COLONIZATION JOURNAL.

BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1840.

☞All communications intended for the Maryland Colonization Journal, or on business of the Society, should be addressed to the Rev. JOHN H. KENNARD, Home Agent, Colonization Rooms, Post Office Building.

Collections for the month of July.

English Lutheran Church, Baltimore, Rev. Dr. Morris,	$33 35
Presbyterian Church, Frederick City, Maryland,	12 30
M. Macfarland,	10 00
Rev. T. H. W. Monroe, Liberty Town, Maryland,	2 65
Wm. M. Webb, of Friendship, Md. to the Cape Palmas Packet,	5 00
Miss Augusta Foreman, of Easton, Md. to Colonization Journal,	1 00
M. Macfarland, do. do.	1 00

(From the New York Journal of Commerce.)

Liberia.

THE ATTACK ON HEDDINGTON.—An account of the attack upon the Methodist Missionary Station at Heddington, (about 25 miles from Monrovia,) by a body of natives 200 or 400 strong, and successful defence of the place by three coloured Americans, aided to some extent by four friendly natives, has already been published in our columns. Take it all, it is one of the most extraordinary conflicts on record. It seems incredible that half a dozen men, some of them not much accustomed to the use of arms, should have been able to resist and defeat such a body of assailants, led on by brave and experienced chiefs. But so it was. The first of the annexed letters is from Stion Harris, a coloured American, residing at Caldwell, in the colony of Liberia, who being a carpenter by trade, was at Heddington when the attack was made, engaged in the duties of his calling. Mr. Demery, also of Caldwell, was assistant to Mr. Harris in the carpenter's business. The temporary sojourn of these two men at Heddington saved the town, and doubtless the lives of many innocent persons. They deserve great credit for their bravery, perseverance, and skill.

Persons unacquainted with the causes of the recent aggression of the native kings, may be led to suppose these attacks will be frequent, and the improvements in the colony thereby retarded. A slight acquaintance with the circumstances that produced them, will dispel all apprehension on this head.

King Bostwain, or Boassin, was one of the most extraordinary Africans of his day. When young, he served two or three years on board a British man-of-war Having subsequently been landed at Monsurado, he married a wife, and set out to seek his fortune in the interior. He proceeded to the valley of Boporah, some 100 miles from Monrovia, and there, among strangers, set up his flag, (British) and assumed the title of king. Being a giant in person, and dressed in British uniform, many flocked to his standard.

Artful, fearless, and enterprising, he soon engaged in war, which he continued with great cruelty, until he became the most powerful king west of the Ashantees, and the greatest slave trader, perhaps, in Africa. His talent at collecting around him great warriors was remarkable. When he captured a bold daring enemy, he made him his friend, and gave him command. His officers feared him and dreaded his displeasure.

Boassin was the friend of the American colonies—in fact saved them, when weak, from destruction, and continued his friendship during his life. After his death, (a few years since,) the chief desperadoes whom he had collected and made generals, each set up for themselves. Goterah, recently killed, was the most ferocious. Gay Toombay was also a cruel warrior, and had never lost a battle. He is now powerless, having lost his town and his fetish, (the bones of his brother, dressed up in a leopard's skin.) None of his people will again fight under him. In fact, the defence of the mission-house and the capture of the strong fort of Gay Toombay have filled the native kings with dread. Within a fortnight of the action eleven kings had entered into treaties, some of them living many miles in the interior, and others had sent messengers with presents, soliciting the friendship of the governor. Not only will the American colony have nothing to fear from those bloody wretches, schooled by king Boassin, but the governor's influence will enable him to act as arbitrator between the kings of the country, and prevent those bloody wars which would otherwise take place; indeed this is stipulated in all the treaties, to submit their quarrels to him for settlement. It will prevent incalculable misery. Those chiefs, Goterah, Gay Toombay, and their allies, combined their forces two years since against the Deys, a powerful tribe north of the St. Paul's, and nearly destroyed them, leaving but a few individuals, to whom governor Buchanan gave permission to settle at Millsburgh. They were, however, attacked even there, and several of them carried off. This gave rise to the present war, which, had it happened two years ago, would have saved thousands of the Deys, who have been murdered or sold into slavery. But we must not longer detain the reader from the letters:

CALDWELL, (*Liberia,*) *April* 16, 1840.

