

A SERENADE. FROM THE SPANISH.

If slumber, sweet Lisená!
Have stolen o'er thine eyes.
As night steals o'er the glory
Of spring's transparent skies.
Wake in thine scorn and beauty,
And listen to the strain,
That murmurs my devotion,
That mourns for thy disdain.
Here by thy door at midnight,
I pass the dreary hour,
With plaintive sounds profaning
The silence of the bower;
A tale of sorrow cherished
Too fondly to depart,
Of wrong from the flatterer,
And from my own wild heart.
Twice, o'er this vale, the seasons
Have brought and borne away
The January tempest,
The genial wind of May:
Yet still my plaint is uttered,
My tears and sighs are given
To earth's unconscious waters,
And wandering winds of heaven.
I saw from this fair region,
The smile of summer pass,
And myriad frost-stars glister
Among the russet grass.
While winter seized the streamlets,
That fled along the ground,
And fast in chains of crystal
The truant murmur bound.

I saw that to the forest
The nightingales had flown,
And every sweet-voiced fountain
Had hushed it silver tone.
The maniac winds, divorcing
The turtle from his mate,
Raved through the leafy beeches,
And left them desolate.
Now May with life and music
The blooming valley fills,
And rears her flowery arches
For all the little rills.
The minstrel bird of evening
Comes back on joyous wings,
And, like the harp's soft murmur
Is heard the gush of springs.
And deep within the forest
Are wedded turtles seen,
Their nuptial chambers seeking—
Their chambers close and green.
The rugged trees are mingling
Their flowery sprays in love;
The ivy scales the laurel,
To clasp the boughs above.
They change—but thou Lisená,
Art cold while I complain:
Why to thy lover only
Should spring return in vain?

LOVE'S ALAS!

"The course of true love never did run smooth."
Th' unluckiest lover sure am I
That ever penned a sonnet,
Or eulogized a lady's eye,
Or tied a lady's bonnet.
And what is worse, my care is one
That hath no parallel
In Cupid's calendar. There's none
E'er loved so ill—so well!
Perhaps you'll think Louisa crusty—
Or else too young—or I
A bachelor, grown old and fusty,
Less fit to wed than die.
Some perhaps will think my goddess silly,
Or careless of caresses;
Or that papa's treated dilly
Me and my addresses.
Yet no: I am but twenty-one
The nymph not quite so aged;
Moreover, I'm an only son,
And she quite disengaged.
And for pap and ma, I'm sure
They'll never rant and rave,
Because I know they're both secure,
And quiet in the grave.
Neither it's absence mars my lot,
Nor illness, which is worse;
Nor yet that wedlock's antidote,
Yclept an empty purse.
Then what, you'll ask—what can it be,
I' the name of love and wonder,
That keeps my sweet Louisa and me
So wrongfully asunder!
This then is the cause of all my woes—
Woes that no tears can quench!
She not a word of English knows,
And I not one of French. [Selected.]

BLUE LAWS OF CONNECTICUT,

Made in the Colony of New Haven at its first settlement, nearly two hundred years ago. Copied from the general history of America.
1. "The Governor and Magistrates convened in general assembly, are the supreme power, under God, of this independent dominion.
2. From the determination of the Assembly, no appeal shall be made.
3. The Governor is amenable to the voice of the people.
4. The Governor shall not have a single vote in determining any question, except a casting vote when the assembly shall be equally divided.
5th. The assembly of the people shall not be dismissed by the governor, but shall dismiss itself.
6. Conspiracy against this dominion shall be punished with death.
7. Whosoever says there is a power and jurisdiction above and over this dominion, shall suffer death, and loss of property.
8. Whoever attempts to change or overturn this dominion shall suffer death.
9. The judges shall determine controversies without a jury.
10. No one shall be a freeman, or give a vote unless he be converted, and a member in full communion, of one of the Churches allowed in this dominion.
11. Each freeman shall swear by the blessed God, to bear true allegiance to this dominion, and that Jesus is the only king.
12. No Quaker, or dissenter from the established Churches of this dominion, shall be allowed to give a vote for the election of magistrates or any officer.
13. No food or lodging shall be offered to a Quaker, Adamite, or other heretic.
14. If any person turns Quaker, he shall be banished, and not suffered to return but on pain of death.
15. No Priest* shall abide in the dominion, he shall be banished; and suffer death on his return.
16. Priests may be seized by any one without a warrant.
17. No one to cross a river, but with an authorized ferry-man.

