

Carolina Sentinel.

VOL. XI.

NEWBERN, N. C. SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1828.

NO. 526.

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



SECRET DEVOTION.

I love to steal awhile away
From every embering care,
And spend the hours of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer.

I love in solitude to shed
The penitential tear,
And all his promises to plead,
Where none but God can hear.

I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore,
And all my sighs and sorrow cast
On Him whom I adore.

I love by faith to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven;
Such prospects of my sense renew,
While here by tempests driven.

Thus when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

Verses addressed to a little girl named Margaret whom the author met at Scarborough.

BY JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Margaret we never met before;
And Margaret we may meet no more!

What shall I say at parting?
Scarce half a moon has run its race,
Since first I saw your fairy face,
Around this gay and giddy place.

Sweet smiles and blushes darting;
Yet from my heart I freely tell,
I cannot help but wish you well.

I dare not wish you stores of wealth,
A troop of friends, unfeeling health,
And freedom from affliction;

I dare not wish you beauty's prize,
Carnation lips and bright blue eyes!

They speak thro' tears and breathe thro' sighs!

Then bear my benediction:
Of those good things be thou possesser,
Just in the measure GOD thinks best.

But, little Margaret, may you be,
All that His eye delights to see,
All that He loves and blesses;

The Lord in darkness be your light,
Your strength in sickness, shield in fight,
Your comfort in distress;

The hope of every future breath,
And your eternal joy in death.

BLACK EYES AND BLUE.

Blue eyes and jet
Fell out one morn,
Azure cried, in a pet
'Away dark scorn!

We are brilliant and blue
As the waves of the sea;
And as cold and untrue,
And as changeable, ye.

We are born of the sky,
Of a summer night,
When stars lie
In a bed of blue light.

'From the cloudy zone
Round the setting sun,
Like an angel's throne
Are our glories won.'

'Pretty ladies, hold,
Cupid said to the eyes;
'For beauty that scold,
Are seldom wise.'

'Tis no colour I seek,
Love's fires to impart,
Give me eyes that can speak
From the depths of the heart.'

MUSICAL MNEMONICS.

Many students in Music, we doubt not, have experienced the difficulty of retaining in their memories the several keys, the knowledge of which are so essential in order to make any proficiency in the science. To such we think the following scale will afford considerable assistance.—[Boston Bulletin.]

A's major key three sharps will tell,
The minor A is natural;
And A flat major, all will say,
With four flats ever we must play.
With major B five sharps are sent,
B minor is with two content;
To B flat major two flats place,
With B flat major five flats trace,
To prove our maxim plain and true,
On major C three sharps attend;
On minor C three flats attend,
And C sharp minor four befriend.
The major D two sharps doth crave,
The minor D one flat will have;
With flat D major five are told,
With sharp D minor six behold.
With major E four sharps must come,
The minor E has only one.
To E flat major three flats fit,
The E flat minor must have six.
F's major key has one poor flat,
The minor F has four times that.
For F sharp major six sharps score,
To F sharp minor three—no more.
G's major key with one sharp make,
G's minor key two flats will take.
To G sharp minor five sharps name,
And G flat minor six flats claim.

From the Bijou.

YOUTH AND AGE.—By S. T. Coleridge.

Youth, a breeze mid blossoms straying,
Where Hope elings feeding like a bee,
Both were mine! Life went a Maying
With Nature, Hope and Poetry.

When I was young—
When I was young—
Ah! for the change 'twixt now and then!
This house of clay not made with hands,
This body that does me grievous wrong,
O'er hill and dale and sounding sands,
How lightly then it flashed along:
Like those trim boats, unknown of yore,
On winding lakes and rivers wide,
That ask no aid of sail or oar,
That fear no spite of wind or tide!

Nought cared this body for wind or weather,
When youth and I lived in't together.

Flowers are lovely; Love is flower-like,
Friendship is a sheltering tree.
O the joys, that came down shower-like,
Of Beauty, Truth, and Liberty.

Ere I was old—

Ere I was old!—Ah, woful ere!
Which tells me youth's no longer here!
O youth! for years so many and sweet,
'Tis known that thou and I were one:
I'll think it but a false conceit,
It cannot be that thou art gone!
Thy vesper bell hath not yet toll'd,
And thou wert aye a masker bold.
What strange disguise hast now put on,
To make believe that thou art gone?
I see these locks in silvery slips,
This dragging gait this altered size;
But spring-tide blossoms on thy lips,
And tears take sun shine from thine eyes!
Life is but thought, so think I will:
That youth and I are house-mates still.

