

# FREEDOM'S JOURNAL

DEVOTED TO THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE COLOURED POPULATION

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## EDUCATION.

We have before us a copy of the Address of the Rev. Mr. Dennis, at the opening of a Literary Institution in Topsheld, (Mass.) It is a chaste and able performance, and proves its author to be not only a scholar, but a man of common sense. We do not intend to write a critique on the production—our readers shall be the judges of the correctness and justness of our author's remarks.

Man is a being endowed both with mental and moral powers, and formed for a future and endless life, as well as for a limited period of existence on earth. In the exercise and improvement of these powers, an exact balance should be preserved; the one not being elevated to the neglect and depression of the other. It is only when the connexion between these faculties is understood, and according to their relative importance, they are rightly directed, that we fulfil our relations in this life or not consistently with our eternal destinies.

Those who entertain the notion, that human knowledge is of little, or no value, betray a want of good judgment. So high was it held in the estimation of an inspired, and naturally very judicious writer, that he not only recommended, but enjoyed its acquisition: "Apply thine heart unto instruction, and thine ears to the words of knowledge: that the soul be without knowledge, is not good."

Though man is created an intelligent being, yet the author of his existence has not bestowed on him powers of mind, already cultivated and enlarged. Such a dispensation would be equally unwise and useless. But, like the members of the body, the powers of the mind are formed in embryo, at first feeble and contracted; only a capacity for improvement being given to them, while the improvement is left to be made by the hand of art. It is only by knowledge, that these uncultivated powers can be developed and improved. Without it, but a small difference would obtain between the brute and rational creation. Man never would rise to that rank of mental dignity, for which he is obviously designed. At the same time knowledge strengthens and enlarges the understanding, it tends to mature and correct the judgment; it enables us to detect erroneous sentiment, and distinguish, in some measure, between right and wrong conduct; and thus it forms the decision of character, so essentially necessary to guard us against the suggestions of ignorance and superstition.

It is knowledge, moreover, which refines the taste, and softens the manners. By creating an aversion to what is low or mean, it kindles in us a laudable emulation to adopt and pursue that elevated mode of conduct, which becomes the dignity of our nature. It directs us of our natural roughness, and gives us an address that gracefulness, which renders us acceptable in our intercourse with society.

Besides these advantages, which are of considerable consequence, knowledge serves to qualify us for usefulness. Should an individual pass from youth to maturity, age, without ever having been instructed in the duties and principles of agriculture, he would be unable to support himself; and if he were to be employed in any valuable service, he would be of little or no use. It is the same with the mind. If a man is not instructed in the principles of God, it

any he had, would be small, he would be poorly prepared to subserve his interest and glory; and if it is true, that the sphere of our usefulness is extended, in proportion to the quantity of knowledge which we possess, provided it be well directed, then, the more we acquire, the better. Knowledge is necessary to form the good citizen, the wise statesman, and the enlightened ruler. The ignorant man is rather an encumbrance, than a blessing to civil society. Like his mind, his exertions are confined within a narrow compass. He neither understands, nor is able to promote the interest of the community to which he lives. He is either self-willed, and therefore turbulent and troublesome; or vicious, and therefore destructive, in the influence which he exerts. Being ignorant of the characters of men, and, of course, unable to discriminate those who are best qualified to be placed in offices of public trust, he is the dupe of party spirit. Indeed, whatever part he acts, as a private member of civil society, but little good can be expected from his instrumentality; if he does not spread evil around him. Suppose he is placed in some department of civil government; how unable must he find himself to maintain the rights, or redress the injuries of his constituents? How could it be possible that he could make or execute laws, when he is ignorant of the nature and tendency of all laws? Would not the government of such a man be unskilful and dangerous? Under his hand, the state or nation would soon languish and fall to ruin. Indeed, to fill any profession with ability and success, knowledge is indispensably necessary. It is power, and in a very important sense, it is well employed. Let your minds, then, my friends, be stored with sound and liberal acquirement. In all your literary researches, be diligent, be persevering.

