





ionists and sailors arranging themselves on the side of the governor, and the people of colour and soldiers for the commissioners.— Previously to the approbation of the governor and his party, the commissioners despatched messengers to the revoltors, with the offers of free pardon for past offences, and perfect freedom for the future, to unite with them. But all their offers were rejected. The conflict between the commissioners and the governor was over; but the commissioners finally prevailed.

On June 1, 1793, the revoltors, amounting to upwards of five thousand, entered the city of Capo-Haytien, at the invitation of the commissioners, and began an indiscriminate plunder, setting fire to many of the buildings, more than one half of which were consumed. Hearing of a pre-meditated attack of the English, the commissioners again proclaimed the rights of man, and declared slavery abolished throughout St. Domingo. The red cap, symbol of liberty, was paraded through Capo-Haytien, amidst the cries of *Vive la République!* There were no longer interceding classes to society. This decree of the commissioners was ratified by the National Assembly, on the fifth of February, 1794. Numbers then in a state of slavery in different parts of the island, availed themselves of it to secure a retreat to the mountains, where others continually resorted.

Affairs daily growing worse, all the colonists who were able, embarked on board of vessels then in the harbours, and shortly afterwards sailed to different ports. A large fleet arrived at Norfolk, (Virginia,) numbers preferring a retreat to this country to a return to their native land, almost as unsettled as their own dear St. Domingo.

In 1802, Napoleon, then First Consul of France, at the instigation of the refugee planters, sent his brother-in-law, Le Clerc, with a well equipped army of 40,000 men, to attempt the subjugation of the island. As Napoleon, in his proclamation forwarded by Le Clerc, solemnly promised that the Haytiens should be considered as free as any other citizens of France, and as liberty was all they were desirous of, Le Clerc found but little difficulty in obtaining possession of all the principal forts, after Toussaint, Christophe and Dessalines had acknowledged the authority of the mother country. But the seizure of Toussaint and his whole family at midnight, in defiance of all the laws of justice, opened the eyes of the other chiefs to the real determination of the First Consul. This base and treacherous conduct caused them to come forth, and avow their determination to repel the invaders, or die in the noble attempt. Then "was the tug of war." Then had they to contend against the best disciplined troops of Europe, aided by all the inventions of modern warfare, and bloodhounds introduced from Cuba. They were cruelly perpetrated, at the rectal of which humanity shuddered—then were thousands murdered in cold blood, sunk by vessel loads, or torn in pieces by bloodhounds. An eyewitness declares, that the eye could rest upon nothing in the noble harbour of the Cape but the dead bodies of the Haytiens; and that the effluvia arising was so great, as to cause very distressing sickness among the inhabitants.

The war continued to rage with varied success, but at the close of the year, the French had lost from disease and the calamities of war, the greater part of their army and their commander in chief. England declaring war early in 1803, the French general, Rochambeau, found himself surrounded on land by the Haytiens, and blockaded by the English. After suffering the greatest misery from pestilence and famine, the French found themselves compelled to eat their bloodhounds: so situated, Rochambeau thought it expedient to capitulate, and with his remaining troops sailed for France. Dessalines then assumed the reins of government, and issued his proclamation declaring the island independent, on the first of January, 1804.

#### FOR THE FRIENDS' JOURNAL. KOSCIUSK'S SCHOOL.

No. II.

This School exists in the sacred soil, and there it cannot be broken up. In the hearts of many, who honorably enjoy the prize, which he also bequeathed to us all, we trust that object is secure, as in a citadel. And have we not reason enough to blush, that such a thing should need to be founded by an expiring stranger, devoted to our cause, without suspending its foundations to be ploughed up, by torturing slaves, who ought to enjoy it? Shall we, with one consent, deprive them of all the benefits of an education, which was to make them not only wiser, but better in every relation, as parents, children, friends and freemen? But whatever others may do, an enlightened, virtuous, christian education, we think will not be

regarded the less, by that portion of the community whose welfare it more directly concerns.

The colored nations are indeed all the world. And what are we commanded to do for all the nations, but what the poor, few, and scattered, but "United Brethren," have done for many? Is it not to "back them?" Is it not to provide for our own; and especially for the souls of our own house? The cause of education is the great cause of man; without this light, the Sun of Righteousness must be born of his beams, and his "people perish."

The African nation needs something to be done for it, that it may be "exalted." That it may have a name—at least a human name. For who can be so poor, as one of the greatest nations, and yet, of all kindsred of the earth, the only one denied the crimson birth-right of all men?

