

# NORTH CAROLINA SENTINEL.

LIBERTY...THE CONSTITUTION...UNION.

VOL. XVII.

NEWBERN, FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1833.

NO. 852.

PUBLISHED  
BY THOMAS WATSON.  
TERMS,  
Three dollars per annum, payable in advance.

## SOUTH CAROLINA.

### CELEBRATION AT SLAB TOWN.

A very large and respectable assemblage, consisting of about 1500 persons, including near 300 ladies, met at an early hour. The several companies of militia were drilled by their officers, and a number of evolutions gone through. At one o'clock, all present partook of a barbecue prepared for the occasion. A separate table, neatly arranged, was set for the ladies, in the grove, near to that on which the meats, &c. were placed for the men. General John B. Earle presided at the table, assisted by Francis Burt, Sen, Col. Davie K. Hamilton, and Dr. O. R. Broyles as Vice Presidents.

### TOASTS.

The memory of Thomas Jefferson, the apostle of liberty. He has left us a lesson on record, which we mean to practise.

The Congress of 1775. The first convention held in North America for the purpose of nullifying usurpation.

The State of South Carolina. She has arrived at the age of discretion, she needs no officious Yankee guardian to direct the application of her labor or capital; she is capable of managing her own business, and chooses to do it in her own way.

Nullification. It is asked what we have gained by it. Let the answer be found in the fact, that the same Congress which, before its enactment, refused, contemptuously, to admit that no duty should exceed 100 per cent., consented afterwards that all duties should be reduced to 20 per cent.

The memory of Robt. J. Turnbull. While the rights of man have advocates, the Carolina Brutus will be remembered.

By the Committee of Arrangements. Warren R. Davis. Our distinguished member of Congress—he neglects his own business to attend to ours, and that he does with a master's hand—his district will not be ungrateful.

Here Mr. Davis rose and delivered an address to the meeting.

After Mr. Davis had concluded, he was called upon by the President of the day for a sentiment. He again rose, and after some remarks on the reciprocal duties of protection on the part of a good government, and allegiance on the part of a good citizen, alluded in strong terms to the course of the federal administration in its removals and appointments to office exclusively on party principles, down to the pettiest postmaster, with the double object, doubtless, of patronage and espionage, and declared his opinion, that the State should counteract these effects to corrupt the patriotism and impair the obligation of the allegiance of our citizens to their own government and State, by adopting and enforcing the oath proposed in the Convention. He said he made no whining complaint for the party to which he belonged, on account of their exclusion from office by the rule adopted by the administration. Far from it. He only claimed the right, on the part of the State, to meet them in the same way—use the same weapons, and to give back, as the sailors say, "gun for gun." He then gave—

The proposed oath of allegiance to South Carolina. Those who intend to be faithful, will take it; those who do not, need not.

### VOLUNTEERS.

By Dr. O. R. Broyles. The entire sovereignty of the States—whenever the south yields this sacred principle, their act will have surpassed the baseness of the oriental in his adulation and obsequiousness to power, and the example of the unworthy Esau who sold his birth-right for a mess of pottage.

By J. L. McCann. The Hon. John C. Calhoun. The bright luminary of the world; the combination of tyrants and intriguers will never quench the flame of liberty so ably and unanswerably sustained by him.

By Major W. Burt. The slave question.—We of the south feed, clothe, and pay the doctor for attending our slaves. Let the north do as much for their white slaves as we do for our black ones, and they will be well employed.

By William M'Murry. Calhoun, Hayne, Hamilton, Davis, and McDuffie—Five bright stars in our political hemisphere, men to whom honor is due.

By C. Orr. The application of the force bill to the free people of South Carolina, will line its borders with the bones of thousands of the subservient tools of an ambitious demagogue.

By William Clanahan. The Hon. John C. Calhoun—A warm advocate for state rights; his incessant vigilance against usurpation and oppression, bespeaks the sincerity of his heart, and entitles him to the gratitude of every republican.

By Samuel Millwee. Wilkins's Bill—May the first fiery darts that may be hurled against the sovereignty of the States rebound on its supporters.

By Wm. Hunter. Gen. Duff Green—The able and zealous advocate of the rights of the States; may he expose to full view the evil machinations and servitude of the subservients of his Majesty Andrew I.

By Benjamin Barton, Esq. The servility of Andrew Jackson and the intrigue of Martin Van Buren tends to consolidation or unconditional submission; but what freeman who values liberty, that would not rather die the death of the free and the brave, than submit to the hands of a tyrant, or the bonds of a slave?

