

FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

"RIGHTEOUSNESS EXALTETH A NATION."

BY JNO. B. RUSSWURM.

NEW-YORK: FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1837. [VOL. II—NO. 30.]

MARRIAGE CUSTOMS, &c. OF VARIOUS NATIONS.

When a Highlander intends to marry, he or his friends court the father of the damsel with presents of brandy; if he gain admission to her, he offers her a beaver's tongue, or some other valuable, which she rejects before company, but receives in private. The lover is obliged to purchase every visit with a bottle of brandy, which he presents to the lady's father. If the old gentleman should chance to be ebullient of the liquor, which is generally the case, he prolongs the period of courtship for many years. Luckily for the lover, the fair one's father is compelled to return the liquor should he at any time refuse his assent.

In Denmark marriages are often contracted several years before the parties live together. The squire sometimes give portions to their daughters; but the burghers, and those of low rank, part only with clothes, household goods, and a wedding dinner, till their death.

The young Greenlanders, in general choose him wife for her skill in housewifery and sewing, and expects with her no dowry; the women prefer a man who is dextrous in hunting and fishing. They seldom have illegitimate children. It sometimes happens to a divorced wife, or a young widow, who, though held in great contempt for the looseness of her morals, frequently makes a fortune by selling her own children to those who may happen to have none of their own. Polygamy is not altogether unknown among them, but it rarely happens; not that they are deterred from an idea of crime or disrepute attaching to that state, for they consider that man has a particular claim to respect who by his industry is enabled to maintain more than one wife. To be without children is esteemed a great reproach; in such cases the marriage contract is, as it were by consent broken; for the man has only to leave his house in anger, and not to return for several days, and the wife, understanding his meaning, will pack up her things and remove to her own friends. It is usual for a man's few days after the death of his only wife, to adorn himself, his children, and his house, in the best manner, in order to render himself agreeable to some other fair, but to do this, he launches a little boat, and above all, his daughter must be in the finest order. He does not, however, marry, till the expiration of a full year, unless he has small children, and no one to nurse them. Where there is more than one wife, and the chief or proper one dies, the junior wife takes her place, and, if possible, pays more attention to the motherless children than she does to her own.

In Russia the lower classes have a marriage ceremony peculiar to themselves. When the parents have settled the preliminaries of a match, which is often done without the parties most interested having seen each other, the bride is examined by a number of females who are bound to correct any defects they may discover in her person. On her wedding day she is crowned with a garland of yew-wood (some say of eminus) it must be confessed, and the priest, throwing a handful of hops upon her head, invokes the blessing, which is, that she may be as fruitful as that plant.

The Bratskia Tartar Tribe, subject to Russia, may marry as many wives as they can purchase; the price is generally paid in cattle, and the nuptials are celebrated on the day they are delivered. When the husband dies, leaving wives, who who has borne him children, or if it be the case with them all, the oldest becomes mistress of the *harem*, or harem. Those who have had no children rise up to their relations and carry with them the clothes and presents which they may have received from their husband, and if they should have no place to which they may retire they continue in the *harem*, subordinate to the wife's mother, and are entitled to a tenth of the cattle left by the husband.

The Cossack bridegroom visits the house of his intended bride, riding upon a fine horse, covered with small bells, given him as a present from his near and relations. These bells announce to her the approach of him to whom she is so soon to be united, and after marriage they are carefully preserved by her to decorate the nuptial bed on festal occasions. The Cossack wives are not only destitute of

portions, but the husband is obliged to furnish them with a bundle of linen, part of which must be made into a head-dress for the marriage ceremony.

The marriages of the Samoides are attended with a verbal agreement. If they have a child, they christen it after the first animal they meet, or if they happen to meet a relation, he suggests a name, which is generally adopted.

In Turkey, marriages are chiefly negotiated by the ladies. (We are sorry it is not the custom with us.) The terms being agreed upon, the bridegroom pays down a certain sum of money, a licence is taken out from the proper magistrate, and the marriage is solemnized. It is then celebrated with mirth and jollity, and the money usually expended in furnishing a house.

The Greek women marry at the age of fifteen. During courtship the lover serenades his mistress either in front of the house or from the water. On these occasions he conveys the burthen of his passion, which is generally warm and sincere. Upon the eve of the marriage day, the bride is led by her female acquaintance in triumph to the bath. Numerous attendants and music are to be found on these occasions. The bride, profusely adorned, and covered with a red veil, proceeds with a solemn pace, supported by her female friends and relations. The splendid torch of Hymen still maintains its place among the modern Greeks. It bears in their processions, and is an attendant in the chamber of the newly married couple, where it remains until the whole is consumed. If by accident it should become extinguished, the most infortunate presages would be drawn; to prevent which, diligent vigilance is used. The bridegroom and bride, before their presentation to the altar, are each adorned with a crown or chaplet, which, during the ceremony are changed by the priest. A cup of wine, immediately after benediction, is first given to the married couple; then delivered to the sponsors, and finally to the witnesses of the marriage. The bride, supported by her friends, is accompanied home; they prevent her from touching the threshold of the door, which would be considered ominous. She is then compelled to walk over a sieve which is covered with a carpet, in the way to her husband's room. If the sieve should not crackle as she passes, it would be reckoned very prejudicial to the lady's honour; but all are happy, provided the ordeal proves propitious.

In some parts of Switserland, no marriage can be solemnized between persons who differ in their religious principles, and both men and women are bound to pay some respect to the parity of years. A woman is engaged to stay six months in a state of widowhood before she can alter her condition; and a man, though not expressly limited is advised to wait a reasonable time, to obviate scandal, and to show that he has "felt the hand of God."

In Venice, the noble ladies are allowed no jewelry, except the first year after marriage.

In Portugal, notwithstanding the watchful eye of the doctress, the lovers contrive to exchange *billet doux* in a manner that deserves notice. The little boys who attend the altars are generally the Cupids on this occasion; they receive the letters from the lover, make their way through the crowd till they approach the fair one—then throwing themselves on their knees, repeat the *Ave Maria*, *Stella*, and begin beating their breast—after the ejaculations are finished they cross the forehead, and falling on their face and hands, fervently kiss the ground. In the meantime the letters are conveyed under the lady's drapery, and they bring back others. Sometimes when the lovers are coming out of church, they contrive to dip their hands at the same moment into the holy water font, exchange billets, and enjoy the delectable pleasure of pressing each other's fingers. Their marriage feasts are attended with a vast expense. The lower classes often exhaust all their resources on these occasions. The nuptial bed-chamber is adorned in the most costly manner with silks, brocades, and flowers; even the wedding sheets are trimmed with the finest lace. Widows seldom avail themselves of their privilege of remarriage. They never assume the family names

of their husbands, but in all the vicissitudes of matrimony retain their own.
(To be Continued.)

THE HAUNTED HOUSE.

A TALE BY L. E. LORIMER.

