not cherish a true and humane regard to the present and future welfare of the colored population, not one who would exclude them from all hopes of improvement, or fail to rejoice at the revelation of any causes or events which, without injury to others, would work for their benefit. The great fund of humanity to the colored people is treasured up in the South; it is in the hearts of those who perhaps denounce all foreign interference, and often are unjust to good men like themselves because they misapprehend their views, but on whose hearts are engraven the lessons of the Gospel and the radiant and divine image of its Author.—*Christian Statesman*

LOUIS NAPOLEON.

Louis Napoleon is a little under size—say five feet eight inches high—with rather broad and square shoulders, a somewhat thick neck, and a German rather than French head. His complexion and expression, his wide face, his ample brain, expanded at the sides and rather lowered at the forehead, all would have led me, had I seen him without knowing him, to say he was a German. His hair is dark brown his moustache very massy, and reddish brown; eyes dark greyish blue, almost covered by thick and folded eyelids, and shaded by heavy fleshy eyebrows. His movements are simple, natural and moderate, with a touch of dignity, which is the more effective, as it seems suggestive of something more behind it.

On the whole Louis Napoleon might pass in the crowd as an ordinary man, unambitious at heart, bound to no fame by fortune, consecrated to no high purpose or achievment by Providence. I looked intently at his countenance for some traces of Josephine, whose blood beat in his heart, but in vain. I looked again for the resemblance of the great Napoleon, of whose sceptre he all but wields. It may be fancy, yet I thought I could perceive something of that sadness so impenetrable, so fathomless, so mystical, which was characteristic of the Emperor. It is, however, slight, and has not the repulsive Asiatic gloom which blackened and rendered terrible the clouded countenance of the Corsican. On the contrary, Louis Napoleon's face is decidedly fancy cast, his smile is pleasing, and the play of his features rather social and genial; yet there is a sadness and a tinge of mystery about him like that of a man trained to disappointment and little accustomed to hope; one who has walked the world by himself, not refusing sympathy nor yet desiring to seek it; one who is accustomed to be looked on as a solitary, which he would not, or could not, solve. He does not look discontented, nor the contrary; neither happy nor unhappy; neither elated nor depressed. His general expression is that of steadiness, self-possession, modesty, with an air of melancholy which irresistibly invites sympathy and begets favour—the more, perhaps, because of the blaze of pomp and power with which he is surrounded, and which he seems to command. I can very easily comprehend, now, the power which Louis Napoleon exercises over a considerable part of the people of France, in spite of the difficulties of his situation, and the many things, good or ill, which he has done, and which of necessity have often fallen with annoying emphasis upon the clashing interests of parties, cliques and cabals.—*Hom. Journal*

GOOD EFFECTS OF EARLY RISING.—It is related that King George II., who made the cause of longevity a subject of investigation, procured two persons, each above a hundred years of age, to dance in his presence. He then requested them to relate to him their modes of living that he might draw from them, if possible, some clue to the cause of their vigorous old age. The one had been a shepherd, remarkable temperate and circumspect in his diet and regimen; the other a hedger, had been noted for his irregularity, exposure, and intemperance. The Monarch could draw no inference to guide his inquiries from such different modes of life terminating in the same result; but on further inquiry he learned that both men were alike distinguished by a tranquil easiness of temper, active habits, and early rising.

☞If a person would obtain a true knowledge of the Christain religion, let him study the Holy scriptures, especially the New Testament, —Therein are contained the words of eternal life. It has God for its author, salvation for its end, and truth without any mixture of error, —*John Locke.*

The greatest truths are the simplest, and so are the greatest men.

AGE OF TREES.—An elm is full-grown in one hundred and fifty years and it lives five or six hundred. Ash is full-grown at one hundred, and oak at two hundred.

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, FEBUARY, 18th. 1852.

For some time past, we have not presented our readers with the "shipping list." Many causes combined, put it out of our power to do so, but as we are now getting into our usual order, we will see that this important information shall be given. The war threw us back; and as it now being classed "among the things that were," we hope in future not to be forced to come out with apologies. We can safely say, however, notwithstanding our commercial operations considerably suffered, on account of the difficulties in Grand Bassa, that a respectable number of shipping have visited our port and transacted business of considerable magnitude within the last three months. It is apparent to all, that the commercial operations of Liberia, are steadily increasing, and it is only necessary for some movement to be made, to bring from the interior, the rich productions with which it abounds, and which would increase our commercial interests, in a year's time, to one hundred per cent. If the government, from its numerous engagements, cannot now, give the subject of our interior intercourse, some attention, we think it might very properly, attract the considation of our merchants. They know, as well as we do, that an intercourse with the natives, some two hundred miles back from the sea shore, would be the means of rapidly adding to their wealth; and such a trade as would come from that part would be more safe and profitable, than the one they are now engaged in. Ivory, Gold and Dyes, would form the principal articles of trade from the interior and a great portion of these articles that now find their way to Sierra Leone, would be brought to our towns and villages, if it were not for the interruption the natives are subjected to on their way to this place. To find a market for their rich wares they travel to Sierra Leone, a distance at least, three times greater than it is to Monrovia. A few hundred dollars expense, would remove, in our opinion, the obstacles of this condition of things. Let one merchant come to an understanding with each other and send three or more [illegible] chiefs to the chiefs, who reside on the road, to see this and the truth of the interior, and learn who they were the natives back of them, from purely travelling. Which, such a commission authorized by government, would have the desired effect. If it was necessary to make the troublesome chiefs presents of a few hundred dollars be it so. The commission should also be directed to extend their journey to the rich country, and if they were men of discretion, we feel justified in saying that the adventure would result in the happiest benefits. We bone some attention will be given to this subject. It is one worthy of the greatest consideration.

