

FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE COLOURED POPULATION.

NY NO. B. RUSSWURM.

NEW-YORK, FRIDAY, APRIL, 25, 1828.

WHOLE NO. 57.

From the Anti-Slavery Monthly Reporter.

On the Demoralizing Influence of Slavery.

(Continued.)

A brutal depravity of character is indeed inseparable from slavery—and this depravity is frequently urged as an apology for the cruelty of the masters; but the evils in both cases ought, in candour, to be ascribed to the system, and they form an irresistible argument for its total and speedy abolition. Men must be in another condition than that of slavery, before they can be effectually acted upon by any consideration but that of fear; and masters must be more than men are in general, to be long obliged to manage slaves without being changed into tyrants.

When we think of the horrors experienced by the unhappy African, when torn from his native soil, or of those he endures in the mid-dle passage, or when fainting under the whip of a cruel task-master in a foreign land, our sympathy with the oppressed, and our indignation against their oppressors, unfit us for contemplating more than half the evils of the slave system. In the scene of excitement presented to us, we have no sympathies to waste upon the agents of these cruelties. While we look at the brutality of the oppressor, we forget how large a share of that brutality is to be ascribed to the system we deprecate; and that many of the individuals who call forth our detestation, were, perhaps, before they had the misfortune to engage in this vile traffic or to become the owners and drivers of slaves, as humane, and as kind-hearted, as those who hold their conduct in abhorrence. Nero wept when first called upon to put his fiat to the sentence of death.

The following fact stated upon the unquestionable evidence of Capt. W. F. Owen, of the Royal Navy, will be deemed a not unappropriate illustration of this subject.

Senor Manuel Pedro d'Almeida, is a native of Portugal, and now a considerable merchant at Mozambique, on the eastern coast of Africa. In the early part of his life, he commanded a slave vessel which traded between the eastern coast of Africa and south America. During period, on some of his visits to the Cape of Good-Hope, while engaged in this traffic, he became acquainted with a respectable family at the Cape, and married one of the daughters, a lady of good character and amiable disposition, and who possessed also considerable talents, polished manners, and a good address. Before he obtained the consent of the lady, he was obliged to promise that he would relinquish the slave-trade, and employ his vessel in some other branch of commerce. After marriage, however, his wife went to sea

with him; and from attending to navigation as an amusement, she soon made it a serious occupation; and while she continued at sea, the whole management of the ship devolved upon her. She used to take lunar observations, and to keep the ship's reckoning much better than Captain d'Almeida, and he trusted every thing to her. Habit, which soon reconciled her to a life at sea, ere long reconciled her also to the slave trade. After several years, in which they were successful, they settled at Mozambique, and are, at present, people of the first influence at that settlement. When His Majesty's ships, the *Leven* and *Barracouta*, employed in surveying the coasts of Africa, were at Mozambique in 1823, the officers were introduced to this family, and it was an opinion agreed in by all, that Donna Sophia d'Almeida was the most superior woman they had seen from the time they had left England. Captain Owen, the leader of this expedition, expressing to Senor d'Almeida, his detestation of slavery, the Senor replied, "You will not be long here before you change your sentiments. Look at my Sophia there. Before she would marry me, she made me promise that I should give up the slave trade. When we first settled at Mozambique, she was continually interceding for the slaves and she constantly wept when I punished them, and now she is among the slaves from morning to night; she regulates the whole of my slave establishment; she inquires into every offence committed by them, pronounces sentence upon the offender, and stands by and sees him punished."

While the same vessel were at Delagoa Bay, a party of thirteen black people were surprised in the neighbourhood of the fort. After having been flogged with extreme severity, they were cast into a dungeon, out of which they were dragged, when their wounds began to putrify, and thrown under the bushes where they were left to perish. The people treated in this manner, were free people: the whole transaction took place by the order of the Governor; and no motive could be assigned for it, but his caprice. What Christian parent, who hears of such a tragedy, would not, were he forced upon such a dreadful alteration, rather have his sons among the murdered, than they should have been the murderers? Yet it is probable, that the Governor and the bloody ruffians who were his associates, might have been respectable members of society, had they remained in Europe, and never engaged in this infernal traffic. It is highly probable that, had a prophet met those young men when leaving home, and for the first time embarked for the coast, and had he told them, that they would one day engage each other, they would have replied, in the words of Hazael, "Are thy servants dragg'd to commit such things?"

It has been remarked by an intelligent and unprejudiced observer, that the Portuguese on the African coasts, are remarkable for every vice which degrades human nature, without one redeeming virtue. But is not this likely to be the tendency of things in every place, whether Portuguese or English, French, Spanish, or Dutch, where slavery exists?

The desperation to which the miserable slaves are often driven, and the want of sensibility to their feelings, which becomes habitual to their masters, might be illustrated by a thousand cases; but I shall add only one, which occurred at the Cape not many years ago, and fell under my own observation.

The master of a slave woman, who had three children, had repeatedly threatened to separate her from her offspring, by selling them to a distant proprietor. Finding at length that he was about to put his threats into execution, the wretched mother carried her children down to the shore,—threw the whole of them from the rocks into the sea,—and precipitated herself after them. She was observed by some persons at a distance; help was procured—but the life of the mother alone was saved. She was rescued, however, only to be subjected to an ignominious death, as an example to deter other slaves from similar crimes. The affair was much talked of in Cape Town for several days, and much regard and sympathy were expressed—not, however, for the unhappy slave or her children—but only for "that unfortunate man Brink!" who had thus "lost at one stroke property worth more than five thousand six dollars!"

When men reason upon abstract principles, their reasonings respecting the rights of others are generally correct; but they seldom live long in a slave colony before their principles are undermined, and all their former reasonings vanish. When they have seen the wealth, and the luxurious tables of the colonists, and have tasted their hospitality, the contrast between the master and the slave miserably operates in favour of the former. And with the favourable opinion they now entertain of their new friends, they very soon subvert their prejudices. The change which perhaps, had its commencement in some small, gradually carried on by the influence of the same causes; and this stranger, who comes a slave proprietor, or is obliged to be slaves to do his work, than it is seen that new moral colouring has been given to the frame of his mind; his actions, and his conversations. The master of the vessel has been the father of one or two vessels, and has been engaged in the slave trade, and has been responsible for the death of many of his crew. He is a man of a different character from the man who is now a slave proprietor.

of the individuals he has in his eye, while he writes this passage, lately confessed to him this melancholy change, remarking at the same time, "how altered I am in my feelings with regard to slavery. I do not appear to myself the same person I was on my arrival in colony, and if I would give the world for the feelings I then had, I could not recall them."

THE DI-INTERMENT.

By the author of "Altham and his Wife."

My late espoused saint
Brought to me, like Alcestis, from the
grave.

Rescued from death by force, though pale
and faint.

Milton.