By William Mullikin. The Proclamation of President Jackson, and the passage of the war bill, proves that our liberties are in imminent danger; therefore, you that would be free—

By John Brewer. Andrew Jackson; May he be as zealous for the time to come, to dis-

charge the duties of President, as he has heretofore been to please Martin Van Buren.

By Captain Bryant.  
The comet and the Proclamation,  
Fell enemies of our system:  
But with Crockett and nullification,  
Thank the Lord, we can resist them.

By Saxon Anderson. John C. Calhoun: The able advocate of the Jeffersonian doctrines of '98, and foremost to oppose the unconstitutional usurpation of the monopolists and the American system.

By Wilson Vermillion. May the rights and liberties of the south be quickly obtained, by the strength of her people, and the justice of her cause.

By D. Russel. The State of South Carolina: The bright and morning star: the front in war, the front in peace; may she be front and rear in digging a grave, and burying the colonization question so deep, that Yankee interest never can grapple it out.

By William Erskine. The bloody bill, or force bill. I hope the time is not far distant, when it will take one of Sam Patch's jumps, and land in oblivion.

FORT HILL 16 June, 1833.

GENTLEMEN:—I have been honored with your note of the 1st instant, inviting me in the name of a large number of citizens in the vicinity of Slab Town, to partake of a barbecue at that place on the 4th of July next.

I regret that my probable absence from the district at that time, compels me to decline the invitation:

For the kind terms in which you have communicated the invitation, you will please accept, individually, my sincere acknowledgments.

Of all earthly blessings, I place liberty in the first rank, and, of course, consider the obligation to defend and preserve it, as the most sacred of our civil and social duties. In the pursuit of the course which has met with your approbation, I but acted in obedience to the dictates of this sacred duty. I believe the public liberty to be in imminent danger. The proclamation and message of President Jackson, and the passage of the Force Bill at the last session, have laid the axe at the root of liberty. The principles on which they rest are utterly inconsistent with the principles of the Constitution; and under their action, unless the people should rouse from their lethargy and put them down, our government will soon become as despotic as any on earth. Whether, then, we are to be a free people, must depend on the fact, whether these glaring and dangerous acts of usurpation on the part of the Federal Government, are acquiesced in or not.

If experience should prove that the people and the States have not sufficient intelligence to see their dangerous character, or seeing it, not sufficient spirit to resist, our case will be hopeless.

As to myself, believing all that we hold most dear to be at stake, I have willingly surrendered all personal considerations to oppose the approach of corruption and despotism. I know not that it will be of any avail. It is not in the power of any single, or few individuals, to preserve liberty. It can only be effected by the people themselves; by their intelligence, virtue, courage, and patriotism. May that kind Providence, which has so long protected our country, watch over us in this great and dangerous crisis, and so enlighten the people, and inspire their hearts with the love of their liberty and country, that they may clearly see the danger, and put down effectually and forever, the present and all future attempts on their rights.

With great respect, I am, &c.

JOHN C. CALHOUN.

TO GEORGE RANKIN, Esq.  
And other members of the Committee.

PENDLETON, July 4, 1832.

GENTLEMEN:—I cherished the hope until late hour this morning, that my health would permit my being with you to-day, and that I might, in person return you my sincere thanks for the very flattering and friendly invitation you have given me to unite with a large and respectable number of citizens of Anderson, in the celebration of the Anniversary of the American Independence: but being compelled to leave this for Charleston in the course of two or three days, I do not deem it prudent to put my convalescence to any previous trial by injudicious fatigue or exposure. I am, therefore constrained to express my great regret that I am unable to accept an invitation thus kindly tendered. It might, under ordinary circumstances, be proper to conclude this communication with this apology, but the occasion itself, the deeply interesting crisis through which our state has just passed, and the relation I have borne to the latter, will, I am in hopes, excuse the few remarks with which I propose to trouble you. You will find in the sequel, that my purpose is not to indulge in a fruitless metaphysical discussion, but to discharge, a more grateful, though mournful and affectionate office.

The celebration of the anniversary of the Independence, declared by the old thirteen free, sovereign, and independent States, before even their confederation in 1778, cannot fail to produce a salutary moral influence, if regarded with a just estimate of the lesson, this great event inculcates. If, for example, it invigorates a love for liberty itself, a just sensibility to every thing that looks like tyranny and oppression, and nourishes also an attachment to the sovereignty of these States, under an abiding conviction, that as the great struggle for independence was waged and consummated by each of them, in its sovereign capacity, however conjointly they may have acted, furnishing, as it does, a type of their present relation towards each other, exercising again conjointly a sovereignty which flows from each, and by which the agent created by this sovereignty is responsible to each and all, it cannot fail in its lofty and cheering associations, to make us better

men and better trustees of that freedom which has been confided to our care.

