Mannor of Philipſburgh, } ſſ. RECEIVED from Dirk van tessel - - one of the Tenants in the ſaid Mannor, the Sum o
fore - - - - Pounds - - - Shillings, f
one Year's Rent due to *Frederick Philipſe*, Eſq; the Fi
of *March* laſt, for a Farm now in Poſſeſſion of the ſa
Dirk van tessel - - - - - - *As Witneſs* m
Hand, this nineliant . . Day of December 1751

Elbert Aartse

To Mr. Derrick van Tessel

THIS is to inform you, that I have raiſed the Rent of the Farm now in your Poſſeſſion, in the Manor of Philipſburgh, to the Sum of Six pound four shills and six pence which you are to pay unto me, or my Order, on the Fourth Tues= Day of December, annually, at the uſual Place; and if you obſerve and fulfil the Conditions hereafter mentioned, and punctually pay your Rent on the above appointed Day, I ſhall not for the future raiſe your Rent. The Conditions are, That if you have any Perſon or Perſons ſettled upon ſaid Farm now in your Poſſeſſion, that you remove them from thence by the Firſt Day of May enſuing, which will be not only for your own Benefit, but your Poſterity's; and that you ſuffer no Perſon or Perſons whatſoever, to ſettle on ſaid Farm, except it be your Son, whom you deſign to leave your Poſſeſſion to after your Deceaſe; and alſo, that you do not ſell, or tranſport, any Cord-Wood, Timber, Rails, or any Wood whatſoever. Your Rent is raiſed no more than in Proportion to the Reſt of your Neighbours, and is ſtill much lower rented than any Land in the Province. If you incline to take a Leaſe for three Lives, you may have one by applying to me.

I am, Your humble Servant,

Yonkers, 7th February, 1760.

Fred: Philipse

No. CVI.
October 1, 1869. THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND. Price One Penny.

THE SQUIRE, AND JACK THE CONQUEROR.

NEW YORK: CHARLES F. ROPER, 633 BROADWAY. 75 Cents a Year.

JACK THE CONQUEROR.

A MEETING WITH THE SQUIRE AND HIS DAUGHTER—ANOTHER DIFFICULTY REMOVED.

"PAPA," said Miss Sutton, "I think this little boy wants to speak to you; he keeps coming up at every wide place in the path, and bowing."

Mr. Sutton drew in his horse. They had just reached a sort of platform where two horses could stand abreast, and there was room also for Jack.

"Please, sir," said he, "please, sir."

"Well," asked Mr. Sutton, "what am I to please? why don't you speak on, lad?"

His tone of voice was somewhat impatient, but that was because he thought the boy was going to beg.

It was a terrible moment for poor Jack, who had never even seen the Squire close before. He was in the middle of his most disagreeable difficulty now, but he must get through it.

"Please, sir, may I get some willows from the plantation to make baskets?"

"Ho! ho! youngster," said the Squire, "are not you one of the young vagabonds who, I was told, got into my plantation of willows, and broke them down so?"

Jack now saw how it was. The Squire mistook him for one of the gipsy party who had been ordered out of the neighbourhood. He quickly explained that he did not belong to them.

Mr. Sutton's face relaxed, and he asked more gently how many willows he required.

This was a puzzling question to answer. At length the boy replied that he wanted to keep making baskets all the winter, that he might try and sell them, and put himself to school with the money they fetched.

He had quite forgotten to show the one he held in his hand; but the young lady espied it, and, taking it in her hand, she examined it more closely. "It is very pretty," said she: "look, papa, shall we not buy this one and take it home to mamma? How much is it, little boy?"

"I got ninepence each given me for the two others I made," said Jack. "Mrs. Naylor put the price for me."

"So Mrs. Naylor knows all about you, then?" said the Squire: "that says well. And you want to put yourself to school? I like a boy who can help himself. But suppose I were to give you leave to have some of my willows, how do I know that you would not take in a tribe of boys who would break them all down? Besides," said he, sharply, a sudden thought striking him, "where did you get the willows for this basket? I suspect it's as much mine as yours, after all."

Jack explained that he had had it given him, and how the basket-maker had taught him his trade.

The young lady listened with great interest, and the Squire began to think the lad deserved encouragement.

"If I give you permission to have what twigs you want," said he, "you must promise me never to take any one else when you get them, for my leave would be given only to *you*. But I must see Mrs. Naylor before I can decide. I will ride round by her house, and you can go to her and ask what message I have left for you."

He rode on. The young lady reined back her pony, and put a shilling into Jack's hand. "That is for your basket," said she. "Do not be afraid. Papa will be sure to let you have the twigs, and perhaps we shall be able to find you some customers."

She trotted on to join her father, leaving Jack looking after her, and thinking that he never in his life saw any one so beautiful or so kind as that gentle young lady, whose voice and words were more to him than even the shilling she had dropped into his hand.

He felt very impatient to know what would be the result of the visit to Mrs. Naylor, and he watched the Squire's movements from a projecting crag of the mountain. He thought he was much longer than usual amongst the quarries, and was surprised when at last he and his daughter remounted their horses, which

had been sent down to meet them at the foot of the hill, to find that the church clock was then only striking twelve. He traced their course through the village till they came to Mrs. Naylor's cottage, and then he saw the Squire tap at her door with his riding-whip, and Mrs. Naylor come out and stand talking to him for some time, and the young lady rode up close, and seemed to be talking too. It could not surely be all about him. If so, he feared Mr. Sutton must be unwilling to grant his request, and that Mrs. Naylor was trying to soften him, for he knew that she was a great favourite at the hall.

Jack's impulse was to run down instantly to ask what the Squire had said; and he was just starting for that purpose when the sound of a bell, which rang for the workmen at the quarries, reminded him that it was his own dinner-time. He would rather have gone without dinner than remain in ignorance as to his fate about the willow twigs, on which his future prospects seemed just now so much to depend; but he remembered that his aunt had said she wanted him to go to a farm-house to carry a message to one of the working men there, and that she had desired him to come home punctually in the middle of the day, that he might lose no time. So there was no help for it; he must restrain his impatience as best he could until evening.

But good news awaited him then. Mr. Sutton had been quite satisfied with what he had heard about Jack, and had given leave for him to gather as many willow shoots as he required for his own use. Miss Sutton had also repeated to Mrs. Naylor the hope expressed to Jack, that they might be able to dispose of some of his baskets.

(Abridged from "*Jack, the Conqueror*," a beautifully illustrated gift-book for boys.)

THE MOTHER'S SECRET.

"MOTHER," said a child ten years of age, "I want to know the secret of your going away alone every night and morning?"

"Why, my child?"

"Because, mother, it must be to see some one you love very much."

"And what leads you to think so?"

"Because I noticed that when you come back you appear to be happier than usual."

"Well, suppose I do go to see a Friend I love very much, and that, after seeing Him and conversing with Him, I am much happier than before, why should you wish to know anything about it?"

"Because I wish to do as you do, mother, that I may be happy too."

"Well, my child, when I leave you in the morning and evening, it is to commune with my Saviour: I go to ask Him for His grace to make me holy and happy. I ask Him to assist me in all the duties of the day, and especially to keep me from committing any sin against Him; and, above all, I ask Him to have mercy on you, and save you from the misery of those who sin against Him."

"Oh, is that the secret!" said the child; "then please, mother, may I go with you?"

HOW TWO MEN CONQUERED A HOST.

Two Missionaries once met a host of armed savages. What could two do against hundreds? Nothing but pray.

This they did, asking God to subdue the wild men. On came the savages, shouting their war cry. They soon formed a circle round the praying men. In a moment a strange power rested on them. They threw down their weapons, and listened while the Missionaries preached Jesus.

Thus prayer helped two men to conquer a host. And is not prayer a weapon which even a child may use?

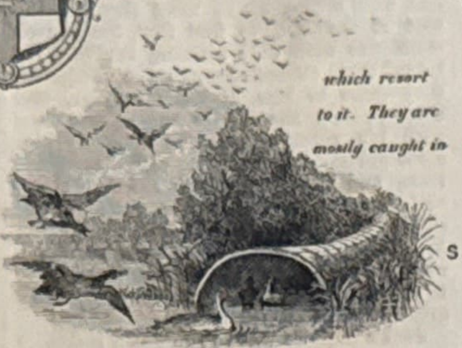
A WORD of kindness is seldom spoken in vain.

HE who sins against men may *fear* discovery; but he who sins against God is *sure* of it.

"BE *sure* your sin will find you out."

HIEROGLYPHICAL READINGS. No. XX. LINCOLNSHIRE.

is principally remarkable for the immense flocks of



S *which resort to it. They are mostly caught in*

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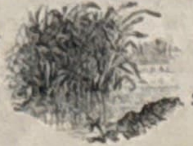

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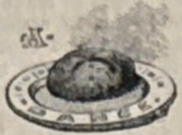

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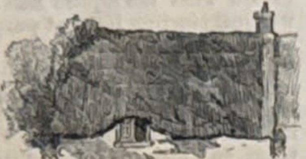

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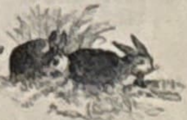

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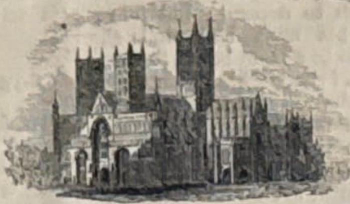

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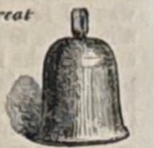

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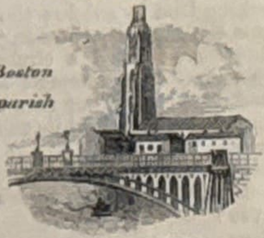

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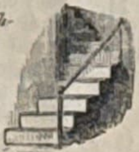

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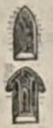

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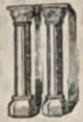

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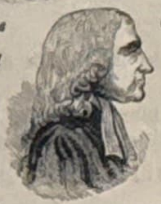
Epworth is celebrated as the birthplace of



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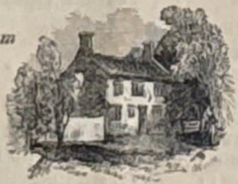

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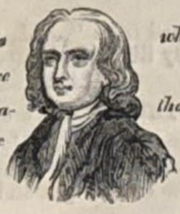

who was born at Woolsthorpe in this county.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

A YOUTHFUL ARTIST.

YOUTHFUL ARTISTS.

MY dear boys and girls, I am sure that you take delight in looking at pictures. Do you not sometimes say to yourselves, as you gaze at them, "Oh, I wish I could draw like that!" Perhaps you may at some future time be able to paint as well, if you turn your attention to it, and are as diligent and persevering as the artist whose work pleases you so much. Remember these two pithy sayings:

"PERSEVERANCE OVERCOMES DIFFICULTIES."

"DILIGENCE COMMANDS SUCCESS."

Many famous painters have in their childhood given evidence of their future greatness. Giotto, the first great Italian painter, when a shepherd boy, was wont to sit among his flock on the mountain side, and with a pebble for his pencil, and a flat slab of stone for his sketch-book, draw likenesses of his favourite sheep. Michael Angelo, who was not only a great painter, but also a great sculptor and architect, was often, in his childhood, rebuked by his mother for drawing figures and landscapes with a piece of charcoal on the walls of the garden and outhouses.

Jean Callot, the greatest of French etchers, used to visit the encampments of tramps and gipsies, and make sketches of the scenes which he afterwards reproduced so cleverly by the aid of his copperplate and graver.

To come down to modern days, Sir David Wilkie, the son of a clergyman in Fife, Scotland, in his boyhood drew likenesses of his father's friends, and of the beggars and strange characters he met with in the vicinity of the manse. When a young lad he set sail for London. The voyage in those days was long and tedious, for steam had not yet been employed in battling with the winds and waves. On reaching the estuary of the Thames, the smack or sloop in which he sailed was becalmed, and the passengers, to the great joy of Wilkie, were allowed to go on shore. He spent the forenoon sketching among the green lanes; and in the afternoon, while partaking of bread and milk at a farmhouse, he made a drawing of the kitchen which forms the scene of his celebrated painting "Blind Man's Buff."

David Roberts was the son of a poor cobbler. In his boyhood he decorated the walls of his father's humble workshop with representations in chalk of animals and landscapes. Among the many famous works which Roberts executed in after life were the beautiful sketches he made while travelling in Spain and the Holy Land.

John Philip, who has been styled, in reference to his wonderful pictures of Spanish life, "Philip of Spain," like Giotto, commenced to study art while herding sheep on the heathery slopes of the Highland hills. When but fifteen years of age he painted the portrait of a farmer's daughter, who had acted with great kindness to him and to his mother when sorely pressed by want. So poor, indeed, was John Philip when, as a boy, he was struggling to become famous in his art, that he had to lie in bed while his mother washed his only shirt. John Philip lived to enjoy the patronage and companionship of the noblest in the land. In the days of his prosperity he did not forget those who had befriended him in his adversity.

Sir Edwin Landseer, the greatest living painter of animal life, copies of whose pictures have often adorned the pages of the *Band of Hope Review*, spent many hours of the leisure time of his boyhood on Hampstead Heath, where, with pencil or paint-brush, he transferred to his sketch-book the ponies and donkeys which then, as now, were sadly ill-treated by their cruel owners, and the holiday makers who hired them out for a trot or gallop.

Rosa Bonheur, Landseer's rival in animal painting, when a mere girl, took great delight in making drawings of her pets, the lambs, rabbits, guinea-pigs, of which she was very fond. Rosa Bonheur's famous picture of "The Horse Fair" is now the property of the British nation, and is to be seen in the fine collection of paintings at Kensington Museum.

I am well acquainted with two gentlemen who stand in the foremost ranks of British artists. One is the son of a miller. No one excels him in representing home scenes; no one approaches him in depicting children. His pictures of the joys and sorrows of humble life have called up many smiles and tears.

In his boyhood he could render little aid to his father, being delicate in health. A portion of the intervals of the work that tasked his strength overmuch he devoted to sketching, his subjects being the mill, and the quaint old-fashioned cottages and ivy grown ruins in its neighbourhood.

The other gentleman, when a boy, was employed by an artist, a friend of mine, to sweep and dust his studio, kindle the stove and carry out the ashes. The employer often lent him some simple drawing to take home and copy, gave him useful hints as to how he should proceed, and carefully criticised the work when done. After some months of hard study at the fire-side, the boy went out into the woodlands and hill-side in the sunny days of summer and autumn, and in the evenings of winter attended a school of design. At the last exhibition of the Royal Academy of Arts a painting by this boy, now in the prime of manhood, formed the chief attraction!

I could, if necessary, add to my list of boy artists, but I think I have given enough examples of the wonderful results of patience and perseverance. These boys did not become great artists in a few months or a few years. It was only after many years of hard study, and, in some cases, of poverty and distress, that they attained their high position. Through many failures and disappointments, they bravely fought their way to success.

The wisest of men said "*Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men.*"

R. P. S.

CATECHISM ON HUMANITY TO ANIMALS.

BY A CLERGYMAN.

(*Continued from page* 139.)

Q. Did God place animals in subjection to man?

A. He did, as we read in Genesis ix. verse 2.

Q. Did this power allow man to be tyrannical and cruel towards animals?

A. By no means; because, although man might destroy some animals in self-defence, and make others minister to his wants, yet his disposition was always to be noble and kind towards those placed under his care.

Q. When God entered into covenant with man that he would no more destroy all flesh by a flood, did such covenant extend to animals?

A. It did, as clearly stated in Genesis ix. verse 10.

Q. What was the token of this covenant with animals, as well as with man?

A. The Rainbow; for God said, verse 16, "And the bow shall be in the cloud; and I will look upon it, that I may remember the everlasting covenant between God and every living creature of all flesh that is upon the earth."

Q. What does this fact show us?

A. That the animals which suffered with man are partakers also of a blessing granted to him, and that especial mention is made of them.

Q. Do you recollect any other instance when the animals were to partake of man's calamity, and rejoice in his restoration?

A. Yes; the animals which were in the city of Nineveh were to fast, as we read in Jonah iii. verse 7; and also to be receivers of God's compassion and bounty, as we read in chapter iv. verse 11. Compare Psalm xxxvi. verse 6.

Q. Do you remember any kind and tender consideration for animals recorded of the patriarch Jacob?

A. Yes; it is recorded in the 33rd chapter of Genesis, verses 13 and 14; wherein we learn that Jacob was fearful lest the flocks and herds should be over-driven, and therefore he led them on gently.

(*To be continued in our next.*)

PUT ON THE WHOLE ARMOUR OF GOD.

EPH. VI. 11

By permission.] GOATS, AFTER ROSA BONHEUR [Goupil & Co.

THE GOAT.

THERE are some uses to which the common goat is put that are not generally known, but which alone ought to secure for him kind and generous treatment. It has been remarked that goats are the only animals that will boldly face fire, and that their chief use in a stable is to lead the horses from the stalls in case of the stables being burned. Horses are such nervous, excitable animals, that when their dwelling has taken fire they cannot be induced to face the dreaded element, and must see some other animal lead the way before they will dare to stir. It is also said, and apparently with reason, that, in case of fire, a horse may be easily removed from the scene of danger by harnessing him as usual, instead of trying to lead him out at once. The animal has learned to connect obedience and trustfulness with the harness, and while he bears the bit in his mouth, and the saddle or traces on his back, he will go wherever he may be led. Blindfolding the horse is another good method of inducing the animal to follow his guide without hesitation in case of a fire.

From "Our Dumb Neighbours," By The Rev. Thomas Jackson, M.A. A companion volume to "*Our Dumb Companions.*"

LITTLE TALES FOR LITTLE READERS.

MOTHER'S STAFF.

"LEAN on me, mother, dear."

"You are not strong enough to bear me, Ernest."

"Yes I am, mother; and if I were a man I would carry you instead of letting you walk."

"It would do me good to walk, thank you, my boy."

"Well, lean as heavily on my shoulders as you can. I shall be glad when I am tall enough for you to take my arm;" and Ernest straightened himself proudly, and looked as much like a man as he possibly could.

Mrs. Fletcher had been ill. For several weeks she had not left her bed, and the house had to be kept quite still for fear of her being disturbed. The doctor came to see her every day, and for a long time he always went away with a very grave face, for she seemed to get worse instead of better. But at length, when Ernest had feared and prayed and waited for a long time, a change took place, and the doctor's face looked brighter, and he told the nurse that he thought Mrs. Fletcher would recover now, if great care were taken. She soon told Ernest, for she knew that he loved his mother, and he was so glad and thankful that he could not say so often enough.

Mrs. Fletcher had no daughters, and only one son. It would have been very sad indeed if he had been a bad boy. But he was too fond of his mother for that: he loved her so well that for her sake he tried to do the right always, and though that was not the best motive he could have had, it was one which all boys should feel.

Ernest waited upon his mother as quietly and tenderly as a girl could have done it. He brought her fresh spring flowers, primroses and violets, and everything he could find. With his own pocket-money he bought her some oranges, and grapes, and any nice things he fancied she would like. As soon as she was well enough to listen, he bought a book and sat by her bed-side reading it to her; and when she was tired he sat quite still, and did not disturb her. When he had learnt any fresh pieces to sing, he sang them to his mother; and if anything happened that he thought she would like to hear, he always told her.

The boys wondered that Ernest did not come out to play more frequently, but he was happy to stay with dear mother.

"You are the best mother in all the world," he said, "and I would rather not leave you."

But the very happiest time was when Mrs. Fletcher was well enough to take a short walk. As she was still very feeble and weak she asked Ernest to go with her, and it was then that he said, "Lean on me, mother."

They did not walk far, but Ernest thought

a good deal. It was so nice to feel his dear mother leaning upon him, that he thanked God who had spared her, and he made a resolution which he intended to keep. It was, that whatever else he failed in, and he would, by God's help, do his best in all respects, he would never be any other than kind and loving to his mother.

She noticed how quiet he was, and spoke to him presently.

"What are you thinking of, Ernest ?"

"I am thinking that I should like to be mother's staff as long as I live," he said.

"If you remain as you are now, my son, I think you will be," said his mother. "I hope that God will spare you to become a good man, and to live an upright life, so that your mother may never have to weep over your wrong-doing."

"I hope so too, mother," said Ernest, thoughtfully.

This was when he was about ten years old.

When he was twelve his father died. It is a sad thing to lose one's father, and Ernest felt it so. But I think it is sadder still for some boys when the mother dies. Ernest had his mother left, and as he stood by his father's grave he thanked God for that.

"Dear mother, she has only me left now," he said to himself. "I will be all I can to her. I will try to make up as much as possible for my father's loss.'

When he went home he found his mother on the sofa weeping bitterly.

Ernest went to her, and put his arms around her, and lifted her head on his shoulder.

"Dear mother, don't cry," he said. "Lean on me. I will try to be a good son to you always."

And his words comforted his mother, and made her sorrow the easier to bear. Besides, he kept his word. He took his mother out when she wished to go; he stayed at home with her when she preferred doing so. He saved her as many steps as he could: he almost knew what she wanted before she asked for it, because he watched her so anxiously.

She used to say sometimes, "Oh, Ernest, I do not know what I should do without my son."

When he was fourteen years old another trouble happened to his mother. Nearly all the money that she had was lost. She had given it to some one to take care of for her, and, through some carelessness, the money was wasted.

"I do not know what is to become of us: the money that is left is not enough to keep us, and I cannot see what we are to do."

And Ernest again said, "Lean on me, mother, dear."

He left school directly, though he had hoped to stay several years longer, and then go to college.

That idea, however, was given up at once, and Ernest tried to get a situation. His teachers all recommended him, and Ernest had so many friends to speak good words for him that he had no difficulty. He became a clerk in an office. At first, of course, he did not receive much money, but only a fortnight passed before the gentleman who employed him said, "He is so diligent and clever that he can do a man's work, and therefore he shall receive a man's salary."

Think of that! He was soon able to provide his mother with the comforts which she had been used to, and even more. God prospered Ernest Fletcher, because he feared Him, and always honoured his mother. Once he had a large sum of money offered him if he would go abroad. He thought he would very well like to do so; but his mother said she did not wish to go, and Ernest gave it up directly. But he lost nothing by it. Whatever he did was successful, and even when he was quite a young man he was able to buy a carriage for his mother to ride in. He was a very good man, and when his mother grew quite old she died blessing him. As for Ernest, he lived a great many years, and won the respect and love of all who knew him. Do you know why ? There was one commandment which he never forgot, "*Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.*"—From the *Christian World.*

HAROLD'S LESSONS.

ENGLISH COINS.

