rial the thing will be complete.

Another one has ascertained that it is electricity evolved in the boilers of steamboats that causes them to explode. He has contrived a simple method to conduct off this devouring fluid, and therefore it is to be hoped that the age of steamboat disasters has gone by.

A revolution is reported to have taken place in the Island of St. Domingo, and President Boyer is said to have been put to death.

CORRECTION.

In our last we made a foolish mistake, on the subjection of the weather. We said *tropical autumn*, instead of autumn in the temperate regions. In endeavouring to be brief we became foolish. Our friends we hope will forgive us;—as freely we do the printer or proof-reader of African Repository, for his some dozen mistakes which he has made in our remarks on the death of the late excellent Gov. Buchanan—published in his No. for January 15th.

UNITED STATES SLOOP OF WAR VANDALIA.

On the 18th inst. the U. States sloop of war Vandalia William Ramsay Esq. commander, arrived at this place. The Vandalia with two or three other U. States vessels it is said are to be stationed on the coast to protect American commerce, to prevent the prostitution of the American flag, and to give all allowed countenance and assistance to the American colonies. This great favour to us is the result of the good will of the President, and the Secretary of the Navy. We trust this is the begining of better days for us, and that our case will yet be a realization of the old adage that justice although slow is yet certain. No human laws or regulations are inflexible, even those of the Medes & Persians were not; as could be easily shown. Those who are indisposed to aid us may eternally harp upon the impediments which the constitution is supposed to throw in the way! and it may be a fine covert for indifference. But justice and humanity are paramount, with which all laws and institutions should be made to accord. The measure of assistance that would at once burst the chains that now bind us down in the deadly marshes of poverty and helplessness, and enable us to bound with new life and vigor would scarcely be felt by the United States, while it would be but wiping off a part off the score that justice has marked against them, and disprove the allegation that the only motive in sending us here was to get rid of us. We require means to develop the resources of the country, and protection while we are weak; and then voluntary emigration would flow in, in a ceaseless stream.

OFFICERS OF THE VANDAILIA.

Commander.	WILLIAM RAMSAY Esq.
Lieutenan's,	CHAS,
	H. POOR,
	J. L. RING,
	J. M LOCKART,
	R. L TELGHEMEN,
	R. S TRAPER.
Surgeon.	D. S. GREEN.
Master of Marine,	M. C. MARINE.
Professor of Maths.	B. MC GARAEN.
Mashapmen,	W. E. HOPKINS,
	C. P. MC GARY,
	J. SAURENS,
	R. F. T. LEWIS,
	C. P. JONES,
	D. OCHELTREE,
	A. A. SEMMIS,
	J. E. DE HARVEN,
	J. JOHNSON,
	J. SHEPHARD.
Boatsmain.	E. LYONS.
Gunner.	J. OWENS.
Sail Maker.	J. WOOD.
Carpenter.	J. LECKIC.
Purser.	S. MOOSE.

AWFUL OCCURRENCE.

In firing a salute on Thursday the 19th inst. from Fort Norriss, one of the guns not being properly sponged exploded while the men were in the act of ramming the cartridge home, and H. Whitfield and G. Thompson, had each his right arm blown entirely off just above the wrist. Thompson was blown some distance into the air and fell on his face on a ledge of rocks just outside the wall. The unfortunate suffers were immedintely taken to the residence of Dr. Day the colonial physician, where they received all the attention that humanity and professional skill could afford them. Doctor D. was assisted in his surgical operations by Doctors Prout, and W. W. Davis.

Thompson has since died. Whitfield is said to be doing well.

Thirteen months ago two men under similar circumstances were similarly injured at the same Fort.

We trust the propper officers will look into this matter. If we cannot salute without annually losing some from our small number of men we had better fire no salutes at all. Thompson was a useful man, and we know no man in the colony of more moral worth than Whitfield. He has a family that looks up to him for support. How now shall he feed and clothe them? Thompson had no family.

Our letters from America are of the most cheering character in respect of Colonization and its progress. Mr. Gurly—that veteran colonizationist—than whom the cause has no abler nor more eloquent advocate—none better acquainted with the minutiæ of its history and the details of its operations—none more ardent in his zeal nor firmer in his attachment, has again resumed the chair of its correspondence. This augurs favorably, for we know of none better able to impart an impulse to the sluggish car. We rejoice in the success of colonization, as we do in the advance of (what is conventionally termed) abolitionism, and as we evermore shall in every enterprise that contemplates civil liberty and human happiness. Colonization is but another term for liberty to all those who avail themselves of its offers.

