POETRY.

For the Liberia Herald.

THE LONE STAR.

The lone star's ray
Brings opening day
To her sons afar
The heathen king
His tribute bring
As those who christ'ans are.

The lone star's beam
Shall e'er be seen
To o'r freeman wave
For should it fall
Thre'ill come the pall
That falleth o'er the grave.

Lone star of hope
A nation's prop
Thou shalt be forever
When thy deeds are old
Then shalt grow bold
With less endeavor.

The lone star's name
Shall shine in fame
With deeds of glory
Its every power
In every hour
Shall tell its story.

Yea! Africa!
Thy star Liberia
Sets in thy dark crown
Like lights of pearl
And by the world
Is called thine own.

R. L. S.

Monrovia Sept 12th 1849.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Liberia Herald

An extract of the account of the war expedition marched against the Kings of New Cessters and Trade Town, and the Spaniards residing in these territories, for the purpose of buying slaves, as given by J. C. Minor, Adjutant of the first Regiment.

(Concluded.)

On Monday morning the 19th inst about 4 o'clock, A. M. the line was formed and we marched off from Old Peter's for Trade Town; and after a steady march in a serpentine route, over hills—over rocks—through valleys—through plains—and through the dark and dense woods, until 7 o'ck A. M. when we arrived at our destined place. As we were approaching the town, we were met by two Herculean looking men bearing white flags, accompanied by a motley cavalcade, who pretended to be the representatives of the Trade Town People. The General and his army approached—was kindly received (without thanks, however, to the inhabitants) and the men quartered. The Steamer and Yorktown anchored off Trade Town, near about the time we arrived there. President Roberts took passage on board the steamer to Trade Town. He came on shore as soon as she anchored; and immediately he despatched messengers to Prince Bonyar's town, inviting the Prince to meet him on the beach, and to deliver up the slaves belonging to the Spaniard. The slaves were sent—but the Prince declined visiting the beach; from fear he said. The President was very desirous of seeing him:—the General having known the Prince for more than sixteen years, thought he might influence him to meet the President:—went off with two guides to visit his majesty. He had not been gone but a very few minutes, when the President directed a detachment of 50 men under command of Lieutenant Colonel Washington, to follow him, to be in readiness, in case of treachery. The General did not succeed in getting the Prince to the beach:—but agreed upon a plan to meet the President some 3 miles from the beach the next morning.

On Wednesday the 21st: President Roberts being conducted by two guides, and accompanied by a detachment, of 50 men under command of Colonel Weaver, met the Royal Prince at the appointed place. He succeeded in effecting a treaty with Prince, which is of incalculable good;—but it is not proper for me to mention it here. The most that can be said of that part of Trade Town territory is, that it is a beautiful country, and abounds in Palm Oil, that much desired commodity. After remaining at Trade Town from Monday the 19th, until Wednesday the 21st, without sustaining the smallest injury, or even having to encounter a single hostile movement:—orders were given for embarkation, and we embarked on board the Steamer and schr. Herald. The President went on board of the Yorktown. The boats belonging to the Yorktown, were in attendance on, and assisted in the embarkation of the troops. As soon as the embarkation was over, we got under weigh, and stood away for Grand Bassa, As the steamer was whilling with speed by the Yorktown, three loud cheers were given in congratulation of our wonderful success; which was responded to, by our soldiers and the sailors of the steamer. We arrived in the harbor of Grand Bassa on Wednesday night and anchored.

On Thursday morning the 22nd: we landed at Bassa Cove. While our men were landing a white flag was floating on the gentle zephers, at the top of a long pole planted on the beach, in front of Grando's town, known by the name of Fish town. The landing having been ever, the line was formed and marched up in the settlement, and the men quartered.

The Yorktown sailed from Trade Town for Monrovia, with the President.

