

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

VOL. I.

ROCHESTER, MONROE COUNTY, N. Y.—JUNE 21, 1834.

NO. 13.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

This paper will be issued semi-monthly, in the village of Rochester, under the supervision of the Managers of the Rochester Anti-Slavery Society. It will be printed on good paper, medium sheet, at One Dollar per annum, always to be paid in advance. A person remitting Five Dollars, will be entitled to six copies for one year.

Letters, &c. must be directed to the Editor of the Rights of Man—postage to be paid in all cases.

WILLIAM C. BLOSS, Travelling Agent.

Mr. EZEKIEL FOX is appointed Agent for this paper in the village and vicinity.

VISIT TO A SLAVE SHIP.

On a southern voyage of trading and discovery, Capt Benj. Morrell, Jr. visited a slave ship off the coast of Africa. We extract the account as a fair specimen of his valuable narrative, lately published by the enterprising Messrs. Harpers.

If the reader has ever been on board of a Hudson River market sloop, loaded with calves and sheep for the city slaughter houses, he may form some faint idea of this Brazilian slave brig. A range of pens, or bins, occupied each side of the main deck, from the cat-head to the main chains, in which were confined such a number of the slaves as were permitted to come upon deck at one time. In a line with the main hatchway, on each side, was erected a bulkhead, or partition, separating the men from the women; while a narrow passage remained open to the gangway, abaft the sternmost pen, or between that and the quarter deck.

The slaves, perfectly naked, were stowed in rows, fore and aft, in a sitting or crouching posture; and most of the men had their faces between their knees, either indulging in a moody silence, or mournfully chanting, in a low voice, some plaintive song of their native villages. The feelings of the females were more clamorously expressed, in spite of all their tyrants' exertions to keep them quiet. In passing along the deck between these two ranges of despairing human beings, I encountered such mute imploring glances, such appealing looks of misery, such piteous supplicating expressions of countenance, such torrents of tears, that looked like pearls on ebony, as completely and totally unmanned me. My own tears fell like rain, and the poor negroes gazed on the strange phenomenon of a white man's sympathy with wonder, doubt and admiration.

After having taken a cursory view of the whole heart-sickening scene my attention was attracted to the after range of pens on the starboard side, which contained about one half the females then on deck. Here, as on the opposite side of the deck, the two sexes were separated by a partition or bulkhead eight feet in height; near which were two women evidently writhing in the agonies of death. Partly from the officers, and partly from their fellow sufferers, I gathered the shameful facts that these two dying wretches had been reduced to their present situation by repeated applications of the lash, as a punishment for their piteous cries and heart-rending wailings.

They were wives and mothers; their infants had been torn from their breasts and thrown upon the ground, either to perish with hunger among the grass, or to become the prey of beasts, or the victims of venomous reptiles—or, possibly, to be preserved and nourished by strangers. In the phrenzied paroxysms of maternal anguish, they had called for their infants—for their husbands—for their parents—for their brothers, sisters and friends; and for this natural involuntary ebullition of feeling, their bodies had been cruelly lacerated with stripes, until nature sank exhausted, no more to revive. Their breasts were distended with that for which their helpless babes perhaps were perishing—it was oozing in streams from their nipples, mingled with their own blood.

They were shortly released from their sufferings by death; and just as the visiting captain had attempted some observation in excuse or palliation of their conduct, our attention was arrested by another object. One of the captives, a well made, good

looking man of about twenty-five years of age, had contrived, all manacled as he was, to scale the bulkhead, from the top of which being unable to use his arms, he fell into the females' apartment, where his head struck a ring bolt with such force as to fracture the skull. It was the husband of the youngest of the two women who had breathed their last. For a few moments he lay senseless from the effects of the blow; but soon came to himself sufficiently to understand what was said to him. In the next moment he recognised the dead body of his wife, which he frantically strove to clasp in his manacled arms; and, with a yell of despair, endeavored to awaken her with his caresses from the sleep of death, while the wound in his head was pouring forth a torrent of blood on the inanimate object of his piteous lamentations.

The captain of the brig now spoke, and ordered one of the officers to tear the poor fellow from the corpse of his wife, and to stow him on the other side of the deck. He raised his mute imploring eye to me, in which I read a speedy termination of his miseries, and an ardent desire to expire on the bosom of his wife. The officer advanced to seize him; but this was too much for me to witness. I sprang before the dying man, drew my dirk, and ordered the officer to desist on the peril of instant death.

"Hold!" I exclaimed, "you shall not molest him. Back! back! back! on your life! No man shall touch him unless he cut his way through my body. You have butchered the wife of his bosom: he is now dying from the effects of your savage barbarity; and they shall not be separated until his spirit is reunited to hers, in that blessed world where fiends like you can never come. Back! or your blood shall mingle with the negro's!"

The officer recoiled a few paces, while the others stood gazing at me and each other in mute astonishment. I stood fixed in my purpose, however; and not one of the conscience struck, guilt appaled, cowardly wretches, nor the whole combined, could muster up sufficient courage to oppose my single arm. The dying captive's struggle was short. In a few minutes more he breathed his last, on the cold inanimate lips of her he loved more than he feared death. I then returned my dirk into its sheath, and again addressed the embarrassed officers.

"Step forward, inhuman monsters! and contemplate the effects of your savage barbarity—your triple murder. Look there on the remains of those three poor victims of your avarice and cruelty! Think too of their hapless infants, which if not happily already gone to meet their parents in a better world, are fated never to enjoy a parent's tenderness in this. How will you answer for crimes like these before the God of justice? I do not marvel at your cowardice, for it is the inseparable concomitant of guilt like yours. I do not wonder that you turn pale at my just rebuke, and tremble there like culprits at the gangway. But how much more will you tremble when you are arraigned before the bar of Divine Justice, & hear that voice which brought the universe into existence pronounce the awful sentence—"Inasmuch as ye have not shown mercy to one of the least of these, ye have not done it unto me."

With these words, I advanced to the gangway, and was about to depart, when the captain of the brig expressed a hope that I would not leave them in anger, but that I would walk below, and join them in a glass of wine. I promptly declined, assuring him that it gave me very unpleasant feelings to breathe the same air with men engaged in this abominable traffic; but were I to drink with them, I should feel guilty of an act of wanton impiety that had stained the untarnished lustre of the flag I sailed under.

They retorted with a most provoking assurance, that great numbers of American vessels were at that moment engaged in the same traffic: vessels which they knew were owned by citizens of the United States, commanded by American captains, and manned by American and English seamen.

THREE MONTHS IN JAMAICA, in 1832: comprising a residence of seven weeks on a sugar plantation.—By HENRY WHITELEY.

[Continued from No. 9.]

I resided on New Ground estate, from the time of my arrival in the beginning of September, and exclusive of some occasional absences, altogether fully seven weeks; & during that period, I witnessed with my own eyes the regular flogging of upwards of 20 negroes. I heard also of many other negroes being flogged by order of the overseer and book-keepers, in the field, while I resided on the plantation, besides the cases which came under my own personal observation. Neither do I include in this account the slighter floggings inflicted by the drivers in superintending the working gangs which I shall notice afterwards.

The following are additional cases of which I have a distinct recollection. But I have retained the precise date of only one of these cases (the 12th) from having found it necessary to destroy almost all my papers, in consequence of the threats of the Colonial Unionists.

1st. A slave employed in the boiling-house. He was a very stout negro, and uncommonly well dressed for a slave.—He was laid down on the naked breech in the mode I have described, received 30 lashes. I was afterwards assured by one of the book-keepers that this negro had really committed no offence, but that the overseer had him punished to spite a book-keeper under whose charge this slave was at the time, and with whom he had a difference; and, as he could not flog the book-keeper, he flogged the slave. Such at least was the account I received from a third party, another book-keeper. I could scarcely have given credit to such an allegation, had I not heard of similar cases on other plantations, on authority I had no cause to doubt.

2nd & 3rd. Two young women. This punishment took place one evening on the barbecue, where pimento is dried. Mr. M'Lean, the overseer, and I, were sitting in the window seat of his hall; and I was just remarking to him that I observed the drivers took great pride in being able to crack their whips loud and well. While we were thus conversing, the gang of young slaves, employed in plucking pimento, came in with their basket loads. The head book-keeper as usual proceeded to examine the baskets, to ascertain that each slave had duly performed the task allotted. The baskets of two poor girls were pronounced deficient; and the book-keeper immediately ordered them to be flogged. The overseer did not interfere, nor ask a single question, the matter not being deemed of sufficient importance to require his interference, though this took place within a few yards of the open window where we were sitting. One of the girls was instantly lain down, her back parts uncovered in the usual brutal and indecent manner, and the driver commenced flogging, every stroke upon her flesh giving a loud crack, and the wretched creature at the same time called out in agony, "Lord! Lord! Lord!" "That," said the overseer, turning to me with a chuckling laugh, "that is the best cracking, by G-d!" The other female was then flogged also on the bare posterior, but not quite so severely.—They received, as usual, each 39 lashes.

4th & 5th. On another occasion I saw two girls from 10 to 13 years of age, flogged by order of the overseer. They belonged to the second gang, employed in cane-weeding, and were accused of having been idle that morning. Two other girls of the same age were brought up to hold them down. They got each 39.

6th & 7th. After this I saw two young men flogged (very severely) in the cooper's yard. I did not learn their offence.

8th. On another occasion, a man in the road leading from New Ground to Golden Spring. We met this man while riding out, and for some offence which I did not learn (for by that time I had found my in-

*The cart-whip, when wielded by a vigorous arm, gives forth a loud report, which, any exaggeration, may be likened to the report of a small pistol. I have often heard it distinctly at two miles' distance from in the open air.

quiries on such points had become offensive,) the overseer called a driver from the field and ordered him 39 on the spot.

9th & 10th. Two young men, before breakfast, for having slept too long.—They were mule-drivers, and it being then crop time, they had been two days and a night previously at work without sleep. As the overseer and I were going out at day-break (the sun was not yet up,) we found them only putting the harness on their mules. They ought, according to the regulations then prescribed on the plantation, to have been out half an hour sooner; and for this offence they received a very severe flogging.

11th. A girl who had been missing for some days, having absconded from the plantation for fear of punishment.

I shall mention only two other cases which particularly excited my sympathy; for after a few weeks, although my moral abhorrence of slavery continued to increase, my sensibility to the sight of physical suffering was so greatly abated, that a common flogging no longer affected me to the very painful degree that I at first experienced.

12th. The first of these two cases was that of a married woman, the mother of several children. She was brought up to the overseer's door one morning, and one of the drivers who came with her accused her of having stolen a fowl. Some feathers said to have been found in her hut, were exhibited as evidence of her guilt.—The overseer asked her if she would pay for the fowl. She said something in reply which I did not clearly understand.—The question was repeated, and a similar reply again given.—The overseer then said "Put her down." On this the woman set up a shriek, and rent the air with her cries of terror. Her countenance grew quite ghastly, and her lips became pale and livid. I was close to her and particularly noticed her remarkable aspect and expression of countenance. The overseer swore fearfully, and repeated his order—"Put her down!" The woman then craved permission to tie some covering round her nakedness, which she was allowed to do. She was then extended on the ground, and held down by two negroes. Her gown and shift were literally torn from her back, and thus brutally exposed, she was subjected to the cart whip. The punishment inflicted on this poor creature was inhumanly severe. She was a woman somewhat plump in her person, and the whip being wielded with great vigor, every stroke cut deep into the flesh. She writhed and twisted her body violently under the infliction—moaning loudly, but uttering no exclamation in words, except once when she cried out, entreating that her nakedness might not be indecently exposed,—appearing to suffer, from matronly modesty, even more acutely on account of her indecent exposure than the cruel laceration of her body. But the overseer only noticed her appeal by a brutal reply (too gross to be repeated,) and the flogging continued. Disgusted as I was, I witnessed the whole to a close.—I numbered the lashes, stroke by stroke, and counted fifty—thus exceeding, by eleven, the number allowed by the Colonial law to be inflicted at [the arbitrary will of the master or manager. This was the only occasion on which I saw the legal number of 39-lashes exceeded, but I never knew the overseer or head book-keeper give less than 39. This poor victim was shockingly lacerated. When permitted to rise, she again shrieked violently. The overseer swore roughly, and threatened, if she was not quiet, to put her down again. He then ordered her to be taken to the hot-house or hospital, and put in the stocks. She was to be confined in the stocks for several nights, while she worked in the yard during the day at light work. She was too severely mangled to be able to go to the field for some days. This flogging took place on the 27th of September.

13th. The flogging of an old man, about 60 years of age, is the last case I shall mention. He was the third driver upon the estate,—there being five altogether, whose sole employment was literally driving, or coercing by the whip

the negro population to labor. With this old man I had had some conversation, and felt particularly interested in him, for his silvery locks and something in his aspect reminded me powerfully of my sage father, whom I had left in England. He had been upon the estate a great number of years. He told me that not one of the negroes belonging to the gang he brought in when he first came to New Ground was now alive. He came up to the overseer's door at shell blow one day, and gave in, as is the practice, on a tally, or bit of notched stick, his accounts; the half day's work of the gang he superintended. The overseer was dissatisfied—said it was insufficient—and ordered him to get a flogging. The old man said, "Well, Busha, we could have done no better had you been standing by." Then, groaning deeply, he laid down his staff and whip, unloosed his clothes, and lay quietly down to be flogged without being held. One of the other drivers, who had been called forward, appeared very reluctant to perform the office; but, on the overseer swearing a rough oath or two, he proceeded to inflict the usual punishment of 39 lashes. The old man, looking up in the overseer's face imploringly, cried out after every stroke for several minutes, "Busha! Busha! Busha!" but seeing no signs of relenting, he ceased to call on him, expressing his feelings only by groans. I was deeply affected by the sight, and felt at the moment that these groans were an awful appeal to the judgment-seat of Him who heareth the cry of the oppressed. When the punishment was over, and the poor man arose, the other drivers looked at each other and shook their heads, but uttered not a word. They dared not.

A VOICE FROM KENTUCKY.

