



THE SENTINEL.

NEWBERN:

WEDNESDAY JULY 13, 1831.

The ship James Cropper from Bristol, arrived at New York on the 2d inst., bringing London papers to the 30th May. They contain highly important news from Poland. The brave people of that country have again partially triumphed over their enemies. It was thought that Dwernicki's capture would lead to the termination of the insurrection in Volhynia, and that the unconditional submission of this populous province to Russia, must be the inevitable result. This catastrophe, however, is averted; at least for the present. The gallant Schurznecki despatched Gen. Chrzanowski with 8000 men to act in support of the Volhynians, and to complete the glorious work which the captured hero had begun. It seems that the spirit of Kosciuszko pervades the bosoms of his countrymen, and that opportunity alone is wanting to raise up rivals of his patriotism and fame in every hamlet. To enter Volhynia, this new hero was under the necessity of passing through a Russian army of 24,000 men. This would have intimidated the subjects of a despot; but this champion of liberty not only fought his way through the lines of a very superior force, but triumphantly carried with him eight hundred prisoners! The Volhynians expressed the greatest enthusiasm on his arrival, and to be free, or perish in the attempt, was the determination of all classes.

The British Parliament was to meet on the 14th of June. The elections are complete, and reform is the order of the day. The distresses in Ireland are almost unprecedented. The peaceable inhabitants of that devoted country are subjected to privations and miseries almost beyond description.

There seems to be a misunderstanding between France and Austria that may lead to important consequences. The course of the latter with regard to Italy, has been highly offensive to the former, and to all the friends of liberty.

A gentleman of this place, direct from Philadelphia, informs us that ex-President Monroe died in New York, on the Fourth of July. Five years ago, on the forty-ninth anniversary of that glorious day which they had been so instrumental in rendering an epoch in the political history of our happy country, the lamented Adams and Jefferson paid the debt of nature. The coincidence is singular; but the ways of Providence are inscrutable. We do not envy the feelings of those who permitted the evening of this great and good man's life to be clouded by pecuniary difficulty. He had spent his best days and all his powers in promoting the welfare of his country, and the injustice and neglect with which his services and sacrifices were repaid, have entailed an indelible disgrace on our Republic. In future times it will hardly be credited that a man who had once been thought worthy to preside over the councils of ten millions of freemen was permitted to descend to the grave a dependant on the benevolence of individuals.

It appears that the middle and western Counties of our State have become extremely anxious for a Convention, and are taking active measures to have the subject brought forward at an early period. A spur has been given to their anxiety by the destruction of the Capitol. The western people have long been seeking a favourable moment to urge the removal of the seat of government, and they think that it has now arrived. We learn that several candidates who were before the people, prior to that event, have voluntarily withdrawn their names, that men more capable of promoting their sectional interests may be returned to the approaching Assembly. We, too, should send our best men. Many subjects deeply affecting our future prosperity must necessarily be presented for the consideration of the next session; and carelessness on the part of the people in selecting representatives, will assuredly recoil upon them in blighted prospects and disappointed hopes. Should a different location of our new State House be thought necessary, we think that Newbern has strong claims to the preference, and we hope that those claims will be efficiently presented at the proper time.

The Weather.—What a climate is ours! out of the last twenty or thirty days we have not had one without rain! and, from the coolness of to-day, we would feel no great surprise if we should be under the necessity of recording the effects of a frost in our next. We now write by a fire, and feel its effects as from unpleasant. As the Courtland Herald would say on such an occasion, vegetation must be greatly retarded by this unseasonable concatenation of planetary influences.

The fiat of extermination seems to have gone forth against the canine species throughout the land.—Even we, who are a century behind others in the march of reform, have caught the epidemic, and a municipal edict has issued, announcing death and destruction to every unfortunate cur that shall venture on our streets without a protector. We hope that the old and dangerous method of shooting them on the streets will not be tolerated. The 14th ordinance of the Commissioners of 1801, which gives this power to the town sergeant, is highly improper, and the safety of our citizens demands its immediate rescission.

