will come every bit of playtime she gets. That day you thought she was offering you some sugarcandy, I had been to the school and given her a penny; when school was over, she came to give me a bit of the sugarcandy she had bought. Oh, ma'am, have mercy,—forgive me! Do not send me away!"

The lady, who had known adversity, and was not one of those rigidly righteous people who forget the first principles inculcated by the divine Author of the Christian creed, looked grave, it is true, but did not shrink from the lowly sinner as if she had the plague, although she had become a mother before she had been made a wife, by the gay cavalier who had deceived and forsaken her. Nor did she turn her out upon the wide world, in the virtuous sternness of her indignation. To the great horror of some of her neighbors she told her servant, that her child might come to see her every Sunday, beginning with the next. When the child, who was no longer the moping creature which it had been before it was admitted to the mother, heard this, she immediately and anxiously inquired, "How many days and nights is it to Sunday?"

Some may sneer at this; to me there is something painfully affecting in the quiet, subdued demeanor of this offspring of shame, timidly watching to obtain a glimpse of her who had borne it, at an age when happier children are never without those greatest of enjoyments, the caresses of a mother. Think of the misery of this poor child, driven, from the mere instinct of longing for its parent, to the staid demeanor of age, whilst the other merry little ones were sporting around it. Think what she must have suffered, as she gazed, day after day, at the frowning door, that shut out more than all the world's value to her. Think of the suffering mother, dreading to lose, with her place and character, the means of supporting her hapless, prematurely old infant.—Oh, man, man, thou hast much to answer for!—*Living Age.*

TEACHING THE DEAF TO SPEAK. The first successful attempt to teach a person deaf from his birth, to speak, was made about twelve or thirteen years ago, accord- to the following paragraph, which we copy from a newspaper published in 1834:

Singu'ar. A successful attempt has lately been made by the Abbe Jamet, director of the hospital of Bon Sauveur, in Normandy to teach a person who has been deaf from his birth to *speak!* He lately exhibited his pupil at the academy of Caen, and many questions were addressed to him by signs and in writing, all of which he answered verbally without hesitation. The tone of his voice is represented as being very singular; and produces an unnatural effect. He is a nephew of Cardinal Lafare and is eighteen years of age. This is a very interesting circumstance, and the *possibility* of teaching the deaf to speak, being ascertained, we doubt not that a system will soon be established, by which all those unfortunate individuals, who have hitherto been considered as necessarily *dumb*, will be enabled to communicate their wants and opinions, to their fellow beings, without being compelled to resort to the inconvenient mode of writing and making signs,

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, JULY 17 1846.

The Cutter "Fox" arrived on Saturday the 11th inst. rom Grand Bassa. The members of the Legislature for that county came up in her,

The legislature of Liberia, commenced its extra session on Monday the 13th inst. Our readers may remember that at the annual session, it adjourned to meet when the despatches should be received from the American Colonization Society in answer to the request made by the Legislature of 1845 in reference to the sovereignty of Liberia.

NAVAL.

The U. S. *Brig* Dolphin John Pope Esq. Commander arrived in our harbor from Porto Praya on the evening of the 8th inst. She made the run in six and a half days—all well.

The United States Frigate "United States," bearing the broad penant of Commodore George C. Read, came to anchor on the evening of the 10th, inst.

Commodore Read succeeds Commodore Skinner in the command of the U. S. Naval forces on this coast—all well.

The Dolphin sailed on the 14th for the leeward coast, and on the evening of the 16th. The United States left for the same cruise.

We sincerely hope, that the gallant officers of these ships, may be successful in their efforts, to prevent the flag of their country, from being longer used, to cover the abominable traffick in slaves.

The crises is at hand for the people of these colonies to meet to gether to consult about the affairs of the Commonwealth. The subject of the Independence of Liberia is now the main topic of discussion. Every one have something to say about it. Free interchange of views ought to be sought for and obtained. All party feelings, if any there are, ought to be thrown aside to make room for its dispassionate consideration. It is, not strange, that a difference in opinion, should exist as to the action necessary to be taken in the premises, and tho' others may hold ideas on the subject, at variance with ours, it would be improper for us, to treat them with indifference—nor would it be decorous in others, to attribute to us, unworthy motives, because we differ from them. Whatever may be the result of this important movement if is supposed that all will be affected alike in its operations.

