

The News.

TRI-WEEKLY.

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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.

Schamyl, the Circassian Chief, Takes the Oath of Allegiance to the Emperor of Russia.

St. PETERSBURG, Sept. 21.—Schamyl the captive Circassian chieftain, has taken the oath of allegiance to his Imperial Majesty. The circumstance under which such a change was brought about in the haughty prisoner are described as follows in the Russian *Invalid*: It will be remembered that after fighting against the Russians for twenty years, Schamyl was taken prisoner in 1859, at the capture of Gumib, and sent thence, with his family and a few retainers, to reside at Kaluga, a town in the central part of Russia. The consideration which was shown him from the first by his victors made a deep impression on the uncivilized mountaineer, who had expected nothing short of decapitation. His reception by the inhabitants of the town to which he was banished still further softened his heart, and one by one his Asiatic semi-barbarous fears and prejudices were removed. At last even he was honorably received by the Emperor at Chugueff, at a cavalry review. Struck with the magnanimity and condescension of the Czar, so different in his bearing from Asiatic potentates, Schamyl there and then confessed that that his heart was fairly won, and that he only awaited an opportunity to give proof of his sincerity and gratitude. At last only a month ago, a great sorrow came to disturb the serenity of his advanced years—his favorite daughter, Nafisato, died. The Emperor having been informed of the sad event by telegraph, at once dispatched an officer, who was charged with the conveyance of the body of Nafisato to her native Caucasus. Thereupon Schamyl the following autograph letter in Arabic to the Emperor:

Thou, great sovereign, hast vanquished me and the people subject to me, by force of arms; thou, great sovereign, hast spared my life; thou, great sovereign, hast subdued my heart by thy beneficence. It is my sacred duty, as a decrepit old man, loaded with thy favors and vanquished by thy magnanimity, to instill into my children a sense of their obligations toward Russia and her lawful ruler. I have enjoined them to cherish feelings of everlasting gratitude toward thee, O Sovereign, for all the favors which thou continually heapest upon me. I have enjoined them to be true subjects of the Czar of Russia and useful servants of our new country. Render, O Sovereign, my old age tranquil by ordering that I should take an oath of allegiance to thee, together with my children. I am ready to take that oath publicly. I call upon Almighty God and His great Prophet Mahomet to witness my sincerity and the purity of my thoughts, and I record my oath on the most holy Koran, before the not long chilled body of my best-beloved daughter Nafisato. Vouchsafe, O Sovereign, to grant this my most earnest prayer.

The Emperor had of course, no objection to receive the Inman's oath of allegiance, which must infallibly have an important effect on the Mussulman population of Circassia. Accordingly, on the 26th of August (7th of September) last, Schamyl and his sons, Kasi Mahoma and Mahomet-Shah, swore fealty to the Emperor and his successors in the great hall of the Assembly of Nobles at Kaluga.

The Marshal of Nobility having addressed his new fellow-subjects in terms of welcome and congratulation, Schamyl replied in Arabic almost in the same terms as those used in his letter to the Emperor. The ceremony terminated with a luncheon ("zakuska"), at which Schamyl made a speech, thanking the inhabitants of Kaluga, through their Mayor, for the kindness with which he had been received in their town.—*Cor. London Daily News.*

A project is on foot for supplying New York city with gas manufactured at the coal mines in Pennsylvania. It is proposed to convey it through iron pipes, a distance of one hundred and fifty miles to the city. It is asserted that it can be furnished at a much cheaper rate than is now paid.

After Meridian—An Amusing Description of a Southern Railroad Station.

