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## Foreign.

NEW-YORK, OCT. 19.

CONFIRMATION OF THE SPLENDID VICTORY OF THE GREEKS.

Although we never doubted for a moment that the accounts, which sometimes reached this country, of the glorious triumph of the Greek patriots over their barbarian oppressors, would be substantially confirmed, we have found it necessary, from time to time, to expose the vile attempts of that corrupt press in Europe, which never fails to disguise the truth when the cause of liberty is concerned, and to brand the atrocious deeds of the most abominable despotism in the world, provided it gets its thirst for blood under the banners of "legitimacy." The instance which we gave yesterday of this policy, pursued by the ministerial press of Paris and Vienna, is not only one among a thousand which could be offered, and which ought to prove the effect of putting us at all times on our guard as to the intelligence conveyed through these channels.

It appears that the ship Howard which reached this port the day before yesterday, from Havre, brought French papers of a later date than those which we gave in the Commercial of Thursday and Friday, and containing a clear and most satisfactory confirmation not only of the great battle fought at the famous pass of Thermopylae in which the Turks were routed with immense slaughter, but of the subsequent disasters of the invaders, until their final expulsion from the soil of liberty. From these details it would seem, that the official document we published yesterday related to a second battle, in which 3000 Turks were killed, and that we are yet without the government bulletin, containing details of the splendid victory which we hope may seal the emancipation of Greece, and place the victors forever beyond the control of Ottoman tyranny.—The following translations from the Paris Constitutionnel of the 14th Sept. for which we are indebted to the Philadelphia National Gazette of yesterday, furnish the particulars of this highly gratifying intelligence.—Com. Adv.

## "AFFAIRS OF GREECE.

"The Austrian Observer gave us yesterday, on the affairs of Greece, details as distressing as erroneous. It is only necessary to examine dates to be comforted. In general, the Austrian Journal is to be read with much distrust. We do not say that it is not acquainted with facts but it warps them to suit its views. In these recent transactions, the Observer, finding nothing that it likes in the late news, recurs to the past and gives us intelligence from the 4th to the 22d of July, while, at the same time, it must have received fresher tidings, though indeed of a nature which it relishes less. We shall therefore abstain from copying minute details, become now useless, and instead of confused and vague narratives, we shall offer a circumstantial statement of the affair of Thermopylae, which it has been attempted to deny, and add a detail of the last events in Peloponnesus, more recent than those related by the Austrian Observer."

CORFU, AUGUST 11.

"We have just received certain news of the general defeat of the Turks. It took place at Thermopylae. It was the greatest battle which the Greeks have gained since their insurrection. Chourschid Pacha, with an army of 40,000 men, composed of the combined forces of Thessaly and Macedonia, and all the reinforcements from the Bank of the Danube, attacked the straits on the 20th July. The columns of the Turks which got entangled in the defile surrendered after great carnage, and the rest of the Turkish army took flight. Pursued in this retreat, Chourschid Pacha took the rout of Pharsalia; but in this direction he found the defile of Trapezia, about four leagues long, where he lost three-fourths of the remains of his army. From the village of Zoli to Thaumacia, the road remained blockaded up with dead bodies." [These statements are accompanied by particulars of the battles.] "The Suliots, after their two victories against Omar Pacha, continued their sallies from the heights of Kiapha upon the Albanese, commanded by that Pacha, whose army which, at the beginning of the year, amounted to 24,000 men, is now reduced to 7,000."

ZANTE, AUGUST 12.

"As soon as the Greek government was informed that a Turkish army had penetrated into Peloponnesus, and the Ottoman fleet had the same destination, it issued a proclamation calling all the inhabitants to arms. In consequence of this Proclamation, seven or eight thousand volunteer militia joined the troops of Patras. Four thou-

sand Mainotes, in obedience to the chief Mavromichale, arrived at Calamata. The other Peloponnesians every where flew to arms, so that generals Colocotroni, and Mavromichale were enabled to march at the head of 16,000 men towards Argos.—It was in the plains that they met the enemy whom they defeated.