Mr. THOME'S CHARGE SUSTAINED: "The slave states are Sodom."—This was stoutly denied by the Colonization meeting on Wednesday of anniversary week in this city, but by a most remarkable and providential coincidence is fully confirmed by the *Western Luminary*, printed at Lexington (Kentucky) on the same day! Yes! On the very day when New-York colonizationists were assembled to defend the obscene Meloch from the charges of Mr. Thome, an editor in the same slave state of which Mr. Thome had spoken, was sending forth, without concert, an independent testimony to the very same effect. The writer is treating of "our colored population." Hear him:—[*Eman.*]

I proclaim it abroad to the Christian world, that *heathenism* is as real in the slave states as it is in the South Sea Islands, and that our negroes are as justly objects of attention to the American and other boards of foreign missions, as the Indians of the western wilds. What is it constitutes heathenism? Is it to be destitute of a knowledge of God, of his holy word, never to have heard hardly a sentence of it read through life, to know little or nothing of the history, character, instruction and mission of Jesus Christ, to be almost totally devoid of moral knowledge and feeling of sentiments & probity, truth and of *chastity*? Mr. Editor, if this constitutes heathenism, then are thousands, millions of heathen in our own beloved land. Gracious God! Merciful Redeemer! Shall thy word and they gospel be proclaimed in simplicity and truth to one portion, and shall another be born, and live and die where the Sun of righteousness shines freely and fully, and never receive more than a dim and wandering ray of his light and glory!

There is one topic to which I will allude, which will serve to establish the heathenism of this population; for I wish this truth to be known to our eastern brethren, that if we ourselves will do nothing, they may make our negroes an object of missionary attention. I allude to the UNIVERSAL LICENTIOUSNESS which prevails. It may be said emphatically that *chastity is no virtue among them*, that its violation neither injures female character in their own estimation or that of their master or mistress; no instruction is ever given, no censure pronounced. I speak not of the world, I SPEAK OF CHRISTIAN FAMILIES GENERALLY. How much longer shall this state of things be unregarded!

David Paul Brown, Esq. of Philadelphia, has been appointed to deliver an Oration in the Chatham Street Chapel, by the American anti-Slavery Society.

The Philadelphia Baptist Association has recently established an extensive institution at Haddington, Delaware county, on the basis of a College system, having that object in view for future legislation; and Baptist Churches of Western Pennsylvania, have taken steps for one of similar character west of the mountain; both of which will be supported by the denomination.—*Philad.*

MISCELLANEOUS SELECTIONS.

It is said that Mr. John Quincy Adams is engaged in writing "Memoirs of his own times," and the "Life of John Adams," his father. They cannot fail to be the works of high interest.

On the 27th March, Rome was so full of foreigners, that not a lodging could be procured.

A letter from Mr. Kincaid, an American Baptist Missionary, dated Ava, Nov. 5, and published in the Boston Watchman, says, "It is a time of unusual suffering through all the upper and central districts of Burmah, on account of the scarcity of rice. Robbery and murder are the occurrences of every night."

A beautiful ship for the India trade has recently been launched in London. She belongs to Baring & Brothers, and is to go to sea with no spirituous or intoxicating liquors on board. The London papers call that "the American System."

A correspondent of the Boston Centinel states that the supreme court, at its last session in that city, decided that a grand-child born eight months and a half after his grandfather's death, is included in a bequest to grand-children "living at his decease."

From the 1st of September to the 8th November, 1833, there died in the city of Seville, Spain, 5,615, or for the 69 days, an average of about 81; viz: 67 ecclesiastics, 24 nuns, 157 military 2,612 males and 2,755 females. Of these, compared with the average, by other diseases, in the three preceding years—6,262 died of the cholera. The population of this city was about 90,000.

Certain rail roads are projected by which the journey from New York to New Orleans may be made in less time than the period of six days!—What a "world" shall we have in these United States, if they remain united and prosperous—as they were some months ago!

Great news for the ladies.—A gentleman who writes from Galena, says:—"The number of males in proportion to females, on the frontier, is at least two to one, and girls of 15 (I might say of 12) or widows of 50, are alike snapped up with avidity by the disconsolate bachelors."

There is at present in Mexico, an Indian reported to be eight feet three inches in height, but only 18 years of age, and of most hideous appearance.

Steam Engines.—The French Academy of Sciences have awarded a gold medal to M. Galy Cazalab, a professor in the Royal College at Versailles, for a discovery which, it is said, will give perfect security against the bursting of steam engine boilers.

The general state of things in Mexico and South America is very uncomfortable. Revolution is still the "order of the day," and nothing seems settled.

Preserving Bacon.—There is much said about preserving Bacon. I have noticed in all the communications on this subject, that it is recommended to have the Bacon well dried; and I think this is the principal thing required. If Bacon is not well dried, there is nothing that can be pecked in, that will keep it sound. When Bacon is hung up for drying, boards or plank should be laid on the joists over it, in order to keep dirt or dust from falling on it; also to keep the smoke from escaping too soon. A smoke should be kept under it till it is thoroughly dry, and be continued in wet weather in the summer. Whoever will follow this plan will save their Bacon.—*Louisville, Ky. B.C.*

General turn out of the Irishmen on the Chenango Canal.—On the 3d and 4th. inst. an alarm was given, that the Irishmen had struck for higher wages, and were rioting and rebelling against the civil authority, by assaulting individuals and devastating the dwellings along the line of the canal between Oriskany Falls and Clinton.

The high Sheriff, in pursuance of the law of the land, called out the posse comitatus, and Major General Comstock assembled the militia. There was, however, no blood shed, nor was there any cause for it. The Irishmen who, the day previous, to the number of 700, (as we are credibly informed) had paraded along the line of the canal, with flags, clubs, etc. the emblems of a Dublin riot, at the sight of the organized militia, immediately retreated to their tents. The wages now given by the contractors, are ten dollars per month. If this is not a fair compensation let them be raised; but in any event the Irish laborers, at this early period, should not be permitted to rebel with impunity; and a justification in calling out the civil and military authority, may be found in the salutary influence which it will undoubtedly have in preventing future disturbances. We learn that a few of the leaders were taken, examined and committed to jail as rioters.—*Oneida Standard.*

This eccentric lady Hester Stanhope, so long a resident in the east, on being visited by a recent traveller, and advised to return to her native country, having lost much of her influence over the Turkish pachas of Syria, from the diminution of her means to bribe them, thus expressed her determination, and described her dangers: "As to leaving this country your advice is in vain; I never will return to England. I am encompassed by perils; I am no stranger to them; I have suffered shipwreck off the coast of Cyprus; I have had the plague here; I have fallen from my horse, near Acre, and been trampled on by him; I have encountered the robbers of the desert, and, when my servants quaked, I have galloped in amongst them, and forced them to be courteous; and when a horde of plunderers were breaking in at my gate, I sallied out amongst them, sword in hand, and after convincing them that, had they been inclined, they could not hurt me, I fed them at my gate, and they behaved like thankful beggars. Here am I destined to remain; that which is written in the great book of life who may alter?—It is true, I am surrounded by perils; it is true, I am at war with the prince of the mountains and the pacha of Acre; it is very true my enemies are capable of assassination; but if I do perish, my fall shall be a bloody one. I have plenty of arms—good Damascus blades, I use no guns; and while I have an arm to wield a hanjar, these barren rocks shall have a banquet of slaughter, before my face looks black in the presence of my enemies."

