had the pleasure of receiving FOUR slaves from Bah-Gay, and dictating to him a treaty, by which he bound himself to deal no more in slaves-to rebefore the next morning with the remainder of the slaves. He did not come however, but sent word that he would deliver up the slaves as soon as they could be collected from their several places of concealment.

Having thus put an end to the war, and effectriumph home-not exactly in the Roman style, with captives in our train, but with four young freedmen, released by us from the middle passage the whole of this contest, we lost not a single man-and had but five or six wounded-one, a native labourer, mortally; while the loss of the enemy, according to their own account, which is no doubt much under-rated-was ten killed, and TWENTY wounded. But the Lord of Hosts was on our side, and His right arm was bared in our defence-otherwise we could not thus have triumphed over such vast numbers as were gathered losing any of our people. Verily the victory is His-to Him be all the glory and praise.

To the pious heart it is always gratifying to observe the faith of God's people in times of peculiar danger and trial. A day of fasting and prayer was observed in this place for our success and safe return, while we were engaged in fightingand it was observed at the time as a remarkable circumstance, that in nearly every prayer publicly offered, the strongest confidence was expressed that none of us would be killed in our righteous warfare. How wonderfully was the faith of these praying Christians rewarded!

The vessel I spoke of having so opportunely got possession of, was the Euphrates, of Baltimore, which has been engaged in the slave trade on this coast under American colours since early in

February last. She was brought in here by Sir Francis Russell, commanding H. B. M. brig Harlequin, and delivered to me, as on account of her being American, she was beyond his jurisdiction. I am about to send her to the United States for trial, and though she had no slaves on board when captured, there can be no doubt of her condemnation, as the proof of her being a slaver is indubitable. Too long have a set of renegadoes and outlaws of all nations been permitted with impunity to use the name and authority of the United States on this coast for the prosecution of the slave trade. My heart is pained at the atrocities committed here under the sanction of my country's flag. My cheek burns with shame when I hear the just reproaches cast upon the proud name of American for the deeds of villany and blood committed under colour of her authority and protection; and shall I be blamed for daring to vindicate the honour of my country and defending the rights of wretched Africa?

With regard to the state of affairs at Bassa Cove, I can say very little. Every thing appears to be going on much as when I last wrote. The people are industriously engaged on their farms, but owing to the untoward circumstances of the past year, they are exposed to great difficulties in a pecuniary point of view. They preserve their spirits however, and look forward with confidence

to better times. Present my very kind regards to Mrs. P. and the other members of your family; also to the gentlemen of the Board, and believe me, dear sir, most affectionately and respectfully,

Your Christian friend, THOMAS BUCHANAN. (Signed) Rev. A. PROUDFIT, D. D. Cor. Sec'ry, &c. New York.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1839.

All communications intended for the Maryland Colonization Journal, or on business of the Society, should be addressed to the Rev. IRA A. EASTER, Home Agent, Colonization Rooms, Post Office Building.

Late Intelligence from Liberia.

We have been favoured by the receipt of the Liberia Herald to the 15th July, from which we have made liberal extracts. The editor of the Herald states that 'letters from Cape Palmas speak encouragingly of the crops.'

Extracts from Letters from Cape Palmas.

Thomas Jackson writes Benjamin Quill, of Calvert Co: 'I gladly avail myself of the opportunity by the return of the Saluda, Capt. Waters, to ground. state that our sugar cane promises so well that there is every reason to believe we shall have an early use for a wind-mill; we shall therefore hail all feel his loss, and we heartily tender our symyour arrival in the spring with a great deal of pathies in the grief which we know that the satisfaction.

Jane Johnson writes to her mother in the same county: 'I am glad to inform you that we are well. Since my arrival here, I have enjoyed equally as good health as when in the U. States, so have all those who came out with me. Much to the disappointment of my friends in America, I enjoy as many blessings, and do as well as they | a copy from the letter of Rev. Mr. Seys, which do there, with the exception of some few luxu- displays a large measure of the true missionary ries, in the place of which I possess a freedom to spirit. We rejoice that the church is able to sup-

which you are strangers. feel, if we do not meet again in this world, we labour alone in his far distant field. shall in the next. Brother Benjamin and Alley are quite well; send their love to you, and I think have come to the conclusion to seek the salvation of 15th February last, by the ship Saluda, was of their souls. As to myself, I desire to know | received, and gave me pleasure, inasmuch as it nothing but Jesus and him crucified.'