On a fine day in the month of June, a funeral procession issued from the park gates of Woodley Hall, in the county of Gloucester. The poor inhabitants of the neighbouring village viewed about the train with mute reverence, paying the last sad testimony of respect and affection to one who had been endeared to them by many acts of kindness and solicitude. They were following to its cold home the corpse of Eliza, wife of Sir William Fanshaw.

Never was there a lovelier summer than the one appointed for this dismal ceremony. The trees looked proudly in the lustiness of their young green; the dark blue of the sky was unspotted by a single cloud; and the sun shot out his sunny strength, making the birds wanton and noisy with the exuberance of their joy.

Alas! what was all this glory of nature to the sad company, who were moving along the road, thinking of the tomb and the premature death of that young, beautiful, and virtuous one whom they were conveying thither? How could they enjoy the quick carols of the birds, when the death-bell, gaining in strength as they proceeded, smote their ears and startled their secret sorrowing with its measured and obstinate recurrence? The glad colour of the grass and of the leaves was not in harmony with their mourning garments; and the vital sun could scarcely be rejoiced in, shining as it did on their tears, and on that dark, slow moving hearse.

The service for the burial of the dead is not easily evaded by even an unconnected auditor; so oppressive is the obscure and gloomy imagination in which it is written. What then must our mourners have felt (their loss being unexpected and sorely afflicting) when the priest, meeting the dull coffin at the church porch, walked on before it repeating his solemn words? Then the agony of grief burst forth in sobs and hysterics; and then did the dreary thought arise that there was nothing but corruption and mortification in the world!

But we are slaves of circumstances; for these ideas, which seemed to lie down immorally in despair, were soon lifted into happy aspirations on the swell of the organ's sounds; and the cottagers who stood moodily in the church-yard while the silence continued, were also relieved by the music, and blest it as it trembled out into the sunny air.

When the lady of whom I write was stricken with illness, which was only a week before her death, she begged her husband, to bring her the gold chain and locket enclosing his hair which he had given her before their marriage. This she hung round her neck, and soled her weary and painful hours with contemplating it, and by force of the association of ideas it excited, living again in times gone by. One evening she beckoned Sir William, who

was sitting in the chamber, to her side, and said, "each me your hand, my dear husband; I am growing much worse. I feel a perilous sinking in my frame, and death is in my thoughts. If this be nothing more than womanly timidity, bear with it, dearest, for my sake, and give me courage by staying by my side through the night."

"Be comforted, my love," replied her husband. "This weakness is common enough. You will be better in the morning; and in the mean time I shall not stir from your bed. You will talk to me in a different manner, when, after you have had a good sleep, I shall show you the cheerful sunlight stealing on the dawn. I see, even now, your eyes are closing; compose yourself, therefore, dear one, and sleep."

The chamber was hushed; the patient lay still, and seemed in so profound a repose that her breathing was not heard.—The curtains were softly adjusted round her bed; and Sir William, happy and full of favourable omens in the idea that his wife had at length a remission of pain, took a book, and fixing as much attention on it as he could command, wore the night-hours away. Every thing within and without continued in deep stillness, broken only towards the morning by the pleasant sounds of awakening nature, which might be heard in so removed a place—the shrill birds, the wheeling hum of the bees darting from their hives in the garden below, and the leaves dallying with the morning breath. These, together with the strong white lines which intersected the shutters, admonished Sir William and the nurse of the time their patient had slept. The light was therefore admitted into the room, and they looked into the bed.

"How is this?" said Sir William. "She has not moved a hair's breath since we saw her last night." Good God! how pale her face and lips are! Heaven grant all may be well, but I tremble under my fears. Go instantly, and bring the physician."

The physician came; he was alarmed at her appearance; a feather was placed on her lips, and Sir William bent with keen eyes over it. It did not move. Alas! alas! her spirit had passed away, while her husband, sitting close to her, was congratulating himself on the prospect of her recovery.

She must have stirred once in the night, though it was done with such gentleness as not to be perceived; for one of her hands was found inside her garment, pressing the locket, of which I have spoken, on her naked breast.

I will not attempt to describe the swelling of her husband's heart, and the gush of his tears, when this touching instance of her love was made known to him. His soul brooded over it night and day. He saw in her action the wish she had not strength to utter in words and determining it should not be violated, he gave directions that she should be placed in her coffin without disturbing the locket or her hand.

It will be readily imagined that so affecting a circumstance could not escape being much talked of, and as in these cases no particulars are ever omitted, the value of the trinket, which was set round with brilliants, found a place in the story.

The sexton of the church, containing the family vault, was one of the persons to whom this anecdote became known—and he was not long in conceiving a plan by which he might possess himself of the hoard jewels which glittered so temptingly in his mind's eye. I do not think he would have meditated a common theft—a theft capable of injuring any living creature; nay, although he was in business, he was never known to practise any of the usual tricks or deceptions of trade. He was a charitable, well-meaning man; but he could not comprehend the sentiment which

ordained those love-tokens to lie in hal-lowed immorality on a dead breast.—It was in his opinion a silly waste of insurance; no harm could come of his appropriating it; and he therefore determined that, on the night of the funeral, he would enter the vault, open the coffin and remove the jewels. The church was well situated for his purpose; it stood apart from the village to which it belonged, and was a solitary edifice in the midst of fields.

Behold him then in the darkness of the night with his lantern at the lone church-door. He unlocks it and passes in. He was at first rather awe-struck by the dead stillness—the sudden cold smell so different from the genial air without, and the vacant pews standing in deep shadow, like melancholy and dreary recesses. The nature of his office had given him a familiarity with the building, but had not worn away the idea in his mind of its sacredness, and he quaked to think that it should be the spot where he was to perpetrate the first deed in his life which he would be ashamed to own. As he went along the aisle with his lamp, the white tombstones on the walls glared, as it were, reproachfully upon him one by one, and his perturbation was increased by the dart of a bat close to his face. He almost regretted he had come, but he went on nevertheless, and passed into the lady's sepulchre.

Having laid down his lamp upon a coffin close by, he proceeded with his instruments to take off the lid of the one he sought—which was soon effected. This was the first moment of real irresolution and terror. The sight of the corpse lying there by that dim light in the heavy stillness, with its white and placid countenance, made his heart swell and his nerves powerless. The sublimity of the sight made him feel the meanness of his action with double force; he almost fainted, and with the intention of abandoning the business, he returned into the body of the church. There he supported himself for a time, while the coolness of the air refreshed him, and he was at length about to depart when, recollecting that the lid of the coffin should be replaced, he summoned a strong effort, and went again into the vault for that purpose.

But the sight of the corpse was not now so awful to him as before. The consternation had done its utmost. There was an imperceptible return of the original intention in his mind, and by a quick effort he lifted the body, drew the chain over the head, disengaged the locket from under the hand, and then lowered the corpse again into its place. As he did this, the arm which before lay upon the breast fell with a strange flexibility over the side of the coffin, and a faint sigh came from the body.