Curious Astronomical Theory.—We state the following on the authority of M. Arago, an eminent French astronomer:—if we place in a horizontal line the series of figures of which the law is evident,

0	3	6	12	24	48	96	192
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(each double the preceding) and afterwards add 4 to each, we shall have a series denoting the relative distances of the planets from the sun, thus:—

4	7	10	16	28	52	100	195
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Mer. Ven. Earth. Mars.....Jupiter. Sat. Ura.

If 10 represents the distance of the Earth, 4 will be that of Mercury, 7 Venus, 16 Mars, and 52, 100, and 192, the respective distances of Jupiter, Saturn, and Uranus. This law was known as far as 100 before the discovery of Uranus; and the distance being found to correspond, affords a very remarkable confirmation of its truth. But it will be observed there is a deficiency of one term between Mars and Jupiter. This led philosophers to suspect the existence of a planet at the distance required to fill up the vacancy, and in 1801, Piazzi, of Palermo, actually discovered one, whose orbit was between those of Mars and Jupiter, and nearly at the proportionable distance of 23 from the Sun. This planet was named Ceres; and since that period three others have been found—Pallas, Juno, and Vesta, all of which have their orbits so near each other as to lead astronomers to believe that these are the fragments of a large planet, which had been shattered into pieces by some internal explosion, or the shock of a comet.—*London paper.*

The itch is caused by an insect, white, with eight reddish legs, to the four hind ones of which is appended a bristle. It may be distinguished with the microscope, in the vesicles, in the joints, which accompany the disorder.

New Invention.—We have examined the drawing of a machine to gather grain as it stands in the field without cutting. It is called the Locomotive Thrasher; intended to be moved by horse power, and with the assistance of three men or boys of fifteen years of age, is calculated to go over ten acres of wheat or other grain per day, and gather say two hundred bushels, leaving the straw standing on the ground thrashed as clean as is generally done in the ordinary way, thereby saving all the expense of harvesting; and by ploughing in or burning the straw, it is supposed the ground may be tilled *ad infinitum* without diminishing its fertility. Should this invention succeed, it will afford another inducement for farmers to inhabit and cultivate those beautiful prairies which abound in the far West. The ingenious inventor is Mr. John T. Vail, of La Porte, Indiana, formerly of this town.—*Ralaphy Advertiser.*

REMEMBER ME.

There is not two other words in the language that can recall a more fruitful train of past remembrances of friendship, than these. Look through your library, and when you cast your eyes upon a volume that contains the name of an old companion, it will say remember me. Have you an ancient album, the repository of mementos of early affection? Turn over its leaves stained by the fingers of time, sit down and ponder upon the names enrolled on them; each speaks, each says, remember me. Go into the crowded church yard; the marble tombs, read the simple and brief inscriptions that perpetuate the memory of departed ones; they too have a voice that speaks to the hearts of the living, and says, remember me. Walk in the scenes of early rambles; the well known paths of the winding streams, the over spreading trees, the green and gently sloping banks, will recall the dreams of juvenile pleasure, and the recollections of youthful companions; they too bear the treasured injunction, remember me. And this is all that is left of the wide circle of our earthly friends. Scattered by fortune, or called away by death, or thrown, without our hand by the changes of circumstances or of character; in time, we find ourselves left alone with the recollection of what they were.

SCRAPS.

If the question be asked, says Mr. Addison, why are the generality of mankind so much strangers to happiness? I should answer, they seek and expect it where it is not, where it cannot be found!

We carry nothing with us out of this life, but a good or an evil conscience.—*Polon.*

If thou would be happy, says William Penn, bring thy mind to thy condition, and have an indifference for more than what is sufficient.

True repentance is to cease from sin.—*Ambrose.*

He is not happy that hath riches, but he who rightly uses them.—*Hermes.*

Think that the weakest of thine enemies is stronger than thou art.—*Plato.*

How few possess an inclination for inward peace—those who do, prefer reality to external happiness, temperance to luxury, the convenient to the superfluous, and simple nature of ostentation.

Not to desire riches is the greatest wishes.—*Cicero.*

What situation in life you even wish or propose for yourself, acquire a clear and lucid idea of the inconveniences attending it.

CURE FOR SEA SICKNESS.

From Peter Simple—By Capt. Maryatt.

"The next day every thing was prepared for sea, and no leave was permitted to the officers. Stock of every kind was brought on board, and the large boats hoisted and secured. On the morning after, at day light, a signal from the flag ship in harbor was made for us to unmoor; our orders had come down to cruise in the Bay of Biscay. The captain came on board, the anchor weighed, and we ran through the Needles with a fine N. E. breeze. I admired the scenery of the Isle of Wight, looked with admiration at Alum Bay, was astonished at the Needle rocks, and then

felt so very ill that I went down below. What occurred for the next six days I cannot tell. I thought that I should die every moment, and lay in my hammock or on chests the whole of that time, incapable of eating, drinking, or walking about.—O'Brien came to me on the seventh morning, and said that if I did not exert myself I never should get well, that he was very fond of me and had taken me under his protection, and to prove his regard he would do for me what he would not take the trouble to do for any other youngster in the ship, which was to give me a good basting, which was a sovereign remedy for sea sickness. He suited the action to the word, and drubbed me on the ribs without mercy, until I thought the breath was out of my body, and then he took out a rope's end and thrashed me until I obeyed his orders to go on deck immediately. Before he came to me I could never have believed it possible that I could have obeyed him, but somehow or another I did contrive to crawl up the ladder to the main deck where I sat down on the shot racks and cried bitterly. What would I have given to be at home again! It was not my fault that I was the greatest fool in the family, yet how was I punished for it! If this was kindness from O'Brien, what had I to expect from those who were not partial to me? But by degrees I recovered myself, and certainly felt a great deal better, and that night I slept very soundly. The next morning O'Brien came to me again. "It's a nasty slow fever, that sickens, my Peter, and we must drive it out of you;" and then he commenced a repetition of yesterday's remedy until I was almost a jelly. Whether the fear of being thrashed drove away my sea-sickness, or whatever might be the real cause of it I do not know, but this is certain, that I felt no more of it after the second beating, and the next morning when I awoke I was very hungry. I hastened to dress myself before O'Brien came to me, and did not see him until we met at breakfast.

"Pater," says he, "let me feel your pulse." "O no!" replied I, "Indeed I'm quite well."

"Quite well! Can you eat biscuit and salt butter?"

"Yes, I can."

"And a piece of fat pork?"

"Yes, that I can."

"It's thanks to me then, Pater," replied he; "so you'll have no more of my medicine until you fall sick again."

"I hope not," replied I, "for it was not very pleasant."

"Pleasant! you simple Simple, when did you ever hear of physic being pleasant unless a man prescribed for himself? I suppose you'd be after lollipops for the yellow fever. Live and larn, boy and thank Heaven that you've found somebody who loves you well enough to baste you when it's good for your health."

I replied "that I certainly hoped that much as I felt obliged to him, I should not require any more proofs of his regard."

"Any more such striking proofs, you mean Pater; but let me tell you that they were sincere proofs, for since you've been ill I've been eating your pork and drinking your grog, which latter can't be too plentiful in the Bay of Biscay. And now that I've cured you, you'll be tucking all that in your own little bread basket, so I'm no gainer and I think that you may be convinced that you never had or will have two more disinterested thumpings in all your born days. However, you're very welcome, so say no more about it."

