



THE SENTINEL.

NEWBERN:

FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1833.

Steamboat from Newbern to Elizabeth.

We are gratified to learn that a gentleman of the South, has determined to establish a steamboat route between this town and Elizabeth.

We omitted in our last, to correct a mistake into which our brother of the Fayetteville Observer had fallen, in announcing the arrival at Beaufort, of the Steam Packet David Brown.

The Election of a Representative in Congress, of members for the State Legislature, and of Clerks of the Superior and County Courts, will be held in this District on Thursday next, the first of August.

The proprietor of the Steam Grist Mill has commenced selling meal by weight, which is supposed by some a more equitable, as well as convenient method, than measuring it.

We understand that a very delicate and uncommon operation of surgical skill, has been successfully performed in Philadelphia, for the relief of the venerable President of our University, and that he will shortly be enabled to resume the duties of his important station.

One of our subscribers, who has long been an experienced farmer, shewed us, the other day, an Irish Potato vine, which was eight feet in length, and from the root of which a half-peck of potatoes was gathered.

The citizens of Albany (N. Y.) have erected a well finished Tablet to the memory of Walter Scott. As a tribute to elevated genius this is worthy of credit, and is in much better character, than a proposal made some years ago in one of the papers in that state, for Congress to bestow on him a pension for the purpose of relieving his pecuniary embarrassments.

The proceedings of the "Miserable Club" will be found worthy of a perusal. All who are afflicted by those imaginary demons, vulgarly called the Blues, will find a congenial strain in the address of Melancholicus.

A new publication has appeared, styled "The Art of Puffing." It may be an amusing book, but it will hardly give much instruction, for the art has nearly reached its acme in this country.

The excitement against E. K. Avery in Rhode Island, is from all accounts, rather increasing than diminishing with time. So highly wrought is the enmity of his opponents, that it is even said that a colossal statue of him is to be raised on the spot where Miss Cornell's body was found.

It appears from the N. H. Patriot that there is some small trouble in Massachusetts, concerning the Cape Cod Indians. A statute of that state puts them under overseers, who frequently send them on long whaling voyages, and claim the property of the wood which grows on their soil.

The present season bids fair to be abundant in every species of fruit. Our melons have never been earlier or better. Be moderate, and beware of the premonitory symptoms.

The Rev. Mr. Fidler, an English Tourist, visited this country about a year ago, and has lately published a Journal of Travels in the United States, which is of the same kidney with his lying predecessors.

The workies seem to be quite crazy in some parts of Pennsylvania, and worry themselves exceedingly, lest the merits of the operatives be like a candle hid under a bushel.

A publication has been undertaken by Mr. Jos. Robinson of Baltimore, to which the following title is prefixed; "The Terrific Register, or records of crimes, judgments, providences, and calamities."

Internal Improvement Convention

The eighth Resolution adopted by the Internal Improvement Convention, recently held in Raleigh, provides for the appointment of a Committee of Correspondence in each county, for the purpose of circulating the Address, and otherwise promoting the objects of the Convention.

Craven.—Richard D. Spaight, Abner Hartley, Wiley M. Nelson, John R. Donnell, John M. Bryan, John T. Lane, Frederick P. Latham, Thomas I. Pasteur, Thomas Watson, Lucas Benners, John P. Daves, Moses Jarvis, Edward Graham, Samuel Simpson, John B. Dawson, John Washington, W. S. Blackledge, Alex'r. F. Gaston, Charles B. Shepard, John Borgwyn.

Duplin.—John E. Hussey, Joseph Gillespie, A. O. Grady, William Wright, Jeremiah Pearsall, Thomas O. Larkin, John Miller, Jason Smith, Wm. H. Hurst, Allen Morris, James K. Hill, Thomas P. Hall, Henry Whitmore, Dr. Crosby, Andrew Hurst, Stephen Miller, Benjamin Best, John Farrier. Wm. K. Frederick, S. Graham.

Wayne.—James Rhodes, John B. Hurst, Patrick Cromwell, Ezekiel Slocumb, Probert Collier, Philip Hooks, Thomas Kennedy, John Wright, Richard Washington, Nicholson Washington, Gabriel Sherard, Arnold Borden, Lewis Cogdell, Daniel Konegay, Henry M. Jeler, William Thompson, William Hood, John W. Sasser, H. W. Husted, Sampson Lane.

