



upon the cold bosom of the silent tomb—all  
dust rushing upon my memory, and instantly  
changed to my lonely musings to the most  
ancholy grief. Thus the scene around which  
I had just viewed with enthusiastic delight, in  
a moment lost its beauties. Again I faintly  
turned my head, to view the lovely landscape  
and read on upon its leafless branches;  
that like the green leaf that so gaily flutters  
in the summer breeze, and at the approach of  
autumn, withers and decays, and is seen no more  
for ever.

Upon the same of life, and hope's delusive  
vision led me through its different stages  
almost insensibly. He is just permitted, per-  
haps, to taste the sweets and endearments of  
friendship, and the social fires of his native  
home, among the chosen band of his  
bosom companions, when the cards and disap-  
pointments of the world perplex his soul, and  
he begins to feel himself a wretched wander-  
er from his long lost home; then quits the  
scene and soon sinks into the abyss of obliv-  
ion.

INTemperance

We extract the following excellent  
remarks upon intemperance, from a sermon de-  
livered by the Rev. Dr. Jenks, before the  
Massachusetts Society for the Suppression of  
Intemperance, at their annual meeting, June  
1st, 1841.—Nath. Philanthropist.

Most persons seem not aware of the fact,  
that "ardent spirits, instead of affording  
strength to the body, increase the evils they  
are intended to relieve." They give no  
nourishment, but excessive stimulus to the  
system. And their stimulus is but transient,  
and soon yields to languor. A West India  
physician declares, in regard to their fancied  
indispensability in hot countries, that  
"those who drink nothing but water, or make  
it their principal drink, are little affected by  
the climate, and can undergo the greatest  
fatigue without inconvenience, and are never  
subject to troublesome or dangerous dis-  
eases." As respects cold countries, "warm  
drinks," we are told from high medical au-  
thority, "a plentiful meal just before exposure  
to the cold, and eating occasionally any cor-  
dial food, is a much more durable method of  
preserving the heat of the body."

How important, then, that accurate infor-  
mation be obtained and circulated respecting  
the needlessness of ardent spirits as cordials.  
The intemperate fly to them for exhilaration  
and strength. They find them the polluted  
fountain of melancholy, debility, diseases,  
and death.

That ardent spirits are capable of producing  
effects, the most deleterious, is well known.  
In the county of Worcester, a lad, of the age  
of thirteen, accompanied his father's work-  
men to the field. The heat of the day was  
great, and being fatigued and thirsty, he took  
up the wooden vessel which contained their  
liquor, and applying his mouth to its aperture,  
swallowed a very large draught, apparently  
without perceiving his mistake. He soon be-  
came insensible. Methods of resuscitation  
were employed, and especially covering his  
body with earth; but vitality was gone.—  
Heed the wooden vessel contained laudanum,  
mercury, or any poisonous solution, whose  
name conveys its real character, and bids us  
to open to beware, its contents would have  
been guarded with careful anxiety. And  
were the effects of ardent spirits thus im-  
mediately perceived, they would be far less  
dangerous to the community. But their ten  
thousand annual victims are not immolated at  
a stroke. They often linger out a wretched  
existence of insanity and disease.

The moral faculties and intellectual pow-  
ers, are blunted by excess in the use of ardent  
spirits. On a proposition, the truth of which  
is so obvious, it were useless to dwell, but  
that it may serve to impress upon our minds  
and hearts, the necessity of caution at an ear-  
ly period.

In the power of reasoning, we justly glory.  
The beauty of his form, the accuracy of his  
perception, and keenness of his sensation, are  
not the distinguishing characteristics of man.  
That he may advance eternally to knowledge  
and wisdom, that he may bear the impress  
of a Father and Lord in the features of his  
soul, and display the evidences of their like-  
ness in active benevolence—this is mainly,

true dignity, and real and durable honour.—  
While in health and vigor, his body is the  
well-adapted organ of a spirit courageous and  
sublime. Its motions are the instantaneous  
result of the good pleasure of its noble inhab-  
itant. Its limbs flexible, yet strong; its  
features variable, and beaming with intelli-  
gence and love; its voice manly, yet sweet;  
its step firm, yet graceful—all announce him  
of the kindred of angels.

