

Poetical Asylum.



From the New-England Weekly Review.

WORSHIP

"The air
Is glorious with the spirit-march
Of messengers of prayer."

There is a solemn hymn goes up
From nature to the Lord above,
And offering from her incense-cup
Are poured in gratitude and love;
And from each flower that lifts its eye
In modest silence in the shade
To the strong woods that kiss the sky
A thankful song of praise is made.

There is no solitude on earth—
"In every leaf there is a tongue"
In every glen a voice of mirth—
From every hill a hymn is sung;
And every wild and hidden dell,
Where human footsteps never trod,
Is wifling songs of joy, which tell
The praises of their maker—God.

Each mountain gives an altar birth,
And has a shrine to worship given,
Each breeze that rises from the earth
Is loaded with a song of heaven;
Each wave that leaps along the main
Sends solemn music on the air,
And winds that o'er ocean's plain
Bear off their voice of grateful prayer.

When Night's dark wings are slowly furled
And clouds roll off the orient sky,
And sun light bursts upon the world,
Like angel's pinions flashing by,
A matin hymn unheard will rise
From every flower, and hill, and tree,
And song of joy float up the skies,
Like holy anthems from the sea.

When sun-light dies, and shadows fall,
And twilight plumes her rosy wing,
Devotion's breath lifts Music's pall,
And silvery voices seem to sing;
And when the earth falls soft to rest,
And young wind's pinions seem to tire,
Then the pure streams upon its breast
Join their glad sound with nature's lyre.

And when the sky that bends above
Is lighted up with spirit fires,
A gladdening song of praise and love
Is pealing from the sky-tuned lyres,
And every star that throws its light
From off creation's bending bow,
Is offering on the shrine of Night
The same unchanging subject-vow.

Thus earth's a temple vast and fair
Filled with the glorious works of love,
When earth and sky and sea and air,
Join in the praise of God above;
And still through countless coming years
Unwearied songs of praise shall roll
On plumes of love to him who hears
The softest strain in Music's soul.

Miscellaneous.

ORIGIN OF CHRISTIANITY.

No conformity of circumstances can account for the origin of Christianity—A Being known to the world only as a Jewish peasant, delivered a system of doctrine, which overthrew not merely some philosophy, or some harsh and unpopular superstitions, but both the theory and establishment of the state of religion, guarded and fought for by the armed strength of the most powerful government of the greatest of all empires. Thousands and tens of thousands owed their daily bread to their connexion with that religion. Millions on millions had identified it with all their conceptions of life, of enjoyment, and of that obscure hope in which the heathen saw a life to come. The noble families owed a large portion of their rank and influence to it. The emperor himself was the high priest. Old tradition invigorated into living belief, made it the pledge of safety to the empire; a sacred protector, without which the glories of Roman dominion were destined to inevitable ruin. Yet against the colossal and haughty erection; the consummate work of subtlety and strength, stood forth a solitary Being, & at his word the whole pile, the great fortress that towered up to heaven, came wall and gate to the ground. And by what means had this been done? By nothing that can find a parallel in the history of human impulse. Signal austerity, enthusiasm, wealth, military genius, the promise of splendid success, visionary doctrines, the displays of a sensual paradise, have made proselytes in barbarous ages, or among the loose creeds of contending heresy. But the Founder of Christianity cast away all those weapons of our lower nature. He shrank from no declaration of the most unpalatable truth. He told the Jew that his spiritual pride was a deadly crime. He declared that the cherished impurity of the Gentile was a deadly crime. He plucked up the temporal ambition of his followers by the roots, and told them that if they were to be great, it must be through the grave. In the full view of unpopularity, desertions, and death, he pronounced to the Jews the extinction of their national existence, to the disciples, their lives of persecution. At the time of his death, his name had scarcely passed beyond his despised province; and when at length reached Rome, it was known contemptuously in connexion with that of a crowd of unfortunate men condemned to the rack and flame. Yet within the life of man, his religion was constituted the worship of emperor and people, his doctrines were acknowledged as inspiration, and

the civilized world bowed down before him as the God whom the heaven and heavens cannot obtain. Those wonders are familiar to the Christian, but they are still wonders, the mightiest phenomena on which the spirit of man can gaze the stars of our mortal twilight are worthy of our loftest admiration, till the gates of the grave shall be unbarr'd, and the vision of glory shall spread before us without a cloud.

