

# NORTH CAROLINA SENTINEL.



## THE SENTINEL.

NEWBERN:  
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1833.

Our Legislature meets on Monday week, and will have an unusually interesting and important session. The election of a Supreme Court Judge will probably demand the earliest attention. The advocates of a Convention will unfold their plans in amendment of the old Constitution, and we hope that they will be of such a nature as to satisfy all reasonable men.

But the most engrossing topic will, beyond doubt, be the Internal Improvement of the State. A call has

been made, which must be heard and respected by the Representatives of the People. It must be fairly met and answered in the negative or affirmative, and we to whom who votes on the wrong side! Which will be the wrong side? "Bless me, Sir Gregory, what do you think I know about such matters?" All we can say is, that the wrong side is always something or another by a twistification, not the right one.

*The Convention Question.*—We took occasion

some time since, to submit our views of the plan proposed by the Committee for amending the Constitution. We are gratified to perceive that they expressed the opinions of a large portion of our fellow citizens. Some of the propositions, as for example, the abolition of Borough Representation, and a total revolution in the old establishment of counties, seemed unreasonable and unnecessary. That the Constitution however, is in some points defective, has never been doubted. The East are satisfied,

is perfectly willing to do every thing that justice demands, and this, from no other motive than because it is just. If a rational and fair proposal of a Convention with limited powers, be offered, it will be cheerfully received by all parties. But as for resolving everything into its original elements, we must confess, that it appears too hazardous. The occasion does not seem to call for such a last resort. It is to be earnestly hoped that the Legislature will do something towards settling this long vexed and vexing matter. Even if a whole session were devoted to its consummation, it would be a saving of time, for it is now made the endless source of delay and wrangling, and occupies a space which adds to the expense, but not by any means to the dignity of legislation.

*National Debt.*—We perceive by the official advertisement, that the Secretary of the Treasury is

prepared to pay off the whole of the four per cent. stock of the United States, amounting at this time to \$2,041,611 71. Thus do we afford the extraordinary spectacle of a nation not yet hardened into the bone of manhood, possessing resources incalculable, and seemingly inexhaustible—with a treasury,

which, under the continuance of present circumstances, will be full to overflowing, and without an enemy or a debt! Curiosity will doubtless be tempted

to inquire into the probable destinies of such a nation, so young, so free, and so promising. It is not, how-

ever, within our province to indulging curious rumi-

nations on the subject. The best place and time for

such an undertaking, would be—at the side of a warm

black-jack fire on Saturday night. The present generation is more immediately concerned with the

question—what shall we do with the surplus? Shall

the revenue remain as it is, or be increased or diminished?

Shall the Government launch out into splen-

did schemes of improvement and embellishment, or

gradually contract itself, and be felt, only when ne-

cessity demands? It is to be expected that Congress

will have many a long talk on this subject, and we

may also shrewdly guess, that like a certain umpire

mentioned by Esop, they will nibble alternately on

each side, and finally take the largest crumb for de-

ciding the question.

A large meeting of the working-men and others of

Baltimore, was held in the Monument Square on

Monday Evening, Mr. Samuel Mass in the Chair, which adopted, among others, the following resolu-

tions:

*Resolved.* That this meeting recommend to the

citizens of the United States to assemble in their dif-

ferent districts, and to adopt such measures as they

may deem necessary to ensure an election of the Pre-

sident by the People.

*Resolved.* That this meeting views the alterna-

tive of an election of President by the House of Rep-

resentatives as an evil fraught with danger to the lib-

erties of our country.

*Resolved.* That it be recommended to the

citizens of the United States, to favor such an alteration

of the Constitution, as will secure to the People, that

important privilege under all circumstances.

*Resolved.* That JOHN McLEAN, of Ohio, be

recommended to the notice of the People, as a man

every way qualified to fill the office of President of

the United States; and this meeting hereby agree

to use all fair and honorable means to secure his elec-

tion.

Such is the official account—but the Baltimore Re-

publican represents the whole matter as little better

than a *farse*—a badly-devised, ill-digested, and

poorly-conducted contrivance.

