the European race, wherever dispersed, a feeling which even the advocate of amalgamation would find it as hard to extirpate in his own case, as we should. The Colonization Society offered to transport the free man of color, with his own consent, to the land of his fathers, where he would not be forced to contend with these feelings, these prejudices, if you choose, which here surround and depress him; where he would not strive, in vain competition, with a race in all respects his superiors; where he would grow and expand; where the vigor of manhood would be redoubled, by the feeling of complete equality with all around him, and freedom would impart her inspiring energies to his unshackled mind. I felt, too, that the operations of this society would afford relief to the burdened heart of many a hereditary slaveholder. There has always been a strong disposition to emancipate, when it was believed that act would promote the real happiness of the slave, without doing injury to the community. This fact can be established by reference to the annals of this society. Whence come it, that in Virginia and Maryland alone, these slandered slave-holding States, there are at this moment one hundred thousand free people of color? Were not these people or their fathers once all slaves? Whence, then, came they free, except through the spontaneous influence of the feeling to which I have referred? But experience had proved, that to emancipate them here, was to injure and not to improve their condition, whilst its effects on society were most disastrous. Hence our law had forbidden emancipation, except on condition of removal. Here the Colonization Society interposed its benign influences. It offered to the slave-holder the opportunity of indulging his feelings of benevolence to his slave, without injury to his country or violation of her laws. In this way only the society touched the subject of slavery. It received the slave, when his master had set him free, and provided for him in Africa "a happy home." Yes, sir, a home for him who, in this land, must always be an alien—who must pass from his cradle to his grave a stranger and a pilgrim! Yes, sir, a happy home!

But the second branch of the resolution, which looks to the effects of our efforts on the native tribes, ought not to be of less importance than that which we have been considering; not only in the estimation of the pious Christian, but of the philanthropist of every creed. The Bible can civilize the savage, and can raise him to the enjoyment of social and domestic happiness. All experience has shown that nothing but the Bible can do this; at least centuries would be required for the successful operation of other agents, even if the effort were made to bring others into action. In this respect, then, our enterprise is peculiarly interesting. When this society was first formed what a spectacle did Africa present! Bleeding from a thousand wounds, inflicted by the cruelty of Europe and the practical hand of her own sons—bowed down beneath the superstition of the Arabian impostor, or the still grosser and more debasing errors of heathen superstition; without comfort in this world, without hope in the world which is to come! Well might the compassionate inquire, "Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there?" In the providence of God this society was called into being. Like an angel from Heaven, a divinely appointed messenger of mercy, it carried to wounded Africa the balm of the gospel. It brought light from Heaven to dispel her darkness! To raise her from her degradation, and her sensuality, it told her of the pure joys of the blessed! To give peace to her conscience and purity to her heart, it pointed to Calvary! To banish her despair, it offered her a hope full of immortality! Surely, sir, if on this earth there be a spectacle on which those bright and holy beings who stand in the presence of the Most High, and rejoice over repentant sinners, can delight to look, it is this! Surely if the view of any earthly object can add to the bliss of Heaven a thrill of peculiar ecstacy, it must be this! And yet it is the institution that is doing this which some who profess peculiar love to the Saviour, and peculiar love to their fellow men, delight to revile! These are the operations which it is philanthropy to oppose! May a merciful God shield my country and the world from such philanthropy! "Into their secret, come not thou, oh, my soul! Unto their assembly, mine honor, be not thou united!"

* * * * *

What is the whole history of the world but a bright exhibition of the power of the Most High to bring good out of evil, to make the wrath of man to praise him, and to overrule the worst passions of the human heart to the accomplishment of his own purposes of love and mercy? And in what page of this world's history, is this principle of the divine administration more brightly displayed than in that which exhibits the descendants of the band, brought captive to our shores, returning to the land of their fathers, laden with the rich treasure of the gospel.

