

# Carolina Sentinel.

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From the Richmond Enquirer.  
Messrs Editors—In imitation of the curses of Cormac O'Kelly, upon Donneraile, I send you the verification of Mr. Clay's curses at Baltimore:—

### Mr. Clay's Curses at Baltimore.

Alas! I'm sick and woe begone,  
My lowering hopes are overthrown,  
My labour has been vainly spent,  
I never can be President!  
So mad am I, it makes me roar,  
Then hear me men of Baltimore:—  
Sooner be Plague upon us seat  
Than Jackson be the President.  
May War on us its horrors vent  
E'er Warrior be the President.  
This Country waste with Famine gaunt  
E'er Chieftain be made President.  
Here, Pestilence, make thy descent  
If he's to be the President.  
The Union be't asunder rent,  
So Jackson's not our President.  
Let Bargains all things circumvent  
'Tis better than such President.  
Corruption! come—I am content  
If once kept off this President.  
Establish e'n "safe precedent."  
But choose not Andrew President.  
Alas! I'm sick and woe begone,  
Let Phyc to the dogs be thrown.  
If he to me had vigor lent,  
This man should not be President.  
My steps should be untiring bent  
Throughout my country's vast extent—  
I'd take the Hermit Peter's trade  
And boldly preach a new crusade—  
To every city—hamlet—town  
In pilgrim weeds I'd get me down—  
To every woman, man and child,  
I'd heat my breast in frenzy wild—  
And argue till my breath was spent,  
'Gainst making Jackson President.  
Avert, oh Heaven! this dire event  
Let not this Chief be President.  
The only prayer I ever sent  
Is—make not Jackson President.  
'T would ruin me to all intent  
To have old Hick'ry President.  
He cannot from his path be bent,  
He'll never do for President.  
No press can be bribed to "print,"  
If this man be the President.  
No men on useless Missions sent,  
The devil take such President.  
What will become of John of Gaunt?  
If Hick'ry be the President?  
What will become of Princely Hal,  
Like Lucifer you'll see him fall?  
And never rise from that descent  
If once this fellow's President.  
To finders then the world be rent  
So Jackson's not the President.

\* Query—Ghent.

To the Editors of the U. States' Telegraph.

GENTLEMEN:—Mr. Clay, in his dinner speech at Baltimore, prays that our country may be visited with "War, Pestilence and Famine," in preference to the election of Gen. Jackson to the Presidency. William Pitt, whom the aristocratic party in the United States look up to as the *beau ideal* of a statesman, plunged Europe in a war which wrapt the continent in flames for more than twenty years, from motives similar to those of Mr. Clay, viz: that he might retain his station as prime minister of England. It is fortunate for this country that Mr. Clay does not possess the same power of "stirring heaven and earth;" if he did, we have his own authority for asserting that he would use it in its most horrible shapes. My attention has lately been forcibly attracted to the similarity of the characters of Pitt and Clay, by reading some verses, written by the poet Coleridge, which were intended for the former, but might with greater propriety, if his prayers should prevail, be applied to the latter. The coincidence between the title of the piece to which I allude, and the extract above quoted from Mr. Clay's speech, is so remarkable, that every one must be struck with it; and when we add to this, the "letters four, which form his name," we are almost induced to believe that the poet looked into futurity, and attempted to paint the desperate ravings of the American demagogue. But I will detain you no longer from the verses, which will speak for themselves. Let every man who reads them, reflect that such is the fate which Mr. Clay has invoked on him and all that is dear to him: rather than he should lose the office of Secretary of State:

### FIRE, FAMINE AND SLAUGHTER.

A WAR EPILOGUE.

The scene—a desolated tract in La Vendee. Famine is discovered lying on the ground; to her enter Fire and Slaughter.

Famine.—Sisters! sisters! who sent you here?

Slaughter.—(To Fire.)—I will whisper it in her ear.

Fire.—No! no! no!

Spirits hear what spirits tell:  
I will make a holiday in hell,  
No! no! no!

