them as the bustle was so great. As we entered I perceived our Colonial Flag floating on the barricade encircling the King's houses, & his Highness received us in his usual frank rough manner. He is not what King Boatswain would call a Cafada King (a term synonymous with Corn fed) but he is truly & essentially in every inch a King. Speaks good English, has a perfect knowledge of trade & manages all matters like a man of business. His person is worth noticing; he is about six feet four, well proportioned & very muscular, he has a firm determined expression of countenance, bordering too much upon the Savage. His word is law, & one look from his deep sunken eye commands instant obedience from all. He lives in a style not inferior to my friend Prince of Half Cavally. His house is somewhat similar, although smaller. It was built by natives entirely. I send you a rough sketch of it, but hope it will be satisfactory, when I tell you that all the people at once recognised it. At this I felt not a little flattered as it is the first attempt I ever made at this business. The King killed a bullock in honour of our arrival, greatly to the satisfaction of my Country friends, who had little inducement other than this to undertake the jaunt. It is the custom in this Country for a King or head man, on receiving the visit of a man of distinction to kill some meat, according to the caste of his guest or his own ability & says "this for your breakfast" or dinner, as the case may be, & the bruton makes a point of staying until the whole is consumed & in this business he is generally assisted by all the men of the Town. But much to the chagrin of my companions I took my departure the day after my arrival at three O'Clock P.M. having the now upper & better half of my dash suspended to the execution tree. By hard spurring both brute & natives I was enabled to reach Cape Palmas.

about 9 O'Clock the same evening. Judging from my speed & the time I was in returning, I should say that Cavally was about 18 miles distant, certainly not less, & eighteen miles of more beautiful easily cultivated, & at the same time rich land. I do not believe exists any sea coast in the World. Anxious to my visiting Cavally I ascended the main branch of our Lake Palmas River & have laid down its general course on the map I send you, it is passable for large Canoes, I should judge about Eight miles from its mouth & doubtless would be much farther, were a little labour expended in clearing the fallen trees & mangroves. Very large barges could ascend it five or six miles, the water being very deep & the stream half a mile in breadth. From its immense breadth & shortness, you will of course conclude it is little more than a creek, subject like the Sea to a full flow & ebb of tide & salt nearly to its source, except in the rains. The land on either side of the River is sufficiently elevated, the soil rich & (what is of great importance in this Country) easily cultivated. I have also travelled a bush path running in an E.N.E. direction eight or ten miles & found the Country equally fertile as on the borders of the River, or as that already described on the road to Cavally. The whole is well wooded & watered with few or no fens or swamps so common on the Sea Coast the surface generally slightly undulating & covered in some parts with a second growth of timber at intervals however spreading into most luxurious & extensive Savannahs equalling in richness & beauty the far famed plains of Sisgane in the Island of Haiti, in fact the whole extensive tract of Country now belonging to the Maryland Colonization Society so far as I have been able to examine it very nearly resembles the low lands of that beautiful Island on which were once the most extensive Coffee & Sugar plantations in the World

Maryland Historical Society

The Maryland State Colonization Society Papers

II. Correspondence Received
C. Foreign Letter Books

1. January 1834—November 1837

1834