About fifteen miles from St. Louis on the Bonhomme road, is a lonely spot known by the name of the "Haunted House." For three miles round there is no human habitation, and the ruins of a chimney are the only signs of its having once been tenanted. The stranger might pass it without giving it an enquiring glance, or once dreaming that this is the scene of unearthly gambols.—But with the rustic who knows its history it is far otherwise. No matter how often he may have proved at a log-rolling or corn-shucking, that he is the "best man in the settlement," if he is compelled to pass the Haunted House after night-fall, he is no longer a hero—his eye is turned with a fearful gaze to the dreadful spot, and his heart leaps to his throat at the rustling of a leaf.

The story of the Haunted House is simply this. Several years ago, a stranger, for reasons which no one could fathom, selected this dreary place for a residence, and notwithstanding it was the property of the United States, built upon it a large and neat cabin. A small ill-tended garden, was the only land that he redeemed from the surrounding waste. The subsistence of himself and wife was procured from the nearest farmers.

They had not resided here many months, before he was visited by a brother in a deep decline of health. Too ill to labour, and too poor to purchase otherwise the care and attention his case demanded, he had sought out the elder brother, with the fond hope that, under his roof, fraternal affection would soothe his pain, and rob his death-bed of half its anguish.

For many a weary mile, he had pursued his way through poverty and sickness; and when compelled to seek repose in some hospitable cabin, he looked round upon its inmates, and thanked Heaven, that he too, would soon have friends and a home. He found indeed the house of his elder brother, but he found his brother a tyger. Instead of the kindness anticipated, he received treatment at the bare mention of which humanity would revolt.

Let a relation of the last act of unkindness suffice the reader. In the depth of winter they left him alone, and made a visit forty or fifty miles distant, when he was too sick to administer to his wants or scarce leave his bed. They had been absent several days, when some people, on their way to St. Louis called at the house, and found him without a fire and destitute of food. They provided him with wood, kindled a fire, and from their own stock cooked him some victuals; but he could not eat. Next day his brother and sister-in-law returned, and found, as they expected, the hand of death was on him.

In the spring following, they left that part of the country, and the house ever after stood tenanted.

Although no legal investigations were made, the people around branded the treatment of the deceased brother, with the appalling name of murder.

Three years after, a man who was passing one night during a thunder-storm, beheld the house in a blaze. Whether it was consumed by lightning, or as many believe, by fires that belong not to earth, is left for the decision of others.

An incident occurred last summer, connected with the Haunted House, that shows how extensive is the empire of superstition. A young gentleman of the country, who had often made merry with the tales of the spectre, said to haunt the place we have mentioned, started one day in August, to procure medical assistance for the family of a neighbour. It was the middle of the afternoon when he reached St. Louis. The physician promised, after having called upon two or three patients, to set out on a fresh horse, and overtook him before he reached the River des Peres. The young man, soon after leaving St. Louis, took a wrong road, and saw night closing round him, black with a coming storm, as he struck into the Bonhomme road, a little from the river. The horse

he rode on was a fine spirited animal, and dashed on regardless of fatigue, as if he fully understood the ominous appearance of the heavens. As the night advanced, the darkness seemed almost visible. Along the road there was no habitation to send its cheerful light across the waste, and dispel the loneliness of the solitary traveller, by assuring him that human beings were near.

In spite of his efforts to prevent it, he felt a sensation of fear creep over him when he found, by the flashes of lightning, that he was approaching the Haunted House. He attempted to sing, but so hoarse and sepulchral were the tones he emitted, that he started at the sound of his own voice. In vain did he attempt, with arguments against the existence of spectres, to reason himself into calmness; the blast moaned among the branches of the solitary trees like a spirit of the air, and the vivid flashes of lightning were a hue more dreadful than total darkness. An owl several times flitted across his path with the most piercing screams. To his affrighted fancy they seemed ominous, that some direful scene was near. His straining eye-balls were directed, with painful intensity, towards the place of blood, and his whole soul was wound up to the highest pitch of terror, when a flash of lightning displayed, just before him, a pale horse, and a rider upon it, dressed in the habiliments of the dead. He uttered a wild scream, and in the next moment his head struck the earth. He awoke to consciousness, but immediately relapsed when he found himself clutched by the spectre. Soon after, he found himself moving through the air, still firmly held in the phantom's grasp. When reason returned again, he gazed around, and beheld faces and a room with which he was familiar.

The Doctor, who rode a white horse, had taken off his coat to enjoy what little of coolness belongs to a sultry evening in August. He bore him to the nearest house, where his wild and incoherent ravings of the Haunted House, will be long remembered.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.
AMERICAN COLONIZATION SOCIETY.
No. II.

The intentions of an individual, even when unquestionably good, do not preserve us from the ill he inflicts, yet they palliate his guilt and alleviate our misery. Our minds ought to be disposed to judge favourably of the characters and motives of others. Needless as a misadversion on the motives and conduct of an adversary, indicates a weak cause or a feeble advocate. In judicial process, a man is to be accounted innocent, until he is convicted; and in moral process, we must suppose him to mean well, until we have evidence of the contrary. Credulity, however, is not charity. It is not to be concealed, that many true friends to Africa, have their suspicions in regard to the object of this institution. They believe it to be a cunningly devised snare, for perpetuating without molestation the evils of slavery. Let us ascertain, if possible, whether or not, these fears are well founded.

We must concede to the advocates of the American Colonization Society, the privilege allotted to others, of stating their part and amount of his defence. We must permit him, at the commencement of his gaudy, to unload himself of those incumbrances, that others have appended to him, and to avail himself to the full of his unfettered arm. We presume there are, but few who will defend every argument that has at any time been advanced, in support of this institution. Persons from different parts of our country, of exceedingly different habits and interests, cannot be expected to participate precisely on the same grounds. An enlightened advocate of the Society, must not less admit, that institutions in regard to the coloured people have sometimes been set up, out of no very charitable motives, together, that some have dwelt upon the necessity of ridding the continent of its negro population. It is not only the object of the Society, as we have already mentioned, that the negro population of this country, should be removed, but that all those who claim, that all negroes, must be removed, should be removed.

prejudice of the white man, as well as for those of the coloured man. He will contend that a good cause ought not to be injured in our estimation, nor the motives of its friends impeached, because that individuals betray it on selfish principles. He will make his appeal to one of confessed wisdom, who rejoiced that a good cause was parodied, though it was but of envy. Phil. i. 18. He will abandon the cause to their doom, and extend his defence only to the motives of the many.

