

To Austria,

on hearing of her extraordinary
proceedings in consequence
of the liberation of Kossuth
by C. S. Percival

(for the Lewisville, Ky Journal)
Nov. 11 - 1851 -

Well! What's the matter now, thou
swartling empire,
That sit'st among the nations
as a vampire,

Sucking the blood of fallen Hungary?
Thou seem'st determined never to be suited,
Whether thy heroes are caressed or hooted —
What can we do t'appease thy majesty?

They pet the valiant woman-whipping layman —
Poinc, at the thought vexatious do not cry now!
on a gang forth to take a little side
And see how others whip the fair and play men,
himself got painfully whipped by English
draymen,
And flogged and tised by all the
world beside.

He fore aking home, complaining to his mammy
 we heard thy loud, impatient, furious "dam' me!"
 Peecho fiercely through both hemispheres!
 Not much alarmed, yet liking not the p'other,
 we thought it best (thy angry grief to soothe)
 To greet the next that came with wine
 good cheers!

K comes next, whom thou hast made a hero,
 Striving to keep his noble soul at zero:
 Ho peace can reach our hospitable shore
 Ere the whole land the voice of welcome raises,
 And high and low are eloquent of praises —
 But, proudest tell thou'rt madder
 than before!

At Turkey, who'd ne longer be thy jailor,
 & Thou shalt not the first, as if thou would'rt
 assail her —
 Then burst the great Kim effigy —
 Then tell'rt America, in hopes to grieve her,
 That Wilseman shall to the devil leave her
 If she receives that son of Hungary!



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Don't strike at Turkey, for unless thou missest her,
The blow, perhaps, would but thy knuckles blister -

That effigy has set thy throne a-fire!

For Thulseman, we should regret to lose him;
But still his passports we will not refuse him,
When, at thy orders, he shall them desire.

What shall we do, ill-natured hag, to please thee?
One thing we'll promise - may it serve to ease thee!

Then has our free unqualified consent
By turns to rage and whine, lament and bluster,
And round thy borders act the Filibuster,
And play the fool to thy own heart's content.

Still may thy fierce, lugubrious lamentations
Provide the laughter of the scorning nations -
They prove a treat, most racy, rich, and rare!
And since thou art wearied at fighting and at
howling,

Call in, and more, to aid thee with his
growling,

Thy grizzly ally, the old Russian Bear!

Gallatin, Tenn. Nov. 7. - 1851