

# FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE COLOURED POPULATION.

VOL. II.

NEW-YORK, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1853

## THE FAMILY PARTY.

(From "Sayings and Doings")

Colonel Arden having come to town for the express purpose of reclaiming his nephew, who was involved in all the most riotous and expensive dissipation of London, dined the first day with his attorney in Gray's Inn Lane. The colonel carried his niece, Miss Louisa Neville, along with him.

The meal was speedily finished, and the dessert put down, and Arden, who, as the reader may imagine, was most anxious to hear tidings of his misguided nephew, commenced a series of inquiries upon the interesting subject, when Mrs. Abberly interrupted the conversation by asking her husband 'just to ring the bell.'

This request having been complied with, a servant appeared, to whom his mistress whispered, 'Tell Dawes to bring the children;' the man disappeared, and the lady, turning to Louisa, with one of those sweet smiles which ladies about to praise themselves are in the habit of putting on, said, 'We are very old-fashioned folks, Miss Neville. Mr. A. and myself make it a rule to have all the children round us every day after dinner—some people don't like it, but I hope and trust we shall never be so fashionable as *that* comes to.'

Miss Neville was about to rejoin something very laudatory, touching infantine attraction and maternal affection, when a considerable uproar and squalling was heard in the hall, and the parlour door flying open, Dawes made her appearance, attended by seven fine hearty creatures, varying in height from four feet two, to two feet four, and in their ages from ten to three years. Chairs were ranged round the table for the young fry, who were extremely orderly and behaved well for a short time; and in the first instance taken to the Colonel to be praised; the old gentleman, who was not particularly fond of nestlings at any time, but whose whole heart and soul were at the present moment occupied in the affairs of his prodigal nephew, kissed one and patted the other, and 'blessed the little heart' of this one, and 'pretty deared' that one, until the ceremony of inspection and approbation having been fully gone through, the whole party was turned over to Louisa, to undergo a second similar operation; after this they were placed upon the chairs assigned to them, Dawes retired, and the conversation was resumed.

'And pray now,' said the Colonel, 'what is your real opinion, Mr. Abberly, of the state of poor George's pecuniary affairs?'

'Sir,' said Abberly, 'I really think, if you wish me to speak candidly—Maria, my dear, look at Georgiana,—she is spill all the sugar over the table.'

'Georgiana,' said Mrs. Abberly, emphatically, 'keep still, child; Sophy, help your sister to some sugar.'

'I really believe,' continued Mr. Abberly; 'that Mr. George Arden—Sophy put down that knife—Maria, that child will cut her fingers off, how can you let her do so—I wonder at you,—upon my word, Sophy, I am quite ashamed of you.'

'Sophy, you naughty girl,' cried her mamma, 'put down that knife directly, or I'll send you up-stairs.'

'I was only cutting the cake, ma,' said Sophy.

'Don't do it again, then, and sit still,' exclaimed the mother; and, turning to Louisa, added in an under-tone, 'Pretty dears, it is so difficult to keep them quiet at that age.'

'Well, sir,' said the Colonel, 'but let me beg you, to tell me seriously what you advise then to be done in the first instance.'

'Why, there is but one course,' answered the lawyer, who was a man of first rate talent; 'you know, sir, there are different modes of treating different cases, but in this instance, the course, I think, is clear and evident—Tom, you naughty child, you'll be down; get off the back of Colonel Arden's chair directly.'

'What a funny pig-tail!' exclaimed somebody, in reference to a minute article of that sort worn by the Colonel. Sophy laughed, and slapped her brother's shoulder.

'Hush, William,' exclaimed Mrs. Abberly, holding up her hand in a menacing posture.'

'And that course,' continued the master of the house, 'if there be a chance yet left of preserving the young man, it will be absolutely necessary to pursue.'

'Tell me, then, for God's sake,' said the Colonel, deeply interested, and highly agitated, 'what you propose should be our first measure?'

'George,' my love, exclaimed Mrs. Abberly, 'will you be good enough to speak to Robert; he won't mind me the least in the world.'

'Robert, be quiet,' thundered out his father in an awful tone.

'She won't give me any cherries, pa,' said Robert.

'That's a story, now, Robert,' cried the eldest girl, who was nearly ten years old, and was screwed in, and poked out, to look like a woman; with curls and a necklace, and a dress exactly like her mother's, who was forty.