Johnston.—John M'Loed, Josiah O. Watson, Christopher Christophers, John C. Smith, James Durham, John L. Haywood, Adin Powell, Etheldred Holt, J. H. Smith, Bethan Brayton, David Thompson, Daniel Boon, Reuben T. Sanders, John Leach, Hillary Wilder, Josiah Holder, Joseph Richardson, John Atkinson, Nathan Williams, James Frilick.

Greene.—Wyatt Mays, James Harper, John Burdett, Charles Edwards, Wm V. Speight, Henry Best, jr., William M. Albritton, John Patrick, James Williams, Benjamin S. Edwards, John V. Taylor, William Williams Jesse Speight, John H. Freeman, Nathan P. Daniel, Samuel R. Pridgen, William A. Dordan, Thomas Wooten, Henry P. Berrow, Titus Carr.

Onslow.—Lewis Dishongh, G. A. Thompson, Joseph D. Ward, John A. Averit, William P. Ferrand, Edward Ward, D. W. Sanders, Ed. S. Jones, Wm. Ambrose, Brice Fonville, Frederick Foy, William H. Thompson, James Chadwick, Edward Ward, Luke Huggins, John B. Thompson, Wm Mumford.

Hyde.—Caleb Spencer, Daniel Murray, Foster Jarvis, Benjamin Sanderson, Thomas S. Singleton, William Selby, John Brown, James Adams, John L. Swindell, Benjamin Foreman, Henry S. Spencer, Tilman Farrow, John B. Jasper, Wallace Styron, Marville Wilkerson, J. H. Selby, C. J. H. Lamb, Thomas T. Bonner, Thomas B. Gibbs, Josiah T. Blackwell.

COMMUNICATIONS.

THE MISERABLE CLUB.

Hail horrors! hail!

Mr. Editor: According to previous arrangements, the Miserable Club met on Saturday evening last. The gentlemen of this body have instructed me, as their Secretary, to publish the proceedings of the meeting, make known the object of their association, and solicit reinforcement.

The Club met agreeable to order. The roll being called, Messrs. Furor, Dolor, Mæror, Queror, Melancholicus, Misericors, Iracundus, and Terrificus, answered to their names. Mr. Misericors moved that Mr. Melancholicus be called to the chair.

Mr. Editor: The high station which your partiality has conferred upon me, I accept with reluctance. It is a trust of no small consideration: upon the faithful discharge of its functions, depend our prosperity and advancement.

It has been said, that weak minds are alone subject to these gloomy reflections: we ourselves submit to the imputation. But do not cast such a stigma upon the bright escutcheons of Cowper, Byron, Burton, and a host of others, men of strong minds and superior attainments:—say rather that 'tis a misfortune, and pity our condition. But in reply you may urge, that those who have not pity upon themselves, certainly cannot expect it from others; shake off these unmanly weaknesses, and become useful and respected members of Society.

Such, Fellow Members, being not only my condition but your own also, we have thought it advisable to form a society entirely of our "own feather," in order that we might withdraw from the world, and see less of the baseness and cupidity of mankind,—that we might hold sweet intercourse with congenial spirits, and in a measure alleviate the misery of our condition. We can but expect the scoffs of the world,—the "oi polloi," at this our undertaking,—but regard them not,—"nil desperandum."

Resolved, That Messrs. Misericors, Iracundus, and Terrificus, be appointed an examining committee, and that these be the qualifications necessary for admission: 1st. No person shall become a member of the Miserable Club, without he be personally known to some one of the body, or shall bring certificates of his good moral character.

No one shall be admitted as a member, unless he produces conclusive evidence of being subject to melancholy feelings.

No disappointed lover shall be received unless he brings a certificate of his dismission, signed and sealed, by the object of his adoration; and unless he be abletwice to sing with much feeling "The Last Link is Broken."

No one that has been engaged to "Lady Fair," and has actually been discarded, shall be admitted as a member, unless he swear to abjure the sex forever.

No calumniator shall be admitted.

No one who has seen thirty winters shall be admitted.

No stranger shall be received as a regular but as an honorary member. These resolutions being put to the House, were carried, Mr. Furor voting in the negative; he could not sanction some of the Resolutions. Suppose, said he, an unfortunate lover should apply for admission; one who would make a worthy member, known to be of a gloomy disposition, and settled reserve, and yet not be able to obtain a certificate from the Lady, (you know them Sir,) must he be refused? He could not hear to it; he hoped gentlemen would reconsider the subject. Mr. Iracundus and Terrificus rising at the same time, the floor was given to the latter.

