

WINNSBORO.

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 23, 1865.

Persons going to points beyond this, will confer a favor on us by calling at our office and procuring papers for distribution along their route.

Late Papers and News.

Any friends receiving papers, or arriving with papers or news, from any places not now in full connection by mail, will oblige us specially by reporting to the News office, and will thus aid in preventing exciting rumors.

A Scriptural Enigma.

We publish in another column a Scriptural Enigma, and invite our friends to solve the problem. All answers to the Enigma will be addressed to editor News, with the name of the person sending the communication. This must be rigidly adhered to, as no notice will be taken of the answer, unless accompanied by a responsible name.

The Wayside Home--To the Ladies

We have been requested by several ladies to invite a meeting of the ladies of Winnsboro at Theban Hall, on Monday next, May 1, at 11 o'clock, for the purpose of getting into immediate operation the Wayside Home.

We hope that all the ladies will turn out, and lend their aid in this important matter.

The Truce.

Again has an armistice been agreed upon by Gens. JOHNSTON, SHERMAN and others. This time it is for ten days. We suppose those Generals are bound to settle the difficulties between the two Governments peaceably if they can, or by force if they must. We await, anxiously, the disclosures of the terms of the proposed settlement.

Death of an Old Citizen.

Mr. JAS. ELLIOTT, one of the oldest and highly respected citizens of Winnsboro, breathed his last on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. ELLIOTT was born on the 27th of September, 1773, and died on the 26th day of April, 1865, being ninety-one years and seven months old. He came to Winnsboro about the year 1807, and was a Magistrate for the District for a long number of years, and after that Clerk of the Court for sixteen years, and an elder in the Associate Reformed Church for twenty-two years.

Mr. ELLIOTT was a thorough secessionist, and in a conversation with a gentleman the morning before his death expressed himself as very unwilling to go back into the Union. He was a silversmith by trade, and has left many a spoon that will call up recollections of youthful days among his old acquaintances. He lived to a green old age, and was at last gathered unto his Father. Peace to his ashes.

The Armistice Again--Proposals for Adjustment, &c.

From an officer of the Government, who is in a position to know, we learn the following facts relative to the late armistice, and the proposals for a settlement of the difficulties between the North and the South:

TERMS OF AGREEMENT.

The terms of agreement between Gen. SHERMAN and the high officials of the Confederate States, were about as follows:

First--A reconstruction of the Union and immediate representation in the United States Congress.

Second--The United States authorities to garrison all the forts and arsenals as before the war.

Third--The troops of the various Southern States to be marched to their separate State Capitols and disbanded, and their arms turned over to the State authorities.

Fourth--A general amnesty to all.

THE ARMISTICE.

During the time that was required to settle these terms, Gen. SHERMAN published a proclamation to his army, stating that a truce had been agreed upon between himself and Gen. JOHNSTON and other high officials, pending the ratification of an agreement, which would

give peace to the country from the Potomac to the Rio Grande.

THE RATIFICATION, &c.

It is understood that President DAVIS ratified the agreement, but ANDY JOHNSON, (the Vice President of the United States) replied to Gen. SHERMAN "that he would take occasion to remind him that he was simply a Major-General in the United States Army, and hereafter he would confine himself to the management of the military affairs of his department, and let the administration of the Government alone."

ANDY JOHNSON is reported to have endorsed on the agreement four words,—"Submission"—"Emanicipation"—"Confiscation"—and if these were not entirely agreeable, then "Extermination."

THE EXPIRATION OF THE TRUCE

Was therefore announced to the Confederate authorities. They were notified that it would expire at 12 o'clock, on the 26th April.

WHAT GRANT AND SHERMAN SAID.

It is reported that Gens. SHERMAN and GRANT stated that the Southern soldiers have made a gallant fight and deserve the most honorable terms, and that if they were not granted honorable terms the war would be interminable. That honorable terms should be granted them, and that if they were not, they (SHERMAN and GRANT) would disband their armies, and send their men home. What gives credibility to this is that the truce has been resumed for ten days.

[The above may be relied upon, as we get it from a gentleman whose veracity cannot be questioned, from the fact that he is in a position to know what has been related.—EDITOR NEWS.]

THE YANKEES BUYING AN IRON-CLAD.

