

# Newbern Sentinel.

BY JOHN A. BACKHOUSE.

LIBERTY...THE CONSTITUTION...UNION.

At \$3 Per Annum, in advance.

NEWBERN, N. C.—VOL. XXI.—NO. 27.

—WEEKLY—

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5, 1837.

### TERMS

The Sentinel is published weekly at \$3 per annum in advance. Advertisements, by the year, \$15.00 for two squares or less; and five dollars for each additional square. By the number, 75 cts. for the first insertion, 37 1/2 for each subsequent insertion. No subscription received for less than six months, and no paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except on the discretion of the Editor. On all letters addressed to the Editor, the postage must be paid.

### TONIC MIXTURES.

DO not question the legal right which every person has to throw together some bitter or other substances, and to send them forth to the world as a cure for Fever and Ague; this right, however it may have been abused, has been exercised at all times in every country where this complaint has prevailed; and we can now enumerate thousands of remedies that have been gotten up, sported their brief while, and sunk again into the oblivion whence they sprung.

But, I do most earnestly protest against the course which is pursued by some persons, or set of persons, after another, towards Rowand's Tonic Mixture. If a better, safer or more efficient medicine can be afforded by any of our citizens or wiseacres, it is due to their fellow-citizens that it should be submitted for their adoption.

But we pray all who have any regard for the lives and health of the members of community, to desist from their attempts to imitate a remedy so exalted in public estimation, or to substitute for it such trash as can in no wise approach it in excellence; however easy it may be even for the uneducated Tyro to resemble it in superficial appearance, taste and smell.

In order to protect those from imposition who may be inquiring after ROWAND'S TONIC MIXTURE, and to assist them in distinguishing between the original and spurious mixtures, and the numerous imitations and substitutes which continue to sprout up in different points of the country, the names and whereabouts of such as have as yet been discovered are annexed.

Rowand's Tonic Mixture, by L. S. Comstock & Co., of New York.  
Fulton & Aspinwall's Tonic Mixture, by Rushton & Aspinwall, New York.  
Green's Tonic Mixture, by Butler & Clay, New York.  
The Southern Tonic, by Costa & Cox, Alabama.  
The Southern Tonic, by Charles Marshall, Philad.  
Cave & Schaffer's Tonic Fever and Ague Mixture, by Cave and Schaffer, Philad.

The public may be saved from uncertainty as to the genuineness of ROWAND'S TONIC MIXTURE, by calling upon his authorized agents throughout the country, or upon application to the proprietor.

JNO. R. ROWAND, M. D.  
240 Market Street, Philadelphia.

The subscriber has for sale the genuine Rowand's Tonic Mixture.  
GEORGE SANDERS, Druggist.  
Newbern, April 19th, 1837.

### COLLECTOR'S OFFICE.

PROPOSALS will be received at this office until the 10th of July next, for building a vessel to be used as a floating light to be delivered at her station at Long Shoal, of the following dimensions, viz:

Sixty eight feet keel, twenty four feet beam nine feet hold, seventy eight feet on deck; making 145 tons or thereabout. Custom House Tonnage. To be built in frames of LIVE OAK, Locust and Red Cedar Timber. Bolted together with iron, except the floors which are to be of White Oak and secured with copper bolts. The bottom plank to be of two and a half inch, heart of pitch pine wales, four and a half inch, and tapering down to meet the bottom plank. Deck plank to be of two and a half inch heart of pitch pine—copper spiked and plugged. Beams to be of the best heart of pitch pine. The vessel to be thoroughly copper-fastened as high as the deck, and coppered with twenty four ounce copper. To have a trunk cabin furnished with berths, lockers and shelves for the accommodation of six persons—to have a bulk head forward of the foremast forming an Oil Room, which is to be furnished with eight double Tin Oil Cansisters of fifty gallons each with covers. To have a double mast fifty feet long and twelve inches square, kept four feet apart fore and aft wise, with four shrouds on each side, and a stay or guy from the hounds to both the stem and stern post, all to be of seven inch rope to have a cambouse fitted on a platform, covered with sheet lead upon deck or in the hold, as may be most convenient of sufficient size to accommodate six persons. To have two common pumps and a suitable Boat and oars, to have a capstern or windlass, and belfry or gallow for a bell of two hundred pounds with which it is to be furnished; to have a mushroom anchor of 1300 lbs. with cash-iron head and wrought-iron shaft, and a chain cable of one and a half inch, sixty fathoms in length of the best proven quality. Also an anchor of the common kind, to weigh 750lbs and eighty fathoms of hempen cable of suitable size. The vessel to have two good coats of paint throughout, to be furnished with a sufficient quantity of good stone ballast of suitable size to stow compactly. To have a lantern made of copper three feet square, and four feet long. To contain a copper lamp of the compass kind, to hold six quarts of oil, and fitted to burn twelve wicks, and hung with a compass motion. The former to be glazed with white glass of double thickness, eight inches by ten. The lantern to travel up and down between the masts upon a frame. It will be raised by means of two leaden weights running in a groove on the fore and after parts of the masts, of sufficient weight to keep the lantern and its travelling frames in equipoise. The weights to be suspended by a single rope attached to their upper ends, and running over a sheave placed in the head of each mast, and passing through a groove in the side of the travelling frames and fixed to its lower ends, and they can be drawn down by a single rope as a whip attached to the frames. The vessel to be furnished with storm sails of No 1 Canvas; and an awning to extend from stem to the main-mast of the best canvas, a cast iron pipe to be furnished to pass through the deck and bottom, through which the chain cable is to pass, a platform to be laid over the ballast, the ballast to be laid on battens to keep it two inches above the ceiling. The vessel to be furnished with two sixty gallon and four thirty gallon iron bound water casks, buckets, harness casks &c. and a suitable cast iron stove for the cabin, in short, the vessel with the fixtures and