But if, on the other hand, we set up false idols and worship in a stupid spirit of bigotry, the mere effigy for the divinity itself, if, under the name of Union, the substantial essence of liberty is to be lost sight of, and the very term itself is to be employed, not only as a cloak for fraud, violence, and injustice, but for the basest servility and man worship, we shall have learnt as little from our fathers as from the august moral which the day itself teaches, and find that we have approached not much nearer in our adoration of the real objects of the Union, than the Egyptian did his God, in worshipping a crocodile.

Since our last anniversary, our State has passed through a severe trial. I thank God she did not falter. If our victory is not as complete as we would have desired, or as the justice of our cause would have justified, we have not, at least ourselves to reproach. It is enough that substantial interests were secured, and, amidst almost unexampled difficulties, the point of honor was preserved, by the single and unassisted efforts of our party. If we had been united at home, and if, after South Carolina had avowed, in the face of the world, her ultimatum, all her children had gathered around her in filial obedience and devotion, Lacedaemon, at no period of the history of Greece, would have presented a more triumphantly glorious attitude, than this state would have done, small as she is in population and territorial extent. We should have had, not a bill of compromise, but a bill of plenary repeal and pacification.

The intestine dissensions which prevented such a consummation are to be deeply lamented. But do not let us despond. Let us hold fast to the faith that is in us. Let us pause, gather strength, abstain from any unnecessary agitation of the public mind, keep our lamps burning, and our ranks firm and unbroken.—The eternal truths which lie at the foundation of our principles, must go on waxing stronger and stronger, until these plantation states shall exhibit to the world the seemingly extraordinary paradox which antiquity has before revealed, that slaveholders themselves are the most vigilant guardians of the civil and political liberties of their country. Depend upon it, the day is not far distant, when all our resources must be brought again into action. Our antagonist "is scotched, not killed."

Whilst we thus guard the sanctuary of our principles, let us always remember, with grateful affection, when the hand of death comes among us, who have worshipped at our altars. The javelin of the destroyer has brought down to the cold chambers of death, within the short space of a few weeks, two of our strong men, whom, at this moment, we could least have spared. Of him, who has found his last resting place within the bosom of his and our own mother land, I shall not now speak. This proud, yet painful office, will devolve upon me elsewhere and at another time. But of him, whose grave is now turned to the last rays of that setting sun, "whose broad disk" he is never destined again to see, burnishing in its declining beams, "the blue hills of his own Virginia," I desire, in the fullness of my heart, to say one word.

John Randolph has left us at a moment when he was prepared to have served us most. If God had seen fit to have permitted him to have taken his seat in the next Congress of the U. States, and to have allowed him to enjoy even a temporary respite from his almost unrelenting disease, no period of his eventful life, (brilliant as it was) could have been contrasted with the splendor of those closing efforts, which I know it was his design to have made for the regeneration of the liberties of our country; or, if this failed, of rousing his own Virginia from her slumber, and rekindling the long extinguished fires on her watch towers. Existing, as there was, between us, almost an hereditary friendship, during the whole progress of our struggle, I was in constant correspondence with this highly gifted and most extraordinary man.—Whatever errors he may sometimes have supposed we had committed, from too much ardor in a good cause, he never faltered for one moment, in the strong and affectionate interest he took in our fate, and in the success of our cause, or in the deep indignation which he expressed at the atrocious despotism of the Proclamation, or the time serving profligacy of some of its supporters. In one of his letters, he remarked to me, "if I cannot be booted and mounted for the combat in your approaching conflict, I will at least be borne, like Muley Moluch, in a litter to the field of battle, and die in your ranks."

I had designed to have sent you a letter; which he wrote me a few hours after the President's proclamation had reached him, when he was stretched on what was almost his last bed of sickness; but, on more mature reflection, I have deemed it advisable to consult a mutual friend both of the deceased and myself, in Virginia, as to such parts of our correspondence, as it might be proper to make public, before any of his letters appear. The letter, however, to which I allude, shall see the light.—When it does, I promise you, that Andrew Jackson, Esq., will not have skin enough upon his back to determine the colour of his epidermis.

To have lost this exigent moment one who, with such rare and extraordinary endowments for the crisis, possessed and exercised such a spell-like influence over public opinion in his own state, is a calamity that can only be contemplated with composure, when we reflect that death came at last, to release this bright emanation of the ethereal spirit from a broken tenement, long suffering, sinking and decaying from almost the first dawn to the last vestiges of life. Peace to his manes. The south never had, nor ever can have, a more glorious, gallant, and highly gifted champion—one who was emphatically an honest man. One who knew no fear in the cause of truth, and stood forth

in her defence in invincible armor, brandishing his burnished lance in the light of heaven, and reflecting high in its bright concave the beams that glistened on its polished shaft. It was thus accounted that he publicly stood forth before the world as the champion of the liberties of his country.