'I am sure you have had more than Sophy—only you are such a rude boy.'

'Bless my heart!' said the Colonel, half aside, warming a little with the events, 'I beg, your pardon, what did you say you would advise, Mr. Abberly?'

'Decidedly this,' said Abberly, 'I—'

'My love,' interrupted Mrs. Abberly once more, 'is that port or claret, near you? Dr. Mingo says Maria is to have half a glass of port wine every day after dinner, in this hot weather,—half a glass—thank

you—there—dot more—that will do, dear,—here Mr. Abberly had concluded the operation of pouring out. 'Tom, Maria, ma,' go and fetch the wine for your sister, there's dear love.'

Tom did as he was bid, tripped his toe over the corner of the rug in passing round the corner of the table, and deposited the major part of the wine in the lap of Miss Neville, who was habited in an apple-green pelisse, (which she had not taken off since her arrival,) that was by no means improved in its appearance by the accidental reception of the contents of Miss Maria's glass.

'Good God! Tom,' exclaimed Mrs. Abberly, 'what an awkward child you are! Dear Miss Neville, what shall we do? ring the bell, Sophy, send for Simmons, or send for Miss Neville's maid—Miss Neville, pray take off your pelisse.'

'Oh, I assure you it is not of the slightest consequence,' said Louisa, with one of her sweetest smiles, at the same moment wishing Tom had been at the bottom of the Red Sea before he had given her the benefit of his *gaucherie*; a tain upon a silk dress being, as every body knows, at all times and seasons, a feminine aggravation of the first class.

Tom, anticipating a beating from some quarter, but which he did not stop to calculate, set up a most mellifluous howling; this awakened from his peaceful slumbers a fat poodle, who had been reposing after a hearty dinner beneath the table, and who forthwith commenced a most terrific barking.

'Be quiet, Tom,' said Mrs. Abberly—'Maria, my angel, do keep the children still.'

'Ma,' exclaimed Maria junior, 'I'm not to lose my wife,—am I, pa?'

'No, my love, to be sure,' said Abberly; 'Come here and fetch it, yourself, my darling.'

'She had better drink it, there, Mr. A. said the prudent mother.'

And accordingly, under the surveillance of his wife, who kept watching him as to the exact quantity, periodically cautioning him with—there, my love,—there, my dear—that will do—no more, my love, &c.—Mr. A., as the *Blasphemously* called him, poured out another half-glass of port wine, as prescribed by Doctor Mingo, for his daughter.

Old Arden, whose patience was nearly exhausted; and who thought that Mrs. Abberly was, like Lady Cork's chair upon state occasions, perched to their place, sought what he considered a favourable 'lull,' as the sailors call it, to endeavour to ascertain what Abberly's plan for the redemption of his nephew actually was, and had just wound himself into the arms of five shops, when Mrs. Abberly called his attention by observing, 'There's Maria, the lady looking very dry, and the wine's

FREEDOM'S JOURNAL

NEW-YORK, OCTOBER 3, 1828.

REPORT of the Trustees of the African Church, in the Village of Rochester, N. Y.

We acknowledge the receipt of a neat pamphlet, containing a Report of the Trustees of the African Church, in the Village of Rochester, N. Y. with a fine engraving of the church, and an address to the public.

From it we learn that "sometime in the spring of 1827, individuals of the African population, of the village of Rochester, began to interest themselves in the establishment of a church and school for the mental and moral improvement of that class of inhabitants. In furtherance of the objects proposed by these individuals, and in consideration of their limited ability to carry them into effect, certain philanthropic and respectable citizens of the village, circulated 'Proposals,' which from the names attached, must have met the cordial approbation of a large majority.

Immediately after a subscription paper was handed about among the citizens, and the sum of 1441 dollars subscribed towards the erection of a house of worship.

From the address of the Trustees, we learn that "The colored population of Rochester is estimated at five hundred. This number of human souls, till within the last two years, have been utterly destitute of the means of education to preserve them from crime, and to elevate their character, and pursue in life—and always equally destitute of religious light, and knowledge, to direct them to a happier hereafter.—For they had no schools; and the severity and contemptuous provision made for a few of them, to hear the preaching of the gospel in some of the churches, can never be said to have extended to them as people the means of grace. Nearly two years ago, a few benevolent individuals commenced a Sabbath school for the instruction both of the adults and children of our neglected race. The fruit of this heaven-aided effort was a spirit of enquiry generated among our people. Light and knowledge rent away the fetters of their minds, as liberty had already stricken the chains from their hands. This spirit of enquiry has produced the union and energy with which this church and society have been formed and aided on by every means within our limited power. This result, so gratifying to the generous souls of those, who, prompted by their own kind hearts alone, first kindled this light among us, is a glorious earnest of the good that may be expected to issue from well directed efforts to instruct our long forgotten race. Has not God peculiarly recognized this as his own work—and who shall refuse to become a co-worker with Him?"

