

Littleton, July 1844.

L.

If the following lines need any apology, we state they were handed to us by a tenant of the Poor house, who writes from experience and is able in his own life, to contrast the healthful influence of nature's beverage, with the poisonous effects of intoxicating drinks.

Cold water O how sweet.

Cold water, cold water, cold water, we sing,
How delightful its rich joys abound;
Come down to the Spring, cold water we sing,
Let the groves with echoes resound,

Come Sire and Son, cheer up with a song,
The Mother and Daughter rejoice;
With pleasure and praise, in happiness raise,
And tune up your hearts and your voice.

For virtue and praise, are temperance ways,
With glory and love in the heart;
With bliss and content, the pure mind is bent,
And from it O never, no never, depart.

Then love and keep it, the pledg so divine,
A light and a lamp that ever will shine;
So cheer up and sing, the cold water spring,
To nourish and cherish, thee and all thine.

R.

Slavery is the infringement of all laws. A law having a tendency to preserve slavery, would be the grossest sacrilege.—*Bolivar.*