For my own part I am pretty well convinced that the motives of the institution are pure; and this is a mistake not, is a point conceded by most of those essays on the subject, which have appeared in the "JOURNAL." The ground of this favourable judgment, in my own mind, is the well known character of those who have been, and are its principal friends. Some of our correspondents, and perhaps the public generally, are mistaken in relation to the origin of this Society. It did not originate among slave-holders, though its most efficient patronage at first was derived from individuals of slave-holding status. Paul Guffey, if my memory serves me correctly, was its early and permanent friend. Its originator was Robert Finley, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Backbridge, (N. J.) who now "rests from his labours, and his works do follow him." Of this fact the reader need entertain no doubt, because I knew it to be true, from the testimony of one yet surviving and of high standing, with whom Dr. Finley conferred before his plan was made public. His most efficient coadjutor and successor in the Colonization scheme, was E. B. Caldwell, Esq. of Washington. This gentleman, also, was a native of New Jersey, and his character for integrity and piety is well known. He died about two years ago, remarking with thankfulness on his death-bed, "The Lord has heard my prayers in regard to Africa." Samuel J. Mills, Pastor of the Presbyterian church in Woodbridge, (N. J.) was an early victim to his zeal in this cause. The Rev. William Mead, of Virginia, and P. Key, Esq. of Georgetown, are among its most efficient surviving friends. The former of these gentlemen has made sacrifices of time and money to no small amount, in advocating its interests; and the latter, apart from the sacrifices he has made on behalf of this institution, has befriended more Africans in his official character than most of his day.

As a general remark, it is true, that the most efficient patrons of the American Colonization Society, are also the most active in the confessedly benevolent enterprises of the day, and vice versa. The clergy especially, and of every denomination, as far as my knowledge extends, are its zealous advocates. I do not maintain that this holds universally, but the exceptions are very few. There is one at Charleston. A certain Dr. Furman! who received a vote of thanks from the Legislature of South Carolina, for a book he wrote in defence of slavery; but I presume the advocates of colonization, are not very desirous of his patronage. The Penn. Auxiliary Colonization Society has in its board of managers five clergymen, two lawyers, two physicians, and two members of the Society of "Friends." The Society of Friends were not a little jealous of this institution when first organized, and many of them are so at present; but their suspicions have abated greatly; and I am well convinced that ere long they will be its most efficient supporters, as they are doubtless the most cordial enemies of slavery. In the state of North Carolina the Friends seem to be decided in their approbation; and in the city of Philadelphia, at their last yearly meeting they made an appropriation of three thousand dollars, indirectly in support of the American Colonization Society. I am constrained to form the same judgment of the American Colonization Society, by the converse of the statement just made, by the well known character for the most part of those who are its enemies. Here, as in the other case, I recognize exceptions, particularly among the Friends: but the mass of those who are most hostile to this Society, may be placed in the nadir of liberty. My acquaintance in the South enables me to speak on this subject from personal knowledge. The enemies of this institution are the unblushing advocates of slavery. Of public characters, I would refer the reader to the blustering governor of Georgia, and to those wretched members in Congress, who have been most rancorous in their hostility to this society. And why have they opposed it? Because of its alleged interference with the subject of slavery? Because it is an insidious scheme to cheat them of their property? They wish to lord it over their fellow-creatures and equals, (Declaration of Independence, eye and superior, for sun any man be lower than such?) without control! With a Varian barbarity, they contemplate the perpetration of slavery, and its attendant evils, till the remote & generations

And brutally argue, (I have heard them) that "black people have no souls, and were made to be hewers of wood and drawers of water!"

Such, as a general fact, are the Friends and the Enemies of the "American Society for colonizing the Free People of Colour," and their respective characters are, to my apprehension, a sufficient guarantee as to the motives of the institution. In this, indeed, as in other grand enterprises of benevolence, the mass of community are too listless to investigate its merits or its demerits, or too peevish to contribute to its influence.

Many sincere friends of liberty are prejudiced against this society, from misapprehending and misconstruing the circumstances of its origin, and by blending the misconduct of some of its members with the character of the institution itself. Why, it is asked, was it so liberally patronized by slave-holders, if it be not a mere device of their own? This, as has already been shown, is partly a mistake; but it is also partly a misconception of the conduct of its early friends. The founders of the society had a very important, and a very difficult work in contemplation. Their ultimate destination was the slave states. Success was not to be attained without the co-operation of these states themselves. The plans hitherto resorted to, had proved abortive. The utmost jealousy had been uniformly manifested, of every scheme which had its origin and principal patronage in free states. No hearing was likely to be obtained in the South, in behalf of the American Colonization Society, if it came recommended from such a quarter. The founders of this society acted circumspectly—they acted wisely. They took the plan that gave them most prospect of success. They located the institution within the bounds of a slave holding state. They selected for officers, many who were slave-holders. They gave the Southern community, that guarantee in regard to their measures, which a people have in regard to a representative when he is chosen from among themselves, and has his interests in common with them. Shall we suspect their motives because they acted discreetly, in accordance with the exigency of the case? I am not now canvassing the merits, or demerits of the society itself. This, by Divine permission, I shall attempt hereafter; but I am now assigning to the reader, those reasons which have influenced me to judge favourably of the motives of the institution. May the Lord prosper every good work, and may the counsels of the wicked be turned into foolishness! J. H. K.

FOR THE FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

"What'er thon purposed to do,
With an unvarnished zeal pursue;
To-day is thine—improve to-day,
Nor trust to-morrow's distant ray."

It is the nature of man ever to procrastinate. Allured by the bright prospects of to-day, he is flattered, that the morrow will bring with it no change. While to-day, man basks in the grove of pleasure, and lulled in the lap of Ease, he forgets, that to-morrow may witness all his hopes blasted, and he a son of competency, may be a child of disappointment and the dupe of capricious fortune. Ever anxious to defer business of the most momentous nature till the dawn of to-morrow's sun, his language is—"To-morrow I will do this—I will execute that thing!—I will finish such a piece of work—I will meet such an engagement!" How many mechanics, fathers of large families, were one to call on them, at any time, would be discovered indolently seated in their houses, or in their yards, with their feet resting in a chair, or against the sill of a door, with one hand in their bosoms and the other in their breeches' pockets, with a pipe in their mouths, and with their eyes neither opened, or entirely closed, while their business is neglected, their children clothed in rags, and their wives unhappy and the objects of pity?—and whose language is ever "To-morrow! I'll go to work. To-morrow! I'll unfold my arms—I'll be diligent—To-morrow! I'll provide for my children, and to-morrow I'll restore my wife to happiness." Is not this the characteristic of Harry the carpenter? Ask him when you will, to frame a building, or to repair a barn, and he will tell you, "Not to-day—it is too warm, or it is too cold—but to-morrow!"

He is a man of family, and his children are distinguished among the children of the neighbourhood by their ragged appearance; and his wife is not less ragged, by the dejected melancholy, which Harry's procrastination to execute the matters of his family has caused to veil her countenance.

Notwithstanding Mrs. L. cannot attend divine services on the Sabbath, her bonds being opposed to decency, and neither the little boys, or the girls have attended the district school for the want of decent clothing; the

husband and the father, Harry Slothsu, is in good health, and spends his time either at home, with a pipe in his mouth, or in a tipping cellar, full of political matter.