Myself I named him once below,  
And all the souls that damned be,  
Leap'd up at once in anarchy,  
Clasp'd their hands and danced for glee.  
They no longer heeded me;  
But laugh'd to hear hell's burning rafters  
Uwillingly re-echo laughter!  
No! no! no!

Spirits hear what spirits tell:  
I will make an holiday in hell!

Famine.—Whisper it sister! so and so!  
In a dark hut, soft and slow.

Slaughter.—Letters four do form his name;  
And who sent you?

Both.—The same! The same!

Slaughter.—He came by stealth and unlocked my door,  
And I have drank the blood since then  
Of thrice three hundred thousand men.

Both.—Who bade you do 't?

Slaughter.—The same! the same!  
Letters four do form his name.  
He let me loose, and cried Halloo!  
To him alone the praise is due.

Famine.—Thanks, sister, thanks! the men have bled,  
Their wives and children faint for bread.  
I stood in a swampy field of battle:  
With bones and skulls I made a rattle,  
To frighten the wolf and carrion-crow  
And the homeless dog—but they would not go.  
So off I flew: for how could I bear  
To see them gorge their dainty fare?  
I heard a groan and a peevish squall,  
And through the chink of a cottage wall—  
Can you guess what I saw there?

Both.—Whisper it, listen, in our ear,  
Famine.—A baby beat its dying mother:  
I had starved the one, and was starving the other!

Both.—Who bade you do 't?

Famine.—The same! the same!  
Letters four do form his name.  
He let me loose, and cried Halloo!  
To him alone the praise is due.  
Wisdom comes with lack of food,  
I'll gnaw, I'll gnaw the multitude,  
'Till the cup of rage o'erbrim:  
They shall seize him and his brood.

Slaughter.—They shall tear him limb from limb!

Fire.—O thankless beldames and untrue!  
And is this all that you can do  
For him, who did so much for you?  
Ninety mouths he, by my troth!  
Meth richly catered for you both;  
And in an hour would you repay  
An eight years' work!—Away! away!  
I alone am faithful! I  
Cling to him everlastingly.

## POLITICAL.

From the Baltimore Republican, of June 9.

### MR. CLAY'S PETS

PAID WITH

### THE PEOPLE'S MONEY.

We give below, an extract from the Report of the Committee on Retrenchment, which will serve to give the people of this country some idea of the wasteful manner in which the public money has been expended by the present "economical" Administration. It is very evident now, that there was no necessity for employing a special Messenger to carry dispatches to Rio Janeiro, for Mr. John H. Pleasants having deserted them, they went safely to hand by the Captain of the merchantman in which Mr. Pleasants took his passage for Rio. Mr. Pleasants was the warm supporter of the Administration—he wrote to the Secretary of State, Mr. Clay, that "the deranged state of his feelings" made travelling desirable to him, and asked for some appointment which would give him the opportunity of going abroad—Mr. Clay trumps up this Mission to Rio Janeiro, beyond all doubt, for no other purpose than to accommodate this Administration Editor. Mr. Pleasants sets out with his important dispatches, in the William Tell, from New-York—gets sick on the voyage, and becomes disgusted with the passengers, who, he says, were "for the most part mechanics"—quits the William Tell, and leaves his important dispatches in charge of the Captain, while he goes to England to see the country—comes back home, and charges the Government NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY DOLLARS—writes a letter to Mr. Clay, telling him how "solicitous" he is "to preserve the good opinion which procured him the charge conferred by the Department of State," and assures the Honorable Secretary, his patron, that "if the William Tell goes safely, the dispatches will safely reach their destination."—Why! we have no doubt the Captain and his employers could and would have told Mr. Clay, that "if the William Tell goes safely, the dispatches will safely reach their destination," and would have told him further, that they would "reach their destination" as safely without Mr. Pleasants as with him. The whole affair was trusted to the Captain at last, and might as well have been at first, and the \$1940 saved to the Government, or, which ought to be the same thing to the People.

