DE BOW'S REVIEW

... AND ...

Industrial Resources, Statistics, etc.

DEVO TED TO

COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS, POLITICAL ECONOMY, GENERAL LITERATURE, ETC.

"Commerce is King."

EDITED BY

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NEW-ORLEANS

AND

WASHINGTON CITY.

1854.
What if she is given to drinking, talking and scandal?—Why, how many ladies are the same!—But many a mistress is so savage as to scourge till one whole day cannot efface the stripes. And when the unhappy woman next appears in the bath, all this cruelty is disclosed. Now she is threatened with the dungeon; now assailed with ten thousand oaths and maledictions; first she is a witch, and then a street-walker, and next—, for in her foaming passion, a mistress withholds no word of insult. She stripes her and binds her to the bed-post, summons her children to the spectacle, and bids her dotard spouse act the part of executioner. Ought these things to happen in houses of Christians? Why," he concludes, "are you all blushing?—or rather not all, but such as feel it applicable to themselves?"

"Husband and wife," says the Saint, upon another occasion, "should by no means intrude on each other's province in the management of the servants. 'But look back,' cries the wife, 'at neighbor So-and-so, he is a low fellow, and his parents are nobodies. But he is ready for anything, and bustles about the world, and has made his fortune. That is the reason that his wife is covered with gold, and drives white mules to her carriage, and goes where she likes with her neat handmaidens and troop of eunuchs in her train. And you, you coward, you paltoon, you sleepy hunks, you crouch in your cell—oh, unhappy woman that I am.' A wife should not thus speak, yet if she persists, her husband must not beat her, but smooth her down, considering that she is rather flustered."

These sermons were delivered in the fourth century of the Christian era—about 399 A. D.

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Art. IV.—HAYTI AND THE HAYTIENS.

HAYTI, or St. Domingo, was originally a Spanish possession, by the discovery of Columbus. The French obtained a foothold upon La Tortue, a small island two leagues to the northward, through the efforts of a few flibustiers, or pirates, of that nation. This descent alarmed Spain, and she sent a general to dislodge them. This he did by the free use of the sword and the rope, while the more daring of the buccaneers were absent, but foolishly left without placing a garrison for the protection of the place. It was fortified against the Spanish governors, but became a prey to the governor of the Windward Islands, and was taken and lost three different times afterwards by the Spaniards. In 1639, it remained in the possession of France.

In 1665, Dogeron, a chief of the flibustiers, was charged, as governor of La Tortue, with the design of capturing Hayti,
which was soon accomplished. Prostitutes were shipped from Paris to supply wives to the colonists, many of whom perished by the infection they spread. The Ministers' object was to purge Paris. Dogeron governed the colony well, without troops or laws. So far back as 1754, the products of the island were sold for exportation for 28,832,851 livres. The imports from France were valued at more than two millions sterling.

In 1764, the number of slaves amounted to 206,000. In 1767, the exports were carried to France in 347 vessels.

Hayti is estimated to be nearly 400 miles long, and from 60 to 150 broad. Its area is about 29,000 square miles, or 18,816,000 square acres. Near its centre rises the Cibao Mountains, the highest of which are estimated at nearly 9,000 feet above the sea; lower ranges ramify from these, chiefly from east to west. Highlands arise on the East among extensive plains, partly without trees, and afford good pasturage; the llanos, especially along the southern coast, which extend about eighty miles from the town of St. Domingo to Higuey, being about thirty miles in breadth. The whole of this island is naturally very fertile, particularly this plain, which is watered by the Yuna, down to the Bay of Samana. The low and swampy peninsula of Samana, on the north side of this Bay, is joined to the mainland by a low isthmus covered by the sea at spring tides. Along the northern shores, west of Samana, the mountains rise abruptly from the sea to a considerable elevation, with here and there a few slopes along the shore, of lower lands. Behind these the wide and fertile plain, or valley of Santiago, is drained by the river Yague. Along the southern and northern shores of the western part of Hayti, small tracts of level and cultivable land occur only in detached portions; but between the hilly ridges are the valleys, or rather plains of Artibonite and Cul de Sac; the one is irrigated by the Artibonite, the other partly covered by the salt lake, Laguna de Henriquillo, and has no outlet, and by the fresh-water lake, Sanmache. The region between the mountains of Cibao, and the southern coast, comprises high hills and ravines, with but few inhabitants. The soil of the plains and valleys yields the most luxurious vegetation, and the forest trees of the mountains are of gigantic growth. The most valuable trees are mahogany, lignum vitae, iron wood, and log, or dye woods. Wild fowl, turtle, and excellent fish, are abundant on the coast.*

The coast, in most parts, is rocky, with numerous harbors for coasting vessels, some of which are capacious, with deep water, Port St. Nicholas is about six miles long, and sheltered by mountains of considerable height. The harbor of Cape Fran-

* For many of our facts we are indebted to MacGregor's Progress of America, and where convenient, adopt his language.

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gois, on the north coast of the island, is spacious, has good an-
chorage, but not thoroughly sheltered. The Bay of Samana
affords good anchorage, but it is not frequented, being un-
healthy. The harbor of St. Domingo is exposed to southerly
winds, but has good holding ground. Port-au-Prince has two
good harbors, formed by islets, with excellent anchorages.
Gonaives is a safe harbor, with water deep enough for large ves-
sels. The whole island is divided into six departments, and
thirty-three arrondissements.

Port-au-Prince, the capital of Hayti, is situated in the Bay of
Gonaives. The streets are straight, and tolerably wide and
 commodious, but the houses, generally, are mean. Its trade is
chiefly with the United States and Jamaica. Its population
about 30,000. The town of Cape Haytien, of some trade, situ-
ated on the northern coast, has about 12,000 inhabitants. St.
Domingo, formerly the Spanish capital, has about 15,000 in-
habitants. Its former trade in jerked beef, cattle, and hides,
has nearly vanished.

The number of the inhabitants of the Island of Hayti is va-
ously estimated at from 800,000 to 1,000,000, being chiefly
mulattoes or quadroons. The numbers of whites and pure
negroes is small in comparison with the mulattoes, or descend-
ants of Europeans crossed with negroes, and of the descendents
of aborigines, Europeans, or negroes.

From the variety of climate, all the tropical plants, as well as
the products of the temperate climates, will grow to perfection.
In the plains of that part, formerly belonging to Spain, the heat
is nearly uniform, and varies in proportion to their distance from
the mountains. In the plains, the mercury in the thermometer
is sometimes at 99 degrees. In the mountains it rarely rises
above 72 or 77. There the nights are cool enough to render a
warm blanket or covering necessary; and in the higher moun-
tains, even a fire is agreeable in the evenings. Violent heats
and heavy rains render St. Domingo humid. Metals soon tar-
nish, particularly on the sea-shore, which is more unhealthy
than the interior parts of the island. The southern part is sub-
ject to southern gales, so called, as not being attended with
such dreadful consequences as the hurricanes in the Windward
Islands. The roads are little more than foot-paths, or tracks,
passable only on horseback. The island is in general watered
by rivers and brooks; their courses are but short, and few of
them navigable to any distance. The river, which in dry weather
hardly covers the pebbles on its bed, is changed by a tempestu-
ous rain into a flood; and should the banks give way, the rivers
spread in devastation over the plains. Many of the rivers are
infested with alligators. Henriquelle and Salt Pond are the only
bodies of water which aspire to the name of lakes.
CRUELTY OF THE REVOLUTIONARY INSURGENTS.

Agriculture in Hayti has recently been so much neglected, and the products so badly prepared, that Haytien coffee is in little repute in the European markets, from the careless and slovenly way in which it is gathered; good and bad berries are mixed up with stones and dirt, to add to the weight. When properly cleaned and separated, the coffee of this island has been considered superior to any in the West Indies. This same negligence has applied of late years to her cotton, cocoa, and logwood.

Owing to the extravagant expenditure of former governments, the value of paper money and base coin in circulation in 1846 amounted to about 8,000,000 of dollars, currency; the value of each dollar of which was depreciated to one-fourth of the Spanish dollar.

Attention, not long since, was directed to a revision of that part of the constitution which forbids white men to hold property in Hayti. The most enlightened of her citizens, says Macgregor, were in favor of abolishing this restriction, as injurious to the interests of the country, and disgraceful to their laws; but it might not be prudent in the government, although they are supposed to be favorable to the naturalization of foreigners, to offend the prejudiced masses, by creating an apprehension of foreign domination.

For thirty years past, neither industry, nor improvement, nor energetic administration, nor the extension of the education of the people, nor any progress in the march of civilization, appears in the agricultural, manufacturing, commercial, moral, social, or political condition of the quasi Republic. The climate, the soil, and the pastures yield, almost without culture, sufficient merely to feed a people too indolent to work for comforts or luxuries. The moral aspect of St. Domingo has been decidedly bad. From its discovery by Columbus to the present reign of Solouque, the olive branch has withered under its pestilential breath; and when the atheistical philosophy of revolutionary France added fuel to the volcano of hellish passions which raged in its bosom, the horrors of the island became a narrative which frightened our childhood, and still curdles the blood to read. The triumphant negroes refined upon the tortures of the Inquisition in their treatment of prisoners taken in battle. They tore them with red hot pincers—sawed them asunder between planks—roasted them by a slow fire—or tore out their eyes with red-hot cork-screws. A negro named Jeannot was, of all their chieftains, the most ferocious. Suspecting the fidelity of a negro under his orders, who was also accused of having saved his master from the knives of the insurgents, this monster ordered that he should be cut in pieces and thrown into the fire. Other acts of cruelty still more revolting, are related of this rebel chief. The plantation of M. Paradole suffered an attack from the in-
surgents, in which the proprietor himself was made a prisoner. Four of his children, who in the first moments of their panic had fled to places of concealment, came to implore the chief to liberate their father. This filial devotion, which was interpreted as defiance by the demon black, irritated him to fury. He ordered that the four young men should be slain separately before the eyes of their parent, who was then himself put to death, the last victim in this tragedy.* We have often listened to the terrible relations of the massacre of St. Domingo, made to us by Judge Grivet, of New-Orleans, whose father also was shot before his eyes, and who escaped himself the same fate by passing for a medical student, for such they needed. He thrilled us by a tale of a noble French officer, whose life was saved by a frenzied wife, who sacrificed herself to the embraces of the commandant. But enough: the soul revolts from such pictures of human nature (f)

Governor Wood, of Ohio, certainly no advocate of slavery, thus speaks of his late visit to Jamaica; and we quote, in order to show that negro nature and civilization are the same everywhere:—

About ten o'clock, A. M., we came in sight of Jamaica. Mountains appeared, rising several thousand feet. On nearing the land, we took on board a black pilot, ran close in with the shore about thirty miles to Port Royal, and entered the harbor of Kingston, which is on the south side. We were close in with the land from the time we reached Jamaica until we entered the harbor. We saw many plantations, the buildings dilapidated; fields of sugar-cane half worked, and apparently poor; and nothing but that which will grow without the labor of man, appeared luxuriant and flourishing. The island itself is of great fertility, one of the best of the Antilles; but all the large estates upon it are now fast going to ruin. In the harbor were not a dozen ships of all nations; no business was doing, and everything you heard spoken was in the language of complaint. Since the blacks have been liberated they have become indolent, insolent, degraded, and dishonest. They are a rude, beastly set of vagabonds, lying naked about the street, as filthy as the Hottentots, and I believe worse.

On getting to the wharf, the first thing, the blacks of both sexes, in great numbers, perfectly naked, came swimming about the boat, and would dive for small pieces of coin that were thrown them by the passengers. These they would catch in the water or pick from the bottom. They never fail, though the water is twenty feet deep.

The harbor of Kingston is spacious and secure. The city is old, and in ruins. On entering it, the stranger is annoyed to death by the black beggars at every step, and you must often show them your pistols or an uplifted cane, to rid yourself of their importunities.

We were here twenty-four hours, took in 400 tons of coal, which was all brought on board by black women in rags, in tubs carried on their heads.

The whites are very civil and courteous. They seem delighted to see Americans, say the island is ruined by legislation and the neglect of the home government, and most of them are desirous of getting away.

I hope the abolition of slavery everywhere will not be attended with the same consequences that it is in Jamaica—to ruin both black and white; but no one visits Jamaica without the most thorough conviction that the liberation of the slave has spoiled him and ruined his master. I have, however, time for no more comments on the subject.

