

NEWBERN SENTINEL.

BY JOHN A. BACKHOUSE.

LIBERTY...THE CONSTITUTION...UNION.

At \$3 Per Annum, in advance.

NEWBERN, N. C.—VOL. XXI—NO. 28.

—WEEKLY—

SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1837.

TERMS

The Sentinel is published weekly at \$3 per annum payable 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, 37½ for each continuance. No subscription received for less than six months, and no paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at 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 substance, 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 continues to be pursued by one person 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 quack or wiseacre, 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 unskilled Tyro in Medicine 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 genuine mixture, and the numerous imitations and substitutes which continue to sprout up in different parts 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. Rushton & 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. Marshall's Tonic Mixture, 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 cutting upon his authorized agents throughout the country, or upon application to the proprietor. JNO. R. ROWAND, M. D. 219 market Street, Philadelphia. The subscriber has for sale the genuine Rowand's Tonic Mixture. GEORGE SANDERS, Druggist. Newbern, April 19th, 1837.

PETER LORILLARD, Jr.

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

FINE BROWN SNUFF. Genuine Maccoboy, rose Anian Rappee, Imitation do flav. Holland do Sicily do Tuberosa, do Maltese do St. Omer, Curacao do Strasburgh.

COARSE BROWN SNUFF.

Demigros, Natchitoches, Pure Virginia, French Rappee, Bourbon, American Gentlem Pure Spanish, Copenhagen superior flav'd L. Mixture, YELLO SNUFF. Scotch, Irish Blackguard, Half Toast, Finc. or 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. ½ size do P. A. L. do do P. & G. L. ½ size do P. A. L. SWEET SCENTED ORONOKO, extra superior, in ½ 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.

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

ESTABLISHMENT OF THE JOURNAL OFFICE, FOR SALE.

OWING to the late removal of one of the Editors and the wish of the other to devote himself more exclusively to the duties of his profession, the undersigned offer for sale the Establishment of the North Carolina Journal Office. The Office is well found in Job and Newspaper Type, the list of Subscribers is tolerably large, and they doubt not might be greatly augmented by a little exertion. To any person desirous of embarking in the business, it offers inducements not inferior to any in this State, but to a practical Printer they know of no investment he could make of his money that would yield him a more profitable return. HYBART & STRANGE. Fayetteville, 30th May, 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.

NOTICE.

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP. THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the name and firm of RUSSELL & SCOTT, was dissolved by mutual consent, on the 6th day of January, 1837. All those indebted to the said concern, are hereby requested to come forward and make settlement with A. H. Russell, who is hereby duly authorized to collect and receipt for the same; and all those having demands against the concern, are hereby requested to present them to A. H. Russell for settlement. A. H. RUSSELL, DAVID SCOTT. Green County, No. Ca. Feb 18. 1837.

Boarding House.

THE Subscriber intends opening on the 1st of May next, a house for the accommodation and entertainment of boarders. He will occupy that commodious and pleasant dwelling house formerly owned by John Merritt, Esq. on Craven street near the old County Wharf. It will be his desire to give unqualified satisfaction to all who may call upon him, and he hopes therefore to obtain a liberal share of public patronage. C. C. BELL. Newbern, April 26, 1837.

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE. District of Ocracoke, May 30th 1837.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

THE Light Boat stationed at Harbor Island Bar Pamlico Sound N. C. will be removed on or about the 5th of June next, to undergo repairs, due notice will be given on her being again placed at her station, and the Light resumed. S. BROWN. Superintendent of Lights.

DR. CHAPMAN

HAS just received, per Schooner Perseverance a fresh supply of DRUGS AND MEDICINES. Newbern Oct. 20th. 1836. if

JOHN M'DONALD

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has purchased of Booth & Porters their entire STOCK OF FURNITURE, and removed to the Store formerly occupied by F. J. Prentiss, where he will keep constantly, and now has on hand an elegant assortment of Furniture; among which are Sideboards, Sofas, Bookcases, Wardrobes, Chairs, Bureaus, Portable Desks, Stands, Bedsteads, Cribs, &c. Elegant Fancy and Windsor Chairs and Looking Glasses will be kept constantly on hand, and every other article in his line of business. He hopes that the custom so liberally bestowed upon his predecessors, will be extended to him. All orders from the country will be attended to and punctually attended to. He will also do all kinds of repairing, so as to convert old Furniture into new. He will endeavor to give entire satisfaction as it regards workmanship and price. N. B. He has an elegant Hears for the purpose of attending to the burial of the dead, and will make all kinds of Coffin, such as Mahogany, Cherry, Poplar and Pine, at the shortest possible notice. Newbern, January 1st, 1836.