Had a thunder-clap broken in upon the silence, the man would not have been more staggered than he was at this little sight. He rushed hastily forth, left the sepulchre unclosed, and opened the church-door to go out, when, as if to increase his bewilderment, the first thing which met his eyes was the great moon lifting itself in the unabated power of its light over the horizon's edge. It shone right opposite and seemed looking at and coming to

pose him. He did not dare to lift his eyes again; but, without stopping even to lock up the church, he flew over the fields pursued by his fears.

It was at this time about 11 o'clock. The domestics at Woodley Hall had not yet retired to rest. Their minds were agitated and unsettled by the funeral; and they found relief in sitting up together, and talking over the circumstances connected with their lady's illness and sudden death. With hearts so full they could not endure the silence of their chambers, and it would have been vain to try to sleep; therefore, about the time I have mentioned, they left their room and dull candle, to go under the portico of the house, and enjoy the balmy night air and the bright moon.

The subject of their talk continued the same—the youth of their lady, her gentleness, her unaccountable illness, the sublime testimony she gave of her love even in the grasp of death; and then of what would become of their heart-broken master, who had been secluded in his room all day, scarcely admitting any one over to bring him needful refreshment—when one of them with a low voice said, "What can that white thing be which is fluttering about the beach trees there at the farthest end of the long walk?" The looked, and nothing was seen. It was, however, only leaf-hidden for a time, for presently it emerged altogether from the obscurity of the trees, and they saw it plainly enough.

The walk was about a quarter of a mile in length. The object advanced down it, and soon a fearful sight was seen by the company under the portico; an apparently human figure with long trailing white garments, staggering and stumbling across the open park at that solemn hour, and under the keen moon-light.

They did not stop to see any more; but, hastening to their master's room, told him what they had witnessed.

He answered them with his faint voice from within:

"Go to rest, my friends; go to rest. Your minds are disturbed; and to tell you the truth, my own is too much subdued just now to bear the hearing of such things. Shut up the house; good night."

But they all persisted so strenuously in avouching the truth of what they had stated, that Sir William came from his chamber, and said he would go with them into the park and see whether the apparition was yet visible. Poor man! he was at this time ill calculated to dissipate the terror which had taken hold of his servants. Sorrow, want of food, long privation of sleep, the dismal business of the day and then this phantom-story, had almost bewildered his faculties; and he descended the stairs trembling and uncollected.

Before they had reached the bottom, one of the servants cried out with a wild voice, "Look Sir, look!"

Sir William cast his eyes downwards, and lo! there—upon the cold stone floor of the hall, lay a figure entangled in uncleanly clothes,

moaning and sobbing naturally. The face was partially exposed. Sir William saw it. His faculties seemed suddenly scattered, for in a confused manner he dropped on his knees by the side of the figure, and there remained a few moments with clasped hands and vacant and immovable looks. At length a weak faltering female voice was heard.

"I am afraid I have done wrong," it said; but I must have been in a dream; do not be angry with me."

"God! God! my wife!—How is it?—No, no, no; it cannot be. She is in her tomb! And yet this countenance and these grave-clothes strike away my senses with wonder! Eliza! Eliza!—She cannot speak again. Yet she is not quite cold. What can this mysterious visitation portend?—Eliza! Let me once more hear that voice—silent, silent—Lift her up. Look, it is herself, her own self; her lips move; and see, her poor face is wet with tears. God alone knows how this has come to pass; but I will thank him for it for ever. There—gently, move her gently; lay her in my arms; and some one go before me with a light."

It was indeed his wife whom he embraced. He carried her to his chamber, laid her in the bed, and ordered warm restoratives to be prepared. These he administered himself, and she slept for two hours. On awakening she said:—

"Are you there, my dear? let me hear you speak. Something strange has happened to me, I am sure. Have I been delirious? I wish they had watched me better; for I am certain that I have been wandering out in the open air. It terrifies me to think of it. The dream I have had since I saw you, dear husband, last night, presses on me with an intolerable sense of reality. It must have been those ghastly visions which scared me out of the house in my sleep, I am full of pain. My feet are sore and bleeding—Reach me your hand, and comfort me with your voice. I fancied that I was just now staying obstinately and yet unwillingly in a painful, dreary, dark place, and was startled there by a sudden rush of cold wind. I seemed to fall many times, and to bruise myself exceedingly in endeavouring to struggle out towards the light. This must have been a dream; but I am certain I have been wandering out of doors in my sleep, for I thought I should have gone mad when my perceptible came to me, and I found myself alone, barefooted, and the wide and silent park stretching far around me. I have endeavoured, but it is in vain, to recollect any circumstance connected with my leaving the house."

Her husband shook from head to foot at this. The coffin and the hearse swam instantly in his eyes. He was sick at heart with the oppression of a mystery; but he looked at his wife again, and blessed heaven.

Having administered a few cheering words to her, and promised not to leave her side, he exhorted her to be composed, and to endeavour to sleep.

In the morning the whole thing was

planned. Some minutes passing by the sexton had observed it to be open, and going to see what one of the family vaults was unclosed, and that there was an empty coffin in it. This information they carried forthwith to the sexton who, alarmed at the probability of being detected, (as some one might have seen him entering the church at night) and fearing that his guilt would seem greater than it was, went to Woodley Hall, and confessed the whole business, making a restitution of the locket, but declaring that he knew nothing whatever of the removal of the corpse.

He was readily enough forgiven, and I believe rewarded. It was plain now that Lady Fanshaw had been buried in a trance. It was of the utmost consequence that the subject of the interment should be kept from her knowledge. The sexton was enjoined to silence; but it was not so easy to quell the tongues of the village. Besides, when the lady recovered sufficiently to go out, every object she saw in the direction of the church perplexed her with some dim and uncomfortable remembrance. She might some day stumble on the truth, and Sir William, in the fear of this, sold his estate and purchased another in a distant part of the country. In this latter place Lady Fanshaw gave birth to a large family, and lived many years with her husband in health and comfort.

Bombast.

Fire.—The new two story dwelling-house of Charles Johnson, in Southborough, was consumed by fire on the afternoon of Monday last.—The fire took in some shavings in a room occupied as a carpenter's shop. Most of the furniture was destroyed. The kitchen adjoining in the rear, was saved by the great exertions of those present. Loss estimated at from £1200 to 1500.

Another.—A dwelling house was destroyed by fire, in New Braintree, on Sunday last. We understand that the character of its occupants, and some other circumstances, warrant the belief that the fire was intentionally communicated by some person unknown.—*Worcester [Mass.] Spy.*

Great Fire in Albany.—At a few minutes before 1 o'clock, on the morning of Friday last, a fire broke out at Albany, more destructive than any experienced in that city for many years. It originated in Aspinwall's bell foundry, in Beaver street, about midway between Green and South Market streets. The adjoining buildings being of wood, the fire spread with great rapidity and was not subdued until about three hours. The whole number of buildings destroyed, exclusive of the one in which the fire was first kindled, was 25, viz. on the north side of Beaver street, 12; on the south side, 13. The same street is on Green street, on the north side of Hudson street, 12. The estimate of the loss of property is not yet formed. The amount of insurance is not yet ascertained.

