

# FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE COLOURED POPULATION.

VOL II.

NEW-YORK, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1828

## WILLIAM CORDER.

This man who was recently executed at Bury St. Edward's, and to whose fate we alluded on Saturday, was possessed of comfortable means of subsistence, and in the prime of life. The circumstances of his case were somewhat singular. In 1827, of an illicit intercourse between him and Maria Marten, the daughter of a mole-catcher, residing near the prison at Polstead, was the birth of a child, which died soon after. It appears that this was not the first indiscretion of the kind: Corder, however had promised to Mary—at mid-day he called for her to go to Ipswich and be married, as he was in a hurry. She objected, on account of her liability to observation at that time of day. He told her to her pet on man's attire, and go to the red barn where she could change, and wait till he came with a horse and gig. The arrangement having been agreed to, and Corder having carried, as was supposed, to the red barn, a bag containing her female apparel, and returned, and went together, she being in men's cloths, the articles of which were collected. He said if he could not get a license to be married, he would get her a place to remain in, until he did.—At about half past three o'clock, George Marten, the brother of the girl, saw Corder going along Thistley lane, with a pick-axe. On Sunday, morning the mother of Maria saw Corder at her house, and asked him what he had done with her? He said he had got a license but it must go to London to be signed, which would take six weeks. She mentioned to him what George had said, when he replied it must be a mistake—that it was a bad planting tree on the hill, who was seen with the axe. After this he told several stories as to where Maria was, and some of his expressions were very singular. In September following he left Polstead. He subsequently wrote two letters, post marked London, to the father of the girl, stating that she was well, and in the Isle of Wight; and assigning different reasons for not visiting Polstead, which it would be tedious to particularize. In the mean time he published in the Sunday Times, of Nov. 25, 1827, an advertisement for a wife, and it appears that in consequence of it a marriage was actually formed between him, and a desecrating woman. Suspicion having been excited as to Maria's having been murdered, the red barn was searched on the 9th of April last, and the body of Maria was found, buried under stones and earth, at the distance of about a foot and a half below the surface.

The Coroner's Jury, on next day, and on their finding, she was then was arrested in London. Her trial, however, in a crowded court, occupied the 29th and 30th of August, and his guilt was fully proved by the witnesses, as have mentioned

and others who testified to corroborating circumstances. He attempted a defence against the advice of the Counsel first employed, who recommended it to him to admit the killing, but to make it manslaughter. There was evidence of there having been a quarrel between the prisoner and the deceased, about a five pound note, and that there had been some high words between them about it, just before the time of her death. This advice was rejected, however. The ingenuity of counsel, subsequently employed could do nothing for him.

On the trial, Corder defended himself in a long speech, in which he charged the girl with suicide.—The following is an extract:—

"As we proceeded across the fields to the barn (which I beg you to bear in mind was a place where we were in the constant habit of meeting and passing hours together, and even nights together) I generally reproved her for giving way to tears, and observed to her, that that was not the way she should conduct herself towards one who was willing to make every sacrifice to render her happy. By this time we had reached the barn, when in consequence of this and other observations, which passed, and whilst she was changing her dress, she flew into a passion; told me that she did not care any thing about me, that I was too proud to take her to her mother's, and when married she did not think she should be happy, as my mother and family she was sure would never notice her. She upbraided me with not having so much regard for her as the gentleman before alluded to had shown. Much further conversation arose, the particulars of which it is useless to detail, but I felt myself insulted, and became so much irritated by her observations, that I told her if she would go on in this way before we were married, what could I expect afterwards; that I had then seen I expected to convince me, we should never live happily together, and I was therefore resolved before it was too late, not to marry her, informing her that I should return home, and that she might act as she thought proper, respecting her future conduct.

