

The News.

TRI-WEEKLY.

VOL. III.]

WINNSBORO, S. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1866.

94

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 75 cents for each subsequent insertion.

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

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, when over ten lines, and must be paid for when handed in, or they will not appear.

Three Jolly Husbands.

Three jolly husbands out in the country, by the names of Tim Watson, Joe Brown, and Bizl Walker, sat late one evening drinking at the village tavern, until, being pretty well corned, they agreed that each one, on returning home, should do the first thing that his wife told him, in default of which he should the next morning pay the bill. They separated for the night, engaging to meet again the next morning, and give an honest account of their proceedings at home, so far as they related to the bill.

The next morning Walker and Brown were early at their posts, but it was some time before Watson made his appearance. Walker began first. "You see, when I entered my house the candle was out, and the fire gave but a glimmer of light, I came near walking into a pot of batter that the pan-cakes were to be made of in the morning: My wife, who was dreadfully out of humor, said to me, sarcastically:

"Bill, do put your foot in the batter!"

"Just as you say, Maggy," said I, "and without the least hesitation I put my foot in the batter, and then went to bed."

Next, Joe Brown told his story: "My wife had already retired in our usual sleeping room, which adjoins the kitchen, and the door of which was ajar: not being able to navigate perfectly you know, I made a dreadful clattering among the house furniture, and my wife in no very pleasant tone, bawled out:

"Do break the porridge pot!"

"No sooner said that done. I seized hold of the balb of the pot, and striking it against the chimney jammy broke it into a hundred pieces. After this exploit I retired to rest, and got a curtain lecture all night for my pains."

It was now Tim Watson's turn to give an account of himself, which he did with a very long face, as follows:

"My wife gave me the most unlucky command in the world; for I was blundering up stairs in the dark, who she cries out:

"Do break your neck—do Tim!"

"I'll be cursed if I do, Kate," said I, as I gathered myself up, I'll sooner pay the bill."

"And so, landlord here's the cash for you, and this is the last time I'll ever risk five dollars on the command of my wife."

How to be UNHAPPY.—In the first place, if you want to be miserable, be selfish. Think all the time of yourself and of your own things. Do not care about anybody else. Have no feeling for any one but yourself. Never think of enjoying the satisfaction of seeing others happy: but rather, if you see a smiling face, be jealous, just another should enjoy what you have not. Envy every one who is better off, in any respect, than yourself; think unkindly towards them and speak ill of them. Be constantly afraid lest some one should encroach upon your rights; be watchful against it, and if any one comes near your things, snap at him like a mad dog. Contend earnestly for everything that is your own, though it may not be worth a dime; for your "rights" are just as much concerned as if it were a pound of gold. Never yield a point. Be very sensitive, and take everything that is said to you in playfulness, in the most serious manner. Be jealous of your friends, lest they should not think enough of you. And if at any time they should seem to neglect you, put the worst construction upon their conduct you can.

"Sambo, am you posted in the natural sciences?" "Sartingly—ob course I is." "Den you can tell me the cause of de great rot in potatoes for de las' many years gone by?" "Oh, dat's easy 'nough for de merest chile in scientifice larnin.'" "De great rot in potatoes is all owin' to de rot tater-y motion ob de earth."

England drinks 13,000,000 of gallons of wine per annum.

GENERAL LEE, GENERAL GRANT AND THE COMING SOLDIERS' CONVENTION.—A correspondent of the New York Herald, writing from Richmond, says:

It has been remarked here that the presence of Generals Grant and Lee at the convention of the soldiers, North and South, would tend more to engender an abiding spirit of union and fraternity amongst all classes of people throughout the country than any event that could occur. The enthusiasm which animated the Philadelphia Convention upon the entrance, arm in arm, of the Massachusetts and South Carolina delegations, would be but a meagre display, compared to that which would hail the entrance of these chieftains into the Soldiers' Convention. The event would send a thrill of joy through the heart of the nation, and present to the world a spectacle more sublime and impressive than ever marked the advent of peace or illustrated that grand moral pre-eminence and abiding conservatism which constitute such strong guarantees of permanent unity and fraternity. It is impossible to conceive what influence such an exhibition would exercise upon the country. It would effectually dispel any lingering resentment that might exist, and stamp upon the Union the impress of indissolubility. The two Generals, in their sublime relation, would be esteemed living types of national unity, and happy emblems of abiding peace and fraternity. A soldiers' convention, hallowed by the presence of such men, in relations of cordial fraternity, would squelch whatever of radicalism may have survived the Philadelphia assemblages.