equipments to be complete in every particular to the entire satisfaction of the collector of this port or such other person as he may appoint for that purpose and the vessel to be delivered on or before the first day of January, 1838.

No payment to be made, until the vessel shall be inspected, approved and delivered.

The collector reserves the privilege of furnishing the contractors with such of the materials &c. now belonging to the Light Boat at Long Shoal, as may be considered good and sufficient, at a fair price to be agreed on by the parties or some disinterested persons.

S. BROWN, Collector.

The Elizabeth City Star, Edenton Gazette and Washington Whig, will give the above three insertions and send their accounts to this office.

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### PETER LORILLARD, JR.

Surviving partner of

PETER & GEORGE LORILLARD, Snuff & Tobacco Manufacturers, 42 Chatham Street, New York. Offers for sale the following articles.

Warranted not to contain any pernicious Drugs.

### FINE BROWN SNUFF.

Genuine Maccoboy, } rose American Rappee, }  
Imitation do } flav. Holland do }  
Sicily do } Tuberoso, }  
Maltese do } St. Omer, }  
Curaco do } Strasburgh, }

### COARSE BROWN SNUFF.

Demigros, } Natchitoches, }  
Pure Virginia, } French Rappee, }  
Bourbon, } American Gentleman }  
St. Domingo, } Pure Spanish, }  
Copenhagen superior flav'd L. Mixture, }

### YELLOW SNUFF.

Scotch, } Irish Blackguard, }  
Half Toast, } Fine, }  
High Toast, } Irish High Toast, }

SWEET SCENTED FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO.

Small papers, P. A. L. Large papers, P. A. L.  
do do P. & G. L. 1/2 size do P. A. L.  
do do P. & G. L. 1/4 size do P. A. L.  
SWEET SCENTED ORONOCO, extra superior, in 1/4 lb. papers, manufactured only by Peter Lorillard, Jr.

### FINE CUT SMOKING TOBACCO.

Spanish, Kitefoot, Canister, Common and stems: in papers from 2 to 10 cents each. Cut tobacco packed in half-barrels, barrels and tierces.

Brown Snuff packed in pound and half pound bottles, and in 3, 6, 12 and 18 lb. jars.

Yellow snuff packed in pound and half pound bottles, and in small and large bladders.

A liberal discount made for cash, by wholesale.

N. B. All articles sold at the above place can be returned, if not approved, and the money refunded.

The Genuine Maccoboy Snuff is manufactured only by the Subscriber, who has also the Imitation, from 20 to 30 per cent lower, similar in quality to that which is manufactured in many places, and sold under various names.

### BEWARE OF DECEPTION.

Several persons are in the practice of using a label on their Snuff in imitation of the subscriber's, which can be for no other purpose than to deceive.

Some are also in the practice of mixing inferior Snuff with his genuine Maccoboy, and selling it as first quality. Others are also in the practice of filling them, with inferior snuff, and selling it as his manufacture. In making this publication, the subscriber wishes to guard his customers against the deceptions practised upon them.

An assortment of the leading articles may be had in the principal cities and towns of the United States.  
March 1, 1837.

