

FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE COLOURED RACE AND

VOL. II.

NEW-YORK, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1812.

BURNING OF MOSCOW.

On the 15th of September, 1812, our corps left the village where it had encamped at an early hour, and marched to Moscow. As we approached the city, we saw that it had no walls, and that a simple parapet of earth was the only work which constituted the outer enclosure. Nothing indicated that the town was inhabited; and the road by which we arrived was so deserted, that we saw neither Russian nor French soldiers. No cry, no noise, was heard in the midst of this awful solitude. We pursued our march, a prey to the utmost anxiety; and that anxiety was redoubled when we perceived a thick smoke which arose in the form of a column from the centre of the town. It was at first believed that the Russians had, as usual, set fire to some magazines in their retreat; but when we recollected the recital of the inhabitant of Moscow, we feared that his prediction was about to be fulfilled. Eager to know the cause of this conflagration, we in vain endeavoured to find some one who might satisfy our irresistible curiosity, and the impossibility of satisfying it increased our impatience and augmented our alarm.

Although Moscow had been entered by some of our troops the preceding day, so extensive and so deserted was the town, that no soldier had penetrated into the quarter which we were to occupy. The most intrepid minds were affected by this loneliness. The streets were so long, that our cavalry could not recognise each other from the opposite extremities. The different parties advanced with caution, and then suddenly fled from each other, though they were enlisted under the same banners. In proportion as a new quarter was occupied, reconnoitering parties were sent forward to examine the palaces and the churches. In the former were found only old men and children, or Russian officers, who had been wounded in the preceding engagements; in the latter, the altars were decorated as if for a festival; a thousand lighted tapers, burning in honour of the patron saint of the country, attested that the pious Moscovites had not ceased to invoke him till the moment of their departure. This solemn and reli-

gious spectacle rendered the people whom we had conquered powerful and respectable in our estimation, and filled us with that consternation which is the offspring of justice. We advanced with fearful steps through this awful solitude, often stopping and looking trembling behind us; then, struck with sudden terror, we eagerly listened to every sound; for the imagination, frightened at the very magnitude of our conquest, made us apprehensive of treachery in every place. At the least noise we fancied that we heard the clashing of arms and the cries of the wounded.

On the following morning, the most heart-rending scene which my imagination had conceived, far surpassing the saddest story in ancient or modern history, now presented itself to my eyes. A great part of the population of Moscow, terrified at our arrival, had concealed themselves in cellars or secret recesses of their houses, as the fire spread around, we saw them rushing in despair from their various asylums. They uttered no imprecation, they breathed no complaint; fear had rendered them dumb; and, hastily snatching up their most precious effects, they fled before the flames. Others, of greater nobility, and actuated by the genuine feelings of nature, saved only their parents, or their infants who were closely clasped in their arms. They were followed by their other children, running as fast as their little strength would permit, and with all the wildness of childish terror, vociferating the beloved name of mother. The old people, borne down by grief more than by age, had not sufficient power to follow their families, and expired near the houses in which they were born. The streets, the public places, and particularly the churches, were filled with these unhappy people, who, lying on the remains of their property, suffered even without a murmur. No cry, no complaint, was heard. Both the conqueror and the conquered were equally hardened; the one, by excess of fortune, the other by excess of misery.

The fire, whose ravages could not be restrained, soon reached the finest parts of the city. Those palaces which we had admired for the beauty of their architecture and the elegance of their furniture were enveloped in the flames. Their magnificent fronts, ornamented with bas-reliefs and statues, fell with a dreadful crash on the fragments of the pillars which had supported them. The churches, though covered with iron and lead, were likewise destroyed, and with them those beautiful steeples, which we had seen the night before resplendent with gold and silver. The hospitals too, which contained more than twelve thousand wounded, could not escape the flames. This offered a most appalling and harrowing spectacle. Almost all the poor wretches perished, and the few who lingered, were seen crawling

amongst the smoking ruins, and others, groaning under heaps of dead horses, endeavoured in vain to extricate themselves from the horrible destruction which surrounded them.

How shall I describe the confusion and tumult when permission was granted to pillage the city. Soldiers, sailors, galley-slaves, and prostitutes, eagerly ran through the streets, penetrating into the deserted palaces, and carrying away every thing which could gratify their avarice. Some covered themselves with stately robes worked with gold and silks; some were enveloped in beautiful and costly vairs, while others dressed themselves in women's and children's pelisses, and even the galley-slaves concealed their rags under the most splendid habits of the court. The rest crowded into the cellars, and forcing open the doors, drank to excess the most luscious wines, and carried off an immense booty.

This horrible pillage was not confined to the deserted houses alone, but extended to those which were inhabited, and soon the eagerness and wantonness of the plunderers caused devastations which almost equalled those occasioned by the conflagration. Every asylum was violated by the licentious troops. They who had been in their houses, flattered themselves that they should escape, the general calamity vain illusion! The first progress of the advancing, soon destroyed all their hopes.

Towards evening, when Napoleon no longer thought himself safe in the city, the ruin which heaped indignation on the Kremlin, and satisfied himself with his suite in the castle of Zamoskvoe, all he saw him pass by, could not behold without abhorrence the sight of a barbarous expedition, who, blindly endeavoured to escape the decided testimony of public indignation, by seeking the darkest road. He sought it, however, in vain. On every side the flames seemed to pursue him, and their horrible and mournful glare, shining on his guilty head, reminded him of the torches of Eumandrus pursuing the destined victims of the Furies.