In the morning the whole thing was

SLAVERY.

The fulness of compassion, and of honest indignation, at the wrongs and sufferings of the oppressed Africans, are more easily excited, in the minds of Northern men, than in those of the South. There can be no doubt that familiarity with the spectacle of hopeless servitude, and with instances of unproved injustice and wrong, renders the mind in a degree callous to the sense of this injustice. It is to be expected, therefore, that instances of gross injustice of this kind would be most loudly complained of at the North.

A notable instance of most gross violation of all the principles of right and justice has just been made public. The facts of the case are given in the following paragraph from a southern paper.

'A coloured man, who stated that he was entitled to freedom, was taken up as a runaway slave, and lodged in the jail of Washington city. He was advertised; but no one appearing to claim him, he was, according to law, put up at public auction for the payment of his jail fees, and sold as a slave for life! He was purchased by a slave trader, who was not required to give security for his remaining in the District and he was soon after shipped at Alexandria for one of the southern states. An attempt was made by some benevolent individuals to have the sale postponed until his claim to freedom could be investigated; but their efforts were unavailing, and thus was a human being sold into perpetual bondage, at the Capital of the freest Government on earth without even a pretence of trial, or an allegation of crime.'

The New-York Statesman, in giving the above paragraph, heads it with the words "Our Free Country!!"—and proceeds to remark,—“we publish this paragraph with astonishment and indignation. If such outrages are to be permitted at the very seat of our “Free” Union, in the very face of our “free” representatives, and with the sanction of our “Free” government, let us no longer declaim against other ages for barbarism, or other nations for tyranny;—let us be ashamed to associate for the purpose of colonization, or to lift up our voices against the slave trade. Nothing can be added to national dishonour and political turpitude greater than this.” We say amen. And we add the devout wish and prayer, that the present session of our national legislature may not close without some effectual measures for preventing the recurrence of events so adapted to sink our national character to the lowest grade of infamy. *Christ. Reg.*

On Tuesday, 13th inst. the remains of the late Ex-President Adams, and those of his Lady, were removed from the family tomb in Quincy, and deposited in a stone vault under the new Church. A marble monument is to be erected over them in the interior of the Church. The remains of the late President had undergone no material change. With the exception of a trifling decay of the nose, his countenance was as perfect, we understand; as when his body was interred twenty months since.—[*Boston Gaz.*]

Gartettes.

A lady in this town, having blessed her husband with two pledges of love at one birth, and being in want of two nurses for the infants, received the following answer from a man in the country to whom she had applied for suitable women for the office:—“Mrs. ——— these lines I send to you, To let You now I Leet Two Noses Near Neabors Good Carcter.”

When Lord Byron was cut by the great on account of his quarrel with his wife, he stood leaning on a marble slab at the entrance of a room, while troops of duchesses and countesses passed out. One little, pert, red-haired girl staid a few paces behind the rest; and, as she passed him, said with a nod, “Aye, you should have married me, and then all this would have happened to you!”

A craniologist once dined in company with a gentleman who was too much addicted to sacrifice to the jolly god. The philosopher, who never lost an opportunity to prosecute his favourite science, studied the toper's head with great attention. The gentleman left the room, when the craniologist took occasion to observe to the wife of the buchananian—“Ah, madam, what a fine musician your husband is. I never saw the organ of music so fully developed.” “Indeed, Sir,” said the lady, “I don't know what organ he may have, but if he have any, I am sure it's a barrel organ.” [Brighton Gaz.]

The Frenchman and the Pigs.—A Frenchman one day seeing a sow and a litter of pigs pass, stood for some time admiring them, till he found an opportunity of popping one under his coat, and running off with it. This he attempted, but was pursued by the ostler, who overtook and seized him with the pig in his possession. He was taken to Bow-street and fully committed. When the trial came on, the circumstance of the theft being clearly proved, he was found guilty, and asked what he had to say why sentence should not be passed? “Me lord, I vil trouble your attendez two tree vord vat I sal say. I French jontleman—I no understand vat you call de tief in dis country.—Mais I vil tel you bout d'affair, and you vil find dat I am innocent. Me lor, I never tet a pig in my life time.” “Why, it was found upon you.” “Oh, certainly, but I tak him vid his own consent.” “How do you mean?” “Vy ven I vas see de mamma pig and his shildren, I vas very much in love vid him; and dis little pig, I look in dis face, I say you pretty little fellow vil you come live vid me one month? He say, a week! a week! So I have take him for a week, dat's all.”

Want of Point, a Nice Point.—An ingenious expedient was devised to save a prisoner charged with robbery in the criminal Court at Dublin. The principal thing that appeared in evidence against him was a confession; alleged to have been made by him at the police office, and taken down in writing by a peace officer.

The document purporting to contain this self-criminating acknowledgment was produced by the officer, and the following passage was read from it:—

“Mangan said he never robbed but twice said it was Crawford.”

This, it will be observed, has no mark of the writer's having any notion of punctuation, but the meaning he attached to it was, that

‘Magan said he never robbed but twice Said it was Crawford.’

Mr. O'Gorman, the counsel for the prisoner, begged to look at the paper. He perused it; and rather astonished the peace officer by asserting that so far from proving the man's guilt, it clearly established his innocence. ‘This,’ said the learned gentleman, ‘is the clear and obvious reading of the sentence;—

“Mangan said he never robbed; But twice said it was Crawford.”

This interpretation had its effect on the jury, and the man was acquitted.

An enlightened damsel, sent to a music-shop by her master for some cat gut, ashamed to pronounce the vulgar word, and to show her gentility, asked the shopman for some *puss's bowels*.—[*Bath Chron.*]

A semi-weekly paper will shortly issue from the press in Williamsburgh, entitled “A Voice from the tide water country.” It will support the cause of Jackson.—It is proposed to publish in Dover, Delaware, a semi-weekly Adams paper, entitled—“The Political Primer, or a Hornbook for the Jacksonites.”

At Plymouth the other day, an Irish sentinel who had mounted guard several times during the Prince Miguel's stay, had been in the habit of pointing out the different persons of the suite, as they passed and re-passed, to the spectators, was at last puzzled. ‘Who's that O'Reilly?’ ‘Lord Mount Charles’—Who's that, Paddy?’—‘Sir William.’ ‘Who's that, O'Reilly?’—‘Marquis Pall-malla.’ ‘Who's that?’—‘Don Miguel.’ ‘Who's that?’—‘Don Francisco.’ At last one of the suite, distinguished by a golden key which he wore at his button, went by, ‘Who's that Pat?’ Pat did not know, for he had never seen him before; however, he was determined not to show his ignorance, ‘That,’ said he, ‘why, that—why Don Key—there are half-a-dozen of the family down here.’

Tom Cooke, was asked by a Mr Bailey, to explain the meaning of ‘cord of suspension.’—‘Ask your friend Ketch, it is more in his line.’

