

CAROLINA CENTINEL.

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CENSUS OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

The following is the population of the several counties in this State, agreeably to the census taken in August last:

COUNTIES.	POPULATION.
Anson,	12,534
Ashe,	4,335
Buncombe,	10,542
Burke,	13,411
Beaufort,	9,850
Bladen,	7,276
Bertie,	10,805
Brunswick,	5,480
Camden,	6,347
Cumberland,	14,446
Currituck,	8,098
Carteret,	5,609
Columbus,	3,912
Chatham,	12,661
Chowan,	6,464
Craven,*	13,394
Cabarrus,	7,248
Caswell,	13,253
Duplin,	9,744
Edgecombe,	13,276
Franklin,	9,741
Guilford,	14,511
Granville,	18,222
Gates,	6,837
Greene,	4,533
Hyde,	4,967
Halifax,	17,237
Hertford,	7,712
Hartwood,	4,073
Iredell,	13,071
Jones,	5,216
Johnston,	9,907
Lenoir,	6,799
Lincoln,	18,147
Mecklenburg,	16,895
Martin,	6,320
Moore,	7,123
Montgomery,	8,693
Northampton,	13,242
Nash,	8,185
New-Hanover,	10,866
Onslow,	7,016
Orange,	23,492
Pitt,	10,001
Pasquotank,	8,008
Person,	9,029
Perquimons,	6,857
Rutherford,	15,351
Rockingham,	11,474
Richmond,	7,537
Randolph,	11,331
Robeson,	8,204
Rowan,	26,009
Surry,	12,320
Stokes,	14,033
Sampson,	8,908
Tyrell,	4,319
Wayne,	9,040
Wilkes,	9,967
Wake,	20,102
Washington,	3,586
Warren,	11,158
Total,	638,829

The whole population is 419,200 whites, 205,017 slaves, 14,612 free colored persons.

POPULATION

Of the Principal Towns;

(Included in the aggregate amount of the Counties in which they are situated.)	Whites	Slaves	Free colored pers.
NEWBERN.	1475	1920	268
Total,	3663		
FAYETTEVILLE.	1918	1337	277
Total	3532		
RALEIGH.	1177	1320	177
Total	2674		
WILMINGTON.	1098	1433	102
Total	2633		
DENTON.	634	860	67
Total	1561		
SALISBURY.	743	477	14
Total	1234		
WASHINGTON.	474	517	43
Total	1034		

* The return from Craven is not altogether complete, yet the statement of the population of that county as it now stands, is believed to be nearly correct.

AFRICANS.

People of colour generally are very imitative, quick in their conceptions and rapid in execution; but it is in lighter pursuits requiring no intensity of thought or depth of reflection. It may be questioned whether they could succeed in the abstruse sciences, though they have, nevertheless, some fancy and humour, and the domestics of respectable families are complete *fac similes* of the different branches of it, not only in dress, but in habits and manners.

Among the ice cream gardens in this city, there was none in which the sable race could find admission and refreshment. Their modicum of pleasure, was taken on Sunday evening, when the black dandys and dandizettes, after attending meeting, occupied the side walks in Broadway, and slowly lounged towards their different homes. As their number increased, and their consequence strengthened; partly from high wages, high living, and the elective franchise; it was considered necessary to have a place of amusement for them exclusively.—Accordingly, a garden has been opened some where back of the hospital called *African Grove*; not so spicy as those of Arabia, (but let that pass) at which the ebony lads and lasses could obtain ice cream, ice punch, and hear music from the big drum and clarinet. The little boxes in the garden were filled with black beauties "making night hideous," and it was not an uninteresting sight to observe the entree of a happy pair. The gentleman, with his wool nicely combed and his face shining through a coat of sweet oil, borrowed from the castors; cravat tight to suffocation, having the double faculty of widening the mouth and giving a remarkable protuberance to the eyes; blue coat fashionably cut; red ribbon and a bunch of pinchback seals; wide pantaloons; shining boots, gloves, and tippy rattan. The lady with her pink kid slippers; her fine Leghorn, cambric dress, with open work; corsets well fitted; reticule, hanging on her arm.—Thus accoutred and caparisoned, these black fashionables saunter up and down the garden, in all the pride of liberty and unconsciousness of want. In their address; salutations; familiar phrases; and compliments; their imitative faculties are best exhibited.—After a vile concerto by the garden band, a company of four in a box commenced conversation having disposed of a glass of ice cream each.

