POETRY.

AFRICA'S CRUELTIES, MOURNED OVER.

Africa thy sons in ages pass'd and gone,
Snatched from thy breast, and used like men (forlorn;)
Into a slave ship thrown, and borne away,
Without consent!—without one word to say;—
Low panting under deck, in painful sight,
In chains and hand-cuffs, borne to foreign, land,
To toil and languish in the Western sand.
Oh heaven!—dost thou tolerate this act?
Will thou not from this earth thy laws exact?
While roaring thunders burst, and lightnings (flash)
And clouds all hover 'round, while billows dash
The slave-ship, ride the waves and homeward, (peep)
Then mount the heavens, then down in the deep;
At last their wretched eye-sight pierce the (bound)
And then they belch their spoil up on the ground.
No human tongue can tell the pain and grief,
Left on the shores, where such destructions (reach;)
They banish pleasures—banish earthly joy—
Excite the man, and cause him to destroy,
His body:—to prevent the scenes of woe,
Which pain and grief, would on his soul bestow.
Poor soul! he wanders off, and then draws near,
And fain while roaming, would he shed a tear;
In sad dismay, he makes his lasting turn,
And plodding hence, an early death to earn,
He penetrates the wilderness around,
In sad despair, he falls upon the ground—
And looking up-ward, bursts into a tear,
As if the great Protector is not near.
He groans his last—and silently he rests
His body, in the monster-jaws of Death.

R. H. GIBSON

EXPEDITION TO THE MALLAGHEA

DREADFUL MASSACRE OF THE BRITISH TROOPS

From the "New Era"

Some days after the departure of Governor Kennedy from this government, the Acting Governor received a letter from the Chiefs of the Moreen country, and from king Stephen of Konkabing, complaining that two of their canoes (loaded with slaves) had been seized in the Sherbro country, by the British Consul, and some of their people killed there, and demanding the surrender of a number of people (also slaves) which they stated had been carried away by us from the Island of Matacong. No satisfaction could be given for the capture of the slaves, inasmuch as the Sherbro treaty with this government empowers us to seize all canoes found with slaves on board. The surrender of Momodoo Yelle, a Foulah who had fled to this country, was also demanded by these chiefs, who stated, that if he was not given up, the king of Foulah would immediately close the roads. This demand was also refused, as we have no treaty to deliver up Foulahs to the Soosoos, even for offences committed in the latter country. The chiefs dissatisfied with the refusal of this government to accede to their demands, peremptorily ordered the British and French traders to leave the river within ten days; after which period they the chiefs would not be responsible for the safety of their goods. Notice of this having been given by our traders to this government, they were instructed to adopt such measures, for the removal of their property, as their own judgment would suggest, in the event of pacific measures failing; and her Majesty's steamer *Prometheus* arriving at the same time it was deemed advisable to send an armed expedition to enforce our treaties for the protection of our commerce in the rivers; and her Majesty's vessels *Dover* and *Britomart*, having also arrived, with the Gambia contingent, in the Cape Coast war, and a formidable force being in the colony, a requisition was made to the government to send these vessels to the Mallaghea. In compliance with which, upward of 450 rank and file, of the 3rd West India Regiment, under the command of Capt. Rookes, of the 2nd West India Regiment, embarked on board the above vessels—the squadron being under the command of Capt. Heseltine. This expedition left this on the 28th November of last year; and having arrived and landed at Mallaghea, Bambah Mimah Lahi, the chief of that place, proposed that amicable arrangement should be entered into with this government; and an indemnification for the losses of the traders sustained by the removal of their goods, was the sole infliction imposed. The indemnification amounted to 1000 dollars, and was to be paid by the middle of March last. The time having elapsed, and the promised payment not forthcoming, the Acting Governor deemed it advisable to make some enquiries respecting it. Mr. Dillet, his Excellency's Private Secretary, was thereupon directed to proceed to the river for that purpose, and in case of failure of payment to intimate to the chief that the next visit would be a hostile one.

Mr. Dillet left this on the morning of the 19th inst., in her Majesty's steamer *Teazer*, which had a few days before arrived from England, and returned here on the 21st, failing to carry out his mission; the chief offering to compromise the matter for 300 dollars. On the issue of Mr. Dillet's visit being made known to his Excellency the Acting Governor, the *Teazer* was directed to return to Mallaghea the same evening, with 150 rank and file of the 1st and 3rd West India Regiments, and Captain Nicolas, of the *Teazer*, Captain Fletcher, commanding the troops, and Mr. Dillett, as commissioners, on behalf of the government, to demand, and, if necessary enforce payment. On their arrival at Mallaghea, a rocket and shell was thrown over the town; when it was observed from the mast-head that a white flag was hoisted on the chief's flag-staff—it being understood at the previous visit that this signal would show their willingness to continued friendship; but as it afterwards turned out, it was an intimation to the people to quit the town. The Commissioners, on observing the signal, landed under an escort of the troops, and having met several persons on the wharf, they desired them to acquaint the chief that they were prepared to treat with him him on their mission. Some time having elapsed, other messengers were dispatched upon the same errand. In the mean time, the chief's prime minister, Momodoo Touray, came down to the wharf. He was informed that if the the chief did not make his appearance in half an hour, fire would be opened upon the town. At the expiration of that period, the chief not appearing, the flag of truce which was then hoisted on board the *Teazer* was hauled down, and Memodoo Touray seized as a prisoner of war. The ship immediately opened fire upon the town—the Mosque was in flames, and the fire appearing to extend over the greater part of the town, the troops were safely embarked; having had five men wounded.