### NOTICE.

AT the May Term, 1837, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions of Craven County, the subscribers qualified as Executors of the last will and Testament of WILLIAM C. HUNTER, deceased. All persons indebted to the estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the estate are required to present them, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

MATTHEW A. OUTTEN, } Exrs.  
CHARLES SLOVER, }

May 24th, 1837.

### GEORGE SANDERS,

Druggist and Apothecary, HAVING purchased the entire Stock of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Perfumery, &c. &c. recently owned by his late brother Wm. Sanders, intends carrying on the business at the old stand on Pollock Street, nearly opposite the Episcopal Church. He hopes that eleven years experience together with strict attention to the business, will entitle him to the confidence and patronage of his friends and the public generally.  
Newbern, N. C., Nov. 30, 1836.

### MOLASSES.

70 HHDS. Prime retailing Molasses landing from Schr. Philadelphia from Gaudaloupe for sale by.

MOSES W. JARVIS.  
Newbern June 14th, 1837.

JOB WORK of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the office of the Sentinel.



### POETRY.

There is as much truth as poetry in the following effusion, and the reader will agree with us in saying that it contains some of both.—If those who have been speculating for a fortune, will set these lines to music and go to work at some lively tune, the times would grow better instead of worse.—Troy Budget.

(From the Trenton Emporium.)

### THE TIMES! THE TIMES!

Uncle Toby went down today with intention To get a grist ground by the old miller Grimes. But he found that his neighbors had called a convention

At the Tavern that day to consider the times— So he turned honest Dobbin's head round to the wagon,

To eat at his leisure his luncheon of hay; And determined on foot to the meeting he'd jog on, And hear what the wise ones assembled would say.

And there were assembled from many miles wide, The merchants and lawyers, and doctors and

The bankers and brokers, and land jobbing tribe, And many good people who lived by their wits; And in truth it seemed more like a holiday greeting,

To an eye unaccustomed to modern distress, And it was hard to remember the theme of the meeting

'Mid the splendor of equip-ge, finery and dress. Mister Dumps with his span of bay matches that cost

A thousand this spring, was presiding in state, And Lumpkin was proving the country was lost, While two servants were holding his coach at the gate,

Some said that the cotton trade caused all the ruin, Some said 'twas the Treasury order alone, And that Jackson and Benton, and Martin Van Buren

Ought to suffer for mischief so wholly their own. At last when the big ones had settled affairs, And rung all the changes of ruin again, And resolved that 'twas time now to lighten their cares

With a good slice of beef and a glass of champagne— Uncle Toby stepped up, wiped his brow with his sleeve,

And said tho' he came there to say not a word, Yet if no objection was made, with their leave, For one single moment he'd like to be heard.

"Mr. Chairman," said he, "the hard times that you speak of,

Tho' they seem to be very mysterious to you, Will probably last till some habits you break off

And turn into work as all honest men do. You have gone very far for the cause of ruin, But to me it is plain they lie right in your way,

You've been living like lords upon other men's money. Now pay day has come and you've nothing to pay;

Buying houses and lands on what's called 'speculation,' At no matter how much of paper and pelf, In the hope that you'd certainly find in the nation,

To buy them, some still greater fool than yourself. Now you, Mr. Farmer, have but to go yonder To your harrow and plough, and your old-fashioned ways,

Put more lime on your land, turn a clover crop under, And the hard times will disappear one of these days;

And you, Mr. Merchant, just take one short day for The task of dismissing your trumpany and wines, Import no more goods than you see how to pay for, And soon you may whistle like me at the times.

And as for you, gentlemen, sharpers, and so on, Who have lost all your 'wad, and had nothing to lose,

Your course, as you please, you in welcome may go on, To the Bailie or Halilax, jut as you choose."

Uncle Toby here stopped—and some hissed and some clapped him,

But he turned and walked quietly off on his way— Got his grist and drove home, and the worst that mishapp'd him

Was the loss of three hours labor that day.

Extract from Mr Irving's New Work.

"The Rocky Mountains, or adventures, scenes, and incidents in the Far West."

The two rival bands, however, had not long been mingled in this social manner, before their ancient jealousy began to break out, in a new form. The senior chief of the Shoshonies was a thinking man, and a man of observation. He had been among the Nez Percés; listened to their new code of morality and religion received from the white men, and attended their devotional exercises. He had observed the effect of all this in elevating the tribe in the estimation of the white men; and determined, by the same means, to gain for his own tribe a superiority over their ignorant rivals, the Eutaws. He accordingly assembled his people, and promulgated among them the mongrel doctrines and form of worship of the Nez Percés; recommending the same to their adoption. The Shoshonies were struck with the novelty, at least, of the

measure, and entered into it with spirit. They began to observe Sundays and holidays, and to have their devotional dances, and chants, and other ceremonials; about which, the ignorant Eutaws knew nothing, while they exerted their usual competition in shooting and horse racing, and the renowned game of hand.