The Bishops and Elders of the Synod of North

Carolina, will meet in the Presbyterian Church,

Wilmington, on Wednesday next.

The National Intelligencer publishes the following

letter from Alabama, which shews very clearly how

matters are going. An indictment has been found

against the soldiers who exterminated Hardeman

Owens.

ALABAMA, Oct. 16th, 1833.

We have arrived at a solemn crisis in our State at

the present moment. You are aware that the

whole of the Creek nation was some time since laid

off into counties, and the Judges of our Circuit Courts

ordered to hold courts in them accordingly. The

case alluded to above is this: At the present term of

said Court, held for Russell County, an indictment

was found against certain soldiers of Fort Mitchell for

the murder of Col. Hardeman Owens, who was shot

some time ago by the command of the Deputy Mar-

shal, Mr. Anstall; the Solicitor of the Circuit issued

subpoenas for the file of men and for Major McIntosh, who is in command at the Fort, to appear at the Court to answer to the charge. The Major refused to pay any regard to the mandate of the Court, and swore that he would not suffer any of the men to be arrested. The court issued an attachment for the major and men: the Sheriff was ordered by the Major not to touch him; he returned to the Court next day, and made oath that he could not take him the Major, for fear of death. Upon this, the Court sent an express to our Governor for military power sufficient to arrest the Major and to bring him and men before the Court. The Governor will undoubtedly do it, as he, as well as the whole country here, are in a state of excitement against the General Government, and are determined to support the civil authorities even to the last ditch—Union or no Union.

The Raleigh Register, among other good wishes adapted to the coming winter, which it bestows upon its readers, adds *clean chimneys* to the catalogue. This is not only a good wish, but a gentle hint to those who live in towns and have experienced the effects of a conflagration.

The meeting of Mr. Burges and Mr. Clay, is celebrated by the National Republican journals with great rejoicings.—Mr. Burges had denounced Mr. Clay on the floor of the House of Representatives, for his treachery in betraying friends.—and Mr. Burges had been, in turn, reviled by Mr. Clay's paper at Lexington, Kentucky. How two politicians who consider each other knaves can "rush" to an embrace, will be seen below:

*From the Providence (R. I.) Republican Herald.*  
Lord Bacon says: "There is but one step between the sublime and the ridiculous." In the account published in the Journal, of Monday, of the visit of Mr. Clay, they gravely give the following.

"At length the attention of the multitude, who

surrounded, with listening ears, the centre of attraction,

was drawn to the approach of an object, around the splendor of whose genius, and the virtues of whose

character, public gratitude and admiration have

been accustomed to revolve;—every breath was hushed,

every heart pulsated quickly. The Orator of the

West had stood in one position, and, with a graceful

dignity, received all who had been presented to him,

among whom he had recognized several acquaintances.

But a star of the first magnitude was in the horizon; its centripetal force was felt, and when Mr.

Burges reached the area within the crowd, these two

great men rushed together, as by a gravitating pow-

er. Joy beamed in their faces, and the meeting was

exhilarating to the spectators, beyond any thing we

ever beheld."

We only ask, is this the climax of the "sublime," or the extreme of the "ridiculous?"

Now let us see how this "star of the first magnitude" shines forth in Washington. The first news of the compromise, or bargain, between Calhoun and Clay, was like a shock of electricity in the Capitol.

Mr. Burges on the floor of Congress, uttered the most

violent philippic against Mr. Clay which ever came

from his lips, the half of which we are told has never

yet appeared in print. The following is a specimen:

"Mr. Burges said, in conclusion, if the proposition had come from a quarter where they had a right to expect it, from a political opponent, he should not complain; but it had come from a man for whom he and his friends had toiled by day and by night—yes, sir, it may be said, he has fed at our table. When, sir, we find him betraying us, what must we think? A heavy retribution awaits him in aftertimes. His name may indeed find a place upon the bloody page of political destiny—it should not be permitted to stain the pure and unsullied page of his country's history."

Oh, the "centripetal force!" Oh, the "gravita-

ting power!" Oh the "joy which beamed in the faces" of this pair of "stars of the first magnitude?"