After various threatenings from Goterah and Gay Toombay, the town of Heddington was attacked on the 17th of March, about day-break, by three or four hundred warriors, composed of Boatswains, Mambos, Veys, and Deys, headed by Goterah and four other chiefs. On the day previous my wife was very sick, and I was up quite late. Until about 4 o'clock in the morning sleep departed from my eyes. My wife several times asked me to lie down, which I finally did across the foot of the bed. I had scarcely got down before I heard the report of a gun at a half-town, a mile off. I arose quickly and went to the window, but it was too dark to shoot, and at that moment I heard a voice crying 'War! war is come!' This alarm was given by a man and woman from the half-town. I quickly called to Mr. Brown to get up and load guns. At this time two boys were despatched to see what they could discover, but they had scarcely got out of the yard before they returned, and said that war was at town already. I snatched my gun and shot-bag, and hastened down and ran into town. Several picked up muskets and ran, the head-man with them. Upon this I shouted that if they did not bring back the guns I would shoot them. But only four returned. As soon as I got back from town I jumped over a picket fence in front of the enemy, on whom I poured a double load of ounce balls and about twenty-five buckshot. I had not fired more than twice before brother Demery, an elegant marksman, whom I had employed to assist in building at Heddington, took his station by me in front, when a general battle commenced. After firing the third gun, I and my colleague retreated to the front door of the mission-house, by the side which, at a distance of about ten yards, a little store-house had been built. Day began to break.

After firing at natives not two yards off, (taking good aim) which they returned upon the house, I got out of cartridges, and called for more. Seven were brought me, which lasted about a minute and a half. I then ran to a large chest, in which I had six pounds of buckshot and the same quantity of powder, with which I filled my large pockets, and my bosom with tow, and flew back to my post. During this interval my friend Demery had fired twelve of his cartridges, and three which he received from Brown. The native army, or a part of it, now moved to get behind the church, about forty feet from the dwelling house; upon which I left my station and ran for the church, but found it locked. The shot of the enemy whistled by me to such a degree that I had to get behind a large stump, from which I gave them three charges of from fifty to sixty buckshot each, they not being more than two rods off. I then hurried back to my former position in the doorway, and at this moment the assailants broke through the fence and two of them came in, one a head-man. Demery dropped one, and I shot the other, about a rod and a half from the door. At this time Goterah appeared, bellowing and roaring. Demery was out of ammunition, and both our guns empty. At the same moment, one of the four natives that remained in town, Baker by name, came in shot, and said, 'Daddy, look!' His bowels were out, and he left his gun by me, as I bade him go up stairs. It was loaded with three slugs about an inch and a half long, (I had seen them the day before,) made just to fit the musket. As Goterah advanced I reached for my axe, and laid hold of Baker's loaded musket, not knowing that it was loaded, and pointed it at Goterah. He then jumped behind the kitchen, shaking, growling, and bellowing, and calling upon his men to come on, for the town was his. When he stepped behind the kitchen I opened the pan, and it was well primed. Fear left me. Demery cried there was the head-man. Goterah returned back to the kitchen, which he seized and shook with one hand, and brandished a dreadful knife, about six inches broad, with the other. About one hundred and fifty men came up to the fence, to whom he said, 'Let us go in.' I took deliberate aim at him, (he was half bent, shaking,) and brought him to the ground. During this time I had supplied Demery with buckshot, and was firing with two muskets as often as I could; one was English with a large muzzle, which I used most, and kept the other loaded. We had to fire by turns, lest they should rush up. We must have been killed but for the house before us, and that the warriors fired at the upper window, thinking our enemies were there thence. You can judge how we were now situated. They came, twenty at a time, to take away their chief, Goterah; and as we poured upon them fifty or sixty buckshot they would fly. As many more would then run up and catch at him as if he were hot iron, we bestowing upon them the same compliment as before. By this time, however, they got him off, but not before we had given them nine or ten shots. They then cried, 'battle is done, now the head-man is dead.' But not so. They retreated to the church, to find a shelter from our shot; upon which I flew to my stump with two loaded muskets, and they poured shot into the stump directly opposite to me, as I looked through my hair. I gave the fellow that did it the contents of one load in his back. I then returned, to my station at the door. Demery was gone, and I thought he was dead. I gave myself up to God, and recommenced firing, expecting to die. But I was soon comforted by the return of Demery. At this time a third chief came in at the gate, about twenty yards from the house, upon which one of the two remaining natives fired at him, but shot too high, which only made him growl and roar. I then took deliberate aim at him, and put thirty two buckshot in his cloth and five into his head. The cloth you will receive, as I gave it to the governor. Ten or twelve of the enemy's shot passed through the house, one close to my wife, and one within five inches of my head. Perceiving the assailants to falter, in consequence of the death of this third chief, I took my bugle, a large French horn, and blew it, which made them fly. The natives came and licked my feet, said I had *greegree,* (charms,) and asked me for some. I told them I had none but what God gave me!