"You like music, Miss? Can't say I like it much. I once could play Paddy Carry, on the Piano; our young ladies learnt me. Did you ever hear Phillips sing, 'Is dare a heart that neber lov'd,'? I sing 'xactly like him'; Harry tell us some news. De Greeks are gone to war wid de Turks. Oh! dat's berry clever; and our young gentlemen said at dinner yesterday, dat de Greeks had taken Constantinople, and all the wives of de Dey of Algiers. O shocking! Vell, Miss, ven is de happy day; ven will you enter de matrimony state? Dat's my business: Gentlemen mus'n't meddle with dese delicate tings. Beg pardon Miss. O! no offence—Harry who did you vote for at de 'lection? De federalists to be sure; I never votes for the mob. Our gentlemen brought home tickets, and after dinner we all vent and voted. Miss how you like to go to the Springs? I should 'nt like it; too many negers from the south-ard, and such crowd of folks, that decent people can get no refreshments."

Thus they run the round of fashion; ape their masters and mistresses in every think: talk of projected matches; rehearse the news of the kitchen, and the follies of the day; and bating the "tincture of their skins," are as well qualified to move in the *haut ton*, as many of the white dandies and butterflies, who flutter in the sun shine. They tear no Missouri plot; care for no political rights; happy in being permitted to dress fashionable, walk the streets, visit the African Grove and talk scandal.

WASHINGTON IRVING.

We think the following passage which we extract from the sixth number of Campbell's Magazine, furnishes almost conclusive evidence, that the communications for that journal, under the signature of H. proceed from the pen of our countryman, Washington Irving.

Balt. Morn. Chron.

"There is hardly beeswax enough in England, to answer the demand of lip-salve alone; but importation from America supplies all our wants, for the quantity obtained from that country is annually increasing. A few years ago the hum of a bee had never been heard

on the western side of the Alleghany Mountains; a violent hurricane carried several swarms over that lofty ridge, and finding a new unexhausted country, singularly favorable to their propagation, they have multiplied until the whole of those boundless savannahs and plains have been colonized by those indefatigable emigrants. Little thinks the ball room beauty, when the tapers are almost burnt out, that the wax by whose light her charms have been excited, was once hidden in the bells and cups of innumerable flowers; shedding perfume over silent valleys of the Susquehannah, or nodding at their own reflected colours in the waters of the Potomac and Delaware."

From the Connecticut Herald.

USE OF FLANNEL.

HEAR THE OTHER SIDE.

We are informed, that a number of our citizens who have been long in the habit of wearing Flannel next the skin, have recently thrown aside this (to them) important article of dress, in consequence of a one-sided essay on the subject which has appeared in some late papers. Before others adopt the dangerous example, we advise them to read the following:

A gentleman having published, in one of the daily papers, a communication against the use of flannel next the skin, during the summer season, which may tend to do more harm than good;—the writer of this communication thinks it his duty to state what he has himself experienced, that the public may draw their conclusions from opposite opinions.

In a climate like this where violent changes are continually taking place; where a variation of wind will cause a difference of from 30 to 40 degrees in the thermometer, every precaution should be taken, more especially in the summer, against a *check of perspiration*, the cause of one half the fevers, and nearly all the consumptions that afflict mankind! and if there is any season in which flannel next the body can be dispensed with, it is in the winter, when perspiration cannot be so easily checked, from the difficulty of getting the body into that state.

It is a well known fact, that most of the inhabitants of tropical climates incase the whole body with flannel, and highly recommend it to all strangers, as a great preventive from taking fevers the body by use becoming gradually cool; and there are many who have experienced the unpleasant sensation of *wet linen* touching the body, when exposed to sea breezes, which generally succeed sultry mornings.

Where can be found a more robust class of people than sailors, and laborers who are exposed to the burning rays of the sun through the day? yet these people wear *shirts* made of *baise* or *flannel*, and are seldom or ever afflicted with fevers or consumption, unless from the effects of intemperance!