"Father," said Joe, the eldest boy, "will you get me a pair of shoes? I should like very much to attend the Sabbath school."
"Yes! to-morrow," was the reply.

It was during the revival, when Mrs. L. desirous to attend the public baptisms, of such as were to be admitted to church fellowship, asked her husband for a bonnet and a pair of shoes, in a manner, which exemplified her amiable disposition, and she received of him the usual currency of—"To-morrow!"—"Harry," said she, "why don't you go to work? Here, Mr. Anxious has called several times, and wants you to go to work for him: the materials for building are all ready. If you would only go to work, we might have many necessaries, of which we stand greatly in need." "Yes, (said Harry,) to-morrow!—to-morrow!—I'll go to work."

"Day rolls on day, and year on year,
And nothing yet is done—
There's always something to delay
The business to another day.
And thus in silent waiting stood,
The piles of stone and piles of wood,
'Till Death, who in his vast affairs
Ne'er puts things off—as men in theirs—
And thus, if I the truth must tell,
Does his work finally and well—
Winked at our Heno as he past,
"Your house is finish'd, Sir, at last!
A narrow house—a house of clay—
Your palace for another day!"

FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

NEW-YORK, SEPTEMBER 21, 1827.

The following remarks were intended for the columns of the "New-York Observer," but as the Editors were willing to insert but a part, we transfer the whole to our columns: believing, that had the Doctor's communication been twice its present length, the whole would have been inserted.

Messrs. Editors—
We were much surprised with the personal, in your last "Observer," of a communication from the Rev. Dr. Miller, of Princeton, N. J. in which many useless words are set forth to prejudice the public against the Editors of Freedom's Journal, by a partial statement concerning our late correspondence with "Wilberforce." We are aware, that controversies are not profitable to the generality of readers; but as your columns have been occupied by the Doctor against us, it is but justice, that our vindication should appear through the same channel.

As the Doctor has taken some considerable exceptions to our connecting his name with the communication, under the signature of "Wilberforce," we deem it our duty to state, that we received two letters from him at the same time; one containing a request, that we should discontinue forwarding the JOURNAL; the other, (in which the Doctor fully adopted his sentiments,) enclosing "Wilberforce," and requesting for it a place in "Freedom's Journal;" mean while informing us, that in case of refusal, he should take measures to have it published in some other paper. Over the first letter was written "private;" but over the second, nothing.

We appeal to the judgment of the public, whether we have acted indelicately towards the Doctor? Whether after having adopted remarks of "Wilberforce," and expressing so much interest in them, without enjoining privacy, we were not fully warranted in connecting the two names?

The Doctor complains of the manner in which we noticed "Wilberforce." We beg him to compare our remarks with the following indelicate and severe sentence of "Wilberforce," referring personally to the junior Editor. "The ignorant, coarse and bitter way, in which he assails this best friend of black men, may disarm and destroy itself." &c. That propriety of expression does not always predominate over human nature, is strikingly illustrated, in the communication of "Wilberforce;" and that every thing which concerns our brethren, is received with a prejudiced eye, is also manifest from the Doctor's last communication.

If we have arraigned the motives of the leading members of the Colonization Society, we have done nothing more than we have a right to do—nothing more, than is done daily as it regards public men. If we have vilified any man's character, we call upon the Doctor to specify the in-

jured individual, and nothing shall be wanting on our part, to make all the atonement in our power.

As it respects the Doctor's liberal views in reference to the support of the JOURNAL, we can inform him, that while we embrace among our white patrons, some of the first men in church and state, there is not one in three, who is friendly to colonization: and among our active friends throughout the country, three to one, are directly opposed to it, considering it, as warring with our best interests. That our people do not wish to be colonized in any other way, whatever, should be a sufficient reason against the scheme, if Liberia were even a paradise. The utmost that ever will be effected by the Society, will be but "sowing the wind, and reaping the whirlwind." While we revere the Doctor as a Minister, and honour him as a scholar, we must be indulged in saying, that he is better acquainted with Ecclesiastical History and Church Government, than with politics or colonization.

The days, we feel thankful, are past, when ecclesiastical rebuke could exclude a man from the converse of his dearest friends. We are in a land of Liberty; and though prejudices are against our acting as freemen, they shall not compel us to relinquish our pens. We will arraign the motives of all pretended friends—we will strive all in our power to open the eyes of our brethren, upon all subjects which concern them—fearing no man, but appealing to the Searcher of hearts, for the purity of our motives.

From the N. Y. Observer.

Messrs. Editors.—The unexpected introduction of my name into an editorial article in the last number of the "Freedom's Journal," published by Messrs. Cornish & Russwurm, of your city, seems to call for some explanation of my agency in reference to a paper complained of in that article: I have been a subscriber to their Journal from its commencement; and did cherish a hope that it would be so conducted as to exert a favourable influence on the great cause of the improvement and final emancipation of the children of Africa throughout our country.—A cause to which I am not only a warm friend, but to the progress and triumph of which, with all possible speed consistent with the happiness of the nation, I look forward with the deepest solicitude.

For some time past, however, I have been so entirely dissatisfied with the spirit and apparent tendency of that paper, that I could no longer reconcile it with my sense of duty to be found among its patrons. Accordingly, a few days since, I addressed a letter to the editors, requesting them to erase my name from the list of subscribers, and to cease sending their paper to me. For, although I had paid for it to the end of the year, I did not choose any longer to receive it into my house. While I was preparing to transmit this request, a highly respected gentleman of my acquaintance, who is, at the same time, a cordial friend to African rights and improvements as any man in the land, and as much dissatisfied with "Freedom's Journal," as myself, happening to stop into my study, and learning my purpose, informed me that he had prepared a communication under the signature of "Wilberforce," which on account of peculiar circumstances, he could not conveniently transmit to the Editor himself, and which he requested me to include with the letter which I had prepared, fully approving the substance of the piece, and not dreaming that there could be the smallest temptation to connect my name, before the public, with its contents. I did not hesitate to comply with his request.

I make no complaint of the very delicate course which these Editors have taken with respect to the communication, of which I was thus the mere vehicle. They have undoubtedly a right to manage their own affairs in their own way. But if the good sense of the community shall be found to approve, or support their "Journal," by its present course, —if their prevailing efforts to arraign motives, pervert the professions, vilify characters, and blot out the eyes of the friends of the colonization system of the United States, shall be countenanced by enlightened friends of Africans, —if in the mass of the wise and good, who shall bear them, but in their private capacity, as adapted to promote the best interests of our coloured population, —then, I shall be ready to acknowledge, that I have been egregiously deceived.

I am, gentlemen, respectful
S. M. WILSON
Princeton, (N. J.) Sept. 21, 1827.

