

the broad valleys, clears off to the large central lakes of the continent, starts up, and seems listening to the faint music of the distant Gospel sweetly sounding on this coast, and craves its blessings and its gifts. The vast rivers and the broad streams, struggling for centuries with the tangled roots, the giant trunks, and the broken branches of the falling forest, would fain burst forth from all their hindrances, and marry themselves a thousand times over to the graceful forms of ships and steamers, who never yet, with gliding keel, have kissed their golden faces, nor ever embraced their sweet and liquid forms.

To make all this reality seems the plain duty and the manifest destiny of LIBERIA. This is our work, and we must do it or must die! For when God gives a man, or a number of men,—a nation, place, circumstance, opportunity, advantage, and appliance, with

“Ample room and verge enough,”

thereunto added for a great and noble work; such as the deliverance of a people, or the freedom of a race, or the laying the foundations of a new state, or the building up of a great commonwealth, or the development of civilization in a new sphere, or introducing the kingdom of Christ into the very domain of Satan; and they have neither sight to see, nor judgment to gauge, nor brains to understand, nor hardihood of soul to endure and to achieve, nor manly honour to meet their duty and to fulfil their work and mission; then the avenging angel of God stands in the way of such a people, and Jehovah's glittering sword cuts the cumberers down to the ground!

There are some fears; but far more and higher are the hopes, that such blindness to duty, and such fearfulness of penalty, will never fall upon this nation; for nigh at hand, and within our reach, are

keen and quickening incentives, and the instruments that are mighty and commanding. Our religion is the *Christian religion*,—PROTESTANT, God be praised, in its main characteristics; and it is harmonious, in all its utterances, as the music of the spheres. Our civilization, in its elements, is that of the world's Christendom; and it springs upward, in all its legitimate tendencies, unerringly as the rustling pinions of a returning angel to the skies. Our language is that of the foremost men of all the earth; and it makes as *our* inheritance, although of other blood and race than theirs, the large common sense, the strong practicalness, the pure and lofty morals, the genuine philanthropy, the noble wisdom, and all the treasures of thought and genius, with which ENGLAND has blessed the world:—

“We speak the language  
Shakspeare spake; the faith and morals hold  
Which Milton held!”

The workings of our political institutions here, and the movements of society, may, and must, be made to be as exact and as beautiful as the ways of nature, if we retain hearts and wills in unison with that ONE great heart and will which equally guides a planet and starts the pulsations of our veins. If God gives us strength, we will employ the great aids and the noble availabilities granted us for a larger development of manhood, a fine expression of rule and government, and for the Divine glory. And then, with the Divine benignity resting upon us, with high aims and pure intents prompting our life and being, we shall be enabled to manifest here human duty, the loftiest ways of manhood, worthy character and true Christian excellence,—all mingled with, and controlled by, law and noble government. And so from this point boldly jutting out into the

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XIII. Colonization Pamphlets

2. The Duty of a Rising Christian State to Contribute.... by the Reverend A. Crummell  
London, 1856