They carried off twenty-two dead, besides the last head-man, and left four dead on the ground. About 12 o'clock fifteen of king Governor's men followed them, and found Goterah, whom they had hid about fifteen or twenty miles from Heddington, with the other dead. They returned about sundown, and wanted a head-man to go and cut off his head; they, being common men, would not. By this time about fifteen Americans came from Caldwell, and we started with Zodaquee, a head-man, (a re-captured African.) We went about fifteen miles, and then returned. Zodaquee went on, and on his return said, there is Goterah's head; you have killed him—for true you have done this country good,' and shouted. Many wished the head, but I reserved it for the governor, with greegrees, a great quantity of which I delivered to him, and I expect you will see them.

I have given these facts as they occurred, being in front. I cannot say I was not frightened when the alarm was first sounded. I examined myself, and saw all was right. I had no thought of leaving my wife, but concluded we would all die together. I did not pray while in action, only that I asked God to let the sun rise, and that the dense fog, not of smoke, might pass off.

To Hon. S. WILKESON.

Extract of a letter from Mrs. Harris, dated

CALDWELL, April 16.

'Since I left you I have been surrounded with war and death. Indeed I thought my end was nigh; but God has spared my life. I informed you that I expected to remove to Heddington. I did so, and lived there pleasantly for three months. The seventh day of the fourth month, very early in the morning, war came upon Heddington; but God fought the battle, and delivered us out of the hands of our enemies. He was not asleep, neither gone on a journey. I am at Caldwell until war ends.'

It seems to us it would be highly proper, and only a due acknowledgment of merit, if to the brave defenders of Heddington, and those who were wounded in the expedition against Gay Toombay's town, and the families of those who were killed, some of which are needy, relief should be sent from this country. Not, indeed, as relief merely, but as a tribute to valour, and an encouragement for others to manifest the same virtue, when placed in circumstances which demand its exercise. Perhaps some of our readers will suggest the method in which this expression of regard for suffering merit, and for the colonies, and for African civilization, can be most properly and efficiently put forth.

In this connection we have great pleasure in stating that, so full of promise are the developments of Providence relating to African colonization and civilization, the New York City Colonization Society have resolved to redouble their exertions for the promotion of these great objects; and, in accordance with this purpose, have voted an appropriation of seven thousand dollars towards defraying the expenses of the next expedition. It is deemed of great importance at this juncture, that the territories of the colony should be enlarged. Governor Buchanan has recently made a purchase of thirty miles square; but even this is deemed inadequate to the enlarged plans now embraced in the scheme of African colonization.

(From the Philadelphia Christian Observer.)

The Late News from Africa.