Fashionable Routes.—“How strange it is,” said a lady, ‘that fashionable parties should be called routes? Why rout formerly signified the defeat of an army, and when the soldiers were all pit to the flight or to the sword; they were said to be routed.’—This title has some propriety too,” said a clergyman, ‘for at these meetings whole families are frequently routed out of houses and homes.’

Summary

The body of a man was found dead in the road, in Georgia, a few weeks since, who was claimed by the parents of a Mr. Martin, as their son, from his appearance and several marks upon his body. The corpse was hurried by them, and a sermon was preached on the occasion. But the true Henry Martin has called upon the editor of the Burlington, Vt. Sentinel, while on his way to his parents in Georgia, in good health, to visit his mourning relatives.

Diamond.—The Diamond in the sceptre of the Emperor of Russia, is one of the most costly known. The Empress Catherine gave for it \$400,000, a life annuity of \$18,000 and a title of nobility.

The Pensacola Gazette, states that the Yellow Water River has been navigated for the first time, by a barge. Obstructions in the river have been removed, and hereafter it will be navigable to a considerable extent for produce from the country.

A letter from the United States Consul at Teneriffe, of Feb. 12, received at Boston, says—“Please inform your Board of Health that the Small Pox is raging here like the Plague.”

The lost found.—The body of Mr. Awbell, who suddenly and mysteriously disappeared at Wrightsville, Pa. some time since, was found last week in a dam on Krutz creek, with his money, watch, &c. undisturbed about him.

Suicide.—Andrew Van Buskirk, a resident of Catskill, N. Y. put an end to his existence, on the 1st inst. by cutting his throat.

A chest of tea was lately opened at Newburgh, which contained 5 or 6 pounds of earth-coware, neatly packed in pieces about the sides of the box.

In Union county, Ohio, a few days since, a young lady was shot dead by a lad who presented a musket to frighten her, not knowing it was loaded.

Murder.—Mr. John Whitman, a mechanic of Womeldorf, Penna. was murdered a few days since, by a man calling himself Ulmstead. The parties were at a tavern, dancing.

Drowned.—A daughter of Maj. Peter Moakley, of Albany, aged four years, was drowned a few days since, by falling into his cellar, which was filled with water.

Drowned.—A seaman named Bradley, fell from the foremast yard of the brig Rising Sun, of N. York, while furling sails in a gale on Roads, and was drowned.

Robbery.—The store of B. Robinson, Market-street, Philadelphia, was robbed on Sunday evening, 13th inst. of silver and gold watches, chains, seals, keys, rings, spoons, &c. \$100 is offered for the detection of the thieves.

Canals.—The Albany papers state that the Western and Northern Canals are now navigable through their whole extent.

Hogs.—Upwards of 80,000 hogs have been slaughtered in Cincinnati, Ohio, during the present season. Last season there were only 36,000 slaughtered.

Heroic.—On Friday of last week, a ferry boat containing a man, woman and child, was crossing the Hudson river between Peekskill and Caldwell's it suddenly upset, and precipitated the passengers and the man who managed the boat into the water. The boat man, with commendable presence of mind, grasped the gunwale of the boat with one hand and the woman and child with the other, and in that manner, supported their heads above water, until assistance was rendered from the village of Peekskill. The three persons were safely landed, though greatly exhausted. We have not learnt the name of either of the individuals rescued, nor of their preservers.—[*Westchester Herald*]

Dreadful Occurrence.—As Mr. George Love, in Barre, Orleans Co. on the 18th ult. was cutting wood near a maple sugar manufactory, his wife dodging from the flame which a gust of wind blew in her face, threw her husband's axe, which descended upon her neck, and severed the muscles and tendons and entered the bone. The unfortunate woman, with medical aid, survived a number of days, and left her miserable husband and 3 children to mourn their loss. Mr. Love was so terribly affected by the first shock as never to retain his perfect senses, and on the day of her death left his house in a state of derangement; and though searched for on the day of the funeral, in every direction, by an hundred men, has not yet been found.—[*Id.*]

Snow.—The Buffalo papers of the 8th inst. speak of a fall of snow the preceeding week, to the depth of 22 inches. We should judge from the remarks of the papers north and south of this city, that as much snow had fallen during the month of April as in either of the winter months.

Greeks.—Upwards of 1700 garments have been forwarded to the Greek Committee of this city by Ladies of New-London.

Peach Tree.—The Trenton, N. J. papers of the 14th inst. state that the fruit of the peach-tree in that vicinity, has sustained considerable damage by the late frosts.

Greeks.—The New-York Greek Committee announce, that a vessel will sail in support between the 1st and 10th of May next, with clothing and provisions, to the suffering wantants of Greece.

Snow.—The last Cincinnati Gazette mentions a fall of snow in that city to the depth of two inches. The fruit trees were in full blossom. Great fears were entertained that the fruit would be entirely cut off.

The new brig Hudson, originally built for the Greeks, is sitting out at the Navy Yard, for where it is expected that she will be sent for the court of Brazil.

PROPOSALS FOR PUBLISHING
THE FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.
Prospectus.

It is what renders man superior to the savage; as the dissemination of knowledge is continually progressive among all other classes in the community; we deem it expedient to establish a paper, and bring into operation all the means with which our benevolent Country has endowed us, for the moral, religious, civil and literary improvement of our injured race. Experience teaches us that the Press is the most economical and convenient method by which this object is to be obtained.

Daily slandered, we think there ought to be some channel of communication between us and the public; through which a single voice may be heard, in defence of Five Hundred Thousand free People of Colour. For often has injustice been heaped upon us, when our only defence was an appeal to the Almighty; but we believe that the time has now arrived when the calumnies of our enemies should be refuted by forcible arguments.

Believing that all men are equal by nature, we indulge the pleasing anticipation that as the means of knowledge are more extensively diffused among our people, their condition will become improved, not only in their daily walk and conversation, but in their domestic economy.

Our columns shall ever be open to a temperate discussion of interesting subjects: But in respect to matters of religion, while we concede to them their full importance, and shall occasionally introduce articles of this general character, we would not be the advocates of any particular sect or party.

In the discussion of political subjects, we shall ever regard the constitution of the United States as our polar star. Pledged to no party, we shall endeavour to urge our brethren to use their right to the elective franchise as free citizens. It shall never be our object to court controversy, though we must at all times consider ourselves as champions in defence of oppressed humanity.

As the diffusion of knowledge, and raising our community into respectability are the principal motives which influenced us in our present undertaking, we hope our hands will be upheld by all our brethren and friends.

The Journal has commenced its career over one thousand subscribers, but much loss having accrued from subscribers in different parts of the country, the subscribers feel it his incumbent on them to make another appeal to the public, for their continued patronage, in this new undertaking, in which they have embarked.

J. H. RUSSELL

Editor

No. 107, N. York Street

NEW-YORK, APRIL 1838.

