

FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE COLOURED POPULATION.

VOL. II.

NEW-YORK, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1838.

77

BURNING OF MOSCOW.

(Continued.)

Overpowered with regret and with terror, I flattered myself that sleep would for a while release me from these revolting scenes; but the most frightful recollections crowded upon me, and all the horrors of the day again passed in view. My wearied senses seemed at last sinking into repose, when the light of a near and dreadful conflagration piercing into my room suddenly awoke me. I thought my chamber was a prey to the flames. It was no idle dream; for, when I approached the window, I saw that our quarters were on fire, and that the house in which I had lodged was in the utmost danger. Sparks were thickly falling in our yard and on the wooded roof of our stables. I ran quickly to my landlord and his family. Perceiving their danger, they had already quitted their habitation, and had retired to a subterranean vault, which afforded them more security. I found them with their servants all assembled there; nor could I prevail on them to leave it, for they dreadfully feared our soldiers more than the fire. The father was sitting on the threshold of the vault, and appeared desirous of first exposing himself to the calamities which threatened his family. Two of his daughters, pale, with dishevelled hair, and whose tears added to their beauty, disputed with him the honour of the sacrifice. It was not without violence that I could detach them from the building, under which they would otherwise soon have been buried. When these unhappy creatures again saw the light, they contemplated with indifference the loss of their property, and were only astonished that they were still alive. Though they were convinced that no personal injury would now be offered them; they exhibited not any tokens of gratitude; but resembled those miserable criminals, who, having been ordered to execution, are bewildered when a reprieve unexpectedly arrives, and whom the agonies of death render insensible to the gift of life.

Desirous of terminating the recital of this horrible catastrophe, for which history wants expressions, and poetry has no colours, I shall pass over in silence many circumstances revolting to humanity, and merely describe the dreadful confusion which arose in our army when the fire had reached every part of Moscow, and the whole city had become an immense flame.

The different streets could no longer be distinguished, and the places on which the houses had stood were marked only by confused piles of stones, calcined and black. The wind, blowing with violence, howled mournfully, and overwhelmed us with ashes, with burning fragments, and even with the iron plates which covered the palace. On whatever side we turned we saw only ruins and flames. The fire raged as if it were fanned by some invin-

ble power. The most extensive ranges of fields, and fled into the woods; but when buildings seemed to kindle, to burn, and er they beat their steps, they met the conquerors of Moscow, who frequently all treated them, and sold, before their eyes the goods which had been stolen from their deserted habitations.

A long row of carriages was perceived through the thick smoke loaded with booty. Being too heavily laden for the exhausted cattle to draw them along, they were obliged to halt at every step, when we heard the execrations of the drivers, who, terrified at the surrounding flames, endeavoured to push forward with dreadful outcries. The soldiers were diligently employed in forcing open every door. They seemed to fear lest they should leave one house untouched, and, as if the booty last acquired was preferable to what they had already obtained, they abandoned their former prize to seize on every new object. Some, when their carriages were laden almost to break down, bore the rest of the plunder on their backs. The flames, obstructing the passages of the principal streets, often obliged them to retrace their steps. Thus, wandering from place to place through an immense town, the avenues of which they did not know they sought in vain to extricate themselves from a labyrinth of fire. Many, instead of approaching the gates by which they might have escaped, wandered farther from them, and thus become the victims of their own rapacity. The love of plunder was yet predominant, and induced our soldiers to brave every danger. They precipitated themselves into the midst of the flames. They waded in blood, treading upon the dead bodies without remorse, whilst the ruins of the houses, mixed with the burning coals, fell thick on their murderous hands. They would probably all have perished, if the insupportable heat had not forced them at length to withdraw into the camp.

The fourth corps having also received orders to leave Moscow, we proceeded (September 17th.) towards Peterskoe, where our divisions were encamped. At that moment, about the dawn of day, I witnessed a spectacle at once affecting and terrible, namely, a crowd of the miserable inhabitants drawing upon some mean vehicles all that they had been able to save from the conflagration. The soldiers having robbed them of their horses, the men and women were slowly and painfully dragging along their little carts, some of which contained an infirm mother, others a paralytic old man, and others the miserable wrecks of half consumed furniture. Children half naked followed these interesting groups. Affliction to which their age is commonly a stranger, was impressed on their features, and, when the soldiers approached them, they ran crying into the arms of their mothers. Alas! what habitation could be offered them which would not constantly recall the object of their terror? Without a shelter and without food, these unfortunate beings wandered in the

er they beat their steps, they met the conquerors of Moscow, who frequently all treated them, and sold, before their eyes the goods which had been stolen from their deserted habitations.

During the four days (17th, 18th, 19th, and 20th September) that we remained near Peterskoe, Moscow did not cease to burn. In the mean time, the rain fell in torrents; and the houses near the *chateaux* being too few in number to contain the numerous troops, who were encamped there, it was almost impossible to obtain shelter: men, horses, and carriages, huddled in the middle of the fields. The staff-officers placed around the *chateaux*, where their generals resided, were established in the English gardens, and lodged under groffes, Chinese pavilions, or greenhouses, whilst the horses, tied, under acacias or linden trees, were separated from each other by hedges or beds of flowers. This camp, whose very situation rendered it truly picturesque, appeared still more extraordinary from the new costume adopted by the soldiers, most of whom, as some defence from the inclemency of the weather, had covered themselves with every species of apparel used by the northern nations, and which had formed the most pleasing and amusing variety on the public walk of that city. Thus we saw, walking in our camp, soldiers dressed *a la Tartare*, *a la Cosaque*, *a la Chinoise*; one wore the Polish cap, another the high bonnet of the Persians, the Baskair, or the Kalguers. In short, our army presented the image of a carnival; and it was afterwards said, that our retreat commenced with a masquerade and ended with a funeral.

