

EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER.

A Democratic Journal, Devoted to Southern Rights, News, Politics,

Intelligence, Literature, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture, &c.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our

It must fall, we will Perish amidst the Ruins."

W. F. DURISOE, Proprietor.

EDGEFIELD, S

JANUARY 19, 1853.

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Brilliant Sketch.

THE SECRET BENEFACTOR.

BY MRS. E. C. LOVERING.

"Have you attended to the business I spoke of particularly, yesterday?" asked Mr. Lambert, a wealthy owner of real estate, addressing an intelligent, fair-looking young man, who sat at a desk, as the above named gentleman entered his office.

Charles Burchard colored with embarrassment. For a minute his hand moved nervously across his brow, then raising his handsome eyes to his employer's face, he answered in a frank, steady tone:

"I have neglected to follow your instructions."

"Sir?"

"I am sorry—"

"Sorry, indeed! and this is the way you attend to my affairs! Young man, if you think I will pass over this carelessness—"

"I beg your pardon," said Charles, with a face like marble, but speaking in a calm tone. "I am guilty of no carelessness, I have endeavored to do my duty—"

"Your duty was to follow my instructions. Number twenty-three has been a losing business for me long enough. My family have had warning. You could not have misunderstood. I told you that if the rent was not paid before twelve o'clock—"

"I visited the family," rejoined Charles, "and it seemed to me that had you seen what I saw, you would not have had me apply the extremity of the law to their miserable case. They are very poor—they are sick—they are suffering. You would not have had the heart to—"

"Charles Burchard," exclaimed Mr. Lambert, angrily, "you are faithful, honest, capable—and I would not willingly part with you; but since you prefer your way of doing business to mine, and presume to dictate, it is not proper that we should work together any longer."

"I have thought myself," said Charles, "that since I cannot conscientiously pursue the extremes you deem necessary, it will be best for me to quit your service. I am ready," he added, fixing his wild eye upon Mr.

Lambert, who remembered his clerk's fidelity and capacity was becoming softened. "This is a new thing, however. But I presume you have been using your money advantageously?"

"I have tried to make a Christian use of it," answered Charles, coolly.

"Have you been dealing in stocks?"

"No, sir."

"Ah, you lost confidence in me, and thought proper to put your money into other hands."

"I have neither made investments nor loans," said Charles, with a peculiar smile, "what small funds I could command I have used."

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"Bless me, Charles! I thought you a steady young man; and how can you have consumed your entire salary I am unable to conceive."

"And I presume I should be unable to explain it to your satisfaction, sir. It is a subject which it can avail nothing to converse upon. If you get a man in my place immediately, I should be willing to save you the trouble of instructing him in the state of your business."

"Certainly—if you please—and you shall be paid."

"I did not make the offer, expecting remuneration. I trust that I have kept my accounts in such a manner that it will not require half an hour to make an intelligent man understand the entire business."

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"Six months ago," replied Charles Burchard, "this family in No. 23 could not pay their quarter's rent. I had orders to turn them into the street. I did not do it."

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"My kindness?" Mr. Lambert colored.

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been for a year or two on some mechanical invention, which he believes is going to be of vast benefit to manufacturers."

"I have heard Mr. Burchard speak of that," replied Mr. Lambert. "But what did these people say of me?"

"That they had been indebted to you for numerous favors—"

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"Yes, sir—at work on his invention, which of course, can afford him no income until completed, Mr. Ward has not been able to do much towards the support of his family. Mrs. Ward, as I said, is an invalid. Their only child—a daughter about eighteen, and a girl of some accomplishments—has done considerable towards their support—"

"I have heard all this from Mr. Burchard. What did they say of me?"

"That in these circumstances they have received benefits from you, for which they are very grateful."

"It is a mere taunt—insolent irony," muttered Mr. Lambert.

"I assure you, sir, there were tears in the poor woman's eyes, when she said that she was sincere."

"Humph!"

"They appreciated these favors so much the more," said Mr. Carroll, "from the fact that as Mr. Ward's invention is a secret, and as all his instruments and contrivances have been in the house; it would have been a serious disadvantage to be obliged to move. His invention is now on the eve of completion, and he is anxious to have it being able to do so."

"I am interested in that secret."

"Mr. Lambert was greatly perplexed by this inexplicable conversation of his clerk; but he concealed his feelings, and leaving Mr. Carroll to believe he was a man who did a great deal of good in a quiet way, went himself to make an attempt to explore the mystery, by visiting No. 23.

"He found the Wards making preparations to vacate the premises. To a beautiful girl with a handkerchief over her head, who was carrying small articles of furniture to the hall, he made known his wish to see Mr. Ward."

"This gentleman was engaged in packing up his machinery; but soon coming out of his secret room and locking the door behind him, he appeared before Mr. Lambert. As these two individuals had never met, the landlord was obliged to introduce himself.