The following toast, designed for publication in our last paper, was inadvertently omitted:—

By William G. Bryan.—Henry Clay: Prostrated by political intrigue, from which may never recover.

NEW YORK, JULY 6.

Cotton.—The market was without animation, and in some cases previous rates were scarcely supported. We notice sales of 1700 bales, chiefly to shippers; of which 850 were Upland 8 1/2 a 9, chiefly 8 1/2 a 9; 700 Mobile at 8 1/2 a 10 1/2; 250 New Orleans and Tennessee at 9 a 12 1/2 cents; the latter price for a few bales of choice and 130 a 140 Florida at 9 1/2 cents.

Flour.—There was a fair demand throughout, and prices are better than a week ago. Sales old Western at \$5; fresh ground at \$5 1/2 a 25; and fancy brands \$5 50; Ohio \$5; best over that price.

Previous to the reading of the Declaration of Independence on the 4th inst. EDWARD STANLY, Esq. made the following remarks.

FELLOW-CITIZENS, To a traveller, through a desert of immeasurable extent, how welcome is the sight of some friendly habitation, where he knows he will meet with refreshment, and may repose in security. To him who has spent a long and weary night, who awaits with torturing anxiety the coming of the morning, how welcome is the first dawn of day, how exhilarating are the cool breezes of light. To us, who have witnessed with sorrow, so many untraced returns of this day, the present scene awakens feelings of lofty enthusiasm, of renovated hope; again the sun is breaking through the clouds, dispersing the mists of despondency. Even when every return of this day has been properly commemorated, it has been customary to make some remarks previous to reading the Declaration of Independence; it is deemed necessary, and I am assured, upon the present occasion, it will be expected.

The heroes and patriots who bled for us, who achieved our independence, are no more. Our fathers have heard from their lips, we have heard from them, and his heroic cruelties inflicted upon us by the mother country, which forced us to what was called our rebellion, and subsequently produced our independence. We all know why this day is celebrated; we know why the reverberating roar of cannon, the enlivening sound of bells are still ringing in our ears; we know why we are assembled in this consecrated building, why we see around us this countless throng—such numbers too, of them, whose soul cherishing presence is as the mild beams of the sun to the flowers of the field. The Declaration itself, details the causes which demanded of Congress that they should acquiesce in the necessity of announcing our separation, and of declaring ourselves free and independent. But there are a few circumstances connected with its introduction, which the Declaration does not detail—circumstances too, of such importance and interest, that I hope I shall be pardoned for relating them.

Congress had long determined not to submit to the arbitrary conduct of Great Britain; the time had arrived when forbearance had ceased to be a virtue, and measures of resistance had been adopted. But it had now become necessary, that some means should be provided, not merely to relieve from immediate oppression, but to afford security against all future encroachments. The first direct step towards this, was a resolution reported by a committee, May 10th, 1776, to the following effect: "That it be recommended to the United Colonies, to adopt such government, as shall in the opinion of the Representatives of the people, best conduce to the happiness and safety of their constituents in particular, and America in general."

On the 7th of June, Richard Henry Lee moved that Congress take into consideration, the propriety of declaring ourselves free and independent. Tuesday, the 11th of June, a committee was appointed to prepare the Declaration. The following gentlemen were appointed for that purpose: Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, Roger Sherman, and Robert R. Livingston. The committee were elected by ballot, and he who received the highest number of votes, was considered as being at the head of the committee. Mr. Jefferson was first, Mr. Adams second. It was in accordance with the wishes of the other members of the committee, that Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Adams consented to act as a sub-committee, for the purpose of preparing the Declaration. The immortal person was its author. Immortal man! Illustrious patriot! If the aspiring youth who burned the Ephraim dome to obtain immortality, has inscribed a place in the temple of fame, how long, oh how long, shall Jefferson be remembered?—who, in one day, conferred such an inestimable blessing upon us, fixed the rivet in the chain that binds us together and erected so noble a monument as this—a monument more lasting than brass, more enduring than marble. Of all the signs of the festivity of Independence, there is but one left. Venerable man! we would bid you rejoice. This Declaration, this Star in the West, still shines with undiminished lustre, and will yet lead the nations of the world to liberty and to happiness. The prayers of millions avail any thing, the evening of your life shall be unclouded, happy and glorious. It was on the fourth of July, on this great and glorious day, that this Declaration received the undivided approbation, the unanimous sanction of Congress. He whom Jefferson called the Colossus on the floor, may be considered as speaking the sentiments of all the patriots of our revolution, when he said:

"But whatever may be our fate, be assured, that this Declaration will stand. It may cost treasure, it may cost blood; but it will stand, and will richly compensate for both. Through the thick gloom of the present, I see the brightness of the future, as the sun in Heaven. We shall make this a glorious, an immortal day. When we are in our graves, our children will honour it. They will celebrate it with thanksgiving, with feasting, with bonfires, and illuminations. On its annual return, they will shed tears, copious, gushing tears—of submission and slavery, not of agony and distress, but of exultation, of gratitude and of joy. Sir, before God, I believe the hour is come. My judgment approves this measure, and my whole heart is in it. All that I have, and all that I am, and all that I hope in this life, I am ready to stake upon it; and I leave off, as I began, that live or die, survive or perish, I am for the Declaration. It is my living sentiment, and by the blessing of God, it shall be my dying sentiment. Independence now, and Independence forever."

It was of men who felt and spoke like this, that the Congress was composed, when this Declaration was made. Where shall we find a spectacle more worthy the admiration of man, more worthy the approbation of Heaven? Shall we look to Rome? Shall we turn to Greece? If we do, we shall look in vain. We can never find such another instance of human greatness, of men who came forward risking life, fortune, everything, in the sacred cause of Freedom, resolved to die Freemen rather than slaves. When compared with this, the noble dignity of Roman Senators fades; the majestic grandeur of Grecian Councils vanishes away, as the morning cloud before the rays of the sun. We would as soon compare the faint glimmering of the glow worm, with the bright rays of the moon, as soon compare the sluggish flapping of the raven's wing, with the gallant flight of the American Eagle—the majestic monarch of the clouds."

Upon an occasion like this, we cannot refrain from indulging in grateful recollections, in pleasing anticipations. We must wish we had some means of showing our gratitude to those who formed and secured this union. We do so, by endeavoring to preserve it. And if I ought that man can do below, is viewed with joy in heaven, be assured, that the spirits of Washington, Adams, and Jefferson, are hovering over, and smiling on us with approbation.—Yes, when Boston, shall say "We are One," let them hear Fayetteville, rising in glory from her ashes; let them hear her respond, "may we so continue forever." When Massachusetts shall say, "may the sun never shine on the broken and dishonored fragments of our Union," let North Carolina reply "Liberty and Union Forever."

Where, then, are we assembled to mingle our congratulations with our praise, to show forth our gratitude to Him to whom our forefathers appealed, upon whose protection they had a firm reliance. Let us then rejoice together, and let our joy be unalloyed. Yes, we can still rejoice. We have still much to be proud of. Although a Capitol may be brought to ashes—though a marble Statue of the Father of his Country, the ablest work of man, be destroyed by the all-devouring flame—still, we say rejoice. Our Union is preserved—while that lasts, we have high exciting prospects before us. I appeal to the aged, to the venerable men around us: I appeal to the young, to those whose hearts are yet buoyed up by the inspirations of eagle-winged hope—I ask them to look up to their parents; to turn a glance upon this crowd—I ask them to gaze but one moment on the 'last best gift,' on the noblest work of Heaven, and how soon will their hearts respond with exultation, yes! Shall I call upon the NEWBERN GRAYS to say if we are not free? Shall I ask and gratitude upon the return of this day? Shall I ask them if we have not much to be proud of? Shall I ask them, if we do not rejoice that we are free and united? I need not; my own bosom affords an answer. With these I know, "Liberty, is the watch-word—Union, the reply."

