

FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

"RIGHTEOUSNESS EXALTETH A NATION"

CORNISH & RUSSWURM,
Editors and Proprietors.

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DUELING. (Concluded.)

Whilst one King knighted the Rev. Sir Bates Dudley, after his two questionable duels, one fought in 1780, we find that in 1783, the French King, to suppress, at least, dishonorable duels, condemned the Sieur Chelais, member of Parliament of France, to be broke upon the wheel, for the murder of Captain Roquin, the Sieur Chelais having covered himself with armour under his clothes, and stabbed his antagonist, whose sword broke against his breastplate. In 1765, occurred the famous duel, in which the father of our late transcendent poet Lord Byron, killed the famous duellist Mr. Chadworth. They quarrelled at a club dinner at the Star and Garter, Pall-Mall, about game, Mr. Chadworth, being a great game preserver, whilst Lord Byron argued upon the cruelty and impolicy of the Game Laws. They agreed to fight in an adjoining room, by the light of only one candle. Lord Byron entered first; and, as Mr. Chadworth was shutting the door, turning his head round, he beheld Lord Byron's sword half withdrawn. He immediately whipped his own weapon out, and making a lunge at his Lordship, ran it through his waistcoat, conceiving that his sword had gone through his body. But Lord Byron closed, and shortening his sword, stabbed Mr. Chadworth in the belly. The challenge had proceeded from Mr. Chadworth. Lord Byron read his defence to the House of Lords, and was found guilty of manslaughter; and upon the privilege of his peerage (for peers are licensed homicides) he was discharged on paying his fees. In 1771, a Mr. M'Lean was challenged and killed by a Mr. Cameron, and the mother of Mr. M'Lean when she heard of the shocking event, instantly lost her senses, whilst a Miss Leod, who was to have been married to the deceased, was seized with the and died in three days. In Mr. Sheridan's duel with Mr. Mathews, the parties cut and dashed at each other, *a la mode d' Theatre*, until Mr. Mathews, left a part of his sword sticking in Mr. Sheridan's ear. In the famous duel in which Mr. Riddell was killed, and Mr. Cunningham very severely wounded, the challenge, by mistake, had fallen in the first instance into the hands of Sir James Riddell, father to Mr. Riddell, who had delivered to him and did no more than provide surgeons for the event. In 1780, Col Lennox was insulted by the Duke of York, who told him, before all the officers on the parade of St. James's, that he desired to derive no protection from his rank of Prince. The Colonel accordingly fought his Royal Highness. It is said, with cork bullets; but he that as it may, he contrived to disturb one of the horse rows of curls which it was then the fashion to wear on the side of the head. In 1790, a Captain Macrae fought, and killed Sir George Ramsay, for his refusing to dismiss a faithful old servant who had insulted Captain Macrae. Sir George urged, that even if the servant were guilty, he had been sufficiently punished by the cruel beating that Captain Macrae had given him. As soon as the servant heard that his master had been killed on his account, he fell into strong convulsions, and died in a few hours. Captain Macrae fled, and was outlawed. In 1797, a Colonel Fitzgerald, a married man, eloped from Windsor, with his cousin, the daughter of the present Lord Kingston. Col. King, the brother, fought Col. Fitzgerald in Hyde Park. They fired six shots at each other without effect, and the powder being exhausted, King called his opponent 'a villain,' and they resolved to fight the next day. They were, however, put under arrest, when Col. Fitzgerald had the audacity to follow Lord Kingston's family to Ireland to obtain the object of his seduction from her parents. Col King hearing of this repaired to the inn where Col. Fitzgerald had locked himself in his room, and refused admission to Col King, who broke open the door, and running to a case of pistols, got out one and desired Col. F. to take the other. The parties now grappled, and were fighting, when Lord Kingston entered the room, and perceiving from the position of the parties that his son must lose, he instantly shot Col. Fitzgerald dead on the spot. In 1803, a very singular duel took place in Hyde Park, between a Captain I. of the army, and a Lieutenant W. of the navy, Captain I. had seduced the Lieutenant's sister. Lieutenant W. scorned impressed with

a deep sense of melancholy. He insisted that the distance should be only six paces. At this distance they fired, and the shot of Captain I. struck the guard of Lieutenant W.'s pistol, and tore off two fingers of his right hand. The Lieutenant deliberately wrapped his handkerchief around the wound, and looking solemnly to heaven, exclaimed, "I have a left hand, which never failed me." They again took the ground, Lieutenant W. looked steadfastly at Captain I. and casting his eyes up to heaven, was heard to utter "forgive me." They fired, and both fell. Captain I. received the ball in his head, and died instantly. The Lieutenant was shot through the breast. He inquired if Captain I.'s wound was mortal. Being answered in the affirmative, he thanked heaven he had lived so long. He then took his mourning ring off his finger, and said to his second, "Give this to my sister, and tell her this is the happiest moment I ever knew." He had scarcely finished the last words when a quantity of blood gushed from his wound, and he instantly expired.