**George M. Horton.**—This is the name of an extraordinary young slave, says the Raleigh, N. C. Register, the property of Mr. James Horton, who lives in Chatham county, about half way between Chapel-Hill and Pittsborough, who has astonished all who have witnessed his poetic talent. He is about 22 years of age, and of mild and humble disposition and deportment. The following account of his beginning and progress in learning, was derived from himself, and has been communicated to us by a friend, proverbial for his philanthropic feelings. He first learned the alphabet, from hearing the school children rehearsing it. He then took the spelling-book, and became acquainted with the form of the letters. Gratified with such employment, he was soon able to spell and read. At this period, some person gave him a copy of Wesley's Hymns, with which he was delighted, spending most of his leisure hours in reading it, and while at work, endeavouring to make certain imitations of it. Finding himself at a loss in properly constructing his verses, he studied grammar and prosody. Being very familiar with the students of the University, who had discovered his extraordinary talents, he was invited to visit them, whenever he could find time, and he permitted. He received from them a number of poetic works, the reading of which fills his great esteem, and he has a great number of books, which he is anxious to acquire. He is a very industrious and diligent scholar, and has a great number of books, which he is anxious to acquire. He is a very industrious and diligent scholar, and has a great number of books, which he is anxious to acquire.

until he can meet with some one to copy them, and although he may have three or four copies of verses, upon different subjects, he never is so reticent, that he does not willingly recollect them in (say) his own person. It is an abbreviation in history, by printing, to secure, he will print it. The fact is, he is sure is associating with any that have not been liberated, and it always costs him some time to get an amanuensis to transcribe his verses, and for this purpose, every Sunday, he travels eight or nine miles, to visit the students of college.

A letter from Romney, Virginia, dated July 23, gives the particulars of the death of William J. N. Stephens, of that place. He was in Hardy county, on the South Branch, and with a couple of friends went out in search of game with his gun. Having left his companions for a short time, the report of his gun was heard, and shortly after, some boys found his body in the river. From ever indicating it, would be that he was standing on the steep bank of the river, and on firing at some game, the gun kicked with such severity that he fell into the river, and was drowned. There was a bruise on the right shoulder, which favors the supposition.

**Inchert of a Ship.**—A gentleman of New York, on a recent journey to the West Indies, while passing through a lonely and uninhabited district, observed a ship, lying on the road before him, as if to intercept his progress, and at the same time, he saw a man, who, on approaching nearer, he found doubled its crew, and looking intently at the face of the traveller, seemed to implore some favour or assistance in his hands. Touched with a sight so unusual, the gentleman alighted and leaving his rig, followed the man to a field in the direction of which he came. There in a solitary cabin, at a considerable distance from the road, the ship halted, and the traveller found a female, completely naked, between two large stones, in the act of struggling feebly with her legs, which the gentleman instantly perceived the man to be, and placed it safely on the ground. The man, while he expressed his gratitude, said, "I am a poor creature, and I am grateful if you will spare my life."

**Expansive Power of Steam.**—A column lately occurred, in the course of a long and which strongly attracted the attention of all who saw it. A strong steam boiler, of the usual size, and containing a quantity of water, and a small amount of steam, was placed in an open place, and the water of the boiler was allowed to boil, and the steam to expand, and the boiler burst, and the water was scattered in all directions, and the steam was expanded to a great distance.

From the Charleston Observer.

OH HE DOES NOT WANT IT.

But he does want it. And even if he did not, your own engagement has nothing to do with his private circumstances.

A Book is lent.

A Book is lent; it is detained until the lender is unable to recollect the name of the borrower—but then, "he does not want it; he has many others; or he has read it already."

A small subscription.

The Society does not want it; the sum is so small that it can make no difference. But the Society does want it.

An Editor's payment is due.

"He does not want it." But he does want it. And this very plea of yours gives him more trouble than all others put together.

Christian, how is it with you?

Treatment and Condition of Women in former times.

