及福工部の**配**

REFLECTIONS IN WINTER.

BY E. H. GOGGINS. The restless winds are moaning still,
They heed no joy, they heed no ill,
But fittelly they speed along
And sing their spild and mournful long.
At times the gloomy thought will rise,
That nought is fair beneath the skies,
That every earthly thing is dark,
As waves that heave the shattered bark,
Thist triends are false, that joys are flown,
That we are wanderers lost and lone.
But lift the latch and gaze abroad,
Thy spirit shall be cheered, though awed;
For high above, ten thousand orbs.
Emit their glimmering radiance far,
And heaven's high vault,—the sool absorbs
And longs to float o'er every star.

B'en the dark earth that seems so vain
Presents full many a vale of green
Where priceless fods of golden grain
In time the harvesters may glean.
And he who roams the arid strand
Beholds fair shells upon the sand.
Though snowy abroud the earth conceal,
She oft is stamped by beauty's seal.
I've glided o'er the path of snow,
When whisting winds around us blew,
And what the shavering wanderer knew
Our hearts were all too glad to know.
The overarching boughs of oak
With its pearls were garnished o'er,
And frozen diamonds brightly broke
The shadows which the pine trees wore.
The willow branches drooping low
Like pensile wires of silver seemed,

The willow branches drooping low
Like pensile wires of silver seemed,
From tree and turf and stone the glow

Like pensile wires of silver seemed,
From tree and turf and stone the glow
Of countless scintillations streamed.
And o'er this scene of frost born pride
The full moan rolled resplendent on,
Migh over hill and spire and tide.
More lovely than the morning's dawn.
And lustrous eyes more brightly glanced,
And smiles and sones and laughter came
From forms as fulc as those which rove
Through wild Circassia's land of fame
Or Araby's enchanted grove.
And there was one whose piscid eye
Revealed the heaven that dwelt within;
The pure calm ray that burns on high,
And sometimes lights a world of sm.
Though some in pathless shades shall grope
To him whose eye shall rest on thee,
A fairy stene of light and hope
The darkeat hour of storms shall be.
Then, though the winter blasts may come
And howl around the peaceful home,
Yet seek each fair and pleasant thing
Until the fleeting hours shall bring
The light, the love, the bloom of spring.
And though the world is winty cold,
Yet cast the mind in pleasase's mould,
And brighten every drooping eye,
And let the heart beat light and high
Until this world illusory
So long by wandering footsteps trod
Shall vanish in eternity,
And in the genial smiles of God.

Miscrilaneous

From the New Monthly Magazine. VOICES FROM THE DEEP.

We were somewhere off Cape d'Athe wind had suddenly changed. It sionally, among the soft, cold, squashy slipperiness, feel a big hail stone crunch under your shee by way of variety. Now as I was never very partial to the above sort of circumstances, I was making myself as comfortable as I could below, with a glass of cold grog and some old sheets of the Bell's Life in London comicalities, when one of the boys scrambling down the ladder, shoved open the sliding door of the cabin, therey admitting a gust of co'd air that made ne shiver.

"Well, what do you want?" said L. "If you please, sir, the captain's comments, would you come upon deckere's a funonymon."

#Oh, is there?—the Flying Dutchman shouldn't wonder—we are just about his cruising ground now;" and hastily putting on somebody's pea jacket, and comebody else's hard-a-weather hat, I clambered on deck and looked around me. Everything was dark and cold, though it had ceased to rain and the quarter deck and gangways had been Il, from any indications of your eves, whether it was vaulted, or flat as the ceiling of your room-all was blackness, shapelessness and obscurity.

The sea had a sort of dull, gravish appearance, from the mixture over its lert. ter; there was nothing bright or phosophorescent about it; it was cold, dreary and dispiriting, and the heavily laden little brig plunged, and seemed to shake her shoulders, and plunge again, as if she had no particular relish for it; herself; while at every shrug a shower of spray was thrown aft, falling in big splashy drops upon the dack. As I was thus appreciating the full conforts. as thus appreciating the full comfortdressed me, telling me the captain was ter?"

Democracy.

PRINCIPLES AND MEASURES, AND MEN THAT WILL CARRY THOSE PRINCIPLES AND MEASURES INTO EFFECT.

Vot. IL.

WOODSFIELD, FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1845. to Smarth 7 - No. 1.

driving thumps of her bows."

