

NEWBERN SENTINEL.

BY JOHN A. BACKHOUSE.

LIBERTY...THE CONSTITUTION...UNION.

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TERMS

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From the Globe.

FOREIGN INFLUENCE.

The whig presses, and especially those of our commercial cities, have been loud-mouthed in their denunciations of the influence of foreigners in our elections. From the days of Jefferson to the present time, democratic triumphs have been more or less attributed to this influence, and demagogues have been branded as the political coadjutors of foreign renegades. These "foreign renegades" are men, who have sought in our country an asylum and a refuge from the political persecutions of the land of their nativity. Haters of despotism, and friends of liberty, they have come among us to enjoy the blessings afforded under our free institutions. They have torn themselves from home, to plant themselves in a new soil, to become part and parcel of us—to identify themselves with us in feeling and interest—to cherish the institutions established by our fathers—to make their homes here—to rear among us their domestic altars—and to become, though foreigners in birth, Americans in feeling. If where their treasures are, there also are their hearts, here is the spot on which their affections centre; for it is here that their industry meets with its just reward and here they are protected in possessions by the arm of the law. That such men should lean to the side of democracy is not strange. Many among them have seen enough of "strong Governments," and "splendid Governments," to be heartily tired of them. They have seen enough of Governments established to secure the ascendancy of the privileged few, to prefer a system that seeks to secure the greatest good of the greatest number. It would be strange, indeed, if such men were friendly to the aristocracy, and supporters of strong Government.

By whom is this cry of the influence of foreigners raised? It comes from our commercial cities; from persons whose interests are connected with foreigners, from financial leaders, and advocates of an institution admitted by its transatlantic friends to be allied to the aristocracy of wealth, and not to the democracy of numbers; from men who control, to a great degree, the business of the country, and who seek to control its politics; from men who proclaim that our first duty is to pay the claims of foreign houses, leaving our own country to wait with patience until our preferred friends abroad are provided for. Hundreds of those who declaim against the influence of foreign feelings and foreign interests, are the ardent admirers of foreign institutions. They live, and move, and have their commercial existence; upon the breath of foreign credits. Not a small number are foreigners by birth as well as in feeling; who have come among us, not for the purpose of becoming citizens, and of devoting themselves to the welfare of our country, but for the sole object of realizing fortunes, to be taken back with them to the land of their birth and their choice. Their thoughts and affections travel back to the lands which they left, and to which they hope to return, overflowing with wealth garnered on our shores. Take this class of men, and our word for it, you will find as much of their interference in elections, as that of men who, foreigners by birth, are Americans in feeling, and exert themselves to sustain the democracy of the country. The foreigners in feeling are, for the most part, whigs, and friends of a national bank. And yet they, and the party to which they are allied in interest and feeling, have been most clamorous in their denunciations of the influence of foreigners in elections.

From the Baltimore Republican.

LAW AND ORDER.

We find, occasionally, a whig leader who holds up his hands in holy horror at the incendiary efforts of the organs of his party; but, generally, the recommendations of our rages leading to the overthrow of the supremacy of the laws, have met the secret approbation and patronage of the most distinguished patterns of good society. The laughable recent rebellion in Boston, in which Mr. Abbot Lawrence and the leading supporters of Mr. Webster figured with such mortal renown, was but a single specimen of the ebullition of this feeling. In New York this spirit is much more extensively patronized.—The newspapers in that city are probably supported by the United States Bank for that and other kindred objects. From one of them (the Evening Star) we extract the following remarks upon the late election at Baltimore. The length to which the extravagance of his rage carries the writer, is really amusing. He does not recollect that while the objects upon which every farthing of public money which is drawn from the Treasury is expended, is, and must by law be, made known to the public, the vast amounts expended by the United States Bank under the general discretionary power given to its president, (in subsidizing newspapers, and in other "fair business transactions") can never be known, even to the directors of the bank themselves, the payments being made upon Mr. Biddle's order, without the concurrence of the board, under the full powers given him. Under this authority, he can as well import voters as export cotton.

