

# The Horry Dispatch.

"KNOWLEDGE IS POWER, AND THE PRESS IS THE ROYAL TORCH UPON WHICH SHE SITS, AN ENTERED MONARCH."

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## THE Horry Dispatch

IS ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, AT CONWAYBORO', S. C. BY GILBERT & DARR.

TERMS. TWO DOLLARS invariably in advance. No paper will be sent out of the District, without the money accompanies the order.

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### GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE, NO. 1.

[CONCLUDED]

In a very few days after, another confidential agent, Colonel Linton, was sent by the President, who informed me that he had come to try and arrange for the removal of the garrison, and when he returned from the fort, asked if a war vessel could be allowed to enter the harbor on any terms. He said he believed Major Anderson preferred an ordinary steamer, and I agreed that the garrison might be thus removed. He said he hoped to return in a very few days for that purpose. Then on the 8th of April, Mr. Chew, an official in the State Department, was sent, in company Lieutenant Talbot, and read to me a paper, which the President of the United States, he said, had directed him to read to me, in relation to sending in supplies to the fort. He gave me no information as to anything, but only read the paper, and said he was not even directed to ask my reply. I sent for General Beauregard, as the commanding General on the part of the Confederate Government, and had the paper again read in his presence. A copy of this paper is herewith transmitted. It bears upon its face an utter want of manliness and straight forward conduct. I give this minute statement of facts, because they are deeply important to a thorough understanding of the true origin of this fierce and malignant war, which practically commenced in the capture of Fort Sumter, on the 13th of April last. Its effects will be deeply felt throughout the world, and it is due to our sister States that they shall know the part which we were forced to act in its origin.

Every step in the commencement of this terrible conflict has been marked by deception and duplicity on the part of our enemies. By so doing, they have inaugurated events well calculated to produce not only a profound impression upon our own country, but upon the destiny of American civilization; and we have every reason to be deeply grateful, as a Christian people, to a superintending Providence, for the direction given, thus far, to these events. The whole rise and growth of these States of North America has been the most rapid and gigantic ever before exhibited amongst the nations of the earth. Under institutions of the most popular and captivating to the enthusiastic mind, we had made such development of strength and power, in little more than three-quarters of a century, as seemed to overshadow most modern Governments.

In theory, the distribution of all power appeared to rest upon the principles of equality and justice; and if the Government had been honestly and wisely administered, it was the noblest system ever created for rational men. But man was as he ever has been, selfish and ambitious, and, under the guise of those passions, the whole system became thoroughly perverted from its original designs.

It was a Confederated Republic, with powers expressly granted by States, and defined under a limited compact or Constitution, and never was, in any sense, a simple democracy, with a majority of people to govern. It was this profound fallacy as to a democracy, originated by designing demagogues or superficial thinkers, which, within the last thirty years, radically changed the whole nature of the Government.

In the Northern States, they had no division of classes or castes that were openly acknowledged as the fundamental law of society, and, as a natural consequence, the only division was between capitalists and laborers. The former, to act more efficiently in the struggle for ascendancy, became organized under the

style and title of corporations, in every shape and form, from the smallest to the highest matters. This was done in order to give associated wealth more and more absolute power over labor. This was their political slavery. After they had thus mastered the labor of the North, they engaged in a struggle to master the Federal Government, and, through it, to make the labor of the South also tributary to their power and wealth. To bring their numbers to bear in a consolidated democracy was essential to their success. They then set on foot a system of "out" of their ignorant class, through which the designing and the wary could make them subservient to their ultimate designs.

In the South, it was the reverse of this. There were ranks and there were castes acknowledged in the fundamental law of our society, and this was the division between master and slave.

The white race was a privileged race of rank and political power. It was not a division between capitalists and laborers, for here capitalists owned laborers, and were, therefore, interested in the profits of daily labor. In fact, they were themselves, to all intents and purposes, laborers as well as capitalists. Hence it was, we wanted no increase in the power of the Government over productive labor, nor did we need associated wealth, in the form of corporations, to subjugate the labor of the country, for we had, as individuals all that power already.

