assembly. The Rev. Andrew B. Cross then read part of the 46th Psalm and the 35th chapter of Isaiah, prefacing it with a few remarks that this copy of the word of God, out of which he read, was sent to Daniel Thomas in Monrovia. He was a boy that in 1832, went out with the Rev. Melville B. Cox, who, in the March of that year, landed in Monrovia, and died there in the April of 1833. That boy was now the man and had been in office for several years under the government of Liberia. The climate of that country had proved inimical to the white man; not only Mr. Cox had died, but most of the missionaries and agents sent out had so suffered that they had to return, or were enfeebled there.

This had, in the providence of God, led to the providing and preparing of colored men to go to that land, who could more efficiently labor in the preaching of the gospel. To-day it is an interesting sight to see these men going out to preach that gospel and these colonists to settle in that land with the word of God in their hands. It was the Bible which had made us the people we are; on it as a foundation, our fathers laid the government of this country; it is the foundation upon which every nation must build to be blessed, and this Bible can and will bless Africa.

Rev. Dr. J. T. Smith, of the 2d Presbyterian Church, then spoke of the condition of Africa, its darkness and destitution; but that at this time there was a hope for it which was very encouraging. Here are people going back to the land of their fathers with the gospel—going at a time when God in his providence is opening up a door everywhere for the gospel. The time in which we live is peculiar—all nations seem to be inviting—and even now, we may be on the eve of the fulfilment of the prophecy when a nation shall be born in a day.

Rev. Cyrus Dickson, of the Westminster Church, then addressed the emigrants and the missionaries—encouraging them in their work and urging them to be faithful representatives of the gospel.

Rev. Mr. Day, of the Seamen's Union Bethel, then prayed. The long metre doxology, "To God the Father, to God the Son," &c. was sung and the benediction pronounced by the Rev. Mr. Cullum.

The Rev. Armistead Miller then spoke. He said he was going home—home, Africa was his home. He not only had a mother and sisters there he wanted to see, but was anxious to go back home and preach the gospel of Jesus Christ to his own people. He said she was dark and benighted, but this gospel would enlighten her, and make her a nation among the nations.

The Rev. Mr. Brown, a Presiding Elder here in the African Methodist Church, then spoke—congratulating his brethren in their going out, and while he did not feel it was his duty now to go, he felt that he could do good here in getting ready. He would help to cut the wood and get the fuel ready to heat the water in the engine, the steam of which would bear them on in their work.

Rev. Thomas R. Amos followed, saying: He was not from Africa; he had not seen it; but he went cheerfully to it as a field of labor, where he could do good for his race; they were needing the gospel, and he had confidence in the opinion that that land would be raised up, it might be Africa was the land that would be born in a day. He was glad that there was a country that the colored man could be its owner.—From the climate of that country, the white man won't own it. Whether he lived long there or died within a short time, he was desirous of going and doing what he could to enlighten it.

Rev. James R. Amos then addressed the assembly on the interest he

felt in the cause of missions, and the hopes he had for his people, &c. and bid them farewell, as each of the others had done.

The ministers and people on the deck then called for the singing of the hymn by the emigrants alone, "From Greenland's icy mountains," which was started by a little colored girl named Sophia Glassan, and sung by them with great effect.

Rev. Andrew B. Cross then said he had one word to the emigrants and their friends who were left. When Dr. Carey went to India, in 1793, or about that time, he said to Andrew Fuller: "Brother Fuller, I am going down the well, do you hold on up at the top to the rope." So I say, while these emigrants and missionaries are going out, all of you who are behind hold on to the ropes and help them.

William Crane, Esq. then said: I am an old friend of the African race. About thirty-two years ago the first Baptist Church of Monrovia, consisting of seven members, was formed in my house, in Richmond, Virginia. I was with Lot Carey in that enterprise, and since that I have been a steady friend and helper of the cause, and wish you all God speed.

The crowd lingered on board and around the wharves, all seeming deeply interested in the exercises and the enterprise. On the whole, it was one of the most interesting assemblages of the kind we have ever witnessed, and we feel assured it must result in great good to this cause. We never have seen better feeling and more general interest in an embarcation than the present.

The Mary Caroline Stevens is a ship belonging to the American Colonization Society, which was built by said Society out of a generous bequest of $36,000, from Mr. John Stevens, of Talbot County, and was named after his only surviving child, at the special request of the donor. Such noble acts are not lost, and the donation has done great things for the African people.

THE NEW YORK COLONIZATION JOURNAL.

We are indebted to our cotemporary and name-sake for so much interesting matter for our present number, that we may say, once for all, that most of the matter following comes therefrom.

ARRIVAL FROM LIBERIA.

On Thursday, April 28th, the brig E. N. Roye, formerly George C. Ackerly, Allen Alexander, Captain, arrived in New York with a cargo of 35 tons cam-wood, 28,000 gallons palm oil, 800 lbs. ivory, some gold-dust, coffee, syrup, 15 hhds sugar, &c., &c., from Africa. The brig left Liberia 15th of February, making passage in forty-two days.

From Bermuda in, she experienced very rough weather, and off Cape Hatteras had a terrible gale on the 23d inst.

The Eusebia N. Roye is owned by a Liberia merchant, E. J. Roye, Esq., and comes under the Liberia flag, the first vessel ever in America under that flag.

She comes consigned to the firm of Yates, Porterfield & Co., 111 Water street, who have for years been engaged in the African trade, we understand, quite successfully.

We understand that the powder she took out, brought from a New York house, was of such a kind as would accord precisely with the idea of Mr. Penn and his disciples. It would not burn, and as a consequence, Captain Alexander was charged by the natives at Tiembo—where he had sold some of it—with swindling, and came near being punished by the cruel smoking process.

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