From the subversion of the Roman empire to the 14th or 15th century, women spent most of their time alone, almost entirely strangers to the joys of social life.

oil, instead of candles, which in those days was a rarity hardly to be met with. Wine was only to be had at the shops of the apothecaries, where it was sold as a cordial; and to ride in a two-wheeled cart along the dirty rugged streets, was reckoned a grandeur of so enviable a nature that Philip the Fair prohibited the wives of citizens from enjoying it.

Dr. Alexander's History of Women.

The strange combat.—It was during the late war of this country with Great Britain, that circumstances led me to be a passenger on board one of our large merchantmen, in which I had embarked what little property I possessed; our seas were at that time covered with small privateers belonging to both belligerents, who did more injury to the commerce of both nations than the several public armed vessels of either.

We were not far from our port.

We were not far from our port, and our captain was willing to crowd sail, night and day, as the risk of capture was superior to that of shipwreck, or disasters from a crippling of our spars.

sailor and require of him to look him steadily in the face for five minutes, and then dismiss him without a comment or reason for so doing; but I would bet my life almost that he had one.

After skimming through the mist for two days, (of which I have spoken,) I happened to be on deck with the captain. I was in conversation with him as to the probability of reaching our port free from the enemy's cruisers. He replied with his usual brevity, "the fog and carrying sail alone will save us; I am made if we escape; if not, I am ruined."

The privateer braced sharp on the wind.

The privateer braced sharp on the wind, and at the second tack came within musket shot; a boat came on board and we were ordered under the pigmy's lee in style of an admiral in the British navy.

ber, and nothing was to be seen of our captives but a few floating barrels, some spars, and human beings, who had escaped for a few moments the yawning deep.

In a few days we reached our port.

In a few days we reached our port; but since our arrival, and even to the present hour, I cannot forget the going down of the privateer, over which our vessel boomed as if but a floating stick of timber was put in its path.

When I passed through Heidelberg.

When I passed through Heidelberg, the unfortunate Ex-king of Sweden, (Count Gustavus,) alighted at the same hotel where I stopped. He had just left the stage coach, and entered the dining room of the Posthof, his portmanteau under his arm, dressed plain, and rather poorly, and without a servant.

From the Savannah Georgian of July 22.

David Brown a free man of colour, steward of the ship Macon, was yesterday brought up before a special court of magistrates convened at the office of Justice Beers.

A few days ago, two Italian musicians who travel with four dancing dogs, and also a kind of hound on which a monkey rides astride, went to Stowe House, after exhibiting to the assembly, and their departure through the stable-yard.

The Taberny of Mr. Lohrhard.

The Taberny of Mr. Lohrhard in the ward of New York is supplied with water by a pump working regularly by a large fly wheel.

Summary.

The Miner's Journal advertises for 500 laborers, and fifty three horse teams, wanted at the Schuylkill coal mines, where constant employment and good wages may be had.

Hayti.

The Journal of commerce contains a translation of the address delivered by the President of Hayti, at the opening of the Chamber of commons, June 10th.

in Washington, (the name of the man elected by the Rev. Luther H. Hayes, President of the United States was a secret, and voted on the occasion.

Lightning.

On Saturday the 10th inst. about 4 o'clock P.M. a new house near the wharf, belonging to Col. E. Stoddard in New York, was struck by lightning, and entirely consumed.

Spring.

A worthy minister, residing in a parish in the west of our Sherridown had occasion while lately preaching a number of his congregations to calculate the number of sinners in the community.

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THE COMMERCIAL GENTLEMAN.

It was during a tour in the west of England, in the long vacation, that a college friend and myself put up at an inn at Falmouth, frequented by Commercial Gentlemen. Anxious to see life in all its varieties, we entered the travel-ler's room, the only instance of which was a fat, bustling, red-faced, self-important gentleman, who was devouring oysters, with all his energies. My waggon friend, Waters, ever on the watch for a joke, at once accepted him:—"You are fond of oysters, I presume, sir?" "Very, sir," and he swallowed with a smack the last of his dozen. "Far be it from me to let you eat a dozen," returned the other, with a countenance of the deepest concern—"but I own I feel surprised at your partiality for Falmouth oysters. You are of course aware, that in consequence of the vicinity to the mines they contain a portion of poisonous metallic substance, which causes sickness and swelling, and sometimes even death in the oyster eater."