Look at that body, when become the vic-  
tim of intemperance—blotched and pan-  
pered, or pale, and emaciated, and feeble  
body, decrepid with premature old age.—  
Listen to that tremulous voice, and hearken  
to the message it bears. Has that body an  
immortal tenant? Does that voice announce  
a mind soaring in capacious? Scraps of de-  
cayed intelligence compose all its scanty  
gleamings. No bold original conception stands  
forth, like the fabled progeny of Jupiter, in  
panoply of proof; no continuous flow of en-  
rapturing eloquence, chaining the attention,  
but richly rewarding it. Like a crane or a  
swallow, so doth he chatter. All the finer feel-  
ings, the delicate sensibilities of nature, the  
treasures of memory and imagination, the  
elasticity and buoyancy of thought, the con-  
scious delight of existence—are all vanished.  
In their stead is a doom unsightly, lamentable  
void, or fatuity and madness. Such a latter  
end, how deserving of serious consideration!

It is a fact, stated on the proper official au-  
thority, that, during the last year, of 87 pa-  
tients admitted into the Hospital for the In-  
sane, at New-York, the insanity of 27 was  
caused by the intemperate use of ardent spir-  
its.

That the moral feelings suffer, as well as  
the powers of intellect, is but too abundantly  
evident. One of the greatest men of our age  
or of preceding times, has justly said that the  
drunkard is the most selfish being in the uni-  
verse. He has no sense of modesty, shame or  
disgrace. He has no sense of duty, no sym-  
pathy of affection with his father or mother,  
his brother or sister, his friend, or neighbor,  
his wife or children; no reverence for his  
God; no sense of futurity in this world or the  
other—all is swallowed up in the mad selfish  
joy of the moment." Two instances, which  
occurred within my own personal knowledge,  
shall be adduced, in addition to the crowds of  
evidences already collected.

I knew a father, who doted on his chil-  
dren. He was regular, apparently, in his hab-  
its, temper, perhaps to excess, in his affec-  
tions, provident in regard to his family, re-  
spectful in public worship. But he fell into  
habits of intemperance. In one of the parox-  
ysms of his disease, this once tender father  
pursued his own son with an uplifted axe in  
his hands, and would have put an end to his  
life, had he not been forcibly prevented.

During the winter session of the General  
Court, and just after leaving the chamber of  
the Supreme Executive, where it happened to  
be my duty to attend, I was called by a rag-  
ged, shivering boy, whose sobb and tears al-  
most prevented my understanding him to visit  
his mother. His father, he told me, had split  
open her head with a stick of wood, and she  
was not expected to live. Shocked and full  
of horror, I followed him. On entering the  
place, I found the woman in a crib formed of  
rough boards nailed against the wall in the  
depth of poverty and distress. Never before  
was I so struck with the condition of  
mankind. Scarcely could I realize, while  
standing in the cold mud of that wretched cab-  
in, that I was in the same town, in which I  
had been just officiating before the Throne of  
Grace. The woman could speak: She told  
me that she had begged wood to make her  
and her child comfortable—that her husband  
insisted on taking some of it to a neighboring  
grocery to buy rum—that she could not con-  
sent, and resisted; and that then she received  
the wound in her head from his hand! He  
died, not long after, a victim of his intemper-  
ance.

And are such scenes among us? Do they  
not cast a gloom over all the splendour of our  
dwellings, the reputation of our civil institu-  
tions, the sanctity of our temples, the vener-  
able rites of religion? At this late day of  
boasted improvements, it were wise, in view  
of such instances of crime—which our prisons  
and our courts of justice could swell into a  
long catalogue—to recal to mind the awful  
language of Jehovah, shall I not visit for these  
things? Shall not my soul be avenged on such  
a nation as this?

Remarkable Facts.—It appears from an of-  
ficial statement, that of the 123 adult persons  
admitted into the Baltimore Almshouse dur-  
ing the year ending April, 1824, five hundred  
and fifty-four were positively ascertained to  
have been reduced to the necessity of being  
placed there by intemperance; and it is  
believed that a considerable portion of the  
remaining 67 were likewise reduced to the  
same necessity, either remotely or directly by  
the same cause; in addition to which it could

be further remarked, that of the great num-  
ber of children who are always in the House,  
scarcely an instance occurs of one being placed  
there, who has not been reduced to that ne-  
cessity, by the intemperance either of one or  
both of its parents.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS

For the FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

Any thing relating to Phillis Wheatly, who  
by her writings has reflected honour upon our  
name and character, and demonstrated to an  
unbelieving world that genius dwells not alone  
"in skins of whitish hue," will not surely be  
deemed uninteresting to the readers of the  
Freedom's Journal. In the following short  
and imperfect account of her life, the writer  
is chiefly indebted to a notice in the Abbe  
Gregorio's work.

