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## Selected Poetry.

### THE JEWISH PILGRIM.

Are these the ancient holy hills  
Where angels walked of old?  
Is this the land our story fills  
With glory not yet cold?  
For I have passed by many a shrine,  
O'er many a land and sea,  
But still, O! promised Palestine,  
My dreams have been of thee.  
I see thy mountain cedars green,  
Thy valleys fresh and fair,  
With summers bright as they have been,  
When Israel's home was there;  
The o'er the sword and time have past,  
And Cross and Crescent above,  
And heavily the chain hath prest,  
But thou art still our own!  
Thine are the wandering stars that go  
Uplift through every land,  
Whose blood hath stained the polar snow,  
And quenched the desert sand,  
And thine the homeless hearts that turn  
From all our shrines to thee,  
With their lone faith for ages borne  
In sleepless memory.  
For thrones are fallen—nations gone,  
Before the march of time,  
And where the ocean rolled alone,  
Are forests in their prime.  
Since Genesis ploughshares marred the brow,  
Of Zion's holy hill—  
Where are the Roman eagles now?  
Yet Judah wanders still,  
And hath she wandered thus in vain,  
A pilgrim of the past?  
Not long deferred her hope hath been,  
But it shall come at last!  
For in her wastes a shrine I hear,  
As from some prophet's tongue,  
It bids the nations build on there,  
For Jacob shall return.  
O! lost and loved Jerusalem,  
Thy pilgrim may not die,  
To see thy land, thy city, and thy home,  
In thy redemption day,  
But now resigned in faith and love,  
I seek a merciful God,  
At least beneath thy hallowed hills,  
O give the wanderer room.

## Miscellaneous.

What a difference of opinion may prevail on other points, all will agree that Mr. Brooks' enunciation of Sumner, has given to the North and South, a spell of very intense excitement. Newspapers and orators have recalled their genius at the theme, while fanaticism has mingled its "shrieks for freedom" with the pitiable bleatings of poor Sumner. The whole affair has been most opportune. In the first place, Mr. Brooks has required, throughout the State and South, a wider regularity of speech and votes in Congress, and ever since given him. He has, from the first, conducted himself with good taste, good judgment, and good spirit. His letter to the Senate, his speech in Court, and finally, his effort in the House, have all been characterized by his usual qualities. He will be received by his constituency with open arms, and sent in triumph back to confront, and, if need be, to trust, to punish, the enemies and calumniators of his State and the South.  
In the next place, it has contributed greatly to the union of Southern men in Congress. We do not remember any act which has been so generally and heartily approved, from Maryland to Texas, as Mr. Sumner's castigation; and unanimity of sentiment in the people has reacted upon their representatives in Washington. On the other hand, the furious denunciations in every quarter of the North have developed the same feeling of unanimity among Northern representatives; and the result is, that the lines of sectionalism have been drawn deeper than ever before to the disgust of party hacks, and the satisfaction of true men in the South. We rejoice at any event which makes common cause at the South, and foreshadows her destiny as a separate and independent people.  
It has also contributed to a more complete vindication of the Revolutionary fame and history of South Carolina, than was ever before made in Congress. The discussion has not only exposed the false assumptions of the North of superiority during the Revolution, but convicted them, by every kind of testimony, even that of George Washington himself, of selfishness, cupidity, and cowardice. It has shown that Sumner, and Woodruff, and Comins, and Burlingame, are not the degenerate sons of noble sires, but the true and lineal descendants of the braggarts and cowards of the Revolution.  
The speeches of Messrs. Butler and Evans, and, finally, the complete and conclusive speech of Mr. Keitt, the conclusion of which we shall publish to-morrow, commend, for the personal and the living dead, the former in the esteem of every man not a partisan, North and South. He has been personally branded, morally disgraced, and politically exposed, as a wilful falsifier of truth in the Senate. We cannot believe that any amount of fanatical sympathy or party clap-trap, can save such a man from the living death of infamy and detestation which he so well merits. Wherever manhood is prized and truth admired, the name of Charles Sumner will descend upon the lips of men, from father to son, as the perfect synonyme of cowardice and baseness. It may seem the end of every calumniator of South Carolina!  