On Friday the 23rd, inst. about 12 o'clock, the line was formed, and at half past 1 o'clock P. M. the army marched off in the direction of Prince Wee's town. The General was told that the distance to Wee's was about 15 miles;—that the preachers who had been in the habit of going there to preach, had frequently walked there in five hours;—and it was entertained that the army could travel it in six hours. But this was rather a mistake; so unwieldy a body as our army was, carrying along with them the munitions of war, and our stores, could not move with the same velocity as an individual traveler.—Yet, notwithstanding, the army moved on in as hurriedly a manner as possible along a narrow crooked-path,—through thickets—through plains—up and down hills, in order to get to our destined place before night fall. Not long after we left the Cove, we arrived at a native town, which was deserted by the inhabitants;—but the name of the proprietor is unknown to us. Here we made no delay, but passed on; and after a few more hours regular tramping, we came next to Softly John's town. It being late in the afternoon, a halt was made on the right of the line to get water, I believe, but the General advancing from his post in the centre, ordered the right to move on. This had been a beautiful and well constructed town in its day, but at the time of the egress of the Liberian army, it was on the retrogade, and was fast tumbling back to ruin.—The remaining houses were shaded by the umbrageous branches of three or four huge cotton trees; whose towering heads have witnessed many howling blasts of the tornado. On our nearing the town, the occupants fled, and took refuge in the neighboring wilds; but finding that no disposition prevailed on the part of the army to trouble them, nor to destroy their town, they began one by one to approach the town; for Softly John and his people had been regarded as friends, and not enemies. Much more might be said of this interesting place, but we proceed. The army proceeded on in a serpentine path-way until near day-light down, in hopes of soon arriving at Prince Wee's; when we arrived at Duargy's town, *alias* John Prince. The General and his army was courteously received by His Royal Highness, John Prince, who assigned the General the largest house in his town for his quarters. The General gave orders for the men to be quartered, and we camped there that night. John Prince is a very intelligent looking young man, and seem to possess a mind susceptible of great improvement. He is a tall well made man, carrying a commanding but pleasant countenance. While journeying from Softly John's to John Prince's, we passed through several native villages; all them, however, except one, were deserted by their timid inhabitants. At the one that was not deserted, we met with a few natives, two of whom were bearing white flags:—of some one of them, the General enquired how far was it to Prince Wee's town; the answer was, "It be long way, no more he no be long too much." This was not the pleasantest answer we have heard; for we had already marched a good distance, and then it being made to appear that we had a still greater distance to go, was some what irksome.

On Saturday the 24th, our line was formed, and we proceeded on our march to Prince's; and after about two hours and a half steady march, the army arrived near Prince's barricaded town, and at once his warriors opened a tremendous fire upon our men, but to no effect, not a man fell:—the army advanced and surrounded the barricade. The fearful warriors beholding our rapid rush, deserted their supposed strong fortress, and betook themselves to the thick foliage of the trees and bushes that was near by; and from their concealments they kept up a brisk fire of musketry for some minutes.—but our men returning it with equal briskness, and in heavier vollies, which caused the enemy to desist, and to seek some more secure place of safety. It had been reported that Prince Wee had promised to give us battle in the manner and way that he did; and "that if he could not beat back the Liberian army, he intended to go back himself;" which he and his forces did do, and that hastily. It is altogether uncertain with regard to the number of his forces, but it is certain that they were numerous, because it had also been reported that all the disappointedtribes and parties, hadcombined, and were determined to dispute our entrance at the barricade.

After we had beaten back the enemy and taken possession of their town, and on the eve of perparing for camping that night, for such was the intention, I believe of our General:—a plunderer searching the houses for plunder, while the rest of the men were on the look-out for the enemy, came cross a box in one of the houses, which he thought was a booty, and immediatly seized it to carry it away, but, lo! to his sad surprise, it was a booty of "Bees," which had no doubt been shut up, and kept in reserve for us, provided that we overpowered the Prince and forces;—no sooner had the plunderer clutched the box, than he had to let it go again, and in an instant his head was covered with the humming tribe, and he running for life, and in a few moments the town was filled with bees, and nearly the whole army was engaged in the bee warfare; at that time there was no need of musket, powder nor ball:—but twigs of bushes and handkerchiefs seem to have been the necessary implements.—It was really laughable to see the prostrated and crouching position of the officers and men in the beey contest.—Some were prostrated on the ground at legnth, trying to bury their heads, and imploring mercy—others had gathered themselves up into very small compasses, and were endeavoring to secret themselves form the keen and piercing eyes of the bees, behind plantian stalks—small saplins and huge turfs of grass; and "where were you? says one; I was posted by the side of a small siant, peeping through its scanty leaves—other were flying in diferent directions, uttering bitter imprecations.