One day Harold's grandmamma sent him a packet which contained a new book and a guinea. Harold was delighted with his present, and thought himself very rich indeed, though he did not know exactly what the guinea was worth. His mother told him that if it were not too much worn away with long use, and was still of full weight, he could change his guinea for twenty-one shillings, one shilling more than he would get for a sovereign. "Do you often have guineas, mamma?" asked Harold."

"No, guineas are not coined now," replied Mrs. Marsh, "they are becoming rare, and the older ones are considered as curiosities. I think, Harold," she continued, "you know the value of all the English pieces now in use; the current coin of the realm, as it is called."

"I am not quite sure, mamma," said Harold; "it is not very long since cousin Fanny laughed at me for believing a half-crown was worth only two shillings."

His mother smiled. "That was months ago, Harold," she said; "you are not likely to make such a mistake now, or to forget that a crown is a five-shilling piece, and that the half must be worth two-and-sixpence. But lest you should ever be puzzled again, I will write down a list of sterling money, and a few lines to impress the value of the different coins on your memory. There now, read aloud what I have written. And Harold read—

Farthing
Halfpenny
Penny
Threepence
Fourpence (or groat)
Sixpence
Shilling
Florin
Half-crown
Crown
Half-sovereign
Sovereign.

Four small *farthings* make a *penny*.
Waste not farthings, one or many.
Twelve pence are just worth a *shilling*,
Change to give that all are willing.
Two shillings make a *florin*, mind;
Five shillings in a *crown* you find;
And *twenty shillings* make a *pound*,
Or *sovereign*, a bright golden round.

"I do not think I shall take two shillings as change for half-a-crown again, now!" exclaimed Harold, when he had read the list and the lines.

"No," said his mother; "I do not doubt your soon understanding the worth of money in one sense at least: I wish I could as easily teach you another and a far more important lesson regarding it."

"What is that?" asked Harold.

"To value it *rightly*, and to use it *well*, my boy," replied Mrs. Marsh. "To those who are too fond of money, and to those who employ it badly, wealth becomes a snare and a curse. A great preacher speaks in holy writ of 'riches kept for the owners thereof to their hurt,' as a 'sore evil,' and you know it was our Lord Himself who said, 'Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal.' I pray, my child, that there your chief treasure may be stored, and there your heart be also."

Harold Marsh kept the guinea his grandmamma sent him for a little while, and then he begged his mamma to change it into shillings, that he might spend some of the money. Mrs. Marsh gave her boy silver for his gold, and asked if he knew how many pence he could get in exchange for his shillings. Harold hesitated. "I can't remember at once," he said, "but I can soon count up, as I know there are twelve pence in each shilling."

"Yes," said his mother, "that is true; but it is often convenient to reckon by the tens without having to multiply the twelves, and I have put the table into rhyme that you may learn it easily. Here is a bag full of pence: you shall read the verses aloud, and we will count out the coins, and change the silver for copper as we go on: you can afterwards commit the rhymes to memory, a few lines at a time."

That *twelve pence* make *one shilling*, you learnt long ago,
'Tis a thing that I think every child ought to know.
Twenty pence you will find *one-and-eightpence* will make,
Spread them out, you will see there's no fault or mistake.
Thirty pence truly counted will make *two-and-six*,
This fact in your mind please be careful to fix.
Forty pence, my dear pupil, will make *three* and *four*,
Just reckon, you'll find that they come to no more.
That *fifty pence* make *four* and *twopence* you see,
Here they are, hand the silver and twopence to me.
Sixty pence is a nice sum, *five shillings* exact,
It is easy I think to remember this fact.
Seventy pence is *five shillings* and *tenpence* of change,
On the table before you the money arrange.
And *eighty pence* will *six* and *eightpence* contain,
As *six shillings* are *seventy-two pence* 'tis plain.
In *ninety pence*, *seven* and *sixpence* you count,
Lay the coins out before you and see the amount.
And *one hundred pence* just *eight and fourpence* you'll find,
Now try all these figures to bear in your mind.
E.S.H.B.

COUNTY HIEROGLYPHICS.

SOLUTION OF NO. XIX.

The County of Carlow, an inland county, *forms* part of the great central plain of Ireland, *bounded* on the south by the Leinster and the *Black stairs* mountains. Nearly all the land is brought under the *plough*, and is *very rich* and productive. The *corn-mills* along the banks of the river *Barrow*, are among the largest in the country; more than 200 thousand *flour-barrels* are annually *manufactured*. The county town *Carlow*, *40½ miles from Dublin*, is a neat and thriving place. In the southern part of the country is *Borris House*, the beautiful seat of the Kavanaghs.

☞ *A Catalogue of* ILLUSTRATED BOOKS, *for Village Libraries, Sunday and Day Schools, &c., may be had by forwarding a postage stamp to S. W. Partridge and Co., 9, Paternoster Row, London, E.C.*

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WE beg to thank those friends who are helping to increase our circulation. We shall be glad to send a few back Numbers to any Schoolmaster or Bookseller who will use them in trying to get new Subscribers.

Packets by Post.—Those who do not reside near any Bookseller, can have packets containing four copies of the "Children's Friend," *post free*, for twelve months, to any part of the United Kingdom, France, or Belgium, by remitting four shillings in stamps to Messrs SEELEY, and Co., 54, Fleet Street; or to S. W. PARTRIDGE and Co., 9, Paternoster Row, E.C.

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CLEVER DOGS, HORSES, &c. By Shirley Hibberd.
ANIMAL SAGACITY. By Mrs. S. C. Hall.

A QUEER CUSTOMER AT A-COFFEE-STALL.

A YOUNG orang-outang, of about four years of age, which died a short time after its arrival in England, had, by its intelligence and docility, conciliated, during its voyage, the general favour of all on board. Accustomed to sit at the table, it behaved with more decorum than many children, and used a spoon more dexterously. At a port where the vessel lay some time on her homeward passage, the orang-outang was taken on shore, and, it is supposed, had once accompanied some of the men to the shop of a woman who sold coffee, which he found so much to his taste, that he went to the same place alone every morning for his breakfast, which was given without hesitation. Thus he contracted a bill which the captain had to discharge!

A QUEER CUSTOMER AT A COFFEE STALL.

ondon: Published by SEELEY, JACKSON, & HALLIDAY, Fleet Street; and S. W. PARTRIDGE & Co., 9, Paternoster Row.

785- Delivered in by the Deacons £5"5"0
785. Received for the use of the ch. £2.18"3

his
Wm X V. Wart
mark

2.1785- Agreed unanimously
That during the season which service is hel
ce, there shall be preached three Sabbaths
Church at Tarrytown, and the fourth Sa
at Sinning — but when there shall be
hed twice on the same day then two
aths at Tarry Town and the third at
ging

his
Hendrick HS Storm
mark

Solomon Sherwood

12 1785 Agreed that Mr V. Woorm~~er~~ shal
have for his service as Clark £5 pr year
in presence of me
S. V. Voorhees V. D. M.

13. 1785- Received of George Coomb and
Thomas Boyce £1..18..0 – money found
in the Clark's box, as part of my moving
expenses.
Stephen Van Voorhees-

A true copy of a record in English upon
Record Book of Old Dutch Church, nea
rrytown, – copied on a scrap leaf of the
ame Book

Received this 25th day of December 1764
from Dirck von Texel one of the
Tenants on the Manor of PHILIPSBURGH, the Sum
of Six pounds 4/6 for one
Year's Rent, due the Day and Date above; by me

Fred Philipse

RECEIVED this 22 day of December 1764
from Dirck van tessel one of the
Tenants on the Manor of *Philipſburgh*, the Sum
of Six pound 4/6 for one
Year's Rent, due the Day and Date above; by
me

Fred Philipse

De CL
PSALMEN
Des Propheten
DAVIDS,
En andere Lofzangen:

Uyt den Francoyſchen in Nederlandſchen Dichte Overgeſet

DOOR

PETRUM DATHENUM.

Als mede de Argumenten ofte Inhoud voor elken Pſalm, ende op de kant
den TEXT der PSALMEN.

Geheel op Muſijck-Nooten geſtelt / door

Mr. CORNELIS de LEEUW, Muſiçijn.

Als oock de Christelijke Catechiſmus / Belijdeniſſe des Geloofs /
En de geheele Liturgie ofte Formulieren der Nederlantſche Kercke.

Tot AMSTERDAM,
Gedruckt by ISAAK vander PUTTE, Papier en Boeckverkooper /
op't Water in de Loots-Man. 1726.

New York 14 Decr Anno 1744 received
from John Bookhout Six pounds be my residue
that was Due for ye farme that Staats Jewell
Lived on in mannr Cortlandt to the 1 May
one thousand seven hundred and fowrty
four the which farm being now sold unto
Mathias Bookhout Attest Henry Beekman

Staats Jewel Dr for farme Rent

May . 1742 .	to one years rent	£2.13.4
1743 .	Do.	2.13.4
1744 .		2:13.4
		8.0.0
1 May . 1742	Cr. one year Rent	2: —
		£6.0.0

---

manor of Cortland
1748 novembr 23 Resived of Mathews Bookhout for
farm Rent of the farm of ~~Abraham~~ Staats Jewell the
Som of Six pound per Gertruyt Beekman

ANCIENT DERBE

I Elisha morritt of phillips Burgh in the County of westchester and province of New york Jun
do hereby Bind my Self my heirs Executor Administrator firmly by these presents to pay or Cau
to be paid unto moses Quimby and Caleb Fowler or their Order and trustees of the purchas
of the west pattent of North Castle the Just and full Sum of two hundred and ten poun
twelve Shillings lawfull money of New york on demand together with lawfull Intrest
from the first day of may last past it being for value Received and it being for the use of
the first purchasers of the sd. west pattent of North Castle as witness my hand and Seal
this tenth day of July : 1770

Signed Sealed and Delivered
in the presente of

William Daved
John [illegible]

Elisha merritt

are of full Size.

altho w

Regiſter aller Pſalmen.

Aenſiet/Heer/'t recht van u/oren. xvij
Alle gy knechten des. Cxxxiv
Alle volck gemeyn/ſla de. xLvij
Als een hart gejaeght/O Heere. xLij
Als Godt Zions gevang'nen. Cxxvj
Als ick u bid/opent uw' ooren. iiij
Als ick roep/Heer/hoort mijn. Lxiv
Als ick roep/verſtaet mijn reden. Lxj
Als ick met zwaer kruys ben. Cxx
Als ons de noodt overvalt. xLvj
Als wy aen dat water tot. Cxxxvij
Bewaert my/Heer/weeſt doch. xvj
Bewaert/O Heer/mijn recht. xxvj
Dancket den Heer ſeer hoogh. Cxviij
Danket Godt nu openlick. Cxxxvj
Danckt Godt/want hy is. Cvj
De Heer heeft geſproken tot. Cx
Den lof en prijs gantſch over al. Cxj
Des boosdoenders wille ſeer. xxxvj
De dwaes die ſpreeckt in. xiv. en Liij
De aerd' is onſes Godts voorwaer. xxiv
De hemelen ſeer klaer. xix
De Heyd'nen zijn in uw erfdeel. Lxxix
Die in Godes bewaringh ſterck. xCj
De Koningh ſal ſeer zijn verheught. xxj
Die niet en gaet in der godtlooſen. j
Die op den Heer vaſt betrouwen. Cxxv
Doe Iſrael Egyptenlant verliet. Cxiv
Doet ons byſtant/'t is meer dan. xij
Een Koningh is de Heer. xCvij
Een yeder moet tot deſen tijden. Cv
Gedenckt doch des Davids. Cxxxij
Gelooft zy Godt mijn. CxLiv
Geluckſaligh is de menſche die. Cxix
Gy hebt my/Heer/gantſchelik. Cxxxix
Gy hemelſche creaturen. CxLviij
Gy Herder Iſraels wilt hooren. Lxxx
Gy Heydenen looft t'ſaem den. Cxvij
Gy kinderen die den Heer dient. Cxiij
Gy menſchen al/hoort en wilt. xLix
Gy Princen en gy Heeren. xxix
Gy Raetsheeren/laet my doch. Lviij
Gy volckeren des aerdtrycks al. C
Gy zijt geweeſt ons toevlucht. xC
Gy zijt/Heer/met uw volck nu. Lxxxv
Godt die der Goden Heer is. L
Godt heeft ſijn huys vaſt. Lxxxvij
Godt is in de vyerſchaer. Lxxxij
Godt is in Iudea ſeer wel. Lxxvj
Godt is mijn licht/'t welck my. xxvij
Godt is nochtans troost'lick. Lxxiij
Godt regeert/zijnde met eeren. xCiij
Godt verhoort uw gebedt dat gy. xx
Heer/die my dus langh. Lxxxviij
Heer/die ons heb verſtooten al. Lx
Heer/ick wil u uyt 's herten gront. ix
Heer/uw' wonder-wercken. xLiv
Het zijn wonderlicke dingen. xCij
Hoe komt dat gy/Heer/wijckt van. x
Hoe komt dat gy ons verſtoot. Lxxiv
Hoe langh hebt gy beſloten/Heer. xiij
Hoe lieflick/O Heer/en hoe. Lxxxiv
Hoe ſeer dat mijn ziel is gequelt. Lxij
Hoe veel is des volcks/Heer. iij
Ick betrouw op Godt met herte. xj
Ick bidd' u/helpt my/O Godt. Lxix
Ick danck u/Heer/uyt 's her. Cxxxviij
Ick heb den Heer lief/want hy. Cxvj
Ick heb mijn ſtem opgeheven. Lxxvij
Ick roepe Godt met herten. CxLij
Ick roep u/Heer/aen in noodt. CxLj
Ick ſal Godt mijnen Koningh. CxLv
Ick ſal u lieven en dienen. xviij
Ick ſprack ick woude/zijnde wel. xxxix
Ick ſtel op u vaſt mijn betrouwen. xxxj
Ick wil/zijnde verblijdt. xxxiv
In de Heylige ſtadt voorwaer. xLviij
Komt laet ons blijd' zijn in den. xCv
Laet nu Godt geprezen zijn. CL
Looft Godt/het zijn. CxLvij
Looft nu vry onſes Godts. Cxxxv
Men looft u Heer/met ſtemme. Lxv
Men mach nu wel ſeggen. Cxxiv
Mijn Godt voedt my/als mijn. xxiij
Mijn hert hef ick tot u Heere. xxv
Mijn hert is/Heer/in groot. Cxxxj
Mijn hert is/O Heer/recht. Cviij
Mijn hert wil nu een ſeer ſchoon. xLv
Mijn hoop ſtel ick op u geſtadig. Lxxj
Mijn ziele wilt den Heere met. Ciij
Na dat gy/Heer/my hebt. xxx
Na dat ick langen tijdt hebbe. xL
Neemt mijn ſaeck aen/wreeckt. xLiij
Niet ons/niet ons/maer u. Cxv
O Godt/geen Godt heb ick dan. Lxiij
O Godt/gy die Godt zijt der. xCiv
O Godt/op wien mijn hope ſtaet. Lxx
Och Heer almachtigh/helpt doch. Liv
O Heer/gy zijt mijn ſterckte. xxviij
O Heer/ick ben van mijn vyanden. Lix
O Heer/mijn roem en eer geprezen. Cix
O Heer/opent my uw' ooren. Lxxxvj
O Heer/wilt mijn gebedt verhooren. Lv
O mijn Godt wilt my nu. CxL
O mijn volk wilt mijn leering'. Lxxviij
Onſe Godt die is een Koningh. xCix
Onſe Godt zy ons nu genadigh. Lxvij
Ontfermt u/Heer/ontfermt u. Lvij
Ontfermt u mijns die nu. Lvj
Ontfermt u over my arme ſondaer. Lj
O onſe Godt en Heer ſeer hoogh. viij
Op u hoop ick Heer/t'allen tijden. vij
Quelt u daer met niet/ſoo gy. xxxvij
Saligh is hy bevonden. Cxxviij
Seght gy tyran waer op gy. Lij
Siet hoe fijn en lieflick is 't. Cxxxiij
Singht den Heere bly. Lxxx,
Singht den Heere in den. Lxvj
Singht een nieuw Liedt den. xCvj
Soo Godt niet ſelfs dat huys. Cxxvij
Soo haeſt als ick hoore ſpreken. Cxxij
Staet op/Heer/toont u. Lxviij
Tot den bergen hef ick op. Cxxj
Tot u/Heer/mijn oogen hef. Cxxiij
Twiſt/Heer/met mijn twiſters. xxxv
Van der jeught aen hebben: Cxxix
Van des Heeren goetheyt. Lxxxix
Van Godts goetheyt en oordeel. Cj
Verhoort/O Godt/mijn woorden. v
Uyt de diepten/O Heere. Cxxx
Waerom raeſt dat volck met. ij
Waerom verlaet gy my mijn. xxij
Weeſt nu verheught al gy. xxxiij
Wel aen mijn ziel/gy moet Godt. Civ
Wel hem die altijdt is begeven. Cxij
Wel hem die recht oordeelt. xLj
Wel hem die ſijn misdaet. xxxij
Wel op mijn ziel/wilt nu. CxLvj
Wie is 't die ſal woonen eenpaer. xv
Wilt doch niet langer zwijgen. Lxxxiij
Wilt doch uw gericht overgeven. Lxxij
Wilt een nieuw liedt den Heer. CxLix
Wilt Godt lof en eer geven. Cvij
Wilt in uwen toorn geſtadigh. xxxviij
Wilt my niet ſtraffen/Heere. vj
Wilt mijn gebedt/Heer/verhooren. Cij
Wilt mijn gebedt/O Heer. Cx
Wilt onſen Godt een nieuw lied. xC
Wy dancken u Godt en Heer. L

EYNDE.

Philad^{a}. 4 Feby 1791 —

Dear Sir

Your Letter of the 24th. of last month was delivered to me Yesterday. I am glad you have been able to sell so much of your Wheat at so good a Price. As I shall be able to make out without the fifty Pounds you speake of; I should prefer having it placed at Interest in the way most agreable to your wishes — I have therefore written to M^{r}. Munro to examine the mans Title, and if he finds the Security good, to take the Bond and Mortgage — He will of course talk with you about the matter, & whatever you and he conclude to be best, I shall be satisfied with. —

You did very well in not leaving M^{rs}. Lyon — I am sorry to hear she was so unwell. The nature of her Complaint requires Care — all that she should do, is to see that others work, and not to work herself — It is Time for her to be more sparing of her Strength, or it will not last long — She is an excellent wife, and well deserves every thing that can be done to make her Life easy & comfortable — I wish she was as willing to be helped, as you are to help her, and as she is to help others. —

I find there is a great Demand here for good Horses; and that there is Reason to expect it will continue — so that I am persuaded you would find a ready Sale for as many fine ones as you may raise; especially for such as are of full Size. altho we we were unlucky with our Timothy Grass seed last Year, I hope you will not be discouraged from trying it again; bu endeavour to procure and sow Plenty of it in Season--- I future we shall have seed enough of our own, for I suppos the Field before your door will this Summer yield as muc as we shall have occasion for—

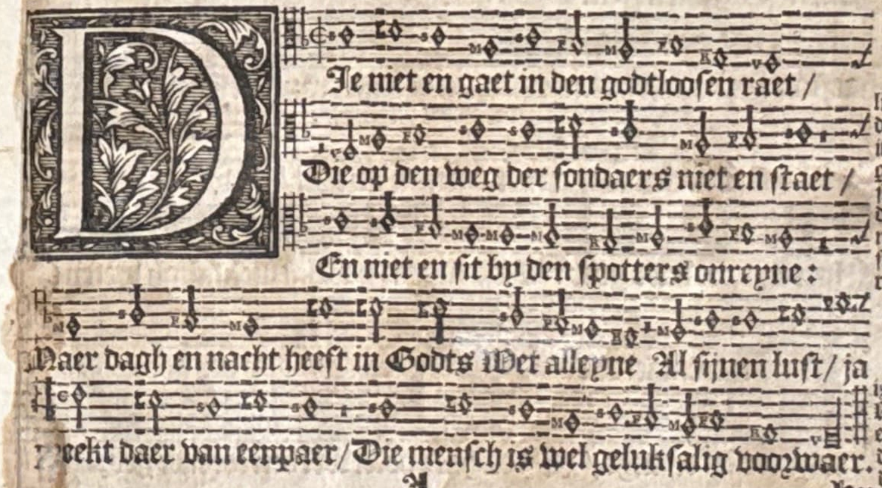
I expect to return in about a Fortnight, but as the Roads will soon become bad, I do not purpose to be at Bedford before the Beginning of april.—

I am dear Sir
your most obt. & h'ble servt
John Jay

De CL.
PSALMEN
Des Propheten
DAVIDS,
Met eenige andere Lof-Zangen/
Uyt den Françoyſche in Nederlantſchen Dichte Overgeſet
DOOR
PETRUM DATHENUM.

Den Eerſten Pſalm.

Beſchrijvinge van den Wandel ende de Geluckſaligheyt der Vromen / ende ter contrarie van den Aert ende den Elendigen Staet der Godtlooſen.


D
Je niet en gaet in den godtlooſen raet /
Die op den weg der ſondaers niet en ſtaet /
En niet en ſit by den ſpotters onreyne :
Maer dagh en nacht heeft in Godts Wet alleyne Al ſijnen luſt / ja
preekt daer van eenpaer / Die menſch is wel geluckſalig voorwaer.

1 Welgeluckſaligh is de man / die niet en wandelt in den raedt der godtlooſen / noch ſtaet op den wegh der ſondaren / noch ſit in 't geſtoelte der ſpotteren.

2 Maer ſijn luſt is in des HEEREN Wet / ende hy overdenckt ſijne Wet dagh ende nacht.

3 Want hy ſal zijn als een boom geplant aen waterbeken / die ſijne vrucht geeft in ſijnen tydt / ende welkers bladt niet af en valt ; ende al wat hy doet ſal wel gelucken.

4 Alſoo en zijn de godtlooſen niet / maer als het kaf dat de wint henen drijft.

5 Daerom ſullen de godtlooſe niet beſtaen in 't gerichte / noch de ſondaers in de vergaderinge der rechtveerdigen.

6 Want de HEERE kent den weg der rechtveerdigen / maer den weg der godtlooſen ſal vergaen.

APPEAL

TO MINISTERS OF THE GOSPEL.

Rev. and Dear Brother,—The season for special effort in behalf of the Bible Cause having come, and being desirous to awaken a more general interest in the respective Congregations and Towns in the County, the Board of Managers have appointed the undersigned a Committee to address you, and call upon you to unite with them in a more thorough and systematic effort to supply the destitute, and excite a generous liberality among the friends of the cause.

