

# THE TRI-WEEKLY NEWS.

VOLUME I.]

WINNSBORO, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 25, 1865.

[NUMBER 30.]

## THE TRI-WEEKLY NEWS:

BY J. E. BRITTON.

THE TRI-WEEKLY NEWS is published on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at SIXTY CENTS per month, in coin. Single copies FIVE CENTS.  
Advertisements inserted at FIFTY cents per square, of eight lines or less, for the first, and THIRTY-FIVE cents for each subsequent insertion.

### A Relic of the Rebellion.

A most elegant and costly relic of the capture of Charleston is now on exhibition at the store of Albert Coles & Co., manufacturing jewelers, No. 6, Liberty place, in this city. The article in question, is a silver pitcher presented by the Jews of Charleston to the late rebel secretary of the treasury, Mr. Memminger, by his co-religionists of that city, in appreciation of his services rendered in defence of the members of that persuasion, before the State Legislature of South Carolina, on the occasion of the attempted passage of some obnoxious measures against the religious belief of the Jews of South Carolina. The pitcher is of pure silver, weighing about sixty ounces, eighteen inches in height by twenty-four in circumference, and is modeled after the manner of the vases in use by the Israelites in the days of prosperity and power. The handle is of the most intricate workmanship, ornamented with cherubs, and the engraving around the body of the pitcher represents the Holy City as viewed from Mount Zion, with the brook of Kedron in the distance. The walls of the ancient city, and the figures bathing in the stream in the foreground, are executed in a manner reflecting great credit on the artist. The inscription on the pitcher is as follows:

"From the Jews of Charleston, S. C., Professors of the Ancient Faith Of the House of Israel, As received from their Fathers, To C. G. Memminger, Esq., In testimony of his disinterested, zealous, and able services in defence of Rights founded upon that Faith, Before the Judiciary of South Carolina, Anno Mundi 5604."

Underneath the above is a quotation in Hebrew characters and the following scriptural text in English:

"Pray for the peace of Jerusalem, they shall prosper that love thee."—Psalm, cxvii. 6.

The pitcher is valued at \$500, and was dug up from its concealment at Charleston by the lucky finder, Captain Edmonston, an officer of an Illinois regiment of mounted infantry, and sold by him to its present owners, Giles Wales & Co., No. 13 Maiden Lane. When found, it was discolored with rust, and is now in the hands of the well known house of Albert Coles & Co., manufacturing jewelers, No. 6 Liberty Place, to be polished and made fit for service. [N. Y. World.]

### Human Sacrifice at Dahomey.

The *Monitor* publishes a letter from Whydah, which supplies details respecting the festival of human sacrifices recently held at Abomey, the capital of Dahomey, before the King and in presence of all his court and great dignitaries of State. The letter says:

The King having announced to the people that, in a short time, to honor the names of Agongoro, his ancestor, and King Gezo, his father, forty prisoners belonging to the rebel tribe of the Akanas would be immolated on the market place at Abomey, with the usual ceremony, three days afterwards he decided that this barbarous deed should be accomplished one hour before sunrise. Many Europeans who were in town had an audience of the Monarch, and implored him to give up the horrible sacrifice.

The King declared that he could not suppress the national festival, but that, in consideration of the foreigners, he consented to reduce the number of the victims to twelve. On the eve of the sacrifice he went to a great shed, under which the forty prisoners were secured to posts. He gave an order that twenty-eight should be released, and that they should be taken back to their prison, and then addressed himself to the twelve others, in order to announce to them that, next morning, in expiation of the crimes committed by the chief of their tribe and to satisfy the shade of his father and his ancestor, they would be decapitated before the assembled people. The unfortunate men heard the royal speech with the utmost indifference. The King added that two of them

would be executed with his own hand, and then retired. A short time afterwards arrived Prince Bocusan, the King's brother. He chose two of the prisoners, announced to them that they had been selected to be dispatched by his brother, but in order to be admitted to such an honor it was necessary to purify their crime-stained bodies, and that they must pass the night in the great fetish temple, prostrated before the idols. On the next day, the prisoners were led to the market place, their hands bound behind their backs. The King presided at the ceremony, seated on a large ivory throne, surrounded by his court, the great dignitaries of the kingdom, and the ministry.

On the centre of the place was a large vessel, intended to receive the blood of the victims. When the hour had come, the King advanced, took a very thin steel sabre, and depressed the heads of the two prisoners he was about to immolate. These poor wretches, on the order given to them, were placed at the edge of the vessel which was about to catch their blood. At the conclusion of the first execution the crowd uttered enthusiastic shouts of applause for full five minutes, after which the King resumed his seat on the throne. The other ten prisoners were executed by the great fetish man, or high priest, who picked each victim's head and showed it to the people, whilst they uttered ferocious yells.

When all was over, the populace fell upon the bodies of the unfortunate victims, which they cut into pieces and then drank their blood. The King retired in great pomp, and caused the twelve heads to be fixed on the walls of his palace. These monstrous scenes occur three or four times a year, and this is the nineteenth century! Unfortunately human sacrifices are not confined to the kingdom of Dahomey. They take place also very frequently in the kingdoms of Abbeokuta, Ashantee and Benin, also situated in Africa, and in the same region as Dahomey.

**THE PLAGUE IN RUSSIA.**—The plague continues at St. Petersburg. The total number of cases thus far is ten thousand, and the deaths two thousand. The cases average one hundred a day. Forty physicians are dead. The Ismail officers' barracks have been converted into a hospital. Precautionary measures are being taken at Moscow, where the food and lodgings of the laboring classes are being inspected by the police. The disease is not cholera but the plague, and may be known by dilated pupils of the eye, carbuncles, and pestilential bubo.

The British Government having telegraphed to its officers in Russia for information relative to the epidemic in that country, the Ambassador at Petersburg, in a despatch, dated the 5th inst., says:—The fever is contagious, and in England is called the relapsing or famine fever, also the remittent or bilious typhoid fever. It was unknown in Russia until eight months ago.

Lord Napier returned from Berlin on the 5th, and reports that an unknown disorder had appeared along the Valley of the Vistula, but the Prussian Government were not aware that it came from St. Petersburg.

The London *Times* suggests that competent medical officers be sent from England to study the disease.

A Paris letter says that several medical students, who went from France to investigate the epidemic, had fallen victims to it.

**TOMATOES.**—The *Working Farmer* says of the tomato plant that it bears eighty per cent. of its fruit within eighteen inches of the ground, while more than half of the plant is above that part. When the branches are cut they do not bleed, and they may therefore be shortened in immediately above the large or early setting fruit. The removal of the small fruits on the ends of the branches is no loss, for the lower fruit will be the consequence, besides obtaining a larger portion, five to fifteen days earlier. The trimming should be done so as to leave a few leaves beyond the fruit to insure perfect ripening.

The importance of early maturing is too evident to need comment. The burying of the removed leaves immediately around the plant is a good practice, both by ensuring full disturbance of the soil, and by the presenting a fertilizer progressed precisely to the point of fruit making. The portions buried decay rapidly, and are readily assimilated.

### Wit and Humor.

A wag says of a woman—to her virtue we give love; to her beauty, admiration; to her hoops, the whole pavement.

Rowland Hill said he wouldn't give a farthing for a man's religion whose cat and dog were not the better for it.

Some woman paint their faces and then weep because it doesn't make them beautiful. They raise a hue—and—cry.

If you wish to dream of wedding-rings and cake, waltz with a book-muslin dress, stuffed with health and palpitation.

"Oh dear!" said a fashionable girl, when she first beheld a cucumber, "I always thought such things grew in slices!"

A young lady lately dismissed her beau for wearing a superfluity of carrotty beard and whiskers. She said he was a great deal too hirsute to suit her.

"Can a man see without eyes?" asked a professor, "yes sir," was the prompt answer. "How do you make that out?" cried the astonished professor. "He can see with one, sir!"

"I don't know what you mean by not being an Irishman," said a gentleman who was about hiring a boy, "when you say you were born in Ireland." "Och, your honor, if that's all," said the boy, "small blame to that. Suppose your cat were to have kittens in the oven, would they be loaves of bread, do you think?"