Phillis Wheatly, like thousands of poor  
Africa's sons and daughters, was torn from  
the land of her nativity and brought to this  
country in 1761, when she was sold to Mr.  
John Wheatly of Boston. She was then  
about seven or eight years old, and being  
much liked by her master, she was soon en-  
abled to read and write English. Her ap-  
titude for learning was soon discovered and en-  
couraged by the family, who freed her from the  
drudgery and cares of the household, and thus  
gave her opportunities for pursuing her stud-  
ies. Burning with zeal to improve herself  
in all useful knowledge, she began the study  
of the Latin language, in which she soon be-  
came proficient.

It was in 1772, being then in her nineteenth  
year, that she gave to the public her volume  
of poems, chiefly on moral and religious sub-  
jects. It was a matter of wonder and amaze-  
ment in those days, that the brain of an Afri-  
can slave should be capacious enough to har-  
bor an idea, and most of all to express it in  
poetry. Accordingly there were not wanting  
those who stoutly denied the authenticity of  
the poems; but the declaration of her master  
and the governor, and lieutenant governor of  
the province, together with other names high  
in the estimation of the people of Boston, soon  
silenced their objections.

Of the merit of her poetry, the public, who  
are the only judges, have already judged fa-  
vorably. And notwithstanding the sneers of  
those who think that black locks and black  
complexion, are sufficient to forbid nature's  
claim, her poems have passed through several  
editions, both in this country and in England.  
We are tempted to make a short extract from  
the verses on the death of an infant, which is  
superior to much of the ordinary stuff, pub-  
lished from time to time in our newspapers.

"Thy dead attentants' all-destroying power,  
Hurried the infant to his mortal hour,  
Could'st thou unquench those thine radiant eyes?  
Or bid'st his artless beauties to surprise?  
Could'st thou his innocence thy stroke control?  
Thy purpose shake, and solenn all thy soul?  
The plouding babel with shades of death o'er-  
proud,  
No more shall smile, no more shall raise its head;  
But like a branch that from the tree is torn,  
Falls prostrate, wither'd, languid, and forlorn."

One more extract. It is from her hymn to  
the morning.

"Aurora, hail, and all the thousand dyes,  
Which deck thy progress through the vaulted  
skies,  
The morn awakes, and wide extends her rays,  
On every leaf the gentle zephyr plays,  
Harmonious lays the feather'd trade resume,  
Dart the bright eye and shake the painted plume."

I close this article with regret. Of domes-  
tic happiness, that boon of Heaven, poor Phi-  
llis enjoyed but little.

Shortly after her freedom was given her,  
she married a man known by the name of  
Doctor Peter. He possessed talent and stud-  
ied the law, in the practice of which he ac-  
quired both a reputation and a fortune. He  
saw his wife's ignorance of the management  
of a family, and would make no allowance for  
her want of education. His continued re-  
proaches and ill treatment weighed down her  
spirits, and she died of a broken heart in her  
twenty-eighth year.

She was of amiable disposition, great sen-  
sibility, and wical, here is such an air of pi-  
ety through all her writings as would lead us  
to hope she was a true possessor of the pearl  
above all price."

Gov. Butler, of Vermont, who is also a minister  
of the Gospel, in his proclamation setting apart  
the fourth of April, as a day of humiliation and  
prayer, enumerates among other causes of mourn-  
ing and repentance the following:

Do not mourn, (he says) that upon our nation,  
provisional for civil as for religious liberty, guilt  
continues to accumulate by the slavery and long  
protracted degradation of the African race. Let  
be mourn that in this land of refuge humanity is  
murderous custom, by which numbers of valuable  
citizens are almost every year led to an untimely  
grave, is still tolerated by the sentiments of the

NEW-YORK, MARCH 23.

We take this early opportunity of making  
our grateful acknowledgments to the Editors  
of the different Publications, who have had  
the goodness to notice our paper.

CHRISTIAN PHILANTHROPY.

From a highly respectable source, we learn  
that GEORGE SMITH, Esquire of Peterboro',  
N. Y. has the design of establishing, during  
the ensuing season, a Seminary for the edu-  
cation of pious and promising young men of  
Colour, who are desirous of qualifying them-  
selves for the Gospel Ministry.

