

THE STAR, And North Carolina Gazette, PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY LAWRENCE & LEMAY.

TERMS. Subscribers, three dollars per annum—one half in advance. Subscribers in other States cannot be allowed to remain in arrears longer than one year, and persons resident without this State, who may desire to become subscribers, will be required to pay the whole amount of the year's subscription in advance.

From the Alabama State Intelligencer. "The Union and the States."—The action of the public mind on political subjects has been frequently compared to the current of some mighty water, or to the stupendous movements of ocean's swelling tide. The danger is in excess. When this current sets in any particular direction, its tendency is to sweep every thing before it, and to be restrained within no reasonable limits. The two grand counter currents in our political system consist in what, in the one case, is called State Rights, and in the other, Federal power.

The North American Review is a periodical of great value and high character. A few years ago, we were in the constant habit of taking up every new number of the work with very high anticipations of pleasure; and we were hardly ever disappointed: but of late, this journal seemed to assume a decided party character; it became the advocate of the restrictive policy, and of other powers of the General Government, incompatible, in our opinion, with its limited Constitution.

The writer distinctly makes the following admissions: 1. That the States were not, previous to the adoption of the Constitution of the United States, combined in any way into one political society or people; but were, from the time of the Declaration of Independence to the time of adopting the Constitution, free, sovereign, and independent of each other.

These we regard as important admissions. We therefore place them on record, for future reference. We have another reason for quoting these admissions from the North American Review. Many persons in this country seem, of late, to be afraid to differ with Mr. Webster, in any matter in regard to this controversy, lest their zeal for the Union should be called in question. This northern authority (since in every position the reviewer differs with Mr. W.) may perhaps embolden them to take rather broader ground, in defence of the rights of the

States than they have been accustomed to venture on for some time past. Notwithstanding the admissions of which we have taken notice, the reviewer is evidently in favor of a strong national government, whose power and glory he desires to see augmented, while he regards the doctrine of State Rights as standing rather in the way of the consummation of his ardent wishes. His views of the manner in which the Constitution is likely to be construed are somewhat remarkable. He states that the Constitution was the result of a compromise, between the conflicting views of those who supported respectively the pretensions of the Union and the States, and that the two parties have maintained a struggle for the ascendancy ever since; but this question he thinks will be decided, not so much by reasoning upon the true meaning of the terms of the instrument or the intention of its framers, as by the progress of events, and their influence on the comparative importance of the different elements that make up the mass of our political institutions.

In other words, for he explains himself afterwards in a manner not to be misunderstood, if the people of the States find an interest in a closer Union, into a closer Union they will fall, and the Constitution will be construed to suit them; but if events incline the States to keep more apart, then the State Rights doctrine will prevail, and the Constitution will be construed accordingly. There is too much truth in this view of the subject; and the misfortune is, that the Constitution is but too liable to be thus modified by a decided majority, as well as by the whole people, according to their real or fancied interest. This is what the South has been complaining of, that the majority regarded it as their interest to maintain the protective system, and to give to the Constitution in other respects a latitudinous construction, and that they made their political opinions conform to that which they esteemed an advantageous policy.

One great error of the reviewer seems to be, that he regards every power yielded to the General Government, as so much in favor of the Union, and all rights allowed to the States as so much in the scale of ultimate dissolution. The reverse of this view would be nearer the truth. Give the General Government extensive powers, and the diversity of interests prevailing over so large a territory, will necessarily render their exercise oppressive in some of the States, by which means the existence of the Union will be brought into danger; but if the authority of the General Government be limited to a few interests common to all the States, each member of the Federal Union can provide for its own wants according to its own views, while it will find a sufficient motive for Union in external strength, and other common benefits in which it participates.

INDIA RUBBER CLOTHES. Highly important discovery for the use of the Army and Navy—for Firemen, and all others exposed to the wet.—Mariner's pure India Rubber Clothing.

No discovery we have seen, among the many teeming from American ingenuity, is likely to produce so much personal comforts as this patent invention of Mr. Mariner. We have examined a coat and pantaloons made of cotton cloth, without a stitch except in the buttonholes, completely covered in every part with the Caoutchouc, or India Rubber, so as to be wholly impervious to the wet, without being rendered heavy or clumsy. They are now at the office of this paper, No. 56 Wall street, and can be examined by those who may wish to see them.

