

## POETRY.

(Selected.)

### WATERLOO!

Alas! how many tears still fall  
How many blighted hearts still rue,  
How many mournful thoughts recall  
Thy deep remembrance—WATERLOO!

The bells are ringing merrily,  
And many a fast frown tear is shed,  
The one a peal o'er victory,  
The last a knell above the dead!

How many a matron's soul has sigh'd,  
In sorrow o'er her first-born son,  
Who early in the battle died,  
Nor lived to see that battle won!

How many a widow's heart to day  
Feels doubly widowed, midst the gloom,  
Tho' years of grief have pass'd away,  
Still sighs she o'er her lonely doom!

And oh! how many an orphan breast  
Now throbs beneath Time's healing power,  
How many lingering pangs attest  
The memory of that awful hour!

How many a light and brilliant eye  
To-night is shaded o'er with woe,  
To think that one it lov'd should die,  
Mid victory's shout, to feel the blow!

O'er many an early tie long past,  
Weeps friendship thro' this silent hour,  
And many a deep drawn sigh is cast  
O'er war and death in first love's bower!

Oh, WATERLOO! how many a sun  
Hath set, since roll'd thy sanguine tide,  
Glorious to all who bravely won!  
Glorious to all who nobly died!

### A REMINISCENCE.

"I saw her in childhood,  
A bright gentle thing,  
Like the dawn of the morning,  
Or dew of the spring;  
The blossoms and birds  
Were playmates all day,  
Herself as attractive  
And artless as they.

I met her again,  
A fair girl of eighteen,  
Fresh glitt'ring with graces,  
Of mind, and of mien.  
Her speech was all music;  
Like moonlight she shone;  
The envy of many,  
The glory of one.

Years, years fled over—  
I stood at her feet,  
The bud had grown blossom;  
The blossom was fruit.  
A dignified mother  
Her infant she bore,  
And looked more engaging  
Than ever before.

I saw her once more;  
'Twas the day that she died!  
Heaven's light was around her;  
And Faith at her side!  
No wishes to move her,  
No fears to appal;  
O, then! I felt, then,  
She was fairest of all!

## VARIETIES.

From the New-York Journal of Commerce.

August 19.

The spirit of the English Journals on the subject of Poland, becomes every day more earnest and decided.—The Courier and the Times, which are as much Government papers as any in London, speak as plainly as any of the rest. It is said there have been recent communications between the British and Russian governments, not of the most friendly character, and that in reference to certain remonstrances advanced by the former, the latter replied in a tone of defiance. Be this as it may, there is a strong party in England who will rejoice to see that nation interfere in the Polish contest, and are doing what they can to secure the accomplishment of their wishes. We have before us two pamphlets received by a late arrival, one of which is entitled "The Polish Question shortly stated, by an Englishman"—and the other "A Letter to the Right Hon. Viscount Palmerston on the affairs of Poland, by Matthew Gore, Esq." Both are written with great spirit, and are designed to show that Russia has violated the compact entered into with England and other Powers at the Congress of Vienna, in which it was guaranteed that the separate institutions and constitution of Poland were to be preserved entire. Of course, that the question of interference on the part of England, is reduced to a mere question of expediency.—We subjoin a few paragraphs from Mr. Gore's Letter,

"Englishmen! I put the question to yourselves; to your own hearts I confidently appeal. If you saw your fellow subjects seized on and condemned to languish in dungeons without the benefit of the habeas corpus—if you saw your respected fellow-citizens doomed to work like galley slaves at the nod of some capricious despot—if you saw the palladium of your liberties, trial by jury, trampled under foot, and the will of one man substituted for the rule of the law—would not, Englishmen, your blood boil with indignation against your oppressors, and would not you indignantly shake off the fetters of your slavery? By those feelings of wrath and indignation, which would under similar circumstances animate your own breasts, by that zeal of freedom which would animate your own hearts if the liberty of England were in jeopardy, I now conjure you to sympathize with the fortunes of the gallant and heroic Poles! Poland has done no more than what England would have done under the same circumstances. She saw her rights disregarded, her liberties trampled on, her laws violated, and therefore she rose to vengeance. The sword of her warriors leapt from its scabbard, but not till the sceptre of justice had departed from her rulers."