The general license received orders to quit Moscow, and continued until he came unbound. The soldiers, however, restrained by their officers, committed every kind of excess. No retreat was safe, no place afforded a sure protection against their rapacity. Nothing more fully excited their avarice than the parish of Saint Isaac, the sepulchre of the Russian monarch. An ancient tradition had preserved the belief that it contained the treasure of some grandeur, and several times had descended with prodigious noise, and

plate, on which were engraved the names of the Czars, and the dates of their birth and decease. Mortified at the disappointment of their hopes, they searched the very coffins, and seized every offering which had been consecrated by piety; and chiefly valuable from the sentiments of which it had been the pledge. With all the excesses of plunder, they mingled the most degrading and horrible debauchery. Neither nobility of blood, nor the innocence of youth, nor the tears of beauty, were respected. The licentiousness was cruel and boundless; but it was inevitable in a savage war, in which sixteen different nations, opposite in their manners and their language, thought themselves at liberty to commit every crime, fully persuaded that all their disorders would be attributed to the nation alone.

Penetrated by so many calamities, I hoped that the shades of night would cast a veil over the dreadful scene; but they contributed, on the contrary, to render the conflagration more terrible. The violence of the flames, which extended from north to south, and were strangely agitated by the wind, produced the most awful appearance on a sky which was darkened by the thickest smoke. Frequently was seen the glare of the burning torches, which the incendiaries were hurling from the tops the highest towers on those parts of the city which had yet escaped destruction, and which resembled at a distance so many passing meteors. Nothing could equal the anguish that absorbed every feeling heart, and which was increased in the dead of the night by the cries of the miserable victims who were savagely murdered, or by the screams of the young females who fled for protection to their weeping mothers, and whose ineffectual struggles tended only to inflame the passion of their violators. To these dreadful groans and heart-rending cries, which every moment broke upon the ear, were added the howlings of the dogs, which, chained to the doors of the palaces, according to the custom at Moscow, could not escape from the fire which surrounded them.

(To be Continued.)

From the Boston Centinel
Tribute of Respect.—On Wednesday last the coloured inhabitants of this city gave a public Dinner to their fellow countryman the Prince ABDOU RAHMAN, now on a visit to this city.—A procession was formed at the African School House at 4 o'clock, and moved to the African Masonic Hall in the following order:—A Marshal, Young Men, Music, Chief Marshal, Committee of Arrangements, the President of the Day, with two Vice-Presidents; the Ten Princes, with two Vice-Presidents; the Clergy, Elder Citizens, Marshal. After partaking of a well provided dinner the following regular toasts were announced:
 1. May the happy Era be not far distant when Africa universally shall stretch forth her hands unto God.
 2. The Emancipation Society.—May success attend their philanthropic and meritorious undertaking.
 3. *Wilhelmine and Lundy.*—Friends of the African race.—May Heaven prosper

their exertions and spare their lives till they shall have completely effected the object they have so long had in view.

4. The generous Patrons and Friends of our venerable Guest.—They have our sincere and grateful thanks.—For the kindness they have shown to him; may they receive tenfold.

5. May the strangers amongst whom our venerable guest is about to go, receive him with kindness, and inculcate the precepts of our divine Master, who said, "Cast thy bread upon the waters, and thou shalt find it after many days."

Volunteers were given by the President, the Vice-Presidents, the Prince, the Chairman and others of the committee of arrangement, the Chief Marshal, and many others. [We have not room but for a few of them.] They, and the toasts were received with hearty cheering. In an interspersed song written for the occasion by George B. Holmes, Chief Marshal, was sung by him with effect. The following is the burthen of it:—

"All hail to the Chief from Old Africa's shore,
 Who forty year's bondage has had to deplore;
 He does us the honour to come to our mess,
 We greet him with welcome and wish him success."

(CHORUS.)
 "Huzza for the Chieftain—Huzza for the Chief—
 Huzza for the Chief from old Africa's shore."

During the desert the following toast was received from Thomas Dalton, President of the Massachusetts General Coloured Association,—who was prevented by a previous engagement from participating in the testimony of respect:—

Liberty and Equality—The most inestimable gifts of God conferred on man—May the time be not far distant when all the sons and daughters of Africa, who are now in bondage, shall be enabled to exclaim, "We are free."

[This toast was received with distinguished applause.]
 Of the volunteers were the following:—
 By C. A. de Randamie, President of the Day. "To Prince Abdoul Rahman, Royal Sir—We, the coloured inhabitants of Boston, welcome you this day to this northern clime. Remember, dear Prince when in your royal Kingdom, this token of respect from your coloured brothers. Their hearts participate with your long and past sufferings in this land of ours. May the evening of four days be like the rising sun which illuminates Footah Jallo."