The account of the defence of Heddington by four coloured men, who repelled with Spartan bravery the fierce assaults of three hundred of the barbarous natives, and drove them from the field was given in our last; and it no doubt excited deep regret, that Christian men should be compelled to engage in war with the sons of the wild as admiration of the valour which they evinced in the crisis. The causes of this war are explained in the following communication of the Rev. Mr. Pinney:

DEAR SIR,—You ask me my opinion of the late news from Africa, and especially concerning the war with Gay Toombay.

I answer, unhesitatingly, that if ever a war is justifiable for the protection of the unoffending and defenceless, this war was peculiarly so. It was, in the strictest sense, a war of self-defence.

Having just returned from Liberia myself, and having an intimate acquaintance with the facts of the case, and the causes which originated the war, I have a better ground for my opinion than any can possess, who have only seen the statements and letters lately made public.

The facts briefly are these. Two powerful tribes, north of Monrovia and in the interior, the Codoe and Gonlat, have been engaged five years in continual wars with each other—partly originating from a desire of conquest, and partly from avarice, which could only be satiated by making and selling slaves.

Their distance from the colony, for a long time, prevented any other interference of the colonial authorities, than occasional efforts to become peace-makers.*

But, in the course of the war, they gradually approached the territories of the colony, by robbing and plundering, and carrying into slavery the defenceless inhabitants of the Dey country. Thousands have been thus robbed and murdered or carried away captive; and the small remnant have either fled into the colony of Liberia, or on the bank of the St. Paul's, near it, for safety and protection. The cruel persecutors and conquerors took possession of this country, and thus became the neighbours of the colony.

This country, Millsburg by name, and the editor of the Liberia Herald, a coloured man, in a most able article written at that time, predicted the probability of a severe contest between them and the colony, which stood in the only bulwark between them and the weak remnant of Deys, Queahs, and Bassas, upon whom they were ready to fall, in a continuance of their conquests and warfare.

In a few months the impatience of one of their chiefs, Gay Toombay, led him to venture an attack, not upon the colonists, but upon a small village of the poor Deys, who had settled in the outskirts of Millsburg.

This attack was made without provocation and by surprise; it was made about daylight; it was made in the territories of the colony; and resulted in their taking away twelve captives, who were sold into slavery, besides mortally wounding and maiming several others. The colonists in Millsburg hastened to the scene of murder and robbery as soon as possible, else the whole village might have been carried away.

Governor Buchanan, upon learning the facts, immediately sent a messenger to Gay Toombay to demand the release of the captives, and reparation for the wrong done to the colony. The reply was one of *insult and scorn.* The governor was told that Gay Toombay had a war to fight, and he wanted no colonial interference, and intimated an attack upon the natives of King Tom's town, or Heddington, where the Methodist mission was then in successful operation under Mr. Brown, some of whom he claimed as runaway slaves.

Upon receiving this reply, Gov. Buchanan immediately sent arms and ammunition to Heddington and Millsburg, called out the militia of Monrovia and Caldwell, and proceeded to Millsburg to build a fort.

While there a council of war was called, and it was determined not to make an attack upon Gay Toombay until another message, of a peaceful character, had been sent.

Accordingly, two interesting young men were sent to this monster of cruelty, and *both were murdered in cold blood!*

Governor Buchanan then, in hope that the king to whom Gay Toombay owed allegiance, would interfere and punish, still put off the day of vengeance until a message could go to Bopon, the capital of the Condo country, and ascertain his sentiments.

Affairs were in this posture when I sailed for America last February. The result you have seen in the last communications from Liberia.

Who, in view of these facts, will censure the colonists as having provoked a war? Who can fail to see that they have been a shield for the remnant of a murdered and innocent tribe? Who will say they ought to have refused the poor Deys people a shelter and a home, or that, having received them, they ought to have stood by passive, while these defenceless people were murdered and carried into captivity?

I believe that Harris, who stood in the door with his broadaxe and muskets, and who, though a poor carpenter of Liberia, working at day wages for the construction of a school-house and church for that interesting village, just converted from heathenism to Christianity, yet manifesting the courage of a Leonidas, deserves the praise of every benevolent and humane heart.

