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TERMS.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

ANECDOTE OF WASHINGTON.

In 1754, he was stationed at Alexandria with his regiment, the only one in the colony, and of which he was colonel. There happened at that time to be an election in Alexandria for members of the assembly, and the ballot ran high between Col. George Fairfax and Mr. William Elzey. Washington was on the side of Fairfax and a Mr. William Payne headed the friends of Elzey. In the course of the contest, Washington grew very warm, (for his passions, naturally, were terrible; though a wise regard to duty i. e. honor and happiness, soon reduced them to proper command) and un-likely said something to Mr. Payne, who, though but a cub in size was a lion in heart, elevated his shalalah, and, at a blow, extended our hero on the ground. News was soon carried to the regiment that their colonel was murdered by the mob! On the passions of the soldiers, who devoted on their commanders, such a report fell at once, like a flash of lightning on a magazine of gunpowder. In a moment the whole regiment was under arms, and in rapid motion, towards the town, burning for vengeance—During this time, Washington had been liberally plied with cold water, acids, and volatiles; and, happily for Mr. Payne and his party, was so far recovered as to go out and meet his enraged soldiers, who crowded around him with faces of honest joy to see him alive again. After thanking them for such an evidence of attachment to him, he assured them that he was not hurt in the least, and begged them, by their love of him, and of their duty, to return peacefully to their barracks. As for himself, he went to his room, generously chastising his passion, which had thus struck out a spark that had like to have thrown the whole town in a flame. And feeling himself the aggressor of Mr. Payne, he resolved to make him the honorable reparation of asking his pardon. No sooner had he made this heroic resolution, than, recovering that delicious gaiety which ever accompanies good purposes in a virtuous mind, he went to a ball that night, and behaved as pleasantly as though nothing had happened. Early next morning he wrote a polite note of invitation to Mr. Payne, to meet him at the tavern. Payne took it for a challenge, and repaired to the tavern in full expectation of smelling gun powder. But what was his surprise on entering the chamber, to see, in lieu of a brace of pistols, a decanter of wine and a pair of glasses on the table. Washington rose to meet him, and offering his hand with a smile, began—"Mr. Payne, to err sometimes, is nature, to rectify error, is always glory; I believe that I was wrong in the affair of yesterday; you have had, I think, some satisfaction, and if you deem that sufficient, here is my hand, let us be friends."

An act of such sublime virtue, produced its proper effect on the mind of Mr. Payne, who, from that moment became the most enthusiastic admirer and friend of Washington; and, for his sake, ready at any time to charge up to a battery of 42 pounders. Would our Youth but be persuaded to act in a style so correct and so heroic, our papers would no longer shock us with accounts of elegant young men murdering each other, on false principles of honor; and, by the desperate deed, amercing themselves of all present pleasure, and of all future hope. Would they but

exert the courage, the only true courage, to stamp into immediate silence the clamours of brutish passion, and to leap at the sacred call of duty, they might long live as good children, to equal the hopes of their fond parents—as good citizens, with their virtues to enrich their country—as good husbands, to bless the sex they were born to love and protect—and at length like Washington attain to a good age, "crown'd with riches and with honors."

A life how glorious! to his country dear,
Her first in council, and her first in war.
May his example, all our sons inspire;
And from their fathers' history, catch his fire.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTE.