By Vice-President Brown. "Our worthy Guest—May he speedily realize what he so fondly anticipates—the emancipation of his family."
 By the Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements Domingo Williams. "May the slave holders of the world be like the whales of the ocean, with the trasher at their back, and the sword fish at their belly, until they rightly understand the difference between freedom and slavery."
 By Chief Marshal George B. Holmes. "Suppose the augmentation of the slave should prove the diminution of the world, may we not be prepared, for, by the word of Esculapitus! there is not one hair

and there diffuse its renovating influence till every Bondman's soul shall be filled with a knowledge of his Right, and be allowed to assert it in conscious rectitude." Other volunteers were highly complimentary to the venerable guest, and replete with sentiments of gratitude for the distinguished privileges enjoyed by the coloured citizens of Boston.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Freedom's Journal.
THE CURTAIN.
 NO. V.

"From the loopholes of retreat."
 Mr. Curtain.—I have read all your numbers as they have appeared, and as you seem determined to spare nobody, this is to let you know that if you meddle with me, or mine, you will burn your fingers. Should you pay no regard to this warning, you will have to encounter the finger nails of
 TABITHA TOUCHNOT.

Mr. Curtain.—I should like to know if you meant me by the Mrs. W. in your last number.
 SARAH W.

We have received some half a dozen letters of similar import with the above. To Miss Touchnot, we reply, that should she exhibit any thing worthy of notice, we shall certainly make it public spite of her finger nails; and to Mrs. W. we say, there are so many of the same name we really cannot tell whether the identical one or not. Perhaps we cannot do better than by inserting the following apology, the production of Smollet, and prefixed by him to his adventures of Roderick Random:—

APOLOGUE.

A young painter indulging a vein of pleasantry, sketched a kind of conversation-piece, representing a bear, an owl, a monkey, and an ass; and to render it more striking, humorous and moral, distinguished every figure by some emblem of human life.
 Bruin was exhibited in the garb and attitude of an old, toothless, drunken sardier; the owl, perched upon the handle of a coffee-pot, with spectacle on nose, seemed to contemplate a newspaper; and the ass, ornamented with a huge tie-wig, (which, however, could not conceal his long ears,) sat for a picture to the monkey, who appeared with the implements of painting. This whimsical group, afforded some mirth, and met with general approbation, until some mischievous wag hinted that the whole was a lampoon upon the friends of the performer; an insinuation which was soon circulated, than those very people who applauded it before; began to be alarmed, and even to fancy themselves signified by the several figures of the piece.

Among others, a worthy personage in your who had served in the army, without reputation, being incensed at the supposal, ordered repaired to the lodging of the painter, and finding him at home, "Hark ye, Mr. Monkey, said he, I have a good mind to converse with that though the bear has lost his teeth, he retains his paws, and that he is not so dumb as he can perceive your impertinence." "Sirsir, that toothless jaw is a damned scandalous libel—but don't you imagine me so chafed as not to be able to tell the end of your vent." Here he was interrupted by the arrival of a learned physician, who advanced the culprit with fury in his aspect, and said, "Suppose the augmentation of the slave should prove the diminution of the world, may we not be prepared, for, by the word of Esculapitus! there is not one hair

perwig that will not stand up in judgment to convict thee of personal abuse. Do, but observe, captain, how this pitiful little fellow has copied the very curls—the colour, indeed, is different, but then the form, and foretop are quite similar." While he thus remonstrated in a strain of vociferation, a venerable senator entered, and waddling up to the delinquent, "Jackanapes! cried he, I will now let thee see I can read something else than a newspaper, and that without the help of spectacles: here is your own note of hand, sirrah, for money, which if I had not advanced, you yourself would have resembled an owl, in not daring to show your face by day, you ungrateful slanderous knave!"

In vain the astonished painter declared that he had no intention to give offence, or to characterize particular persons: they affirmed the resemblance was too palpable to be overlooked; they taxed him with insolence, malice and ingratitude, and their clamours being overheard by the public, the captain was a bear, the doctor an ass, and the senator an owl, to his his dying day.

Christian reader, I beseech thee, in the bowels of the Lord, remember this example while thou art employed in the perusal of the following sheets; and seek not to appropriate to thyself that which equally belongs to five hundred different people. If thou shouldst meet with a character that reflects thee in some ungracious particular, keep thy own counsel; consider that one feature makes not a face, and that if thou art perhaps distinguished by a bottle-nose; or twenty of thy neighbours may be in the same predicament.

For Freedom's Journal.

A HUSBAND'S COMPLAINT.

Mr. Editor.—I am a young and hale man of 30. Five years ago, as my evil genius would have it, nothing would shift me, but I must be married—yes, indisolubly tied to one of the greatest shrews of whom you ever heard. Ever since then, from morning to night, nothing is heard but her tongue, which goes as steadily as the clack of a mill. She knows every body's business, and every one who visits her, is sure to be informed of every particular of hers. She is a complete gazette for our little village, which she has the honour of having set by the ears more times than I can remember. I have had to defend one or two law-suits for slander on her account, notwithstanding which it does not appear that she has grown any wiser. What is to be done in such a case as mine? I knew that women loved to talk, but I had but a faint idea that the love of scandal could carry things so far. For nothing is more common in these days, than for a party to be made up, whose chief pleasure is to scandalize every absent member of their acquaintance.