In pursuance of this object, he is desirous  
of obtaining information, in answer to the  
following queries. Are there any young men  
of suitable qualifications? What are their  
names? Where do they reside? What is  
their age? Are they single, seen? What is  
their character? Are they professors of re-  
ligion? What is their desire in regard to ed-  
ucation?

We hope our brethren will properly esti-  
mate this benevolent design. We can assure  
them, that Mr. Smith, who is a gentleman of  
independent fortune and liberal education  
feels justly that something must be done in  
behalf of our injured people; and like an-  
other BENEFICENT, he is willing to devote his life  
and fortune for their improvement.

The liberal bequest of the late Abiel Smith,  
Esq. of Boston, towards the support of the  
African School in that city, has already en-  
deared the name of SMITH to every descen-  
dant of Africa; and we trust the design of  
GEORGE SMITH, Esq. will render it still more  
generally known and revered.

We feel it a duty to obtain further infor-  
mation upon this subject for the satisfaction of  
our numerous readers; in the meantime, we  
hope our most promising young men will think  
much upon this pleasing information.

Anxiously solicitous for the well-being of  
our brethren, we cannot put this number of  
our Journal into their hands, without offering  
some important thoughts for their considera-  
tion and practice.

Born in this Republican country, constitu-  
ting one of its constituent parts, attached to  
its climate and soil, we feel interested in the  
improvement of all its parts; more especially  
that to which we immediately belong.

Our situation is one of equal responsibility  
and interest: the further decrease of prej-  
udice, and the amelioration of the condition of  
thousands of our brethren, who are yet in  
bondage, greatly depend on our conduct. It  
is for us to convince the world by uniform  
propriety of conduct, industry and economy  
that we are worthy of esteem and patronage.  
But to obtain which, we must use all diligence  
to form to ourselves a virtuous and intelligent  
character. This will disarm prejudice of the  
weapons it has too successfully used against  
us; and it will also strengthen the hands of  
our friends in their efforts in our behalf.

It is our duty and privilege, by the bet-  
ter improvement of all the advantages which  
we possess, to convince a Religious and Re-  
publican nation, of the importance and policy  
of raising us in the scale of being. It be-  
comes us, therefore, first to be self-improving  
by the means of education, which we reach to  
ourselves or children.

As to children, and its abundant company  
they carry their own rewards, and are in-  
deed in every capacity of affording more  
ever any people had reason to desire, all  
these particulars, we are thus bound to



none have been kept so long, in the rear...

Not those considerations, instead of discouraging...

There are many grievances which we have to encounter...

Meanwhile, we deem it important that the conduct and efforts of our brethren should correspond...

Such as fill domestic capacities, should endeavour to emulate the character and attain to the honour...

To conclude, we should rejoice to see all our brethren, whether engaged in sacred or secular employments...

Through the politeness of a friend, we have been favored with the following extract from a letter...

FOREIGN NEWS.

On the night of the 25th Dec. an attack was made on the house of the Wesleyan Missionary and his family...

Disastrous intelligence from Batavia, island of Java.—About the 1st of October, a battle took place between the Dutch force...

of doing, taking advantage of the circumstance, had taken the field with great force...

We learn from Capt. Joubiano, of the S. L'Oriente, who arrived yesterday in 15 days from Port-au-Prince...

Sugar from Wheat.—A Mr. Wimmel, of Berlin, Prussia, has discovered a method of obtaining twenty pounds of good crystallized sugar from a Prussian bushel...

We have been favored, says the National Intelligencer, with the perusal of a letter from General L. F. FAYETTE, to a gentleman in this city...

I am occupying myself now, more than ever in Agriculture, and the arrangement of my Retreat, particularly in improving my lawn...

It is to me a pleasing thought, that my house, under the invocation of the flag of the United States, is regarded as their Home...

The news from Greece is of a more encouraging nature. The government had been re-elected at Zante...

The Editors of the Boston Daily Advertiser and Patriot, have received by a late arrival, their files of news papers to Feb. 10...

DOMESTIC NEWS.

Fire in Baltimore.—On Sunday a fire broke out in North Howard-street, near Franklin, in a building occupied by Mr. Henry Webb...

The great tunnel of the Pennsylvania Union Canal, near Lebanon, has been completed...

