

Poetical Asylum.



FOR THE WESTERN SUN.

EPITAPH ON THOS. WALTEROD.

Here lies the remains of Thomas Walterod;
Have mercy on me O my God,
As I would thee, if I were God,
And thou wert Thomas Walterod.
Grant this one favor, O my God,
To one poor Thomas, Walterod;
For it's the first I've ask'd, O God
Do not deny poor Walterod.
I am no dun, thou know'st my God,
Grace give then to poor Walterod,
For it's in thy power, O my God
To will what is not, even or odd.

FROM THE CASSET.

TO LYRA.

Beautiful creature,
So fair in each feature,
So rich in the smiles of the goddess divine,
Could my soul but believe,
Thou wouldst never deceive,
By the gods, I would barter my own heart
for thine.

But the red lip that gushes,
The bright cheek that blushes,
With all that Aurora's fair fingers employ;
May triumph undone,
O'er the heart they had won,
And may gush to deceive, & blush to destroy.

O never, no never—
May my soul bow forever,
In love, at the feet of the haughty coquette;
For her words or a token,
The heart will be broken, [get
That trusts to the vow that she seeks to for-

Give me the dark eyed one,
Whose lip ne'er was sigh'd on,
Whose heart ne'er had loved till it met with
my own;
Who would hang down her head
When I praised her, and shed
Bitter tears when I blamed her for coldness
alone.

Give me one who'd believe,
That I would not deceive, [be just;
When I pledg'd her my honor, and vow'd to
Whose years are so young,
That her sweet little tongue
Has learn'd not to prattle deceit & distrust.

Give me one like a child,
With a temper at milld, [levelake;
And as smooth as the wave on the summer
With a soul that would share
Every transport or care
That the chords in my own heart should
happen to wake.

With a soul like to this, [arms;
In the purest of bliss,
I could live in her presence, or die in her
Days and years would pass on,
As if moments had gone, [charms;
Still bless'd with her virtues, adoring her,
MILFORD BARD.

Miscellaneous.

JERKED BEEF.

The following circular is from Messrs.
Wallace, Lamberth & Co. New Orleans.
The subject is worthy of the attention of
our farmers, and would probably be
beneficial to those engaged in that spe-
cies of traffic. The process appears to
be simple and easy, and a trial of it may
lead to some improvement in the art of
curing beef for domestic use. The letter
has been sometime in our possession,
furnished by a gentleman of this town;
but owing to the press of other matter, it
has been delayed.

Having had some correspondence
with Havana merchants in relation to a
branch of trade, which may, by proper
attention become very important to our
western friends; we have determined to
address a short circular to those engaged
in the provision business upon the sub-
ject; only calling their attention to it, be-
lieving that this is only necessary to en-
sure a trial, which cannot, if properly
managed, result otherwise than favorable.
We are the more persuaded of the ad-
vantages which the west would derive in
turning a larger portion of their beef into
"jerked beef" for the West India mar-
kets, from the quantity of pickled beef
that we see off-red in this market, and
frequently sold at most ruinous prices,
hardly paying freight, usual charges and
for the barrel at home, whereas, if the
same beef had been jerked, and put up in
neat packages of 100—200, in barrels
boxes or bales, the owner would have
been handsomely rewarded for his pro-
perty, and trouble in preparing it for a
market. This is now a good market for
yellow, prices 9 a 10 cts, and will not,
during the year, we think, be under eight
cents: Horns can be either sold here or
shipped to some eastern market: the
hides will find a good market at Louis-
ville or Cincinnati (at former place you
can always avail yourself of the ser-
vices of our concern there Wm H Pope,
& co) We extract in the words of our
correspondent the mode of preparing the
beef.

"After clearing the flesh of all bone, it
must be left to cool in an airy place, hang
up for 2 or 3 hours, then cut it in wide
strips as the beef will allow and about an
inch thick; strew plenty of well beat or
ground allum salt all over each strip; in
this state let it soak in its own brine 4 or
5 hours, hang it again in the place until
the brine ceases to trickle down, and then
take it out to sun for several days until
it becomes perfectly dry."

