## POLTRY

From the Carration Intellige cer. The following lines on West India Emancipation are from the pen of Lord Morpeth, who is now on a visit to this country.

ON THE ABOLITION OF SLAVERY. Proudly on Cressy's tented world The Lion flag of England flew; As proudly gleamed its crimson fold

O'er the dun heights of Waterloo: But other lyres shall greet the brave; Sing now, that we have freed the Slave. The ocean plain, where Nelson bled, Fair Commerce plies with peaceful oar,

Duteous o'er Britain's clime to shed The gathered spoil of every shore; To-day across the Atlantic sea. Shout, shout ye, that the Slave is free. And Eloquence, in rushing strenms, Has flowed o'er halls and courts along, Or kindled mid yet loftier dreams

Let both their noblest burthen pour, To tell that Slavery is no more. Bright Science, through each field of space, Has urged her mist-dispelling car, · Coy Nature's hidden reign to trace, To weigh each wind, and count each star;

Yet stay, thou proud Philosophy,

The glowing burst of glorious Song:

First stoop to bid Mankind be Free. And Freedom has been long our own, With all her soft and generous train, To gild the lustre of the throne, And guard the labors of the plain; Ye heirs of ancient Runneymede! Your Slaves-O could it be ?- are freed.

Ah! for the tale the slave could speak; Ah! for the shame of Britain's sway, On Afric's sands the maddened shriek, 'Neath Indian suns the burning day: Ye sounds of guilt-ye sights of gore-Away! for Slavery is no more.

'Mid the dear haunts of Force and Strife, The Ministers of Peace shall stand, And pour the welling words of Life Around a parched and thirsty land; While, spread beneath the tamarind tree, Rise "happy homes and altars free."

Ye isles that court the tropic rays, Clustered on Ocean's sapphire breast, Ye feathery bowers, ye fairy bays, In more than fable now-"the Blest :" Waft on each gale your choral strain, Till enery land has rent the chain.

O! England empires' home and head, First in each art of peace and power, Mighty the billow crest to tread, Mighty to rule the battle hour-But mightier to retrieve and save, Rejoice that thou has freed the Slave!

EPITAPH ON A CANDLE. A wicked one lies buried here, Who died in a decline; He never rose in rank, I fear,

He once was fat, but now, indeed, He's thin as any griever; He died-the doctors all agreed, Of a most burning fever.

Tho' he was born to shine.

One thing of him is said with truth, With which I'm much amused; It is-that when he stood, forsooth, A stick he always used.

Now winding-sheets he sometimes made, Bu! this was not enough, But finding it a poorish trade, He always dealt in snuff.

If e'er you said, 'Go out, I pray,' He much ill-nature show'd; On such occasions he should say, 'Vy, if I do, I'm blow'd.'

In this his friends do all agree, Although you'll think I'm joking, When going out 'tis said that he Was very fond of smoking.

Since all religion he despised, Let these few words suffice, Before he ever was baptised They dinn'd him rawice.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

ANECDOTE OF MR. WESLEY .- In the course of the voyage to America, Mr. Wesley, hearing an unusual noise in the cabin of General Oglethorne, (the Governor of Georgia, with whom he sailed) stepped in to inquire the cause of it; on which the General mediately addressed him: "Mr. Wesley, you ust excuse me, I have met with a provocation too great for man to bear. You know, the only wine I drink is Cyprus wine, as it agrees with me the best of any. I therefore provided myself with several dozens of it, and this villian, Grunaldi, (his foreign servant who was present and almost dead with fear,) has drank up the whole of it. But I will be revenged of him. I have ordered him to be tied hand and foot and to be carried to the man-of-war, which sails with us. The rascal should have taken care how he used me so, for I never forgive." Then I have, Sir, (said Mr. Wesley, looking calmly at him,) You never sin." The general was quite confounded at the reproof; and putting his hand into his pocket, took out a bunch of keys, which he threv it Grimaldi, saving, "there villain, take my keys, and behave better for the future."-Brantford Courier.

THE DRUNKARD'S WILL.-I leave to society a ruined character, a wretched example, and a memory that will soon rot.

eave to my parents, during the rest of their lives, as much sorrow as humanity in a decripit and

eeble state, can sustain. I leave to my brothers and sisters as much mor tification and injury as I could conveniently bring upon them. I leave to my wife a broken heart, a life of wretch-

edness, a shame to weep over me, and premature I give and bequeath to each of my children, poverty ignorance, a low character, and the remem-

The ambition of a man of parts is very often disappointed for the want of some common quality, by the assistance of which men with very moderate abilities are capable of making a great figure.-Armstrong.

brance that their father was a monster.

