<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>Title</strong></th>
<th>Clipping regarding Charles R. Douglass, taken from Weekly Sun in Rochester</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Call Number</strong></td>
<td>JWJ MSS 240</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Published/Created Date</strong></td>
<td>1856-04-12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Collection Title</strong></td>
<td>Walter O. Evans collection of Frederick Douglass and Douglass family papers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Rights</strong></td>
<td>The use of this image may be subject to the copyright law of the United States (Title 17, United States Code) or to site license or other rights management terms and conditions. The person using the image is liable for any infringement.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Extent of Digitization</strong></td>
<td>Complete folder digitized.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Container information</strong></td>
<td>Box 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Generated</strong></td>
<td>2021-07-02 18:55:58 UTC</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Terms of Use</strong></td>
<td><a href="https://guides.library.yale.edu/about/policies/access">https://guides.library.yale.edu/about/policies/access</a></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>View in DL</strong></td>
<td><a href="https://collections.library.yale.edu/catalog/17370317">https://collections.library.yale.edu/catalog/17370317</a></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THE WEEKLY SUN

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
At No. 26, Buffalo Street,
By Douglass, Berkley & Company.

TERMS OF THE SUN:
The "Sun" will be published for the small sum of one cent per word, four cents per month, or fifty cents per year—subscriptions to be paid, in all cases, invariably in advance.
A limited number of advertisements will be inserted, at 10 cents per line, or three cents per word. Legal descriptions will be made on weekly ad sheets. The want Publishing Houses of our large cities will find the "Sun" the best medium in the world to announce their new publications, as its circulation does not exceed at its present state, the number of the United States combined.

NEWS CLIPPINGS:

The New York Tribune learns that a responsible party in that city, has written to Prof. Leibig the celebrated chemist, offering to guarantee him $5,000, if he will come to this country and deliver a course of lectures.

A. L. Granger, who was recently married at Albany in the sum of $6,000 damages for a breach of promise of marriage, with and seduction of Miss Elizabeth Campbell, has very recently married a marriage with the fair prosceutrix. This is one of most sensible things that Mr. G. could possibly have done.

Seamen's insurance—the ice has disappeared, and the Beaufort, the John Aroso, Capt. Mathewson, has again resumed her trip.

In 23 counties in the western part of New York, there are to be forty millions of young fruit trees growing.

It appears that in drawing for the conscription of France, the son of a widow is in all exempt. The correspondent of the New York Express says that when the last annual drawing took place, a poor man's widow, who had been in such a hurry to draw a number which made him a lawful prey to the Government, went quietly from the scene to his dwelling, and was found the next morning hanging dead in the garret. He sacrificed his life to save his son from military service, and the child now the son of a widow, was exempt from the much dreaded proscription.

A. A. S. G. recently emptied on the line of a Prussian railroad, and filled with sand. A microscopic examination of the sand shows the particular station it came from, and the stolen treasure was traced to one of the employees of the road.

Lazy rich girls make rich men poor: industrious poor girls make poor men rich.

The Chinese sour milk with a thin paste made of bean flour and water.

For the Weekly Sun.

Rochester, April 9, 1856.

Too little attention is paid to the yards, and gardens of farmers generally. A few hours, indeed, would often improve both materially—some farmers show very little taste in the arrangement of either, seeming to think that the least amount of vegetation that could be cultivated on a certain spot of ground, inappropriately designed the garden, the better; it would be no matter at all about system in planting, and as to rose bushes and such things in a yard that would be a nuisance not to be tolerated. I suppose farmers would be pleased with the sight of chips, bits of boards, pieces of broken earthen ware, bleached bones, woollen rags, enough to make a piece of carpeting; cotton rags enough to buy all the paper he would use in a year with all the kitchen refuse lying pell mell in the yard.

I never desire to have a pest in the parlor or washroom in order to determine on the tidiness of the occupants, for there yard is a sure index of what might be seen inside the mansion. What looks more tidy then and inviting than a grass grown yard, interspersed with flowery shrubs and plants, the pretty green grass growing up to the neat stone steps.

A. W. for the old maid—Nadine, the daughter of Enoch, was not married until she was five hundred and eighty years old. Be of good cheer, old maid, you still have a hope.

Win. R. Bristol.

With Creek, N. Y., April 7th, 1856.

For the Weekly Sun.

Rochester, April 12, 1856.

Price One Cent.
WEEKLY SUN.

AN APPOINTMENT "NOT FIT TO BE MADE." 