"Metallic substance! poisonous vicinity!" returned the man of journeymen, pettishly. "I have eaten many a barrel of oysters in my time, sir, and—" "I hope you'll eat many more," interrupted Waters, "though, upon my soul, I doubt it. However, au revoir, sir," and we left him for a stroll about the town. On our return to supper after an hour's rambling up and down the room—"non passibus exis," and evidently awaiting, with some anxiety, our re-appearance. "Sir," said he to Waters, in the most silvery tones, "I have been considering what you told me, and—and—I feel rather—queer." Now don't let me alarm you," said W. with his most imperturbable face, "but we remarked to each other, as we entered the room, that your countenance was perceptibly altered." "Now are you serious? Oh dear! what shall I do? Do advise me!" "Call in a medical man directly," said the wag, "and that no time may be lost, I myself will be the messenger."

He soon found a Country Practitioner, whom he summoned to see a friend of his, of very shattered nerves, who fancied himself poisoned by eating a few oysters! The affair in consequence took a new turn. After Mr. Gobblestone had detailed his case with the utmost earnestness, "Yes, yes," says the Doctor to us in a whisper, "I see very clearly how matters stand. Evidently disordered in the brain. Wrong here," and he tapped in the most knowing manner his own bald pericranium, "I'll humour him! That's my line of practice! I'll humour him!" To the patient with a smile he continued, "yes, sir, yes, Cornish oysters are most pernicious—highly pernicious—fatal-ly pernicious; you must be bled without delay; a blister to-morrow if necessary; a cooling draught on going to bed; and I shall send a mixture to be taken every three hours."

The Commercial Gentleman was then bled, and hurried off to his pillow; while Waters determined to keep up the joke; while assist- him to address, secreted his waistcoat; and we then had the broad back taken out, and a very narrow one substituted. Early the next morning I made a point of seeing the invalid. "I hope you are better, Mr. Gobblestone?" "O! I am as well as ever I was in my life. It was all a joke, wasn't it?" said he, with what was meant to be an insinuating smile, "I know it was all a joke! Ha! ha! ha!" "Well, I hope you'll find it such," said I, slyly depositing the waistcoat and making my exit.

We had hardly begun breakfast when the unfortunate Londoner ruffled in, his eyes starting, his teeth chattering, and his respira- tion hurried on every feature. "I'm a dead man—poisoned—done for—gone. Look! my waistcoat, that I pulled off with ease last night, won't meet any where by three inches

this morning. Oh! I see it plainly—my hours are numbered, and I'm to be another victim to these fatal oysters. Yes—from the first I all ment you mentioned it. I was sure it was all ment with me. I feel myself swelling every minute. Help! Help! send for the surgeon, but it's in vain. I'm beyond the reach of medi- cine! O dear! O dear! how very, very hard to die in this out-of-the-way place, and all for the sake of a few oysters! For God's sake, gentlemen, take pity on a dying man; my life's invaluable to the firm. How long do I think I shall live? Have I time to make my will? Think of the firm! what will they say, when they think of my untimely end? I'm going— I feel it; my breath's leaving me. Help! say, help!"

The joke was now become serious, for the Commercial Gentleman was black in the face, and we determined on telling him the truth. He listened to us with glistening eyes; at the conclusion, smiled in the most ghastly manner; and then rushed precipitately from the room. A full quarter of an hour was spent in incessant roars of laughter, and when that time had elapsed, we sought him with the landlady; she told us on leaving the room he had called for his bill, settled it like a lord; ordered a chaise, and quitted the town. The recollec- tion of his lovely countenance when he left us; half a dozen empty phials; a cooling mixture; an empty pill box; and some saline draughts; were all we had to coo-dole us, for a surgeon's bill of three guineas, the sum we had the plea- sure of paying for our hoax on the Commer- cial Gentleman.