G. W. Steele, of the schooner Harden, of Portland, Capt. Davis, has been committed to prison in Boston...

Steam Boat burnt.—The Mobile Commercial Advertiser, of the 27th ult. says, the steam boat Herald, from Barbours...

of above, and after saving about 230 calves, it was found that the fire could not be got under...

Colonial Trade.—It will be seen that the President has issued his Proclamation closing our ports to the commerce of the British West India parts...

The Pittsburgh Gazette, says the steam-boat Lady Washington performed a trip from that city to Nashville, Tenn. and returned in less than 17 days...

Fire.—A fire was discovered about half past 2 o'clock on Thursday morning, by the watchman, in a stable in Fourth-street...

Christopher McGovern, a man apparently near 60 years of age, has been convicted of a rape committed on his own daughter, about 17...

New Paper.—A new paper has been established at Rochester, to be devoted entirely to the publication of matters connected with the Morgan business...

Another fire broke out on Friday morning, about 2 o'clock, in the upper part of the house occupied by G. Westbrook in Laurens-street...

Weekly Report of Deaths.

The City Inspector reports the death of 93 persons during the week ending on Saturday, the 17th instant...

POSTSCRIPT.

By the arrival of the packet ship James Cropper, Liverpool dates to the 15th Feb. have been received...

Letters from Marseilles, of the 3d inst. were yesterday received. They state that business is breaking there, notwithstanding the opinion...

Brighton, Feb. 12.—The King has experienced a slight accession of the gout in one hand, but is getting over it...

Lord Liverpool has moved in the House of Lords an address of condolence to the King on account of the Duke of York's death...

Parliament re-assembled on Thursday, but no business of any importance has yet come on; a Roman Catholic Petition was presented to the House of Lords...

MARRIED.—On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Breckinridge...

DIED.—On Wednesday the 14th inst. William Jackson, aged 7 years...

On Saturday 17th inst. Mary Lodge, only daughter of Thomas Wales, aged 13 months.

INHUMANITY.

From the New-York Observer.—DIED.—In this city, on the 30 inst. Mrs. Betty Madison, a woman of colour...

REMARKS.

We cannot insert this instance of cruelty, without hoping that more comfortable provisions may be made for coloured travellers...

We make these remarks with the purest motives, trusting that the time has come in which humanity and public sentiment will not suffer the health and lives of delicate females and infants...

MAKINE LIST.

ARRIVED.

Schooner Perseverance, Atwater 50, duff cutter, with raisins, lead, &c.

Ship Courier, Thompson, in Ballast, sailed the 1st of January, with flour, whiskey, &c.

Ship Don Quixote, Clark, sailed the 1st of Feb. for New Orleans, with sugar, molasses, &c.

**POETRY.**

**STANZAS.**

**BY HENRY NELLE.**

Man gives up the ghost, and where is he?  
Job, c. 14, v. 10.

And where? Not by the side  
Whose love he lov'd to tend;  
Not on the bliss wand'ring wide,  
Where, singly lost, he oft would wend;  
That form, no more marks no more,  
Those words no more shall heed,  
Those smiles no more as before,  
And those lips—but where is he?

No, no, the romance is not dim  
That used to glow his favourite hymn,  
The pleasures that were dear to him,  
Are dear to go and nature still;  
And yet his hope is not as fair,  
Neglected just his gardens he,  
The hills as drear and wither there,  
And soon to whisper—"where is he?"

His was the pomp, the crowded hall,  
But where is now the proud display;  
His—riches, honours, pleasures, all  
Desire could frame; but where are they?  
And he—his same tall rock that stands  
Protected by the circling sea—  
Surrounded by admiring bands,  
Scold'd proudly strong—and where is he?

The church-yard bears an added stone,  
The fire-side shows a vacant chair;  
Here Sickness dwells and weeps alone,  
And Death displays his banner there:  
The life is o'er, the breath has fled,  
And what has been, no more shall be,  
The well-known form, the welcome tread,  
Oh where are they—and where is he?

**BY A LATE PRINCESS.**

Unthinking, idle, wild, and young,  
I laugh'd and danc'd, and talk'd and sung,  
And proud of health, of freedom vain,  
Dreamt not of sorrow, care, or pain;  
Concluding in these hours of glee,  
That all the world was made for me.

But, when the days of trial came,  
When sickness shook this trembling frame,  
When folly's gay pursuits were o'er,  
And I could dance and sing no more,  
It then occur'd how sad 'twould be  
Were this world only made for me.