And what of Sumner's champions, those valorous knights, who pranced so gallantly on the plain, and, like the army in Flanders, "swore

terribly?" At the sound of the trumpet, they dashed into the ring, and, at the appearance of the foe, dashed out again. Like their great prototype in the Senate, their courage exhausted itself in empty blustering, and, like him, they have been branded with the mark of infamy. Fit champions of New England fanaticism! Fit slanderers of South Carolina! Whither had fled the spirit of Bunker's Hill, upon the shadow of which all New England has been living for three quarters of a century, that among all her rampant representatives there could not be found one to redeem it from dishonor?  
But this case of Mr. Brooks has brought out another fact, to which we cannot shut our eyes. A merely personal quarrel has been elevated into all the importance of a sectional question, and given an impulse to fanaticism unknown before. It has furnished a pretext for another and more palpable exhibition of the tendencies of the Government towards lawlessness and absolutism. A majority of the House of Representatives sustain Mr. Sumner in his abuse of the privilege of debate, while it also holds the rod of punishment over the citizen who hesitates to violate his private confidence or refuse to turn spy and informer. What becomes of republican government—what of the liberties of the citizen, when a majority in Congress usurps such tyrannical powers? No right, whether personal or political, is safe in the keeping of a Government like this. It wants only the power to trample, in like manner, upon States as well as individuals, and to subject everything to its capricious, uncontrolled will. It is, in fact, the Government, not of laws, but of the mob, and it is to be feared, that the most precious of the hour, submission to which, instead of purchasing forbearance, only invites further outrage and humiliation.  
Charleston Courier.  
Keeping Bars out of Houses.—In 1836, Mr. Sumner communicated to the transactions of the Entomological Society the means of excluding the insects from rooms with unglazed windows, by covering the opening of such windows with a net made of white or light colored thread, with meshes an inch or more in diameter. Now, there was no physical obstacle whatever to the entrance of the flies, every separate mesh being not merely three times, but about one by, but several, were stretched wings, to pass through at the same moment, consequently both as to the freedom of air and of the flies, there was practically no greater impediment than if the windows were entirely open, the flies being excluded simply from some dread of venturing across the thread work. The only condition is, that the light enters the room from one side only, for if there be a window light from an opposite window, the flies will make their way in between the meshes, and will be hunted with a good deal of energy and perseverance for some months, but they managed to elude all efforts to capture them. In the apprehension that he was being poisoned, he traveled over nearly the whole country, sometimes, he says, in the very cars with shoes hunting for him; and after nearly two years of his unhappy life, went to St. Paul, Minnesota. Worth out with dread, he went to the Marshal of the Territory and told his case, and asked to be arrested. The officer, however, told him he had no authority to make an arrest; that the affair was forgotten, and if he meant to make his remorse good for anything, he had better set to work and earn the money he had criminally got and spent, and pay the Bank and those he had swindled that would be better every way than going to the penitentiary. But Howard was resolved to be arrested. The officer wrote to the city, and a requisition was procured, upon which he was brought here on Thursday afternoon. We believe an indictment is pending against him for the larceny.  
P. S.—We learn that Howard was sent to the penitentiary on Saturday for two years. He pleaded guilty.—Indianapolis (Ind.) Sentinel.  
Mr. Brooks.—The victory of yesterday, in the House hall, is with Preston S. Brooks, whose speech on the occasion is destined to be read by millions. As terrible as that was upon those who had been dealing with the grave question of law and right only to make out of it partisan capital at the expense of every manly and correct sentiment—and his exposure of that purpose on the part of many of his assailants caused a very general and visible blanching of cheeks on the part of the Republicans—the dignity of his bearing and the power of his reasoning eclipsed it. He made it perfectly plain that the majority had voted to expel him only for political effect; overstepping the bounds of their authority, and aiding and abetting dastardly conduct on the part of some, only to the end of compassing a political result foreign to him they sought to victimize.  