It was then resolved to proceed to the mouth of the river, and return the following morning. On returning, the next day, a portion of the town still appeared standing, when it was determined to land the troops and fire the remainder. A man was sent to the mast-head to look out, who reported no sign of the natives in the town, but a considerable number at a distance. An advanced guard having been selected, consisting of 40 persons, under the command of Lieutenant Vincent—Commander Nicolas and Mr. Dillet volunteering to accompany it—they proceeded into the town. They had not gone far into the ruins when a murderous fire was opened upon them, by a numerous and formidable enemy there concealed. Mr. Dillet was wounded, at the first discharge, in the head and leg. The main body soon came up to the support of the leading party when a smart retiring fire was kept up with the enemy till our troops had reached the wharf, where, under cover of the ship's guns, they had partly succeeded in embarking; but the pinnace, with a number of men, on pushing off from the wharf, is said to have been struck by a bullet, and filling with water, the men, from alarm, capsized her. A flag of truce was immediately hoisted from the ship; but the men were barbarously shot at in the water by the enemy on the shore. Lieut. Wylie was among this party, but is supposed to have been drowned. Several of those, who had been capsized, fortunately escaped the deadly fire of the natives on the shore, and swam safely to the ship. To the above melancholy disaster, the severe loss of our troops is said to be principally attributed.

Of the advanced party, but five returned to the ship, Commodore Nicolas, Lieutenant Vincent, and Mr. Dillet; all wounded; and two soldiers, severely wounded in the head. Acting Paymaster Andrews, who had also volunteered, having been killed among the others of the party.

Serjeant Scanland, an Irishman, and formerly of one of the Irish regiments, who was also shot, while leading his company, is said to have behaved nobly, and died beckoning his men on to their duty. The men also behaved well, and were with some difficulty induced to obey the sound for the retreat.

The officers present in this skirmish, were, Capt. Fletcher, commanding; Lieuts. Kerr, and Beazley, 3rd W. I. regt., Lients. Strachan and Wylie, 1st. W. I. regt.; and Lieut. Vincent, 2nd W. I. regt.; and staff surgeons Marchant, and Bradshaw.

Momodoo Toura was set at liberty, on his promise to obtain the release of our prisoners, and their being sent to Bintey; where the Assistant Surgeon of the *Teazer* was left, to treat the wounded on their arrival.

The *Teazer* left Mallaghea, on Wednesday evening, and arrived here on the following morning; and on the same evening was dispatched again to Mallaghea, it is supposed for an enchange of prisoners.

We have been told that a native of the Gambia, who is here, direct from Mallaghea, reports, that subsequent to the departure of H. M. steamer *Teazer*, the natives searched for the corpses of our soldiers; and that only *fifteen* were found. They had 7 prisoners, with Mr. Firth; and he had not been injured. This statement, if correct, may lead to the supposition, that a large number of missing soldiers must have met a watery grave, or been swept into the river by the tide, after being killed. This party also reports, that the number of natives killed is awful, and exceeds 400! He attributes this severe loss to a shell, which fell among a number of head warriors and elders, assembled in a council of war in the town, by which they were all killed; and a great number also killed in a small hamlet; where ammunition was kept, behind Mallaghea, from an explosion of gunpowder, caused by a person trying his gun, the flash from the pan of which caught his powder flask, and was communicated to a number of barrels of powder, by which the whole of the town, with the people in it, were destroyed.

The alarm is said to be very great among the natives at Mallaghea; Bambah Mimah Bahi had sent an express to king Stephen, of the Soom brass, that "the white man done kill all his people;" and craving his assistance. This message is said to have been delivered in the presence of a resident here, who came overland, and arrived here last evening. May 30,

"THY WILL BE DONE"

When sorrow casts its shade around,
And pleasure seems our course to shun;
When nought but grief and care is found,
How sweet to say, "Thy will be done."

When sickness lends its pallid hue,
And every dream of bliss is flown;
When quickly from the fading view,
Recede the joys that once were known.

The soul resigned will still rejoice,
Though life's last sand is nearly run;
With humble faith and trembling voice,
It whispers soft, "Thy will be done.

When called to mourn the early doom
Of one affection held most dear:
While o'er the closing, silent tomb,
The bleeding heart distils the tear;

Though love its tribute sad will pay,
And earthly streams of solace shun;
Still, still the humbled soul will say,
In lowly dust, "Thy will be done

Whate'er, O Lord, thou hast designed,
To bring my soul to thee in trust;
If mercies or afflictions kind,
For all thy dealings, Lord, are just.

Take all—but grant in goodness free,
That love which ne'er thy stroke would shun;
Support this heart, and strengthen me
To say in faith, "Thy will be done."