SEEKING

THE

THE

FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

NEW-YORK, APRIL 25, 1829.

NOTICE.

Subscribers in the City, who intend changing their places of Residence on the first day of May next, will confer a favour by giving us notice at our Office.

Subscribers are informed that the first-half Yearly payment for the Journal is now due.

Original Communication.

For Freedom's Journal.

FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

A large and respectable meeting of the people of Colour, was held at the Rev. JAMES LEE'S Meeting House, for the purpose of enquiring whether the Freedom's Journal had been conducted in a manner satisfactory to the subscribers and to the Coloured community at large.

Mr. Horsea Eastern was called to the Chair and Henry Tyler appointed Secretary. After the meeting was called to order by the Chairman, it was addressed by Mr. G. B. Holmes, in behalf of the Freedom's Journal. He briefly stated the object of the meeting, and then took a cursory view of the origin of the paper. He laboured hard to revive that spirit of patriotism that manifested itself at the first meeting held on this subject, and to give it a lasting impression.

He made known his doubts about its being successfully conducted at its commencement. But acknowledged his doubts were removed, and complimented the Editor for the ability with which he had brought the first volume to a successful issue.

He endeavoured to make obvious the many advantages that would result to the people of Colour, from the existence of the Journal. He reminded them of their former pledge, to support it, and showed them the necessity of supporting it with something more substantial than good wishes.

He concluded by exhorting them to be punctual in their pecuniary engagements with the proprietor on which the existence of the paper so much depends.

He was followed by Mr. J. T. Hilton, who urged the great necessity of a continued union among the firm supporters of the paper, adding that they had much credit conferred on them the last year for their liberality of honour in its support. He credited the editor for the able manner in which he had conducted the paper thus far, and thought it merited the continued patronage of its friends. He regretted that there should exist any opposition to the work, and said that he greatly prized the weakness and principle upon which they were actuated, who were hostile to the interest of the Journal; but such things were always expected since no enterprise of the like importance had ever escaped even the great mystery of Godliness; he reiterated the many advantages to be derived from the continuance of the

Journal by the Coloured population, and closed by endeavouring to create in the gentlemen of Colour, a spirit of benevolence and patriotism in support of the great cause of their much injured brethren.

Mr. David Walker also addressed the meeting at some length, after having expressed his coincidence with the foregoing remarks of Messrs. Holmes and Hilton—stated largely the disadvantages the people of Colour labour under, by the neglect of literature—and concluded by saying, that the very derision, violence and oppression, with which we as a part of the community are treated by a benevolent and Christian people, ought to stimulate us to the greatest exertion for the acquirement both of literature and of property, for although we may complain of the almost inhospitality with which we are treated; yet if we continue to slumber on and take our ease, our wheel of reformation will progress but slowly.

After which a committee of three was appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the approbation of this meeting with regard to the Freedom's Journal.

The following resolutions were subsequently submitted, and unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That we have viewed with great and increasing interest, the commencement and progress of the Freedom's Journal, and we have had the satisfaction of seeing that it has been conducted on such principles as in our opinion is coincident with the interest of the people of Colour.

Resolved, That in our opinion, the Editor of the Freedom's Journal, and all those who have contributed its columns in defence and support of the African cause, are entitled to our unqualified approbation and unfeigned thanks.

Resolved, That we view the Freedom's Journal as a powerful auxiliary in the cause of injured Africa, and well worthy of our unremitting exertions for its support, and we willingly reiterate those assurances of encouragement that we have hitherto expressed.

Voted that a copy of these proceedings be transmitted to the Editor for publication. Boston, March 26, 1828.

DOMESTIC.

New Orleans, March 25.

Crevasse.—We were informed last night, just as our paper was going to press, that the river had broke through the levee some where near the Port of Orleans; but we could not learn the exact point, neither the extent of the crevasse.—The Mayor, immediately on the receipt of the information, ordered out the jail convicts and chain negroes, together with what other force could be raised at so unseasonable an hour, we trust therefore the water will be stayed without any serious injury being sustained.

New Style of Copper Plate Printing.—An invention has been recently made in London by two German artists, of a kind of metallic ink, which may be used in copper plate printing. When substituted for the common ink, particularly on paper of a

superior smoothness and beauty, the effect is very fine. Messrs. B. hr & Kahl have just received specimens of cards engraved, writing, portraits and groupes printed with different kinds of this ink on patent enamelled paper, which are highly elegant. Some of the ink has a basis of copper, and some of gold, and it has a glittering surface of the color of those metals. Among the portraits is a fine head of Canning.—N. Y. Dai. Adv.

Accident.—The schr. Temple, which sailed on Tuesday last for Wilmington, N. C. returned yesterday morning in consequence of a fatal accident to her commander. It appears that on Wednesday last, about 2 o'clock, P. M. whilst off Cape Roman, Captain Long was a justing one of the blocks at the foremast head, when he unfortunately fell, and his head coming in contact with the deck, almost instantly expired. A jury of inquest has been held on the body, and a verdict rendered, of death by an accidental fall. Captain Long was a native of Philadelphia, about forty years of age, and has left a wife and large family to deplore his unfortunate end.—Charleston City Gaz.

From Washington—pulling of noses.—A correspondent of the New York Daily Advertiser, under date of Washington, April 15th, states, that on that day Mr. John Adams, the son and Secretary of the President, was assaulted by Russel Jarvis, the Junior editor of the Telegraph. Mr. Adams, it seems, had first delivered a communication, sent by the President, to the Speaker of the House, and being on his way from thence to the Senate Chamber, was met in the Rotunda by Mr. Jarvis, who rudely attacked, and endeavored to seize him by the nose. Mr. A. in the mean while defended himself with a riding whip which he held in his hand until another gentleman interposed. The news of this encounter is stated to have caused some exultation among the friends of the hero.

Affidive.—An occurrence as singular as melancholy, took place in the town of Winhall, Vt. on the 14th ult. Mrs. Susan Chapin, wife of Mr. Ezra Chapin, of that town, having gone to visit a sick neighbor, about three fourths of a mile distant from her own dwelling, was expected to return before evening. In the course of the day following, as she had not returned, Mr. C. found by inquiry, that his wife had left the house she had visited, before evening, on the preceding day. A search was then made for the lost woman. In a piece of woodland which she would have passed on her way home, about 100 rods from the house, one of her shoes was found, and near it her apron—at no great distance her handkerchief—still further onward her cloak, and at length, her lifeless body. It was thought that she became frightened at something; she either saw or heard and from fear was unable to proceed to her home. From the state of her clothes and hands she had evidently crept considerable distance during the night.—The deceased left a large family, in situation particularly to require a mother's care.

