Desdemona was as begrimed as his own visage. The audience which frequented his mansion did it' not with greedy ear to devour up his discourse, but with other organs than those which decorate, the head, to devour things far sweeter than the eloquent discoursing of the sable African. Othello suffered a hair-breadth escape by the fire which in 1802 destroyed the Columbian Museum, and was driven to seek an asylum in some other part of the town; but he never recovered the *run of custom*, which that unlucky hour deprived him of. Like a sensitive plant, removed from its native soil, he flourished not as in former time. Suffice it to say, that in a short time Othello's occupation was gone, and both he, and his fair Desdemona with it.

A few days since, an old friend dropped into our editorial closet, and handed from his pocket-book, where it had lain for years in obscurity and neglect, one of Othello's Bills, of which the following is a copy. And we feel it to be our duty to rescue from unmerited oblivion, the name and character of the renowned Othello, by inscribing them on our columns, together with the Bill itself, which will be a sufficient voucher to posterity that he was a man of wit, wisdom and valour, and not unworthy to be immortalized by the verse of some future Shakspeare.

TO BE SOLD BY

OTHELLO POLLARD,
One Door North on the Columbian Museum,
BOSTON.,

SOLD ARGUMENTS,

CONSISTING OF

Bread, Butter, Cheese, Ham, Tongue &c. ready cook'd
AGITATIONS,
Cider, Vinegar, Salt, Pickles, Sweet Oil, &c.
GRIEVANCES.
perpersauce, Mustard, Black Pepper, Cayenna, &c.
PUNISHMENTS.
Wine, Brandy, Gin, Ice-Punch, Cordials, Spirits Bitters, Porter &c.
SUPERFLUITIES.
Ice Creams, Custards, Strawberries and Creams' Whip-Syllabubs, Pies, Jellies, Olives, All kinds of fruits, Snuff, Tobacco, and Segars.

N. B. Any of the above articles to be exchanged for
NECESSARIES, viz.
French Crowns, Spanish Dollars, Pistoreens Cents, Mills, or Bank Bills.
Credit given for.
PAYMENTS,
30, 60, and 90 seconds, or as long as a man can hold his breath.
RUDIMENTS, gratis, viz.

Those indebted for . .	*Arguments,*
Must not be . . .	*Agitated,*
Nor think it a . . .	*Grievance,*
If they should meet . .	*Punishment,*
For calling for such . .	*Superfluities,*
And supposing it not . .	*Necessary,*
To make immediate . .	*Payment.*

I have trusted so long, it is all to my sorraw,
It's now, pay to-day and I'll trust to-morrow.

From the new England Galaxy.

MY COUSINS' VISIT TO THE NAIL WORKS.

A BRANDY-FIRE NEW SONG, BY THE AUTHOR OF—NOTWAVERLY.

Tune—*Tid-re I.*

Say, have you seen a Nail Machine?
'Tis all the people's wonder,—O;
It thumps away, both night and day,
And makes a noise, like thunder—O.
The cranks and cams, like battering rams,
Do keep such pelting, pouncing—O,
That all the ground is shook around
By reason of the jouncing—O!

Recitative.—Now you must know that I'd a lot of cousins, that "com'd all the way down from Varmount to larn the fashions, and to hear and see all the cute and curious thingumajigs of the Old Colony." "By jolly," said Zachery Diggins, I insign to see the nail works if it costs me my fire-ball colt. Uncle Fife told us as how they had ten thousand rattle-traps, and kept up a tarnation sort of a

"Rattlety bang, and clatterty clang;
"And rattlety clatterty bang they go!"

So, off we sat with Tom and Bet,
Young Stephen Bumps and Dolly—O;
And Jo and Josh and Bill Magosh;
Ned Shacklefoot, the jolly—O;
And Suzy Nud and Mimy Judd,
(They rode behind on pillions—O,)
And Starky Slack. They made such clack,
You'd thought there were a million—O!

Recitative.—We scamp'd along through mud and mire quite in the style of the fashionables, till we were brought up, all standing, full but before 'squire Clinker's nail works, and were soon genteelly escorted into the very bowels of his great establishment; when out squealed cousin Betty Diggins, as loud as a screek-owl, "O, the wonderation, what a nation sight o' jiggermarees!" "Yes, faith," quoth Ned, "and as thick as seven bumblebees in a punkin-blow!" "Rabbit ye, Bets, an be darn'd, and hold your gab there," bawled Zachery. "O, the old sneezer, how they shell 'em out!" cried Josh. And then cousin Dolly, the school-dame, she was all sensitive. "O, the hurry and living jingo!" said Dol, "I'll be souzed in a butter tub, if ever I seed such curious thingums in all my born days. Pegs and tacks, I'm all over goose pimples!" "Tarnation," sung out Tom, 'how they chop the iron up!" Then Bill, taking his turn, exclaim'd "the Jews and Dutchmen! uncle Jeremy's threshing mill is no touch to it. Take care, Stephen, or you'll have your sister rip'd out by the scissors there, as quick as a pig can screek a whistle!"—Now all this was a very delightful accompaniment to the *gyoiuoso* of the whirling machinery as it very delicately touched on its

Rattlety bang, and clatterty clang;
And rattlety, clatterty bang we go!