"Ah!-hush-not a word-listenthere it is again."

"Where?" said I. "Right out in the direction of my and there-don't you hear that?" "By heavens, I hear a voice! there

ngain! Here there was a full, and we disinctly heard it. It was a long, mournul cry, and had in its sound something inexpressibly harrowing. It seemed the voice of a strong man, expansted in mind and body, weakened to a woman-ish state of feeling by hunger, exposure, misery and despair; calling for help without hope to find it. It was actually musical, and had in its prolonged melancholy cadence something so acutely touching, as to make me experience a feeling precisely similar to that I used to have in my childhood, just when at the point of falling away into a at of crying. We all stood entranc- sunk just after the last hail." ed and motionless, listening till its dying dash of the wave.

any bow!" said a hourse voice behind us get her well round on the of er tack me, but in a tone of much feeling. I and I'll come below and give you the torned, and saw it was one of the crew, varn." who were clustered, some forward at the heel of the bowsprit, and the others scend the companion, for the espect of direction. farther aft round the head of the long the evening was not such as to keep boat; every body was on deck, and all man long on deck who had no business heard the cry, and were making whis- there; but ere I had got down two steps bering remarks, which, being to the of the ladder all was dark again; the

Again the wind lulled, and again the hind a dark cloud. ong mouruful "hillo-o-" swelled and sunk upon our ears.

"It is broad abeam of us now, sir." said the mate.

ley, jump alt in the gangway, and an- faces of much seriousness. swer their hail, whoever they are."

mile-long rolling swell you usually meet ful call; but this time I could s ear it lan, an irishman. was bitterly cold, and there was no out-moreover, the voice seemed more he had his beer to become obstreperous, loud and distinct. lack of rain, nor of sleet either; and as distant, and was well upon the quarter. Insisting that by right of birth he was you walked the deck you would occa- The master and the mate were of the legitimate king of Galway or some othsame opinion.

> "Come on board, Bra !ley," said the former. "Put her about, Mr. the mate,) we are sure to fetch the pre- hand--a request to which you may cise spot next tack;" and immediately with the usual noise and bustle, but with family had been princes ages before the more than the usual smartness, round went the brig, and away upon the lar- his country, and stuck upon the surface board tack.

"Put a look-out at each cathead, and one at each gangway, Mr. A---. "Ay, ay, sir." For a few minutes we went on in si-

"I think we should be near the spot now, sir," said the mate. "Shall I hail

"Yes," said the master; and the mate roing to leeward, hallowed at the top of his voice. There was no answer. By this time the moon become apparent arms. It was a beautiful evening, the struggling through the fleeciness, be-You could not see her exact disc, but the brightness between the clouds and little ago. the light shed upon the surface of the swept. The sky seemed one mass of sea, little as it was, gave indication of sooty black clouds, and you could not her intention shortly to unveil herself. "Keep a bright look out for'ard there," sung out the master.

"Av, ay, sir," answered the man, not in the usual drawling way, but quickly and sharply, as if anxiously on the

"Gangways!" Another similar re

ply. "Hail again, Mr. A......."
The mate hollowed again. There

"Do you see any thing, men-ony boat or craft, or any thing in the wa-

Again the seamen hollowed-we waited, but there was no answering cry. The master was now much 'ex-

"Maintop, there."

"Yes, sir." "Do you see any thing?" "Nothing, sir. but those two albatros es in our wake."

"Foretop," again cried he. "Ay. ay, sir."

"Can you make out any thing?" "Nothing on the water, sir, but there is something on our lee bow that looks very like the land.'

"Come down, Mr. A-, come down out of the tops, men, and stand by to out her about again." The master's voice trembled, as he asked me, "What do you think of that, Mr. D Strange things occur in these seas."