The extra session which closed its deliberations, on Wednesday night, had this subject before it, and it was discussed with the most perfect freedom and animation. The council room throughout the session, which lasted three days, was well filled with spectators, who listened with the deepest attention to all that was said for and against the measure. Of course that body, could not make any final disposition of the subject. It is the people's business; and the Governor is directed to convoke them for the purpose of bringing the subject before them, for their determination.

We are not prepared to say, when the convention of the people will take place. It is presumed, that the executive will order it, when the state of the weather, and other attending circumstances will permit them to assemble without much inconvenience to themselves or embarrassment to their affairs.

We owe it to ourselves, to our children and to those who may come after us to consider and ponder well, before we enter upon a new and untried state of things. To engage in this work, with a hope of a successful termination, it is all important that a spirit of unanimity should prevail among the people. Let a conciliatory feeling pervade every breast.

Commodore Read visited the shore yesterday morning. He made several calls before he left it, and expressed himself as being gratified with the appearance of the town &c. He dined at the Government House and at 4 o'clock left for his Ship. On his way from the Government House to the wharf he was honored with a salute from Fort Norris.

A *petition* signed by 24 Monrovians, praying for the abolition of the law imposing a tax of $500,00 on grog shops, was before the legislature. The petition was received and ordered to lay over till the annual session. Judging from the way it was received, we are quite sure, that the prayer of the petitioners will avail nothing.

THE AFRICANS BY THE PONS.—A number of these people are living wild in the woods, and at night come in town and carry off cattle &c. Within the last fortnight six milch cows and a number of sheep, hogs and goats, have been carried off by these marauders. Unless a speedy stop is put to the ravages of these thieving scoundrels, we will very soon be as poor as "Job's Turkeys." We have considerable sympathy for these people and the community in general would willingly assist in taking care of them;—but such is the disposition of some of them that they prefer, notwithstanding you may lavish upon them much care and expense,—to live a wild life in the woods, exposed to the inclemency of the weather, rather than live with the colonists where warm and comfortable quarters can be obtained.

NEW RICE.—We are gratified to have the pleasure of informing our readers, that Rice is ripening very fast. In fact some proprietors have already commenced cutting. We feel quite confident that large supplies will soon be in market.

The people of the county of Grand Bassa, are far before us, in every branch of industry. They are systematically at work planting coffee, arrow-root, &c., to exchange for foreign productions. While the people in this county, expend annually, more than one thousand dollars for foreign soap, and the best part of their time in discussing politicks or some other unimportant subject; they occupy their time im making soap in sufficient quantities to satisfy their wants, and in the honorable and praise worthy employment of their farms.—

Our readers will find on the second page an account of an engagement between the Mexicans and the forces of the U. States. We think that it will be read by many of the people of Liberia with considerable interest. We know that there are a large number in the colony, whose sympathies are for the American people in any case, and we have inserted this account for their gratification. We sympathize for the *weak* and the *oppressed.*

For the Liberia Herald.

On Sunday the 12th inst. at noon the interesting and impressive ceremony of Baptism was performed, opposite Mr. Cheseman's wharf. The inclemency of the weather did not prevent a large number of spectators from assembling on the wharfs, to witness this truly christian duty. The administrator spoke very eloquently on the occasion, and all listened to his remarks with the greatest attention. Two persons were immersed—others were to have been down from some of the upper settlements, but I suppose the heavy rains prevented them from being present.

The Rev. Mr. Anderson was the administrator.

H.

LIST OF OFFICERS ATTACHED TO THE U. S. SHIP UNITED STATES, JULY 16TH 1846.

Commodore George C. Read.