We are much pleased with the report and address, and congratulate our brethren of Rochester upon the business-like manner in which their Committee have discharged their duty.

MUTUAL INSTRUCTION SOCIETY.

We invite the attention of our readers in this city to the advertisement of the New-York Mutual Instruction Society. The Society, after having laboured several winters for the cause of education among our brethren, have again re-opened their school at No. 96 Centre-street, with a general invitation to all adults persons of colour.

The Society certainly merit great credit for their untiring and gratuitous labours in the cause of education; and offer to those persons who have a desire to improve themselves, an opportunity which they should embrace immediately, as from the number of our population, many who are late in applying will no doubt be excluded, from the school, being filled with earlier applicants. Such was the case last season, and though the present room will accommodate double the number of scholars, still it is always best to be on the safe side, by an early application.

We have visited the school several times since our residence in this city, and feel it our bounden duty to record the satisfaction we have invariably derived from witnessing the order and attention among the pupils, and the untiring assiduity and patient zeal of the Teachers.

GEORGE M. HORTON.

We feel proud in announcing the name of David C. Walker of Boston, Mass. as a subscriber to the fund about to be raised for the purchase of George M. Horton, of North Carolina. Mr. Walker has set an example which we hope our New-England friends will not be backward in following. Appeals to the humane and charitable have become, we are well aware, so frequent of late, that many persons whose means are small, are at a stand to know which are the most deserving of their charity. The case of the young man in whose behalf we are now interceding, is a singular one, and in any other country than this, would receive immediate assistance from hundreds of benevolently disposed individuals. As the time is drawing near when efforts will be made by the gentleman who has benevolently come forward to purchase him, we hope all who feel disposed to assist in this case of Christian philanthropy, will send us their names, in order that the expectations which have been raised by our correspondent of North Carolina, may not be disappointed. We would manifest to our Southern brethren, that were our means equal to our wishes, the footsteps of a slave should not pollute the soil of our common country.

FEMALE DORCAS SOCIETY.

The Meeting of the Female Dorcas Society, which was to have taken place on last Wednesday Evening, on account of the unfavourable state of the weather, stands adjourned till MONDAY EVENING next, 6th inst. at the School Room in Mulberry-street. A regular attendance is requested.

ERRATA.

In the seventh stanza of the "Elegiac Song," for blast, read stanza—and in the last stanza, for word, read words.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Dick Dashall has been received, and will appear in our next.

OUR OWN CONCERNS.

As six months have expired since the commencement of this volume, we hope subscribers who are in our ears will see the necessity of immediate payment. Have our Agents forgotten us!

FOR FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

MISERIES OF AN ENGAGED WOMAN.

