

# THE TRI-WEEKLY NEWS.

By Gallard & Desportes.]

WINNSBORO, S. C., TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 20, 1866.

[VOL. III.—NO. 21.]

## THE TRI-WEEKLY NEWS:

BY GAILLARD AND DESPORTES.

### RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

"THE NEWS" is published on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at \$6.00 per annum, invariably in advance.

Single copies ten cents.

### ADVERTISING RATES:

Ordinary advertisements, occupying not more than ten lines, (one square,) will be inserted in "The News," at \$1.00 for the first insertion and seventy-five cents for each subsequent publication.

Larger advertisements, when no contract is made, will be charged in exact proportion.

Contracts will be made in accordance with the following schedule:

|                       |                       |
|-----------------------|-----------------------|
| 1 column 1 mo. \$ 20. | 1 column 6 mo. \$ 75. |
| 1 " 1 " 30.           | 1 " 6 " 100.          |
| 1 " 1 " 45.           | 1 " 6 " 120.          |
| 1 " 3 " 45.           | 1 " 1 year 100.       |
| 1 " 3 " 60.           | 1 " 1 " 120.          |
| 1 " 3 " 75.           | 1 " 1 " 200.          |

Contracts will also be made for smaller spaces and for all periods over a month.

For announcing a candidate to any office of profit, honor or trust \$10.00.

Marriage, Obituary Notices, &c., will be charged the same as advertisements.

**HON. BENJAMIN WADE'S OPINION OF THE PRESIDENT.**—Hon. Benjamin Wade, who caused a yarn to be spun about an attempt to assassinate him some weeks since, is again before the public. He has expressed an opinion, which is thus recorded by a correspondent. The private opinions entertained and expressed by Benjamin Wade, concerning the President, are not any better than those he gives vent to in public speeches. He made use of the following free speech:

I had known Andy Johnson a long time in the Senate. He and I had served on the same committee, and had been very intimate. When he became President he sent for me among the first, and told me he should expect me to be his friend, and that he would be glad to take counsel of me. I told him I felt very much flattered by his compliment, and would always be glad to give him what assistance I could. He asked me what he had better do with the rebels, and I told him he had better hang eight or ten of the leaders, and scare the balance so that they would run away, and leave an open door for them to get out at. He said he would do that. I told him to tighten the bits on the damned scoundrels, as Lincoln had been driving them with too loose a rein. He agreed to that too, and I thought for a while he was going to stick to it. Before I left him I told him to be warned by the fate of Fillmore and Tyler, who had come to the Presidency very much as he had. Said I: "There never was a man in your position made President by the death of another, that the men who voted against him didn't try to get hold of him, and whenever they've sold out they've damned themselves eternal ly." Johnson looked at me when I said this, and asked me if I had any fear about his going over to the opposition. I told him I hadn't, but, said I, "you must look out for them and be prepared for them." He laughed at me, and soon after I left him. I didn't think I was prophesying then, but it has since come out that I was. I tell you, Andy Johnson is deeper dyed in infamy to-day, ten times over, than John Tyler ever was. He's a d-d sight worse traitor to his party than Tyler was, and he'll be worse yet before he goes out." I may have omitted a few damns from the above, but in other respects I think I have given very nearly the language of the Ohio Senator.—*Richmond Times.*

**WHAT HAS LAMAR FONTAINE TO SAY?**—"Evelyn," the New Orleans correspondent of the *Mobile Advertiser and Register*, says:

"I am now prepared to prove that the poem commencing—  
"All quiet along the Potomac to-night."  
was written by Mrs. Ethel Beers, of New York city, and was first published in *Harper's Weekly* of November 1, 1861, signed "E. B." This, I think, settles the question. I will furnish the proofs whenever desired, and have already sent them to a writer in the *Field and Fireside* who seems to be interested in the subject. I am sure I am sorry that it is not a Southern poem, but since it is not, it is wrong to deny credit to its real author. To Ethel Beers belongs the credit of these beautiful lines, and to this letter is she indebted for a recognition of her merit as a poet in the South."

## About Africa.

M. Du Chaillu recently delivered an address before the Royal Geographical Society in London, in which he gave a description of his second journey in Equatorial Africa. A large audience was present, among them many eminent men of science. We extract the following from the published report of the lecture:

**GORILLAS.**—When they reached Olinda, the old King was very friendly with him and called him "his sweet heart." Still, he was so exacting in his demands that M. Du Chaillu told him he thought he loved his goods most. The chief replied that he "loved both." [Laughter.] Here he had numerous offers of marriage from the native ladies, all dressed in their best, but the whole were respectfully declined. From this place he visited the Bakalia Falls, under difficulties, and had an adventure with gorillas on the road. At the time he was unwell, and not strong enough to carry his gun. Thus unarmed, he was walking in advance of his party, when he heard a noise among the trees, and came upon ten gorillas eating berries. They quickly made for the ground and ran away, except an old mald, who came towards him to know what was the matter, giving, at the same time, a loud roar. The approach of his men frightened the animal, which then ran away.