The Board of Managers have seen the importance and necessity of reaching in some way and by some means, those parts of the County not central as to location, and having earnestly discussed the various methods suggested to them for the accomplishment of this end, adopted the following Resolutions, and directed their Committee to call your attention to them:

Resolved, That it is important to secure,

1st, The circulation, at yearly periods, of subscription papers in each Congregation, for Life and Annual Membership to the County Society.

2d, The organization of Town Bible Associations of such Membership, in every Town where the friends of the Cause are sufficient to sustain them (and an Association of Towns where they are not) with a corps of Visitors chosen from the several denominations, whose duty it shall be to visit annually every family within their limits, solicit subscriptions, and supply the destitute with the Holy Scriptures. (For other Resolutions see the last Annual Report, p. 8.)

Dear Brethren, permit us to urge upon you the importance of these Town Organizations, for so far as our observation extends, they have operated to great advantage. And as the undersigned were requested to make such suggestions with reference to the cause as they might judge would in any way promote its interests, we especially solicit your presence at the Annual Meeting to be held in Bedford on the last Wednesday in September.

We have sincerely regretted the absence of so many of our Brethren in the Ministry, at our Annual Meetings, and also at the Meetings of the Board of Managers. May we also urge that all our Collections be taken before the Annual Meeting, that thus we may present an encouraging Report to the people of the County?

Respectfully and hopefully, Yours,

SETH LYON,
G. W. HODGSON,
JOHN PALMER, } Com.
CALEB ROSCOE,
T. LODGE,

ſoo woeden doet ? En rae
De Koningen hen te ſa
al zijn oock daer toe be
onderwinden / En ſijne
2 Sy ſpreken t'ſaem/laet on

metſpons verſtricken/En't jo
ons verwerpen/en breken in ſticken. Maer Godt die den Hemel be-
woont gepreſen/Salſe belachen/want haer doen hy ſiet: Haer opſtel
ſal van hem beſpottet weſen/Want het is ydel/en God agt het niet.

4 Die in den Hemel woont ſal lacchen / de Heere ſalſe beſpotten.

3 Hy

Newcastle Feb 20th 1814

William Hunter Dr to Dressing Cloth

To 2 yds	at 0/9	£0-1-6
11½ Do	at 2/4	1-6-3
4½ Do	at 1/6	0-6-9
20½ Do	at 1/6	1-10-6
1 Pair stockings, 1 Scain Dyed		0-0-9
		£3=5=9
1 great coat Dyd presed		4-0
		£3 . 9 . 9

Received Newyork December 9th 1772 of Mr James Hunter by the hands of Jeremiah Hunter five pound 2/2 in full

£5:2:2

Jacob Van Voorhis

Recd Spartan Mt. pleasant July 5th 1817 of Mr Nathaniel Garritson one 62 1/100 Dollars in full for Debt for Dressing Cloth in 1813 with Cost of suit by me Phinehas Hart Constable. Aud for

Squire Wood
John B. Whitlock
and
Jabez Jackson
per
Phinehas Hart

May ye 11th 1776 Received of Zophamah Birdsall one of the Executors of the Estate of James Hunter Decd the Sum of five pounds the Whole of my Legacy Received by me Gilbert Hunter

Thomas Birdsall

Receivd this 4th of 3d month 1792 Mount Pleasant of William Hunter the Sum of twelve pound in full of all accounts by me Jeremiah his + mark Hunter

---

Recd. at Mount Pleasant Decm 28 98 of Mr William Hunter five pounds Eight Shilling L6 in full of All Dem=ands —

Joseph Cutter

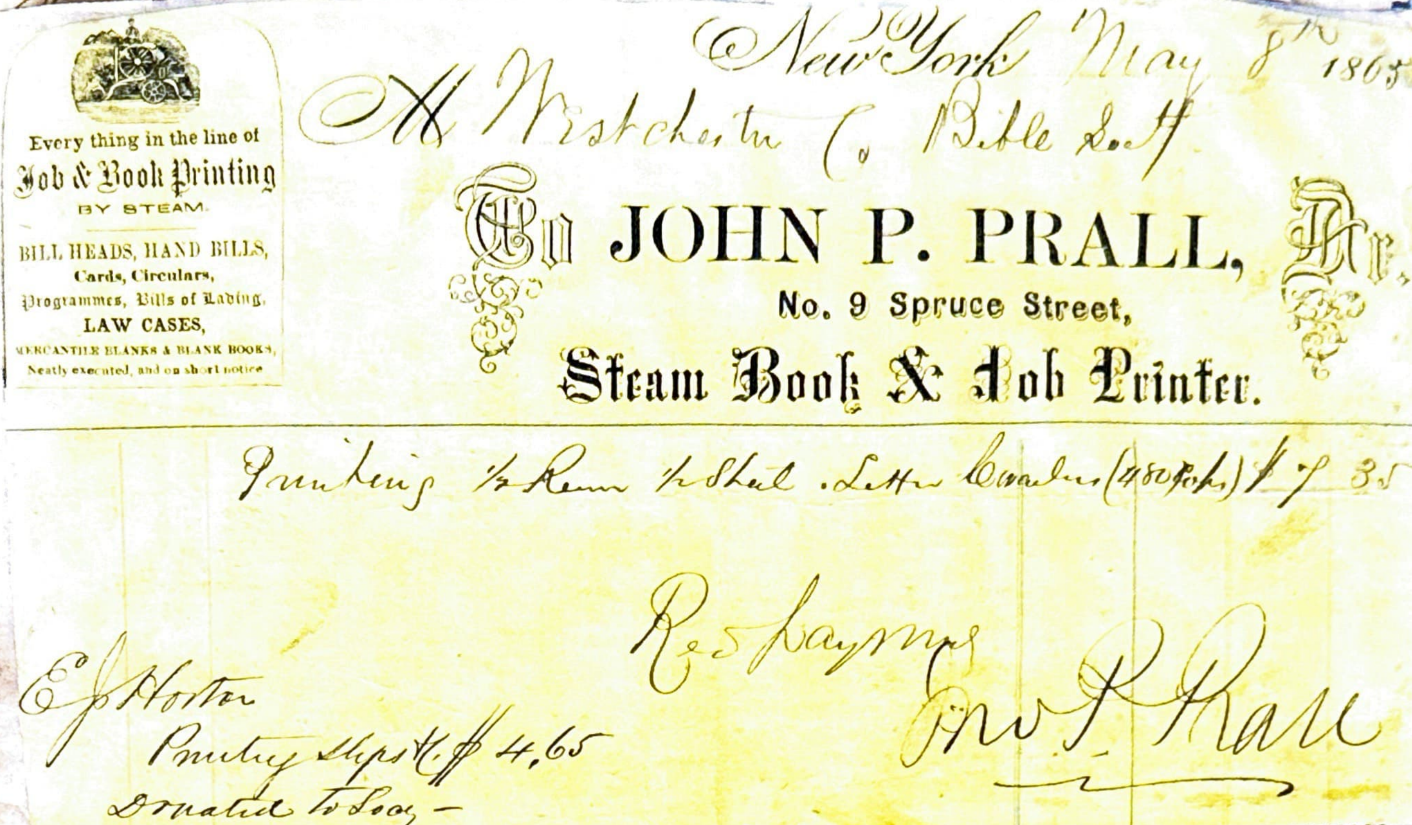
£5:8:6

New york ye 25 of Novemr 1755

Received of Mr James Hunter the Sum of Three Pounds Eighteen Shillings & 8d in full of all acct.

pr Geo Duncan

£3..18..8



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Job & Book Printing
BY STEAM.
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Cards, Circulars,
Programmes, Bills of Lading,
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New York May 8th 1865
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No. 9 Spruce Street,
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Jno P Prall

E J Horton
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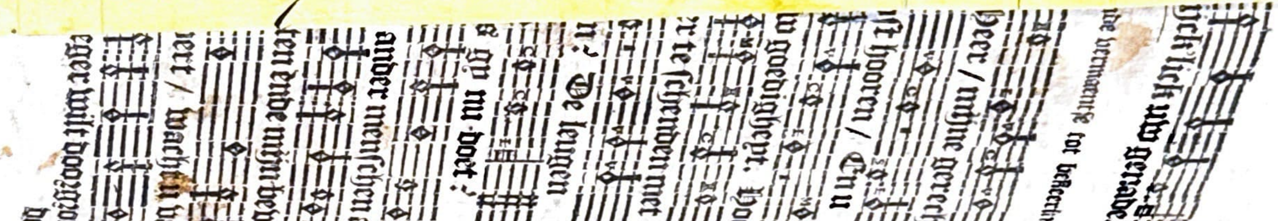


novem. 1751 Received

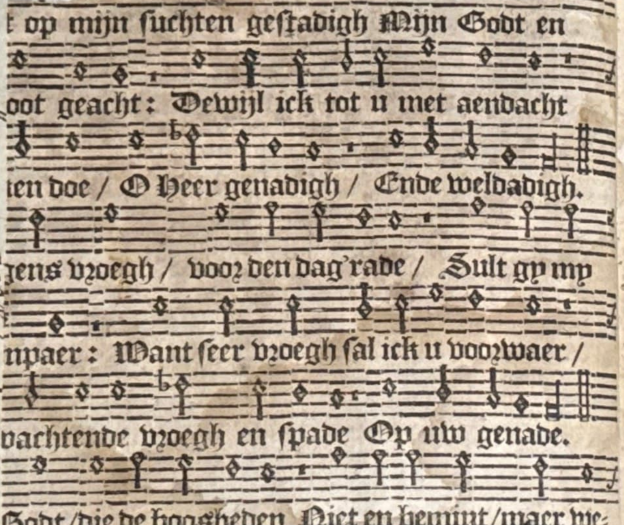
James Hunter ones pound 2/2 in fulle —
George Duncan Jun

£1"2..2

Pſalm 5.

Received of Aaron Quinby twelve dollars
in full for interest on a note that
I hold against Aaron for two hundred
dollars dated 4th mo Apl 1836
Jonathan Amster

yn exer-


t op mijn ſuchten geſtadigh Mijn Godt en
oot geacht: Dewijl ick tot u met aendacht
ten doe / O Heer genadigh / Ende weldadigh.
gens vroegh / voor den dag'rade / Sult gy my
npaer: Want ſeer vroegh ſal ick u voorwaer /
vachtende vroegh en ſpade Op uw genade.

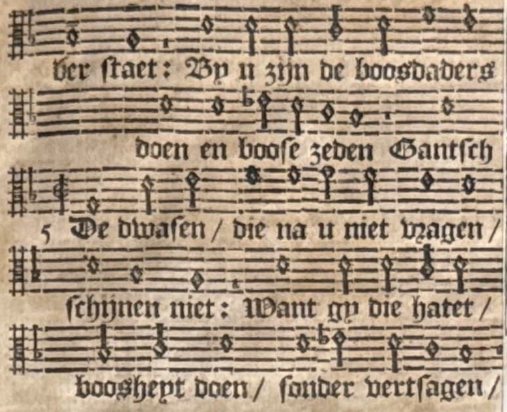
Godt/die de boosheden Niet en bemint/maer we-
der

gierigh
de goe-
yanden

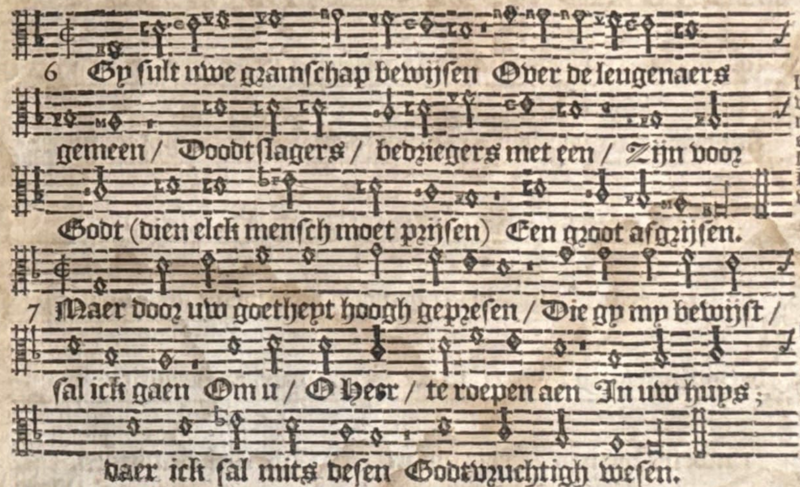
uw

yns

Pſalm V.


der ſtaet: By u zijn de boosdaders
doen en booſe zeden Gantſch
5 De dwaſen / die na u niet vragen /
ſchijnen niet: Want gy die hatet /
booshept doen / ſonder vertſagen /

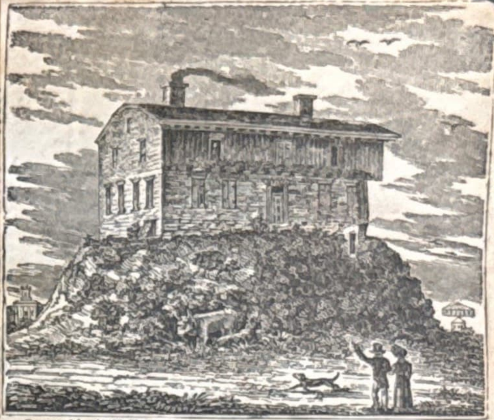
Pauſe.


6 Gy ſult uwe gramſchap bewijſen Over de leugenaers
gemeen / Doodtſlagers / bedriegers met een / Zijn voor
Godt (dien elck menſch moet prijſen) Een groot afgrijſen.
7 Maer door uw goethept hoogh gepreſen / Die gy my bewijſt /
ſal ick gaen Om u / O Heer / te roepen aen In uw huys;
daer ick ſal mits deſen Godtvruchtigh weſen.

7 Gy ſult de leugen-ſprekers verdoen; van den man des bloedts ende bedroghs heeft de HEERE eenen grouwel.

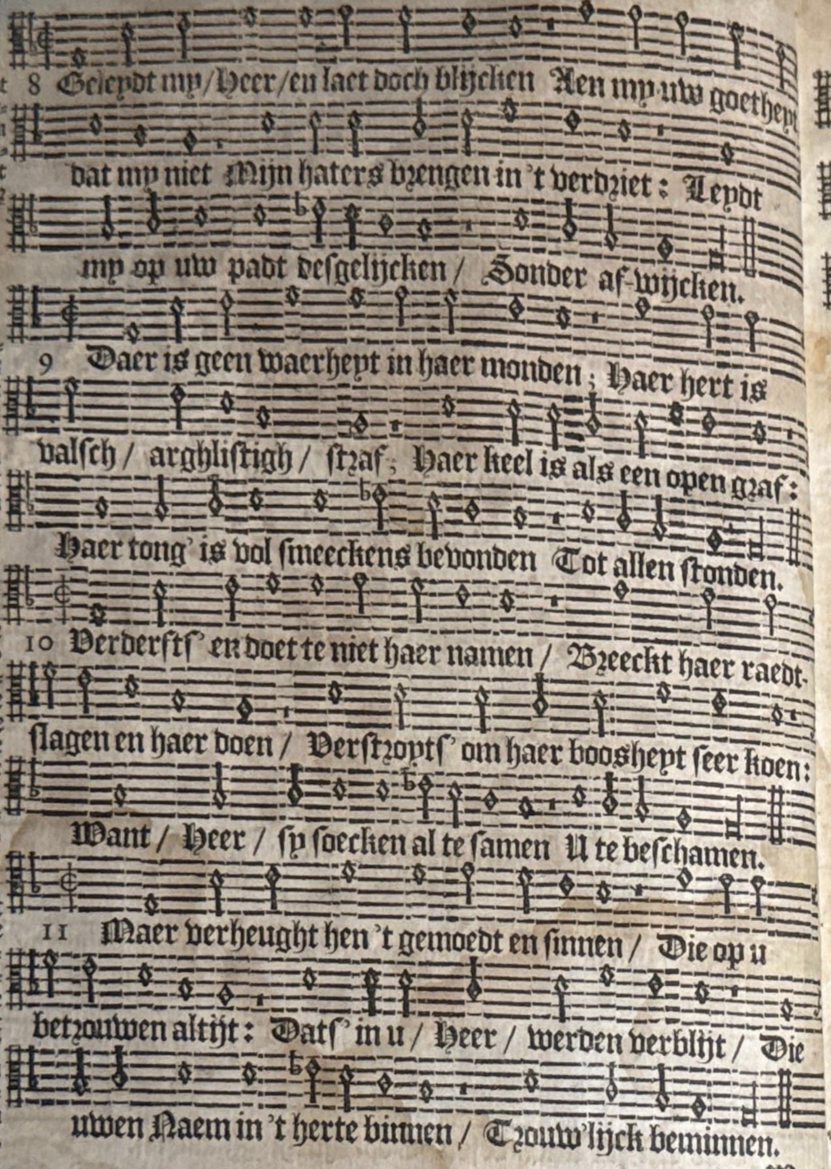
8 Maer ick ſal door de grootheyt uwer goedertierenheyt in uw huys ingaen; ick ſal my buygen na het paleys uwer heyligheyt / in uwer vreeſe.

8 Ge-


Engraved for the N. Y. Mirror.

THE OLD STUYVESANT MANSION,

Near the First Avenue,—New York.


8 Geleydt my/ Heer/ en laet doch blijcken Aen my uw goetheyt
dat my niet Mijn haters brengen in 't verdriet: Leydt
my op uw padt deſgelijcken/ Sonder af-wijcken.
9 Daer is geen waerheyt in haer monden; Haer hert is
valſch/ arghliſtigh/ ſtraf; Haer keel is als een open graf:
Haer tong' is vol ſmeeckens bevonden Tot allen ſtonden.
10 Verderfts' en doet te niet haer namen/ Breeckt haer raedt-
ſlagen en haer doen/ Verſtropts' om haer boosheyt ſeer koen:
Want/ Heer/ ſy ſoecken al te ſamen U te beſchamen.
11 Maer verheught hen 't gemoedt en ſinnen/ Die op u
betrouwen altijt: Dats' in u/ Heer/ werden verblijt/ Die
uwen Naem in 't herte binnen/ Trouw'lijck beminnen.

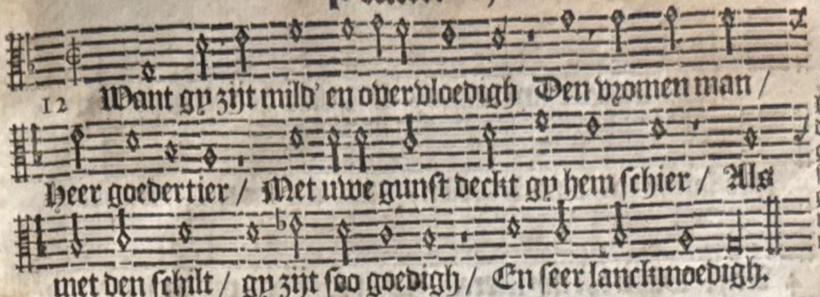
9 HEERE leydt my in uwe gerechtigheyt om mijner verſpieders wille/ richt uwen wegh voor mijn aengeſichte.

10 Want in haren mondt en is niet rechts/ haer binnenſte is enckel verderbinge/ haer keele is een open graf/ met hare tonge vleyen ſy.

11 Verklaertſe ſchuldigh/ O Godt/ laetſe vervallen van hare raetſlagen/ drijftſe henen om de veelheyt harer overtredingen/ want ſy zijn weder-ſpannigh tegen u.

12 Maer laet verblijdt zijn alle die op u vertrouwen/ tot in eeuwigheydt; laetſe juychen/ om dat gyſe overdeckt/ ende laet in u van vreughde opſpringen/ die uwen Naem liefhebben.

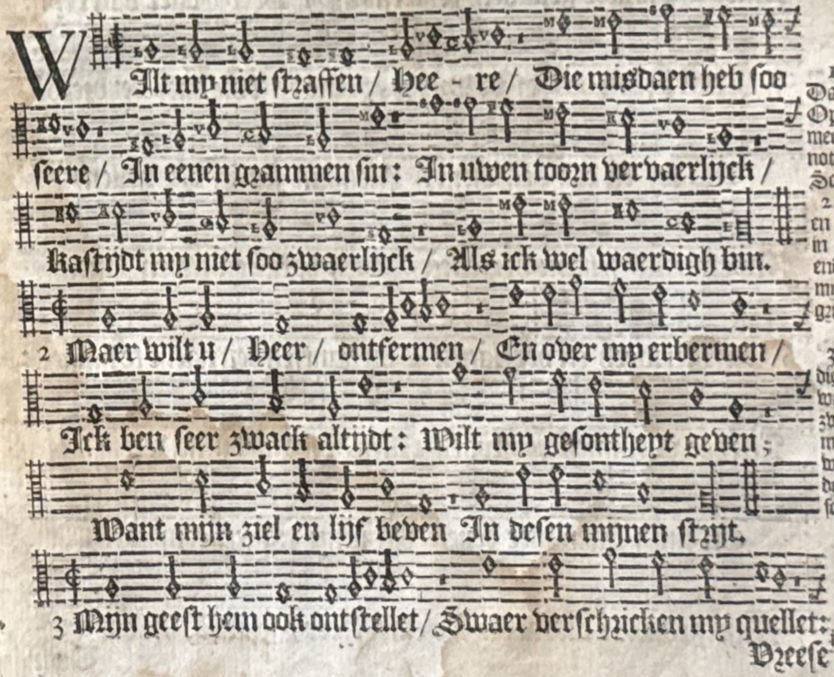
12 Want


12 Want gy zijt mild' en overvloedigh Den vromen man/
Heer goedertier/ Met uwe gunſt deckt gy hem ſchier/ Als
met den ſchilt/ gy zijt ſoo goedigh/ En ſeer lanckmoedigh.

13 Want gy HEERE/ ſult den rechtveerdigen zegenen/ gy ſult hem met goetgunſtigheyt kroonen als met eene rondaſſe.

Den vj. Pſalm.

David ſeer kranck zijnde/ draeght Godt ſijne Elende voor/ bidt ſeer yverighlijck om genade ende geſontheyt/ ende verſekert zijnde van verhooringe/ triumpheert over alle ſijne godtlooſe vyanden.