A WOMAN BRANDED.—Europe has often wept over the imaginary woes of Southern slaves; to all such we commend this true tale of Parisian life. In the biography of Victor Hugo we find the following:

At Paris, in 1818, on a summer's day, towards twelve o'clock at noon, I was passing by the square of the Palais de Justice. A crowd was assembled there around a post. I drew near. To the post was tied a young female, with a collar round her neck, and a writing over her head. A chafing dish of burning coals, was on the ground, before her; an iron instrument, with a wooden handle, was placed in the live embers, and was being heated there. The crowd looked perfectly satisfied. The woman was guilty of what the law called domestic theft. As the clock struck noon, behind that woman, and without being seen by her, a man stepped up to the post. I had noticed that the jacket worn by this woman had an opening behind, kept together by strings; the man quietly untied these, drew aside the jacket, exposed the woman's back as far as the waist, seized the iron which was in the chafing dish, and applied it, leaning heavily on the bare shoulder. Both the iron and the wrist of the executioner disappeared. This is now more than forty years ago, but there still rings in my ears the horrible shriek of this wretched creature. To me, she had been a thief, but was now a martyr. I was then sixteen years of age, and I left the place determined to combat to the last days of my life these cruel deeds of the law.

GEN. BUTLER.—The La Crosse Democrat throws the following large-sized brick at the hero of Big Bethel:

Ben. Butler the National Spoon Stealer and silver Ware Thief, will be in Milwaukee this week, on a tour of inspection connected with the Soldiers' National Asylums. Ben. will doubtless bring along his Italic eyes and purloining disposition, for which reason children of tender years should be kept within doors and valuable portable property locked up.

Several bodies of Confederate soldiers, killed in the Valley, passed through Staunton last week. It was touching to notice that every coffin had a wreath of flowers on it, the tribute of the fair and gentle women of the Valley to the brave and honored dead.—Valley Vindicator.

FRANCE DISSATISFIED.—Under the title of "The Conditions of a Durable Peace," the Opinion Nationale of Paris, of August 7, commences a long editorial thus:

"The belligerent powers have signed the preliminaries of peace. In a few weeks, probably, peace itself will be signed. Mankind and those interested will rejoice; on this point all the world agrees."

Yet there are those who do not believe that this peace will endure, and here are their reasons:

Austria is very much humiliated, and will take her revenge.

Italy has not satisfied her military honor, will seek an occasion signally to assert it.

Prussia has been very successful, and will desire to absorb the rest of Germany.

France is dissatisfied. The treaties of 1815 are destroyed, but not by her and not to her benefit; she receives no compensation for the aggrandizement of Prussia. The map of Europe is changing, but there is no change for her.

There is truth in all these considerations, and it is apparent that if the belligerent powers and the mediating power would make their work durable they must to a certain extent take them into account.

* * * France must be satisfied. That is the surest guarantee to European peace.

* * * Read the Russian journals and you will find that the question of Poland is not dead.

Russia, having already absorbed Lithuania and the Kingdom of Poland, now demands, through her most accredited publicist, Posen from Prussia and Gallicia from Austria. This is a grave question that arises between the Slavonians and the Germans. Prussia denies the right of the Germans to hold Slavonian Territory.