Matters were going on thus pleasantly and prosperously, in this motley community of white and red men, when, one morning, two stark free trappers, arrayed in the high of savage finery, and mounted on stees as fine as themselves, and all jingling with hawk's bells, came galloping, with whoop and halloo, into the camp.

They were fresh from the winter encampment of the American Fur Company, in the Green river valley; and had come to pay their old comrades of Capt. Bonneville's company a visit. An idea may be formed from the scenes we have already given of conviviality in the wilderness, of the manner in which these game birds were received by those of their feather in the camp. What feasting—what revelling—what boasting—what bragging—what ranting and roaring, and racing and gambling, and squabbling and fighting, ensued among these boon companions. Captain Bonneville, it is true, maintained always a certain degree of law and order in his camp, and checked each fierce excess—but the trappers, in their seasons of idleness and relaxation, require a degree of license and indulgence, to repay them for the long privation, and almost incredible hardships of their periods of active service.

In the midst of all this feasting and frolic, a freak of the tender passion, intervened, and wrought a complete change in the scene. Among the Indian beauties in the camp of the Eutaws and Shoshonies, the free trappers discovered two, who had whilom figured as their squaws. These connections frequently take place for a season; and sometimes, continue for years, if not perpetually; but are apt to be broken when the free trapper starts off, suddenly, on some distant and rough expedition.

In the present instance, these wild blades; were anxious to regain their bells; nor were the latter loath once more to come under their protection. The free trapper combines, in the eye of the Indian girl, all that is dashing and heroic in a warrior of her own race, whose gate, and garb, and bravery, he emulates, with all that is gallant and glorious in the white man. And then the indulgence with which he treats her; the finery in which he decks her out; the state in which she moves; the sway she enjoys over both his purse and person, instead of being the drudge and slave of an Indian husband; obliged to carry his pack, and build his lodge, and make his fire and bear his cross humors and dry blows. No there is no comparison, in the eyes of an aspiring belle of the wilderness, between a free trapper and an Indian brave.

With respect to one of the parties, the matter was easily arranged. The beauty in question was a pretty little Eutaw wench, that had been taken prisoner, in some war excursion, by a Shoshonie. She was readily ransomed for a few articles of trifling value; and forthwith figured about the camp in fine array, "with ring on her fingers, and bells on her toes," and a tossed up, coquetish air, that made her the envy, admiration, and abhorrence, of all the leathern dressed, hard working squaws of her acquaintance.

And the other beauty, it was quiet a different matter. She had become the wife of a Shoshonie brave. It is true, he had another wife of older date than the wife in question; who, therefore, took command in his household, and treated his new spouse as his latest caprice; and was precious in his eyes. All attempt to bargain with him, therefore, was useless: the very proposition was repulsed with anger and disdain. The spirit of the trapper was roused; his pride was piqued as well as his passion. He endeavored to prevail upon his quondam mistress to elope with him. His horses were fleet: the winter nights were long and dark; before daylight they would be beyond the reach of pursuit; and once at the encampment in Greene river valley, they might set the whole band of Shoshonies at defiance.

The Indian girl listened and longed. Her heart yearned after the ease and splendor of condition of a trapper's bride, and throbb'd to be freed from the capricious control of the premier squaw; but she dreaded the failure of the plan, and the fury of a Shoshonie husband. They parted; the Indian girl in tears, and the madcap traveller more mad than ever, with his thwarted passion.

Their interviews had, probably, been detected, and the jealousy of the Shoshonie brave aroused; a clamor of angry voices was heard in his lodge, with the sound of blows, and of female weeping and lamenting. At night, as the trapper lay tossing on his pallet, a soft voice whispered at the door of his lodge. His mistress stood trembling before him. She was ready to follow whithersoever he should lead.

In an instant, he was up and out. He had two prime prime horses, sure, and swift of foot, and of great wind. With stealthy quiet, they were brought up and saddled; and, in a few moments, he and his prize were careering over the snow, with which the whole country was covered. In the eagerness of escape, they had made no provision for their journey: days must elapse before they could reach their haven of safety, and mountains and prairies be traversed, wrapped in all the desolation of winter. For the present, however, they thought of nothing but flight; urging their horses forward over the dreary wastes, and fancying, in the howling of every blast, they heard the yell of the pursuer.