Suppose, [we heard the case put by a friend the other day,] a merchant of this city were to employ a supercargo to go out in a vessel which he was sending to Rio, to sell the cargo there and purchase a return cargo, for which service he agreed to give him \$1940—that the supercargo were to quit the vessel before he got half way to her port of destination, and go to Europe, stay there for a while, and arrive at New-York—and that from thence, he were to write to the Baltimore merchant thus:—"I am not more surprised to find myself here than you will be to hear that I am here, but the truth is, I got sick on the voyage, sick of the vessel, whose cabin was not more than fifteen feet square, and sick of the passengers, who were for the most part mechanics,"

and I concluded to leave the brig and go to England, where I have been devoting a few weeks "to the purpose of seeing the country"—I am very sorry, very sorry indeed, that I was obliged to desert my charge, but really, sir, "convinced as I am that my life would have fallen a sacrifice" if I had remained in that cramped cabin with those "mechanics," I cannot blame myself, and I hope, sir, you will not be offended. If the brig goes safely, your cargo will safely reach its destination, and I have no doubt the Captain will attend, faithfully, to every thing. But what I chiefly write now for, is, "to preserve that good opinion which procured me the charge conferred" by you, and to request you to remit me that small \$1940, which I was to have for going to Rio."

Suppose a Supercargo were to act in this way, wouldn't the merchant laugh at him? We have no doubt that Mr. Clay did laugh in his sleeve, when he got the ridiculous letter from Mr. Pleasants, which we publish below—but he paid him the \$1940. "Come easy, go easy," is an old adage, and we presume the worthy Secretary of this "economical" Administration, didn't think it was worth while to be very close with this good friend of the Coalition, as it was the People's money, and not his own, he was to be paid out of.

Extract from the Report of the Committee on Retrenchment.—"Amidst the numerous appointments of messengers made by the present Administration, they will select the account of J. H. Pleasants, editor of the Richmond Whig, because that case, in their estimation, presents the most flagrant example of abuse:

It appears that on the 19th of April, a little more than a month after the inauguration of the President, this gentleman received the appointment of Bearer of Dispatches to Rio Janeiro and Buenos Ayres. The circumstances of his journey from Richmond to Boston, in seeking a passage; his ultimate embarkation at New-York, on the 28th of May, in the William Tell, for South America; the incidents which occurred on board that vessel; his leaving his "important dispatches" in charge of the captain of the William Tell, and going on board another vessel, bound to Antwerp; his again debarking from this vessel, and embarking at sea on board a ship bound to Liverpool; his spending the summer in England, "in seeing the country," and his ultimate return to New-York in October; are detailed in his letters, narrative and penitential, in the appendix marked No. 9; whilst the subjoined account shows at whose expense these extraordinary voyages were made, viz:

Department of State, to John H. Pleasants, Dr.  
To this sum for voyages out and home, \$900  
To actual expenditures in travelling expenses and board, from the time of leaving Richmond, on the 19th of April, 1825, to 28th May, in the same year, in which interval I was seeking, from Baltimore to Boston, the means of getting to Buenos Ayres, 247  
To expenses on my return from New-York to Richmond, at \$6, 37  
To per diem allowance, at \$6, to the 19th of April to the 22d August, 126 days inclusive, 756

Approved, H. Clay—7th Dec. 1826.

This account was approved by the Secretary without vouchers.

In the first place, your committee are of opinion that Mr. Pleasants was entitled to no allowance for voyages, not one of which he performed in the public service; at all events if he paid his passage to Buenos Ayres, in the William Tell before embarking, this was the extent of the allowance which should have been made him.

Either his despatches were or were not of importance: if they were of importance, like a soldier on post, no consideration should have induced him to have deserted them: if they were of no higher importance than to have rendered it safe that they should be confined to the captain of an ordinary merchant vessel, then they should have gone through this channel, and Mr. Pleasants ought not to have been appointed. The item of \$900, for voyages, is exorbitant, your committee believe, beyond comparative rates of passage money, to parts of the habitable globe the most remote. By looking at some of the accounts of other bearers of Despatches, employed and paid during the present Administration, the committee find no corresponding rates. For example: Mr. George Watkins, who was sent out to London with despatches 8 days after the inauguration of the President, at a cost of \$1,347 63 for about 112

days service, charged and received but \$466 for passage money, as per the subjoined account.