The poor around him were defenceless, his own life was at stake, and either the band of savage cannibals must be repelled, or they fall victims.

Who will condemn him? The God who gave Gideon a victory—who led the armies of Israel? I think not.

Very affectionately and respectfully, your friend,

J. B. PINNEY.

The Slave Trade—Mr. Buxton's Scheme.

We a few days since noticed a work from the pen of Mr. Turnbull, in relation to the Slave Trade and Slavery. Since that time a few weeks since, noticed the scheme of the Hon. Mr. Buxton, for the extinction of the Slave Trade. The subject has excited, and continues to excite, much attention in England, as well as the Continent. The best authorities affirm that, despite the efforts of Great Britain, and the immense sums she has expended, the atrocities of the accursed slave trade, that inhuman traffic has increased, and continues to increase, to an alarming degree. Such a fact was heard with surprise by those who had looked forward with hope to the entire extinction of the trade, and whose efforts and means for a number of years had been so earnestly directed to the laudable object. As already stated, Mr. Buxton's plan contains no nothing less than an attempt to civilize Africa by the introduction of Christianity, the diffusion of the arts of peace, and thereby destroying the cupidity of the native kings, the gains of man-selling to the profits of trade and commerce. Whether feasible or not, this plan has found thousands of advocates, and the British nation has risen from almost as one man upon the subject. Already a new society has been formed for the extinction of the slave trade, and for the civilization of Africa. Prince Albert presided at the first meeting—a number of the most eminent men of the kingdom were in attendance—also, the French ambassador, Monsieur Guizot. The governor-general has entered into its aid as the project, and Capt. Trotter, of the navy, with a small expedition, has been despatched for the coast. He is directed to ascend some of the rivers, and endeavour to prevail upon the chiefs to adopt the plans advocated by the society. This gentleman is well known in that part of the world, and is the officer who succeeded, assisted we believe by Capt. Fitzroy, in rescuing the crew of the United States a band of pirates, who had robbed an American vessel and murdered the crew. Several of the wretches, ringleaders among them, were executed a few years ago for the offence, at Salem.

The proceedings of the meeting, which possesses deep interest for every benevolent mind, are too long for us to give in full. Mr. Buxton delivered an address, in the course of which he asked:

'What was the state of Africa? It was a universal slaughter-house. That could not be disputed. Villages were in flames, and human beings. Thousands fell daily traversing its burning sands, and the slave ship—what was that? It was impossible to describe it, except in the language of the Scriptures, 'Pestilence stalketh upon the waters.' The very sharks knew the bark of blood, and followed in its wake for his prey. No one could know the horrors of the slave trade, if it was to delineate the horrors of that traffic. The whole head is sick, and the whole heart is faint; from sole of foot even unto the head, there is no soundness in it.' At what did they aim? At nothing but this—the accomplishment of the very reverse of what prevailed in Africa at the present moment. They were for peace—as far as their objects extended—they were exclusively for peace. They wanted to bring Africa to such a state of things that the native could leave his house without fear of the man-stealer. They wanted industry to transform the face of the country. They wanted something more than industry; they wanted nothing but free labour. They had no intention of civilizing Africa by the whip and chain, but by honest and free industry; and they wanted—above all, they wanted—religion. (Loud cheers.) He was told that it was a fundamental error to depend upon missionaries. If it, however, be an error to trust in religion, he stood not only confessed but convicted, for he did trust in the missionary and in religion as the chief promoters, not only of civilization, but of all good.' (Cheers.)

[An interruption here took place by the entrance of Mr. O'Connell. The moment he was perceived, a general clapping of hands arose, which was followed by some hissing.]