Mr. President:—I must express my astonishment at the conduct of our friend Furor; he seems to tax his ingenuity in devising schemes to retard our movements. I know that women are cruel; I have had occasion to mix with them a little during my lifetime,—I have sifled their character thoroughly,—I have frequently uttered in the sincerity of my heart, the words of a favorite author,—"women and wine! women and wine!" Yes Sir, they have committed great execution among our sex; if any thing can rival the dread fury of the cholera, it is they; they have slain their thousands and their tens of thousands,—but never yet have I found one who would refuse this courtesy; they will with the most perfect sang froid give a poor wretch his death blow, and then strive to calm him. Sir, there is a necessity for the passage of that resolution. Without it, persons may impose upon our credulity; the light, the gay, the frolicsome, may come in among us and disturb our quiet; but we know that one who has this certificate in his possession, is a fit subject for our friendship.

The President thought that further debate was unnecessary, as the Resolutions had already passed the House. Mr. Terrificus was therefore requested to take his seat.

Upon consideration, the exercises of the Club, are to be essays upon dark and mysterious subjects of a gloomy cast; debates upon the miseries of life, and the causes of them,—and frequent reading from Zimmerman on Solitude, or other works of like nature.

There shall be a cessation of duties during every meeting, for one hour, when total silence shall be enforced, long visages put on, and no book perused except "Horrid Mysteries." The members can employ themselves at this time, by sighing over broken fans, faded flowers, dingy ribbons, and curly locks,—fair gifts from lady hands,—the paraphernalia of love's cabinet. Let this suffice for the present; we will give faithfully the proceedings of the club as they occur. Until then, adieu.

RINGTALIA RORA.—Scriba. P. S.—Those desirous of joining the body can apply to Mr. Misericors on Craven Street, Iracundus on Broad, and Terrificus on Pollock.

Mr. Editor, The correspondent of a neighboring paper, who desires to know the grounds upon which John Randolph has been rendered so famous, seems to be of the Utilitarian sect. He appears unwilling to accord praise, except to him who has accomplished some great good. If this standard were adopted, the number of those who rank high upon the rolls of fame, would be fearfully diminished, and the tributes of applause would be frequently recalled by the sober voice of wisdom. Madame de Staël admired music on account of "its noble inutility," and it will be found on examination, that most of the fine arts which give a tone and a polish to life, do not excite enthusiasm, because they confer any great and tangible benefit on their admirers. The fact that Mr. Randolph is highly esteemed by so many, is at once proof conclusive of merit on his part. Few men ever possessed such versatility in the command of language and display of wit. This surely can be granted, although Mr. Randolph may have been an aristocrat, or may have asserted that President Adams has Jonathan—Russelled himself.

THE SPANISH WIFE.

All nature seem'd to slumber, save When Douro's sadly dashing wave Came rolling on the shore; But Inez could not close her eyes, And now she came with tears and sighs; To list, to list, The Douro's mournful sound.

"Douro! how long shall sorrows last? I fear our days of joy are past, Are past, to come no more; Perhaps my Louis long has slept "Among the slain"—and Inez went, Aload, aload, And sorrow echoed round.

Hark! is not that a moan of death? No! 'tis the Autumn's with'ring breath, Comes rushing from the height; Fair Inez started from her seat, A leaf fell circling at her feet, It sunk, it sunk, Never again to rise.

Till now, the moon with lightsome brow, Had travelled on—but now—but now, A cloud came o'er her light; And now the wind came sweeping past, And Douro hail'd the rushing blast With groans, with groans, That seem'd to pierce the skies.

"Ah! why has Louis gone afar, To seek the bloody fields of war, And left his Inez here? I wish that I was with the dead, And with him shared his glory bed, A way, away, "Where Louis rests in sleep."

The Douro sigh'd, and Inez stood Beside it's sadly rolling flood, A spreading cloud was near; And from it's trunk a figure slips, And "Louis!" bursts from Inez' lips; A rush,—a rush, They clasp—they sink—they weep. ALL.

The Great Nation.

Dear Sent.: Please tell a scribbling subscriber Which nation is in truth on earth, the greatest? For by the glories of old Pater Liber, (Who rode two tigers) with me great debate is't, And though I've pondered long in hours the latest, And travelled much o'er many a sea and shore, And met with scraps which were not of the swatest, I still am in as much doubt as before.