Mr. Hendricks, who has returned to this city from Port au Prince, is the bearer of most important powers and instructions from the President of Hayti, and intends to sail for Havre by the first conveyance. It is expected that soon after his arrival in Europe, the question between France and Hayti, as regards the amount paid by the latter government will be finally arranged, and also that a commercial treaty will be immediately entered into between Great Britain and Hayti, although little information could be obtained from Mr. H. during his stay at Port au Prince, he having conducted his mission with much circumspection, and in which he gave great satisfaction to the President and the Government: still the above may be relied upon, and many very beneficial circumstances may arise to persons trading with Hayti, if the above be carried into effect; it will serve to restore confidence, and remove the present apprehensions. It is said that Mr. Hendricks is to represent the Haytian Government in England and France, as Diplomatic and Commercial Agent, after the arrangements are made.

Passage of the Vessel over Niagara Falls.—“I would have written yesterday some few lines on the subject of the ‘condemned ship,’ but it was utterly impossible. The public houses at the Falls were so thronged, that almost every inch of the floor was occupied as comfortable sleeping apartments. My companions and myself slept upon three straws for a bed, and had a feather turned edgewise for a pillow. At 10 o'clock P. M. the word was given—‘she comes!’ and in about half an hour she struck the first rapid, keeled very much and lost her masts and spars, which caused her again to right. “Imagine yourself a human being on board, and the awful sensations he must have experienced on striking the rapid, which appeared for a moment to be beholders to be her last; but as I observed before, on her masts giving way, she again righted and was turned sideways, in which course she proceeded to the second rapid, where she struck and stuck about a minute, and it seemed as though the elements made their last and desperate effort to throw her over this rapid. She was thrown completely on her side, filled and again righted, and proceeded on her course. Here let me remark, that there were two bears, a buffalo, a dog, and several other animals, on board. “The bears now left the wreck, and laid their course for shore, where they were caught, and brought up to Mr. Brown’s Hotel and sold for \$5 a piece. The buffalo likewise left the schooner, but laid his course down the falls, and was precipitated over them, and was killed, as it is said, by a spar falling across his back; as for the other animals, it is not known what became of them. “The vessel after going over the second rapid was turned stern foremost, in which way she was precipitated over the mighty falls, and when about half way over, her keel broke, and in a few seconds she was torn to fragments. There were probably from thirty to fifty thousand spectators who witnessed this novel and imposing spectacle.

Mr. Andrew Lang, of Montreal, while endeavouring to fasten a screw in the machinery of his mill, at Petite St. Esprit, his foot slipped, and that his head came within the range of the fly wheel. The wheel struck him in the back of the head, and instantly killed him; and before the machinery could be stopped, his body was jagged in and dreadfully crushed from his breast upwards.

Mr. James Radcliffe, an English gentleman resident at Buffalo, has obtained a patent for the application of steam to canal boats. From an experiment lately made at Buffalo, it is calculated this invention will effect an entire revolution in canal navigation, as its success will supersede the use of horses and consequently of a towing path. The benefit is warranted that a steam engine may be thus employed which shall move three canal boats at the rate of four mill a per hour, by the consumption (probably) of two cords of wood to the hundred miles.

A promising Youth.—Joseph Beckenstoes, formerly of Geneva, was employed as waiter at the Rousseau School. He professed much piety, and even affected to weep because his dress was not decent for attending public worship. His conduct and professions inspired confidence and excited sympathy. Clothes were furnished last week on credit. He went into the chamber to dress last Sabbath; but instead of going to the church, he crept out at the garret window, and escaped from the roof of a wood-house and disappeared.

Such a ripe iniquity ought to be marked. He is about 16 or 17 years of age; his features rather modest appearance, features rather broad, light brown hair, and is

about five feet seven inches high. Wore of dark brown clothes a new napped hat, with craps, and new right and left shoes.

No one wishes him to be arrested or returned. But let him be noticed and remembered, to prevent his future depredations. —Troy Sentinel.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The late Gales.—We continue to receive the most disastrous accounts of the effects of the late gales in the West Indies. The schr. New Packet, Capt. Titcomb, which arrived here on Saturday from the city of St. Domingo, furnishes us with the details of great destruction of life and property. Capt. T. states that the gale commenced there on the 18th ult. from the S. E. and terminated with the wind from S. S. W. Nearly all the vessels in the harbour were driven ashore, and those at anchor at the mouth of the river got under weigh at the commencement of the gale and put to sea, and were all wrecked near Hina River. Several Haytian coasters were lost.—N. Y. Gaz.

Large Ice Chile.—The ship William and Henry has arrived at Gloucester from Valparaiso, and reports that during the latter part of May, and first part of June, more rain fell in Chile, than ever was known by the oldest inhabitant. It swept off most of their grain mills, and one thousand five hundred houses at Santiago. It was estimated that the damage done would amount to 2 millions of dollars. The rivers rose so rapidly that the mud was not received from Santiago for ten days at a distance of 60 miles. On the 5th of June, in a heavy north wind, the ship American Hero, of Boston, brig Canada, and a Liverpool brig were driven ashore at Valparaiso—no lives lost. Part of their cargoes were saved, but much damaged. The Canada was sold a few days before to Capt. Scott, of Boston, and Mr. Andrews, of Baltimore. She had been put under the Chilean flag.

The accounts from St. Croix, of the effects of the gale of the 17th Aug. are truly distressing. All the estates have suffered more or less, and on many the negro houses and other buildings were entirely destroyed, besides several slaves killed and a great number of stock. A private letter states, that on one estate alone, Montpelier, four slaves, and 100 sheep were killed. In the harbour of Christiansstad, only three vessels rode out the gale. While in Fredericksstad, all were driven on shore, some of which with valuable cargoes, were entirely lost.

By an arrival at Tortola from Antigua, we learn that the gale of the 17th, was felt with great severity there. In the harbour of St. Johns, of that island, not a single vessel escaped its fury, and those which were not driven ashore, sunk at their anchorage. Several small buildings were blown down, and great injury sustained throughout the country.

ST. CROIX, Aug. 19.—It is not in my power to describe the scene, the country presents throughout: the north side of course worse than the south. On Friday noon, the island looked like a garden in the highest state of cultivation; the canes tall, wholesome, and promising a crop equal to our greatest wishes, and on Saturday morning, nothing but devastation, our canes prostrate, showing nothing but stalks and a colour as if a light fire had been passed over the land, and singed every plant, putting the appearance of winter upon the few remaining trees, all by a furious gale, from four o’clock, on Friday afternoon, until eight at night. I am told that at the Estate Annally there is not a single building standing, of which many were made new after the gale of 1823, even to the still house, butts and worms are lost. Slaves in several places killed; at Sion Farm 22 mules killed; at Betty’s Hope, every negro horse lost by fire, which took place in the midst of the gale.

ST. CROIX, Aug. 20.—On the 17th inst. was witnessed the most dreadful gale of wind that this Island has experienced for some years past; it commenced blowing from the N.E. point from 12 o’clock, and increased as evening approached, exhibiting in solemn anticipation what was to be the result, all the vessels in the harbour were seen using preparatory means to combat its approaching fury, but, alas! at half past 6 o’clock the wind shifted to the southward, and continued to blow with impetuous violence, until 8, when it gradually abated.