Mr. F. BUXTON said, 'he perceived the cause of the interruption—the presence of Mr. O'Connell. He begged that the cause of Africa might not suffer by the exhibition of any private feelings; but he must be allowed to say, with regard to that gentleman, a more strenuous advocate for the abolition of slavery there never was. (Loud cheers.) He would, however—and he knew he might do it—make a pledge for that gentleman, and it was this, that if the cause of Africa was likely to suffer from his presence, he would retire immediately from the meeting. (Cheers, and cries of no, no, and go on.) The hon. gentleman then proceeded with his remarks without further interruption—the momentary expression of opposite political feelings having subsided. They wanted, continued the hon. gentleman, the hearts and exertions of this meeting, the influence of the powerful, and many were here, (cheers,) the help of the intellectual, the assistance of all. (Hear, and cheers.) It was his most earnest and hearty desire, that Her Majesty, His Royal Highness's consort, might long reign with unbounded splendor and glory. (Cheers.) He did not forget the great triumphs of this country, but these were greater battles than those of Trafalgar, of the Nile, and of Waterloo, in the cause of religion and the extinction of the enemy of mankind—slavery.'

After some further remarks, the hon. gentleman concluded by moving the resolution, to the effect,

* I know an effort of this kind was made as early as 1836, at an expense of some hundred dollars, by sending commissioners to visit the various kings, but unsuccessfully.

The claims of humanity were, in this case, abetted by the motives of interest, for the continuance of the war was an extinction, for the time, of the most valuable trade of the colony—those regions having in times of peace annually furnished 10,000 pounds of ivory, and from 20 to 50 tons of camwood to the merchants of Liberia.

'That notwithstanding all the measures which had been taken to abolish slavery, the traffic had increased, and still continues to increase, under circumstances of aggravation, which called for the strenuous exertions of the whole Christian community for its extinction.' (Cheers.)

This resolution was seconded and advocated by Sir Stephen Lushington, and finally adopted.

Sir Robert Peel also delivered an address, as well as the Bishop of Chichester. The latter submitted the following resolution, which was also adopted:

'That in the opinion of this meeting Great Britain is required, both by every consideration of sound commercial policy and by the higher motives of Christian obligation, to exert all her influence and all her power for the effectual suppression of the slave trade; and that the means proposed by this society, in accordance with the principles recognized in its prospectus and in the preceding resolution, appear eminently calculated to conduce to the attainment of that great result, and are therefore entitled to cordial approbation and support.'

A resolution was adopted, 'appealing to the whole Christian community, to further the operations of the society by pecuniary contributions, by private and public influence, and by all other means that are legitimate, in the prosecution of a purpose dictated by humanity, approved by sound policy, ardently desired by the country, and undertaken in the humble hope that the blessing of Almighty God will be vouchsafed to its labours.'

This question of the slave trade, is one in which all parties and all sections, in this country, may unite with perfect propriety. The objects contemplated are boundless benevolence, and deserve the cordial approbation of every philanthropist and lover of his kind.—Major Noah remarks, that it is a very extraordinary fact, that the only nation openly and flagrantly engaged in this traffic, in defiance of all law and humanity, is the weakest of European powers—the Portuguese; and that government should be called upon expressly to prohibition of the trade, and whose efforts and means for a number of years had been so earnestly directed to the laudable object. As already stated, Mr. Buxton's plan contains no nothing less than an attempt to civilize Africa by the introduction of Christianity, the diffusion of the arts of peace, and thereby destroying the cupidity of the native kings, the gains of man-selling to the profits of trade and commerce. Whether feasible or not, this plan has found thousands of advocates, and the British nation has risen from almost as one man upon the subject. Already a new society has been formed for the extinction of the slave trade, and for the civilization of Africa. Prince Albert presided at the first meeting—a number of the most eminent men of the kingdom were in attendance—also, the French ambassador, Monsieur Guizot. The governor-general has entered into its aid as the project, and Capt. Trotter, of the navy, with a small expedition, has been despatched for the coast. He is directed to ascend some of the rivers, and endeavour to prevail upon the chiefs to adopt the plans advocated by the society. This gentleman is well known in that part of the world, and is the officer who succeeded, assisted we believe by Capt. Fitzroy, in rescuing the crew of the United States a band of pirates, who had robbed an American vessel and murdered the crew. Several of the wretches, ringleaders among them, were executed a few years ago for the offence, at Salem.

