

## POETICAL ASYLUM.

FOR THE WESTERN SUN.

Mr. Editor—The lines below are for publication, if thought worthy; being in answer to the "Canadian Bard," which appeared in the Terre Haute Register of the 14th inst.

Great are thy works, thou' poet of the North,  
Eager to shew thy wonders and thy worth;  
O, do not quote from writers better known,  
Remarks which fain you would have made your  
own.

Go bring the book, and there methinks I'll show  
Exact the sense, though coveted by you.

Cease then to take from Goldsmith, Homer,  
Unto thyself, what each man duly earns. [Burns  
Thyself, is no more when compared to them,  
Than Mouse to Mammoth is, or Apes to men—  
Eitated though with skill thou' hast in verse,  
Respect the author, he composed it first. A.

### INTEMPERANCE.

—War its thousands slays,  
Peace its ten thousands. In the embattled plain  
Tho' death exults, and claps his raven wings,  
Yet reigns he not even there so absolute,  
So merciless, as in yon frantic scenes  
Of midnight revel and tumultuous mirth;  
Where, in the intoxicating draught concealed,  
Or crouched beneath the glance of lawless love,  
He snarest the simple youth, who naught suspecting  
Means to be blest—but finds himself undone.

Down the smooth stream of life the stripling darts  
Hope swells the sails, &c passion steers his course;  
Safe glides his little bark along the shore  
Where virtue takes her stan; but if too far  
He launches forth beyond discretion's mark,  
Suddenly the tempest scowls, the surges roar,  
Blot his fair day, and plunge him in the deep.  
Oh! sad but sure mischance — [Porteus.

From the Crystal.

### THE SOLDIER'S SON.

(Concluded.)

Isabel was far too lovely to remain unsought, and Mr. Courtney was astonished at her decided rejection of repeated and splendid offers. He expostulated, he entreated, he taxed her with perverseness. She deprecated his anger with seraphic gentleness. She anticipated his every other wish, but her firmness remained unshaken. His attention was at length called to objects of yet deeper anxiety. His love of pleasure, his boundless expenditures, his recklessness of gain, had gradually wasted an estate which though sufficient for all the chaster elegancies of life, was inadequate to the support of prodigality. He now stood on the verge of ruin, and those who had shared his substance looked coldly and carelessly on its wreck, while the unhappy Courtney, driven almost to madness, could scarcely believe the presidy of the world he had hitherto implicitly trusted. He was not, however, without a comforter. At this hour of trial, the virtues of his child became more fully developed at the gem gleams brightest thro' the shades of darkness. Her affection deepening in its intensity as its object was deserted by others, her fortitude, her cheerfulness now came over his scorched & withered heart with balmy influence. Their family seat was to be publicly sold, and the fearful day arrived. While it was yet crying a new purchaser appeared, apparently from a distance. His horse dripped with speed, and his countenance was pale and agitated. The property, as is frequent in such cases, was going at half its value, and the stranger bid it off. Mr. Courtney was still the occupant, and the new proprietor called on him immediately. Isabel had at that moment left her father for some domestic call; and the unfortunate man was musing on their impending expulsion from their present residence, when Alvah Hamilton stood suddenly before him. "Welcome, most welcome to my heart, dearest Alvah," he exclaimed, "I can no longer welcome you to my home." You have come but to witness my removal from all that was once mine. I am here only on sufferance. Tomorrow, I may have no shelter for my head. "Not so," cried Alvah, "you have yet a shelter; your present home is still yours, and no earthly power can expel you from it." "What mean you?" said the breathless Courtney? "Fourteen years since," he replied, "you presented my