To show how far the whig leaders think they can impose upon the gullibility of their

readers, in endeavoring to account for a state of things destructive in their prospect and hopes, a fair sample is given in the guise of a letter from Baltimore, from which we take the following extract:

"Our only plan is an amendment to our naturalization law; a registry act, or revolution; and, to be frank with you, I prefer revolution at once to allowing the pauper population of Ireland, brought here by the administration in countless thousands to hold the balance of power, and govern the country immediately on setting foot into it. We have desperadoes to deal with at Washington, and they must be dealt with as such; they will not give up power while they can steal a dollar of the public money to buy a vote with, or instigate a foreign pauper to knock down free-born Americans at the polls. I am satisfied by what I saw at this election, that the Van Buren party must be put down by violence; they will not allow a fair and honest appeal to the ballot box; they have made the Government bankrupt and impoverished the people, and now intend to fight it out. For one, I am ready for them."

THE COUNTRY NOT RUINED.

Goldsmith wrote an essay to shew the proneness of the English people to grumble over the present and to make sinister prophecies of the future condition of their country.—Every politician swore the kingdom was undone should the policy of government vary the tenth part of the diameter of a hair from the mode of proceeding dictated by him. A thousand things were to bring inevitable and wholesale ruin upon the devoted country that have since happened, yet the kingdom stands where it did, and prophecies and the prophets are buried in oblivion. Similar scenes have been acted in the United States. There has always been a powerful and numerous party in this country that has predicted destruction to the liberty and union of the States, from the system of measures pursued by every administration from that of Washington to that of Van Buren; and yet here we are; our union unbroken, our liberties untouched, and in no danger except from the overgrown power and cunning machinations of a foreign institution.

But we pit the intelligence and patriotism of the American people against any and every power, foreign and domestic, that may come in collision with them. The bank and all the banks, by their combined efforts, can do nothing that ought to cause a patriot to tremble. They are falling, they and their corrupt system, and their ignorant and purchased supporters, before the light of truth and under the weight of their own corruption and infamy. We apprehend no danger to our political institutions from the rain, have covered the face of the land—their existence is as transient as that of mushrooms; and before the end of next winter, many of them will have vanished from the surface of the earth, and left not a memento of their existence behind, except in the distress they have inflicted upon families and individuals.—*New Orleans Bee.*

PARTICULAR PROVIDENCE.

For my own part I fully enter into the sentiment of an ancient writer that it would not be worth while to live in a world that was not governed by a Providence. Nothing is so tranquillizing and consolatory, amid the shifting and fluctuations, and uncertainties of an inconstant world, as the firm belief that my family and myself are wholly dependant on the sleepless and unremittent care of my reconciled God and father, that he views with indifference nothing which can affect us either with good or ill, that every drop in the ocean of means is in his hand and at his disposal, and that He is making all things work together for our good. His eye is upon every hour of our existence—His spirit intimately present to every thought of my heart. His hand impresses a direction upon every footstep of my going.—Every breath I inhale is drawn in by an energy which God deals out to me. This body, which upon the slightest derangement, would become the prey of death or of woful sufferings, is now at ease, because He is at this moment warding off a thousand dangers, and upholding the thousand movements of its complex and delicate machinery. His presiding influence keeps me through the whole current of my restless and ever changing history. When I walk by the way he is along with me. When I enter into company, amid all my forgetfulness of Him, He never forgets me. In the silent watches of the night, when my eyelids have closed, and my spirits have sunk into unconsciousness, the observant eye of Him who never slumbers, is upon me. I cannot fly from his presence. Go where I will, he attends me and cares for me. And the same being who is now at work in the remotest dominion of Nature and Providence, is always at my right hand to eke out every moment of my being, to uphold me in the exercise of all my feelings and of my faculties.—*Original Memorial.*

LONDON.

The following, taken from a letter of a foreign correspondent of the Knickerbocker, affords a brief and vivid picture of the great outlines of the British metropolis:—"I never shall forget my entrance into London. It was an epoch to my life. About two o'clock in the afternoon, while we were yet thirty miles from the metropolis, a friend pointed out to me an indication of its 'whereabout.' A little above the horizon, as far in the distance as I could strain my vision, lay a long watery-looking cloud, like the first distant view of the Blue Ridge in Pennsylvania, seen when the early morning light touches it in October. This was the smoke-cloud that always overhangs London, be the day ever so fine or clear—a cloud, the extent and volume