At day light, the eye was penetrated with the melancholy catastrophe of the evening; the Viglant and one small craft, were seen in various directions, driven by the force of the winds on shore—not an inclosure was standing, fragments of lumber, both from

every vessel with the exception of the Jupiter large and small houses, were seen blown in every direction, which had become a prey to the violence of the wind, and it is with deep regret we are compelled to announce the loss every planter has met with, as all their Mill Points and other buildings, together with the greater part of their stock are destroyed, a loss that must retard the present crop and will ultimately ruin the ensuing one, a circumstance much to be lamented, as the prospect of which exceeded any thing the island could anticipate for many years.

The King of England held his court at Windsor Palace, on the afternoon of the 17th, when Viscount Goderic was presented and kissed hands upon being appointed First Lord of the Treasury; Mr. J. C. Herries was presented to his Majesty by Viscount Goderic, First Lord of the Treasury, and received the seals of the office as Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord Wm. Bentick was presented by the Right Hon. Charles Wynn, the President of the Board of Control and kissed hands on being appointed Governor General of India, in the room of Lord Amherst; Cap. Conroy, secretary of the Duchess of Kent, was presented by the Marquis of Lansdown, principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, and was knighted, Mr. Herries and Lord Wm. Bentick were sworn in as Privy Counsellors. It was understood that the Duke of Portland was declared to be the Lord President of the Council. The appointment of Mr. Herries to the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer, affords considerable satisfaction amongst the men of business, as he is generally esteemed fully sufficient to what is required from a Chancellor.

Mr. Canning’s funeral took place on the 16th. His remains were deposited in Westminster Abbey. The hearse was followed by a large number of mourning coaches and a vast concourse of people. Among those who surrounded the grave at the reading of the burial service, was the Duke of Clarence, Sussex and Portland.

The Russian fleet had arrived at Spithead on its way to the Mediterranean. It consists of eight sail of the line, 9 frigates, two corvettes, &c. all in good condition. A letter from Portsmouth, dated Aug. 13th, says that out of this force only four line of battle ships will be allowed to go out to the Mediterranean, and the rest will return to Cronstadt.

Accounts from Spain represent the state of the Peninsula as most alarming. Insurgent parties are forming or have already formed in various parts of the country, and the leaders in some instances offer bounties to young adventurers that will enlist in the service.

SUMMARY.

Revenue of Boston.—From Sept. 1 to Sept. 11, there have been 47 foreign arrivals at Boston; the duties arising on their cargoes will be half a million of dollars.—The

Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, has an income of about \$6,000 a year.—At a late visitation of the public schools in Portland, the number of children belonging to them amounted to 1,095, 30 of whom were coloured.—In the late fire at Portland, eight buildings were burned, and one partly pulled down. They were occupied by about 30 tenants.—17,000 Emigrants have arrived at Quebec, this season, from Great Britain.—Mrs. Clarke, of the New-England Lace Factory, in Ipswich, Mass. has established a School in Newburyport, Mass. for the purpose of instructing young ladies in the working of lace.—Sickness.—In the neighbourhood of Washington, Ca. a very malignant fever prevails, and proves very mortal.—Casualty.—A Mr. S. Moad, of Middlesex, was killed in Montpelier, Vt. by the caving of a bank.

Fire.—A destructive fire took place at Elizabeth City, on the morning of the 2nd inst. when eight or nine stores, and several dwelling houses, were destroyed.—A gang of counterfeiters, at New-Orleans, having in their possession United States Branch Notes to the amount of two hundred thousand dollars, have been arrested and committed to prison.—A man has been arrested, and delivered to the authorities of the state of Connecticut, on a charge of having attempted to poison one of the Shaker families at Enfield, on the 20th of August.—At Cooperstown, on 3d. inst. Levi Kelly killed a Mr. Spofford, in presence of both their wives, the two families living in the same house. Ten days previously Kelly had witnessed the execution of Strang.—It is reported that a person has testified before the Grand Jury of Ontario county, that Morgan was drowned, and has given in the names of those who plunged him into the water.—The crew of the sloop Polly, charged with killing a man in Portland-harbour, in August last,

were arrested on their arrival in Newburyport on the 8th inst.—There are nine or ten jewellery shops in Providence, R. I. where upwards of six hundred thousand dollars worth of jewellery is manufactured, giving employment to over three hundred persons.—A barrel of rum exploded in a grocery store in Lockport, N. Y. recently, from the shuff of a candle having been accidentally thrown where some of it had been spilt.—A Bank of St. Albans, Vt. was robbed on the 2d ult. of eight hundred dollars, by one Alexis Burgoyne. He was pursued to Montreal, overtaken, and lodged in jail. Five hundred, and sixty dollars of the amount stolen, has been recovered.

Caution to Travellers.—A gentleman who arrived in Philadelphia a few days since, gave his baggage to a porter, who carried it off, and appropriated the contents of the trunk to his own use. The thief has been arrested.—Ass King, a carpenter, was lately killed in Batavia by a blow from a broad-axe, the handle of which broke while a person was driving down a plate upon the frame of a house.—A man named Henry L. M’Duff, hung himself on the 2d inst. with his suspenders, in the town of Glen; and Mr. Isaac T’nnney, of Orwell, Vt. hung himself in his own house, on the same day; they were both deranged men.—John Pinkney, a seaman on board the brig Eugenia, while passing North Point on her passage from Baltimore to South America, stabbed the chief mate in the right side with a rigger’s knife, of which wound he died in about four hours. Pinkney had been intoxicated.

The brig Jane Proctor, which was cleared on the 10th inst. for the Mediterranean, is loaded with supplies for the Greeks, by the Committee.—One thousand emigrants are computed to have arrived in this city lately during our week.—Two deaths from the yellow fever, occurred at Charleston on the 8th inst.—A New-Orleans paper of the 1st August, says “about fifty persons have been buried in this city within the last seven days—a mortality nearly double the general average among the population.”—Nine cases of small pox have lately occurred in New-Brunswick, N. J.—The Rev. D. H. Barnes, of this city, has been elected President of Columbia College, Washington, D. C.—The City Inspector reports the death of 63 persons, during the week ending Saturday the 15th, viz. 26 men, 15 women, 30 boys, and 22 girls.

MARRIED.

In this city, by the Rev. Peter Williams, Mr. James C. Morelle to Miss Catharine Jackson, of Albany.

By the Rev. B. Paul, Mr. Richard Gilmore to Miss Hannah Brumfield.

By the same, Mr. David Merrill to Mrs. Margaret Collick.

In this city, on Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. C. Rush, Mr. James Colter, of Baltimore, to Miss Eliza M. Collins, of this city.

DIED.