A LIFE OF TRIALS.

I have this day completed my ninetieth year. It may fairly be supposed that vani- ty has nothing to do with one who is fal-tering on the brink of the grave; and that she can have little in view, save the instruc- tion of others, in detailing two of the trials of a strange and chequered existence.—The first may teach the younger part of my sex, in this age of over-refinement, that if courage be indispensable to bold, enterpris- ing man, self-possession is no less nec- essary to timid, shrinking woman; and my second, that if anatomical exposure be the nurse—and I believe it—of medical science, caution should be used in the selection of objects, and discrimination in its disclosures. And thus, when my feeble voice will be heard in this world no longer, I may instruct from my grave.

I was a girl of eighteen when my father was Governor of York Castle. A murder attended with circumstances of the most inhuman barbarity, had been perpetrated in our neighbourhood, an old man with his two sons, charged with the commission of the crime, were delivered into his cus- tody. By accident I witnessed their being brought into the Castle. Years have passed away, and other events have succeeded; joy and sorrow, affluence and poverty, like storm and sunshine, have chased each other; foreign scenes and foreign faces have intervened—but I see them before me now—in the deep gloom of midnight in which I am writing—as clear, as eye, as if they were standing in life before me! The hardened ruthless look of the elder murderer—his venerable hoary hair fright- fully contrasted by the expression of his countenance—his cold grey eye, which glanced incessantly around with the most fearful and restless anxiety—his parched

lips and haggard look, sadly at variance with his bent form, and tottering gait,—all combined to form a picture, which once seen, could never be forgotten. The two sons stood behind their father. The eldest appeared stern and sultry—mutter- ed an incoherent answer when I asked what injury he had received from his vic- tim—while an expression of vindictive triumph glared in his eye: the youngest seemed bowed down with the conscious- ness of guilt, and kept his eyes fixed sad- ly on the ground. Once only he raised them. They encountered the old man's penetrating glance, and sunk beneath it.

Deposition after deposition, was dawn- ed, and such a mass of circumstantial evi- dence accumulated, that it was hardly pos- sible to doubt their guilt. The trial was to come on in the course of ten days; but in the interim a committee of the House of Commons required my father's presence in town, and I was left in charge of the castle. It was a responsibility which I had incurred before, and it did not appear formidable. I was surrounded by trusty and tried servants, and having always been taught to rely on my own courage and resolution in exigencies, I entered upon my duties without fears. The keys of the different wards were brought me, every night, and remained under my pil- low till morning; and that my father's room might be kept perfectly aired, I re- moved to it in the evening after his depart- ure. Things went on smoothly for some days, till, one morning I was told that the eldest Welford was not to be found, and was supposed to have made his escape. Placards were posted over York, without delay—large rewards offered for his ap- prehension—officers and constables des- patched in all directions—but without suc- cess. Eight and forty hours elapsed and no tidings were procured of him. How he had escaped—and to what retreat he had fled, was as much a secret as ever.

In this annoying posture of affairs, I went to my own room, in the evening of the second day, for some papers I wished to consult. I had opened my desk, and was busily prosecuting my search, when, happening to glance my eye round, I distinctly saw the face of a man cautiously peeping over the furniture of my bed. I felt it was Welford's! My first impulse was to scream, but recollecting that I was alone, in a distant part of the house, that all assistance was beyond my reach, that the faintest shriek would seal my doom—I hastily smothered my emotion, and con- tinued my search as before. I confess I trembled, and thinking my death-blow might be dealt from behind, I determined on having what little notice I could; and facing my foe, I drew my chair fronting the bed, and read a letter; my voice, I know, faltered—aloud. I then sang for a few moments—very faintly I believe—till gradually getting nearer and nearer the door, I made a grasp at the lock, and rushed but—I trust I felt as grateful as I ought towards a merciful Providence, when I looked the door upon the felon!

