PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

THE SONG OF IRON.

BY G. W. CUTTER,

AUTHOR OF THE SONG OF STEAM, E PLURIBUS UNUM, &C.

Our readers will, we have no doubt, well remember a spirited and striking poetic article, which went the rounds of the American and European press, a year or two ago, entitled "The Song of Steam," from the pen of G. W. Cutter, Esq., then, we believe of Cincinnati Since then the gifted writer of that article has become a resident of Washington, and has favored us with the annexed more elaborate but equally spirited ode, on the great and indispensable material and instrument in the business and operations of the world, IRON.—*National Intelligencer*

Heave the bellows and pile the fire,
Like the red and fearful glow
Where the crater's lurid clouds aspire
O'er the darkened plains below;
Let the weight of your ponderous hammers smite
With the power of the mountain stream
Or thunder beneath the earthquake might
That dwells in the arm of steam!

Tho' I cannot boast the diamond's hue,
The tempting gleam of gold,
With which, by the arts of the grasping few,
The nations are bought and sold,
Yet is my presence more priceless far
Than the blaze of earth's royal gem,
That ever has kindled a ducal star,
Or flamed in a diadem.

In the fearful depths of the rayless mine
My giant strength was laid,
Ere the sun, or the moon, or the stars that shine
In the boundless heavens were made,
Ere the darkness was rolled from the deep away,
Ere skies were spread abroad;
Ere the word, that called up the light of day
Were breathed by the lips of God!

Ye were but a poor and powerless race
Till ye wisely sought my aid;
Ye dwelt, like the beasts of the savage coast
In the gloom of the forest shade;
Where often the nomade yields his hearth
To the wolf in pale affright,
And the tooth of the lion stained the earth
With the blood of the troglodyte.

How helpless ye saw the descending rain,
The water's resistless flow,
The frost that sear'd the verdant plain
And the blinding drifts of snow!
For you no steer his neck would yield—
No steed your slave would be:
Ye trac'd no furrows along the field
No pathways o'er the sea

The myriad stars came forth at even
The bow of God was bent,
Inscribing the wondrous laws of Heaven
O'er the measureless firmament,
Bright constellations rose and fled,
The fair moon waxed and waned
But the record which they nightly spread
Unknown to you remained

But when some prescient spark of mind
Invaded my lone retreat,
And ye learn'd my Proteus form to bind,
And fashion, with fervent heat
The gleaming sword from the flames leaped out—
And the hook for the golden grain;
And the air grew vocal with freedom's shout
Where tyrants of earth were slain!

Then rose the dome and the lofty tower
Where the groaning forest fell
And the massive guns looked frowning o'er
The walls of the citadel.
The dizzy and tapering steeple sprung,
And flashed in the summer air,
And the pendant bell in the turret swung,
To summon the world to prayer!

Stout ships encountered the howling storms
On the trackless sea secure;
For I held the fate of their gallant forms,
And my grasp is strong and sure.
Midst the lightning's gleam and the tempest roar,
They fear not the angry main,
For they cast their trusty anchors o'er,
And laughed at the hurricane

At my touch the massive column soar'd
The graceful arch was thrown;
And forms of beauty the world adored
Rose up in deathless stone.
Ye rivalled the tints of the blushing dawn
With the hues my dust supplied,
Till the humblest work of art has shown
Like the mist by rainbows dyed

I come where the suffering patient lies
On his couch, all wan and weak;
And the lustre returns to his sunken eyes,
And the bloom to his palid cheek,
Ye fear not the roar of the thunder loud
Ye sleep with the storms around:
For the bolt I clutch in the threatening cloud
Falls harmless to the ground.

Where I tread, the crooked paths grow straight
The old hills disappear;
And I draw each distant hostile State,
In friendly commerce, near!
Swift through veins by the lightning hurl'd
Your thoughts like the tempest sweep,
Till knowledge has covered the rolling world
As the waters have covered the deep.

And soon ye shall see my massive ore
In many a grander pile
Than ever adorned the Tiber's shore,
Or the banks of the ancient Nile.
The sacred temple shall rear its roof
The cottage for social glee,
The frowning fortress, thunder-proof
And the ships of every sea

Then, hurrah! ye fearless sons of toil
Your nation's strength and pride!
May ye reap a harvest of golden spoil
O'er the earth and the ocean wide!
May your ponderous hammers ever smite
With the power of the mountain stream
Or thunder beneath the earthquake might
That dwells in the arm of steam!

NEW BOOKS!—The Stone Mason of Saint Point; a Village Tale, by A. De Lamartine. Translated from the French.

Memoir of Rev. Edward Bickersteth, late Rector of Watton, Herts; by Rev. T. R. Birks, M. A., Rector of Kelshall, Herts; with an introduction by Stephen H. Tyng, D. D.; [illegible]

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, in and by the Act of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act relating to the Elections of this Commonwealth," [illegible]

BOOKS, MUSIC, &c.

New Books, Just Received.

[illegible]

MEDICAL.

The most Extraordinary Discovery in the World is Dr. Farrell's Arabian Remedy for Man and Beast!

H. G. Farrell's CELEBRATED ARABIAN LINIMENT.

[illegible]

TRANSPORTATION

1851.

LAKE ERIE AND MICHIGAN LINE, ON THE EXTENSION CANAL.

[illegible]

New Lake Superior Line.—1851.

[illegible]

Bingham's Transportation Line. 1851.

[illegible]

Merchants' Transportation Line. 1851

[illegible]

Pittsburgh Transportation Line. 1851

[illegible]

COVODE & COLE.

[illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

Office of Commissary Gen'l of Subsistence.

SEPARATE PROPOSALS will be received [illegible]

INSURANCE.

Pittsburgh Life Insurance Company.

[illegible]

State Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

[illegible]

Franklin Fire Insurance Co. of Philad'a.

[illegible]

Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co., Philad'a.

[illegible]

Marine, Fire, and Inland Transportation Insurance.

[illegible]

Western Insurance Company of Pittsburgh.

[illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

Ohio Laboratory.

76 80 85 92 95 99

Per cent. Strength.

[illegible]

Wines and Liquors.

[illegible]

Lewis's Patent, Reversible Water Filter

[illegible]

Heating and Ventilation.

WE ARE MAKING APPARATUS for [illegible]

Copley's Pot Clay.

[illegible]

MEDICAL.

Needles' Celebrated COMPOUND HEMLOCK PLASTER.—

[illegible]

PETROLEUM, OR ROCK OIL.

[illegible]

PROCLAMATION.

[illegible]

IMPORTANT TO THE AFFLICTED. DR. ROSE'S CELEBRATED REMEDIES.

[illegible]

COMFORT AND RELIEF FOR THE AFFLICTED.

[illegible]

To the Readers of the Pittsburgh Gazette. PUBLIC ATTENTION [illegible]

KEYSER'S IMPERIAL COUGH SYRUP.

[illegible]