

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
Pasteur & Watson,
At \$3 per annum—half payable in advance.

THE JEWS.

Regeneration of the Jews.—One of the measures which I was confident would grow out of the effort to promote an emigration of the Jews to this country, would be found in the opposition of the several governments of Europe, who though not disposed to afford the blessings of toleration, of the protection of the laws to those persecuted people, were nevertheless, unwilling to lose their active industry, their capital and enterprize.

The first measures necessary to prevent emigration to the banks of the Niagara, was to influence the Rabbis and prominent men against the project, and if possible, to check a disposition which prevails among the Jews in Europe to exchange the evils of slavery and despotism, for the blessings of toleration and rational liberty.

By advices from France, I was apprised that the Minister of the Interior had made strong representation to the Grand Rabbi, of the necessity of taking such public steps as would check the current of Jewish emigration to this country, and to pronounce the whole scheme as visionary and impracticable. An active correspondence on the same subject has been carried on with the prominent Rabbis in Amsterdam, Vienna and Berlin, the object of which was to repress the curiosity and anxiety every where discernible, to visit this country, or even to permit an examination of the state designated for their reception. Accordingly, in the late French papers, the following letter is published from Mons. De Cologne.

Accept Mr. Editor, the assurance of the distinguished and respectful sentiments with which I remain your most humble servant.

The Grand Rabbi, De Cologne.

If the projector of the above scheme was a visionary enthusiast—if the unparalleled beautiful part of this state to which the Jews were invited was a "marsh" and a wilderness—if the whole was considered an idle dream, the respectable writer of the above would have passed it by in silence; but the disposition manifested to visit this country, and the results which might grow out of a practical experiment, rendered it necessary, at the suggestion of government, to take immediate steps to check the tide of emigration, hence the Grand Rabbi, speaks of the Jews as "being too much attached to the countries where they dwell, and devoted to the governments under which they enjoy liberty and protection," to exchange their present condition. The political motive connected with the above letter cannot be misunderstood, and is what I anticipated and referred to in the address of the 15th September.

The establishment of a city on Grand Island, and the proclamation referred to will be an epoch in Jewish history. It has already produced the best effect in Europe, and it will lead to an active emigration on the one side, and to better treatment to those who think proper to remain in Europe.

I certainly have no disposition to discuss with the venerable Rabbis the "Dogmas," relating to the restoration of the Jews, but there is enough in holy writ to satisfy us that this continent is specially referred to, and unless the Jews themselves take the lead—unless they break their chains and exercise their own powers of thought and action—unless a love of liberty shall urge them on, they will be eternally without a home, or a country which they dare call their own. God never gave a people liberty without that people were willing to defend their own rights.

My mission, as it is called, is wholly temporal. I have said nothing of this country but what is strictly true, I have promised nothing which I cannot perform, I have dreamt nothing, and shall deceive the world in nothing.

The revival of the office of Judge was necessary in directing the emigration, and providing for the comfort and protection of those who may embrace the proffered asylum.

There never was a well defined and specific power of appointing Governors and Judges, they assumed the office where they could do good, and Deborah, a female judge, in her splendid epic song of victory says,

My heart is towards the Governors of Israel that offered themselves willingly among the people.

A similar letter to the above, will be transmitted from prominent Rabbis in the interest of the several European governments, but they will not prevent the emigration of some industrious families of mechanics and agriculturalists, who are prepared to visit the United States or the colony which is also preparing at Florida.

The attention of the European Jews, have of late, been actively directed towards this country, and when once the current of emigration sets this way, no efforts of the old governments can check it. It is policy, therefore, to pronounce the whole as visionary, and alarm the curious and enterprising, at the prospect of encountering the privations of a wilderness. These terrors will be dissipated by the actual experiment.

I feel grateful to my friend the Grand Rabbi, for conceding to me the title of "a visionary of good intentions." I am willing to be considered a "visionary," and my good intentions could never have been doubted, but the result of the experiment will show something of practical utility or I am mistaken in the character of this country and its institutions. At all the events, this opposition at an insipient stage, will do good, it will excite curiosity and promote enquiry, which is all I ask at present.

