

FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

"RIGHTEOUSNESS EXALTETH A NATION"

BY JNO. B. RUSSWURM.

NEW-YORK, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1827.

[VOL. 1-4-NO. 40]

EMILY MILBURNE.

Lucubrations of Humphrey Ravelin.

It was some time in the autumn of 1808, immediately after our return from the fatal expedition to the marshes of the Scheldt, that it fell to the lot of a portion of my regiment to be quartered in the beautiful and romantic village of E——, in one of the most picturesque districts of the west of England. We had suffered severely from the baleful consequences of the climate of Walcheren; and brought away with us all the remains of a disorder, which, while it reduced the body to the last stage of weakness, was remarkable for sustaining the mind, beyond the ordinary effects of disease, with a gloom and depression of spirits that extended almost to the verge of insanity. When placed on ship-board for England there were few of our number who had not been attacked with the fever; and we were only roused from the dependency and indifference to life which marked the malady, by our landing on the shores of Devonshire. Never did the lovely verdure of our native land seem to smile such a welcome,—never did the upland swell in such softness, and the varied tints of the cope, hang in such luxuriant beauty around us, as when first we exchanged the barren sands of Flushing, and the confinement of a sickly transport, for the green hill and dale of our happy island. Instead of being sent into garrison, we were distributed for quarters of refreshment, into different villages; and at the close of our last day's march, the detachment to which I belonged drew up before the principal public house of the little township of E——, to receive their billets from the head constable of the place. While this dignified depository of civil authority, who also exercised the useful craft of a cordwainer, was busied in performing his ministerial functions, with suitable gravity of office, I amused myself with looking at the scene about me. No one but the soldier, who has been tossed and buffeted round the world at the sport of fortune; none but the wanderer, who has been doomed to undergo every change of climate, and to mingle with every variety of the human species, can fully appreciate the glowing feelings with which, after absence and suffering, a man once more recognizes such a picture of English country life as now presented itself to our delighted eye. Within about three miles of our destination, the line of march had diverged from the main road to enter the fertile valley at whose extremity stood the village, with its scattered farms and cottages, sheltered by the hazy woods and bold outline of a range of hills which swept like an amphitheatre round it. As the small detachment, followed by its baggage-wagon, slowly wound through the narrow road,—the hedge-rows of which here and there closed over our route, and for the moment lent a sombre hue to the landscape,—the rays of the setting sun were gilding the grey spire of the church, and cheering us, at every opening which discovered it, with the assurance that we drew towards the end of our march. Before we halted, the whole village had turned out to have a view of the "sojourners," and were congregated about the green, which with its spreading elms, afforded the general spot of assembly for business or pleasure,—the seat alike of the fair and the holiday wake. A party of countrymen had been smoking their evening pipe over a tankard, upon the bench at the door of the public house, and were now good naturedly offering a share of their ale to our poor fellows; whose appearance gave too certain warrant that they had with difficulty escaped with their bodies from the chancel-house. The village gossips were drawn together in knots, regarding the salubrious countenances of our men with the eloquent eye of female pity; and rural politicians were shaking their heads at the want of judgment and foresight which could head the fowling of the land thus without the usual military marches of Walcheren. Even the pet children of the little inn seemed for a moment forgetting their habitual snark and glee,—to regard us with a sober look of concern, which was reflected on the broad shining top of the fellow servant, John Outler; while the only spectator in whom our party appeared

