

# CAROLINA CENTINEL.

VOLUME IV.]

NEWBERN, N. C. SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1821.

[NUMBER 170.]

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PASTEUR & WATSON,  
At \$ 3 per annum—half in advance.

## Newbern Prices Current.

MERCHANDISE.	From	D. C.	to D. C.
Bacon	lb.	5.	6
Beef		20	25
Butter		25	30
Bees-Wax	gal.	2	50
Brandy, French		40	45
do. Apple		75	85
do. Peach		2	50
Corn,	bbl.	80	
Meal,	lb.	13	14
Cotton,		27	28
Coffee		12	14
Cordage		4	75
Flour,	bbl.	1 25	1 40
Gin Holland	gal.	45	50
Country		7	8
Pine Scantling	M.	7	50
Plank		16	20
Square Timber		1 50	1 75
Shingles, 22 inch		15	18
Staves, W. O. hhd.		7	10
do. R. O. do.		5	7
do. W. O. bbl.		18	20
Heading, W. O. hhd			
Lard	lb.	7	
Molasses	gal.	26	27
Tar	bbl.	1 10	1 15
Pitch		1 10	1 20
Rosin		1 10	1 25
Turpentine	30gls	1 70	
do. Spirits	gal.	22	25
Pork, prime,	bbl.	7 50	
Do. Mess		10	
Rice	cwt.	3	3 50
Rum, Jamaica		1 10	1 21
do. W. I.		80	90
do. American		40	40
Salt, Allum	bush.	70	85
do. Fine		65	70
Sugar, Loaf	lb.	22	20
do. Lump		18	25
do. Brown	cwt.	8 50	10
Whiskey	gal.	35	40

## TO THE FREEMEN

Of Carteret, Craven, Jones, Lenoir,  
Greene, Wayne and Johnston.

GENTLEMEN,

THE time for which I was chosen to represent you in Congress, expired by the Constitution on the 4th of last March, and the ensuing election is drawing nigh when you will have to choose some person to represent you in the next Congress of the United States. I avail myself of this opportunity, fellow-citizens, to tender you my sincere thanks for the honor you conferred on me at the last election, by choosing me your Representative; and yielding to the solicitations of my friends, I again offer myself a candidate for your suffrages at the next election.

Should I be chosen your Representative, I do assure you that my efforts will be contributed to promote the welfare of our common Country; but on the contrary, should I not be the object of your choice, unambitious of the distinction or emolument of office, I can with equal satisfaction to myself, return to my Agricultural employment, from which nothing but the call of my Constituents, in the service of my Country, can separate

Your Friend and Fellow-Citizen,

William S. Blackledge.

Craven County, June 13, 1821—169tf.

## TO THE FREEMEN

Of Johnston, Wayne, Greene, Lenoir,  
Craven, Jones and Carteret.

FELLOW CITIZENS,

THE time is fast approaching, when you will be called on, to exercise one of the most important rights secured to us by the Constitution; the selection of some one to represent this district in the next Congress of the United States.

Encouraged by the countenance and solicitations of many respectable friends, I have consented to offer myself a candidate for your suffrages on this occasion.

Born and raised among you, and living by the cultivation of the soil, I can have no bias or prejudice unconnected with the honor of my country and no interests but such as are common to every farmer in the district. With qualifications so humble, it is with much diffidence I present myself to your consideration, and if you should deem them sufficient to entitle me to a seat in the national councils, I can only answer for the fidelity with which my abilities, whatever they may be, shall be devoted to the security of your rights and interests and advancement of the prosperity of the country.

With great respect,

Your obedient humble servant,

John P. Daves.

Newbern, June 5th, 1821.—169tf.

## TOWN TAXES.

THE Subscriber gives Notice, that he has been appointed by the Commissioners of the Town of Newbern, to receive the lists of taxables in said town for the present year.—He will attend at his store in Pollock-Street the last twenty days in July, (Sundays excepted) for that purpose. Those who fail to give in within twenty days, are subject by law to a penalty of Forty Shillings and to a double tax. To enable the Commissioners to ascertain what lots and parts of lots are not given in, and to subject such to their just share of taxation, it is required that each list should designate the number of the lot given in, the street on which situated, and the quantity of ground where less than a whole lot is returned.

STEPHEN B. FORBES.