While I am on this subject, I subjoin a letter I received from Mr. Simon, a converted Jew; or rather a learned man, well known in this city, who joined the society for ameliorating the condition of the Jews, but has since for some reason thought proper to withdraw. It explains the views of a man who is not in the interest of a foreign government, and appears to feel for the situation of his people.

UTICA, Oct. 7, 1825.
Dear Sir—I consider it my duty, as a believer in Divine Revelation, to express the interest which I feel in your patriotic undertaking in behalf of our prostrate and oppressed nation. May you go on in the strength of the God of Israel, neither turning to the right nor left from doing his will.

If you have entered on this great work, with the idea that all will go smoothly—

disappointment and discouragement await you; but if you have undertaken it with an eye single to the fulfilment of the Divine Will, and the true interest of Israel, all difficulties shall vanish before you.

As a veteran in experience, rather than age, permit me to suggest what five years hard buffeting against the prejudices of Jews and Gentils have taught. Instead of anticipating brilliant success in the first stage, prepare for opposition; for, assuredly, you shall require much patient self-denial, magnanimity, but above all strong faith in the sure promises of God to bear you up amid that deluge of ridicule, reproach and opposition, which you have to surmount if you are, indeed, doing the most incipient stage of the Lord's work. Your own familiar friends will call you mad, in having gone out of the beaten track; for alas! want of patriotism is one strong feature of our national degeneracy. Few love the Lord with all their heart, soul, and strength, and their neighbor as themselves. The littleness of self-interest declares the degeneracy of the once noble vine. Such characters are ready to worship the rising sun of national glory, but refuse to acknowledge that time of trial, conflict and sacrifice, which must precede it. Those very men who disowned Joseph as a prophet bowed to him as a prince.

Neither can you expect to fare better at the hand of the Gentils, who, with a few enlightened exceptions, are more likely to be offended than pleased at that national movement, which is the preparatory stage to those better times to which we look.

I am perfectly satisfied that their first step is delineated strikingly, by the Prophet Ezekiel, as a noise and shaking among the dry bones about to be re-organized; after which is given the breath of divine life to regenerate the hearts of all the members of that body. Then shall the house of Judah and Israel, after a separation of 3000 years be united forever; when, with the Lord as their reward, they shall, "with weeping and supplication, seek the Lord their God, and David their King." Israel's restoration is ever associated with repentance. Let us all, therefore, on this new era of our nation's history, adopt the language of Daniel, who, although a captive, a stranger, and a slave, and most beloved of God, pours forth in proper confessions which are surely equally suitable to us.

My path of duty seems clearly pointed out. Having, during the summer, visited and satisfied my mind that the aborigines of this wilderness are none other than our long outcast tribes; to share in, or alleviate those sufferings which I cannot avert; to comfort them with those precious promises which await them; to own them as brethren; showing them that friendship and affection of which they stand so much in need, determines me to pitch my tent among them. I pray that many of our brethren here may be stirred up to assist you in the noble cause of our national freedom and independence; but should a time come, when you may be left alone, the aid of one who loves his people as his own soul, shall not be wanting to bear with you the burden.

ERAS H. SIMON.

From the Charleston Courier.

Sufferings of the Navy.—Perhaps no association of gentlemen, so small in number, has within a short period suffered more by death than the gallant officers of the American navy. When engaged in legitimate war, the shafts of death flew harmless by them, and, with few exceptions, they returned triumphant to their country. But in the necessary but inglorious strife with pirates, how many have fallen! beneath the scourge of the pestilence, the sons of glory have perished. Even peace seems fatal to their security, and the elements destroy them when no enemy is near. The storm intercepts them in their delightful progress to their homes, and their spirits murmur with the blast for their inglorious death. Thus fell SWANICK, this perished TILLINGHAST, both sons of Carolina, blest alike with treble victories—these recently one of our precious hopes, the youthful GRIEKE, and even now the fate of NEWCOMB, (of Massachusetts) who perished at sea, returning to his family from the Mediterranean, fills the bosom of the brave with sorrow.