Prince Hohenlohe has ceased to work miracles, in consequence of a singular accident. He received one day a letter, intreating him to say four masses for a young lady who had her left leg four inches shorter than her right. The number four had been written in cipher; the writing was indistinct; and the Prince read eight in place of four, and said eight masses. His success was complete; it was even more than complete, for the left leg having grown an inch at every mass, was now four inches longer than the right. The Prince was so deeply afflicted at the successful result of his prayers, that he has renounced all future attempts, and transferred his remaining stock of miraculous power to the Frau Schumann, an old woman living at Sommdorf, in Saxony. The credulous now direct their steps towards her house; her intercessions, it is said, prove most effectual when the moon is in the wane.—*Eng. paper.*

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

ROCHESTER, JUNE 21, 1834.

NOTICE.

The Rochester Anti-Slavery Society will meet at the late Institute Room, in the Court House, on the last Monday of every month, at 7 o'clock P. M. By order of the Board.

FOURTH OF JULY.

ANTI-SLAVERY COUNTY CONVENTION.

Believing that Slavery in these U. S. is a monstrous political and moral evil, contrary to natural right, perverting the order of things, inconsistent with the spirit and letter of the Declaration of our Independence; and that if suffered to continue, will sap the foundations of our Government, having already created a sectional distinction between the North and the South, which grows wider and wider every year, and whose tendency is to dismember the Union; that it is in every respect contrary to the spirit of our civil and religious institutions; that the Genios of Liberty, and the Gospel of Jesus Christ alike forbid it; that in fine; it is a curse upon our country, and a stain upon our character, rendering us a hissing and by-word among the nations of the earth, retarding the progress of civil liberty, and the day when "all shall know the Lord," and that for these reasons it ought to be abolished as speedily as possible; we, therefore residents of the county of Monroe, do recommend a County Convention of the Friends of Anti-Slavery from every town in the county, to be held at the Methodist Episcopal Church in the City of Rochester, on the 4th day of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. then and there to organize a County Anti-Slavery Society on the principles of the National Anti-Slavery Society, and to be auxiliary thereto.

Brighton.—Rev. S. Griswold, Joseph Bloss, Thomas Blossom, James O. Bloss, Meed Atwater, A. D. Jennings, Orange Stone, J. W. Gale. Brockport.—R. McCulloch, S. Judson, C. J. B. Mount. Clarkston.—G. W. Pond, Dr. G. Tabor. Chili.—Rev. L. Brooks, Rev. Pratt. Gates.—Lindley M. Moore, J. Chichester, Mr. Howard. Henrietta.—Daniel Quimby, Joseph Brown, L. Jackson, J. Russell, J. Gorton, James Sperry, Lyman Shattock, Rev. R. G. Murray. Mendon.—Rev. J. Thalhimer, Milton Sheldon, Esq., Geo. W. Allen, Ezra Sawyer, J. Bishop, T. Smith, H. Gifford, E. D. Gilson. Perinton.—Rev. Daniel Johnson, Gilbert Benedict, Amasa Slocum. Pittsford.—Ira Bellows, Esq., Ephraim Goss, Esq., James Linnell, Dr. Philander Patterson. Pennfield.—Dr. S. G. Chappell, Dr. A. W. Chappell, Lott Thompson, Lorenzo D. Ely, Benjamin Stockman, Wm. Moody, Esq. Riga.—Dr. L. L. Lilly. Rush.—George Howard, George A. Coe, H. B. Hall, Wm. Allen, David Stone. Rochester.—Rev. W. Wisner, Arist. Champion, A. W. Riley, A. L. Ely, Geo. A. Avery, Jo's Edgill, E. F. Marshall, G. A. Hollister, Wm. H. Foster, Dr. Ely Day, Wm. P. Staunton, Ezekiel Fox, Samuel Hamilton, Esq., Russel Green, Sen. A. M. Hunt, B. Campbell, James Wallace, N. S. Kendrick, B. Colby, H. B. Beers, Amos Taft, A. H. Burr, John Allen, Alfred Parsons, O. N. Bush, Dr. Samuel Tuttle, Dr. A. G. Smith.

ANTI-SLAVERY NEWS.

The limits of our paper will not permit us to give even a passing notice of all the proceedings of Anti-Slavery Conventions, Societies, &c. Much less have we room to give details. We have not suffered ourselves to stop and even so much as to correct or animadvert upon the weak, the bitter, the prejudiced and ignorant misrepresentations of Col. Stone. His warfare will be as unsuccessful as it is silly and inglorious. Our purpose has been and is still, to publish as many facts relating to Slavery as is possible by our limited means; for we know that if the whole veil was removed—if we could see slavery as the judgment will reveal it, no man would or could hold his peace; and the universal, indignant, impatient cry would echo and re-echo throughout the whole land—ABOLISH, ABOLISH Slavery, instantly, now and forever!

But thick and dark as are the clouds of ignorance, high and ragged as are the mountains of prejudice—deep and slimy as are the pits of malice—Truth in her majesty and power moves on triumphantly, gloriously! Before her, the clouds disperse—the mountains fall, the pits close up. It is the cause of God. The gates of Hell cannot prevail against it. But when we began we meant to apprise our readers of the progress of Anti-Slavery. In Boston, New-York and Philadelphia, have been held Anniversaries, or Conventions of great and thrilling interest. High and talented advocates of immediate Abolition, are springing up daily in every part of the country. Societies multiply so rapidly that we have not room to notice all. Even in Utica, where so shameful a scene transpired last fall, has grown up a fearless and zealous society; and the whole county is in danger of being over-run with the "fanaticism of Abolition." The father of lies mistook his power when he provoked that

discussion. But he thereby learned wisdom, for he has every where since, along the whole canal, from N. York to Buffalo, locked the doors of almost every public house, and especially the houses of the living God, against "the wicked abolitionists." Nay, he has put a padlock on the lips of the Ministers of Christ, and stopped up the ears of the people. He dreads nothing now so much as discussion. But these prating abolitionists will talk, and to gag them is his only hope. If he fails in this, his cause is ruined.

Mr. Pepper, agent for the American Anti-Slavery Society, has been here, but the above mentioned door-keeper of the Churches was here before him. Messrs. Staunton and Thome, of Lane Seminary, are now with us, and—but—hew!—when and where they could, they have given us three most eloquent, and soul stirring speeches.

Will our friends remember the Fourth of July, and come without fail to aid us in the cause of humanity?

Our correspondent of China will perceive that he has been anticipated in his communication relating to Mr. Birney. The following was in type before his letter reached us.

HON. JAMES G. BIRNEY.

We have recently conversed with a gentleman from the south-west, who informs us, that from information he has recently received, there is much reason to believe, that the Hon. Mr. Birney, of Kentucky, is about to renounce the Colonization Society, and embrace the doctrines of the immediate abolitionists. Mr. Birney is now, or has been till lately, a large slave-holder. He is a lawyer of much eminence, and was, for some time, Attorney General of Alabama. About two years since, at the earnest solicitation of the American Colonization Society, he became its General Agent in five of the south western slave-holding states.—This agency he has recently resigned. He is now the first Vice President of the Kentucky State Colonization Society.

Our informant says, that from the high character and reputation of Mr. Birney, and the relation he sustains to the Colonization Society in the south-west, his abandonment of that scheme and conversion to the cause of immediate abolition, will exert a most decided influence upon the public mind in that section of the Union. We hope the report may prove true, and that the high minded, patriotic, and philanthropic example of this gentleman, may be followed by all the agents of the Colonization Society, not excepting the distinguished Secretary, the Rev. R. R. Gurley.