The London Index says: "We are credibly informed that secret negotiations are now progressing between the Government of the United States and that of Denmark for the acquisition by the former of the large Clyde built iron-clad, of the Warrior model, which, it will be remembered, was at one time supposed to be designed for the Confederates, and under the threat of proceedings by the Crown, sold by her owners to Denmark, then a belligerent. The vessel now lies at Copenhagen, and, if we are well informed, as there is no reason to doubt, about the negotiations there pending in regard to her, the practical result of English neutrality will be to transfer this formidable engine of maritime warfare into the hands of the North, probably to match herself before long against her model, the Warrior."

H. C. WINSLOW.—There are not many soldiers in the Western Army who do not remember Winslow, the army news agent. He was a Yankee from Maine, and received the appointment from Gen. Bragg. We have positive information that during last summer he went to Florida with \$90,000 in Confederate money, and \$718 in gold, all of which he had made selling papers to our army. In Florida he purchased ninety-five bales of cotton and took them to St. Marks. But as soon as he got there the Yankees seized Winslow, cotton, gold, and all. He took the oath and did all sorts of penance, but not a dollar or a bale did he get back. The Yankees, however, generously and graciously gave him a free passage North.—Macon Telegraph.

Hops.—The hop vine makes a grateful arbor in summer. It grows luxuriantly in our climate. Its uses are various. It is a necessary element in all good yeast. It is a fundamental principle in the small beer and other malted liquors of the English, such as every English farmer knows how to manufacture, almost by nature. It may be bread and drink both, under proper management and if you will raise barley also, who knows how much you will economize of life, how much secure of peace and enjoyment in lessening the use of horrid whiskey? Somebody should begin the experiment, and why not you, or you, or you, whom we see with a richly colored proboscis waiting at the corner for the slow coming of 12 o'clock?

Phœnix.

An eccentric individual named Wm. Colley, died recently at Lockport, N. Y. He lived alone, kept a grocery, and will of his property, valued at eighteen thousand dollars, to his relatives in England. He kept his specie in an old boiler, buried in the cellar. Among the deposits in his vault were fifty thousand three cent

Scriptural Enigma.

What Hebrew wife her rival taunted sore?
What king lost power unwisely seeking more?
Who was a ready scribe in Moses' law?
Who, after fasting long, an angel saw?
What prophet wrote of Syria's overthrow?
Who from her husband's mother would not go?
Whose servant tried his master to deceive?
Where did St. Paul his books and parchments leave?
What king of giant race did Israel slay?
Who led the Hebrew nation on their toilsome way?
What priest first used a pulpit made of wood?
Who sought, at risk of life, the people's good?
Where did a servant slay his lawful king?
What friend did Paul request his cloak to bring?
What king to Solomon rich trees did send?
A title given to Paul's Phillippian friend?
Who threshed, and by the wine press hid the wheat?
What mount oft bore the Saviour's sacred feet?
What loving father in a tender strain mourned for a rebel son ignobly slain?
Now dear children search your Bibles, and you'll find,
Each name is there which I had in my mind;
Take the initials and note them down with care;
Oh may the text you see incite to prayer.

THE POPPY CULTIVATION.

We penned a paragraph, a day or two ago, commending the poppy to cultivation and for the manufacture of opium. Meanwhile, we happen upon a communication in a Georgia newspaper, in which a correspondent, who appears to be an *au fait*, describes the method of cultivation of the poppy and the preparation of the opium. He recommends the *white* poppy in preference to any other, but every kind will answer, according to his plan. The manner of cultivation is as follows:

Have good land, well broken, and sow in drills about 2½ feet apart, when up enough to work, chop it out as you would cotton, leaving one or two stalks in a hill, or if your seeds are scarce, you may drop four or five in a hill, about twelve or fourteen inches apart, then thin out as above. When it begins to bloom and until it matures, if the weather is dry, it will be necessary to water it often, as this makes the pods more infatigable. If your land is good and is well prepared by deep plowing or hoeing, your work is done, with a little hoeing and pulling out the weeds. I saw, in 1834, when in Tennessee, great quantities of opium made from the poppy, that was cultivated by the ladies and children for ornament.