"After such conduct on the part of Russia, when not merely the faith of treaties, but the common principles of humanity had been so disregarded;—when all the ties that unite man to man, and bind nation to nation, had been thus scornfully outraged; I ask not whether the Polish revolution was justifiable; but whether the Poles would have been worthy of being called men, whether they would not have merited the treatment they experienced at the hands of their ruthless masters, if they had not availed themselves of the first opportunity to resist their oppressors?"

In an ill-starred hour for his own fame and

interests, the Emperor Nicholas resolved on marching the Polish army to crush the opening prospects of freedom in other kingdoms; and required from the already impoverished country an additional contribution of 2,000,000 florins. The order of this contribution reached Warsaw on the 27th of November; on the 29th resistance was determined on; and on the 30th, Warsaw was free!

What was the conduct of the Emperor Nicholas when the news of this revolution reached him? In what way did he treat this manifestation of the will of a whole people, headed by their princes? Did he inquire into the cause of these events? Did he offer to concur with the moderate wishes of the Polish deputies, who demanded the fulfilment of his own sworn promises? No! he spurned their deputies, he scoffed at their proposals; and as it were not enough to outrage the laws of man, he dared to blaspheme Heaven! Impudently he dared to invoke the blessings of a God of justice, and of mercy on his barbarian measures; and his fit agent Diebitsch coupled appeals to Heaven with "the Russian cannon."

Onwards swept his myrmidons, and a second irruption of Vandals seemed about to desolate civilized Europe; when the valor and skill of the Poles stayed the plague that threatened us. The Emperor Napoleon in one of these adages which proved that he was equally master of the springs of human action as of the science of war, has well remarked, that "in war the moral forces are to the physical as three to one." The Russian Emperor relied on the physical force of his myrmidons; but the moral force of a people fighting for their hearths, their altars, their liberties, entered not into his calculation.

"The haughty conqueror of Turkey was soon taught how differently fight the Turkish slave and the free Pole? With valor and heroic devotion rarely equalled, and never surpassed, the Poles met the shock of the Russian masses; foiled their utmost efforts, and triumphantly overthrew them. While the regular Polish troops fought with spirit worthy of their olden fame, the raw peasants distinguished themselves, and in many instances made up, by their zeal and devotion, for their deficiency in discipline and experience. No single instance of cowardice or treachery has occurred; no solitary instances of pusillanimity or apathy have tarnished the lustre of their triumph. The artillery of Russia in vain dealt death; the ranks were thinned for a moment, but to be replaced by heroes sworn to avenge their comrades' blood. But whilst in these contests the Poles have evinced such patriotism and bravery as shall render their names illustrious through every age, and as entitles them to rank with the brave, who for their country died at Marathon, Plataea, Thermopylae, and other spots canonized in history by the martyrdom of freemen; their leaders evinced a skill in strategies which showed them as much superior in intellectual qualities to the Russian generals, as their troops had shown themselves in energy and determination to those with whom they combated."

But the question, the important question for England and the rest of Europe, is this;—shall this contest be allowed to be immolated at the shrine of Russian ambition; for we must not forget how unequal is the contest; and that however brilliant are the present successes of Poland, she can hardly hope to succeed single-handed? Shall future history say, that France, that England, admired indeed the valor, sympathized with the sufferings, but held out no succouring hand to Poland? Shall it be said that at the Congress of Vienna, the English Minister insisted on the maintenance of the national institutions of Poland; that he declared his master the Prince Regent insisted on their fulfilment; and yet, that when those institutions had been in every instance violated and disregarded, the British Government with folded arms witnessed the desolation of Poland? No! The high character of the noble Earl at the head of the government, his known attachment to liberty, and his recorded opinions in favor of Poland, forbid the idea! Nor can any doubt be entertained that the English Ministers will give all the assistance to Poland which they can offer, consistently with the regard they owe to the special interests of England.