Learn to tread life's dangerous maze,
With unerring virtue's clue;
Envy's censure, flattry,s praise,
With unmoved indifference view.

Void of strong desire and fear,
Life's wide ocean trust no more;
Strive thy little bark to steer,
With the tide, but near the shore;

Thus prepared, thy shortened sail,
Shall, when'er the winds increase
Seizing each propitious gale,
Waft thee to the port of peace.

Keep thy conscience from offence,
And tempestuous passions free.
So, when thou art called from hence,
Easy shall thy passage be.

Easy shall thy passage be.
Cheerful thy allotted stay,
Short the account 'twixt God and thee,
Hope shall meet thee on the way.

Truth shall lead thee to the gate,
Mercy's self shall let thee in,
Where, its never changing state,
Full perfection, shall begin.

THE IMPORTANCE OF MAKING A NOTE.

We don't speak of making a note in music, but of noting down whatever valuable, beautiful, or interesting thought, fact, illustration or anecdote occurs to us in our reading or conversation. Of the saying, "When found make a note of," a writer once said, no less truthfully than quaintly, it is a rule, which should shine in gilt letters on the gingerbread of youth and the spectacle case of age. Every one regrets and suffers who neglects it. There is some trouble in it, to be sure; but in what good thing is there not? Reading and writing men who act upon this rule for any considerable length of time will accumulate a good deal of matter in various forms, shapes, and sizes—some more, some less legible and intelligible—some unposted in old pockets book—some on whole or half sheets, or mere scraps of paper and backs of letters—some lost sight of and forgotten, stuffing out of old portfolios, or getting smokeing edges in bundles tied up with faded tape or antiquated twine. No doubt there are countless boxes, and drawers, and pigeon-holes of such things which want looking into, and would well repay the trouble. Nay, we are sure the proprietors would find themselves much benefitted by now and then looking over their own collections.—How many important facts, how many striking and beautiful thoughts, how many quaint or apposite illustrations—that have occurred to us—have escaped away because we made no "note" of them as an invitation to stay with us. We say to all our literary friends, "When found make a note of."

DAYS WITHOUT NIGHTS.

Dr. Baird, in a lecture delivered recently in Cincinnati, said:—

There is nothing that strikes a stranger more forcibly, if he visits Sweden at the season of the year when the days are the longest, than absence of the night. He arrived at Stockholm from Cottonburgo, 400 miles distant, in the morning, and in the afternoon went to see some friends—had not taken note of time—and returned about midnight; it was as light as it is here half an hour after sundown. You could see distinctly. But all was quiet in the street; it seemed as if the inhabitants were gone away or were dead. No signs of life—stores closed.

The sun goes down at Stockholm a little before ten o'clock. There is great illumination all night as the sun passes round the earth towards the north pole, the refraction of its rays is such that you are to read at midnight. Dr. Baird read a letter in the forest near Stockholm at midnight without artificial light. There is a mountain at the Bothnir, where, on the 31st of June, the sun does not go down at all. Travellers go there to see it. A steamboat goes up from Stockholm for the purpose of carrying those who are curious to witness the phenomenon. It occurs only one night. The sun goes down the horizon, you can see the whole face of it, and in five minutes it begins to rise.

Birds and animals take their accustomed rest at the usual hours. The hens take to the trees about seven o'clock, P. M., and stay there until the sun is well up in the morning, and the people get into the habit of rising late too.

BUSINESS FIRST THEN PLEASURE.—A man who is very rich now was very poor when he was a boy. When asked how he got his riches, he replied: My father taught me never to play until my work for the day was finished, and never spend my money until I had earned it. If I had but half and hour's work to do in a day I must do that the first thing, *and in an half and hour*. After this was done, I was allowed to play; and I could then play with much more pleasure than if I had the thought of an unfinished task before my mind. I early formed a habit of doing everything in its time, and it soon became perfectly easy to do so. It is to this habit that I now owe my present prosperity. Let every boy who reads this, go and do likewise, and he will meet with a similar reward.—*Wright's Casket.*

Fancy names of States—New York is called the Empire State; Connecticut the Freestone State, and sometimes the land of Wooden Nutmegs; Massachusetts, the Bay State; Vermont the Green Mountain State; New-Hamshire, the Granite State; Pennsylvania, the Keystone State; Virginia, the Old Dominion; Delaware, the Diamond State; North Carolina the Old North State; Louisiana, the Creole State; Texas, the Lone Star State; Mississipi, the Bayou State; California, the El Dorado State. The inhabitants of Ohio are called Buck-eyes; of Iowa, Hawk-eyes; of Illinois, Suckers; of Indiana Hoosiers; of Michigan, wolverines; of Wisconsin Badgers.—*New York Sunday Times.*

STATES AND TERRITORIES—There are at this time thirty one States in the Union, and seven Territories. *The States are as follows:*—Main, New Hamshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut; New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania; Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississipi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, Michigan Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, Wisconsin and California. *The Territories are as follows*—Oregon, Minesota, Utah, New Mexico, Washington, Kansas, and Nebraska, These cover enough space to make as many additional states as we already have and such will in the course of time be the result,—*Presbyterian.*

Maryland Historical Society

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