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After some further remarks, the hon. gentleman concluded by moving the resolution, to the effect, that every consideration of national honour and prosperity will, by these infatuated and infuriated men, be sacrificed at the shrine of their goddess of liberty. Good men and sound patriots of every party ought, therefore, to unite as brethren in saving our loved country and her matchless institutions from their machinations, ere horrors worse than those of the French revolution be brought upon us. It ought to be known, also, that some of their most prominent men are now in the British West Indies, exciting, in the breasts of their negro population, feelings of malignity towards the United States, and replenishing the coffers of the Anti-Slavery Society by contributions obtained from the emancipated slaves. This fact is established on the authority of their official presses. Nor is the formation of whole regiments of black troops along our Canada frontier, and composed wholly of slaves invited and aided to desert their owners by these 'Philanthropists,' to be overlooked; especially as the same presses boast of their cherishing the most implacable hatred towards the land of their birth. This we may see that there is intimate connection between the projects of 'immediate abolition' and the exclusion of our products from England.* In my last letter from a very dear friend now in London—one of our most distinguished and estimable countrymen, he says that 'the British nation has determined to exclude all our slave-grown products, and the sooner we make our minds to conform to the new state of affairs, the better.' A gentleman here is recently told by his English correspondent, that they have expended twenty millions sterling to destroy West India slavery, and will, if necessary, expend as much more in exterminating it from among us! Can we believe all this to be pure benevolence, when we know the extent of the miseries of India and Ireland? If, indeed, it is possible to conceive the horrors of British misrule in India. We may, by comparing their professions to the slave trade, doubt the sincerity of their love for our slave population, without any breach of christian charity. I repeat, then, that the real design is the dissolution of the Union, to effect the overthrow of our rising manufactures and the destruction of our commercial interference with them in foreign markets.

We have, then, the Anti-Slavery Society and its affiliated branches, an *imperium in imperio,* with alliances more entangling and mischievous than were ever dreamed of by the immortal Washington; and, pre-eminent among the objects proposed to be gained, by securing to the white and the black race the enjoyment of an equality of rights and privileges—to the black man by removing from the country from whence his forefathers were cruelly torn, by the rapacity of the white man—to the white, by leaving him in possession of the country to which his forefathers were driven by the persecution of religious fanatics, altogether renders it one of the most magnificent undertakings ever agitated. In fact, your committee cannot conceive of any scheme more truly noble, than the restoration to the land of their inheritance of the whole coloured race. They, therefore, recommend the adoption of the following resolutions:

'Resolved, That the plan proposed by the Colonization Society, for the gradual removal of the coloured people to the colony of Liberia, for the purpose of securing to them the blessings of liberty, is worthy the highest consideration of the friends of humanity, as being the only mode by which an equality of rights can be secured to that unfortunate race.

'Resolved, That the committee be discharged from the further consideration of the subject.'

Extract of a letter to a Member of Congress.