The way to gather opium is as follows: The pods should be a little more than half ripe, at which time you are to take a knife made for the purpose, with three short blades, the middle blade the shortest, so that it may not go deeper than the others for you will recollect the hull is roundish. With this knife you make cuts length ways on the pods, not quite through the hull, about sunset; during the night the milky juice will exude from the hulls through the cuts and adhere to the sides of the incisions. In the morning, before the sun shines, it must be collected in a plate or vessel, with an iron scoop or thin crooked scraper, made so as to fit the shape of the pods. When thus collected, you are to work it in the vessel, exposed to the sun, with a wooden paddle, till the juice is sufficiently thickened. This is opium. Then make it into cakes with the hands and wrap it up in the leaves of the poppy; and if you have no suitable bottles or jars to keep it in, put it in thin leather bags, and you can keep it as long as you please.

Phœnix.

WONDERFUL MINUTENESS.—Doct. Wollaston obtained a platinum wire so fine that 30,000 pieces, placed side by side in contact, would not cover more than an inch. It would take 150 pieces of this wire, bound together, to form a thread as thick as a filament of raw silk. Although a platinum is the heaviest of known bodies, a mile of this wire would not weigh more than a grain. Seven ounces of this would extend from New York to London. Fine as the filament produced by the silk worm, that produced by the spider is still more attenuated. A thread of a spider's web measuring four miles, will weigh very little more than a single grain. Every one is familiar with the fact that a spider spins a cord or thread, by which its own weight is suspended. It has been ascertained that this thread is composed of about 9,000 filaments.

If every man's breast could be looked into there would be found the image of some woman.

Hints to Farmers.

Toads are the best protection of cabbage against lice.
Plants, when drooping, can be revived by a few grains of camphor.
Peas are generally improved by grafting on the mountain ash.
Sulphur is valuable in preserving grapes, &c., from insects.
Lard never spoils in dry weather, if it is cooked enough in frying out.
In feeding with corn, sixty pounds ground goes as far as one hundred pounds in the kernel.
Corn meal should never be ground very fine, as it injures the richness of it.
Turnips of small size have double the nutritious matter that large ones have.
Rats and other vermin are kept away from grain by a sprinkling of garlic when packing the sheaves.
Money skillfully expended in drying land by draining, or otherwise, will be returned with ample interest.
To cure scratches on a horse, wash the legs with warm soapsuds, and then with beef brine. Two applications will cure, in the worse case.
Timber, when cut in the spring, and exposed to the weather with the bark on, decays much sooner than if cut in the fall.
Wild onions may be destroyed by cultivating corn, ploughing and leaving the field in its ploughed state all winter.

A correspondent wishes to know how to make soft soap hard. Add salt, and continue to boil until it is of the proper consistency. Here is a recipe, which has been successfully tried in this city. Take 16 gallons water, boiling heat, and 5 lbs. soda ash, 3 lbs. unslacked lime; let it boil up and settle until clear; pour off the liquid and add to the lime and soda left 1½ gallons water; stir well and let boil a few minutes, then settle and pour into the other mixture and add 21 lbs. grease, and let boil steadily until done. To tell when done, put a little in a cup to cool, and if any liquid is left in the bottom it is not done, and must be boiled more. Some prefer to let the mixture boil an hour or two, and add the water cold, a gallon at a time, until it begins to thicken, and then be governed by the taste, adding water until it will not bite the tongue.

CURE FOR CANCER.—The juice of the sheep sorrel put in a pewter plate and exposed to the sun until it becomes a consistence of a salve, then applied to the cancer and repeated, the latter falls out with all its fibres. Severe pain accompanies the operation, but the cure is certain.

This was told me by a lady who witnessed the process. The face of the sufferer where the cancer was became much inflamed and swollen and the pain excruciating, and when it dropt out it had the appearance of a large spider's legs. The cavity was deep—but soon healed and filled up, and there was never a return of the disease. I have been thus particular because the recipe has been tried, but pain and inflammation following, it was believed not the proper remedy and was discontinued.

How the Devil Lost.

The following is too good to be lost. We clip it from an exchange paper, and respectfully call the attention to it of certain persons who feel disposed to spread it in the paper line:

A young man who actually desired wealth, was visited by his Satanic majesty, who tempted him to promise his soul for eternity if he could be supplied on this earth with all the money he could use. The bargain was concluded; the devil was to supply the money, and was at last to have the soul, unless the young man could spend more money than the devil could furnish. Years passed away; the man married, was extravagant in his living, built palaces, speculated widely, lost and gave away fortunes, and yet his coffers were always full. He turned politician and bribed his way to power and fame, without reducing his pile of gold. He became a filibuster, and fitted out ships and armies, but his banker honored all his duties. He went to St. Paul to live, and paid the usual rates of interest of all the money he could borrow; but though the devil made wry faces when he came to pay the bills, yet they were all paid. One expedient after another was tried; the devil counted the time two years—that he must wait for his soul, and mocked the efforts of the despairing man. One more trial was resolved upon—the man started a newspaper! The devil growled at the bill at the end of the first quarter, was savage in six months, melancholy in nine, and broke, dead broke, at the end of the year. So the newspaper went down, but the soul was saved.

