voyage; to give thanks to the Rev. Mr. Horne, for the interest he manifested in our spiritual welfare; and also to express our thanks to the Colonization Society of New York, and especially to the Rev. Mr. Pinney, of New York, for their and his generous outfit, and for chartering so good a vessel as the Lamartine for the voyage. And the committee were instructed to tender the thanks of the emigrants to all persons concerned in this expedition, for their manifold attention to us all. A resolution was also passed at the meeting, that a copy of the proceedings be sent to the Liberia Herald for publication, and that we send copies likewise to the principal papers of the city of New York, and especially the New York Herald, and New York Tribune, as they have a very large circulation; that our many friends who we have left in the United States will be able to hear of our pleasant voyage, which may prove likewise of benefit to some at least, who at present may not have made up their minds to undertake so long a voyage. Our meeting then adjourned, and we retired to rest for the night.

January 20th.—After our meeting and rest last night, we awoke this morning to behold a beautiful day, for which I hope we all are ready to thank the Allwise God. We had services at 10 o'clock by the Rev. Mr. Horne, from 1 Timothy i. 15.

January 21st—All well, with but one exception, and that the baby spoken of before, no wind, but calm.

January 22nd—Fine morning sun rose most beautiful; no eye ever beheld one more lovely than the sunrise of this morning. At 12 o'clock Mary Jane Hamilton, aged 18 months, died of worms and cold. She was sick when we left New-York She was buried at 3 o'clock at sea. The captain requested the Rev. Mr. Horne to perform the burial services, which he did. At 12 o clock to day the captain saw land. A 2 o'clock the captain and myself went out in the ship's boat to find the way the current set. Thus, after some 25 or 26 days, I left the vessel for the first time. I had for some time desired to do so, that I might see the Lamartine at sea in full rig. The Captain gave me an invitation to go with him in the boat, and I cheerfully went, and to me the vessel did appear to be of the most beautiful kind.

January 23rd.—Again a beautiful day, and the coast of Africa in full view. After having sailed for some time of the day along the coast, and when abreast of the Galinas river, a canoe came off with three natives, dressed in their African costume, which was, indeed, truly novel; at least it was so to me. They brought with them the first news which we had received since we left New-York. It was that war had broken out in Sinou. I thought it bad, and so it was; but it was, nevertheless, news. They begged ardently for American fire-water, but could not succeed in getting any, as none of the passengers had any, and the captain does not use it himself, nor will he allow it on board his vessel, and after getting some tobacco, beef, and bread, they went ashore. At 5 o'clock P. M., when off Cape Mount, two others came on board, bringing with them bananas and pumpkins, which they gave to our captain, for which he repaid them with food.

January 24th.—This morning we were all suddenly but agreeably awakened before day, from what we may call our last night's rest on board the Lamartine, by hearing the captain giving orders to let go the anchor, and when we jumped upon deck, to assure ourselves of the same, we found our noble vessel safely anchored in the port of Monrovia, and the sailors busily engaged in making the sails fast. Thus making our voyage in 29 days 16 hours! And all as well as when we left New-York. We found when morning broke, that we were not the only vessel in port; there was one American brig, one Liberian man-of-war, and two Liberian merchant schooners—the latter three getting ready to receive on board troops destined for the seat of war at Sinou. At 9

o'clock the captain went on shore; we were not ready, and therefore remained on board until 10 o'clock; in the meantime several gentlemen of the city, and some from the country, came on board. With them I was made acquainted by those emigrants returning with us. Among those who came from the country was Mr. J. M. Richardson, of New-York village, on the St. Paul's river. Mr. R. has one of the largest farms on that river. Mr. Hooper, from the same river, and a very extensive planter, came on board also. To these two gentlemen I feel myself indebted much. They are gentlemen not only in word, but gentlemen in deed. Those two gentlemen and myself, went on shore in Mr. Richardson's boat, which boat that gentleman runs as a packet between his farm and Monrovia daily. The hour having now arrived for the boat to start for New-York, Mr. R., who is the captain of his boat, bade me a good morning, and set sail. Mr. Hooper and myself then went in to the city. Mr. Hooper is a representative of Mesurado county. Mr. H. very politely invited me to accompany him and visit, as that gentleman chose to call them, "our leading men." Mr. H. gave me an introduction first to ex-President Roberts, who I found to be a gentleman in all respects. I also received an introduction to that very much of a gentleman Dr. Roberts. With the doctor President Benson dined that day, and I also. Of course I was introduced to the President I need not stop to say to you, that that gentleman was the first President with whom it was my privilege to dine. Yes, sir, President Benson is the first President with whom I had the honor to dine. From what I have seen of him (I mean Benson,) I think I shall love the man.

I am, so far as first sight goes, much pleased with Monrovia, and think I shall love Africa. On my arrival in the city, to my astonishment, I saw goats, sheep, pigs, and a horse and mule standing in the government square! These are things which I had not expected to see in Liberia. But more of Monrovia and Africa, too, hereafter. Suffice it now in conclusion to say, that any one may see at one glance what Africa wants. What any other country has, be it what it may, that same thing Africa has too. Yes, Africa is a country of boundless resources, and what she wants now is what any new country ever has, and ever will want, namely, *men and means*. When I say *men*, I mean men in every sense of that word. As yet I have but one objection to Africa, and that is, that there is but one way for a man to starve in this country, and that is to shut his mouth. You will pardon this, I fear, too long, and in part, I fear, unintelligible letter. I shall probably write, too, by the next steamer. Give my respects to all friends. Write to me soon. Direct to Monrovia, and be pleased to send me some newspapers. The emigrants are all well. I hope you are the same. I am well.

I remain, dear sir, yours, most respectfully,

JOHN MARSHALL.

From the Commercial Advertiser of April 8th, 1856.

LATEST FROM LIBERIA.

By the last arrival from England letters from Liberia to the 20th of February have been received at the office of the Colonization Society in this city. We have before us four letters, extracts from which follow. Dr. Roberts writes from Monrovia, on the 12th of February. He says: "The emigrants by the barque Lamartine arrived in good health, with the exception of one or two who were feeble. Those destined for Monrovia were landed and housed in town, where they remained until acclimated. A few of them have already a touch of fever; but they are doing well. Thirty, including Dr. Snowden's family, were landed here. The medicine sent out by the Lamartine was very acceptable, and very opportune, and it was distributed agreeably to instructions.

Maryland Historical Society

The Maryland State Colonization Society Papers

XII. Newspapers
A. Maryland Colonization Journal

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