A military friend waggishly remarked at breakfast, yesterday morning, speaking of the high price of substitutes. "It's the first time in my life I ever knew white men to sell for more than niggers!"

"Close up," shouted a cavalry officer friend of ours, the other day to his straggling followers. Little white headed girl on the road side, lifting her petticoats above her knees. "Captain, is this high enough?"

A joker once put a rose into the broken neck of an empty whiskey bottle, and upon the side of the bottle pasted a slip of paper bearing this inscription:—"Beware, admirers of this rose, lest, when you smell, you cut your nose; for unaccustomed is your snout To smell the bottle when the whiskey's out."

### Scene—A Country Bar Room.

Smith, Jones and Wilson, at the Counter.

Wilson.—"Well, boys, who is to pay this bill?"

Jones.—"That's the question. I say who?"

Smith.—"I move, that upon reaching home, this evening, we shall, each of us, comply with the first request made of us by our respective wives; and the one who fails to do this, will pay the bill when we meet here in the morning."

The plan was unanimously adopted, and they separated for the night, all heavily laden with that spirit so often destructive of human happiness. Morning came, and they gave in their experience as follows:

Wilson.—"Arriving at home pretty late, I went stumbling over the chairs and tables, and came near falling in the fire, when my wife cried out, 'John, you had better put your foot in that batter!' Just as you say, darling; and into the batter my foot went."

Jones.—"The effects of that mean whiskey gave me some trouble in reaching my destination, and I made no little noise while entering my vernacular domicile. My spouse, fearing for the safety of her new mirror, assailed my ears with these words; 'Tim, you may as well break that looking glass.' Of course, Mollie, and crash went the mirror into a thousand pieces."

Smith.—"With a doleful countenance.—'My proposition resulted in but little good, as far as I was concerned, for upon reaching home, my unsteady steps, as I ascended the stairway, disturbed the peaceful slumbers of my better half, and she cried out, 'Beb, why don't you break your neck at once, and be done with it.' 'I swear I won't do any such thing, I'll pay the bill first,' and so gentlemen, here is the cash, and this is the last time I'll ever make any such proposition."

Just and noble minds rejoice in other men's success and help to augment their praise.

### A Sample Clerk.

Jem B. is a wag. A joke to Jem is both food and raiment; and whenever and wherever there is an opening for fun, he has it.

Jem was recently in a drug store when a youth, apparently fresh from the "mounting," entered the store, and at once accosted Jem, stating that he was in search of a job.

"What kind of a job?" inquired the wag.

"Oh, almost anything—I want to get a kind of a genteel job, I'm tired o' farmin', an' kin turn my hand to most anything."

"Well, we want a man, a good strong, healthy man, as sample clerk."

"What's the wages?"

"Wages are good; we pay 1,000 to a man in that situation."

"What's a fellow have to do?"

"Oh, merely to test medicines, that's all. It requires a stout man, one of good constitution, and after he gets used to it, he doesn't mind it. You see we are very particular about the quality of our medicines, and before we sell any, we test every parcel. You would be required to take—say six or seven ounces of castor oil some days, with a few doses of rubarb, aloes, croton oil and similar preparations. Some days you would not be required to take anything; but as a general thing, you can count upon—say, from six to ten doses something daily. As to work, that does not amount to much—the testing department would be the principal labor required of you; and, as I said before, it requires a person of very healthy organization to endure it, but you look hearty, and I guess you would suit us. That young man (pointing to a pale faced, slim looking youth who happened to be present) has filled the post for the past two weeks, but he is hardly stout enough to stand it. We should like to have you take right hold, if you are ready, and if you say so, we'll begin to-day. Here's a new barrel of castor oil just come in; I will go and draw an ounce."

Here verdant, who had been gazing intently upon the slim youth interrupted him with—

"No, no, I guess not—not to-day, any how, I'll go down and see my aunt: and if I conclude to come, I'll come up tomorrow an' let you know."

As he did not return, it is to be supposed he considered the work too hard.

MILITARY ANECDOTE.—At the siege of York, Knox and Hamilton, with some American troops, occupied a redoubt. It was provided with horse heads, filled with sand, and called "bunds"—which served as a protection against shells.