The abundance which the soldiers now enjoyed made them speedily forget their fatigues. With the rain pouring on their heads, and their feet immersed in the mud, they consoled themselves with god they, and the advantages which they derived from trafficking in the plunder of Moscow. Although it was forbidden to go into the city, the soldiers, allured by the prospect of gain, violated the order, and always returned loaded with provisions and trinkets. Under the pretence of going on marauding parties, they returned near the Kremlin, and dug among the ruins, where they discovered entire magazines, whence they drew a profusion of articles of every description. Our camp no longer resembled an army, but a great fair, at which each soldier, merchant or private, in which each soldier, merchant or private, at an inconsiderable price, and they sheltered in the fields, and exposed to the inclemency of the weather, by a single contract, silver and gold, and a great quantity of silver vessels, and every elegant and expensive article which luxury could invent.

the favours of his mate. If two cock birds meet, each with a family, they fight for a supremacy over both; for which reason an ostrich has sometimes under his tutorage broods of different ages

PUNISHMENT OF A SLAVE.

We transcribe the following anecdote, not from a desire to excite or increase the prejudice against that legal state of society, which invites or tolerates such cruelties, but from a belief that the only possible corrective will be the concentrated opinion and power of many minds, both far and near.

"Every day," says he, (he speaks of New Orleans), "affords examples of the degrading treatment which the poor negroes experienced. I do not like to speak of it; but I do not wish to pass over in silence a scene to which I was a witness, on the 22d of March, (1826), and which filled me with indignation. In the boarding-house where I lodged, there was a young Virginian female slave, who served as a housemaid; a neat, attentive, and orderly girl. There was a Frenchman living in the House, who at an early hour, called for water. As it was not brought to him immediately, he flew down stairs into the kitchen, where he found the poor girl employed about other business of the family. He immediately struck her with his fist, so that the blood gushed down her face. The unfortunate creature, excited by this undeserved treatment, put herself on the defensive, and seized the aggressor by the throat. He cried aloud for help, but nobody would interfere. The fellow then ran into the room, packed up his things, and said he would leave the house. But now our landlady, Madam Herboise, who she heard this, in order to make her peace with the rascal, had the infamy to order twenty-six strokes of a cow-skin to be inflicted upon the poor girl, and carried her cruelty so far, as to compel her lover, a young black slave who served in the family, to be her executioner. This was not all; the Frenchman, who was a clerk to a commercial house at Montpelier, was not satisfied with this punishment. He lodged a complaint against the girl at the Mayor's office, caused her to be arrested by two constables, and had her lashed again in his presence. I regret that I did not pay attention to the name of this wretch, in order to make his shameful conduct as public as it deserves to be."—*Saxe Vicinar.*

The African Chiefstain. Some years ago the brother of Yaradee the king of the Solimas was captured in war, and brought in chains for sale to the Rio-Pongas. His noble figure, awful front, and daring eye bespoke a mind which could know but one alternative, freedom or ruin. He was exhibited like a beast in the market place, still adorned with massy rings of gold around his ankles, as in the days of his glory. The tyrant who bound him demanded for him an enormous price, and though the warrior offered immense sums for his redemption, refused to listen a moment to his proposals. Distracted by the thought of his degradation, the tear stole from his eye, which never wept before, when he entreated them to cut his hair, that had been long permitted to grow, and was platted with peculiar care. Large wedges of gold were now laid at the feet of his master, to obtain his ransom. All was in vain. The wretch who held him was inexorable. Supplication might as well have been made to the winds of heaven, or the cliffs and rocks of his country. Hope was now dead, and his sleep and intermittent settled upon his soul. "Then burst his mighty soul," the faculties were shattered as by a stroke from on high; he became a maniac, and that robust frame, which never trembled on fields of blood and death, could not sustain the workings of his wounded

spirit, but withered and perished under the weight of his chains.

Ye, who under the best government in the world range at will in the gardens of pleasure, or in the halls of wealth listen to sweet music; at one time improving the intellect, at another delighting the fancy; now tasting the sweets of friendship, now grasping the meed of honor, having none to molest or to make you afraid; could the miseries produced by the slave trade be represented to you in their truth, in their immensity, you would not refuse your offerings to remove a curse which has consigned, and is now consigning ten thousand manly forms to fetters, and ten thousand noble souls to despair.—*African Repository.*

FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

NEW-YORK, SEPTEMBER 12, 1825

COLOURED FREE SCHOOLS.

We hope our brethren, in this city, will bear in mind that the Board of Trustees of the Manumission Society have lately opened another Female School in Mulberry-street, in the same building occupied by the School No. 2, under the care of Mr. Andrews. Our Manumission Society certainly deserve great credit for their persevering labours in the cause of coloured education: it is their earnest wish, that every child of colour should learn to read and write, at least; believing that an unlettered man, at the present day of general illumination, is a being to be pitied rather contemned.

According to the estimate of one of our most respectable citizens, there are at present in our city 2500 coloured children, proper subjects for schools; but of this large number only about 600 attend any school whatever. Is not such a statement discreditable to our community at large? Is it not enough to discourage the most zealous of our friends? We must certainly make new efforts about education—we have children enough, and our different schools must be filled, in order that others may be established, and a more general diffusion of education take place among us.

GEORGE M. HORTON.