### ANOTHER MEETING.

"The remarks of Mr. Clay, (says a Boston paper) which were exceedingly judicious and brilliant, were received with cheers on all sides, and all parties. The citizens were then introduced to Mr. Clay, personally, and several thousands continued passing the place where he stood and shaking hands with him until a quarter past one, when he retired from the Hall. *The shaking of hands between Mr. CLAY AND MR. WEBSTER, WAS GREETED WITH HEARTY APPLAUSE.*

It is a matter of some surprise that the mere shaking of hands of two old acquaintances, should produce such marked applause. That Mr. Clay and Mr. Webster should shake hands on meeting, was certainly to have been expected, as a matter of course. If they had any private quarrel, to convert this ordinary recognition of acquaintance into a matter of public interest, the public generally have not been apprised of it.—It may, however, have been thrown in for mere stage effect. To give due importance to this shaking of hands, of the two "God-like men," there should have been a *shaking of the earth*—a little theatrical thunder at least.

The times are becoming more *squally* for the Bank of the United States. The Southern Prints assure us, that the Nullifying members of Congress, with very few exceptions will go against its Renewal. But this is not all. Another branch of the Opposition, the Anti-Masons of N. York, are coming out against it. The Albany Evening Journal, their great organ, decided intimates, that the votes of the Anti-Masonic members of Congress from N. York, will be arrayed in opposition to the Institution. The Journal truly pronounces, that "The Bank must perish." If events sweep on to their consequences, as rapidly as they have done, for a few weeks past, the Bank will find no members of Congress "to do it reverence," but Mr. Clay and some of his particular friends—Messrs. Calhoun and Mr. McDuffie, and a few of the Nullifiers—and the staunch relies of the old Federal Party, not embraced in these two designations. The Bank must go down—and not the hatred of Jackson, nor the jealousy of Van Buren, nor the idle suspicions that are entertained about a new Bank to be set up, or about the State Banks to be controlled, can save this unconstitutional and mammoth monster from the just vengeance of the People.

Richmond Enquirer.

The Boston Courier admits that the U. S. Bank has rendered itself odious to the People, and further adds, that it has not seen a merchant who disapproves of the removal of the deposits—yet the Courier denounces the President for the act.—*Boston Post.*

Quite a Novelty.—The Providence Journal an-

nounces that Mr. Clay's arrival in that city will be

"answered by the disgrace of cannon." We thought

Boston was famous for notions, but this invention beats us, all hollow. We give it up—go ahead Pro-

vidence—*Ilelo.*

Richmond Enquirer.

The Boston Courier admits that the U. S. Bank

has rendered itself odious to the People, and fur-

ther adds, that it has not seen a merchant who dis-

approves of the removal of the deposits—yet the

Courier denounces the President for the act.—*Bos-*

*ton Post.*

ILL TAKE YOUR MEASURE?—At the time when the yellow fever raged at New Orleans, a friend of ours

was there; and, while standing at the door of a hotel,

a fellow approached him with a yard stick, attempting

to take his length. He was asked what he was about?

"Only taking your measure for a coffin, sir," was the reply. "A coffin? Go about your busi-

ness. When I want one, I'll give you reasonable no-

ice?"—[Amaranth.]

A gentleman paying his addresses to a young

lady, the daughter of a wealthy planter, and of course

entitled to the honor of being very accomplished, inquired of her if she was not lonesome, there being no

From the Delaware Gazette.

MR. VAN BUREN.

*I has generally been supposed* by the friends of the Bank, that the influence of Mr. Van Buren with the President is unbounded—that he is answerable for every thing that is done at Washington, and takes an important part in all the measures of the Executive, even while he is attending to his private affairs in a remote part of New York. And the opposition presses generally, have been unsparing in their denunciations of the Vice President, as the author of all their calamities, as the Great Magician, whose sorcery has bewildered the nation, and ruined their plans and prospects of gaining the ascendancy.

The fact is, Mr. Van Buren is entirely beyond their comprehension. His success and brilliant career as Secretary of State, and his popularity with the people, they cannot account for. Like the deluded followers of the *magi of the twelfth century*, what is beyond their comprehension, they ascribe to some supernatural agency,