father a sum which then preserved him from want, & secured me subsequent wealth. He received it but as a loan, and that debt devolved on me. True, you disclaimed it, but it was yet uncancelled. Reluctant to offend you, I delayed its discharge though the amount was long since appropriated in my imagination for that purpose. It has not, however, lain idle. The profits of the house in which, some years ago, I became a partner, have been considerable.—Your little capital has acquired its share, and its amount has this day redeemed your forfeited estate. By a mere accident I had seen it advertised, and I lost no time in hastening hither. And now," he added, taking the hand of Mr. Courtney with a radiant smile, "Will you not welcome your Alvah to your home? It is long since you gave me a check on your friendship. I have come to claim it, and surely you can no longer refuse the title of my benefactor, when from your bounty I have derived not merely wealth, but the unutterable pleasure of this moment." Mr. Courtney wept. The thoughtless "man of the world" wept at the sacred triumph of virtue. Alvah himself was overcome with the scene, & paced the floor in silence. A portrait of Isabel hung directly opposite him, and it now caught his eye. Starting back with amazement, he gazed at it as at a lovely phantom. It looked, indeed like a thing of life—the blue eye seemed to beam with expression through its long dark lashes, & there was surely breath on the deep red lip. Just so the auburn hair was parted on her white forehead when he last saw her—just so its shining ringlets strayed over her snowy neck. "Tell me," he at length exclaimed, turning to Mr. Courtney, "Who is the original of this picture?" Surprised at the agitation of his manner, Mr. Courtney replied, "Have you ever seen her?" "Seen her? O yes! her image has been long, long engraven on my heart; but of her name I am yet ignorant." "Her name is Courtney," said the astonished father. "She is my only child." Gracious Heaven," exclaimed Alvah, "what new excitement awaits me?" "May I ask the cause of this emotion, Alvah? How, or in what manner have you known my beloved Isabel?" Alvah gave a wild and passionate description of their early and limited acquaintance; and the long concealed attachment of his daughter was at once revealed to the heart of Mr. Courtney. "Tell me," he said, taking the throbbing hand of his young friend, "tell me, Alvah, in sacred faith, if this imperfect knowledge of my child has awakened a sentiment of tenderness?" Alvah flung himself into his arms. "Ah, sir, have I not cherished her memory through the long season of utter hopelessness? Has not my spirit turned from all the allurements of the world, to commune with the recollection of her virtues?" Mr. Courtney left the room in silence and returned with the trembling Isabel. "Ye are worthy of each other," he said, and joining their hands, he invoked the blessing of Heaven on the dearest objects of his heart. He then left them to pour out his gratitude to Him who had thus redeemed the everlasting promise—"Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days."

A merchant who lately died at Isfahan, and left a large sum of money, was so great a niggard, that for many years he denied himself and his son, a young boy every support except a crust of coarse bread. He was, however, one day tempted by the description a friend gave of the flavor of cheese, to buy a small piece; but before he got home he began to reproach himself with extravagance, &

instead of eating the cheese he put it into a bottle and contented himself & obliged his child to do the same, with rubbing the crust against the bottle enjoying the cheese only in imagination. One day that he returned home later than usual, he found his son eating his crust and rubbing it against the door. "What are you about, you fool!" was his exclamation. "It is dinner time father; you have the key, so I could not open the door:—I was rubbing my bread against it, because I could not get the bottle." "Cannot you go without cheese one day, you luxurious little rascal, you will never be rich!" added the angry miser, as he kicked the poor boy for not being able to deny himself the fatal gratification.

A blacksmith of a village murdered a man and was condemned to be hanged. The chief peasants of the place joined together and begged the magistrate that the blacksmith might not suffer, because he was necessary to the place, which could not do without a blacksmith to shoe horses, mend wheels, &c. But the magistrate said, "how then can I satisfy justice?" A labourer answered. "Sir, there are two weavers in the village, and for so small a place one is enough; hang the other."

### Indians of The United States.

The number of the several tribes which remain, at this time, within the limits of New York, amounts to 5184. Their land, which consists of reservations secured to them by treaty, is believed to be 248,675 acres.—They have abandoned, in a great degree, the hunter state, for the more certain, but laborious pursuits of agriculture. The laudable attempts which have been made to Christianize them have not been crowned with the success which was anticipated.

In Ohio their number is estimated at 2497. Their land at 409,101 acres. Among several of the tribes in this state, the use of spirituous liquors is interdicted. They are said to have reached a point of civilization highly cheering to those by whose instrumentality it has been effected. Many of them have comfortable dwellings and neat farms, and are in every respect upon an equality with their white neighbors.

### Michigan and North West Territory.

Number 28,330, land 7,059.

920. They live by hunting & fishing—have made little progress in civilization, and are much addicted to the use of ardent spirits.

### Indiana and Illinois.

Number 17,006, land 15,418,560, like those just

mentioned they have felt, but in a slight degree, the ameliorating influences of civilization and Christianity.