"The wreck of the Turkish army retreated on the side of Corinth, where a corps of about 6,000 men, consisting of Turks of Patras and Lepanto, had just arrived. The victorious Greek army marched against these new enemies. This second battle was fought on the 6th and 7th August, (16 days after the dates of the Austrian Observer) and took place in the plains of St. George, between Argos and Corinth. Three thousand Turks perished. No account of the wounded and prisoners has yet been received; but about 2000 horses, 120 camels, and all the Turkish baggage and ammunition, fell into the hands of the Greeks; and the defeated enemy moved towards Corinth, whither they were followed with vigor by Colocotroni."

HYDRA, JULY 31.

A Turkish division of about 12,000 men, had lately penetrated by Livadia into Peloponnesus, where it is now harassed by the inhabitants. This is the same division, whose almost total destruction we announced in our number of the 7th September.—Constitutionnel.

The Corfu advices mention also the defeat of the Turkish division, which is described under the Zante head.

It is stated under the head of Constantinople, (11th August), to be beyond all doubt, that the government of the United States of America, had formed connexions (liaisons) with the Senate of Greece, and that the British Ambassador, Lord Strangford, jealous of these liaisons, had sent agents to Tinea, and Syra, and Milo, to persuade the inhabitants to prefer the protection of England to that of America. To this information, the editor of the Paris Journal des Debates, of the 12th Sept. attaches the following sapient note of his own.

"We cannot guaranty the exactitude of this assertion. We believe that the United States has treated with the Porte, at least for commercial interests. But it is quite in conformity with the policy of the United States, to obtain in the Mediterranean a safe asylum for their merchant vessels, and perhaps even a military port. They have endeavored to form an establishment in the Gulf of Bomba, which they abandoned on account of its unhealthy air.—The United States could easily save Greece by a naval armament somewhat considerable [un peu considerable.]"

## Piracies.

From the Charleston Courier.

We received yesterday, by the way of Savannah, and from a source of the highest respectability at Havana, the following statement of the piratical proceedings in Cuba. The object is of the highest interest, and the facts stated entitled to the fullest credence. We hope they may meet the eyes of those whose bounden duty it is to guard our countrymen and our commerce against such daring freebooters and murderers.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE COURIER.

Years have passed, and we have been patient spectators of piracies committed upon our flag by the merciless bodies of men issuing from the ports of the Island of Cuba, and training into their bloody career individuals of other nations; some by threats and others by thirst of lucre; and to such a pitch of impunity is the system carried, from the impotence and imbecility of the government of that island, that regular settlements, with fortifications are now established; one in the neighborhood of Cape Antonio, another upon Cayo Romano, in the Old Bahama Channel, whence, with Sugar Key for a look out, these barbarians issue, seizing upon every defenceless vessel, assassinating and torturing in a thousand ways their unhappy crews, and plundering their valuable cargoes. From these establishments, boats are kept to look out and warn if any danger. If a vessel of war appears, they skulk among the shoals and rocks where that vessel cannot follow, and a moment after they turn their backs, these marauders issue again to their horrid work. On the arrival of a prize, they notify the circumstance to the people inland—(captured vessels for weeks together are kept as depositories of goods)—and such is the immorality of the inhabitants in general of that island, that instead of being horror struck at such iniquity—instead of combining to root out an evil of such magnitude, this disgrace upon themselves and to humanity—they hasten to the scene, with money in hand, and purchase the articles composing these cargoes.

Occupation, and a profitable one, is thus afforded to a variety of individuals. Carriers by land, boatmen, and almost every coasting vessel, are in their interest, the whole forming such a fearful band, that

justice itself is foiled in every attempt to chastise them. They have become popular, and the petty governor of a district, or captain of an armed band, dare not interfere with their proceedings, nor indeed do they attempt it.