Those who have worn the clumsy India Rubber over shoes will duly appreciate having the same effect produced by coating the leather with India Rubber, and giving them all the advantages of the over-shoe, without adding anything to the weight of the common shoes. These articles are perfectly pliable, and may be made into all sorts of wearing apparel and linings, chaise and carriage tops, curtains, aprons and cushions, baggage wagon covers, travelling bags, portmanteaus, knapsacks, tents, gun covers, awnings, shades, horse blankets, game bags, fishing wallets, cork and bottle covers, nurses' aprons, and into articles for every purpose requiring perfect protection from the wet or exclusion from the air—calf and sheep skins, suitable for boots, over-shoes, ladies' walking shoes, linings and inner soles. Also, water proof hats, gloves, mittens, sheets for hydrostatic beds, &c. air proof beds, pillows, cushions, swimming belts, life preservers, gas bags, &c.

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sitting at the table, and amusing every body by his ease and assurance, his unscrupulous demands for whatever was within his reach, and by several unkindly and disgusting solacisms in his manners; such as indecorously blowing his nose in the tail of his coat during dinner, or wiping it with his sleeve, from the shoulder to wrist; erecting vociferously; cramping the whole extremity of a fowl into his mouth at a time, and after crushing the bones between his teeth, ejecting them into his hand, and depositing them on the chair between his legs. He seemed to be very fond of salt, swallowing, at intervals, whole spoonfuls of it out of the saltcellars. Some gin was put on the table during dinner, thinking he might prefer it, for its potency, to wine. He was asked which he would have, and very coolly and modestly replied, by a few imperfect Anglo-Portuguese words, and by signs, not to be mistaken, that he, "Poo fellie, never mind;" he would take some of the gin now, and that, as his belly was full, he would "bag" the wine and the remaining viands, and "make festa" on shore. This was beyond the utmost ideas we had formed of his covetousness, liberal as it had been. But it was impossible to keep our gravity, when, so far from thinking there was any chance of a refusal, he immediately followed this expression of his modest and courteous intentions, by letting the Commodore know, that, as he had no such sideboard furniture, he would also take with him the decanters and glasses! He was shown in the cabin, a large print of his present Majesty, which he admired very much, and addressed "as if it had been our good King in propria persona, introducing himself to the print in the following words:— "Me King Tom Standey, King Anobona. Your ver good King, my fader, Me poo fellie, never mind." Aud observing, with much surprise, his own sable countenance reflected in the glass, as if it were behind the print, he suddenly exclaimed, "Ah, King Tom! you there! Me see you; me savey you ver well, King Tom Standey, King Anobona." At last he took his departure, pretty well "stuffed" as he called it; and considering the quantity he had drunk, but very slightly fuddled. But, before taking leave of us, the Commodore, besides, a musket, gunpowder and many other articles, gave him a mirror, in which he continued to gaze at his own ebony visage, with unceasing and unsatisfied astonishment, all the way on shore. Like the rest of his subjects, he caught at every thing he could get; but had no notion, or took care, at least not to show any of the value of the articles he had received, or a just sense of the attention he had met with. Some of us, observing his grasping, ungrateful, unceremonious disposition, endeavored to make him sensible of the value of what he had received as he was going away, and told him that he ought to "dash" the Commodore with something in return for so many favours. After some hesitation, he said he would send him some fowls and pigs to our philanthropic chief, as a present. About an hour afterwards, a canoe came alongside, with a single fowl, and a message, saying, that the rest and the pigs had "run in bush," that is made their escape into the woods, and were not to be found! This was of course, a mere excuse; but we could not help laughing at its court-like ingenuity.

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After a lapse of probably five minutes from our entrance, Mr. Randolph beckoned to Mr. Badger, who approached near to him. He said something in a low voice to him, which I did not hear, and then Mr. Badger whispered to Col. Biddle, who then approached near to Mr. Randolph who said something in a voice just audible, about "names for the paper—I will give a hundred dollars towards its distribution." This was unintelligible to us all, and Mr. Randolph perceiving that we did not understand, repeated "I want to give names for the paper." Mr. Badger then said to us in a low tone, "Mr. Randolph has sometimes been flighty;" but I, thinking that he was under a mistake as to who his visitors were, said, "I think Mr. Randolph is under some mistake about Col. Biddle." Upon this Mr. Badger said to him, "Perhaps sir you have mistaken this gentleman for Mr. ——" naming a gentleman whom he had seen before. Mr. Randolph replied, "No, I have not—I suppose him to be the editor of the State rights paper." This expression instantly cleared up the difficulty. Col. Biddle named me as the individual intended, and I took his place near Mr. Randolph and said to him—"I am not now, Sir, the editor of a paper. The one which I conducted was discontinued at the end of the last year. It was the Banner of the Constitution, to which, I presume, you allude." He replied audibly, "I knew that that paper was discontinued, but I understood that you intended to publish another, if sufficient patronage was obtained before the first of July." I replied, that "the first of May was the period assigned for its commencement, but that, as the requisite support was not offered, the undertaking had been abandoned. At the north, the cause of State rights had been so completely annihilated, that nobody could be found here to support a paper devoted to its advocacy." I continued—"At the time you came out against the doctrines of the President's Proclamation, and when the cause stood in need of such able defenders, I had been in hopes that we should have been able here to rally a party, but have been disappointed." I said, "I was glad to learn from Mr. T——, a few weeks ago, that he did not consider the cause as desperate in Virginia." Mr. Randolph then said "Mr. T—— was here to see me this morning."