BOLD ROBBERY.—The store of Messrs. Jerome P. Chase & Co., was entered on Monday night about 9 o'clock, by a freedman named William, formerly belonging to Gen. Nettles. The inmates of the store were absent for a short time, and the negro, seeing the lights dimly burning, removed a pane of glass, entered, took the money drawer, carried it off and robbed it of all its contents. Amongst the money taken were several gold pieces that could be identified. A description of each of these was furnished nearly every merchant in town. Scarcely had this trap been set before the thief was into it. Of course he felt like buying, and early in the day, on Tuesday, tendered Messrs. Allen & Douglass one of the pieces most easily detected. This led to his immediate apprehension: the most gratifying feature in which was, that he was arrested by Major Smith, a Northern gentleman, planting in the vicinity, and taken in custody by a number of respectable freedmen, who seemed in dignant that the burglar should have brought suspicion upon their class. Most of the money was recovered. The offender was punished by order of a jury of brother freedmen, who administered twenty-five lashes and banished him from the town.—Florence Gazette.

CIVIL WAR BEGUN IN INDIANA.—A special to the New York Herald, from Indianapolis, on Wednesday, says: A state of affairs bordering on civil war exists in the neighboring County of Hendricks. At Danville, last Saturday, the radicals attempted to break up a Democratic meeting, and a riot occurred, in which stones, clubs, pistols, guns and knives were used. Several men were wounded, some of whom are said to have died.

Rumors are in circulation that a force was organizing in other portions of Hendricks and from the Eastern part of this County, to march on Danville and put that place in a state of siege. The roads are said to be picketed and citizens arming for defence.

On Sunday night, in the little town of Amos, Hendricks County, a mob of about 100 radicals, headed by an old man named Edwards, surrounded the house of Victor Proussell, the only Democrat in the place. The only objection to him is that he supported President Johnson, and is the only national man in the place, and it is feared by the radicals that he will be appointed postmaster.

SPREADING MANURE IN THE FALL.—Mr. Lyman Balcolm, of Steuben County, N. Y., and old and experienced farmer, writes the Genesee Farmer that he thinks one load of manure, hauled out and spread at any time between the 20th of September and winter, is worth more than two loads applied at any other season.

There are now published in Great Britain 1257 newspapers, distributed as follows: England—London, 226; provincial, 707; total, 933; Wales, 43; Scotland, 130; Ireland, 128; British Isles, 14. Of these there are 52 daily papers published in England, 1 in Wales, 13 in Scotland, 12 in Ireland, and 1 in the British Isles. In 1856 there were published in the United Kingdom 734 journals; of these 35 papers were issued daily, viz: 15 in London, 1 in Birmingham, 3 in Liverpool, 3 in Manchester, 3 in Edinburgh, 4 in Glasgow, and 6 in Ireland; but in 1866 there are now established and circulated 1257 papers, of which no less than 100 are issued daily, showing that the press of the country has very greatly extended during the last ten years, and more especially so in daily papers—the daily issues standing 78 against 35 in 1856. The magazines now in course of publication, including the quarterly reviews, number 537, of which 196 are of a decidedly religious character, representing the Church of England, Wesleyans, Methodists, Baptists, Independents, and other Christian communities.

FEARFUL ALTERNATIVE.—The male and female laborers in the Rope Walks of New York, were lately on a strike for shorter work without diminution of wages. After holding out about a fortnight they became discouraged and "caved in." The Herald says, the majority of them asked their former bosses for work on the old system—namely, from daylight till dark—and they were nearly all taken back again. Some of the girls, however, refused to engage themselves to work over ten hours a day, saying, "rather than do so, they would prefer to get married."

GOT LOCKED.—Two men, formerly soldiers in the late Confederate army, one of them having deserted the cause, and went over to the Yankees, and it seems, piloted the enemy through this section, got into a muss in this place, yesterday afternoon, and both were pretty badly whipped for presuming to thrust their proboscis into a respectable crowd. "Their sins do follow them"—such a man as a deserter is universally despised even by our late enemies, as an honest Yankee, remarked in our hearing a day or two ago "d—n a man who whuld desert his cause, never mind how bad that cause."—Goldsboro' News.

ENGLISH AGAINST AMERICAN CLAIMS.—A Washington correspondent of the New York Express, says that Mr. Seward is preparing to make another formal demand upon the British Government for restitution for the damage inflicted upon the property of the American citizens by the Confederate privateers. England has of late been putting in such enormous claims against the United States for losses of English subjects in the South by Federal seizures of property during the war, that the accounts to be rendered by either Government will very nearly offset the other's indebtedness. Sharp Yankee trick.