to awaken no interest, was a sharp-featured, forget-eyed personage, whom I inwardly set down as the attorney of the place,—standing with his hands in his pockets, under the archway of the inn, and viewing the whole scene with an air of calm, self-satisfied contempt. I was still engaged in surveying the groups of village idlers whom our arrival had attracted to the spot, when I was politely accosted by a stranger, with an apology for forcing himself upon my attention. He was an elderly man, with that bearing of mingled frankness and unobtrusive retirement of manner which goes at once to the heart. He had completely the stamp of the gentleman; but the urbanity of his address appeared to flow rather from kindly feelings, chastened by apprehension lest the unreserved indulgence of his natural benevolence should offend; than to spring from the polished ease of the man of the world. He said that the village was small, and he feared we would find its accommodations indifferent particularly, as he was sorry to perceive we were among the soldiers of the Walcheren expedition. His own residence was quite a cottage, but he could promise more quiet and comfort for two of our number under its roof, than the neighbouring farm-houses might perhaps afford. If we would allow him, therefore, to become the host to myself and another of our officers, at least until we had time to look about us for a shelter, we should really be conferring an obligation upon him; "for," said he, "you will give me the satisfaction of knowing, that I am in some measure discharging what I consider to be the duty of every Englishman towards the gallant fellows who devote their lives to avert the miseries of war from our shores."

It is so rare an occurrence with a military man to experience attention or hospitality in England, that the address of the stranger at first excited my surprise; but there was an earnestness and sincerity about him, which made it impossible to doubt that he meant his offer to be accepted, and that to reject it would be to distress him. The exert, too, of the little inn before which we stood, was not such as to promise even its mediocrity of entertainment to above one-half of our party; and I felt, with the languor of one who had just wrestled with disease, that the calm and repose of a private house were temptations irresistible.

I accordingly thanked the old gentleman with a warmth inspired and merited by his conduct, and told him that I would avail myself of his friendly proposal in the spirit in which it was made, with the proviso, however, that my intrusion should continue only until I could select a lodging among the houses of the village.

He replied, with a smile, that we should do as we pleased; but that he hoped to induce us not to shorten the gratification he should derive from our presence. There was in our detachment an officer, who had joined the corps from another regiment immediately previous to our embarkation for the Scheldt; a man between five-and-thirty and forty years of age, with nothing remarkable in his person or address, but apparently of inoffensive, gentlemanlike demeanour. We had hitherto seen little of him; for shortly after we set down before Flushing, he had been seized with fever, and remained utterly incapacitated for duty during the bombardment, and our subsequent continuance on that service. He was still an invalid; and as the stranger intended upon extending his hospitality to a second of our party, I introduced Mr. Danville to him for the purpose.

He was, excepting myself, more advanced in life than the rest of his companions, and it was my object to choose the most solitary among them. I knew him only as an acquaintance, but the state of his health gave him a claim to the preference. Little did I imagine, as we entered the tranquil dwelling of the kind-hearted old man, that I was the harbinger of despair and death to the innocent inmate; little did I then know, the urgent, the imperious call, which I uttered beneath the roof, where all was harmony and peace. Twelve years have now mixed with the current of time, since our entrance into the vale of E—— brought death down upon the happiest little child; within his infancy and many a changing scene of trial, privation and bloodshed, have since passed the

for me; yet neither the deadening influence of these twelve years of existence, at a period of life when every hour takes from the acuteness of recollection, and every feeling gradually loses its intensity; nor all the hardening effects of a profession of danger, and familiarity with the horrors of warfare, have been able in any degree to soften the keenness, the bitterness of regret, which fills my heart at the reflection that I was the unfortunate instrument of ruin to the hapless family at Milburne. It is a black tale of perfidy, and I shall pass with a rapid hand over its disgusting details.