At early dawn, the Shoshonie became aware

of his loss. Mounting his swiftest horse, he set off in hot pursuit. He soon found the trail of the fugitives, and spurred on in the hopes of overtaking them. The winds, however, which swept the valley, had drifted the light snow into the prints made by the horses' hoofs. In a little while, he lost all trace of them, and was completely thrown out of the chase. He knew, however the situation of the camp toward which they were bound, and a direct course through the mountains by which he might arrive there sooner than the fugitives. Through the most rugged defiles, therefore, he urged his course day and night, scarce pausing until he reached the camp. It was some time before the fugitives made their appearance.—Six days, had they been traversing the wintry waste. They came, haggard with hunger and fatigue, and their horses faltering under them. The first object that met their eyes, on entering the camp, was the Shoshonie brave, with a knife in hand, to plunge it in the heart that proved false to him. The trapper threw himself before theowering form of his mistress, and, feeble and exhausted as he was, prepared for a deadly struggle. The Shoshonie yawned. His habitual awe of the white man checked his arm; the trapper's friends crowded to the spot, and arrested him. A parley ensued. A kind of crim con. adjudication took place; such as frequently occurs in civilized life. A couple of horses were declared to be a fair compensation for the loss of a woman who had previously lost her heart; with this, the Shoshonie brave was fain to pacify his passion. He returned to Bonneville's camp, somewhat crest fallen, it is true; but parried the officious condolences of his friends, by observing, that two good horses were very good pay for one bad wife.

### MR. VAN BUREN IN FRANCE.

The National, one of the leading journals of Paris, in re-publishing the inaugural address of Mr. Van Buren makes the following remarks:

"The installation of the new President of the United States took place on the fourth of March last. The ceremonial observed on the occasion of this solemnity, differs as much, as one may suppose, from the gorgeous pomp of Europe, as democracy is different from the monarchies, more or less absolute, which flourish on this side of the Atlantic. During this solemnity, in the midst of an immense concourse of citizens, assembled from all parts of the Union at the federal city, Mr. Van Buren and his predecessor (general Jackson) were borne in the same chariot to the capitol. They both attended by the authorities of republic, took their places under the portico of that vast edifice. The newly-elected President, after having taken the oath of office before the people, and at their hands, delivered in that imposing attitude his inaugural address, in which he explained the principles by which he would be guided during his popular magistracy. The swelling multitude which received the oath and the address of Mr. Van Buren, covered at that moment the summit of the hill on which proudly towers the capitol of America.

"If a European had been present at this ceremony, it would certainly have been for him a subject of deep meditation, to see the people of a great nation contract an alliance with their chief, freely elected, and particularly to see the old general, the most renowned military chieftain of the day, and but lately invested with power little less than royal, conduct his successor to the presidential chair, from which he himself was about to retire with willing anticipation to private life, after the example of his predecessors, Washington and Jefferson.

"It is thus that at every successive period of four years, the unfavorable predictions which have been made at the cradle of American Independence have failed. These presidential elections, which the friends of monarchy in Europe have asserted would be attended by the effusion of blood, are effected with as much quiet as the appointment of the most obscure municipal councillor of any village in France. Those who predicted that they would present scenes of anarchy and ambition, similar to the tumultuous diet of elections in Poland, seem to have forgotten that the nobility alone elected the kings of that Empire; whilst in the United States the whole people, the sovereign people exercise that high and supreme power. Aristocracy is turbulent in its nature, and is divided into factions, the necessary fate of a country possessing titled families. Democracy, on the contrary, is calm and tranquil, because all interests are merged in one, that of a nation. This is the great lesson which the United States are called to give to the world.

"Mr. Van Buren, as he himself has remarked, is the first president who was born subsequently to the war of independence. The generation of the fathers of the Union has thus passed away. Posterity has commenced for them; and it has touched their labors, merely to give to them a progressive perfection. The debts contracted during their wars with England are paid off, and the only embarrassment in finance now existing in the United States, is the most useful employment of the surplus revenue of the government. The population has increased, within the third part of a century, from four to fifteen millions. There are eight hundred leagues of railroads already made, and one thousand three hundred leagues of canals. The exports of the United States, which in 1820 amounting to two hundred and seventy-five millions of francs, exceeded in 1835 the sum of five hundred and thirty millions. Finally, primary instruction is guaranteed to the whole population of the confederacy.

"These are the principal traits of increasing prosperity, in the midst of which Mr. Van Buren has been elected to fill the first place in the government of the United States. His address presents a brilliant perspective, whilst