Several parcels of jerked beef shipped
by us to Cuba, put up in the west, have
been highly approved of and sold at \$10

a \$11 per 100—duty \$1 20 Returns
could be had in coffee, white or brown sug-
ars, or in exchange, as most to the in-
terest of shippers."

LARGE NEWSPAPERS.

On this subject take the following
from the Bulletin—it is only a brief ex-
tract—though long enough to show the
inconvenience, if nothing more, of those
modern mammoth gazettes, when contrasted
with those of the good old times.

"Somebody has said very happily, that
the New York daily papers are cutting
each other's throats for the benefit of the
public! They have been enlarging, till it
really fatigues one to hold the cumbersome
thing in one's hand, and we are com-
pelled to have a clothes horse in the parlor,
instead of a neat brass fender, to dry it on
before breakfast."

The great changes which time has ef-
fected, are not more conspicuous in any
thing than in newspapers. One hundred
years ago, the small city of Philadelphia
was presented once a week by Doctor
Franklin, with a Gazette about the size of
a modern pane of glass, which was said
to contain "the latest news, both of fore-
ign and domestic." The foreign news
was six months old at least, while the
domestic was confined to the loss of the
brindle cow, a stray horse, or some
equally important intelligence.

Second street was the west end of the
city, and the people who lived above
fourth street were desperately afraid of
wolves and wild cats."

From the Baltimore Minerva.

THE TURKEY'S LEG.

"Tis necessity,
To which the gods must yield, and I obey,
Till I redeem it by some glorious way."
[BRAURONT AND FLETCHER.

A strange title for a pathetic story,
Mr. Editor—yet, I assume it for a very
good reason; stories that have odd titles
are very apt to be read—had I headed
mine, "Mortified Pride"—perhaps it
would stand a fair chance of passing into
oblivion.

I once met with as noble a genius as
was ever moulded out of clay; he was all
heart and soul—he loved his friends, his
piety his enemies, and had a half of his
little store always ready for a fellow crea-
ture in distress. Such choice spirits are
rare commodities now-a-days in this
world of bustle and speculation; when
they are met with, we generally find them
to possess a counteracting passion—for
where is the human being that is all per-
fection? Edgar Sinclair (this is as good a
name as any) was of an ancient and hon-
orable family; his parents, though pos-
sessing but a very limited fortune, in-
stilled into their son the same aristocra-
tical principles, they had inherited from
their ancestors. He received a splendid
education, the expense of which almost
impoorished his father, and when he
entered the world he was obliged to se-
lect a profession whereby he could obtain
a livelihood. He chose the law, as giv-
ing a free scope to his powers of elo-
quence. A brilliant intellect will not
long remain in obscurity; the genius and
wit of Edgar made him friends, and his
poverty and excessive pride were soon
lost in the admiration his associates be-
trayed for his high intellectual qualities.
He became an accomplished poet, his
songs were sung by romantic little mis-
sives with delight—his odes were recited
on public occasions, and his *bon mots*
even attributed to Dean Swift, Ben John-
son, Sheridan, &c. for no one ever thought
of Joe Miller.

Edgar with all his strength of mind and
nobleness of nature was weak enough to
fall in love—and with an amiable and
lovely girl too, who possessed every
recommendation a poet could wish;
a man of the world might say she wanted
one thing—money. The story of their
loves would be nothing uncommon, so I
shall pass all that over. The affection
was mutual, and so they got married in
the usual way of forming a co partnership.

Edgar Sinclair was, to use his own
expression, born under an unlucky star
with an iron spoon in his mouth. He
loved his wife dearly, as all husbands
should do, he paid dearly for his love, for
she was too lovely a girl to be snubbed
at, and he too proud to allow her to ap-
pear a jot behind others in point of fash-
ion. Things went on for a while swim-
mingly, for Edgar had friends who would
help him out of difficulties. But in the
course of time, he was reduced to a min-
us quantity; i. e. he owed more than he
had a prospect of paying. To confess
poverty is to all men a task; to him it was
a degradation—his proud nature scorned
it—he sold out all he had—paid what he
could, and left the rest to chance. His
wife very wisely accommodated her de-
sires to her husband's means, and he
loved her ten times more for it. Fre-
quently they had to go without a dinner
for the want of the ready to pay the but-
cher and the baker—such is the fate of
genius.