"In consequence of this determination I turned from her, and had scarcely proceeded to the outer gate of the barn-yard, when I heard a loud report like that of a gun or pistol. Alarmed at the noise, I immediately returned, and to my horror I found the upper part of the ground, apparently dead and motionless. At the suddenness of the occurrence, and overwhelmed by my own feelings at the awful event, I stood for some moments in the state of complete insensibility. When I recovered I was most surprised to find myself recovered from the report, and that I was in this manner situated, and was not been for the last three or four

days; but the dreadful situation of Maria deterred me from quitting the spot. I endeavored to raise her from the ground, in the hope of affording her relief, but to my horror, I found she was altogether lifeless. I then placed the body on the ground, in doing which, I perceived the fatal wound, which I took up, when I added to my terror, and the extraordinary singularity of my situation, I discovered it to be one of my own pistols, which I had always kept loaded in my bed-room. The danger of my situation now flashed upon my mind. There lay the unfortunate and wounded to death, and by an instrument belonging to me, and the only human being present who could prove how the circumstance occurred. I will not attempt to describe to you (because it would be impossible) the agitation of my mind at finding myself surrounded by such suspicious and unfortunate circumstances.—My faculties, for the second time, seemed suspended. I knew not what to do, and some time elapsed before I sufficiently recovered myself to become thoroughly sensible of what I will and responsible situation in which I stood. The circumstantial evidence was, however, so strong, that he was afterwards convicted. Before his execution, he confessed that he had murdered the girl, and stated the particulars following:—When he went to her father's house, we began quarrelling about the burial of the child, she spoke demanding that the place where it was deposited would be found out. The quarrel continued for about three quarters of an hour, upon this and about other subjects. A scuffle ensued, and during the scuffle and at the same time, I think, that he had hold of me, I took the pistol from the side pocket of my overcoat, and fired. She fell, and died in an instant. I then saw every struggle, it was overpowered with agitation and dismay. The blood near the front door on the floor of the barn. A vast quantity of blood issued from the wound and ran on to the floor and through the draught. Having determined to bury the body in the barn (about two hours after she was dead) I went and loaded the spade of Mrs. Stawell's, before I went there, I dragged the body from the barn into the chaff-house, and shoveled it up to the roof. I returned again to the barn, and began to dig the hole; but the spade was a bad one, and the earth was so hard, and was obliged to go home for another and a better spade; with which I returned, and then buried the body. I then returned home, and did not think of the matter until the next day, and went to the coroner's office, and was committed to the gaol.

led a disolute life; but I hope, through the mercy of God, to be forgiven.  
Soon after he had committed the murder he advertised in the London Times; for a wife, and had many applicants. He was married to one of them when he was apprehended. The following is a dialogue previous to his execution:—

Among his several conversations the following singular one is said to have passed between him and one of his attendants. It occurred on Friday evening.

Attendant—Pray, Mr. Corder, is it true that it was by an advertisement you were first introduced to Mrs. Corder?

Corder—Indeed it was.

Attendant—Had you many answers to

Corder—I had forty-five. Some from ladies in their carriages.

Attendant—Well, that surprises me.

Corder—Surprise you, so it may, as it did myself; but I missed a good thing.

Attendant—How is that?

Corder—Why then I will tell you. One of the answers which I received required that I should be at a certain church on an appointed day, dressed in a particular way, and I should meet a lady, also dressed in a particular way, and both understanding what we came about, no further introduction was necessary.

Attendant—But how could you know her; there might be another lady dressed in the same way?

Corder—Oh! to guard against a mistake she desired that I should wear a black handkerchief round my neck, and have my left arm in a sling; and in case I should not observe her, she would discover, and introduce herself.

Attendant—And did you meet her?

Corder—No, I did not; I went, but not in time, as the service was over when I got there.

Attendant—Then when you did not meet her, how do you know that she was respectable?

Corder—Because the pew-opener told me that such a lady was inquiring for a gentleman of my description; and she came in an elegant carriage, and was a young woman of fortune. (Sighing heavily.)

Attendant—Then you never saw her afterwards?

Corder—No, never; but I found out where she lived, and who she was, and would have had an interview with her, were it not that I became acquainted with Mrs. Corder, from whom I was not a day absent until we were married.

Attendant—Was that long after your acquaintance?

Corder—About a week.

The following was Corder's advertisement.