Our host, Mr. Milburne, was the son of a London merchant of substance, who would have engrained the spirit of mercantile enterprise upon the classical education which he had bestowed upon the youth; but the young man found business incompatible with his habits and tastes, and resigned both his place in the firm and the prospect of his father's accumulated wealth to a younger brother. A relation had fortunately made him the heir to a decent independence, of which the displeasure of his father could not deprive him; and upon this was Milburne contented to rest his hopes for the future: his wants, and desires. He married; and, at an age when others are more eager in pursuing their career of ambition or avarice, retired to his books, and the tranquil possession of domestic pleasures. He knew little of the world; and for many years was happily even ignorant that a bitter drop was to be found in the cup of existence. The loss of the partner of his enjoyments, was almost the first of his sorrows; and if he afterwards found ought to alleviate the stroke, and to throw a gleam of sunshine on his solitary path, it was that the bounty of Heaven had yet reserved for him two daughters, in whom he might fondly hope to trace the lineaments and virtues of their mother. The eldest of these girls was just sixteen, and the youngest scarcely more than a child, when he opened his hospitable doors for our reception. Unhappily for him, our residence was fated to be longer than I had intended when I consented to pass a few days within his cottage. It occurs with the fever and ague of Walcheren, as with other diseases contracted in campaigns in unhealthy climates, that the malady is most sensibly felt when a state of repose and inactivity has succeeded to the necessity for exertion: we had scarcely begun to experience all the comfort of the transition which a few days had produced in our situation, when both Mr. Danville and myself were visited with a dangerous relapse of the disease, the ravages of which we had lately surmounted. Nothing could exceed the humane attention, the tender care, which we received, in the crisis of our illness, from both Milburne and his lovely daughter.—Gracious God! that their solicitude should have met with such a reward! For days and weeks, during which the father and daughter watched over my bed with unceasing anxiety, I was deprived of all knowledge of what was passing about me; and when the violence of the fever had subsided, the light form of Emily Milburne floated like a shadow before me, among the first perceptions of returning consciousness. Her ministering aid ceased not with the moment of danger; and, as I slowly recovered my health, she was still the angel that cheered me, in those hours of morbid dejection which attended the return to convalescence. My companion had been in still more imminent peril than myself, and the result of his disorder was yet doubtful. He, in consequence, claimed the greater portion of her attention; but it was only shared, as well as that of her father, in common with myself. I know not why, but I soon found the presence of the artless girl so necessary to my comfort, that I became heathen and pitiable whenever she left me. I felt, all the sweetness of joy which the hem of divinity experienced when his couch was witnessed by the mistress of his heart. In a moment of solitude, I ventured to analyse the sensations which, at last, made a girl of fifteen ever present to my recollection; and for the only time in my life, would have given words to have recalled the type of twenty numbers. But it was in vain; I had already shown my love, my respect, and had gloriously witnessed the approval mentioned by Wordsworth, in the following poem, and perhaps was, at the moment, the thought of Emily, but as one of those happy

ness I would have laid down by life to ensure. She was indeed, innocent, pure, and there was not a movement of her countenance which did not speak the truth, the plainness of her character. Her father, I have said, was little valued in the way of the world; but she had never even mingled with it, and the few families of the vicinity, and the extent of her acquaintance with her species. But why am I fondly lingering over the contemplation of all that she was? It was soon to behold her no more; and had scarcely regained my usual strength, before an order reached me in the tour of duty, to join that battalion of my regiment which was serving in Portugal.

(To be Continued.)

ANIMAL SAGACITY.

From one of the early numbers of Blackwood's Magazine we have made the following extracts. A young gentleman of fortune and fashion, lately residing as a visitor in Edinburgh, was the master of a beautiful and accomplished spaniel bitch, which had, in all probability been educated to steal for the benefit of a former master. It was some time ere his new master, who had bought the animal from a person who dealt in selling dogs, became aware of this irregularity of morals, and he was astonished and teased by the animal bringing home articles which he had picked up in an irregular manner. But when he perceived that the spaniel proceeded upon system, he used to amuse his friends by causing her to give proofs of her sagacity in the Spartan art of privately stealing, putting, of course, the shop-keepers where he meant she should exercise her faculty, on guard as to the issue.