I thought John Bull was something of a screamer, With his red coat, and pocket full of cash, Puffing and swelling like our Beaufort steamer. And swearing all things foreign were but trash: But when affairs were tending to a Smash I found that Johnny effervesced quite coolly, Content to buy whilst others popt the lask, Which goes to prove that John Bull is a bully.

I've lived in France on frogs and friecasse, And drank soup meagre in the queen of cities, And heard them swear "the greatest nation we, "That ever dined on blood or little kitties;" They play good fiddles, and sing pretty ditties, And fight like Trojans in a foreign war, But bow to foes at home,—O worst of pitie's! And with a shrug say "Je ne l'entends pas."

Invited by a Dutchman then, I bled To see the land of puddles, ponds, and pipes, Whose broom once swept the ocean far and wide, And where folks live on bogs as snug as snipes! But sad it were, to tell how sour-crout gripes, Or vapours steam as from a boiling pot, Yet love of country all defects outwipes; This too is the great nation—O mein Gott!

Through myrtle shades I once delighted roved, Where proud Italia's helpless beauty smiles, And 'mong her daughters for a short time loved, Till I discovered little Cupid's wiles; Fair clime, I said, though many a charm beguiles, Thou'rt but a wreck, and though thy macaroni, May "for the asking," be obtained in piles, With other good things sweeter far than honey.

I've wandered also through Spain's burnished realm Where men turn peacocks, in their daily walks, And where unstant pride serves to overwhelm All sense of the disgrace which o'er it stalks, And of which every neighboring nation talks, But Spanish girls are very pretty yet, With whom, (for there no freezing coldness baunks,) I've twirled fandango to the castanet.

So every nation deems itself the best, Greatest, and bravest, underneath the sun, But if my reader should of me request, Impartially to name the greatest one Incontinent, I should reply 'my own, Where tar, pitch, turpentine, flow in redundancy, Where Freedom's outcast tree hath proudly grown, And folks can catch good mullets in abundance." JARNO.

St. Thomas's Chapel will be open for divine service on Sunday next the 29th instant.

The Editor of the Sentinel would be glad if the person who borrowed his second volume of the Albion, would return it, since it is needed at present. It has already been absent some years,—and if another volume should be wanted, it can be obtained.—July 26.

PORT OF NWEBERN.

CLEARED, New York, Wade, Scott, New York, Lion, Hoxie, " "

R. PRIMROSE

Has just received from New York an extensive supply of STAPLE AND FANCY Dry Goods, which he will sell at reduced prices.

ALSO ON HAND, A few bbls. Prime PORK, and LARD in kegs, suitable for family use. July 26th, 1833.

SADDLERY

HARNES WAREHOUSE.

The subscriber has just returned from Philadelphia with a large and choice addition to his former Stock, to which he invites the attention of the publick. The articles having been selected by himself and purchased at cash prices, he knows them to be superior, and can sell them very low.

Among his assortment are Ladies', Men's and Cart Saddles, Saddle Bags, Traveller's Bags, Harness, of various sorts and prices. Bridles, Bits, Chains, Buckles, Trunks, Whips and Thongs, Plated and Stump Joints, Bands, Knobs and Nuts, Plated and Brass Dashes, Springs, Moulding, Lace, Tufting, Fringe, Oilcloth, Girthweb, Straining and Beltweb, (cotton & woollen. Sole Leather, Calf, Seal, Morocco, Hogskins, Sheepskins, Skirting, Morocco lining for gigs, Base Drum, Drums and Fifes, Sword Canes, Percussion Pistols, Officer's Sashes and Epulettes, Halters, Chains, Percussion Caps, Superior mahogany Portable Deaks, &c.

JOHN TEMPLETON. Newbern, 26th July, 1833.

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber, on Sunday, the 14th July, a light mulatto girl named HARRIET, about 19 years old, and five feet high. She is stout built, has straight coarse hair, which she usually wears tucked up with a comb, large blue eyes, and a flesh mole on her right cheek. She had on a dark blue calico frock and white apron. Her mother living in New York, it is probable she will try to get to that place. Masters of vessels, and all others, are forewarned from harbouring, employing, or carrying her away under the penalty of the law. SALMON HALL.

July 26th, 1833.