* Brown's History of St. Domingo.
But as some evidence of progressing civilization, Faustin has sent to the New-York Crystal Palace specimens of Haytien production, consisting of a quantity of chocolate nuts, the fruit of the *brama cacao*; also of *ricinus communis*, or Palma Christi, commonly called the castor bean, which is extensively cultivated in the United States. He moreover contributes specimens of mahogany, the bark of *lagetta lintearia*, or lace bark tree, rosewood, pepperwood, various kinds of coffee, &c., &c.

The government of the island is historically non-descript. Its most appropriate term might be that of a military despotism. Such has it been always in substance, and Faustin's elevation was owing as much to a coup d'essée as that of the third Napoleon. This accounts for the miserable condition of a country, more naturally fertile, perhaps, than our best prairies. The troops of Hayti number near fifty thousand samples of African janizaries, half citizen and half soldier. They follow the standards of their respective regiments, and constitute the garrisons of the different towns in peace, and are concentrated to form the national army in war. They receive from the treasury a coat a year, and a shako or cap, every two years. Shoes, shirts, &c., they pick up when and where they can. In fact, Falstaff's ragged regiment is their model. They are paid from the national fund a sum which varies from half a dollar to one dollar a month, according to the state of the exchequer. They were reviewed on Saturdays and Sundays in Boyer's time, and doubtless Solouque parades his grande armée full as often now. The whole matter of government is a farce, worthy only of a village theatre, and tends more to throw royalty into contempt than anything we are at present aware of.

The religion, or pretence for religion, of St. Domingo, is according to the Roman Catholic formula—its forms without its vitality. They intermix the legitimate ritual of the Catholic faith with the mysterious adoration paid to their national fetishes, and the African Obi and the Catholic Priest both come in for a share of their respect and homage; or, rather, of the homage of the females of the island, for the males show an utter contempt for all religious exercises. They are literally a nation sitting in darkness, and worthy of missionary enterprise.

The judiciary, although ostensibly based upon the best modern foundation of jurisprudence—the code Napoleon—is just such as we might expect from heterogeneous ignorance and stupidity. To illustrate it, we will cite a humorous anecdote from Brown.* He says:—"An inferior magistrate made a better decision than that of Solomon, if the latter had been executed according to the strictly literal interpretation of the king's order. Some trespass had been committed upon the premises of a neighbor,

*History of St. Domingo.
by the intrusions of a pig. But the case upon its trial was so imperfectly made out, and the pig so ably defended, that the affair was clearly beyond the legal sagacity of the judge, and he could not for the life of him decide as to the human parties in the case. To extricate himself from so great a perplexity he ordered that the arm of the law should fall upon the pig, which was ordered off to prison to expiate the offence it had committed."

But, said the great Sully, minister to Henry IV, "pasturage and tillage are the two nurses of the State," and we must therefore judge of the tree by its fruit. By this judgment Hayti appears to be in a woeful condition to what it was under French masters. As far back as 1791, it exported double the quantity of coffee it did in 1822, and three hundred times the quantity of sugar! Since then we have the following statistics:

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<th>Exports</th>
<th>Imports</th>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Exports</th>
<th>Imports</th>
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<td>1,870,672</td>
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In some future number we shall trace the policy and character of the Haytien rule to the present time, and the phase it assumes under British policy in the West Indies.

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Art. V.—Clark Mills and His Equestrian Statue.

[We have omitted, from the interesting paper furnished us upon Clark Mills, that portion which treats of his early life as a common plasterer, in Charleston, S. C., of his poverty and trials, and of his first essays in forming plaster busts, under the instruction of a strolling Italian image seller. These busts being noted for their correctness, he was induced to take a shop, &c., &c. The subsequent experience of Mills is given in the article.—Ed.]

"Mills! who took that bust?"
"I did," he modestly replied.
"You did!" said the people. "Why, where did you learn the art?"
"I learned it myself," said Mills.
"Indeed! then you must be encouraged," added a man of means. "You must hire a larger place, and go ahead." The poor artist acted on this suggestion, as well as he was able. He hired a more convenient room in the rear of the Charleston guard-house, and plied the study of his talents.

* * * * *

At length Dr. T. Y. Simmons, one of the most popular and wealthy of the physicians of Charleston, called upon him, and requested that his bust might be taken. His head and features