"Why, I am puzzled enough," said I, "the poor fellow would seem to have

"No poor fellow in the case, I tear, fall was lost in the rush of the wind and said he, with a look of much mystery "This is not the first of the sort of airy "The Lord took to that poor soul, tongues I've had to do with. Just let

This was said as I was about to de windward, I could not distinctly hear. bright moon had withdrawn herself be-

Shortly after, the master, alone with the mate, Mr. A --- ,(for it was the second mate's watch,) came into the cabin, and helping themselves to a glass of "Yes," said the master, "it must be grog and a cheroot apiece, (for as there drifting down with the current. Can were no lady passengers, and none of any of you see any thing!" But no us objected to the order, the master alone answered. "Here, you Tom Brad- lowed smoking below,) sat down with

"As I was telling you, Mr. D." con-The young man, who had a remarka- tinued the master, "this is not my first

> er district in Ireland. He was an odd sort of a fellow, you may believe, and -; (to used in these fits to ask us to kiss his guess our reply-and swear that his Saxon and Norman barbarians overrun of the soil the roots of their mushroom it, and rather overlooked his foibles. one night, groping our way up the mighty river, the fends being kept going regularly in the chains, and lookouts water quite smooth, and the moon shining without a cloud as brightly as she did for those two or three minutes a

"Well, this Irish quarter-master was one of them in the chains, and just as he was swinging the lead forward, the lashing round the waist gave way, and overboard he went, with the lead-line in his hand, with a dead plunge, not unhim, saw him disappear, and rushing frantically aft, cried to the captain and first lientenant, A man overboard-

"*Let go the life-buoy! cried the captain, in much excitement, and the sentry forthwith pulling the trigger, it plunged into the water and fell away astern; with its reddish-blue light flickering and flaring upon the smooth surface of the

alongside the skipper, who, standing on a hencoop, and holding on by the weather shrouds, was peering anxiously out the other.

"Bless my soul, isn't that stange? ed and ment we heard a loud cry, similar in windward.

"Nothing," said I.

"Here, Mr. A——, go aloft into the every respect to that we heard to-night, away on our lee quarter.

"There is his voice,' cried the caption on the lee quarter—right in the caption.

the moon's wake; that's why you can't the Packet company who own the line see him-give way men, for God's sake; between this and the Isthmus of Panastretch your limbs; 'tis for life;' and a way shot both boats, each with the officer standing up in the bows looking anxiously out. But when they had pulled about a hundred yards from the ship without seeing any object, the mournful cry came again upon our ears, but from the weather quarter.

"Gracious Heaven, Mr. Grev,' said the captain, thave we been mistaken, and sent the boats in the wrong direc-

"No, sir,' said the first lieutenant, the sound most assuredly came from the lee quarter. I heard it most distinctly, and turning to the surgeon and nearness to the ports on both sides of master, who were hard by, they both the Isthmus of Darien, made it a most corroberated his assertion from the most desirable point for the operations of decided evidence of their senses.

"But for all that,' said the captain.

done the second time, and though when to, and spent in Jamaica. The vast the first lieutenant hailed the tops and treasures accumulated by the Spaniards asked if they could see anything, they inswered they could not; yet the boots were recalled, and, as they passed un- way to old Spain and deposited in this ler the stern, were sent in the other Island. Those were the palmy days

"'Did you see anything of him?' asked Mr. Grev. Both the midshipmen in the boats replied they had not.

"But when they had gone about as far to windward as they had previously done to leeward, the cry broke upon our ears once more, but faint and far away astern while the life-buoy itself had hardly had time to drift more than a hundred yards from the ship.

"The captain appeared much struck. He looked at the other officers, then, without a word, went and walked by himself, while the others, with faces pafer than they would like to hear me say, gathered in whispering groups.

gubas, on our homeward voyage from bly loud and clear voice, went aft, experience of these sort of noises. I had pulled about for some time, but you witness every where the most the Mauritius, fighting hard against a mounted in the weather-main rigging, remember many years ago, when I was could see nothing. The jolly-boat was abundant crops of sugar and coffee achead wind, which, though not quite a and immediately a trumpet-like "hille- a boy on board of the frigate 'thalie.' sent to pick up the life-buoy. All this tually rotting for want of hands to hoy" rang over the water. A minute, in the river Plate, we had a quarter while every soul of the men had been gather them. The Islanders are not a nasty short cross sea too, and not the and it was answered by the same mourn- master on board, of the name of O'Han- a silent as a mouse, and you could hear so squeamish as the philanthropists of the flap of the sails, the cheeping of the the mother country, in the expression with in that quarter of the world, for was articulate—there were distinct "He was a very good man so long tiller ropes, and the ripple of the current of opinion as to the causes and results words, though I could not make them as he was sober, only rather apt when against the ship's bows, unnaturally of this state of things. They boldiy

