

Poetical Asylum.



From the Pittsburgh Republican.

THE WORLD

The world—the world—the dreary world,
Where kindred souls have met,
And parted in their loneliness,
With sorrow and regret—
Where love hath bound its wreaths of joy
Around the brow of care,
And pity's tears have washed away
The ruins of despair!

The world—the world—the fairy world—
So beautiful and gay,
Where eager Hope is weaving nets
To catch a summer's day!
Where Youth is romping in its health,
And gaunt old age goes by
With feeble step, and sunken cheek,
To lay him down and die!

The world—the world how lovely, yet
How lonely all its—
A boudoir filled with amaranths—
A charnel-house of sighs!
The dreary abode of dark despair—
The lighted hall of mirth—
The spirit-house of holiness—
The grave of all the earth!

Miscellaneous.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

The high and logically invincible stand which has just been taken in New York, against the re-establishment of the law which drags the unfortunate debtor into imprisonment, is alike worthy of the heads and hearts of those opposed to it. The co-operation of men whose wealth, judgment, and exalted talents have long since given them an enviable station among the leaders and the ornaments of society, cannot fail to accomplish the philanthropic aim. They have not—they cannot have—any individual interest in view; indeed, it is more reasonable to suppose, that they must rather suffer than gain, by a continuation of the present salutary law. Their aim in the removal from the statute book, of laws more fitted to gratify the life-seeking vengeance of a Nero, than to promote the commercial security or happiness of a civilized community. What possible good can imprisonment for debt effect? Does it render the creditor more secure, or the debtor more honest?—False, indeed, must be the reasoning of the one and the intention of the other. The creditor's safety dwells not in the law, but in his own prudence; if he credit a man who exhibits his industry, his frugality, his temperate and decent system of life, a disposition to deal honestly with his fellow-man, it must certainly be at his own risk—but it seldom happens that in such a person he finds a swindler; if, on the contrary, he favours a man of dissimilar habits, he not only encourages those habits, but he will rarely find such a man trustworthy. It seldom occurs that the former will not be able to meet his engagements; but how much more seldom is the latter so. In case the former be for a while exposed to the incidental misfortunes of life, will imprisonment repay the creditor? will it not rather deprive the poor insolvent of availing himself of the chances which are offering themselves for the industries, and lead him from involuntary idleness to despair? What, again, would the moral effect of imprisonment, in such a case, be? He meets in his confinement the reckless ruffian of a thousand spoliations; he triumphs in his various successful applications for release, & boasts that the man who discharges his debts in this manner, can mingle, aided by his ill-gotten gains, in society, with as much gaiety, and at least outward respect, as ever. Or, suppose he meet with only some unfortunate like himself: they immediately sympathize with each other, and invariably conclude that honesty is not the best policy—that their integrity has left a virtuous wife, an affectionate mother, and probably a large family, dependent upon some public charity, for they were always too honest & undistinguished to have had private friends. In either case this will be the line of reasoning: one, which, no doubt, is false, but one which suffering nature is most ready to adopt: and what must be the result? Let us, for a moment, place ourselves in such a situation—let us look on those whom we must love and respect, by nature and duty, in the world—beings who have been taught in nature's own irrefutable lessons, to cling to us in hope or in despair, in affluence or poverty, in gladness or in grief—let us look on them, grouped over the scanty meal given them by the hand of charity, which, while it relieves their wants, offends their decent pride, and embitters the food with tears, in memory of their imprisoned parent. Let any man of feeling and humanity extend (we will not—cannot bear to do it) this picture, and will not these feelings instantly anticipate what will be the result of the honest prisoner's reasoning? Incarceration leaves the poor man no interest in his honesty—it hardens his heart, and vitiates its every pulsation—it deprives industry of its ambition—manhood of its strength—the family of its protection, and trade of its security.

Of the effect of imprisonment upon the unprincipled debtor, it would be absurd to speak: it is sufficient to know that no reparation is to be obtained by it, and it is inhuman, and indeed unjust, to continue

an imprisonment law, by which, in the great majority of cases, the poor insolvents are the greatest sufferers.

From the Portsmouth Journal.
GEN. JOHN SULLIVAN.

We have never seen in print any practical notice of the early biography of this gentleman, who bore so conspicuous a part in the American Revolution. The following interesting account of his early education we record as worthy of preservation:

He was the son of Scotch parents who resided at Berwick, Maine, and in early life was the architect of his own fortune. Desirous of procuring an education, he came to this town and offered his services to a Mr. Livermore, a Chancellor at Law, who resided near the spot where the Pleasant Street Church is now located. He offered to take care of Mr. L.'s horse, split his wood, &c. if Mr. L. would board him and give him the privilege of reading his books. The bargain was concluded: John was faithful to trust, and was enabled to spend much time in his employer's library.

One evening, however, Mr. Livermore returned from an excursion, and John was not at hand to take care of his horse. It was found, on inquiry of a domestic, that a client had called for Mr. L. to manage a case brought before a Justice that evening, and as his master was absent John had offered his service, and had actually gone off with the man.

Mr. L.'s curiosity was excited—and after taking care of his horse, slipped into the court without being perceived by John. The case was managed with such ingenuity and ability, and so much native talent was displayed, that after his return home, Mr. L. addressed him: "John, my kitchen is no place for you: follow on in your undivided attention, and you shall have what assistance you need from me until you are in a condition to repay it." The result is well known—that he became eminent at the bar; and at the call of his country he made a great personal sacrifice in leaving his profession to enter the army. Here he shone as a star of the first magnitude, and will have his name handed down to posterity as the companion and confidential friend of the Father of his country. After the close of the war, he was President of New Hampshire, three years, and afterwards District Judge.

James Sullivan, brother of John, who was afterwards Governor of Massachusetts, was in his minority engaged in *gondolaing* on the Piscataqua. He was engaged in this business, when both of his legs were broken, the marks of which he ever afterwards bore.

What noble examples are here given to stimulate young men in the acquisition of knowledge, and the improvement of their natural talents.

Amusement, [says Mr. Bulwer] keeps men cheerful and contented—it engenders a spirit of urbanity—it reconciles the poor to the pleasures of their superiors, which are of the same sort though of another sphere—it removes the sense of hardship—it brings men together in those general moments when the heart opens and care is forgotten. Deprived of more gentle relaxations, men are driven to the ale-house—they talk over their superiors—and who ever talks over of others to praise them? they read the only cheap papers permitted them, not usually the most considerate and mild in spirit; their minds in one respect are benefitted; for they advance even by this intercourse, in their progress to better government: but they clog this benefit by rancor to all its obstacles, which is at once natural and to be lamented. Woe to legislator who succeeds, by vexatious laws and petty tyrannies, interdicting enjoyment to those who labour, above all, in an age when they have discovered what is due to themselves; he will, indeed, expedite reform, if that to legislators be an agreeable contemplation, but it will be by souring and exasperating the spirit which exerts it?

HINTS TO HOUSEWIVES.

As far as possible have oats of bread beaten up before they become hard. Spread those that are not eaten, and let them dry, to be pounded for puddings or soaked for brewis. Brewis is made of crusts and dry pieces of bread, soaked a good while in hot milk, mashed up and salted, and buttered like toast. Above all, do not let crusts accumulate in such quantities that they cannot be used. With proper care there is no need of losing a particle of bread, even in the hottest weather.

When ivory handled knives turn yellow, rub them with nice sand paper, or emery; it will take off the spots, and restore their whiteness.

When a carpet is faded, I have been told that it may be restored in a great measure (provided there be no grease in it) by being dipped into strong salt and water. I never tried this; but I know that silk pocket handkerchiefs, and deep blue factory cotton will not fade, if dipped into salt and water while new.

Tortoise shell and horn combs last much longer for having oil rubbed into them once in a while.

Spots in furniture may usually be cleansed by rubbing them quick and hard, with a flannel wet with the same thing which took out the color; if rum, wet the cloth with rum, &c. The very best restorative for defaced varnished furniture, is rotten stone pulverized and rubbed on with linseed oil.

