to make war against another tribe and spoil the country; this witch he had buried in company with six other witches; all the natives present turned State's evidence to convict their King. The palaver was ably talked by Hon. J. T. Gibson, John Marshall, Esq., Rev. Mr. Fuller, Gen. Woods. and, at the request of the Honorable Superintendent, J. D. Johnson, Esq. After the witnesses had been examined, J. D. Johnson, in a clear and comprehensive manner, showed them by the evidence that no two witnesses said any thing alike-one contradicted the other; in fact, two swore they were no witches. The head men, convinced it was a humbug, acknowledged by saying, 'witch be lie-he no be true-I no believe him-American man done best.' Witchcraft got a bruise that day, I can assure you. There is one feature of this case which deserves notice; the natives intend to desist from using 'sassa wood,' and 'all cases demanding from the old custom the use of it, they will bring before the Americans. There is another palaver of the same kind to be talked to-day, between the Graway and the River Cavalla Tribes, the account of which you will probably get before next mail."

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Thirty-fourth Annual Meeting of the American Colonization Society took place last evening in the Hall of the Smithsonian Institution. Owing to the state of the weather and other causes the meeting was not large, though several distinguished gentlemen were present from a distance.

J. H. B. LATROBE, Esq., the President, presided, and the Rev. Dr.

PARKER invoked the divine blessing.

The President then addressed the members of the Society in a few brief, but very appropriate and eloquent as well as interesting remarks. We have met here to-night (he said) to commemorate the organization of our society in December, 1816. Our country had then just emerged from war. Less than two years had elapsed since the treaty of peace with Great Britain. Victories at sea, victories upon land had signalized the martial character of our people. The sectional disaffection that had existed at the commencement of the war had been drowned in the triumphs of the "United States," and the "Constitution," Lake Erie and Lake Champlain, and Lundy's Lane and Chippewa, and New Orleans. A common danger had united all men. Commercial activity was the order of the day. The national energy, ceasing to manifest itself in battle, had turned to the subjugation of the wilderness. Mr. Monroe had just been elected President, and was tranquilly awaiting inauguration. Business of every description prospered; and in the quiet of peace, the better appreciated because of the late hot strife, we found ourselves a proud, and brave, and contented nation.

It was at such a time, when a future, bright with promise, was open to our people, that the distresses of another people in our midst, but not of us, and who had no future, attracted the sympathies of statesmen and philanthropists. Clay, whose clarion voice cheered the hearts of his countrymen when saddened by defeat; Randolph, whose eloquence and sarcasm, whose quick retort and biting jest have become traditional; Madison, the commentator of the Constitution, the President of the Republic it had created, by whom the war, just ended, had been brought to a triumphant close; Caldwell, the philanthropist; Mercer, whose heart embraced every human interest under every sky; and Key, the accomplished lawyer, the Christian gentleman, the patriot poet, who, amid the din of war, "the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air," conceived and gave to his country the noblest ode that ever yet adorned a nation's

song—these were the men who, with others like them, perfected the plan of a home for the free people of color of the United States, where, on another continent, they too might have a future, in the long vista of which war might hang up its banners, peace display its trophies, religion erect its altars, until prophecy should be fulfilled.

Of all that was done in the years following the peace of 1815, whether in commercial enterprise, clearing the forest, exploring the mine, building the manufactory, constructing the highway, nothing was more worthy of praise than this turning aside, as it were, from the grand march of events, that the weak and the dependent might have such a future as we have suggested. And so will History yet speak of the American Colonization Society. She may pass by, without comment, men prominent in the politics of the hour; the countless heroes of small occasions; the orators of party rising, rocket-like and noisily, only to explode and disappear—all these History at pleasure may ignore, but Liberia, a nation now among the

nations, will not permit its founders to be forgotten.

It is well known to all who have been in the habit of attending the meetings of our society, how carefully all tendency to political discussion has been avoided. Occupying, as we have done, a common ground between the North and South, we have confined ourselves to topics germane to the exclusive object of the association—the removal of the free people of color, with their own consent, to Africa. Nor is it intended now to depart from this constitutional observance, when reference is thus made to what may be termed the hallowed memories of our cause. On an occasion, however, when we are forced to regard it as a possibility, at the least, that this meeting of our society, with its present constituency, may be our last, we may be permitted to look back, though through tears, to the day when there were no such words as dissolution and disunion; when the Republic-E. pluribus unum-swept forward in beauty on the highway of what then seemed a glorious destiny, and illustrated its bounteous capability of good in such creations as our own. We may be permitted, we repeat, to recall these reminiscences of the past, if only to express the hope that, as they are common to the whole people, the heart of the whole people may yet swell with them, until, as between brothers who have stood opposed, the fame of a common mother, the generous rivalries of a common manhood, may moderate and overcome the angry feelings of a temporary strife, and the harmony of a household, hallowed in the estimation of every lover of liberty and friend of humanity throughout the world, may be again restored.

But whatever result, the importance of colonization, in connection with the free people of color, cannot be impaired. The differences of race, the prejudices of caste, are independent of the aggrandizement or the belittleing of nations. The law of labor, the relation of wages to supply and demand, the certainty that in the competition inevitable upon the increase of the aggregate of our population, the weaker of the two races must emigrate or be extirpated, not by force, but by want and its attendant sufferings—all these causes will continue to operate, whether we remain or are reconstituted one people, form two or more great Confederacies, or are split into thirty-three independent States, with free cities ad libitum in

addition

Should the example of Arkansas, which has expelled the free people of color, be imitated in the Slaveholding States, and the example of Indiana and Maryland, which exclude them, be followed in the Free States, and the experience of Canada be realized at the North in regard to them—and this is not merely possible, but probable—what, then, will be the sit-

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