THE FATE OF LA PEROUSE DISCOVERED. (CONCLUDED)

The vessel which was wrecked at Paioa struck on a sand bank. The natives came up to it, and also fired their arrows. The crew, however, had sufficient prudence not to seek to revenge this attack. They showed the natives, hatchets, beads and other trinkets, which they offered them in token of peace. The sailors ceased their hostilities, and when the storm was over an aged chief went in a canoe to the ship—he was kindly received, presents were offered to, and accepted by him. He returned to the shore, pacified his countrymen, and assured them that the men in the ship were good and kind. Several of the natives went on board, to whom they also made trifling presents. The inhabitants furnished the ship with provisions, hogs, birds, bananas, cocoa nuts, &c. and a canoe was soon established between them. The crew being forced to leave the vessel, landed, saving every thing they could take out. They staid there some time, and built a small vessel with the remains of the large one. As soon as this was finished, as many men as it would hold embarked in it, and it was abundantly furnished with fresh provisions by the Islanders. Several of the crew were left in the island, and their commander promised to return soon with presents for the natives, and take away the remainder of his people, whom he was now obliged to leave behind him on the island. He left them several guns, and powder, by means of which they made themselves very useful to their new friends, who were at war with the neighbouring islands. The inhabitants of Tucoopia affirmed that a great number of articles belonging to the two vessels are very well preserved, and still remain in the island of Malicolo. About seven months before my arrival at Tucoopia, a canoe from Wahuoo had brought two large chain bolts, and an iron bolt of about four feet long. Capt. Dillon conversed with some of the men who made the last voyage in the canoe to Malicolo. They told him that there still remained in that island many articles of iron belonging to the shipwrecked vessel. Those which Martin Bucher had been were very much rotten by rust. One silver spoon only was brought to Tucoopia, and Bucher had made rings and other ornaments of it, for the wives of the Islanders. Capt. Dillon, on his arrival at Calcutta, retained in his possession the sword hilt, one of the rings made out of the sword, and some of the beads, all of which belonged to the wreck.

The Prussian had never dared to make a voyage to Malicolo with the inhabitants of Tucoopia; but the Lascar had been there once or twice. He affirmed positively, that he had seen the Europeans at the island Paioa; that they speak the language of the country, and that he had conversed with them. These men were old. They told him that many years since they were in possession of the vessels of which they showed him the remains. They informed him also that no vessel had been to those islands since they were wrecked there; that most of their companions were dashed, but that they had been so dispersed over the different islands, that it was impossible for

them to say precisely how many of them were still alive. Capt. Dillon recollected several other particulars of the conversation he had with the Lascar and the Islanders, who confirmed strongly their first assertions.

Having collected so many details, all tending to confirm the hope he had formed, on seeing the only sword hilt with the cypher he resolved to go as quick as possible to Malicolo, and examine himself the remains of the wreck, and take away with him, if possible, the two men, of whom the Lascar had spoken, and who he said wore Frenchmen. With this view Capt. D. begged him to accompany him, but being married in the island, and a well settled there, he refused, and no endeavours could prevail on him. The captain even went so far as to promise to bring him back to Tucoopia, but he would not consent. The Prussian, however, being tired of the savage life he had led for fourteen years, was desirous of remaining with Capt. Dillon. He was very glad to retain him, and also procured an inhabitant of Tucoopia to go with him on his expedition. Bucher remained at the date of this account on board Dillon's ship, and was ready to attest to the truth of his narrative. They left Tucoopia, May 1st, and made Malicolo in a short time; unfortunately, when they came in sight of land a calm came on, which lasted seven days. The ship's provisions were almost exhausted, it was impossible to procure animals at Tucoopia, and they had subsisted principally on potatoes and the bananas of New Zealand. The ship having been long at sea, made much water; the supercargo, who was on board, and who had been uneasy at the captain's delay among these islands, remonstrated very strongly against his prolonging it; and though it was with the greatest reluctance, the captain felt himself obliged to take advantage of a breeze, which arose, to shorten his voyage, and arrived at Calcutta, after many difficulties from the bad state of his vessel.

A deliberation of the Council of Calcutta was held on the 16th November last, in which the Council, influenced by motives of interest and hope, which was derived from this account of Capt. D., ordered the ship Research, belonging to the East India Company; to be put under the command of Capt. Dillon, to go to Malicolo, and by all possible means, to gain information of the circumstances connected with the loss of the two vessels belonging to La Perouse. To this expedition was attached Dr Tytler, who voluntarily offered his services, and who is to receive 800 rupees per month as compensation. We may expect shortly to learn from Calcutta the result of this interesting investigation. The documents from which this narrative is taken, were officially communicated by the government of the English East India Company to the French government, and were published in the *Moniteur*. [Boston Daily Ad.

From the Alexandria Gazette.

VIEW'S OF THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY OF ALEXANDRIA FOR ANCHORING AND IMPROVING THE CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE OF COLOUR.

NO. II.
ON THE COMPARATIVE COST OF FREE AND SLAVE LABOUR.

It has been too much the custom of those who have treated on the subject of Slavery, in this country, to overlook the interests of the master and his posterity, while they have been contemplating the deplorable effect it produces on the slaves. We shall, therefore, direct our attention, first, to the relative cost of free and slave labour, and the effects of each upon public and individual prosperity.

The productiveness and economy of labour, being the only foundation on which national wealth can be established, it becomes an enquiry of the first importance, whether the labour of freemen or of slaves is the cheaper to the employer.

"It is," says Clarkson, "an old maxim, as old as the days of Pliny and Columella, and confirmed by Dr. Adam Smith, and all the modern writers on political economy; that the labour of freemen is cheaper than the labour of slaves."

