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To be Continued

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald:

In my last communication to you, and through you, to the public on the subject of certain grievances and complaints loudly descanted upon, and widely circulated throughout all ranks of Liberian society, I ventured the suggestion of a remedy—the presentation of a plan, which if put in operation, and assidously and prudently conducted, will effectually remove or cure the greivances and their consequents, the complaints. Lest however, the suggested plan might be distaseful, as involving too much of self-denial—too great a sacrifice of that kind of indulgence which we, and the lower order of God's creation alike delight in—and also the surrender of another kind of gratification for which the brute creation has too much sound philosophy to have any regard;—lest any one of these supposed consequents upon the plan, should produce a revulsion of the public *taste*, and cause a closing of the ear, against all further argument—and of the eye, upon all the certain and accumulating benefits which would result from its adoption, and leave the mind still in the region, of cheerless darkness where nought is felt, but the grindings of high prices, nor heard but the wailings of unavailing complaint, I entered into a recognisance to suggest another plan in your *next*. If your readers should peechance look into your *next*, they may be inclined to think I have forfeited my recognisance, and exposed myself in consequence to all the pains and penalties of forfeiture. Availing myself however, of that common law privilege, extended to all by the too often heartless demand of one of the ministers of justice "what have you to say that judgement should not be pronounced against you?" I throw myself upon the lenity of my country, and in arrest of judgement, or at least in mitigation of the penalty beg to put in the following pleas: First, that although I am a professed and practised scribbler, and where nonsense is the theme—or nothing, or all parts of the heavens the aim, can write *ouvowe calomo* I find where *sense* is to have a place in the effusion; when all reasons, arguments and illustrations adduced, are required to be made convergent to a single point; where, in other words a reach is to be made down into the hidden recesses of the soul, and truths to be brought up from their concealment to the light of day, and to be formed into a regular series, and to be put down upon paper in a natural dependent concatenation—when my engagement requires—not that I shall attempt men, and as suits my temper or my genius, heap up opprobious or laudatory epithets upon them—but that I shall concert and compact measures, and so illustrate and enforce them, as to impel the public mind to adopt them, and to test their practicability by a fair trial: when this is to be done I find it is much easier to make the engagement than to work out the performance. Second. That at the time when to redeem my promise, I should have been engaged in exploring with the torch of contemplation and abstraction, the dark inner caverns, where truth lies in mysterious abeyance, I was called upon to be "absent on duty"—a duty wholly inconsistant with calm and collected reflection. Third: a conviction that the importance of the subject demands that whatever might be set forth and commended to the adoption of the people should present claims, to at least their serious and earnest attention, I was irresistibly inclined to a hope, that the sternness of the law, would in my case, be abated; and acting upon that hope I deferred the execution of my purpose to a more convenient season.

And lastly, that when the truths, by an exhausting effort had been brought up, without order or regularity from their concealment within, and were undergoing a mental analysis and classification, the whole logical apparatus was thrown into utter confusion by the untimely announcement of my boy; "the flour is twelve dollars and seventy two cents a barrel, sir!" A sound which drove the beautiful image from my mind—sent my nerves capering in a more than St. Vet is's dance, and determined me to call off all regards and desire from the leeks garlic and onions of Egypt, and by way of preventive of like occurrence in future, to fall back on may "reserved rights"—my cassada, Rice and Potatoes. As I can see no reason why I should not be discharged, but very many why I should be, I assume it that I am acquitted; and in all the liberty which that acquital brings I proceed to put down my thoughts and to define my plan.

In order the more effectually to do this, or to exhibit the plan to the greatest advantage it may not be unwise to set the object to be effected and the plan by which it is proposed to be effected in close juxtaposition.

What is the object to be effected? It is to escape from the heavy and grinding tribute imposed upon us, in the shape of prices. The last vessel that entered our port (I write on the 23rd, Sept.) demanded $12, 72 for flour—30 cts for butter—20$ for tobacco and $10 a barrel for mackarel—perfect minnows in size, and as lean as a miser's soul. I am not one of those who inveigh against the owners, supercargos or agents of that vessel. *Mutatus mutandis* change places and the abusers will be the abused. The science of casuistry is carried into the regions of trade by those only who are losers in a bargain. Wayland has written well. We all subscribe to the truths of his teaching—but we regard them as more a system of speculative abstractions, than a code of practial and every-day ethics. We refresh our mind with Wayland, and go out upon *our* change with his sublime maxims upon our lips, but as we cannot assure ourselvs that the very first man we meet with, is indoctrinated into Wayland, or prepared to go with us, and to bargain wtih us, in those ethereal regions of more than conventional honor and honesty, we deem it a measure of prudence to gard ourselves against trickery and design, and to meet that very first man with that maxim of doubtful honesty, "It is lawful for one to make the best bargain he can for himself"—wholly forgetting the possibility, that he with whom we have just met and just bargained, was himself delectating in those higher and purer regions of social and commercial integrity and simplicity, in which our imagination had just been revelling; and that by the character alone of the warfare which we made upon him, was he forced from his high ascent back to those sorded regions, where truth is too often made to blush, and honesty to hang its head. Thus much by way of proem; in the next you will have the plan.—