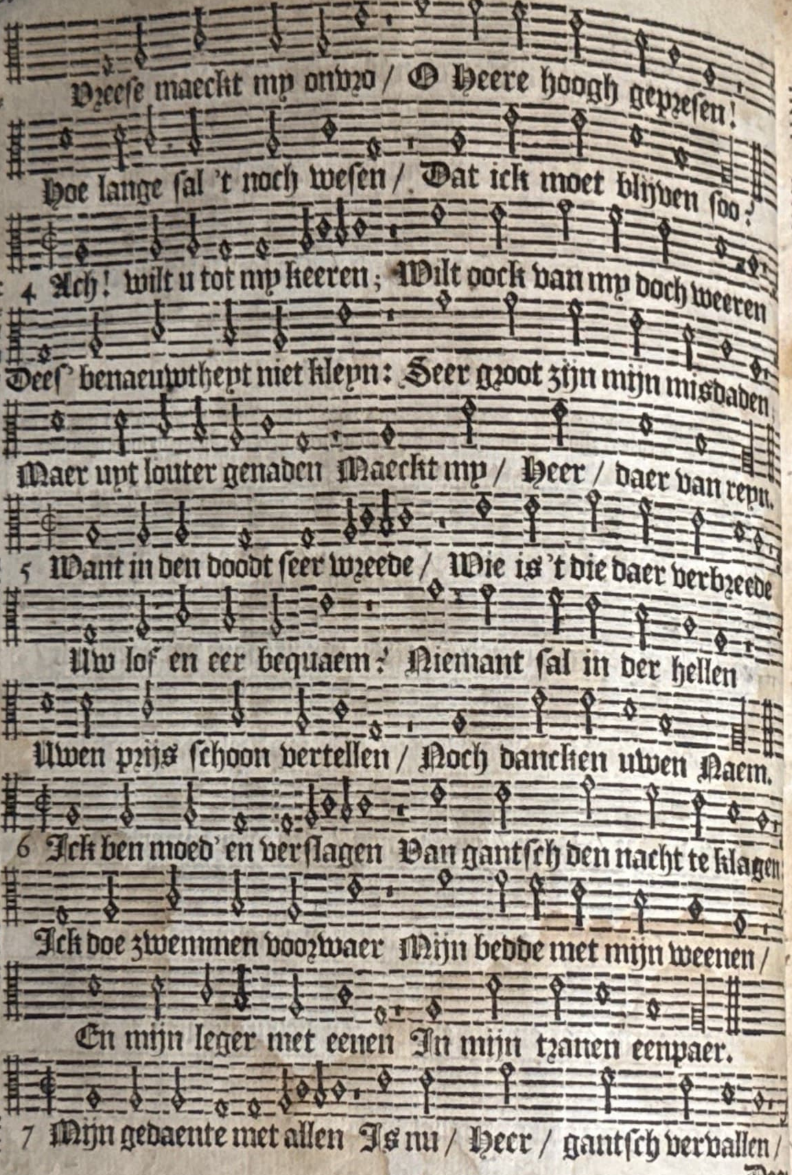

W
Ilt my niet ſtraffen/ Hee - re/ Die misdaen heb ſoo
ſeere/ In eenen grammen ſin: In uwen toorn vervaerlijck/
Kaſtijdt my niet ſoo zwaerlijck/ Als ick wel waerdigh bin.
2 Maer wilt u/ Heer/ ontfermen/ En over my erbermen/
Ick ben ſeer zwack altijdt: Wilt my geſontheyt geven;
Want mijn ziel en lijf beven In deſen mijnen ſtrijt.
3 Mijn geeſt hem ook ontſtellet/ Swaer verſchricken my quellet:
Vreeſe

1 Een Pſalm Davids voor den Opper-ſangh-meeſter/ op Neginoth/ op den Scheminith.

2 O HEERE/ en ſtraft my niet in uwen toorn/ ende en kaſtijdt my niet in uwe grimmigheyt.

3 Zijt my genadigh/ HEERE/ want ick ben verzwackt/ geneeſt my/ HEERE/ want mijne beenderen zijn verſchrickt.

4 Ja mijne ziele is ſeer verſchrickt-


Vreeſe maeckt my onvro / O Heere hoogh gepreſen!
Hoe lange ſal 't noch weſen / Dat ick moet blijven ſoo?
4 Ach! wilt u tot my keeren; Wilt oock van my doch weeren
Deeſ' benauwtheyt niet kleyn: Seer groot zijn mijn misdaden
Maer uyt louter genaden Maeckt my / Heer / daer van reyn.
5 Want in den doodt ſeer wreede / Wie is 't die daer verbreede
Uw lof en eer bequaem? Niemant ſal in der hellen
Uwen prijs ſchoon vertellen / Noch dancken uwen Naem.
6 Ick ben moed' en verſlagen Van gantſch den nacht te klagen
Ick doe zwemmen voorwaer Mijn bedde met mijn weenen /
En mijn leger met eenen In mijn tranen eenpaer.
7 Mijn gedaente met allen Is nu / Heer / gantſch vervallen /

Ende gy HEERE / hoe lange?

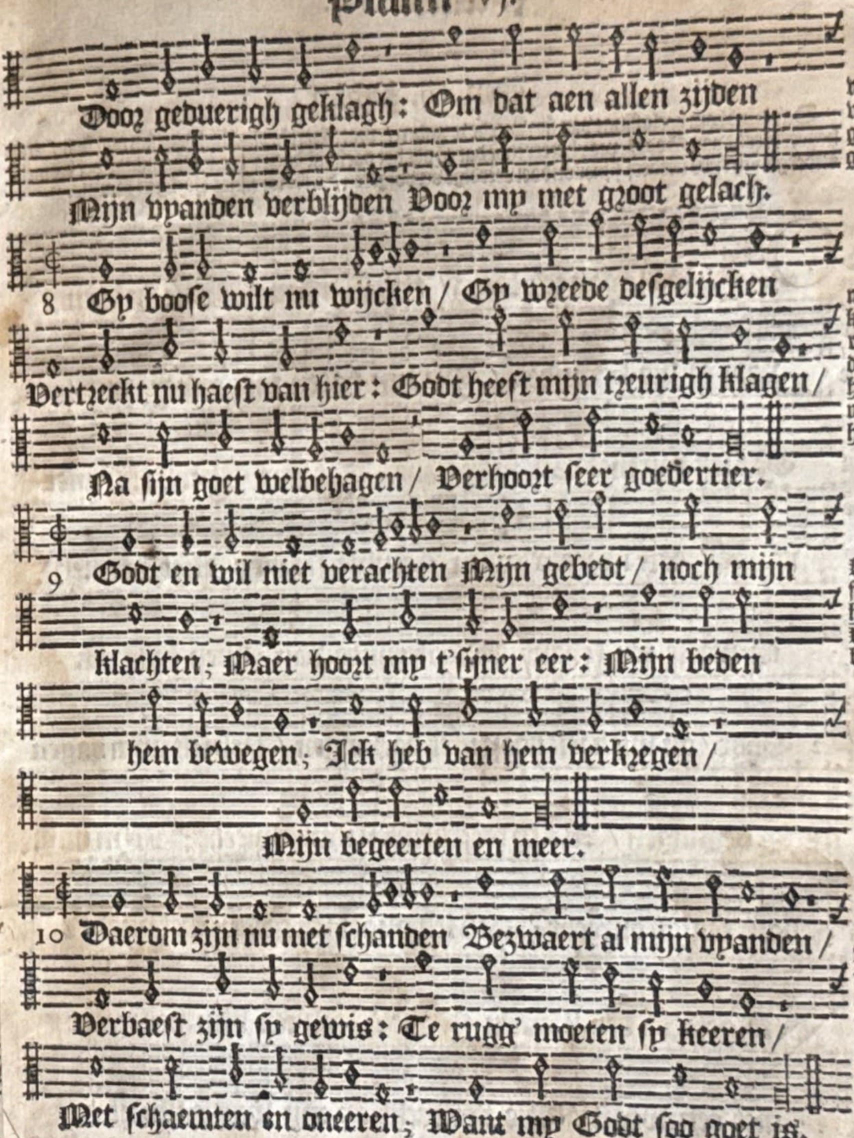
5 Keert weder HEERE / reddet mijne ziele / verloſt my om uwer goedertierenheyt wille.

6 Want in den doodt en is uwer geene gedachteniſſe / wie ſal u loven in 't graf?

7 Ick ben moede van mijn ſuchten: ick doe mijn bedde den gantſchen nagt zwemmen: ick doornatte mijne bedtſtede met mijne tranen.

8 Mijn ooge doorknaeght

Door


Door geduerigh geklagh: Om dat aen allen zijden
Mijn vyanden verblijden Voor my met groot gelach.
8 Gy booſe wilt nu wijcken / Gy wreede deſgelijcken
Vertreckt nu haeſt van hier: Godt heeft mijn treurigh klagen /
Na ſijn goet welbehagen / Verhoort ſeer goedertier.
9 Godt en wil niet verachten Mijn gebedt / noch mijn
klachten; Maer hoort my t'ſijner eer: Mijn beden
hem bewegen; Ick heb van hem verkregen /
Mijn begeerten en meer.
10 Daerom zijn nu met ſchanden Bezwaert al mijn vyanden /
Verbaeſt zijn ſy gewis: Te rugg' moeten ſy keeren /
Met ſchaemten en oneeren; Want my Godt ſoo goet is.

van verdriet / is veroudt / van wegen alle mijne tegenpartijders.

9 Wijckt van my alle gy werckers der ongerechtigheyt / want de HEERE heeft de ſtemme mijns geweens gehoort.

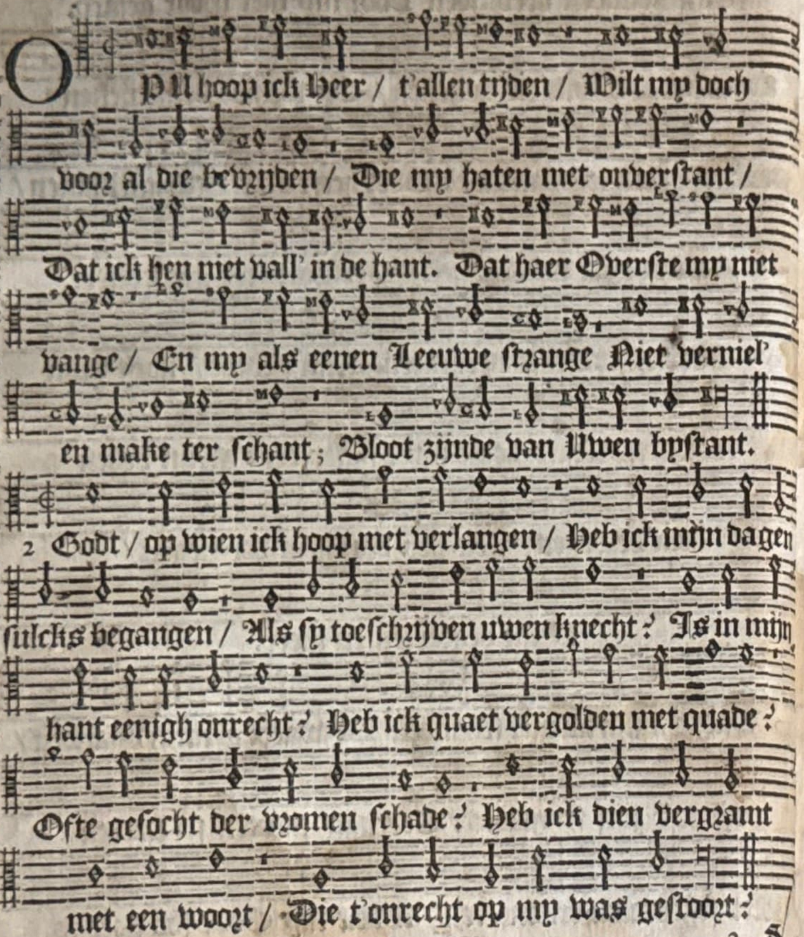
10 De HEERE heeft mijne ſmeeckinge gehoort: De HEERE ſal mijn gebedt aennemen.

11 Alle mijne vyanden ſullen ſeer beſchaemt ende verbaeſt worden / ſy ſullen te rugge keeren / ſy ſullen in een oogenblik beſchaemt worden.

Den

Den vij. Pſalm.

David bidt om verloſſinge van ſijn wreede vyanden / proteſteert heyliglijck van ſijn onſchult / ende begeert recht van Godt / propheteerende dat Godt het oock ſal doen; tot beſcherminge der vromen / ondergangh ende verderf ſijner onboetveerdige vervolgeren / ende lof ſijnes Heyligen Naems.



OP U hoop ick Heer / t'allen tijden / Wilt my doch
voor al die bevrijden / Die my haten met onverſtant /
Dat ick hen niet vall' in de hant. Dat haer Overſte my niet
vange / En my als eenen Leeuwe ſtrange Niet verniel'
en make ter ſchant; Bloot zijnde van Uwen byſtant.
2 Godt / op wien ick hoop met verlangen / Heb ick mijn dagen
ſulcks begangen / Als ſy toeſchrijven uwen knecht? Is in mijn
hant eenigh onrecht? Heb ick quaet vergolden met quade?
Ofte geſocht der vromen ſchade? Heb ick dien vergramt
met een woort / Die t'onrecht op my was geſtoort?

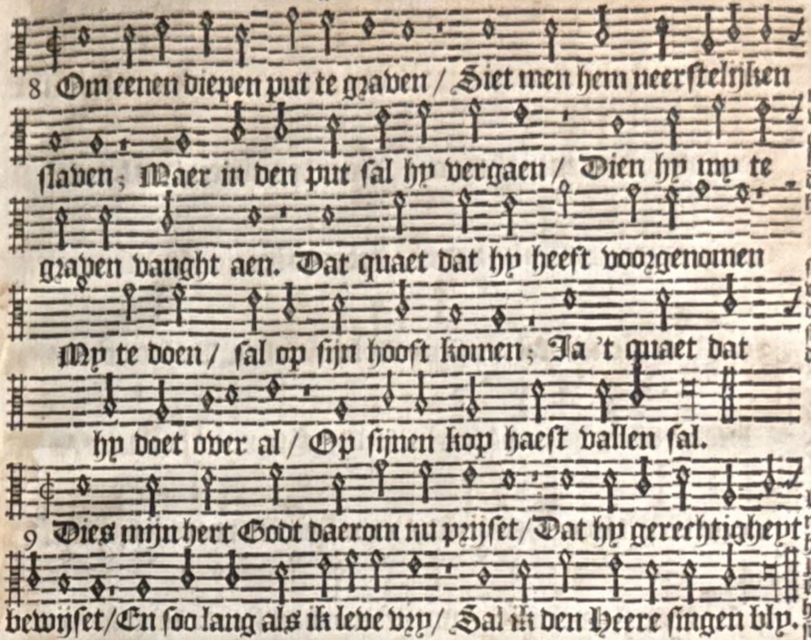
1 Davids Schiggajon / dat hy den HEERE geſongen heeft / over de woorden van Cuſch / den ſone van Jemini.

2 HEERE mijn Godt / op u betrouw ick: Verloſt my van alle mijne vervolgers / ende reddet my.

3 Op dat hy mijne ziele niet en rove als een leeuw / verſcheurende terwijlen daer geen verloſſer en is.

4 HEERE / mijn Godt / indien ick dat gedaen hebbe / indien 'er onrecht in mijne handen is.

5 Indien ick quaet vergolden hebbe / dien die vrede met my hadde / (ja ick hebbe gereddet dien die my ſonder oorſaeck benauwde.)



8 Om eenen diepen put te graven / Siet men hem neerſtelijken
ſlaven; Maer in den put ſal hy vergaen / Dien hy my te
graven vanght aen. Dat quaet dat hy heeft voorgenomen
My te doen / ſal op ſijn hooft komen; Ja 't quaet dat
hy doet over al / Op ſijnen kop haeſt vallen ſal.
9 Dies mijn hert Godt daerom nu prijſet / Dat hy gerechtigheyt
bewijſet / En ſoo lang als ik leve vry / Sal ik den Heere ſingen bly.

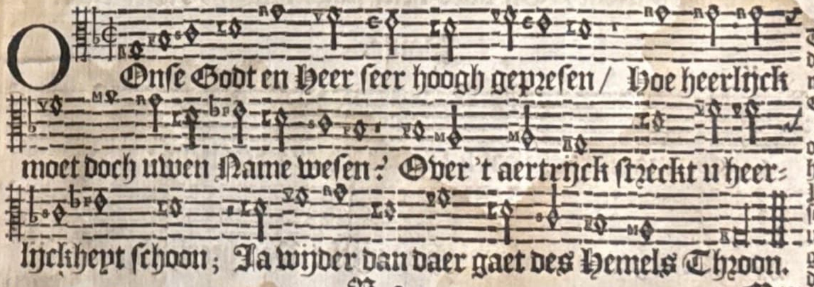
16 Hy heeft eenen kuyl gedolven / ende dien uytgegraven: maer hy is gevallen in de groeve / [die] hy gemaeckt heeft.

17 Sijne moeyte ſal op ſijnen kop weder-keeren / ende ſijn gewelt op ſijnen ſchedel nederdalen.

18 Ick ſal den HEERE loven na ſijne gerechtigheyt / ende den Naem des HEEREN des Alderhooghſten / Pſalm-ſingen.

Den viij. Pſalm.

David verheft op 't hooghſte Godts Majeſteyt / almachtigheyt / ende wonderbare regeeringe: inſonderheyt ſijne onbegrijpelijcke goedertierenheyt ende genade aen den elendigen menſche / in den Meſſia Jeſu Chriſto.



O Onſe Godt en Heer ſeer hoogh gepreſen / Hoe heerlijck
moet doch uwen Name weſen? Over 't aertrijck ſtreckt u heer-
lijckheyt ſchoon; Ja wijder dan daer gaet des Hemels Throon.

1 Een Pſalm Davids / voor den Opperſanghmeeſter / op de Gitthith.

2 O HEERE / onſe Heere / hoe heerlijck is uwen Naem op de gantſche aerde! die gy uwe Majeſteyt geſtelt hebt boven de Hemelen.

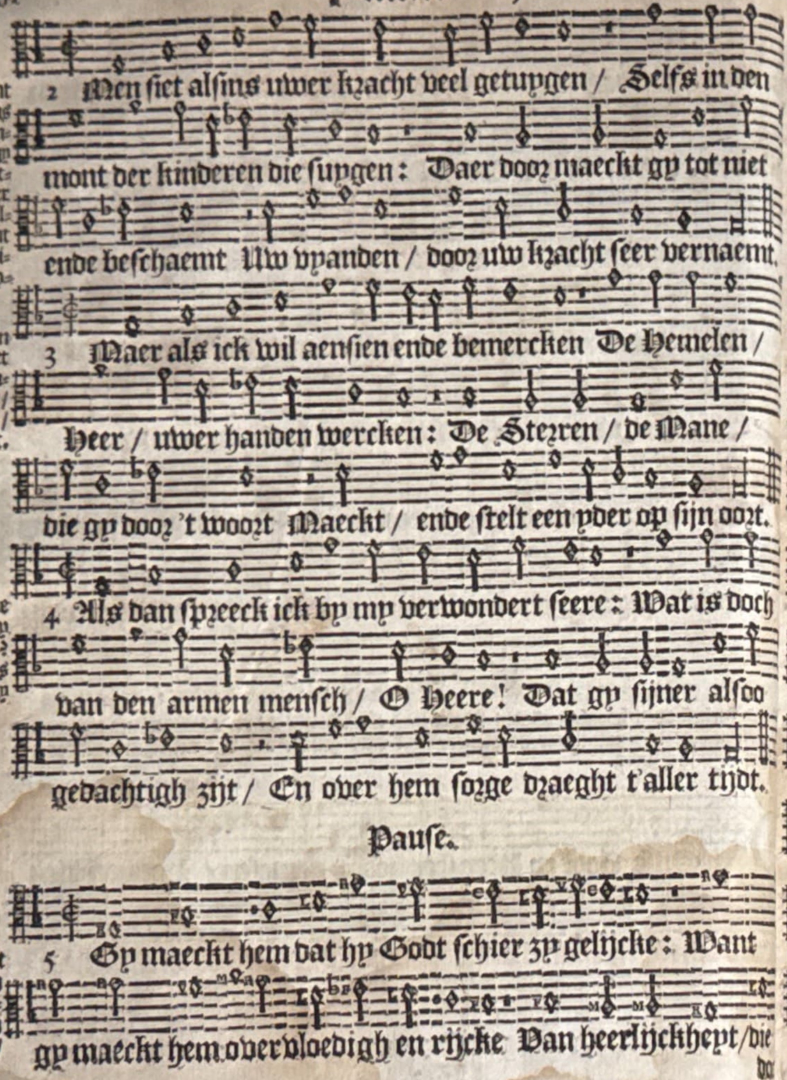
2 Men

3 Uyt den mont der kinderkens en der ſuygelingen / hebt gy ſterckte gegrondveſt / om uwer tegenpartyen wille / om den vyant ende wraeckgierigen te doen ophouden.