It is acknowledged by all persons who have visited the different States of this confederacy, that the non-slave holding states

generally exhibit a striking superiority over the others, in the value of their pecuniary improvements, in the cultivation of their lands, and in the industry and general competency of their inhabitants. Their superiority in pecuniary resources is also proved by the great public works they have executed, the large capital they have accumulated, and the great extent of their commerce. They are, therefore, superior in every respect, than the Southern or Middle States, and from whence does this superiority arise, if not from the greater productiveness of free than of slave labour? The soil and climate of the slave holding States are generally far better adapted for producing the necessaries and comforts of life than the bleak and rocky shores of New England, and at least equal in this respect to New York or Pennsylvania. Virginia has also been longer settled than any of these, and ought therefore, to be further advanced in opulence and improvement.

It may, perhaps, be replied, that foreign commerce and domestic manufactures have enriched the Eastern and Northern States; but why should not Virginia and Maryland have equally shared the advantages of these lucrative employments? They have as many bays, as noble rivers, and as good harbours as the other States. They produce a greater variety and abundance of commodities for exportation, and of materials for manufactures. Water power is not wanting, and capital will always flow where profits may be reasonably expected. But the character of our labouring population, especially where slaves are most numerous, is the cause why we cannot compete with the non-slave holding States, either in navigation or manufactures. Slave labour is the dear to us, in competition with the productions of free labour, without a ruinous loss to be made. The existence of slavery has, in the course of driving away many of the best of the labouring classes of the whites, and of diminishing those who remain, so that they are unfit for any useful employment.

But foreign commerce is not absolutely necessary to the prosperity of a State. Ohio has scarcely any foreign commerce, yet the rapid increase of her population, the excellent cultivation of her lands, the progress of her domestic manufactures, and the extent of her public works, now in progress, announce a degree of prosperity hitherto unexampled in so young a state, and call for the admiration of all who visit that peaceful and happy community. Although at so great a distance from the sea-board, she already competes with us in one of our staple commodities. Her tobacco, cultivated by free labour, after being transported three hundred miles in wagons, is sold in our markets, and affords a better profit to the grower than is yielded to the Maryland and Virginia planters, who have a market at their own doors. This is, we think, a most conclusive evidence of the greater economy of free than of slave labour, and the same may be shown in a no less evincible, in promoting public enterprise, general intelligence, and virtuous habits.

Within a few years past, a number of new factories have been established in the neighbourhood of Baltimore, which are entirely carried on by free labour. The cost of the articles of their employing free labour in slave holding country, shows that they have found it more to their interest to employ free labour, than to purchase slaves. It has no doubt been found that it is in any other way bring the free States into competition with the slave States. But some kinds of domestic manufactures flourish there; to the same extent as they do in the free States, and it is evident that can be assigned to the superiority of the population. The free States are more advanced in population, and in Maryland, and in Virginia, and in the other slave States, the population is so small, that it is not possible to compare them with the free States.

cheap in New-England, as in Mexico, but even supposing it to be a bent...

If any further evidence were wanting to prove the greater advantages of free labour, it will be abundantly furnished by the great effluence of those parts of the upper counties of Virginia where slaves are least numerous...

An inhabitant of Virginia, on visiting the Northern and Eastern States, is forcibly struck with the contrast they exhibit to his own. He can travel but a few miles in New-England without passing a flourishing town...

In the Western part of New-York, he will be still more astonished to behold the works that have been accomplished, within a few years by the industry and enterprize of a free population. Their well cultivated fields...

After witnessing these scenes, let him return to his own State—a State that is peculiarly dear to all her sons, from the remembrance of her former greatness—and what will be the nature of his reflections?

In those parts of the State where slaves are most numerous, he beholds her towns generally stationary, and some even in a state of decay. He sees large tracts of land ruined by bad cultivation, and thrown into common.

In contemplating this scene he is forced reluctantly to withdraw his gaze from the last rays of her departing glory, and fix a desponding eye upon the dark cloud that hangs over their future destiny.

ded and debased from the very knowledge of their condition as slaves; dissolute and abandoned in their moral character, and with passions and feelings of the most lawless and brutal kind.

And is it possible that any rational man, any member of a christian community, any citizen of a republican country, can seriously object to the operation of an influence whose object is the removal of such a population? If a feeling of justice does not prompt us to restore to others when we can what has been forcibly reaped from them, if a sentiment of philanthropy inspires us with no wish to civilize and enlighten a benighted portion of the world—if we do not feel under obligations to carry to Africa, whom we have injured, the healing balm of the religion in which we believe—yet let us not be deaf to the calls of patriotism, let us not look with cold indifference on our country, gifted by nature with every advantage of soil and climate and location, hourly diminishing in its wealth, losing its comparative weight in the nation of which it is a part, subjected to a system of legislation foreign to the principle it professes, and destined, perhaps, to rely in the end for its own security on the strength of others, and not on its own resources.

Is there any inhabitant of the South who will pronounce this picture overdrawn? or is there any citizen of Virginia, who will attribute the evils it presents to any cause than the character of our population? Let him look to our languishing agriculture, our deserted farms, our decayed fortunes, our decreasing population; let him cast up in his own ledger his profit and loss account for his last fifteen or twenty years, and then let him say whether the labour of the slave is not a curse to the land on which it is expended? But I forbear, the theme is as fruitful and as inspiring as it is delicate.