I am sorry to say that my wife, is a leading member of this society; and all my kind reproofs and certain lectures heretofore, have produced no good whatever.
 If any man ever stood in need of the cardinal virtues to pass peaceably through this life, I am that unfortunate being; for I do not believe the Zanthippe of old Socrates was a greater thorn in the flesh than this modern one of mine.

People generally consider mankind as improving in these days; but according to my poor judgement of things, and from what I perceive and hear, our village must be behind the rest of their neighbours.
 Scandal among us has become so fashionable, Mr. Editor, that I believe a word or two from you on this subject might be the means of doing some good; for should its progress continue as rapidly as of late, I see nothing but ruin in putting an end to all social intercourse among us.
 Though I wish not to excuse the failings of

my wife, I believe there are many others of her female friends, as deep in the mire as she is.

In conclusion, I advise all young men, before taking to themselves wives, to be sure that they get not another Zanthippe for an unhappy subscriber.

SUMMARY.

From the Portsmouth Journal.
 The "Old Boy."—We yesterday saw in our streets Donald M. Donald, who is 7 years older than Dr. Holyoh. He seems much addicted to intemperance, for which he frequently has received correction, with little hope of reform however. He has served in several wars. Nearly 50 years ago he offered himself for re-enlistment in the American army. Washington told him he was too old, and with a present dismissed him. Since visiting this town last year, he says he has travelled to Halifax.

Shipwreck.—The schi. Wickr, OSBORN, which sailed from Port au Prince, 25th July, for this port, was wrecked 29th, four days out on the Hogsties. About 600 bags coffee were landed, and carried to Nassau by the wreckers. Another American vessel, said to be the brig self Only Soa, was lost at the same time.

A Gentleman passenger in the New England, from Port au Prince, (not St. Domingo City as reported yesterday,) informs us, that a law had just been passed, but not published at that place, releasing foreign merchants from the necessity of obtaining patents, and substituted instead a tax of one per cent on all foreign goods sold by Aliens or Foreigners.

The count. v. unhealthy.—We regret to announce the fact that there is an unusual degree of sickness in the country part of Long Island around Brooklyn. We do not know how far it extends, but we speak of Newtown, Jamaica, Flushing, North Hempstead, &c. This county also, and particularly New Utrecht is more sickly than usual.—Long Island Patriot.

From German papers.

Hassover, June 23.
 We have received the following particulars of the dreadful storm which did so much damage here on the 21st inst.

For several days we had very hot weather which became quite oppressive on the 21st. At half past two in the afternoon a storm came up from the west, and at 4th minutes past three a dreadful torrent of hail poured down, such as never was known in the county. The frozen masses rushed down with a rattling noise, that alarmed all the inhabitants. These masses in the shape of a turp; not round but pointed, weighing on an average three or four ounces each. The noise which they made in striking on the rocks and the pavement of the streets was astounding. This terrible phenomenon lasted, it is true, only five minutes; but the damage done was immense. All the windows in the city and suburbs were dashed to pieces; the streets were covered with lumps of ice to the depth of a half a foot. The fruit trees, the trees, and branches broken, and the air killed; all the neighbouring fields and field laid waste, many persons and animals killed; in short, the damage done by the On's dock of 800 pieces of property, at this moment it cannot be estimated.

The great injury may be the loss of property.

But the damage done to the property of the city is estimated at 40 or 50 dollars, and 11 or 12 millions of property to the country and fields probably more.

Another violent storm.—We were informed that a man by the name of Rogers was taken by the days ago, in Conway County by another by the name of Carter. Carter was taken into the official discharge of his duties in Conway had levied on some of the property of Rogers, and on the day appointed by the law for proceeding to sell it, when he was warned by Rogers, who was armed with a knife and threatened to kill him if he did not desist. Carter, it appears, showed much forbearance, offered himself to be run off two or three times, and as a last resort to save his own life, was compelled to shoot Rogers. We understand he was about to surrender himself to civil authority and demand an investigation of the affair.—Little Rock Gazette.

Rhode Island.—Three persons have been committed to jail in Providence on suspicion of having murdered the two unfortunate children that were found buried near a sand bank in that town recently.

Perambulation.—In Montpelier, Vt. a company has bored a solid rock to obtain salt water 884 feet of the distance. It was through that space 85, with three holes, 52, and 60, 51 stone sand, and 204 lime sand. They mean to keep boring.

Law.—A man by the name of Rogers was taken by the days ago, in Conway County by another by the name of Carter. Carter was taken into the official discharge of his duties in Conway had levied on some of the property of Rogers, and on the day appointed by the law for proceeding to sell it, when he was warned by Rogers, who was armed with a knife and threatened to kill him if he did not desist. Carter, it appears, showed much forbearance, offered himself to be run off two or three times, and as a last resort to save his own life, was compelled to shoot Rogers. We understand he was about to surrender himself to civil authority and demand an investigation of the affair.—Little Rock Gazette.

Explosion.—The powder mill in Waterfield, Mo. belonging to Messrs. Sullivan, Osmer & Co. took fire and was blown up on the 22d ult. No lives were lost, but the damage is said to be 100,000 dollars.

One hundred and seventy-eight slaves only remain to be taken up to complete the subscription for the projected Mill dam in Salem.

Gov. Lincoln of Maine, had ordered a reward of \$300 for the apprehension of the thief Richardson, an attorney at law, who recently absconded from Portland. After committing certain crimes.