RIVAL LANDLORDS HOAXED.

After the defeat of the French at the battle of Leipsic, that city became full of a mixed medley of soldiers, of all arms and of all nations; of course a great variety of coin was in circulation there. A British private who was attached to the rock brigade, and who had picked up a little broken French and German, went to the largest hotel in Leipsic, and displaying an English shilling to the landlord, inquired if this piece of coin was current there. "Oh, yes," replied he, "you may have whatever the house affords for that money, it passes current here at present." Our fortunate Bardolph, finding himself in such compliant quarters, called about him most lustily, and the most sumptuous dinner the house could afford, washed down by bottles of the most expensive wines, were despatched without ceremony. On going away, he tendered at the bar the single identical shilling, which the landlord had inadvertently led him to expect was to perform such wonders. The stare, the shrug, and the exclamation excited from "mine host" the garter, by such a tender, may be more easily conceived than expressed. An explanation much to the dissatisfaction of the landlord, took place, who quickly found, not only that nothing more was likely to be got, but also, the laugh would be tremendously against him—This part of the profits he had a very Christian wish to divide with his neighbor. Taking his guest to the street door of the hotel, he requested him to look over the way "Do you see," said he, "the large hotel opposite? That fellow, the landlord of it, is my sworn rival, and nothing can keep this story from his ears, in which case I shall never hear the last of it. Now, my good fellow, you are not only welcome to your entertainment, but I will instantly give you a five franc piece into the bargain, if you will promise, on the word of a soldier, to attempt the trick on him to-morrow, that succeeded with me so well to day?" Our veteran took the money, and accepted the conditions; but having buttoned up the silver very securely in his pocket, he took his leave of the landlord, with the following speech and a bow, that did no discredit to Leipsic;—"Sir, I deem myself in honor bound to use my utmost endeavors to put your wishes into execution. I shall do all that I can, but must candidly inform you, that I fear I cannot succeed, since I played the very same trick on that gentleman yesterday, and it is to his peculiar advice alone, that you are indebted for the honor of my company to-day."

A USEFUL LESSON.

It is in the recollection of persons now living, that a man announced his intention of performing on the stage the wonderful undertaking of *making a shoe in a minute*, complete in all its parts. The theatre was thronged to suffocation; but who can describe the mingled rage and wonder, when, instead of a broad callous skin, the Coblerian Professor produced his leather in the shape of a boot, and holding it up to their astonished eyes, addressed the audience thus;—"Ladies and gentlemen, this, you perceive, is—a boot; but now—[said he, cutting off the top and making two slits for the latches,] you see it is—a shoe!" That modesty which always accompanies exalted merit would not permit him to wait for the plaudits of his hearers; he had already secured the profits of the night, and justly considering that he had performed his engagements, by teaching them a very useful lesson, he wished them a good night, and immediately decamped!

NOBODY.

There is not a more arrant knave in all christendom, that a certain noted person who goes by the name of *Nobody*. If your furniture be broken or detached, and you make an inquiry of your kitchen folks, it presently appears from their testimony, that it was done by *Nobody*.

If a false and scandalous story be told against you, and be breezed over town and country before you know it, and you try hard to find out the original author, it will turn out that *Nobody* made it.

To cure Butter. Take 2 quarts of the best common salt, one do. of sugar, and one do. of saltpetre; beat them up and blend the whole together. Take one oz of this composition for every 16 ounces of butter, work it well into the mass and close it up for use.

Butter cured in this manner has a rich marrowy consistence, a fine color, and never acquires a brittle hardness, nor tastes salt; it will likewise keep several years, only observing that it must stand 3 weeks or a month, before it is use.

To boil Potatoes mealy. Select them of an uniform size, and pour over them cold water, in an uncovered pot, just sufficient to cover them; when the first water nearly boils, pour it off, and reduce it

with a similar quantity of salted cold water. They will thus be mealy and not cracked. The prongs of a fork will prove when they are done.