Captain Joseph Smoot. Lieuts. H. H Bell, G A. Prentiss, A H. Kilty, John Rodgers, Wm. H. Brown, G. H Scott, Wm. D. Hurst. Fleet Surgeon T. Dillard: Asst. Surgeon E. K. Kane, H. O Mayo: Purser H. Bridge: Chaplain Wm. McKenney: Act. Master S. J. Shipley: First Lieut. Marines, T. T Sloan: Capt's Clerk P. H. Brown: Purser's Clerk S. Heurignes: Com's. Sec. Wm. Waln: Passed Midshipmen R. B. Riell, C. H. B. Caldwell R. W. Shufeidt W. W. Roberts: Midshipmen J. M. Murphey, S. D. Spence, J Dancis, E. T. McCauley, Wm. De. Koven. C. M. Mitchell: Boatswain M. Hall: Gunner D. Rankins: Carpenter C. Jordan Sailmaker J. Frazer: Master's Mate George D. Dods: Passenger Lieut R. Perry.

SELECTED EXTRACTS.

MUSIC A PEACEMAKER.—One of the most delightful characteristics of music is its pacificating tendency. It may be employed as a grand mediator or peacemaker among men, Harmony of sound produces harmony of feeling. Can it have escaped the observation of any reflecting man, when present at a crowded musical festival, what a heterogeneous mass of human beings was before him? Competitors in business, rivals almost sanguinary in politics; champions of hostile creeds, leaders of conflicting schools in art or philosophy; in fine, a collection and full assortment of contrarieties and antagonisms; and yet the whole company is fused into one by the breath of song! For the time being, at least, enemies are at peace: rivals forgot their contests, partisans lay aside their weapons, and the bosoms that harbored acrimonious or vindictive feelings, over which time seemed to have no power, are softened into kindness. All respond alike, all applaud in the same place; and men whose thoughts and feelings an hour before, were as far asunder as the poles, or the east is from the west, are brought as near together in feeling as they are in space. Who will deny homage to an art that can make men brethren even for an hour! If music has such power over men is it not evident that it will have still greater power over children?

THE Ephesians banished Hermodorus the philosopher for this only cause, that he had the reputation of an honest man, and lived in great modesty and frugality: the tenor of thier decree was, that no man should be better husband of his estate than the rest, or excel others in any particular; for, if he did, he must be forced into exile.

PAPAL ATHEISM.—AN ANECDOTE.

In the year 1682, the Russian ambassador, at that time in Paris, had a young man in his train, a member of the Greek Church, on whom the Jessuits, ever anxious to make proselytes, prevailed to be baptized in the Roman Catholic Church. The youth being initiated into all the mysteries of popery, great rejoicings were made, in consequence of such a valuable acquisition to the Catholic Church, and the young Russian being called before some of the French nobility, the Jusuits who had converted him asked him in their presence, with triumphant complacency, how many Gods there were. To this the novice answered, "There is not any God, for I *ate him on Easter Sunday.*

THE BLIND BRIDE.

THE following poem derives its origin from a romance of real life, the scene of which is in one of our midland counties. A young lady of great beauty and accomplishments was suddenly deprived, by an inflammation, of the sense of sight. Nevertheless, instead of sinking, under so heavy a dispensation, into listlessness and melancholy, with an admirable spirit she returned her cheerfulness, and continued all her former pursuit as far as the privation would allow. She continued to play, sing, walk and even ride out on horseback—preserving a bright mind, amidst her darkness, and a happy countenance. Soon afterwards a gentleman returned from abroad, who had been the companion of her childhood—and her lover in his boyhood. Touched by the noble spirit with which she bore her calamity, and still retaining his old attachment to her, he offered his heart and hand for her acceptance—in spite of the urgent counsel of his friends, and even the remonstrances of the lady herself. But he remained firm to his purpose: and the verses were composed, as if addressed by him to his Blind Bride.

Thou seest me not, my own dear bride;
Yet bright thy smile, my Esperance,
As when we sported side by side,
Or mingled in our playmates' dance—
Thy step, as then, is light and free,
Thy stirrup firm and fearless still:
Such power abides in constancy
Of faith and hope, and steadfast will.