The turnkeys were then summoned—the fugitive was taken—secured—and a few hours afterwards, condemned. On the night preceding his execution he made

After admitting the sentence, he continued, that having suffered by accident his cell joined my apartment, and knowing the keys were given me, nightly, he had climb- ed up one chimney, and let himself down by another into my room; that his design was to have murdered me—possessed him- self of the keys—and escaped; that dur- ing the two whole days he was missing, he had lain concealed in my room, endur- ing as he himself expressed it, "between hunger and disappointment, the tortments of the damned." He added, he "thought himself in heaven when he at last saw me enter: and though I had not the keys with me would have then despatched me, but that he was sure from my manner and stay, I had no suspicion he was near me." How closely did I hover on the confines of the other world! A sound, nay even a look, and I should have been in eternity!

I pass over many years in which I was launched on the stormy sea of sorrow, and buffeted with its waves, and hasten to my last trial. I had seen the light turf strewn over my father and five brothers; one, only one, the youngest, and my favourite, sur- vived. The death of the others had only knitted us more strongly together, and made us all the world to each other. After having received a thoroughly medical edu- cation, he was on the point of entering into partnership, when my mother's death recalled him to York. Her loved form had been deposited in its narrow dwelling, and he was about to return to town when a friend requested him to "demonstrate" on a subject, and three days after the funeral he consented to do so. He went to the In- firmity—his instruments were ready—and every preparation had been made—but when the cloth which covered the body was removed, he recognised his—own mother! The empire of reason was at an end. He rushed from the room a maniac!

I am now an isolated being. Of a large and happy family, I remain the solitary survivor. But do I complain? Do I re- pine? Oh no! Roses have been scattered among the thorns which have strewn my path thro' life; and, feeling that my con- nexion with earth and its illusions will be shortly closed, I look forward to the period when the storms and tempests, that have deformed the evening of my days, will be succeeded, by the never-failing pleasures of eternal spring.

RACHEL.

Pay in boards.—A Susquehanna rail- man subscribed to a work, published by a Phil- adelphia bookseller, the terms being three dollars in boards. He was as dilatory about payment as country subscribers usually are, and was consequently called in by an agent. Expressing his readiness to pay, he took the collector to the river, side, and pointing to a huge raft; "I was to pay in boards," said he, "so take the best you can find." The agent summoned him before the nearest magistrate, who after examining the conditions of publica- tion, decided, with characteristic wisdom, that whatever the word boards might mean in Philadelphia, it signified plank every where else; and accordingly gave judgment for the defendant.

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Pay in boards.—A Susquehanna rail- man subscribed to a work, published by a Phil- adelphia bookseller, the terms being three dollars in boards. He was as dilatory about payment as country subscribers usually are, and was consequently called in by an agent. Expressing his readiness to pay, he took the collector to the river, side, and pointing to a huge raft; "I was to pay in boards," said he, "so take the best you can find." The agent summoned him before the nearest magistrate, who after examining the conditions of publica- tion, decided, with characteristic wisdom, that whatever the word boards might mean in Philadelphia, it signified plank every where else; and accordingly gave judgment for the defendant.

VARIETIES.

Silver is often coated or gilded with gold, forming gold plate, and generally by a process called water gilding, which consists in submit- ting the desired silver to an amalgam of gold and mercury. The gold and mercury are first made into an amalgam, with which the surface of the silver is rubbed; the mercury is driven off by heat and the gold is left, which is af- terwards burnished, and in that manner, a coat- ing of gold is easily applied; of course, by us- ing a dilute, or strong amalgam, you may give a greater or less coating of gold to the silver. What is called or-moulu, is brass, or copper, or bronze, gilded in a similar way; and the French are very expert in this mode of gilding. There is a great deal of common gilding in use by sticking on gold leaf upon varnished. In gilding porcelain, which I shall describe to you in the next lecture, a powder of gold is mixed with glass, which is employed and burnished, after it is brought from the furnace. With copper, gold forms a hard alloy, which is generally employed for coinage. E- leven parts of gold, that is, standard gold, the specific gravity of which is 19, when mixed with one part of copper, produce an alloy, the specific gravity of which is about 17; of this alloy, 20 pounds troy are coined into 934 1-2 sovereigns, or 15 pounds into 700 sovereigns. One pound was formed into 44 1-2 guineas, but now it is coined into 46 sovereigns. Brande's Lectures—Lancet.