A BARGAIN.

THE subscriber being desirous of removing to the West, offers for sale the Tract of LAND on which he lives, situated in the county of Granville, and lying on the waters of Grassy and Jonathan Creeks, 8 miles south of Roanoke, and 17 north of Oxford. It contains between 18 and 1900 acres, 6 or 700 of which are cleared, in a good state for cultivation, and well adapted to the growth of Corn, Wheat, Oats, Cotton and Tobacco. There are about 150 or 200 acres of low grounds—of the high land, seven or eight hundred acres contiguous to the dwelling, inferior to none in this section of country, with 10 or 15 constant springs. The improvements are extensive. The dwelling house is among the largest, most roomy, and in every respect the most convenient in the county. It is new, and built of the very best materials, beautifully situated on a gentle eminence, overlooking a large extent of country. The out houses of every kind are also new, and in a style accommodated to the dwelling house. Within half a mile of the dwelling, are a Saw and Grist Mill and Cotton Gin. This Grist Mill yields 1000 bushels of Corn, and 150 or 200 bushels of Wheat per annum. A ready sale may always be made of the proceeds of the Saw Mill. It contains an extensive Orchard, with a great variety of select fruit. The tract is situated in the centre of a neighborhood, which for health, wealth, intelligence, morals, and every social consideration, gives place to none in the State. The Subscriber forbears a more minute description of the above estate, as those wishing to purchase are expected to view it and judge for themselves. The terms will be low and accommodating.

H. YOUNG.

April 19, 1828—'25 '22.

THE Editors of the Newbern Sentinel, Fayetteville Journal and Richmond Enquirer, are requested to publish the above for two months in their respective Journals, and forward their accounts to the Postmaster at Brownsville.

Negroes For Sale.

WO very valuable Women, and five or six Children, (Boys and Girls,)—all very healthy and likely.—Those wanting such, would do well to pay attention to this advertisement, as they will be sold on fair terms. For particulars, apply to THOMAS W. PATRICK, Washington, Beaufort County.

April 12—'25

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

SWAIN'S PANACEA.

A Fresh Supply just received and for sale at S. HALL'S Book Store.

TO SECURE THE PUBLIC AGAINST IMPOSITION.—The genuine Panacea will hereafter be sold in white glass bottles, of an oblong square shape, with the words blown on the glass:—on one side, Swain's Panacea, & on the ends Genuine, Philadelphia, with a label representing Hercules destroying the Hydra:—another label covers the cork, with my name on it. As the cork cannot be drawn without destroying it, the medicine may be known to be genuine when the label has not been injured.

Nov. 10.

EDUCATION.

WILLIAM A. WALKER respectfully informs the inhabitants of Newbern and its vicinity, that his School commenced on Wednesday, 27th inst., in the house of John W. Gulon, Esq. on Craven St. nearly opposite the Jail.

TERMS.

Greek, Latin, &c. \$5 per quarter, Geography, English Grammar, Reading, Writing, &c. \$3.

His Night School for the accommodation of those engaged during the day, commenced on Monday the 3d inst.

The subscriber will take two or three young Ladies of 12 years of age, or under, as boarders. Terms made known by calling at his residence in Pollock Street.

W. A. W.

March 1, 1828—'18.

MARK TIME.

Son of old Sir Archy.