Will the Western Luminary, or some other western paper, give us the facts in the case?

EXAMINATION OF T. C. BROWN, LATE FROM LIBERIA.

Want of time and space compels us to give our readers but extracts from the published examination of T. C. Brown. We shall endeavor so to make them as both to give the sum of the matter, and to do no injustice to the truth, nor to any party concerned. This examination produced considerable excitement and uproar; and as usual, and as was to be expected, has been perverted and misrepresented by those of whom better things were hoped. But we leave our opponents to cavil and carp. They cannot prevail—the truth is mightier than they; therefore we shall hold on the even tenor of our way:

Mr. Brown, will you state to this audience your former place of residence, occupation, and situation in respect to property and the means of support?

I was born in Charleston, S. C., where I have resided. I am a carpenter by trade—owned two houses, two stories high, and two lots, which cost me over \$3000.

What induced you to leave America, and go to Africa?

To better my condition.

How long did you remain in the colony?

Fourteen months.

What views of the state of things in the colony had you, before going thither, and with what expectations did you go?

I expected to see a fertile country, and honest, upright and enterprising men, with whom I could quite in getting a living, and bring up my family as I wished. My expectations had been raised by the Colonization Society.

Were your expectations realized?

They were not.

At what season of the year did you arrive?

In January.

How soon after your arrival were you and your family taken sick?

I was taken sick in twelve days, and all the rest in six days after.

How many of your family died, and who?

Two of my children, and my brother and sister.

How long were those sick that finally recovered?

I do not know an individual that I left in health.

Were the emigrants taken sick after their arrival?

All those who go will be sick in sixty days.

How many of them—how soon—what number died?

In less than four months forty-nine died out of one hundred and seventy-four who went out.

Question by one of the audience.—What portion of the forty-nine, who died in less than four months, were old persons, and of previously feeble constitutions?

None of them. They were persons who had possessed good constitutions.

What proportion of the colonists die in this process of seasoning?

Should think nearly one half die in eighteen months.

Why did you come away from Liberia?

I came away for two reasons. First, I could not enjoy health; and secondly, I could not get a living.

Could you be induced to go there again, with your own consent?

I could not be induced to go again with my own consent, unless there was no other place where a man could live.

Are there any others there, that would like to come back?

Great numbers would like to come back, and had rather suffer slavery than stay in that country and starve. Some who appear to be doing well are anxious to remove from that country.

What if a ship should be sent out to Liberia and offer to bring back all that wished to come, and to pay the passage of such as could not pay it themselves—do you think any body would come?

I would say a large majority would come.

What ship did you come back in?

Ship Jupiter. I arrived, April 13, 1834.

Have you talked with any of the agents of the Colonization Society since your return?

Have had interviews with some of them.

Has any thing been said to you to make you give a favorable account of the state of things in Liberia? Where? When? What? Who?

As I design to speak the truth I must answer the question. Attempts have been made to gull me into favorable ideas respecting Bassa Cove. A gentleman in Philadelphia asked me if I were opposed to colonizing in Africa. I told him I was opposed to it. He said "all my hopes rest in Bassa Cove, and if thee will hold out favorable ideas respecting Bassa Cove, I will help thee get business."

What is the name of this gentleman?

Elliot Cresson.

Question by one of the audience.—Have you not been induced by the friends of abolition to make this statement?

I have not. The object of this examination, I say in the presence of Almighty God, is to give a fair statement, and not to deceive the people.

Examination rivened by the Committee.—What is the general state of morals in Liberia?

The morals are not as we would wish to have them.

Is there any intemperance among the colonists? Some degree; not to any considerable extent.

Is it a common practice to drink ardent spirit? Very common to drink ardent spirit.

What is doing to promote temperance? Don't know of any thing doing to promote temperance.

Have there been any mulatto children born there.

There have, certainly.

How do the colonists feel towards the Colonization Society?

Some of the Colonists have unfavorable feelings toward the Colonization Society, and some have not. Some say the Society is burdening them with dead weights, with ignorant people and poor who get sick and are a burden to the community.

Are there any saw-mills in Liberia?

There are no saw-mills in Liberia.

What sort of buildings are the factories of which the Colonization Society speak?

There are no factories within the settlement.

In answer to other questions put to Mr. Brown by different persons he replied:

That they do not raise enough to supply their own wants, but get a great proportion from America.

That there are ploughs in the colony, but none in use, as they have no animals to draw them.

That there is no man rich here; some live, and the rest make out to stay in the world.

That goods and provisions were very high; that they were fifty per cent. above the retail price in this country.

That pork was twenty cents a pound.

Question by W. A. Willes. Have you not been induced by the friends of Abolition to give an unfavorable impression as to the settlement in Liberia?

I have not received any inducements from them. If any offer should be made, I should answer as I did the man who wanted to gull me to give an opinion the other side.

Did Elliot Cresson hold out any inducements to you to deviate from the truth?

He wished me to give favorable ideas respecting Bassa Cove. I had told him before, I was opposed to colonizing in Africa.

Question by J. C. Cutler. Did you know, previous to this examination, what questions would be proposed to you, or of what nature?

I did not know what questions would be proposed. I would not object if all the individuals here were to ask me a question apiece. I would stick to the truth.

Question by George R. Barker. Have you ever known Indian corn to be raised there? If so, how much to an acre?

Know of one case at Millburgh, by Daniel George. Took out seed of flint corn. He told me he planted two acres, sold considerable in a green state, and told me he raised five bushels.

Are many of the colonists engaged in trade?

Very unprofitably.

In what articles do they trade?

Camwood and Ivory.

Is RUM one of the principal articles of trade?

Can buy nothing but rum—Unless they give them something in lieu of it to purchase it.

In answer to questions put to Mr. Brown by Dr. Reese, Mr. Wilder, and others, he stated, that he believed there were six schools in the place; when he first arrived there were Sabbath Schools; but they declined on the death of Mr. Cox, the missionary. After the other missionaries came, they revived again.

That the natives who come down to the coast are not affected as the settlers are.

That he has always expressed a desire that missionaries and other teachers should go.

That he did not officiate as a class leader.—Went as a member of the church only.

They had no episcopacy. Were never put in classes, owing to their being constantly sick. Never was four days out of bed with fever and ague.

Questions by William H. Wilder. Is not the situation of the blacks at the colony of Liberia much better than the blacks in this city or Philadelphia?

They are not as well off, nor are they surrounded with so many comforts of life. Many came to me to beg and others wish they were back.

Do you not consider the Colonization Society useful?

I decline answering the question. I came here to tell what I have seen in Liberia.

Question by one of the audience. Do you think immediate emancipation would promote good morals?

I decline answering such a question.

Question by Dr. Reese. How many conversions have taken place from the natives?

I know of one supposed conversion among the natives.

TRADE OF THE COLONY.

What articles do they trade in?

The native produce is camwood, ivory, &c.—The goods bartered for them, are cloths, iron pots, powder, guns, rum, beads, and balls. These are sold to the natives in exchange.

Is Rum one of the principal articles?

You cannot purchase of a native unless you give him what he wants, or something to get it with.—And rum is what they most want.