'Jane and Isaac can read, and Jacob and Henry | delayed so long to reply to it, because I believe | can spell. I live with the Protestant Episcopal you know full well, that could I have found time, States against the disgraceful traffic in slaves, and Missionaries at Mount Vaughan, on wages of five to which my more pressing duties did not lay for the protection of our lawful commerce in that dollars per month.'

Death of Mr. Benjamin Alleyne.

We are indebted to the secretary of the Ladies' useful citizen, and promised to become an ornament to society and a blessing to Africa.

But we refer to the letter.

'FAIR HOPE, CAPE PALMAS, Feb. 18th, 1839. 'At the request of Mrs. Alleyne I write, to comweeks. He was taken sick the day the Oberon | conception. (the vessel which brought the last company of | 'I am not discouraged, I repeat, though my colevery thing was done which christian kindness | called to 'give an account of my stewardship.' of recovering, and he looked forward to death | 'here am I, send me?' tainments in holiness and to be more extensively | me up, and gives strength and resignation. useful. He was a faithful teacher, and his loss in Aided by this grace, I keep before the mind

upon the former, and we have cheerfully received keep them all going.' her into our family. She feels that she is not I think often of you, and of the beloved brequalified to continue the school, and would pre- thren and fathers of our old home, Oneida confefer, in consequence of this, to dissolve her con- rence. What a treat it would be to me to meet for their kindness both to herself and her departed | been so often fed. husband.

leyne's scholars into our school—six of them to | gination, days and scenes of by-gone years! continue with us until another school is established, will still continue to instruct a few girls (of the | correspondence, and believe me, colony) in sewing, for which, however, she expects no compensation; and will continue to do it until another teacher is provided. The books, stationery, etc. sent out for the use of the school, have been turned over to the care of the agent of the colony, and will be held by him subject to your order.

'I will enclose in this a statement in relation to the school, which Mr. A. had prepared only a few days before he was taken sick.

'The funeral services of our worthy friend were held in the Presbyterian church, and were performed by ministers from the Methodist, Baptist, ferred; but if a suitable person of this class can-Episcopalian and Presbyterian churches, and were very numerously attended by all classes of persons. His remains were interred, in accordance with the wishes of his wife, in our burying

'Mrs. A. feels keenly her bereavement, but is submissive, because her Father has done it. We members of your society will feel on the reception of this painful intelligence.

> Yours, in bonds of christian love, J. LEIGHTON WILSON.'

Rev. Mr. Mitchell has kindly furnished us with ply the perishing heathen with such men as Mr. Religion is very prosperous in Liberia, and, I Seys, and trust that he may not be permitted to

'Monrovia, August 7th, 1839. 'My Dear Brother, -Your very affectionate letter bore testimony that I was yet remembered by Charlotte Gross sends her love to you and says - you. I must not apologize to you, for having prepare a sloop of war, and a schooner, with all claim, it would have been answered long since.