In a climate like this, *the breast need only be guarded by flannel*, and after using it a little time, the wearer will be unconscious that it is part of his raiment.—This the writer asserts from fifteen years experience not only in this but in the different climates of Europe and Asia, during which time he has never experienced a *day's sickness*: whereas previously, not a year passed but violent coughs afflicted him nearly one third of the time.

It is certainly unnecessary for any one enjoying health, to adopt the use of flannel; but, when once applied, the wearer had better bear its unpleasant effects for a few days in summer, should any be felt, rather than lay the foundation of a consumption, by avoiding a trifling inconvenience.

G. B.

A GLIMPSE OF UPPER ALABAMA.

From the Montgomery Republican.
Extract of a letter to the Editor.

MR. BATTELLE—In my last I promised to give you some account of my tour through Upper Alabama, &c. After leaving Burnt Corn a few miles I came to a species of country very different from what I had before seen in the state. This change from pine woods and arid plains, to rising grounds and valleys, covered with oak, hickory, gum, beech, &c. and watered by numerous springs and rivulets, was truly refreshing to a weary and sickly northern tourist. From the Federal Road, I followed Roses Trace, so called, over the high lands across Cedar Creek, to the delightful seat of the enterprising gentleman who discovered this route.—The place chosen by this gentleman for his residence is on the brow of a hill overlooking the valley through which runs Cedar Creek, about nine miles east of the Alabama river, and ten from Cahawba, as the road now runs. It is on the

most direct route from Pensacola through Selma to Huntsville. The prospect from the mansion is wild, rude, and truly romantic, and takes in a compass of about thirty miles. I have said, that the prospect is wild and rude; but we may anticipate the time when rude scenery shall be exchanged for "mountains covered with flocks, and vallies standing thick with corn." From the side of the hill on which Mr. Rose lives issue a number of bold springs of the finest water, sufficient to carry any sort of water-works without the aid of a dam.

Mr. Rose has improved, and is still improving his plantation in a superior style; and when his present plan is completed, he will have a more eligible situation, in point of health and convenience, than is to be found in that section of the country. The society of his neighborhood, will not be inferior to any in the state; & several families of wealth & intelligence from South Carolina, and other states, are settling in this delightful region.

The next place that attracted my attention, was a neat little village on the west bank of the Alabama, ten miles from the seat of government called Selma. I was informed by the villagers, that this singular name was suggested by the hon. William R. King, a Senator in Congress from the State of Alabama, who resides near this place; that he named it after a village in France; and that literally signifies the Village of Song—a musical name surely! The American Selma is laid off on an extensive plain, elevated about fifty feet above the common height of the river; the bluff bordering on which is a curiosity.—After descending from the border of the plain, on which the town is built, about fifteen feet, we come to a second or lower bluff; somewhat like a wharf, from the top of which issue numerous very fine springs, which are innundated except in extraordinary freshes. The houses that have been built in this place are mostly on one broad street, and running parallel with the river. The place has hitherto proved peculiarly healthy. I passed some time in the fine and fertile country surrounding this seat of the Muses, and my attention was particularly struck with the appearance of the prairies, which are a great curiosity to a northern traveller. There is nothing in the state of New-York to which I can compare them.—They are extensive plains, covered with grass, enriched, in the proper season, with strawberries, and "enamelled with a thousand flowers." Here and there they are divided by narrow strips of wood land, which reminded me of the living fences in England.

There are also extensive prairies in the neighborhood of Montgomery, which was the last place I visited in the State. This town so called in honor of a distinguished martyr to the cause of Liberty; is situated partly in a pleasant vale, and partly on rude hills; being at the head of a steam-boat navigation, and in the midst of a prolific country, it promises to become a place of considerable commercial importance. After leaving Montgomery I visited the Creek and Cherokee nations of Indians and am now at the Indian Springs, from whence I shall again address you on the subject of the prairies; of the beds of shells found on the high hills of Mulberry, and other places in Alabama, and also give some sketches concerning the Creeks and Cherokees.

Extract from the Quarterly Review, No. XLIX.