Some years since as Doct. Dwight was travelling through New-Jersey, he chanced to stop at a St. George Hotel, in one of its populous towns for the night. At a late hour of the same arrived also at the inn, Mr. Dennie, who had the misfortune to learn from the landlord that his beds were all paired with lodgers, except one, occupied by the celebrated Doctor Dwight. Show me to his apartment exclaimed Dennie; although I am a stranger to the Rev'd. Doctor, perhaps I can bargain with him for my lodgings. The landlord accordingly waited on Mr. Dennie to the Doctor's room, and there left him to introduce himself. The Doctor although in his night gown, cap and slippers, and just ready to resign himself to the refreshing arms of Somnus, politely requested the strange intruder to be seated. The Doctor struck with the literary physiognomy of his company, unbent his austere brow, and commenced a literary conversation. The names of Washington, of Franklin, Rittenhouse, and a host of literary and distinguished characters, for some time gave a zest and interest to their conversation, until Mr. Dwight chanced to mention the name of Dennie—"Dennie, the editor of the Fort Folio, (says the Dr. in a rhapsody) is the Addison of the United States—the father of American Belles Letters. But sir, continued he, is it not astonishing that a man of such a genius, fancy and feeling should abandon himself to the inebriating bowl, and to bacchanalian revels?"—"Sir, said Dennie, you are mistaken; I have been intimately acquainted with Dennie for several years, and I never knew or saw him intoxicated."—"Sir, says the Doctor, you err; I have my information from a particular friend; I am confident that I am right, and that you are wrong." Dennie now ingeniously changed the conversation to the Clergy, remarking, that Doctors Abercrombie and Mason were among our most distinguished divines; nevertheless, he considered Dr. Dwight, President of Yale College, the most learned Theologian—the first logician—and the greatest poet that America has ever produced. But sir, continued Dennie, there are traits in his character undeserving so great and wise a man, of the most detestable description—he is the greatest bigot and dogmatist of the age?"—"Sir, said the doctor, you are grossly mistaken; I am intimately acquainted with Dr. Dwight, and I know to the contrary. Sir, says Dennie, you are mistaken: I have it from an intimate acquaintance of his, who I am confident would not tell me an untruth."—"No more slander! says the Doctor, I am Mr. Dwight, of whom you speak!"—"And I too exclaimed Dennie, am Mr. Dennie of whom you spoke!" The astonishment of Mr. Dwight may be better conceived than told; suffice it to say, they mutually shook hands, and were extremely happy in each other's acquaintance.—*Spirit of Pennsylvania.*

SCRAP.

FALSE friends says an Italian wit, are like the shade of a dial, which appears when the sky is clear, but is concealed when it is cloudy.

SALEM, (MASS.) SEPT. 11.

From the Prince of Wales Island Gazette received at this office, by the favor of Capt. Fairfield, of the brig Falcon from Sumatra.

PULO-PENANG, APRIL 3, 1819.

Extract of a letter, dated Coast of Pedier, 15th March, 1819.

"I am now enabled to give you a circumstantial account of the Massacre of Capt. Onetto, his Wife, and the Officers of the *Wilhelmina*: it appears that the subject was proposed by a Seacunny of the name of Jem, to the Syrang, who, together with the Crew, immediately entered into his views on hearing there was money on board, and their design would have been carried into effect the night it was first proposed, had not some circumstances obliged them to defer it until the next. The Syrang commenced operations by murdering with a hatchet one of the Officers who was sleeping on a hen-coop on the deck; the Gunner seeing this ran forward and jumped down the fore hold, the Syrang pursued and murdered him; the Seacunny during this ran into the Captain's Cabin and made a blow at him, which could not have materially injured him as he rushed by the Seacunny, jumped overboard, got into a boat that was towing astern, hauled her up to the vessel; in attempting to enter his cabin by the stern windows, he was perceived by the Seacunny, who pointed him out to one of his comrades, this man (the Syrang I believe) on seeing the captain in this situation, struck him several blows with a hatchet until he dropped into the sea. The next person they sought after was the second mate, who was discovered endeavoring to conceal himself in the hold, and destroyed by running him through the body with a spit. Mrs. Onetto, was allowed to remain in her cabin until 9 o'clock the next day, when she was desired to come upon deck to be thrown overboard. She cast herself at the feet of Jem and endeavored to excite his compassion, apparently with some effect; but some of the party insisted upon her being committed to the waves, after tying her hands behind her; a slave girl met with the same fate. The barbarous villains scuttled the vessel and in the boat found their way to the coast, at a place about 20 miles from Pedier."

On Thursday morning, were landed on the beach two negroes from the Andaman Islands, captured by the crew of a China Junk. Their appearance excited much interest and curiosity, as a race of people generally considered as cannibals. The following account of them has been obligingly communicated to us by a gentleman who has very humanely taken them under his care.

"A Chinese Junk manned partly by Chinese and partly by Burmahs, proceeded to the Andaman Islands to collect Becho de Mar, and laying about 2 Miles from the shore, they observed about 9 or 10 of the Savages approaching the Junk wading through the water. Upon coming within a short distance of the vessel they discharged several showers of arrows, which severely wounded four of the Chinese. The Burmahs gave immediate pursuit in their boat, and after much difficulty took two of the Savages prisoners.