Names of officers attached to the U. S. Brig "Bainbridge"

Commander, John Manning
Lieutenants, W. H. M. Comb & A. Byson;
Purser, John Johnson;
Assistant Surgeon, G. H. Howell;
Acting Master, Thomas Raney;
Midshipmen, T. H. Green, and Robt: Boyed;
Captain's Clerk, John Higgins.
All well

We had not the pleasure of receiving a list of the names of the officers attached to the U. S. Brig "Porpoise;" but we learn that the officers and crew were enjoying good health.

President Roperts left in the government schooner "Lark," on the 18th. inst. for Grand Bassa. The President, while at "Buchanan" received information that Boyer of Trade Town desirous were of having an opportunity to defend himself, extended his visit to Trade Town. He remained the best part of two days in communicatin with Boyer, who seemed very desirous of regaining the favor he had lost, by his treachery and rebellion.

We learn that Grando, the Fishman, is preparing to build a town at Trade Town. Boyer does not object to his doing so, as he hopes, he will the have him under his eye, so as to get money out of him and his tribe.

Will Bucklar of Grand Colah has been seriously ill—the most fearful apprehensions were entertained, as to his recovery. He is now, however, we are glad to say, recovering. A well known tradesman who resides on the beach, has been accused of "witching" Bucklar—"the doctor says so" and he will be held guilty until the ordeal of "sassy wood" is over. The poor fellow is now a close prisoner.

The natives, in every direction, are at work on their farms—and in consequence there is but little trade going on. This will be the case for nearly two months. We are glad to know and hear that there is a probability of rice being as plentiful next season, as it has been the past. The supply of rice the past season was abundant and the price less than we remember ever to have known it to be. Our citizens, will also, add largely to the supply of next season; and they are now preparing large farms for planting.

A FRENCH STORY.—A Paris correspondent of one of the London papers, relates the following rather incredible story:—

"A commercial traveller, whose business frequently called him from Orleans to Paris M. Edmund D——, was accustomed to go to an hotel with the landlord of which he was acquainted. He arrived a few days ago at the hotel where he was in the habit of staying. On Thursday evening, after supper, he invited the people of the hotel to go to his chamber to take coffee, and he promised to tell them a tale full of dramatic incident. On entering the room his guests saw on the bed, near which he seated himself, a pair of pistols. 'My story' said he 'has a sad denouement, and I require the pistols to make it clearly understood.' As he had always been accustomed, in telling his tales, to indulge in expressive pantomime, and to take up anything which lay handy calculated to add to the effect, no surprise was felt at his having prepared pistols. He began by narrating the loves of a young girl and a young man. They had in the most solemn manner made the most solemn oaths indissoluble fidelity. The young man, whose profession obliged him to travel, came made a long absence. While he was away, he received a legacy, and on his return, hastened to place it at her feet. But on presenting himself before her, he learned that in considence with the wishes of her family she had just married a wealthy merchant. The young man thereupon took a terrible resolution. 'He purchased a pair of pistols like these,' he continued, taking one in each hand, then he assembled his friends in his chamber, and after some conversation placed one under his chin, in this way, as I am saying in joke, that it would be a pleasure to blow out his brains. And at the same moment pulled the trigger—upon the man discharged the pistol and his head was shattered to pieces. Pieces of the brain and portions of the brain fell on the horrified spectators. The unfortunate man told his own story."