### SUDDEN DEATH FROM COLD WATER.

From the Journal of Health.

While seldom a summer passes without the occurrence of a number of sudden deaths, in our principal cities, from drinking cold water, it is a remarkable fact, that the lives of very few of our sober and industrious farmers, in the interior of the country, are destroyed from the same cause; though it is well known that they partake freely of cold well, or spring water; and that too, when during harvest, their bodies are greatly heated by exercise and exposure to the sun. The reason why they feel so little inconvenience from a practice, which if followed by the generality of labourers in the city, would be promptly fatal, is readily explained, by the greater amount of health and vigour they possess, in consequence of their temperate and regular lives, their habits of active exercise, and constant exposure to a free wholesome atmosphere. The cases of and sudden death from the use of cold water which occur during summer, in our cities, will be found almost exclusively confined to those labourers whose habits are decidedly intemperate, or who make use at least, of a considerable amount daily, of ardent spirits; and who, at the time the water is drunk, or exhausted by fatigue, and the heat of the weather. The injurious effects arising from the use of cold fluids in such habits, under similar circumstances, are not, however, met with only in the city—the farmer or labourer in the country, the energies of whose constitution have been depressed by the pernicious practice of dram drinking, will equally fall a victim, if, when fatigued by labour, or exhausted by profuse perspiration he attempt to allay his thirst from the cold spring. The system of the drunkard has not the power of resisting the influence of either heat or cold—hence, in hot weather, it is readily exhausted even by moderate exertion; while it sinks rapidly under the depressing effects of cold, whether acting on the stomach, the great centre of vitality, or upon the exterior surface of the body. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that when such a person is exposed, at the same time, to the influence of intense heat, during mid-summer, and to the sudden impression of the cold water taken into the stomach, but an imme-

diately cessation of life should be the result.

The use of water of a very low temperature, as that of deep wells, or which has been rendered cold by the application of ice, is by no means to be recommended, even to the perfectly temperate. Its introduction into the stomach of any one is attended with danger, but especially after exposure to heat, or when the body is labouring, for the time under a degree of exhaustion, by whatever cause produced. Though it will seldom kill, immediately, those in perfect health, yet it is liable to produce violent cramp, or even inflammation of the stomach. But in avoiding the imprudent use of cold water, there is not the least necessity for giving up entirely nature's beverage, nor of resorting, under any circumstances, for a drink to distilled or fermented liquors. Water of the temperature of that afforded by our hydrants in the city; or in the Country—water, which, after being drawn, is, for a short time exposed to the air, may be fearlessly drunk, at all times, by a person in ordinary health. When injury to such does occur from the use of water, it is referrible, in most cases, less to its coldness than to the eagerness and rapidity with which it is swallowed, and the excessive quantity drunk at one time. It is well known to every one, who has tried the experiment, that thirst is most readily and effectually quenched, by the frequent use of very moderate quantities of fluid, slowly swallowed. The habit of suddenly introducing into the stomach a large amount of water, no matter what the temperature may be, is, of itself, liable to produce not only uneasy sensations to the individual, but permanent injury to the stomach. The inordinate and uncontrollable thirst, which induces a person to drink immoderately of water, is much less liable, however, to be experienced, during summer, by the habitually temperate, than by the drunkard, or, indeed, by those who make use of intoxicating drinks in any quantity. The sense of thirst may, also, be greatly moderated, first, by the use of succulent fruits, which would appear to be furnished by nature so abundantly in warm climates for this very purpose. Secondly, by a diet mainly of vegetables; and thirdly, by the frequent use of the bath. But the chief means of avoiding injury, from the use of water as a drink, in seasons of intense heat, are, complete and habitual abstinence from intoxicating drinks, and the moderate use of water, the temperature of which is not too much reduced.—Water, barely cool, slowly swallowed, will very effectually allay thirst, without producing any injurious consequences.—Though at first it may be found insipid, or even disagreeable to the palate, a continuance in its use will, as we know from experience, render it more agreeable than water of a lower temperature.