United States to George Watkins, Bearer of Despatches to England, in 1825, Dr.

Compensation from the 12th of March, to 1st July, 112 days, at \$6 per day, \$672 00  
Allowance for the voyage out and home, 466 00  
Travelling expenses from Washington to New-York, 36 00  
Post Chaise and pair from Liverpool to London, at 2 shillings sterling per mile, 97 68  
Expences on the road, 10 00  
Mail coach from London to Liverpool, 25 00  
Expences on the road, 5 00  
Travelling expenses from New-York to Washington, 36 00

It moreover appears that Mr. Edward Wyre received, in 1826, but \$600 for passage money, out and home to Russia. And that Theodore W. Clay, as bearer of despatches to Mexico, who, for 107 days' occupation, received \$1,205 compensation had allowed to him but \$300 out and home, for passage money to Vera Cruz.

If this excessive allowance for passage money to Mr. Pleasants be objectionable his per diem compensation is not the less so; as your committee are clearly of opinion he was not entitled to one cent after the day on which he left the William Tell and abandoned his despatches; and, if any person had a claim for such allowance, it was the captain of the William Tell, to whom the duty of bearing these despatches had been assigned by Mr. Pleasants.—Viewing this case, together with the large expenditure made by this administration "for bearing despatches," as an abuse, your committee will report a bill for regulating the compensation of bearers of despatches."

Mr. Pleasants to Mr. Clay.

LIVERPOOL, 7th July, 1825.

My dear sir.—If you are surprised at the date of my letter, I am scarcely less surprised at the circumstance myself.—To be in England at all is what I never expected. To be here, when I expected to have been in Buenos Ayres, seems rather the effect of enchantment, than of ordinary causation. It remains, sir, for me to account for this apparent dereliction of duty; and I cannot but hope that a plain statement of the circumstances which changed my destination, will exculpate me from any blame in your eyes, solicitous as I am to preserve that good opinion which procured me the charge conferred by the Department of State.

After many ineffectual attempts to secure an earlier passage, in which I was baffled by the diminished intercourse between the United States and the provinces of South America, which lie beyond the Spanish Main, I succeeded in procuring a passage in the brig William Tell, which sailed from New-York on the 28th May, for the river Plate. This vessel was not such a one as I should have selected, had I had my choice. Being simply a merchant ship, it was destitute of comfortable accommodations; nevertheless, becoming impatient for action, and foreseeing that, if I neglected that opportunity, I might meet with no other, I availed myself of it, and sailed, as stated, on the 28th May. I speedily had cause to regret my precipitation in choosing such a ship. The cabin, not fifteen feet square, was destined to accommodate in a voyage which would occupy from 60 to 90 days, 25 passengers. The quantity of these individuals was, in no respect, \*\*\*\* by their respective qualities; they were, for the most part, mechanics, emigrating to that country, and the fifth of their persons, & obstreperous \*\*\*\* of their deportment, was by no means corresponding to the republican respectability of their profession. When the horrors of sea sickness were superadded to the other painful circumstances attending my situation, my sufferings became greater than I can describe. Deprived of every comfort, with not ten feet square for exercise, a pestilential air, and most offensive smell pervading every part of the ship, and even without the most common medicines, I assure you, sir, that death would have been no unwelcome visitor. I was seized with a high fever, and in ten days reduced, in my opinion, and in that of those around me, to the brink of the grave. At this time we spoke an American ship from New-York, bound to Antwerp; the captain, who was likewise ill, was bearing for Fayal, in the Azores, and, by great persuasion, was induced to take me on board, in a miserable condition. Two days after this removal, my new captain recovered his health, and resumed his course for Antwerp. Having no inclination to visit Holland, I determined