The terrifying confusion having abated, the General called a counsel of war, at which it was concluded most expedient to return to John Prince's. Of this place, but little can be said. I did not have a fair opportunity of taking a survey of it;—but as far as I am able to judge of what I saw, it was a beautiful town, and situated on an eminence overlooking the adjacent praire. Our line was formed and marched out side of the barricade, and haltted; and after consigning Prince Wee's beautiful town to the flames, which was soon reduced to ashes, we proceeded to John Prince's. The foiled party became so exasperated at beholding the murkey smoke of their burning town, curving in the air, which could be seen a great way off, that they rallied their forces and pursued us, and kept up an annoying fire in our rear for several miles. Soon after the arrival of the army at John Prince's, a messenger from Prince Wee, accompanied by one bearing a white flag, with a message of compromise—imploring pardon and promising to give up the Spaniard that he had been protecting. The General and his army remained encamped there until Sunday, during which time one of the Spaniards who had been living for a long time in that section of the country, made his meager and ghostly appearance.

On Sunday the 25th, inst. very early in the morning our line was formed, and we set off for Bassa Cove, where we arrived a little after mid-day.

In the after part of the day, General J. N. Lewis, went over tee river, accompanied by Colonels B. P. Yates, and W. L. Weaver; Lieutenant Colonels J. W. Prout, J. D. Washington; and N. M. Hicks—Majors D. B. Brown and S. A. Benson all in full uniform;—thus making an imposingmilitary display.

On Monday the 26th inst. at the hour of 3 o'clock P. M. the officers of our brigade and Captain Villmaine and officers of the Espelon, sat down to a sumptuous dinner well served up, gotten up at the expense of the inhabitants of Bassa. The table was spread in a street at Bassa Cove, under a shaded arbor that had been erected for the purpose. General Lewis headed the table, supported on the right by Captain Villemain and Colonel Yates, and on the left by Colonels Weaver and Prout. The guests rose from the table about 5 o'clock P. M.

On Tuesday morning the 27th, the line was formed and marched to the landing place, for embarkation, after which the troops embarked on board of the Espondon. The embarkation having been completed, she got under weigh, and that night she anchored in Monrovia harbor.

On Thursday morning the 28th, the troops were landed—the line formed and marched to the M. E. Church, where prayers were offered to the God of heaven and of nations, for His kind and watchful protection over our army, while traversing the wilds of Africa, to put down, and drive far away from our borders, that notorious traffick—the slave trade; and to aid in preparing the way for the spread of the gospel of the blessed Son of God, and the erection of Emmanuel's kingdom. The exercises in church being over, we were formed and marched to the parade-ground, and after hearing a short address from the Vice President, (the President being absent on a tour to Grand Cape Mount in the U. S. Ship Yorktown, on business of importance,) and receiving from the General his complimentory thanks to the officers and men for their firm and prompt attention to every order given by him during the campaign, we were dismissed;—all rushed home to embrace their families.

General Lewis has won for himself, by his wonderful exploits, a laurel that will long sit perched on his brow, in conducting the Liberia army through so many dangerous routes while prosecuting the warfare they were engaged in, and bringing back the whole number of men that went with him, except two who died of lingering complaints.

For the Liberia Herald.

"DATA."

Messrs Editors:—Sirs, our excellent constitution, grants the "liberty of the press," for the discussion of all public matters interesting to the people. Data has come out boldly, if not discreetly. His language is tolerably respectable; and it is hope will become more so. As the meanest babe in legal science, we wish to sit at his feet for instruction. As a "Justice of the peace" we feel a little concerned. It is a matter that should not be unadvisedly done, this calling in question, the recommending, and appointing powers, wisdom, and patriotism in making for the conservators of the peace, "a set of the *supra vulgar* family" of magistrates to assist their chief in the offices of State. It is still a query: whose fault is it? The "knotty problem" is not yet solved by Data. We differ from him as to some of the doctrines, and the result of the doctrines as held forth in his 1st. query. It is doubted whether all the returns did come in unconstitutionaly. And is contrary, both to precedent and usage in Liberia, and doubted as being the true interpretation of the law of an election. Why should the people who made no provisions for blunders in the returns of elections, by the framers of the constitution, suffer from such blunders. No election need be run over now, any more than heretofore to make the men who are the choice of the whole or of a majority of the people, are the proper men to serve. If the doctrine of "Data" be correct, the blunders wilful of his "supra vulger family" of judgess may keep the peoples' choice out for ever. And it upsets every election, and every treaty very law. For I ask as a judge of most of the late elections, when were such returns ever made of all the tickets? As I have not the constitution and laws by me. And "Data" has more to say in "reserve" for money lovers and lovers of honor. Who do not love it. And office-seekers, all I suppose who have run for an office and failed. As the love of both honor and money is just, when justly entertained. We will wait for him, as he may be out in your next number. Had Data succeeded in his election however, we think his opinions would have been differently expressed. Was he honord with the office of magistrate perhaps we had not been stilled ignorant magistrates. Had he been even a judge of election, we are inclined to think they too had been honorable men. Those are mortified who think very often contrary to every body else that their presence and assistance are necesery to cover with glory every department of goverment; fault finders are a numerous horde that fill to overflowing every market. We will however wait for Data. And when he gets through with his promised discourse. We wish him to be a disinterested man who never sought an office and who love neither honor nor money.