During these remarks Mr. Randolph listened with great attention, showing that he felt a deep interest in the cause of State rights up to the latest period of his life, but he was too feeble to converse, and, thinking that any further observations might disturb him, we took leave of him, under a strong persuasion that he could not long survive. In this impression we were confirmed by his man John, who had entered the room before we left it, and who accompanied us out, and who stated, in answer to our questions, that he had been the constant attendant of his master for many months past, and that he had never seen him so low as at that time. He said, he thought at one time in the preceding night that he was dying.

On the following day, Friday the 24th, I called at the Hotel at about a quarter before ten o'clock, to inquire after Mr. Randolph's health, but without any intention of going to his room. I saw Mr. Badger, who said he thought Mr. Randolph was dying, and said he, "I believe he inquired this morning for you. He desired me to send for some gentleman whose name I have forgotten, and I think it was you." I then mentioned my name, when he said "that was the name." I then said, "I would go up and see him."

On entering the room, I found two young gentlemen, who I afterwards learned were Dr. West and the younger Dr. Parrish, son of the attending physician. Mr. Randolph was lying in bed in the same position in which I had seen him the day before, having his head and back propped up, and his knees elevated. He appeared to be almost insensible. After a little while he asked for a pencil and paper, which were given to him. He then asked for spectacles which were also given to him, when he began to write very earnestly, resting the paper on the back of a waiter placed against his knees. When he had filled two thirds of a page, the lines were irregular and wide apart, he handed it to Mr. Badger, who entered with me, to read. Mr. Badger attempted to do so, but found it incoherent and in some parts illegible. Mr. Randolph then said "send it over the way to Dr. Coulter." His mind was evidently wandering, and as he insisted upon the note's going with haste, Mr. Badger left the room with it, as if to send it. Mr. Randolph soon after began to write again. After he had finished, he beckoned to me to come to him, and giving me the paper he said "read it loud." I tried to do so, but could only make out a part. It commenced thus—"Dying"—then followed words that looked like "place—home," and then these words, as well as I can recollect, not having the paper before me—"Randolph and Betty my children adieu—Put me to bed at Chatham." He then told me to send the note quickly to Chatham, and as he was urgent upon it, I left the room for two or three minutes, as if to execute his wishes. At one time Mr. Randolph asked me to get an orange to which he pointed on the mantle piece, and cut it for him, which I did. He ate two or three small pieces. He asked for water, and drank two or three times. At times he showed by his remarks, that his mind was nearly gone. At one time he said "call Captain West back." Captain West had been an officer on board of one of the packets in which Mr. Randolph had made a voyage to England, but was not then in the port. At another, he inquired "how much do they ask for all the chairs in this room?" Between 10 and 11 o'clock Mr. Henry E. Watkins of Virginia came into the room. Mr. Randolph seemed to recognise him as he took his hand. The same occurred with Mr. John S. Barbour who came soon after. Mr. William Barksdale also came in, when Mr. Randolph asked him where his son was, and told him to go and bring him, which he did. Before 11 Dr. Parrish arrived and from that gentleman I learned that up to eight o'clock of that morning, Mr. Randolph's mind had remained perfectly unimpaired. I cannot recollect the whole of the little incidents that occurred. Mr. Randolph did not appear to suffer any pain. At times he wished the door left open for the air to pass through, one window being all the time open. At one time after eating the orange, he asked for a toothpick, and then for a penknife to mend it, which was given him, but he could not use it. When he wrote the first time he used Mr. Badger's spectacles. His own were under him on the bed and could not be got at, but an old pair occasionally used by him was given to him at one time, when he said "these are not the best ones." At one period he insisted upon putting his spectacles into a tumbler of water that stood on a stand within his reach, which I afterwards learned was sometimes his practice at home. At times there was a motion of his lips with a movement of the hands, as if in devotion. At about twenty minutes after eleven, his eyes began to become fixed, and he laid from that time without moving. His breathing was easy, and continued so until fifteen minutes before twelve o'clock (noon) when he drew his last breath. He departed without a groan or a struggle. As he ceased to breathe, there was a slight contortion on one side of his face, and his legs, which he continued elevated at the knees, fell over from their previous position to the left side. I assisted Dr. Parrish in removing the pillows and chair from under Mr. Randolph's head, and before I left the room, gave to Mr. Barksdale the paper which Mr. Randolph had handed me to read, supposing that as it contained the last words written by that distinguished man it might be considered as a valuable relic by some of the relatives, and especially by those named in it, who I have since learned, were his nephew and niece.