We hope the interesting case of this young man will be remembered by our readers. We need not be told that the times are peculiarly pressing—a little can be spared towards effecting the liberation of one who bids fair to be an honour to our race. *Something must be done—George M. Horton must be liberated from a state of bondage.* Were each person of colour in this city to give but one penny, there would be no danger about obtaining his liberty. But as it is impossible to obtain even this little sum from all, will not all who feel disposed to give a little send us their names, in order that we may know what answer to transmit to our correspondent.

In our last Journal we inserted a few lines on "gratitude," written by this young man, with the distant prospect of obtaining his liberty. We pray that they may not be disappointed. We should be much gratified to see him in the enjoyment of his freedom, and every thing in our power—every information that we can give to the benevolently disposed, concerning him,

will be given with the utmost promptitude. Horton is undoubtedly a young man of talents, and it seems somewhat hard that they should be buried, as they will be, in a measure, if he is doomed to waste the prime of his days in vile servitude. Cannot one or two hundred dollars be raised towards purchasing his freedom?

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Freedom's Journal.
THE CURTAIN.

NO. VI.

"From the loop-holes of retreat." A pretty little child, about six years old, knocked at our room door, and presented her mama's compliments to the Curtain, and begged he would see her letter published in the "Journal." On opening the letter we found a small note at the bottom, entreating us by our *known regard* for the sex to see the letter published. Here it is. What will ye say to it, ye unjust husbands, who the moment you have obtained a wife fling her from you as a thing not worth the having! May Polly's words sink deep in your heartless souls!

"Mr. Curtain—I take the Freedom's Journal, and pay for it, therefore I hope you will insert what little I have to say. I see every now and then a word thrown in to excite the laugh against us poor women. Have we none to couch a lance in our defence, none to silence our slanderers? Then will I, Polly Hopkins, boldly come forward and say we are no worse than the men, and a good deal better than most of them. I have been married three years, to my sorrow, be it said. I foolishly thought I was to be connected with one who knew how to respect himself as a man. I was not married three months before the *cloven foot* began to show itself. He at first kept good hours, but having joined several societies, he was obliged to be out rather late. I was fool enough to believe him until I found he belonged to so many that he was obliged to be out every night until one and two o'clock. Night after night he would come home no better than a brute beast, nor half so good, for a brute knows when he has drank sufficient, and will stop without making a great noise. All these calamities (and God knows they are no small ones) have I silently borne. I have uttered no reproaches, however great cause I may have had to do so, but have gone quietly to work for the supply of my three children. I am a woman, Mr. Curtain, and have seen all my young hopes of happiness withered, yet I make no complaint: I have taken my husband "for better and for worse," and so I'll even keep him, till a greater than you, shall part us."

POLLY HOPKINS.

THE SAILOR.

O for a soft and gentle wind,
I heard a fair one cry:
But give to me the snowy breeze,
And white waves foaming high;
And white waves foaming high, my boys,
The good ship tight and free,
The world of waters is our home,
And merry men are we.

Cunningham
I like the sailor, the real jolly son of Nep-

tune. There is a bluntness and generosity about him with all his roughness, that has often filled me with admiration. The gentle tar of old ocean is a stranger to the thousand cares and anxieties that prey upon the mind of the landman. Give him but a five-shilling breeze, and a flowing sea, and he is happy and contented. True it is, 'the good ship' will not always be 'tight and free,' nor the breeze 'brisk and fair'; but the stormy surges will rise, and the billows will roar, and the lightning flash deep over the dark blue waves of the ocean. But then 'every bitter has its sweet,' and the seas will be calm, and the billows cease to roar, and the heavens which before shot forth streaks of lightning from its great black clouds, will glitter with stars that shine like so many sparkling diamonds. 'Tis then the very fishes of the sea are infected with pleasure. Dolphins sport merrily around; the porpoise rises to the surface, then dives to his deep haunts. Even the shark, that tiger of the ocean, seems for a while to forget his fierceness.

It was a fine morning in June, when we left New-York for one of our Southern ports, a stiff breeze springing up soon took the harbour from our view. We had now got upon the ocean, that 'glorious mirror,' as Byron calls it, 'where the Almighty's form glasses itself in tempests.'

We went on making most rapid progress till the third day, when the weather changed, and we had prospects of a severe gale. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon the wind blew pretty fresh, and it soon ripened into a perfect hurricane. The sea presented a grand sight; the waves were rolling mountain high, and our little schooner did skip it most gallantly across the topmost of them. We could see nothing but here and there a solitary chicken of mother Cary's brood, which would light upon a wave, and then fly away. We could hear nothing but the whistling of the wind, the cracking of the masts, and the screams of some sea-bird. Nothing could clamour the activity of the men. They would clamber up the masts as nimbly as a squirrel would a hickory, reef the sails, then come down and wait the orders of the captain. The gale continued till eleven at night, when the wind began to slacken, the waves to lessen, and soon the stars were shining brightly upon the blue glassy mirror. As I looked upon the ocean I was thrilled with admiration. What a contrast it presented! All was still, save when the voice of the captain was heard singing that beautiful ballad of Cunningham's:—
There is tempest in yon horned moon,
And lightning in yon cloud,
And bark the music, mariners,
The wind is piping loud;
The wind is piping loud, my boys,
The lightning flashes free,
While the hollow oak our palace is,
Our heritage the sea.

T. T.

Importunate Din.—The following is a dunning advertisement of a butcher at Sackets Harbour.

"*Keont wait,* I am about to leave the place—I have give you line upon tender line, you've skinned me and reduced me to a spare rib; and now if you don't pay me immediately I'll skin you up to a constable with a hook in his hand at your cost."
"A Butcher's word for it."

MARRIED LIFE.

