POETRY

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THE HUSBAND'S COMPLAINT. I HATE the name of german wool in all its colors

Of chairs and stools in fancy-work I hate the very sight. The shalls and slippers that I've seen-the ottomat. Sooner than wear a stitch on me, I'd walk the street in

I've heard of wives too musical, too talkative, or quiet--Ot scolding or of gaming wives and those too fond But yet, of all the errors known which to the women

For ever doing fancy work I think exceeds them all. I asked my wife the reason, and she answered, "One, two, three!"

One green, and then a purple-(just hold your tongue You really do annoy me so)--I've made a wrong stitch

And as for confidential chat, with her eternal frame, Though I should speak of filly things, she'd answer me Tis, "Yes, love-five reds, then a black-(I quite a-

I've done this wrong-seven, eight, nine, ten--an orange, then a blue." If any lady comes to tea, her hag is first surveyed; And, if the pattern pleases her, a copy then is made.

She stares the men quite out of face; and when I ask her Tis "O! my love, the pattern of his waiscoat struck my And if to walk I am inclined ("is seldom I go out,)

At every wors ed.shop she sees oh! how she looks And says, "Bless me! I must go in-the pattern is so That group of flowers is just the thing I wanted for my

Besides, the things she makes are all such touch me not I dare not even use a stool nor screen: and, as for "T was only yester lay I put my youngest boy in one, Alas! for my poor little ones, they dare not move or

'Tis "Tom, be still; put down that bag. Why, Harriet, where 's your feet? Marin! standing on that smool! it was not made for use:-Be silent all. Three greens, one red, a blue, and then

Oh! Heaven preserve me from a wife with fancy-work And hands which never do night else for husband or for

Our clothes are rent, our bills unpaid, our house is in And all because my lady-wife has taken to embroider. I'll put my children out to school-I'll go across the seat

My wife so full of fancy work, I'm sure cannot miss me-E'en while I write she still keeps on her "One, two three, and four." She's past all hope. Those Berlin wools, I'll not endure them more!

MISCELLANEOUS

(Continued from the Last.

But at this confession, the dark blood of the

sides over us! By the name of the God whom | heard, for tumor is loud lipped, that the cathe- expectancy he will not cut off, no honor he the white missionaries preach, thou deservest to drall of Nuestra Senera was plundered about two leaves undisputed, no seal unbroken. He even morning the series of the nobles went out pony's sake "

when her loss had been avenged in such a dead- punishment is lar off The gold cups and can- by measure, and withal, a righteous, impartial ly manner; her passion passed away, but no sign, dlesticks are buried under ten fathom water, and unflinching judge Death stands by to ward EMBARRASSING-The Norwich (Conn) of repentance appeared. She turned to the door among the rocks of an old fishing station I off dishonor, the lash, and all worse infirmities News says that two ladies at a neighboring of the tent, and, looking out, tried to discover know the place well; assist me in raising them | than himself. While he is a tyrant, he is also a | little each presented to her Lord a fine her brother Tlascala Seeing him at some dis- to-night, and I will share them with you, and drugge and a slave. We can force our buthens boy at the same time. In the burry of the tance, she bockoned him to approach; and as ke | we will both take the first chance of going to | upon him, and he cannot escape | He is bound to | occasion, the nurses placed the babies in the ran into the tent, and lifted up his hands and eyes | Honduras." in astonishment, she said,

said "Shall I go and tell it?" gisqua is dead!"