POETRY.

From the Paris Sunbeam. ODE

On a Lachrymatory among the Etruscan Antiquities. Is't so? and have three thousand years, That yesterday of ages, fled Since thou, frail vase of human tears, Wert placed beside the warrior dead? Fall'n is his brow, that throne of thought; His bones are pass'd to dust—to air, Yet thou surviv'st, as perfect wrought, As if thy master by his hand were!

"Oh, mockery of human power, And vanity of human pride! Thou hadst fill'd up his little hour, Fought, triumph'd, tyrannised and died; And then, his deeds were pictured here, As if in mockery to last, Frail though their fragile colours were, Until his very dust was past."

O! that he deem'd, of all his fame, Thou only should'st remain the trace, Thou painted vase! to mock the flame, So long departed to its place, He had not toil'd his life away, Nor could he have made mankind his foe; But left and cast his sword away, The vanity of all below.

"Time, while we stand upon life's brink, Gives us the wisdom drawn from them: They pass'd not in the stream to think; Enough to struggle, rise and stem; We judge their deeds, or good or ill, Forgetful that, in our brief day, We, with unreason'd and lawless will, Live on as fast and wild as they."

CAPTAIN MARRYAIT.

This distinguished novelist was present, by invitation, at a recent festival given by the English in New York, on the birth day of the Princess Victoria, the heiress apparent to the British throne; and on being toasted, replied in the following neat and amusing address, which we copy from the New York Albion: "Gentlemen,—I assure you that it is with great pleasure that I find myself surrounded with so many of my countrymen, at such a distance from my native land; and further, that we are met to celebrate an event of so much interest.

Your gallantry will enable you fully to enter into my feelings, when I state to you that I have always conceived—and I trust I may say so without being accused of disloyalty—that I could serve a Queen with even greater zeal and fidelity than I could a King. Indeed it would appear that women are more calculated to wield the sceptre than men; for if we refer to our own history, we shall find that England never was so great and so glorious as under the dynasty of our Queens, and that although they sometimes surrendered up their hearts to individuals, they always reserved their heads pro bono publico. Gentlemen, I have minutely investigated every form of government at present existing, and have come to the conclusion—that the most legitimate, the one most approaching to perfection, and most agreeable to all parties, is a petticoat Government.

The advantages which would be derived from a youthful Queen being surrounded by a youthful Ministry of her own sex, must be obvious.

In the first place—we should no longer hear an outcry against cringing and servility of courtiers, for there could be no disgrace to bow to Youth and Beauty.

It would be a great saving to the country—for were any of us to solicit a pension from the fascinating Prime Minister, she would dismiss us more contented with one of her sweetest smiles—and instead of taxing the people with the emoluments of a place, the lovely Chancellor of the Exchequer would satisfy the applicant by assuring him that he already had a place in her affections.

At present we say the King can do no wrong and his Ministers alone are responsible.—But if the Government were constituted as I proposed, no one would ever allow that either her Majesty or her Ministers would do wrong—and how much grumbling would be saved to the country.

A little intrigue will find its way into all governments, but I do not think that the species of intrigue to be expected in the one I refer to, would be at all injurious to the Constitution. Gentlemen, that there is a strong feeling towards this form of government in England, is evident from the number of old women who hold offices under the crown; but as I perceive that you are already inflamed with the idea, and I do not wish to produce revolutionary feelings, I shall drop the subject.

For the honor you have done me by drinking my health, you have my thanks and gratitude. Allow me in return to have the pleasure of drinking yours, and to indulge the hope that some day or another, we may talk over the hilarities of this meeting, when we shake hands in Old England, to whose future Queen our affections have this day been warmly, and whose natal day we have so joyously celebrated."

Preaching from a Text.—The principal of an eastern College remarks of a young candidate's discourse, that "if the text had had the yellow fever, his sermon would not have caught it."

HOME—EVERY DAY DUTIES.

[From the Newark Daily Advertiser.]