4 Als ick uwen hemel aenſie / het werck uwer vingeren / de mane / ende de ſterren / die gy bereyt hebt.

5 Wat is de menſch / dat gy ſijner gedenckt? ende de ſone des menſchen / dat gy hem beſoeckt?

6 Ende hebt een weynigh hem minder gemaeckt / dan de Engelen /


2 Men ſiet alſins uwer kracht veel getuygen / Selfs in den
mont der kinderen die ſuygen: Daer door maeckt gy tot niet
ende beſchaemt Uw vyanden / door uw kracht ſeer vernaemt.
3 Maer als ick wil aenſien ende bemercken De Hemelen /
Heer / uwer handen wercken: De Sterren / de Mane /
die gy door 't woort Maeckt / ende ſtelt een yder op ſijn oort.
4 Als dan ſpreeck ick by my verwondert ſeere: Wat is doch
van den armen menſch / O Heere! Dat gy ſijner alſoo
gedachtigh zijt / En over hem ſorge draeght t'aller tijdt.
Pauſe.
5 Gy maeckt hem dat hy Godt ſchier zy gelijcke: Want
gy maeckt hem overvloedigh en rijcke Van heerlijckheyt / die

New York 29th Novem.r 1758

Received of Mr. James Hunter the Sum
of Three pounds 1/5 in full of all acc.ts

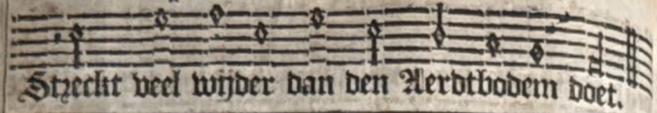
Geo: Duncan

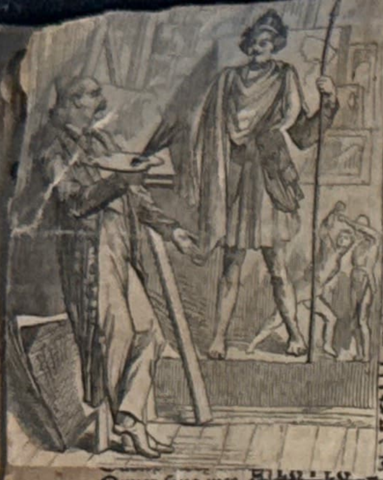
£3.1.5

Receiv.d this 23d Day of June 1775
of Zephaniah Birdsall Executor to the Estate of
James Hunter Deceas'd the Sum of Seven pounds
in full of all accounts Receiv.d by me

his
Jeremiah + Hunter
Mark

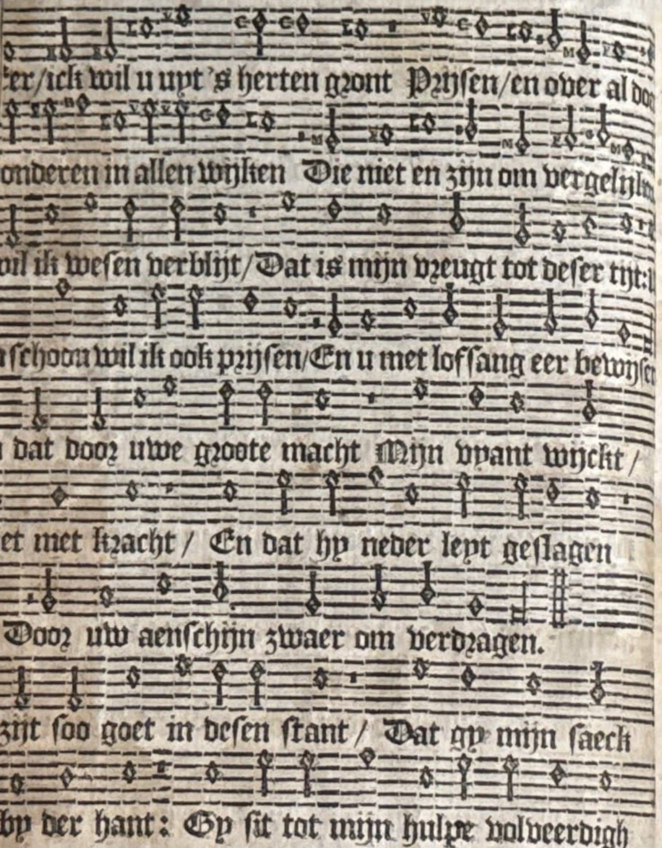
Robert Williames





Den ix. Pſalm.

Godt met groote vreughde voor de victorie/ die hy hem tegen ſijne vyand beſpot haren ydelen roem ende trotſe aenſlagen: prijſt Godts Gerechtigh ſtraffen der godtlooſen/ ende ſijne trouwe in 't verloſſen der verdruckte vroom tot Godes lof/ ende bidt wyder om continuatie van Godts genade / o de macht ende aenſlagen ſijner vyanden.


er/ick wil u uyt 's herten gront Prijſen/en over al doo
kont U wonderen in allen wijken Die niet en zijn om vergelijk
2 In u wil ik weſen verblijt/Dat is mijn vreugt tot deſer tijt: U
wen Naem ſchoon wil ik ook prijſen/En u met loſſang eer bewijſe
3 Om dat door uwe groote macht Mijn vyant wijckt /
en vliet met kracht / En dat hy neder leyt geſlagen
Door uw aenſchijn zwaer om verdragen.
4 Gy zijt ſoo goet in deſen ſtant / Dat gy mijn ſaeck
neemt by der hant: Gy ſit tot mijn hulpe volveerdigh

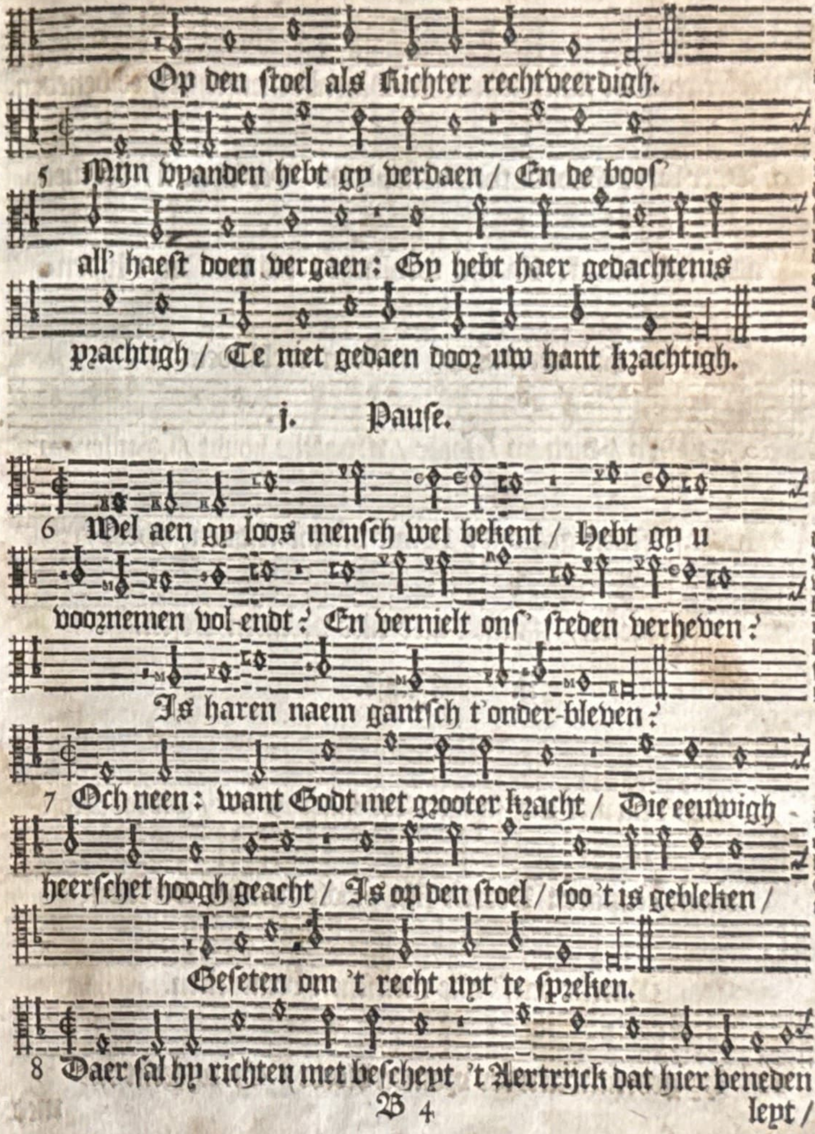
Opper-ſang-meeſter / op Muth-Labben.

2 Ick ſal den HEERE loven met mijn gantſche herte / Ick ſal alle uwe wonderen vertellen.

3 In u ſal ick my verblijden / ende van vreughden opſpringen / Ick ſal uwen Naem Pſalm-ſingen / O Alderhooghſte.

4 Om dat mijne vyanden achterwaerts gekeert / gevallen / ende vergaen zijn van uw aengeſichte.

5 Want gy hebt mijn recht ende mijne rechtsſake uyt-gedaen: Gy hebt geſeten op


Op den ſtoel als Richter rechtveerdigh.
5 Mijn vyanden hebt gy verdaen / En de booſ
all' haeſt doen vergaen: Gy hebt haer gedachtenis
prachtigh / Te niet gedaen door uw hant krachtigh.
j. Pauſe.
6 Wel aen gy loos menſch wel bekent / Hebt gy u
voornemen vol-endt? En vernielt onſ' ſteden verheven?
Is haren naem gantſch t'onder-bleven?
7 Och neen: want Godt met grooter kracht / Die eeuwigh
heerſchet hoogh geacht / Is op den ſtoel / ſoo 't is gebleken /
Geſeten om 't recht uyt te ſpreken.
8 Daer ſal hy richten met beſcheyt 't Aertrijck dat hier beneden
leyt /

den Throon / O Richter der gerechtigheyt.

6 Gy hebt de Heydenen geſcholden / den godtlooſen verdaen / haren naem uytgedelght / tot in eeuwigheyt ende altoos.

7 O Vyant / zijn de verwoeſtingen volendt in eeuwigheyt? ende hebt gy de ſteden uytgeroeyt? haerlieder gedachteniſſe is [met] hen vergaen.

8 Maer de HEERE ſal in eeuwigheyt ſitten / hy heeft ſijnen Throon bereydt ten gerichte.

9 Ende hy ſelfs ſal de Werelt richten in gerechtig

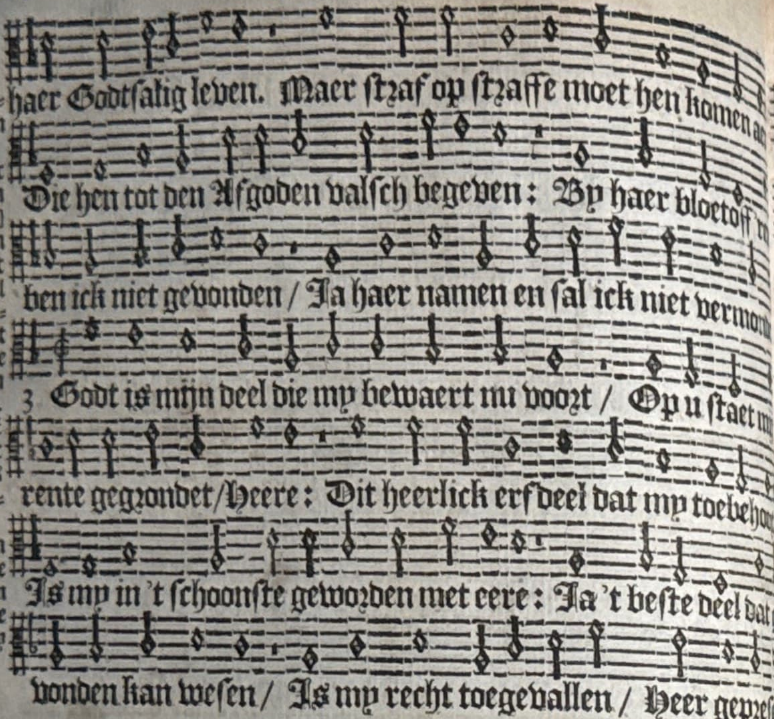
Psalm 16.

heerlijcke/ in de-welcke al mijn luſt is.

4 De ſmerten der gener / die eenen anderen [Godt] begiften / ſullen vermenighvuldigt worden: Ick ſal hare dranckofferen van bloet niet offeren / ende hare namen op mijn lippen niet nemen.

5 De HEERE is het deel mijner erve/ ende mijns bekers: gy onderhoudt mijn lot.

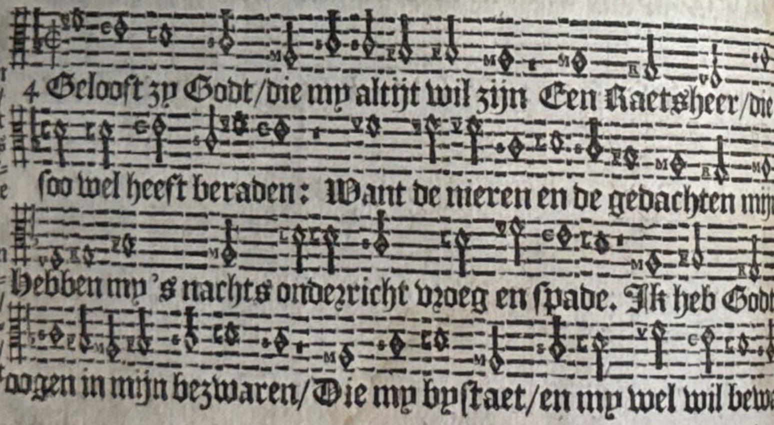
6 De ſnoeren zijn my in lieflijke plaetſen gevallen ja een ſchoone erffeniſſe is my geworden.


haer Godtſalig leven. Maer ſtraf op ſtraffe moet hen komen a
Die hen tot den Afgoden valſch begeven: By haer bloetoff
ven ick niet gevonden / Ja haer namen en ſal ick niet vermo
3 Godt is mijn deel die my bewaert nu voort / Op u ſtaet m
rente gegrondet/Heere: Dit heerlick erfdeel dat my toebeho
Is my in 't ſchoonſte geworden met eere: Ja 't beſte deel dat g
vonden kan weſen / Is my recht toegevallen / Heer gepreſ

Pauſe.

7 Ick ſal den HEERE loven/ die my raedt heeft gegeven: Selfs by nachte onderwijſe my mijne nieren.

8 Ick ſtelle den HEERE geduerighlick voor my/ om dat hy aen mijne rechterhant is/ en ſal ick niet wanckelen.


4 Gelooft zy Godt/die my altijt wil zijn Een Raetsheer/die m
ſoo wel heeft beraden: Want de nieren en de gedachten mijn
Hebben my 's nachts onderricht vroeg en ſpade. Ik heb Godt
oogen in mijn bezwaren/Die my byſtaet/en my wel wil bewar

5 Si

D

David/ in vertrouwen dat ſijne o
om bewaringe en beſcherminge tegen ſi
den onſchuldigen tyrannelick verdruc
des eeuwigen levens.

A

N. B.—*Bibles furnished at cost, at reduced prices, or gratis ; and Testaments supplied to all Children, able to read, under eighteen years of age.*

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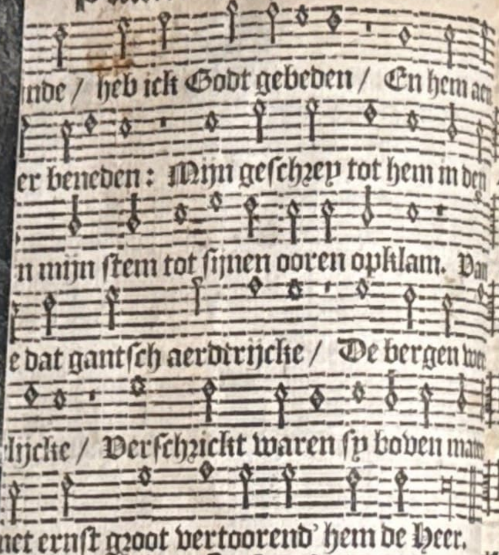
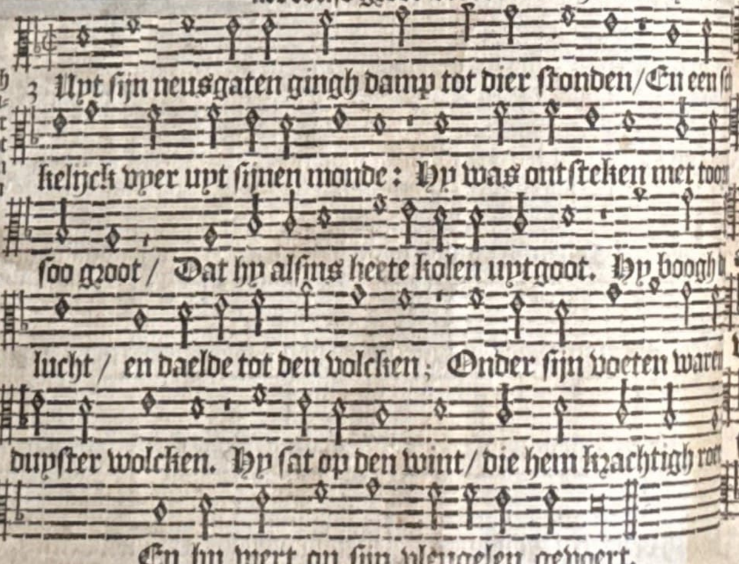

nde / heb ick Godt gebeden / En hem aen
er beneden: Mijn geſchrey tot hem in den
n mijn ſtem tot ſijnen ooren opklam. Van
e dat gantſch aerdtrijcke / De bergen wer
elijcke / Verſchrickt waren ſy boven mate
net ernſt groot vertoorend' hem de Heer.


3 Uyt ſijn neusgaten gingh damp tot dier ſtonden/En een ſch
kelijck vyer uyt ſijnen monde: Hy was ontſteken met toorn
ſoo groot / Dat hy alſins heete kolen uytgoot. Hy boogh d
lucht / en daelde tot den volcken; Onder ſijn voeten war
duyſter wolcken. Hy ſat op den wint/ die hem krachtigh ro
En hy wert op ſijn vleugelen gevoert.

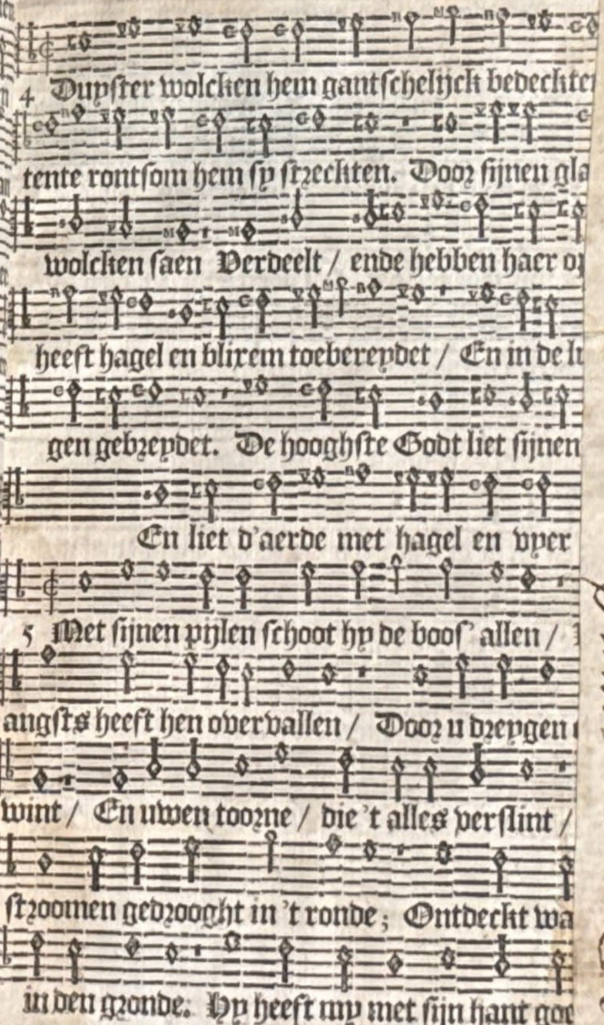
9 Roock gingh op van ſijner neuſe / ende een vyer uyt ſijnen mondt verteerde: koolen werden daer van aengeſteken.

10 Ende hy boog den hemel / ende daelde neder / ende donckerheydt was onder ſijne voeten.

11 Ende hy voer op eenen Cherub / ende vloogh / Ja hy vloogh ſnellijck op de vleugelen des wints.

j. Pa

j. Pauſe.

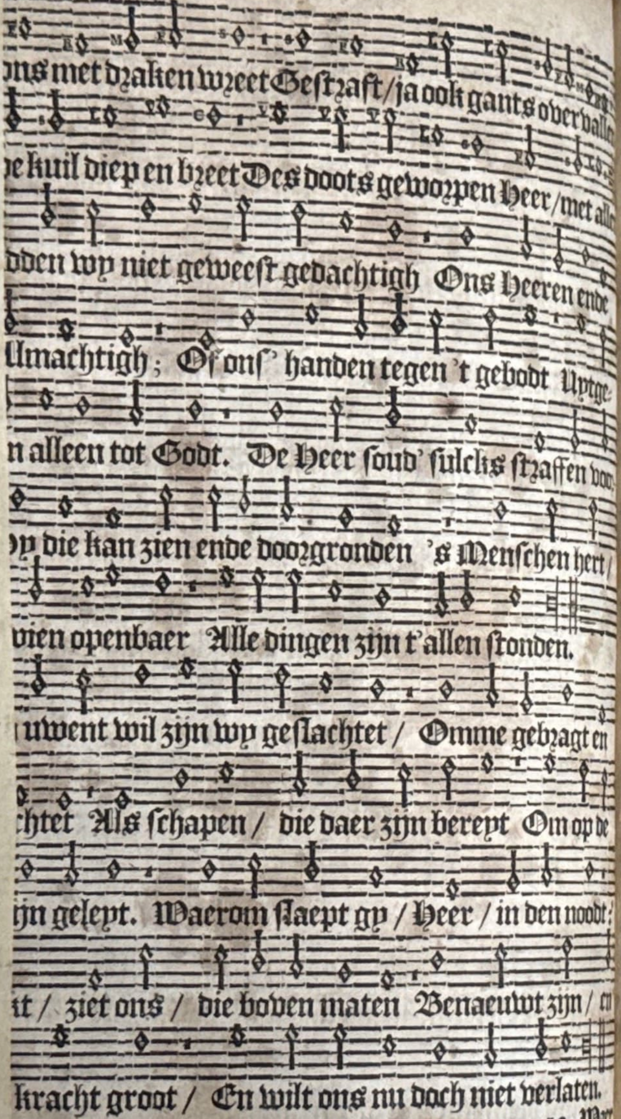

4 Duyſter wolcken hem gantſchelijck bedeckten
tente rontſom hem ſy ſtreckten. Door ſijnen gla
wolcken ſaen Verdeelt / ende hebben haer op
heeft hagel en blixem toebereydt / En in de lu
gen gebreydet. De hooghſte Godt liet ſijnen
En liet d'aerde met hagel en vyer
5 Met ſijnen pijlen ſchoot hy de booſ' allen /
angſts heeft hen overvallen / Door u dreygen
wint / En uwen toorne / die 't alles verſlint /
ſtroomen gedrooght in 't ronde; Ontdeckt wa
in den gronde. Hy heeft my met ſijn hant goe

Peck Hill Feby 10: 1776

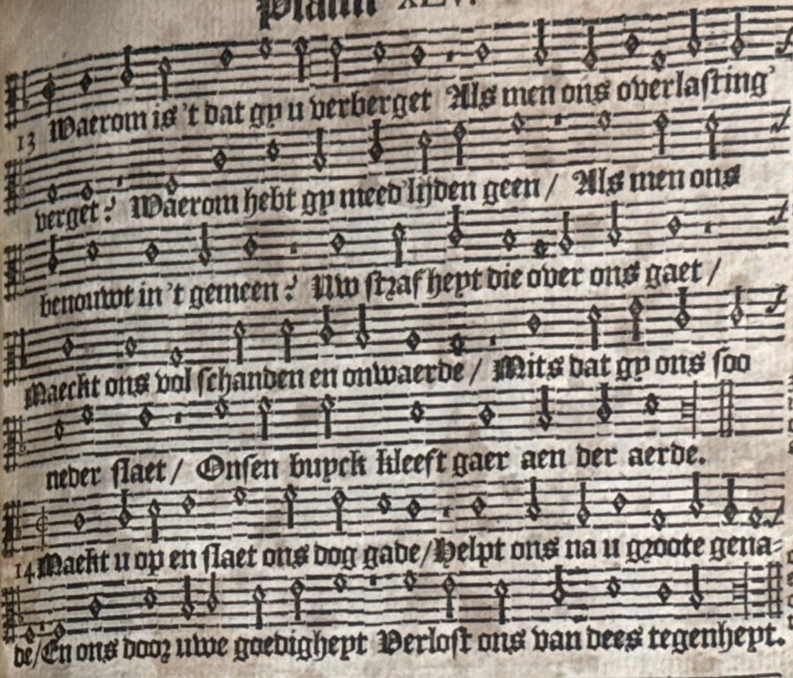
Major Lyon. Sir this moment I received orders from
the Commanders offeser at New york to march with
all convenient speed your men to meet at the white
plains the 13 Day of this instant February by 9 oclock
in order to jine your Rigment.