"Sad and low small is my cause of woe!" I saw in a late number of your paper, Mr. Editor the miseries of an engaged man, depicted in some glowing colours. "Miseries of an engaged man!" I exclaimed in the bitterness of my heart. What are they? Nothing! a flood that will disperse with one beam from the eye of his "high love;" but the beam from the heart-burnings, and anguish of myself, an engaged woman! yes, and after two years watching, and worth commiserating to commence them, I am in your wish to cast your eyes on, possessing the true emblem point! but to convey to you in a word a correct idea of myself, I am what you mean, sometimes obliged to acknowledge, an "elegant woman." I have surged till my histories melted into tears. An envious old maid once asked me, however, that it was from other cause than the melody I breathed. I silenced her with one look. My income (I mention all is small, I shall be the heiress of perhaps a lone thousand, when my doting old mother is gone. It is to be expected, of course, that a female possessing the charms I have above described, would have beams fluttering round her, eager for the partial smile of beauty, and melting tones of her siren voice. These I had, in all their endless variety, bucks of taste and fashion, but heartless as a miser. Now you must know that I have had my dreams of love and bliss, and that their theme was young Mr. Erdymon. All feeling and sensibility, who could pour over the pages of the last novel, and melt into tenderness at the sight of a pathetic paragraph, or glow with anger in the denunciation of an act of misdeeds. Such a one I finally saw in the person of Edward B.; with a pleasing form he united much suavity of manners and urgency of conduct. If I had feelings, he must have flattered them, for I became insensibly prepossessed in his favour, and the insinuating fellow so far discovered it, and the insinuating fellow so far discovered it as to declare that he loved me with the ardour of a Petrarch, and had even dared to hope he was not wholly indifferent to me? "shall I say, that I swooned, or that my throbbing heart came well nigh bursting in my throat, when he begged the oracular monosyllabic word that was to settle his destiny, and make him the most envied of human beings, or the most abject? No; (I think) conducted very properly. I assured him, if he nurtured a partiality for me, he could depend upon the coalescence of my good feelings—in short, that if his love was pure, it was honestly and warmly reciprocated! This put the seal on his hopes, and he was in raptures, or told me so, which I did not doubt, as I was half so myself, which I did not doubt, as I was half so myself. Six months had passed away like a dream, a blissful one, and Edward was daily in my presence;—at the expiration of this period I began to think he would fix a definite time for

the consummation of those rites that were to make me so much happier: But no, he was happy enough, or did not care to prove an untried state. Six months, I said, had elapsed, yes, and six more followed their course, and I was with Miss Eleanora, Clotilda, Angelina. He now would be displeased if I joined in any amusements in which he had no share, as it would subject him to the pain of having those attentions paid by some one else. Here was the rub, he was jealous of any civilities bestowed on me, except they came from himself. I am fond of the drama, and once visited the Park Theatre with my friend Electa Sophia Fudge, in company with her enamoured swain; but I had to rue it dearly, for Edward was incessant in his sarcastic and illiberal remarks for at least a fortnight. This was truly insupportable, that I must not enjoy the festivities of an evening without my eternal Mentor was of Eighteen months had now actually expired, and I was daily bored with the society of my intended at tea. There was no relief; I was constant. A thousand times have I been on the point of telling him that he might as well take board with us regularly, as to torment me with his unwished for and meddling assidues half the time. The presence of friends is agreeable, but not their eternal shadows in sight. My dress had to always undergo the ordeal of his scrutiny, but not their eternal shadows in sight. My dress had to always undergo the ordeal of his scrutiny, but not their eternal shadows in sight. My dress had to always undergo the ordeal of his scrutiny, but not their eternal shadows in sight.

ordained by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Rowell, last winter, with the view of going as a Missionary to Liberia. It was expected that he would have sailed, for that place, about the time when it pleased the Almighty to take him out of the world.

During a long and eventful life, he had been distinguished for a correct and pious deportment; a strong attachment to the doctrines and worship of the Episcopal Church, and an ardent zeal to promote the cause of Christ among his brethren; and was highly esteemed by the most respectable citizens of the place in which he lived. Under many disadvantages and discouragements, he had acquired such literary and theological attainments, as to be considered qualified to be eminently useful in the mission which he had undertaken. His dying, therefore, at the time when he was about to enter upon this field of labour, is much regretted by the Society, who employed him, and by all who knew him, and feel solicitous for the extension of the Gospel in the benighted regions of Africa. But their loss is his gain. He breathed his last in perfect resignation to the will of God, and in a lively hope of blessed immortality.

The African Prince, who is travelling to procure the means to liberate his children from slavery, by purchasing their freedom, has been in this town a few days. We understand that he appears rather too much clattered with the public notice he has attracted, but in other respects behaves becomingly. The parade made in some of the Boston papers about the dinner given to him in that city appeared to us at the time that species of the sublime which is less than a step from the ridiculous. The paternal feelings of this man are entitled to high respect, and the object he has in view is deserving a liberal sympathy and encouragement, but it is idle to attempt to carry our philanthropy to that pitch of refinement which would overstep the barrier nature has placed between the two species of mankind. The prince has been judiciously treated in this town, and received the bounty of several persons. Among the rest fifty dollars, was given by one of our most venerable citizens of the Friends Society.—*Prox. Microcosm.*

Capt. Morgan. We should not mention the name of this individual had we not been informed yesterday, by a gentleman entitled to the most entire confidence, that Capt. Morgan, of Duxbury, a gentleman of undoubted respectability and veracity, who commanded the brig Herald, in her last voyage from Boston to Smyrna, is fully convinced in his own mind, that he carried William Morgan as a passenger. The gentleman who has given us Capt. Waterman's opinion on this subject, is Mr. Job W. Tyler, of this city, who sailed with Capt. Waterman on his next voyage, as first officer of the Herald. Capt. Waterman, at that time, often mentioned the subject to Mr. Tyler, and has since expressed his sincere conviction that Morgan was his passenger.