During the chase they were frequently observed to dive and to make their appearance at a considerable distance to elude their pursuers. Several of the arrows were picked up by the Chinese which are now in my possession, they are made of Rattans with a piece of hard wood for a point, and an iron nail, or fish bone fastened to the extremity in such a manner as to render it difficult to extract, if it enters the body.

"These Negroes are extremely diminutive in stature, though apparently well formed, and their limbs and arms are uncommonly small; one of them is 4 feet 6 inches, the other 4 feet 7 inches high, and each weighing 76 lbs. Avoirdupois. They have large paunches, and though so small, are in good condition. One is an elderly man of ferocious aspect, the other a boy about 17, of a good expression of countenance. They appear dull and heavy, extremely averse to speaking; when conversing, which they only do when left alone and imagine they are unobserved, they make a noise resembling much the cackling of Turkeys. They are of a jet black colour and their skin has an extraordinary shining appearance, and their bodies are tattooed all over; of a most voracious appetite, and crack the bones of tows with their teeth with the greatest facility. Their manner of ascending a Coconut Tree is remarkable, running up like a monkey, and descending with astonishing velocity."

As some account of the inhabitants of the Andamans may not be unacceptable to our readers; we have great pleasure in submitting the following Extract from

the 'East India Gaz.' which, it will be observed, corresponds materially with the description given of the two Negroes above mentioned:

"The population of the great Andaman, and all its dependencies, does not exceed 2000, or 2500 souls: these are dispersed in small societies along the coast, or on the lesser island, within the harbor, never penetrating deeper into the interior than the skirts of the forest. Their sole occupation seems to be that of climbing rocks, or roving along the margin of the sea in quest of a precarious meal of fish, which during the tempestuous season they often seek in vain."

"The few implements they use are of the rudest texture. Their principal weapon is a bow, from 4 to 5 feet long; the string made of the fibres of a tree, or a slip of bamboo, with arrows of reed, headed with fish bone, or wood hardened in the fire. Besides this, they carry a spear of heavy wood sharp pointed, and a shield made of bark. They shout and bear fish with great dexterity, and are said also to use a small hand net, made of the filaments of bark. Having kindled a fire they throw the fish on the coals and devour it half broiled."

"It is an object of much curiosity to discover the origin of a race of people so widely differing, not only from all the inhabitants of the neighbouring continent, but also from those of the nicobar Islands, however, the inquiries of travellers have produced no satisfactory conclusion. In stature the Andamaners seldom exceed five feet; their limbs are disproportionately slender; their bellies protuberant, with high shoulders and large heads, and they appear to be a degenerate race of negroes, with woolly hair, flat noses, and thick lips; their eyes are small and red, their skin of a deep sooty black, while their countenances exhibit the extreme of wretchedness, a horrid mixture of famine and ferocity. They go quite naked, and are insensible to any shame from exposure."

"Their habitations display little more ingenuity than the dens of wild beasts. Four sticks fixed in the ground are bound at top, and fastened transversely by others, to which branches of trees are suspended: an opening just large enough to admit of entrance is left on one side, and their bed is composed of leaves. Being much incommoded by insects, their first occupation of a morning is to plaster their bodies all over with mud, which hardening in the sun, forms an impenetrable armour. Their woolly heads they paint with ochre and water, and when thus completely dressed, a more hideous appearance is not to be found in the human form. Their salutation is performed by lifting up one leg and smacking with their hand the lower part of the thigh."

"Their canoes are hollowed out of the trunks of trees, by fire and instruments of stone, having no iron in use among them but such as they accidentally procure from Europeans or from vessels wrecked on their coast. The men are cunning and revengeful, and have a great hatred to strangers: they have never made any attempt to cultivate the land, but subsist on what they can pick up or kill."

"The language of the Andamaners has not been discovered to possess the slightest affinity to any that is spoken in India or among the islands."

"They appear to express an adoration to the sun, the Genii of the woods, waters, and mountains. In storms they apprehend the influence of a malignant being, and deprecate his wrath by chanting wild chorusses. Of a future it is not known that they have any idea, which possibly arises from our imperfect means of discovering their opinion."

POLITICAL.

From the City of Washington Gaz.

SPAIN AND FLORIDA TREATY.