It will be the more pleasing, if less useful province of the faithful biographer likewise to bring us in closer communication with the thousand virtues which endeared him to those who, knowing him best, invariably loved him most. To reveal to us his gushing sensibility, his inbred tenderness of heart, his romantic devotion to the duties and offices of friendship, his parental kindness to his slaves and dependants, whom he seemed from the very humbleness of their allotment, to regard as his children, and withal if the lambent beam of the evening lightning can be caught the wit which sparkled in never ending flashes from his lips.

Let us then offer a libation to his spirit. I give you—

The memory of John Randolph of Roanoke: In guarding the ashes of her highly gifted son, let Virginia remember his prophetic warnings, and be prepared to stand, where he always stood, in the trench of the third parallel, in defence of the constitution and the liberty of his country.

Remain, gentlemen,

With sincere respect,

Your friend and fellow citizen,  
JAS. HAMILTON, Jr.  
To George Rankin, Esq. and other members of the committee.

### THE SOUTH—NULLIFICATION.

We have inserted in another column the proceedings of a Fourth of July Celebration which was held at Slab Town, in South Carolina, near the residence of John C. Calhoun, the ex-Vice President of the United States, and now chief man of the party in the south, who seek to overturn the government and destroy the union of the states.

In a variety of aspects these proceedings are momentous to the free people of this yet happy country. When Mr. Clay abandoned all his former professions and principles, and found himself compelled to adopt the conciliating policy of Andrew Jackson in relation to the tariff, he announced his compromise as a peace offering, that would be satisfactory to the discontented spirits of the south, and restore harmony to a distracted country. Mr. Calhoun and his associates made the same assurances and the like pledges. The bill passed. Where now is the realization of all those fond hopes and anticipations indulged by the whole population of the north and west? Gone to "the tomb of the Capulets." Every pledge is broken. The very men who were first to make the pledges, have boldly come forward and broken them in a thousand pieces.

This, we presume, is another instance of the wisdom, the foresight, the lofty statesmanship of Henry Clay. Be it so.

But the proceedings of this celebration are portentous in another aspect. We desire our readers to peruse carefully the letters of J. C. Calhoun, James Hamilton, and the accompanying toasts. Not a principle, not a purpose, not a feeling that ever was entertained by these men dangerous to the integrity of the union, is given up or even explained away. Having escaped from their own dangerous isolated position of last year, they now assume another ground more menacing to the constitution, and the independence of the middle, northern, and western States. They want to carry the whole South with them. Feeling themselves more securely surrounded, at all points, by the aiders and abettors of disruption and misrule, in Virginia and elsewhere, it increases their audacity, violence, and cool determination to carry their points at all hazards.

The temper, also, of the toasts, sentiments, and feelings, is the worst that can possibly be imagined. Violent, indeed, ungentlemanly, they are only fit to characterise Spanish banditti, or Italian condottieri. Here we see the venerable President of the United States, and also the Vice-President, treated with the contempt and contumely they would a slave, or a pickpocket. When talented, and once courteous men, fling away the decencies of life—the ordinary traits of civilization—those feelings and language which characterise a gentleman in an educated age, can it be supposed that love of country or patriotism will remain long behind? What grievances has South Carolina to complain of? Where are the ills she receives from the rest of the States in Congress assembled? Has not the tariff been reduced? Are not the principles of the Government now brought back to those of the days of Jefferson? Have not our affairs been signally well managed? Do not the President, Vice-President, and members of the cabinet, adhere to the principles of liberty and union? Is there a single friend of the Union in the North who would interfere with the peculiar property of the South? Whence, then, arises the madness, the violence, the opposition of the Southern nullifiers to the General Government—the Union—and all that ought to be held dear among men?

It is inordinate ambition—it is the same passion that prompted Cataline to attempt the Roman republic—the same purpose which stimulated Burr to his proceedings in the South-West. Governor Hamilton lets out the secret in his letter. The nullifiers sigh for "the pomp and circumstance of glorious war." They would reduce this happy Union to a Greek confederacy, tearing each other to pieces; making war upon each other, and acquiring glory and power by the blood of their countrymen. They burn to become the modern Greeks. Having little to occupy their glowing imaginations during the beautiful days and nights of a southern clime, Calhoun and his associates dwell incessantly upon the objects of their ambition; the attainment of all power; and the destruction of all union and

liberty. The very fair of the South—"woman, lovely woman"—the bane and antidote to man, have their fancies worked up to the key of madness. Casting aside all the shrinking modesty of the sex, we see them hurrying to the Fourth of July banquet in droves; taking their station amidst the coarse scenes of revelry; and realizing in this country a sort of parallel to the tournaments of Europe during the dark ages. With such to cheer them and back them, what men would not rush to the field of battle with as much alacrity as they would to a banquet! How much more the nullifiers, who are sensitive to the slightest impressions, and catch fire as readily as a box of tinder or cask of gun powder!