An anti-tariff orator in Georgia says that if all his horses were to die, and he had no money to buy more, he would not buy.

ELEANORA CLOTILDA ANGELINA. For Freedom's Journal. Died at New-Haven on the 8th ult. the Rev. Jacob Oson, aged 62 years. Mr. Oson was a native of New-Jersey, and was

VARLETIES

We laid the following of our table a fortnight ago, that we might decide whether it was meant for fact or fiction...

Translated from the Welch Magazine for June. In Account of the Mermaid.—In the month of July 1826, a farmer, of the parish of Lanudwhaearn, about three miles from Aberystwyth...

After sufficiently looking at her himself he went back again, and ran to call his family to see this wonderful sight. Having told them what he had seen, he directed them from the door-stand whither to go...

There was in the sea a great stone more than a yard high, on which she would stand when she was first seen. She stood out of the water from her waist upwards...

DR. HOLLEY'S DYING SCENE.

By Mrs. HOLLEY. The sun rose in all the brightness and intense heat of a tropical region. It was a dead calm. Not a breath of air skimmed the surface of the sea...

thing but distress, to be the best victim, and who, losing, at times, even all sense of suffering in the womanish feeling, occasioned by the circumstance of there not being a female hand to perform the last sad offices of humanity...

THE LOST WIG.

While Lord Coalston lived in the Advocate's clove, Edinburgh, a strange accident befell him. It was at that time the custom for advocates to dress in gowns and wigs...

His lordship's surprise on finding his wig lifted up off his head, was ten thousand times redoubled, when on looking up he perceived it dangling its way upwards, without any means visible to himself, by which its motion might be accounted for.

DR. PARR'S VANITY

The Doctor's pupils in and about Norwich wished to present him with a piece of plate. We had a small committee to conduct the business, and found it less difficult to raise the money than to produce an appropriate inscription.

of Latin. The Doctor having an intimation of what was going forward, relieved us by sending an inscription with three superlatives, doctissimo, optimo, integerrimo. Much has been said about the Doctor's powerful eye...

We accordingly withdrew, and after he had puffed out several whiffs, and taken a glass of port, he said very oracularly: "Shepherd, the age of great scholars, is past. I believe I am the only one now remaining of that race of men...

Soon after this I went with him to the gallery of the House of Commons. Sir James Macintosh, I think, went with him. The debate was of great importance. The Doctor sat in the gallery, from whence he could see and be seen by the leading members of the opposition.

"Did you argue with him, Doctor?" (Speaking of a particular person.) "No, Sir, I never condescended to argue with him, I pour my pickle-salmon tub upon him at once, — I drown him." — Barker's Notices.

TRIAL OF A WITCH.

Our neighbours of Baltimore have lately caught a witch, but they have not drowned her. She is described as very old, very ugly and very black. She is not the only witch in Baltimore—we know two others, but they are very young, very beautiful and very fair.

On being examined as to his belief in her, man paused awhile, scratched his head, and power, he shook his head very knowingly, and mysteriously, and said that such things had been done, and might be done, and at all events, it was a breach of the peace.

An Industrious Shoemaker.

In Webster's Northern Antiquities, is to be found the following instance of literary application: which, taking all circumstances into consideration, perhaps is without parallel; Hans Sack was born in Nuremberg, in the year 1494: he was by trade a Shoemaker, and acquired a bare rudimental education, reading and writing; but being instructed by the master singers of those days in the praise-worthy art of poetry...

Marriage Fees.

The Dayton, Ohio Journal contains the notice which follows, dated Augu-25, 1828, from a man who presumes to call himself a minister of the Gospel.

Take Notice!—Elijah Slider, a Minister of the Gospel, wishes to inform the public, that he has had authority to solemnize marriage from the year 1827, in March, and desires a part of their patronage. If they will grant him their custom, he promises to marry for one dollar, if not taken more than five miles from home, or seventy-five cents at his own house.