**MATIMONY.**—A private Gentleman, aged 24, entirely independent, whose disposition is not to be exceeded, has lately been the object of his family by the hand of Providence, which has occasioned discord among the remainder, under circumstances so insupportable to relate. (To any female of respectability, who would study the domestic comforts, and willing to confer her future happiness to one in every way qualified to render the marriage state desirable, as the advertiser is in affluence. Many very happy marriages have taken place through means similar to those now resorted to, and it is hoped no one will answer this through impudent curiosity; but, should this meet the eye of any agreeable Lady who feels desirous of meeting with a social, tender, and sympathizing companion, they will find this advertisement worthy of notice. Honour and secrecy may be relied on. As some little security against idle applications, it is requisite that letters may be addressed (post paid) to A. Z. care of Mr. Foster, stationer, Leaden-hall street, with real name and address, which will meet with most respectful attention.

The following are a few of the answers which were returned to Corder's Matrimonial Advertisement.

Having taken up the Sunday Times, I see 'Matrimony,' at the head of the paper; should the advertiser be sincere and honorable, he will meet with a lady of respectability, (but not of fortune,) one of every domestic habits, having been brought up by a dear and tender parent. Should the gentleman approve of this epistle, the lady will, in her next note, give her real name and address, and by giving her line, post paid, to — she will return an answer as soon as possible.

N. B. The Lady is not very handsome.

Sir—Having read your advertisement in the Sunday Times, I feel induced to answer it, being desirous of engaging myself. I suppose we must be candid in such cases. I am a third daughter of a clergyman of the Church of England, who has eight children; therefore you may imagine I can have no fortune. My age is 21. I can give the most unexceptionable reference to character, &c. I shall not be more explicit at present. Direct to —

Sunday, Nov. 25.

Sir—In answer to your advertisement, I take the liberty of thus addressing you, stating that I am a young widow lady with no family, and quite competent to make the marriage state happy. Should this meet your approbation, letters to be left, post paid, at —

clock in the morning, and at three in the afternoon. If I do not see you in a day or two, I shall think you are not suited. Till then Adieu.

The advertisement of a private gentleman, aged 24, in the Sunday Times paper, happened to meet the eye of a young lady, just 24, of the greatest respectability. The advertisement rather struck her; and should the gentleman be really in earnest, he must advertise once again in the same paper, when he will hear further particulars. But the extreme modesty of the lady will not allow her to put either name or address. The lady is at present in the country, and will shortly be in town.

N. B. The lady is not very handsome.

Sir—In answer to your advertisement, I take the liberty of thus addressing you, stating that I am a young widow lady with no family, and quite competent to make the marriage state happy. Should this meet your approbation, letters to be left, post paid, at —

Nor. 26, 1827.

If the gentleman who inserted an advertisement in the Sunday Times; headed 'Matrimony,' will call at —, and ask to see Miss —, between the hours of 12 and 3 o'clock to-day, he may have an interview, when every other particular will be most candidly stated. Should the advertiser look for accomplishment or beauty, an interview will be unnecessary.

Nor. 26, 1827.

Sir—I have taken the earliest opportunity of addressing you with these few lines. According to your advertisement, as you being the age that will suit me best, I am 18, so I think Providence has ordained that you and me should come together, for I am not very pleasantly situated myself, and it appears that you are not. I am of very cheerful disposition, and should study every thing for your comfort, and happiness. If it will suit you, the most convenient time to see me will be at eleven o'clock in the morning, and at three in the afternoon.

From a correspondent at Newbern, N. C. of the date of Sept. 10, 1828, we learn that a few days ago a vessel was launched from a public wharf in that place, with a cargo of Slaves, bound for Elizabeth city, N. C. or Norfolk, Va.; thence to be re-shipped for New-Orleans. To hear the screams and moans of them and of their bereaved parents left behind, was enough to pierce the hardest heart. Again, it was but yesterday that another vessel, loaded with these unfortunate and miserable beings (the Cain of these slave holding states) departed from our wharf for the places above mentioned. The scene was really distressing. It is not our desire to harrow up the feelings of our readers by frequent allusion to these scenes, but we consider it our imperative duty to place all such open violations of the laws of God and nature before them.

FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

NEW-YORK, OCTOBER 17, 1828.

DOMESTIC SLAVE TRADE.

It is our earnest wish, that the subject of domestic slavery may eventually be placed before the public, and though the subject is a hackneyed one, its intrinsic merits are such that it can never lose its importance in the estimation of the man of true feeling. To the patriot it is one of peculiar interest, as being incorporated with the welfare of the Southern part of the Union, for unless efforts are made to stay its evil, the day will come when all we have read of Spartacus and his servile band—of the horrors of the revolutionary scenes of St. Domingo, will be reacted before our eyes.

From the Northern Star. Patent Doctors.—In this Yankee land of patent-rights, where there are inventions for almost every thing except breathing, we have never heard of a more curious machine than a "patent doctor!" But there are labour saving machines, why should there not be life-saving machines? and patent nostrums as well as any other patent thing. Human ingenuity may as well exert itself upon person as upon property—and a patent doctor has as good a claim upon the public as any model ever formed for the patent officer. But we wander from our subject, which is neither more nor less than Dr. Joseph Brownell, by birth a Rhode-Islander, by profession a patent-doctor, and by nature blind to the pleasures of science around him as well as to the merits of the Faculty generally; having lost the use of the eyes with which he formerly saw the one, and the opinion which made him respect the other.

We were pursuing our usual avocation, the other morning, when the aforesaid walking apothecary's shop, labelled Doct. Joseph Brownell, moved itself into our magazine of types, ink, and smoke; manuscripts, and commenced a powerful appeal to our senses with its compound of villainous smells: the effect of which was truly moving; and a saddening appeal to our feelings, with its organ of speech, the infonations of which were really pathetic. "Perhaps," said Dr. Brownell, "Perhaps you don't know that I am the great patent doctor who cured Sim Makepeace, after the college doctors had covered him all over with sores? Ignorance of his present celebrity was immediately confessed. 'Well whether you know it or not, I am the man who cured the rich woman's daughter in Reimut after all her liver and the bigger part of her lights had been eaten up with markery, and I want you to tell folks of it in your paper, as I tell you. Tell them that I cure the bilious-janderry complaint—consumption—he botts in horses and the king's evil in men—pimples on ladies' faces, and all other kind of costive diseases where the brain is depending. But in the first place, let folks know that I'm a doctor for the blood a real blood doctor, who never gives any markery, or any rats; one of poison herbs, which are ruination to the credit of doctors; and I cure inflamed livers, and all livers that grow smaller; and I know that there has been a great dose of imposition administered to the public, about livers—why how we hear college doctors telling, almost every day, about liver complaints, when there is not one in five hundred of them the real liver complaint; for a certain I can, tell you what it is, if a man's liver be obstructed, or inflamed, fashionable doctors call it liver-complaint; at once, when the real disorder makes the liver grow away out before, and away out behind, like these saddle-bags over my shoulders. And I want you to print, that I cure liver-agers; when I can catch it; but the worst of it is, I don't and I very breik about this region. And I want you to tell folks that if I don't do any body any good, I won't do nobody any hurt; and I want you to print the next Saturday, and put it in

From the Albany Daily Advertiser. Death by Fire.—We have to record an appalling instance of the death, by fire, of a daughter, aged about 12; of Thomas Lee, mechanic tailor of this city. About seven o'clock on Sunday evening, as she was sitting in a rocking chair, in the second story of her father's house, in Damels street, and, as is supposed, asleep, she felt over the fender into the fire, and the flames caught her clothes. She instantly ran up stairs into the third story, where was a girl about her own age, who was too much alarmed to render assistance. The sufferer, writhing in agony, convulsed, and uttering the most piercing shrieks, made her way down stairs, and out of the front door into the street. At this time she was completely enveloped in flames, which illuminated the whole street, and her piteous cries aroused the neighbourhood. A gentleman who was passing at the time, caught her in his arms, and, to his own injury, pressed her to his breast, and partially succeeded in staying the flames, but not having an overcoat, could not subdue them. At the soonest means of granting relief, he ran towards a pump near by, but stumbled and fell. Another gentleman caught her up, and took her to the pump; and a person happening to be there with a pail, the flames were quenched. The agonized being was taken back to the house, and her clothes presented a most dreadful appearance. Her clothes were almost entirely burnt off, and the skin was also of a deep red at her face. Medical aid was rendered at 1 o'clock that night, the spirit of the happy victim left her body, and she was on a visit to the spirit world.