### Southern States East of the Mississippi.

Number 65,122, land 32,476,

806. These tribes have become very

much mixed by intermarriages with the whites, and have outstripped all

their brethren in the march of improvement.

The mechanic arts have been introduced among them, and agriculture is successfully pursued.

Many of them are professing Christians, and have contributed with a

generous hand to the support of schools established among them.

### West of the Mississippi.

The whole number West of the Mississippi is computed at 350,760. The

most of the tribes which are spread

over this vast extent of country, are

yet in a state of savage barbarity.

### Tuscumbia Tel.

*Theatrical Jeux d'Esprit.*—Pope's first wife was a Miss Young, of Covent Garden Theatre. On the morning after her marriage, she received the following epistle from Mrs. Martyr, of the same theatre:

Dear Madam—Permit me to be one of the first in offering my congratulations. I have no doubt of your

happiness; I must confess, that if his Holiness had attacked me, good Protestant as I am, I should not have had the resolution to die a—MARTYR."

To which Mrs. Pope returned the following answer.

Dear Madam—Accept my best thanks for your congratulations.—This is not a time for criticism; but I will softly whisper to my friend, that Pope's Essays are in perfect unison with Young's Night Thoughts."

*Queen Elizabeth's time and the present.*—If we may credit a court-wit of Queen Elizabeth's time, the follies of that day nearly equalled those of the present. He thus describes them:—"We use much bombast and quiltings to seem better formed, broader shouldered, smaller waisted, and fuller thighed, than wee bee; wee barbe and shave often, to seeme younger than wee bee; wee use perfumes, both inward and outward, to seeme sweeter than wee bee; use courteous expressions, to seeme kinder than wee bee; lowly obeyances to seeme humbler; and sometimes grave and godly communication, to seeme wiser and devouter than wee bee."

*High Praise.*—The Raleigh Register mentions the recent death of a gentleman who had been a subscriber to that paper for 28 years, without having been in arrear more than six months at any time. What an eulogy to be inscribed on a man's tomb! Would that all newspaper subscribers were ambitious of it.

*The Three Wonders of Women.*—1st, at fifteen they wonder who they shall take; 2d, at twenty five, they wonder whom they shall get; and 3d, at thirty five, they wonder who will take them — *Weekly Times.*

### NOTICE.

THE Surviving Officers of the Revolutionary Army, who received commutation certificates, and the surviving non-commissioned officers and soldiers of that Army, (not on the pension list,) who received certificates for the promised reward of eighty dollars, for enlisting for the war and continuing in the service until its termination, are requested particularly to send their names, and the names of the places were their nearest Post offices are kept, by letters (under cover to the Secretary of the Treasury) addressed to Col Aaron Ogden, at the City of Washington, who will be there ready to receive them. This will supersede the necessity of appointing agents, to transact the business, at the Treasury Department, from whence, by this means, the proper papers will be sent, free from expense, to each individual, showing his right to the benefit of the act of Congress lately passed, in favor of the persons of the above description.

May 14, 1828.

### Administrator's Sale.

WHEREAS, heretofore, (to wit:) at the March term of the Martin Circuit court, in 1828, I, as Administrator on the estate of Nathaniel Gardner, deceased, obtained leave of said court, to sell and convey the following Lots, or parcels of land, lying and being in the town of HINDOSTAN, and county of Martin, viz—

Nos. 25, 57, 140, 175, 260, 241, 180,

223, 116, 4, 276, 104, 160, 301,

155, 283, 58, & half of 280,

98, 157, and 79, or so

much thereof as will raise the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars.—Therefore notice is hereby given, that I shall, on the fourth

Monday of July next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A.M. and 4 o'clock P.M., on the premises, at public auction, proceed to sell said Lots, and shall continue said sale from day to day, until the said sum of money is raised;

one half the purchase money will be required at the time of sale, the remainder in six months—security will be required.

JOHN ALLEN, Adm.

Hindostan, June 11, 1828. 20-3t

### Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons are hereby notified, that I have taken out letters of administration upon the estate of Daniel Adamson, (late of Pike county,) deceased; all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement within one year from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. The estate is believed to be solvent.

JAMES LOWNSDALE, Adm.

June 17, 1828. 20-3t\*