SAUCE.

When Sergeant Cackle, was on the North-west Circuit, he once told a witness, that he was very saucy, and followed up the remark by asking— "Pray what sauce do you like?" any sauce but Cackle's sauce, was the reply.

CROSS EXAMINATION.

An eminent barrister, observing a witness he was about to examine particularly, thoughtfully, addressed him thus—"Come Mr. Boniface, what are you thinking about?"—the country.

Counsellor Grady on a late trial in Ireland, said he recollected to have heard of a relentless Judge. He was known by the name of the Hanging Judge, and was never seen to shed a tear...

We are informed by Capt. McNeill of the schooner Orestelle, from Port-au-Prince, that Lieut. Bellegrade, who was at the head of a conspiracy against the government, was taken, imprisoned, made his escape, and was retaken along the palace gates...

MEMORANDA.

Mr. Garrigue, one of the high Constables, arrived last evening from New York, having a man in custody, who is named Wilson, alias Watson, alias Jones, alias Johnson, alias Rodgers...

Sum ary.

It is stated in a letter from Arkansas, that Gen. Chilly Mackintosh, ad 27 other Creek Indians had been on a buffalo hunt, and after an absence of 30 days returned with the meat of 24 buffaloes, and an immense number of deer...

Calabra at Salem.

The two hundredth anniversary of the first settlement of Salem, was celebrated yesterday, in a very imposing manner. A procession was formed in Washington Square, at 10 o'clock, under the order of Hon. Stephen White...

Look Out!

Four men arrived in town last night from Cumberland, in pursuit of George Swearingen, Sheriff of Washington County, who is charged with the murder of his wife a few days since. He was traced to the Big Cajon River, where he was seen at the Baptist Association near Mr. Bell's on Sunday last...

Counterfeit Notes.

Counterfeit notes of the State Bank at Boston, have been put in circulation. They are 10's with a red oval vignette, and bear a date subsequent to the period when Messrs. Gray and Pughman, by whom they were to be issued, were respectively President and Cashier of the State Bank.

Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, from a Government bill for the canal, that the canal is to be built from the mouth of the Potomac to the mouth of the C&O Canal, and that the canal is to be built from the mouth of the Potomac to the mouth of the C&O Canal...

At a late meeting of the Stockholders of the

The Treasurer of the A. B. C. Foreign Missions acknowledges for the month ending August 30, the receipt of \$11,281.90 in donations, \$3,545.19 was from Auxiliary Societies. Also a legacy of \$370, and for the Permanent Fund \$100 doles.

Death by drowning.

An aged man of the name of John Cutler, a German by birth, but for many years a resident of this city, threw himself from the end of Kuhns' wharf yesterday afternoon. The verdict of the jury of inquest, which sat upon the body, was that the act had been committed under a temporary state of derangement, arising from disease, and the debility consequent upon it.

Accident.

A melancholy accident happened at the corner of Delapyster and Front streets, as Mr. John O. Helm was stepping from the curb stone at the corner, his foot slipped, and he fell at the same moment a loaded cart was passing, the wheel of which went over his body, and caused his immediate death. The deceased resided at Brooklyn, was about 60 years of age, and a pump-maker by trade. No blame is attached to the man who drove the cart. Verdict of the Coroner, accident death.

Sept. 24.

The store of Messrs. Dominge & Duggan in Chamber street, near Broadway, was broken open between Saturday night and Monday morning, and robbed of jewellery amounting in value to about \$4000.



**THE OLD ESTABLISHMENT,**  
 No. 120, Fulton Street,  
**NEW-YORK.**  
**PUNCTUALITY IS THE LIFE OF BUSINESS.**  
**M. QUON'S**

**STEAM SCOURING & CLOTHES DRESSING EMPORIUM.**  
 A WORD TO TALK WITH IS SUFFICIENT.

The Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the citizens of New-York, for the kind and liberal patronage which he has received in the line of his profession, and solicits a continuance of their favours, as he again renews to them the assurance that he will remain true to his motto.

M. Quon confesses that there has been, and still is great cause for the public to doubt who are and who are not good workmen; and the reason is this—every one pretends to clean and dress clothes differently, and in a peculiar manner, known only to themselves. Now, if this is true, there are no less than twenty different new inventions in the art of Clothes Cleaning. But as to the truth of this assertion, I shall not undertake to decide, either pro or con, but will leave it to the judgment of an enlightened and intelligent community.