of which may be gathered from the fact, that vegetation is earlier by a fortnight on the west and southwest sides of the metropolis, than at the northern and eastern sides; a circumstance alone attributable to the severity of the north and northeast winds being mitigated in their passage over London by the smokes belched from a million of coal fires into the hazy air. About ten miles from London, the carriages, wagons, carts, indeed vehicles of every description, began to thicken—and every eminence of the highway that overlooked a long onward reach of the road, showed the mass denser and more dense, as it neared the capital. "And this is London; is it not?" said I, as we entered upon a broad, continuous street, and saw others commencing on either side. "Not yet; wait a bit," said the bluff, alderman-like coachman. We rose a slight ascent: "That is London!" said the driver, with conscious pride, as he pointed with his whip; "there's the village!" I turned my head—for with boyish eagerness I had been looking right and left; and before me lay the British metropolis, spread all round to the horizon in every direction; a thousand domes, steeples, and turrets piercing the dim atmosphere. St. Paul's, Westminster Abbey, the Tower, among them; a wilderness of architecture, thirty miles in circumference! It was a sight to be seen, but it defies description—he is not a wise man who attempts it; and I forbear."

Distressing Affair.—The St. Clairsville (Ohio) Gazette gives the following account of one of the most painful and melancholy deaths that we have ever heard of, which occurred recently, about two miles and a half from that town. "Early on the morning alluded to, a lad named Isaac Hollingshead, in the employment of Mr. Barton Foelke, had been to town, and on his return home was attacked by a large dog belonging to Jesse Hoge, seized by the leg and drawn from his horse, and before the family could go to his rescue, the ferocious animal had torn and mangled his head and face to such a degree that he died almost instantly.—The boy was about twelve years of age, and rather stout, but not sufficiently so to defend himself against the ferocity of the animal. An individual passing along some hours after, was also attacked by the same dog, and although armed with a large club, he with the greatest difficulty was enabled to keep him from pouncing upon and massacring him in the manner he did the boy. The savage animal was shot during the day."

From the New Orleans Bee.

SPECIE PAYMENTS.

The Louisiana State Bank commenced the partial payment of specie for her notes a few time resume specie payment of all her engagements as formerly. At present this institution pays all her notes of five, ten, and fifty dollars: fifty per cent, on notes of 100 dollars, 20 per cent, on those of 500 and 1000. This bank which is known to be perfectly solvent, and to be fully deserving of public confidence, never ceased to pay her notes of five and ten dollars. This measure of resuming the payment in cash of a large proportion of her paper, is strongly in contrast with the miserable obstinacy of the other institutions that refuse to redeem their small notes. Why are they thus permitted to refuse a compliance with their engagements? Is it inability that trammels them? If so, let them declare themselves insolvent and withdraw their paper from circulation. If it be willful obstinacy that deters them from fulfilling the duty they owe to the community, for whose benefit they were created, the sooner the law lays its hands upon them the better.

The Canal Bank commenced, a few days ago, the partial redemption of her paper—and now pays in full her notes of five, ten and fifty dollars, and thirty three and a third per cent on those of a higher denomination. The payment of specie by these two institutions, in addition to the Citizens' and Consolidated, which have never suspended, will certainly have a tendency to make gold and silver more abundant in the hands of persons who are in the greatest need of them—we mean the mass of the community, those individuals who are unconnected with banks, and who never received favors from them. But does it follow that the paper of some of the banks in this place will become more solid and more worthy of public confidence, because gold and silver have become more generally diffused, and because other institutions by fulfilling their engagements, have rendered their own notes so valuable as cash. This is a question for the sense of every man to resolve, and those who will not be convinced by the dictates of common sense, will be cured of their error by time and experience.

The suspension of specie payments by the banks throughout the United States has utterly failed of the objects which the directors professed their anxiety to produce. Instead of retaining specie in this country, we have seen it exported in unexampled quantities, and disappear from circulation. Instead of relieving individuals from pecuniary embarrassments, it has increased them tenfold by prostrating trade and effecting a fatal stagnation in every kind of business. Instead of restoring the banks to the confidence of the public, and enabling them to relieve the wants of commerce, it has plunged many of the banks into irretrievable discredit by provoking inquiries into their condition, and laying bare their poverty—instead of enabling the banks to succour the distressed of trade, the suspension of cash payments has been followed by totally opposite effects, crippling their strength and compelling them to curtail their loans, and in many instances to stop them entirely.