Sal volatile, or hartshorn, will restore

colors taken out by acid. It may be dropped upon any garment without doing any harm.

Turpentine is good to take grease spots out of woollen cloth, to take spots of paint, &c. from mahogany furniture, and cleanse white kid gloves. Cockroaches, and all vermin, have an aversion to spirits of turpentine.

Lamps will have a less disagreeable smell if you dip your wick yarn in strong hot vinegar, and dry it.

Clean a brass kettle, before using it for cooking, with salt and vinegar.

Mrs. Child's *Frugal Housewife*.

COMMON THINGS.

Ginger.—The ginger plant is a native of the East Indies, and rises in round stalks about four feet high; it withers at the close of the year; and the roots, which are the only valuable part, are then dug up, scraped, and dried with great care, and packed in bags for exportation. It is raised in the West Indies.

Cinnamon is the inner bark of a small laurel tree, growing in the East Indies; the bark whilst on the tree, is first freed of its external greenish coat; it is then cut lengthwise, stripped from the tree, and dried in sand, where it becomes of a reddish yellow color, and curls up into quills or canes.

Rhubarb.—The Rhubarb plant is a native of Turkey, in Asia, where it rises to the height of six or eight feet, the part useful in medicine is the root, which is chiefly brought from Turkey in roundish pieces of a lively yellow color, variegated with streaks of bright red.

Cloves.—The tree which produces this well known spice is a native of the East Indies, and in its general appearance resembles the laurel; the parts used are the expanded flowers, which acquire their dark brown color from the smoke in which they are dried, in order to preserve their aromatic qualities.

Capers.—The pickle in common use, under the name of capers, is made of the young flower buds of a beautiful shrub found in the Levant and the south of Europe, where it grows wild among rocks and rubbish, and is as common as the bramble among us.

The Nutmeg.—The nutmeg is an East India tree, about thirty feet high, with smooth oblong leaves; it produces an oval or globular fruit, of which the nutmeg is the seed and the spice called mace the arillus or cover. Although the fruit is nine months in ripening, it produces three gatherings annually; first in April, second in August, third in December.

Parley's Mag.

CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

A young lady in the first stage of consumption was lately restored to health by the following extraordinary and accidental remedy. She had long been attended by the faculty, but derived no benefit from their prescriptions, and considered herself verging to the end of existence, when she retired during the summer to a vale in the country, with the intention to wait in solitude the hour of approaching dissolution. While in that situation, it was her custom to rise as early as her malady would permit, and contemplate the beauties of nature and the wonderful works of God from her chamber window, from which she observed a dog belonging to the house, with scarcely any flesh on his bones, constantly go and lick the dew off a camomile bed in the garden;—in doing which the animal was noticed to alter his appearance, to recover strength, and finally look plump and well. The singularity of the circumstance was impressed strongly on the lady's mind, and induced her to try what effect might be produced from following the dog's example. She accordingly procured the dew from the same bed of camomile, drank a small quantity each morning, and after continuing it for some time, experienced very sensible relief;—her appetite became regular, she found a return of spirits, and in the end was completely cured.

MATERNAL AFFECTION.

A beautiful woman can no doubt exercise powerful influence over the masculine heart; by her charms she can disarm philosophy, and lead away its votaries into the mazy labyrinths of passion. To win the affections of a gifted and graceful female, is the highest summit of man's ambition; but while he devotes himself so intensely to the pursuit of fading constant beauty, which may only shine like a fading star, for a moment on his attentions, and then sink into the clouds of cold indifference without leaving behind a trace of its fleeting brilliancy—why should he forget a mother's affection, which neither change of fortune nor length of absence can estrange from him? Her solicitude, either in prosperity or adversity, always accompanies him like a good genius. Our image is enshrined in her heart—it is embalmed in her sympathies, and is absolute in her feelings. There is no rival can supplant the child; from thence the stream of maternal attachment cannot be divided by time or circumstances. "Heavy," say an elegant writer, "has imprinted in a mother's face something beyond this world; something which claims kindred to the skies. The angelic smile, the tender look, the waking, watchful eye, which keeps its fond vigil over her slumbering babe—these are objects which neither the pencil nor the chisel can touch, which poetry fails to exalt, and which the most eloquent in vain would eulogize. The heart of man can alone paint the picture. Maternity! ecstatic sound, so twined around

our hearts that they must cease to throb ere we forget it! 'tis our first love; 'tis part of our religion. Nature has set the mother upon such a pinnacle, that our infant eyes and arms are first uplifted to it; we cling to it in manhood; we almost worship it in old age."