At the head of this great nation are the free people in America. Behold them here, and in their own infantine republics! Their greatest resources are now in their own hands, and they can now avail themselves of those moral, intellectual and spiritual treasures, which made this Canaan was anciently, "the glory of all lands." The means of restoration, of light and knowledge, are mysteriously brought into their hands, in connexion with their wrongs and humiliations. "The God of Heaven" has appeared in their favour, and caused a day-spring from on high, to visit them. "In the Morn it shall be seen"—in the day of extremity and utmost need, he has sent down the roll of his "lively oracles," to discover the door of hope. They record the deliverances of his people; and describe that "righteousness," by which they have ever been "exalted." How should we despise this birth-right, and the precious deliverance? Should we do it only for the "flesh-pots" of the world?—Our eyes are upon "the faithful of the land." And let enterprising spirits be enlisted in this cause; let talents be consecrated to the diffusion of useful knowledge; let the zealous sons of "Saron and Lvi," be "scattered" among the people, in the holy character of christian teachers of old and young, employed in works of righteousness, and labours of love and goodwill, until all the millions of the earth shall truly be "One in Many," one family of "all the families of the earth."

AMICUS

#### JUDGE'S JOURNAL.

NEW-YORK, JUNE 15.

#### MANUMISSION SOCIETIES.

Last week, from the insolent remarks of a Southern Editor, we found ourselves necessarily compelled to offer, in our own justification, a few remarks concerning the Colonization Society; the present week, from motives far different, we feel it our bounden duty, to offer something, concerning Manumission Societies.

No man of colour, of common sense, who has ever meditated upon the motives which have invariably urged the Abolitionists to be so zealous in behalf of our injured people, has ever doubted the purity of their motives. Their uniform conduct has ever proved them the man of colour's "best friends." In their behalf, they have ever been willing to stand forth and assist, when oppressed by cruel and designing men.

Had they never effected the least for us, the great object of Emancipation which they have steadily had in view, would recommend them to us, as friends, in whose integrity we might safely confide. But though their great object has been the emancipation of every descendant of Africa, yet have they never neglected the free people of colour. We are confident, that were we to trace the origin of any of our present established free schools, we should find it to have been instituted by the zeal of our abolition friends. Time would fail us, were we to enumerate all the blessings which their wise counsels have conferred upon our whole body. For while some classes of men have hardly been willing to acknowledge us as fellow-men, the Abolitionists, conscious that education formed the only difference, have been unwearied in their exertions; trusting that time would crown their efforts in the cause of humanity, with complete success. And who will say, they have not been successful? they have not been disinterested? they do not quit our utmost gratitude, Is he a man of colour—all-gifted and capable of judging? We disown him as such. More insensible than marble, must be that man of cold heart, who does not feel the great obligations we are all under to their societies.

Hardy is he to be considered a man, who, after having experienced so many benefits, feels the least doubt, in the integrity of friends so well tried.

We do not pretend to say that all who are not members of these societies, are not our true friends. There are many, whom we know, from experience, as well-tried friends, who are not members of Manumission Societies. Many reasons may be taken into consideration why they are not; a residence in a non-slaveholding state, or a want of that zeal which so eminently distinguishes the members of the different Abolition Societies.

Of a truth, "the times are changed, and we are changed with them;" for who would have predicted forty years ago, that so great a change would have been wrought in the public mind, both in Europe and America, in favour of Abolition. The records of time do not furnish examples of philanthropic goodness more honourable to the feelings of our nature; than those which have been displayed by Abolitionists, whose names, from motives of delicacy we forbear to mention. We all know, that at the commencement of their career, amidst the storms of faction, and the contempt of being the poor despised African's friend, unmoved they stood; and avowed their determination, never to desist from the glorious object of emancipation, until liberty should be the happy portion of every descendant of Africa.

Knowing the purity of their motives, when assailed by slave-holders and enemies, they have silently appealed to him, who knoweth the hearts of all; beholding, that time, which often reveals human motives of action, would exhibit them in their true colours.

How zealous they have ever been in the cause of our oppressed race we need not recount. But how negligent we have been of their good counsels—how painful to them has been the after conduct of many of our brethren, a sense of duty compels us to record.

We wish not to make our brethren believe that their line of conduct could not be more pleasing to our Abolition friends. From daily hints given in the most friendly manner, we know that there is wide room for improvement; and from our improved privileges, we know also, that our friends are anxiously waiting to behold a better state of society among us.