Yours,

LIBERIA,

For the "Liberia Herald"

FROM OUR JOURNAL

Mr. Herald,

Having made an excursion from Monrovia through the north west part of our State; to some 25 or 30 miles south of Sumner; I have thought it well to send you some of my observations of the region through which I travelled, which if you deem worthy of your columns, may be of service to some of our citizens desirous of visiting or establishing mercantile houses in that section of our State:

My means of observation were necessarily limited—but never having met with a description of the route pursued, I have condensed them, trusting they may prove of some little value. Arriving at Monrovia from the *U. S.* on the 7th of Feb, 1850; there I remained until the 14th. Leaving Monrovia on Friday 14th at ten o'clock A. M. I proceeded up the St. Paul's about 10 miles, then landing at Moro's Ferry on Payne's creek, from thence I passed for about 3 or 4 miles over the most beautiful tract of land I ever seen. Well timbered, at 4 in the afternoon I arrived at Vonswar a small town at present: but the immense influx of native merchants and Mandingo Mass-men, is destined soon to hold out great inducements to the merchants and farmers to open a large road for the purpose of geting with greater facility its commodities: here I stayed 10 days, during which time I visited all the half towns and farms of note in the vicinity, I found the land very fertile.

24th. On leaving this place I travelled due east for about 20 miles, over a beautiful portion of country; soil light and sandy; well timbered and richly adorned with the Flora tribe: being now about 34 miles from Monrovia. I found myself at the the well known city of Sewenhy, this is also a neat little town with a population of 4 or 500 inhabitants. Here farming is carried on, on a more extensive plan, than at Vonswar; soil about the same; staple commodities, cotton, rice, and potatoes.

27th. From Sewenhy striking somewhat in a northeasterly direction for about 25 miles: the face of the country assumes an entirely different appearance, a mold of nearly 3 feet thick highly productive and well watered by small streams or rivulets:

The growth of timber here is immense, principally what is here called bastard mahogany. This soil would yield I suppose from 900 to a 1000 lbs of seed cotton or 35 bushels of corn per acre. Sweet potatoes seem to grow here spontaneously. I passed through 3 very large farms on this path, at 6 P. M entered Gebbeh, a Golah town of some note in this region containing 2 or 300 souls, here I intended stoping only for the night: but being informed by his lordship Brumly "that big water live close here," I concluded to remain and visit the place next morning early accompanied by his lordship and a part of a suit I seem in search of the spot, in an hour after leaving Gebbeh I found myself upon the banks of the beautiful St. Paul's; it was a refreshing sight to my eyes to behold once more that stream, the mouth of which I had left seventy five miles below, this stream seemed to be navigable just here for large vessels and perhaps for 20 or 30 miles beyond. Just below Gebbeh, there are 3 beautiful falls in the river, which may with propriety be called the Niagara of Liberia. Here I crossed the river and entered Gebbeh, proper a city of no recent date—with a population of about 700 souls. The lands here are rich [illegible] extent, cotton, seemed to be one of the principle products:

28th Leaving Gebbeh a little to the south, I travelled upon the banks of the St. Paul's somewhat northwest about 12 or 15 miles, and sudenly entering a small but handsome town to my surprise I found it to be the long expected Seventy, situated on a declivity of a high rang of hills, and immediately on the banks of the St. Paul's; in this town strange to say, the citizens have left a few of the original forest tress standing, which gives to it an agreeable appearance: here the soil is prolific and cultivation on the increase:

March 1st Leaving this place I resumed my northwest course, descending into a circular valley, or an area two miles square—the soil is of a rusty color, and not a Palm to be seen within its limits: at the south end is an extensive bed of iron ore, which covers the surface on the ground for several acres. Ascending from this vally the beautiful amount Jane (so named by myself after His Excellency, the President's Lady,) on whose summit is situated the magnificent city of Sammu, Although the whole country is one of admiratoin, yet so beautiful and fertile, is this mount whose summit is, I suppose about 300 feet above the level of the sea, that all below it seemed to present a furlorn appearance. I verily thought that Nimous, who in search of perpetual spring would have been satisfied had he attained this. I deem it unnessary to detail all the ceremonies which took place on my arrival, however the day after my arrival, his majesty Larsarnah, assended the throne and had me before him, of course for interrogation after which he assured me that he would protect me, and that his name was a sufficient passport for me, in all this region. Having received these tokens of kindness and respect from his majesty, I left "the" palace much pleased with my new home. After remaining here three weeks and geting things somewhat straight, I then determined to visit Boporah, a city of ancient date and much venerated by the people of this region. Accordingly Wensday morning at 9 o'clock, I set out for Boporah, entering the most beautiful path that I had seen on the whole rome, a mountain taking its rise at the foot of mount Jane and runing south-west, resembling the blueridge of Old Virginia, more than any thing I have yet seen. I stoped several times to examin the soil which I found to be the loam lands of this region. I was informed by two of the aboriginal farmers that rice yielded twice as much here as in other parts of the country. Arriving at Boporah, about 11 A. M. I was gladly received by his Highness Momourah. This is a large and well in habited town, situated between too lofty mountains, here I find that horses, cows, sheep goats &c. &c. are in greater abundance than in Sammu, they have daily markets in both places.

From this place I visited Gotary Ninny; this is also situated in a valley two miles in length, running north and south, and about one mile wide, on either side is a high mountain at the base of the southern one, runs Bouswain's creek. The quarries in this region appear to be inexhaustible, and will at no distant day I hope, be worked by Liberians in such quantities as to produce a sufficient supply for all Africa. The grit varies in quality from the finest hone to the coarsest whetstone.

LIBERIOUS,

Mr. Herald.

We are emboldened a second time, to beg that you will allow us a space in your columnes, for a few remarks, so that we may have an opportunity of acknowledging our unpardonable neglect in seeking to know the powers of the Court of Quarter Sessions, and confessing our wilful ignorance of our state laws relating to marriage &c.

It was not our intention in the remarks over signature of "A Correspondent," to invite any thing in the shape of a controversy or a paper war fare; nor was it our wish to make that which is already obscure more obscure; but we merley wished to call the public attention to to the fact of some occurrences, which seem to have a bad tendency, and which if they are permitted to continue will in future result in ruinous consequences.

Our appoment after admitting the justness of the divine precept "Let every man have his own wife &c" goes on to commend us for our "efforts" by saying that they "have not been without some success."—In the next place he sets to railing against us for not having given ourselves the "trouble" to obtain correct information with respect to the proceedings &c of the court &c.—Thirdly he charges us of being ignorant of the facts of the case;—fourthly he gives us the proceedings of the Court before which the Kroo-men were brought to answer for living loosely, and contrary to law with some American women.—Fifthly he tells us what the law says in relation to marriage.—Sixthly he says that one Kroo-man did obtain license according to law and was married, the others deemed marrying, and in our opinion very properly set adrift.

And lastly our friend says, that should it be ascertained that Boston had a wife at Nifoo or Bettoo he and his securities are answerable for the amount of the bond, and himself and spouse liable to transportation and Tumbuctoo shall be the place of his banishment.

Now we are not disposed to quarrel nor bicker about Boston, Jim a Jim, or any one else, but in view of all these disqualifications with which we are said to be clothed, and the host of contradictions with which we are assailed, together with the soreness which we feel from the pressure of those heavy beams of "enlightenment" which have been thrown down upon us in our misty dungeon, we feel called upon to make some remarks in self defence, and to prove most conclusively what our appoment has "taken the trouble" to disprove. It was our intention to follow our studious antagonist step by step but fearing that we might darken counsel by words, which (we are sorry to say, our appoment has done intentionally, we therefore will confine ourselves to uncontrovertible facts, and to the more sure word of prophesy.—In our first, we asserted that we had witnessed the marriage of some three or four Kroo-men to a corresponding number of American women, and that those marriages were the consequences of a Town Council ordinance or some measure resorted to by the Grand Jury—we take back the latter part of this assertion, because, we did not as our appoment says "give ourselves the trouble to obtain correct information in respect to the proceedings instituted, and the order of the Court in the case referred to"—In the next place we intimated that each one of these Kroo-men who were married had a wife or wives in his country.—To this our friend opposes the law by saying and concludes with "well one of the Kroo-men we learn did obtain license accordinging to law and was married. But should it be ascertained that Mr. Boston had a Wife at Nifoo or Bettoo, he and his securities are answerable for the amount of the bond, and himself and spouse liable to transportation"—Now if we are charged with wilful blindness, surely our appoment can be said to be perfectly earless, or if he has ears, he certainly must be determinedly deaf; for had he taken the same pains to unstop his ears which he says we should have taken to open our eyes, he would have known that four Kroo-men were married to four American women—And now we have "given ourselves the trouble" to be correctly informed, and by our information we are ready not only to prove that four American women whose names can we called if once sary, were married, by men in authority, but also to prove that each one of these Kroo-men had a wife or wives at Nifoo; and if Mr. Remarks will only give himself a little "trouble," just enough to hear the statement of Prince and Jim a Jim, he will be better informed in the case referred to, and may also be branded with the easy spelt epithet "ignorant," and be asked to go and search the *books*. Yes; let him go and search the records of the Justice of the Peace, and he will find what we have said and wrote there in Big Letter Now we hope our appoment will take the "trouble" to see the penal money of those bonds, if he can find any planked down, and this transportation to Timbuctoo effected, and then we will be friends again. * * *