He therefore had reason to modify some of the opinions expressed in his book, and believed that gorillas are sometimes gregarious. His negroes captured a full-grown female, which they kept for several days, but the whole of them were very much frightened at it. He had four live ones in his possession at different times. He saw nothing to retract respecting their habits from what he had previously stated.

**Of the Napone tribes he says:**  
The natives here are so quarrelsome that he did not see a man who had not some cuts about his body; moreover, they are incorrigible drunkards. They have three intoxicating liquors, made respectively from the sugar cane, honey, and the sap of the palm tree.

**THE PYGMIES.**—In the Assangi country he saw little huts four feet high, forming villages generally uninhabited, because the dwarfs who sometimes live in them lead a wandering gipsy life.—The aborigines seem to regard these dwarfs with superstitious awe, and he could get few opportunities to examine them. The women were less afraid of him than the men, who ran away; so, on one occasion he had an opportunity of measuring them, and he found the average height of the women to be four feet four inches to four feet five inches.

**LAUGHABLE INCIDENT.**—A correspondent of the *Cairo Times*, writing from Jackson, Tenn., under date of the 27th ult., records the following ludicrous incident:

A laughable incident occurred at the depot to day. The train from Mobile brought up several barrels of shell oysters. A number of country negroes stood by, and never having seen oysters before, were somewhat astonished at the appearance of the bivalve. "Whar he mouf?" exclaimed one of the more inquisitive. "How um eat, eh? Golly! I tink um nuffin' cept a bone. Yah! Yah!" he continued, laughing at his own wit. "I spee some white man tink niga a fool when he call dat ting ister." Just then he discovered an open oyster, and seizing it, eyed it closely. Not satisfied with the examination, he placed it to his nose, but no sooner was that organ inserted between the shells than they closed; nigger howled with pain and called out, "Pull um off, pull um off!" but the more the oyster was pulled the more it would not let go, and as poor Cuffee danced and yelled, his frantic efforts to rid himself of his uncomfortable nasal ornament were both ludicrous and painful. "Hit um wid a stick," suggested a buxom wench, and in moment the oyster was knocked right and left with a hearty will; but Cuffee's head went with it. "Pinch he tail," cried a little nigger, "and he sure let go!" but there was no tail to pinch, and poor Cuffee seemed doomed to wear the oyster forever. At this moment an "intelligent contraband" whipped out a knife, and with it soon severed the oyster. Cuffee looked at the shell with amazement, and finding the oyster toothless, threw it away, with the remark, "Um got no teef, but he gum it powerful!"

## Address of the Corps Legislatif to the Emperor.

The following is a portion of the address of the Corps Legislatif in reply to the French Emperor's speech:

**SIRE:** The Corps Legislatif is happy to observe with your Majesty the tendency, constantly more and more general, to resolve foreign difficulties by pacific means. This tendency strengthened as it has been by your interview with many sovereigns, and the friendly meeting of the British and French fleet, is an additional pledge of that peace, the preservation of which responds to the requirements of peoples, accomplishes the wishes of France, and honors the wisdom and prudence of her Government. We have ever shared with the Emperor the firm hope that a reconciliation will take place between the Papacy and Italy—a reconciliation essential to both their interests, to the peace of Europe and the repose of consciences. The convention of September 15th, honestly executed, will be fresh guarantee of the temporary power [applauded], the maintenance of which is indispensable to the independent exercise of the spiritual power of the Holy Father. [More approbation.] Our expedition to Mexico is approaching its end. The country has received the assurance of this with satisfaction. We were forced to go to Mexico by the imperative duty of protecting our countrymen against odious violence, and obtaining the redress of our two legitimate grievances. Our soldiers and sailors have worthily fulfilled the task assigned by your Majesty to their devotedness. This expedition attests once more in distant countries the disinterestedness and power of France [Applause.] The people of the United States which knows of old the loyalty of our policy and the traditional sympathies which it inspires has no reason to take umbrage at the presence of our troops upon Mexican soil. To make their recall dependent upon any other consideration than our own convenience would be incompatible with our rights and honor. [Loud applause.] Of these, Sire, you are the guardian and the Corps Legislatif knows that you will watch over them with a solicitude worthy of France and your name.