Let us not disappoint their reasonable expectations. Let each divest himself of a small portion of that "Self" for which we are so noted—let public good take its place; and though but little given to soothsaying, yet we venture to predict, that but little time will elapse before our friends will behold something more pleasing to them, and creditable to us.

About two o'clock yesterday morning, a coloured boy, aged about eight years, fell from the attic of the house at the southwest corner of Seventh and Mulberry streets, into the kitchen area a distance of five stories. He survived a few hours.

The boy, who was sick, had been entrusted to the care of his parents, who are servants of the family. The father after having administered some medicine to him sometime after midnight, left him, as he thought to repose. The probability is that he attempted to go to his parents, and being confused, mistook the window for the door.—*Phil. Gaz.*

The "Western Carolinian" of Salisbury, North Carolina, says:—"We learn that a pretty severe shock of an earthquake was felt at Wilkesborough, (in this state,) on Friday, the 11th of May. The doors and windows of the houses were quite sensibly shaken; and the water in the river was seen to have a tremulous motion. Something of a shock was felt at Wilkesborough, a year or two ago."

**FAYETTEVILLE, May 24.**  
**Robbery.**—A trunk was cut from the Camden stage near this town, on Tuesday night last, containing, we understood, checks or drafts to the amount of \$18,000; besides other valuable papers and clothing. The trunk, robbed of the checks and clothing, but containing the other papers, was found yesterday morning in a field about a mile from town, by several gentlemen, who promptly turned out for that purpose. A young man named Skipper has been taken up and committed to jail, under strong circumstantial testimony.—*Ozark.*

**Sufficiency.**  
On the 5th inst. the house of Mr. Lester Robbins, in the N. East part of Johnson, N. Y. was destroyed by fire, together with all his furniture, and about 100 bushels of corn.—A boy, about twelve years old, was run over in Philadelphia, on Saturday morning, and shockingly mangled by a dray, on one of the wharves below Spruce-street.—On the

4th inst. a Mr. Barnum living himself on the peat which marks the northern boundary, the gaol limits in the city of Hudson.—On Saturday the first No. of *The Age*, a new weekly journal, was issued from the press in this city.—*The Queenston Steamboat*, of her passage from York to Niagara, to Lake Ontario, recently burst her boiler. Fortunately no person was injured.—*Quaker Passage.*—The schooner James Monroe, of Philadelphia, arrived at Norfolk on Saturday last, in 28 hours from the wharf at Philadelphia.—A man, by the name of Joel Hatch, iron of Guilford, was committed to jail in New Haven, on Friday the 8th inst. on the charge of assault and battery upon the body of his wife, who died on Thursday the 7th inst. in consequence of blows received from the prisoner.—On the 17th inst. the bakery of Mr. Chapus, was destroyed by fire in Mobile. A coloured boy, about eleven years old, asleep in one of the buildings, we are sorry to learn, was burnt to death.—One of the stages between Boston and Albany overset last week. Mr. Putnam, of the Massachusetts Legislature, had his arm broken, and several others were considerably injured.—Daniel Robinson has been sentenced by the Court of Oyer and Terminer of Saratoga county, to six months imprisonment in the county prison, for assault and battery committed on a female in a state of lunacy.—A reverend gentleman, who has steadily preached for the last 36 years in Providence, R. I., has during that period united in marriage sixteen hundred persons.—*Fatal Accident.*—On the 8th inst. Mr. John Little, a carpenter, while at work on the roof of a house building in Nassau-st. Brooklyn, it is supposed, was taken by a fit, and fell to the ground. His skull was fractured, and he expired on the spot.—It is stated in the *Cheraw (S. C.) Spectator*, that the richest gold mine in the southern states, has lately been discovered in the neighbourhood of that place.—A patent has been taken out for manufacturing gas from iron, which gives as vivid a light as that from coal, and is much cheaper, cleaner, and less noisy.—Thomas Reilly, convicted of highway robbery, is to be hung on the 18th July, at Charleston, S. C.—A quack was near killing a man at Ogdensburg, by making him inhale the fumes of burning sulphur as a cure for diseased lungs.—Mrs. Clarissa Her died lately at Nevil, about 30 miles from Cincinnati. Her death was caused by fight. She was sitting in a room when a young man came in, wrapped round in a white sheet. Being in delicate health, the fight brought on illness, from which she never recovered.—A severe hail storm occurred at Danville, Vt. last week, which destroyed upwards of 1500 pines of glass. Some of the hailstones were as large as parting eggs.—A rich gold mine has been discovered in Lancaster dist. S. C.—A man was lately killed in Alleghany township, while engaged in a dangerous attempt to act as mediator between a man and wife.—J. Wood, of Pendleton district, was sentenced in Columbia, S. C. to be executed on the 13th June, for the murder of his wife.—In Northampton co. Pa. a *justice of the peace* has been convicted of counterfeiting.—The two coloured men charged by Rice, the robber of the treasury of Ohio, with being his accomplices, have been discharged.—The body of a man drifted on shore near Fort Richmond, Staten Island, on Friday last, by appearance a sea-woman, and to have been in the water sometime.—*Yankee Cat.*—A cow belonging to Major Gibson, of Francesstown, N. H. lately produced a bull calf, which weighed when dropped 108 lbs.; when three months old, 300 lbs.; being an increase of 23 lbs. per day.—A boy was killed on Sunday by a kick from a horse he was leading.—Another boy struck the horse with a stick, which frightened him, and caused him to kick the boy who led him, in the forehead, with such violence, that he died instantly.—The Portmouth (N. H.) Journal says, that a man supposed to be between forty and fifty feet long, came up to our river on Thursday. He has kept above Portsmouth Bridge, apparently afraid to re-pass it, and has abjured his persecutors a fine chase.—The same paper says, a codfish was caught off that bar on Tuesday, weighing 97 pounds.—George D. Hawkins, a deaf and dumb youth of Oneida, age 18 years, was indicted for grand larceny to an indictment for grand larceny, which was sentenced to three years imprisonment in the state prison at Auburn.—*Greenbush.*—He was shot and wounded in the first inst. by a negro from which he destroyed the house and barn in the garden and garden.

# FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

## POETRY.

From the Masonic Mirror.

### MASONIC PROCESSION.

New shades of mirth move,  
With silent and solemn tread;  
Their hearts were join'd by ties of love,  
In charity were wed.

And types of eligible illumin'd ray  
Show'd on the path they trod;  
And in the solid, wide open lay  
The grandeur of our God.

Asked him if of four score years;  
Why plaintively them he ran;  
He said—"I melted into tears—  
They say the poor old man;"  
He said—"Home was sick and sad,  
My limbs were racked with pain,  
They came—they comforted—and clad  
The old man rose again."

I asked a weeping widow, why  
She follow'd these before;  
She said—and wiped her weeping eye:  
"They came, unto my door;  
They came, when all the world beside,  
Had turned from me and fled.  
They came, they wants and woes to hide,  
They gave my children bread."

And such, I said, is Masonry;  
Virtue and love are twins;  
And that bland grace of charity,  
Hides multitudes of sin;  
Masonry, the women's love,  
Taught by private rules;  
Deep that should it public prove,  
It would be sport for fools.

MILFORD BARD.

### BEHAVE YOURSELF BEFORE FOLK.

AIR—"Good morrow to your night-cap."

Behave yourself before folk,  
Behave yourself before folk,  
And dinna be sic rude to me,  
As kiss me sic before folk.

It wadna gie me meikle pain,  
Gin we were seen and heard by name,  
To tak' a kiss, or grant you who,  
But, guidenks! no before folk,  
Behave yourself before folk,  
Behave yourself before folk,  
Whatever you do, when out o' view,  
Be cautious ay before folk.

Consider, but, how folk will crack,  
And what a great affair they'll mak'  
O' naething but a simple smug,  
That's gain or taen before folk,  
Behave yourself before folk,  
Behave yourself before folk,  
Nor gie the tongue o' auld and young  
Occasion to come o'er folk.

It's no through hatred o' a kins,  
That I see plainly tell you this;  
But, loch! I tak' it fair amiss,  
To be sae skink'd before folk,  
Behave yourself before folk,  
Behave yourself before folk,  
When we're alone ye may tak' aane,  
But fient a ane before folk.

I'm sure wi' you I've been as free  
As ony modest lass should be;  
But yet, it doesna do to see  
Sic freedom used before folk,  
Behave yourself before folk,  
Behave yourself before folk,  
I'll ne'er submit again to it—  
So mind you that—before folk.

Ye tell me that my face is fair;  
It may be eas—I dinna care—  
But no'er again ga'r blash me fair  
As ye ha'e done before folk,  
Behave yourself before folk,  
Behave yourself before folk,  
Nor heate my cheeks wi' your mad streaks,  
But my be douse before folk.

