



POETICAL ASYLUM,

The following song is a specimen of those which were sung at the last festive meeting of the juvenile songs of Erin;—composed and sung by one of the party.

THE LAND OF HEROES.—Tune 'vive la.'

AMERICA, thou lovely nation,
Offsprings of eternal day;
Why should not the whole creation,
Homage to thy virtue pay;
That in the field and heat of battle,
On the deep where cannon roar;
Firm, triumphant and undaunted,
Banished tyrants from your shore.

Long had liberty lay sleeping,
Wrapt in darkness, bound in chains;
The nation independence seeking,
Rous'd to arms, her rights regain—
High exalted rose the eagle,
Glorious as the morning star;
Nature smil'd and seem'd delighted,
Freedom's voice was heard afar.

Liberty thou here shall flourish,
On the soil that gave thee birth;
All your sons your rights shall nourish,
Blest with festive joy and mirth;
Whilst the nations of the world,
Tortur'd shivering in despair,
Mourn their agonizing victims,
Gries of death ascend the air.

With gallant Gates at Saratoga;
With brave Montgomery at Quebec:
The foe you there most nobly foil'd him,
And sustain'd the fierce attack;
Hail Columbia, land of heroes,
Boundless may thy influence run;
Universal as the day,
And everlasting as the Sun.

KISSING.

By Peter Pinder, Esqr.

When we dwell on the lips of the lass we
adore,
Not a pleasure in nature is missing;
May his soul be in Heaven, he deserv'd it
I'm sure,
Who was first the inventor of kissing.

Master Adam, I very well think was the
man,
Whose discovery will ne'er be surpass'd,
Well, since the sweet game with creation
began,
To the end of the world may it last!

From the Lynceburg Star.

LAMENTATIONS!!!!

With gratitude we have already acknowledged the liberal support, and spirited punctuality of many of our subscribers, who are in the steady habit of doing merited justice to their own characters, by faithful attention to small matters of a pecuniary nature, which commonly distinguish the gentleman. Unable hitherto, by any thing we could say or write, to touch either the hearts, souls, understandings or cash of a very considerable number of our stoical patrons, we have

comprised for their perusal and comfort, in the following chapter of Lamentations, the various plaintive, supplicatory, and dogmatical duns of News-paper Editors, that have fallen into our hands for the last month.—The last verse, by O'Conner, of Norfolk, is very much to the purpose. *The truth there is well told. We earnestly beg that no choleric man will in his fury after the first reading, fling the paper in the fire. We respectfully recommend a reperusal which must in all probability induce persons in arrears to do us justice.

NO. I.

From the Commonwealth.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The present number completes the third year since the establishment of this paper. The Editor requests all those who are in arrears to settle their accounts with as little delay as possible. The expenses of the establishment are great—and unless more punctuality is observed than there has been heretofore, we shall be compelled to discontinue the papers of a number of subscribers, and endeavour to procure payment as the law directs. The sums due from individuals are small; but to shew that these small sums would be of great consequence to us, were they collected, we beg our patrons to keep in mind that there is now owing to this establishment upwards of two thousand dollars for subscriptions alone—and between four and five hundred dollars for advertisements and other printing. It is so customary for printers to complain of bad pay, that their most pressing calls is seldom attended to,—but we most sincerely hope, that with our subscribers, there will for once be an honorable exception to the general rule. Whilst we are supporting the cause of the people with our labr and money, against a host of foes, our patrons ought certainly once in a while, to think of supporting us.

NO. II.

Extract from an Essay entitled
'PUNCTUALITY THE LIFE OF BUSINESS'

The Printers.

Perhaps it may not be amiss to remember the printer in my discourse. He is in a very difficult and disagreeable situation. He trusts every body, whom he knows not. His money is scattered every where, he hardly knows where to look for it. His paper his labor, and his living must, must all be punctually paid for. You mr.—, and mr.—, and mr.—, and an hundred others I could name, have taken mr.—s paper a great while—you, & your wives and children, and your neighbors, have been amused and informed, and I hope improved by it; if you miss one paper you think very hard of the printer or post for it, for you had rather go without your best meal, than without your paper; have you ever complied with the conditions of subscription? Have you taken as much pains to furnish the printer with his money as

he has to furnish you with his paper? have you furnished your mite to repay him for his ink, paper, his types, his presses, his hand work, and his head work?—If you have not—go—pay him off, 'and sin no more.'

