



POETICAL ASYLUM,

A COMIC IRISH SONG.

LET Poets berhyme Master Cupid,
And talk of his man and his dad,
By my conscience, we're not quite so stupid,
We know he's an Irish lad,
And, if you reflect, where's the wonder?
'Tis nothing at all—hubaboo!
If an Irishman's caught in a blunder,
You'll often catch Cupid in two.

Then they talk of his sonnets so pretty,
His rhymes and his verses—good lack!
Why they're nought but an Irish ditty,
"Gramachree," or the dear "Paddy
Whack!"
And then for his swate conversation,
'Twas there I first found out the rogue,
For I'll prove it to all in the nation,
The language of love is the brogue.

Old Jupiter oft went a wooing,
Was rakish, polite, debonnair—
Was partial to billing and cooing,
And knew how to manage the fair;
Europa he lov'd to destraction,
With the passion his heart was so full,
That to prove it of Irish extraction,
He carried her off on a bull.

ANECDOTES.

A certain noted physician, at Bath, was lately complaining at a coffee-house in that city, that he had three fine daughters, to whom he should give ten thousand pounds each and yet that he could find nobody to marry them. "With your leave, Doctor," said an Irishman, who was present, stepping up and making a very respectful bow, "I'll take two of them!"

MISCELLANY.

EXTRACT

From the Address of President NOTT, to the Senior Class of Union Colledge, New-York, delivered at the last anniversary of the commencement of that Institution.

I HAVE detained you so long on the means of happiness, that time would fail me were I to enter in detail, on the conduct of life. The great principles of morality and piety are involved in the argument we have been pursuing. An incidental thought or two suggested by the times in which we live, is all that will be attempted.

Permit me, then, particularly to enjoin you to conduct honorably and charitably towards those who are opposed to you in their opinions. Diversity of sentiment is inevitable in a state of things like the present.—The dispensation of time is an obscure dispensation; and till the light of eternity shall break up on the mind, it is not expected that erring mortals should see eye to eye.—While groping in this world, and following the guidance of that erring reason which is scarcely sufficient to direct thro it

must be folly to suppose ourselves always in the right and more than folly to reprobate those whom we consider in the wrong.

Society on which you are about to enter, is already divided into various sects in religion and agitated by contending parties in politics between these hold the balance with an equal hand, and let merit and not prejudice or interest, turn the beam.

To judge correctly, you must take a comprehensive view of the whole field of controversy. And having honestly formed your judgment, give full credit to the merit of those who differ from you, conceive to be their due.

Beware of judging of bodies of men in the gross, as though each individual were chargeable with the vices of the whole. There is no body of men among whom you may not find something to admire and much to blame. Be careful to separate therefore the gold from the dross, and to distinguish the precious from the vile.

If there be any thing that can disgrace civilized society it is a spirit of indiscriminate & wanton slander; a spirit the vilest with which any nation can be cursed. And yet this spirit exists. It exists among us, it pervades the whole extent of a country once proudly pre-eminent for every social virtue. It insinuates itself into the cottage of the peasant; it enters, I had almost said resides in the mansions of the great, it is cherished by every party; it moves in every circle. It approaches the awful seat of justice. In one word, it surrounds us on every side, and on every side it breathes forth its pestilential vapour, blasting talents and virtue, and reducing, like the grave, whose pestiferous influence it imitates, the great and the good, and the ignoble, and the vile, to the same humiliating level.

Permit me to indulge the hope, young gentlemen, that you will never enlist under the banner of this foe to human happiness, nor prostitute your talents, or even lend your names to this work of intellectual massacre.

Having taken so much pains and expended so much treasure in preparing for future usefulness, will you consent to become mere scavengers in society and spend your lives in collecting and retailing filth? Remember that the course of the eagle is directed towards the heavens, and that it is the vile serpent that winds along the fens, creeps upon his belly, and licks the dust.

Whatever party you may join, or in whatever rivalships you may engage, let your warfare be that of honorable policy, and not the smutty contest which succeeds by blackening private character. Convinced of the sacredness of reputation, never permit yourselves to sport with the virtues, or even lightly to attack the vices of men in power. If they pass a certain boundary, indeed sufferance would be pusillanimity, and silence treason. But the public good and not private interest, or private resentment, must fix that boundary.