A printer seeing a bailiff closely pursuing an unfortunate author, remarked that it was a new edition of the "Pursuits of Literature," unbound and hot pressed.

A CURIOUS PRAYER.—A correspondent of the *Western Christian Advocate*, sends that paper the following:

A reverend gentleman directly from the interior of Texas, stayed at my house a few days at the time Millerism was at its zenith in Cincinnati. He related to me a rumor which he had heard in Texas, of a man he met in our streets as a Millerite preacher. In Texas this man professed to be a Campbellite preacher, and as such got permission to preach in a school house, and took occasion to abuse all other denominations in general, and the Methodists in particular. He said there were men who professed to be called and commissioned of God to preach the gospel, but that he pretended to no such high credentials. After preaching immersion and abusing all who would not say amen to his views, being about to close, a wag whispered to him, if he wished some one to close for him, to call on Mr. H——. He did so. Mr. H——took the stand, gave out a hymn, and then prayed in this wise:

"Lord, we thank thee that thou hast ever sent thy ministers among us; we were a very wicked people before they came; some of us, however, have reformed. We thank thee that thou hast commissioned and sent thy ministers to preach the unsearchable riches of Christ; but as for this fellow, he has told us that thou didst not commission him, and we believe him. We hear strange stories of him. Lord, we know not whether they be true or not; but thou knowest, but we hear he went to Galveston a gambler; that afterwards he became a preacher; that the young men who knew him in these characters thought them rather incompatible, and, in consequence, ducked him in the bay: from which we doubt not he dates his commission to preach the doctrine he has proclaimed to us. We then hear also, that he stole a horse at Galveston; we know not whether it be true Lord, thou knowest; but one thing we do know—that is, we know that he stops with the widow C——, and we know that no decent man would stop there. By this time the preacher was making his escape, without dismissing his congregation and soon after was holding forth in the big tent of Millerism in Cincinnati.

SINGULAR CUSTOM.—An auction of unmarried ladies used to take place annually in Babylon.

In every district, says the historian, they assembled on a certain day of the year, all virgins of a marriageable age.

The most beautiful was put up first, and the man who bid the highest or the largest sum, gained the possession of her.

The second in personal appearance followed, and the bidders gratified themselves with handsome wives according to the depth of their purses.

But, alas! it seems that in Babylon there were some ladies for whom no money was likely to be offered, yet these were also disposed of, so provident were the Babylonians.

When all the beautiful virgins were sold, the crier ordered the most deformed to stand up and after he had openly demanded who would marry her, with a small sum, she was at length adjudicated to the man who would be satisfied with the least; and in this manner, the money arising from the sale of the handsome served as a portion to those that were of disagreeable looks, or that had any other imperfection.

This custom prevailed about four hundred years before Christ.

A SEVERE WINTER IN EUROPE.

The past winter in Europe appears to have been more severe than in this country. In Scotland the snows have been almost unprecedented. Deer and all kinds of game were starved out. Great numbers of sheep perished, and even houses were so covered up with snow, that the neighbors had to assist in digging out the inhabitants. The English poor have been great sufferers during the winter from the cold and want of employment, especially among the cotton spinner.

A VALID EXCUSE.—One of our citizens who candidly believes it necessary for a man to get title occasionally, in order to know positively when he was sober, says that his maternal parent, though one of the fondest of mothers, was a lady of unusually poor judgment. "Do you know," said the poor fellow, "it's not (hic) my fault, no (hic) how you kin fix it—because (hic) the old lady (hic) weaned me (hic) on salt fish! I have been dry (hic) ever since—indeed I have!"—*Montgomery Mail*.

There were just three days difference in the age reached by Daniel Webster and Edward Everett at the time of their respective deaths. The former was sixty years, nine months and six days, the latter seventy years, nine months and three days old.