The Chillicothean, published in Ohio, contains a poetical notice against trusting a certain married lady, there is mentioned which concludes as follows

"Farewell—a long farewell to married life! Cursed be the hour that gave me such a wife. Who first days could cloud with her sweet will. And raise a tempest—tho' the winds were still. And have no more of her—so help me God!"
JOHN MILLER.

Some of the ladies in Ohio have refused to be married by Jackson Justice of the Peace. A lady in Cleveland rode ten miles to a good staunch Adams Justice to tie the knot. So says a Jackson paper.

From the Canadian Courant.

Earthquake.—The Spectator Canadian of Wednesday states that the parish of St. Paul de la Valtrie was visited by an earthquake, on the morning of the 20th ult. about six o'clock. There were three successive shocks, resembling distant thunder, and severe enough to shake the glasses in the windows. The earthquake was felt over the whole parish; as well in the parish of St. Elizabeth, which joins St. Paul, and in part in the township of Killdeer. It lasted about a minute and a half. A similar earthquake was felt in the parish of St. Paul de la Valtrie, about three years ago.

On Saturday afternoon last, Caleb, son of Mr. Wm. Brown, and Asa, son of Mr. Smith Dunning, of New Haven, were buried to the depth of three feet, by the fall of a part of the sand bank at Sodom Hill, in that city. A number of men hastened to remove the sand from the boys, and in a few moments they were both found. Asa Dunning was lifeless. He had fallen upon his back, and his mouth was filled with sand. The other lad fell with his face downwards, and was taken out alive.

Iron Gold.—A piece of Gold weighing 13lbs. 7oz. was found on the 16th ult. in Dismuke's mine, to Anson. The lucky finder was a young lad, to whom, according to the terms of the mine, one half belongs. This is the largest lump which has been discovered in this state, with the exception of the piece of 29lbs. found in Reid's Creek, in Cabarrus, some years since, and is worth about \$3000.—*Fayetteville Jour.*

Lover's Poison.—A young man at Bainbridge, who was much enamoured of a girl living at the same place, on Thursday last infused some mixture denominated love powder, into a glass out of which the young lady was drinking, under an idea, common among the vulgar, that it would induce her to return his affection. The girl luckily refused to drink it, when it was swallowed by the lover, who was immediately taken ill, and died two hours after in the most excruciating tortures.—*Eng. pap.*

Peach pies.—The season of peaches having arrived, (says the Worcester Spy,) we again publish the recipe for the best fruit pie that can be made.

Place your paste in a deep plate as for other pies, then, having wiped your peaches with a cloth, put them in whole, and spread upon them sugar sufficient to sweeten them well, then cover close with paste and bake till the fruit is sufficiently cooked. The stones of the peaches are sufficient without any other seasoning, and are better than any other. If the fruit is good, there will be so much of the juice on opening, that it will be necessary to eat with a spoon.

Fire by Spontaneous Combustion.—In Uxbridge, early on the morning of the 22d ult. the large Manufacturing Co. was consumed by a fire which destroyed the buildings and stock to the value of \$18,000, and half of which was insured.

VARITIES.

Bonaparte's Family.—The history of the Bonaparte family being very imperfect in Scotland...

Charles Bonaparte, the father of Napoleon was a lawyer of considerable eminence on the Island of Corsica...

Joseph, Ex King of Spain and the Indies, is a man of talents and excellent character, and exerted himself very much at the first taking of Paris by the Allies...

Napoleon, Emperor of the French, was first married to Josephine Beauharnois, a Creolian widow and daughter of St. Domingue planter.

Caroline was the wife of Joachim Murat, King of Naples and admiral of the French empire by whom she had two sons and three daughters.

Lucien was distinguished as an orator and republican in the council of 500, of which he was president in the 18th Brumaire and declared it dissolved.

Elizabeth, Grand Duchess of Tuscany, was a woman of powerful intellect and masculine character, and had many admirers.

daughter. She died at Trieste in 1890, aged 49 years.

Louis, King of Holland, married Hortensia Beauharnois, daughter of Napoleon's first wife.

Pauline, was first married to St. Dominick commander in chief of the expedition to St. Domingo, where he died of the yellow fever.

Jerome was first married to Miss Patterson, of Baltimore, Md. a lady of beauty and accomplishments, and by this marriage incurred the displeasure of Napoleon.

Eugene Beauharnois, Viceroy of Italy, Sec. and son of the first wife of Napoleon, married the Princess Augustine Amelia of Bavaria, and had one son and two daughters.

Johns speaking of Dr Johnson, said, Johnson is like my tom cat; stroke him the right way and he is pleased; stroke him the wrong way and he will bite you."

MODERN GHOSTS.

The existence of ghosts is still believed among the savages of Tartary, North America, and Africa, and among the equally uncivilized in various parts of Europe.

followers that miracles are wrought at St. Winifred's well, and other places counted highly. The blasphemous of Methodist preachers, and their continual intercourse with God and the devil, are still of such daily occurrence, that, to collect them from the spiritual magazines, would fill a volume.

THE REV. MR. HACKMAN.

This gentleman had long paid his address to a beautiful young woman of the name of Ray: who being seduced by the Earl of Sandwich, Hackman, in the phrezy of disapproval, in April 1779, awaited her departure from the theatre; and, just as she was stepping into the Earl's carriage, discharged a bullet through her head.

AN INCONVOLABLE HUSBAND.

Sir John Pryse, of Newton, Montgomeryshire, married three wives, and kept the first two who died, in his room.—one on each side of his bed; his third lady, however, declined the honour of his hand till her defunct rivals were committed to their proper place.

Madam.