Under such fundamental differences as these, the preservation of separate States in the form of a Republic, with a limited compact, was the very law of our existence, and the perversion to a simple democracy of mere numbers, was our political death. The most corrupt of all Governments, if extensive enough to embrace different interests, is a simple democracy of numbers. It necessarily runs into practical anarchy, and thence into a more or less of despotism. Now that the North has increased the power of the State, through all her administrative offices, and adhere firmly to all the conservative principles of our Constitution.

Clouds and darkness may rest upon our beloved country, but if we are true to ourselves, and just to others, looking with confident faith up to that Providence who presides over the destinies of men and of Governments, we will surely triumph, and come out of our trial a wiser and a better people.

F. W. PICKENS.

### Reason and Revelation.

I am persuaded that there is a range of subjects above the reach of human reason; subjects on which reason cannot decide, because "it cannot command a view of the whole ground." Could this tick, which invades and baries itself in my foot, conceive or describe the anatomy of my frame? Could the man who has passed every moment of his life at the foot of the Andes paint the prospect which is to be seen from the summit? No more, in my opinion, can reason discuss the being of a God, or the reality of that miracle, the Christian faith. If you ask me why I believe in the one or the other, I can refer you to no evidence which you can examine, because I must refer you to the feelings of the land.

Although we have actually called into military service the largest force, in proportion to our population, known in modern times, yet the provision crops of all kinds, in these Confederate States, never were equalled by what has this year been garnered for our use. The reverse of this is the case in all the States where there is no fundamental division of classes. Where all are theoretically equal, those who follow the lower pursuits of society must be conciliated, and when they are pressed into large armies, they not only create a heavy expense to be supplied by capitalists, but they also leave a vacuum in productive labor that deranges the internal relations between capital and labor, and this is more deeply felt than even the direct expenses for their support.

With us, to a great extent, every free-

man's home is but a privileged castle with armed men ready to go forth to the field for defence and for honor, while laborers on the soil remain to gather and garner up the produce of the earth.

True, war is a great calamity, but if this war shall end, as there is every prospect that it will do, by making us not only politically independent of our most deadly enemies, but commercially independent also, and at the same time shall develop our military skill and military discipline, it will be a great blessing.

We will be left free to develop our own civilization, and slow, where there is an inferior caste in society, and the higher and privileged race governs, that a constitutional republic of States may be established upon conservative principles identified with all the great ends of truth, justice and stability. But if we fail in this, then there is no hope for a Government of States. The only advance, in substance, which we have made over the Government of our English ancestors, was the substitution of the municipal government of States, representing permanent local interests and territory, instead of great landed proprietors and hereditary rulers. This Government of States was destroyed by the Northern people, who, without the conservative division of castes, which we have, endeavored to make the Government a simple democracy of numbers. This ended, as all such Governments must inevitably end, in corruption, usurpation and revolution. As far as the Northern States are concerned, their Government is hopelessly gone, and if we fail, with all our conservative elements to save us, then, indeed, there will be no hope for an independent and free republic on this continent, and the public mind will desert us to the stronger and more despotic power of the North.

Now that the North has increased the power of the State, through all her administrative offices, and adhere firmly to all the conservative principles of our Constitution. Clouds and darkness may rest upon our beloved country, but if we are true to ourselves, and just to others, looking with confident faith up to that Providence who presides over the destinies of men and of Governments, we will surely triumph, and come out of our trial a wiser and a better people.

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### Affairs in New York.

From a gentleman who very recently succeeded in reaching this city, from the North, we learn that business in New York is completely prostrated, and a visitor, passing through its streets, would be disposed to think that Sunday extended through the entire week. Of the numerous large wholesale establishments, but one is doing anything in the way of trade, and failures are the common events of the day. The feelings of the people are still very bitter against the South, but the idea of subjugation seems to have been in a great measure abandoned. It is not so dangerous to talk "secession" as heretofore, and there are some who dare to express an honest sentiment and yet escape the punishment of the law. It is the mass of the people would be glad of an excuse to bring the war to a close, by the intervention of a foreign power. Our own opinion is, however, that it will be some time yet before they come to their senses.—Richmond Dispatch.