Morgan Discovered in Asia.—We have seen and conversed with the captain of a ship recently arrived from Smyrna, who has informed us that there is now living at Smyrna an American who is undoubtedly the much talked of, mysterious, Mr. Morgan. He arrived at Smyrna about a year and a half ago, in a brig from Boston, and immediately on his arrival placed himself under the protection of the Hadgi-Bey, was circumcised, indued himself with a monstrous turban and a pair of wide trousers—had his head shaved, and so became an undoubted Mussulman. He frequently spoke of the United States, and manifested a very intimate acquaintance with the western part of this state, and the Canada. He had when he arrived at Smyrna a considerable sum of money, with which he commenced business, but the Turks took an opportunity of robbing him, in spite of his turban; and when our informant left, Mr. Morgan was very anxious to return to the United States.—His real name could not be ascertained, because when asked, he gave himself different appellations, but it was the general opinion among the American merchants and captains at Smyrna, that he was no other than the unhappy, murdered Morgan. He was commonly known by the name of the American Turk. Our informant describes him as being a man of about 50—about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, and rather stout built.—N. Y. E. Post.

All for Love.—A tragical circumstance is stated to have taken place in Burlington, Ohio, on the 24th of January. Hardy, an overseer of the slaves of a Mr. Stephens, in S. Carolina, came thence into Ohio, bringing with him two of Stephens' slaves one of them a young female. They had been there but a short time when Stephens and another person arrested them. Some inquiry was made and it was ascertained that Stephens had taken the proper mode of recovering his slaves, and was allowed to depart with them. Hardy was set at liberty, and going on before the other party into the woods, he hung himself with a small grape vine. When the party came up they found Hardy dead; and the female slave seeing him, immediately drew a razor from her bosom cut her throat from ear to ear and clasped her arms round the dead body, saying that he died for her and she would die for him. Fortunately the girl, in her trepidation used the razor unskillfully, and did not injure the main blood vessels, and there is hope of her recovery. She states that if they were separated they would die for each other. It is stated that Hardy's connexions were respectable.

March of Intellect.—The following is to be seen on a window in Poole's Buildings, Gray's inn-lane, London.—A Day's school kept hear nice and mornin'. Children taught reading, riting, sifring, and rithmick. Books kept and closed. Caps, Gowns, Coats, and Pennysfals made and Repaired. Letters Rote, Petitions and Laxses drawn.

MARRIED.

In this city, by the Rev. Benjamin Paul, Mr. John Blecker, to Miss Malina Campbell.

POETRY.

From the London Keepsake for 1828.

HEBREW MELODY.

In Judah's hall the harp is hushed,
Her voice is but the voice of pain;
The heathen heel her helm has crushed,
Her spirit wears the heathen chain.
From the dark prison-house she cried,
'How long, O Lord! thy sword has slept!
O quell the oppressor in his pride!
Still Pharaoh ruled, and Israel wept.'

The morning breezes freshly blow,
The waves in golden sunlight quiver;
The Hebrew's daughter wanders slow
Beside the mighty Idol River.
A babe within her bosom lay,
And must she plunge him in the deep?
She raised her eyes to heaven to pray;
She turn'd them down to earth to weep.

She knelt beside the rushing tide,
'Mid rushes dank, and flow'rets wild;
Beneath the plane-tree's shadow wide,
The weeping mother placed her child.
'Peace be around thee—though thy bed
'A mother's breast no more may be;
'Yet he that shields the lily's head,
'Deserted babe, will watch o'er thee!'

She's gone! that mourning mother! gone—
List to the sound of dancing feet,
And lightly bounding, one by one,
A lovely train the umbrel beat.
'Tis she of Egypt—Pharaoh's daughter,
That with her maidens come to lare,
Her form of beauty in the water,
And light with beauty's glance the wave.

Oh, woman's heart is like the rose,
That glows beneath the tropic's flame,
That blooms as sweet 'mid Northern snows,
For ever lovely—and the same.
What'er her rank—what'er her lot
Where'er her gentile influence flows,
The art to bless is ne'er forgot,
'The will to comfort never changes.

The monarch's daughter saw and wept—
(How lovely falls compassion's tear!)
The babe that there in quiet slept,
Blest in unconsciousness of fear,
'Twas her's to pity and to aid
The infant Chief, the infant sage,
Undying fame the deed repaid,
Recorded upon Leaven's gird page.

Yeors pass away—the land is free,
Daughter of Zion, mourn no more!
The Oppressor's hand is weak on thee,
Captivity's dark reign is o'er,
Thy chains are burst—thy bonds are riven,
O'ne like a river strobe and wide,
A Captain is to Judah given,
The babe that slept by Nile's broad tide.

NOTICE.

The Protecting Society of the city and County of Philadelphia, for the procuring, raising, and man-stealing, training,

Abolition Society of the above city, is desirous to inform their Coloured brethren generally, that this Society was formed in the year 1827; hoping that all will use their best endeavours to carry the benevolent views of the Society into operation. Of the many evils to which we as fallible creatures are liable, the most heinous and execrable, is the system of kidnapping free persons of Colour, which has been carried on even in this city by a set of unprincipled men, for many years past. Persons desirous of assistance in the recovery of their friends who have been kidnapped, must make application personally, or by letter post paid, addressed to the Secretary of the Society.

JOHN ALLEN, Secy.
Philadelphia, April 24, 1828.

BOARDING & LODGING.

The subscriber respectfully informs her friends and the public generally, that she has opened a house for the accommodation of genteel persons of colour with Boarding and Lodging at No. 88 South Fourth St. above Lombard-st. Philadelphia. Citizens and strangers in want of Boarding and Lodging may depend upon having every attention paid to them on the most reasonable terms.

GRACY JONES.

Philadelphia, April 23, 1828.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

MR. GOLD, late of Connecticut, takes this method of informing the coloured population of this city, that he teaches English Grammar, upon a new and improved plan, by which a pupil of ordinary capacity, may obtain a correct knowledge of the principles of the English language, by attending to the study thereof two hours in a day in six weeks. He would be willing to teach a class of coloured persons either in the day or in the evening (as may suit their convenience); and his terms will be such, that no one desirous to learn will have cause to be dissatisfied with them.

Persons wishing to avail themselves of this opportunity of learning English Grammar will please to call upon the Rev. B. Paul, No. 6 York-street, or the Rev. P. Williams, 68 Crosby-street, with whom also the names of those who determine upon becoming pupils of Mr. Gold, will be left. Nov. 16, 1827.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber is authorized to offer to his coloured brethren, TWO THOUSAND 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 by water can now be made in one day or less, and the land is of the best quality, and well improved.

The subscriber hopes that some of his brethren may be enabled to purchase a tract of land of this nature, and thereby secure to themselves a comfortable and independent subsistence. For particulars, apply to the subscriber, at his residence, No. 125 South 4th St. Philadelphia.

NOTICE.

The Protecting Society of the city and County of Philadelphia, for the procuring, raising, and man-stealing, training,

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

A first rate journeyman Hair Dresser, who understands Shaving and Hair Cutting perfectly, for one year. He will receive 12 dollars per month through the summer season and liberat wages through the winter.

Apply to JAMES KOLLY, Newark, N. J. Newark, April 16, 1828.