tent, (unconscious that she had killed him.) to us commence the lamentations customary in the tribe when one of the members died. Letting these pass, who already bygan, with frantic ges- | -- it was pale as death. tures, to unloose their hair, and utter deep wails, Tiascala communicated to the Indians who remained the news that the square had killed her The other day, when I came home no dinner got for husband. On hearing this, one or two distant after repeating his cau ion to wear up he craft, for that night. The servant informed Mr. We can relatives of Nogisqua (for his only brother was and keep near the place, he crossed himself, and not of the village) demanded justice, summary | dropped heavily but quielly into the water Inclian justice, upon Miamia - But Tiascala, who I I thought I heard a cry as he descended, an I my She never even looked at me, but murmered, "One, I oped to save his sister, and was already much anxiety began to take the course of fear. Jose terrified at what he had seen, implored earnestly | had scarce y dived a fatuour when he arose again | deal partition. After the triar's first sie it, he was Of course she makes me angry, though she does n't care that before they did anything he might hear the to the surface-upperently senseless and inani news of Bawhish, their chief and his father; and | mate. I thought he had stunned himself against of mise, at which he was oxide lingly frighte ind. But chatters, while I talk to her, "One white, and then the Elders of the Potawatamies decided that he the returned me The next morning; as he walked in the lields, said right-that it was the chief's voice alone | no answer. I called him again and louder, and that could sentence the criminal.

> go yet convinced of the necessity of using des- I flating body. One arm was lying listlessly uppatch—the unhappy Thateala set forth to bear on the waves. I seized hold of it hastily—and aunt of the stain man, wasked to the tent, where a streamer fisshed across the firmament-I utterkilled Nogisqua, they deferred their lamentations | ishment of the ill-fated and guitty Jose, had only till her own doom was decided on

The Indians took the corpse of her husband, wrapped it in a blanket, and carried it out; laying it under the shade of some trees near at hand and placed two pieces of stick upon it, in the form of a cross; for they mixed certain notions the missionaries had taught them with many their own ceremonies. Beside it also they his gun, and some of the whiskey for which he had paid so dearly.

The squaw attempted not to escape from her tribe, and except that her hands touched no longer the tasks she was accustomed to fulfil in the And until then I never knew my wife had such a tongue. | day, and that when any one approached her ever rolled restlessly and inquisitively upon them, she awaited her fate with the utmost calmness.

CERTAINTY OF JUSTICE. I know a story of a shark—a fearful, bloody story—and one that haunts my memory night and day, dreaming or waking. When I was at never heard of before; and I used to sit in his the air, in the earth, in the sea, on the gleam of wigwam all nigh, and swill rum grog, while he | the sword, and in the foam that sparkles the rim antine, so that I was contented to slight my men, but his holidays are held on battle fields hammock in the pearl diver's hut as long as he | in massacres, and he delights in inquisitions, would allow me .- One night I was drunk-per- | headmen's blocks and findangoes under the galsquaw boiled fiercely up, and seemed ready to haps he made me so for particular ends, but if lows. He is the genius of graveyards, the god

enough to do to manage our light craft. Jose's within period, and his end annihilation. After "Yes," replied the squaw, and Tlascala pro- experienced eye was not long in discovering the all, Death is not such a grim gaunt friend. He ceeded to the door of cach tent and around, say. repository of his treasuse, though the night was saves as many bads as he blights flawers and he ing in a moureful voice, "Noqisaua is dead! No- | so dark and the drift was so strong that he could does either from obedience rather than instinct. scarcely see beyond the bows, excepting when a I neither fear nor love him more than any other At this sudden announcement the female re- streamer flished through the c'etd, and showed servant of Destiny! latives of M.rami were the first to hasten to her | the heavy black waves, mounting round about

"Its a plaguy bad night, messmate," said Jose turned--the lightning glared over his face

the doree while I strip "

still no reply. Cold with fear, I paddled towards | salmed inm, asking him "where he had ied and hetr Alarmed, therefore—confused—unwilling to the place where the lightning had shown me his the news to his father. The friends of Nogisqua | dragged him into the boat. As Idid so, blood-when he was gone, headed by an old quaw, the | warm blood-spouted over my breast and kn ca, Miami still sat, surrounded by almost tall the a yell of horror and let the load drop heavily at women of the tribe. They were in profound si- | my feet. It was a headless trunk! The jaws of lence, for finding from her own lips that she had a shark had anticipated nan's justice-the punbeen protracted—not repeated — The Sun