Remarkable Power of Memory

Facts compelled the author to believe that the powers of the memory are only bounded by the extent of its cultivation. Of the extent of its natural capabilities, he has the highest ideas. Indeed, he regards its powers as almost infinite. Innumerable facts tending to establish this conclusion, he has witnessed and experienced. On requesting the South Boston Omnibus drivers to do errands in Boston, he observed that they took no memoranda, yet committed no errors though they often do a score of errands at a trip. The second time I went to Boston post office, the delivering clerk, without looking over the letters and papers, said there was none for me. I requested him to look which he did, meanwhile remarking that it was useless, but found none. And scores of times the moment he saw me, responded that there was nothing or nothing for me, without my being able to detect a single mistake. Mr. Vanderen, baker, Manchester, N. H., serves about three hundred customers, two-thirds of whom take more or less every morning; he sets nothing down till he returns home, after having visited one-half of them; yet he forgets not one loaf. A man in Halifax, N. S., can tell at once the name and age of every inhabitant in town, young and old. After delivering a lecture at Clinton Hall, on the improvement of memory, one of the audience said, that a cattle drover of New York, who could neither read nor write, after having sold out large droves to different butchers; kept their numbers, prices, and every thing in his mind, and could go round months afterwards, and settle from memory, without ever having been known to forget anything. Persons who cannot read nor write have astonishing memories—several hundred per cent better than others. The reason is, in business transaction they are compelled to remember, and thus strengthen this faculty. Indubitable & universal facts combined to the belief that the human mind is capacitated, provided the body were kept in the right state & this faculty disciplined in the best manner, to recall every event of life.—*Fowler on Memory.*—C. *Index.*

MY MOTHER

How many pleasing thoughts arise with the memory of that name! If I think of my childhood's home, the lowly cot of my father, with the little dancing brook behind it, and the tall cherry tree front which spreads its branches above the now moss covered roof, the garden, the orchard, the happy family circle, still the brightest image in the picture is that of my kind mother. The sweetest reminiscenes of my childhood are those of my mother's smiles—the saddest, those of her disapproval. My purest thoughts I attribute to my mother's early counsel. My holiest wishes were breathed into my soul by her hallowed teachings. In my childish years she could endure all hardships, undergo all privations, submit to the most extreme self-denial to procure my good; and in later years she has never been unmindful of every influence by which I am surrounded. If good is portended, with what fervency of spirit does she invoke the Almighty aid in its accomplishment—if omens of evil are seen, with the same vigilant care does she plead that the unhallowing influences may be averted.

My Mother! Her image is ever before me, and her kind voice always in my ear. If I am tempted to do wrong the memory of her gentle chidings warns me of danger, and bids me beware the error. If I am despondong and sad, the fancied sounds of her voice in quiet counsel and kind approbation comes swelling on my ear, encouraging me to renewal of effort, and increased perseverence and fortitude. When my heed is weary and my heart is sick with the dark scenes and the boisterous mirth and the future all looks dreary—the thought of my mother's smile, the tones of her cheerful voice, the memory of her earnest prayers tell me I still may hope, for while I have a mother's love, a mother's prayers, how can I be unblest?—*Ex. Paper.*

One of the alligators of the museum recently departed this life. A local of the city press, while recording an affecting obituary, remarks that, on one occasion he was observed to breathe, and soon after he was observed *not* to breathe, and that the last occurrence was the cause of his death.

A young lady who wished to 'jine the war' was asked if she were willing to mount a breech. She promtly replied:

'Not only a breech, but if needs be, a pair of breeches.'

Sassy gal, that!

NAVAL.

February 18th. U. S. Brig Bainbridge, Commander, Manning, 11 days from Porto Praya, all well.

February 18th, Liberia Government schooner "Lark" Lieutenant R. Cooper, commanding for Grand Bassa; passenger His Excellency President J. J. Roberts

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS, &C.

Feb. 9th, Cutter Liberia, Wilson, from Marshall, with lime and camwood to U. A. Mc Gill & Bro;—11, French brig Bon Pere Bossoie Barbehue, master, 29 days from Grand Bassam; crew all sick;—11, Cutter Expeditions, Mc Gill, from the windward with camwood and rice to D. B. Warner;—12, Schooner Parsey Henry, from the leeward with Palm Oil to H. W. Dennis;—14, Eng. brig Ocean Queen, Wm Thomas, master, 48 days from Bristol;—18, Cutter Eliza Frances, Howard, from the windward, with rice and camwood to U. A. Mc Gill & Bro;—15, English brig Arab, John Joel, Master, from Grand Bassa;—18, Cutter Liberia Wilson, from Marshall with lime and camwood to U. A. Mc Gill & Bro.

DEPARTURES.

February 4th, Schooner George R. Mc Gill, Helms, for the leeward;—4, Cutter Nathan Boggs, Hunter, for the windward;—4, Cutter Experiment Page, for the leeward;—10, Cutter Perseverance, Richardson, for the windward;—10, Cutter Liberia Wilson for Marshall;—15 Cutter Expeditions, Mc Gill, for the windward; Cutter Eliza Frances, Henry, for the windward; 18, English brigantine, Ellen Jenkerson J. White, for Liverpool, with a cargo of African produce;—18, Sloop John E. Taylor Williams, for Sinoe.

Maryland Historical Society

The Maryland State Colonization Society Papers

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