Having received information, by repeated advices, both public and private, that you have of late performed many wonderful cures, even where the best physicians have failed, and that the means used appear to be very inadequate to the effects produced, I cannot but look upon you as an extraordinary and highly favoured person; and why not the same most merciful God, who enables you to restore sight to the blind, hearing to the deaf, and strength to the lame, also enable you to raise the dead to life?

JOHN PRYSE.

ROBERT ASLETT.

This man was, for many years, deputy cashier of the Bank of England, under the celebrated Abraham Newland; and, though his salary and perquisites were very considerable, yet, by speculating in the funds, he found it necessary to make use of the property of the Bank intrusted to his care.

maintaining several years in Newgate, was allowed to transport himself out of the kingdom in 1809.

DANCING.

An old nobleman, Lord Lanesborough, celebrated by Pope, thought that grief might be dissipated by dancing! Upon the death of Prince George of Denmark, he demanded an audience of the Queen, to advise her to preserve her health and dispel her grief by dancing.

From the Genius of Universal Emancipation.

Mr. Editor.—I am recommended to 'A Friend to Civility,' the writer of a paragraph in your last paper, 'to avoid exciting unpleasant feelings by pushing or pressing against any one,' either by his tongue, or his pen without just cause.

Steam Boat Sun.

The following particulars relative to the burning of this vessel, were furnished the Commercial Advertiser by a gentleman who was on board:—The number of individuals who went out in her was thirty two, there being, besides the captain and crew, two extra pilots, some captains of vessels, and five or six passengers, who went for the sake of the trip.

tempted to work the engine, and the crew were for an hour and a half endeavoring to hold their course towards the floating light, when the Captain cried out, 'Hands forward, we are all in flames!'

The crew and passengers ran forward, and endeavoured to remove a quantity of wood, beneath which the flames were seen bursting upwards through the deck. But the fire raged so fiercely beneath and all around, that it was impossible to remove the wood fast enough, and they retreated aft. The captain remained at the wheel, and several of the crew forward, doing their duty faithfully at this moment of peril.

Death of Mr. Ashmun.

This estimable man, Agent of the America Colonization Society, and Governor of the Colony at Liberia, of whose arrival and illness, we have already informed our readers, died on Monday night, August 25th, aged 34 years.

stood on the rostrum of eternity, there was something to remind one of the last lesson of Socrates, there was also in his humble, but noble and dignified appearance, and in the benevolent expressions that mingled with his latest breath, emotions of a more exalted kind than the Athenian ever knew.

During his short residence with us, Mr. Ashmun was an unusual store of respect and affection. His funeral was attended by a numerous concourse of people, among whom were, his Excellency the Governor, a number of the Clergy, the Faculty and Students of Yale College, and the Rev. Mr. Gurley, Agent of the Colonization Society, who had arrived in season to confer with the deceased on the affairs of the colony, and to witness the closing scene.

Just before the sermon commenced, an accident occurred which was truly interesting and affecting. An aged female stranger came into the house and passing the body, which had been placed in the vestibule, she remained near the door weeping. It was the mother of the deceased, who had that moment arrived from a distance, and on learning the sad tidings of her son's death, hastened to join in his mournful obsequies and to catch if possible, one glimpse of his features, before his ashes were consigned to the grave.

At the grave, Mr. Gurley, who had long been intimately acquainted with Mr. Ashmun, and had visited him at Liberia, made a feeling and impressive address, in which he bore ample testimony to the superior moral and moral qualities of the deceased, and to his exalted character as a lawyer and general to the colony which owned him, under Providence, its preservation from destruction, and its subsequent prosperity.

We learn that it is about six years since Mr. Ashmun went out to Africa. He found the Colony on the verge of ruin, wasted by a mortal disease in a state of anarchy, and threatened with destruction from the neighboring tribes of savages. He had hardly time to look around him, before he himself and the fifty emigrants who accompanied him, were prostrated by the same deadly fever. Meanwhile, the few remaining his forces with the view of averting the exterminating the Colony. It was at such a crisis, and in the intervals of delirium that he tended the proxymos of fever, that Mr. Ashmun was compelled to make his arrangements to meet the formidable numbers that were to be ering to destroy him. While the Colony, thus enfeebled, was able to muster only twenty eight effective men, they were attacked by more than eight hundred armed savages, who rushed upon them on a Sunday, at the dawn of day. The assailants were however, entirely routed; they returned recruited in number, and were again repulsed so completely, that they have never since dared to renew the encounter; and we can readily believe what Mr. Gurley stated over the grave of the deceased, that the name of Ashmun still carries terror to all the surrounding tribes of African warriors.

Nor were the talents and wisdom of the giver, and magistrate less conspicuous, in the extraordinary good man, than the progress of the soldier. Out of the prominent and black of black men, he was the only one who as they were not the natural color of the most noble and virtuous men, and those qualities that are essential to the

ity of a colony. To evince how deeply he won the respect and affection of the benevolent, we subjoin an extract from the last number of the African Repository. It relates to Mr Ashmun's departure from the Colony last March, and is communicated by the Rev. Lott Carey, the present Superintendent. The extract is as follows:—
 "The Colony agent, J. Ashmun Esq. went on board the brig Doris, March 26th, 1823, escorted by three companies of the military, and when taking leave he delivered a short address, which was truly affecting; nevertheless, were greater tokens of respect shown by any community on taking leave of their head.—Nearly the whole (at least two thirds) of the inhabitants of Monrovia, men, women, and children were out on this occasion, and nearly all parted from him with tears and in my opinion, the hope of his return in a few months; alone enabled them to give him up.—He is indeed dear to his people, and it will be a joyful day when we are permitted again to see him."