The ready wit and humor of Edgar
gave him a passport to the first circles;
for many a purse proud personage, while
he loves to mark the brightest scintilla-
tions of genius, little recked the grief that
is cracking the heart-strings of the being
from whom they emanate. He received an
invitation from a Southern nabob to
dine, which was, of course, accepted. His
wife asked him, as he dressed him-
self for the feast with an appetite well
whetted, if he would think of her while
he sat at the sumptuous table? The hint
was broad enough; Edgar kissed her

care-worn cheeks, while a blush mantled
his own, and told her he would not for-
get her.

All things went on smoothly—south-
erners are noble hosts, they know well
how to cater for hungry guests. The
table was richly laden with viands of
various kinds. Edgar's jokes gave a
zest to the whole, and, had it not been for
one malapropos, the company might have
separated grateful to the host and delig-
hted with the humorist. But there was
mortification in store for Edgar, and, in
fact for the whole company.

As the champagne was going its merr-
y rounds, and as all hearts were rife with
glee, the steward informed the host that
two of his mazy table spoons were mis-
sing, and that the waiters had all been
searched, and that the articles could not
be found. A gentleman immediately
proposed that each one present should be
searched—but the host most positively
declined—he had too much respect for
his friends—he could not for a moment
suspect any gentleman present. But it
would not do, the company insisted on
being searched, and the host proceeded
reluctantly to the task. After examin-
ing the pockets of several, he came to
Edgar, on whose visage the white and red
might be seen alternately coming and
going.

"Excuse me, Mr. Sinclair—but it is
the wish of the company."
"I—I—I—cannot be searched, Mr. B—"
retorted Edgar, coloring highly,
—"my standing in society should place
me above suspicion—and I assure you,
on my honor as a gentleman, I have not
got the spoons."

A slight murmur went round the ta-
ble, and Mr. B— "seemed very much
agitated. "O! come, come Sinclair,"
said a gentleman, "you certainly would
not be singular in this case—turn your
pockets inside out."

"When I need your advice sir, I shall
ask it," replied Edgar, coloring still
more deeply—"I cannot submit to the
search—it is a thing I am not used to—
though I assure you all, gentlemen, on
my honor, I know nothing of the spoons."

All entreaties were unavailing. Edgar
would not allow his pockets to be touch-
ed; and he therefore stood accused of
theft—taking his hat and cane, and al-
most bursting over his wounded pride,
though he endeavored with all his
might not to expose the contest of feeling
raging in his bosom, he walked firmly
to the door, and bowing to the company,
retired. When he entered the street his
feelings found vent, and he burst into
tears—his honor stigmatized—his repu-
tation ruined forever. His wife received
him with her usual kindness; but he
heeded her not; he retired to bed and
passed a night more of phrenzy than of
repose.

In the morning he received a note from
Mr. B— "desiring his immediate at-
tendance, at his house. Thither Edgar
went, conscious of his innocence, and
prepared to divulge his secret.

"Tell me," said Mr. B—, "taking
him kindly by the hand, 'tell me sincere-
ly, why you refused to be searched last
evening, when the company proposed it?
—I did not believe you guilty at the
time, and my belief has since been ver-
ified—the spoons were thrown into the
yard by a careless servant, who shook the
cloth without examining it. Speak to
me with confidence, I have ever thought
you an honorable man."