This gentleman was a graduate of Harvard University, and his fellow students have hailed with delight, the martial success of their associates, while they have mourned with melancholy pleasure their many sufferings by the food and field. A scholar has the highest inducements to bravery. He lives in the atmosphere of honor. The immortal dead are ever present to him. It is not the tumultuous huzzas of a mob—it is not the cheap bought flattery of a dinner—it is not the "dignis monstrari et dicier, sic est,"—no, it is the voice of glory from the sacred heights of Olympus—from the bloody straits of Thermopylae, that perpetually sounds in his

enamored ear, the lessons of patriotism—and he obeys them—and he goes forth to prove his allegiance to the muses, that bind chaplets for his victorious brow, and strew cypress on his honored grave.

Such was thou NEWCOMB—fortunate in battle—gracing peace by courtesy—beautiful to look upon, worthy of all confidence, friendship and praise.—Fallen, not as thou had'st wished in the blaze of battle—but as a feeble unresisting flower that drops its withered sweets and dies beneath the storm, that it cannot propitiate—so did'st thou—and yet

"Thou shalt not float upon thy watery bier, And parch and wither to the scorching wind, Without first weep or some melodious tear!"

Thy widow shall gather consolation from the sorrows of thy friends—and thy memory shall be dear alike among the sons of letters, and the fraternity of the brave.

From the Connecticut Mirror.

FRENCH SPOILATIONS.

The last North-American Review contains another number on the subject of French Spoilations. The reviewer, in estimating the amount of property of which remuneration should be made to us by the French, says, that from fifteen to twenty millions of dollars are due, & shews that his calculations if wrong, are certainly too small.—Those before, & since 1803, are treated as separate and distinct classes.—The French treaty in 1778, gave both parties the liberty of trading with each other's enemies, and the flag protected the ship. In 1793, May 9th, a decree was passed, declaring that the enemy's goods in neutral vessels were good prize, and such vessels, if bound to enemy's ports, might be brought into French ports for condemnation. Mr. Gov. Morris obtained an exception in favor of our vessels. This was speedily revoked. The exception was again obtained in conformity, as they acknowledged, with the treaty of '78.

This was repealed in less than a month, and the decree of 1793 came up in full force. The embargo of Bordeaux, detained for a serious time, upwards of a hundred American vessels were suffering, in the ports of France, under the decree referred to, at one time. Our vessels were captured indiscriminately, whether their masters were obnoxious to the laws of France or not. In July, 1796, it was decreed that the neutrals should be treated by the flag of the French Republic in the same manner as to search, capture and confiscation, that they allow the English to treat them. "Under color of this decree," says the reviewer, "the most wide spread devastation was let loose upon our commerce."—The French West India Islands were by no means backward in understanding and putting in force the spirit of the decree of '96.

"On the 1st of August, 1796, Victor Hughes and Lebas, special agents of the Directory to the Windward Islands, made a decree that all vessels loaded with contraband articles, were liable to seizure and condemnation, without making any discrimination in favor of those which might be bound to neutral and even to French ports. The manner in which this and other similar decrees were enforced, was, if possible, more oppressive, than the decrees themselves. All legal forms were disregarded, and the mode of proceeding was reduced to the exercise of brute force.—One example may suffice. The Patty sailed from New-London on the 31st July, 1793, (of course before the decree last mentioned was made in the W. Indies, to say nothing of being known in America,) bound to St. Barts. On the 2d of September, the vessel was captured by a Fr. cruiser, and carried into Guadalupe. The captain was taken before Victor Hughes, whose first words, accompanied by his fist thrust into the captain's face, were, 'I have confiscated your vessel and cargo, you—rascal.' Three days after, the captain inquired of Victor Hughes when his vessel and cargo would be tried; and the answer was they had already been tried, and the captain might go about his business.—The captain afterwards received a certificate of his trial and condemnation; but in many cases even this poor favor was insultingly refused; and our unfortunate ship masters, ignorant of the language, without friends, beset by the harpies of office, stripped even to their clothes, and often personally assaulted, were left to beg their way to some neutral island, before they could even make their protest.