The sentiments I have uttered are the sentiments of a slave-holder, of one, too whose interests are peculiarly those of the country in which he lives. He has examined this subject in all its bearings, and he unhesitatingly pronounces an early and a combined operation of the States, and General Government, essential to preserve the country from progressive debility and premature decay.

From the (Trenton) Emporium. THE ICE SHIP.

It was in the early part of my life, when I was placed in that shuttlecock situation of cabin-boy, thereby being the thing on board ship which any and every one had a legitimate right to kick, that our vessel was engaged in a voyage in that worst of wintry seas, the Baltic. The difficulty of obtaining a cargo, had delayed our return until the season had advanced so far as to create peril from the ice, as well as from tempest. The suffering from cold I well remember, though perhaps my young blood and the collective and disjunctive kicks and cuffs bestowed, served to make my endurance less here than that of others; but, young as I was, my watch on deck came over often for my numerous faculties, and the confined limits of a monkey jacket kept me dancing and kicking to prevent the freezing effect of the cold spray. Sometimes in the moonlight would be discovered the tall iceberg, moving with the majesty of death, along in a menacing deep, like some giant, surveying the domain of his empire—again another, and almost level with the wave, but extending as far beneath as the other above its surface, would dash into foam the billow as it rolled upon its glittering side—an accumulating rock, the contact with which was instant destruction. The severity of the weather was fast approximating our ship into a miniature resemblance of these Leviathans—the shrouds gathering size each hour from the dashing of the sea, our decks loaded with an unprofitable cargo of ice, and our bows presenting, instead of the sharp angle of the fast-sailer, the broad visage of a pugnacious ram, frouted for the contest.

It was one of those moonlight evenings, during the severest intensity of the cold that we were in a sailor phrase a ship a head. From a wish to ascertain the truth of his reckoning, or from some other motive, which he did not see fit to intrust so important a personage as himself, our captain was desirous of speaking her—and knowing the heaviness of his own sailing, ordered a signal gun to be fired, which, after much hammering upon the tompons of our guns, and sundry scrapings around our solitary piece of iron ordnance, to say nothing of the quivering hand and expiring coal of our temporary gunner, was accomplished. We were, however, surprised before this feat was performed, at the proportioned rapidity with which we came up to the stranger. He seemed under a short sail, but we observed, and when we arrived within hail, we observed the tops of his sails were very indifferent.

ly hauled, and, with what few were not, he was lying to—every piece of rigging as high as the fore-yard was swelled to an enormous bulk of ice, and exhibited every prismatic colour as it quivered in the moon-beam. The hull of the ship seemed to be encumbered with quadruple the quantity of ice that loaded us—and the ship resembled, throughout that ship of glass which now decks my mantlepiece. One individual stood at the helm with a chapeau that might have been of the shaggy fur of some animal—but it now bristled in points, like a crystal hedge-hog—ur-ress I was now along side, and within a few yards of her, with our main-opsail a-peak—and our mace with his bull-voice hailed “what ship is that?” The helmsman seemed doaf, and made no reply, and the crew (who were on deck) appeared not to understand the lingo of our mate. He again bawled in French; no answer; then with a few English damns, in Dutch, Spanish, and Portuguese—but all to no purpose—the helmsman of the stranger, seemed too intent on his own business, to regard such petty interruption.

The mate went below to report, and a long consultation was held, wherein the officers of the ship converse in under tones, and the sailors turned their quids and looked alternately at the stranger and at each other; as if, or me, I thought the silence of the stranger uncivil, and was anxious to hear the command to “fill maintop-sail,” and to run away from a clime where I met with nothing but cross words, hard duty and cold fingers. At last our mate appeared, and ordered the boat hoisted on-board that ship so lazily and reluctantly obeyed—but in spite of delay, the thing was to be done, and our second mate, a real dare devil, was ordered to take a crew on board the stranger, who was now very near us—in the crew ardily crept, and, as I was looking and wondering, being in the second mate's way, he turned me neck and heels into the boat, and we were ordered to pull away—in a short time we were at the side of the ship, and rowed for the shrouds, where a sailor was standing, apparently watching us. I was ordered to throw a rope to him, which I did with great precision, and actually hit the fellow on his head—but still he would not nor did not take it and I was dashed by the second mate for a lubberly fellow, with a supererogatory punch with the oar's end on my shoulder. Again we rowed up, and the second mate tried his skill with the same success, and I have no doubt that he would have complimented the booby sailor in the same manner, if he had a similar proximity. A third time the boat was along side, and the officer with some difficulty made the wrap fast around the enormous sproud, and stepped on board, followed by the crew, who shunk to his fear. Among the last clambered over the slippery side, and with due caution made a stand in the centre of the group, who were listening to the colloquy which had commenced on the part of our second officer.

(To be Continued.)

The mind is not then troubled with the thousand cares and anxieties that attend a succession upon one's more advanced years; the spirit of the youth are not fettered by the bonds of moral or political convention; the place upon the map. He plans his pleasures and no one interrupts his. His face is the picture of health and happiness; for time has not placed its withering hand upon his brow. And yet Harry Morton wanted to be a man, and he had his wish.