A pleasant railroad station is Meridian, Miss. The Selma (Ala.) *Messenger* says of it: "A gentleman who had some experience in stopping over at Meridian during the war, and whose business called him to Mississippi, was expatiating to General Johnston upon the discomforts of an apprehended stoppage there. 'Oh,' replied the General, 'Meridian has improved. The Hotel has been burnt down.'" Upon this text, the writer in another Southern journal humorously dissects as follows:

"Who that ever traveled during the war through Meridian does not remember that hotel? The rush of travellers from the cars to the door would be met by the gentlemanly proprietor with, 'Walk in, gentlemen, walk in.' 'Give me a private room,' would be the demand of speculators and commissaries with stuffed carpet bags, who were distrustful of their neighbors. 'Certainly,' would be the invariable reply, and No. 40 would be chalked on the baggage. At night, such a scene, when all the proprietors of private apartments would meet together in the garret, which was No. 40. There was very good feed at that hotel, at least the insects thought so, for they assembled from every quarter to feed on the travelers. A distinguished Confederate General said that his plan for destroying Grant's army was to let them take Vicksburg and Jackson, and those of them that survived the trip on the railroad to Meridian (which was always killing some one) would starve to death at that delectable place. Dodgers, tan bark coffee, and fried masses of trichinae, were deversified with haw pie, squirrel tart, and sour molasses, when such distinguished visitors as Dr. T——, of West Baton Rouge, came along, and would not be satisfied with less.

"Chinaberry whisky, which although maniacal in its tendencies, destroyed trichinae in the system and made a man oblivious to the biting of bugs, could be had for its weight in new ish. And if you did not like the accommodations afforded by No. 40, you could lie down (no one ever slept except the dead in that town) in the string of dilapidated cars that form the city.

"It is said that Meridian was humanely selected by the authorities as the place to which car-loads of hopelessly sick Confederates were sent to die, as they could leave the world with less regret from that spot than any other in the Confederacy. Goodbye, Meridian. May we live three score and ten, and never gaze upon your red hills, black jacks, and yellow ruts again."

Wade Hampton's Speech.
This gentleman has made just exactly such a speech as might be expected from him. He believed South Carolina to be right, and therefore he fought for her; he believes her still to have been right, and he says so. He believes that when a war was prosecuted for a specific object, and could only under the Constitution be prosecuted for that specific object, that the cessation of armed resistance carried necessarily with it a pledge, so much the more binding upon men of honor as it rests for execution entirely upon honor.

Hereupon the *Tribune* howls. What is its complaint against Wade Hampton? Not that he disobeys the law, not that he is engaged in plotting a counter-revolution, but that he cannot see through Mr Greeley's eyes. What specially makes the Republican party furious is, that men will not think as it does. It is not contented that the Southern States should be compelled to accept its views of the relation of the States to each other and to the Federal Government, which the Southern States do; but it insists that they shall put on record an acknowledgment of wickedness as well as of defeat.

clear that, in the *Times*' view, to keep out of the criminal courts is about as much soul-ward as a man ought to aspire to. Bank-ward, comfortable-ward, let him stretch his energies.—*New York World.*

Another Circular from Seward.
THE SCHEME TO INDUCE FREEDMEN TO EMIGRATE TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

The following from the State Department in relation to the scheme to induce freedmen from the United States to emigrate to foreign countries has been just issued:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, October 17, 1866.
To His Excellency the Governor of the State of—

SIR: On the 6th instant I had the honor to address a letter to you, informing you that schemes were on foot to induce freedmen to emigrate to foreign countries, and particularly to Peru, and suggesting that all legal and moral means at your command should be used to prevent what was believed to be an attempt under specious promises of advantage, to practice imposition upon the ignorant freedmen of our country. Referring to that communication, I have now the honor to transmit for your information extracts of the dispatch addressed to this Department by a Consul of the United States in Peru, under date of the 15th ultimo, which prompted suggestions upon the subject referred to which have already been made. I have the honor to be your Excellency's obedient servant,

WM. H. SEWARD.

[EXTRACT.]