The duties of life are not all of the great and exciting sort. There are many duties in every day, but there are few days in which one is called to mighty efforts or heroic sacrifices. I am persuaded that most of us are better prepared for great emergencies, than for the exigencies of the passing hour. Paradoxical as this is, it is tenable, and may be illustrated by palpable instances.—There are many men who would, without the hesitation of an instant, plunge into the sea to rescue a drowning child, but who, the very next hour, would break an engagement, or sneer at an awkward servant, or frown unjustly on an amiable wife.

Life is made up of all these little things. According to the character of household words, looks and trivial actions, is the true temper of our virtue. Hence there are many men reputed good, and as the world goes, really so, who belie in domestic life the promise of their holiday and Sunday demeanor. Great in the large assembly, they are little at the fireside. Leaders, perhaps, of public benevolence, they plead for universal love, as the saving principle of the social compact; yet when among their dependants, they are peevish, morose, severe, or in some other way constantly sinning against the law of kindness.

Why do you begin to do good so far off? This is a ruling error. Begin at the centre and work outwards. If you do not love your wife, do not pretend to such love for the people of the antipodes. If you let some family grudge, some peccadillo, some undesirable gesture, sour your visage towards a sister or a daughter, pray cease to preach beneficence on the large scale.

What do you mean by doing good? Is it not increasing human happiness? Very well; but whose happiness? Not the happiness of A B or C in the planet Saturn, but that of fellow terrestrials; not of the millions you never see, so much as that of the hundreds or scores whom you see every day. Begin to make people happy. It is a good work—it is the best work. Begin (not next door) but within your own door; with your next neighbor—whether relative, servant, or superior. Account the man you meet, the man you are to bless. Give him such things as you have. "How can I make him or her happier?" This is the question. If a dollar will do it, give the dollar.

If advice will do it, give advice. If a look a smile, or warm pressure of the hand, or a tear will do it, give the look, smile, hand or tear. But never forget that the happiness of our world is a mountain of golden sands, and that it is your part to cast some contributory atom almost every moment.

I would hope that such suggestions, however hackneyed, will not be without their influence.

"On that best portion of a good man's life, His little nameless, unremember'd acts Of kindness and love."

In a season of great reverses, and real suffering in the mercantile and manufacturing world, there is occasion for the luxury of doing good. The poorest man may lessen his neighbor's load. He who has no gold may give what gold cannot purchase. If religion does not make men who profess it more ready to render others happy, it is a pretence. We are to be judged at the last, by this rate. The inquiry is to be especially concerning our conduct towards the sick, the prisoner, the pauper and the foreigner. The neighbor whom we are to love is our next door neighbor; that is, the man who falls in our way. The Samaritan knew this. It was but a small pitance he gave; the poorest among us may go and do likewise. Do not allow a townsman, or a stranger, or even an emigrant, to suffer for lack of endeavors. It will cost you little, but will be much to him.

"'Tis a little thing To give a cup of water; yet its draught Of cool refreshment, drained by fever'd lips, May give a shock of pleasure to the frame More exquisite than when nectar'd juice Renewed the life of joy in happiest hours. It is a little thing to speak a phrase Of common comfort which by daily use Has almost lost its sense; yet on the ear Of him who thought to die un mourn'd, 'twill fall Like choicest music."

[From the New Orleans Picayune.]

NO GAMBLING.

What right have any of our banks, from the United States down to the meanest institution in our land, to enter into any speculation whatever? What right have any of our banks—whether it be those entrusted with the business of the old United States Bank the "pets," or the local institutions which do business on their own accounts—what business, we say, had any of these concerns to use their money for speculative purpose? for the purchase of cotton with the intention of selling it again? None whatever.

We have it from the best authority that some of our banking institutions have made heavy purchases of cotton within the last few days, which has been paid for, as a matter of course, in paper of the most depreciated and valueless nature and this cotton is already shipped and on its way to Europe. Shame on such proceedings!

The banks cannot redeem their paper they already have in circulation. Is it honest, is it right that they should make fresh issues of their trash to speculate with? No! We say no!

Some \$600,000 of paper money have been added to our already overburdened circulation by this movement; in notes, too, of which we know not the value—not which we have not as yet, and probably are not to be made acquainted, for some time to come, whether 75, or 50, or even 25 per cent, is ever to be paid us for them.