Have you ever seen natives drunk in Liberia?

I have.

What wages do day laborers get?

Day laborers get 50 cents a day.

What is the price of butter?

I have frequently paid 40 cents for butter.

Question by one of the audience. Do you know of any of the colonists who are dissatisfied?

I know many are dissatisfied, and have reason to be.

RELIGION OF THE COLONY.

Is there any preacher who does not sell rum?

I am not sure.

Do the colonists often converse together about civilizing and christianizing the natives?

They do not converse together about it. I have heard it mentioned in public worship.

Do the colonists make the morals and religious improvement of the natives a subject of prayer?

It is utterly out of my power to tell if they pray much on the subject. It is sometimes mentioned in public worship.

Do the colonists pray much about the conversion of Africa to God? And do those who are professing Christians act as if they considered themselves missionaries among the heathen?

I cannot say they do.

Do the ministers engage much in the party politics of the Colony? Are there any disputes between the native kings or others, and the colonists? And do these disputes leave on the minds of the natives a favorable impression respecting the religion of the colonists.

The ministers are the principal politicians of the Colony.

Are any of the preachers qualifying themselves to teach, and preach to the natives, by learning their language?

Among the colonists I don't know of any, and I don't believe there are any.

Do the colonists feel as much above the natives as the whites do here above the colored people?—Or do they associate together on terms of equality?

Kings, coming to that place, and chief men, are taken into their houses. The lower order are not. They are employed as servants for the purpose of doing burdens, as there are no animals there, or very few.

Now tell us the actual influence of the colony upon the native Africans?

It has little or no effect. I know Mandingoes who are sober and temperate, professing the Mahomedan religion. Among those who have adopted the Christian mode intoxication is frequent. I was told by M. C. Waring that this is the first thing they adopt, in adopting the Christian mode.

Hydrophobia.—We understand that a dog, from this city, ten or twelve days ago, bit a hog and two neat cattle, belonging to a Mr. Green, about four miles south of this place, all of which have since died of hydrophobia. Two young men in the act of killing the dog, were also bitten, but have as yet shown no symptoms of the awful disease. We hope this will be a warning,—at least to assessors, to see that every man who keeps a worthless dog, is required to pay the tax imposed by law.

A firm of brick-makers, in Mount Vernon, Ohio, have succeeded in getting a new brick machine into operation, and with complete success. It operates by pressure, and manufactures, as the Mount Vernon Gazette states, the very best quality of bricks out of dry clay. There is a pressure of more than fifty tons upon every brick; it comes from the press as smooth as plates of polished steel can produce. One horse makes twenty such pressures in a minute.

Dr. Mott, of New York, has succeeded in extracting a stone that weighed 17 oz. 3 dwt. avoirdupois, from the bladder of a man aged 25. It was taken out entire, all attempts to break it or drill it into pieces having failed. This is called a "wonderful operation," sir Ashley Cooper having given an opinion that a stone of 8 or 9 ounces is the largest that could pass through the bony stricture in the gripe of the forceps. The patient was doing well.

The effects of the late Dr. Spitzheim were sold publicly at Boston. There was considerable competition to obtain the "relics of the immortal dead." A little box, containing a little thread, tape, and an empty phial, valued at sixpence, was purchased for \$1 50.

There are now living in the town of Belfast, (Me.) nine widows named Patterson. The united ages of the five oldest, amount to 417 years—the oldest of these nine is 85, and the youngest 46.

The following is said to be the force of the French navy. Ships of the line, 33; frigates 37; sloops 17; ditto for carrying despatches, 8; brigs for despatches, &c. 18; bomb vessels 8; brigs fitted as gun boats 6; galleons, cutters and luggers, 17; batimens de flotilla, 46—214. Store ships 20; garboras 26.—total 260.

MY LIFE IS LIKE THE SUMMER ROSE

My life is like the summer rose
That opens to the morning sky,
But ere the shades of evening close,
Is scattered on the ground to die.

GODLY BOOKS.

In 1626 a pamphlet was published in London, entitled "A most delectable, sweet perfumed Nosegay, for God's Saints to smell at." About the year 1646, there was published a work entitled "A pair of bellows, to blow off the dust cast upon John Fry;" and another called "The Snuffers of Divine Love." Cromwell's time was particularly famous for title pages.

The Season.

The weather has as last become more seasonable, and our farmers and gardeners are beginning to appear in rather better spirits than they have done for some weeks past. The report is, that peaches, apples, and most other fruits, are destroyed. Early corn has been cut down to the ground, two, and some three times, by the frost.

ITEMS OF INTELLIGENCE.

THE WEATHER.—The cold weather of last week is noticed in papers from all quarters.—There was snow in many places, and ice formed from an eighth to a fourth of an inch in thickness. The region about Albany was covered with snow on Thursday morning, and the trees many of which were in blossom, were covered with a coat of snow and ice.

The Female Heart.

There is nothing under heaven so delicious as the possession of pure fresh immutable affections. The most felicitous moments of man's life, the most ecstatic of all his emotions and sympathies, is that in which he receives an avowal of affection from the idol of his heart.

Slave Case.

The ship Mississippi arrived here a couple of days back from N. Orleans. When two or three days at sea it was discovered that two slaves had secreted themselves on board. In order to avoid the penalty of a thousand dollar fine and two years imprisonment, which the laws of Louisiana inflict upon persons who abet the elopement of slaves, the Captain brought them yesterday in a carriage from the ship to prison, followed by a great number of colored persons, who appeared extremely excited by the occurrence.

Congress of Vienna.

Letters from correspondents at Vienna, to Paris, mention that the Congress over which Prince Metternich presides, had nearly ready for promulgation one of the results of its labors. The best informed give the following as the principles of the new measure. Countries having legislative assemblies are not to refuse subsidies to the government when it calls for them in any case of justifiable necessity.

Tremendous Snow Storm.

Such a storm as is now visiting this section of the State, has not been experienced since 1816. It commenced snowing and blowing in the afternoon of Wednesday, and continued through the night, and is now (Thursday, 12 o'clock) bearing down upon us from the North with unabated fury.

Extract from an Agricultural Report.

Your attention has heretofore been directed to the importance of procuring a library; and at a former meeting of the Society a committee was raised to take the subject into consideration, and digest a plan for the purpose of effecting this desirable object. The committee have not reported in full, but we trust they have not been unmindful of their duties, and will soon bring forward a feasible plan by which a valuable library may be procured by the Society.

Death of Lander.

Africa has been most fruitful in the deaths of enterprising travellers and discoverers. To the names of Park, Clapperton, and several others, must now be added that of Lander, who in his researches, was the most successful of all—having made the long-sought discovery of the outlet of the Niger. He has been murdered, while prosecuting his search in the cause of science and civilization, at a place 200 or 300 miles up that river. He was truly a self-made man—having been originally in the condition of a servant, in which capacity he first went out with Captain Clapperton.—N. Y. Transcript.

Getting rid of a dangerous companion.

A gentleman who was proceeding from Durham towards Sunderland, alone in his gig, one day last week, overtook, in the dusk of the evening, a person on foot, having the appearance of a respectable female who politely asked him the favor of a ride, which the gentleman readily granted. Soon after the vacant seat became occupied, the gentleman turned his head round to speak to his supposed female companion, when he observed a whisker on the cheek.—Surprised and somewhat alarmed at the discovery, he purposely dropped a glove on the road, and immediately drew up, requesting the stranger to be so good as to alight and pick it up, as his horse would not stand to enable him to do so.