From these governors, downwards, every individual shares more or less in the abominable profit of this unheard of traffic.

If such are the proceedings at a distance from the seat of government, what will be told of transactions under its very eye—transactions well known to the governor himself and to the admiral, inasmuch as they form the constant theme of conversation in Havana, to great and small! Yet vessels of war lay at anchor idle in that harbor; there is no want of troops, both horse and foot; and to what are we to attribute this apathy? Merchant vessels under the Spanish flag are never molested by these marauders, and armed vessels observe and appear to look with pleasure upon the capture at sea of vessels of other nations. These are well corroborated facts.

In the very harbor of Havana, there is a village called Regla, inhabited in a great measure by those pirates; they are denominated the *Musselmén*, and are perfectly well known to every individual there, and to numbers in Havana. A man called Mateo Garcia is at their head—and so far from throwing a veil upon his conduct, he publicly boasts of his earnings, and that justice cannot touch him, because he has money to buy justice. From the wharf of this man sally forth the coasting vessels and boats employed in piracy. They load powder and arms without disguise. They pass the Moro Castle with regular licenses, and at sea the concealed men of arms crowd the decks. Even in sight of the Moro, captures have been made.—These vessels and various other coasters come to Havana, freighted with merchandize. At the wharf of Regla they are discharged, and this with little trouble or caution. If a guard passes they are bribed and pass in silence. If information is lodged with the Alcáde, a bribe is presented on the other hand, or threats which none of them can resist; and in open day are these goods presented for sale to the citizens of Havana. Such horrid circumstances would appear incredible to any moral man or any nation; but for a confirmation of their existence, we can fortunately appeal to every trader to that island, particularly to those who have visited Regla; every one has been informed, more or less of the facts contained in this paper.

Amidst such bare-faced doings, it was impossible that every vessel should arrive and discharge in safety. Accordingly some have been seized in their progress inward, and the stolen property discovered. But so far from that property being restored, or the robbers consigned to the gallows, the former is generally consumed in expenses, and the latter in a few days left at liberty to pursue their nefarious course. An Alcáde, or a judge, in whose hands the case is committed, receives a bribe proportioned to the favor he grants, and the matter is concluded.

These facts can be proved at any time, from the expedite or process, which ought to exist in the public archives, and we will further add, that to such an extent is piracy carried throughout Cuba now, that its government cannot, dare not pull it down.

Are we then to be tame spectators of these enormities any longer? Our flags insulted—our citizens persecuted, tortured and assassinated, at the pleasure of ruffians—and our property scattered to the winds?

An appeal to the court of Spain will be fruitless. In that court the immaculate authorities of Cuba will make themselves appear as spotless as the sun at noon-day; nay, that all their energies have been exerted in the suppression of the piracies, and they will lay the whole blame to the Colombian privateers—meanwhile these enormities will continue.

We have a shorter and much more effectual mode in our hands—Oliver Cromwell adopted it, and the English, in the affair of Nootka Sound, got redress by it.

Let armed ships be fitted out to seize upon every vessel belonging to Havana, the proceeds to be sold for the benefit of our injured underwriters and citizens; and so continue until Mateo Garcia, and others well known to society, shall be delivered over to the satisfaction of the law, their property given up and themselves to condign punishment.

Is proof wanting of these enormities, upon which our government can act? It will be found in the ample details in the protests of the survivors of the unhappy victims.

A SUFFERER BY PIRACY.

P. S. Amongst the pirates lately committed by the barbarians which infest the coast of Cuba, near to Cape Antonio, are:

The brig Hannah, of and for Philadelphia, from St. Jago de Cuba; after binding the captain and supercargo of that vessel, they placed them over a slow fire, and tortured them in that manner to the confession of all property on board, of which they robbed, in tortoise shell, coffee,

&c. to the value of \$17,000 putting prisoners on board without provisions.