We hear that, anticipating this result, he placed his resignation of his seat in the House some days ago in the hands of friends, to be transmitted to the Governor of South Carolina on the instant the telegraph carries thither information of what occurred yesterday in the House. The election to supply the vacancy thus created will take place in the course of next week. We predict for him a re-election without a dissenting vote, and a triumphal progress on his return to South Carolina, whither we presume he will wind his way to-day. He does but his duty to himself and his constituents in appealing to them from the partisan judgment of the House. Their action upon the question of his re-election will open the eyes of those of the North who are cheating themselves into the belief that they may go on with the work of abolishing the Government without stirring up a feeling and determination in the action of the Union thus assailed, that must inevitably result in the separation of the sovereign States of the present North American confederacy, unless wiser and more patriotic councils prevail in the minds of the great mass of the northern public.—Washington Star.  
WILLIAM M. BURWELL, Esq.—This gentleman, formerly the editor of the American Organ at Washington, is out in a letter announcing his intention to support Mr. Buchanan for the Presidency. Having been elected to the Virginia Legislature last fall by the American party, he also announces that he has forwarded his resignation to the Governor.

**Honest Dan.**  
Many years ago, a young man, 21 years of age, and whom I will call Daniel, was hired to work on a farm by Mr. Wallace, a man of considerable note as a farmer in Massachusetts. Mr. Wallace had a daughter and a hired girl, both about 18 years of age; and Daniel, being of a steady turn, was not talkative enough, to suit their fancy; and after trying various plans and tricks without success, to (as they said) raise his ideas, they caught a large frog, and put it into Daniel's bed. On going to bed he soon discovered the whereabouts of his bed-fellow, and pitched his frogship out of the window, and never afterwards betrayed the least sign of knowledge in regard to the joke.  
About a fortnight afterwards, Daniel found a lot of chestnut burrs, nearly as sharp as the thistle, and contrived to deposit nearly half a peck in the girls' bed; and after the girls went to their room and had time to undress, he took a candle, went to the door and rattled the latch, when the girls put out their light and jumped into bed, and such a squalling was never heard before. Daniel now opened the door and stood in it with light in hand.  
"Dan, arrest your picture! I wish you were as far beyond the lighthouse as you are on this side," said Sukey.  
"Why, what's the matter? have you any frogs there?" said Dan.  
"Dan, if you don't shut the door and clear out, I will tell Mrs. Wallace," continued Miss Sukey.  
"I will call her myself if you wish," said he.  
"Daniel," said Anna Wallace, "if you will shut the door and go back to the kitchen, they shall be no more tricks or jokes put upon you by us, for six months at least."  
Daniel, thinking he had punished the girls enough, shut the door, and left them. A few moments after this, Sukey came out to light her candle.  
"I thought you had gone to bed, Sukey," said Mrs. Wallace.  
Sukey made no reply, but looked daggers at Dan, and quickly returned. After this, the girls put no more jokes or tricks upon Dan. He was a steady, faithful man—saved every dollar of his earnings, and six years from the time he owned a good farm, married Anna Wallace, and was three years first selectman of the town, which he afterwards represented in the State Legislature.  
**Detect of Conscience.**—Our readers will generally remember the case of Sidney Howard, the interesting and pious young gentleman who sought himself with some of our best citizens, that he secured a position in the State Bank, where he was to be employed with a good deal of energy and perseverance for some months, but he managed to elude all efforts to capture him. In the apprehension that he was being poisoned, he traveled over nearly the whole country, sometimes, he says, in the very cars with shoes hunting for him; and after nearly two years of his unhappy life, went to St. Paul, Minnesota. Worth out with dread, he went to the Marshal of the Territory and told his case, and asked to be arrested. The officer, however, told him he had no authority to make an arrest; that the affair was forgotten, and if he meant to make his remorse good for anything, he had better set to work and earn the money he had criminally got and spent, and pay the Bank and those he had swindled that would be better every way than going to the penitentiary. But Howard was resolved to be arrested. The officer wrote to the city, and a requisition was procured, upon which he was brought here on Thursday afternoon. We believe an indictment is pending against him for the larceny.  
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**The Hon. John C. Breckinridge.**  
The Louisville Courier of the 7th speaks in the following glowing terms of the character and talents of the Democratic nominee for the Vice Presidency:  
"But what shall we say of our candidate for the Vice Presidency? Is it necessary that we speak to Kentucky of John C. Breckinridge? Though young in years and political experience his fame has gone forth among the people, until it has become commensurate with the whole American Continent. In politics he has known no defeat. His career has been one series of brilliant triumphs.  
"Some seven or eight years ago, he was elected by an overwhelming majority to the State Legislature, from Mr. Clay's own county (Fayette), then Whig by some six hundred votes. In 1851 he announced himself a candidate for Congress in the Ashland district, which was Whig by from fifteen to eighteen hundred majority; and after an exciting canvass, in which Gen. Leslie Combs was his opponent, he was elected by from six to seven hundred majority. In 1853 he was again a candidate, the Whigs having brought out Gov. Letcher to oppose him.  
"The canvass was the bitterest ever witnessed in this State. The Whigs fought with the desperation of madmen. They were determined to redeem the Ashland District, if human power could accomplish it. Every appliance was brought into requisition. Money was thrown broadcast over the District—committees were appointed—every county and precinct was polled. The first orators in the party were sent to canvass the different counties. They rode and spoke both night and day, and in sunshine and rain. But the young Kentucky orator was invincible. The people rallied around his standard, and upheld it with a fervor and enthusiasm unparalleled in the history of the nation. John C. Breckinridge was again elected to Congress from the Ashland District by nearly seven hundred majority.  
"Of his Congressional career it is needless now to speak. It is known to the country, and the country approves it. As a far-seeing statesman, Mr. Breckinridge has but few equals. As an orator in the true sense of the term, we honestly believe that he stands without a peer in the American forum; while his private character is above reproach, and his bearing that of an elegant Kentucky gentleman. His personal popularity and exalted worth will add to the strength of the ticket in this State—at least ten thousand votes.  
**Florida, Department of Thursday.**  
We have just received from our friends in Florida, a copy of a letter from Mr. H. K. Browne, a State of Washington, it will be a monument of his skill and fine appreciation of the character of his great subject. It represents Washington on horseback; and Mr. Browne, with very good judgment, has given us a group expressive of dignity and placid power, although in equestrian statues we look for striking action. The figure is seated at perfect ease, and the horse is stopping at a quiet walk. Washington's noble head is finely modelled, the resemblance being chiefly to Houdon's bust, modified somewhat, however, by Stewart's portrait.  
The horse is a noble animal—a fine, stalwart, intelligent, high bred creature, worthy of his rider; but Mr. Browne has been tempted into any of that equestrian foppishness, which an exaggerated air of blood and mettle is so often given to horses in statues and pictures. His group has the greatest merit which it could have—faithfulness in spirit and form to both its component parts.  
By a singular, and we are assured, a mere accident, the remodelling of this statue was commenced on the 22d February, 1852; the model was completed in the autumn of 1855; and the casting made at the Chocopee Foundry, near Springfield, Massachusetts, in June of the present year. It does great credit to that foundry, and especially to Mr. Langton, the Superintendent, who watched over it at the time when the metal was poured into the mould, under alarming circumstances, with a devotion quite heroic. The bronze is of a very beautiful quality, although some persons will find it lighter than they expected; but time and the weather will darken it. Our readers may like to know that the metal is composed of copper—88 parts; tin, 9 parts; zinc, 2 parts; lead, 1 part. The statue stands at the junction of Broadway and Fourth Avenue, near Union square, facing southward—the best position for it in the city. Its cost is thirty thousand dollars, which, for the encouragement of art, and the honor of the city, could not have been more judiciously expended. The inauguration of the Statue forms the principal feature in the city programme for the celebration of the 4th of July.  
**FLOWERS FOR GREAT BRITAIN.**—An evidence of the facilities of intercourse between this country and Great Britain, presented by the steamship lines, was afforded by the last trip of the Persia. A gentleman of Brooklyn, who takes considerable interest in floriculture, had a beautiful bouquet prepared for the purpose of presenting to a friend and commercial correspondent in Liverpool of similar taste. This was boxed and prepared for the voyage. A letter has been received from Liverpool which states that the flowers came to band apparently as fresh and fragrant as if they had been gathered only the day previous, and remained in good condition for a full week after their reception.—New York Commercial.  
**WARNING TO SLAVEHOLDERS.**—A gentleman of this town, says the Charlotteville Advocate had one of his servants to run away last Monday, and having strong reason to suspect that he had been carried off by some of the Circus Company which performed here on Friday and Saturday last week, he sent in pursuit of the negro. At Orange Court House his messenger overtook the Circus Company and found the negro in the employment of one of the bands belonging to the Company. Where such opportunities of escape are held out to slaves, the community cannot be too guarded in protecting their property, by keeping a watchful eye upon such men.  
**ELKTON (Md.) Democrat.**  
The Crops in St. Landry Parish.—The Opelousas Patriot, of Saturday the 5th inst., reports a glorious shower of an hour's duration on Wednesday last, and says:  
It came too late, however, for the crops. All chance for a fine year: there will not be realized more than twelve or fifteen hundred hogs heads, probably in the whole parish. Corn and cotton will do better, but nothing like a reasonable yield can be anticipated, the grass worm having proved unusually destructive. Fruit are slowly beginning to show themselves, with a slight sprinkling of garden vegetables, hardly worth mentioning.  
A statue of Washington has been made from sheet copper by a coppersmith of New York city with a hammer.  
There are twenty one thousand pianos made in the United States each year, affording employment to upwards of three thousand five hundred workmen.

**The Statue of Washington.**  
No event in the celebration of the birth day of the Republic will equal in importance or interest the unveiling of the Statue of Washington and its presentation to the City of New York. Washington needs no monument; nay more—the erection of monuments to him is absurd, almost an affront to the country and to the world; but the erection of statues in his honor is a very different matter. The two things are supposed by many persons to be almost identical in their meaning, at least, if not in their form; but this is a great mistake.—Monuments and statues are not more palpably unlike in their forms than they are radically different in their object, and—so to speak—their idea. A monument is erected to perpetuate the memory of an event or person; but a statue is a tribute from art to Worth and Genius, and honor paid, which when duly paid, honors the payer. In primitive times a stone is set up to mark and keep in memory an event, as for instance Jacob and Laban, to be a witness of the covenant between them. More cultivated people can do little better than to hew the stone into some symmetrical form, such as an obelisk or a pillar. In the Bunker Hill Monument we have a fine specimen of the monument pure and simple legitimately used. That there was a battle of Bunker Hill would never have been forgotten but with the destruction of the literature of America and England; but the place and the date might, in the lapse of ages, have been forgotten, had not this obelisk been erected, to tell to the world through all time, that then and there took place the first great notable struggle for American independence.  
To erect a monument like this to Washington, is, plainly, a work of the absurdest supererogation; and thus that ridiculous structure at Washington is doubly ridiculous,—ridiculous both in itself and in its purpose,—ridiculous *ad orem*. But as to statues of Washington, there should be one at least in every principal city in the land; and it is a shame to New York that until now she has not paid this honor to the Father of his Country. That she has been relieved of that shame is chiefly, we might say entirely due to the taste, the public spirit, and the exertions of one among her most esteemed citizens—Colonel James Lee. Mr. Lee has been bent on achieving what he will to-morrow so successfully have achieved, for six years past. He has been often rebuffed, but never discouraged, and now he has the pleasure of being able, with the aid of several gentlemen who have, with a spirit kindred to his own, responded to his appeals, to present to the citizens of New York one of the finest colossal works of art in the world.  
Our readers are the more interested in the countryman, Mr. H. K. Browne, a State of Washington, it will be a monument of his skill and fine appreciation of the character of his great subject. It represents Washington on horseback; and Mr. Browne, with very good judgment, has given us a group expressive of dignity and placid power, although in equestrian statues we look for striking action. The figure is seated at perfect ease, and the horse is stopping at a quiet walk. Washington's noble head is finely modelled, the resemblance being chiefly to Houdon's bust, modified somewhat, however, by Stewart's portrait.  
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There are twenty one thousand pianos made in the United States each year, affording employment to upwards of three thousand five hundred workmen.

**A Young Man's Character.**  
No young man who has a just sense of his own value will sport with his own character. A watchful regard to his character in early youth will be of in conceivable value to him in all the remaining years of his life. When tempted to deviate from strict propriety of deportment he should ask himself, "Can I afford this? Can I endure hereafter to look back on this?"  