RUM AND RAZORS.

A countryman sent to his friend in the city for a barrel of rum, for family use;—and received, in addition to the rum, a case of razors, with this significant remark in a letter: "One is slow and sure; the other quick and certain."

Administrator's Notice.

THE following is hereby given, that the undersigned has taken out letters of administration upon the estate of Abram Johnson, (late of Sullivan county, Ind.) deceased; all those indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them duly authenticated. The estate is believed to be *solvent*.

PLEASANT M. O'HAVER, *Admr.*
Nov. 9, 1833—41-3t

Administrator's Notice.

THE following is hereby given, that the undersigned has taken out letters of administration on the estate of Joseph O'Haver, (late of Sullivan county, Ind.) deceased; those who are indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them duly authenticated. The estate is believed to be *solvent*.

PLEASANT M. O'HAVER, *Admr.*
Nov. 9, 1833—41-3t

AN EXHIBIT

OF the Receipts and Expenditures of the County of Knox, from the 6th day of Nov. A. D. 1832, up to the 1st day of January, A. D. 1834.

Amount paid into the Treasury from the 6th of Nov. A. D. 1832, up to 7th Nov. 1833, \$4182 15

For expenditures since the 6th Nov. 1832, up to the 1st day of Jan. 1834:	Scs
Poor,	1252 83
Court House,	2475 19
Overcharge in Tax,	27 93
Books,	54 00
Stationery,	44 55
Clerk,	91 68
Assessors,	90 00
Sheriff,	105 49
Jail,	374 82
Road Viewers,	0 00
Surveyors,	58 50
Wolf scalps,	9 00
Supervisors,	23 43
Valuers of Town Lots,	6 00
Printing,	5 00
Returning Judges,	38 25
Associate Judges,	106 00
Jurors,	449 75
Bailiffs,	118 25
Commissioners,	80 00
School Commissioner &c.	33 12
	5443 83
	5443 83

1261 683

The amount of the Duplicate for the present year, is \$3292 14; which after deducting delinquencies and what has been paid into the Treasury, there will probably be realized to the Treasury \$2500, which, after deducting \$1261 683, will leave a balance in the Treasury on the first day of Jan. 1834 of \$1238 314.

A. D. SCOTT, *Clerk.*

Nov. 9, 1833—41-3t

\$250 PREMIUM

THE extensive circulation, and continued rapid increase of the SATURDAY COURIER, prompt the publishers to renewed exertions.

At the commencement of the ensuing year, several mechanical improvements will be made. To insure a correspondent improvement in the Literary Departments, the publishers offer the following PREMIUMS:—

To the Author of the best ORIGINAL TALES, TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS.

To the Author of the best ORIGINAL POEM, of suitable length for publication in the Saturday Courier, FIFTY DOLLARS.

Persons wishing to become competitors for these premiums, must forward their contributions on or before the 15th Dec. Accompanying each article, the name of the writer must be furnished. If secrecy is desired in any case, the name may be inclosed in a separate and sealed envelope, which will not be opened unless the candidate is successful.

The premiums will be awarded by a committee, to be selected for that purpose.

The publication of the Prize Articles will be commenced in January.

Communications must be addressed, free of postage, to

WOODWARD & SPRAGG,

Philadelphia.

TIN AND SHEET-IRON MANUFACTORY.

IHAVE a large assortment of TIN WARE on hand, which I will sell at wholesale or retail low for CASH or PRODUCE, such as may suit. Job work done at short notice.

N. SMITH.

Vincennes, Jan. 21, 1832.

50-ff

Rags! Rags! Rags!