

Register.

From the London Morning Post.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Chamonny is one of the highest mountain peaks of the barony of Faucigny in the Savoy Alps, and exhibits a kind of fairy world, in which the wildest appearances (I almost said, horrors) of nature alternate with the softest and most beautiful. The chain of Mount Blanc is its boundary; and, besides the Arve, it is filled with water from the Arveiron, which rushes from the melted glaciers, like a giant, mad with joy, from a dungeon, and forms other torrents of snow-water, having their rise in the glaciers, which slope down into the valley. The beautiful gentiana major, or water gentian, with blossoms of the lightest blue, grows in large companies, a few steps from the never melted ice of the glaciers. I thought it an affecting emblem of the boldness of human hope, entering near, and, as it were, leaning over the brink of the grave. Indeed, the whole vale, its very light, its every sound, all needs impress every mind, not utterly without with the thought. Who would, who could be, an Atheist, in this valley of wonders! If any of the readers of the Morning Post have visited this vale in their rambles among the Alps, I am confident that they will not find the sentiments and feelings expressed, or attempted to be expressed, in the following poem, extravagant.

ESTESE.

CHAMOUNY;

THE HOUR BEFORE SUN-RISE.

A HYMN.

AST thou a charm to stay the morning star,
In his steep course—so long he seems to pause
By bald, awful head, O Chamouny!
Arve and Arveiron at thy base
ceaselessly; but thou, dread mountain form,
from forth thy silent sea of pines,
glendly! Around thee and above,
is the sky, and black: transpicuous, deep,
don't mafs! Methinks thou piercest it
with a wedge! But when I look again,
as thy own calm home, thy crystal shrine,
habitation from eternity.
read and silent form! I gazed upon thee,
thou, still present to my bodily eye,
I vanish from my thought. Entranc'd in prayer
whipp'd the invisible alone.
thou, mean-time, wast working on my soul,
like some deep enchanting melody,
sweet, we know not we are listening to it.
I awake, and with a bolder mind,
active will, self-conscious offer now
as before, involuntary prayer
paive adoration!

Hand and voice,
awake! and thou, my heart, awake!
ake, ye rocks! Ye forest pines, awake!
in fields, and icy cliffs! All join my hymn.
thou, O silent mountain, sole and bare,
darker, than the darkness, all the night,
I visited, all night, by troops of stars,
when they climb the sky, or when they sink—
reanion of the morning star at dawn
self Earth's rosy star, and of the dawn
erald! Wake, O wake and utter praise!
to sink thy sunless pillars deep in earth!
to fill'd thy countenance with rosy light!
to made thee father of perpetual streams!
d you, ye five wild torrents, fiercely glad,
to call'd you forth from night and utter death!
in darkness let you loafe, and icy dens,
on those precipitous, black jagged rocks,
ever shattered, and the same for ever!
to gave you your invulnerable life,
or strength, your speed, your fury and your joy,
rolling thunder, and eternal foam!
d who commanded, and the silence came—
re shall the billows stiffen, and have rest!
ice-falls! ye that from yon dizzy heights
new enormous ravines sleepy slope.
vents, methinks, that heard a mighty voice,
d flopped at once amid their maddel plunge!
dionk's torrents! silent cataraets!
as made you glorious, as the gates of Heaven,
with the keen full moon? Who had the Sun
with you with Rainbows? Who with lovely
flowers
living blue spread garlands at your feet!
d! God! The torrents, like a shout of nations,
er! The ice-plain bursts, and answers God!
d sing the meadow streams with glad some voice,
d pine groves with their soft, & soul-like sound,
d faint snow-mass loosing, thunders God!
dreadful flowers! that fringe the eternal frost!
wild goats, bounding by the eagle's nest!
eagles, playmates of the mountain blast!
lightnings, the dread arrows of the clouds!
Egias and wonders of the element,
er forth, God! and fill the hills with praise!
and thou, O silent form, alone and bare,
rom, as I lift again my head bow'd low
adoration I again behold,
d to thy summit upward from thy base
deep flow'd with dim eyes suffused by tears,
d thou mountain form arise, like a cloud
e, like a cloud of incense from the earth!
d the kindly spirit thrond' among the hills,
d dread, ambassador from earth to Heaven—
at hierarch, tell thou the silent sky,
d tell the stars and tell the rising sun,
d with her thousand voices call on God!