INTERESTING ANECDOTE.

the water after his youthful mistress, and, by the al. aid of a bold heart and a strong arm, bore her in safety to the shore-and he had his reward. Years rolled on, and each succeeding one brought wealth to the father, and grace and loveliness to the nobleminded daughter. Such was the same of her beauty, that even in that aristocratic age, the gallant an far-descended chivalry of the land were rival suitors for the hand of the merchant-queen of hearts. But fairer in her eyes was the 'prentice-cap of the daring youth who had snatched her from the wriling waters, than the coronet of the peer; and, with the single-minded disinterestedness of a genuine woman, she gave to her untitled preserver, Edward Osborne, the hand and the heart which the Earl of Shrewsbury, the heir of the lofty house of Talbot, had sighed for in vain. Well did her lover vindicate her choice! Ebward Osborne was a nobleman born of God's creation, not man's. He rose, by successful industry, to the highest honours of that wealth, and the merchant prentice, who periled his to cause them agreeable surprise. life as frankly in the cause of the helpless, and for the sake of humanity, as ever did highborn youth for fame, and glory, and golden spurs, descends, by a lineage more truly noble than if he sprung from the most heroic stock of crowned robbers that ever troubled the world with their achievements, George William Frederick Osborne, Duke of Leeds!-New Monthly Magazine.

ORIGIN OF THE NAMES OF THE SEVERAL STATES. Maine was so called, as early as 1623, from Maine in France, of which !Ienrietta Maria, Queen of England was at the true proprietor.

New hampshire s he name given to the terr tory conveyed by the Plymouth Company to Capta. John Mason, by patent, November the 7th 1629. with reference to the patentee, who was Governo of Portsmouth, in Hampshire England.

Vermont was so called by the inhabitants in the Declaration of Independence, Jan. 16th, 1777, from the French, ver mont, the green mountains.

Massachusetts tribe of Indians in the neighbor hood of Boston. The tribe is thought to have rived its name from the Blue Hills Milton. "I h learn't," says Roger Williams "that Massachusen was so called from the Blue Hills." Rhode Island was so called, in 1604. in reference

to the Islands of Rhodes, in the Mediterranean. Connecticut was so called from the Indian min of its principal river. Connecticut is a Moheck neew word signifying long r ver.

New York was so called in 1664, in reference the Duke of York and Albany, to whom this terri ry was granted by the King of England. New Jersey was so called in 1664, from the

land of Jersey, on the coast of France, the residence of the family of Sir George Carteret, to whom this territory was granted.

Pennsylvania was so called in 1681, after William Delaware was so called in 1703, from Delaware Bay, on which it lies, and which received its name from Lord de la War who died in this Bay.

Maryland was so called, in honor of Henrietta Marin, Queen of Charles I. in his patent to I r Baltimore, June 30, 1632. Virginia was so called in 1584, after Elizabeth,

the virgin Queen of England. Carolina was so called by the French in 1564, in honor of King Charles IX., of France. Georgia was so called in 1732, in honor of King

Alabama was so called in 1814, from its principal Mississippi was so called in 1800, from its vest. ern boundary; Mississippi is said to denote t.

whole river, i. e. the river formed by the union of Louisiana was so called in honor of Louis XIV.

Tennessee was so called in 1796, from its principal river. The word Tennessec is said to signify a curved spoon Kentucky was so called in 1782, from its principal

Illianois was so called in 1709, from its principal river. The word is said to signify the river of men. Indiana was so called in 1809, from the American

Ohio was so called in 1802, from its southern

M esoure was so called in 1821, from its principal Mich gan was so called in 1805 from the lake on Arkansas was so called in 1812, from its principal bears and lions ever did.

1572, because it was discovered on Easter Sunday in the end. in Spanish Pascua Florida.

Columbia was so called in remembrance of Co-Winconsin was so called from its principal river. Iowa was called from its principal river. Orregon is so called from its principal river.