St PAULS RIVER.

Sept 1 1849.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Doctor E. W. Baker offers his professional services to the citizens of Monrovia and the vicinity. His medicines are fresh and genuine—and it will be his endeavor to serve faithfully at a reasonable charge.

E. W. BAKER.

Monrovia April 22 1849.

NOTICE.

JOHN B. PHILLIPS—Attorney at Law.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of the Republic of Liberia, especially Monrovia, he will faithfully attend to any business presented to him.—Office second story on the piazza of Mr. Government house.

Reference—to his Hon. Judge B. P. Yates Q. S. Benedict S. Court, Hon. Judge B. P. Yates Q. S. and C. plea.

Monrovia August 27th 1849.

NOTICE.

D. T. HARRISS—Attorney at Law—Gives notice that he will [illegible] counties of Liberia and will draw all order, legal forms; &c. &c. &c.

D. T. H. hopes to ensure entire satisfaction to all who may patronize him in counsel or advisor as by a due attention to business he will endeavor to merit the patronage of the public.

N. B.—He does not purpose to plead inequitable but, will [illegible] justice [illegible]

Monrovia August 10th, 1849.

Reference.

His Excellency J. J. Roberts.
Hon. J. N. Lewis.
B. P. Yates, Judge Q. S. & C. P.
Rev. B. R. Wilson.
Office, as in the notice above.

JAMES R. A. WILSON—Retail Merchant, Monrovia, corner of Beaufor and Grand Sts.—Offers for SALE a variety of New and Fine Goods, viz:—Superfine black cloth; White and red Flannel; Fine striping for coats and pantaloons of all colours; Fine shirting linen, [illegible] Linen coats; Forrester coats; Drilling pants; Colored shirts; Striped and colored Apron [illegible] dresses; Camorick of different qualities; Fine white and colored muslins; Superfine [illegible] striping; Superfine white sheeting; Extra superfine long cloth; Muslin delaine; Painted muslins; Ladies and children's hose; Sick hose; Blue, and white cotton socks; Women socks; White cotton and silk gloves for gentlemen and ladies; Superfine cotton white, [illegible] blue, red and green; Black and white fox [illegible]; Gum [illegible] suspenders; Different qualities silk handkerchiefs; Fine [illegible] dark [illegible]; French and American ginghams; Madras handkerchiefs; Pins, Needles of all size, and tapes;

Royal checks; Havana Romans; Cutlasses; Furniture checks, white podia beads, segars; Hats, Caps; Boots, Brass and iron pad locks; Fish hooks; Hand saw and whip saw files; Screws; Chest locks; Brass kettles, Bowls, Pitchers; Mugs; Slates; Tea Coffee Pepper, Soap, Leaf and cavendish Tobacco; and various other articles too tedious to mention, all will be sold at a low rate for cash.

JAMES R. A. WILLSON.

Monrovia 25th August 1849.

I. O. S. H.

NOTICE.

The Union Grand Conclave No. 1. of the Independent Order of the Sons of Ham—hereby gives notice—to her subordinates.—and members within Liberia that the Grand annual assemblage of the Order, will take place in Monrovia on the last Monday evening of October next (1849) when, and where, the Subordinate Officers who are qualified, will be present, and prepared to make their legal reports. Brethren will also take notice, that on the 17th-day of Nov. the Grand Conclave, with her subordinates, will celebrate the anniversary of the Order at Monrovia, by marching in procession, etc. to the M. E. Church where an oration will be delivered by Bro. J. B. Philips D. W. G. T. It is expected that all members in good standing, will unite in the celebration, in due form.

By Order of the R. W. G. T.

Henry S. Johnston G. A. S.

Of U. G. C No 1. I. O. S. H.

Augt. 20 1849.

Maryland Historical Society

The Maryland State Colonization Society Papers

XII. Newspapers
B. Liberia Herald

February 1842(XI,4)--February 18,1857(n.s. VII,4)

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