



POETICAL ASYLUM,

"THE JOY OF GRIEF."

BY J. MONTGOMERY.

Sweet the hour of tribulation,
When the heart can freely sigh;
And the tear of resignation
Twinkles in the mournful eye.

Have you felt a kind emotion
Tremble through your troubled breast;
Soft as evening o'er the ocean,
When the charms the wave to rest!

Have you lost a friend, a brother?
Heard a father's parting breath?
Gazed upon a lifeless mother,
Till she seem'd to wake from death?

Have you felt a spouse expiring,
In your arms, before your view?
Watch'd the lovely soul retiring,
From her eyes that broke on you?

Did not grief then grow romantic,
Baving on remember'd bliss?
Did you not, with fervour frantic,
Kiss the lips that felt no kiss?

Yes! but when you had resigned her,
Life and you were reconciled;
Anna left—she left behind her,
One, one dear, one only child.

But before the green moss peeping
His poor mother's grave array'd,
In that grave, the infant sleeping
On the mother's lap was laid.

Horror then your heart congealing,
Chill'd you with intense despair;
Can you recollect the feeling?
No! there was no feeling there!

From that gloomy trance of sorrow,
When you woke to pangs unknown,
How unwelcome was the morrow,
For it rose on you alone!

Sunk in self consuming anguish,
Can the poor heart always ache?
No, the tortured nerve will languish;
Or the strings of life must break.

O'er the yielding brow of sadness,
One faint smile of comfort stole;
One soft pang of tender gladness
Exquisitely thrill'd your soul.

While the wounds of woe are healing,
While the heart is all resigned,
Tis the solemn feast of feeling,
Tis the sabbath of the mind.

Pensive memory then retraces,
Scenes of bliss forever fled,
Lives in former times and places,
Holds communion with the dead.

And, when night's prophetic slumbers
Rend the veil of mortal eyes,
From their tombs, the faintest numbers
Of our lost companions rise.

You have seen a friend a brother,
Heard a dear dead father speak;
Proved the fondness of a mother,
Felt her tears upon your cheek!

Dreams of love your grief beguiling,
You have clasp'd a comfort's charms,

And received your infant smiling,
From his mother's sacred arms.

Trembling, pale, and agonizing,
While you mourn'd the vision gone,
Bright the morning star arising,
Open'd heaven, from whence it shone.

Thither all your wishes bending
Rose in extacy sublime,
Thither all your hopes ascending,
Triumph'd over death and time.

Thus afflicted, bruised and broken,
Have you known such sweet relief?
Yes my friend! and by this token,
You have felt "the joy of grief!"

DEFERED ARTICLES.

The recal of mr. Jackson, (says the Nat. Intelligencer) was announced to our government in a letter from his Britannic majesty to the president of the U. States.

The appointment of mr. Morier as his Britannic majesty's secretary of legation to the U. States, was announced in a letter from lord Wellfley to mr. secretary Smith, with the further information that mr. Morier would act in the character of his majesty's charge des affairs, until the appointment of mr. Jackson's successor.

In the recal of mr. Jackson by the British government, will be found a compliance with the request made by the executive of the U. States, thro' our minister in London, delayed, it is true, longer than necessary, and so far unsatisfactory; but yet such a compliance as has saved the administration the disagreeable alternative of ordering mr. Jackson out of the country, which course, had his recal been refused would have been justified by the usage of nations. Contemporaneous with the recal is an official annunciation that a successor will be appointed, & that mr. Morier will act as charge des affairs, until the successor shall arrive.

It will be remarked, that in the manner in which mr. Jackson has been recalled the feeling of the American government appear to have been respected, inasmuch as the recal is not announced, as in ordinary cases, in the case of mr. Erskine for instance, thro' the minister himself, but directly from the sovereign.—In the manner of mr. Morier's introduction to the executive, also, a desire is discovered to avoid the dilemma which must have resulted from the annunciation of mr. Morier's appointment as charge des affairs in the usual mode, through the recalled minister. Had the British government

been disposed to aggravate existing differences, it would have been left to mr. Jackson to announce the appointment of mr. Morier as charge des affairs; and, as the executive has refused to receive any further communication from mr. Jackson, the introduction of mr. Morier as the representative of the British government could not have been received thro' that medium.

These circumstances, tho' indicative of a disposition to avoid irritation, amount to but little. Should the British government unreasonably delay the appointment of a successor to mr. Jackson, it would give just ground to suspect an intention to procrastinate that atonement, and those explanations already too long delayed; and would warrant the belief that the new minister's nomination was delayed with a view of being guided by subsequent events in the selection of a successor, or in the instructions with which he is to be furnished.

Nat. Int.

Baltimore, Sept. 7.

It having been ascertained, that among the seamen on board the British government brig Netley, now lying in our river, there was a native of Maryland, involuntarily detained, the people of Fell's point prepared themselves to release him. All things being in readiness, two gentlemen waited upon lieutenant Jackson last evening and demanded the man. The lieut. made some hesitation in complying with the requisition, but was given to understand that only 1 hour was allowed him to deliberate. The sailor was sent on shore within the limited time, and the brig has since moved further down the river.

The released American reports he was originally impressed, and has been detained for 16 years in the British service, during which time he made several attempts to escape, and was as often unsuccessful, & severely flogged, &c. He has for 12 years past been accounted as dead by his friends, who reside on the eastern shore. It is believed there are several other Americans on board the Netley, but their protections being destroyed, and their persons unknown, the truth cannot be ascertained. The public irritation has been uncommonly great, from a belief that lieut. Jackson is the man

who barbarously & wantonly abused captain Rider of this port some time since. But capt. Rider being absent, and no positive proof of the fact being submitted, the people have very prudently and properly treated lieut. Jackson, and his crew, with their accustomed hospitality. Such is the current account of an affair which has afforded much conversation this morning.

Norfolk, Aug. 29.

The following was handed us by the mate of the schr. Dash. We give it as we received it.

List of American seamen detained in Christophe's service against their will by capt. Spaulding, who shipped us at Baltimore, on board the brig Louisa for Barraco, but instead of which he went to Cape Francois, where he sold the brig to Christophe, and immediately entered as capt. and upon our refusing to enter the service, we were thrown into goal and nearly starved; after being kept there some time we were taken out under a guard of black soldiers, and forced on board the brig, when spaulding promised to discharge us at the expiration of three months, after the time was out we asked him if he would be so kind as to perform his promise, when he directly seized those who spoke up and gave each of them a round dozen on the bare back, and threatened them with the foreyard for the next offence, as he called it.

We whose names are subscribed, hope the heads of their country will take our deplorable situation into consideration, and liberate us from a service where we are forced to assist in capturing our fellow citizens.

There are fifteen subscribers to this paper, whose names we omit on their own account for as sure as their master sees their complaints, as certain would he have them tucked up.

This same spaulding has been a resident of Portsmouth New Hampshire, for a length of time, and sailed out of this port for many years.

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