After several struggles between pride
and duty, Edgar replied—

"Your disinterested generosity, sir,
commands my admiration; and I am not
ashamed to confess to you that I have a
busied your liberality. I am poor, sir—
miserably poor—at your table I sated
myself with luxuries—I thought of my
wife, who had not had a dinner for two
days. A tempting leg of a turkey lay on
the dish, I thought it no harm, you might
have given it to your dogs—so I slyly
slipped it into my handkerchief, and de-
posited it in my pocket. Judge of my
mortification, sir, when the gentlemen
proposed that we should be searched for
the spoons—my poverty and meanness to
be exposed—It was more than my pride
would bear, and I refused—for, I would
rather be accused of robbing the mail,
than be guilty of embezzling the left leg
of a turkey."

PUBLIC NOTICE.

To the Heirs and legal Represen-
tatives of William Delinger,
(late of Green county, Indu-
na) deceased

YOU are hereby notified, that I shall, ei-
ther by myself or by my attorney, apply
to the next October term of the Green
county Circuit court, and on the first day
of the said term, for the appointment of
Commissioners to divide the real estate
of the said William Delinger, deceased,
among his several heirs.

JAMES COURTNEY, in right
of his wife Catharine, formerly Ca-
tharine Delinger.
March 12, 1832 6-4t

NOTICE

HEREBY GIVEN, that the under-
signed has been appointed administra-
tor of the estate, late of John Holland,
deceased, by the Probate Court of Knox
county, Indiana, and that said estate is
probably solvent.

JOHN C. HOLLAND,
Adm'r of John Holland, dec'd.
March 14, 1832 6-3t

Introduction to the First Volume of the AMERICAN REPERTORY, OF ARTS, SCIENCES, AND USEFUL LIT- ERATURE.

The object of this work is, to furnish, in
numbers, to the rising generation, a *Mini-
ature Encyclopaedia*, or *General Cabinet*, em-
bracing an epitome of the most interesting
topics of the age.

In carrying out this design, three impor-
tant principles will be constantly in view:
First—To select from the great mass of
human knowledge that only which is useful
or ornamental.

Second—To condense matter and lan-
guage as far as practical utility will admit.

Third—To systematize and arrange the
whole in such manner, that each and every
portion may be turned to at pleasure, with-
out the usual alphabetic order of the sev-
eral articles, or the trouble of a common
index.

The scanty limits here allowed forbid
even the enumeration of the topics upon
which, it is believed, the future pages of
this work will be usefully occupied—a sim-
ple hint at its origin and present design must
therefore suffice.

The example of the bee, in drawing from
an almost infinite variety of substances, that
only which is adapted to its particular wants
and mode of life, to the exclusion of all su-
perfluous or extraneous matter, and the in-
genious method pursued in arranging its
small, tho' precious stores, for future use,
suggested the idea of a *small periodical*, of
which this is a specimen.

Though the primary aim of the work
will be, to extract, abstract, and concen-
trate, within convenient limits, that which
is evidently useful—still, whatever is *orna-
mental* in literature, science, and the arts,
will not be overlooked. Nor will any pains
be spared, while endeavoring to draw within
these narrow limits the wisdom of the pre-
sent and the experience of the past, to ex-
cite in the minds of our readers a thirst for
all that is *intrinsically valuable*, even beyond
the scope of this periodical—particularly by
favourable reference to more voluminous
publications, to which this will serve as an
index.

Another prominent object will be, to fur-
nish the best practical system for accumu-
lating, independently of this work, appro-
priate mental stores, for the varied pur-
poses of life, in whatever department it may
fall. The first few numbers will commu-
nicate a practical knowledge of that labour
and time-saving art, *Short-Hand*; after
which they will exhibit in their progress, a
model place book, to be copied, or imitated,
as circumstances shall justify, by all who
approve the plan.

As a matter of very great convenience to
the reader, especially for future reference,
the contents of each page will be denoted
by prominent words in the margin—to which
marginal words, a general index may be
framed upon the principle of Locke's *Common
Place Book*, which is fully explained in its
proper place. This will furnish to every
reader an infallible key to every part which
he may wish to re-examine—and, at the
same time, suggest to the aspirant after
knowledge, a method, which, if pursued,
cannot fail to produce to him incalculable
benefits, by the ultimate saving of time, la-
bor, and space; for it is asserted, without
fear of refutation, that a young man, who
first acquires a facility in short-hand writ-
ing, and then proceeds to write daily, upon
the plan about to be suggested, can acquire
more useful knowledge in one year, than it
would be possible for him to obtain in three
years, by any other method that has ever
been devised.