To whom, then has this disastrous measure been productive of benefits? Some heart-

less speculators flattered themselves that their connection with banks would enable them to pay for their square leagues of swamp lots in a currency so easy to create and to be procured in unlimited quantities through their peculiar facilities of access to the paper factories. But even these have been disappointed. They have been made to behold the awful but by no means unreal perspective of bankruptcy to the institutions that should rashly presume to continue the manufacture of paper money, and if those institutions have been honestly administered, they have been obliged to submit in common with all other debtors of the banks, to the curtailment of ten, fifteen and twenty per cent, on their credits.

A few days after the suspension of cash payments took place, a desperate effort was made to induce all the banks to expand their paper circulation; but fortunately at the head of some of those institutions were men of intelligence and probity—men who had acquired their wealth and standing by a uniform course of industry and good condition in trade—these men, as well by sentiment as by direct personal interest, were deeply concerned in the welfare and prosperity of the country. These men were not going to suffer a few upstart speculators, whose fortunes were bubbles unsubstantial as the promises to pay that created them, to throw the affairs of commerce into still worse confusion, and to reduce to a nominal rate the price of all real estate and productions of the soil, that they themselves, these crafty speculators, might see their projects crowned with success, and realize their vision of boundless wealth. The men of substantial riches are as deeply interested in preserving a sound currency, and in arresting the pernicious and dishonest circulation of irredeemable paper, as those whom the banks never deigned to accommodate with loans.

But the speculators, who were insidiously at work to procure the suspension of cash payments long before it occurred, thought at first that the way was clear for them to consummate their scheme. They thought they held the happiness and fortunes of this community in a string, and that at their fiat, the banks would tamely acquiesce in their gigantic plan of paper emission. The Citizens Bank and the Consolidated Association were vilified from day to day, and groundless rumors, intended to injure their credit, were spread abroad, and repeated by the dependants and dupes of these paper nabobs, merely because those institutions, having abundant means to meet their engagements, would not refuse to pay their debts; and the President of the Union Bank was censured and declared unfit for the station, on account of his unwillingness to increase the quantity of worthless paper already in circulation. These projects of the speculators have signally failed; they are comprehended by the public, and whatever may be the consequences to them, so far are they from being tolerated, the whole world cries out with one voice for the adoption of a system that is at war with them—the extinction of all irredeemable paper and the restoration of a legal currency.

Singular.—The Boston Herald published a letter from T. Tuck, of Barnstable, detailing a singular occurrence, of which the following is an extract:—

Dear Sir, Herewith you will receive, by the hand of Mr. Crocker, the screw and breech pin to a gun, which were driven into the head of Mr. Taylor. At the time the accident happened he was about two miles from home; the distance he had to walk, with the assistance of a brother. The small end of the pin entered the eye first, and projected about one-fourth of an inch near the ear. The brother took hold of this projecting portion with his teeth, and endeavored to pull it out in that direction, but was not able to start it in the least, it being locked in the bones. Although the iron could not be seen by looking into the socket of the eye, still on passing in an instrument it was felt and seized, and drawn out in the same direction in which it entered. It required three or four men to hold him while he was under the operation of extraction and nearly all my strength, which is not small, to remove the pin. I pulled upon it with both hands, resting my knee upon his forehead to keep his head from being lifted from the table. Seven weeks from the day the accident occurred he was at work on his farm, holding a plough, minus one eye, which was so mangled that I was under the necessity of removing it immediately after taking out the iron.

The true value of 'exchange is the expense and risk of carrying specie from one point to another—the value of the specie being equal at the two places. The price may, and often does, vary from the standard, in consequence of the varying relations of demand and supply. If a man at Baltimore owes me a sum of money, and I wish to place the money in Rochester, I can afford to pay for exchange between the two places what it would cost me to bring the specie here, including risk and trouble.—If banks and brokers charge me an exorbitant rate of 'exchange, I can go and get the 'currency' that Government has provided. The 'exchanges' will regulate themselves. No European Government undertakes to regulate exchanges. The business is there done by 'bill brokers,' and competition keeps down the rates. So it will be in this country, if the 'exchanges' and avenues of trade, are let alone by government.—*Rochester Advertiser.*

REIGN OF WOMEN.—This is truly the era of female rule! England, Spain and Portugal, are all governed by young Queens.

