There are now four denominations represented in Maryland in Liberia, in the field of missionary labours. The Presbyterian, Episcopal, Methodist, and Methodist Protestant: and yet all are but as a grain of sand upon its shores compared to the wants of Africa.

The day appointed for the sailing of the Niobe was one of cloudless beauty, and a large concourse of the citizens of Baltimore assembled to partake in the exercises of the occasion. The vessel lay in the stream with her anchor apeak, when the emigrants and the missionaries were collected upon the wharf. A hymn was given out by the Rev. Ira A. Easter, the State Society's home agent, and sung in the open air, with a pathos and effect that we have rarely witnessed; and as the swelling tones spread around we could not help fancying that they bore a holy blessing to fill the loosened sails of the neighbouring vessel. After the hymn an appropriate and eloquent prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Bishop, when the Rev. Mr. S. G. Roszel delivered an address to the emigrants assembled before him and the attendant missionaries. It was well timed, well expressed, and united all hearts in the cause of colonization that it illustrated. When Mr. Roszel had concluded, Mr. Latrobe, on behalf of the Board of Managers of the State Society, addressed the emigrants, the missionaries, and the surrounding multitude. A hymn was then sung, and the boats being ready at the wharf, the emigrants and missionaries, accompanied by several members of the Board of Managers, were taken on board the Niobe. Here the last adieus were said, and by twelve o'clock the vessel was under sail for her port of destination. The emigrants were all in high spirits, and were as respectable a body of coloured people as has ever left the United States for Africa.

The pilot brought a letter from Dr. Hall, off Cape Henry, when the brig was standing with a fair wind out to sea. All well, and well satisfied with their accommodations. God speed the good ship upon her voyage.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM REV. MR. SEYES, MISSIONARY IN AFRICA.

We have been kindly favoured with the annexed extract of a letter from the Rev. John Seyes, superintendent of the Methodist Missions in Africa, to the Rev. W. McKenny, of this city. The writer has under his charge seven stations, embracing an extent of about three hundred miles.

'Your wish that I should visit Cape Palmas has been gratified. I spent six days there in the very agreeable society, and under the hospitable roof of our mutual friend and brother, the Rev. Mr. Wilson. I had not a very good opportunity of acquiring much information respecting the place or people, having gone there sick, and continuing so during my whole stay, saving those hours and parts of days when the fever would grant me a little respite. Such intervals I embraced of course, to make my observations of men and things around me. The result of these was the most pleasing. I had heard much talk of Palmas—its location, salubrity, (in comparison with many of the other settlements,) the industry of its settlers, &c.—but I must say that all fell far short of the reality. It is indeed a beautiful spot, and was not my relation to the Missionary Society of such a character as to render my residence in Monrovia necessary, I should, if the choice were allowed me, make Cape Palmas my residence. In taking a ride in the country, accompanied by Mr. Wilson, I had an opportunity of observing the state of the farms, and was astonished at the improvements made in so short a time. Literally has the wilderness been made to blossom as the rose. I conceive them far ahead of the other settlements in point of agriculture and internal improvements. Whether this is owing as much to a difference in the spirit of industry among the people, as to the difference of administration in the onset, I am not capable of judging. From what I saw and learned, however, I think much credit is due to the late agent, Dr. Hall. His patient perseverance through a series of arduous labours, and which was so essential to effect what has been done, deserves all praise. Mr. Wilson's '*Fair Hope*' is a charming location. At least 180 degrees of the horizon can be seen from it, and the continual sea-breeze which blows in from the south renders it very cool and pleasant. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson's indefatigable labours are producing fruit that cannot fail to cheer and encourage all who are engaged in the missionary field. The improvement of the children (American as well as native) who have been patronized by them is truly astonishing for the short time their school has been in operation. A very eligible lot having been deeded to our society, adjacent to Mr. Wilson's, we are about erecting a mission house on it, and preparing for some beloved fellow labourer whom we trust the Lord will thrust forth speedily to occupy it. I trust the time is not very distant when from '*Mount Emory*' the blessings of civilization and the lessons of divine grace will also be dispensed and taught to the surrounding heathen.'

Maryland Historical Society

The Maryland State Colonization Society Papers

VIII. Commissions and Reports

D. Reports of the Board of Managers
1835-47