Penitentiary.—In the new Penitentiary, the cells below, Sunbury, Penn. on the opposite side of the Susquehanna, the workmen are across a moat, containing a large quantity of water, and several large oaks have been upon the moat.

The ship Albatross, of this port, has brought for Col. P. Ross, a new and improved Dutch oven, which is said to be the best ever made. It is made of iron, and is of a cylindrical shape, and is of a diameter of 18 inches, and is 3 feet high. It is said to be the best ever made, and is of a cylindrical shape, and is of a diameter of 18 inches, and is 3 feet high.

tired here on the 8th inst. after an absence of nine days.

The account which Rebecca gives of her adventures is this. She accompanied Duling, as we have before related, until she was delivered to M'Cann, who told her roughly that she had made a great fuss to get clear, but she had damn her, he had her fast enough. She was taken first to Martinsburg, thence re-conducted through this county, passing to the east of Winchester, where she was seen by Mr. Cleringer, as related, thence through White-Post, striking the great valley road at Middletown. On passing Mr. Cleringer's the latter observed that M'Cann sought to conceal Rebecca, and on Mr. C's addressing a question to her, M'Cann replied in highly insulting language. This led him to suspect that all was not right, and was one of the causes which finally led to the pursuit, and of course recovery. Rebecca on Tuesday last was taken over to Mr. Saunders, at Leesburg, where it is over to be hoped she will remain unmolested for the future.

It is proper that we should state what became of the Dewars and Duling. James Dewar having been given to understand that steps were taken to pursue Duling as soon as it was ascertained that Rebecca had left town with him, and suspecting doubtless that the affair would be unravelled, fled to the country, and has not since been heard of. T. J. Dewar, who had been committed to jail, was brought out before the examining court on Wednesday of last week, when Duling, the only witness against him, swore directly contrary to the evidence he had given before Justice Reed, and now said that the accused had no agency whatever in the transaction. He accounted for the contradiction in his testimony by saying that he was alarmed at the time, and not sufficiently composed to tell a correct, straight forward story. Dewar was of course discharged. He enjoyed his triumph, however, but a short time. On Saturday night Rebecca was brought back, and on the Monday following he absconded. Duling was brought out before the examining court on Thursday, and after a close investigation, was remanded for further trial.

Such is a faithful history of this extraordinary case. The principal character in it—who may be called the heroine of the tale—is it is true, but a poor negro, one of those beings whom the Author of Nature has not permitted to possess a white skin, and whom the white man feels privileged to treat with scorn and contumely. Yet when it is admitted that she possesses the same feelings with ourselves—that she has the same propensities, to pleasure, and the same aversions from pain,—a sufficient argument arises in her favor, deduced from our own feeling, and that divine sympathy which nature has implanted in our breasts for the most useful and generous of purposes.

Her rescue may be ascribed wholly to the humane interference of the Anti Slavery Society of Winchester a Society which has hitherto shared more of the reproach than the regard of the people of Winchester, which has been pronounced a collection of zealots and enthusiasts laboring to pervert the spirit of our laws, to destroy that subordination which ought ever to exist between master and slave, and to let loose upon society the evils of a premature emancipation. To all these reproaches they have submitted in silence, pursuing their duty as Christians and philanthropists, in sedulously seeking to meliorate the condition and improve the character of the enslaved descendants of fallen and oppressed Africa. Surely the God of nature and humanity looks on with approbation, and will prosper the good work.

A man without wisdom is like a cat without whiskers, liable to thrust his head into a hole, where he cannot draw his hunches through.

NOTICE.

For Freedom's Journal.

RECOLLECTIONS OF CHILDHOOD

Blest hours of childhood, then and then alone
Dance we the revels gay round pleasure's throne.
[Thoughts of recollection]

Dear cherished hours how much ye tell,
Of all once known and lov'd so well;
On memory's page one leaf is there,
Bearing a trace of joys that were.

Of school-day mirth, of pastime gay,
With which we w'd those hours away;
Each spot we lov'd, each winding stream,
Seem now as dear as e'er they've been.

With bounding mirth and gladness song,
With giddy step the happy throng,
Each form in fancy passes by,
And seems to meet my anxious eye.

Each sunny hill, or flowery vale,
Each balmy zephyr on the gale,
Wing in their course a sigh to thee,
Loog, dearly cherished memory.

All, but the merry laugh is here,
All, but the friends once lov'd so dear;
One after one have pass'd away,
As the fleeting rays of departing day.

SONNET—TO THE HOUSTONIC.

Dear native river, I am on thy shore—
When erst I wander'd in youth's joyous days,
And with what rapture, he, who gaz'd before,
In after years reviews again thy ways,
Thy sweeping elms, each lofty sycamore,
In whose broad shade he stole from Phœbus' rays.
Ah! might he live the dear scenes sweetly o'er
Press'd to the heart of one, the lip of praise—
But no, he may not. Memory no more
Pierce the dim vista with thy glim'ring rays,
He sees, but still each scene he must deplore;
They're gone forever from the heart they
morr'd;
Aye, all that could the tone of bliss restore
The theme of his bright dreams, his soul's be-
lor'd.

For the Freedom's Journal.