For illustration;—two individuals, in every
respect equal, take up a volume of 500
pages—the one hurries through it, in the
usual way, and lays it down to be neglected
and forgotten; the other takes time while
he reads, to deliberate upon each chapter,
section, or topic; and while it is fresh in the
mind, enters in his place book, agreeably
to the plan about to be communicated, the
substance, or, at least, the names of impor-
tant subjects, and the pages where they are
found. Upon the completion of the volume,
the latter will have drawn out, perhaps upon
five pages, a summary of the 500. For most
purposes, a perusal of this summary will be
as beneficial and satisfactory, as a re-peru-
sal of the whole volume, though requiring
but 160th part as much time. Having these
five pages then, as a *general brief*, or index
to the volume, the contents may be referred
to, when occasion requires, without loss of
time; and all the important facts familiari-
zed, without the drudgery of an entire re-
perusal. Need the question then be asked,
which of the two will make the greatest
improvement, the one practising this plan,
or the one neglecting it? The result is too
obvious to demand a question, or merit a
reply.

The following pages may be looked upon
as the brief notes of one practising upon
this plan—they present a variety of promi-
nent facts and dates, that cannot fail to call
up much other valuable matter not expres-
sed, which, but for these notes, could never
be recalled by human memory.

It is only necessary, then, to go one step
further, and prepare a key to the place book
thus constructed; and all the reading of a
long life may be referred to as easily as the
merchant refers to items of debit and credit
in his ledger, by the aid of his alphabet, jour-
nal, day book, &c.

M. T. C. GOULD,
Jan 28, 1832 51
SUBSCRIPTIONS received at this
Office.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

WILLIAM MEURE
Has just received a good supply of
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS,

Amongst which are the newest patterns
and latest style CALICOES, GINGHAMS,
ROUEN CASSIMERES, &c.

He has also received
GROCERIES,
IRON CASTINGS, SALT AND TAR

He respectfully solicits a continuance
of public patronage.
Vincennes, May 17, 1831 15-4t

PROSPECTUS OF A NEW VOLUME.

ATRINSON'S CASSET,

Or Gems of Literature, Wit and Sentiment.—(A Monthly Periodical.)

Each number containing 48 royal octavo
pages of letter press, embellished with at
least one copperplate, and several wood en-
gravings, and one or more pieces of music.—
The work forms at the end of the year a
volume of about 600 pages, to which an ele-
gant engraved title page and a general index
are added.

THE number of volumes of the CASSET
which have already been published, and
the faithfulness and punctuality of the pub-
lisher in fulfilling his contracts with his pat-
rons, in respect to their contents, are suf-
ficient, with those at all acquainted with the
work, to show its true character.

The constantly increasing patronage
bestowed on the CASSET, has enabled the
publisher to make considerable improve-
ments in the work. Its typographical ap-
pearance is much changed for the better, and
the contents are much enriched. He be-
lieves that the volume now proposed, will
not be exceeded in respect to typographical
execution, the quantity and quality of the
engravings, and the value of the contents, by
any other periodical; and he safely asserts it
to be the cheapest publication of the kind in
the country.

The facilities for obtaining suitable articles
for this work have of late, much increased.
Some of the best literary publications of
Europe are regularly received at the office
of the CASSET, as well as the prominent
American periodicals. From both selections
are made with much care. To secure a suf-
ficient quantity of ORIGINAL MATTER, and
to enable men of talent to prosecute their la-
bours with success, & contribute to advance
the literature and science of our own country
the publisher gives a compensation to his
correspondents, commensurate to the sup-
port he receives.