From a late Philadelphia paper.

CATTLE SHEW.

THE first Shew of Cattle held under the direction of the Pennsylvania Society for the Improvement of the Breed of Cattle took place at Bush-hill on the 18th and 19th of July, and, notwithstanding the rainy weather, and the confusion arising from the influence of an anonymous notice in the news-papers, that the shew would be held on the 10th of the month, the company was numerous, and the stock gave great satisfaction, and induces a belief, that the future exhibitions will be still more extensive and valuable.

The following cattle were shewn on the first day:

1. A steer, five years old, raised and shewn by John Pearson, Esq. of Darby—large capacious carcass, wide hind-quarters—a good figure.

2. A steer—good figure, broad deep body, straight back—wt. 2030 lbs.—By Mr. Dubs.

3. A spay'd black heifer—weight 1512 lbs.—small boned, fine limbed, small neck and head, straight back, broad rump, wide twist—in short, an animal of uncommon symmetry and elegance of form. Scott's portraits of English Prize Cattle shew none equal to this animal.—By Mr. Dubs.

The possession of a flock which would insure such animals as any of the above, might be considered a great acquisition in any country. We do not know the treasures we possess in the animal tribe; but it is to be hoped that the cattle shew will bring them forward, and also give rise to the introduction or origination of more.

4. A Free Martin and an Ox, twins—weight 2660 lbs.—round compact figures, and very well made. They had been worked together in yokes.—By Mr. Dubs.

5. A Cow and Calf—the latter six months old—weight 644 lbs.—By Mr. Dubs.

6. A Cow, four years old, which gives ten quarts at a milking, and her Calf, one year old—large size.—By Mr. James Coyle, Turner's lane.

7. Several Rams and Ewes of the Merino breed of sheep, 3-4 and 7-8 blood.—By col. Humphreys, from near New-Haven, Connecticut.

8. Two Rams and two Ewes of the Irish breed of sheep—one of the rams was six years old, and of great size; he was the sire of the largest wedder (live weight 276 lbs.) fattened by J. Hickman, and killed last spring in this city. The ram was sold to Mr. Sloan, of New-Jersey, for 45 dollars. The ewe for 25 dollars. A lamb of this breed, at four months old, weighed 94 lbs. By Mr. Weston, near West Chester.

9. Two 7-8 Merino Rams, and two 3-4 do.—By Dr. Meafe. One of the 7-8 had his last year's fleece on. He was left unshorn this season, in order to shew that the Merino breed do not lose their wool, like all other sheep, when the new coat is forming.

10. A broad tail Ram, of the Barbary breed.*

11. An Ewe of the new Leicester or Bakewell breed of sheep, so deservedly famous in England for speedy fattening. This excellent breed, notwithstanding the selfish policy of England,† exists in great purity near New Brunswick, New-Jersey, on the farms of M. Smith, Esq. and captain Farmer. Tups are let readily at 200 and 150 dollars the season. The Ewe shewn is small boned, head small, neck neatly set on, body round and compact, loins broad, and the general appearance very handsome. She is one of sixteen ewes from the stock of Miles Smith, Esq.—Dr. Meafe.

On the second day the following Cattle were shewn.

1. A Suffolk polled Cow, imported by Turner Camic, Esq. She gives 17 quarts of milk—of good form, small neck and head, and fine limbed.

2. Twin Cows—21 months old, well formed, fine limbed. One had a calf three weeks old—the other was shortly to calve. By Mr. J. Thornton, of Lower Dublin, Philadelphia county.