Doubtless, by this time, you have received the numbers of Africa's Luminary forwarded by the Saluda, and therefore know all the particulars regard the authority and laws of the Colony as | Society for the Promotion of Education in Africa, | specting our affairs here up to the time of the supreme in the territory of Little Bassa-to make for the following interesting letter from Rev. J. L. departure of that vessel in May. If so, you have no more war without our permission—and to compensate such of the Colonists as had property wilson, American missionary at Cape Palmas, giv-heard of the death of brother Barton, as well as destroyed by his people during the war. Prince | ing an account of the death of Mr. Benj. Alleyne, | that of brother Barker, one of the little band to did not come down, though he sent his principal | who sailed from this port in the fall of 1837. Mr. | whom you bade farewell that memorable evening chief and a party of men, who gave the most A. was a native of the island of Barbadoes, but we spent together in the Green street church. solemn assurances that Prince would be there for some years had resided in this city, working But notwithstanding this, could I say that the at the trade of a house carpenter, in which occu- work of death had stopt for awhile, I should repation he was employed when the Ladies' Society | joice, but not so; brother Stocker too has gone! engaged his services as teacher for the children of He died triumphantly happy on the 25th July, the colonists at Cape Palmas. In this very useful while in the midst of usefulness, and actively labour he was employed at the time of his death. engaged in the work assigned him. All this would tually broken up the slave trade, we returned in Mr. Alleyne was a man of strong mind, and pos- seem to make against us, and I should begin to sessed much greater energy of character than is feel discouraged, did I not bear in mind continuoften met with among persons of his colour. To ally that the work is the Lord's, and that He will and the miseries of a hopeless bondage. During these advantages were added a good stock of take care that it is continued. 'His wisdom's knowledge and very decided piety. We are truly vast, and knows no bounds.' He knows whom gratified to learn that he made himself a most to call, to send, and how long to permit them to labour in his vineyard, and when to remove them to another and a better world. It seems to us poor worms a strange course to pursue, to accomplish a work by removing the workmen as fast as they begin to labour. But who dare ask the Lord, against us, and come off from the fight without | municate to you, and through you to the Society | why doeth thou thus? Rather let us humble ourfor the Promotion of Education in Africa,' the | selves under his mighty hand, and wonder and painful and afflictive intelligence of the death of admire that skill which is incomprehensible to us, her husband. He died on the 11th inst. after a and which accomplishes its purposes by ways and painful and protracted illness of more than three | means, and instruments of which we have no

emigrants) left; and this prevented him from leagues die all around me. God is all-wise, and completing the communication which he had been | cannot err. I have only to see to it that the porpreparing for your society. His sickness was the | tion of work assigned to me, be done, and well fever of the country, but unusually violent and | done, and that I am 'also ready,' against that day protracted. He had good medical attendance, and | 'which I see approaching,' when I too shall be

could suggest, both to alleviate his sufferings and | But the vacancies in the ranks must be filled. to avert the final issue, but without success-and | We must have some more help. I have written we are all constrained to feel and acknowledge to our beloved and respected corresponding secrethat it is a mysterious and inscrutable providence | tary, and begged him to send us more labourers. which has removed so valuable a man in the Can you not help in sounding the appeal? Is prime of life. From the commencement of his there not a man of your acquaintance in the sickness, Mr. Alleyne had little or no expectation | ministry who will respond to our call, and say,

with the utmost composure and resignation. He 'You probably wonder how I endure this life of renounced all hope except that founded upon the | solitude and loneliness, away from a beloved family atoning blood of Jesus Christ-and often spoke of | whose society and endearments I have been blessthe Saviour as exceedingly precious to his soul. ed with for eighteen years!-Shall I say how? He derived much consolation from hearing the | Well then, it is not in me to endure it at all. If 14th, 15th, 16th, and 17th chapters of John's Gos- left to myself one hour, I fail, I yield to human pel read, and they were repeatedly read in his | nature, I regret the consecration of myself to this hearing. He said that the only possible desire he | glorious, but this self-denying work. 'Tis grace, could have to live, would be to make greater at- | then, almighty, all-sustaining grace which buoys

this, as well as in many other ways, will be keenly | two essential things. The one, that I am in the felt, and I am afraid you will find it a difficult path of duty, proved to me long since beyond all task to supply his place by a man of equal worth. | doubt; the other, that it is all-important to pre-'Two days previous to his death, he requested | vent my energies from stagnating, and therefore his wife either to unite herself to our family or | wise to keep at work, and always at work, having return to the United States. She has determined every iron in the fire, poker, tongs, and all, and

nection with your society, not, however, without | with them once more, and sit under the ministry tendering the members of it her sincere thanks of some of those holy men by whom my soul has

'But this may never be permitted me, and I can 'We have determined to receive ten of Mr. Al- only call up the past, and live over again in ima-

'Farewell, my dear brother. Please present my and four to be continued indefinitely, to be quali- | very kind regards and christian love to your family, fied as teachers for the colony. Mrs. Alleyne write to me again if you design to continue our

With respect, 'Yours, very affectionately,

'JOHN SEYS.'

Teacher Wanted.