AMELIA.

**THE ROSE WITHOUT A THORN;**

**BY DANIEL COPSEY.**

All earthly good still blends itself with harm;  
Roses have thorns; a storm succeeds the calm;  
Joys have their sorrows, laughter has its tears,  
Swoets have their bitter drops, and hopes their fears;

Day has its night, the sun its gloomy cloud,  
The dimpled smile its sigh, and life its shroud,  
One rose, however, without a thorn is here,  
Its beauty unalloyed, without compare;  
That, flow'ry, half of Eden's bliss retreats,  
The only one to tell of Eden's sweets,  
Fair emblem thou of heav'n's high bliss, where  
reign  
Joys without sorrow, pleasures without pain;  
Smiles without sighs, a day that knows no night,  
A sun that sets no clouds 't' eclipse its light,  
Love's sparkling eye is never dim'd with tears;  
And peace immortal reigns unmix'd with fears.

**VARIETIES.**

**Animal and Vegetable Diet.**—The inhabitants of the northern extremities of Europe and Asia, the Esquimaux, and the people of Terra del Fuego, live entirely on flesh, and that often raw, and yet in strength, size, and courage, are far superior to the rest of mankind. This proves that animal diet does not necessarily confer moral and physical energy. Agnus, vegetable diet is not connected with weakness and cowardice. The Greeks and Romans subsisted chiefly on vegetable preparations, at a period when their valour and energy rendered them the terror and admiration of surrounding nations. The Irish and Scotch, who are not weaker than ourselves, live chiefly on vegetable aliment. The Swedes under Gustavus, and Charles were invincible. The Blacks, distinguished for all kinds of physical energy, live chiefly in the same way; and so do the South-Sea Islanders, whose agility and strength were found infinitely to surpass those of the stoutest sailors. On the other hand, the debilitating effects of animal food are altogether without foundation; there is not a vestige of evidence that any period ever existed when the whole human race abstained from flesh, and lived in a state of perfect innocence and profound repose. This golden age is a fanciful vision, but the creation of a political Utopia, or the offering of the heat-plant of some visionary enthusiasts. That animal food is consistent with the most energetic both of mind and body, is proved by the experience of every individual.

But all history testifies on this subject with a voice from which there is no appeal. The myriads of Hindoos who subsist on vegetable diet are held in subjection by a few hundred Europeans. When the ancient Romans abandoned this vegetable diet, they did not decline in moral and physical energy, or in political power. Look at the diet of that nation, which has produced some of the most illustrious names in the records of the human race, whether in literature, science, political, civil, or military eminence; the country of Shakspeare, Newton, Locke, and Milton.—With such examples before us, it is monstrously absurd to assert that animal food is productive of any detrimental effect on the development and powers of the human mind and body.—*Griffith's Translation of Cuvier's Animal Kingdom.*

**Advertising.**—The classical ancients had white walls on purpose for inscriptions in red chalk, like our handbills, of which the gates of Pompeii offer specimens. Plutarch mentions expedients similar to our hand-bills used by tradesmen to procure custom. Houses were let by writing over the door.

**French Nationality.**—The Abbe Raynal came, with some Frenchmen of rank, to see me at Strawberry-hill. They were standing at a window, looking at the prospect to the Thames, which they found flat, and one of them said in French, not thinking that I and Mr. Churchill overheard them, "Every thing in England only serves to recruit France to us the more."—Mr. Churchill instantly stepped up, and said, "Gentlemen, when the Cherokees were in this country they could eat nothing but train-oil."—*Walpole.*

**Divine Worship.**—When Archbishop Fenelon was almoner to Louis XIV., his Majesty was astonished one Sunday to find, instead of the usual crowded congregation, only himself and his attendants, the priest and the other officers of the chapel—"What is the meaning of this," said the King. The prelate answered, "I caused it to be given out that your Majesty did not attend chapel to-day, in order that you might see who came here to worship God, and who to flatter the King."

