

Grouping in the corn-lands.
 Cast the blessed grain.
 Across the warm luxuriant soil—
 Before the time of rain.

And rude invention aideth
 The tiller of the ground:—
 Beside his simple anvil,
 The faloof man is found.
 And though to him comes never.
 Stern labor's careful pain,
 'Aneath his brilliant heaven he plies
 The art of Tubal-Cain.*

And life hath other aspects,
 Where Gambia's waters sweep—
 Sunny pastoral pictures,
 Where Shepherd-Foolahst keep
 Quiet herd and sheep-flock—
 Gigantic boughs below,
 Or range the green wild pastures, where
 The long strange grasses grow.

Far in the shining distance
 A little leaf-thatched Town,
 Lies 'mid the blooming verdure—
 These glorious deserts own.
 With water-jars head-laden,
 There—in the evening calm,
 Come Foolah girls, from wells, beside
 Some old chivalric Palm.

The patriarchal people,
 Here, oft at clear nightfall,
 Hold, 'neath the lofty branches.
 A moonlit festival.†
 And gracefully the maidens
 Move to some simple strain,
 Whose gentle charm to joy beguiles.
 These children of the plain.

The ancient Arab§ beauty,
 Is ling'ring in their mien.

* * The native workmanship in iron is very rude, yet some of their agricultural implements appear admirably suited to their purpose. The native workmanship in gold, is not merely curious, but often really beautiful.—WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

† The agricultural Foolahs are the great herdsmen of Africa. They wander with their flocks and herds from one country or district to another, renting the right of pasturage from the Chiefs. They generally build their villages with a long open street, without much external defence of any kind, contrary to the usual system in Africa.—WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

‡ * Were their color only white, there would be few prettier sights in the world than a Foolah Village on the occasion of a Festival. The glorious tropical vegetation, the stately palms in groups, the lowing herds of oxen, the tall and graceful figures of the men, the groups of young girls with wild-flowers in their hair, the loose, brilliantly dyed cotton dresses which all wear—so much more effective than any European dresses can be—form ever varying and very beautiful pictures.—WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

§ * They have, apparently, a large intermixture of Arabic blood.—WESTMINSTER REVIEW.