I love thee then, my heart's first joy,
I love thee now, and tenfold more
Than when the saddened stripling-boy
Left thee and thine, and England's shore.
One lingering gaze behind I cast:
Thy young eye watched me from the hill;—
O had I deemed that look thy last!—
But here thou art, and dearer still.

Thy mind's a kingdom all my own;
And like the lark, in morning air,
Thy playful voice, whose minstrel tone
Can charm away my every care,
The peace which pure high thoughts impart,
The scents, the sounds of jocund earth,
Are thine—and more than all, a heart
That beats for thee and feels thy worth.

What though alike unmarked by thee,
The moonbeam and the noontide ray,
'Tis mind, and heart, and converse free.
Turn gloom to joy, and night to day.
Then cheer thee, love; where'er we go,
My step, my thought, shall wait on thine:
Thy spirit, tried in weal and woe,
My Esperance, shall strengthen mine.

AN ILL TIMED SHOT.—A French diligence was lately travelling on the road between Lagny and Paris, with its complement of passengers, and among them several Parisian sportsmen on their way home. One of these gentlemen on account of the crowded state of the vehicle, was compelled to take his seat on the outside with the conductor.—The heavy machine in which twenty-six persons were heaped up had nearly reached Chellis, and the horses were moving with rather an unsteady pace, when suddenly a flock of partridges rose up from a field on the side of the road. The sportsman, who was seated by the conductor; immediately pointed the gun, which was double-barrelled and fired it.

The sound of this explosion alarmed the horses, who broke the reins, sprung forward and upset the carriage into a ditch. Cries of pain and alarm arose, the conductor and the passengers who had suffered least endeavored to disengage themselves that they might assist the others, and some of them hastened for help to the next village. But at that moment the gallop of horses was heard, two riders advanced in all haste; they were the gens d'arms attracted by the report of the gun.

"Gentlemen," cried the officer, "your hunting permit if your please"

"Talk about hunting permits," answered the unlucky author of the accident. "Help us to get out the passengers from the diligence, and we will explain afterwards."

"Every thing in its time," replied the police officer if there are peole wounded, send for a doctor, but in the meantime give me your hunting permit, or I shall arrest you."

The huntsman searched turned his pocket, his game bag inside out, no permit. He was then obliged to give his name, surname, his domicile and profession, of all which the officer took note.—Meantime groans had succeeded to screams, six travellers one of whom had his left arm broken, were waiting on the other side of the ditch—it was a sad sight but it was necessary to go through the formalities of the law.

Finally, at the end of an hour the travellers who were most injured, were allowed to return to Lagny.—The police officers rendered no assistance but their proces verbal recompensed their partridges for the alarm which had been given them by the ill-advised sportsman. This episode of the new game laws will necessarily have a sequel in the correctional police court.—*Paris Journal des Debats.*

BONAPARTE'S OPINION OF CHRIST Alexander, Cæsar, Charlemagne, and myself, founded empires; but on what foundation did we rest the creations of our genius? Upon *force.* Jesus Christ alone founded his empire upon *love;* and at this hour millions of men would die for him.

It was not a day, or a battle that achieved the triumph of the Christian religion in the world. No, it was a long war, a contest for three centuries, begun by the apostles, then continued by the flood of Christian generations. In this war, all the kings and potentates of the earth were on one side; on the other, I see no army but a mysterious force, some men scattered here and there in all parts of the world, and who have no other rallying point than a common faith in the mysteries of the cross.

A bashful wooer, not long since, wishing to pop the question, did it in the following singular manner—taking up the young lady's cat, he said, "pussy, may I have your mistress?" It was answered by the lady, who said, "say yes, pussy."

SIGNS OF PROGRESS.—The Planter's Banner, (La.) says that recent news was formerly headed by a *horse* in full gallop—afterwards by a *steamboat*—then by a *locomotive* and at last—now by a *streak of lightning*, as an emblem of Morse's Electro-Magnetic Telegraph.

Maryland Historical Society

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B. Liberia Herald

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