A general order had been issued, that when a shell was seen, they might cry out, "a shell!" Col. Hamilton remarked that it seemed to him unsoldierlike to cry out "a shell!" While General Knox contended that order was wisely given by General Washington, who cared for the life of his men. While they were discussing the point, two shells fell and struck within the redoubt, whereupon there was great scrambling and jumping to reach "the blinds" and get behind them. Knox and Hamilton united in action, however, differing in opinion both got behind "the blinds," and Hamilton, to be more secure held on, behind Knox; Knox being a very large man and Hamilton small. Upon this, Knox struggled to throw Hamilton off, and in the effort, himself (Knox) rolled over and threw Hamilton off towards the shell. Hamilton, however, quickly scrambled back again. The shells now burst and threw their missiles in every direction. "Now," says Knox, "now what do you think, Mr. Hamilton, about crying 'shell!' but let me tell you not to make a breast work of me again."

COMET POETRY.—A "smart little boy" is the author of the following:

The full moon was sitting in a cloud,  
Full flegged in golden light,  
A hatching out the little stars—  
The chickens of the night;  
But out of all that little brood,  
Produced by Luna pale,  
There was but one poor little chick  
That could produce a tail.

### Married.

On the evening of the 23d inst., by the Rev. W. E. Bocos, Mr. J. H. HARKEN to Miss CECELIA, youngest daughter of Wm. TERRA, both of Charleston, S. C.

May 25, 1865.

### OUR TERMS.

For the News, one month, 60 cts., in gold or silver, or in barter for other commodities. All articles necessary, or useful in families, or in business, will be taken in exchange, at fair prices, as usually understood in the market. But for the better understanding of our friends, we present the following schedule of rates, in the case of the most obvious commodities. For one month's subscription to the News, we will receive either of the following, viz:

2 bushel corn, 1 bushel peas or potatoes.  
24 lbs Flour.  
5 pounds butter.  
5 " lard.  
5 " bacon.  
2 gallons Syrup.  
4 head of chickens.  
8 dozen eggs.

Wood, and provisions generally received at fair market rates approaching the specie standards.

For single copies, five cents in coin or a proportionate amount in any of the above mentioned articles.

Advertisements will be inserted at fifty cents per square (eight lines or less) for the first insertion, and thirty-five cents for each subsequent insertion—invariably in advance.

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.

### Dr. C. H. Ladd,

(LATE ASS'T MEDICAL DIRECTOR, C. S. A.) WILL give his attention to the practice OF MEDICINE and SURGERY in Fairfield District.  
A full supply of Medicines on hand.  
Office No. 2, Law Range, in rear of Court House. [May 23'65]

### The Tri-Weekly News.

PUBLISHED AT WINNSBORO, S. C., BY J. E. BRITTON.

Terms—SIXTY CENTS per month, in coin. Single copies Five Cents. Advertisements inserted at Fifty Cents a square, eight lines or less, for the first, and Thirty-five Cents for each subsequent insertion.

### C. & S. C. Railroad.

As the immediate reconstruction of this road is highly important, all materials of iron, ties and stringers are needed, and their removal is forbidden by any one. April 6'65 WM. JOHNSTON, Pres't.

### Niles' Register Revived.

PROSPECTUS OF THE COUNTRYMAN! NILES' REGISTER, the most useful journal ever issued in America, has been revived in the publication of The Countryman. This journal is a fac-simile of its original in the number and size of its pages, its typography, and all the features which gave value to the standard publications issued by Mr. Niles. Besides the features of Niles' Register, The Countryman has others which should render it still more attractive, to wit: a department of elegant literature, rejecting the style of Yankee literary journals, and modeling itself after the best English miscellaneous weeklies, but at the same time being stamped with an independent, southern tone, original with and peculiar to itself.

An altogether novel feature with it, is that it is published in the country on the editor's plantation, nine miles from any town or village, and devotes much attention to agriculture, rural sports, and everything that interests the country gentleman.

The Countryman is a handsome quarto, of sixteen pages, published weekly on the editor's plantation, near Eatonton, Ga., to which all communications should be addressed.

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Send all remittances by express.

J. A. TURNER,  
Eatonton, Ga.

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