The subscriber offers this noble animal to the patronage of the public, under the conviction that he is, beyond all question, the finest horse that ever stood in this section of the State. He has in his possession, testimonials of his superior blood, form, action and colour, in which particulars, he is inferior to none in America. Gentlemen desirous of raising fine horses, and procuring the best stock in this country, should not lose this opportunity—and to them he need only add, that MARK TIME is The Son of Old Sir Archy, and Full Brother to Henry, that ran against the famous Eclipse, to John Richards and Betsey Richards, Flirtilla, Virginia, Arab, Janette, Marion, and many other first rate horses—that he is worthy of his sire, and that his stock on the side of his dam is equally good, being the old imported Bedford, her dam by Sea-Gull, her dam by shark, and her's by Wilo-Air, &c. &c.—all unsurpassed in England for speed and bottom, as may be seen by reference to the Racing Calendar. Mark Time was raised by Thomas B. Haughton, Esq. in Washington County, who furnishes the following certificate: "He is the son of Sir Archy, by the imported Bedford Stock, was four years old last April, at present about fifteen hands two inches high, a beautiful blood bay, black mane, legs and tail." There is also a certificate, which any gentleman can see, of Mr. West, the famous trainer at New-Hope Course, that Mark Time promised to be a fine Race Horse, but in training was accidentally lamed and drawn from the Turf. He has since entirely recovered of the injury, which was slight, and is in fine health and condition.—A brother to Mark Time, one year younger, and been in training for the Races, has and will be brought forward in the spring, with every confidence of his being one of the very first horses of the day. MARK TIME will stand at my stables in Newbern, and at those of Mr. John Burgwyn, on Trent, about thirteen miles from town, alternately; the precise times will be hereafter made known.—Season to commence on the first of March, and end the first of August.

Terms.—Twelve Dollars if paid within the season, or Fifteen if not, and Twenty-four to insure.—The owner, at the time the mare is put, to be accountable in case of transfer. The subscriber will furnish pastures and stables gratis, and will pay every attention to mares entrusted to his care.

JOHN GILDERSLIEVE.

Newbern, Dec 22 1827—'09.

THE VINEYARD.

MR. ALPHONSE LOUBAT'S subscription for the introduction of the cultivation of the Vine, into the United States, having been notified to the Southern Public at a period too late to allow it to reach the perusal of an infinity of individuals, who, convinced of its utility and the facility of its culture, would have desired to enter their subscription, he has consequently made a choice selection of 20,000 Vine Roots, and orders this quantity from his Father in France. They will arrive in New-York before the middle of the ensuing month of February, therefore, subscribers may still furnish themselves with a supply to the amount specified.

The cost, as usual, is rated at the fixed price for 1000 Roots or over, at the Rate of 12½ cents each Root, for less than 1000 at the Rate of 15 cents, for less than 500 20 cents, and 30 cents for less than 50, to be paid on the delivery of the Roots.

Letters will not be received unless Post Paid. Subscription lists are opened at Newbern by JOHN JUSTICE, Raleigh, J. LOUIS TAYLOR, New York, A. LOUBAT.

Dec. 22, 1827—'9.

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 piece 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.

North-Carolina Almanacs, FOR the Year 1828. For Sale by the Gross or Single, at the BOOK STORE of S. HALL.

October 20.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Coffee marriages.—When a female of respectable rank is to be married, an address is delivered to her by one of the elders of her clan, before she leaves the home of her kindred, in which she is admonished to conduct herself as a prudent housewife, to be obedient to her husband, attentive to his aged parents, and careful of whatever is committed to her charge; above all, to be submissive when insulted, and "to remain silent even though called a witch." On arriving at the kraal of the bridegroom, she is conducted to a new hut, the young man dancing before her, and sweeping the ground with green boughs, as an intimation that she is expected to be always neat, clean, and orderly in her household.

German Criticism on Hamlet.—Tieck, in the Dramaturgische Blätter, is of opinion that Shakespeare meant to represent Ophelia as the victim of more than a sentimental passion; and that her scarcely delicate song contains her own history. He also attempted to prove that, in the famous soliloquy of Hamlet, there is no question of suicide.

London Weekly Review

Shakspeare's pedigree is known solely by the entries on the Court Rolls of the manor of Rowington.—"It there appears that John Shakspeare, the eldest son of Richard, died in 1609, and that Thomas Shakspeare was admitted to the Hill Farm, as his son and heir. This Thomas, from his will, which was made in 1614, appears to have been a mealman or baker, and lived at Monsley End, in the Rowington; May 5, 1614, his widow was admitted in the Court Baron to her free bench; and afterwards surrendered to her son John, who was then admitted accordingly. He died in February 1652-3, leaving two sons, William who died in 1690, and John, who died in 1710." No less than five descents appear in this instance on the copyhold Court Rolls; there may possibly be further particulars upon them.

Misnomer of the Queen in Chess.—Chess players are not generally aware that the piece called the Queen, originally bore another title, and that, by a corruption of terms, its sex has been changed from male to female. The game of chess is of Eastern origin, and it will readily be supposed, that to permit the representation of a woman to move about in uninterrupted freedom, even on a chess-board, would be repugnant to Oriental notions of propriety. In the Persian language, the word Ferz or Ferzin, signifies an officer of state—a vizier. This word was, by the French converted into Fierge and Vierge, and the piece so named was subsequently called lady or queen.