Saml: Drake Colonell

New Rochelle
Redsett Edmond Decem 13
1808 of Ballance of act Simon Guion £ 1 . . 4


ons met draken wreet Geſtraft/ ja ook gants overvallen
de kuil diep en breet Des doots geworpen Heer/ met allen
den wy niet geweeſt gedachtigh Ons Heeren ende
Almachtigh; Of ons' handen tegen 't gebodt Uytge-
n alleen tot Godt. De Heer ſoud' ſulcks ſtraffen voor
op die kan zien ende doorgronden 's Menſchen hert/
vien openbaer Alle dingen zijn t'allen ſtonden.
uwent wil zijn wy geſlachtet/ Omme gebragt en
chtet Als ſchapen/ die daer zijn bereyt Om op de
jn geleyt. Waerom ſlaept gy/ Heer/ in den noodt?
t/ ziet ons/ die boven maten Benauwt zijn/ en
kracht groot/ En wilt ons nu doch niet verlaten.

13 Waer


13 Waerom is 't dat gy u verberget Als men ons overlaſting
verget? Waerom hebt gy meed'lijden geen/ Als men ons
benauwt in 't gemeen? Uw ſtraf heyt die over ons gaet/
Maeckt ons vol ſchanden en onwaerde/ Mits dat gy ons ſoo
neder ſlaet/ Onſen buyck kleeft gaer aen der aerde.
14 Maeckt u op en ſlaet ons dog gade/ Helpt ons na u groote gena-
de/ En ons door uwe goedigheyt Verloſt ons van dees tegenheyt.

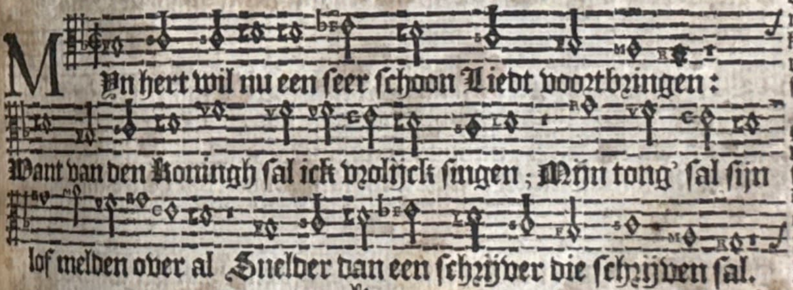
25 Waerom ſoudt gy uw aengeſicht verbergen? onſe elende/ ende onſe onderdruckinge vergeten?

26 Want onſe ziele is in 't ſtof neder-gebogen/ onſe buyck kleeft aen d'aerde.

27 Staet op ons ter hulpe/ ende verloſt ons om uwer goedertierenheyt wille.

Den xLv. Pſalm.

Een uytnemende Prophetiſche Bruylofts-liedt/ by occaſie van 't houwelijck Salomons met Pharaos dochter/ gedicht over het geeſtelijck houwelijck des Bruydegoms Jeſu Chriſti met ſijne lieve Bruydt/ de algemeyne kercke der Joden en Heydenen.


Myn hert wil nu een ſeer ſchoon Liedt voortbringen:
Want van den Koningh ſal ick vrolijck ſingen; Mijn tong' ſal ſijn
lof melden over al Snelder dan een ſchrijver die ſchrijven ſal.

1 Een onderwijſinge/ een liedt der liefden: voor den Opper-ſangmeeſter onder de kinderen van Korah/ op Schoſchannim.

2 Mijn herte geeſt een goede reden op: Ick ſegge mijne gedichten uyt van eenen Koninck; mijne tonge is eene penne eens veerdigen ſchrijvers.

K

Sy

No. 654 Broadway, (3d. Floor.)

NEW YORK Nov 22d 1870

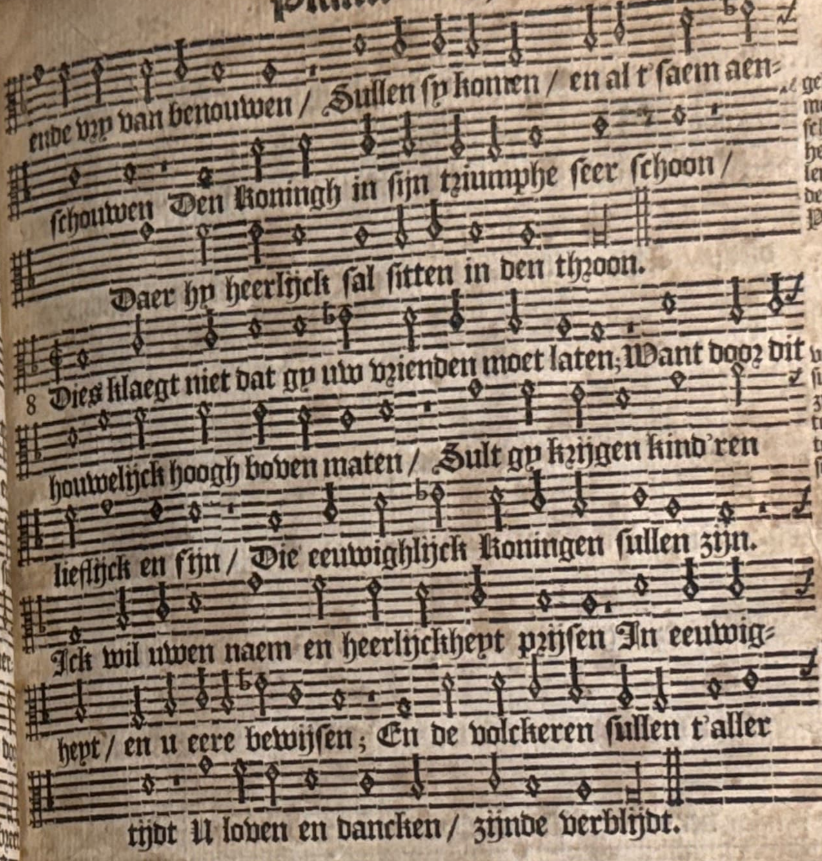
Dear Sir,

We send you by this mail the first number of Scribner's Monthly – We wish to obtain the services of some efficient canvasser (either lady or gentleman) in your place.

If you can secure such a person for us we will send you the magazine free for one year.

Yours truly

Scribner & Co


ende vry van benouwen / Sullen ſy komen / en al t'ſaem aen-
ſchouwen Den Koningh in ſijn triumphe ſeer ſchoon /
Daer hy heerlijck ſal ſitten in den throon.
8 Dies klaegt niet dat gy uw vrienden moet laten; Want door dit
houwelijck hoogh boven maten / Sult gy krijgen kind'ren
lieflijck en fijn / Die eeuwighlijck Koningen ſullen zijn.
Ick wil uwen naem en heerlijckheyt prijſen In eeuwig-
heyt / en u eere bewijſen; En de volckeren ſullen t'aller
tijdt U loven en dancken / zijnde verblijdt.

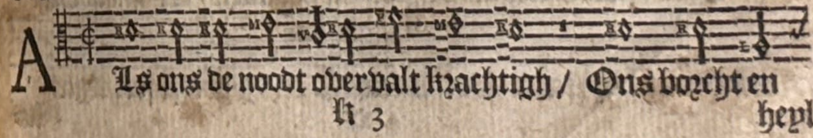
16 Sy ſullen geleydt worden met alle blijdtſchap ende verheuginge / ſy ſullen in-gaen in des Koninckſ Palleys.

17 In plaetſe van uwe vaderen / ſullen uwe ſonen zijn / gy ſultſe tot Vorſten ſetten over de gantſche aerde.

18 Ick ſal uwes naems doen gedencken van elcken geſlachte tot geſlachte: daerom ſullen u de volcken loven eeuwighlijck ende altoos.

Den xLvj. Pſalm.

De Prophete beſchrijft het vertrouwen ende den ſekeren ſtaet der kerke onder de beſcherminge des Heeren / die hy aen haer met eene wonderbare verloſſinge beweſen hadde: vermanende eenen yderen om dit werck Godts / ende andere diergelijcke / te betrachten / tot groot-maeckinge ſijns Heyligen Naems.



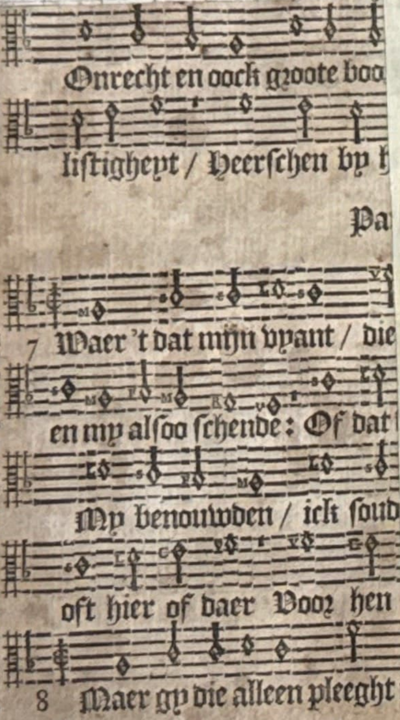
1 Een Liedt op Alamoth: voor den Opperſangh-meeſter.

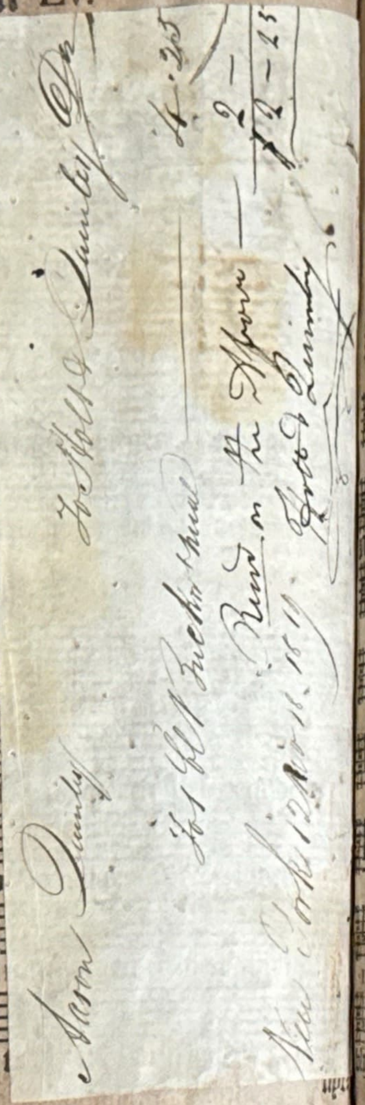
binnen in haer.

12 Enckel verdervinge is binnen in haer; ende liſt ende bedrogh en wijckt niet van hare ſtrate.

13 Want het en is geen vyandt / [die] my hoont / anders ſoud' ick het hebben gedragen; 't en is mijn hater niet / [die] ſich tegen my groot maeckt / anders ſoud' ick my voor hem verborgen hebben.

14 Maer gy zijt het / O menſch / als van mijne weerdigheyt / mijn leytsman / ende mijn bekende;


Onrecht en oock groote boo
liſtigheyt / Heerſchen by
Pa
7 Waer 't dat mijn vyant / die
en my alſoo ſchende: Of dat
My benouwden / ick ſoud
oft hier of daer Voor hen
8 Maer gy die alleen pleeght



Aaron Quimby

To Holt & Quimby Dr

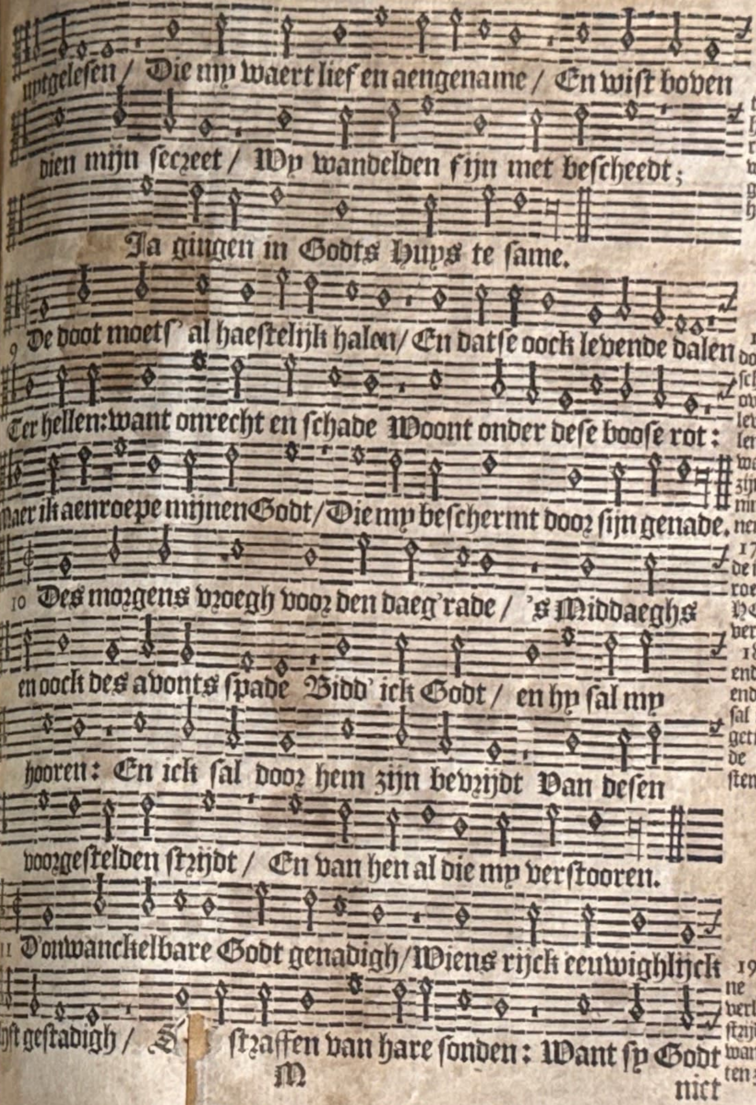
To 1 bbl Buckwheat meal — 4·25

Recd on the Above — 2 —

$2 - 25

New York 12 Nov 18. 1819

Holt & Quimby


uytgeleſen / Die my waert lief en aengename / En wiſt boven
dien mijn ſecreet / Wy wandelden fijn met beſcheedt;
Ja gingen in Godts Huys te ſame.
9 De doot moetſ' al haeſtelijk halen / En datſe oock levende dalen
Ter hellen: want onrecht en ſchade Woont onder deſe booſe rot:
Maer ik aenroepe mijnen Godt / Die my beſchermt door ſijn genade.
10 Des morgens vroegh voor den daeg'rade / 's Middaeghs
en oock des avonts ſpade Bidd' ick Godt / en hy ſal my
hooren: En ick ſal door hem zijn bevrijdt Van deſen
voorgeſtelden ſtrijdt / En van hen al die my verſtooren.
11 D'onwanckelbare Godt genadigh / Wiens rijck eeuwighlijck
lijft geſtadigh / S ſtraffen van hare ſonden: Want ſy Godt

15 Die wy t'ſamen in ſoetigheyt heymelijck raedt pleeghden: wy wandelden in geſelſchap ten huyſe Godes.

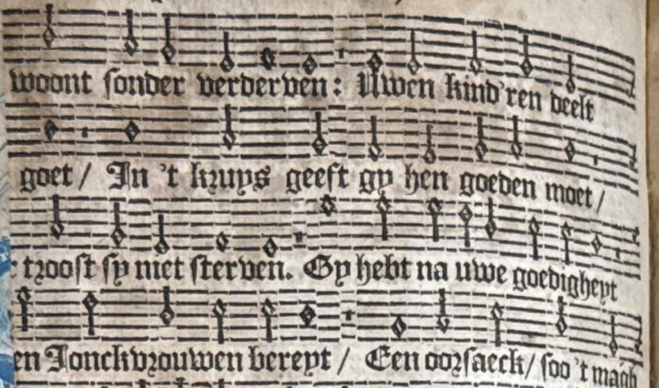
16 Dat hen de doodt als een ſchuldt-eyſſcher overvalle / datſe levendigh ter hellen nederdalen; want boosheden zijn in hare woninge / in 't binnenſte van hen.

17 My aengaende ick ſal tot Godt roepen: ende de HEERE ſal my verloſſen.

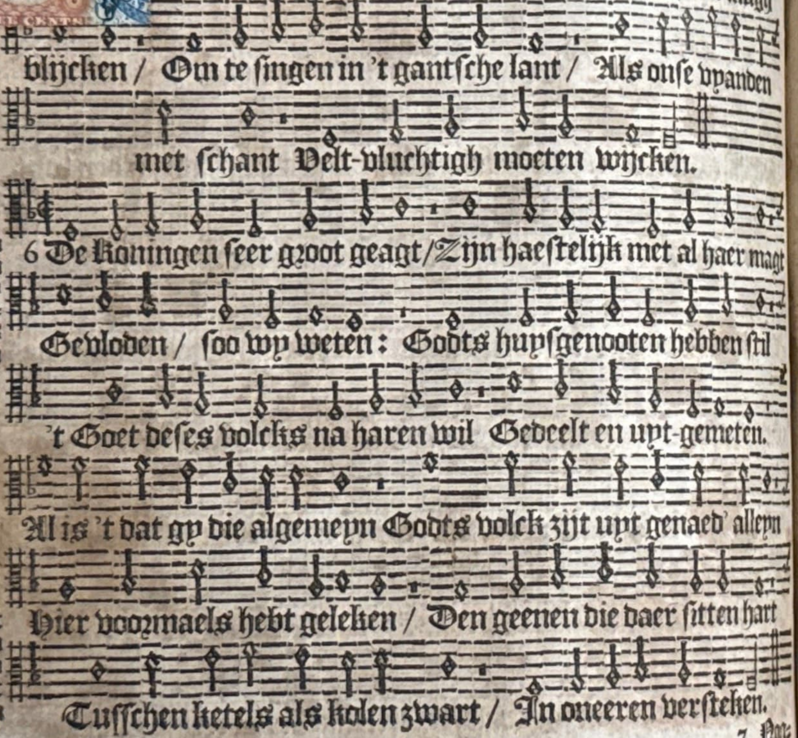
18 's Avonts / ende 's morgens / ende 's middaghs ſal ick klagen ende getier maken: ende hy ſal mijne ſtemme hooren.

19 Hy heeft mijne ziele in vrede verloſt van den ſtrijdt tegen my: want met menighten zijnſe tegen my.

niet



woont ſonder verderven: Uwen kind'ren deelt goet/ In 't kruys geeſt gy hen goeden moet/ troost ſy niet ſterven. Gy hebt na uwe goedigheyt en Jonckvrouwen bereyt/ Een oorſaeck/ ſoo 't magh



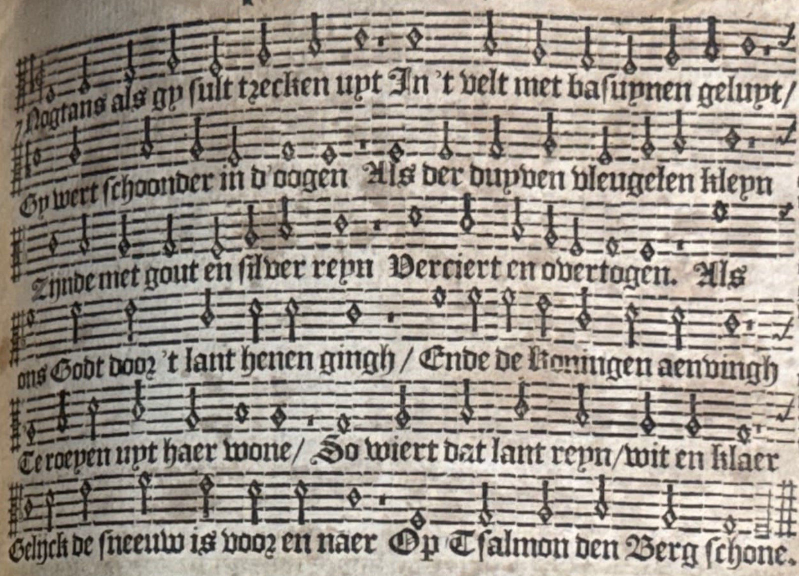
blijcken/ Om te ſingen in 't gantſche lant/ Als onſe vyanden met ſchant Velt-vluchtigh moeten wijcken.

6 De Koningen ſeer groot geagt/ Zijn haeſtelijk met al haer magt Gevloden/ ſoo wy weten: Godts huysgenooten hebben ſtil 't Goet deſes volcks na haren wil Gedeelt en uyt-gemeten. Al is 't dat gy die algemeyn Godts volck zijt uyt genaed' alleyn Hier voormaels hebt geleken/ Den geenen die daer ſitten hart Tuſſchen ketels als kolen zwart/ In oneeren verſteken.

