

POETICAL ASYLUM

FROM THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.

All is not gold that glitters.

Por. Go, draw aside the curtains, and discover The several caskets to this noble prince— Now make your choice.

Mor. The first of gold, who this inscription "Who chooseth me, shall gain what many men desire."

The second, silver, which this promise carries; "Who chooseth me, shall get as much as he deserves."

This third, dull lead, with warning all as blunt; "Who chooseth me, must give and hazard all he hath."

How shall I know if I do choose the right?

Por. The one of them contains my picture, prince;

If you choose that, then I am yours withal.

Mor. Some God direct my judgment! Let me I will survey the inscription back again! [see, What says this leaden casket? *The hath.* "Who chooseth me, must give and hazard all Must give—for what? for lead? hazard for lead? This casket threatens: Men, that hazard all, Do it in hope of fair advantage:

A golden mind stoops not to shows of dross; I'll then nor give, nor hazard, aught for lead. What says the silver, with her virgin hue? "Who chooseth me, shall get as much as he deserves."

As much as he deserves? Pause there, Morocco And weigh thy value with an even hand; If thou be'st rated by thy estimation, Thou dost deserve enough; and yet enough May not extend so far as to the lady; And yet to be afraid of my deserving, Were but a weak disabling of myself. As much as I deserve? Why, that's the lady; I do in birth deserve her, and in fortunes, In graces, and in qualities of breeding; But more than these, in love I do deserve: What if I stray'd no further but chose here? Let's see once more this saying grav'd in gold: "Who chooseth me, shall gain what many men desire."

Why, that's the lady, all the world desire's her; From the four corners of the earth they come To kiss this shrine, this mortal breathing saint. The hyrcan deserts, and the vasty wilds Of wide Arabia, are as thorough-fares now, For princes to come view fair Portia; The watry kingdom, whose ambitious head Spits in the face of heaven, is no bar To stop the foreign spirits; but they come As o'er a brook, to see fair Portia.

One of these three, contains her heavenly picture. Isn't like, that lead contains her? 'Twere damnation to think so base a thought, it were too gross.

To rib her cerecloth in the obscure grave. Or shall I think, in silver she's immur'd, Being ten times undervalued to try'd gold? O sinful thought! Never so rich a gem *land* Was set in worse than gold. They have in Eng-

A coin, that bears the figure of an angel Stamped in gold; but that's insculpt upon;

But here an angel in a golden bed Lies all within.—Deliver me the key;

Here do I choose, and thrive as I may!

Por. There, take it, prince, and if my form lies there, *[ket.]*

Then I am yours.—*[He unlocks the golden casket.]*

Mor. O hell! What have we here?

A carion depth, within whose empty eye

There is a written scroll! I'll read the writing.

All that glistens is not gold, Often have you heard that told;

Many a man his life has sold,

But my outside to behold:

Gilded tombs do worms infold,

Had you been as wise as bold,

Young in limbs, in judgment old,

Your answer had not been inscroll'd,

Fare you well; your suit is cold.

Cold, indeed; and labor lost:

Then, farewell heat; and welcome frost— Portia, adieu; I have too griev'd a heart

To take a tedious leave; thus losers part. *[Exit.]*

Por. A gentle riddance: draw the curtains, go;

Let all of his complexion choose me so.

From the United States' Telegraph

Opinions in New-England.—We

have from time to time given extracts of communications, from gentlemen of high character and standing, illustrative of the growing change of opinion throughout the Union among those, originally, the most violently opposed to General Jackson. From New-England, particularly, every post brings us additional evidence of this fact, and we now present our readers with an extract from the letter of an intelligent and consistent republican, intimately acquainted with the state of public feeling and affairs in the east:

“Public opinion is taking a favorable turn in this state. The bold attack commenced on the administration on the alleged ground of its proscriptive character and measures, appears to have totally failed even in this quarter, and is now most feebly sustained. The corruption and delinquencies of the officers of the late administration, already exposed, have silenced the clamors of all who have the least regard for character or decency. What was prediction or assertion has become fact. The necessity of a reform now stands forth in bold relief upon the records of our courts, & in the archives of our public offices. I have no fears for any cry

so unfounded as that of proscription; my fears are, that the good & acceptable work will stop short, and not be carried to a full consummation. Increased caution, I perceive, prevails as to appointments. This is right.— Too much care cannot be exercised in this respect, and is entirely consistent with that firmness which is prompt to act, when circumstances are ripe for decision. That kind of caution which seeks to avoid all responsibility by suffering things to remain as they are, whether right or wrong, I hope not to see predominant in our councils.”

Education in Germany.—If the information given in a French paper on this subject be accurate, the lower orders of the German population are among the most favored in the world. It is said that the system employed throughout Austria for spreading instruction among the lower orders is attended with great success. In each village are schools, the masters of which are paid by government. No one is allowed to marry who cannot read, write, and show some acquaintance with arithmetic; and under a penalty, no master can employ a workman who is not able to read & write. Small works on moral subjects, written with great care, are circulated among the lower classes—Hence crimes are extremely rare; & in the course of a twelvemonth scarcely two executions take place at Vienna.—[Boston Patriot.]