### REPLY OF THE EMPEROR.

**GENTLEMEN:** The address of the Senate is an eloquent commentary on my speech; it develops what I only indicated, and it explains all that I wished to imply. You desire, like myself, stability, the rational and progressive development of our institutions, amelioration in the position of the greatest number, and to maintain intact the national dignity and honor. This moral world, like the physical, obeys certain general laws, which cannot be infringed without danger. It is not by daily weakening the basis of an edifice that the crowning of the building is accelerated. My Government is not stationary; it advances, and it means to advance, but on a ground consolidated, and capable of sustaining power and liberty. Let us call to our aid progress in all its forms, but let us build up, layer after layer, that great pyramid which has for its base universal suffrage, and for its summit the civilizing genius of France. These sentiments, so well expressed in your address, have greatly touched me; they are worthy of the first body in the State—the vigilant guardian of the constitution and of the principles which it sets forth.

The reply was received with loud applause and cries of "Vive l'Empereur!"

**AMUSING INCIDENT.**—An amusing incident is told of a woman in England, whose husband, a wealthy man, died suddenly without leaving any will. The widow, desirous of securing the property, concealed her husband's death and persuaded a poor shoemaker to take his place while a will could be made. Accordingly, he was closely muffled in bed, as if very sick, and a lawyer was called to write the will. The shoemaker in a feeble voice, bequeathed half of all the property to the widow. "What shall be done with the remainder?" asked the lawyer. "The remainder," replied he, "I give and bequeath to the poor little shoemaker across the street, who has always been a good neighbor and a deserving man," thus securing a rich bequest for himself. The widow was thunderstruck with the man's audacious cunning, but did not dare expose the fraud, and so two rogues shared the estate.

The following lines on the South's most eminent statesman were written and published some years ago by the late Provisional Governor of North Carolina:

JOHN C. CALHOUN.

BY W. W. HOLDEN, EDITOR OF THE STANDARD.

The voyager on the Southern main  
Views with rapt awe the hallowed sign,  
Which nightly flames "beyond the line;"  
Nor deems the labor all in vain  
Which brings him to the long-sought shrine.

The warrior's tribes, in field by blood,  
Walk in its light when the day is gone,  
And hail it in its light abode,  
Best reflex of the absent sun.

In all their devious wanderings,  
From dewy eve through midnight's reign,  
It guides them till the morning's wings  
Shed sunlight o'er the earth again.

What if that crescent front should veil,  
And darkling, sink in night's embrace?  
No other stars nor sun could fill  
Or share its wondrous dwelling place.

Star of the South, 'twas thus with thee!  
To thee all eyes and hearts were turned,  
As round thy path, from plain to sea,  
The glory of thy greatness burned.

Millions were drawn to thee and bound  
By mind's high mastery; millions hailed  
In thee a GUIDING STAR, nor found  
A ray in thee that waned or failed.

Fir'd as the sun which hangs in Heaven,  
Firm as the earth it shines upon;  
Pure as the snow by light winds driven,  
Wert thou, Columbia's honored son!

No night's embrace for thee, no pall,  
But such a mortal change has wrought;  
THOU LIVEST STILL in mind—in all  
That breathes, or speaks, or lives in thought.

Star of the South! thy beams are here—  
HEREIN THIS HEART, that weeps thy loss;  
Though hidden, thou art still a sphere,  
Serene, refused from earthly dross,  
Eternal and intensely clear!  
RALEIGH, N. C., April 6, 1850.

**RAVAGES UPON THE BLACKS.**—Senator Doolittle, in his speech at New Haven, gave the following as his own estimate, and that of others, of the terrible mortality among the blacks, growing out of the late civil war, as well as the effect of all this upon Southern representation in Congress:

They say the representation must be changed so that the South shall not gain political power in consequence of its own rebellion. This is the foundation of the desire to alter the Constitution. Under the Constitution we take another census to make an apportionment in 1872. Will the South, then, get any increased power? They say two-fifths of the colored population is to be added. But that population has perished by thousands and hundreds of thousands. Our officers say that one million have perished.

Governor Aiken states a that least a million have perished. Randall Hunt, of New Orleans, says the same. They give reasons. Some have fallen in battle. I suppose that about fifty thousand have perished in battle. But terrible diseases have prevailed among them, and the small-pox has swept them away by thousands all over the land. The guerrilla bands, composed of troops that had served in the Southern armies, have caused the destruction of vast numbers.

They have not been used to caring for their own diseases, and as they have been greatly neglected by the whites, they perished by disease by thousands. And I believe, when we take the census of 1870, two-fifths of the whole colored population will have perished.