Sleighing in May.

A letter from the house of Grant, Thornburn & Son, dated Albany, May 16th to a gentleman of this city, states that "it commenced snowing on the night of the 14th, and continued the whole of yesterday with a severe frost, which no doubt has killed all our fruit. Mr. S. has just called and informs us that every thing that was above ground, say corn, beans, potatoes, &c. are gone. It is a fact worthy of record, that a farmer from Saratoga, about thirty miles from this, stated to us this morning that his horses and wagon had some difficulty to get through the snow yesterday. He measured his depth and found it lay on a level six inches in depth. We are of opinion that we shall not have one peach, plum, or any other kind of fruit in this section of the country.—Almost every sort of seed must be planted over again.—Sun.

Knowledge is derived from two sources.

Both lie open to the farmer and mechanic. Assuming that every man may be active twelve hours each day, we verily believe that two may be deducted from actual labor and applied to close study without lessening the amount of labor performed thro' the year. Add to this, which is one sixth of working days, the time of the Sabbath which may be spent in receiving public instruction and reading, and then say, need we be ignorant of a knowledge of Books? But we stop here. Having gained one set of ideas from Books, the hale and hearty farmer while pursuing the labors of the field, and the hardy mechanic while plying his trade, thus have materials for their active minds to combine, enabling them by retrospection to seek out new truths and enlarge their stock of valuable information.

A circular has been issued from the Secretary of State's office.

England, offering a loan of £20 to such young married agriculturists who may be desirous to emigrate to Van Diemen's Land, on condition of their refunding it out of their earnings in the colony in which they may settle. This we consider a wholesome regulation, which will have a tendency to colonize the country with an industrious body of men, who are unable, in their own land, to obtain a comfortable subsistence, in consequence of the excess of population.—N. Y. Star.

MAKING COFFEE.

In making coffee much care is requisite to extract the whole strength and flavor of the berry; and, moreover, it is very erroneous and most expensive to sweeten it with moist or raw sugar. Many persons imagine that the moist sugar tends more to sweeten; but if experiment be made, it will be found that half the quantity in weight of refined sugar will add more sweetness, and the flavor of the coffee will be much more pure and delicate. In Holland, where coffee is the universal beverage of the lower classes, the sugar cannot be too refined, and the boatmen on the canals may be seen mixing the most beautiful white refined sugar with their coffee, while on such their custom and taste they pride themselves highly. It requires but little thought to acquiesce in this departure from our custom, and when economy is blended with such judgement, it is only necessary to call the attention of those whose means naturally excite them to seek for facts which is cheap and what is best.—The first mention of coffee in the west of Europe is by Ramosif, a German traveller, who returned from Syria in 1573. It was first brought into England by Mr. Nathaniel Conopios, a Cretan, who made it his common beverage, at Balliol College, Oxford, in 1641. Coffee trees were conveyed from Mecha to Holland in 1626, and carried to the West Indies in the year 1726; first cultivated at Surinam by the Dutch in 1718; its culture encouraged in the plantations, 1732.—Mirror.

Philadelphia, June 6.

The bitter frosts and snow storm at the close of May, probably destroyed more than three quarters of the fruit, which hung tender upon the trees; and it is much to be feared, that rye very materially suffered.—U. S. Gazette.

CATERPILLARS.

The Bel-Air (Maryland) Citizen states the Caterpillars are making great ravages in that section of the country. The editor says—In a distance of fifteen miles, on both sides of the road, we do not suppose there is more than one tree out of every ten, which is not so barren of leaves as though it were in the depth of Winter. Black and White, and other oaks, hickory, poplar, indeed almost every species of tree has been stripped by these devouring insects. The orchards, have in many places, shared the same fate as the forest. One gentleman stated to us that from five hundred flourishing apple trees in his orchard, he did not believe he would be able to collect enough apples to make a barrel of cider.

Population.

A square mile contains 3,992,600 square yards, and, at the rate of four persons, large and small, to a square yard, 12,390,400 human beings. Thus the swarming population of the United States could be crowded, without inconvenience, into a square mile, and could be walked round in an hour. In like manner the host of Xarxes, of which the Grecians represent one end as being the sun rise, and the others as seeing him at the same instant set, could have been ranged in close order on a field of a hundred acres, and could all have heard the voice of one speaker. The inhabitants of the whole earth, about nine hundred millions, would not fill a circle of ten miles in diameter; they might all hear a bell placed in the centre.

A nice little World.

The diameter of Pallas does not much exceed 79 miles, so that an inhabitant of that planet, in one of our steam carriages, might go round this world in a few hours.

ORANGE AND MYRTLE TREES.

In the garden of Schwezingen, in Germany, there are 465 orange trees between 200 and 300 years old; and myrtle trees 6 inches in diameter.

Awful Calculation.

An ingenious authentic, and valuable statistical work, published a few years since, states that the number of inhabitants who have lived on the earth, amount to about 35,627,843,275,875,846. The sum, the writer says, when divided by 3,096,000, the number of square leagues of land on the surface of the globe, leaves 11,500,693,732 persons to each square league.—There are 27,864,000 square miles of land, which being divided as above gives about 1,314,522,075 persons to the square mile. Let the miles be reduced to square rods; and the number he says will be 1,253,174,590,000, which being divided as above, gives 123 inhabitants to each square rod, which rod being reduced to feet and divided as above, it will give about five persons to each square foot of terra firma on the globe. Let the earth be supposed to be one vast burying ground, and according to the above statement, there will be 1283 persons to be buried on each square rod, capable of being divided into twelve graves, it appears that each grave contained 100 persons, and the whole earth has been one hundred times dug over to bury its inhabitants! supposing they had been equally distributed.—N. England Farmer.

Who the "authentic" calculator alluded to may be.

We do not know. But we suspect he belongs to the Chinese of Voltaire school. For admitting a generation of men to pass away in 30 years, and the earth to have contained as many inhabitants, on an average, as it does now, ever since the world was made, and calling the present population 800,000,000—all which are very liberal allowances,—even then the whole number of people who have ever lived on the earth would not exceed 156,000,000,000.—Eds. Jour. Com.

Conundrum.

Why are many females of the present day like the lillies of the scripture? Answer. Because they toil not neither do they spin! yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

A English nobleman lately gave an entertainment at Rome.

on which was expended upwards of 500 guineas, near 2500 dollars.

A colony of gipsies still exist in Louisiana.

they have lost all roving propensities, and follow a regular life, though still retaining the name of gipsies Egyptians.—They are of a darker complexion than the French, by whom they were introduced and colonized.

The Salem Gazette says.

"We were struck a few days ago, with the enormous size of some ladies' combs standing in our neighbour Lake-mans' window. On inquiry, we found they were destined for the South American market, where they are actually worn by the ladies, although the rim is from two to two and a half feet in breadth, and six or eight inches high. They are made of horn in Newburyport, elegantly finished, and very handsome, notwithstanding the vulgar material of which they were composed."

In quarrying stones at Guernsey, Ohio.

the petrified form of a young Indian was discovered.—It was found embedded in a solid mass of rock.