"As soon as the life-buoy and boats were secured, rill and stand on, Mr. land owner in the country, and at the crey, said the captain, and, without same time has made the blacks much another word, he moved towards the companion to go down to his cabin. Just, however, as he was about to de scend, his eyes were attracted to a bright, pale flame that kept fluttering it is commonly admitted in English cirand flickering about the weather fore- cles, that if the experiment of transtopmast studding sail boom end, and gradually wi hdrawing but seeming to nobility; moreover, that a spirit attend- hold on by the spar by a long, slender, blacks. The revenue annually derived ed his family, a malignant banshire, that bright limb, as if loath to leave the snip, from the Island is not sufficient to suprejoiced in the occurrence to them of finally let go, rose into the air, and was any calamity. But when sober he was lost, flashing and wavering high up in a first-rate sailor, and the officers knew the heavens. When it disappeared he turned round to look at the officers, Well, there we were, with a light wind who were all with pallid faces and silent the home government. lips gazing aloft into the sky. Then, without addressing any of them, he bade the messenger boy call his stewapon the bowsprit and at the foreyard and from the deck and went into the cabin.

> "In a minute all was bustle again as the ship was brought to her course. Now what do you think of that, Mr.

GIVE YOUR CHILD A NEWSPAPER .-- A hild beginning to read becomes deighted with a newspaper, because he very familiar, and he will make pro- of the southern country to be immedilike that of the lead itself, and without gress accordingly. A newspaper in ately emancipated, in less than fifty a cry or any indication of the accident. one year is worth a quarter's schooling years the entire white population will connected with advancement. The are honest, virtuous men, and are movmother of a family, being one of its ed from pure notives in their mistaken heads, and having an immediate charge notions. The fault is, that they will of children, should herself be instruct- not take the trouble to inform themed. A mind occupied becomes forti- selves of the PRACTICABILITY of emanwater, Heave to immediately, he ad- young men have spent their earnings

LETTER FROM JAMAICA.

NEW CASTLE, (Island of Jamaica,) ?
January 8, 1845.

To the Et. Ohio Statesman:

DEAR SIR-I hasten to seize the op

portunity of the glorious 8th of January, to write you my first letter. I have

ben upon this Island about a month waiting for the tedious movements of ma. They have failed in every ar rangement so far, and have delayed the departure two weeks longer than was advertised. But I cannot say that I have lost anything by it in the long run, as I have improved upon the time of my delay, in making myself acquain-ted more intimately with the West India Isles. The Island of Jamaica, by far the most important of the British West India possessions, is in a most miserable State of decline. In 1790 it was the richest of all the Islands. It was then the centre of the wealth and plunder of the Spanish main. Its the bucaniers in their expeditions a gainst the Spanish settlements. All it would appear there has been a mistake. Reca'l the boats.'

"Here again the wild wailing cry came from the same direction as it had of Panama, and Curacoa was all bro't from the mines of Peru, were intercepted by those hardy pirates on their of Jamaica-since that time it has been continually on the decline, until by the emancipation of the slaves on the past of Great Britain, the Island has been reduced to the very verge of bankrupt-cy and ruin. The blacks, owing to the extreme profusion of fruits in a tropical climate, are able to support themselves, I am credibly informed, by laboring one or two days out of the week -when this fact is stated, those who know anything about the indolence

which is natural to the African, will not be astonished at the universal ruin of the planting interest in the Island. No money will persuade the negro to work beyond the immediate pressure "Shortly the boats returned. They of his own wants. Hence it is that tell you that the emancipation has brought ruin upon every planter and more dissolute and depraved than they were formerly. The whites live in continual fear of them, from their known cruelty and love of riot, Indeed porting lab rers from the East Indies tails, the Island must be given up to the port the colonial government-thus throwing the immense expense of supporting an army, a fleet of ships of war and salaried civil functionaries upon

> I venture to assert that no man in his senses can visit the West Indies, and see the awful effects of negro e mancipation here, and then go home with the deliberate intention of aiding in the liberation of three millions of people of the same race and color in his own country. If there is any such burns our towns, and devastates our ed, but the former cannot. I am c.ilm-

ceptly as that, they attempted to burn the town of Kingston, and had it not been for the promptness of the troops on the fleights would have sacked the town. After a bloody fight, they were at last put down at the point of the bayouet. A large military force is kept here constantly for the sale history. here constantly, for the sole purpose of preventing the "free blacks" from cutting the throats of their liberators. The very philanthropists who first moved in the great project of emandi-pation, and whose representations es-cited the statesmen of the mother country, are obliged to surround their houses with walls like those of a fortress, and to have arms continually at hand, for fear of the objects of their tenderness and sympathy. I wish the abolitionists of our country could see what I have seen, and now see daily. There is no resisting facts drawn from their terrible experience here. The question of the practicability of negro emancipation has had a fair trial by a government capable of trying so tremendous an experiment, and has entire-