3. A Bull, six years old, bred by Joseph Sims, Esq. from a bull imported by Mr. Ketland, and an Alderney cow, imported by Mr. Sims—large, full quarters, round body, very gentle. His calves are in great estimation.—By Mr. J. Clift, of Lower Dublin.

A very fine fleece (full blood Merino) was exhibited by James Cadwell, Esq. and samples liberally distributed. This gentleman.

NOTES.

* For an account of this breed of sheep, see Memoirs of the Agricultural Society of Philadelphia.

† By a law, passed in the 28th year of the present king's reign, any person sending a sheep (wedder excepted) out of the kingdom, forfeits £3 for every sheep; and if detected suffers solitary confinement for three months. The vessel is also forfeited.

man; in consequence of the late notice in the news-papers, that the shew would be held on the 10th inst. brought a very fine tup lamb, 6 months old, to town, from his farm near Haddonfield, N. Jersey; which, owing to fatigue and the heat of the weather, died in this city the next day. He weighed 87 1-4 lbs. his fleece weighed 5 1-4 lbs. exclusive of some ounces not taken off from the under part of the body. The same spirited improver stated that he has this spring shored 12 1-2 lbs. washed wool from two yearling full blood Merinos, of his own raising.

Dr. Meafe read an extract of a letter just received from Mr. Robert R. Livingston, of New-York, stating that from a full blood Merino yearling ram, bred by himself from stock which he sent from France, while he was our minister there, he cut 9 lbs. 6 oz. of wool; and that from a full blood ram, also procured at the National Farms of France, he obtained 9 lbs.—the wool sold for two dollars per lb. Samples of both were shewn, and greatly admired, being of silky fineness, and the staple unusually long.

The fact, of the greater weight of the Gallo-American fleece, shews sufficiently, if any proof was now required, that neither our climate nor our soil are unfavourable to the quantity or quality of wool.

NOTE.

* The French government for many years have had a farm, exclusively devoted to the raising Merino sheep, under the care of an able man, for the purpose of affording the farmers an opportunity of supplying themselves with the breed; and it is a fact that, by superior attention, the form of the animal is not only improved on, but the quantity of the wool obtained from them is treble that of the breed in their native country. The quality is also improved—and yet the sheep never travel like the Spanish flocks; a full proof, among numerous others, that the change of climate is not necessary to the preservation of the quality of the fleece, as commonly supposed.

CURE OF CONSUMPTION.

Dr. DINMORE, of Washington City, is a correspondent of the London Monthly Magazine. In a late contribution to that popular Miscellany, he states an extraordinary instance in his own person, of recovery from what appeared to be the very last stage of a swift decline, originally produced by a very severe cold. Himself and his brother physicians having given up every hope of cure, he threw away his medicines, and resolved to gratify his appetite for Philadelphia Porter, which had been to him a prohibited article. Finding that it revived him, he increased the quantity to a bottle a day, the consequence of which was the rapid and finally total disappearance of every pulmonary symptom.

[Freeman's Journal.]

IMPORTANT TO MARINERS.

To the Editor of the Mercantile Advertiser. Sir,

THE following experiment I have tried, and have no doubt it would be the means of preserving the lives of such of our seafaring people as should be so unfortunate as to abandon their vessels and intrust their lives to the boat.

A fourteen foot boat, with an empty puncheon lashed to the rising of the boat on the inside, will float with four men in it when full of water, and in that case may be bailed out. And I believe that one puncheon to a tub, or four puncheons to a twenty-foot long-boat, will float with sixteen men in the like manner.

In the above case a boat may live in the sea, without danger of tipping bottom up.

WILLIAM THOMPSON, Brooklyn.

Worthy of Imitation.

A SOCIETY has been formed at N. York, under the title of the Anti-Duelling Association. The members solemnly pledge themselves, by their signatures, "not to vote at any election for any man, whom, from current fame, or their own private opinion, they shall believe to have sent, accepted or carried, a Challenge to fight a Duel, or to have been in any wise concerned, in promoting a Duel, or acting as second or surgeon therein." They agree that simple subscription to the above shall constitute membership, without regard to religious or political connexion. The Association assures the public that no retrospects are intended—what is past being considered as past—an opportunity is given to such as may have been unwillingly drawn into duels, to declare themselves in the cause of conviction and of truth. At the convention of the members of this society, John Broome, lieutenant-governor of the state of New-York, presided as chairman, and col. L. Loomis as secretary.