Then up went Jo, and thought as how
He'd like to try the riggle—O,
But all this jerks and awkward quirks
Soon set them in a giggle—O
"Poh, Jo, you coot," cries Shacklefoot,
You'd better come to halting—O,
And stop the noise of these rude boys,
By paying of the malting—O

Recitative.—Now, you know that, in a print shop, if a meddler should happen to burn his fingers a bit by dabbling with their big primer, pica or black balls then look out for a brace of printer's devils about his ears! The like it was with poor cousin Josy. He had never before been beyond his father's farm to learn the tricks played upon the travellers. The lad was most surely in for't, and a treat of whiskey was now the only remedy to place him in respectable standing again, and to put a stop to their continual

Giggley gab, and ribblety rab,
And giggley, giglety, gabble—O,

O, then they got a two quart pot,
That shined like coachmen's brasses—O;
And Jo put in a quart of gin
And fill'd it up with *lasses*—O.
He pass'd it round and all did swig,
Till they had got a plenty—O;
And each became a merry grig!
O, there were nearly twenty—O.

Recitative.—By the way, it has been slanderously, reported that some of the pretty girls got a little fuddled with all; but, mind ye, I'll never be hanged for defamation. All I can tell ye about the matter is that it set the deel into their slippery tongues, whose confounded gibberjabber out-rattled and rumbled the deep tonation of the machinery with their abominable

Clickity clack, and lickity whack,
And whickity, clickity clack we go.

Then came the blerk, a brisk young spark,
All bowing to each lady—O.
All questions all, both great and small,
To answer he was ready—O,
The girls were pleas'd, for them he squeezed!
(They hardly could deny him—O;)
But Sarry Slack, she got a smack!
Unless they did belie them—O.

Recitative.—This little bit of an animal, the clerk, was a sort of a would-be-dandy; having the bottom of his waist pinched up to the size of a quart pot, and thus resembling in shape what we call a mud wasp He wore eleven capes to his coat; and had over the place where his brains should be, a jocky cap of caskin, and carried a mock gold watch with two seals, each as big as a premium turnip; O, these dear, sweet creatures are always vastly attentive to the ladies. They may be easily distinguished from other animals by the above description, and their singular gait which is a sort of a

Tippity bob, and tippity bob;
"O, I am all the tippy—O!"

So round we went with mind, intent
On all this mighty working—O.
'Twas "tarnal queer, such wond'rous gear;
"And, O, such jams and jerking—O!"
At length says Tom, "let's strike for home;
To night, you know's the dancing—O!"
"O, yes" cries Zach, "if we go back,
It's time we were a prancing—O."

Recitative.—So each lad of us took his lass, and then in comely mode we all departed. It was however thought by most of the ladies, that Mr. Tippy showed too much attention to Miss Sary Slack, considering that cousin Sary was no better; and to be sure I will say no worse than the rest of them. But the school-dame, we all thought, was quite too severe on the occasion, for she declared by the jumping Moses, that such indication ought to be carried to the highest court of juncture, for they quite annihilated all satisfaction of the visitation. But all hard thought and hard words were soon dissipated by the frolick and fun on the road as we jovially drove home with

Merrily, ho! whisp, dobbin, ge, O!
Galloping gaily and cheery—O,

Then home we got by gallop and trot,
In season for he junket—O.
And there was Sam and Katy Cram.
And cousin David Plunket—O.
Now hark around the *cheering* sound
Of Peg and Pero's scraping—O!
In merry plight we spend the night
In frolicking and cap'ring—O!

Recitative.—Now, as this was probably the last time we should all be together under such pleasant circumstances, we were resolved to keep till the cows come home, as cousin Mimy said. And, to be sure, so we did right merrily with *Hunt the Squirrel, Barrel of Sugar, Jack on the Green, Jo Barker, &c.* There, however, was none of your dandy *pidgeon wings shausses* or *rigeradoons*, but the good old fashioned

Rigglety scuffley thump and shuffley thump,
And shuffley clump we go.