SESSIONS COURT.—FRIDAY. Before the Recorder and Alderman, IRELAND and Cox.—John Wright was indicted for an outrageous assault upon the person of George W. Bird. Gen. Bogardus who witnessed the same gave a detail of it to the Jury. It appeared that the affray commenced on board the Catharine street Ferry boat, Wright having merely given offence by passing through the larger gate instead of the lesser one, when Wright, who is the Ferryman, struck him with his clenched fist severally blows and afterwards with a doubled rope, in a very brutal manner across the face, until the complainant was nearly stunned. The General observed, that he was so indignant at such conduct, that he could not refrain from interfering, which he did by knocking Wright back just as he had advanced with his arm lifted, again to strike Bird, who was already bleeding very profusely. Bird was then called, who related the circumstances as above, and stated that one blow which he received on the breast had injured him so much that he felt continually indisposed from its effects. Guilty.

Mary Van Allen, (colored) was charged with having stolen a muslin robe, the property of Miss Thompson, and found guilty. She was sentenced to six months in the penitentiary—was brought up from the debtors prison on a writ of habeas corpus.

Thomas Lewis, a native of Hayti, and indicted for assaulting John Henry Alexander, a merchant, from Port-au-Prince. It appeared from the statement of Mr. A. that he was informed in the office of one of the newspapers, that a Haytian General was imprisoned in the debtors jail. He immediately went to ascertain the fact, when he discovered that the prisoner was the person representing himself to be a general. On seeing him through the bars the complainant exclaimed, "you a general—you're an impostor," and was proceeding to make the same manifest to the keeper, when the prisoner seized him through the bars and scratched his face, swearing that if he got out he would tear his (Alexander's) liver out. Mr. Alexander delivered his statement at great length and with considerable warmth, animated upon the impossibility of colored men rising in the estimation of the world, while such persons as the prisoner continually perverted their advance. He was exceedingly pungent that the prisoner should represent the person of one of the veteran Generals of the Revolution, and wanted to show the court his bad character for the last six years. The prisoner made a long statement which no one could understand, endeavouring to throw a suspicion on the character of Mr. A. After an able defence by Mr. Wiley, the jury found a verdict of Guilty. The Recorder solicited Mr. A. to get some friends who are acquainted with him to meet him at his office, this day, from 10 to 11 in the morning.

POLICE OF FIFE. I pray you now, do wonders ever cease. As usual, a few assaults, batteries, lacerations, &c. were committed. A man of about 40, was taken into the office...

his appearance was such as to attract every beholder; the spectators stood mute, and the constables and marshals rose gape-mouthed. The man presented himself in a graceful and dignified manner, and his eye and hand glances in the other parts of his body, just enough to command respect, and to elicit the sympathies (not to say affections) of those who beheld him. There was a vacant seat, and motion was made for him to occupy it, he sat down. His head was a well shaved head, a fair bald; it is true, there were a few frosty hairs still remaining. He was asked in a kind manner, whether he had any business in the office. He stood up, bowed respectfully, and said, "No, he simply came as a spectator. We tried his eye upon this man; and watched the various changes in his countenance, while the examinations were proceeding. His eye seemed to be lighted up anew, and his whole soul appeared to be entranced in the scene that was passing before him. He had never been in a Police Office before; he knew but little, scarcely anything of criminal jurisprudence. Happy man! guilt was not in his breast; he knew nothing of the law. We saw a tear in his eye, he was visibly affected; he gazed slowly and silently out of the Office. The virtues of this man's mind and the sensibilities of his heart, demand our respect, command our admiration. This man is one of the proscribed! he is a colored man."