Ye tell me that my lips are sweet;  
Sic tales, I doubt, are a' deceit;  
At ony rate, it's hardly meet  
To pris their sweets before folk,  
Behave yourself before folk,  
Behave yourself before folk,  
Gin, that's the case there's time and place,  
But surely not before folk.

But, gin ye really do intent  
That I should suffer to be kinned,  
Gan get a fence frae the priest,  
And mak' me yours before folk,  
Behave yourself before folk,  
Behave yourself before folk,  
And when we're aye, baith flesh and bane,  
Ye may tak' tae—before folk.

### VARIETIES.

*Private Compliment.*—A young lady being raised by a gentleman much older than self observed, that her only objection to union was the probability of his dying before her, and leaving her to the sorrows of widowhood. To which he ingeniously replied—  
"Blessed is the man that has a virtuous wife, for the number of his days shall be blest."

*Pleasantly.*—Abbiejwho was very fat, coming late in the evening to a fortified city, and meeting with a countryman, asked him if he could get past the gate; "I believe so," said the peasant, looking at him jeoposely; for I saw a wagon load of hay go in there this morning."

Books are standing counsellors and preachers, always at hand, and always disinterested; having this advantage over oral instructors, that they are ready to repeat their lesson as often as we please.—*Chamber's Dict.*

*Anecdote.*—In a time of much religious excitement and consequent discussion, an honest old Dutch farmer, of the Mohawk, was asked his opinion as to which denomination of Christians were in the right way to heaven?—"Well, den (said he) ven wi ride our wheat up Albany, some say die is peat road, and some say dat is de-peat; but I don't think it makes much difference which road we take; for when we get dare, day never ask us which way we come—and it is none of our business—if our wheat be good."

*A fair hit.*—Two girls of high fashion coming into an assembly-room at Bath, met a citizen's fat wife quitting it. "Ah!" (said one of them, pretty loud,) there is beef a la mode going out." "Yes?" (answered the fat woman) and there's game coming in."

A well known bankrupt and gambling Peer, asked a celebrated wit the other day, to lend him \$50.—"Willingly, (replied he,) being one of the best natured persons in the world. "Give me pen, ink and paper, then," replied his lordship, "and let me give you a note of hand." "No, I thank you," rejoined the wench, "losing the money is enough, without losing the paper too."

*A good Conscience.*—A respectable looking gentleman walked in to a book-auction office in Boston a few days since, and after inspecting various books walked out and went off with one under his arm. The auctioneer on examination, found that his literary visitor had helped himself to a book suited to effect his reformation, entitled "*The perfect pleasure of a good conscience!*"

Nuns, amongst other laws, made severe ones against the prattle of the ladies, whom he prohibited from speaking, but in the presence of their husbands. It is also recorded of the learned Madame Dacier, that she wrote in the Album of a Greek traveller, a verse from Sophocles, as an apology for her unwillingness to place herself among his learned friends, that

"Silence is the female ornament."

It is indeed an ornament expressive of modesty at times—but ornaments are not to be used at all times. What is more graceful, or even forcible, than good sense from the lips of an intelligent female?

*To preserve Houses from Vermin.*—Bugs in particular, may readily be destroyed by dissolving half a drachm of corrosive sublimate in a quart of aounce of spirits of salts, mixing it with one quart of spirits of turpentine. Shake these well together dip a brush in it, and wash those places where bugs are supposed to resort.

In a late number of the London Courier, it is stated, that the Insolvent Debtor's Court had been that morning unusually crowded, "mainly on account of hearing the examination of Wm. Brown, who is opposed by his creditor for not having inserted in his schedule the bones of Thomas Paine, which it is said, he has now in a collar in his house."

*True Welsh Epitaph on a Wife.*—This spot is the sweetest, I have seen all my life—it raises my flowers, and covers my wife."

*On a drunken Husband.*—I care not what flowers rise o'er the Elf, provided no drunkard will not rise himself."

*On a Baker—by his Wife.*—With bairns I have scattered the spot where he lies, But I hope to the Lord, it won't make his cradle.

I'll flower his grave, but, I'll not do, as he did,

For I long to deserve him his dough is not needed

June 14, 1827.

UNION INN.

No. 38, Countess-street, near Chapel-street.

C. BOYER returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal encouragement which he has received since the opening of the above Establishment, and hopes to merit a continuance of the same, by paying strict attention to the wishes and comfort of his patrons.

June 14, 1827.

*WANTED—Part of a Pew in the lower aisle of St. Philip's Church, near the altar.*  
Enquire at this Office.