Somebody, who has doubtless had *experience* remarks that "one labor of an editor's life is not so much in what he has to write, as in what he has to *read.*

A patient complained of a pain in his stamach —"What hast thou been eating?" said the physician.—Bread that was burnt, replied the man. Upon this the Doctor gave him a clysterium for his eyes. "I told you I had the colic said the man! "True answered the physician—'but had thy eye sight been good, thou wouldst have seen that thy bread was burnt.'

COMMUNICATION.

A THOUGHT ON THE PRESENT AS WELL AS THE FUTURE DESTINY OF LIBERIA.

The following reflections, are particularly addressed to the more intelligent department of these colonies. The members of the various branches of the government composes that portion of our people, to whom the friends of philanthrophy and christianity look with like concern, for the fulfilment of their best hopes. To you my honored friends, the guardianship and watchful care of Liberia's present and future prosperity is intrusted, a trust, solemn and interesting, in the highest degree. To be called especially and jointly, by the common suffrage of your country to engage in this noblest of all earthly causes, is a privilege and an honour which you can never adequately prise. If we bride the estimate of it which we ought and which we must necessarily, do we would at all times be somewhat prepared to meet our countries calls, with augmented pleasure and zeal, and never be at a loss to carry out the legitimate, and designed end of our government.

Whatever there may be of promise or of alarm in the present posture of our affairs, the responsibilities for the issue rests with but a few. This fact is deeply to be lamented, we need not stop here to assign any reason why the cause is thus, we will only request the reader to recur to that class of immigrants that has been sent to these colonies from time to time to build it up, and he will there find the reason fully developed; we are well aware that in all forms of government there is always a greater proportion of the people unenlightened, and of consequence, that portion of people never will give the politics of their government scarcely a thought, and if they do, they never fail to entertain wild and fanciful ideas of it embracing almost an unlimited field for differences of opinion and variety of action: but there are certain great and general principles, and some too most important ones is connected with that form of government under which we have been living, and from which we are pretty certain we shall never depart intirely. In a government founded on the public will, where the voice of the people can build up or pull down at pleasure, that will must be under the regulation and control of sound and enlightened principles, or virtue will very soon have no defence and vice no check.

In no age of the brief history of these colonies has there been greater need of high moral and political sagacity than at the present, whatever means, then can be efficiently applied or resorted to, to prepare and mould us for a national character, deserves the serious consideration of all who love Liberia.

A great experiment is shortly to be made to ascertain whether the perpetuity of our civil, social, and political institutions can be rescouched when universal sufferage, without which the anticipated destiny of our infant republic with all its present and future prospects must go down and leave us in a state of inexorable despotism and bondage. But where shall we begin the work, from whence shall we derive intelligence suited to the arduous task, From what history shall we be enabled to gather sufficient light. In vain you consult past history. The light of history unveils to us nothing corresponding with our present position. It is true that from past history we may trace the origin and operation, and of course, the excellencies and defects of the various forms of government. From the grand monarchies of Cyrus, Alexander, Dido, and Ceazar, we may, pass down to those of China Turkey, and Russia as they now are or from the republic, of ancient, to those of modern times, and when we shall have made deep and lasting researches, still we find not a parallel, to Liberia, when, where and at what time, and under what circumstances did any set of people like unto us were ever driven to the extremities we are. Driven by the galling yoke of oppression from our homes to take up our abode in a land of darkness and death, to be exiled forever from our parents, our children, our friends, and all we hold dear and near, merely in consequence of a thin veil, a sable cast that covers an immortal intellectual mind. Yes O righteous heaven it is for this we are thus deprived of the dearest pledge of our existence. And still yet we are an eyesore to British and other unhallowed ambition. Still yet, attempts are making to force us out of this world into a strange, and perhaps a new undiscoverable planet, the discovery of which depends upon the fanciful imagination of some of our half hearted friends. A replete history of aggressions practiced upon us by christian powers, and by individuals, can be very easily given, fortified by facts which could not be successfully put down, but enough, as we are driven to a "dernier's" resort, our last hope, let us betake ourselves to the work as men, and as christians, relying on Onnipotence as our deliverer and friend. Let us remember that we have reached an appalling crices and the magnitude of the work to be performed, is of no small importance. It is a work that no legislation alone can reach, and nothing but an undivided, earnest, decided, public sentiment can achieve, and that, too, not by supinely and indifferently considering the subject. But by a well systematized voluntary deliberation of the length, and breadth of the gallant, though small ship in which we are sailing. Our alliance of blood and political interest is such, that we cannot stand aloof in the hour of our countries' calamnity. The great question to be decided is, can the exiled people of these colonies be so imbued with intelligence and virtue, as to bring out in laws and their administration a perpetual self preserving enregetic form of government. This question we will not attempt to answer, time alone must answer it. But there is one fact with which we will acquaint the world, from which we dare not depart is, when we recall to mind the perils, that surrounds us, the dangers through which we have afflictingly past, and the all important truth that here, and here alone in this our beloved adopted country, man is equal to man, we will prepare to meet the exigencies. It is true that most of our ablest men are looking out on the deep vexed with storms, with great forbordings and failing of heart for fear of the issue, and it is all ready perceptible that a spirit of impatience and disturst is rising, in respect to the perpetuity of any form of government that we may adopt. These fears are no doubt well founded and we are glad that they exist or are even entertained. It is the star of hope in our dark and beclouded political horrizon. These fears are what we need, as the ship needs wind, on a rocking sea, after a storm to prevent foundering, when our fear and our efforts shall correspond with our danger, the danger is past. All that is needed to accomplish the great work upon which we must shortly enter is a firm dependance on Omnippotence, and a virtuous intellectual, and energetic cooperation of moral and political skill. If this principal be acceeded to, and fully carried out Liberia is safe, and the greatest blessing that we will ever be enabled to bequeath to our children will be secured. But if in our haste to become a nation, we ought run our literary abilities, if we entertain and cherish mere superficial notions of what is our duty, and the ability and qualifications of those to whom we must commit the arduous task of constructing a form of government, suited to the feeling and interest of the people, we will soon be engulphed in a sea of difficulties from which we may never be enabled to extricate ourselves. Therefore let no one dream of Liberia's independence without carrying along with him the prerepuisite elements of her redemption and preservation. And the experiment will be glorious. The joy of our friends realized. The difficulties of the present times and of the more appaling approaching times, must be steadily and vigorously met and counteracted, or our hopes we repeat, will be blasted, Liberia will be driven like gossamer before a furious tornado, and our only hope will go down, not the morning but the evening star of a world's hope—a world's emancipation. We conclude the present remarks by noticing two verses of a piece of poetry written by Mrs. Sigourney.