The British Government, at the earnest prayer of her West India Colonies. has undertaken to transport five thousand Hill Coolies from the East Indies. to be employed as laborers on the sugar and coffee estates. This project masks a deeper policy than the procurement of labor. The object is to play off the jealousies of the East Indians and Negroes against each other, and from their mutual animosities, preserve her dominion over both. It is but a part of the same policy by which she first won, and now maintains her East Indian Possessions. The project is worthy the brain of a Clive or a Hastings. Si Charles Metcalfe, now Governor of Canada-lately Governor of Jamaica, and formerly Governor General of the British East India Possessions—is the distinguished gentleman who has the credit of originating so subtle a scheme. The ships with the Hindoo emigrants, are daily expected here. What the result will be, time can alone determine. The Coolies are a race of frugal and industrious people in their own country. If the vindictive blacks will permit them to take root in the Island, it may be the means of saving for the British their West India Colonies.

The trade to this Island, together with all the others belonging to the English, is conducted almost solely by our enterprising Yankee countrymen. Cargoes of flour, butter, hams, &c. &c., are daily arriving. The colonists are in a state of the most perfect dependence upon us for the necessaries of life. They look upon a declaration of war, as a declaration of starvation to them. Every ounce of flour they use comes from our country, besides many other articles almost equally necessary for subsistence. If there ever should be any trouble between the two countries, instead of our entertaining apprehensions of danger from the West Is they would be in a worse state than a conquored Province without a blow being struck against them-the mere act of non intercourse would reduce the inhabitants of the British Indies to a most deplorable state of misery and want. A war with America is regarded in the British Possessions of the West Indies as a calamity worse than any other that can befal them.

The Spartan Frigate, that was the bearer of such a terrible batch of news from Vera Cruz to New Orleans, despatches from the British Minister at Mexico, also from our Minister to his government-is here. The renowed Captain Elliott is with her. She is a ittle 38 gun frigate, with nothing in rig or appearance calculated to give her such a marvellous celebrity. But accidents sometimes make great ships as well as great men. I am in hopes we will set sail in a week for the Pacific. will communicate any thing worthy of notice on the way.

Very respectfully, yours, &c., A BUCKEYE ABROAD.

A BOLD PREACHER.

The boldness of Samuel Davies will be illustrated by a single anecdote. When President of Princeton College man, I should regard him as a worse he visited England for the purpose of enemy to his country than he who obtaining donations for the institution. The King, George III. had a curiosity territories. The latter can be repair- to hear a preacher from the wilds of America. He accordingly attended, reads of names and things which are ly of the opinion that were the slaves and was so much struck with his commanding eloquence that he expressed his astonishment loud enough to be heard half way over the house in such But the master, who, with his foot on a to a child, and every father must con-gun-carriage, had been looking over at sider that substantial information is States. The most of our abolitionists man! Why, he beats my bishops." Davies seeing the King was attracting more attention than himself, paused, and looking his majesty full in the face, gave him in an emphatic tone the following beautiful rebuke: "When the fied against the ills of life, and is brac- cipation, from the examples we have lion roareth, let the beasts of the forest ed for any emergency. Children a- in the British West Indies. The ques- tremble; and when the Lord speaketh. mused by reading or study, are of tion has been tried here, and the blacks LET THE KINGS OF THE EARTH KEEP SIcourse more considerate and more en-sity governed. How many thoughtless young men have spent their earnings this, that the whites are in daily dread ped over the head by his master, and ded, addressing the first lieutenant and in a tavern or grog shop, who ought to for their lives, and literally sleep upon remained quiet during the remain ier of have been reading. How many parents, who have not spent twenty dol-drunkenness, indolence, and licentiousforward on the weather side of the first castle. I immediately began to clapper claw my way forward, holding ou now by another, for she pitched so violently, that I was nomentarily expecting to be clutched clean.