Slavery in all its forms—whither it binds its dupes with silken cords, or grinds its despised victims with iron yokes we abhor with all the intensity of perfect hatred; and we are therefore prepared to look with interest and to yield our best wishes to every ameliorating process. Our motto is "all men are free and equal." We could no more look with indifference on the slavery of another race than on the thraldom of our own. It would be enough for us to know that the enslaved is man, and irrespective of cast, color or clime, at once recognising a being robbed of inherent and inalienable rights he would call forth our tenderest sympathy.

The love of liberty is the strongest passion of our heart, and although we are not inclined to contemplate the length of desperation, nor the mode of combat to which as a last resort we might be urged, to reseat the goddess upon her throne & to maintain her in undisturbed authority, yet we would infinitely prefer the opposing interests would test their strength and their rights in the open field of manly and dispassionate discussion. Truth rejoices in the light, error seeks to conceal itself under the shades of obscurity—truth urges principles, error pleads prescription and immemorial usage. Truth has native strength and native majesty, error dazzles with a glare, & deters with the aspect of desperation, but its heart is rottenness. The advocates of liberty should proceed cautiously and draw the Hydra of slavery from his den, for the moment he is in the field he is overcome. In this however they may fail. Vice and punishment are inseperably connected, and a part of the punishment of the gigantic sin of slavery may consist in a determined resistance of all argument and entreaty, until argument and entreaty, retiring in despair, the field may be taken by another and a different power involving at once the oppressor with the oppressed in a common ruin.

The fiat has gone forth. The Genius of Universal Emancipation is uttering her high behest, & the Colonization, the abolition, the African civilization and other kindred societies are but so many echoes of the universal edict—they are but so many streams ultimately to combine and swell the tide of liberal opinion, deepening and widening as it rolls until slavery and oppression shall be swept from the earth,

A week or two since we received by the politeness of His Excellency Gov. Roberts, a package containing letters from our friends, Rev. J. B. Pinney and Rev. S. H. Cone, with a presentation from the latter gentleman of Jone's' Church History and various other minor publications and papers. The letters were dated somewhere in 1840 and of course the papers and other publications of no later date. We thank these gentlemen for their notice of us. The communications had sustained no physical injury as they had been safely ensconced from the time of their arrival in a case in the Society's store. We shall reply by the first conveyance and trust the tardiness of replication will not be imputed to remissness in us.

In our notice of the death of Rev. Mr. Canfield we uttered a sentiment which has called for h from a brother Editor a few editorial pleasantries. The remarks are so *kind* and *courteous*, and in so *mild* and *conciliatory a spirit* that not to *notice* them, would betray the vilest ingratitude. It would however be amusing to those who have the inclination, to analyze them; and it would be no difficult task to show in the same way of pleasantry that the friendly critique is by far more inconsistent with the history and doctrines of scripture, and the dealings of providence, than the sentiment on which they were intended to bear. But we have neither leisure nor disposition for angry controversy; we think it would be ill-placed here: but we fear there is abroad in the land a spirit, which, presuming upon its transcendental ability to bear down all opposition exceeding desirous to kindle the flame of sectarian disputation.

The sentiment we advanced, and which stirred up his editorial bile was in substance that, "The Lord frequently frustrates plans honestly and piously formed to advance his own glory that he may assert his sovereignty,' and in amplifying our remark we used scripture phraseology. Our brother pounced upon the remark and expended a fund of editorial and philological energy to prove us mistaken, and ranged at once through the ancient world of gentiles and jews to teach us where the words were intended to apply. We feel grateful for the information, although we had heard of it before. Now it will hardly be supposed that we regarded the apostle when saying "who worketh all things after the council of his own will" to be referring immediately to Mr. C's death? The words we regarded as a fitting vehicle for the sentiment we were about to utter, without reference to their original application—a practice for which we have at least as high authority as any in the colony.

After penetrating the arcana of nature and ascertaining infallibly the cause of the death of missionaries &c. and publishing them so magisterially, if they should fail to keep soul and body together, they will have themselves to blame and surely: none will be more reprehensible than our brother Editor.

He intimates an intention of pursuing the subject further—should he do so and favour as with the result of his disquisitions, regardless of the spirit—whether hectoring & bullying, or kind and conciliatory, in which it may be done we shall give it a patient and respectful attention. But until in our judgement the bitterness and acrimony of newspaper controversy can be of service to us here, we shall leave the discussion entirely to him, which we have no doubt he will conduct with all the ability, meekness and courtesy which mark his first effusion.

We are obliged for want of room to defer two obituary notices.