GRATITUDE.

By G. M. HORTON.
Dedicated to the Gentlemen who takes so
kind an interest in his behalf.

Joy kindles by thy vital gale,
And breathes true philanthropy;
Thus with delight I hail
The dawn of Liberty.

The song of Gratitude I owe
To thee from whom these pleasures rise,
And strains of praise to thee shall flow,
Until my memory dies.

Far from this dark inclement place
Unto thy sacred beams I'll flee;
Unto the soothing smiles of grace,
The smiles of liberty.

Enraptur'd by the pleasing charm,
Aloud will I my joys proclaim;
And soar above oppression's storm,
And triumph in thy name.

Philanthropy, thou feeling dove,
Whose voice can sound the vassal free,
Upon thy wing of humane love
I'll fly to liberty.

Through inclement seas distress'd,
Where all the storms of hardship roar,
Ere long I humbly hope to rest,
On freedom's peaceful shore.
May Providence reward each man
Who feels such safe regard for me.

And in his breast enroll a plan
Deris'd for liberty.
May all the smiles of Heaven attend
Thy life who thus referes the poor,
And showers of blessings down descend
To amplify thy store.

Thus may thy feeling heart rejoice,
And cause me to rejoice with thee,
And triumph with a cheerful voice,
The voice of liberty.

Sparring.—The following advertisements are copied from the Centinel. The husband deals one straight forward blow. The wife seems to shower her blows thick and threefold; there is an intimation, however, in her epistle, that she doe' not care to be separated long from him, as she offers but one cent to have him kept from her.

Notice.—Whereas my wife Jane, has forsaken my bed and-board, I hereby forbid any person harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.
Benjamin Hobart.
Dorchester, August 11, 1828.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.
I have left my husband I do declare,
And have reason for to care—
My bread to gain, one child to maintain,
If I had the other then I'd count it gain.
He is not tall nor very slim,
If you see him once you'll know 'tis him—
Benjamin Hobart is his name,
Rum and cider is his fame.
If you'll keep this man from me
Rewarded you shall be—
One cent down without the cost,
For I am safe if he is lost.
August 16th. *Jane Hobart.*
On an upright Man
Here lies the body of *John Auricular*,
Who walked in the ways of God perpendicular.

An attempt was made to rob the mail stage a few days since between Berwick and Easton Pa. As the stage, which contained two male and two females passengers, was ascending a hill, four men, each carrying a lantern, rushed from the woods, and attempted to stop the horses. The driver suddenly increased the speed of the horses, and they were extricated from the grasp of the villains.

St. Paul's Church, in Troy, N. Y. was consecrated on the 16th inst. by Bishop Hobart. One hundred of the pews were sold for \$38,000.

Forgery.—A spurious note for \$100, purporting to be a post note of the Washington Manufacturing Company, at Whitehall, payable 60 days after date, has lately been passed off in this city.

Miss Betsy Smith, a young lady, who is employed in a cotton mill at Hooksett, N. H. wore, on the 8th inst. one hundred and seventy-eight yards of good shirting, in thirteen hours; or five looms' worth, in the cloth 7-8ths yards wide.

DIED.
In this city, Mrs. *Mary Zebrows*, aged 50 years.
In this city, Miss *Ann Eliza Bean*, aged 35 years.
At sea, on board the *Peru*, on the homeward passage, *Thos Ricker*, of Gale Mass.
In England, Mrs. *Mary Saunders*, 63, died of fright in a thunder storm.

FREE SCHOOL.

The Mulberry-street school, under the tuition of Mr. Andrews, will commence its fall session on Monday next. Parents and Guardians are respectfully requested to send their children the commencement of the week, if possible. There is also a female department connected with that school, and an able Instructress engaged. Parents in the upper parts of the city, can now have their daughters, instructed in all the necessary branches of female education, without the disadvantages of so long a walk to and from school.

BOARDING & LODGING.

DAVID SEAMAN
Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that his HOUSE, No. 62 Leonard-street, (next door to Zion Church,) is still open for the accommodation of respectable persons of colour, with Boarding and Lodging, on the most reasonable terms.

This House is in a pleasant part of the city, and no pains will be spared on its part to render the situation of all who honour him with their custom, as comfortable as in any other house in the city, and at one half the expense.
New-York, Sept. 2, 1828.

BOARDING & LODGING

The subscriber respectfully informs her FRIENDS, and the public in general, that her House No. 28 Elizabeth street, is still open for the accommodation of genteel persons of Colour, with Boarding and Lodging.

P. S. In addition to the above establishment, the subscriber keeps on hand a quantity of the best Refreshments Oysters, &c. served up at the shortest notice. Her house is in a healthy and pleasant situation, and she hopes by the unremitted attention that will be paid to all those who may favour her with their patronage, to be entitled to public favour.
ELIZA JOHNSON.
Philadelphia, June 2d, 1828. 64

BOARDING & LODGING.

The subscriber respectfully informs her friends and the public generally, that she has opened a house for the accommodation of genteel persons of colour with Boarding and Lodging at No. 188 South-Fourth-Street above Lombard-st. Philadelphia. Citizens and strangers in want of Boarding and Lodging may depend upon having every attention paid to them on the most reasonable terms.
GRACE JONES.
Philadelphia, April 23, 1828.