DEATH. Death is indeed the disturber of every man's felicity An ugly shadow that darkens the brightest noon; a frost that defies swaddling clothes, and the glow of summer. It is the great hotror of gvery fancy, the great agony of every heart. The pitiless, pursuing, tireless and unsated hungerer, whose maw seems to expand as it feeds, whose thirst grows with the rush of the fountain that slikes it A discord shuffling between all our harmonies; a cloud black and baneful in the sky; a wind bitter and fierce over the waters; the friar. After supper, they all retired, the friar a thick slimy mist in the air and sand-waste on lorged to know what the night-whisper was. He lay the earth, wherever we turn No submission aweke till Mr. Welch's usual time of night for nor bribe, no flittery nor oblation, no prayer nor threatening can avert him He knows no time, no ceremony, no fear, and no remorse king and the beggar, the rich and the poor, the tyrant and the slave, have his favor alike Sleepers on velvet cushions, in dungeons, upon Campeachy, I formed a sort of pot-friendship the rack, or in the fifth of holes, claim the rollwith a pearl fisher who had served under Mini in | call of death. He carries a dark lanthron, whose the expedition to New Orleans, and could to'l of taper-wick is fed by the light of souls struggling log-burning and bush-fighting, and things I had through pale faces toward Eternity! He is in went over his campaigns and his wanderings. of the wine cup! The winged Mercury of all He was a merry fellow, and knew how to keep seleperous distillments"-poison, murder, plague the joke fresh; and I licked his grog, and was and famine. The extinction of races is his incompelled to like his company, for the yellow, heritance, the wail of the world his music, its fever had broke out in our ship, and I was agony his banquet. He has his pastime picking thrown upon my hifts till she came off her quar- | bones, strangling infants, idiots, dwarfs and grown burst from the veins; for two or three minutes | he did he was punished for it. It was very dark | of worms. He snatches the king from his crown her features wore an expression, which, to any | and squally, and we were sitting alone in the but | the victor from his wrenth, the judge from his bystander, who knew her naturally soft and pla- over the light or mangrove fire. After ermine, and the bishop from his mitre. The cid countenance, would have been a sure sign looking at me fer some time, with a serious hearth is made desolate by him, and the altar that no common project of vengeance had en- steadfast eve, Jose saidtered her soul. At length she exclaimed, rais- "Anderson, I will put my life n your hands- | children, and friends are parted at his nod. Eving her arms over her head, with a fierce gesture I have need of a friend to advise with, and I en the poor miser, who has pined and suffered a early as A. D. 150 Arrear wrote a treatise By the name of our Great Spirit, who pre think you will not betray me. You may have life time, is robbed from his gold. There is no on coursing The Gauls, it appears, first indie! And, if I could, I would kill thee for my years ago, and that two black men who were envies the fool the carriage of his carcase! And implicated in the sacrilege, suffered public on yet, Death has some good points Even his in-On bearing this, Nogisqua produced knife, and the wheel. There was another man who evad- discriminacy is not without credit. He takes flung it to Miami, saving, "Kill away!" eddetection. They died like men of honour, the whip from the tyrant and the chain from the Whether his intoxication was so great that he with the secret in their hearts, and yet he lives slave. He relieves the beggar from his raus, the know not what he was doing, or whether he unknown and unsuspected I am that man! sick man from his pain, and the weeper from his thought the squaw jested, or he despised her an- Hush! The gold and silver vessels tempted my grief. He opens dungeon doors, breaks down stead of tenand bread and butter, took for ger-whatever induced him to commit the rash | eye, and I never knelt down at the altar with- prison walls, and lets the captive go free. He is | their breakfast good roset beef, washed down act of putting this instrument into her hands at out wishing to tear them down. The devil as- the avenger of innocence, the protector of weak- by stout brown beverage, and then spent such a moment, it was fatal to him. Miami sisted me and I did it. Madre de, Dios! such a lass, and the mocker of injustice. He teaches a whole day on horseback, coursing was sprang towards him, seized the knife, and plung. | commotion as it made in the town. The peo- | the peasant the true value of his fields, the mer- | so popular a recreation, that her Majesty ed it into his breast up to the handle. The Indian | ple seemed to have made a vow to talk of noth- | chant of his goods, the money-lender of his goods, th fell amidst his dearly purchased whiskey, and | ing else and the padres yelled as if it was dooms- | He rights the wrong, wipes out distinctions of a code of laws for its regulation, which even in a second or two was dead. The poor blacks yelled too, but my name | blood, and proves the equality of men. Death is | now is held in great respect by sportsmen. The calmness of the spuaw returned to her | was never mingled with their |confessions-MY | a sterling Democrat, a leveler, without stint and serve the beggar as well as the prince H- can. same cradle, and were afterwards unable to I consented at once-for the devil is everea- | not choose a moment's labor, but round and | tell "which from 'tother." The mother's "White man had the pony-Death has No- dy to take advantage of a man's presities and round, with wan cheeks, goes to his task, the and fithers are vexed and embarrassed at the went down to the beach immediately, where fit pack-horse of mankind. He feels no ferocity, result. We think we have heard the same The boy did not answer; but for many min- Jese unfastened his dorce, and we put off to the for he has no will-commits no atrocity, because story before.

