The Pittsburgh Gazette

THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1867.

THE TRUE GENTLEMAN.

Very many make a mistake as to the characteristic of a true gentleman or lady. In determining the matter the heart, the motives, are entirely left out of the account. External appearance only is considered; and even if this is the determining quality many will be found wanting. Many seem to consider it necessary, to make special efforts to show others of inferior means, and in their opinion, position, their own superior wealth and standing. Their distasteful manner to every-where seen. Servants and employes see and feel it: Often their newly assumed honors sit as awkwardly on them as an English dress on an African savage. We are reminded by them of the gay peacock with its feathers widely spread, attractive, capacious, but with a body no larger and less useful than many modest and more unassuming birds who occupy less space and make less noise to attract others. The Great Author of all things has wisely ordered that there should be differences in every species and variety of every department of nature. Beauty of form or color does not necessarily imply superiority. The modest grasses in point of utility rival the tulips, the potato the magnolia, the homely camels the haughty leopard, the ill striped turkey the so-called king of birds. One object may be prized for its natural beauty or artificial adornment; another for its intrinsic worth. But the possessor of knowledge, wbeauty, or wealth—however any of these may be acquired—will not, if a true gentleman, by his manner or words, cause the ignorant, ill-shaped, or poor, to feel their inferiority and to be unhappy. They will exhibit no hauteur, no patronizing air. We like to see a child possessing a toy he cannot part with, conceal it from another who would be rendered unhappy by the thought that he could not have a similar one. So we like to see that disposition which leads one possessing every luxury and opulence of wealth not act or speak of them so as to render others unhappy by the contrast. There is a spirit of kindness and love characterizing the true gentleman and lady. Such persons do not by their haughty manner say see me with all my means of happiness, which you, poor mortals, cannot have. They have no secret rejoicings that others cannot have what they are enjoying; rather regret and sorrow. Their style of speaking to all in their employ and to all whom they know is suited to inspire confidence in them, and to convey no idea of felt pre-eminence, and this manger begets in the poor, toiling and unfortunate masses openness of look a feeling of self-respect and not of degradation and servility. The plantation slave and the penitentiary convict show this look. Toils lordly and overbearing acting and speaking are, perhaps, shown more plainly by the shoddy Americans than by any people in the world. Often they are without intelligence, without culture, and without kindness of heart. As the lowest man often makes the sevirest master, so he raised suddenly from poverty to wealth is ambitious to make others feel and know who and what he is—a rich man—and too often nothing more. If people possessed a true love for man, and a desire to render them happy and knew how much good they might do, every day of life, without expease of time or money, they would by their words and manner give assurance and comfort to the poor and unfortunate, and cause them to feel as little as possible their hard lot. Here it is the true gentleman and lady show themselves. They do not depend on elegant dress and grace of motion. Kindness of manner and love for all are theirs. He who is afraid, on the street or in the parlor, to acknowledge a poor acquaintance, a relative or fellow-member of the same church, simply because in his opinion it would affect his standing in the estimation of others, shows great weakness of character, consciousness of want of merit, and a soul ignorant of the relations it sustains to others. He is not a true, a noble man; but one of the lower, cheaper sort.

SPEAK KINDLY TO THE CHILD.

It may be your child, it may be the child of some one else; it is somebody's child. The fact that it is a child is enough. It is susceptible of great joy or great sorrow; capable of doing great good or great evil. It is a child now; it spared it will be a man or a woman, and these kind or unkind words or acts are moulding the heart, forming the countenance and making the man or woman, what he or she is to be. Besides, the presentmay be all the season of enjoyment he may ever have in this life. Let him have this period at least to enjoy in semblance again and again in life. Let this be a sunny period. "The heart," it is said, "like flowers needs sunshine to bloom in." The light and heat of, the sun are necessary to give life and beauty to the flower. So the human heart and mind have the warmth and joy of kindness and love to cheer and invigorate and to give them beauty. But alas, how many countenances do we see which tell of the absence of all love and kindness. Sadness and sorrow are even in childhood deeply engraven in every lineament of the face. There is no evidence that the sunshine of kindness has ever beamed on them. Darkness and coldness are within. That heart might be quickened into warmth and love, and that countenance into beauty and sweetness. Whose heart has not ached as he has seen the child beaten on the street, it may be by mother or father, whose relations should force them to an opposite course? Who has not had his soul fired with indignation as he has seen the giant man driving home with a rod a little sobbing child? Who has not heard in evening's dusk the blows fall on the infant and heard for many hours its piteous cries when suffering from pain and the feeling that it had no friend or comforter? And then, in this way, the child is taught to be cruel to other children and hence the severities we see on the streets which give pain to the passer-by. We speak of progress in abolishing corporeal punishment in our schools, while, one may name hundreds using the rod upon those under his care. Let the evil, sore and deep, be abolished at home. Love and cherish your child. Deal kindly with it. He is not the cause of your hardships and your sorrows. Visit not on him your misfortunes and it may be your vices. Treat him kindly and lovingly and he will be your greatest joy; the light and life of the household. Drive him not away by your severity, and cause him not to feel in all the future that he, when a child, had no place deserving the name of home.

THE JULY REPORT of the Statistical Bureau of the Treasury Department shows the declared value of the imports into all the customs districts of the United States for the four months ending May 31st, was $112,734,701, of which there was entered for consumption $76,169,082; entered for warehouse, $66,565,622. The imports for the month of May were $36,331,291; April, $29,230,717; March, $31,630,450; February, $25,642,246; January, $27,512,357. Some of the details of imports for the four months ending May 31, are as follows:—Gold and silver coin and bullion, $3,226,031; coffee, $7,865,346; manufactures of cotton, $10,161,763; earthen, stone and chinaware, $3,011,933; manufactures of flax, $5,435,516; glass, and manufactures of, $1,406,214; hemp, and manufactures of, $1,390,174; hides and skins, $5,050,688; jute, cocoa and other grass fibres, and manufactures of, $1,396,182; india rubber, $1,140,760; iron and steel, and manufactures of, including hardware, $8,776,667; lead and manufacture of, $1,163,048; manufactures of silk $5,310,740; soda, $1,745,535; sugar and molasses, $23,068,820; tea, $7,612,644; tin, and manufactures of, $2,270,755; wines, spirits and cordials, $1,819,119; wool, and manufactures of, $14,095,561. These values are in gold.

The exports of domestic commodities for the four months ending May 31st were in value $18,367,316, as declared by the exporters. For May they were $4,312,958; April, $6,145,340; March, $5,675,758; February, $4,353,940; January, $49,878,320. The principal articles for the four months ending May 31st were: Breadstuffs, $12,231,828; cotton, $10,695,873; manufacturers of cotton, $1,059,154; gold and silver coin, $6,116,742; gold and silver bullion, $10,311,403; iron and manufactures of, including hardware, $1,251,605; lumber and manufactures of wood, $4,975,543; coal oils and petroleum, $3,311,355; whale and other fish oils, $1,068,392; provisions and tallow, $9,230,663; tobacco and manufactures of, $5,961,133. These values are in currency, except exports of spice and exports of the Pacific coast, which are in gold.

During the four months ending May 31st there were exported of foreign commodities once imported into the country in value $8,925,782, of which $6,746,411 was from warehouse and in gold. The balance was not from warehouse and in currency. The warehouse report shows that there remained in warehouse on May 31st, 1867, commodities to the value of $25,120,004. Of the products of the American fisheries there was received into the United States for the five months ending May 31st, $5,022,028, and exported for the same period of five months, $1,433,370.

ITEMS.

—Sir Morton Peto is on his last legs, socially, in London.

—There is a laundry near Paris which washes 40,000 pieces a day.

—A Kentuckian has sold his peach crop for fourteen thousand dollars.

—England imports 30,000 pounds of cocculus Indicus annually to drug its beer.

—The Free Will Baptists are to set up a college in Randolph, Indiana, on the Miscellaneous principle of Oberlin.

—In view of Cameron's success over Forney and Stevens, the New York *Herald* suggests him as a Vice President.

—A clergyman in New London is accused of filling a young lady. His name is Bell, and he refused to ring the belle.

—If Juarez and Escobedo had no apologists in Congress they would be outlawed by the entire civilized world.—*N. Y. Times.*

—Lord Nelson's body was preserved in a cask of whisky. He was in good spirits a whole month after his death.—Ergo.

—A German in New Orleans has fought three duels in twelve months, and is preparing for his fourth. He is a promiscuous blade.

—A New York clergyman has been brought to answer the charge of smuggling cigars. Tobacco there is heterodox as well as narcotic.

—One of the liabilities of a bankrupt bank director, in New Orleans, was fifteen thousand dollars for sundries furnished to a young widow.

—King William of Prussia is occupying his royal leisure in writing his own memoirs. He may thank Bismarck for having so much to write about.

—Major General Howard, through the Freedmen's Bureau, reports the crops of Tennessee this year to be the best and largest ever raised in that State.

—The Germans in Philadelphia drank enough beer to float the Dunderburg during their singing match—about 2,223 kegs, and yet came not to grief.—*Ledger.*

—It is stated that there are 50,000 Unitarians in Hungary—the oldest body of the denomination in the world, probably. They desire correspondence with American churches.

—The Atlanta *Era* says that "from all the lights before us, we are perfectly satisfied that Gov. Gis will go thirty thousand for reconstruction, the articles of Hon. H. Hill to the contrary notwithstanding."

—An experiment of Congress and an insurance agent had a lively fight of forty rounds in St. Louis the other day. Two rouges separated them from each, and from their watches and pocketbooks at the same time.

—A Boston paper administers the following snub: "A local correspondent asks, when is the best time to marry? If you must add to the fists, good sir, the best time is when you can. Arrange with a congenial female zany, and go in."

—In one of the Boston gymnasiums, where nearly all the members are from the sedentary walks of life, there are sixteen who can lift 600 pounds, forty who lift 700, thirty-six who lift 800, twelve who lift 900, two who lift 1,000, and one who lifts 1,220 pounds. One young man, eighteen years old, lifts 590 pounds. Several ladies lift 500 pounds, and one reaches 700.

A Queer Transaction.

On Friday last, as our readers will remember, Representative Norton B. Judd, of Illinois, introduced in the House a resolution giving "a prominent place in the old Hall of Representatives, for the stone from the tomb of Napoleon, that lies, sent here a year ago, by the people of Rome, to commemorate the virtues of Abraham Lincoln."

The fact that such a stone has been sent was not known by a dozen members, and when the resolution had been adopted, and the day's session was over, Mr. Judd was overwhelmed with inquiries. It appears that the stone arrived in Washington some ten months ago, and was sent by the State Department, to which it had been consigned, to the White House. It lay in front of the Executive Mansion for several weeks, during which time it was relieved by sentinels of its boxing. It was then taken inside, subsequently carried into the cellar, and finally placed (for safe keeping, it is presumed,) in one of the cool bunkers adjoining the furnace room. Its inscription was seen by a prying visitor, copied, and shown to Mr. Judd, who inconsiderately saw the stone. The resolution of Congress concerning it was presented to the President on Saturday morning, but the latest report says that the stone has not been *found* yet. The friends of Mr. Johnson admit that the most charitable supposition places him in a very awkward position.

A NEWLY married couple from New York, who had been visiting some relatives near Fentonville, Michigan, were being driven in to take the cars a few days ago. When within a short distance of the railroad crossing they discovered the train rapidly approaching. The team was urged forward at a furious rate, and the track nearly reached when the bride became so much alarmed at the almost certain destruction awaiting them, that she sprang from the carriage. The momentum received from the flying team threw her of her feet, and she fell directly across the track, while the ponderous engine was drawing fearfully near. With admirable presence of mind, she, instead of attempting to rise, threw her body around parallel with the track, and rolled off to one side, and safely rolled out of the way. Picking herself up, she started for the depot, some thirty rods distant, and arrived there in time to take the train.

MILES O'REILLAY alludes as follows to the late General Meagher's wife: "How noble a wife she has been—with what fidelity of warm devotion she has clung to the varying fortunes of her brilliant but erratic lord—only those could tell whose lips must remain silent under the seal of social relationship. Reared in luxury, and as much petted and followed for her beauty as Meagher had been in earlier days for his genius and gift of eloquence, she never faltered in her allegiance to the exile who gave her his highest fortune when he won her heart. Whither he went she followed; his people became his people, and his God she made her God. We dare not write more upon this branch of the subject, though we write from an overflowing heart, and have many thoughts surging upward and clamoring for expression."

A GIPSY FUNERAL.—A singular trait of the Gypsies is reported by the Dayton *Journal*. It seems that some years ago a man named Stanley, the king of the tribe in this country, was buried in great state in the Woodland Cemetery. Since then, no matter where a member of the tribe in this country has died, the remains have been conveyed to the same place for interment. Last fall and winter four children of the tribe died in Texas, and the remains were sent to the vault in Woodland, until a sufficient delegation from the tribe could be gathered to celebrate the ceremonies properly. The Dayton *Journal* speaks very well of the conduct of the Gypsies in that neighborhood.

PERSONAL.

—Gen. Sherman says of Washington: "Give 'em seven millions more to take it back, and be thankful to get off so cheap."

—Mr. Romero, the Mexican Minister at Washington, will take, it is said, the post of Minister of State in the Juarez Cabinet.

—Rev. Samuel Longfellow has been engaged to preach six months by Theodore Parker's society. He will begin in the early autumn.

—Rev. J. Edward Bell, of the First Baptist Church, New London, Conn., is under ecclesiastical trial for plagiarism and obtaining money under false pretences.

—Mrs. Lander will appear next winter as the English rival of Ristori under the management of Mr. Pugh, of Philadelphia. Mrs. Lander is now at Lynn, Mass., and is said to be worth $100,000.

—The visit of Mr. Cave, the member of the English Parliament who is being feasted just now, is understood to be in connection with the interests of the Western railroads in which he is a stockholder.

—Col. T. T. Gantt, of St. Louis, has presented to the Mercantile Library of that city an autograph letter of General Jackson to Hon. R. W. Campbell (then Minister to Russia), written in 1818, and giving an account of the capture of Pensacola.

—It is expected that Hon. H. L. Grigsby, of Norfolk, who was a class-mate at William and Mary College with Jefferson when Virginia was a colony under the British Crown, and who was a member of the Convention of 1776, will be one of the speakers at the erection of the Jefferson statue at Charlottesville, Va., October 7th.

—The Princess Salm-Salm, who has become illustrious by her courage and energy during the late days of Maximilian, was some months with the Army of the Potomac, in which her husband was Colonel of a New York regiment. Since the war they had been in somewhat straightened circumstances, occupying for some time a single room in East Houston street, New York, as parlor, bedroom and kitchen.

—Mr. Seymour, who is about to leave the New York *Times* to enter the New York publishing house of Scribner & Co., has for a number of years been one of the most valued of the editorial corps of that journal. He is the correspondent whose report of Mr. Wade's "agrarian" speech has raised such a controversy lately—the first, it is said, in which Mr. Seymour has ever been involved.

—Wm. H. Greene, the alleged wife poisoner, has escaped from confinement at Litchfield; Connecticut. The offer of $100 for his recapture is accompanied by the following description: "Greene wears a sandy wig, thin face, front teeth false, about fifty years of age; wears a black felt stove-pipe hat, black frock coat, fashionable striped pants and vest alike, with stripes on seam; patch on one boot with wide bottom."

—Mr. Motley writes from Vienna, July 1st, that his letter of recall had been delivered to the Emperor, and he was to leave the next day for Zurich. His family will pass the summer in Switzerland, and he will go to London to superintend the publication of the two concluding volumes of his History of the Netherlands. The health of his daughter will probably cause him to pass the coming winter in Italy.

THE YOUTHFUL bard who recited yesterday, in the Sachsanian Theatre, his verses on "Marie Antoinette," has missed the chance of a very touching passage. An aged ecclesiastic presented himself a month ago at the Cathedral of Avignon, and asked if an old black cassible, which he described minutely, was still in existence. The sacristan recognized the robe by the particulars given, and produced it from the vestry, whereupon his visitor, in a transport of veneration, quite incomprehensible to the official, pressed the threadbare garments to his lips, and let fall tears upon it. Was it a relic overlooked? The holy scent of Treyx mistaid? The sacristan was puzzled beyond measure at this devotion for a donewith garb, which was too soiled and tattered for any more service. Laying aside the cassible with loving care as if it were cloth of gold, the old priest explained that he had made it out of the last dress which Marie Antoinette had worn at the Conciergerie. In this silk that pale, brave lady, whose chief fault was that she was a Queen, had prayed her last prayer, and the memory of the faithful heart, at least, had outlived the silk. So, after all, human love and devotion can stand wear and tear as well as the thread spun by a woman.—*London Telegraph.*

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GIVE NATURE A LIFT.

People cap at too much of Nature. They trifle with their health and their constitutions, and then are surprised that they fall sick. The creature of constant mental or bodily labor, upon the animal powers, is tremendous. Very few systems and constitutions can bear up against this growing unnatural. And to this the unhealthy influences which dark streets in the air we breathe, the water we drink, the fearfulness produced at this season by the change from the rigor of winter to the warmth of spring, and it would seem to require almost superhuman vigor to keep in perfect health without assistance in the physical energies. But how reinforce them? Certainly not with adulterated stimulants. There is no poison in the cup, or in the atmosphere of fermented cellars, or work-shops, or factories, so pernicious as liquor deadly drinks. The Health Bitters of HOSTETTER & SMITH are made from roots, herbs, barks and berries, which grow in the fields and mountains regions of the Middle States, and exceeds all "Tonics" by old and young, both and gentle, as a CURATIVE and RESTORATIVE MEDICINE, with most gratifying results.

PINUS CANADENSIS.

A tree which is abundant in Canada, Nova Scotia, and the more northern parts of the New England States, and is also found in the elevated and mountainous regions of the Middle States, and exceeds in medicinal virtues. Dr. Swett, of Boston, has prepared a medicine from the sweet inside bark of the pine tree, called DR. SWETT'S PINE COMPOUND, which is now for sale in all the civilized states of the habitable globe. It acts like a charm on the mucous membranes, enabling them to retain their lost tone and vitality. It will be found well adapted to all those diseases, where there has been tried and failed. It is likewise well suited to chronic coughs, and an infallible specific for old and debilitated cases of asthma. Many persons who at first only took a bottle of this medicine, to try, afterwards came back and got a dozen or more, when they effected cures of cases of disease of the bladder and kidney of years standing.

However, a disease that has been looked upon as among the incurables, is immediately relieved by it. Notice the certificate of ANN GOODMAN, given below.

The *United States Dispensatory*, speaking of the pine, says: "It is prescribed in leucorrhœa, piles, and other diseases of the urinary passages; in bilious disorders, in affections of secretion of the bowels, in chronic catarrhal affections, and in pulmonary consumption. It is extensively employed in all scrofulous affections, bloody urine, and bloody flux, and while it is a sedative it has also been employed with success as one's usual evacuations, and instead of diminishing, increases them, greatly to the comfort and relief of the patient. For the following certificate of MRS. ANN GOODMAN, Pine Grove Furnace, Cumberland county, Pa., see SWETT'S PINE COMPOUND pamphlet, to be had gratis of the agents.

PINE GROVE FURNACE, Cumberland county, Pa., June 20th, 1867.

DR. SWETT—Dear Sir: I have been afflicted for the last twenty years with a severe pain in my back, and have been under the treatment of the most eminent physicians in this country, but have received no permanent relief. I have used your PINE COMPOUND, and am happy to say that I am entirely relieved from my long and severe suffering. I have also been afflicted with a severe cough, and have found your PINE COMPOUND the best remedy I have ever used. I have recommended it to many of my friends, and they have found it to be all that you represent it to be. Yours, truly,

ANN GOODMAN.

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