Look at the new evidence which seems to warrant the same hope. See it in the anxious desire of the natives to bring their children under christian instruction. Experience has taught christian missionaries the importance of beginning their labors with the young. Prejudices in their young minds is less deeply rooted than in those of their elders, and their hearts are less hardened by the deceitfulness of sin. Every where it is the effort of the missionaries to gather the heathen children into the christian schools. How often do they find it difficult, if not impossible, to do this to any considerable extent. Yet in Africa this part of the work is ready for the missionary. The natives set as a privilege that their children may be brought under Christian instruction, or in their own phraseology, may be taught white man's fashions. Nay, it is known that they often insert it in their treaties, and repay the boon by ample concessions.

One fact escaped me at the proper moment. Permit me briefly to recite it, though it would have been more appropriate at an earlier period. On my way hither, in the capital of our native State, I saw one of the most eminent lawyers in Central Virginia, on his way to our coast. In discharge of his duty as executor, he was conducting nearly fifty persons, recently slaves, who were on their way to Norfolk, to embark for Liberia. On this condition alone, they had been emancipated by their late master, himself an eminent lawyer, an experienced legislator, and one of the most eloquent of Virginia's orators. Now, sir, let me ask of those who hate and revile us, what has been achieved by all their efforts, compared with this single fruit of the Colonization Society?

Permit me, sir, in conclusion, to return to the topic from which for a moment I digressed. Experience has shown that the character of the climate forbids the hope that the white man can spread the gospel through Africa. Are there any means by which this can be effected, except the planting of colonies of christian black men along the coast? And if this may not be done, what hope remains for Africa? Is it true, then, that Africa is never to be converted? Were her sons excepted, when God gave to Christ the heathen for his inheritance? Is it not a part of that world which belongs to our blessed Saviour as his possession? When every knee shall bow before him, shall her sons stand back, proudly erect,—unhumbled, rebellious? Shall they alone be silent when every tongue shall confess that he is Lord to the glory of God? Oh no! Their voices will not be mute! They too will unite with saints and angels, in that noble anthem whose glad sounds will fill the courts of Heaven, and be echoed back from our regenerated earth: Hallelujah! The kingdoms of the world have become the kingdoms of our God, and of His Christ!

In the course of the same meeting *Mr. Clay* made the following forcible remarks:

From its very origin, and through all its progress to this very hour, the society has been between two fires, assailed, continually, by opposite interests. The partisans of interminable, inexorable slavery, have pronounced us mad, and our scheme infuriate frenzy. The partisans of immediate abolition, have denounced it a scheme to perpetuate slavery. But you have witnessed its progress: and you and I, sir, well know that it is neither the one nor the other; and it is because it disclaims alike all interference with slave property, and all connection with immediate emancipation, that it is the object of common attack from both parties.

I came here, now, not to take part in its deliberations; but to bear my testimony to its good effects, if patronized as it should be by the country. And I now say to those who are to come after me, (for I feel that my own life is rapidly advancing,) I say to the young men, who are to push forward this cause after I shall have left it, to them I say, in the well known language of our western waters, "Go ahead." Your object must succeed. It unites religion with patriotism, humanity with justice and safety; I repeat, therefore, Mr. President, and brethren of the society—Go AHEAD!

COLONIZATION.

We bespeak the attention of our readers to the following letter, addressed to the editor, by the agent of "Maryland State Colonization." One leading fact, to which the writer refers, is worth, in our estimation, a thousand speculations. We mean the singular phenomena, that whilst a fair tornado has been for months agitating States both north and south of us on the subject of abolition, Maryland—of all other States in the Union—*Maryland* has remained comparatively self-confiding and tranquil! and the reason assigned by the agent for this most singular and gratifying fact, is undoubtedly the true reason. But read.

J. HUGHES, Esq.

My dear sir—You will have seen by my report to the board of managers of State Colonization, of December, 1834, that I then gave it as my opinion, that the free colored population of Maryland, were opening their eyes to the folly and madness of northern doctrines, which had been, and were at the time, so rife among them; and that they were becoming satisfied, more and more every day, that their *best* and *truest* friends were to be found *in* the State, among those who were advocating colonization, as the *only* practicable mode of placing them, by gradual degrees, in a state of national and political independence.

This opinion, after the lapse of twelve months, I see no cause to change, but on the contrary, much to strengthen and confirm it.