### THE BEAUTIES OF MUSIC.

"Music exalts each joy, allays each grief,  
Expels disease, softens every pain,  
Subdues the rage of poison, and of plague."

They undoubtedly entertain very mean and degrading opinion of the polite arts, who consider them merely as subservient to amusement, or at most, to that cultivation of mind which *emollit mores, nec sinit esse feros*. The history of the world evinces that they have all a much higher and more beneficial influence upon the disposition and happiness of man.

Though we can no longer indulge except for its poetry, in the ancient superstition which gave personation to the arts, and then held them up to us as divinities; yet we cannot deny that they are important auxiliaries to the worship of the Deity, and that they assume the most attractive form when enlisted in the service of the altar. Of music, in particular, we have always been inclined to think, that not only its best, but most sublime employments are in this way—and that it is never so well applied as when soothing the disordered passions into peace, or elevating the devotional feelings of the human heart.

We are not prepared to credit all that some of the ancients have affirmed respecting the moral influence of music: nor that,

"Things inanimate have moved,  
And, as with living souls, have been informed.  
By magic numbers and persuasive sounds."

We do not expect it to quiet a mob, any more than to unite a broken band. We are even willing to admit, that under any state of society which we have witnessed, or of which we can conceive, the refinement of the Lacedæmonians, in making it penal to add a new string to the lyre, as a species of luxury, or an engine of corruption, is as absurd as it would be to deny music any power over the feelings and passions of man.

Canus, a musician at Rhodes, when Apollonius inquired what he could effect by the means of music, replied, that he could make a melancholy man merry, a merry man mad, a lover more enamoured, and a religious man more devout. That it can soothe grief, and exhilarate the depressed spirit, who that has an ear for melody, or a heart to feel, has not experienced? That it enlivens what was gay before, and can make even buffonry tolerable, who that has listened to it amid the festival of a pantomime, will venture to deny? To its martial effects the annals of war fully testify, and few are found so low in spirit as not to have felt a kind of inspiration of courage from the sound of a march or the notes of a patriotic air.—The powerful influence of national or domestic music, over the mind is strikingly evinced in the instance of the Scottish Highlanders and natives of Switzerland; certain tunes associated with their homes and country, being played in their hearing, cause so violent a desire to revisit them as to induce the deepest melancholy—even terminating in death when circumstances prevent their desire, from being accomplished.—If facts of this kind are too notorious to bear an exemplification, would lead at once to the most trite topics, what a scope must there be within the power of music, for effects, the most salutary to the human mind—from the exhilaration of the more lively tune, to the sublimity of the anthem—from the insinuation of tender passion to the excitement of martial ardor.

It is not surprising, therefore, that physicians and philosophers should esteem music as not the least powerful of the means calculated to exhilarate a sorrowful heart, and to lighten and divert, if not to remove those intense cares and anxious thoughts which lead to melancholy. Music, remarks old Burton, is the medicine of the mind—it rouses and revives the languishing soul; affects not only the ears but the very arteries, awakes the dormant powers of life, raises the animal spirits, and renders the dull, severe and sorrowful mind, erect and nimble. According to Cassiodorus, it will not only expel the severest grief, soften the most violent hatred, mitigate the sharpest spleen, but extenuate fear and fury, appease cruelty, abate heaviness, and bring the mind to quietude and rest.