I consider it my duty to advise the Government that a person named Millan, a native of Chili, resident in Lima, has departed for the United States with the object of contracting for two thousand families of negroes for this country. The intention of the party or parties interested is to give the speculation the coloring of free colonization in that country, but here the negroes are to be sold in the same manner as the Chinese coolies for the term of eight years for the sum of \$375 each, under the pretext of remunerating the speculator for passage and advance money; the negroes to receive during the eight years twenty five cents in Bolivian currency daily, equal to thirty-three and one-third per cent. less in hard money. There is no necessity for me to enumerate or depict the horrid cruelties and sufferings and ill treatment inflicted upon the Chinese laborers, and which would be the fate of the deluded people brought here under this contract if permitted to be carried out by our Government. * * * * * I will only add that the greater part of the negroes are already contracted to planters on the terms above mentioned. I leave the matter to your better judgment and decision, and remain, &c., &c., * * * * *

RAILROAD FACILITIES.—We announce with great satisfaction, that arrangements, have been perfected and go into effect to-day, between the Charlotte and South Carolina, and the South Carolina Railroads, which will contribute largely to the business between Charlotte and all intermediate points and Charleston. Cotton from Charlotte to Charleston is \$3 per bale; first class merchandise \$1 per hundred; second class 85 cents; third class 75 cents; miscellaneous articles proportionately low, including stock of all kinds, per car-load, to go through without transshipment at junction. The price of beef and pork will fall in Charleston on receipt of this news, as the drovers from western North Carolina can deliver their beeves and hogs in 13 or 20 hours from Charlotte, and have only been waiting for the chance.

Low through rates to and from Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and Boston, are also agreed to, and in a few days the particulars will be given to the public.
All this looks as though the "city by the sea" was waking up. Only give the up country a chance and she will trade with Charleston.—*Carolinian* 24th.

PLAIN RULES.—For young gentlemen about to commence life for the first time:

1st. When you eat, always use a knife and fork [unless you have much and milk for dinner, then exercise your judgment,] and be sure to open your mouth when your elbow crooks; by all means quit eating when your are through.

2nd. When you enter a parlor, always enter at a door, and take at once the most comfortable seat. If you use tobacco (and of course you do,) and are not an expert in the polite accomplishment of close firing at the bars of the coal grate, call for a spit-dish, and bore the center every time.

3d. Always lead in conversation, maintaining your points with the nervous tenacity of a rat terrier, never letting go your hold on the attention you have excited unless it is tew spit on your hands.

4th. Avoid modesty as you would a mildew, and never blush, unless it is immediately after brandy and water.

5th. When you are in luv, which will be every now and then, study and pizen, tork Injin, and go into a pale decline, then to save yourself, take a dose of castor oil and wait the next attack with becoming composure.

6th. Never smoke American cigars. I have known hundreds of promising young men ruined in this way. Swear a little in all company and take at least one newspaper.

7th. Raise a moustache if you have to poultice your lips to do it. Despise all employment, and shudder when you meet a meek anio.

8th. Know all the intrigue and scandal of the town. Bet ten dollars on everything—call your father "the old man," avoid every appearance of politeness to him, and lodge out occasionally.

Perfect yourself in the above primary rules before you presume upon the second degree, (too much haste has blasted a great many buds of promise,) and be just with yourself. If, on enquiry you find you are not put down as a "plum," you have mistaken your genius, and have no hopes in the ornamental walks of life.

JOSH BILLINGS

SECRETARY STANTON'S POSITION.—The Philadelphia papers are getting notorious for "canards," as the French papers call them in their own language. The Philadelphia *Inquirer* published an article relative to the resignation of Secretary Stanton, and the *National Intelligencer*, of Saturday, in a short article, authoritatively criticises it:

"If you are assured that the whole of the above statement in reference to Mr. Stanton is a pure fabrication, and that no such arrangement has ever been suggested or invited by him, and that the theory of his resigning his seat in the Cabinet is at war with his own repeated declarations and intentions, you may wonder what sort of spirit it is that puts in circulation such charges against a statesman whose entire career has been one unselfish and heroic tribute to his country. It is to be regretted that even the *Ledger*, after its recent severe experience, should also lend itself to the circulation of this statement. That paper not only copies the telegraph despatch, but has, to-day, an editorial reference to it. What has Mr. Stanton done that he should be thus persistently and bitterly assailed? Are the men who traduce him aware how much good he is doing in his present position, or do they desire an inefficient and corrupt man to succeed him?"