The most prominent, and at the same time gratifying evidence of the views and feelings of that class of our population, in regard to the doctrines of northern fanatics, is found in the well attested fact, that while other States, both in the north and the south, have been agitated by them to a degree of excitement, almost unexampled in the history of the union, Maryland, a border State within the *immediate* reach of the pernicious doctrines of northern agitators, and with a free colored population, exceeding by thirty thousand the aggregate coloured population of the six New England States, and by something like seven thousand more than any other southern State, has been and still is perfectly calm and quiet. Her free coloured population have, in several instances, during the past year, publicly proclaimed through the medium of the press, their abhorrence at, and detestation of the principles and views which the officious *intermeddlers* of the north, have attempted to throw in among them.

This state of feeling, and their noble action under it, is, in my opinion, justly attributable to their increasing confidence in the wisdom, the kindness and justice of *their friends* in the *State*, under whose fostering care they have heretofore enjoyed, and still enjoy so many invaluable privileges.

The policy of the State, in regard to them, and their future destiny, as indicated in the act of Assembly of the session of 1831 and '32, is being now better understood by them, and there can be no doubt that the day is at no very remote distance in the future, when they will unitedly acknowledge the wisdom and benevolence of the entire scheme of State colonization.

It was not, my dear friend, to have been expected, (though some few did indulge the expectation) that the free colored people of Maryland, would all at once comprehend and justly appreciate the benevolent intention of the projectors of the scheme of State colonization, and become perfectly willing to sever themselves forever from the counties, and towns, and villages of their nativity, and from all the associations of their earliest and happiest days, to seek another home in a foreign land, among unrelated strangers. There is, you well know, an innate clinging to the place of one's nativity, no matter how poor or how obscure, both it and he may be—and nothing short of a positive conviction, that a change of location and climate will better his condition, will ever induce him to change it.

The original settlements of this country, we all know, were not made by a simultaneous rush to them, from all parts of Europe—degraded, fettered and enslaved, as were the subjects of many of its governments, they still clung to their chains—even the subjects of the king of Great Britain, though then the most enlightened, adventurous, and noble daring people under the sun—were reluctant, and slow to believe that a change from the soil of their birth to the new world in the west, (even if it were practicable) would better their condition;—but by dint of perseverance on the part of the friends of that great enterprise, all of whom were at that time private individuals, the scheme succeeded, though under circumstances of peril, sufferings, loss of life, and expenditure of treasure, which no other people could have endured, or would have submitted to.

The tardy, the reluctant, and in some instances, the *coercive* transportation of the original settlers of this *new world*, when viewed in contrast with their sublime results, which we in common with the citizens of the United States both see and enjoy, should, as they do with me, inspire a firm and unshaken confidence in the final success of the noble and magnanimous scheme of African colonization. It cannot be, my dear friend, that a scheme so comprehensive in its views, and godlike in its beneficii it purposes to confer, should fail.

There are already two separate independent governments in Liberia, containing an aggregate population of between four and five thousand persons, all of whom were, a few years back, but "hewers of wood and drawers of water," in the United States—and it is worthy of remark, that their transportation thither, and subsistence during the period of their acclimation to the climate, together with the cost of their territory, embracing a coast of nearly three hundred miles in extent, has cost less by several hundred thousand dollars, than was expended on the little colony of Virginia, of which Chief Justice Marshall, in his introduction to his Life of Washington, thus speaks—"twenty two years after a colony had been conducted to Roanoake—the English possessions in America were limited to a possession of a few thousand *acres* of land, held by a small body of men, who with the utmost difficulty maintained themselves against the incursions of the surrounding native tribes." And again, in 1624, thirty-nine years after Sir Richard Grenville sailed from Plymouth with one hundred and eight emigrants, there was a population of only eighteen hundred persons, out of nine thousand that had been sent out, at an expense of £150,000 sterling.