### HABITS OF A MAN OF BUSINESS.

A sacred regard to the principles of justice, forms the basis of every transaction, and regulates the conduct of the upright man of business. He is strict in keeping his engagements—does nothing carelessly or in a hurry—employs no body to do what he can easily do himself—keeps every thing in its proper place—leaves nothing undone which ought to be done, and which circumstances permitted him to do—keeps his designs and business from the view of others—is prompt and decisive with his customers, and does not over trade for his capital—prefers short credits to long ones, and cash to credit transactions at all times, when they can be advantageously made, either in buying or selling—and small profits in credit cases, with little risk, to the chance of greater gains with more hazard. He is clear and explicit in all his bargains—leaves nothing of consequence to memory which he can and ought to commit to writing—keeps copies of all his important letters which he sends away, and has every letter, invoice, &c. belonging to his business titled, classed, and put in order—never allows his desk to be confused with many papers lying upon it—is always at the head of his business, well knowing, that if he leave it, he will leave him—holds it as a maxim, that he whose credit is suspected, is not safe to be trusted—is constantly examining his books, and sees through all his affairs as far as care and attention enable him—balances regularly at stated times, and then makes out and transmits all his accounts current to his customers and constituents both home and abroad—avoids as much as possible, all sorts of accommodation in money matters, and law suits, where there is the least hazard—is economical in his expenditure, always living within his income—keeps a memorandum book with a pencil in his pocket, in which he notes every little particular relative to appointments, addresses, and petty cash matters—is cautious how he becomes security for any person, and is generous only when urged by motives of humanity.

### NEWSPAPERS.

There is hardly any thing so much needed in a family as a newspaper, and yet nothing, comparatively speaking, is esteemed of so little value. If a man undertakes to retrench his expenses, instead of lopping off what is really useless and extravagant, the first thing to be amputated is the newspaper. He will not drink a bottle of wine the less, nor chew the less tobacco, nor divest himself of a single unseemly habit; but he sits down and demonstrates to a certainty, that a paper neither feeds nor clothes him, and therefore it is a great tax. And then a note is despatched to the printer:—"Sir, I cannot afford to take your paper any longer; for, 'Times are hard, money is scarce; therefore you may discontinue sending my paper;' or with any other excuse that may come uppermost."

Now, we believe that every one who will make a fair trial, and observe the influence of reading over his family, will find, at the end of the year, he is not a whit the poorer for having been a subscriber to a good newspaper. He will have accumulated more real intelligence of the every day concerns of life, and the movements of nations—we take it for granted that he has perused every number with avidity—than he would have done in a series of years, deprived of the sight thereof. His wife will have picked up much information relative to the government of her children, many useful lessons of household economy, and no small share of instruction suited to her situation. The children acquire a habit of reading, and a degree of intelligence worth the price of subscription ten times told. In fact, a good, virtuous, well conducted newspaper in a family, is the best economist of time, and the aptest instructor of the mind.

### MOTION OF WAVES A DECEPTION.

There is a curious optical deception attending the alternate elevation and depression of the surface of a liquid. The waves thus produced appear to have a progressive motion, which is commonly attributed to the liquid itself. When we perceive the waves of the sea apparently advancing in a certain direction, we are irresistibly impressed with a notion that the sea itself is advancing in that direction. We consider that the same wave, as it

advances, is composed of the same water, and that the whole surface of the liquid is in a state of progressive motion. A slight reflection, however, on the consequences of such a supposition, will soon convince us that it is unfounded. The ship which floats upon the waves is not carried forward with them; they pass beneath her, now lifting her on their summits, and now letting her sink into the abyss between. Observe a sea-fowl floating on the water, and the same effect will be seen. If, however, the water itself partook of the motion which we ascribe to its waves, the ship and the fowl would each be carried forward, and would have a motion in common with liquid.—Once on the summit of a wave, there they would continue, and their motion would be as smooth as if they were propelled upon the calm surface of a lake. Or if once in the valley between two waves, there likewise they would continually remain, the one wave continually preceding them and the other following.—*Lardner's Cabinet Cyc.*