What right has a Bank to speculate? We have always thought that no power has invested in these institutions for this purpose. What chance has the man who possesses a small capital? what can he do with his limited means against the power of a bank, or the agents, rather, of a bank, who are able at any time to put a fictitious, an unreal value upon cotton or any of our staple commodities, and drive the small dealers out of the market? The answer is plain—he can do nothing. He may as well lock up his money at once as to attempt competition with broken down, rotten institutions, who issue their worthless notes and pay at par in the purchase of goods, and the next day refuse that very money at their counters. A day of retribution will come. The "Ninety days grace" will soon be over. Then, and not till then, are we to ascertain what value is to be placed upon suspended bank paper.

Some of our citizens justify the bank in entering into these speculations, supposing that by so doing, they may possibly be able to make up for some of their losses. We have heard of a man's setting fire to a house, to screen some other act of a more criminal nature; yet the law never justifies a man in such a case—and so far as the law goes, we think these two cases on a par.

Lord North frequently escaped the sarcasms of his opponents in a long debate, by going to sleep, leaving Sir Grey Cooper to note down any thing he might be required to answer. During a debate on ship building, some tedious speaker entered on an historical detail, in which commencing with Noah's ark, he traced the progress of the art regular downwards. When he came to build the Spanish Armada, Sir Grey inadvertently awoke the slumbering premier, who enquired at what era the hon. gentleman had arrived. Being answered, "We are now in the reign of Queen Elizabeth,"—"Dear Sir Grey," said he, "Why not let me sleep a century or two more?"

MERCANTILE INTEGRITY.—It appears from a letter addressed by the Collector of the port of N. Orleans to a committee of the merchants of that city, that the whole amount of duty bonds which remained unpaid from the year 1804, to 1834, was but \$26,000, and that of this amount only about \$12,000 will remain unpaid at the end of the present year. Since the present Collector came into office he has not had occasion to institute a suit on a duty bond, although he has received since 1834, nearly nine millions of dollars on account of the public revenue.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT.—Mr. Lyman Joy narrowly escaped instant death in this town last Tuesday. He was incautiously handling a loaded pistol, with the muzzle directed toward his face, when it exploded. The ball fractured the nose, and in its progress split open, half of which was extracted and the other remains imbedded in his head. A medical friend says "the ball entered at the apex of the nose, leaving a perforation much smaller than its size would have indicated, and striking obliquely the edge of the right superior maxillary bone, was severed in two as smoothly as if by some sharp cutting instrument. One-half thus divided, being discovered by the probe lying upon the surface of the maxillary bone just below the orbit, was cut down upon and extracted. The remaining half passed into the right nostril, detaching in part the right spongy bones, and lies too deep to be discovered. We are happy to learn that Mr. Joy is doing well, and that very little doubt is entertained, but he will speedily recover."—Northampton Courier.

SWIFT'S WONDER OF WONDERS.—Some of our readers have probably met with a whimsical article in Swift's works, entitled "The Wonder of all the Wonders that ever the World wondered at," being an announcement of the performances of the famous artist, John Emanuel Schotiz, from whose feats of legerdemain, &c. we select a few specimens:— "He lets any gentleman charge a blunderbuss with gunpowder, and twelve leaden bullets, which blunderbuss the said artist discharges full in the face of the said company without the least hurt—the bullets sticking in the wall behind them.

"He takes any gentleman's own sword and runs through the said gentleman's body, so that the point appears bloody at the back, to all the spectators,—then he takes out the sword, wipes it clean and returns it to the owner, who receives no manner of hurt.

"He will heat a bar of iron red hot, and thrust it into a barrel of gunpowder, before all the company, and yet it shall not take fire.

"He takes a pot of scalding oil, and throws it by great ladlefuls directly at the ladies without spoiling their clothes or burning their skins.

"He likewise draws the teeth of half a dozen gentlemen, mixes and jumbles them in a hat, gives any person leave to blindfold him, returns each their own, and fixes them as firm as ever.

"He takes any person of quality's child, from two years old to six, and lets the child's own father or mother take a pike in their hands; then the artist takes the child in his arms and tosses it upon the point of the pike, where it sticks, to the great satisfaction of all spectators; and is then taken off, without so much as a hole in his coat.

"With many other performances of art too tedious here to mention."

NEW NAVY YARD.—Commissioners who were appointed sometime last fall to examine the several harbours on the Southern Atlantic coast, with a view to the establishment of a Navy Yard by the General Government, have decided in favor of Beaufort, Georgia.