The anomalous, though necessary relation, that the free people of colour sustain to the political and social interests of the country, has heretofore rendered them slow to believe that emigration to Liberia in Africa, would better their condition. But this difficulty is now being happily removed by the adoption of a plan on their part—a plan which, though not entirely unique, is still quite novel. I have seen many interesting families embark for the Maryland colony, the heads of whom have carried with them private signals, if I might so call them, from their friends they were leaving behind, which were to be returned back to them enclosed in such letters as they might send to them after reaching the colony. I have had the pleasure to see several such letters, and one very recently, which gave me great satisfaction, because I had much trouble to satisfy the author of it, that the colony was in all respects such as it had been represented to be. That letter contained two slips of calico as the proof that it was a genuine letter, and not a forgery. It was addressed to the father, brothers, and sisters of the writer, and contained a most glowing description of the climate, soil and productions of "Maryland in Liberia;" and closed with an importunate request, urging them and their friends to emigrate thither, as soon as practicable.

I annex for your gratification, a few extracts from a letter addressed to me, by Jacob Gibson,* a free colored man, late of Talbot county, Eastern Shore. He with his wife, sailed from this place on the *Hunter*, for the colony last June, and sailed on the 25th of the month. His well established character in his native county, for honesty, morality, and piety to God, rendered him quite influential among the people, both white and colored, and there can be no doubt, that his letter will be read by them all, with deep interest and unlimited confidence.

The circulation of such letters throughout the State, accompanied, as they generally are, when addressed to the coloured people, by the signs and signals mutually agreed upon by them, cannot but have a direct tendency to demolish all their misgivings and fears,—and by consequence increase and multiply emigration to the colony.

It gives me great pleasure to state, that in all my travel during the past year, through many counties in the State, on both shores, I have not met one single white opponent to the scheme or to the provisions of the act of Assembly, to carry it into effect.

It is true, gentlemen on both shores have at times suggested, that the emigration from the State to the colony was too slow. This suggestion, you will perceive, however, originated from a desire to *accelerate*, rather than retard, the execution of the scheme. The magnitude of the undertaking, as I have invariably stated, in answer to such suggestions, renders it imperiously necessary that every step in the execution of a scheme so vast and comprehensive in its designs, should be taken with great caution. The materials for the foundation of a republic, such as Maryland in Liberia is intended to be, and *must be*, in order to answer the just expectations of the able and worthy projectors, and liberal supporters of the act of Assembly, in regard to the coloured population of the State, passed in 1832, must be selected with great care. Such has been the policy of the managers of the society, and to that policy the State is indebted for the existence of a well ordered and flourishing colony, with a territory of sufficient extent to sustain and make comfortable all that may emigrate to it for sixty years to come.

This interesting fact alone is the best commentary that can be given, or need be required, of the wisdom, policy, and benevolence of the framers of the act referred to. And I cannot but indulge the cheering hope, that the period is not far distant, when thousands of the coloured people of Maryland, will flock to the colony at Cape Palmas, and emulate one of the natives he found rejoicing, through its instrumentality in the light of science, religion, and equal government.

When this shall have been done, then will it be seen that Maryland, acting as she always has done under a solemn sense of obligation, to her own prosperity, has at the same time conferred upon the children of another continent, the invaluable blessings of civil and religious liberty.

With sincere esteem,
I am, my dear friend,
Most truly yours,
W. McKENNEY,
Agent for S. Col'n.

Annapolis, Jan. 6, 1836.

*See last column on first page.

METHODISTS IN LIBERIA.

Minutes of the Liberia Annual Conference for 1835.

The following are among the questions proposed at the last meeting of the conference.

9. Who have been expelled from the connection this year? None.

10. Who have withdrawn from the connection this year? None.

11. Were all the preachers' characters examined?

This was strictly attended to by calling over the names before the conference.

12. Who have died this year? None.

13. What number are in society?

Monrovia,	77
Millsburg,	18
Caldwell,	48
New Georgia,	36
Edina,	25
Total,	204

(The increase of members cannot be ascertained, the number in society last year not appearing on the minutes of the conference.)

14. Where are the preachers stationed this year?

Monrovia—Elijah Johnson, Francis Burns. Millsburgh—Remus Harvey. Upper Caldwell, Daniel Brown, S. Bayley, sup. Lower Caldwell and New Georgia—Daniel Ware, Samson Cæsar. Edina and Bassa Cove—*A. Herring*, James Moore.