From these and other indications in South Carolina and Virginia, we are perfectly satisfied that a deep and dangerous conspiracy is concocted to blow this Union to atoms. Arrangements have been made and are making to extend its ramifications to the North, and one of the most remarkable indications was a toast drunk to John C. Calhoun, as the Jefferson of the age, by a Mr. Snyder, at Doylestown, in this State. John C. Calhoun and the nullifiers are again in the field, with more prudent plans, increased experience, and determined hearts to prostrate the general government to their ambition, or prostrate the union of the states should they fail. Let the whole country look to it.—Pennsylvanian.

### DANIEL WEBSTER.

We ask pardon of the New Hampshire Patriot, for the great wickedness we have this day committed, in publishing extracts from a speech made by Mr. Webster near the coal pits and smoking foundries of Pittsburgh. We have signed; but it is so enchanting occasionally to commit sin for the pleasure of receiving absolution, that we could not resist it. Lovers after a quarrel are ten times more loving than before—"tis the same in democracy as in the tender passion."

Seriously, however, Mr. Webster's speech is rather curious. He is evidently disposed to support the administration—but how can he do it? He is so equivocally circumstanced in New England, that his position is surrounded with difficulties of no common magnitude. He says he opposes "consolidation." So far so well. Will he turn democrat and support the Jackson party in Congress as well as in New England? The democracy of New England won't let him. They are decidedly opposed to him. But how can they prevent Mr. Webster from voting with the administration in the Senate? This is the knotty point. If Mr. Webster is fully resolved to go the whole for the administration in the Senate, how can we out and outers get rid of him? Will you vote against the Bank, Mr. Webster? "Ay." Against the Land Bill? "Ay." Against Clay and Calhoun? "Ay, ay." Such a position—such a determination, is awful to the democracy of New England. It would give them the cholera at least. It would be worse than the L.L.D.—B

### EXTRACTS FROM THE SPEECH OF MR. WEBSTER.

DELIVERED AT PITTSBURG, JULY 8, 1833.

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen—

Gentlemen, it is but a few short months since dark and portentous clouds did hang over our heavens, and did shut out, as it were, the sun in his glory. A new crisis had arisen in the history of this government. For forty years our government had gone on, meeting with occasional resistance, incidental, or ill directed—not concerted. But now, a time had come, when authority of law was resisted by the authority of force—when the power of our General Government was resisted by the arm of a state government, and when military force, under all the sanctions of state constitution and state law, was threatening to impede the operations of the Federal Government! That was, gentlemen, a crisis. Every one felt it to be such. I, and every good citizen of the country, felt it to be such. A general anxiety pervaded the breasts of all who partook of the glory of their country at home—and how was it abroad? Why, every intelligent friend of human liberty throughout the world, looked with amazement, at the spectacle which we exhibited. In a day of unquestioned prosperity, after a half a century's happy experiment—when we were the wonder of all the liberal men of the world, and the envy of all the illiberal—when we had shown ourselves to be fast advancing to national renown—what was threatened? Disunion! There were those among us who wished to break up the government, and scatter the four and twenty states, into four and twenty sections and fragments!

Gentlemen, it was at this moment, that the President of the United States, true to every duty—comprehending and fully understanding the case, came forth by his Proclamation of the 10th Dec. in language which inspired in me new hopes of the duration of the republic. It was patriotic, and worthy to be carried through at every hazard. Gentlemen, I speak without reserve upon this subject: I have differed with the President, as all know, who know any thing of so humble an individual as myself, upon many important subjects. In relation to Internal Improvements—rechartering the U. States Bank—perhaps in the degree of domestic protection, and the disposition of our public lands, I have been not able to see the interests of my country in the way which he did. But when the crisis arrived in which our Constitution was in danger, and when he came forth like a patriotic Chief Magistrate, I, for one, taking no council but of patriotism—feeling no impulse but the impulse of duty—felt myself bound to yield, not a lame and hesitating, but a cordial and efficient support to his measures.

Gentlemen, I hope that the result of that experiment may prove salutary in its consequences to our government, and to the interests of the community. I hope that this signal ex-