On Sunday evening, 17th ult. Joseph Lancaster, the celebrated philanthropist, delivered a lecture in the American Presbyterian Church of Montreal, on the origin, progress and usefulness of Sunday Schools and Bible Societies.

On Saturday of the week before last, the State Bank of North Carolina at Edenton, took fire from sealing wax; which, after having been used by a candle was thrown into a desk. The fire was extinguished, though not till the books had been badly injured.

Professor Cleveland, of Bowdoin College, has recently been invited to the University of Pennsylvania, to take the Professorship of Nat. Phil. Chemistry, &c. in that College. Salary \$2500

A young gentleman named Bendit X. Bender son of F. X. Bender, Esq. of Montreal, in leaping from a carriage when at full speed from the fright of the horse, was caught by the wheels and killed. A young man who remained in the carriage received no injury.

A few evenings since a fire destroyed 10 or 12 buildings situated between Oak and Plum streets and Crab and Fifth-streets, in South-wark, near Philadelphia.

Springfield.—A census has recently been taken of the inhabitants of Springfield, Mass. The population of the town is now 5,764, being an increase in seven years of 1,850. The increase of this town is without parallel in England. Within ten years, four large places of public worship, fifty-three dwellings, twelve stores, and two breweries, have been erected in the principal village, and new villages upon the Chickopee river, is already a considerable town.

Robinson Crusoe's Island.—The U. S. ship Vincennes, visited the Island of Juan Fernandez, off the coast of Chili, a few months since, and remained there three days. There were two Yankées and six Oahiteians on the Island. The former had formed a settlement for the purpose of supplying whale ships with water, poultry, and vegetables. The soil is said to be astonishingly fertile.

Riot at the Boston Theatre.—A French company, it appears, have taken a lease of the old Theatre in Boston, and as they saw fit to raise the price of pit tickets, the discontented part of the audience, who were thus driven to the gallery, made an uproar which stopped the performance for the evening. The theatre-loving part of the population of all cities are much alike, and even in the boasted "head quarters of good principles," do not refrain from those acts of not which are common every where in these days of the degradation of the drama. *Journal of Com.*

A New Sect.—The board of Aldermen, on application of C. P. Francis, Minister of the Shierrians, or Anti-Natanists, for a lease of the Centre Hall of the New Market House, for a place of public worship, resolved that it was inexpedient to grant the same.—*Bost. Pat.*

A man calling himself Hamilton, alias Wilson, &c. who has been delivering lectures against Masonry in the western country, has been convicted of a brutal assault on a young female, and sentenced by Judge Howell, at Canandaigua, N. Y. to five years hard labour in the state prison at Auburn.

A man named Wood, has been fined five dollars by the Boston Court, and for want of means to pay, placed in durance, for stealing a copy of the Boston Statesman from the door of a subscriber. That's a bad way to borrow newspapers.—*Us. Gaz.*

Horrip.

THE SLAVE SHIP.

[From a poem spoken July 4th, before the Anti-Slavery Society of Williams College, by William P. Palmer, a member of the institution.]

Chain'd foot to foot and hand to hand,
 The captives took their way,
 Goaded along by scourge or brand,
 Worn and sad, to the distant strand
 Where the darkling slave-ship lay.
 Fearsful its hidden dangers were,
 Where comes no breath of balmy air
 To cheer the midnight gloom,—
 Where not the vilest couch was spread
 For sorrow's wildly-throbbing head,—
 Yet there, oh there were sepulch'rd,
 In that lone living tomb,
 The infant in its springtime hour,
 The aged in its waning power,
 The virgin in her life's young light,
 The chieftain in his manhood's might,
 To wait a darker doom.

And there was weeping; deep within
 Arose the voice of mingled woe,
 Above the pirate's swelling din
 Of arms, and oaths, and shouts to go.
 Ah who may have the power to tell
 What feelings in those bosoms swell,
 What thoughts, now in their might of pain,
 Shiver the heart and scathe the brain:
 What hopes are buried in that cry
 Of nature's conquering agony:
 What fancies of their hamlet fire,
 Of friendship, love, and joy expire,
 As wild despair of madd'ning yell
 Points to them all, and shrieks,—farewell!

But there was one whom avarice disdain'd,
 Forsooth because his Midas grasp could wring
 Not from her bended form one might of gold:
 A widow'd mother she,—and from her side
 With ruffian hand a blooming boy they tore.
 Who has not known a mother's tenderness?
 Through every period of her anxious life
 It is the same deep, holy feeling: oh
 There's nought on earth so pure, so hallowed.
 In sickness and in sorrow I have prov'd
 How tenderly she loves, how deeply feels
 For th' opening blossom of her being.

At midnight's sleep-inviting hour I've found
 Her watching at my sickly couch, untir'd,
 Smoothing my pillow by her kindly care.
 Such is a mother's love,—a mother's heart;
 And such was hers, thrice widow'd now since
 he,
 The light and joy of her declining years,
 Was from her bosom torn, who erst would
 stand

Beside her knee what time the stars look'd out,
 And question of his sire with such a face
 As mirror'd forth his image to her eye.
 Her left they on the shore, cheerless and lone,
 And childless in her wo. Her wither'd hands
 Convulsively she wrung, and begg'd to go:
 She reck'd not of her cottage by the palm,
 Her husband's grave,—the green hills of her
 sires,

Freedom or bondage, life or death,—for all
 Was buried in the thought of her poor child—
 The hope that she might be receiv'd to him,
 To share his load of sorrows and of chains.
 Oh woman, thou art mighty in thy wo;
 But man's fell heart is oft a rock of ice,
 Where thy fond cherish'd hopes are wreck'd
 and lost.

Alas! so prov'd it now;—the widow's prayer
 Was spurn'd while her wild shrieks the theme
 were made:
 Of many a passing jest. The gale is spread—
 Away, away, while yet the lightnings sleep:
 Away!—but know ye there is One whose eye
 That deed of darkness sure has register'd
 And his swift ministers the elements are.

The sermon and address, we understand are to be published during the week, by Mr. H. Howe.

Summary.

Coroner's Office, }
 No. 145 Greenwich-street. }

The Coroner was called yesterday to view the body of an unknown colored man, found in James' Slip. He had on a white shirt, black silk vest, and light blue sateen trousers. He appeared to be about 25 years of age, and to have been recently drowned.—*Morning Courier.*

In Milford, the Woolen Factory of Stephen R. Parkhurst & Co. was burned about 8 o'clock on the morning of the 29th ult. The loss is estimated at \$10,000, and no insurance.

Just in Time.—The barque Dragon, arrived at New Bedford, on Monday night last, at half past 10, from Gottenburgh, with Iron. A twelve o'clock, she would have been subject to the new Duty.

It is stated, in a Canada paper, that Mr. Richardson, the fugitive from Portland, passed through St. Francis, on the 25th June, on his way to Quebec, where it is supposed he embarked for Europe.

According to an official document transmitted to congress, it appears, that the passenger which arrived in the United States, on ship board, in the year ending Sept. 20th, 1823 were 21,630—of which 14,032 were males, 6388 females, and 1232, age and sex not stated.

Philadelphia.—We were the other day informed by a very intelligent brick merchant, that during the making season there are manufactured daily in this city, 300,000 bricks; and not less than 400,000,000 would be used the present year, in our city and liberties. It is understood that one bushel of lime is used to each thousand of bricks, making a consumption of 180,000 bushels.

Providence, R. I. Sept. 3.—Joseph Antoine, John Francis Wolfhart, and Susan his wife, were taken up on suspicion of having been concerned in the murder of the two children, whose bodies were found about two weeks since buried in a sand bank after a full report of the examination is in press and will be published in a few days.

On the 14th ultimo, a very heavy shock of an earth-quake was felt at Portland, Maine.

Within a few weeks we have enclosed several bills to subscribers in different places the amounts of which we should be glad to receive soon. The money may in all cases be sent by mail at our risk.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We cannot admit "Lash" and it is our desire that the Author would not trouble us any further.—"W." in our next.

NOTICE

A Camp-Meeting was held at Fushing on the 25th ult. under the superintendance of Richard Williams, Elder in charge of New-York and county, and under the patronage of the Rt. Rev. Bishop Allen. It was attended with excellent order and decorum for the large number of people that were there. Capt. Peck states that he carried 3,700 persons of colour from New-York, for the encampment, and besides there were a great number of carriages, waggons, and horsemen. The power of God was amongst the people from the commencement until the conclusion. We return thanks to the public for their good behaviour and decorum during the encampment.

RICHARD WILLIAMS,
 Elder in charge.

DECEASED.

On the 29th ult. in Bloomsbury, near Trenton, after a short but distressing illness, SARAH, wife of Robert Henson, aged 29 years. Thus by this severe affliction has a fond husband and five small children, been left to mourn the loss of an affectionate wife and mother. The deceased, by her kind and correct deportment, deservedly enjoyed the respect and esteem of all who knew her. She has died generally lamented.

WHEREAS my wife Mary Gilbert, has left my bed and board in my absence, and has robbed my house of a feather bed and bedding, and the bedding of another.—I therefore forbid all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.
 New York Sept. 4, 1823. JAMES GILBERT.

THE ACADEMY

In Morris' Alley, under the care of
STEP'N H. GLOUCESTER,
 Is again opened for the reception of pupils.

In the above Academy are taught all the common branches of a good English education: Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, and Geography; to which are added the study of the Latin language and Natural Philosophy, on the most approved plan.

In addition to the foregoing, in the Female department will be taught Plain and Ornamental Needle Work, and Drawing, for all which competent teachers are provided.

The liberal patronage, which the academy has heretofore received from a generous public, has stimulated the subscriber to renewed exertions to render it worthy of their continued patronage.

Satisfactory information, as to the character of the academy and competency of the teachers, may be obtained by application to Rev'd Mr. Scott, Thos. Bradford, Esq. and Dr. Wm. Rusb.

Terms will be made known at the academy, No. 3 Morris' Alley, or at the dwelling of the subscriber, No. 157 South 5th street.
STEPHEN H. GLOUCESTER,
 Philadelphia, Sept. 1, 1823.
 N. B. On the 1st of October a Night School for adults will be opened in the academy.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
CHARLES MORTIMER,
 No. 107 Church-street, New-York, Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he still continues to manufacture Boots and Shoes of a superior quality, at reduced prices.

As a generous public by their patronage hitherto have given him hopes that the work manufactured by him was of a superior quality, he hopes by more continued exertions, and the employment of none but first rate workmen, to merit a continuance of the same.

BOOTS and SHOES repaired at the shortest notice.
 New-York, September 9, 1823.

BOARDING & LODGING.
DAVID SHAMAN.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that his HOUSE, No. 62 Leonard-street, (next door to Zion Church,) is still open for the accommodation of respectable persons of colour, with Boarding and Lodging, on the most reasonable terms.

His House is in a pleasant part of the city, and no pains will be spared on his part to render the situation of all who honour him with their custom, as comfortable as in any other house in the city, and at one half the expense.
 New-York, Sept. 2, 1823.

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 genteel persons of Colour, with Boarding and Lodging.