Pessahtown, Bushrod Island, and Mamuratown, and Cape Mount, to be supplied.

B. R. Wilson and R. Boon, without appointments at their own request, having to visit the United States.

Isaac Welsh removed to Cape Palmas, and in charge of the society in that place, from which no returns have been received.

A. D. Williams, missionary to King Boatswain's territory.

MARRIED in Harper, Cape Palmas, May 10, 1835, by the Colonial Agent, Mr. Jeremiah Hardy to Miss Lucretia Holl.

Also, June 1st, by the Rev. Mr. Wilson, Mr. Nathaniel Lee to Miss Julia Ann Holland.

J. D. TOY, PRINT. CORNER MARKET AND ST. PAUL-STS.

MARYLAND COLONIZATION JOURNAL.

CONDUCTED BY THE COMMITTEE ON PUBLICATIONS OF THE MARYLAND STATE COLONIZATION SOCIETY, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE MANAGERS OF THE STATE FUND

Vol. 1. Baltimore, March, 1836. No. 4.

When Gratuitous please Circulate.

PROSPECTUS.

The Board of Managers of the Maryland State Colonization Society, and the Board of Managers of the State Fund, have resolved to publish a quarterly journal, for the purpose of diffusing information concerning the principles and progress of the *Maryland plan* of colonization. The Journal will also contain occasional notices of the operations of the friends of colonization in other parts of the Union. It will be published, at least, once a quarter, and sometimes oftener. Persons wishing to receive it regularly as published, may become subscribers by paying fifty cents per annum in advance. Donations for the support of the paper will be thankfully received. The friends of colonization throughout the State will confer a great favour by transmitting for the Journal any intelligence which may promote the cause it advocates.

☞ All communications are to be directed to the Rev. IRA A. EASTER, *Office of the Maryland State Colonization Society, Baltimore.*

Managers of the Maryland State Fund,

Under 'An Act relating to the People of Colour in this State.'

CHARLES HOWARD,
CHARLES C. HARPER,
PETER HOFFMAN,
REV. WM. McKENNEY, Agent.

Maryland State Colonization Society.

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BENJAMIN C. HOWARD.

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Agent for the State of Maryland.
REV. IRA A. EASTER.

Agent for the New England States.
REV. S. R. WINKOOP.

Governor of Maryland in Liberia.
Dr. JAMES HALL.

Assistant Agent.
Dr. OLIVER HOLMES, Jr.

Missionary at Cape Palmas from the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions.
REV. J. LEIGHTON WILSON.

Communication from Dr. Hall.

The following long, but interesting communication from governor Hall, addressed to the board of managers, will well repay the reader for an attentive perusal of it. It is given without the omission of a single line, believing it will be read by all who feel interested in Africa.

Harper, Liberia, Nov. 3d, 1835.

MY DEAR SIR,—In my last communication, per schooner Harmony, I stated to you our relations with the tribes in our vicinity, detailing the palaver with the Half Cavally people, and also my attempt to open a communication to the Cevally river, via the Bush country, and of my sending for, and exchanging presents, &c. with the Bush kings, in order to effect this object. Although these attempts promised to result in the easy accomplishment of the object desired, yet subsequent events diverted me for a time from bringing the affair to an issue.

I believe I have before hinted to you that kings Freeman, Boleo, and Baphro, did not act in good faith in deeding their territory to me, which I then suspected; but delay, in order to investigate the matter at that time, would have been exceedingly dangerous to the whole undertaking. Instead of owning the land, as specified in the deed, they only have claim to a strip, of about five miles in breadth, from Cape Palmas to king Cava's country, of about the same breadth to Half Cavally. They have no claim whatever to more than two miles on the river. The country between us and the river, a few miles from the beach, is owned and possessed by bush kings, totally independent of Freeman, Boleo or Baphro. Knowing this to be the true situation of the country, I was extremely anxious to treat with the bush kings, ere they perceived that we should ultimately be dependent on them for land for our people, and to obtain a pre-emptive claim to their territory apparently as a matter of courtesy and kindness rather than necessity.

VISIT TO THE KING OF ROBOOKAH.

Having for some time been aware of the important and extensive influence possessed by king Tom, of Robookah, over the river people, I determined, if practicable, to connect him in some manner with the colony, or at least to cultivate a friendly intercourse with him. For a long time he held off, having been, in the first place, greatly exasperated that our liege kings should take no notice of him in the palaver first held at Cape Palmas at the time of our purchase; and also at not receiving any share of the money, as is customary, in similar cases, in this country. However, by repeated kindness shown him through his head trade men, he began to manifest a more friendly disposition, and at the time I was about effecting a treaty with the bush kings, as above mentioned, I received a friendly message from king Tom, requesting me to visit him, and stating his willingness to treat with me upon the subject of a cession of his territory, as I had often desired. Upon this I immediately embarked in a canoe for the Cavally river, which I reached in safety, although completely drenched with the surf on landing. About two miles from the river's mouth, I perceived the water, which constantly dashed in upon us, to be much warmer than the sea water generally, and on further examination I found it almost perfectly fresh. You may therefore judge with what velocity the Cavally discharges its waters into the ocean. From Baphro's place I immediately despatched a messenger to king Tom, at Robookah, informing him of my arrival, and that I would wait upon him the day following, and should expect to meet his head-men and sub-kings to sit in the palaver. It will be necessary here to give a slight sketch of the political state of king Tom's dominions at this time. He is the acknowledged head king of the Bulyemah or Grand Devil country, which includes from two to four hundred square miles, situated on the Cavally river, embracing both sides to the extent of ten miles from its mouth, with the exception of a small town belonging to the Half Cavally people, and about three miles from its mouth on the west side, already ceded to and belonging to the Maryland State Colonization Society, occupied by king Baphro, and head-man named Craugh. King Tom was formerly a bush king, and resided some miles up the river. But as he became more powerful, he removed to the beach and built the town of Robookah, about four miles east of the river mouth. There are two kings belonging to the same tribe, (Yeabreh) subject, or rather inferior to him, who inhabit towns, to be hereafter noticed, up the river. There exists at this time a misunderstanding, or jealousy, between Tom and his sub-kings, owing to the following cause:—As I said before, and of which I shall speak more particularly hereafter, this is the Grand Devil country. In it is located the grand Delphos, which regulates the political movements of some of the most powerful tribes in Western Africa. This oracle is consulted by all from Grand Bassa to St. Andrew's bay, and I believe was formerly much visited by Ashantees and Fantees. The votaries are always obliged to make some remuneration in proportion to the magnitude of the matter under consideration, or the ability of the devotee, and this is generally pretty ample, as the nature of the answer or the benefit of the fetish is supposed to depend in some degree upon its amount. There is a kind of high priest, pope, or bishop, appointed by the headmen of the Yeabreh people, who manages the whole business and receives the offering of the pilgrims; this he is obliged to distribute among the head-men of his tribe to their general satisfaction, or he chances to prove a short lived animal. The last of these dignitaries died by the saucy wood about a month previous to my visit to Cavally. Among the candidates for his successor was king Tom himself. This greatly alarmed the two bush kings, as they were sensible that, in case king Tom succeeded, he would trouble himself little about a division of the spoils, and there would be an end to this prolific source of profit. They accordingly opposed king Tom, and succeeded in securing the election of a head-man of one of their bush towns. This greatly chagrined the king, and was one of the causes which induced him to treat with me, and cede his territory to the Maryland State Colonization Society, hoping thereby to throw the power he felt himself losing into other hands than those of his enemies, and to secure himself a good reputation with his new allies. I also subsequently learned that he had received some intelligence of my negociations with the bush kings on the river, and he readily foresaw, that should an arrangement be effected with them for opening a road between Cape Palmas and the river, it would materially lessen his consequence, and the value of his territory, or render it less an object of desire to the American agent. All these circumstances led me to suppose that a treaty would be easily effected with king Tom himself; but at the same time I became more doubtful of the dispositions of his sub-kings, who I perceived, were rather gaining on the old man in consequence and influence.

ROBOOKAH AND KING TOM.

The next day, October 16, I crossed the large basin at the mouth of the Cavally, and proceeded to Robookah.

The town is situated on the beach about four miles from the river, is very old and miserably constructed, both as to materials and location. The small town at the river mouth, called Blurch, and governed by Kerkeh, one of king Tom's head-men, is infinitely more pleasant and preferable in every respect. After waiting a proper time, his majesty made his appearance, in his full court dress, viz. a piece of blue baft around his loins, a check shirt, and kerseymere waistcoat, dragoon's hat and brass trimmings. His countenance is not like that of most African kings of the ordinary cast, indicating a total want of character. Although striking, it was at first by no means pleasing. His forehead is narrow and sloping, his eyes placed at a great distance from each other, his cheek bones very prominent, forming the base of a cone, the apex of which you have in his beard, braided and coiled up under a very sharp chin. When deeply engaged in talking a palaver, he has a faculty or habit of throwing his chin out horizontally, and of straining his eyes to the exterior of their sockets, which gives an expression truly diabolical. Notwithstanding all that, I found his majesty exceedingly kind, courteous, and hospitable, and what was far more, well disposed towards forwarding the subject matter of my voyage.

GOVERNOR WAR.

Another personage belonging to this town soon attracted my notice, and I found him, upon inquiry, to be worthy of a formal introduction to you. I refer to the head-man of the town, whose English name is Governor War. He is the head war-man of the whole Zeabreh tribe, and probably possesses more real influence than any other man in the country. His person is very extraordinary: his countenance extremely calm and placid, yet, at the same time, firm and dignified: he seldom speaks, but always to the purpose; and I noted, that whenever he had given his word upon any subject in question, no one presumed to say more, unless to give assent.

I remained in this man's company more than a week, and daily had some business to transact with him during the whole of that time. I noticed nothing in his conduct or deportment that would derogate in the least from the character of any distinguished gentleman in the civilized world; and I had occasion to witness much to admire, and gain at once my confidence and respect. He appeared at one glance fully to understand and appreciate the nature and importance of the business of my mission, and cordially and judiciously co-operated with me in all expedient measures proposed for its successful accomplishment.

I found on my arrival that king Tom had not as yet despatched a *real official* to his liege kings, but only a notice of my approach. A messenger was now despatched, demanding their attendance. Of course one day would be lost, ere an answer could be received. However, in the meantime, the palaver was talked with king Tom, and he was found favourably disposed. I at once gave him to understand that it should not make a purchase; that I was now *this countrymen*, like himself, and should he see fit to join his country to mine, and enjoy the whole in common with my people, very well: he would receive other advantages, therefor, than pecuniary remuneration. This palaver closed with the day, without any thing definite being effected, as the other kings were absent.

ASCENT OF THE CAVALLY.

Oct. 17.—We waited, without intelligence from the bush kings, until three o'clock in the afternoon, when the messenger returned, stating, that in consequence of their late opposition to King Tom, in election for grand devil priest, they were afraid to visit his town, but would talk the palaver as he should dictate. We now speedily set about it, and agreed upon the most important points, insomuch that I determined ascending the river, and forthwith despatched my head kroomen for goods, pistols, ammunition, and all necessary apparatus for the voyage.

This evening (Saturday) the enclosed deed was executed, and signed by king Tom and head-men, and an escort promised, of Gov. War, and others, to visit the other kings, and assist in setting the palaver with them. I spent Sunday, the 18th, at Robookah. The men did not return with their luggage until late in the evening. Arrangements were made, early on Monday morning, to meet king Tom at Blurch, to dash him and head-men after I had overhauled our baggage.