"They who would found a state,
On Afric's torid plain,
Should nerve their spirits for the weight,
Of toil, and care and pain.

Sustain each adverse shock
With strength that never can fail,
And, like the sires of Plymoth Rock
Look heavenward and prevail."

A. W. A.

(To be Continued.)

LIBERIA HERALD.

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, SEPTEMBER 5th, 1845

THE number of the Liberia Herald, for July was announced as the last, which would be published. Up to that period a mortifying indifference to the paper—whether it lived or died had been manifested almost throughout the colony. When however, it was announced that the paper was discontinued, many who had been before indifferent, became anxious that it should be sustained. The result of this awakened interest has been the transfer of a part of the paper to a company of gentlemen in this town. It is now proposed to conduct it on the joint interest of all the proprietors.

By announcing with the commencement of a New Series of the LIBERIA HERALD, the course intended to be pursued, it is felt that by no possibility can any one be prejudiced but those by whom the paper is conducted; nor can they, unless they fail to sustain the expectations their announcement excites, while at the same time it may attract towards us and towards our colony that attention, which, leading to an examination of our claims upon the sympathy of the world cannot fail to extort a verdict in our favour.

However despicable and unworthy of attention our colony may appear in the eyes of those, who, from prejudice or mental imbecility are incapable of tracing events from their first small beginnings until to the eye of a sagacious foresight, they stand forth in all their full proportions and full effects: and however small and insignificant it may in itself really be, still it is certain, that as an enterprise altogether unique—as an experiment alone in its kind and in all the means employed to accomplish it, it is centering upon it the attention and concern of distant politicians. Nor has it awakened the concern of the mere statesman and politician only, it has also struck a chord in the generous bosom of the philanthropist and the christian. The proof the colony has already given of its ability to sustain a well ordered government—the extent to which it has suppressed the slave trade—the wide circle through which it has shot the kindling rays of civilization—the numerous instances in which it has imbued the "dark untutored mind" with the principles of a heaven born religion, have concurred to beget the opinion now rapidly gaining ground that colonies—christian colonies of colored men—not needy rapacious adventurers—but colonies of colored people rooted to the soil are the most efficient agents for redeeming and regenerating Africa. As such the colony is contemplated with lively interest by nearly all classes of men.

It is therefore a matter of deep importance to us that the affairs of the colony should be made known. Its difficulties and impediments, its facilities and resources, its advancement in art and science, its success in agriculture husbandry and commerce—its possession or want of the means of social happiness, political strength, and religious improvement, should be fully and frankly stated. It will be among the objects of the Herald to notice these subjects from time to time, that our friends

Maryland Historical Society

The Maryland State Colonization Society Papers

XII. Newspapers
B. Liberia Herald

February 1842(XI,4)--February 18,1857(n.s. VII,4)

1845

NEW SERIES NO 1