### CAUTION MEN.

Some men use words as riflemen use bullets. They say little. The few words used go right to the mark. They let you talk, and guide with their eye and face, on and on, till what you say can be answered in a word or two, and then they lance out a sentence, pierce the matter to the quick, and are done. You never know where you stand with them. Your conversation falls into their minds as rivers fall into deep chasms, and are lost from our sight by its depth and darkness. They will sometimes surprise you with a few words, but go right to the mark like a gun shot, and then they are silent again, as if they were reloading.

In fishing, we have occasionally seen a big pike watching a bait, and evidently weighing the chances between getting a good dinner and being a good dinner. He should have been able to weigh very accurately—he had so many scales.

### How to Get a Supper.

A few months ago, a conjurer entered an inn at Ludlow and asked the company if they would like to see a little of his performance, as he was allowed by all persons who had seen him go through his performances, to do them with more "taste" and judgment than any man living. The landlord was the first to give assent, and stated that he knew a few tricks himself, and had seen many wonderful ones. The conjurer then requested the company to place three loaves upon the table.

The conjurer cut three slices (nearly half a pound each) and placed one upon each hat. The conjurer then stated that he could do the trick much more comfortable to himself if he had three pieces of cheese. The cheese being brought, the conjurer cut three good sized pieces and placed one by each piece of bread. Now was the grand trick. The conjurer turned up the cuffs of his coat, took off his neck handkerchief and unbuttoned his shirt collar, and stated that he would now eat the three pieces of bread and cheese, and afterwards bring all under one hat. The conjurer commenced eating the bread and cheese, and after eating two pieces declared he could not proceed with the third and finish the trick without he had something to drink. The worthy landlord, wishing that the wonderful trick should be proceeded with, for the amusement of his customers, immediately gave the conjurer a quart of ale; and the third piece of bread and cheese soon followed the first two pieces. Now the grand trick was to be disclosed, and the landlord and his companions anxiously waited to see it. The conjurer said:

"Now, gentlemen, which hat shall I bring the bread and cheese under?"

The landlord pointed out his own hat, to take part in the trick, as was the case with the other hats.

"Gentlemen, I have eaten the bread and cheese, and now I will bring it under the landlord's hat," and immediately placed the hat upon his head, and said, "Now you see it is under the hat without any deception"—amidst shouts of laughter from all the company except the landlord who was minus three pieces of bread and cheese and a quart of ale, which he did not seem much to relish.

The conjurer left the house without making a collection of the company, he being well satisfied with the landlord's generosity.

### The Battle-Field.

In one of the great battles on the continent during the Napoleonic era, a young ensign paused to contemplate the body of a drummer who had just been killed by a cannon ball which smashed his skull and scattered his brains. The colonel of the regiment scouted him sternly, and said:

"I hope you are not afraid, sir?"

"Afraid!" replied the ensign, coolly.

"O, no, colonel; but I was thinking what a wonder it was, that any man with such a poor fellow, could be found here."

The reply was a bitter satire on the folly of war. But we lose sight of the absurdity of fighting in its horrors. Even Napoleon could not ride over a field of battle, after the excitement had passed away, without shedding tears of distress. What a picture was that given by the London Morning Herald of the field of Ludenham immediately after the combat! "Many faces still seemed to smile; others had a threatening look; some bodies had a funereal repose, as though laid out by friendly hands; others still knelt upon the ground, convulsively grasping their weapon, and biting their cartridges. Many had their arms raised as if endeavoring to ward off a blow, or as if desiring to offer up a prayer. All their faces were pale, and the fierce blowing wind seemed to animate their dead bodies; one would have said that these long lines of the dead were about to rise to re-commence the struggle. M. Boudin writes the same thing of the appearance of many of the Russians after the Alma: "Some seemed still writhing in the agonies of despair and death, but the most wore a calm look and a pious resignation. Some appeared to have words floating on their lips, and a smile as in a sort of high beatitude. One was particularly obnoxious to the eye, his hands raised as if in prayer, and his face turned back, as if he were looking at his own dead body."