New Haven Palladium

DESPERATE REMEDY FOR A DESPERATE DISEASE. They tell a good story of old Dr. Rand. He was In the year 1539, when London bridge was cov- called to visit a hypercondrac patient, who fancied ered with houses, overhanging the pent-up turbu- she had swallowed a mouse. On entering the room, still essaying and purposing but never acting and not sufficient that men should, out of their ingenuity. see you-I am in such distress-such pain! Oh on horseback, but never rides forward. invent new ones, desert terra firma, and, like so doctor, I've swallowed a mouse!" "Swallowedmany beavers, perch their dwellings on a crazy nonsense," replied the doctor, in his mild and pleabridge, Sir william Hewitt, citizen of London, and sant manner. "Oh, no, doctor!" said the patient, per' cloth-worker, inhabited one of these temptations of "it is not not sense—it is a mouse—a live mouse— Providence. His only child, a pretty little girl; was he ran into my throat when I was asleep, with my playing with a servant, at a window over the water, | month open; and I feel him now, creeping about my and fell into the rapids, through which, even now- stomach, and trying to graw out. Oh! doctor, do a-days, it is counted a kind of feat to shoot. Many prescribe something quick, or I shall die." "Prea one beheld the fearful sight, in the helplesness scribe," said the doctor, "yes, I'll prescribe some- to be, I wish I were, but to be as thou art, I wish of terror, without venturing into the stream. But thing that will im a minute." "What is it only to mine enemies." there was one to whom the life of the perishing doctor? what is it? I'll take any thing you order."

Singular Will.-An English miser, John Pleech, ately died in Loudon, leaving the following will. I give and bequeath to my nephew, my old black coat; I give and bequeath to my niece, the flame. waistroat I now wear; I give and bequeath to each one of my sister's grand-children, one of the earther pots on the top of my wardrobe; finally I give and bequeath to my sister, as a last token of the affection I have always felt for her, the brown stone jug at the head of my bed. The disappointment of the legatees, when this strange will was read, may easi. ly be imagined. The deceased was spoken of by all in a way by no means flattering to him, and his sister, in a fit of anger, give the brown stone jug, her legacy, a kick which broke it in pieces, when lo! a complete stream of guineas poured out of it, and the general disappointment gave way to joy. city whose merchants are the paymasters of the Each hurried to examine his or her legacy, and the rulers of the earth. And from the city beauty, to flannel waistcoat and little carthen pots were found whom faith and love were dearer than titles and equally well to ed, the testator having only wished

Scientific .- An old lady who had been reading the Sun's famous moon story, very attentively, remarked with emphasis, that the idea of vices I did not greatly admire; with others I was the moon being inhabited was too incredible to layorably impressed, and I would restricted y mein believe; for said she, 'what becomes of the people in the new moon, when there is nothing left. of it but a little streak, And another pious old lady, agreeing with her, added that 'it was not at all likely that the Supreme Being would have This gave is the whole scene an air of solumnity people so near him.'-N. Y. Sun.

ing schooner from Nantucket, boasted that he could | tures were read from the pulpit, each heaver tool, a tell precisely in what part of the world he was, by Bible and tollowed the reader. And when the text the appearance of his 'lead,' whenever he could get | was named, or, in the course of the sermon, a harsoundings. Being one day confined to his cabin by | sage of Scripture was cited, all would form directly sickness, he directed that the lead should be to the place, and cheerve, not only the prosuge, but brought to him for inspection. The mate being ra- the connection. ther waggish, having greased the bottom of the lead, 3. I saw many persons, mostly yours. instead of sounding as usual, dropped the lead in notes of the discourses, and, therefore, there's a some sand which had been taken as ballast from fixed attention, as if unwilling to lose a single hill side in Nantucket, and then showed it to thought. the skipper, who instantly inquired, did you get 4. The congregation was remarkably quiet ad this by sounding?' 'Yes Sir,' was the reply. Then attentive. Preaching of moderate worth was laterby heavens sir,' continued the skipper, 'Nantuck- | ed to without any indications of restlessness or conot is sunk, and we're now right over Tupper's tempt.

No DOUBT. 'I see,' said a young lady yesterday, hat some Looksellers advertise blank declarations for sale. I wish I could et one. 'Why?' asked the mother. Because me, Mr. G-is too modest ask me to marry him, and perhaps if I could'fill " lank declaration with the question," he would

## RELIGIOUS.

CHRISTIAN MAXIMS.