They will appear in our next.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

A YANKEE SERMON.—My respected Hearers.—The difference that exists between men of the present day is not so great as that between men and monkeys, by a long chalk. I consider that man to be a gentleman who has in his heart the true principles of honor and integrity—I don't care whether or not he be shod, shaven, shorn, or skirted; and I consider that gentleman to be a *man*, whose interior recommendations correspond with the niceness of his outside arrangements. But virtue, vice, concient, corruption, integrity, and confirmed rascality, have of late, become so confounded together, under the garb of pretended piety and a whole pair of breeches, that it is difficult to determine the man from the monster. Ancient Esau, the favourite of his blind father, was a hairy man; yet his cunning and jealous brother contrived to dress himself in 'coon skins, to pass for Esau in the presence of the unsuspecting old gentleman; but, let me tell you, my friends, that if a scoundrel thinks a suit of good clothes and a false collar of religion are going to pass him safely within the walls of salvation, he will find himself as much deceived as the philosopher who undertook to amalgamate moonshine with metaphysics. My dear friends, when I see man braving the bitter blasts of poverty, with Christian like fortitude and without a murmur who had rather pick his precarious food from among the thorns of penury, and subject himself to the contumely of the proud, than dishonestly trespass upon the fields of wealth and plenty—I say, that man's a man for all of that; and when I see an individual, rolling in affluence, revelling in the sweets of luxury, and at the same time robbing the widow of her mite, and snatching the bread from the mouth of poor orphans—I say, that gentleman's no gentleman, no-how you can fix it. The world, dear friends, is growing corrupt, and more corrupt as each revolving year rolls round. Vice and venality are progressing with the march of intellect and refinement; and you might as well attempt to extinguish the fires of endless torment with a schoolboy's squirt gun as to prevent their ravages. Everybody is a gentleman who has money at his controul—everybody is a man who will allow himself to be robbed—and everybody is a loafer whose coat has been worn thread bare by industry. But, my hearers, act well your parts, as Mr. Pope says, for there all the honour lies; and though the world should not grant it, you will still have the gratification of knowing that you hold a mortgage upon the good-will and respect of your fellow-men.

ANECDOTES.

HITTING A GOOSE.—"Put that away, Jim; you don't know anything about a gun." "Why, yes I do; the first time I shot, I liked to killed a goose." "You must have stood at the wrong end of the gun," was the reply.

HARD WRITING.—An Irishman wrote as follows to his friend, during the rebellion of '98.

"To give you some idea of the state of the country at present, I shall only say, that I am writing with a sword in one hand, and a pistol in the other.

SATISFACTORY DEFINITION.—A little girl asked her sister "What was *Chaos*, that Papa read about?" The older child replied, "Why, it is a great pile of nothing, and no place to put it in."

EMPHASIS.—A writer on English grammar gives the following example of wrong emphasis;—A clergyman, on reading the 27th verse of the eighteenth chapter of the first book of Kings, generally placed the emphasis on the words denoted by italics. "And he spake to his sons, saying, saddle *me*, the *ass*, and they saddled *him*.

DRIVING AND CALLING.—"Ho, neighbor! how is it that you are all in a reeking sweat this cold snowy morning?" "I have been hard at work, driving my sheep under shelter," "Have you succeeded?" "No. The harder I drove, and the louder I shouted, the more determined they were not to enter. I have provided for them a warm, dry shed and plenty of good food, but the foolish creatures prefer to remain out in the wind and snow." "I advise you the next time to *call* your sheep, instead of *driving* them."

LORD MORPETH.—When this gentleman visited the almshouse, in Philadelphia, considerable anxiety was manifested to obtain a sight of the distinguished stranger. After he had departed, a little boy, who was present, remarked to his mother that "he did not know there were two Lords—he thought there was but one, who lived up in the sky.

WOMAN'S AFFECTION.—The following exquisite anecdote, illustrative of woman's undying affection, is from a late work published in Great Britian, styled "The English Maiden." "Sir Robert Barclay, who commanded the British squadron in the battle of Lake Erie, was horribly mutilated by the wounds he received in the action, having lost his right arm and one of his legs. Previously to his leaving England he was engaged to a young lady, to whom he was tenderly attached. Feeling acutely on his return that he was a mere wreck, he sent a friend to the lady, informing her of his mutilated condition, and generously offering to release her from her engagement.

"Tell him," replied the noble girl, "that I will joyfully marry him, if he only has enough body to hold his soul!"

ON BACKBITING.