The British brig —, capt. Jones, of Grenada, from thence to Havana, robbed of every thing moveable except the jerk beef; the vessel assaulted with musketry; the captain beat to a jelly; the supercargo jumped overboard at the risk of his life.

The French ship Venus from Bordeaux, captured and carried among the keys, and unloaded of all her valuable cargo (dry goods,) and but for two Spanish passengers of some note on board, the crew would have been mal-treated if not assassinated.

The two last captures were made in sight of a Spanish letter of marque ship, a brig armed and manned, in a superior manner, who made not a single effort to save them.

The brig Victory of London, a captured vessel, lays with impunity inside the Colorados, as a store ship for upwards of six weeks. The coffee of this brig and other vessels have been offered in vain, deliverable at sea, the whole now finds its way to the port of Havana, where it is deposited, taken out of the hogsheads, and in bags is introduced into the city in launches in open bay, and sold at twenty dollars.

Our information having been lodged against a part of this coffee, proceedings were instituted by an Alcáde, when a person of the name of Barrado came forward, and swore that the coffee was his, that he bought it from one Bernal, a respectable physician; who swore in his turn, he had it from Montes de Ocea, a respectable surgeon, and this last swore it grew upon his estate, a place which never has produced fifty quintals of coffee to this day. It is thus that in Havana justice is evaded.

## Miscellaneous.

### SILK WORMS.

FROM THE PHILADELPHIA GAZETTE.

The editors of the Gazette have been favored with a translation of some remarks on the Raising of Silk Worms grounded upon the experiments of the writer.

From these experiments it appears that the raising of Silk Worms is not only very simple, but attended with little labor, and does not divert the hardy hands of men, from the works of their fields, as women, girls and boys, may be advantageously employed in spreading the leaves of the White Mulberry Tree which is all the nourishment the Silk Worm requires.

Shortly after the Declaration of Independence, many of the ladies of Philadelphia turned their attention to raising the silk worms at their own homes, and they wore gowns of silk of their own raising; and to this day rows of the mulberry are still standing in the vicinity of that city.—Numerous causes could be here enumerated why the good work was not persevered in. But the object of the writer is, to induce thousands, who cannot be more profitably employed, to re-commence or start anew, in one of the most delightful pursuits—and for this purpose gives the following experiment:

In the first week of May, when the leaves of the Mulberry began to expand, the writer who resides about two miles from Philadelphia, took out of a China tureen, a paper, upon which the butterflies of the preceding year had deposited their eggs. The tureen had remained untouched in a closet of an upper room on the north side of the house, where there had been no fire. The paper of eggs were opened before an open window, in order to ascertain whether they would hatch by the simple action of the atmosphere, without the aid of artificial heat. Between the 5th and 8th of the month, more worms, not larger than ants, were hatched, than he could keep with the small quantity of Mulberry trees he had been able to collect.

In the piazza fronting the south, wainscoted, closed with ten windows, and Chinese blinds, a wire ten feet by four was prepared. The worms attached themselves to the branches of the Mulberry, laid on the paper where they had hatched, and then deposited on the wire frame. An extent of about 18 inches square was at first sufficient to contain the whole of the worms. The fresh leaves were distributed to them with a free hand. Their growth was so rapid, that in less than a week they were too crowded. Signs of their coming to maturity were visible—small sticks and brush were arranged for them to climb and work upon. By the 3d of June, they had so far advanced in spinning, that a sample of silk was exhibited at the Cattle Show that day, which attracted the attention and admiration of the members of the Agricultural Society. A week after the crop was gathered, and thoroughly smoked in barrels with brimstone, which killed the larva of the worm, when it is metamorphosed into a butterfly, and perforates the ball in coming out. The balls were then preserved, that the silk might be spun at leisure.