MONTHLY TRAVELLER.

PUBLISHED AT NO. 63

COURT STREET, BOSTON.

15 THE REFORMED MEDICAL COLLEGE, Worthington.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Washington, November 17, 1830

PENSION AND BOUNTY LAND REGULATION
THE many impositions which are attempted in relation to Pension Bounty Land Claims, have caused the Department of War to establish a regulation, which declares that no attention will, in future, be given to application from persons who act as Agents, unless they are known at the Department, or are vouched for as respectable persons by some one who is known.

Notice of this regulation is hereby given; and that all may be informed thereof, it is requested that publishers of the laws of the United States in the respective states will insert the same, on the front page of their respective papers, for three months.

By order of the Secretary of War.

J. L. EDWARDS,
First Clerk Pension Office,
WILLIAM GORDON,
First Clerk Bounty Land Office.

46-3m.

SMITH & TRACY'S Tin & Sheet Iron

MANUFACTORY.

ON the corner of Market and Second streets, have on hand for sale, a large and general assortment of Tin and Sheet Iron ware,—which they offer at reduced prices. Tinware will be sold whole sale and retail upon advantageous terms to purchasers.

Vincennes, October 24, 1829. 37-1f

NOTICE.

HAVING purchased the right of making and vending within Knox county, Pinkham Mosher's Washing Machine, for scouring and washing clothes, any person wishing to purchase can have them on trial, and if not approved, may be returned. I have also on hand and intend keeping, a supply of Cabinet Ware of the best quality; will also do Carpenter's and Joiner's work at the most reduced prices.

JOHN MOORE.

May 1st, 1830.

12-1v.

Arrivals & Departures Of the Eastern and Western Mails.

Eastern mail from Louisville, Ky. arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 o'clock, P. M.

Departs every Wednesday and Friday at 4 o'clock, A. M. and Sunday at 12 o'clock, M.

Western mail from St. Louis, Mo. arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 o'clock, P. M.

Departs every Wednesday and Friday at 4 o'clock, A. M. and Sunday at 12 o'clock, M.

The mails for Louisville, Ky. and St. Louis, M. will close at 8 o'clock, P. M. on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and at 10 o'clock, A. M. on Sundays.

N. B.—The above arrangement it is expected, will not continue longer than April, when it will again return to its late arrangement.

JOHN SCOTT, P. M.

March 5, 1831. 4-4t

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of Fi. Fa. in debt, to me directed, from the Clerk's Office of the Knox Circuit Court, I will expose to public sale at the court house door in Vincennes, on Monday the 21st day of March next, ensuing, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 5 o'clock, P. M. of said day—and agreeably to the third section of the law, subjecting real and personal property to execution, the undivided interest of Henry Hurst, of, in and to the following tracts of land, to wit: Four hundred acres of land in the old donation, number ninety-three, (93) four hundred acres of land in the old donation, number ninety-two, (92) one hundred and thirty-six acres of land in the old donation, number one hundred and forty-one, (141) one hundred and thirty-six acres location, number one hundred and fifteen, (115) two hundred and four acres location, number eighty-five, (85) seventy-five acres location, number one hundred and forty-three, (143.) All of which is taken as the property of Henry Hurst, at the suit of Samuel Shannon.

WM. L. WITHERS,
Dep. Sheriff, K. C.

Vin. Feb. 26, 1831. \$2 50 3-1t

3 MEDICINE, Surgery and Midwifery.

DOCTOR HENRY DAVISON

MEMBER of the College of Surgeons of London, Licentiate of the Lying-in Hospital of Glasgow, Scotland, begs leave to tender to the inhabitants of Vincennes and its vicinity, his professional services. He may be found at all times (except when absent on the business of profession) at his room in the house of Mr. George Davis, Water street; his charges shall be moderate—and he confidently hopes that his capacity may entitle him to the confidence of those who may call on him.

Vincennes, Dec. 16, 1830. 45-1f

Rags! Rags! Rags!

CASH, or WORK, will be given for any quantity of clean Linen, Cotton Rags at the WESTERN SUN office

3 few pounds of Wool wanted