Outrage.—A young gentleman and lady, ac- cording to the Journal of Commerce, while sit- ting in a sequestered spot between the first and third Avenues, last evening, were set upon by three ruffians. They asked what o'clock it was, and when the gentleman drew out his watch, they attempted to wrest it from him. He succeeded in keeping it, however, and ac- cording to the report, seeming to have more re- gard for the watch than the lady, ran to the Rose Hill Tavern to call for help. Help how- ever, must have been long delayed; for ac- cording to the same report, before assistance came, the scoundrels had perpetrated the last outrage on the female. One of them is said to be in custody, who calls himself William Gibbs. We scarce give credit to this report. It is improbable, that any gentleman would have left a woman who was under his protec- tion, in such circumstances. The trial of the person in custody will, however, bring the whole matter to light.—Com. Eds.

Reign of Terror.—Despots govern by ter- ror. They know, that he who fears God, fears nothing else; and therefore they eradicate from the mind, through their Voltaire, their Helvet- ius, and the rest of that infamous gang, that only sort of fear which generates true cour- age. Burke—on the French revolution.

Flattery.—A flatterer is said to be a beast that bethinks himself. But it is hard to know them from friends; they are so obsequious and full of protestations, for, as wolf resembles a dog, so doth a flatterer a friend. Sir W. Raleigh.

Beauty.—It was a very proper answer to him who asked, why any man should be de- lighted with beauty? that it was a question that none but blind men could ask; since any beautiful object doth so much attract the sight of all men, that it is in no man's power not to

TAKE NOTICE  
THERE will be an African Union Camp Meeting, held at Flushing on the 14th Aug. 1828, when a general invitation is given to all sects and parties.

BOARDING  
LEWIS HARRISON,  
Respectfully informs the public in gen- eral, that he has opened his House for the accommodation of general persons of Col- our, with Boarding and Lodging, at No. 90 Mulberry street.

BOARDING & LODGING  
The subscriber respectfully informs her FRIENDS, and the public in general, that her House No. 23 Elizabeth street, is still open for the accommodation of gen- eral persons of Colour, with Boarding and Lodging.

BOARDING & LODGING  
The subscriber respectfully informs her friends and the public generally, that she has opened a house for the accommoda- tion of general persons of colour with Boarding and Lodging at No. 168 South Street, above Lombard, Philadelphia.

BOARDING & LODGING  
The subscriber respectfully informs her friends and the public generally, that she has opened a house for the accommoda- tion of general persons of colour with Boarding and Lodging at No. 168 South Street, above Lombard, Philadelphia.

Notice to Boot Cleaners. Superior Polishing Blacking! (From London.)

Notice. The Protective Society of the City and County of Philadelphia...

Adam Sudeik. Would acquaint his Friends and the Public...

G. & R. Draper. (Coloured Men) In Forest-street, Baltimore...

Francis Wiles. Respectfully informs his Friends and the Public generally...

Charles Mortimer. Informs his Friends and the Public that he continues to carry on his business...

Notice. The Trustees of the New-York African Free Schools have opened a Female School...

Notice. A competent Female Teacher is employed, and the usual branches of reading, writing, arithmetic, grammar, geography, and needle work...

Wanted Immediately. Thirty able bodied men well acquainted with farming to go to Hayti...

Wanted. One or two seats in the lower aisle in St. Phillips Church. Enquire at this Office.

Written on the eve of departure for Europe. TO MY SISTER. Remember Me. Yes, dear one, to the carved train...

Remember me—but, loveliest, ne'er When in his orbit fair and high...

Remember me, I pray—but not In Flora's gay and blooming hour...

Remember me—but choose not, dear, The hour when on the gentle lake...

Remember me—but not to join, If haply some thy friend should praise...