In respect to the Embellishments which
appear in the work, the publisher believes
that no other periodical has such a profusion
of elegant and expensive engravings. Exe-
cuted in general by the first artists in the city
they will suffer nothing by comparison.—
These form a considerable item in the ex-
penses of the work, and in one year, exceed
the whole cost of publishing some periodicals
for the same length of time, the subscription
price of which is no lower than the CASSET.
The subjects of the engravings will continue
to be as heretofore—PORTRAITS of distin-
guished characters; plates of the NEWEST
FASHIONS, both of Europe and America;
VIEWS OF AMERICAN SCENERY, particu-
larly striking and interesting; NATURAL
HISTORY; EMBROIDERING; FOREIGN AND
DOMESTIC ARCHITECTURE; BOTANICAL
PLANTS, and whatever other subjects may
be deemed calculated to instruct, interest
and amuse.

To inculcate sound virtuous precepts, and
guard the thoughtless against the snares of
vice; to lead the youthful mind to the con-
templation of those sublime and all impor-
tant subjects which deeply affect his pros-
perity; to give a taste for the rich, pleasing
and beneficial enjoyments of literature and
learning, and to hold out inducements for the
young to cultivate their powers and enrich
their understandings with substantial infor-
mation, are matters which the published
trusts he will ever keep in view. He is
gratified in looking over his past labours, to
find no language or sentiment recorded, cal-
culated to detract from the beauty of virtue,
or to show vice in a less hideous aspect than
it really is.

Due attention is also paid to POETRY,
ANECDOTE, LIGHT READING, AMUSING
SKETCHES, and those *clever* traits which re-
lieve the mind from the labour of close study,
which refresh the understanding, and give a
zest to graver and more important composi-
tions.

Each number of the CASSET contains at
least one piece of MUSIC, which is selected
and arranged expressly for the work. The
popular and newest airs are always at com-
mand to afford a judicious selection.

Notwithstanding the many extra expendi-
tures, and the heavy expense of the fine en-
gravings, given monthly, it is not the in-
tention of the publisher to increase the price of
the CASSET. When paid in advance, it will
be furnished for twelve months for \$2 50; or
for three dollars if not paid until the end of
the year. Agents at a distance remitting
six subscriptions are entitled to a copy *gratis*,
and 10 per cent, for collections. Complete
sets for 1828, 1829, and 1830 supplied to
order.

Orders, free of postage, will meet
prompt attention. Persons at a distance will
find the mail a safe conveyance for ordering
the work and enclosing remittances.

DOCTOR EOFF'S

TONIC AND ANTI-DYSPEPTIC PILLS.

THIS Medicine is offered to the public
with a confidence produced by long ex-
perience in practice that they possess the
following properties: They will operate
gently as a purgative, and as effectually
cleanse the stomach and intestines of all of-
fensive and irritating matter as any Medi-
cine now known, and will not debilitate
them. They do not produce the least sick-
ness or nausea, but on the contrary the ap-
petite and feelings will generally be im-
proved in one hour after the pills are taken.—
They can be used at all times and by all
ages. No attention is necessary to diet,
drink, or exposure to wet or cold, while
using them. A few boxes will be found gen-
erally sufficient to remove the most confirm-
ed DYSPEPSIA, with all its distressing
symptoms, head-ache, sickness and sour-
ness of the stomach, loss of appetite, habi-
tual costiveness, despondency of mind, and
a host of nervous affections, with which
every person labouring under the disease is
more or less afflicted. As an ANTI-BIL-
IOUS MEDICINE, every person using
them will soon become satisfied of their su-
perior efficacy.

Prepared only by Doctor JOHN

EOFF, Wheeling, Va.

DR EOFF'S TONIC AND ANTI-
DYSPEPTIC PILLS will be kept con-
stantly for sale at the store of SAMUEL
& WILLIAM J. WISE, Market-street,
Vincennes, Indiana.

Dec. 31, 1831. 47—tf
BLANK DEEDS
ALWAYS ON HAND, AND FOR SALE AT THIS
OFFICE.