Vicissitudes of Fortune in the Animal World.—The inhabitants of Falkirk have a picturesque remembrance of seeing riderless horses, after the battle of Falkirk Moore, scampering through the lanes which give entrance to the town on that side—their saddles turned round below their bellies, and many of them trailing their intestines on the ground. A brewer succeeded in securing a beautiful and unwounded horse, which he afterwards reduced to the humble labour of dragging his professional sledge. One day, some years after the battle, when the once spirited animal had become a patient and worn out drudge, the brewer was filling the barrel with which it was loaded at the public well when a troop of dragoons, which happened to be in the town, was called into order by the sound of the trumpet, close to the spot where it was standing. No sooner did the poor old hack hear that lively point of war, than totally forgetting its present duties, it scampered off along the street, rushed up to the troop, which was then just falling into line, and with irresistible force, clearing room for itself among the bystanders, took its place, sledge, barrel, brewer and

all, in the midst of the ranks. The commander of the troop, highly amused at the scene, patted it kindly on the head, observing, "Ah, I see you've been a soldier in your day;" and gave orders for its being gently led out of the line.

Chamber's Rebellion.

French Fashions.—We often have occasions to advert to the whimsicalities of the French people; unquestionably the most fantastic nation extant. We do not quarrel with them on that account; (perhaps, indeed, the motto vive la bagatelle is really the most philosophic for such a shifting scene as that wherein we move,) but the trait we have referred to is nevertheless highly distinctive, and naturally calls for occasional remark. Among the Parisian modes now in high favour, is one styled a la Giraffe, after the Cameleopard presented by his highness the Pacha of Egypt to the King of France; and which four footed novelty has become exceedingly popular in consequence of a political jeu d'esprit, by Chateaubriand, in the shape of a letter from the Giraffe to the Pacha. In what respect the dress a la Giraffe is made to resemble the animal, we are not told.—But a fashion still later than the above, is that of the hat a la Papadoin, and the reader would certainly be puzzled, should we gravely ask for his conjecture as to its origin. We will save him the trouble of speculation. It is so called after a desperate creature, lately tried and convicted for the murder of a couple of infant children! The hat in question, is imitated from one worn by him at the time of perpetrating the deed! The want of all previous malice, rendered the case singular, and excited a vast deal of interest; the probability was, that Papadoin laboured under insanity; but it was passing strange, that any feature in the melancholy transaction should be made the ground by a new mode by the milliners.

N. Y. Statesman.

Reptiles of the Mississippi Valley.—Mr. Flint, in the Western Monthly Review for February, describes the various species of reptiles that infest the Western and South Western States. Among the venomous serpents are the rattle snake, king snake, water asp, copperhead, moccasina snake, hissing snake, and horn snake. One variety of rattle snake is yellow, and said to inhabit the same burrows with the prairie dog. The copper head is a terrible serpent, and is deemed to inflict a more dangerous bite than the rattle-snake. The hissing snake hisses like a goose. "We confined one," says Mr. F. "with a stick across his back, and it instantly bit itself, and soon became swollen and died." The horn snake has a thorn in its tail resembling that of a dunghill cock.

Wherever the population become dense, the swine prey upon these reptiles, and they quickly disappear.—Their resorts are near the bases of rocky hills, and near vast swamps. People are often bitten by them, and the person that is badly-bitten swells, and soon becomes blind. The bite is seldom fatal. Mr. F. says he has seen great numbers that have been bitten, but has never seen a fatal case. He describes, however, a most tragical occurrence, more horrible in the relation than the ancient fiction of Laocoon.

An emigrant family inadvertently fixed their cabin on the shelving declivity of a ledge that proved a den of rattle snakes. Warned by the first fire on the hearth of the cabin, the terrible reptiles issued in numbers, and of course in rage, by night, into the room where the whole family slept. As happens in these cases, some sleep on the floor, and some in beds. The reptiles spread in every part of the room, and mounted on every bed. Children were stung in the arms of their parents, and in each other's arms. Imagination does not dwell on the horrors of such a scene. Most of the family were bitten to death; and those who escaped, fir-