THE FREEMAN

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From the Northern Star.
The following capital story is from the Liberty Press, Utica, N. Y. It is an amusing instance of the folly as well as wickedness of the prejudices against the black man.

COLOR/HOROS.
Mr. Brown, a colored man of some talents, although once a slave, was of late traveling east from Buffalo in the Steamer. Mr. Brown took a seat in the cabin, and it was not noticed that he was a colored man. During the evening's ride, and before late at night, the various topics of the day, such as Whig and Know-features, were discussed, and batches and boards were thrown high, and at the next round, held long, even to the last, by the white listeners of theuggy. Finally the drunken—the drunken—two drunk singing subjects, (clarionet, liberty party, etc., from the rugs, and to some danger made against this subject and his friends. Mr. Brown made some reply, and homely reply.

A warm politeness of the company called him to an account for his society, and in the hour learning him to a colored man, and not with his hands of the old black democracy, seen in inaniramous. He was asked, "Sir, would you suffer one of your daughters to marry a colored man?" "Yes," was the angry response.

"There's country eating, is inamogramism to this man—just as all abominations want and hold to.

Again he was asked, "This suppose you would marry a black? I have certainly 5 votes, not a color," there was no ground set for eating, nor it was so bad and flat, and a reply, that the white superty was dropped by the company, so too formidable to proceed further.

The dark veil of mysterious night was removed, the curtain which divided the light from the darkness, was raised, and the son poured his early and gentle rays into the cage. Our colored friend sat at one end of the club, side by side with the other励志 to inamogramism. While our colored man was still sipping and in sleep, a number of passagers had awakened, and saw the blue color and silhouette of these two friends, and were sneaking-laughing and laughing at what they saw and had heard. Our northern New York man—had the top of his color rized out, "Why, you are a—nigger!" for. But into his eyes was made by our sensible, quiet and generally colored children, and they were seen at the stage house, and called for breakfast. Soon the bell rang and the colored man, and the rest of the food turned to the table. The colored man, and all, but Mr. etlicher, sat down to it. Mr. Southern,Chester was arrived, and by him the landlord was called upon to remove the colored man from the table—he moving that he would not be associated with a nigger.—The landlord came forward and politely asked him to take a side table, which should be well supplied. He very politely refused, and said he was well served and satisfied. The host invited him to his table at five o'clock, if he would answer.—He readily replied, that he would not sit at the same table, and paid his fare. The landlord's offer was made at the last minute, and wishing to serve his southern master, he approached him in the attitude of service, is forcibly removed him. Our colored friend, willing what fight I will leave it to the company present. The host could not refuse, and a vote was taken, and left a bath and Mr. Southern, were in favor of his sitting in his place. Having been up, and he was determined not to sit at the same table; he took the side table prepared for our colored friends.

The scene is completely, and full of sound, moral instruction.