CABBAGE WORMS.—John Farrar, one of the most practical farmers in the State, says these destructive insects may be destroyed in the following easy and simple way: Break off a large leaf from the bottom of the cabbage, and place it on the top upper side down. Do this in the afternoon and in the morning you will find near or quite all the worms on each cabbage have taken up their quarters on this leaf. Take off the leaf and kill them, or feed them to the chickens, and place the leaf back if there are any more to catch.

NEW CORN HARVESTER.—T. Butterworth of Illinois, says an exchange, has invented a corn harvester that cuts two rows each through, dropping the stalks in bundles of any desired size. It is drawn by one horse, and requires only a driver, it being self operating in all its parts; is very simple in construction; will cut from twelve to fifteen acres per day.

An effort is being made in Louisville to organize a company for the manufacture of linen.

CONUNDRUMS.—When may a loaf of bread be said to be inhabited? When it has a little Indian in it.

Why is Buckingham Palace the cheapest ever erected? Because it was built for one sovereign and finished for another.

What is the difference between a summer dress in winter and an extracted tooth? One is too thin and the other is tooth out.

What is the difference between a tunnel and a speaking trumpet? One is hollowed out and the other is hollowed in.

Why is furling a ship's canvass like a mock auction? Because it's a tacking in sale (sail).

Why are the arrows of Cupid like a man in an ague fit? Because they are all in a quiver.

What kind of leather would a naked Moor remind you of? Undressed Morocco.

What thing is that which the more we out the longer it becomes? A ditch.

What are the features of a cannon? Cannon mouth, cannon-ize and cannon-ers.

What is the only pain that we make light of? A window-pane.

Why are balloons in the air like vagrants? Because they have no visible means of support.

Why are base ball players the greatest cowards? Because they strike and run for home.

Why are base ball clubs a benefit to the community in hot weather? Because they haven't fly catches (r)s.—Pretence.

A MARRYING MAN.—Rev. Jesse Lamberth, the popular Ordinary of this County, has probably married more couples than any man of his age in the United States. It is now thirty-five years since he commenced performing the ceremony as a justice of the peace, and since then has joined in the holy bonds of wedlock 1,626 couples! He has performed the ceremony as justice of the peace, as justice of the inferior court, but mostly as minister of the gospel. In many instances he has married the parents and their children, and in several cases he has married the same individuals twice, their first consort having died; and has married over forty couples in his office room at his dwelling in this city.—Rome (Ga.) Courier.

There is a bare footed Methodist preacher in Titusville, Pennsylvania, an eccentric genius, who declares that he has fasted forty days and forty nights consecutively, and lesser periods at various times, but that being inspired by a spirit from Heaven, he never felt any ill effects from this great abstinence. He also says he has had marvelous dreams. He promises to preach regularly in Titusville.

A white man and a negro got into a fight recently in Greenville, South Carolina. The negro struck the white man with a stick, and the white man stabbed him. Thereupon the negroes mustered in large numbers and threatened to burn the town, and did succeed in burning several stables and barns in the vicinity.

Accounts from the counties of Lowndes, Dallas, Greene, Marengo, Wilcox and Perry, in Alabama, represent that the cotton crop is ravaged by caterpillars. The factors of Mobile have received orders from planters to withdraw their cotton from sale, in consequence.

The celebrated cruiser, Sumter, which was so long the dread of the American navy, has arrived at Hull. She is about to trade from Hull to the continent, after undergoing certain alterations to fit her for the conveyance of cattle.

A clergyman was depicting before a deeply interesting audience the alarming increase of intemperance, when he astonished his hearers by exclaiming: "A young woman in my neighborhood died very suddenly last Sabbath while I was preaching the gospel in a state of beastly intoxication."

A young man advertised for a wife and received eighteen hundred answers from husbands saying he could have theirs. This shows the value of advertising.

The admission of the Tennessee Congressional delegation was the first American telegram to Europe over the cable.