"I feel highly honored—I am thankful

for your visit, and to think of the person in humanity you have taught me. Wealthy as I am, I shall never again distress a tenant for rents, without ascertaining whether he is deserving of any favors."

Mr. Lambert was not permitted to do all the good he proposed to his sister's family. In a few days, Mr. Ward's patent was decreed, and his fortune made. Thanks to his noble invention, his family was raised to affluence; but Mrs. Ward did not disdain the kindness of her restored brother.

Mr. Lambert had lost no time in acquainting his relatives with the nature of their indebtedness to Charles Burchard. If they esteemed and loved this generous-hearted young man before, what was now their admiration of his nobility! None, however, felt their influence like Miss Ward. The only way in which she could express her joy, gratitude and love, was by becoming his wife; with a dowry which relieved him of the care of providing for the comforts of life. Prosperous in business, happy in his domestic relations, Charles Burchard often had the occasion to look back with a smile to the time when he left the service of Mr. Lambert "for conscience sake."

DOUBTFUL THEOLOGY.

The Cleveland Herald tells the following: A friend, whom we shall call Pat, for short, tells a good one upon himself. "When but an idle boy," he was called upon one day, in a country school, and the question suddenly propounded to him by the pedagogue, "Patrick, how many gods are there?"

"Pat was not a distinguished theologian then, and years had made him "no better very fast" in such matters, but he promptly responded—"three, sir."

"Take your seat," thundered the master, and in five minutes, you don't answer correctly, I'll welt you."

The probationary period passed, and Pat taking the floor, hesitatingly stated the number of gods at "fi-five, sir." He received the promised "welting," and a reprimand to his seat for ten minutes further consideration.

Ten minutes up, and Pat was up too, and, satisfied that he had fixed the number sufficiently high before, he shouted, "there's ten, sir." He saw the ferule descending, and, bolting out of the door, cleared a five rail fence, and broke like a quarter horse across the fields.—Panting with exertion, he met a lad with a book under his arm, and with the look of one who described the "pursuit of knowledge under difficulties."

"Where are you going?" said Pat.

"To school, yonder," was the reply.

"You are—are you?" said Pat, quickly.

"How many gods are there?"

"Two," answered the boy.

"Well, you'd better go down there.—You'll have a good time with your two gods. I just left there with ten, and that wasn't enough to save me from the darndest licking you ever heard of."

ONLY AN ACQUAINTANCE.—A clergyman a few days in the country, reading the burial service over a deceased corpse, when he came to the words, "This our brother, &c., forgot whether the deceased was a man or woman;—turning to one of the mourners, who happened to be an Irishman, he asked him if this a brother or sister? "Neither one nor the other," answered Pat, "it was only an acquaintance, your honor."

latter was apparently excited by the occurrence of some recent event.

"Young man," said he, "I have learned in what way you have used your salary for the past year."

"Sir!"

"You have compromised me; I do not wish to blame you; but you should not have left the Ward family to suppose the money they received came from me. You paid their rent, and gave them receipts in my name!"

"And do they know it?" cried Charles.

"Why should they not? Why did you not act openly with them?"

"I had no thought that you would be injured by being suspected of helping me, and I had my reasons for not wishing to be known as the author of the benefits," said Charles, blushing.

"I demand your reasons."

"The truth is, I must confess it, I—I hope some day to marry Mary Ward—"

"Ah!"

"She is a worthy girl, sir—"

"But this is no reason," exclaimed Mr. Lambert.

"Well, then, you must know, sir, had I advanced money to the family openly," said Charles, recovering his self-possession, and his face beaming with frankness, "there was a possibility that I might be suspected of unworthy motives. And again, even had it been otherwise, and I could have won Miss Ward, as I would have wished to win her, she might have loved me more from a sense of gratitude than for myself; and I would not have bought her love. As it is, I—I hope she loves me for what I am, and that she will accept my hand, when I am in a position to support a wife."

"Charles," said Mr. Lambert, pressing the young man's hand, "I honor you! You have acted nobly. Return to your situation; you shall have the entire control of my business; your salary shall be doubled—"

"But Mr. Carroll—"

"He is not permanently engaged. I will procure a place for him. Charles, you must come back! I confess I have acted wrong in this matter. To tell you a secret, Charles, Mrs. Ward is my own sister!"

"Your sister?"

"I do not wonder at your astonishment; but it cannot equal mine, when I learned the fact this morning. I disclaimed all connection with her twenty years ago, because she

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toil and study, his years of service for his country, merely for the remuneration? Did he accept and so faithfully perform his duties as chief magistrate of the most independent nation on the globe for wealth? No! his motives were as pure as his precepts, and he has left a name as pure and as noble, and beloved, as he has a character without stain or blemish, a worthy example for all to follow. F. G. L.

From the Temperance Advocate.