**Dr. Parr's first wife.**—When Parr who had been under-master at Harrow, applied for the head-mastership of Norwich school, which was in the gift of the Corporation, he was told that it was essentially necessary that the master should be a married man. In this difficulty Parr instantly wrote to his friend Jones, afterwards Sir William Jones, urging him with all possible diligence to look out for a wife for him, and to forward her by an early opportunity. The commission was faithfully executed, and Mrs. Parr duly arrived at Norwich!—*New Monthly Magazine.*

**French Quackery.**—The ingenuity of English quackery starts us in the face in every newspaper, and is notorious to all the world; but we doubt whether our continental neighbours are not capable of giving useful lessons even to our most skilful professors of the art. All Paris is acquainted with the anecdote of the present Baron Portal, who, when the sphere of his practice was very confined, hired men to knock violently at the great hotels in Faubourg St. Germain, and inquire if Dr. Portal did not live there, as the Princess A. or the Countess B. required his immediate attendance. The inhabitants of the great hotels, hearing so many inquiries for the doctor, conceived that he must be the physician employed by all the distinguished families of the capital, and sent for him too; in this manner the doctor got into extensive and excellent practice, and became physician to the King, and a Baron.—*Schermann's Repository.*

**Michael Cervantes Saavedra.**—He gave a proof that his generosity was equal to his genius. He was, in the early part of his life, for some time, a slave in Algiers, and there he conceived a plan to free himself and thirteen fellow-sufferors. One of them, traitorously betrayed the design, and they were all conveyed into the Dey of Algiers; and he promised them their lives on condition they discovered the contriver of the plot. "I am that person," exclaimed the intrepid Cervantes. "Save my companions, and let me perish." The Dey, struck with his noble confession, spared his life, allowed him to be ransomed, and permitted him to depart home. This writer of an incomparable romance, replete with character, incident, pleasantry, and humour, without any alloy of vulgarity, obscenity, or irreverence which is held in admiration throughout the civilized world, expired in the midst of a high reputation, and died in poverty.

**An accomplished Rogue.**—The annals of entry-lifting present no parallel to the following, communicated to us, to put others on their guard against similar impositions. A gentleman, living in the lower part of Broadway, near the Bowling Green; with his lady and a friend staying with them, called at their next-door neighbours last evening, to spend a sociable hour at a small evening party. At about 10 o'clock, a delightful conversation was interrupted by a whisper that the gentleman had just kicked a thief out of the entry. On inquiring, it turned out, that about nine o'clock, a man rang the bell, (the outside door being locked,) and announced that he called for the ladies living next door, (mentioning their names) with a carrying by their appointment. The hour being early and not wishing to interrupt the music, the servants allowed him to wait in the entry (and entered with him into a sociable chat-chat. He stated that he lived with the family for whom he called, and appeared to know all about them, but complained of the low wages he received, and threatened to leave them. He even sent in for one of the ladies who came to him in the entry, and told her, he had the carriage ready, but knowing that a farriage had not been ordered, she thought she had been sent for by mistake, and said nothing about it. My gentleman still kept his post in the entry unapprehended, and ejacled one of the maids out of a brass ring and a glass of wine and water. Watching his opportunity when the backs of all were turned upon him, he folded very neatly over his arm a gentleman's overcoat, and taking up a cane, was quietly walking off; but luckily one of the ladies of the house passing through the entry, caught him in the fact; and courageously detained him until she called in the aid of the gentlemen. Being caught, his pockets were searched and nothing else being found on him, he was well bastinadoed and gently kicked out into the middle of the street. When the ladies looked for their hats and shawls to go away, behold it was found that they had turned out my gentleman with a lady's long black merino shawl stuffed away in his hat, which unluckily they had omitted searching.—*Statesman.*

**LOTS WANTED.**  
TWO LOTS, or the rear of two lots, where there is any convenient communication with the street, are wanted, for the erection of a Presbyterian Church. The location must be between Reed and Spring, Hudson and Orange streets.—One lot within the above bounds, 25 feet or more, by 75, would answer.  
Inquire of S. E. CORNISH, No. 5, Varick-street, New-York, March 20.

**SOMETHING TO BE SAVED!**  
**CHARLES MORTIMER,**  
RESPECTFULLY informs his customers, and the public in general, that he has opened, and expects to continue, his Shop, at 23 Church-street, where he will make and repair Shoes and Boots, in the best manner, at the following reduced prices:  
New Boots, \$6 00  
Sewing and Keeling Boots, 1 00  
Siding Boots, 0 75  
Footing Boots, 3 50  
N. B. He also informs his gentlemen customers, that he will give new Boots and Shoes, in exchange, or he will give new work for second-hand Boots. All orders left at his Shop, 23 Church-street, will be immediately attended to.  
New-York, March 20.