One Perrot, a Frenchman, has invented three terribly destructive engines—the first, a three-barreled air-gun, firing one thousand bullets a minute, the bullet dropping from a hopper without intermission into the gun; the second is similar, but mounted on wheels; and the third is a steam locomotive, discharging two pounds weight of projectiles per second, and capable of killing one hundred and seventy-two thousand men in twenty-four hours, if but one man was killed to every hundred shots discharged.

Afraid of the Itch.

Pete Whetstone, of Arkansas, was once traveling on horseback through the interior of the State, and called one evening, to stay all night, at a little log house near the road, where entertainment and post-office were kept. Two other strangers were there and mail rider rode up just about dark. Supper being over, the mail carrier and the three gentlemen were invited into a small room furnished with a good fire and two beds, which were to accommodate the four persons for the night. The mail carrier was a little shabby, dirty-looking wretch, with whom none of the gentlemen liked the idea of sleeping. Pete Whetstone eyed him closely as he asked:

"Where do you sleep to-night, my lad?"

"I'll thleep with you, I reckon, lispd the youth, "or one of them other fellers, I don't care which."

The other two gentlemen took the hint, and occupied one of the beds together immediately, leaving the other bed and the confab to be enjoyed by Pete and the mail boy together as best they could. Pete and the boy commenced hauling off their duds, and Pete getting in bed first, and wishing to get rid of sleeping with the boy, remarked very earnestly—

"My friend, I'll tell you beforehand I've got the itch, and you'd better not get in here with me, for the disease it catching."

The boy, who was just getting in bed, too, drawled out very coolly—

"Wol, I reckon that don't make a bit o' difference. I have it now these seven years," and into the bed he pitched, along with Pete, who pitched out in as great a hurry as if he had waked up a hornet's nest in bed."

The other gentlemen roared, and the mail boy, who had got peaceable possession of the bed to himself drawled out—

"Why, you must be a thet o' darned fools; man and dad's got the catch a heap wurth than I is, and they thelp in that bed last night when they were here at the quiltin."

The other two strangers were now in a worse predicament than Pete had been, and, bouncing from their nest like the old house had been on fire, stripped, shook their clothes, put them on again, ordered their horses, and, though it was nearly ten o'clock, they all three left and rode several miles to the next town before they slept, leaving the imperturbable mail carrier to the bliss of scratching and sleeping alone.

THE RADICAL GOVERNORS INVOKED TO RESIST THE LAW.—We have good reason to believe (our authority being one of the first men in Connecticut) that Colonel Furney, Secretary of the United States Senate and editor of the *Washington Chronicle* and *Philadelphia Press*, is writing to the radical Governors of the States to be ready to march State troops into Maryland, and put down Governor Swann by force of arms, in case he should think proper, after hearing and trial, to remove the partisan police commissioners of Baltimore for violation of the law.

Such a letter, we are assured, has been sent to Governor Hawley, of Connecticut. We should be glad to know that the statement is not true, and still more gratified to believe, on authority, there would be no response to a call so uncalled for, illegal and revolutionary in its purposes; but these vile men, who have lived and thriven upon the horror of war, and who are ready to sacrifice right, reason, and liberty, and everybody's property but their own, to the passions of the hour, are ripe and ready for the worst that can be contemplated, and it becomes all conservative men to be upon the watch for this threatened demonstration.—*New York Express.*

Large manufactories are now busy at Louisville, Ky., furnishing bagging, rope, plows, wagons, brooms, etc. The clay-pipe factory of S. R. Shephard is so extensive that 300 are made for one dollar.