallaher, in Fetherd, in the county of Wexford. A poor man, named Finn, laboring under hypochondriacism, hearing of Mr. Gallaher, asked his parish priest (the Rev. Mr. O'Flaherty) if he might apply to that gentleman, for the purpose of being cured. The clergyman, knowing that the man's disease lay solely in his imagination, thought he might be cured by the same means. He therefore he recommended Finn to apply to this celebrated ventriloquist. Upon calling on Mr. Gallaher, Finn said that he used to be afflicted by furies, who were constantly going into his mouth, and after capering through his stomach, would then make their exit through his ears. "Oh! I see they are a great annoyance to you, my poor man," said Gallaher then threw his voice successively into the man's mouth and ears, and at length brought it down to his stomach, and made it appear as if several people were making their escape out of the knees of Finn's breeches. Finn fell down on his knees to bless the ventriloquist, and declares that they have never since troubled him; that he can now his prayer book in peace and quietness, — a thing the furies never before permitted him to do.

In the long room of the public library at Geneva is a clock in form of a temple, on the dome of which stands a figure of the bird whose lofty and shrill-sounding throat awakes the god of day. The mechanism being wound up, chattering flaps his wings and crows lustily; whereupon twelve figures, representing the Apostles, dance to the music of chimes round a peristyle. Still lower down the mimic structure is a balcony, in which the Virgin Mary sits enthroned; to her, out of a door on the right, comes a winged figure, representing the angel of the annunciation. Presently after, from another door on the left hand side, a skeleton, as the image of Death, advances, and falls prostrate at the feet of the Virgin. At that moment a personage in the centre of the dome behind "Our Lady," opens a third door, and strikes upon a bell the time of the day. On this whimsical piece of horology the date of 1650 is inscribed.

"Deny every thing, and insist upon proof."—Lawyer Acmoody (said our venerable friend) figured at the bar in Essex county, Massachusetts, something like half a century ago; he had a student named Varnum, who, having just completed his studies, was journeying to a distant town in company with his master. Acmoody, on his way, observed to his student—"Varnum, you have now been with me three years and finished your studies; but there is one important part of a lawyer's practice of great consequence that I have never mentioned." "What is that?" inquired the student, "I will tell it," replied A. "provided you will pay expenses at the next tavern." The student agreed; and Acmoody imparted the maxim at the head of this article. The supper, &c. were procured; and on preparing a set off from the tavern, Acmoody reminded Varnum that he had engaged to pay the bill—"I deny every thing, and insist upon proof," retorted Varnum. The joke was so good, that Acmoody concluded it best to pay the bill himself.—N. H. Patriot.

The most amusing part of Cobbett's career, is his late attack upon the Protestant reformation. Our readers are probably aware, that he has published a series of letters on this subject, which make, when collected, two or three octavo volumes. They have succeeded wonderfully with all the good Catholics throughout Europe.—O'Connell, the famous Irish orator, upon the strength of them pronounced Cobbett to be a fine animal. The fanatical party in France have had the work translated, and extensively circulated, in that country; and even the Spanish press has relaxed from its habitual sterility, in favor of this precious production. Nay, the Holy Father himself has condescended to patronize so pious an undertaking, and has paid (unless the newspapers are grossly mistaken) for fifty thousand copies out of his own pocket.—N. A. Review

David Garrick was once on a visit at Mr. Rigby's seat, Mistley Hall, Essex, when Dr. Gouge formed one of the party. Observing the potent appetite of the learned Doctor, Garrick indulged in some coarse jests on the occasion, to the great amusement of the company—the Doctor excepted, who, when the laugh had subsided, thus addressed the party:—"Gentlemen, you must doubtless suppose, from the extreme familiarity with which Mr. Garrick has thought fit to treat me, that I am an acquaintance of his; but I can assure you, that till I met him here, I never saw him but once before, and then I paid five shillings for the sight." Roscius was silent.

Another Rip Van Winkle.—In an article which we copied on Monday evening from the Norfolk Herald, it was mentioned that there were some in Virginia, who do not know that John Q. Adams is President of the United States, and that General Jackson wants to be. There are, no doubt, people equally ignorant in every state in the union.—As to our own state, the following case is in point. During the late summer, one of the old mountaineers of the Highlands, who has long lived in one of the deep-tangled glens back of West Point, came down to the barracks upon some business.—While there he heard something said of Adams, Jackson, and the Presidency; and during the conversation, with great simplicity, wanted to know whether General Washington was not President yet? He was much surprised on being answered in the negative. But that his favorite had been dead twenty eight years, and that there had been four Presidents since, was a matter altogether beyond his belief.—N. Y. Com. Adm.