NOTICE.

THE Trustees of the New-York African Free Schools have opened a Female School in Mulberry-street, for the accommodation of girls living in the upper parts of the city. A competent Female Teacher is employed, and the usual branches of reading, writing, arithmetic, grammar, geography, and needle work, will be taught, under the same arrangements as the schools already established by the Board.
New-York, Aug. 1, 1828.

NOTICE TO BOOT CLEANERS.

SUPERIOR POLISHING-BLACKING (FROM LONDON).
Which the subscriber offers for sale, wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices, by
N. VANLIEW, 530 Broome-street.
All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to. *aug 8*

NOTICE.

THE PROTECTING SOCIETY of the City and county of Philadelphia, for the preventing of Kidnapping and Man-stealing, Auxiliary to the Abolition Society of the above city, deem it expedient to inform their Coloured brethren generally, that this Society was formed in the year 1827; hoping that all will use their best endeavours to carry the benevolent views of the Society into operation. Of the many evils to which we as fallible creatures are liable, none is more to be dreaded and execrated than the system of kidnapping; free persons of Colour, which has been carried on even in this city by a set of unprincipled men, for some years past. Persons desirous of assistance in the recovery of their friends who have been kidnapped, must make application personally or by letter post paid addressed to the Secretary of the Society. *JOHN ALLEN Secy.*
Philadelphia, April 24, 1828.

FRANCIS 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 continuance of the same. His house is in a healthy and pleasant part of the city, and no pains or expense will be spared on his part to render the situation of those who honour him with their patronage, as comfortable as possible.

CHARLES MORTIMER

Informs his Friends and the Public that he continues to carry on his business as usual, at 107 Church-Street, (One Door from Duane-Street, at the following reduced Prices:
First rate Wax Calf-Skin Boots, \$6.00
Second rate Calf-Skin Boots, 5.50
Footed Boot, first rate, 4.00
Second rate footed Boots, 3.50
Boots half-soled and heeled, 1.00
Soled without heels, 0.75
Shoes soled and heeled, 0.75
Soled without heels, 0.50
Women and Children's Boots & shoes in proportion.
All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.

LEGHORN BONNETS.

MRS. SARAH JOHNSON, No. 551 Pearl-Street, respectfully informs her Friends and the Public, that she has commenced Bleaching, Pressing and Refitting Leghorn and Straw Hats, in the best manner. Ladies dresses made, and Plain Sewing done on the most reasonable terms.
Mrs. J. begs leave to assure her friends and the public, that those who patronize her may depend upon her Work being done faithfully, and with punctual despatch.
New-York, April 23, 1828.

W. P. JOHNSON
No. 551 Pearl-Street, New-York.
Also a Superior Quality of Liquid Blacking, free from the use of Vitriol, of his own manufacture; all which he will sell cheap for cash.
Boots and Shoes made to order, and repaired on the most reasonable terms.

ADAM SUDER—Cabinet Maker.
Would acquaint his Friends and the Public, that he has taken the House 166 Duane Street, where all orders in his line of Business, will be thankfully received and punctually attended to. Also bid Furniture repaired at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.
N. B. COFFINS made to order, at a few hours notice, as low priced as can be made in the City. Feb. 29, 1828.

G. & R. DRAPER
(Coloured Men)
In Forest-street, Baltimore.
MANUFACTURE all kinds of SMOKING and CHEWING TOBACCO, SCOTCH, RAPPÉE and MACCABAY, SNUFF, SPANISH, HALF SPANISH and AMERICAN SEGARS.
N. B. The above gentleman 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.

THE OLD ESTABLISHMENT.

No. 120 Fulton-Street, NEW-YORK.
PUNCTUALITY IS THE LIFE OF BUSINESS.
M. QUON'S
STEAM SCOURING & CLOTHES DRESSING EMPORIUM.
A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT.
The Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the citizens of New-York, for the kind and liberal patronage which he has received in the line of his profession, and which is a confirmation of their favours, as he has felt it to be their assurance that he will remain true to his motto.
M. Quon confesses that there has been some still is great cause for the public to doubt, and are who are not good workmen, and the reason is this, every one pretends to clean dress clothes differently, and to accomplish their work, know only to themselves. Now, if it is true, there are no less than 100,000 new inventions in the art of cleaning clothes. But as to the truth of this, let every one who does not undertake to clean, call on M. Quon, and will leave it to the judgment of the intelligent community.
M. Quon asks, does any one who has received, either in theory or practice, the new inventions, which he has so liberally dealt out, upon you, and upon your clothes, and upon your friends' clothes, and upon the clothes of the world, for the want of the most reasonable terms, compelled to do so?
OLD WAY
The Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the citizens of New-York, for the kind and liberal patronage which he has received in the line of his profession, and which is a confirmation of their favours, as he has felt it to be their assurance that he will remain true to his motto.

