

POETICAL ASYLUM.

We have often wondered, says the N. York Courier, that Mr. Osborne has not favored the public with a publication of all his Poems. The only reason why they are not superior to Lord Byron's or Walter Scott's, is, that they were not written in England.—The following little Poem, on Time, may challenge a comparison with any of the same magnitude which has been written by any living poet. Time is admirably personified, and the interest is heightened by every poetic circumstance which could be employed in so short a space.

ON TIME.

Addressed to a Lady—By S. OSBORNE.

MOV'D by a strange, mysterious power,
That hastes along the rapid hour,
I touch the deep-ton'd string;
Even now I saw his wither'd face,
Beneath yon tower's mouldering base,
Where mossy vestments cling.

Dark roll'd his cheerless eyes around,
Severe his grisly visage frown'd,
No locks his head array'd:
He grasp'd a hero's antique bust—
The marble crumbled into dust,
And sunk amidst the shade!

Malignant triumph fill'd his eyes;
"See hapless mortals, see," he cries,
"How vain your idle schemes,
"Beneath my grasp, the fairest form
"Dissolves and mingles with the worm;
"Thus vanish mortal dreams.

"The works of God and man I spoil;
"The noblest proofs of human toil
"I treat as childish joys;
"I crush the noble and the brave;
"Beauty I mar, and in the grave
"I bury human joys."

Hold ruthless phantom—hold! I cried
"If thou canst mock the dreams of pride
"And meaner hopes devour—
"Virtue beyond thy reach, shall bloom,
"When other charms sink to the tomb;
"She scorns thy envious power."

On frosty wings the demon fled,
Howling, as o'er the wall he sped,
"Another year is gone!"
The ruin'd spire, the crumbling tower,
Nodding o'er y'd his awful power,
As TIME flew swiftly on.

Since beauty then to Time must bow,
And age deform the fairest brow,
Let brighter charms be yours:
The female mind, embalm'd in truth,
Shall bloom in everlasting youth,
While Time himself endures.

From the Connecticut Courant.
Short Chapters of Hints and
Advisements on the subject of
Hard Times.

By One of the People.

CHAP. XI.

The Canker of the Commonwealth.
With hard drinkers, and their families (if families they unfortunately have) it must need be hard times:—and of hard drinkers no inconsiderable portion of our nation is composed. Widely is this evil spread! How numerous and how deplorably wretched are its victims!

Among this immense group of miseries are to be found many many of opulent parentage; many who once were respectable and respected; many who once were distinguished for industry, economy, and thrift; many who once were of bright and ingenious minds; many who once possessed a delightful sense of honor; many who once deeply felt the endearing ties of rela-

tionship—whose company gave delight to parents, brothers, sisters, wives and children; many who were the hopes and the pride of their kindred, & the ornaments of society—till the cup of abomination poisoned them soul and body.

Now they are as lazy as poor; now their once comely visages are changed to disgusting and hideous; now their whole bodies are debilitated and corrupted; now every fine feeling is utterly extinguished; now all sense of honor and shame is lost; now brutal ferociousness succeeds to the former suavity of temper; now even natural affections are extinct and dead; now the aged and wo-struck parent is wantonly insulted or totally disregarded; now the estimable and once beloved wife is assailed with opprobrious language, and with wounding blows: now both wife and children are forsaken, or worse than forsaken—are made to endure, day and night, the brutality of a drunken husband and father, who, instead of supporting them, is their fiend-like tormentor.

Till an effectual check is put to this most awful of evils, tens and scores of thousands of families in our country must suffer the direful ills of poverty and want. Till some power divine or human, effectually interpose 'betwixt the living and the dead,' so that this plague be stayed, things will inevitably wax worse and worse with us.

This innumerable multitude of doubly and most deeply fallen men, scattered about over the face of the whole country, are not only a dead loss to, but are a dead weight upon, the general society. Even when well they consume more than they earn, and when sick they are incumbents upon charity; whilst the necessities of their hapless families are incessantly presenting claims upon the public, and to the benevolence of individuals. And over and above all this, they are drawing others into the same vortex of perdition: each of them is like a mildewed ear of corn, that taints and blasts the ears contiguous to it.

Assuredly it behoves all that who have any regard for religion or morals, or country, should employ their united and unremitted endeavours to purge out this poisonous leaven ere it leaven the whole lump.

French Settlement on the Ohio Mississippi.

MR. IRVINE.—The notice of a colonial Society, lately published by Mr. Lee deserves attention. We have societies here for the support of all emigrants except poor Frenchmen, who have to struggle alone, with even the language against them.—They are a vigorous, amiable industrious people, who merit encouragement. If they have generally been unfortunate in the colonial establishments, it has arisen not from a want of talent, industry and enterprise, but mostly from having made those attempts where the despotism of England could reach and crush them whenever their success promised results, which lessened the price of her colonial product.—

To this cause, and this alone, must we ascribe the failure of the French in all their colonies.—They flourished for a time until blighted by the blasts of England Under our benign system of government they will thrive beyond all calculation and in my opinion outstrip all attempts hitherto made, on the banks of the Ohio.