18. No one shall run on the Sabbath day, or walk in his garden, or elsewhere, except reverently to and from meeting.
19. No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep house, cut hair or shave on the Sabbath day.
20. No woman shall kiss her child on the Sabbath or fasting day.
21. The Sabbath shall begin at sun set on Saturday.
22. To pick an ear of corn growing in a neighbor's garden, shall be deemed theft.
23. A person accused of trespass in the night, shall be judged guilty, unless he clear himself by his oath.
24. When it appears, that an accused has confederates, and he refuses to discover them he may be racked.
25. None shall buy or sell lands, without permission of the select men.
26. A drunkard shall have a master appointed by the select-men, who are to debar him from the liberty of buying and selling.
27. Whoever publishes a lie, to the prejudice of his neighbor, shall be set in the stocks, or be whipped ten stripes.

28. No minister shall keep a school.
29. Every rateable person, who refuses to pay his proportion, to support the minister of the town or parish, shall be fined by the Court £62*13* and £4 every quarter, until he or she pays the rate to the minister.
30. Men stealers shall suffer death.
31. Whosoever wears clothes trimmed with gold, silver, or bone-lace, above 2s. per yard, shall be presented by the grand jurors; and the select men shall tax the offender at £300 estate.
32. A debtor in prison, swearing he has no estate, shall be let out, and sold to make satisfaction.
33. Whosoever sets a fire in the wood and it burns a house, shall suffer death; and persons suspected of this crime shall be imprisoned without benefit of bail.

34. Whoever brings Cards, or Dice into this dominion, shall pay a fine of 5 pounds.
35. No one shall read common prayer books—keep Christmas, or set days, make minced pie-dance, play cards, or play on any instruments of music, except the drum, trumpet, and jewsharp.
36. No gospel minister shall join people in marriage. The magistrates only shall join them in marriage, as they may do it with less scandal to Christ's Church.

37. When parents refuse their children convenient marriages, the magistrates shall determine the point.
38. The select men, on finding children ignorant, may take them away from their parents and put them into better hands at the expense of their parents.
39. Fornication shall be punished, by compelling marriage, or as the court shall think proper.

40. Adultery shall be punished with death.
41. A man that strikes his wife shall pay a fine of ten pounds.
42. A woman that strikes her husband, shall be punished as the court directs.
43. A wife shall be deemed good evidence against her husband.
44. No man shall court a maid in person, or by letter, without first obtaining consent of her parents; five pounds penalty, for the first offence; ten pounds for the second; and for the third imprisonment during the pleasure of the Court.
45. Married persons must live together or be imprisoned.

46. Every male shall have his hair cut round according to a Cap.

N. B. The above laws were originally printed on blue paper, on which account they were called "Blue Laws."

*A Roman Catholic Minister.
†.1 £ is 3 dollars 33*1/3* cts.

WINTER EVENINGS.

Long, cheerful winter evenings. These constitute one redeeming trait in our cold varying climate. Our winter evenings are sufficient to reconcile us to our locality on *terra firma*, so valuable are they as the season for fireside amusement and intellectual improvement. What a pity it is they are so generally waisted. We have known many an indolent mechanic who would tumble into bed at eight o'clock, while his pains taking spouse worked till eleven or twelve; and many a farmer's wife will work till midnight, while her husband dozes in the chimney corner:

This dozing is a bad habit. If you need sleep, go to bed and have it, and then be wide awake when you get up. Don't allow yourself to snore in the chimney corner—it is ill-bred and indolent. A man who will sleep like an animal while his wife is hard at work, don't deserve to have a wife. Take a book and read to her these long winter evenings. It will be a mutual benefit. It dissipates much of the gloom and inquietude too often engendered by care and hard labor; it will make you more happy, more useful and more respected.

Our farmers are too apt to misspend these long evenings in idle grubbing about hard times, high taxes, and modern degeneracy. Finding fault went mend the times. They must read, improve themselves and educate their children, that the next generation may be wiser than their fathers. Our farmers are but half acquainted with the rich resources of their soil. Were they familiar with the most improved system of husbandry, and they might readily become so by devoting these long winter evenings to the reading of books which treat on this subject, they would have less cause to complain of the times.

Some of the greatest and best men of our country were sound practical farmers, but they were not ignorant farmers. They were men whom great emergencies called from the seclusion of private life to take part in great national affairs, and when the state of the country no longer required the exercise of their talents, they returned again to the healthful and honorable labor of the farm.

When our farmers are better informed and not till then, may they hope to take that rank and exert influence in society to which the respectability and importance of their occupations so justly entitle them.

We again say, let our apprentices, our mechanics, our farmers read—spend their winter evenings in acquiring knowledge, as the best preservative from folly, vice, and dissipation of every kind.

Portland Courier.