NOTICE TO THE PARENTS OF COLOURED CHILDREN. The Trustees of the Male School has had been established for coloured children by the Mission Society of this city, where the pupils receive such an education as is calculated to fit them for usefulness and respectability. The male school is situated in Mulberry-street, near Grand-street, and the female school in William street, near Duane street; both under the management of experienced teachers. The Boys are taught Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography and English Grammar—and the Girls, in addition to those branches, are taught Sewing, Marking, and Knitting, &c.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.
Pupils of 5 to fifteen years of age are admitted by the Teachers at the Schools, at the rate of twenty-five cents to one dollar per quarter, according to the circumstances of the parents; and the children of such as cannot afford to pay any thing are admitted free of expense, and enjoy the same advantages as those who pay.

Each school is visited weekly by a committee of the trustees, in addition to which a committee of Ladies pay regular visits to the Female school. Care is taken to impart moral instruction, and such have been the happy effects of the system pursued in these schools, that although several thousand have been taught in them since their establishment (now more than thirty years) there has never been an instance known to the trustees where a pupil having received a regular education has been convicted of any crime in our Courts of Justice.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
**PETER S. TITUS,
RICHARD FIELD.**

To Free People of Colour.

I beg leave to tender to my patrons my grateful thanks for past encouragement, while by increased exertions and by the known character and the utility of my school, both to individuals and society, I hope to merit future support.

Having at considerable cost, compared with my condition, built at my residence on 18th street, sufficiently distant from the centre of business, a commodious school house, and having every convenience that could be expected from my prescribed circumstances, for the accommodation of a respectable school of Free Coloured Pupils, I now flatter myself that my exertions to serve my Coloured Brethren, will be duly appreciated by them.

I would cordially invite to this institution the early attention of those gentlemen, who cherish high hope they are fostering for Liberia, callow chiefs and embryo statesmen. By your love for your country, by your commiseration for degraded man, encourage an institution which has for its object, no less the honor of society than individual happiness—the elevation of the free people of colour from mental thralldom, from degradation.

In this school are taught **ENGLISH GRAMMAR, MERCANTILE ARITHMETIC, GEOGRAPHY and MENSURATION**, with the necessary subordinate branches of education.

Terms—\$3 75 cents, payable quarterly in advance.

Those who live remote from the city may be accommodated with board, for six decent boys, on liberal terms.

**JOSEPH SHIPPARD,
Richmond, Va. Jan. 10, 1823**

TO LET

The upper part of a two story dwelling **HOUSE**, pleasantly situated in Pearl-street, Brooklyn, containing four rooms, &c. Terms, enquire at No. 149 Pearl-street, New York.

New York, June 30

Every one who has a penny saved is as good as two pennies earned. Then call at the United States **C. OTHER DRESSING Establishment,**



JAMES GILBERT.

Who has removed from 411 to 422 Broadway, and continues as usual to carry on the Clothes Dressing in correct and a systematic style; having perfect knowledge of the business, having been legally bred to it, his mode of cleaning and Dressing COATS, PANTALOONS, &c. is by STEAM SPONGING, which is the only correct system of CLEANING, which he will warrant to extract all kinds of STAINS, GREASE, etc., Tar, Paint &c. or no pay will be taken.

N.B. The public are cautioned against the imposture of those who attempt the Dressing of clothes, by STEAM SPONGING, who are totally unacquainted with the business as there are many Establishments which have recently been opened in this city.

All kinds of Tailoring Work done at the above place.

All clothes left to be cleaned or repaired will be good for one year and one day—if not claimed in that time, they will be sold at public auction.

TO LET,

Three Rooms and four Bed-rooms, suitable for three Families, in a pleasant part of the city. Enquire at No. 127 Amity-street.

New-York, Aug. 26, 1823.

GROCERIES.

THE Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the Public for their liberal patronage, and solicits a continuance of their favours; he has received at his store, No. 1 Courtland-street, near Broadway, a quantity of superior Canton and Porto Rico Sugars. ALSO—Coffee, Teas, Flour, Goshen Butter, Cheese, &c. Rum, Gin, Brandy, Wine, Cordials, Porter and Cider, &c. which will be sold cheap for cash.

DAVID RUGGLES.
New-York, Aug. 23, 1823.

SCIOPO C. AUGUSTUS,

RESPECTFULLY, informs his friends and the public in general that he recently opened his house for the accommodation of genteel Persons of Colour, with BOARD and LODGING. His house is in a delightful part of the city, at the south-part of Neck Lane, facing State and Oliver-street. There will be every energy used on his part to render the situation of those who honour him with their patronage agreeable.

New Haven, July 21, 1823.

WANTS A SITUATION.—A young man who is a good workman wants the situation of Journeyman Hairdresser, in some respectable shop in this city. For further particulars inquire at this office. Aug. 12.

BOARDING.

LEWIS HARRISSON,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public in general, that he has opened his House for the accommodation of genteel persons of Colour, with Boarding and Lodging, at No. 90 Mulberry street.

There shall be no pains spared to render their situation as agreeable as possible on his part.

New-York, July 25, 1823.

M. A. CARRA.
THE Subscriber informs his FRIENDS, and the PUBLIC, generally, that he intends opening his **GARDEN** on the 1st of May next, at No. 116 Front street, corner of Jay-street, Brooklyn. All Refreshments to be had on the shortest notice.

EDWARD HAINE.
Brooklyn, April 28, 1823. 58

THE FREEDOM'S JOURNAL,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, BY

J. B. RUSSELL, No. 149 Church-street, NEW-YORK.

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

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