its denunciation: for while it drew off some warm and efficient friends, it was the occasion of bringing others equally efficient into the field. Among those who abandoned the society, was Arthur Tappan, Esq., of the city of New York, who had been an active and munificent friend. His new views are given to the public, in a letter to a student in the Andover Seminary; but it is difficult, in what he says, to find any sufficient reason for totally abandoning the society. He seems to have caught Mr. Garrison's spirit, by reading the Liberator; and, therefore, he does not hesitate to say, that it is his belief, "that this splendid scheme of benevolence" was a device of Satan, to rivet still closer the fetters of the slaves, and to deepen the prejudice against the free coloured people. "I now believe," says he, "that it had its origin in the single motive, to get rid of the free coloured people, that the slaves may be held in greater safety. Good men have been drawn into it, under the delusive idea, that it would break the chains of slavery and evangelize Africa; but the day is not far distant, I believe, when the society will be regarded in its true character, and deserted by every one who wishes to see a speedy end put to slavery in the land of boasted freedom." Mr. Tappan's principal objection was, that ardent spirits, tobacco, powder, and lead, had been imported into the colony. The answer to these objections, by Mr. Gurley, was entirely satisfactory.

Canada having been found an uncongenial climate for Africans, Texas began to be talked of by the enemies of Liberia. Though the arguments of the anti-colonization men were often directed against colonization in general; yet when Hayti, or Canada, or Texas, could be set up in opposition to the colony in Africa, these places were advocated by them, as entirely preferable to Liberia.

The Rev. Mr. Pinney, already mentioned, as a missionary to Africa, arrived at Monrovia, and his first impressions of the country may be learned from the following extract from a letter from him, dated February 17, 1833.

"*Dear Sir*,—We have arrived safely and happily at the home of the oppressed, where freedom spreading her broad mantle, invites the injured sons of Africa to liberty and happiness. The verdure is beyond expression delightful. Cape Mount seemed a paradise, when first seen last Sabbath morning, as one peak after another was discovered to us by the ascending

mist; and Cape Mesurado distant only half-a-mile from our anchorage, though very rocky, presents nothing but the deepest luxuriance of vegetation: no rock appears except at the extreme point, where the retiring surf exposes enough to assure us that it is there. The white beach between the two capes, a distance of fifty miles, is a beautiful line separating the dark green waters from the still deeper vegetation; which resembles very much the appearance of the coast presented in entering Charleston harbour. Numerous palms lift their lofty heads all along the shore, high above the surrounding forests, resembling our pines trimmed almost to the top. Natives dressed in nature's garb, in light shelly canoes, as strange as themselves, are all around us. It is impossible to describe my sensations at beholding these human beings, representing I suppose, fairly, more than as many millions, when they came on board our vessel just before we anchored in view of Monrovia, on Sunday evening, without even a 'fig leaf' covering—seeming scarcely to have made a single step towards civilization, and probably still less towards godliness. They were *Kroomen*, said to be the noblest and most honest of all the seaboard tribes; their business is to row the boats in loading and unloading vessels. Captain Hatch has engaged fifteen, and I am now more accustomed to their appearance. When on board the ship, they wear a small piece of cloth around the loins. They are of a dark red colour, something like a ripe English cherry. The governor received me with much politeness today, and invited me to dinner, which from my circumstances, I declined acceding to. The town consists of houses thinly scattered here and there on lots as they have been drawn by colonists. From being but partly built, and there being no horses or carts to wear a road, the streets have little the appearance of a regular town, and from the luxuriance of vegetation, every spot not under cultivation or continual use, is covered with weeds and bushes. Yet it is much pleasanter than I had anticipated. The air is cool and pleasant, and I was quite surprised to observe *cloth coats* worn by all the most respectable inhabitants. Governor Mechlin informed me that when he travels he wears his *coat* and *overcoat*, and lies down any where in them. The buildings are well calculated for coolness, having no fire-places, and being quite open. Those of the colonists whom I saw, received me with great politeness,

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XIV. Books

3.

A History of Colonization on the West Coast of Africa
by Archibald Alexander, Philadelphia, 1846