It is of amazing worth to a young man to have a pure mind; for this is the foundation of a pure character. The mind, in order to be kept pure, must be employed in topics of thought which are themselves lovely, chastened, and elevating. Thus the mind, by its own power the selection of its themes of meditation. If youth only knew how desirable and how dismal is the injury produced by the indulgence of degraded thoughts—if they only realized how frightful were the moral depravities which a cherished habit of loose imagination produces on the soul—they would shun them as the bite of a serpent. The power of books to excite the imagination is a fearful element of moral death when employed in the service of vice.  
The cultivation of an amiable, elevated, and glowing heart, alive to all the beauties of nature and all the sublimities of truth, invigorates the intellect, gives to the will independence of baser passions, and to the affections that power of adhesion to whatever is pure, and good, and grand, which is adapted to lead out the whole nature of man into those scenes of action and impression by which its energies may be most appropriately employed, and by which its high destination may be most effectually reached.  
The opportunities of exciting these faculties in benevolent and self-denying efforts for the welfare of our fellow men, are so many and great that it is really worth while to live. The heart that is truly evangelically benevolent, may luxuriate in an age like this. The promises of God are inexhaustibly rich, the main tendencies of things so manifestly in accordance with them, the extent of moral influence is so great, and the effects of its employment so visible, that whoever aspires after benevolent action and reaches forth for things that remain for us, to the true dignity of his nature can find free scope for his intellect; and all inspiring themes for the heart.  
**Who is a Gentleman?**  
A gentleman is not merely a person acquainted with certain forms and customs of life, and self-possessed in society, able to speak and act, and more in the world, without a servile, and free from habits which are vulgar and in bad taste. A gentleman is something much beyond this; but which lies at the root of every gentlemanly virtue. It is the thoughtful desire of doing in every instance as he would that others should do unto him. He is constantly thinking not indeed how he may give pleasure to others for the mere sense of pleasing, but how he can show respect for others—how he may avoid hurting their feelings. When he is in society he scrupulously ascertains the position and relation of every one with whom he is brought into contact, that he may give to each his due honor, his proper position. He studies how he may avoid touching in conversation upon any subject which may needlessly hurt their feelings, how he may abstain from an allusion which may call up a disagreeable or offensive association. A gentleman never alludes to, never even appears conscious of any personal defect, bodily deformity, inferiority of talent, of rank, of reputation, to the persons in whose society he is placed. He never assumes any superiority to himself—never ridicules, never sneers, never boasts, never makes a display of his own power, or rank, or advantages—such as he is implied in ridicule or sarcasm, or abuse—as he never indulges in habits, or tricks, or inclinations which may be offensive to others.  
**A DEX OF THIEVES.**—The most astounding discoveries have been made between three or four weeks past, of the existence of a large and well organized band of thieves and robbers, who having their headquarters at or near the Gap, in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, have extended their operations over several States and have their agents and accomplices in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland, and perhaps in other States besides. These discoveries were made, it seems, by the Philadelphia police, through the revelations of a notorious horse thief named Young, who recently fell into their clutches. The whole matter has been kept as secret as possible, in order that they might capture as many of the gang as they could lay their hands upon. We understand that about twenty of them have already been taken into custody, and that the officers are actively engaged in the pursuit of others, in various parts of the country. Among the number already arrested is a dentist of Camden, N. J., a lawyer of Lancaster, a reputed Methodist local preacher, of Lancaster or Chester county; a Quaker, or an individual wearing the Quaker garb, and several others who have held a respectable position in society. Several individuals in this county are implicated, and the police are on their track.  
**ELKTON (Md.) Democrat.**  
The Crops in St. Landry Parish.—The Opelousas Patriot, of Saturday the 5th inst., reports a glorious shower of an hour's duration on Wednesday last, and says:  
It came too late, however, for the crops. All chance for a fine year: there will not be realized more than twelve or fifteen hundred hogs heads, probably in the whole parish. Corn and cotton will do better, but nothing like a reasonable yield can be anticipated, the grass worm having proved unusually destructive. Fruit are slowly beginning to show themselves, with a slight sprinkling of garden vegetables, hardly worth mentioning.  
A statue of Washington has been made from sheet copper by a coppersmith of New York city with a hammer.  
There are twenty one thousand pianos made in the United States each year, affording employment to upwards of three thousand five hundred workmen.