### NICHOLAS PIERSON.

RESPECTFULLY inform the People of Colouey, that his MEAD GARDEN, No. 13, Delaney-street, was opened on the evening of the first of June, for the accommodation of gentle and respectable persons of colour.

No admittance for unprotected females.

New-York, June 1st, 1827.

### B. H. INGERSOLL'S SCHOOL.

For Coloured Children of both Sexes, Under St. Philip's Church, is now ready for the admission of Pupils.

In this school will be taught

### READING, WRITING, ARITHMETIC,

### ENGLISH GRAMMAR, GEO-

### GRAPHY, with the use of

Maps and Globes.

### HISTORY.

Terms from two to four dollars per quarter.

Reference.—Rev. Peter Williams, Rev. James Varick, Rev. S. E. Cornish, Rev. Benjamin Paul Rev. William Miller.

New-York, March 18.

### SOMETHING TO BE SAVED.

### CHARLES MORTIMER.

RESPECTFULLY informs his customers, and the publick in general, that he has opened, and expects to continue, his Shop, at 93 Church-street, where he will make and repair Shoes and Boots in the best manner, at the following reduced prices:

New Boots, \$6 00

Footing Boots, 3 50

Bottoming Boots, 2 00

Soling and heelng Boots, 1 50

Half Soling and Heeling, 1 00

N. B. He also informs his gentlemen customers, that he will give new Boots and Shoes, in exchange, or he will give his work for second-hand Boots. All orders left at his Shop, 93 Church-street, will be immediately attended to.

New-York, March 21.

### DISEASES CURED.

THE Piles, Dysentery, all kinds of Wounds, and Bruises; also a remedy for the growing in of the toe-nails, for oppression of the lungs, felonies, fistulas, and the bite of a mad dog, if application be made within twelve hours, by

SARAH GREEN, Indian Doctoress.

12 Collect-street.

### LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber is authorized to offer to his coloured brethren, 2,000 Acres of excellent land, at less than one half its value, provided they will take measures to settle, or have it settled, by coloured farmers. The land is in the state of New-York, within 70 miles of the city; its location is delightful, being on the banks of the Delaware river, with an open navigation to the city of Philadelphia. The canal leading from the Delaware to the Hudson river, passes through the tract, opening a direct navigation to New-York city. Passage to either city may be made in one day or less. The land is of the best quality, and well timbered.

The subscriber hopes that some of his brethren, who are capitalists, will at least invest 600 or 1,000 dollars, in these lands. To such will take the liberty to say, this land can be purchased for 5 dollars the acre, (by coloured men,) though it has been selling for \$25. He also takes the liberty to observe that the purchase will be safe and advantageous, and he thinks such a settlement, formed by coloured families, would be conducted of much good. With this object in view, he will invest 500 dollars in the purchase.

SAMUEL E. CORNISH.

New-York, March 20.

N. B. Communications on the subject post paid, will be received and attended to.

THE FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

Is published every Friday at No. 52 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 Editors.

All communications, (except those of Agents,) must be post paid.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For over 12 lines, and not exceeding 22 in. insertion.

each repetition of do, 10 00

12 lines or under, 1st insertion, 50 00

each repetition of do, 25 00

Proportional prices for advertisements which exceed 22 lines.

N. B. 15 percent deduction for those persons who advertise by the year; 12 for 6 months, and 6 for 3 mos.

AUTHORIZED AGENTS.

C. Stockbridge, East North Laramont, Maine.

Mr. Remond Ruby, Portland, Me.

David Walker, Boston.

Rev. Thomas Park, Boston.

Mr. John Remond, Salem, Mass.

George C. Miller, New Bedford.

John Redden, New Bedford.

Frederick Weston, Providence.

Stephen Smith, Columbus, Ohio.

Moress, L. C. Cooley, Oneida, New York.

Mr. John W. Frost, Washington, D. C.

Mr. Nathaniel P. Parker, New Haven.

Mr. Theodore S. Wright, New Haven.

James C. Cooper, New Haven.

Rev. Mr. H. Hopkins, New Haven.

Mr. W. T. Gardner, New Haven.

Mr. Martin Stevens, New Haven.

Mr. Leonard Scott, New Haven.

### LOTS WANTED.

TWO LOTS, or the rear of two lots, where there is no convenient communication with the street, are wanted, for the erection of a Presbyterian Church. The location must be between Reed and Spring, Hudson and Orange streets.

One lot within the above bounds, 25 feet or more, by 75, would answer.

Inquire of J. E. COOPER, No. 6, Varick-street.

New-York, March 20.