I had left my native place when young, and after an absence of many years returned to my home. My youth companions would be to my all living. The green turf had grown upon the grave of many who at my departure had professed the hand of friendship, and gave me many wishes for my success and luck in “foreign parts.” Many were still living; but

“The days of their youth were faded and gone. And little Harry Moreton who so wished to be a man had his wish gratified for he was now a man, and an old one too. His hair was white with years and his tottering step told that he had almost journeyed the course of life. I went to see him for we were old acquaintances, and when I grasped his withered and bony hand, I could not help thinking of the change from the gay and sprightly youth into

“The lean and shivered pantaloon. He saw my thoughts, and a tear dropped from his eye as he shook my hand. Ah my friend, said he, I have been punished dearly punished for my foolish wish. The days of my youth are gone, and with them all the innocent pleasure that attend them. When I became of age and could call myself a man, my heart was full, full to the brim with joy and anticipations. I saw, but the bright side of things, and dreamt not of the mishaps that laugh to scorn the vain calculations of man. I fell in love and married an amiable woman, and I hoped to see my children's children growing up around me. I have lived to see all my plans miscarry, and my wife with three blooming children, young in innocence as in years, laid in the cold earth. I am now alone, with no remaining ties to bind me longer to this world. “Reader” but I hope, “a wiser man.” Such are the confessions of age. Shall we never learn wisdom. The child wishes to be a youth, the youth to be a man, and when they have obtained their wishes, what more are they satisfied? The old man wishes again for days of “And land again.”

What a lesson does this speak to us to be contented with our lot, and await the proper course of things. Let the young learn from this to enjoy the season of their youth, that in old age they might say with truth, “Days of my youth! I wish not your recall. Hairs of my youth! I'm content you should fall.”

FOR THE FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

Messrs. EDITORS, If you think the following worthy a place in your valuable Journal, you will oblige a subscriber by inserting it.

It certainly must be gratifying to every true philanthropist, to see the People of Colour treading in the steps of the virtuous and enlightened part of the whole community, by forming themselves into Societies for the promotion of religion, the education of their children, and the relief of the needy. These institutions cannot fail to elevate their character, and improve their condition. In both these respects, much has been already done by them, and much more in the future, may be reasonably anticipated. What can attend an orderly, religious, literary, and respectable institution of coloured persons, but not feel the injustice of ranking them as inferior beings, while there are multitudes of white men, who never associate for any virtuous, or honourable purpose, whatever, who can trace the operations of such institutions, without perceiving that they are highly beneficial to their members, and to society at large. It is to be wished that the people of colour, in these parts, were rapidly improving their knowledge, and were notwithstanding, not so greatly disadvantaged to which they are subjected by prejudice. Without assistance from the merits of their white friends, to whom they are under an eternal debt of gratitude, much of their improvement, could be allowed. It is to be wished that more formed among themselves, and that they should ever, must their future progress depend. On the 4th day of the month of August, will be abolished, throughout the world. It would not be well, if the people of colour, were to be disappointed, those who are, who are, for the suppression of slavery.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Freedom's Journal. I WISH I WAS A MAN.

I wish I was a man, said a little boy of 6 years old, as he kept playing with his father's gold watch chain. “And why my dear son” asked the father. “Cause:” “Because what?” “Oh because I wish I was a man.” And how many are there in the world who can give no other answer than what this little boy gave. They are not satisfied with the situation in which a kind and beneficent Providence has placed them and when asked, the reason, the answer is, “Because.” The very head and front of their reasoning, “hath this extent, no more.”

It is the besetting of man to be discontented with his situation in life, and to seek other ways and means than those pointed out to him by the Author of his being. Towards the close of his life, after he has toiled and toiled to no purpose, he finds too late that in his pursuit after happiness he has but grasped the shadow for the substance, and he leaves this world with the conviction that all this suffering and misfortune he has felt, has been caused entirely by himself, and that had he been content with the sphere in which he was placed, he might have enjoyed what little of happiness he is suffered to partake of in his short sojourn upon earth. But let us see how it was with Harry Morton, the little boy that so wished to be a man. Harry's boyhood could not pass away too quick. The sports of his youthful companions had no charms for him, for the dearest wish of his soul was, to be a man. He knew not at least he felt not at the time, that the season of youth was the only period in the brief space of man's life, that could be called one of real enjoyment.

such a society among themselves. The organization and support of such a society would cost no man any thing, but would be a great saving to many. The coloured people, may indeed be ranked among the most temperate classes of community. The writer of this article, has been at hundreds of entertainments among his brethren, where wine, and every kind of spirituous liquors, were served up in abundance, yet has he never seen among them all more than three persons the worse for drinking. Can more be said of the respectable classes of white men? Still there are many shocking instances of intemperance among the people of colour, and it is sufficient for us to establish a society for its suppression. Ardent spirits should never be used but as a medicine. Men may drink a great deal more than does them good, without being drunkards, and every glass over and above what does good, is hurtful to both body and soul. Circumstances as we, the people of colour, are in this country, intemperance is more hurtful to us than others. Debarred from many of the sources of obtaining a livelihood, and by the white men, we cannot as well afford to expend our money for liquor as they, and laboring under strong prejudices, the least act of intemperance, often throws us entirely out of employment. Our very existence therefore depends upon temperance. By temperance we will save a great deal of that money which we have so much difficulty to obtain, and by temperance only can we preserve that character, which prejudice is ever seeking to take from us, and without which we cannot gain a livelihood. Let us then, form a society for its promotion. Let us form it on that day, when the laws of our state declare, that slavery shall cease, and let every coloured man, in the place, become a member of it. This will be distinguishing the day in a most honourable and useful manner, and making it productive of much greater benefits, than it would otherwise yield.

FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

NEW-YORK, JUNE 1.

We recommend to the attentive perusal of our brethren, the Communication from our correspondent R. H. written upon a subject which concerns our character as a people. The great increase of intemperance and its attendant evils, has called forth the exertions of the good and virtuous to stay its desolating progress; and we agree entirely with our correspondent, in thinking there can be no time more suitable for the formation of a Society for the prevention of intemperance, than that glorious day, which gives liberty and all its blessings, to a portion of our brethren, and renders them free and independent as the God of Nature formed them.

AFRICAN FREE SCHOOLS IN THE UNITED STATES.

Perhaps, we cannot better exemplify the truth of our foregoing remarks, than by presenting our readers, to the best of our knowledge, with a list of African Free Schools. These facts will speak more eloquently, than any remark of ours, to the mind of the philanthropist. They at once show, that many things at which men of common minds wonder, viewed in connexion with their causes, have nothing in them of an extraordinary nature. Can the husbandman, if his fields be neglected during the time of ploughing and sowing, expect a harvest? Can the mind of man, neglected during his youth, appear in after-life cultivated?

It may be expedient to premise, that we have thought it unnecessary to mention other places than those of note, where the coloured population is considerable. But to our list.

Portland, Me., with a coloured population of nine hundred, provides one school for the education of their children, under the care of a mistress. Better things are in progress.

Andover, Mass. with a coloured population of two thousand, provides (assisted by the liberal donation of the late Abel Smith, Esq.) three schools for the instruction of their children, viz. two Primary, under the care of African female teachers, and a Grammar School under a master. As we have more than once referred to the donation of Mr. Smith, perhaps a better chance may not occur for gratifying the curiosity of our readers.

[Abel Smith, Esq. of Boston, left by will, for the support of a school for African children, \$4,000 of three per cent stock; thirty shares in the Newburyport Turnpike; twenty shares in the Second New-Hampshire Turnpike; seventeen shares in the Kennebec Bridge; five shares in the Bridge at Tiverton, R. I., and five in the Bathing House, Boston.—Notes to Dr. Harriet's Sermon before the African Society.]

Salisbury, Mass. with a coloured population of four hundred, put a school into operation the last year, for the education of their children, but from causes unknown to us, closed it after six months.

New-Haven, Conn. with a coloured population of eight hundred, provides two schools, during three months in the year, under the care of a master and mistress.

Providence, R. I., with a coloured population of fifteen hundred, and Hartford, Conn. with five hundred, provide none.

Philadelphia, with a coloured population of twenty thousand, provides three schools for the instruction of their children, under the care of four teachers.

New-York, with a coloured population of fifteen thousand, provides two schools for the instruction of their children, under the care of a master and mistress. Parents, who are able, are obliged to pay one dollar per quarter for each child.

We need not mention the names of any other places, as we know of none other schools. Seeing then, that the schools now in operation, for the education of our children, are so few, and so feeble; ought we to wonder, that notwithstanding our arrival at manhood, are fitted to no respectable stand in society. What are the advantages to be derived from an instruction in these schools, compared to those of a higher and more elevated nature? What are the incentives held out to a lad of colour? Are there higher schools, to stimulate him to greater exertions? Is he placed, and considered, an equal with other boys in schools of the same rank? Do the committees of trustees, expect him to be as well grounded in the elementary branches? A little smattering, and a few words recommended from his teacher, are all they look for from a boy of colour. The very idea of his colour, is enough to elicit praise from his learned visitors, when the same exercise performed as well by another boy, would pass unnoticed, and be considered as a thing of course.

We suspect, it is unnecessary to mention, that much depends upon the teacher, as well as the pupil. We are so skeptical, that we cannot believe, that almost any one is qualified to keep a school for our children. Enemies may declaim upon their dulness and stupidity; but we would respectfully enquire, have they not had dull and stupid instructors; who, if placed in any other than a coloured school, would hardly be considered as earning their salt; but we must be silent, as any one who possesses a few qualifications (unnecessary to be here named) is, in the general estimation, fit to keep a school for us. We protest against such silence; and to show our sincerity, shall continually raise our feeble voice against the unequal advantages for education enjoyed by our children; and though upon the community at large, this may have little effect; yet we trust, there will be found, some unjust judges, who wearied with us may strive in real earnest to do something for their education.

Let our children and youth be but once convinced, that as much is expected from them as from other boys of the same standing; let the elementary branches, most essential to the business of after-life, be well fixed in their young minds; (neglecting exercises not of immediate practical use for a later period;) let public committees and trustees visit their respective schools more frequently and examine more thoroughly; and see that teachers do not keep their pupils unprofitably employed, or exercised upon the same rules in Arithmetic and Grammar, or upon the same map in Geography for a show-off against the visitation day, which may not take place more than once or twice a year. Let these necessities be done, and no good result from their operation; and then shall we be convinced that really we are of a different species and not variety, and that the Creator has, in his providence, designed us for "hewers of wood" and "drawers of water," and "beasts of burden," for our fairer brethren.