Sell not another person's credit at a low rate; will set the market for another to buy thine at the

same price. Wine is such a whet-stone for wit, that if it be often set thereon, it will quickly grind all the steel out; and scarcely leave a back where it found an

To endeavor to work upon the vulgar with fine sense, is like attempting to hew blocks with a razor. Truth wears well, and sits easy on the wearer; while new-fangled errors, like new-fashioned clothes, please for a while, but pinch men hard for the

sake of the fashion. A friend cannot be easily known in prosperity; nor can an enemy be easily hid in adversity. He that parts with one reigning sin, and falls under the dominion of another, doth but, like Benhad-

ad, recover of one disease, and die of another. "The life of the wicked," says one, "is a practical protest that they will bear the prison of hell, the torment of fire, and that for the space of eternity, rather than be friends with God."

If a sinner could be taken up to heaven; when he saw what it was, he would not enter, but fly back, and be far more unwilling to take glory above than he is to accept of grace here.

Those saints whom God employs in winter seasons, he always clothes in winter garments.

Thou mayest be more harpy than ever was Ca-

sar or Solon on, if thou will be more virtuous. weak, the fly and locust have done more hurt han

Slanders, like soar, may be mear and sully for Florida was so called by Juan Ponce de Leon in the present, but they often make way for whiteness Sometimes the best way to check a scandalous report is to despise it: if we go about to stop it, it

will but run the faster. A fault once excused is twice committed. With reference to luture events prepare for the

worst; but hope for the best. To distress our minds with imaginary fears before a trouble arrives is (as the Spanish proverb words it) "to feel our evils twice over." Why should we call in supernumerary ills, and destroy the duty and happiness of the present time with superfluous fears of futurity? Those mactive and disatory creatures who are

lent stream as if the ordinary dangers of life were the lady exclaimed, "Dear doctor! I am so glad to proceeding, resemble St. George, who is always King Lewis XI. used to say, "When pride rides in the saddle, mischief and shame sit upon the crup-

Aristotle observing a proud and self-conceited, but empty youth, strutting along with an affected gait and lofty looks, stepped up to him, and whispered these cutting and heart, humbling words into his ear :- "Friend, such as thou thinkest thiself

Envy is a friend which never totally dies out of child was dearer than his own, and that was the "Well, then, my dear madam, swallow a cat-if this world, and but seldom sleeps; however, as it apprentice of Sir William Hewitt. He leaped into that don't cur you, nothing will." It was effectu- sometimes falls into slumber, it is highly imprudent own praise; or by doing commendable actions with

bustle and noise. Be as deal to the flatterer as to the railer; for the latter occasions more smart, the former often causeth more hurt.

Diogenes, being asked what beast bites the screet, answered, "Of wild beasts, the backbiter; of tame beasts, the flatterer." It is safer to fall a prey to raveus than railers;

for ravens will eat none but the dead; whereas these will devour a man while he is alive. Liberality without discretion is profuseness; fortitude without wisdom is rashness; sense without justice is craft; and justice without mercy is cru-

The sincerity of the heart discovers itself in the end aimed at by an action, more than in the action itself. The chief and honest traveller may ride the s me road; but they have different arms; and this distinguished them.

PUPLIC WORSHIP IN LONDON

Mr. Editor, During a late vis. to Europe passed five Sabbaths in the English Mctropolis, and attended public worship at different places, and wi several denominations. Some things of their ser-

tion them for the consideration of your readers. I. When the people enter their pews, they at once engage, for one or two minutes, in silent prayer. Episcopalians knelt for the purpose; Dissenters bowed their heads against the honts of the pew befitting the day and the place. 2. They have their pews as well supplied with

A SHREWD GUESS .- A skipper who sailed a fish- Bibles as with Hymp books, and when the Berg-

5. When the benediction was concluded the min-

ister and people remained for a half a minute in allence. Not a pew door was opened, not a hat glove taken, not a not moved. 6. They were exceedingly moderate in leav

the house. In no instance did I see the aisles crown ed. They seemed willing to wait for one another. 7. Gentlemen retired from the house of God as l-respectfully as from the house of a friend; -they did not put on their hats until they reached the

8. After retiring from the sanctuary, get emen as well as ladles went home. The Post Office was closed, and no letters or papers were delivered on

> STANZES. BY H. W. LONGFILLOW.

I know a maiden fair to sec, Take care! She can both false and friendly be; Beware! beware! Trust her not,

She is tooling thee!

She has two eyes so soft and brown, Take care! She gives a side glance and looks down. Beware! beware! Trust her not,

She is fooling thee! She has a bosom white as snow, Take care! She knows how much it best to show. Beware! beware!

Trust her not, She is fooling thee! She gives thee a garland woven fair. Take care!

It is a fool's cap for thee to wear, Beware! beware! Trust her not, She is following thee!

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