Gens. Lallemand, Lefevre, Desnouettes, the celebrated Pienieres, Garnier of Saintes, and a number of others whose names I am not yet at liberty to mention, are at the head of this colony.—The enterprising Dufour of Vevay, has also joined it and they have in all about 100 members. Commissioners have been sent on to choose a clime and spot, & an agent has been named to negotiate with government at Washington for the purchase of 100,000 acres. Circulars will be sent into the protestant districts of France, and I have no doubt we shall have 6 or 800 families in this settlement in the course of 2 or 3 years. You know the success of the Vine at Vevay; that settlement and the one now projected, will cause the vine to flourish among us to such a degree, that in the course of 10 or fifteen years wine will be a great article of export from the Mississippi to the W. I. colonies. I trust, Mr. Editor, you will give all the information you can on this interesting settlement, that the public mind may be enlightened on the subject of its importance.

A Friend to the Stranger.

As a lame-schoolmaster was hobbling along one morning upon his staff to his noisy mansion, he was met by a person who wished to know his name & the means by which he procured a livelihood. My name, answered he, is —, and I am the master of this parish. The gentleman desired to know how he was the master of the parish. I am, answered he, the master of the children of the parish—the children are masters of their mothers—and their mothers are rulers of their fathers: consequently, I am master of them all.—The gentleman acknowledged it a true logical reply, and begged to pass on.

MAINE.

The Eastern Argus printer at Portland, Maine, intimates that notwithstanding the late decision of Massachusetts' legislature on the subject, the independence of Maine and its natural right of self-government, will not be relinquished.

A LIST of letters remaining in the Post office at Princeton, the quarter ending the 31st December, 1816, which if not taken out within three months, will be returned to the General Post Office as dead letters.

A & B
James Anderson, William Barker,
Joseph R. Brown, John Brown, 2
C. Beeman, Wm. G. Buckler,
David Buck, John Brenton,

C & D
James Campbell, Anna Coats,
Abner Coats, Martin Cantwell,
William Catler, 2 Simpson Coursey,
Michael Camick, A. Devin, 2
Thomas Davis.

G & H
S. G. Goodrich, Jonathan Gullick, 2
William Hanks, 2 Wilfred Hager,
Saml. C. Hirows, Edward Hogan,
John P. Hogan, Samuel Hogan sen.
Elisha Harrison, David Hart.

J & K
John Johnson, Joseph Johnson,

Maxsey Jolly, Nancy Johnson,
Alexander Kiman, James Knowles,
Jesse Kimball, Pertyman Knoles.

L & M
Robert Long, Nancy D. Linn,
Robert Milbourn, Saml. Messenger,
Archibald McNut, James McDowell,
Zedoch McNew, James McCady,
William Maddot, Alex. McDonald,

N & P
Andrew Nixon, William Nelson,
Charles Polke, Eli Nowell or D.
Laven Putman, [Hossler,
Joseph Pool, William Peters,
Thomas Posey, William Padon,

R & S
William Rhodes, Isaac Ross,
Hannah Russell, D. or Isom Rives,
John Smith, Joseph Stapleton,
John Salsman, Samuel Spilman,
Jacob Skelton, Samuel Smith.

T & W
James Taylor, Daniel Taylor,
David Taylor, Eliza Tatt,
Wm. V. Tunstall, Lark Young,
David Wells, James Walker,
Sheriff of Warrick county.

77 JOHN I. NEELY, P. M.

WHEREAS John Willett, holds a note with my name assigned to it, bearing date the 20th January, 1816, for five hundred dollars, and assigned to him by Thomas Greenwood, I do hereby forewarn any person from trading for said note, as I am determined not to pay it unless compelled by law, as it is a forged note which I am ready to verify.
HUGH McGARY.

January 4, 1817.

6-3t

TAKE NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the late Dr. Charles Hinckley, decd. are hereby called upon to make immediate payment—and all persons having any legal demands on the said estate, are requested to lay in the same duly authenticated, within one year.

JEREMIAN WOOD, Adm.

January, 8. 1817

6-3t

NOTICE.

I EARNESTLY solicit all those who are indebted to me, that has not gave their notes, to give them or or before the first day of February, those who neglect this solicitation, I hope the laws of our country may operate with as great velocity on their property, as my medicine did on their systems.

Wm. M. Wilson.

Vincennes, Dec. 27, 1816. 4-5t

Fifty Dollars Reward,

AND all reasonable charges will be paid for the apprehension and safe delivery of a negro man slave, called

FRISBY,

to either of the following persons, Mr. David Apperson, of Shawnee Town, Illinois territory; or to maj. A. R. Woolly, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania; or the above reward will be paid to any person who will secure him in any jail so that he may be forthcoming. Said negro is about 40 years old, about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high stout made, very dark complexion, very large eyes, is a carpenter by trade, he had on when he ran away an old drab dress coat pair of domestic green cord pantaloons wool hat, partly worn, and took with him a pair of saddle bags, containing sundry clothing not recollected.—Said negro was going from Pittsburgh to New Orleans, and absconded at the mouth of Pigeon creek, Indiana, on the morning of Saturday last.

OLIVER C. JOHNSON.

December 5, 1816.

2-for6t

The Editor of the Indiana Herald, will insert the above & forward his account to capt. Hunt, St. Louis, for paymt.

Public Notice

IS hereby given to all persons holding claims against the estate of William T. Codd, decd. that I will settle with the Gallatin County court, at the next February term of said court, to be held at Shawnee Town, on the third Monday of February next, at which time all the creditors of said estate are required to bring in their claims properly authenticated.

GEORGE CODD.

Administrator of the estate of Wm. T. Codd, decd.

December 2, 1816.

1-8t