Wanted immediately, two smart, active intelligent Boys, as apprentices to the Printing Business.—Good recommendations will be required. Apply at this Office. March 28.

TO LET—House No. 16 Grand-street. 5 Rooms on the upper floor—3 rooms in the garret with good light, besides very large.—2 large pantries. Apply at No. 2, Walker st New-York, April 11.

W. P. JOHNSON, 551, Pearl street, near Broadway, keeps constantly on hand. an assortment of BOOTS and SHOES. Also a Superior Quality of liquid Blacking, free from the use of Vitriol, of his own manufacture, all which he will sell cheap for cash. Boots and Shoes made to order, and repaired on the most reasonable terms. New-York, Jan. 25

CHARLES MORTIMER

Informs his Friends and the Public, that he continues to carry on his business as usual, at 107 Church-Street, One Door from Duane-Street, at the following reduced Prices.

- First rate Wax Calf-Skin Boots, \$6.00
- Second rate Calf-Skin Boot, 5.50
- Footed Boot, first rate, 4.00
- Second rate footed Boots, 3.50
- Boots half-soled and heeled, 1.00
- Soled without heels, 0.75
- Shoes soled and heeled, 0.75
- Soled without heels, 0.50
- Women and Children's Boots & shoes in proportion.

All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to NEW-YORK, March 15, 1828.



Economy is the Road to wealth—And a penny saved is a good as two pennys earned. Then call at the United States CLOTHES DRESSING Establishment,

JAMES GILBERT,

Who has removed from 411 to 422 Broadway, and continues as usual to carry on the Clothes Dressing in correct and systematical style; having perfect knowledge of the business, having been legally bred to it, his mode of cleaning and Dressing Coats, PULSTALOONS, &c. is by STEAM SPONGING, which is the only correct system of CLEANING, which he will warrant to extract all kinds of STAINS, GREASE, &c. Tar, Paint &c. or no pay will be taken.

N. B. The public are cautioned against the imposture of those who attempt the Dressing of clothes, by STEAM SPONGING, who are totally unacquainted with the business as there are many Establishments which have recently been opened in this city.

All kinds of Tailoring Work done at the above place. All clothes left to be cleaned or repaired will be good for one year and one day—if no claimed in that time, they will be sold at public auction.

G. & R. DRAPER, (Coloured Men.)

In Forest-street, Baltimore. Manufacture, all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, Scotch, Rappee, and Maccabau Snuff. Spanish Half Spanish, and American SEGARS.

N. B. The above gentlemen have sent me a large Box of their Tobacco for sale and should the experiment succeed, they can supply any quantity of all the articles SAMUEL E. CORNISH

ADAM SUDER, CABINET MAKER,

World acquaint his Friends and the Public, that he has taken the House 166 Duane Street; where all orders in his line of Business, will be thankfully received and punctually attended to. Also, old Furniture repaired at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

N. B. COFFINS made to order at a few hours notice, as low priced as can be made in the City. Feb. 29. *3t

AFRICAN FREE SCHOOLS.

NOTICE.—Parents and Guardians of Coloured Children, are hereby informed, that a Male and Female School has long been established for coloured children, by the Manumission Society of this city—where the pupils receive such an education as is calculated to fit them for usefulness and respectability. The male school is situated in Mulberry-street, near Grand-street, and the female school in William street, near Duane street; both under the management of experienced teachers. The Boys are taught Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography and English Grammar—and the Girls, in addition to those branches, are taught Sewing, Marking, and Knitting, &c.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Pupils of 5 to fifteen years of age are admitted by the Teachers at the Schools, at the rate of twenty-five cents to one dollar per quarter, according to the circumstances of the parents; and the children of such as cannot afford to pay any thing are admitted free of expense, and enjoy the same advantages as those who pay.

Each school is visited weekly by a committee of the trustees, in addition to which a Committee of Ladies pay regular visits to the Female school. Care is taken to impart moral instruction, and such have been the happy effects of the system pursued in these schools, have although several thousand have been taught in them since their establishment (now more than thirty years) there has never been an instance known to the trustees where a pupil having received a regular education has been convicted of any crime in our Courts of Justice. By order of the Board of Trustees. PETER S. TITUS, RICHARD FIELD.

Jan. 10, 1829.

BOARDING.

RICHARD JOHNSON, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he intends to open a Boarding House on the first day of May next, for the accommodation of gentlemen of Colour, at No 27 Sullivan-Street.

R. J. assures his Friends and those who may favour him with their patronage, that no pains will be spared on his part in rendering their situation as comfortable as possible.

Gentlemen wishing to engage board for the above mentioned time will please to call at No 114 Varick-Street—New-York Feb. 20, 1828

FRANCIS WILES.

RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends, and the Public generally, that his HOUSE No. 152 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 situation of those who honour him with their patronage, as comfortable as possible. New-York, Sept. 1827. 96-3m

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. 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 arrearages are paid, except at the discretion of the Editor. All Communications, (except those of Agents) must be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

- For over 12 lines, and not exceeding 22, 1st insertion, 75cts
- " 22, 1st insertion, 88
- " Each repetition of do. 50
- " 12 lines or under, 1st insertion, 50
- " Each repetition of do. 25
- Proportional price for advertisements, which exceed 22 lines.
- N. B. 15 per cent deduction for persons advertising by the year; 12 for 6 months; and 6 for 3 months.

AUTHORISED AGENTS.

- Rev. S. E. CORNISH, General Agent.
- Maine—C. Stockbridge, Esq. North Yorkmouth. Isaac Talbot Portland, Me. — Massachusetts—Mr. David Walker, Boston; Rev. Thomas Paul, do.—Mr. John Remond, Salem.
- Connecticut—Mr. John Shields, New-Haven, Isaac Glasko, Norwich
- Rhode-Island—Mr. George C. Willis, Providence.
- Pennsylvania—Mr. Francis Webb, Philadelphia; Stephen Smith, Columbia; J. B. Vashon, Carlisle.
- Maryland—Mr. Hezekiah Grice, Baltimore.
- District of Columbia—Mr. J. W. Prout, Washington; Thomas Braddock, Alexandria.
- New-York.—Rev. Nathaniel Paul, Albany; R. P. G. Wright, Schenectady; Austin Steuard, Rochester; Rev. W. P. Williams, Flushing; George De Grass, Brooklyn, L. I.; Frederick Holland, Buffalo.
- N. Jersey.—Theodore S. Wright, Princeton; James C. Coates, New-Brunswick; Mr. B. F. Hughes, Newark; Leonard Scott, Trenton.
- Virginia.—W. D. Baptist, Fredericksburgh; Joseph Shepherd, Richmond.
- North-Carolina.—Seth Henshaw, P. M. New-Salem; John C. Stanley, Newbern; Lewis Sheridan, Elizabethtown.
- England.—Samuel Thomas, Liverpool.
- Haiti—W. R. Gardner, Port-au-Prince.

JOB and FANCY PRINTING, neatly executed at this Office.