FROM THE WHIG.

New-Orleans, July 16.

TO anticipate the misrepresentations which Don Daniel and his friend Bradford may circulate, although they have been actively employed in exciting sedition among the troops, from their earliest arrival, I offer you the following brief sketch of a transaction which occurred when on a late visit at the camp of Terre au Boeuf.

On the 10th inst. a lieutenant Christian, of the 7th reg. reported to lieut. Blue, of the same corps, that a general revolt was intended as soon as the men received their pay, and that the plan extended from right to left. He mentioned several names, and among them are corporal Donaldson, of the 5th reg. and a private by the name of Arbuckle of the 7th reg. and particularized Hogan, the sergeant-major of dragoons, as the proposed leader, who is said to be a British deserter. This report reached the general's ear the morning of the 11th, and measures were immediately adopted to ascertain the grounds on which it rested.

In the course of the day and night, satisfactory evidence was obtained, that a revolt was in agitation; and that a paper had been circulated for signers. The general had heard that an overt act was necessary to constitute treason and to justify accusation; but he reflected that if he should in this instance wait for the act, the actors might perhaps enter the plea of justification; and put his authority and the law at defiance; he therefore resolved, as on a former occasion, to anticipate the conspirators.

On the morning of the 12th, the ball cartridges were returned by the troops, and the guards were strengthened. The line paraded in the evening, the light artillery on the right, loaded with cannister and lighted matches—the rolls being called and the orders read; three sergeants, one corporal and four privates, were drawn out and committed to the front guard, under an impressive silence, and a scene of obvious alarm from right to left. Picquets of confidential men were turned out in the course of the evening, and the officers emulated each other in vigilance, determined to lose their lives or extinguish the combination in its dawn.

On the 13th the enclosed order was issued, and a general court-martial was ordered to try the offenders. I left camp this morning, where every thing is tranquil. In short, this little excitement, operating like a tonic on all ranks, has produced an unprecedented display of zeal and action, and will no doubt have the best effect.

EXTRACT OF GENERAL ORDERS.

Head-Quarters, Camp Terre au Boeuf.

July 13th, 1809.

"It is with extreme pain, the general has heard of much licentious conversation in this camp, subversive of every principle of subordination and discipline, of patriotism and honor, and tending to dissolve those high and solemn obligations, by which every military man is bound to the service of his country.

"He is fully apprized of the acts which have been employed to seduce the incautious and innocent from their duty, to obtain their signatures to a bond of infamy, and to involve them in utter disgrace and ruin. He knows that his life has been menaced by a traitor, but he is persuaded, a great majority of the troops he commands, Americans by birth and in principle, will sooner suffer martyrdom, than attach an eternal stigma to their names and families, or raise their hands against the country which gave them birth. He knows also, that this camp, like all others, of equal extent, comprehends every species of human depravity, and on strict scrutiny will exhibit the various traits of character, from the patriot and the hero to the coward and the villain—men of profligate lives, fugitives from justice and deserters from foreign service.

"But were the general assured that every man of his camp had combined to violate their oaths, to abandon their duty, and defy the government and the laws, by an act of desertion as foolish as it would be cowardly, wicked and perfidious, they should march to the gibbet over his body, because his life compared to the faithful discharge of the high trust confided to him, would be but a feather in the balance; in such a disgraceful extremity, the general would save his own honour by shooting the first man who refuted his orders; in which, he can have no doubt, he would be gallantly seconded by every gentleman who wears a commission, and by every soldier of courage and honour.

"The officers of this army are commanded to exact the most prompt obedience from their inferiors, and to punish on the spot any man who may pause over an order, or utter a sedition expression."