to avail myself of the next ship that we might speak, and return to the United States, or go to England. From the time that I boarded the vessel in which I then was, I had begun slowly to recover, from the superior comforts of its accommodations.—On the 20th June, we spoke the brig Olive, from New-York to this port, and the captain consenting to receive me, I arrived in Liverpool on the 1st inst. having been at sea 33 days. The dispatches which were entrusted to my care, I forwarded to Mr. Forbes, in charge of Capt. Hinman, of the William Tell, to whom he was consigned; stating the reasons of my not bearing them in person, and requesting him to forward them to Mr. Raguet at Rio. If the William Tell goes safely, the dispatches will safely reach their destination.

These, sir, are the circumstances which have brought me to England, and I hope they are such as to excuse my abandonment of my charge. As I am here, I have determined to devote a few weeks to the purpose of seeing the country, after which, I shall have the pleasure of giving you in person, a more detailed account of my voyage.

With high respect, your obd't serv't,  
JNO. H. PLEASANTS.

\* So marked in the accounts reported in the Report of the Committee on the expenditures of the State Department.

From the Kentucky Argus.

### MR. ADAMS' ACCOUNTS.

It seems there is an act of Congress which allows our foreign ministers a salary of \$9,000 per year, and authorizes the President to a low then an outfit on leaving the United States, not exceeding one year's salary. These allowances are declared by law to be in full of all expenses.

When Mr. Adams was appointed one of the Commissioners to negotiate a treaty of peace with Great Britain, he was our minister at St. Petersburg. The President allowed him an outfit upon this appointment, of \$4,500, and Congress appropriated that sum to pay it. But Mr. Adams maintained, that he was entitled to \$9,000, and the President, after taking the opinion of the Attorney General, paid him \$4,500 more, out of the contingent fund, without any appropriation by law whatever!

Mr. Adams performed the journey from St. Petersburg to Ghent by water, and charged the Government \$86 86, for his expenses. Messrs. Gallatin and Byard travelled the same journey by land, and charged \$1,568. At the close of the Ghent negotiation, Mr. Adams charged his travelling expenses back to St. Petersburg, amounting to \$86 86, which journey he never performed! But ascertaining that Messrs. Gallatin and Byard had charged \$1,566 for their real journey from St. Petersburg to Ghent, he amends his bill, and charges the same sum for his imaginary journey from Ghent to St. Petersburg.

Having charged travelling expenses back to St. Petersburg, he was obliged, for the purpose of being consistent, to make another charge of \$1,000, for travelling expenses from St. Petersburg to Amsterdam, Ghent, Havre, &c. another journey which he never performed! He went from Ghent, after concluding the treaty of peace, to Amsterdam, and thence to Paris, and while these imaginary journeys were going on, he remained at the latter place, and another item in his account of \$850, for expenses at Paris! On going from Paris to London, he was allowed another full outfit of \$9000!!

Thus, in about a year, Mr. Adams received an outfit from St. Petersburg to Ghent, \$9000; an outfit from Ghent to London, \$9000; a year's salary, \$9000; travelling expenses from St. Petersburg to Ghent, \$86 86; travelling expenses back to St. Petersburg, \$1,566, and thence to Amsterdam, &c. \$1000, being upwards of \$31,000 in one year, besides other contingencies! Remember! this was in 1814, and the first part of 1815—Where was JACKSON about that time? Eating acorns with his starving, half clad soldiers, in the Indian country, because his government was too poor to feed or clothe them! He was leading his triumphant band of citizen soldiers from the conquered country of a savage foe, to meet the Wellington invincibles at New-Orleans. His economical government could not spare a few dollars to expedite the arms necessary for the country's defence; in a steam boat from Pittsburg: but, to save money, must ship them in a keel, which was suffered to stop along the river to make up its freight! Without arms or money, left by his government to his own resources, he raised up an army by the energies of his mighty mind, and saved a city from plunder and pollution.