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living man. His countenance appeared to be almost destitute of life, and without turning his head, he put out his hand as I approached the bed, which I took, and inquired how he was. I told him my name, and introduced my companion Col. Biddle. He seemed to be in a stupor, and scarcely noticed us, which I, supposing to be the effect of a temporary debility, sat down, in hopes that he would soon be able to converse. Col. Biddle also took a chair nearer to the side of the bed than the one on which I sat. There was nobody else in the room except Mr. Badger, one of the proprietors of the Hotel, and we all three remained silent for some minutes, as if in presence of a dying man, waiting for Mr. Randolph to signify his wish to converse.

After a lapse of probably five minutes from our entrance, Mr. Randolph beckoned to Mr. Badger, who approached near to him. He said something in a low voice to him, which I did not hear, and then Mr. Badger whispered to Col. Biddle, who then approached near to Mr. Randolph who said something in a voice just audible, about "names for the paper—I will give a hundred dollars towards its distribution." This was unintelligible to us all, and Mr. Randolph perceiving that we did not understand, repeated "I want to give names for the paper." Mr. Badger then said to us in a low tone, "Mr. Randolph has sometimes been flighty;" but I, thinking that he was under a mistake as to who his visitors were, said, "I think Mr. Randolph is under some mistake about Col. Biddle." Upon this Mr. Badger said to him, "Perhaps sir you have mistaken this gentleman for Mr. ——" naming a gentleman whom he had seen before. Mr. Randolph replied, "No, I have not—I suppose him to be the editor of the State rights paper." This expression instantly cleared up the difficulty. Col. Biddle named me as the individual intended, and I took his place near Mr. Randolph and said to him—"I am not now, Sir, the editor of a paper. The one which I conducted was discontinued at the end of the last year. It was the Banner of the Constitution, to which, I presume, you allude." He replied audibly, "I knew that that paper was discontinued, but I understood that you intended to publish another, if sufficient patronage was obtained before the first of July." I replied, that "the first of May was the period assigned for its commencement, but that, as the requisite support was not offered, the undertaking had been abandoned. At the north, the cause of State rights had been so completely annihilated, that nobody could be found here to support a paper devoted to its advocacy." I continued—"At the time you came out against the doctrines of the President's Proclamation, and when the cause stood in need of such able defenders, I had been in hopes that we should have been able here to rally a party, but have been disappointed." I said, "I was glad to learn from Mr. T——, a few weeks ago, that he did not consider the cause as desperate in Virginia." Mr. Randolph then said "Mr. T—— was here to see me this morning."

During these remarks Mr. Randolph listened with great attention, showing that he felt a deep interest in the cause of State rights up to the latest period of his life, but he was too feeble to converse, and, thinking that any further observations might disturb him, we took leave of him, under a strong persuasion that he could not long survive. In this impression we were confirmed by his man John, who had entered the room before we left it, and who accompanied us out, and who stated, in answer to our questions, that he had been the constant attendant of his master for many months past, and that he had never seen him so low as at that time. He said, he thought at one time in the preceding night that he was dying.

On the following day, Friday the 24th, I called at the Hotel at about a quarter before ten o'clock, to inquire after Mr. Randolph's health, but without any intention of going to his room. I saw Mr. Badger, who said he thought Mr. Randolph was dying, and said he, "I believe he inquired this morning for you. He desired me to send for some gentleman whose name I have forgotten, and I think it was you." I then mentioned my name, when he said "that was the name." I then said, "I would go up and see him."