Newbern, June 22d, 1821—

## PRINTING.

BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CARDS, HANDBILLS, BLANKS, AND CIRCULARS, NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

## MASSACRE AT MANILLA.

U. S. FRIGATE CONGRESS,  
At anchor in Hampton-Roads,  
June 1st, 1821.

Messrs. SHIELDS, ASHBURN, & Co.  
Editors of the American Beacon, Norfolk,

GENTLEMEN,  
At the request of Captain Henley, as well as for my own individual satisfaction, I enclose you a correct statement of the Massacre of the 9th and 10th October last, at Manilla. By giving this a place in your paper, you will correct many errors that arose from the manner in which a former account (forwarded by Lieut. Allen) was published: in which it appeared that Mr. Allen was the narrator, when, in fact, he only forwarded for publication a hasty narrative furnished by me at Canton.

You will be enabled to correct many errors of a different nature, that I have perceived in the account published in your paper of May 22d, although the substance of both accounts is the same.

With respect, Gentlemen, I remain your obt. &c.

SAMUEL PRINCE, JR.

On the 1st and 2d of October, the inhabitants of Luconia experienced one of the most severe hurricanes they had ever known.—Previous to its commencement the marine barometer fell in the short space of one hour from 29.80 to 23.70, and during its continuance fell still lower. All the low country about Manilla was inundated. The river became of a milky white colour, from the vegetable putrefaction washed from the highlands; trees that had withstood the fury of gales for numbers of past years, were torn up by the roots and laid prostrate. The gale continued with great violence about 36 hours, when it moderated, and was succeeded by a series of fine, clear, though sultry weather.—The flood immediately subsided but the river still remained swollen beyond its usual size, and its waters continued to flow, discoloured by particles of decomposed vegetable matter.—The vapours that were now continually arising from the drenched earth, combined with the free use of the poorer class of inhabitants made of the river water, soon produced disease. The scourge of India, the Cholera Morbus, made its appearance among them, spreading with incredible rapidity. The people became panic struck, almost every person seized with this dreadful disorder died. A splendid Ball which was to have been given in honor of the Constitution, was, by orders of the government postponed, and a consultation was called by the authorities, to decide upon the best method to check the progress of this messenger of death. A mixture of Alcohol Laudanum and was ordered to be prepared and distributed gratis to the poor inhabitants, from the shops of the Apothecaries and houses of persons pointed out for the purpose; this was accordingly done indiscriminately, to all those who choose to call for it; the people flocked with their vials and cups, to the appointed places; the medicine was delivered them, but not a question asked, as it regarded the age, constitution, or disorder of the patient. An infant of two days old, with the complaint incidental to the early stage of infancy, would receive the same dose of physic as would be delivered for an adult, lying on the point of death, with the Cholera Morbus. Those who fancied they had the disorder, or wished to guard against it, would procure and swallow the same quantum and sort of medicine as those dangerously ill.—Beneficial effects, were, no doubt, felt from this in some instances, but in others, it was productive of the most fatal consequences, and upon the whole I candidly believe, occasioned much more harm than good.

During this trying period, many of the foreign gentlemen that commercial and other pursuits had drawn to this country, actuated by motives of humanity, visited the sick, distributed at their own expense, medicines proper to counteract the fatal tendency of the disease,

and in many instances, saved whole families from its baneful effects.

Taking advantage of the terror and desperation of the moment, evil disposed persons circulated among the poor and ignorant inhabitants, reports that barrels of poison had been found in the river, that the strangers had poisoned the water, that every evening they scattered venomous powders in the air, that the very atmosphere they breathed was poisoned, that the foreigners were not affected themselves as they possessed antidotes.—These, and a thousand other reports equally idle, but of a like evil tendency, were firmly and easily credited by the coloured population of Manilla and its environs. An unfortunate event that transpired on the morning of the 9th, served but too strongly to confirm them in their opinions. A young French surgeon, Monsr. Godefoi, (who had rendered himself very conspicuous, by his humane attendance and visitation of the sick,) had left a quantity of medicine at the house of a person where several people were lying sick, giving directions as regarded the manner of administering, and the quantity necessary for each invalid. No sooner had Godefoi left the house, than a small dog was procured and the medicine poured down his throat—as might be expected the dog soon died.—The account of this transaction spread like wildfire; the inhabitants sallied from their houses, armed with pikes, knives and clubs, overtook poor Godefoi, whom they cut and mangled in a shocking manner, leaving him for dead; his body was picked up and conveyed to a house opposite the Dragoon barracks, near the little bridge of Santa Cruze, where he soon shewed signs of life—his hands were tied behind him, and he was placed in the prison of the Corregidor, where he remained 24 hours, without receiving any assistance; he was afterwards sent to the hospital, and I am happy to say was recovering fast when I left Manilla.

The news of this atrocious act soon spread among the foreigners, but the person of the sufferer was not correctly reported. It was generally believed that I was the unfortunate person. Capt. Nichols on hearing this, started immediately to my assistance, leaving a short note to Captain Warrington and Mr. Wilson, informing them of the occurrence, and requiring them to follow him to St. Miguel's. Those gentlemen received this shortly after, when they proceeded toward the place where I resided. In front of the Apothecary's shop, in the Escalata, they met with the American Consul, (Mr. Stewart, and Capt. Ballston of the English country ship Edward Stettrell; they informed him that Nichols had fallen in with Godefoi, the naturalist, who had informed him of the attack on his brother; that both those gentlemen had gone to the Palace to demand protection and assistance from the Governor. While they were conversing, the two gentlemen returned; they had seen the Governor, and all the satisfaction they could get from him, was, a promise that he would "consider on it."

The whole company (with the exception of Stewart and Ballston) now started to visit the wounded Godefoi.

A few moments after Warrington was called by Stewart, and strongly advised not to proceed, but he had determined, jumping into his barouche he ordered the coachman to hurry forward and overtake his companions (who were walking); this he was unable to do, for by the time he was abreast the church of St. Cruze, the mob (that was momentarily increasing and becoming more and more outrageous,) made several attempts to drag him from the carriage;—the driver became alarmed, turned back, and before Warrington was aware of it, he recrossed the small bridge stopping at the Apothecaries, where he rejoined Stewart and Ballston. In a few minutes after, the mob turned, com-

ing toward them, shouting and making a great noise; they could distinctly see Nichols, Wilson, and Godefoi, whom they were bringing along with them, prisoners; to escape themselves was now the only resource; Stewart entered the house of a Spanish Merchant where he concealed himself; Warrington and Ballston a house occupied by some Persian Merchants, who put them in a back room. They had scarcely entered when they heard the Persians exclaim, "they have cut poor Wilson in the neck, and have murdered him." Now, exclaimed they, "they have stabbed Nichols in the back;" and a moment after, "the Frenchman is down, they are cutting him to pieces, dragging him about like a dog."

This transaction took place in front of Mons. Guillot's house, which stood opposite that of the Perses; they immediately attacked it. Guillot was at the window; he was fired at by a sergeant of the Spanish regulars, from the street, and either killed or wounded; the house was immediately forced and plundered, Guillot cut to pieces, and his body dragged about the streets. An American gentleman, Mr. Baptist, who had long been a resident, and was married in the country, 20 years before, escaped from the house badly wounded.

Soon after this horrid affair the Governor arrived in the Escalata, where the mangled and still bleeding corpses of the unfortunate sufferers lay exposed to his view; when instead of using efficient measures to check the progress of the assassins, he only expostulated with them on the wickedness of their proceedings, and left them still more encouraged to go on, by the conduct of their ruler.

It would have been supposed that the massacre of these innocent men would have satisfied the savage disposition of the populace, but on the contrary, that innate principle, that thirst for blood and rapine, which a Luconian possesses from his cradle, and roused and guided by the constitutional cowardice they draw in their infancy from the breasts of their mothers; they rushed on to murder the defenceless and glut their ferocious appetites with new scenes of horror and atrocity.

The Persian Merchants expecting an attack on their house, to follow that of Guillot's, Warrington and Ballston were obliged to descend into the common sewer, where they remained in all manner of filth till night.—They afterwards escaped, in a close carriage to the City.

The Hotel for foreigners, kept by Bernard Hantleman, a German, who held a commission as Lieutenant in the Spanish Marine, was next attacked. The mob which had greatly increased, filled the street on which it fronted. Hantleman went to the door in full uniform, thinking they would respect him as a Spanish officer, but he was deceived; they cut him down, left him for dead and rushed over his body into the house. At this time, fortunately, there were only four gentlemen, (of the numerous boarders,) at home: viz. Foulou, Gaurin, Vose and Duperat.—Vose immediately leapt from a back window into the yard of a Spaniard, and concealed himself under a platform between which and the mud beneath it, he could just force himself. Here he lay till night, when, disguised as an Indian, he entered the City. Duperat was instantly butchered, his grey hairs could not excite the pity of the bloodhounds of Manilla; Foulou and Gaurin were in the same room, they took leave of each other, the former concealed himself under the bed, the latter covered himself with a mat. The mob rushed into the room, discovered Foulou, and killed him by a thousand wounds; but they did not perceive Gaurin. Shortly after they left the room, and again returned, but did not discover him: all except one villain again disappeared: this fellow in searching for any thing that might be left behind worth taking, saw Gaurin, who immediately