M. Quon also confesses that he has not received, either in theory or theoretically, any of the new inventions which appear to have been so liberally dealt out from the mint of invention upon the heads of his professional associates; and therefore, in spite of his blushes for the want of the merit of a new inventor, is compelled to offer his services in the plain OLD WAY, which has been, and must be, pursued by all good workmen, whatever they may say to the contrary notwithstanding. Therefore, consult your real interest, and call at the EMPORIUM. M. QUON, No. 120, Fulton-Street.

**SCIPIO C. AUGUSTUS,**  
 RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general that he recently opened his house for the accommodation of genteel Persons of Colour, with BOARD and LODGING. His house is in a delightful part of the city, at the south part of Neck Lane, facing State and Oliver-street. There will be every energy used on his part to render the situation of those who honour him with their patronage agreeable.  
 New Haven, July 21, 1829.

**THE ACADEMY**  
 In Morris' Alley, under the care of **STEP'N H. GLOUCESTER,** is again opened for the reception of pupils. In the above Academy are taught all the common branches of a good English education: Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, and Geography; to which are added the study of the Latin language and Natural Philosophy, on the most approved plan. In addition to the foregoing, in the Female department will be taught Plain and Ornamental Needle Work, and Drawing, for all which competent teachers are provided. The liberal patronage which the academy has heretofore received from a generous public, has stimulated the subscriber to renewed exertions to render it worthy of their continued patronage. Satisfactory information, as to the character of the academy and competency of the teachers, may be obtained by application to Rev'd Mr. Scott, Thos. Bradford, Esq. and Dr. Wm. Rush. Terms will be made known at the academy, No. 3 Morris' Alley, or at the dwelling of the subscriber, No. 127 South 5th street. **STEPHEN H. GLOUCESTER,** Philadelphia, Sept. 1, 1828. N. B. On the 1st of October a Night School for adults will be opened in the academy.

Economy is the Road to wealth—And a penny saved is as good as two pence earned. Then call at the United States CLOTHES DRESSING Establishment.



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

N. B. The public are cautioned against the imposture of those who attempted the Dressing of clothes, by STEAM SPONGING, who are totally unacquainted with the business as there are many Establishments which have recently been opened in this city. All kinds of Tailoring Work done at the above place. All clothes left to be cleaned or repaired will be good for one year and one day—if not claimed in that time, they will be sold at public auction.

**AFRICAN FREE SCHOOLS.**  
 NOTICE.—Parents and Guardians of Coloured Children, are hereby informed, that a Male and Female School has long been established for coloured children, by the Manumission Society of this city—where the pupils receive such an education as is calculated to fit them for a usefulness and respectability. The male school is situated in Mulberry-street, near Grand-street, and the female school in William street, near Duane street; both under the management of experienced teachers. The Boys are taught Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography and English Grammar—and the Girls, in addition to those branches, are taught Sewing, Marking, and Knitting, &c.  
 TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Pupils of 5 to fifteen years of age are admitted by the Teachers at the Schools, at the rate of twenty-five cents to one dollar per quarter, according to the circumstances of the parents; and the children of such as cannot afford to pay any thing are admitted free of expense, and enjoy the same advantages as those who pay. Each school is visited weekly by a committee of the trustees, in addition to which a committee of Ladies pay regular visits to the Female school. Care is taken to impart moral instruction, and such have been the happy effects of the system pursued in these schools, that although several thousand have been taught in them since their establishment (now more than thirty years) there has never been an instance known to the trustees where a pupil having received a regular education has been convicted of any crime in our Courts of Justice. By order of the Board of Trustees,  
**PETER S. TITUS,**  
**RICHARD FIELD.**

**BOARDING.**  
**LEWIS HARRISON,**  
 RESPECTFULLY informs the public in general, that he has opened his House for the accommodation of genteel persons of Colour, with Boarding and Lodging, at No. 90 Mulberry street. There shall be no pains spared to render their situation as agreeable, as possible on his part.  
 New-York, July 25, 1825.

**THE FREEDOM'S JOURNAL,**  
 IS PRINTED & PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, BY  
 Jno. B. RUSSELL, No. 149 Church-street,  
 NEW-YORK.

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

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**NOTICE TO BOOT CLEANERS.**  
**SUPERIOR POLISHING BLACKING.**  
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