13 De Koningen der Heyrſcharen vloden wegh/ ſy vloden wegh: ende ſy die t'huys bleef/ deelde den roof uyt.

14 Al laeght gylieden tuſſchen twee rijgen van ſteenen/ [ſoo ſult gy doch worden

7 Nog

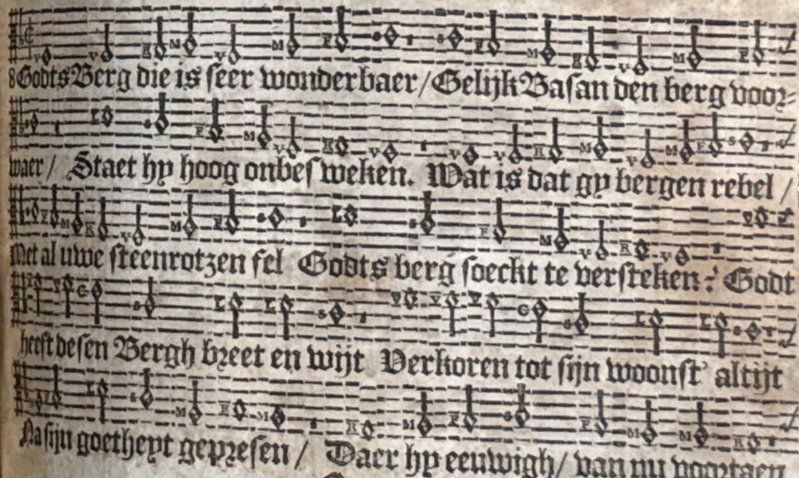


7 Nogtans als gy ſult trecken uyt In 't velt met baſuynen geluyt/ Gy wert ſchoonder in d'oogen Als der duyven vleugelen kleyn Zijnde met gout en ſilver reyn Verciert en overtogen. Als ons Godt door 't lant henen gingh/ Ende de Koningen aenvingh Te roeyen uyt haer wone/ So wiert dat lant reyn/ wit en klaer Gelijck de ſneeuw is voor en naer Op Tſalmon den Berg ſchone.

als] vleugelen eener duyve/ overdeckt met ſilver/ ende welcker vederen zijn met uytgegravenen geluwen goude.

15 Als de Almachtige de Koningen daer in verſtrooyde/ wert ſy ſneeuw - wit [als] op Tſalmon.

ij. Pauſe.



8 Godts Berg die is ſeer wonderbaer/ Gelijk Baſan den berg voorwaer/ Staet hy hoog onbeſweken. Wat is dat gy bergen rebel/ Met al uwe ſteenrotzen fel Godts berg ſoeckt te verſteken? Godt heeft deſen Bergh breet en wijt Verkoren tot ſijn woonſt' altijt Na ſijn goetheyt gepreſen/ Daer hy eeuwigh/ van nu voortaen

16 De Bergh Baſan is een Bergh Godes: de bergh Baſan is een bultige bergh.

17 Waerom ſpringet gy op/ gy bultige bergen? deſen bergh heeft Godt begeert tot ſijne Wooninge: oock ſal der de HEERE woonen in eeuwigheyt.

O 5

Sal

D'. H.r Samuel Gerritsen,

Curacao 8e January 1777,

Copia

Waarde Vriend

Uld. aangename vanden 6e nov.r ao. p. Cap.n Hughes is my wel ter Land geworden, endaarinne met Liff gesien Uld. behouden arrivement te Philadelphia, danke God voor Syn Seegen, & hoope dat deese Uld: beneevens Uld: Beminde & Kinderen in Een gewenste Staat van welstand mag aantreffen, Gelyk ik neevens demyne Lyn bevindende. —

Ben Uld. verpligt voor de Goede vercoop van de naalden die volgens Uld. Geterde beragte £. 264.14.. waar van Uld. 1/3 part is £. 88.4.8. & myn & Soon Corn.s en andere 2/3 parts Syn £. 176.9.4. (welke 2/3 part Uld: versoek om andere order te Senden om te betaalen, aldoo d'H.r Th.s pearsal genomen is, van Lang Eyland, van koning Troepen) Soo is dan deese dienende Uld. te versoeken die 2/3 parte van my & Soon Corn.s te betalen aan d'H.r Thomas Franklin, Soo Uld. niet Reets heeft betaalt aan Thomas pearsal, met betalen van die 2/3 part, vergeet niet my de Recieven daar van te Senden, volgens de orde van ons aan Uld:)

Myn Vriend, 't is myn Leet genoeg te hooren, de Gestelteniss van noord ame„rica, die droevig genoeg is, hoope dat den almoogende God, de noord americane in allen haaren onderneeming mag Zegenen, en mag Laaten uytvallen als 't is na gun behoorte. — Naar Uld. & Familien, van my de myne minsaam gesalueert te hebben, met agting verblyve — Uld. D.W.Dienaer

Ps ordre van myn Vader _ John L. Raven

Pſalm

doet hare l
nen geduerig
waggelen.

25 Stort
hen uwe g
ſchap uyt / en
bittigheyt
toorns g
een.

26 Haer P
zy verwoeſt
hare tenten
geen inwoon

27 Want
volgen dien g
ſlagen hebt /
maken een
van de ſmert
wer verwond

28 Doet
daedt tot
misdaedt /
en laetſe niet
men tot uwe
rechtigheyt.

29 Laetſe
gedelght wo
uyt het boeck
levens; ende
de rechtveer
niet aengeſ
ren worden.

Pſalm 69.

30 Doch ick ben elendigh ende in ſmerte: uw heyl/ O Godt / ſette my in een hoogh vertreck.

31 Ick ſal Godts Name prijſen met geſangh/ende hem met danckſegginge groot maken.

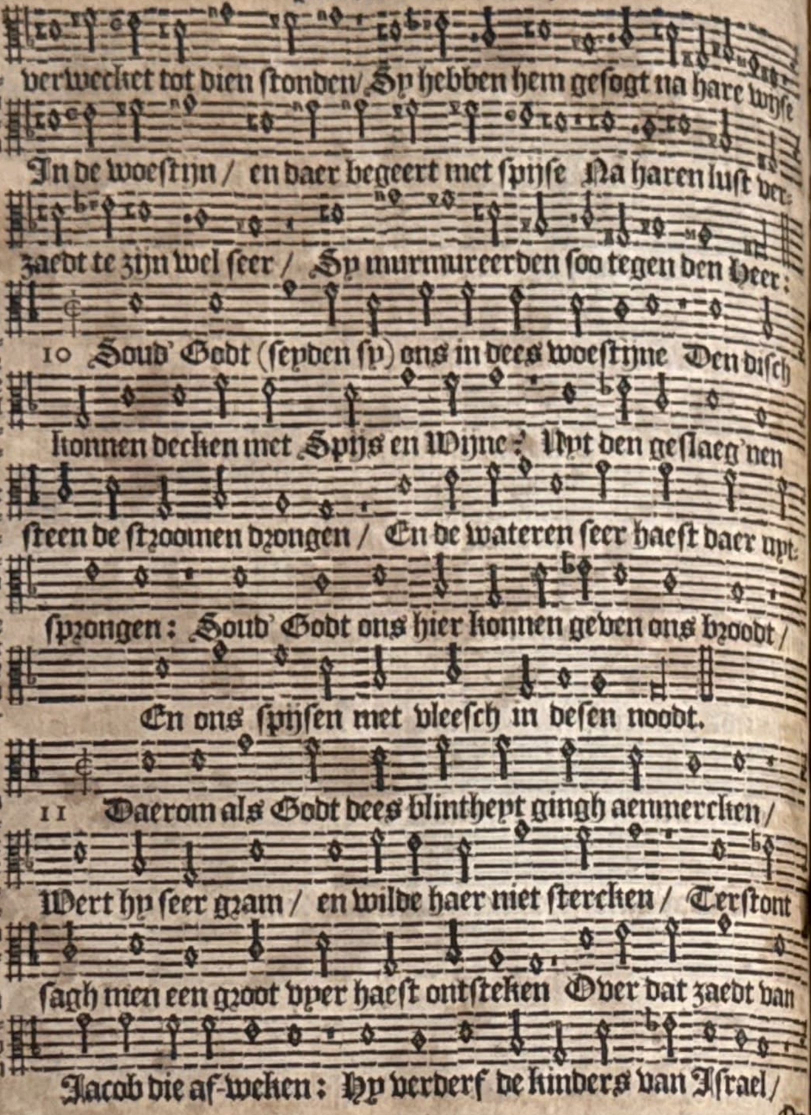
32 Ende 't ſal den HEERE aengenamer zijn dan een oſſe / [oſte] een gehoornde vaerſe / die [de klaeuwen] verdeelt.

33 De ſachtmoedige dit geſien hebbende / ſullen ſich verblijden ; ende gy die Godt ſoeckt / u-lieder herte ſal leven.

34 Want de HEERE hoort de noodtdruftige ; ende hy en veracht ſijne gevangene niet.

35 Dat hem prijſen den hemel / ende de aerde / de zeen / ende al wat daer in wriemelt.

36 Want Godt ſal Zion verloſſen / ende de ſteden van Juda bouwen : ende aldaer ſullen ſy woonen / ende haer erflijck beſitten.



verwecket tot dien ſtonden/ Sy hebben hem geſogt na hare wyſe
In de woeſtyn / en daer begeert met ſpyſe Na haren luſt verzaedt te zijn wel ſeer / Sy murmureerden ſoo tegen den Heer:
10 Soud' Godt (ſeyden ſy) ons in dees woeſtyne Den diſch
konnen decken met Spyſ en Wyne? Uyt den geſlaeg'nen
ſteen de ſtroomen drongen / En de wateren ſeer haeſt daer uytſprongen: Soud' Godt ons hier konnen geven ons broodt/
En ons ſpyſen met vleeſch in deſen noodt.
11 Daerom als Godt dees blintheyt gingh aenmercken/
Wert hy ſeer gram / en wilde haer niet ſtercken / Terſtont
ſagh men een groot vyer haeſt ontſteken Over dat zaedt van
Jacob die af-weken: Hy verderf de kinders van Iſrael/
Om

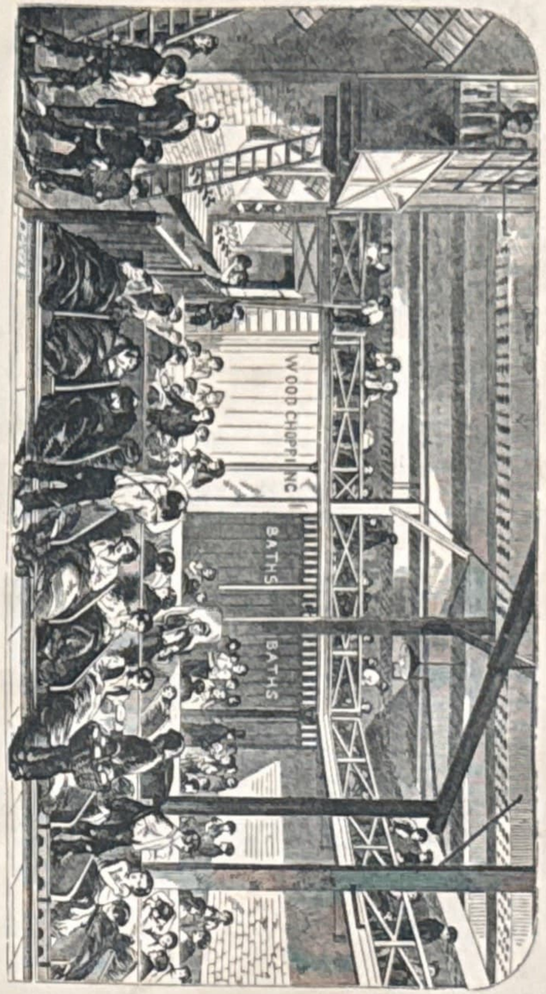
18 Ende ſy verſochten Godt in haer herte: begeerende ſpyſe na haren luſt.

19 Ende ſy ſpraken tegen Godt: ſy ſeyden: Soude Godt eene tafel konnen toerichten in de woeſtyne?

20 Siet/hy heeft den rotzſteen geſlagen/ dat 'er wateren uyt-vloeyden/ende Beecken overvloedighlijck uyt-braken / ſoude hy oock broodt konnen geven? ſoude hy ſijnen volcke vleeſch toebereyden?

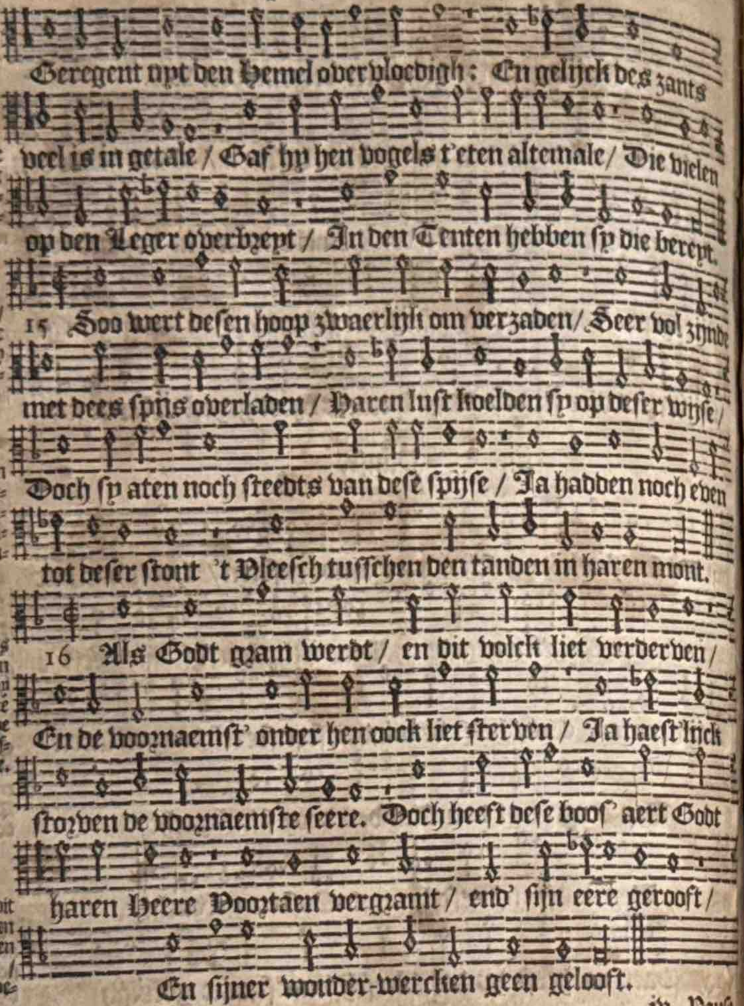
21 Daerom hoorde de HEERE/ ende werdt verbolgen / ende een vyer wert ontſteken tegen Jacob / ende toorn gingh oock op tegen Iſrael.

22 Om dat ſy in Godt niet en geloofden/ ende op ſijn heyl niet en vertrouwden.



Male Night Refuge for the Homeless, Field Lane Ragged School.—Accommodating One Hundred Inmates.

thre Monce of ter date I promis to pay
Joseph Sunderland the Some of twelve
Dollars and fifty Cents with Interst til payd
this 1th day of May 1812 Stephen Brundige
In presents of
Joseph Tinkham


Geregent upt den Hemel overvloedigh: En gelijck des zants
veel is in getale / Gaf hy hen vogels t'eten altemale / Die vielen
op den Leger overbreyt / In den Tenten hebben ſy die bereyt.
15 Soo wert deſen hoop zwaerlijck om verzaden / Seer vol zijnde
met dees ſpijs overladen / Haren luſt koelden ſy op deſer wijſe /
Doch ſy aten noch ſteedts van deſe ſpijſe / Ja hadden noch e'ven
tot deſer ſtont 't Vleeſch tuſſchen den tanden in haren mont.
16 Als Godt gram werdt / en dit volck liet verderven /
En de voornaemſt' onder hen oock liet ſterven / Ja haeſt'lijck
ſtorven de voornaemſte ſeere. Doch heeft deſe booſ' aert Godt
haren Heere Voortaen vergramt / end' ſijn eere gerooſt /
En ſijner wonder-wercken geen gelooft.

28 Ende dede het vallen in 't midden ſijns legers / rontom ſijne woningen.

29 Doe aten ſy / ende werden ſeer zat: ſoo dat hy hen hare luſt toebrachte.

30 Sy en waren noch niet vervreemdet van haren luſt: hare ſpijſe was noch in haren monde.

31 Als Godts toorn tegen hen opgingh / dat hy van hare vetſte doodde / ende de uyt-geleſene Iſraels neder-velde.

32 Boven dit alles ſondighden ſy noch / ende en geloofden niet / door ſijne wonderen.

iv. Pauſe.

Peekskill, Nov 7 1864

Mr. Caleb Roscoe,

Dear Sir:

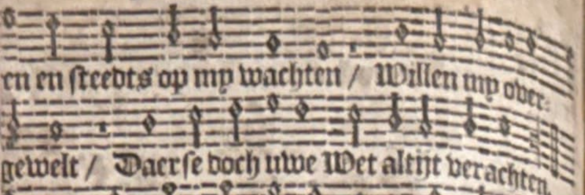
I received your note, proposing to come up on Thursday next.

To save time, I will meet you at the Station, on the arrival of the train which leaves Sing Sing at 8:09 & reaches here at 8:30 – i.e if that will suit your convenience – and we can arrange our business at Mr Ombonys office, or at the Exchange Hotel.

I suggest this arrangement because it will give me an opportunity to fulfil my engagement at 1 P.M. of that day, and also give you ample time to return the same forenoon, if you should desire to. –

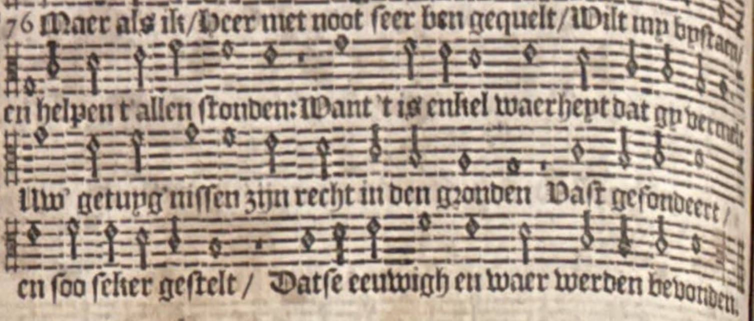
Yours very truly,

Ch. D. Buck



en en ſteedts op my wachten / Willen my over-
geweldt / Daerſe doch uwe Wet altijt verachten.

151 [Maer] gy HEERE zijt na-by: ende alle uwe Geboden zijn waerheyt.



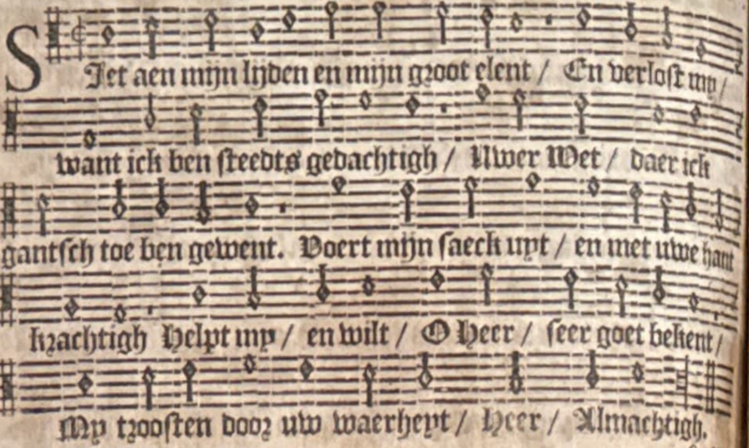
76 Maer als ik/Heer met noot ſeer ben gequelt/Wilt my byſtaen/
en helpen t'allen ſtonden: Want 't is enkel waerheyt dat gy vermelt/
Uw' getuyg'niſſen zijn recht in den gronden Vaſt gefondeert/
en ſoo ſeker geſtelt / Datſe eeuwigh en waer werden bevonden.

152 Van oudts hebbe ick geweten van uwe getuygeniſſen/ dat gyſe in eeuwigheydt gegrondet hebt.

RESCH. ר. Reſch. XX.

153 Siet mijne ellende aen/ ende helpt my uyt/ want uwe Wet en hebbe ick niet vergeten.

154 Twiſtet mijne twiſt-ſake/ ende verloſt my: maeckt my levendigh/ na uwe toeſegginge.



S Iet aen mijn lijden en mijn groot elent / En verloſt my/
want ick ben ſteedts gedachtigh / Uwer Wet / daer ick
gantſch toe ben gewent. Voert mijn ſaeck uyt / en met uwe hant
krachtigh Helpt my / en wilt / O Heer / ſeer goet bekent /
My trooſten door uw waerheyt / Heer / Almachtigh.

Rec.d of Aaron Lumby in full
for Making & Repairing Shoes
&c down to this date this 29th
of 9 Mo 1823 Abijah Sands

New York Ap.l 15th 1814

This is to Certify that we the under Signers Do authorise Mr Jacob acker to Collect the wharfage in front of our Respective Lots in west Street until Farther orders

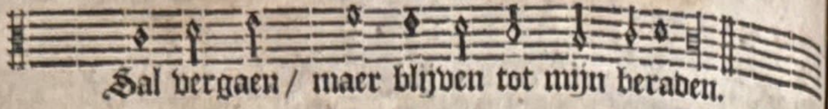
Witness our Hands

Elias Burger

Ezra Weller

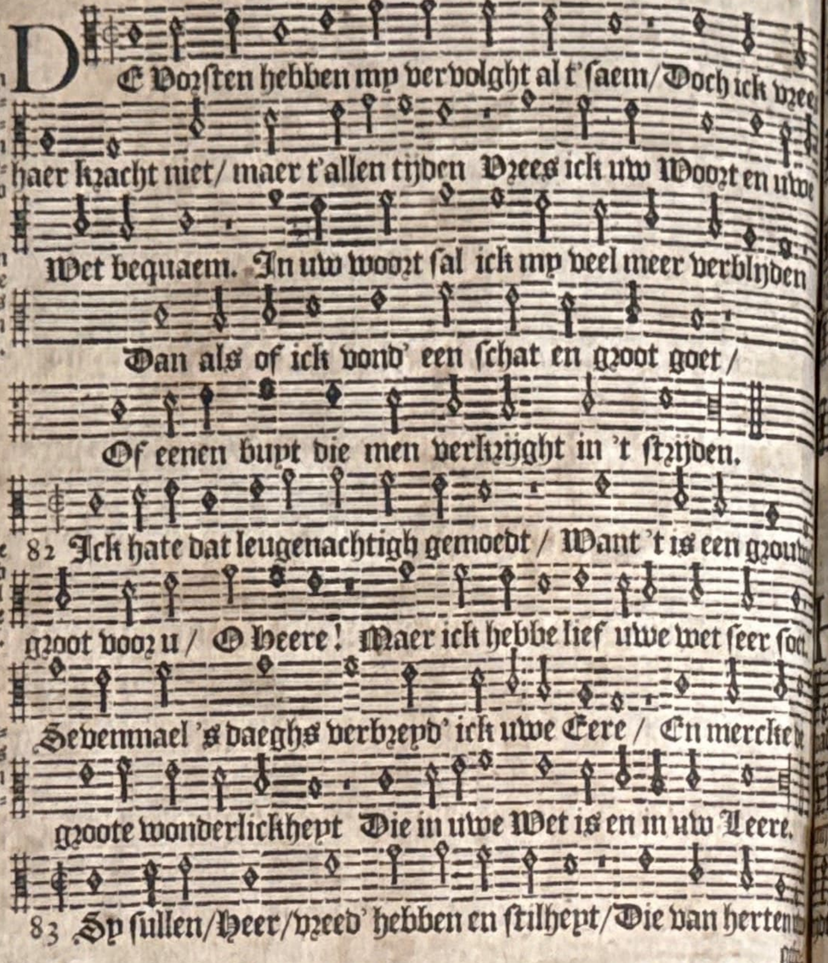
Hartman Vreeland

Sal gerechtigheyt.