**D. J. HUGHES'**  
**SCHOOL,**  
For Coloured Children of both Sexes,  
Under St. Philip's Church, is now ready for the admission of Pupils.  
In this school will be taught READING, WRITING, ARITHMETIC, ENGLISH GRAMMAR, GEOGRAPHY; with the use of Maps and Globes, and HISTORY.  
Terms from two to four dollars per quarter.  
Reference.—Rev. Peter Williams, Rev. James Varick, Rev. S. E. Cornish, Rev. Benjamin Paul, Rev. William Miller.  
New-York, March 14.

**LAND FOR SALE.**  
THE subscriber is authorized 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 coloured 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 Philadelphia. 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 at ease. The land is of the best quality, and well timbered.  
The subscriber hopes that some of his brethren, 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 farmers, although it has been selling for 25." He also takes this liberty to observe, that the purchase will be made and advantageously; and the title given by settlement, formed by coloured families, would be conclusive of their property; with 50 dollars more he will give 500 dollars in the purchase.  
S. E. CORNISH  
New-York, March 20.  
N. B. Communications on the subject, sent post paid, will be received and attended to.

**PROBABLE REASON FOR THE FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.**  
As education is what renders civilized man superior to the savage; as the dissemination of knowledge is continually progressing, and all other classes in the community, we deem it expedient to establish a paper, and bring into operation all the means with which our benevolent Country has endowed us, for the moral, religious, civil and literary improvement of our inferior race. Experience teaches us, that the Press is the most economical and powerful method by which this object is to be obtained.  
Daily slandered, we think that there ought to be some channel of communication between us and the public; through which a single voice may be heard, in defence of five hundred thousand free people of colour. For often has injustice been heaped upon us, when our only defence was an appeal to the ALMIGHTY; but we believe that the time has now arrived, when the calumnies of our enemies should be refuted by forcible arguments.  
Believing that all men are equal by nature, we indulge the pleasing anticipation, that, as the means of knowledge are more extensively diffused among our people, their condition will become improved, not only in their daily walk and conversation, but in their domestic economy.  
Our columns shall ever be open to a temperate discussion of interesting subjects. But in respect to matters of Religion, while we concede to them their full importance, and shall occasionally introduce articles of this general character, we would not be the advocates of any particular sect or party.  
In the discussion of political subjects, we shall ever regard the constitution of the United States as our polar star. Pledged to no party, we shall endeavour to urge our brethren to use their right to the elective franchise as free citizens. It shall never be our object to court controversy, though we must at all times consider ourselves as champions in defence of oppressed humanity.  
As the diffusion of knowledge, and raising our community into respectability, are the principal motives which influence us in our present undertaking, we hope our hands will be upheld by all our brethren and friends.  
SAMUEL E. CORNISH.  
JOHN B. RUSSWURM.  
Editors and Proprietors.

**Recommendations.**  
The following Testimonials in favour of the gentlemen who propose a paper in this city, more especially adapted to the wants and circumstances of coloured people, have been handed to us for publication: we insert them (the more readily, because we believe them to be justly merited).—*New-York Observer.*  
From the Rev. SAMUEL H. COX, Pastor of the Light-street Church, New York.  
Being well acquainted with the Rev. Samuel E. Cornish, and having good evidence of the character of his colleague, John B. Russwurm; A. B.; and they having become co-editors of a weekly paper, designed chiefly for the reading of their coloured brethren; I am free to express my confidence in the promise of their enterprise, and in the relative competency with which its concerns will be conducted.  
New-York, Jan. 17, 1827.  
I am acquainted with the Editors, and consider them very competent to the undertaking of the proposed work; they are well known in this city as respected and valuable citizens.  
THOMAS EDDY.  
New-York, 1st mo. 17, 1827.

**To our Subscribers.**  
Those of our subscribers who are not prepared to pay the amount of their subscriptions at this time, are informed that we shall expect they will do so as early as they possibly can.  
Subscribers who have not received the first number of this Journal, will please to give early information at our office.  
Letters and Communications intended for publication, must be post-paid, and addressed to the Editors of the Freedom's Journal.  
Advertisements inserted by the month, quarter, or year at a reasonable rate.

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No subscription will be received for less than one Year.  
Agents who procure and pay for the subscribers, are entitled to a sixth copy gratis, for each year.  
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the discretion of the Editors.  
All communications, (except those of a private nature) must be post-paid.  
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