The process was curious, and excited some surprise at the pains which must have been bestowed to qualify the animal for these practices. The gentleman had entered a shop the day before, and had the appearance of recognizing the proprietor, with any connexion with him; but he was not with an indolent, disengaged, and independent sort of manner, as if she had come into the shop of her own accord. In the course of looking over some wares, his master indicated, by a touch on the parcel, and a look towards the spaniel, that which he desired she should appropriate and then left the shop. The dog, whose watchful eye caught the thief in an instant, instead of following her master out of the shop, continued to sit at the door, or lie by the fire, or watch the counter, until she observed the attention of the people of the shop withdrawn from the prize which she wished to secure. Whenever she saw an opportunity of doing so unmolested, she never failed to jump upon the counter with her fore feet, possess herself of the gloves, or whatever else had been pointed out to her, and escape from the shop to her master's. It is easy to conceive for what purpose the animal's sagacity had been thus exercised, but it would be difficult to form a probable guess at the particular method of training her to this mode of speculation.

We know well a gentleman in the profession of the law (to which his worth and talents rendered him an ornament), who has given an account of an extraordinary accident which befell him on a journey to London, and which may serve as a corollary to our tale of the spaniel. In the gentleman's youth probably between the years 1750 and 1760, the journey between Edinburgh and London was usually performed on horseback. The gentleman might either ride post, or be willing to travel more economically, he bought a horse, and sold him at the end of his journey. The gentleman of whom we speak, was a good judge of horses, and well acquainted with the trade. He had chosen the latter mode of travelling; and had sold the horse when he rode from Scotland, as usual, to be sold in London. With a view to the evening before he was to start, he went to Smithfield to purchase a horse, and about dusk, he happened to see a horse at such a distance, that he did not suspect the animal to be the same which he had sold. He called to the seller, and was told that the horse was his, and that he had been sold to him. The gentleman was very much surprised, and he went to the house of the seller, and he found that the horse was indeed his, and that he had been sold to him. The gentleman was very much surprised, and he went to the house of the seller, and he found that the horse was indeed his, and that he had been sold to him.

POETRY.

WEEP, EMBLINE, WEEP.

Weep, Emeline, weep,
And no tongue shall reprove thee;
Weep, Emeline, weep
For the friends that did love thee.

The flowers in the light
Of the sunshine are blooming;
But the cheeks that came bright,
In the grave are consuming.

The birds on the trees
Sing as sweetly as ever,
But the lips that could please
Shall give joy to thee never.

The morning may break
O'er the valley in gladness,
But the eyes cannot wake
That dispelled all thy sadness.

The evening may come
But its fall shall endear not;
For the steps that came home
In the dusk thou shalt hear not.

Weep, Emeline weep,
And no tongue shall reprove thee;
Weep, Emeline, weep,
For the friends that did love thee.

THE NEGRO BOY.

An African Prince on his arrival in England
asked what he had given for his watch, an-
swered, "What I would never give again—
I gave a fine boy."

When avarice enslaves the mind,
And selfish views alone bear sway,
Man turns a savage to his kind,
And blood and rapine mark his way.
Alas for this poor simple toy,
I sold a blooming negro boy.

His father's hope, his mother's pride,
The black, yet comely to the view,
I tore him helpless from their side,
And gave him to a ruffian crew;
To friends that Africa's coast annoy,
I sold the blooming negro boy.

From country, friends, and parents torn,
His tender limbs in chains confined,
I saw him o'er the willows born,
And mark'd his agony of mind.
But still, to gain the simple toy
I gave away the negro boy.

In Isles that deck the western wave,
I doom'd the hapless youth to dwell,
A poor, forlorn, insulted slave,
A beast that christians buy and sell;
And in their cruel tasks employ
The much enduring negro boy.

His wretched parents long shall mourn,
Shall long explore the distant main,
In hopes to see the youth return,
But all their hopes and sighs are vain.
They never shall the sight enjoy
Of their lamented negro boy.

Beneath a tyrant's harsh command,
He wears away his youthful prime,
Far distant from his native land,
A stranger in a foreign clime.
No pleasing thoughts his mind employ,
A poor dejected negro boy.