The business of preparation for ascending the Cavally river was now speedily commenced. All our baggage had been exposed to the rain, from the time of leaving Cape Palmas, on Sunday morning, until its arrival at Cavally, and remained in boxes until my arrival on Monday noon; consequently, many important articles were rendered useless, and almost every thing required brushing up. I spent the whole afternoon in mounting a large swivel in Baphro's *big* canoe, which I succeeded in doing, so that it worked admirably. Most of the night was spent in making cartridges, repairing arms, and loading. If attacked again, as in our first attempt to ascend the river, I was determined to be in readiness. I had with me three colonists, (Messrs. Lee, Howard, and Minor,) and about twenty natives—two large canoes were requisite for our men, baggage, arms, and trade goods. All things were arranged, and we had a few hours of confused sleep before day. With me, it was *confused* sleep in verity. The near prospect of accomplishing an enterprise, which for the past year had engaged my attention, and in all endeavours to effect which, I had been uniformly foiled,—the romantic mystery which enveloped this Grand Devil region, inspired me with the greatest enthusiasm.

I had also received notice that the Half Cavally people were busily engaged, inciting the bush people to acts of hostility, and that they intended to dispute our passage at their river town. I had abundant room for speculation. At daybreak all hands were mustered, and our baggage put on board the canoes. The rain poured in torrents, and from the density of the opaque mass over head, we had but little hope of respite during the morning. But so many, and more powerful obstacles had heretofore baulked our efforts, that rain seemed of little consequence. Never did African voyager embark on the majestic Quorra with more enthusiastic delight than I experienced in stemming the mighty current of my favourite Cavally. From the repeated rains experienced the last few weeks, the river was much swollen, and came down with great power, which obliged us to wind closely under the banks for eddies and counter currents. From the basin, as I proceeded up, the river gradually contracted its breadth to half a mile, and sometimes less. Notwithstanding the torrents of rain in which we were drenched, the scenery failed not to excite admiration. We passed three beautiful islands, within a few miles of the river's mouth, two of which had just yielded their crops of rice, and were now thickly covered with a heavy second growth of cassada. The banks were elevated from eight to fifteen feet above the surface of the water, and the frequent ruptures in them, occasioned by the rapidity of the current, indicated a great depth of the richest soil. The western bank was covered to the water's edge with bamboo, and other aquatics, bound into one dense impenetrable mass by the innumerable vines which the rich African soil always sends forth in the greatest profusion. On the east side the prospect was far more interesting, if not more beautiful. Most of the land had been cleared, to the distance of from one half to two miles from the river bank, and crops of rice and cassada had been successively raised thereon. Some crops were still in the ground; most of the way, however, a heavy growth of spear grass covered the earth, which led one almost to fancy he could hear the whetting of the scythe, and see the hay cocks in the distance. The back ground of this beautiful landscape presented to the eye the straight, closely studded trunks of immense forest trees. United only by branches at their capitals, they appeared like the stupendous columns of ancient architecture supporting the wide extended ever-green terrace formed by their foliage. Considering the great velocity of the current, we passed up rapidly—the almost incessant rain proved a great stimulus to exertion. The course of the river was, for the first three miles, north-west and north-north-west, gradually rounding for the next five miles to the north-north-east, and even at east at Floroh, the first town at which we landed.

ARRIVAL AT FLOROH.

The first indications which we perceived of a settlement was a canoe landing; by close watching, we soon perceived, through the bush, a few huts, clustered on the top of a high peak. The hill itself seemed suspended from the branches of the immense trees which rose from its base. So romantic was the spot, that one could hardly feel it to be a human habitation. However, of this we soon had convincing proof, from a shower of musketry poured down upon us, in honour of our arrival. Passing this town, (Denah,) we immediately came abreast of Neatoh, another town, subject to king Tourch of Floroh, situated like the first mentioned. In a moment after leaving Neatoh, we rounded to under the beautifully located town of Floroh. Nothing was perceived of it, owing to the immense trees close on the margin of the river, until we were near enough to jump on shore, among the plantain trees, between the houses and water. The main part of the town (that immediately overhanging the river) is elevated about thirty feet from the water level. It is quite small, in comparison with our beach towns, and the houses are miserably constructed. I should judge it did not contain three hundred souls. But all hands were up, and screaming as usual. We gave them a crack from our swivel, which for a time cleared the landing. It was now about half past nine o'clock. We had been three and a half hours on the passage: the distance is between eight

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