Journal of Commerce.

Journal of Commerce.

Journal of Commerce.

Journal of Commerce.

Journal of Commerce.

Journal of Commerce.

Journal of Commerce.

Journal of Commerce.





**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

**CHARLES MORTIMER,**

No. 1107 Church-street, New-York, Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he still continues 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, 1822

**BOARDING & LODGING.**

**DAVID SEAMAN**

Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that his HOUSE, No. 63 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, 1825.

**BOARDING & LODGING**

The subscriber respectfully informs his FRIENDS, and the public in general, that his *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 *Preparations Oysters*, &c. served up at the shortest notice. His house is in a healthy and pleasant situation, and he hopes by the unremitting attention that will be paid to all those who may favour him with their patronage, to be entitled to public favour.

**DAVID JOHNSON.**

Philadelphia, June 2d, 1828. (4)

**LEGHORN BONNETS.**

**MRS. SARAH JOHNSON,**

No. 551 PRAL-STREET, respectfully informs her Friends and the Public, that she has commenced *BLEACHING, PRESSING, and REWEAVING LEGHORN 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

**WANTED IMMEDIATELY.**

ONE or TWO active BOYS, as Apprentices in the Shoe-Making business. Good recommendations will be required. Boys from Connecticut would be preferred. Enquire at No. 157 Bowery.  
Sept. 25, 1828.

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 guarantee. 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.

**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, to which is attached a female school, and another female school in William-st, near Duane-st.; all under the management of experienced teachers. The Boys are taught Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography and English Grammar; and the Girls, in addition to those branches, are taught Sewing, Marking, and Knitting, &c.

**TERMS OF ADMISSION.**

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

Each school is visited weekly by a committee of the trustees, in addition to which a committee of Ladies pay regular visits to the Female schools. 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.**

**BOARDING.**  
**LEWIS HARRISON.**

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.

**THE FREEDOM'S JOURNAL,**

IS PRINTED & PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, BY Jno. B. RUSSELL, 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., 35  
" 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 5 for 3 months.

**AUTHORISED AGENTS.**

REV. S. E. CORNISH, GENERAL AGENT. Maine—C. Stockbridge, Esq. North Yarmouth. Isaac Talbot Portland, Me.

Massachusetts—David Walker, Boston. Rev. Thomas Paul, do.—John Remond, Salem.

Connecticut—John Shields, New-Haven. Isaac C. Glasko, Norwich

Rhode-Island—George C. Willis, Providence.

Pennsylvania—Francis Webb, Philadelphia; Stephen Smith, Columbia; J. B. Vashon, Carlisle.

Maryland.—Hzekiah Grace, Baltimore. District of Columbia.—J. W. Prout, Washington; Thomas Braddock, Alexandria.

New-York.—Rev. Nathaniel Paul, Albany; R. P. G. Wright, Schenectady; Austin Steward, Rochester; Rev. W. P. Williams, Flushing; George De Grass, Brooklyn, L. I.; Frederick Holland, Buffalo; Joseph. Pell, Hudson; William Rich, Troy; Tudor E. Grant, Utica.

Louisiana—Peter Hocard, New-Orleans. N. Jersey.—Theodore S. Wright, Princeton; James C. Cowes, New-Brunswick; Mr. B. F. Hughes, Newark; Leonard Scott, Trenton.

Virginia.—W. D. Baptist, Fredericksburgh; Joseph Shepherd, Richmond.

North-Carolina.—Seth Henshaw, P. M. New-Salem; John C. Stanley; Newbern; Lewis Smerdon, Elizabethtown.

Upper Canada.—Rev. Samuel George, Waterloo.

England.—R. Dickinson & Samuel Thomas, Liverpool

Haiti.—Wm. B. Bouler, Port-au-Prince.

**NOTICE TO BOOT CLEANERS.**  
**SUPERIOR POLISHING BLACKING.**  
(FROM LONDON)

Which the subscribers offer for sale, wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices, by N. VANLIEU, 550 Broadway-street. All orders, thankfully received, and punctually attended to.  
Aug 8