utes he stood gazing at the dead Indian then fishing station. The sea ran high, and we had he is a tool. His office is only negative, his term

C. D S.

THE FRIAR AND THE NIGHT WHISPER. While Mr. Welch was a minister of one of the French villages, one evening, a l'onis h frier ir. v. Il. "The night or never!" he replied. "Wear up | ng through the country, because he roud fied to lodging in the whole village address of himse f to He did not lose an instant in preparation, and Mr. We did house, begging the favour o all denor family worship was over, he did not see the rat. but retired to his room. After the riar had sunped, the servant s'oxed him to his chambe, between which and Mr. Welch's there was bur a thin surprised with hearing a constant Whispering know

> a comitryman met him, and, because of his habit. night! The triar soswered, "ai h the Hugono unnister." The country nan asked him what e tertainment he met with. The friar answered, were ha ; for," said he, "I always imagined there were devi's haurting trose minister's houses, and I am persuaded there was one with me this might; for I heard a continual whi per all the night which I believe was nothing else but the minister and the levil conversing together. The countryman told him he was much mistaken, and that it was only the primis or at his night prayers. "O," said the frier, "does the minister pray any?" "Yes, said the countryman, "more than any man in France; and it you stay another night with him, you may be satisfied." The friar returned to Mr. Welch's house, and feigning indisposition, begged another night's lodging,

> which was granted him. After a while, Mr. Welch came down, assembled the family, and according to custom, first sung a pealm, then read a portion of the scriptures, which he briefly expounded, and their prayed in his usual fervent manner; to all which the friar w. an a tomshed witness. At dinner the friar was very civilly entertained, Mr. Welch thinking best to ter. bear all questions and disputes for the persont. the evening Mr. Welch had family worship as in the morning, which occasioned still more wonder in rising to pray when hearing the same whispering noise, he crept solfly to Mr Welch's door and there heard not only the sound, but the words dis. incelly, and such communication between God and man as he knew not had been in the world. Upon this the friar waited for Mr. Welch to come out of his chamber; when he told him he had lived in darkness and ignorance till this time, but was now resolved to give himself up entirely to Mr. Welch's teaching, and declared himself a Percestant. Mr. Weich congratulated him upon his better understanding, and exceedingly encouraged him; and it is sa o that he lived and died a true Protestant. "This account I had," saye his biographer, "from a very pious minister who was bred in Mr. Welch house

INSTINCT OF BIRDS - When the lapwing wants to procure food, it seeks for a worm's nest, and stamps the ground by the side of it with its feet, after the manner of boys, in order to procure worms for fishing. After doing this for a shart time, the bird waits for the issue of the worm from the hole, who alarmed at the slinking of the ground, endeavors to make its escape. when he is immediately seized and becomes the prey of this ingenious bird-The Sun

ANTIQUITY OF COURSING.—AS troduced this healthly exercise. Early in the with the dogs to ascertain the hare's route; having done so they returned to their mosters, who instantly mounted, and went in search of puss. In the reign of Elizabeth, when the ladies of the court, in-

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