A very general disposition prevails in the public mind to consider the rejection by Spain of the Treaty recently concluded by the United States with her minister, as necessarily a cause of war. This disposition had its source, not in a calm consideration of the state of affairs between the two countries, but in the good wishes which the mass of the American people entertain for the success of the Spanish Patriots, and in a profound contempt of the monarchy of Spain. It is commonly thought, and no doubt justly, that a war with the Spaniards, would greatly promote the establishment of the South American Independence, and that the military and naval means of Ferdinand VII: would be almost nothing in a contest with the United States.

But whatever may be our good wishes for the Patriots, and our contempt of the Spanish monarchy, they are evidently fo-

reign to the question of peace or war between Spain and this country. That ought to be decided on its own merits.

The usual method of negotiating treaties is for the ministers of each party to produce what is called a full power, showing that he is authorized to treat. In extraordinary cases, where duplicity is apprehended, a minister may be required besides his full power, to produce Instructions.

From Mr. Adams' long acquaintance with diplomacy, we will not permit ourselves to doubt that he exacted from Don Luis de Onis all that the law of nations under the circumstance, would allow him to exact.

If, however, on a view of the treaty in question, the king of Spain conceives that his minister had misinterpreted his instructions, or had exceeded them, the law of nations justifies him in disavowing the minister and refusing to ratify the treaty.

The United States owe to themselves to be just. They have exercised the right of rejecting a treaty on a very memorable occasion. The reader need not be particularly reminded of the course pursued by President Jefferson with regard to the treaty entered into in 1806 by Messrs. Monroe & Pinckney with the British government. What our own executive has done, with the sanction of nearly the whole country, we cannot consistently refuse to the sovereign of Spain. In the case of two other treaties, the United States have ratified them with modifications. Should Ferdinand be disposed to follow such examples, he might very aptly quote the British treaty of 1794, and that with Sweden of 1816.

From these observations, the soundness of which will not, we think, be contested by an intelligent man, it is very clear that if king Ferdinand rejects the treaty which is supposed to be now before him, such rejection will be no valid cause for war—He will, no doubt, owe our government a fair explanation of the motives of his refusal to ratify, and that duty he will probably perform in the full style of Castilian pomposity.

But although the rejection of the treaty will not be cause of war, provided the proper explanations are given, the old grounds of complaint will exist against Spain perhaps in an aggravated degree; for however much Don Luis de Onis may be disavowed and dishonored, and however plausible may be the reasons alleged for refusing to ratify the treaty, there will still be room for belief that the cabinet of Madrid has acted with insincerity, and that procrastination, and by a settlement of differences, has been throughout the whole transaction its leading object.

The causes of difference between the two nations, anterior to the formation of the treaty ceding Florida, are sufficient to justify hostile measures, if the United States choose to look upon them in that light. At the same time, however, these causes are of a pecuniary nature, and are, therefore, matter of calculation. If they touched the honor of the nation, there could be no delay in appealing to the sword.—An open and unconditional war on our part would undoubtedly cost a great deal more than the amount of the claims of our merchants on Spain. It would be the height of folly to expend forty or fifty millions of dollars to punish the Spaniards for not paying us five or ten millions. But it does not follow that we are to do nothing. The territory between the river Sabine and the Rio del Norte belongs to the United States, if the treaty would be nullified, and our brave troops may immediately and of right occupy it. Spain will be indebted to our fellow citizens a large sum of money, and Florida may be seized by military attachment, as security for eventual payment. In these positions we may pause: and if Spain chooses to consider them acts of war let her do so. If she declares war we can meet the shock with confidence.

The reflections which we make are by no means founded upon any definitive opinion as to the fate of the treaty. We are rather inclined to think, and we certainly hope, that it may yet be ratified. The reported treatment of the Marquis de Casa Yrujo, and of Don Luis de Onis does not appear to us to be wholly, if it is at all connected with the ratification of the treaty. It will not have been the first time that Florida has been separated by treaty from the Spanish monarchy.—It was transferred to Great Britain by Spain in 1763. Admitting then, that the Marquis has been imprisoned and the Don arrested as has been reported, and that they are both to be tried, the inference is not so clear that they are victims to the vengeance of their master for having negotiated the treaty ceding Florida.

The condition of the internal affairs of Old Spain, is sufficiently equivocal to