The word explains itself better than most words do. It gives you the idea of one who comes behind another and inflicts a wound, from which he cannot defend himself because the approach of the enemy is unseen, and he may also hide himself before the injured party can turn round. Thus the sufferer feels the effect of the wound without being able to discover how, or from what quarter, or with what assistance the wound is given. Among the solemn denunciations of the law it is written, 'Cursed is he that smiteth his neighbour secretly;' and *backbiting* is the secret blow which the tongue can sometimes give more fatally than the hand. I should say that backbiting includes every remark likely to lower the person spoken of in the opinion of others, when that person is absent—such as the representation of any story that we may have heard respecting him, or any unfavourable constructions that we may ourselves have put upon his words and actions. Or even supposing real faults in both to have come under our observation, still to repeat them to others, instead of telling him of them in the spirit of love and faithfulness, is also backbiting. And let us remember, that nothing so rouses and seems to justify the pride of the heart as being told of ungenerous things having been uttered concerning us to others. I doubt whether a single fault was ever cured in any person by means of backbiting, while many have been occasioned by it. He who hears that he has been so treated will become mistrustful of others, and be exposed to one of two great snares—either he will suffer that anxiety concerning the opinions of others which is a dangerous "fear of man,' and above which the Christian ought to rise, or else he will be provoked into an unbecoming contempt of what others may think about him, and so neglect the command to 'abstain from every appearance of evil,' and not to let his good be evil spoken of. As an individual, the true Christian will count it a small matter to be judged of man's judgement; but as a member of Christ's body, the Church, he ought to be very careful that no offence be given through him to the other members, lest he grieve the glorious Head and cause his holy name to be blasphemed among his enemies.—*Charlotte Elizabeth.*

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES,	PER	FROM	TO
Bacon.	Lb.	— 14	—
Beads, pound,	"	none	
Beef, cargo No. 3	Bbl.	12 00	13 00
Blue Bafts,	Ps.	none	
Bricks,	1000	12 00	
Butter,	Firkin	— 30	
Candles Sperm,	Lb.	none	
Cheese,	"	none	
Corn meal,	Bbl.	none	
Checks domestic,	Ps.	none	
Cotton white,	Bale	— 16	
Calicoes, assorted,	various	none	
Flour superfine	Bbl.	12 50	
Guns,	Box.	none	
Iron, bars,	Cwt.	5 00	
Lead, pig,	"	none	
Lard,	Keg,	— 13	
Lime,	Cask	none	
Molasses	Gallon	none	
Muckerel	Bbl.	none	
Nails	100*lbs.*	12 00	
Oil paint	Gallon	1 50	
Oil palm	"	— 46	
Pork	Bbl.	15 00	
Pots iron	Cwt.	none	
Powder	Bll.	none	
Padlocks	Dozen	none	
Porter.	"	none	
Pipes gumbo	Box	none	
Prints assorted	various	none	
Romauls	Ps.	none	
Salt	Ton	14 00	
Sugar loaf	Lb.	— 13	
Sugar brown	"	none	
Shoes	Box	none	
Slippers	"	none	
Soap	"		12
Shad	"	none	
Satin stripe	Ps.	3 50	
Tobacco	100*lbs*	14 00	
Washhand bowls	Dozen	none	
Wines	"	none	

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF MONROVIA.

ARRIVALS.

July 31. British brig——,——master, from the windward.

August 6. British brig Ellen Jenkenson, Brown master, from Liverpool.

" " Colonial Cutter Termagant, T. Canot master, from Grand Cape Mount.

" 7. H. B. M. brig Ferret, Ooke commanding from the windward.

" 11. American brig Grecian Lawlin master, from the leeward: passengers, from Cape Palmas Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Stocker, and Mrs. Canfield; from Grand Bassa Mr. William Roberts.

" 13. British brig——Tompson master, from the leeward: passengers, from Cape Palmas, Mr. James Denis and lady; from Grand Bassa, Mr. James D. Washington and lady, on a visit to Sierra Leone: sailed same day.

" 18. United States sloop of war Vandalia, W. Ramsay Esq. commamding: from the winward.

" 19. American brig Atalanta, Brown master, from the winward.

" 27. British brig Nestor, J. L. Merrett master, from the leeward.

DEPARTURES.

August 15. British brig Ellen Jenkenson, Brown master, for the leeward.

" 17 American brig Grecian, Lawlin master, homeward bound: passenger, Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Canfield.

" " Colonial Cutter Termagant Cooper master, for the leeward.

" 25. American brig Atalanta, Brown master, for the leeward.

" 28. United States sloop of war Vandalia, W. Ramsay, Esq. commanding for the leeward.

Maryland Historical Society

The Maryland State Colonization Society Papers

XII. Newspapers
B. Liberia Herald

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