There is an homage due to the sanctity of office, whoever fills it; an homage which every man owes and which every good man will feel himself bound to pay, after the sublime example of him, who, though a Jew, and residing at Jerusalem, rendered honor, and paid tribute to Caesar at Rome.

I cannot sum up all that I would wish to say to you, better than by placing the entire character of Jesus Christ before you as a perfect model, in the imitation of which alike consist your happiness and glory. On every important question, in every trying situation, ask what would have been his opinion; what his conduct; and let the answer regulate your own.

EULOGY ON TIME

FOR ages past the world has loaded Time with reproaches and invectives; he is treated as the universal destroyer; he is accused of overturning every thing of ruining the most solid monuments, of bringing in his train old age and death; in fine, of covering the universe with ravages and ruins. We shall avenge the respectable old man of the injustice and the ingratitude of his detractors, by showing that, although he is the author of some inevitable evils, he knows how to compensate them amply by the numerous favors which he confers upon mankind.

Follow a man from his cradle to his tomb: with time he arrives at walking and speaking; with time his limbs grow strong, and his organs develop themselves; with the assistance of time he adorns his mind with every species of knowledge which can contribute to his happiness. His heart speaks, the passions awake increase in violence rise to their summit, the tempest is formed; and the sport of a thousand contrary winds, the unfortunate rolls from rock to rock at the mercy of the enraged waves.

In vain does reason present him its torch; the thickness of the clouds obscures its light, and this very guide, stuck by the tempest, serves only to lead him astray by its frequent oscillations. Who then can appease the multitudinous waves? who restores a calm, and at length conducts the shipwrecked mariner into a salutary port?—Time: he alone extinguishes the fire of desire, suppresses the fury of the passions, and brings back to the heart of man peace and happiness. Suppose his fortune unequal to his wants, and that he must labor; it is only with the assistance of time that he can obtain the ease which he desires; it is time which gradually makes known his merit, and at length, opens to him the road to honors & lucrative employments.

Delia complains that time has withered her charms; but by how many kindnesses has he indemnified her for this loss? Love for an ingrat consumed her heart, and constituted the torment of her life; Time has destroyed the illusion, and restored peace to her mind. A cruel sickness undermined her health; all medicine was of no avail: Time, alone, has effected for her a perfect cure.

Cephisa lost a beloved husband; her friends layished their consolations in vain: they only irritated her grief. Time came; his benevolent had poured the balm of consolation into her afflicted heart; and Cephisa forgetting the dead has resumed in favor of the living her native gaiety and charms.

Linval strove to please the young and agreeable Cidaole: in vain did he employ all the resources which nature and education give him his efforts were to no purpose. Linval had recourse to time: time softened the heart of his mistress, and crowned the wishes of the fortunate Linval.

Sainville was oppressed with debt; he came to a settlement with his creditors, who allowed him time. Time brought about the death of a rich relative, to whom he was heir; time amassed for him some savings; time gave him a wealthy and beautiful widow for his wife, and Sainville paid his creditors.

With Time, we arrive at the end of all things; without time we can do nothing. I would gladly execute that business for you, says your friend, but I have not time. Why has this work so many faults. Because the author did not take due time in its compilation. Why is this Eulogy on Time so short when the subject is so capable of amplification? It is because I have not time to write more, and have a regard for the Time of its readers.

SINGULARITIES

On the 21st ult (says the New London paper) fish were found frozen on the shore of the Niantic in such large quantities that a vessel was loaded with them and they were sent to New-York to market. Such an instance has never before occurred to the knowledge of the oldest person among us.

There are now living in Dover (N. H.) three sons of Robert and Sally Stevens, who were all ushered into this world at one birth. Their names are George Washington, John Adams, and Thomas Jefferson. They are about two, and a half years old.

MARRIAGE FROLIC

Married at East-Haddam, Conn, on the first day January last, nine young ladies, being all the girls in that town that were marriageable.

During the tremendous gale of the 5th inst. the Great Elm Tree at Kensington, (Phila.) under which it is said William Penn the founder of (Phila.) ratified his first treaty with the aborigines—was torn up by the roots. This celebrated tree having stood the blasts of more than a century since that memorable event is at length prostrated to the dust. It had long been used as a land-mark, & handsomely terminated a north-east view of the city and liberties on the Delaware.

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