If they refused their assent, I would appeal to the "child of the sun," the majestic bird whose wings are spread over our flag—our own flag! by angel hands, joyfully given; I would ask him if we ought not to rejoice?—We can imagine the lightning glances of his eye—the ruffling of his plumage, while he responds, yes!—Again I appeal to all, and proudly point to this declaration, the sheet anchor of our Union, and say, "we do rejoice. The goddess of Liberty is now pointing those who are struggling to shake off their yoke of bondage, to this Declaration, and tells them, 'by this, Conquer.' True, we have mourned, and not without cause; Jefferson is no more, Adams is gone—the master spirits

who breathed the breath of life into this Declaration. But here, here is our legacy, a legacy not only valuable, but of inestimable price to the world. This is our "Pillar of fire by night, our cloud by day." Fellow this, and it will safely lead us by the Seylla, of Disunion, the Charibdis of Nullification. It is to this Declaration, I now invite your attention.

AN ORATION

Delivered by CHARLES SHEPARD, Esq. on the 4th of July, 1831, at the request of the Newbern Grays, SOLDIERS AND CITIZENS.

This Day is consecrated to the memory of a great event. It is not the anniversary of a battle, in which thousands have been sacrificed to ambition and revenge; it is not the birth-day of a sceptered tyrant, whose subjects reverently bow to the feet which crush them to the earth. No! the Fourth of July is commemorative of virtue and of patriotism: it brings to mind great deeds, and great men; it recalls the period when the principles of civil liberty were promulgated, and the foundations of this mighty Republic were laid. Let us, then, on this day, rejoice; let us return thanks to Almighty Providence; let us pay the tribute of gratitude to departed Patriots; let us recall our minds and ennoble our hearts by a recurrence to the principles and feelings of the Revolution.

If the history of the world were searched, no contest could be found in which a greater disparity existed between the parties, than that which was manifested in the American war. England was decidedly the most powerful nation in Europe. She had many rich and valuable colonies. She was famous for the Arts and Sciences, for Manufactures and Commerce. Her Navy ruled the ocean; every sea was the theatre of its exploits, and the mariners of all countries paid homage to her flag. Her Armies were injured to the tools of war, and had often triumphed. Her officers were skillful as well as brave; they planned and executed with equal success. In addition to these advantages, she had just finished a war with France, in which that kingdom was deprived of her finest possessions, and her power nearly annihilated. Thus flushed with conquest, England deemed herself invincible; her citizens were filled with the highest enthusiasm; the proud recollections of their ancestry, and the more recent achievements of their countrymen, had excited their emulation.

To oppose this gigantic power, the THIRTEEN STATES took arms. They had not a ship to protect the coast from invasion, nor a soldier to meet the enemy on land. The population was sparse and poor; it was ignorant of military tactics; it had not the protection of fortifications; it had no clothing, no ammunition. In one word, our forefathers were totally unprepared to meet the foe; they were destitute of every convenience, every necessary for carrying on war. This was not all. They were not cheered by the good will and the sympathy of mankind; the doctrines which they had published to the world were so novel and bold, that the Aristocracy viewed them as presumptuous rebels; whilst the great mass of people considered them heated enthusiasts, striving to overturn social order and harmony. Thus weak and defenceless—thus deprived of all hope of succour from abroad, the American people had defiance to England and her myrmidons. They knew the power, they had witnessed the gallantry of her troops against our ancestors; but the spirit which animated their breasts, and the holiness of their cause, counterbalanced the want of strength, and made up all deficiencies. We are too apt to exult in our own country at the expense of other nations, but we may confidently appeal to history, and ask what people ever displayed a more lofty spirit; what men ever entered into so unequal a contest, under so many disadvantages. We might stop here, and safely place the claim of our ancestors to immortality, on the ground of ardent heroism, and high achievement; but the basis of their fame is made of still more durable materials, they have a still stronger demand on the admiration of mankind. They not only obtained a victory over the greatest empire on earth, not only performed deeds of valour which have rarely been equalled, but they gave tyranny and despotic principles a blow from which they will never recover.

At that time, the nations of the earth were under the dominion of absolute princes. The common doctrine was, that the kings derived their authority from Heaven, and disobedience to them, was considered impiety to God. The people had no share in the government; their opinions were neither asked nor respected; their feelings were disregarded, their property and their lives were at the disposal of the sovereign. His will was the law; he made war and peace; he imposed taxes to suit his own views, not for the benefit of his subjects; he gratified his passions and whims at the public expense, and often to the detriment of private individuals. Liberty, indeed, was not extinct in England; there it burned with a faint and languishing flame; but elsewhere it was smothered under the rubbish of superstition and despotism. The mind, also, was enslaved. The astronomer, with unbounded license soared into the sky, and discovered worlds hitherto unknown. The natural philosopher explored the recesses of nature, and brought to light her secret mysteries; but in the science of government—which above all others is interesting to our race, no discoveries were made, no bright regions were laid open to the gaze of the multitude, no ancient systems were exploded. Political subjects were thought above the comprehension of vulgar minds; they were left to those whom Heaven had made the depositories of power, to wit, profligate churchmen and the legitimate descendants of the old feudal robbers.

Such was the tyranny of rulers, and such the abject servility of the people. The indifference and apathy which enshrouded the mind, indicated a long continuance of slavery, when the resistance of America to British taxation, showed that liberty was still known and cherished, that all men would not hug the chains which despots might forge. Our ancestors told the King of England that he had no successors to tax them. They declared that the right of property was sacred; that no one could deprive them of the fruits of their labour without their consent. The Parliament of Great Britain did not interest in common America; its members had no interest in common with the Americans; they were unacquainted with their wants; they were ignorant of what would promote their welfare, and they were too willing to transfer their own debt to the despised colonists. This language was uncommon at that day; it stripped despoticism of the garb which rank and wealth had bestowed, and made it appear in its naked deformity; it caused kings to doubt the sanctity of their titles, and it tended to make the people feel to praise for the doctrine, which teaches the connexion between taxation and representation. It is true that in England, taxes could not be levied without the consent of the House of Commons; but whoever will examine the history of that body, will find that this branch of its power did not originate from a comprehensive view of this great principle. Even at this day, with all the light of modern science and the benefit of our example, some of the first statesmen in England, deny its existence, and are struggling with all their wealth and influence against reform. The Americans carried innocence against reform. Their minds seemed to partake of the grandeur of the natural scenery of their country; they were elevated by the sight of its lofty mountains, they were enlarged by the extent of its lakes and rivers. They breathed the same air, they walked on the same earth, and they were visited by the same light as the sovereigns of Europe. They worshipped the same God; they were inhabited by the same immortal soul; they asked why so great a difference should exist between men: why some should be born tyrants and others subjects; why some should inherit kingdoms and others be glad to hide their heads in a hovel. They scouted the idea that nature had made so unjust a distribution of its favours; they would not insult their God by believing that He had enslaved and degraded the great majority of His children.

All the governments of Europe have proceeded from force or chance. William the Norman, the founder of the present royal family of England, was a rude and barbarous soldier; he conquered Britain some centuries ago, and placed himself on the throne of the Saxons. It cannot be pretended, because he had physical power, because he had a daring and ruthless soldiery at his back, that he had a right to govern the English. Much more absurd is it to suppose, that the descendants of this man inherit a title to the service and obedience of the people, whom he reduced to subjection. From what source, then, must governments proceed? From the will of the governed.

Reasoning like this produced that great Declaration of the Congress of '76 which says, "all men are created equal, they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. To secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. They are accustomed to these truths. They are instilled into our minds at the first dawn of reason, and we wonder that they were ever denied. For many ages, astronomers believed that the sun moved round the earth; now, he who would maintain this theory, would be called a madman. The puritans of New England once punished old women for witchcraft; but now, none can be found so ignorant as to suppose that human creatures hold intercourse with the world of spirits. So it is with the political principles which our forefathers discovered. They are now new, when the majority of people did not sanction them, and we should deprive the great authors of them of due credit, no sooner than we should say that Copernicus does not deserve praise, for proving that the earth revolved around the sun.

Thus did the American sages and patriots elevate the condition of the human family. Men were no longer to be considered beasts of burden for a favoured few; kings were no longer to assume superiority and exclusive privileges.

The English revolution of 1640, was effected by the religious fanaticism of the people; that of France, in 1789, arose from the unbridled violence of the mob, caused by oppressions which had been accumulating for ages, and by sufferings which humanity could not endure. What was the manner in which our fathers triumphed? The people were quiet; there was no violation of law, no secret bloodshed and massacre, no outrageous destruction of property. The gray heads, and the stout hearts of the land, were assembled in solemn council. They reasoned with each other; they calculated the power of England; they examined the resources of the colonies; every act was the result of reflection, every step was taken with a cautious prudence. There might be seen the mild and amiable Franklin, giving to his countrymen the lessons of experience and practical good sense; there were Jefferson and Adams, labouring side by side—the one calmly and philosophically delivering the wisdom which flowed from extensive reading and a fertile mind; the other, enforcing his sentiments with an energy and eloquence which have never been surpassed. These men and their associates have left the earth; they need no eulogy from us, but they deserve the homage of our hearts. Let us cherish their memory; let us teach our children to list their names, let us recount to them their glorious actions.

How far the most romantic visions of national glory have been fully realized. The thirteen colonies have become twenty-four large and powerful republics. The population, which skirted the Atlantic border, has stretched into the interior; it has ascended the Alleghany; it has overspread the vast valley of the Mississippi, and ere long it will reach the Western ocean. The emigrant carries with him the institutions in which he was nurtured; he carries with him education and intelligence; above all, he carries that love of liberty and that capacity for self-government which characterize the race. By his enterprise, the scenery of the wilderness has been entirely changed. The forest, which was used by the native for a hunting ground, has been converted into smiling fields, rich with the products of human industry. The wigwag has given way to the ingenious dwellings of civilization; the council fire has yielded to the legislative hall; the spot where many a savage fight has taken place, is now the residence of the arts.

Whilst thousands of villages and towns are springing up in every section of the country, those of the Revolution have swelled into populous cities, rivaling in wealth and refinement the great capitals of Europe. Commerce has been wonderfully extended. The restrictive policy of England confined the trade of the colonies to the British isles; but now our ports are filled with ships from all the maritime nations, and our seamen visit every portion of the Globe where adventure can meet reward, and where they carry a knowledge of the country and its character. Agriculture has attained a degree of perfection, which the men of '76 never anticipated. Education is diffused among all classes of the community. No where is the great body of the people so intelligent; all are well informed on most of the subjects which relate to the welfare of society, and many are equal if not superior to the scholars and statesmen of Europe. These blessings have flowed from the successful valour of our forefathers. It is our duty to guard, to increase, and to perpetuate them.