SCHIN.

X. Schin. XXI.

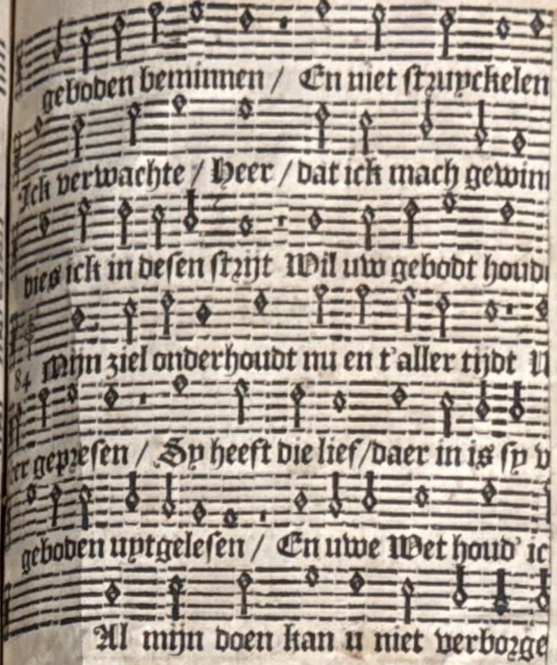

DE Vorſten hebben my vervolght al t'ſaem/Doch ick vree
haer kracht niet/ maer t'allen tijden Vrees ick uw Woort en uwe
Wet bequaem. In uw woort ſal ick my veel meer verblyden
Dan als of ick vond' een ſchat en groot goet/
Of eenen buyt die men verkrijght in 't ſtrijden.
82 Ick hate dat leugenachtigh gemoedt / Want 't is een grouw
groot voor u / O Heere! Maer ick hebbe lief uwe wet ſeer ſoet
Sevenmael 's daeghs verbreyd' ick uwe Eere / En mercke
groote wonderlickheyt Die in uwe Wet is en in uw Leere.
83 Sy ſullen/Heer/vreed' hebben en ſtilheyt/Die van herten

161 De Vorſten hebben my vervolght ſonder oorſake: maer mijn herte heeft gevreeſt voor uw woort.

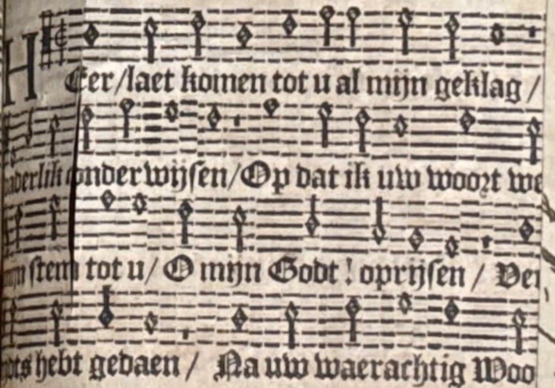
162 Ick ben vrolick over uwe toeſegginge / als eener die eenen grooten buyt vint.

163 Ick hate de valſheyt/ende heb 'er eenen grouwel van: [maer] uwe Wet hebbe ick lief.

164 Ik love u ſevenmael 's daeghs over de rechten uwer gerechtigheyt.


geboden beminnen / En niet ſtruyckelen
Ick verwachte / Heer / dat ick mach gewin
dies ick in deſen ſtrijt Wil uw gebodt houd
84 Mijn ziel onderhoudt nu en t'aller tijdt
er gepreſen / Sy heeft die lief/daer in is ſy
geboden uytgeleſen / En uwe Wet houd' ic
Al mijn doen kan u niet verborge

Z. Thau.


HEer/laet komen tot u al mijn geklag/
nderlijk onder wijſen/Op dat ik uw woort we
mijn ſtem tot u/ O mijn Godt! oprijſen/ Ve
ts hebt gedaen / Na uw waerachtig Woo

Westchester County 2d of January 1793 } John Hunter Plantif — { action of Debt William Husan Defendant —

Confession of Judgment by the Defendant of Debt — £3-17-1

Cost of State Justices fees — 0-2-0
Elijah Hammond Constable fees — 0-4-0
Execution — 0-1-6

£0-7=6

THE CROSSING SWEEPERS.

Dream on, poor boys, nor wake again
In the driving sleet and the blinding rain,
Where all for you is sin or pain,—
The pauper's bed or the walk of Cain.
Oh! better than that is the silent flow
Of the peaceful river there below;
For in its depths is a pitchy slime
That is purer far than vice or crime,
And on its breast is a wintry tide
That is kinder far than the men of pride,
Who build great temples of goodly stones,
And leave to perish Christ's little ones.

Received in Newyork the 24 November 1768
from Mr Cornelius Vantassel one pound
fourteen Shillings in full
£1.14.— Christopher Heymut

Received this 3 day of August 1814 from Daniel Buckhout the sum of Seven dollars and ~~[illegible]~~ fourteen cents for direct tax upon the property of Daniel Buckhout — in the Third Collection District in the State of New-York, under the act of Congress passed the Second of August 1813, to lay and collect a Direct Tax within the United States.

M. John Constant

Collector of the Third Collection District of New-York.

Dollars 7 – 14

Received this 5th day of October 1815 from Daniel Buckhout

one dollar duties for the year 1815 on one Silver Watch

Pierre Briggs, Dep. for part Collector of the Third Collection District of New-York.

January	the 4 D 1775 then Credit to Seth Lemmon			56
	By a Load of Wood —	0	3	0
the 11	By a Load Ditto —	0	3.	0
	Ditto —	0	3	0
	By one Days work for Seth paint	0	5	6
July the 24	By half pound of wool	0	0	9.
	By half pound pulled wool	0	0	8.
November the 20	By one pound and quarter Candles —	0	0	10
			14	9

---

the sum

of Fourteen pounds thirteen Shillings and 1d in State Securities on Acct.

Isaac Stoutenburgh

£14..13..1

Received November 17 1769

From Mr Cornelius D. Vantasselon one pound

fourteen shillings in full

£1.14

Jacob Vanvoorhis

Received this 3 day of August 1814 from Daniel Buckhout the sum of Seven dollars and ~~[illegible]~~ fourteen cents for direct tax upon the property of Daniel Buckhout — in the Third Collection District in the State of New-York, under the act of Congress passed the Second of August 1813, to lay and collect a Direct Tax within the United States.

St John Constant
Collector of the Third Collection District of New-York.

Dollars 7- 14

67

Janenary the 10 D 1775	then Ezra Percy Ditor			
	to half Dayswork for John hotkam	0	1	6
the 11	to one Day Dito	0	3	0
the 12	to one Day working for your Self at Hay notes	0	3	0
the 21	to a Load of hay	1	0	0
the 28	to mending Sise ote Chears one Botoming them		1	0
feluory 23	to a Burshel. of wheat	0	4	6
April the 1	to a pare of Sturrups and Irons	0	3	0
	to Drive my Catel to dewer four Chiles and Caring roghs to Soto tomnes	0	3	0

Aprel 23 day 1766
Know all men by thes presents that I Silas Worshbon of north Castel do promus to pay or caus to be paid unto
of Cortelland

Rec^d: New York Sept: 6th 1786. of Mr Cornl Van Tessel the Sum of Fourteen pounds thirteen Shellings and 1d in State Securities on acct.

Isaac Stoutenburgh

£14..13..1

Received November 17 1769 from Mr Cornelius D. Vantasselon one pound fourteen shellings in full

£1.14

Jacob Vanvoorhis

[*License to a Retailer of Domestic Spirits, in the country.*]

No. 5

tional 5.00
ty paid

TEN DOLLARS

WHEREAS John Korner of the Town — of Greenburgh in the County of Westchester in the third Collection District of New York — hath duly made application for a License to sell by retail Domestic Spirits:

NOW KNOW YE, That the said John Korner is hereby licensed to sell by retail Domestic Spirits, at his house in Greenburgh — in the County aforesaid, during one year following the thirty first day of December one thousand eight hundred and fifteen in conformity with an Act of the Congress of the United States, passed on the second of August, 1813.

Commissioner of the Revenue.

Countersigned at Peekskill
in the Collection District aforesaid, this
28th day of January 1816

H. John Constant
Collector of the Revenue for the 3d
Collection District of New York

Wee the Gentlemen of Grand Jury held on ye 27th Day
of May 1772 Do find a Bill against Mary Underhill Wife
of William Underhill for Striking Beating and Bruising
Rebecca the Wife of Henry Taylor of Philipsburgh
at the house where ye said Taylor then Lived on ye
Underhill farm on the 10th Day of Instant May
Evidence Johanis William Underhill Esq
& Rebecca his wife

Wee pray the Cost — Jonathan Horton
to ... the Bill

...her Creadit on this bill
~~three shilling~~
0=0=8
0=0=8
0=2=4
0=0=4
0=2=0
0=1=4
0=1=4
0=0=8
0=0=6
...=11=10
Jacob Atkens=1=6
1=1=6
groge
khoret
0=2=3
0=0=8
0=2=6
0=1=3
0=0=8
0=1=0
0=1=4
£6=9=8
0=1=0

[License to a Retailer of Domestic Spirits, in the country.]

No. 5

WHEREAS John Romer of the Town of Greenburgh in the County of Westchester in the Third Collection District of New York — hath duly made

ditional 5.00 y paid

TEN DOLLARS

Novembr: ye 7th 1755 we the grand Jury Do find a Bill against Uriah Drake of Scarsdeel in the County of westchester & Province of new York for Swearing False before Stephen Hunt Esqr. at the House of Charls Morgery of Eastchester on the last Day of March Last he then Swore that John Crook-Stone Junr: ~~not the man that Stole the~~ of Eastchester was not the man that Stole the Be hive from Thomas Bolter of Eastchester but he Saw a nother man take it & that he Did not take it him Selfe but that he was a Rod & a halfe of when he Saw the other man take the Hive & said Uriah Drake Did Sware on the twenty ninth Day of may last before Lewis Mcdaniels & william Barker & Justice Gilbert 3 of his Majestys Justices of of the peace for the a bove said County that he never saw anny person take the Hive of Bees from thomas Bodler Excepting him selfe. Now it appeareth unto us the the a bove said John Crookston Junr. Did take the a bove said Bee Hive & it appeareth unto us that He did Sware false

we pray the Honourable Cort to put this Bill in form

The King
v
Mary Underhill } Pres

A bil against Jacob Acker Creadit on this bil ~~five shillings~~

Do 1 grog	0=0=8
Do grog	0=0=8
Do 3 gils and 1 smal glas	0=2=4
Do smal glas	0=0=4
Do 3 grogs	0=2=0
Do 2 grogs	0=1=4
Do 2 grogs	0=1=4
Do 1 grog	0=0=8
Do 1 grog	0=0=6
	0=11=10
Creadit on this bil of Jacob Ackers	1=1=0
Do 3 grogs	1=0=1=6
Do 2 grogs	0=1=0
December 19 1814 to 2 grogs	0=1=4
March 26 to 2 grogs	
A bil against John J Burkhout	
Dr for Licker	0=2=3
Do 1 gil	0=0=8
Do for Licker	0=2=6
Do for Licker	0=1=3
Do 2 glases	0=0=8
Do 3 glases	0=1=0
Do 2 grogs	0=1=4
	£0=9=8
John Lawrence Dr	0=1=0
John Acker Dr	0=1=0

bil against William Acker son of Sibert Acker

for Licker	0=1=3.
Do for 6 gils of rum	0=4=0
Do 1 gil of gin	0=1=0
Do 1 quart of sider	0=0=8.
Do 2 quarts of sider	0=1=4
Do for Rum and segares	0=0=9.
Do 1 quart of sider	0=0=8.
Do 3 pence of segares	0=0=3
Do 1 quart of sider and 3 pence segares	0=0=11.
Do 1 Aprail 5	0=1=8
	£0=12=4

William Acker

Do at one tim	0=6=6
Do 1 grog	0=0=6
Do 3 cents segars	
	£0 19=7

William Dr to Licker for train Training	0=10=9
Dr for Licker on sunday	0=3=0

1=1=8

Roger hammond Dr 4 gils	0=2=0
Do 1 grog	0=0=6
1 gil bitters	0=0=6

grog 0=0=8

Abil against Jacob Romer

Do 1 grog	0=0=6
Do 1 grog	0=0=6.
Do 3 glases of Brandy	0=1=6
Do 2 grogs and 1 smal glas Corgil	0=1=3.
Do 1 grog	0=0=6
Do 1 Brandy grog	0=1=0
Do 1 glas brandy and 1 glas Rum	0=0=9.
Do 1 grog	0=0=6
Do 3 glases	0=0=9.
Do 1 grog	0=0=6
Do 2 grogs	0=1=0
Do 1 gin Sling	0=1=6.
Do 4 glases	0=1=9.
Do 2 grogs	0=1=0
Do 1 grog	0=0=6
Do 1 quart of sider	0=0=8.
Do 1 gil of gin	0=1=0
Do 1 grog	0=0=8
Do Licker at sunder tines	0=4=0
Do 1 grog	0=0=8.
Do 1 grog	0=0=8.
Do 1 grog	0=0=8
Do 1 grog	0=0=8.
Do 1 glas of brandy	0=0=6
	£1=2=7

jacob Romer Do 1 brandy grog	0=1=0
Do 1 smal glas	0=0=3
Do 1 peck of puttators	0=0=9
Do 5 grogs and 1 smal glas	0=2=9
Do 3 grogs and i smal glas	0=2=3
March 21 1784 Do 3 grogs	0=2=0
Do 1 gil of Brandy	0=1=0
Do 2 brandy grogs	0=2=0
Do 1 smal glas brandy	0=0=6
Do 2 grogs	0=1=0
Do 1 glas	0=0=4
Do 1 grog	0=0=8
ugust 13 1784 Do 3 grogs	0=2=0
Do 1 grog	0=0=8
2 grogs	0=1=0
1 grog	0=0=6
1 grog	0=0=6
grog	0=0=6
2 grogs	0=1=0
2 brandy grogs	0=2=0
glases rum	0=0=9
gil rum	0=0=6
	0=6=5

Smith the weaver Dr for Licker wittels and Loging the first 2 frolik Com to	£1=9=
Do one grog	0=0=6
smith Do 8 grogs	0=4=
Do meals of wittels	0=3=0
Do 2 Nits Loging	0=1=0
Do 2 sixpenney buts	0=1=0
Do 1 pint of sider	0=0=4
Do 1 quart of sider	0=0=2
Do 1 quart of sider	0=0=8
Do 2 grogs	0=1=4
Do meal	0=2=0
Do 2 Shillings Lent	0=2=0
	£0=16=0
Febuary 5 1784 smith Dr for Licker	
Do 8 glasses	0=2=8
Do 1 quart of sider	0=0=8
Do 1 sixpenney but	0=0=6
Do 1 meal of wittels	0=2=0
Do 2 nitt Loging	0=1=0
Do 6 gils of rum	0=4=
Do 3 meals of wittels	0=6=
Do 3 glases of rum	0=1=0
Do 1 grog	0=0=8
	£0=18=6
the hole of smiths bil Comes to	£3=5=

A bil against [illegible] dell

Do 1 glas — 0=0=3
Do 3 glases of rum and 1 pint of sider — 0=1=4
Do 2 glases — 0=0=6
Do 4 glases — 0=1=0
Do of Licker — 0=2=6
Do 1 glas — 0=0=3
Do 1 gil rum — 0=0=6
Do 2 glases — 0=0=6
Do 1 quart of rum Lent — 0=2=6
Do for Licker — 0=0=4
Do 1 glas — 0=0=3
Do for Licker — 0=1=2
Do 1 grog — 0=0=6
£0=11=7

Joseph hammond Do 1 gil rum — 0=0=8
Do 1 quart sider — 0=0=6
Do 1 quart hot rum — 0=3=0

John [illegible] bockhout 2 glases — 0=0=8

Een begeerte des gebets voor een Craam vrouwe
in Redelyke gesontheit daer na hier verschene

Albert hamsteker taverenkeeper
Do 1 brandy grog — 0=1=0
Do 2 brandy grogs — 0=2=0
Do 1 gil of brandy — 0=1=0
Do 1 gil of gin — 0=0=8
Do 1 quart of sider — 0=0=8
Do 2 rum grogs — 0=1=0
Do 1 grog — 0=0=8
Do 2 brandy grogs — 0=2=0
Do 2 rum grogs — 0=1=4
Do 3 gils —
£0=9=8

Joseph shaferwood — 0=1=6
Do for cash Lent — 0=10
Do 3 glases rum
Do 2 grogs — 0=1
Do 3 glases — 0=1
Creadit on this bill £0=8=0
0=0=9
this Comes to 0=12=9
£0=12=

Paul; taxter
Do 1 half gallen boild sider — 0=2=
Do 1 grog — 0=0=
Do 1 glas — 0=0=3
Do 1 grog — 0=0=6
for Liker his burying hay — 0=4=
for 1 tumbeler — 0=3=
£0=9

john degraw 1 grog — 0=0=6.
Do 1 pint of sider — 0=0=4
Do 1 pint of sider — 0=0=4
Do 1 grog — 0=0=6.
Do 3 grogs — 0=1=6
Do 1 grog — 0=0=6.
Do 1 grog — 0=0=6
Do 3 glases — 0=0=9.
ent to john degraw — 0=0=6.
Do for Liker — 0=6=3
1 quart sider — 0=0=0
Do 1 grog — 0=1=0 — 0=0=8
Do 3 glases — £0=12=0

Charles deen Do — 0=2=6

Jenking smith Do 2 quarts of sider — 0=1=0

0=2=0
Edward bair Do 3 grogs — 0=0=4
Do 1 smal glas — 0=0=8
Do 1 grog — £0=3=0

of rum — 0=0=1

enry van wormer Do 1 grog — 0=0=8
Do 1 grog — 0=0=6
Do 1 grog — 0 0 8
£0=1=10

Henry Romer 1 grog — 0=0=8
Do 1 smal glas — 0=0=4
Do 1 grog — 0=0=8
Do 1 grog — 0=0=8.
Do 1 quart bild sider — 0=1=0
Do 1 smal glas — 0=0=4
Do 1 grog — 0=0=8.
Do 1 grog — 0=0=6
£0=4=4

Gilbert Acker Do 1 grog — 0=0=8
Do 1 grog — 0=0=8
£0=1=4.

John Acker Do 1 grog — 0=0=8
Do 1 quart sider — 0=0=0
Do 1 smal glas — 0=0=4
Do 1 pint of bild sider — 0=0=6
Do 2 glases — 0=0=6
£0=2=8

Abraham Acker — 0=1=

lling.
Third
n the
LLARS.
4,900
4900

somptking adel pd for 3 gils rum 0
1 paper of tobacker 0=

John Ramson 1 smal glas 0=0
Do 1 glas 0=0
march 25 Do 1 grog 0=0
Bil against Locy John
Do 1 quart of bild sider John Romer 0=1
Do 1 quart of bild sider John Romer 1
Do 2 quarts of sider John Romer 1
Do fo Licker 0=0
Do 1 pint of bild sider John Romer =0
Do 1 smal glas 0=0=
Do 1 glas 0=0=
Do 1 gil 0=0=3
Do 4 glases 0=0=6
Do 6 glases John 0=1=
Do 2 shillings Lent 0=2=0
Do 1 quart of sider John Romer 0=2=0
Do 2 quarts of sider 0=0=
Do 4 glases of gin 0=1=
Do 4 glases rum 0=2=
April 5 0=1=
0=0=
£ 16=

of rum

List of lands, lots of ground with their improvements, dwelling-houses and slaves, owned by John Romer

Third
in the
DOLLARS.
4,900
1,900

Caltha Palustris. Hepatica Americana.

Andw Hee

[illegible] paper of tobacker for 3 gils rum — 0 :

0 = 2

41 k £ 6

To Mr. Abram Ecker

THIS is to inform you, that I have raiſed the Rent of the Farm now in your Poſſeſſion, in the Manor of Philipſburgh, to the Sum of Seven pounds four shill & 6 pence which you are to pay unto me, or my Order, on the Fourth Tues= Day of December, annually, at the uſual Place; and if you obſerve and fulfil the Conditions hereafter mentioned, and punctually pay your Rent on the above appointed Day, I ſhall not for the future raiſe your Rent. The Conditions are, That if you have any Perſon or Perſons ſettled upon ſaid Farm now in your Poſſeſſion, that you remove them from thence by the Firſt Day of May enſuing, which will be not only for your own Benefit, but your Poſterity's; and that you ſuffer no Perſon or Perſons whatſoever, to ſettle on ſaid Farm, except it be your Son, whom you deſign to leave your Poſſeſſion to after your Deceaſe; and alſo, that you do not ſell, or tranſport, any Cord-Wood, Timber, Rails, or any Wood whatſoever. Your Rent is raiſed no more than in Proportion to the Reſt of your Neighbours, and is ſtill much lower rented than any Land in the Province. If you incline to take a Leaſe for three Lives, you may have one by applying to me.

I am, Your humble Servant,

Yonkers, 7th February, 1760.

Fred: Philipse

£ 16 =

List of lands, lots of ground with their improvements, dwelling-houses and slaves, owned by John Romer on the first day of February, 1814, being within the Third Collection District of the State of New-York, viz. in the towns of ~~Yonkers and~~ Greenburgh.

One farm containing one hundred & forty **ACRES OF LAND,** at

having thereon one dwelling house 30 by 36 One Barn **valued at** 4.900

DOLLARS.

SLAVES

Males above 50 years of age,

between 12 and 50 years

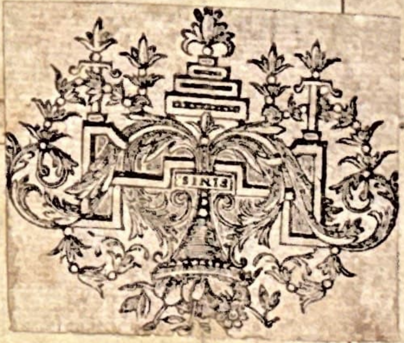
under 12 years,

Females above 50 years,

between 12 and 50 years,

under 12 years,

valued at



The said farm is Bounded by the road and the land of Thomas Boice **Total.** 4900

with respects of