Rev. C. Hanckel, D. D., the venerable rector of St. Paul's, Radcliffsboro', has, at his own instance and request, been relieved from that charge; and the place has been properly offered to, and accepted by, Rev. W. W. Lord, D. D., who for some time has acted acceptably as assistant, and in supplying the pulpit and reading desk during the illness of the retiring rector, who, we hope, thus seasonably yielding more laborious duties to a younger minister, may long be spared to aid as his years and opportunities permit, and to witness the recovering prosperity of his beloved church; and to show forth example and instructions, confirmed by age and experience, to younger laborers and ministers.—*Weekly Record.*

A minister in Connecticut offered up this prayer last Sunday: "Not my will, but thine, O Lord, be done; but if it be consistent with thy holy pleasure, we would that thou speedily telegraph for President Johnson to come up to heaven." So says the *Boston Commercial*.

**The Church Intelligencer,**  
DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH, IS PUBLISHED AT CHARLOTTE, N. C. Terms of subscription, cash in advance.

For six months, \$2 00  
For one year, 4 00

**TERMS OF ADVERTISING.**—Fifteen cents a line, or for the space of a line, for the first insertion; and ten cents for each subsequent insertion. To yearly advertisers, a liberal deduction on the above will be made. Subscribers desiring to have their Post-Offices changed, will state both where their papers are now being sent, and where they would have them directed in future. For one month before each subscription expires, a pencil mark on the margin will remind the subscriber to renew his subscription by an early remittance. All communications should be addressed, "Church Intelligencer, Charlotte, N. C." oct 24'65

### REVIVED!

A NEW SERIES OF  
"THE BAPTIST BANNER,"

WILL BE COMMENCED  
ON SATURDAY, THE 9TH INSTANT, AT AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.

By the Former Proprietor.

I AM happy in being able to make the above announcement. *The Banner* will be published every Saturday.

Subscriptions are respectfully solicited. \$3.00 per annum. Address JAMES N. ELLS, Proprietor.

Each newspaper in Georgia and South Carolina will please copy twice, and send bill to J. N. E. sept 28'65—2

**DAILY CAROLINA TIMES,**  
BY WARING & HERRON,  
Charlotte, N. C.

### TERMS FOR PAPER:

THE DAILY TIMES will be furnished at \$10.00 per annum, in advance.

THE TRI-WEEKLY TIMES will be published every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning, and supplied for \$8.00 per annum, payable in advance.

### The Weekly News.

This paper, containing twenty-four columns, a transcript of the "DAILY TIMES," will be published every Tuesday morning and mailed to subscribers at \$4.00 per annum. It will contain all the Political, Commercial, Agricultural, Financial and other important news, and will be specially devoted to the advancement of the interests of our Agricultural and Mechanical or laboring population.

### ADVERTISING TERMS:

For one square, (10 lines or less,) \$1.00 for each insertion. Advertisements not limited, will not be discontinued without a written order, and will be charged at full rates. sept 16'65—

**The Chester Standard,**  
BY GEORGE PITHER,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT CHESTER, C. H., S. C.

**TERMS:** For one month 25 cents, or 75 cents for three months, payable strictly in advance, either in specie or provisions. No subscriptions received on any other terms than the above, nor for a longer or shorter period.

Any person obtaining a club of ten names will receive the paper gratis.

Advertisements inserted at \$1 00 per square (10 lines) for the first insertion, and 75 cents for every additional insertion. oct 24'65

**The Intelligencer,**  
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT ANDERSON, C. H., S. C.

BY HOYT & HUMPHREYS.

At Three Dollars per annum in United States currency, or Two Dollars a year in specie.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Advertisements inserted at the rates of One Dollar per square of twelve lines for the first insertion, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries and Marriage Notices charged for at those rates. oct 24'65

**The Phoenix,**  
PUBLISHED AT OCEANVIEW, S. C.

BY JULIAN A. SELBY.

THE Daily Phoenix, issued every morning, except Sunday, is filled with the latest news, (by telegraph, mails, etc.) Editorial Correspondence, Miscellany, Poetry and Stories.

This is the only daily paper in the State, outside of the city of Charleston. The Tri-Weekly Phoenix, for country circulation, is published every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, and has all the reading matter of interest contained in the daily issues of the week.

Weekly Gleaner, a home companion, as its name indicates, is intended as a family journal and is published every Wednesday. It will contain eight pages of Forty Columns. The cream of the Daily and Tri-Weekly will be found in its columns.

Daily, one year, \$10 00  
three months, 3 00  
Tri-Weekly, one year, 7 00  
three months, 2 00  
Weekly, one year, 4 00  
three months, 1 25  
Advertisements inserted in the Daily or Tri-Weekly at \$1 a square for the first insertion, and 75 cents for each subsequent insertion. Weekly advertisements \$1 a square every insertion. oct 24'65