Americans! the eyes of the whole world are upon us; the hopes of the philanthropist hang on our conduct; the oppressed of every clime look up to us for a cheering sympathy; the happiness of unborn millions is put in our charge. As the Israelites of old were chosen by Heaven, to preserve the true Religion uncontaminated by the wickedness and idolatry of other people, so we are the favoured race selected to keep alive the principles of political liberty, and to hand them down to succeeding generations. We should not abuse the trust. We should not disappoint the expectations of the wise and good. If the experiment of self-government fail here, it must fail every where. If the light, which now burns so brilliantly on our shores, shooting its rays to every part of the world, be extinguished, a long and everlasting night of political darkness, will cover the earth. This is a tremendous responsibility. If we neglect our duty, if by our conduct we bring liberty into disgrace and cause her to be driven from among men, our forefathers and the people of all coming time will rise up in judgment against us at a future day. The former will tell of their sufferings from heat, from cold, and from famine, of their hard fought battles, of the blood which they freely spilled for the benefit of posterity. The latter will recount our privileges, the happiness we possessed, and demand why we injured and destroyed the precious inheritance which should have descended to them. Great will be our condemnation.

Let us then be watchful. Let us follow the footsteps of our fathers—let us be guided by their principles, and imitate their patriotism. Let demagogues and political bigots be discarded from confidence; let the wise and the virtuous be our counsellors; let obedience to law, temperate feelings and mutual forbearance, constitute our character. Every nation has its day of adversity. We too must look for reverse of fortune, we must expect foreign war and intestine commotion. But if the Revolution be remembered, if we constantly drink at its sacred and inspiring fountain, our freedom and independence may be maintained forever. The orb of day sometimes rises obscured by clouds; in his approach his course until he sets are dissipated, and he pursues his course until he sets in splendour in the West. So may it be with our beloved country! The morning of her existence was dark and gloomy; but a brighter period has come, and she is now rapidly marching to the zenith of glory; long, long, may she continue there, and may the evening of her life be as brilliant as its noon!

The closing of the Revolution have not been confined to North America. The luxurious and superstitious Spaniard of the Southern Hemisphere, has been aroused from his lethargy, and the whole continent from the St. Lawrence to the Straits of Magel-

lan is now free and independent. The wide Atlantic is not a sufficient barrier to our doctrines. They have penetrated into the most despotic countries, they are enlightening all people, they are shaking the thrones which have been built on weakness and ignorance. Our ancient ally of France was unfortunate in her first attempt, but she has again risen in her might and broken the chains, which the combined tyranny of Europe had fastened on her—May happiness crown her efforts.

Poland too has revived. To the eternal disgrace of man, this gallant nation has been three times divided by the royal robbers of Europe. They have parcelled out her territory as if it belonged to them—they have given to each other her citizens, as if they were so many sheep at the shambles. These outrages can never be forgotten. The bones of Polish patriots lie buried in the soil of every country, but their spirits still hover over the land of their birth; their names are still remembered with pride and their actions are still thought worthy of imitation. To the first cry of liberty in France, the Poles responded.—Their tyrants were expelled. Soon the barbarians returned, and entered the country like a deluge. But the Pole was prepared; he met the despot and they are now struggling.

Perhaps, at this moment, Prague is burning, the Vistula has been passed, and the savage host lie encamped on the plains of Warsaw. On all sides are seen countless multitudes differing in language, manners, and dress, but agreeing in their horrid yells and ferocious cries of murder and revenge. They consider the prey within their grasp; they think of the wealth, the beauty, and the luxury, which await them. They are impatient for plunder and rapine. There too may be seen the small but gallant army of the Poles. Not a whisper is heard. They look like men charged with a grave and important duty.—They feel that they are the last hope of their country; if they be unsuccessful, its chains will be made stronger and more weighty. They think of their parents, their wives, and their children; they shudder at what may possibly be their fate. They look at the enemy and they are almost maddened with rage. The streets of Warsaw are deserted. Its places of amusement are closed. Its churches resound with invocations for the assistance of Heaven. Its walls are crowded with all ages and sexes, who come with heavy hearts and tearful eyes to witness the approaching combat. They gaze on the opposing armies, they tremble for their husbands and children, they tremble for themselves, they tremble for their unfortunate country. The signal is given; the engagement commences. Heaven and earth echo with the war of the artillery. The groans of the dying are mingled with the animating exhortations of the combatants. Poland! our hearts are with you, may God in his mercy protect and defend you!