But He who walks upon the wind,
Whose voice in thunder's heard on high
Who doth the raging tempest bind,
Or wings the lightning thro' the sky;
In his own time will sure destroy,
The afflictions of the negro boy.

VARIETIES.

Extremes.—Extremely polite—to deprive a
person of his umbrella, lest he should feel it
an incumbrance. Extremely rude—to say to
a lady with a pig's face is not a venus. Ex-
tremely kind—to invite an Adonis to espouse
six or seven bountiful country cousins to the
Opera, &c. at his expense. Extremely good
—to give up your place in the box at a thea-
tre, when the box is excessively crowded,
and your seat is behind a pillar. Extremely
religious—to faint at the sight of a Sunday
newspaper. Extremely hot—not freezing.
Extremely cold—not melting, &c.

Patience.—It is recorded that an Emperor
of China, once making a progress through
his dominions, was accidentally entertained
in a house in which the master, with his
wife, children, daughter-in-law, grand chil-
dren and servants, all lived together in per-
fect peace and harmony. The Emperor
stood with admiration of the spectacle, re-
quested the head of the family to inform him
what means he employed to preserve quiet-
ness, such a number and variety of per-
sons. The old man, taking out a pencil
and wrote these words: "patience, pa-
tience, patience."

Tigers.—A circumstance which lately hap-
pened at Anherst Island, shows that no desper-
ate animal is good role in the most desperate
circumstances. A tiger breaking into a shed
in which a colt and a pony were sheltered,
killed the former. The pony then attacked
the tiger and pummelled him so heartily
with his heels about the head, and ribs that he
knocked out some of the monster's teeth,
and all his courage, for he had just strength
enough to crawl to a nullah hard by, where
he was found by the natives shortly after-
wards, as he appeared so much bruised that
he could hardly move. They accordingly fell
upon him and killed him with bludgeons.
Previous to this, five horses had been killed
near the same spot.—India Gaz.

Judicial Anecdote.—At a trial in the Su-
preme Court, when a perplexing case had
been obstinately argued and unnecessarily
protracted, the chief justice said to the asso-
ciate on his left hand, "Brother A.—n, I
wish you would judge the jury in this case,
for I feel prejudiced against one of the par-
ties." "And I," replied Judge P.—n, "am
in the same situation." "Then if you please
I am just the man," said the late Judge
Thacher, "for I am prejudiced against
both."

A gentleman informing Faselli, the painter,
that he had purchased his celebrated picture
of Satan, the artist replied, "Well, you have
got him now, and only take care that he does
not one day get you."

A person addicted to lying, relating a story
to another, which made him stare—"Did
you ever hear that before?" asked the narra-
tor; "No," replied the other, "did you?"

However rich or powerful a man may be,
says Lord Lyttleton, it is the height of folly
to make personal enemies from any, but par-
ticular personal motives; for one unguarded
moment may yield you to the revenge of the
most despicable and malicious villain among
the vast assortment that besets mankind.

"I have lived," said the indefatigable E. D.
Clarke, "to know that the great secret of
human happiness is this—never suffer your
energies to stagnate. The old adage of "too
many irons in the fire," conveys an abomin-
able lie! You cannot have too many, poker,
tongs and all—keep them all going."

In a party a few evenings since it was
asked, "why is a woman unlike a looking
glass?" it was answered, "Because the first
speaks without reflecting, and the second re-
flects without speaking."

Potatoe Pudding.—One pound of butter,
one pound of sugar, beat to a cream, two
pounds of potatoes boiled and passed through
the colander, twelve eggs, half a glass of
rose-water, one tea-spoonful of spice.

School Masters.—Of all professions and
employments in the world, a school-master
for teaching youth, is of the greatest impor-
tance to mankind; for next to the Creator,
He has the formation of them. A great genius
may be crushed in the bud and die—a little
genius may be cultivated to a good growth
and live, which without great care would
have perished.—Dr. James Houston's Me-
moirs.