NO. III.

From the Lamp.

This number completes the first volume of the Lamp. One dollar is now due from each subscriber who commenced at the first number; and two dollars from those who were so forgetful as not to pay their first six months subscription. Punctuality is essentially necessary to the existence of a news-paper. Any person wishing now to discontinue must first pay up arrearages and notify the editors and his commands shall be immediately obeyed.

NO. IV.

From the L'Oracle.

The printers of nine tenths of the news-papers in the U. States, are obliged to dun from the beginning to the end of the year for payment of their just dues. We could select hundreds of advertisements on the same subject from papers published throughout the union. The following from the Trenton True American is a specimen of the tenor of these supplications for justice.

NO. V.

Patronage of Printers!

Tho' 'necessity is the mother of invention' our invention is exhausted in attempts to obtain the payment of arrearages from many of our delinquent subscribers. We therefore avail ourselves of the talents of others in the disagreeable business of dunning; & hope that these advertisements will be attended with better effects for us than our own have been.

The first we copy is from the Abingdon Intelligencer printed by John G. Ustick.

"It is with pain we again address our delinquent subscribers on the subject of money. In three weeks time of stock of paper will be out, and we have not one dollar to help in the purchase of a new supply. When we ask such as have not paid for their papers to share with us the good things of this life, we generally receive for answer, that they only subscribe for encouragement. Fine encouragement to take a man's labour and never pay him for it. We want no encouragement but that which accompanies the call.

NO. VI.

From the Hudson Bee.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

Chagrined and embarrassed beyond all sufferance by the continual delay and neglect of our customers in discharging their arrearages, we are compelled to notify them, that our bills, in cases where they have been presented a third or second time without effect, will be put in suit for collection. We can see no cause why the printer of a news-paper, should give his employers a credit of two years, (for

which the average of our distant subscribers are indebted) rather than other mechanics. Our capitals generally are but illy calculated to afford such an indulgence, if ever so just. Nor do we know any sufficient reason why any man should lose one third of his earnings in bad debts, and the cost of collecting the good. Yet printers in general are subjected to this loss and trouble. The Bee has been published too much on this plan. And our good friends who have been reading from 1 to five years at our expence, may rely on seeing a change of measures. We prefer reducing our subscription list one half, to continuing so deeply in arrears, and we will make that election, or at least take the risk of it in the present season.—While we particularly allude to those whose bills have been presented, we would also give an intimation to some others, who must be conscious of being in debt without a personal call for payment. Our punctual and liberal patrons, it is hoped, will take no offence at the present notice, but will impute it to the proper cause, and continue their good and efficient patronage, by which we have been enabled to supply delinquents with the paper.

NO. VII.

From the Vermont Weekly Wanderer, shewing that the poor printers are glad to take any thing in payment:—

To the Patrons of the Wanderer.

A new year has commenced, & the printer is in want of the following articles, viz.

Cash, wheat, corn, rye, oats, green peas, flax, rags, tow cloth, tallow, butter, cheese, salts of lye, beef, pork, hog's lard, salt and cider. And he who cannot help the printer to a small quantity of some one of the above mentioned articles must be poor indeed.

A late publication makes the number of inhabitants on this globe eight hundred and ninety six millions. Of these two hundred and twenty six millions are christians, that is, people generally denominated christians; ten millions of Jews; two hundred & ten millions of Mahometans, and four hundred and fifty millions of Pagans. Of those professing the christian religion, there are fifty millions of protestants, thirty millions of the Greek and arminian churches, and ninety millions of catholics. If we calculate with the ancients, that a generation lasts thirty years, in that space eight hundred and ninety six millions will be born and die; consequently eighty one thousand seven hundred and sixty must be dropping into eternity every day; thirty four thousand and seven every hour, and about thirty six every minute.

For sale at the Office of the Western Sun.
THE PERPETUAL ALMANAC,
Price 12 1-2 Cents.

FROM THE PRESS OF
E. STOUT.
PRINTER TO THE TERRITORY AND OF
THE LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES.