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## THE NEW SOUTH.

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### POETRY.

Written for *The New South*.  
**LINES**

On the death of F. E. BARNARD, which occurred on St. Helena Island, S. C., October 18th, 1862.

He slept; the burning agony had passed,  
The struggle and the pain;  
The brow, relieved of anxious trouble, took  
Its childhood's cabin again,  
Which deepened on and ever, till it grew  
Into eternal peace;  
Into a rest where painful dreams are o'er,  
And restless tossings cease.

It seems as if that still face had not known  
A suffering or a care,  
So legibly and so unalterably  
The peace of God is there.  
And we who look, forget the darksome way,  
And almost ask to be  
Sharers in such a perfectness of rest,  
Such deep tranquility.

These Islands give him all they have to give;  
A few bright autumn flowers,  
To light the darkness of the coffin lid,  
With thoughts of Springtime hours;  
And more than these, heart tears from those who shared  
His guardianship and love;  
Such tears are counted blessings in your world  
All other praise above.

Most honored! thou, first called from midst our band,  
'Tis said, no cause can be  
On earth victorious till its martyrs die;  
And so we think of thee,  
As if thy death had consecrating power,  
To bid the work proceed,  
'Till many laborers reap the harvest in,  
Where thou has sown the seed.

MURRAY.

**TACT AND TALENT.**—In a capital book of essays and sketches, now having its run of popularity in England, we find the following musing off-hand portraiture of tact and talent. The writer recognizes the just distinction between these two qualities. Tact in its highest manifestation, we have always considered as only a little short of absolute genius.

Talent is something; but tact is everything. Talent is serious, sober, grave and respectable; tact is all that and more too. It is not a seventh sense, but the life of all the five. It is the open eye, the quick ear, the judging taste, the keen smell, and the lively touch: it is the interpreter of all riddles—the surmounter of all difficulties—the remover of all obstacles. It is useful in all places, and at all times; it is useful in solitude, for it shows a man his way through the world. Talent is power—tact is skill; talent is weight—tact is momentum: talent knows what to do—tact knows how to do it; talent makes a man respectable—tact will make him respected: talent is wealth—tact is ready money. For all the practical purposes of life, tact carries it against talent—tact to one. Talent makes the world wonder that it gets on so fast; tact excites astonishment that it gets on so fast; and the secret is that it has no weight to carry; it makes no false steps—it hits the right nail on the head—it loses no time—it takes all hints—and by keeping its eye on the weathercock, is ready to take advantage of every wind that blows. It

has all the air of commonplace, and all the force and powers of genius. It can change sides with a *heypressio* movement, and be at all points of the compass, while talent is ponderously and learnedly sifting a single point. Talent calculates clearly, reasons logically, makes out a case as clear as daylight, and utters its oracles with all the weight of justice and reason. Tact refutes without contradicting, puzzles the profound with profundity, and without wit outwits the wise. Set them together on a race for popularity, pen in hand, and tact will distance talent by half the course. Talent brings to market that which is wanted; tact produces that which is wished for. Talent instructs; tact enlightens. Talent leads where no one follows; tact follows where the humor leads. Talent is pleased that it ought to have succeeded; tact is delighted that it has succeeded. Talent toils for a posterity which will never repay it; tact throws away no pains, but catches the passion of the passing hour. Talent builds for eternity; tact on a short lease, and gets good interest. Talent is certainly a very fine thing to talk about, a very good thing to be proud of, a very glorious eminence to look down from; but tact is useful, portable, applicable, always alive, always alert, always marketable: it is the talent of talents, the availability of resources, the applicability of power, the eye of discrimination, the right hand of intellect.

**PARSON BROWNLOW TO THE GOVERNORS OF THE LOYAL STATES.**—The Governors of the Loyal States have been addressed by Parson Brownlow, the substance of whose letter is as follows:

"I propose that you as Governors of the Loyal States, meet at some convenient point, without delay, and as the representatives of your people address yourselves, in unmistakable terms to the civil and military authorities of the United States. I will not say what you shall tell them, but I will, with all due deference to your superior abilities suggest a few points that you might make and forcibly impress upon the minds of our authorities:

**First**—Urg: the Government to draft, without delay, a half million of men, in addition to the force already in the field and in camps of instruction. And, upon the score of economy, apprise the Government of the fact that it will require less money to furnish, equip and sustain a million for two years.

**Fourth** Call upon the President, whose honesty and patriotism I do not question, to reorganize his Cabinet and the army, and to place men at the heads of both which will not study how to kill off leading rebels without hurting them.

**Fifth**—Advise the civil and military authorities of the country, and the politicians, to cease this war upon the everlasting "nigger," until we conquer their *white masters* and arrest the onward march of their desperate and arogant owners. Meanwhile, let the negroes be seized upon and urged in every way to crush out this infernal rebellion.

**Sixth**—Advise your Senators and Representatives in Congress, and the members of your State Legislatures as well as the people, to cease to make efforts to revive and reorganize old political parties, and to organize *one new party, to be known as the UNCONDITIONAL UNION PARTY OF AMERICA.*

**Seventh**—Let the Government and army know what they seem never to have learned—that is to say, that the rebels are a *uni*, fighting with a desperation and skill never surpassed by any people on earth; while we, who have a noble army of brave men, with money, credit, all else necessary, and truth on our side, are divided and distracted—while we are tolerating traitors and Tories in our midst!

**Eighth**—Inform our Government and people that our ship of State is now in a heavy sea, and that at no period since the rebellion broke out has so deep a depression fallen upon the hearts of loyal citizens as at present."

**MEASURE FOR MEASURE.**—Lieut. Col. Peckham, commanding the Post at Cape Girardeau, Mo., has issued the following special order regarding the case of a certain David Anderson, a Union man, who suffered the most brutal treatment at the hands

of the rebels on account of his loyal sentiments. Butler-like he gives the rebels measure for measure and sets an example of poetic justice worthy of record and imitation:

HEADQUARTERS POST, CAPE GIRARDEAU, MO.,  
September 17, 1862.

**SPECIAL ORDER No. 2.**—David Anderson, with his four surviving children, appears at these headquarters, a refugee from his home in Scott County, in the most destitute condition. It is satisfactorily proved that the aforesaid Anderson has been driven from his home by certain enemies of the United States Government, who have murdered two of his children and destroyed his entire property. It is unfortunately true that there are persons in this section who sympathize with the aforementioned enemies in their commission of murder, arson and theft, under the plea that they are committed in behalf of the so-called Confederate States.

*It is hereby ordered,* That such sympathizers shall be taxed a sufficient sum of money to satisfy the immediate pressing wants of the aforementioned David Anderson and other refugees now here, and suffering from want of the common necessities of life from the same cause.

Otto Birchman, E. Garaghty and W. J. Arnold, citizens of Cape Girardeau, will proceed forthwith to assess the aforesaid sympathizers, the sum of \$500 in sums proportionate to the amount of property each may possess.

The Provost Marshal at this post will attend to the collection of the sums so assessed. By order of

**JAMES PECKHAM,**  
Lieut. Col. Commanding Post.  
**ROBT. S. WIDDECOMBE,** 1st Lieut. and Post Adjt.

**SKILFUL TACTICS.**—We find in a letter from a private in the 10th Mass. Regt. the following account of a piece of skilful management by Gen. Couch, when operating near Williamsport, directly after the battle of Antietam. The enemy, it will be remembered, had a large force in that vicinity, whose intentions were for some time doubtful. The letter says:

We got to within two miles and a half of Williamsport at about 3 P. M. on Saturday, when we ran on to the rebels. General Couch formed his division in line of battle, making a whole brigade out of one new regiment, and made it seem as if we had three times the force there was there. There was some shelling by the rebels, but not a cannon was fired on our side, and only one of our men killed,—in the First Rhode Island Regiment. We marched back in line, about half a mile, to get a better position, and after posting our pickets, lay there till morning.

"As soon as General Couch ran upon the rebels he sent for reinforcements. They arrived at about 3 o'clock Sunday morning, and at daylight went on towards Williamsport, but the rebels had left during the night. The people around them said that there was a force of seventy or eighty thousand [?] rebels there the night before, and they thought our whole force was there."

**MITCHELLS' RAID.**—The *Providence Journal*, in an article upon the subject of "Stuarts' Raid into Pennsylvania," has the following remarks:—

"We cannot but feel a little mortified, at seeing exploits like these repeated by rebel leaders, and so seldom achieved by us. If of no other value, they are of great service in keeping up the spirit of the rebel army and people. Turchin and Mitchell showed this dashing spirit in northern Alabama, and the western cavalry which cut the railroad in Beauregard's rear, just before he left Corinth, performed a deed as brilliant as those of Stuart. But they have been too rare with us."

The following are some of the prices of Northern produce, several cargoes of which have recently arrived at Port Royal. Apples \$5 to \$8 per barrel; Potatoes \$4; Onions \$1; Cabbages \$15 per 100; Tomatoes \$5 per box (2 bushels). Such articles always sell well at a Military Post. A dozen more such cargoes here, at Beaufort, Fernandina, Pulaski, and St. Augustine, would do our troops "a heap" of good.