A CORRESPONDENT.

Remarks

We beg, most distinctly, to state for the information of our friend "A Correspondent" that, in our remarks, in reference to his article which appeared in the 5th No. of this paper—we had not the slightest intention of provoking a news paper warfare,

We may also be permitted to state that it was not our intention to question the sincerity of his motives. We know "A Correspondent" too well—and entertain the highest respect for his opinion; and, instead of "raving against him, we beg to assure him that we always receive his articles with particular satisfaction, and give them that attention they are justly entitled to. We know him to possess a clear head, and correct judgment on almost all subjects, and, therefore, we were the more surprised to find him, in that particular instance, so far short of the mark. He was evidently not present at the examination of the parties referred to, and therefore must have obtained his information second hand: and in his zeal, taking for granted all that had been stated to him as being strictly true, too hastily, we main tain charged upon certain tribunals, and judicial officers, conduct and proceedings totally at variance with the fundamental principles of our notion of the institution of marriage.

The statements involved sentiments of the greatest importance; and as they were calculated to convey wrong impressions, we felt ourselves called upon—having some knowledge of the facts in the case—in justice to the officers implicated; to set our friend right. In doing this it was not our wish to produce the least "soreness" of the tender sensibilities of our friend; and we still hope to retain the sunshine of his friendship.

Now a word or two in reference to the above. "A Correspondent" after an array of, what he calls, "uncontrovertable facts" in support of his position—tells us that we are wilfully blind, and that we "intentionally" by many words, "darken counsel." Let this be as it may, we are glad to observe that we so far succeeded as to convince "A Correspondent" that what was said in reference to the Grand Jury was erroneous Now, if he will revolve the subject once more in his mind, he will readily perceive that his *assertion*—"that these marriages were the consequence of a Town Council ordinance" is also an error. The parties were arraigned before the Court of Quarter Sessions—this "A Correspondent" will admit and we are sure he will also admit that the C. Q. S., is not a corporation tribunal, nor are the Town Council's ordinances enforced there—then "A Correspondent" will take back that part of his assertion also. Further, we did not pretend to say that "A Correspondent" had not witnessed "the marriage of some three or four Kroo-men to a corresponding number of American women"—and truly upon the books of some Justice of the Peace, a record of such marriages may be found in six LETTERS.

We have said nothing of these—nor do we pretend to deny that many such marriages have taken place. And why not, if no lawful impediment exists?—And we will not either take the *ipse dixit* or *expurte* statement of Mr Prince or Mr. Jim-a-Jim on which to consign them to Timbuctoo—or extract from them "the penal money of their bonds." Fair play Mr. Correspondent We confined our remarks to the parties accused before the court—and wished to correct the assertion that "the court had directed their marriage &c., &c. We still maintain that only one of these parties has taken to himself a "rib"—and I would, therefore, recommend "A Correspondent" to a further search after truth.—*Herald.*

For the Liberia Herald.

Mr. Herald:—

Permit me to throw out a few suggestions, to the public, through your columns. In thinking of late upon means calculated the better to enhance the growing interests of our common country, my mind has cogitated upon two plans, or schemes, which if properly developed, will tend in the opinion of your humble servant, to great and lasting consequences. The first is, the holding *National Agricultural Fairs* in Monrovia, annually or biennially, the first to be held (say) in January 1853—which will allow time for due preparation to be made therefor:—the second is, the running a steamboat of sufficient capacity for practicability in the Liberian waters, to plough our noble rivers and ply the coast, facilitating and promoting the more rapid and extensive inter-communication of the country.

The idea of holding *National Agriculture Fairs*, suggested itself to my mind while pondering our Agricultural interests in general. That Agriculture—if not now—will be acknowledged emphatically the bone and sinew of Liberia, I think no reflecting person will deny,—certainly, not with success

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)

1851

NEW SERIES NO 2