**ARRIVAL EXTRAORDINARY.**—Under one ship news head will be found the arrival of a bark canoe, 18 feet long by three wide, six weeks from the Penobscot river. The commander of this craft is a Penobscot Indian, who calls himself General Williams. His mate is his helpmate. She is nimble in propelling and steady in the canoe. They have two children with them. It appears that the General's object in making this perilous voyage, is to see the city of Gotham. He also expressed a particular desire to see Gov. Throop. We hope every facility will be afforded him, in fulfilling the purposes of his mission. We ought to have remarked above, that he put into several ports along the coast for provisions, and on one occasion took the canoe on his back and came 25 miles by land. This, we presume, was in crossing Cape Cod. One of the pilots very civilly towed him through Hurl Gate.—*N. Y. Journal.*

**A COMPLIMENT.**—In the Rebellion in 1745, Mr. Thornton, a Yorkshire gentleman, raised at his own expense, a body of horse, and (though but newly married to a beautiful young woman) headed it himself and joined the King's army. After the battle of Culloden, he and his wife being at court, the King said, "Mr. Thornton, I have been told of the services you have rendered me, and of your attachment to me and my family, and I have held myself obliged to you for both. But I was never able to estimate the degree of the obligation, till now that I see the Lady whom you left behind you."—*Sherborne Weekly Entertainer, 1791.*

## Summary.

Letters, dated Malta, have been received from Mr. Farren, our Consul General for Syria. The appointment of a British Consul at Damascus is not devoid of interests, in a commercial point of view; but considered with respect to the history of that familiar, though distant region, it is no less calculated to excite the sympathies of the philanthropist or the philosopher.

There is no truth in the statement of the French papers that the Emperor Nicholas has expressed to the Cabinet of the Tuileries, his willingness to listen to proposals of arrangement with the Poles. We are assured from good authority, that the Emperor has in answer to the different representations, in favour of Poland, made both by the French and the English Cabinets, rejected all offers of mediation—at the same time, however, constantly declaring anxiety for the speedy termination of the contest, in order that he may have an opportunity of convincing the Poles, that he is favourably disposed towards them. The losses and disappointments which he has sustained, do not appear to have embittered his mind against the brave people, but he has never shewn the slightest inclination to treat with them, through the mediation of France or England.

There are at this present moment four different political parties of French Diplomats in town: The republicans, without any principal leader; Philipists, headed by Talleyrand; the Carlists, by General Bourmont; the Bonapartists, by Achille Murat; who lately married an American lady of immense fortune, and who would willingly sacrifice every thing to see the Duke of Reichstadt seated on the throne of France. The months of July and August are sure to decide the future destinies of France.

The Duchess of Kent is reported to be opposed to her beloved brother's acceptance of the crown of Belgium. The most devoted affection had always subsisted between these eminently distinguished personages; and in the event of Prince Leopold yielding to the wishes of the Congress, the amiable and exemplary Duchess will sustain an irreparable loss, in the absence of the constant companion and a real friend.

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint Captain Sir Edward Thomas Troubridge, Bart. of the Royal Navy, to be one of His Majesty's Naval Aides-de-camp, in the room of Sir Murray Maxwell, deceased.

**Russian Generals.**—The Russian Generals commissioned for the destruction of Poland, seem to be struck with a singular fatality. Since the tragical death of Diebitsch, General Sacken, Governor of Paris in 1814, has gone mad; Rudiger has been attacked with the cholera morbus; Kreutz has fled before Chlapowski; and Geismar has received sentence of ten years banishment in Siberia, for having suffered himself to be beaten by the Poles. Is not this an excellent opportunity of retorting the Sebastiani prophecy, and to utter with almost a divine inspiration, "The Russian Generals are destined to perish."—*Figaro.*

### DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

**THE** Co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the firm of Henry and Frederick Moorhouse, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All those indebted to the said firm are requested to make immediate payment to N. M. Hazen, Esquire.  
**HENRY & FREDERICK MOORHOUSE**  
Queensbury, 6th September, 1831.