A severe rebuke.—At a late session of the Police Court of New York, as reported by the Sun, Catherine Augusta (a dark lady) was charged with getting drunk, the same as white people do. The magistrate said he thought it was bad enough, in all conscience, for white people to get drunk; but he could not express his surprise to see a lady of colour intoxicated. His honor told her to go home, begging of her not to imitate the example of her white sisters any more!!

In the present Congress we find two Lyons and a Bull, who have a Heath, a Lea, & a Lane, on which they may Gamble, two Shepherds and a Forrester overseeing them. There is also the Hamer Bur, a Crane and Robbins, and an Archer at hand, and a Cage ready for their reception. There are 4 Kings, (one of whom is a Duncan,) having in their train a Knight, a Page and a Spangler; and although without a place, have Halls, Chambers, Parks, and two Harpers to cheer them. They also are accompanied by two Smiths, (who have an app-Prentiss) two Taylors, and one Mercer, a Stewart, a Miller, and a Fowler; a Fuller, a Turner, a Wag [of] a man, and a Wagener; a Pope Bent-on their safety, and giving them alarm Bells to Ward off danger from the Banks and Hill which Lay to the Southard of their progress. There was a Potter who essayed hard to join the assembly, but Clay would not work. This company is of a motley appearance, wearing various colours of White, Brown and many Moore. They are also Young, Swift in business, using their Wright Foot forward for internal improvement, and though this appendage is subject to Burns, it may be easily avoided by wearing a Bibb of ordinary size. Without any bearing the title of princes, they have many sons, such as John's sons, Robin's sons, Dick's sons, Dickin's sons, Harr's sons, Steven's son, Gray's son, and Wil's son, who constitute a Bunch, altogether Wild and much inclined to Love. They are Bould-in counsel, fear no danger by the light of Day; use Lytle Potts to mess up their Shinn and Beans, take a Fill-more of Coffee, keep a clean Chin, by the aid of a Barber, suffer severe Pierces, come Patt-on with a Polk, and a Tipt-on follows, are at length apprehended by the Marshall, who will accept of no Boon for their appearance, but Hath-a-way of at once committing them, in Speight of their resistance, a part to Kent and Darlington, others in Sutherland, and the remainder at Laporte. *Argus.*

Col. Crockett's Speech. The N. Y. Standard publishes the speech which Col. Crockett intends to make, at the proper time on the removal of the deposits. We have room only for an extract: "Mr. Speaker, you've heard of the big Mammoth who knocked off the thunder with his head, when all the rest were shot by old Manito at the Big Bone Lick. He ye know got hurt at last, jump over the Ohio and streaked it beyond the Big Lake at such a rate, that lightnin' couldn't ketch him—he's dead, I killed him. When my constituents turned me out of Congress, because I wouldn't dower the widder old Jackson wanted to marry, I thought I'd go and see if I couldn't find this big varmint. So I took my rifle and tomahawk and knife, with a smart chance of powder and lead and off I starts. About a million of miles beyond Lake Superior, as well as I can judge, (my Philadelphia fren knows Jography, and can tell whereabouts) I seed one evenin' a hill ahead without any brush on't and pretty soon I seed the settin' sun shine under it like, and then I seed it move. Ar ye here, my Old Feller? ses I. His teeth was bad, and he was pullin' up the oak trees and swollerin' them roots and all for his supper. I knowed it was no use to shoot him. So I cut a pole fifty yards long, and tied my knife to the end on't. While he was asleep that night I got right afore him, and staid there till it was sunrise, when he got up. I then stepped up, and as soon as he seed me, he shut his eyes and ses I, with a voice that made his ears flop, you ugly old varmint, if you don't stand still, I'll swallow you in minute. So he stood still as a rock, until I just walked up and cut his jugular with my knife. When I slung him across my shoulder, and flung him into Lake Superior, where you may see his bones now, if you'll only look till you find 'em. Mr. Speaker the chaps here looks as if they didn't believe me! It's amazin' strange; for they believe much bigger stories when the lawyers tell 'em. Aint it so Mr. Binney? (Cries of order, order)—But if they wont believe this I shan't make 'em believe the Bank's the Treasury, and so my hunt's eyes and ses I, with a voice that made his ears flop, you ugly old varmint, if you don't stand still, I'll swallow you in minute. So he stood still as a rock, until I just walked up and cut his jugular with my knife. When I slung him across my shoulder, and flung him into Lake Superior, where you may see his bones now, if you'll only look till you find 'em. Mr. Speaker the chaps here looks as if they didn't believe me! It's amazin' strange; for they believe much bigger stories when the lawyers tell 'em. Aint it so Mr. Binney? 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