In cutting open a ball of the preceding year, the dead worm was found to be as dry as powder, and by rubbing it between the fingers fell to dust, while the ball was free

from stain. In five weeks a crop of 25 pounds of silk was gathered, as good in all respects as any raised in the South of France or Italy, from worms raised in a piazza, with no other check to the free operation of the air, than what was occasioned by the Chinese blinds, the shades having been left open; which proves that the climate of our middle states is favorable to the raising of silk worms.

The writer on this subject supposes, that immense quantity of the cods or raw silk may be raised in this country, as well as cotton, and sent abroad to be spun; thereby producing no contemptible source of revenue.

He also offers the opinion, that better goods can be obtained from France and Italy, and at a cheaper rate, by sending them our native cods.

FROM THE FRENCH OF MASSILLON.

### THE WORLD.

What is the World, even to those who love it, who are intoxicated with its pleasures, and who cannot live without it? The world! it is a perpetual servitude, where no one lives for himself alone, and where if we strive to be happy we must kiss its fetters and love its bondage. The world! it is a daily revolution of events which create, in succession, in the mind of its participants the most violent passions, bitter hatreds, odious perplexities, devouring jealousies and grievous chagrins. The world! it is a place of malediction, where pleasures themselves carry with them troubles and afflictions. In the world there is nothing lasting: nor fortunes the most affluent—nor friendships the most sincere—nor characters the most exalted—nor favors the most enviable. Men pass all their lives in agitations, projects and schemes; always ready to deceive, or trying to avoid deception; always occupied with their fears or their hopes; always discontented with the present, and anxious about the future; never tranquil, doing every thing for repose and removing further from it. Vanity, ambition, vengeance, luxury, avarice—these are the virtues which the world knows and esteems.

In the world, integrity passes for simplicity; duplicity and dissimulation are meritorious. Interest the most vile, arms brother against brother—and breaks all the ties of blood and friendship; and it is this base motive which produces our hatreds and attachments! The wants and misfortunes of a neighbor find only indifference and insensibility, when we can neglect him without loss, or cannot be recompensed for our assistance. If we could look into two different parts of the world—if we could enter into the secret detail of anxieties, and inquietudes—if we could pierce the outward appearance which offers to our eyes only joy, pleasure, pomp and magnificence, how different should we find it from what it appears! We should see it destitute of happiness—the father at variance with his child—the husband with his wife, and the antipathies, the jealousies, the murmurs, and the eternal dissension of families. We should see friendship broken by suspicions, by interests, by caprices; unions the most endearing dissolved by inconsistency; relations the most tender destroyed by hatred and perfidy; fortunes the most affluent producing more vexation than happiness; places the most honorable not giving satisfaction, but creating desires for higher advancement, each one complaining of his lot, and the most elevated not the most happy.

### TO DIE.

Ah, solemn sound! yet sure nature recoils at the gloomy thought and pain would pass it over. The tyrant may forget the object of his revenge, the mother her smiling offspring, and man his God, but death remembers man must die—Our lot remains unchanged—our doom fixed. Earthly splendour has no exemption from his shafts: youth and beauty must obey his mandates. To-day in health, to-morrow food for worms. The tender ties of earth cannot prolong our stay: the tear of paternal fondness, of conjugal affection, avail not: the tide of life spent, we must depart to worlds unknown. The pillow of disease is the moment of reflection;—We then cast a retrospective eye on time past in improprieties; we bid them not welcome; the intruders fix on our minds, and torture our departing spirits. How important, then, is it that we should be prepared for the solemnities of death—for a resurrection unto life!

DARIEN, GEO. OCT. 3.

Dr. —, and Dr. —, the only practising physicians of this city, took their departure on Monday last, for South-Carolina, where they intend to settle a controversy, that took place a few days since, in the honorable way of duelling! We shudder to think of the consequences of this horrible practice—and should the result of the meeting prove fatal, this community will meet with a loss not easily repaired by the most skillful surgeons or physicians.—Every faculty their friends possessed was exerted to bring about a reconciliation, but without effect. What will not ambition and revenge descend to!