Remember me—dot, I entreat, In scenes of festal weal-day joy...

Remember me—but not at I With anxious heart and drooping eye...

During a gust of wind at Providence on Friday last, a horse and wagon...

The Origin of Horse Racing. From Races, &c.—The first information that we have of horse-racing in this country...

In the latter end of last month a pair of thrushes built a nest in the porch of the romantic church of Penwortham...

Drowned.—An inquest was held at Utica, on Friday last, on the body of a son of Benjamin Brown...

Poetry.

For Freedom's Journal.

THE VANITY OF BEAUTY.

Oh! beauty, where now is that grace, Of which, thou so vainly did'st boast...

TO LET

The upper part of a two story dwelling house, pleasantly situated in Pearl-street, Brooklyn, containing four rooms. For terms, enquire at No. 128 Pearl street, New-York.

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To Free People of Colour.

I beg leave to tender to my patrons my grateful thanks for past encouragement, while by increased exertions and by the known character and the utility of my school, both to individuals and society, I hope to merit future support.

Having at considerable cost, compared with my condition, built at my residence on 19th street, sufficiently distant from the centre of business, a commodious school house, and having every convenience that could be expected from my prescribed circumstances, for the accommodation of a respectable school of Free Coloured Pupils, I now flatter myself that my exertions to serve my Coloured Brethren, will be fully appreciated by them.

I would cordially invite to this institution the kindly attention of those gentlemen, who cheerfully hope they are fostering for Liberia, callow chiefs and embryo statesmen. By your love for your country, by your commiseration for degraded man, encourage an institution which has for its object, no less the honour of society than individual happiness—the elevation of the free people of colour from mental thralldom, from degradation.

In this school are taught ENGLISH GRAMMAR, MERCANTILE ARITHMETIC, GEOGRAPHY and MENSURATION, with the necessary subordinate branches of education.

Terms—\$3 75 cents, payable quarterly in advance.

Those who live remote from the city may be accommodated with board, for six decent boys, on liberal terms.

JOSEPH SHIPPARD,

Richmond, Va. Jan. 10, 1828.

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, Making, and Knitting, &c.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Pupils of both sexes 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, that several thousand have been taught in them since their establishment (now more than thirty years) and have never been at any institution where a pupil would have been a regular attendant, had been deprived of any crime in the Courts of Justice.

PETER S. TUTUS, RICHARD FIELD.

UNION SEMINARY. At the back of the African Church, SHARP-STREET, BALTIMORE WILLIAM LIVELEY

Has the honour of announcing to his Friends and the Public generally, that this institution is now open for the reception of Pupils of both Sexes.

In this School will be taught, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of Maps, &c Ancient and modern History, Geometry Composition, Natural philosophy, also, the Latin, French & Greek Languages. He will attend private Families if required.

Terms made known on application. N. B. Various kinds of Needle-work taught by a Lady.

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



JAMES GILBERT,

Who has removed from 411 to 429 Broadway, and continues as usual to carry on the Clothes Dressing in correct and systematic style; having perfect knowledge of the business, having been legally bred to it, his mode of cleaning and Dressing COATS, PANTALOONS, &c. is by STEAM SPONGING, which is the only correct system of CLEANING, which he will warrant to extract all kinds of STAINS, GREASE-spots, Tar, Paint &c. or no pay will be taken.

N. B. The public are cautioned against the impudence 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 not claimed in that time, they will be sold at public auction.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber is authorised 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 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 dollars. He also takes the liberty to observe that the purchase will be safe and advantageous, and he thinks such a settlement, formed by coloured families, 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.

MEAD GARDEN

THE Subscriber informs his Friends, and the Public, generally, that he is about to open his GARDEN on the 1st of May next, at No. 118 Front street, corner of Jay street, Brooklyn. All Refreshments to be had on the shortest notice.

EDWARD HAINE.

Brooklyn, April 28, 1828.

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THE FREEDOM'S JOURNAL, IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, AT No. 149 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.
“ Each repetition of do.	33
“ 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.	

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