Writers, old and young, are fond of exclaiming, that there is a wide difference in point of intellect between the African and the European. It is in vain to plead the degraded condition of the Negro; had not nature dealt out her gifts to him with a sparing hand, we should not have remained so long without evidence of her liberality. There are some thousands of free blacks in America, but no one has ever given the least indications of an elevated mind. Taking it for granted, that the above refers more immediately to the United States, we call upon the advocates of the system to point us to one individual who has enjoyed the full extent of the privileges of his fairer brethren. Though there are thousands of free people of colour in this country, yet to learn the wants of knowledge, have ever been as

the temple of Janus, in time of peace. We will not enumerate the causes of their exclusion. They are well known. In South America and Hayti, where the Max of Colour is seen in all the dignity of man, freed from the prejudices and endowed with the rights, and enjoying all the privileges of citizenship, we behold him not a whit inferior to any of his fairer brethren. Conscious of his dignity, he acts and feels himself a man.

It is much easier for man to declaim, that things in their narrow conception of them, do not happen; than to investigate and maturely weigh the causes, which strike the man of cultivated taste as the only existing difficulty. The human mind fits itself to its situation, and to the demands which are made upon its energies. Debased and lowered beneath the standard of man, what incentives have we for action? No matter what his merits, no matter what his claims, no matter what his character, the man of colour sees himself and friends treated as the most contemptible vagrants; and all for what? because nature has stained him somewhat darker than common.

Conscious of the unequal advantages enjoyed by our children, we feel indignant against those who are continually vituperating us for the ignorance and degradation of our people. Let the most intelligent people upon earth be enslaved for ages—let them be deprived of all means of acquiring knowledge—let their very name be considered a byword through the land—and we venture to assert, that we should behold beings, as ignorant, degraded, and dead to every noble feeling, as our brethren. But well wishers as we are for the dissemination of knowledge, we never desire such to be the contemptible situation of any people. Were wishes of any avail, ours would be the enlightening of all nations—the spread of the true principles of liberty and equality.

Notwithstanding all the evils under which we labour, did our brethren but feel the importance of a good education being bestowed upon every member of society, how different would be the after-years of many of our children! Duly enlightened and qualified to perform the duties of a citizen (though denied the opportunity) their whole life might reflect credit upon our community, and serve to extinguish many prejudices which arise from our ignorance, depravity and want of property. The world of a certainty is daily growing more enlightened, and we must advance also, if we wish not to remain where our fathers did before us.

Having exposed, in our feeble manner, the great deficiency at present existing as it regards schools for the education of our children and youth; we invoke the aid of all the friends of humanity in all quarters of this extensive country, to come forward and use their endeavours, for the establishment of schools for our too-long neglected people.

Summary.

A child of eleven years of age was drowned in China, Me. on the 4th inst. He was sent to the village on an errand, where he was treated till he became intoxicated. On his return home he fell into a brook and lost his life. On the 17th inst. the Superintendent of the weaving department of the New-York Mills, situated about three miles from Utica, while engaged in adjusting some machinery was caught in a band passing over a drum by his right arm and carried up to the ceiling, where he became entangled about the drum, and had his right arm pulled off below the elbow, and the remainder of it crushed and the ribs on that side of his body so fractured that he survived the accident but a few hours. On the 24th inst. a child of Mr. T. Ogilvie, of Brooklyn, about five years old, was run over by a waggon and horses coming down through Fulton-street to the Ferry, and its shoulder broken, besides being otherwise severely bruised by the wheels and one of the horses passing over its body. At Piquette, Ohio, on the 16th inst. Samuel Henry was shot by his son Robert, in consequence of a dispute between them. The old man was killed.—Two persons were crushed in Padulad, on Thursday the 24th inst. by the caving in of the earth while they were digging. Jacob Niles, one of them was killed, the other was badly injured.—A man was found on the Lancaster Turnpike, Penn. on the 17th inst. suspended by the neck. The rod had a danna which suspended him was marked P. 1011.—John Grant, of Champion, Jefferson co. committed suicide on the 17th inst.—Two forged checks, of \$6,000 each, after having passed through several hands, without any doubt of their genuineness, were presented on Thursday (24th) at the U. S. Branch Bank in Baltimore.—A convict in the Penitan-