In this city, on the 16th instant, full of years and full of honours, “rested from his labours,” that “his works might follow him,” the christian, the patriot and the philanthropist, THOMAS EDDY, Esq. His family and friends are not called upon to sorrow as those who have no hope; but with delight may dwell upon the truths of the gospel; as exemplified in the character of the husband, the father and the friend. “Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like unto his.” The name of THOMAS EDDY, and the deeds of worth which filled up his life, will be remembered, and revered, by the colour’d population of our country, and their descendants, to the latest generations.

In Charleston, S. C. on the 1st inst. Mr. JOHN COLE, aged 28 years.

NOTICE.

As Mr. COLLIER will be travelling through different parts of the country, he has agreed to accept of a General Agency for the Journal, and is hereby authorized to transact any business relating to it.

NOTICE.—Subscribers are informed that the second half-yearly payment is due for the “Journal,” to wit:—
New York, Sept. 13, 1837.

ARRIVALS

SEPTEMBER.	Day.	From.
21	Friday	5
22	Saturday	6
23	Sunday	6
24	Monday	6
25	Tuesday	6
26	Wednesday	6
27	Thursday	6

POETRY.

FOR THE FREEDOM'S JOURNAL. THE MANIAC.—A BALLAD.

Close on the beach, where Ocean's waves Roll wild and furious to the shore, A pining maiden wept her eyes, Her sighs commingling with the roar. 'Twas once, ah! once her breast knew joy, And tears scattered on her blooming cheek; But there are griefs that heart destroy, And woes of which no little reck.

STANZAS.

Oh let me die in my primal day, While my morning sun with brightness shines, Ere the cold world chaos my joys away, Ere the blushing flower of life declines. Oh let me die while life is young, While feelings live and the passions play— While the bounding heart to love is strung, And affection warms in fancy's ray. Oh let me die, while joy is bright, Ere the blissful hours of youth are flown; While the soul is pure and the heart is light, And sin and grief are all unknown. Oh let me die before the woe, The loneliness of age shall come; While youth and hope still brightly glow, Then softly make my earthly tomb. Methinks that I could calmly rest, Hoping flowers bloom'd about my head, Methinks if I could enter sweet my breast, 'Twas sweet to sleep in my glassy bed. And there will come they say a chill, A deadning chill upon the heart, When so early months of life are still, And the light of youth and hope depart. Then let me die in my primal day, While my morning sun with brightness shines, Ere the cold world chaos my joys away, Ere the blushing flower of life declines. [Morning Courier.]

VARIETIES.

The Rural Liars.—A French nobleman, addressing himself lately to three of his servants, promised to reward the one who should tell him the greatest lie. The first said that he had never told a lie—the second averred that he could not tell one—the third candidate, however, proved himself the best adept in the art, and obtained the prize, for he assured his master that both his fellow servants had just told him the truth.

A Charmed Life.—If, as the old saying goes, the first time to the charm, the hero of the following paragraph most certainly bears a charmed life. There is, at present, living in a village in this neighbourhood, a man who has been three times married; each of his wives' names were the same; he had three children by each, and each lived with him three years. He was a widower between each marriage three years; has three children living, the third by each wife, and near birth-days are within three days of each other. His last wife has been dead three years, and he expects to be married again in three months!—Parsley paper.

Agriculture.—If a small trench is dug about three or four yards from the stem of a fruit tree, and a small quantity of salt is equally distributed in the trench, when dissolved, it is conveyed to the roots, by means of which the tree will be invigorated, and the quantity of fruit increased.—Berks' Chronicle.

Steam Carriage.—An extraordinary sensation was excited in the neighbourhood of Regent's Park, towards dusk on Thursday evening last, by the sudden appearance of Curney's newly invented steam carriage, which, coursing through the streets at the back of the Diorama, round part of the New-road, and up the ascent of the Albany-road,

at the rate of eight or ten miles an hour, carrying several persons inside and behind, it seemed to move with the most perfect ease, and without any perceptible noise, from the machinery, or any appearance of smoke or steam whatever. The person who sat in front, as conducteur, evidently held the carriage under complete command, guiding it with great exactness, and whenever the crowd which gathered about it became troublesome, shooting away from them with speed, equal to that of a mail coach.

Disgraceful Superstition.—In the beginning of this month, one of the oyster vessels was returning to Goray, in the island of Jersey, at night, she struck on a rock, and went down. The crew, however, got to a rock at the ebb tide, and having saved a little powder from the sinking vessel, kindled it, by small quantities at intervals, and with loud cries endeavoured to make their situation known. At this time some fishermen were at work on the shore, and saw the signals of the unhappy men, and heard their shouts; but owing to a notion that what they heard and saw proceeded from the ghosts of wretched mariners, which were said to frequent the coast in bad weather, instead of rendering aid to their poor fellow-creatures, they were seized with a fright, hastened to their homes, whilst the whole of the poor sufferers, who might have easily been rescued, perished on the flowing of the tide.—Southampton Her.

Rise and Fall of the Nations.—The author of the Life of Cicero, speaking of the opinion entertained of Britain by that orator and his contemporary Romans, has the following eloquent passage:—"From the rafteries of this kind, on the barbarity and misery of our island, one cannot help reflecting on the surprising fate and revolutions of kingdoms; how Rome, once the mistress of the world, the seat of arts, empire, and glory, now lies sunk in sloth, ignorance, and poverty, enslaved to the most cruel, as well as the most contemptible of tyrants,—superstition and religious imposture,—while this remote country, anciently the seat and contempt of the polite Romans, is become the happy seat of liberty, plenty, and letters, flourishing in all the arts and refinements of civil life, yet, perhaps, running the same course that Rome itself has run before it,—from virtuous industry to wealth, from wealth to luxury, from luxury to impatience of discipline and corruption of morals, till, by a total degeneracy, and loss of virtue, being grown ripe for destruction, it becomes a prey, at last, to some hardy oppressor, and, with the loss of liberty, losing every thing that is valuable, sinks gradually again into its original barbarism."—32d Note to 4th Chap. of Cicero's Haruld.

SPEECH OF THE BARRISTER IN MR. MATTHEW'S LITIGATIONS.

Gentlemen, I regard you as the children of a degenerated nature, breathing the divine breath of the omniferous heavens that surround the constitutional. Ye are not like the cold-blooded reptiles that overran a revolutionary and revolutioned France, with the region-like blast of tempestuous whirlwinds, nor the fire engendered war-brands that melted the snows of Russia into a thaw, and levelled Moscow in the imperceptible run that must amalgamate the wonder-stricken senses of admiring nations, from Constantinople to the Peak of Teneriffe! I cannot withhold my high-down lucubrations, when I am speaking to men who know all the glorious felicities of indescribable humanity in a more classical and legislative capacity than any that ever graced the Sines, the Persians, the Scandinavians, or the Phœnicians; to restore I will, with modesty, confine myself to this glorious consummation, that every natural generation should live without emigration, under every deprivation, and never suffer themselves to be annihilated by the simultaneous, ominous, deteriorating, and simultaneous consumption of incertainties, who accumulate but to separate and degenerate those who should never be inanimate.—[The orator.]—And, my countrymen, hear me, and do not be blind! I could mount the wings of Pegasus, I would fly over mount Helicon, and travel the land of Egypt, to emancipate and elucidate all that can reverberate to substantiate the emancipation of all that puts you at present in a consternation.