New York Times.
The coincidence would have been still more singular had Harrison been elected President of the United States.—*Troy Budget.*

The Passaic Guardian puts the following questions, and adds the answers. Let any man who doubts "whether these things are so," make the investigation' and he will be satisfied:

"Who owns the greater part of the stock in the banks? The Whigs.

Who elect the directors of the banks? The Whigs.

Who get nearly all the discounts at the banks? The Whigs.

Who insisted on the banks stopping specie payments? The Whigs.

Who owe nearly all the money that is due to the banks? The Whigs.

Who insist upon sending the specie out of the country? Whigs.

Who says that "the country is always the richest when it has the least gold and silver? The Whigs.

Who says we must pay the debts we owe abroad before we pay the debts we owe at home? The Whigs.

Who opposed all the efforts of General Jackson and his friends for a GOLD AND SILVER currency? The Whigs.

Who are in favor of a mere paper currency? The Whigs.

Who pay a premium for gold and silver to pay their debts in England, and declare they will pay their debts to their own Government in specie, they will resist the laws, and make a revolution? The Whigs.

Who have boasted most loudly about "their respect for the Constitution and laws" for the last eight years? The Whigs.

Who are now setting the "Constitution and laws" at defiance? The Whigs.

Who commenced the shin plaster trash throughout the country? The Whigs.

[From the Lexington [Ky.] Intelligencer of July 14.]

GRAND METEORIC EXPLOSION.

On Tuesday last, some ten or fifteen minutes before 3 o'clock, P. M., a heavy explosion was heard in this city, which the writer supposed to be a powder mill in the vicinity. The sound, which was sensibly felt, as well as heard, seemed to come from an easterly or south-easterly direction. A gentleman coming from Paris on horseback, at the distance of ten miles from Lexington, heard it in the same direction. This led to the conclusion that it must have been of meteoric origin. We have since seen an intelligent lad 14 or 15 years old, who happened to be, with several other boys, a short distance in the country and says that he saw distinctly, (to use his own words,) a great white ball flying very swiftly from where

than snow—and had a long bright streak after it, of a reddish color. It seemed to be very near us, and flew almost as fast as lightning. We were all frightened, and watched it till it went behind a tree, when all at once we heard a terrible noise, like a heavy cannon at a great distance. I thought at first it was a great balloon bursted. Such was the graphic account the boy gave of it.—There can be no doubt but it was a grand meteoric explosion; and, if such was the brilliancy under a clear meridian sun, it must have been splendid and grand indeed, had it appeared in the dark gloom of midnight!

Justice.—At the Nottingham Assizes in England lately, Daniel Walton, convicted of stealing a shirt and a pair of drawers, not having ever been previously convicted, was sentenced to transportation for life! And William Lowe, convicted of burglary, having been previously confined at different times for seven various offences—and once convicted of felony, was sentenced to be imprisoned to hard labor in the House of Correction, for one year! An English Editor suggests to the Judges, to write a list of sentences, clip them up, throw them into a lucky bag, and give to each culprit the benefit of a draw!

Yesterday a printer in the city went to a broker to have a 20 dollar note changed, and received for it three fives and a 100 dollar bill. He walked to his boarding house before he discovered the advantage he had of the Shylock, but he scorned to adopt a precedent which might lead to crime and disgrace. He instantly returned the bill, and received from the broker for his honesty, a look of profound astonishment.

N. O. Picayune.

Suspension.—Reader, how d'ye do? Haven't seen you before this fortnight. The fact is, we have been obliged to succumb to the universal fashion of the day, and like Nick Biddle and "Old Cheeseman," suspended for a season. The causes were different, however. We had plenty of quoin in our bank—plenty of the metallic basis in extensive paper issues, plates in abundance, checks and vignettes—but no paper. That's what made the pressure, and curtailed our issues last week. Let anti-bankmen say what they will about "rag barons" and the like, we declare ourself boldly in favor of a paper currency—that is a newspaper currency. It is the only true method, after all, of fetching people to their senses, and crops to maturity. Arrangements have been made, by which we hope to continue business without again availing ourself of the "general suspension act." Deposits thankfully received.

Manhattan (Ohio) Adv.

Ancient Water.—The Piedmontese Gazette states that in one of the recent excavations at Pompeii, a caldron of clear and pure water has been discovered, which was standing over a fire when the city was destroyed by the volcano, about two thousand years ago.