'The South ought to regard colonization not only as the antagonist of abolition, but as calculated to promote greatly the consumption of her great staple—cotton—now largely checked and actually diminished by the immensely increased consumption of silks and worsteds, growing out of our unwisely admitting them duty free, and thus giving a premium both to the industry and raw materials of rival, and even hostile nations. The natives of the vast continent of Africa, probably 150,000,000 in number, are now mostly naked; but they exhibit, in their manufactures, a taste for the fashions of our colonists, and their first desire is to be similarly clothed—'to hab white man fash.' They even now exhibit considerable skill, for savages, in their manufactures; but their processes are necessarily inartificial, slow, and painful. Teach them the use of our looms, and supply them with cotton yarns, and each year many millions of pounds would be exchanged with them for the rich and varied products of their exuberant soil. Possessing the raw material ourselves, and enjoying many advantages over our unscrupulous rival in transforming it into yarn, we should rapidly follow up this first advantage, by supplying our neighbors of Mexico with millions more: India, China, the Mediterranean region, and some of the German states would gradually follow, and Russia, who bears no love to England, would gladly transfer her custom to us. Britain now threatens to exclude every article of our slave-grown produce from her ports; and influential societies, possessing great pecuniary resources, are now organized to carry out the design on a national scale; and, as we cannot afford to have eighty millions per annum cut off from our exports, we should, by adopting the policy in question, obtain, through our own industry and enterprize, indemnification for at least a portion of her present custom, she now shipping 126,500,000 pounds of cotton yarn per year, valued at about $85,000,000, which is principally manufactured out of our raw material, she can now depress it at pleasure; and our planters have ample reason to remember when, by one skilful manœuvre of her financiers, she did to the extent of some $64,000,000 in about sixty days! Secure to the planter a home market for a fair proportion of his crops, and this game could no longer be played by her at our expense. Her bankers, too, by a dark and disgraceful plot, have attempted to grasp again the monopoly of our foreign exchanges, and, by a foul conspiracy, to perpetuate her boasted command of the money market of the world, through the destruction of our great fiscal agent. Rescue our staples from her grasp, make our own ports the source of direct supply to the continent, both for them and for the yarns she now enjoys the sole supply of through our want of manufacturing enterprize, and we shall at least divide the monetary empire so far with her as to defy her future attempts to work our downfall.

The treasonable letter of Wendall Phillips, submitted to your inspection last month, and which has run through the whole round of anti-slavery society presses without a mark of disapprobation, is but one link in the chain of evidence, showing unrelenting the right to frame laws for his own government; in fine, placing him in the enjoyment of blessings second to no people on earth. That all this is feasible, your committee are fully satisfied; and they will give some of the reasons upon which this belief is founded.

'The first settlement of colonists in Liberia was made about the year 1821, although steps preliminary to this had been taken a few years before by the American Colonization Society. The progress of this colony, considering the difficulties the society, under whose auspices it was founded, had to contend with, has been unexampled in the history of colonies. Her institutions are of a permanent character—flourishing towns are springing rapidly into existence—churches and school houses have been erected on the sites of demolished slave factories; and the voice of Christian ministers is now heard in places where, but a few years ago, the man-dealer might be seen in pursuit of his unholy traffic. Their commerce has become of importance, and a packet now regularly plies between the ports of Liberia and the United States. If, then, in the short space of eighteen years, in a distant and almost unknown country, and amongst a savage people, a colony has sprung up, which can now boast of institutions that older countries might be proud of, can the most skeptical doubt for a moment the feasibility of colonizing, in time, the whole black population of this country. It is confidently believed, that as information becomes more diffused on the subject, and the war of opposition that has been so unrighteously waged against it shall have ceased, the coloured man will find it as much to his interest to emigrate to Africa, as the labourer of Europe now finds to emigrate to this country. Strong inducements present themselves to the christian, the philanthropist, and the statesman, to invite their co-operation in this undertaking. By planting colonies on the coast of Africa, a step is immediately put to the slave trade; Feeble as the colony of Liberia yet is, its influence operates seriously to the disadvantage of the slaver. The fulfilment of the prophecy, that 'Ethiopia will stretch out her hands to God,' will be accomplished through the instrumentality of Christian colonies. How strong the inducement to ministers of Christ to enlist their sympathies in a cause so just. The immediate and lasting benefits that are to be conferred on the coloured race by the removal—the vast field that opens to the enterprize of the American merchant and shipowner—the greatness of the object proposed to be gained, by securing to the white and the black race the enjoyment of an equality of rights and privileges—to the black man by removing from the country from whence his forefathers were cruelly torn, by the rapacity of the white man—to the white, by leaving him in possession of the country to which his forefathers were driven by the persecution of religious fanatics, altogether renders it one of the most magnificent undertakings ever agitated. In fact, your committee cannot conceive of any scheme more truly noble, than the restoration to the land of their inheritance of the whole coloured race. They, therefore, recommend the adoption of the following resolutions:

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