A State prison keeper has just been appointed by Mr. Russell, K. N. Inspector. We give the K. N. clique of this city much joy over this appointment. Mr. Russell must either be a heartless, unprincipled Know-Nothing for life, or he has been most ingenuously imposed upon by his friends. We suspect, however, that it is the doing of the police agent, who is scout, in the State prison godfather of any indolent, brutal ruffian, who is ready at any time to put his vanity and do his bidding.

By this appointment, Mr. Russell indicates his desire to walk in the footsteps of "his illustrious predecessor." Why not make his appointments from among the convicts? There would be little danger of doing worse, while the chances would be in favor of doing much better. When we sojourned there, we could have selected from the convicts ten times as honest, and ten times more competent and intelligent, than the then warden and agent, and much more qualified to discharge the duties of an Inspector, than several of the Inspectors whom we could name. The appointment of convicts would save expense, and the experiment looks plausible. Then why not try it, Mr. Russell, instead of appointing old seals, picked from head to foot, in foul liquor, void of intelligence, character, or common decency, impounding emblems of moral pollution, their habitation disgrace to their species, and their habitation among the foul smells that blacken and disgrace the city and civilized society?

A man is known by the company he keeps, and if a State prison agent makes his selections from the most disreputable classes of drunks and debauchers, outsiders are not to suspect that "birds of a feather flock together."—Cayuga Chief.

W. C. Brous, Esq., has shown us a letter addressed to him, in reference to this appointment, which fully substantiates the statements contained in the above paragraph from the Chief. The man appointed to the office, is not to be censured, but the State Prison Agent who appointed him. Why not appoint honorable men to fill honorable offices? Why select disreputable men, thus rewarding debauchery and crime? Such a state of things argues the necessity of a total revolution of public opinion which tolerates such an appointment as the one which calls forth the well-deserved censure of the Cayuga Chief.—F. Douglass Paper.

Tim Independent Judiciary.—In the Maryland State Court, in Baltimore, on the trial of a sea-captain for flogging seamen, the Judge instructed the Jury that "blows may be inflicted with any proper weapon in a proper degree, if honestly done, to enforce obedience to a present order, and not to punish for past disobedience." This illustrates the gravity of this branch of the law, to place itself above the law-making power, and usurp power to repeal, modify, or amend law at its pleasure. An Independent Judiciary is a great Institution.

WEEKLY SUN.

THE "SUN" SHINES FOR ALL.

ROCHESTER, APRIL 12, 1855.

The Democrats of Albany came off victoriously in their election for Mayor, which the Democrats of the State think a grand achievement, and that they will have to make but small effort to elect the next President. But that is not so, they have got to make a very strong effort and then they will not elect their man. And we call them if they nominate Franklin Pierce, for President, they will only bring a disgrace upon them, for he, like Fillmore, has killed himself. In fact, we think Pierce is worse than Fillmore for he is not capable of doing one mean thing, but kept following it by another and is doing so yet. However, we do not feel much concerned about his re-election, or Fillmore’s either, because no such men could get in an office like that again.

Phenomenal rising on Sunday April 6th, and wood and ice came down and injured the bridges very much; it injured the dam in several places. There were two men standing on the ice on Sunday near the falls and they just escaped from being drowned.

Ball time.—Ball time has come; the boys will have fine times playing ball. They have several different kinds of ways of playing ball.

We are glad to see the birds coming again and we are very happy to hear their sweet little songs and see their nests.

The Emigrants of Canada.—It is now estimated that 20,000 fugitives are already in Canada, chiefly of the class of able-bodied men and women. These at home, would average in value $1,000, or at least $800, running up to $24,000,000—the absolute loss to the capital of the four States. But added to this, there are still remaining in the Northern States, as servants &c., about six thousand negroes, who, not fearing the pursuit, have not crossed into Canada. These, at $100 each, for fire class slaves, as the runaways almost, uniformly are—would add $6,000,000 more—making the aggregate at this time, at the lowest calculation $30,000,000, which the slave owners have lost and from which they have no resort.

Now, the rate of escape to Canada averages twenty persons per day, taking the figures 1855 as a basis. This would give to 185,700 persons—which, at $800 each, would be $5,840,000 per year, which four States are suffer in direct loss.
REV. J. W. LOGGEN IN CANADA.

During the week, Bro. Loggen who is doing efficient service in the cause of Humanity, paid us an interesting visit. He has been on a lecturing tour in Canada, and the information received from him may be regarded as being direct from Victoria's able and loyal subjects—once chattels, now freemen; free as the breath of heaven. He represents them as making comfortable living, more than contented with their "hard lot" as freemen, none of them having "perished in the mould of Canada." "They prefer freedom and cold weather, to Slavery and hot weather." While in Canada, Bro. L. had an excellent opportunity of conversing with their leading men in relation to the large number of persons hailing from Canada on benevolent missions. The answer he received to his questions concerning their authority to collect money, &c., was, "Every man in Canada who will work, can get along. And we do not wish the people of the States to consider us in the light of beggars. A great many of these professional beggars get funds for us, but we never see it. Don't encourage them." We also saw a letter from Rev. Jno. Stone, to this effect. If any one in Cincinnati is thoroughly acquainted with the condition of the colored people of Canada, if any one understands their wants, Mr. Scobie is the man. He detects this begging system on this side the lake for fugitives. They can, he says, take care of the fugitives after they get there. Our duty is to take care of them on this side and send them over; they will see to them when they get there. But as Mr. Loggen has promised to write a letter on this subject, we conclude this article, with the suggestion to our friends that they be on the alert continually, lest they be imposed upon by those itinerant beggars of whom we have made mention. There are, doubtless, some who are honest and truthful, and these in many cases, suffer on account of the guilty.

P. S. Since writing the above, a man calling himself Rev. Mr. Hummiston, has been in our office, and upon reading the above to him, stated that he could go out in this city, despite our orders of caution, and fill his pocket full of money. He hulls from Niagara, U. W., where he says he has a farm for the fugitives, takes them in, and keeps them without charge. This is the same man of whom we heard in Pen field a few weeks ago, representing the distressing state of the fugitives, some of whom, he said, had not only desired to return to slavery, but had actually done so. He boasts that pro-slavery men are the men for him to appeal to, which boast we do not regard as a very good recommendation of his integrity. P. Dunbar Paper.

PENNSYLVANIA LIQUOR LAW.—A Liquor bill has passed the Pennsylvania Senate and been sent to the House for concurrence which is intended to supersede the Prohibitory law of last year. A correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer says the new law will sweep out of existence all oyster houses, restaurants, bowling alleys, &c., dependent on the sale of liquor for support, as it prohibits being vended in any quantity in such establishments. None but legitimate taverns having six beds at least, for the accommodation of guests, are allowed to sell liquor.

The bill provides that Hotels, Inns and Taverns, shall be licensed and taxed according to the estimated yearly rental of the house and property, intended to be occupied for the said purposes. Those, the yearly rental of which shall be ten thousand dollars, constitute the first class, and will pay a tax of one hundred dollars. The taxes decrease with the valuation, until the ninth, and lowest class, the tax of which is 80 dollars. Application of license must not be interested in the liquor business. Vendors of wines and liquors, either with or without other goods, are to be taxed from fifty to five hundred dollars per year, according to the amount of yearly sales.

KIDNAPPING.—Two men, named Orr and Simpson, have been arrested at St. Louis, charged with the kidnapping of two colored lads in Cincinnati, whom they had been trying to sell as slaves in Missouri. The policemen had much difficulty in persuading the boys to speak freely, they were so fearful their masters would overhear, but at length they told their story.

"The younger stated that his name was Wm. Ralls, and that he had lived in an alley in Walnut street, Cincinnati, and heard the firm of E. Poo & Co.; that his father had been a drayman of Poo & Co., but was now in Mount Vernon, Ohio. The older said his name was Alfred Logan, and that he lived in the same alley with the other boy, when they were both kidnapped by Mr. Orr."

We are told that a colored man in our village—who is far from rich, and who has a family to support, spurned the offer of fifty dollars—good money, direct from Uncle Sam's Treasury—which was tendered to him as a bribe for his vote and influence at the last election. That man is rich, though the length of his rent-roll may be only the most insignificant degree of an inch, and he is noble, though his heart beats under a dark skin—and though he is passed in the daily walks of life as among those who, by a certain portion of our community, are thought fit only for chattelism, Southern housepel, and for live stock on Southern auction blocks.

—Eccles News Letter.

EMIGRATION TO KANSAS.—The Herald of Freedom of the 22d says: Our streets are, beginning to be thronged with strangers, and present quite a life-like appearance again after the dreary Winter. Every boat which comes up the river has a large number of board—Pro-slavery men from the South are hurrying on, and are "squatters" on every unoccupied claim they can find. There is not a doubt but they have changed their times, and now hope to become actual settlers, and in that way carry their measures. We beg of the North to wake up, and send on her noble spirits to locate permanently here to aid us.
WEEKLY SUN.

RIGHTS OF COLOURED MEN IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.—We find in the Boston Atlas the following letter from Hon. Mark Travers:

To the Editor of the Atlas:

My attention has just been called to an article in the Atlas, concerning me for a motion I am accused of having made in the Committee on the District of Columbia, allowing Negroes to vote in the district. Allow me to say that no motion of the kind has been made by me or any one else. I think, however, you will agree with me, that the colored citizens of a State are entitled to sustain government, they should have a voice in the enactment of the laws which govern them. Either do not tax them, or allow them the privilege of the elective franchise. Yours, etc.,

M. TRAVERS.

BORDER EFFUSION IN MONTMOUTH.

Mr. C. S. Dopp, a colored man, came to our city on Monday last, and gave out news by handbills and otherwise, that he would lecture on the subject of slavery on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. The Baptist church was packed, and Mr. Dopp spoke to a very large audience on Tuesday evening, and so far as we know, without any discussion. On the following evening the court-house was opened to him, and he commenced his lecture as usual, to a large audience of ladies and gentlemen, who had assembled to listen to him. After preceding with his usual success, they were told to leave the room.

We were not present, but heard that much excitement resulted in consequence of the mob. Mr. Dopp lectured here a year since to a large audience, after which a large collection was taken up to speed him on his mission of love and freedom. But since that time, a new era has arrived, and mobbery is becoming the order of the day. Mr. Dopp, we understand, was freed by his owner in Virginia, at the age of 21 years, since which he has spent some ten or fifteen years in pleading for the rights of the slave. The question now is—shall freedom of speech be tolerated in Montmouth, or shall mob law rule? The people of the county must answer that question. Shall a colored man who conducts himself peaceably, be heard by those who desire to listen to him, or shall mob law drive him from our midst? That is the question to be answered.

Two young men who have lately taken up their residence among us have been arrested for participating in the affair, and the trial is going on as we go to press. Much excitement prevails.

If this mode of procedure is to be resorted to, to put down free discussion and the spread of Republicanism, we think his advocates will find a hard road to travel before they come to their journey's end. It may be tolerable in the States—but never in free. And if Dornstein is to be built up in this manner, the sooner the friends of freedom are apprised of it, the better, so as to be prepared for the issue.

MONTMOUTH (ILLINOIS) ATLAS.

A South Carolina paper states that the slaves at the Portia gold mine in that county have the property of P. K. Thomas. Every four days he is said to find one nugget of gold, worth about $1,000; one piece worth between $800 and $900; another piece worth about $120; and one worth with quartz with several others, worth from $10 to $50.

The New York Times says several varieties of peaches were imported by one of the Auber packets lately. Twenty cases of them come in excellent order, packed in paper cuttings.

The following is a copy of a billet, received by a truant lover in California from his Atlantic home: "My dear sweet Ichabod, how I am at your long absence! I want to see you and hear your heart thump! Oh sweet Ichabod, now do come home and let us get married if you love me. God bless you if you are not sufficiently blessed in being sweet! Oh you marry gold you boshesh you talk too much rubbish! Oh you sweet soul do come and comfort your dying enliste Caroline! Oh but how I do love your big red lips! Oh you trim thy fellow full of the mamas of the sweet love how I do want to see you model of perfection! You have been gone two years, and to me it seems like a hundred years. Your dear presence would be more to me than the cooling spring to the parched traveler of the desert—more than the pebbled brook to the wanton deer—more than a lump of sugar to a spoiled child. Why, then, will you not come? Yes by us swift as lightning to kiss tears from the21st cheek of your maid love! Oh, bless and wild in the house, the woods, and the world without thee? Oh, kiss thee, my dearest, my jewels, my rooster, my gentleman!"

To clean window glass take fine powdered indigo, dip it into a thin rag moistened with vinegar wine or water and apply it briskly to the glass. Wipe off and polish with a dry cloth.

MAINE REPEALS THE MAINE Liquor Law—The lower House of the Maine Legislature, some days ago, passed a new temperance bill, containing with the Senate by a vote of 78 to 88, after seemingly careful and deliberate examination of the subject. The bill was introduced by Mr. Barnes, and was strongly opposed by the advocates of the prohibitory principle which it regulates.

The bill to extend the rights of suffrage to negroes has been lost in the Wisconsin Senate by a vote of 13 to 14.

A man named McCombs is to be hung for murder at Columbia, South Carolina, on the 25th of April. The New Era says the Governor will not pardon, and that this will be the fine execution of capital punishment in the Richland District since the Whigs of the Revolution swung up some of the Tories of that District.