BRITISH MILITARY UNDER THE OLD REGIME

"Prior to the French revolution, so completely destitute of all union in method was the discipline in our service, that if three of our regiments were to be reviewed together, it became necessary for the commanding officer of battalions to meet, in a sort of council of war, in order that by previous understanding, the different corps might be able, not to perform a series of manœuvres, for of these they knew nothing, but to remove before the reviewing general without such dissimilarity as would create confusion. This pitch of excellence, however, could not be attained in a moment; the troops were to be exercised together for the occasion; and when the awful day arrived, if they succeeded in marching quietly round their camp-colors; if the musket barrels shone in dazzling splendour on the spectator's eyes; if the pouches were clean, and the mens hair powdered agreeably to the strictness of official order, the field was well and gloriously fought; the officers reposed after their illustrious fatigues, and a good mess dinner closed the triumphant scene. There are curious stories told of our mode of soldiery in those days, at which the veterans who began their career in them,

and have since seen affairs conducted in a very different manner, are themselves the first to smile. No idea was then entertained of moving a force, whatever might be its number, otherwise than by files; even the obvious maxim, that the order of march of a battalion should never exceed the extent of its front when in line, was unknown or disregarded. In the American war, more than one instance might be adduced where the head of a column of attack reached its destination several hours before the rear could close up. The formation and deployment of columns and squares to resist cavalry, the change of position by echelon and otherwise, the march of contiguous columns, brigades or battalions, all the evolutions, in short, which constitute the science of tactics, no more engaged the thoughts, or disturbed the repose of a soldier, than if all his duties had been comprised in wearing regimentals, and readiness to put life to the hazard without bringing to the aid of his courage one particle of military skill.

If the discipline of movement was so totally devoid of method, the clothing and equipment of the troops were not much more appropriate. On this subject it is difficult to speak with truth and with seriousness at the same time. Cocked hats, perched upon the summit of a pomatoued head, and tied under the chin; long coats reaching to the knees, and meeting across the breast at one point; waistcoats, breeches, and long garters, all kept white by the perpetual application of pipe clay,—such was the general costume of the army at the breaking out of the revolutionary war."

MISSOURI.

From a pretty long letter in the Salem (Mass.) Register, we take the following: Extract of a letter from a gentleman resident in Missouri, to his friends in this town, dated

St. Louis, April 4, 1821.

"The emigration to this state has stopped and many have actually gone back, after being disappointed in the quality of the lands which has been falsely cried up to be the richest in the world. The fact is this—the bottom lands on the margins of the rivers, which are annually overflowed, are very rich, but people cannot live on them without being subject to bilious fever, dysentery, ague, and other complaints, the greater part of the year. A part of the other lands abound with minerals, lead and iron & are unfit for cultivation. The prairies, which constitute no small part, are generally filled with shrub oaks, which costs \$5 per acre to grub. There are a few small spots of ground which are excellent; but far the greater proportion of what are called good lands, are only second and third rate, with a thin soil of not more than 8 inches deep. The only real and substantial value of the State is the Lead Mines.—The lands of Illinois are much superior. The prairies of that state are always fit for the plough, and the soil, in some places, is 8 feet deep.

FIGHTING PREACHER.

In the period of the Commonwealth in England, a young officer who had been bred in France, went one day to the ordinary at the Black Horse in Holborn, where the person that usually presided at table was a rough, old fashioned gentleman, who, according to the custom of those times, had been both major and preacher of a regiment.—The young officer began to ridicule religion, and to speak against the dispensations of Providence. The major at first only desired him to speak more respectfully of religion, but finding him run on, began to reprimand him in a more serious manner. The young fellow, who thought to turn matters to a jest, asked the major if he was going, to preach, at the same time bidding him take care what he said against a man of honor. "A man of honor!" cried the major, "thou art an infidel and a braggart; and I will treat thee as such." The quarrel at length ran so high, that the young officer challenged the major. On their going into the garden to settle the dispute, the old gentleman advised his antagonist to consider the place to which one pass might drive him; but finding him grow scurrilous, 'Sirah,' said he, "if a thunderbolt does not strike thee before I come at thee, I shall not fail to chastise thee for thy profaneness to thy Maker, and thy insolence to myself. This said, he drew out his sword, and with a loud voice exclaimed, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon!" This terrified the young gentleman so much, that he was instantly disarmed and thrown on his knees, in which posture he begged for his life, and made the necessary apology.