We are requested by the Executive Committee of the Ladies' Society, to state that they are desirous of employing a person to accompany the fall expedition, to take charge of their school at Cape Palmas. None need apply for the situation but such as can come well recommended for morals and intelligence. A man of colour would be prenot be had, a white person would be employed. The salary will be four hundred dollars per annum, with free passage to Liberia.

The Treasurer of the Maryland State Colonization Society, acknowledges the receipt of \$98.50, collected by Mr. Roberts, in the counties of Harford and Cecil, in the months of September and October, viz:

Collection	at	Bel Air,	\$ 8.75	
Do	"	Churchville,	20	
Do	"	Darlington,	21	
Do	"	Deer Creek Iron w	orks, 2	
Do	**	Rock Run,	11.50	
Do	"	Dublin,	1.25	
				64.50
Do	66	Abingdon,	5	
Do	"	Port Deposite,	17	
Do	**	Perrymansville,	3	
Do	66	Hickory,	4.50	
Do	66	Havre De Grace,	4.50	
				34.00
			-	

The Globe says that orders have been given to possible despatch, for a cruise on the coast of Africa, in execution of the laws of the United

\$98.50

(From the New York Literary Gazette.) The Three Sons.

I have a son, a little son, A boy just five years old, With eyes of thoughtful earnestness, And mind of gentle mould.

They tell me, that unusual grace In all his ways appears, That my child is grave, and wise of heart, Beyond his childish years.

I know his face is fair, And yet his chiefest comeliness Is his sweet and serious air. I know his heart is kind and fond,

I know he loveth me,

I cannot say how this may be;

But he loveth yet his mother more, With grateful fervency. But that which others most admire, Is the thought that fills his mind,

He every where doth find.

Strange questions doth he ask of me, When we together walk: He scarcely thinks as children think Or talks as children talk.

The food for grave, inspiring speech,

Nor cares he much for childish sports, Dotes not on bat or ball, But looks on manhood's ways and works, And aptly mimics all.

His little heart is busy still, And oftentimes perplex'd, With thoughts about this world of ours, And thoughts about the next.

He kneels at his dear mother's knees, She teaches him to pray, And strange, and sweet, and solemn, then, Are the words which he will say.

Oh, should my gentle child be spared, To manhood's years, like me, A holier and a wiser man I trust that he will be.

And when I look into his eyes. And on his thoughtful brow, I dare not think what I should feel, Were I to lose him now.

I have a son, a second son, A simple child of three; I'll not declare how bright and fair

His little features be. I do not think his light blue eye Is like his brother's keen, Nor his brow so full of childish thought,

But his little heart's a fountain pure, Of kind and tender feeling, And his every look's a gleam of light, Rich depths of love revealing.

As his hath ever been.

When he walks with me, the country folk, Who pass us in the street, Will shout for joy, and bless my boy, He looks so mild and sweet.

A playfellow is he to all, And yet, with cheerful tone, Will sing his little song of love, When left to sport alone.

His presence is like sunshine, sent To gladden home, the earth, To comfort us in all our griefs, And sweeten all our mirth.

Should he grow up to riper years, God grant his heart may prove As sweet a home for heavenly grace, As now for earthly love.

And if, beside his grave, the tears Our aching eyes must dim, God comfort us for all the love Which we shall lose in him.

I have a son, a third sweet son, His age I cannot tell, For they reckon not by years and months, Where he hath gone to dwell.

To us, for fourteen anxious months, His infant smiles were given, And then he bade farewell to earth, And went to live in heaven.

cannot tell what form is his, What looks he weareth now, Nor guess how bright a glory crowns His shining seraph brow.

The thoughts that fill his sinless soul, The bliss which he doth feel, Are numbered with the secret things Which God will not reveal.

But I know, for God hath told me this, That he is now at rest, Where other blessed infants are, On their Saviour's loving breast.

Whate'er befalls his brethren twain, His bliss can never cease; Their lot may here be grief and fear, But his is certain peace.

It may be that the tempter's wiles Their souls from bliss may sever, But, if our own poor faith will not, He must be ours for ever.

When we think on what our darling is, And what we still must be; When we muse on that world's perfect bliss, And this world's misery;

When we groan beneath this load of sin, And feel this grief and pain, Oh, we'd rather lose our other two, Than have him here again.