there at Richmond, made a fine... cloth on the 19th inst. and... The Ohio river was... water marks on the... Savings Bank... Owners of the... Mr. John Lofton, of... Carolina College was... near Columbia. A... nicipal law of Georgetown... play billiards after 12 o'clock... grous to morals, but playing... clock is prohibited... lately killed... with a pair of shears... which leaves Boston weekly... time from 7:30 to 8:00. W. H. R... the party concerned in the robbery... stat. treasury of Ohio, at Columbus... arrested in that place. \$10,000 of paper... been recovered of him and \$2000 in specie... were found in a vault.—Mr. Walsworth... proprietor of the Avon Mineral Spring... tely put a period to his existence... ing himself.—A Connecticut paper... Governor Wolcott from office with the... remark that he has... The celebrated Robert Owen of the New... Harmony Community is about to leave... place on a visit for Europe.—The... Republican cautions the public against... giving counterfeit \$5 notes of the... —A Mosquito fleet.—The Ithaca Journal... contains the following notice: sailed from... port of Ithaca, a flotilla of... bound for New-Haven, Conn. John Smith... Captain commandant.—The body of a woman... far advanced in pregnancy drifted ashore... at Staten Island, near the narrows, on Saturday... last.—A gang of counterfeiters, thirteen... in number have been arrested in Geauga... Co. Ohio; three were committed to prison... eight recognized to appear at the next court... and two discharged.—Alonzo Lyman of... Dresden, fell from one of the Canal boats in... Troy, on Monday last, and was drowned.—... A writer in the Rochester Telegraph... attributes the coldness of the season to several... spots on the Sun which in his opinion will... continue until August.—James E. Fitzsimons... of Scrib, N. Y. poisoned himself while... under arrest for a misdemeanor.—The... house of Christian Martin, of Waterloo, U. C. was destroyed by fire, and two children... perished in the flames.—Mysterious Affair.—Mr. Nathan Wakefield, of Woodbury, Ver. a man of family, left his house on the... last, and has not since been heard of.—The... Woollen Factory, at Pittsfield, N. H. has been... destroyed by fire.—A woman in Warren... county, N. J. left her infant for a short time... and when she returned a large black snake... was coiled around its neck, which she immediately... seized by the neck, took off and destroyed.—Rouse Kenyon was drowned in... the Tonawanda creek, on the 18th inst. while... attempting to swim across the stream to... escape from the sheriff, who had a civil... process against him.—One of the Citizens... Line of stage coaches was run away with and... overturned in Albany, on Sunday last, and the... driver of it killed.—Four passengers, three... escaped without injury.—A floating dock, intended to be used at... Quebec as a dry dock, has been launched at... Montreal.—New potatoes were in the Philadelphia... market on Saturday last. Peas were selling... at 12 cents the half peck.—Miss Harriet... Livermore, the female Prisoner, arrived in... this city on Friday last from Philadelphia... Canal Commerce.—On Saturday there were... twenty-six arrivals and 63 clearances in this... pany.—On the 20th, two persons were arrested... at the Bowery Theatre for attempting to... pass counterfeit money at the ticket office.—... on examination a loaded pistol was found... in the possession of each.

Through the politeness of our Haytian correspondent, we have received by the arrival of the Jean Baptiste from Port au Prince, news of the "Feuille du Commerce" and "Le Telegraph" to the Glaciers. They contain nothing of interest.

MARRIED.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Williams, Mr. ADAM BROWN, of New-York, N. J. to Mrs. ELIZABETH FRASER, of this city. Last evening, by the same Mr. FRASER, of the Island of Barbadoes, Miss ANNE MILES, of Charleston, S. C.

ALMANAC.

JUNE
1 Friday
2 Saturday
3 Sunday
4 Monday
5 Tuesday
6 Wednesday
7 Thursday
8 Friday
9 Saturday
10 Sunday
11 Monday
12 Tuesday
13 Wednesday
14 Thursday
15 Friday
16 Saturday
17 Sunday
18 Monday
19 Tuesday
20 Wednesday
21 Thursday
22 Friday
23 Saturday
24 Sunday
25 Monday
26 Tuesday
27 Wednesday
28 Thursday
29 Friday
30 Saturday
1 July

POETRY.

THE OLD MAN.

Why grow so hoary hair,
Why change your young and gay?
Your locks beneath the blast of care,

DOMESTIC BLISS.

From 'Rocaz et Noir,' a New Poem.
The camp may have its fame, the court its glare,
The theatre its wit, the board its mirth;

VARIETIES.

He will marry.—A couple of young ladies
Having recently buried their father, who was
an old bachelor, and had sought in vain for

their backs to travellers. The road, at a
certain place in the passage of the Gaundie,
lies along the edge of an abrupt precipice,

It is told of Henry Martin, that making
an invective speech one time against old Sir
Harry Vane, when he had done with him he

Dr. South.—Dr. South, visiting a gentle-
man one morning, was asked to stay to dinner,
which invitation he accepted of;

The single speech Parrot.—There is an
eastern story of a person who taught his parrot
to repeat only these words. "What doubt

The Dumb made to speak.—A vagrant, who
has been for some time past laying the benevo-
lent inhabitants of Chichester and its neigh-

The beginning and end of Honor.—Iphicrates
the son of a shoemaker, was reproached
by a degenerate descendant of Harmodius

Definition of a Drunkard.—A pious divino
of the old school says—"A drunkard is the

There is nothing," says Plato, "so beau-
tiful as the hearing or the speaking of
truth." For this reason there is no conversa-

DISEASES CURED.
THE GREAT VENEREAL, all kinds of Wounds,
and Bleeds, are cured by the growing in of
the root of the... of the... of the...

ECONOMY IS NOT PARSIMONY.
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fully announce, that they have entered into part-

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FIRST-RATE COAT DRESSER,
177 William-street, New-York.
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Fur Cloaks, Ladies' Habits and Merino Shawls,

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SCHOOL.
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admission of Pupils.

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of DRUGS and MEDICINES on
the most reasonable terms.

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STEAM SPONGING,
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No. 122 North-Third-st. (above Race,) Phi-
ladelphia.

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neral, that he still continues at the above place
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there is any convenient communication with the
street are wanted for the erection of a Princi-

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sincere thanks for the liberal patronage he has
received, for that favor and patronage. He

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BRARIES can have their Books and outstanding
Debts collected upon very moderate terms.

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coloured brethren 2,000 Acres of excellent Land,
at less than one half its value; provided they will

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