An infallible remedy for the Tooth Ache.—A lady of this town has favoured us with the following recipe, which she says, has never failed to produce the desired effect, although used in innumerable instances. "Make a solution of camphor and pulverised cayenne pepper in a dip therein a small quantity of raw cotton, and apply it to the affected tooth, and it will give immediate relief. To prevent the composition's getting to the throat, lay a bit of rag over the tooth for a few moments."—Pitts- mington Herald.

EVENING SCHOOL.

AN EVENING SCHOOL for persons of Colour, will be opened on the 15th of October next in the African School Room in Mulberry-street; where will be taught READING, WRITING, ARITHMETIC, ENGLISH GRAMMAR, GEOGRAPHY, &c. TERMS, Three Dollars per Quarter, payable in advance. Hours for 6 to half past 8 o'clock. Sept. 13.

A CARD. N. WILKES,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends, and the public generally, that his House, No. 132, Church-street, is still open for the accommodation of genteel persons of colour, with BOARDING AND LODGING. Grateful for past favours, he solicits a continuance of the same. His house is in a healthy and pleasant part of the city, and no pains or expense will be spared on his part, to render the accommodations of those who honour him with their patronage, as comfortable as possible. New-York, Sept. 1827. 26—3m



NOTICE.

THE AFRICAN MUTUAL INSTRUCTION SOCIETY for the instruction of coloured Adults, of both Sexes, will re-open their SCHOOL, on Monday Evening, October 1st, at their former School Room, under the Mariner's Church, in Roosevelt-street. The School will be open on every Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings at half past 6 o'clock. Those desirous of receiving instruction, will be taught to Read, Write and Cypher, until the first of April, 1828, for the small sum of one dollar, to be paid on entering the school. An early application is requested, as there will be no allowance made for past time. Those who wish to become Members, may join by calling on the Secretary, No. 101 Pearl-street, near Broad-street, any day before the first of October, Sundays excepted. Aaron Bond, James Myers, William P. Johnson, Samuel Linn, B. M. Africans, Henry King, Trustees.

Lost Articles Redeemed!

CHARLES ORTNER, 93 Church-street, respectfully informs the Public, that he prepares a CEMENT, with which he can unite the parts of Broken Glass, of China, as firmly as ever. He mends Glass GLOBES, CHINA and GLASS WARE, of every description, with but little injury to their appearance; and warrants the parts to cohere as before broken. N.B. All orders thankfully received, and punctually attended to. New-York, Sept. 13.

Best Summer, and Winter-Strained SPERM OIL.

THE subscriber begs leave to return his thanks to his patrons for past favours, and takes this method of informing them and the public in general, that he constantly keeps on hand a supply of Seasonable OIL, of the first quality, which he will deliver in any part of the city, at the shortest notice. A liberal deduction made to Churches, and those who buy by the quantity. JOHN ROBERTS, 25 Current-alley, third door above Locust-street, Philadelphia.

DR. THORP, No. 16 Collect-street.

INDIAN PHYSICIAN and BOTANIST, returns his sincere thanks to the public in general, for past favours, and solicits their patronage in future. N.B. He cures all diseases of the human system, with roots and herbs, free from the use of mercury.

UNION HOTEL.

No. 182, South Sixth-street, below Pine, OPENED BY CHARLES SHORE For the Purpose of accommodating Travellers of Colour, Strangers and Clerks, with BOARDING AND LODGING. By the Day, Week, Month, or longer. This furnished with every thing to enable him to keep a House of the first rate kind, ever opened in the City of Philadelphia, and will spare no pains to merit the public patronage. July 25, 1827. 13—3m

EVENING SCHOOL.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends, that he purposes opening a NIGHT SCHOOL, on the first of October ensuing, principally for the benefit of Adults, in the Basement, St. Paul's Church, in Collect-street. In which will be taught READING, WRITING, ARITHMETIC, ENGLISH GRAMMAR, &c. &c. \$1.00 per Quarter, payable in advance. To open at 7, and close at 9 o'clock. F. HUGHES, New-York, Sept. 13, 1827.

HAMER & SMITH, STEAM SOUVERS, No. 177 William-street, N.Y.

CONTINUE to cleanse and dress Coats, Pantalons, Ladies' Habits and Merino Shaws, in the neatest manner. They also make, alter and repair Gentlemen's Clothes, to their entire satisfaction, and upon the most reasonable terms. Their mode of dressing Clothes is by STEAM-SPONGING, which they have followed with much success for several years past. All kinds of spots or stains are extracted, and the cloth restored to the appearance of new; and this they engage to perform without any injury to the cloth; and at least equal to any thing of the kind done in this or any other city of the United States. August 3. 21

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber is authorized to offer to his coloured brethren 2,000 Acres of excellent Land, at less than one half its value; provided they will take measures to settle, or have it settled by coloured farmers. The land is in the state of New-York, within 70 miles of the city; its location is delightful, being on the banks of the Delaware river, with an open navigation to the city of Philadelphia. The canal leading from the Delaware to the Hudson river, passes through the tract, opening a direct navigation to New-York city; the passage to either city may be made in one day or less. The land is of the best quality, and well timbered.

The subscriber hopes that some of his brethren, who are capitalists, will at least invest 500 or 1,000 dollars, in these lands. To such he will take the liberty to say, this land can be purchased for 5 dollars the acre, (by coloured men), though it has been selling for \$25. He also takes the liberty to observe that the purchase will be safe and advantageous, and he thinks such a settlement, formed by coloured fathers, would be conducive of much good. With this object in view he will invest 500 dollars in the purchase. SAMUEL E. CORNISH, New-York, March 20.

N.B. Communications on the subject, post paid, will be received and attended to.

ALL ORDERS FOR JOB, BOOK, OR FANCY PRINTING.

PRINTING, LET AT THE OFFICE, 152 CHURCH STREET, WILL BE PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

THE FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

Is published every Friday, at No. 152 Church-street New-York.

The price is THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, payable half yearly in advance. If paid at the time of subscribing, \$2.50 will be received.

[If No subscription will be received for a less term than One Year. Agents who procure and pay for five subscribers, are entitled to a sixth copy gratis, for one year.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the discretion of the Editors. All communications, (except those of Agents) must be post paid.

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For over 12 lines, and not exceeding 25, 1st insertion. Each repetition of do. 12 lines or under 1st insertion, 50. Each repetition of do. 25. Proportional prices for advertisements which exceed 25 lines.

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