Another decree, of the same year, by the commissioners to the Windward Islands was this:

"The commission resolves, that the captain of French national vessels and privateers, are authorized to stop and bring into the ports of the colony, American vessels bound to English ports, or coming from the said ports.

The vessels which are already taken, or shall be hereafter, shall remain in the ports of the colony, till it shall be otherwise ordered.

Another ordinance in '97 authorized the

capture of all neutral vessels, bound to any English Island, or that had cleared out under "the vague denomination of the West Indies." Other and more severe decrees were past, and they were executed to a much greater extent, in a manner yet more flagrant, and accompanied, in many instances, by circumstances of the greatest cruelty—putting for instance, captains of vessels to tortures, in order to extort evidence on which to found a condemnation. Such is the sum and substance of the first period.

THE LOST CHILD.

In the year 1811 or 12, a Greek vessel arrived at Philadelphia, the crew of which took lodgings at a boarding house, where some of them became much attached to an interesting little girl, between two and three years of age, the youngest daughter of their hostess. The child being pleased with it, they were frequently permitted to take her down to their vessel, when they went to work and return her at meal time; at length so great became her attachment to these "men of the ocean," that she usually cried after them when they went out without her. After a while the day of their clearance arrived. But who can conceive the agony of the afflicted parents of this little child! Little did they think, when the messenger of day arose so joyous upon their cheerful circle, that ere the night curtain began to drop, a gloom and sadness of such tenfold darkness should enshroud all their prospects! Their little child, who greeted them with the smile of innocence and of happy contentment in the morning, in the evening could no where be found. They learned that just before the Greek vessel weighed anchor, one of the sailors was seen with the child, rowing toward the ship; and since which their fears have ever been, either that she did not long survive the hardships of her lot, or that she was lonely, wandering, and unprotected; in some unrequited port of the barbarous Greeks. The father did not long survive the loss of his child. The mother after living a widow for some time, married again, and removed to N. York.

A short time since, a person from Rockaway, was at this woman's house, and heard her relate with much feeling, the circumstance of some Greek sailors stealing away her infant daughter, about sixteen years since. The person from Rockaway related the story, which has long been known in this vicinity, that somewhere about the commencement of the last war, some sailors who spoke very bad English, landed at the mouth of Rockaway Inlet, and left at the lonely cot which stands upon this mound of sand, a little girl apparently between two and three years of age, requesting the fisherman and his wife, the sole inhabitants of this Island to take charge of her a few hours, as they were going after some clams, and would soon call for her again—and without saying any thing further, they put off from the shore, and pulled hard to overtake a strange looking sail not a great way outside the inlet. This is all which has ever been known of the origin of this orphan girl. She and her foster parents have ever lived in total ignorance respecting what portion of the world gave her birth, and who her parents were.—The mother, always alive to anxiety and ready to catch at any thing which may be likely to rekindle hope in her breast, immediately conjectured that this orphan girl was no other than her long long lost child; that adverse winds and boisterous weather, which are all ordered by that great God of Heaven, had driven the ship out of her proper course, and that superstition which operates powerfully upon the minds of seafaring men, or some other cause which we do not yet know, and which perhaps we never shall, caused these thoughtless wretches to repent of their evil deeds and leave behind them their stolen property. The poor mother could not rest, the idea of finding her lost child presented to her a joy which she could not suffer one doubt to rest upon. A messenger was immediately despatched; and the meeting of the foster-parents, their orphan and the supposed mother took place four weeks since at Rockaway.—The suspense must not be long—the test was now to be put.

The anxious mother describe the shape and the size of a mark upon the small of the back of the child which she had lost, and also remembered that not long before she had disappeared, she received a severe wound upon the calf of her left leg. The scar was very visible; and the other mark was readily recognised by the enraptured parent, who in an ecstasy of joy, pressed to her bosom, without one veil of doubt, one of whom she may truly say,—this my child was dead and is alive again, was lost and is found.

She too has the satisfaction of knowing that a kind Providence had an eye over her child when she thought she was lost; that she has been as well taken care of by her foster-parents as their pittance would allow—that she has been provided with a kind husband, and that every circumstance is calculated to elicit her warmest gratitude and her constant praise.

Another ordinance in '97 authorized the