Coopers' work by Machinery.—We have seen in successful operation, at South Boston certain machines for manufacturing barrels, casks, kegs, &c. driven by steam, and invented by John Hale, of Hollis, New Hampshire. These machines perform the following operations of the cooper, viz:—They shave the staves on both sides at one operation, as well those which are crooked and winding as those which are straight. They joint them fit for the truss hoops. They cut the heads fit for the casks, without the use of axe or shave. We are assured by an ingenious practical mechanic, well acquainted with the old mode, as well as Mr. Hale's method of manufacturing such articles, that one man by his machinery can perform as much work as ten men by common hand labor. These machines may be driven by steam, water, or horse power.

N. E. Farmer.

From the St. Louis Times.
Gentlemen.—During these very dull times, I sometimes amuse myself by shaking the dust off a few old papers and books, occasionally taking a peep into them. The following curious morsel I have selected, is a singular illustration of the genius and eloquence of an untaught Irish beggar-man, spoken in *propria persona* to a young lady, when gentle sympathy led her to relieve his distresses. If you think it worthy a corner in your paper you are welcome to it, and I may probably, continue to give you a few more specimens at my leisure.

“Och! may millions upon millions of heaven's best blessings rain down upon your most beautiful of all beautiful lovely and innocent face and features! May those mild, blue and good looking eyes never see distress, but to gladden your gentle heart, the jewel of your feeling bosom, with the luxury of doing good. Och! may sorrow and care never be within a days march of you, nor the slightest uneasiness ever ruffle the serenity of your noble brow! May peace light upon you like the dews of a May morning, and plenty be always at your command in full abundance and overflowing cup. May your life be like the course of a bright quiet stream gliding thro' banks of flowers! May you grace the high situations of

wife and mother, and live to see your children's children playing before your fire side! May you come to a good old age, be named and numbered in the poor man's prayers, night and morning, at mass and matin at vespers and all the services of the church! May you come to a good old age—the pride and example of your neighborhood! May your last sickness be easy, and your religious consolations many! Then may you fall like a ripe ear of corn, and be gathered unto your forefathers! May your grave be honored by many mourners; and may the hands of the children of those whose parents you have piously assisted, plant flowers round your monument; and then may you be raised up and made happy for all eternity!”

Here the poor man blessed himself, and offered up some prayers in low tone of voice.

“There are three things, yea, four,” as the Wise Man says, which we like to see.

1. We like to see a person enter a printing office, and lay his *copy* upon matter put in type for insertion in the paper, and knock it into *pi*, much to the dissatisfaction of the Devil.

2. We like to see a man seize a piece of manuscript-copy from the compositor, and examine the handwriting.

3. We like to see a person thrust his phiz into the “editors closet,” and peep over his shoulder.

4. We like to see every “man, woman, and child,” give an editor advice, (gratuitious, of course) and kindly tell him if he does not pursue a particular course, he will violate their feelings, and possibly lose a subscriber—don't you reader?

INDIANA COLLEGE.—The Rev. Andrew Wylie, D. D. President of the Indiana College, has now returned home from a visit to the eastern states, to which he had gone for the purpose of seeing, and examining the principal Seminaries and Colleges in those parts; and, to solicit aid, in behalf of our own institution. The public are now informed, that he will arrive here in the course of six or eight weeks; and, that through his agency, a small Library, a valuable Telescope, and other Philosophical apparatus, have been obtained for the use of our College.

The inauguration of Dr. Wylie will take place on Thursday the 29th day of October next, and the literary gentlemen of our state especially, and the friends of education generally, are invited to be present on that occasion. Monday the 26th day of October, is the time fixed for the annual meeting of the Trustees, and Visitors of the College, and it is hoped the members of each, will be punctual in their attendance.

D. H. MAXWELL, Pres't. B. T. C.

P. S.—Several addresses by students of the college, in English and Latin, will be delivered on the evening of the 28th October.

Probate Court,
For the county of Vanderburgh.

SEPTEMBER TERM, 1829.

Levi Price Adm. of the estate of Wm. Cully, deceased.

vs. Petition to sell real estate.

The heirs and devisees of said Wm. Cully.

NOW at this time came the petitioner and filed his petition, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendants are not residents of this state, it is ordered by the court now here, that unless the defendants appear here on or before the first day of the next term and answer the petitioner's said petition, the matters and things therein contained, will be taken for confessed and decreed in their absence accordingly—and it is further ordered, that notice of the pendency of this petition be given by publication of this order, in some public newspaper of this state, three weeks successively.

A copy—Attest,

W. M. T. T. JONES, Def. Clk. v. c.

September 25, 1829. 34-3t

35-6

JOHNSON FITZJERRALD, in right of his wife, and the other heirs of AZERIAH AYRES, decd.

JOHN MYERS, Col. x c.

October, 3, 1829. 34-4t

35-5

NOTICE.

THAT on the second Monday of No-

vember, 1829, I shall at the court house

door, in the town of Vincennes, county of

Knox, expose to public sale, all and singular,

the several tracts and parcels of Land, includ-

ing Town Lots in said county, upon which

the taxes for the year 1829, and other previous

years, have not been paid. The said

tracts and parcels of Land, including Town

Lots, having been levied by me as Collector

for want of personal property, out of which

to make the taxes due on said tracts and Lots.

Sale between the hours of ten, A. M. and

four P. M. and be continued from day to day

until the same are disposed of.

JOHN MYERS, Col. x c.

October, 3, 1829. 34-4t

35-5

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to John Schnee,

(late of Harmony, Ind.) deceased, are

hereby called on to come and settle their ac-

counts; and all those having demands against

the estate of said deceased, are requested to

bring in their claims according to law for ad-

justment.

JOHN SCHNEE, Exor.

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