A London paper has the following item:—
The keeper of the Stutgard menagerie has
been guilty of a very singular offence. He
killed one of the two lions under his charge,
and actually salted it, intending to gratify
his palate with an unheard of repast. The
discovery was not made until he had eaten
about one half of the noble animal. The
Sovereign Court of Stutgard has condemned
him to five years imprisonment and a fine of
3000 francs.

"Lord Erskine," says Dr. E. Clarke, "told
me that Burke's manner was sometimes bad;
it was like that of an Irish Chairman."—
"Once," said he, "I was so tired of hearing
him, in a debate upon the food bill, that, not
liking to debate with me, I left the House of
Commons, while he was speaking, I crept
along under the benches and got out, and
went to the Isle of Wight. Afterwards that
very speech of his was published, and I
found it to be so extremely beautiful, that I
actually wore it into pieces by my reading."

Pride.—A nature, and that of good sense,
are the three great sources of ill-manners;
without some of these defects, no man will
believe himself ill for want of experience, or
what, in the language of fools, is called
knowing the world.—Sage.

TO LET,
And possession given immediately, a part
of house number 125 Broom-street, between
Thompson and Sullivan-streets, containing two
rooms on the first floor with folding doors, a front
room on the second floor with bed room adjoining,
a garret room and back-kitchen, with privilege of
yard, &c. For terms apply at the premises.
November 2.

SCHOOL NOTICE.
THE subscriber wishes to return thanks
to his friends, or the liberal contributors of
patronizing his school and would be permitted
to say, he still continues to teach in the same
place, and hopes by increased exertions, to merit
a share of public encouragement. The branches
attended to are Reading, Writing, Cyphering, Geo-
graphy, English Grammar, and Natural Philoso-
phy. And to the females Needle Work.
JEREMIAH GLOUCESTER.
Philadelphia, Oct. 23. 34

G. & R. DRAPER,
(Coloured Men.)
In Frost-street, BALTIMORE, Manufacture
ALL KINDS OF
Smoking, and Chewing TOBACCO,
Scotch, Rappe, & Maccabau SNUFF,
Spanish, Half Spanish, and American
CIGARS.

N. B. The above gentlemen have sent me
a large Box of their TOBACCO, for sale, and
should the experiment succeed, they can supply
any quantity of all the articles.
SAMUEL E. CORNISH.

CHEAP CLOTHING STORE,
No. 218, South Sixth-street, Philadelphia.

THE Subscriber respectfully returns his
sincere thanks to his friends and the public in
general, for their favor and patronage. He
informs them, that he continues to keep a large
assortment of Gentlemen's READY-MADE
WEARING APPAREL of superior quality, both
new and second-hand, where customers will be
accommodated at the cheapest rate, and in hand-
some style. He also informs Families and private
Gentlemen, who have second-hand Clothing for
sale, that they will meet with a good price, and
ready sale for their goods, by applying to
DANIEL PETERSON,
No. 218, South Sixth-st. Philadelphia.
N. B. Tailoring carried on in its various
branches, and on the cheapest terms.
Philadelphia, Oct. 6. 30

AN EVENING SCHOOL for persons of
Colour, will be opened on the 15th of Octo-
ber next in the African School-Room in Mul-
derry-street; where will be taught
READING, WRITING, ARITHMETIC,
ENGLISH GRAMMAR, GEOGRAPHY, &c.
TERMS, Three Dollars per Quarter, payable in
advance. Hours from 6 to half past 8 o'clock.
Sept. 18. 23

A CARD.
S. WILES,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends, and
the public generally, that his House, No. 152
Church-street, is still open for the accommodation
of genteel persons of colour, with

BOARDING & LODGING.
Grateful for past favours, he solicits a con-
tinuance of the same. His house is in a healthy
and pleasant part of the city, and no pains or ex-
pense will be spared on his part, to render the sit-
uations of those who honour him with their pa-
tronage, as comfortable as possible.
New-York, Sept. 1827. 26-3m

NOTICE.