TO THE FRIENDS OF TEMPERANCE IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

A year ago the State Temperance Publication Society was organized. The object of this Society is the diffusion of temperance truth throughout the State. Arrangements have been made for the vigorous prosecution of this work during the year upon which we have just entered. The *Temperance Advocate* has been placed under the charge of an experienced and energetic Editor—one who has not only the ability, but the resolution, to make it all that is demanded by the exigencies of the cause. The present number furnishes the strongest assurance, that in the hands of Mr. WARREN, the *Advocate* will commend itself to the cordial and steady support of all who sincerely desire the success of our principles.

At the recent meeting of the Publication Society in Columbia, the Rev. James H. Bailey, of Lexington District, was appointed agent. This gentleman, who is extensively and favorably known in South Carolina, will enter at once upon the discharge of his duties. It is his purpose to visit during the year every section of the State, and lay before our fellow-citizens the claims of this Society upon their favorable consideration and liberal aid. He will distribute, gratuitously, *Temperance publications*; receive subscriptions to the paper, and enroll the names of all who may be disposed to contribute to this Society, as members or managers.

It needs no argument to show that, at the present time, there is an uncommon demand for exertion, on the part of the friends of morality and religion in the State, to stay the progress of drunkenness among our people. No preceding period in the history of the temperance reformation in South Carolina has been so replete with dangers and difficulties. Lately the notes of alarm have been sounded through all our borders

THE INDIANS.

Reports have been received here that Bowlegs has withdrawn to the Swamps, and broken off all further intercourse with the whites! A letter from Tampa, dated December the 12th, relating to this rumor and the removal of the Indians, has been handed us by a member of the House, from which we make the subjoined extract. The letter is written by one of the most intelligent men in South Florida. If this rumor shall prove to be true, it may devolve on the General Assembly the duty of presenting to the General Government the alternative of either employing force themselves in the expulsion of the savages, or the State will interfere and protect herself. If the Indians have withdrawn to the woods, it is tantamount to a declaration that they will not move—in other words, it is a position at once of defiance, and the authorities at Washington are bound to make demonstrations to meet the new aspect the question thus presents.

In regard to the Indians, the only information we have since you left is that very few have appeared at the Agency since the return of Bowlegs. Blake sent out the delegation to Bowlegs' town, but they found it deserted and did not communicate with any Indians—this is heresy merely. The precise position of the affair is not known. Blake, Bowman, and Bridges, are still there. I think the Governor is in correspondence with Blake. I believe that the natural prosperity of this Peninsula depends, not indirectly, but wholly and entirely, upon the removal of the Indians. I am not sure but that they will have to be driven out by force after all; but I have confidently believed that nothing short of a force capable of forcing them out, placed in a position to act, will induce them to remove peacefully. I have entertained this opinion since the outbreak in 1849. In December of that year, I have no doubt but that the Indians might have been easily removed. Whatever influence the Western Indians or General Blake might have exercised over these Indians, is now almost entirely counteracted by the United States Military, if reports are true, out of jealousy of General Blake. It seems to me, therefore, that if the State undertakes anything in this matter, her plans should be upon a scale equal to the task to be accomplished; so that, let things go as they may, failure shall be impossible.

MR. CALHOUN ON CUBA.

Mr. Venable, of N. C. recently delivered in the House, a speech against the annexation of Cuba, in which he referred to Mr. Calhoun's opinions as follows:

"And here, sir, I would with pious and reverent care perform a duty which I owe to the memory of a distinguished statesman, whose unclouded and unequalled mind constantly reflected upon and studied the interests of his country generally, and his section in particular—whose pure heart to its latest throbs was filled with love to his country, and whose matured judgment made him the safest guide. I refer to the great South-Carolinian, who, but two days before his death, charged me, that should he be misrepresented upon this subject, to give to the world his true opinion. It has been said that Mr. Calhoun was in favor of the annexation of Cuba; that he was for annexation at all events. This is not true. I feel bound by a promise made to him to correct the statement. He said if Cuba ever comes to us, it must be by treaty, honorable and satisfactory to both countries; otherwise it is forbidden fruit to the United States. This was said in reference to the indirect mode of acquiring it by annexation after a revolution, rendered successful chiefly by adventurers from this country. The conversation related to an interview with certain persons, inhabitants of Cuba, who called upon him a few days before. A gentleman now present in this House was with me when they called on Mr. Calhoun; we rose to leave the room, he requested us to remain and witness the conversation. They spoke to him of the expected revolution and the operations of General Lopez; he said what we now all know to be true: 'Gentlemen, you are mistaken; Cuba is not ripe for revolution; her people are not ready for such a state of things, and if Lopez invades Cuba, the enterprise will be a failure; and I tell you, that under no circumstances can this Government be complicated with this revolution.' He often said to me, Cuba, from her situation, can never be alienated to any other power than the United States, and Spain, the owner, is the best stakeholder; best for us and best for the world. Nothing but unavoidable necessity could justify force in taking it. The purchase is improbable, and we now have most of the commercial advantages without the expense of administering the government."

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