P. S. In addition to the above establishment, the subscriber keeps on hand a quantity of the best Refreshments, Oysters, &c. served up at the shortest notice. Her house is in a healthy and pleasant situation, and she hopes by the unremitted attention that will be paid to all those who may favour her with their patronage, to be entitled to public favour.
ELIZA JOHNSON.
 Philadelphia, June 2d, 1823.

NOTICE TO BOOT CLEANERS.

SUPERIOR POLISHING BLACKING.
 (FROM LONDON.)

Which the subscriber offers for sale, wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices, by
N. YANLIEW, 630 Bloome street.
 All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to. *aug 8*

LEGHORN BONNETS.

MRS. SARAH JOHNSON,
 No. 551 PEARL-STREET, respectfully informs her Friends and the Public, that she has commenced BLEACHING, PRESSING, and REFINING LEHORN and STRAW HATS, in the best manner. LADIES' dresses made, and PLAIN Sewing done on the most reasonable terms.

Mrs. J. begs leave to assure her friends and the public, that those who patronize her may depend upon having their work done faithfully, and with punctuality and despatch.
 New-York, April 29, 1823.

W. P. JOHNSON,
 551 Pearl Street, near Broadway.
 Keeps constantly on hand, an assortment of BOOTS and SHOES, of the best quality. Also a Superior Quality of Solid Blotting, free from the use of Yarn, 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.

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

In Forest-street, Baltimore.
 MANUFACTURE all kinds of SMOKING and CHEWING TOBACCO, SCOTCH, RIVER and MACCARAU SNUFF, SPANISH, HALF SPANISH and AMERICAN SEGARS.
 N. B. The above gentlemen, have put in a large Box of their Tobacco, for sale on a should the experiment succeed, they can supply any quantity of all the articles.

SAMUEL E. CORNISH.

THE OLD ESTABLISHMENT.

No. 120 Fulton Street, NEW-YORK.

PUNCTUALITY IS THE LIFE OF BUSINESS.
M. QUON'S

STEAM SCOURING & CLOTHES DRESSING EMPORIUM.

A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT.
 The subscriber remains his sincere thanks to the citizens of New-York, for the kind and liberal patronage which he has received in the line of his profession, and solicits a continuance of their favours, as he again renews to them the assurance that he will remain true to his motto.

M. QUON confesses that there has been and still is great cause for the public to doubt who are and who are not good workmen; and the reason is this—every one pretends to clean and dress clothes differently, and in a peculiar manner, known only to themselves. Now, if this is true, there are no less than twenty different new inventions in the art of Clothes Cleaning. But as to the truth of this assertion, I cannot undertake to decide, either pro or con, but will leave it to the judgment of an enlightened and intelligent community.

M. QUON also confesses that he has not received, either in theory or theoretically, any of the new inventions which appear to have been so liberally dealt out from the mint of invention upon the heads of his professional associates; and therefore, in spite of his blunders, he is compelled to offer his services in the plain OLD WAY, which has been, and must be pursued by all good workmen, whatever they may say to the contrary, notwithstanding.

Therefore, consult your real interest, and call at the EMPORIUM, No. 120, Fulton Street.

TO LET.

Three Rooms and four Bed-rooms, suitable for three Families in a pleasant part of the city. Enquire at No. 127, Astor street.
 New-York, Aug. 20, 1823.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

THIRTY able bodied men, acquainted with farming, to go to the Philippines. For further particulars, apply at this office.
 J. P. RUSSWAIN.

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 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.

TEACHERS 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 anything 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 although several thousands 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.

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 18th 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 duly appreciated by them.

I would cordially invite to this institution, the kindly attention of those gentlemen, who charitably hope they are fostering for Liberia, callow chiefs and embryo statesmen. By your care for your country, by your commiseration for degraded man, encourage an institution which has for its object, no less the honor 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 SHIPARD,
Richmond, Va. Jan. 10, 1823

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. 123 Pearl street, New-York.
New-York, June 30

Economy is the Road to wealth—And a penny saved is, as 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 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, OIL, 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 not claimed in that time, they will be sold at public auction.

GROCERIES.

The Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the Public for their liberal patronage, and solicits a continuance of their favours; he has received at his store, No. 1 Courtland-street, near Broadway, a quantity of superior Canton and Porto Rico Sugars. ALSO—Coffee, Teas, Flour, Brandy, Wine, Cordials, Cheese, &c. Rum, Gin, Butter, Cider, Porter and Cider, &c. which will be sold cheap for cash.

DAVID RUGGLES.

New-York, Aug. 22, 1823.

SCIPIO C. AGUSTUS,

RESPECTFULLY, informs his friends, and the public in general that he recently opened his house for the accommodation of genteel Persons of Colour, with BOARD and LODGING. His house is in a delightful part of the city, at the south part of Neck Lane, facing State and Oliver-street. There will be every energy used on his part to render the situation of those who honour him with their patronage agreeable.

New Haven, July 21, 1823.

BOARDING.

LEWIS HARRISSON,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public in general, that he has opened his House for the accommodation of genteel persons of Colour, with Boarding and Lodging, at No 90 Mulberry street.

There shall be no pains spared to render their situation as agreeable as possible on his part.

New-York, July 25, 1825.

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 & 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.

The Subscriber informs his FRIENDS, and the Public, generally, that he intends opening his GARDEN on the 1st. of May next, at No. 116 Front street, corner of Jay-street, Brooklyn. All contributions to be had on the shortest notice.

EDWARD HAINE.
Brooklyn, April 28, 1823.

THE FREEDOM'S JOURNAL,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, BY J. B. RUSSELL, No. 149 Church-street, N. Y.

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.

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