As we are informed by surgeon Major Armand, of the army of Italy, maintained the attitude they had when struck, passing instantaneously from life to death, without agony or convulsion. A Zouave, struck point blank in the chest, still held his bayonet in the position of the charge, with the menacing aspect of a dead lion. His majesty, the emperor, is said to have remarked a similar case at Palestro. Near to the Zouave was an Austrian, dead from hemorrhage. His face and eyes were turned to heaven, his hands joined, and fingers interlaced, evidently in the attitude of prayer.—Field and Fireside.

### LITTLE-OR-NOTHINGS.

A gentleman in New Orleans was agreeably surprised, the other day to find a plump turkey served up for his dinner, and inquired of his servant how it was obtained. "Why, sir," replied Blackee, "dat ar turkey is been roostin' on our fence tree nites; so dis mornin' I seize him for de rent ob de fence."

The person who screams, or uses the superlative degree, or converses with heat, puts whole drawing-rooms to flight.

You must have genius, or a prodigious usefulness, if you will hide the want of measure.

A lady in an omnibus at Washington espied the great unfinished dome of the capitol, (which certainly looks very little like a dome at present) and said innocently: "I suppose these are the gas works?" "Yes, madam, for the nation," was the reply of a fellow passenger.

A mother's love is the golden link that binds youth to age, and he is still but a child, however firm may have furrowed his cheek or silvered his brow, who can yet recall, with a softened heart, the fond devotion or the gentle chiding of the best friend that God ever gave us.

A fellow who was fond of whiskey, talking with a number of gentlemen, remarked he did not know how to account for it, but every day a horse came near tried to bite him. "Oh," remarked another, "that's easily accounted for—he smells the corn."

To succeed in the world, it is much more necessary to possess the penetration to discover who is a fool, than to discover who is a clever fellow.

A factious boy asked one of his playmates how a hardware dealer differed from a bootmaker? The latter somewhat puzzled, gave it up. "Why?" said the other, "because the one sold the nails, and the other nailed the soles."

### ADVERTISING.

We are surprised to find men doing business, who say they are not able to advertise and still continue to do business, or to pretend to do. Stephen Girard whose name is familiar to every school boy in the land, said:

"I have always considered advertising, liberally, and long, to be the greatest medium of success in business, and prelude to wealth. And I have made it an invariable rule too, to advertise in the duldest times, long experience having taught me that money thus spent is well laid out; as by keeping my business before the public, it has secured me many sales that I should otherwise have lost."

Men of business, whatever your business may be, advertise it. Let the public know what you have to sell, the terms upon which you sell; what you wish to buy, and what you are willing to pay. If the times are hard and dull, advertise the more, extend your acquaintance, your trade, and earn success by constant effort.

Now is the time to advertise, according to Stephen Girard's rule.

### LEATHER TANNED BY THE NEW PROCESS.

We have seen a specimen of kip leather tanned by Isaac Berfield, of Newberry, S. C., in twenty days, with his Dog Fennel preparation. The sample was soft and pliable and had all the appearance of being equal to the best French leather. We understand that our shoemakers so pronounce it.

Every body knows what Dog Fennel is, and will be glad to learn that it is of some account after all. The weed grows in great abundance and perfection in all parts of Florida. Mr. Berfield says that now is the time to gather it, and that it should be put under shelter. Planters would do well to lay by a goodly portion of it, as it may prove highly valuable in the manufacture of their leather.—Tallahassee Floridian.

### THE "SISTER."

There is something lovely in the name of sister, and its utterance rarely fails to call up the warm affections of the gentle heart. The thoughts that circle round it are all quiet, beautiful and pure. Passion has no place with its associations. The hopes and fears of love, those strong emotions, powerful enough to shatter and extinguish life itself, find no home there.—The bride is the star, the talisman of the heart, the diamond above all price, bright and blazing in the moon-day sun; a sister, the gem of milder light, calm as the mellow moon, and set in a coronet of pearls.