THE "AFRICAN MUTUAL INSTRUCTION
Society, for the instruction of coloured Adults,
of both Sexes," have re-opened their SCHOOL,
on Monday Evening, October 1st, at their former
School-Room, under the Mariner's Church, in
Rochester-street. The School will be open on
every Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings,
at half past 6 o'clock.
Those desirous of receiving instruction, will
be taught to Read, Write and Cypher, until the
first of April, 1828, for the small sum of one dol-
lar, to be paid on entering the school.
An early application is requested, as there will
be no allowance made for past time.
Aaron Wool, James Myers,
William P. Johnson, Arnold Ezze,
B. A. Africanus, Henry King,
Trustees.

Best Summer, and Winter-Strained
SPERM OIL.
THE subscriber begs leave to return his
thanks to his patrons for past favours, and takes
this method of informing them and the public in
general, that he constantly keeps on hand a sup-
ply of Sperm OIL, of the first quality, which
he will deliver in any part of the city, at the
shortest notice.
If a liberal education made to Churches, and
those who buy by the quantity.
JOHN ROBERTS,
On Current-alley, third door above Locust-
street, Philadelphia.
21 2n

EVENING SCHOOL.
The subscriber respectfully informs his
friends, that he purposes opening a NIGHT
SCHOOL, on the first of October ensuing, prin-
cipally for the benefit of Adults, in the Basement
of St. Philip's Church, in Collect-street, in
which will be taught
READING, WRITING, ARITHMETIC,
ENGLISH GRAMMAR, &c. &c.
at 20 per Quarter, payable in advance.
To open at 7 o'clock, and close at 9 o'clock.
B. F. HUGHES.
New-York, Sept. 18. 28

HAMER & SMITH,
STEAM SCOURERS,
No. 177 William-street, N. Y.
CONTINUE to cleanse and dress Coats,
Pantaloons, Ladies' Habits and Merino Shirts,
in the neatest manner. They also make, alter and
repair Gentlemen's Clothes, to their entire satis-
faction, and upon the most reasonable terms.
Their mode of dressing Clothes is by STEAM-
SPONGING, which they have followed with
much success for several years past. All kinds
of spots or stains are extracted, and the cloth
restored to the appearance of new; and they
engage to perform without any injury to the
cloth, and at least equal to any thing of the kind
done in this or any other city of the United States.
August 3. 21

LAND FOR SALE.
THE subscriber is authorised to offer to his
coloured brethren, 2,000 Acres of excellent Land,
at less than one half its value, provided they will
take measures to settle, or have it settled, by col-
oured farmers. The land is in the state of New-
York, within 70 miles of the city: its location is
delightful, being on the banks of the Delaware
river, with an open navigation to the city of Phil-
adelphia. The canal leading from the Delaware
to the Hudson river passes through the tract,
opening a direct navigation to New-York city. The
passage to either city may be made in one day of
less. The land is of the best quality, and well
timbered.
The subscriber hopes that some of his breth-
ren, who are capitalists, will at least invest 500 or
1,000 dollars, in these lands. To such he will take
the liberty to say, this land can be purchased for
5 dollars the acre, (by coloured men,) though it
has been selling for \$25. He also takes the liberty
to observe that the purchase will be safe and ad-
vantageous, and he thinks such a settlement, form-
ed by coloured families, would be conducive to
much good: With this object in view he will be
very glad to see 500 dollars in the purchase.
SAMUEL E. CORNISH.
New-York, March 20.
N. B. Communications on the subject, post paid,
will be received and attended to.

THE FREEDOM'S JOURNAL,
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New-York.

The price is THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, payable
half yearly in advance. If paid at the time of
subscribing, \$2 50 will be received.

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