Mr. INGHAM, late Secretary of the Treasury, on his return home, attended a public dinner given him by a number of his friends. In his address on the occasion, we find the following observations in relation to the Tariff:

"I ought not to be disguised, that the final extinguishment of the public debt, which is very near at hand, will present a new crisis in the affairs of our country. The public mind should therefore be familiarized to it, and preparation made in advance for the event. To continue permanently upon the people, taxes equal to ten millions of dollars, the amount of the present sinking fund, more than will be required for the current expenses of the government, will, I most conscientiously believe, HAZARD THE EXISTENCE OF THIS UNION; and the more we disregard the complaints of those who think themselves aggrieved, the more rapidly will that great evil be hastened. What can compensate for the breaking up of a confederation, which is the highest and may be the last hope of liberty? On the other hand, suddenly and indiscriminately to reduce the impost duties to the scale of revenue for the current expenditure, would cause a scene of ruin which cannot be described. I have no doubt but all these evils may be averted, and instead of multiplying antagonist interests and exciting animosity and hatred throughout the nation, marked by geographical boundaries, the most dangerous of all, that measures might be adopted which would preserve every interest of the country, in the operation of which, every section would be reconciled; and which would in fact, draw together the different parts, with bonds of affection, founded in mutual personal as well as political interests. The successful adaptation of these measures to their end, will require not less the spirit of patriotism and of compromise, than knowledge of the condition and skill in the arrangement of our diversified pursuits. The system is complex, and simplicity can only be restored by slow degrees, and the time is at hand when the work should be in progress. The difficulties are great, but they are not insurmountable, and the object is worthy the highest effort of human intelligence. To establish firmly the bonds of this union, not by physical power, but by means of the moral cements, mutual affection and mutual interest, is a work of the most exalted character, and when accomplished, will perpetuate an undivided possession of our rich inheritance, not only to our posterity, but render it on no distant day, by the mere force of example, not less valuable to the cause of human liberty and happiness throughout the world."

Interesting Scene.—A few days since a young tradesman, a native of Ireland, but long a resident in this city, in passing along a wharf at which a ship from one of the ports in Ireland was about to be made fast, stopped as is usual with persons from a foreign country, to observe whether any face which had been familiar to their eye in earlier years, might not present itself. In the bustle of attempting to get quickly on shore, one of the passengers fell into the dock and instantly sunk under the vessel's—without a moment's hesitation the young man before alluded to, who had remained to gratify his curiosity, plunged into the deep after the drowning man, and with considerable difficulty succeeded in bringing him safe on land. The deliverer very naturally left anxious to see his prize restored to perfect life, and with this view remained to tender his assistance without giving away to change or even dry his apparel. A few moments after some simple remedies had been applied, the rescued man slowly opened his eyes and murmured "God bless you, God bless you, it would be too soon to die far away from home." The voice, and the awakening countenance of the newly arrived young man, filled the other with an intensity of eagerness visible to all around;—he asked the place of birth and name of his patient; but questions were soon answered satisfactorily enough to prove that the rescued, and the rescuer were brothers! It is needless to attempt to relate the sequel,—in an instant they were interlocked in a close embrace and a thousand questions and congratulations were made on each side, before one could be answered. Finally the brothers retired amidst the ejaculations and the wonder of all who observed the singular scene.

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MARRIED,

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. John R. Goodman, Mr. FREDERICK J. JONES, to Miss HANNAH A. SHINE, daughter of the late Col. William Shine.

DIED,

On Tuesday last, Miss ELIZABETH HOWARD, daughter of Mr. James Howard.

MARINE LIST,

PORT OF NEWBERN.

ARRIVED,

Schr. Henrietta, Simpson, New York.
Schr. Mary, Chadwick, New York.
Sloop Prince Maurice, Tubman, Philadelphia.

CLEARED,

Schr. Sarah, Jones, New York.
Schr. Perseverance, Scott, New York.
Schr. Lima, Jones, Baltimore.