

# The Horry Dispatch.

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

Vol. 11. CONWAYBORO', S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 9, 1862. No. 48.

## 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 accompanying the order. RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements inserted at Seventy-Five cents per square (10 lines each) for the first insertion, and half that sum for each subsequent insertion.

The number of insertions to be marked on all advertisements, or they will be published until ordered to be discontinued and charged accordingly.

One Dollar per square for a single insertion. Quarterly and monthly advertisements will be charged the same as a single insertion, and semi-monthly the same as new ones.

All transient advertisements must be paid for cash in advance.

### SELECTED POETRY.

#### SOME MURMUR WHEN THE SKY IS CLEAR.

Some murmur when the sky is clear,  
And wholly bright to view,  
If one small speck of dark appear  
In their great heaven of blue.  
And some with thankful love are filled,  
If but one streak of light,  
One ray of God's good mercy, gild  
The darkness of their night.

#### KEEP TRYING.

A graceful child my pathway crossed,  
As late I trod the busy street,  
As lightly o'er her head she tossed  
A rope which swiftly passed her feet:  
Lia her pleasure took a part,  
And pleased, I said, addressing her,  
"Of whom learned you this pretty art?"  
She answered, "I kept trying sir!"

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### A Field of Blood.

The soil of Bladenburg, Md., has a bloody record. It has been the scene of many a refined murder in days past.—One who visits the place now will find the field green with verdure, and, here and there, flowers springing from the sod which a few years since was trampled by the feet of men arrayed in deadly hostility. Here, on a beautiful grass-plot, surrounded by trees, forms made after the image of God came to insult nature and defy heaven.

In 1814, Edward Hopkins was killed here in a duel. This seems to have been the first of these fashionable murders on this dueling ground.

In 1819, A. T. Mason, a United States Senator from Virginia, fought with his sister's husband, John McCarty, here. McCarty was averse to fighting, and thought there was no necessity for it; but Mason would fight. McCarty named muskets loaded with buckshot, and so near together that they would hit heads if they fell on their faces.

This was changed by the seconds to loading with bullets, and taking twelve feet as the distance. Mason was killed instantly, and McCarty, who had his collar-bone broken, still lives with Mason's sister in Georgetown. His hair turned white so soon after the fight as to cause much comment. He has since been solicited to act as second in a duel, but refused, in accordance with a pledge made to his wife soon after killing her brother.

In 1820, Commodore Decatur was killed here in a duel, by Commodore Barron. At the first fire, both fell forward, and lay with their heads within ten feet of each other; and as each supposed himself mortally wounded, each fully and freely forgave the other, still lying on the ground. Decatur expired in a few days, but Barron eventually recovered.

In 1821, two strangers, named Lega and Segs, appeared here, fought, and Segs was instantly killed. The neighbors only learned this much of their names from the marks on their gloves left on the ground. Lega was not hurt.

In 1822, Midshipman Locke was killed here in a duel with a clerk of the Treasury Department, named Gibson. The latter was not hurt.

In 1826, Henry Clay fought (his second duel) with John Randolph, just across the Potomac, as Randolph preferred to die, if at all, on Virginia soil. The latter received Clay's shot, and then

fired his pistol in the air. This was in accordance with a declaration made to Mr. Benton, who spoke to Randolph of a call the evening before on Mrs. Clay, and alluded to the quiet sleep of her child and the repose of the mother. Randolph quickly replied: "I shall do nothing to disturb the sleep of the child or the repose of the mother." General Jessu was Clay's second. When Randolph fired, he remarked: "I do not shoot at you Mr. Clay," and extending his hand advanced toward Clay, who rushed to meet him. Randolph showed Clay where his ball struck his coat, and said, facetiously: "Mr. Clay, you owe me a cent." Clay replied: "Thank God, the debt is no greater." They were friends ever after.

In 1832, Martin was killed here by Carr. Their first names are not remembered. They were from the South.

In 1833, Mr. Key (son of Frank Key and brother of Barton Key, of Siskies notoriety) met Mr. Sherborn, and Sherborn said: "Mr. Key, I have no desire to kill you." "No matter," said Key, "I come to kill you." "Very well, then," said Sherborn, "I will now kill you," and he did.

In 1845, a lawyer named Jones fought with and killed a Dr. Johnson.

In 1851, R. A. Hoole and A. J. Dallas had a hostile meeting here. Dallas was shot in the shoulder but recovered.

In 1852, Daniel and Johnson, two Richmond editors, held a harmless set-to here, which terminated in "coffee."

In 1853, Davis and Ridgeway fought here; Ridgeway allowed his antagonist to fire without returning the shot.

#### The War on the Seacoast.

The long agony of suspense is over, and we have now every reason to believe that the enemy has begun the active operations of the invasion. Late in the forenoon of Wednesday, the 1st instant, the Yankees approached the mainland in their boats at Chisholm's and Vage's Points. These places are on opposite sides of Port Royal Ferry, and about four miles apart. One of these attempts to land appears to have been a faint, as we hear of sharp fighting only at one of the points named. Here the enemy, 3,500 strong, was met by Col. Jones' South Carolina Regiment, and a sharp skirmish ensued, during which Colonel Jones was reinforced by a Tennessee Regiment. Our troops, though still inferior in numbers, determined to try the efficacy of cold steel, and advanced with the bayonet. The enemy immediately fell back. A portion of Colonel Jones' Regiment, in the heat of pursuit, ventured within range of the boat howitzers of the Yankees, which poured a sudden fire into our ranks, killing six and wounding twelve of our men. The enemy rallied under cover of their guns, and again pressed forward. But this time they were met by a still more impetuous charge, our brave boys pursuing them to their very boats. So precipitate was the fight of the Yankees that they incontinently threw down and abandoned their guns and whatever else encumbered their valuable persons. It is said that in the second charge of our troops not a musket was fired. But the Connecticutites did not fancy the portentous tramp of our companies and the silent glitter of our bayonets; so they broke and ran in the true Bull Run style.

On Thursday morning Col. Jones' regiment, in accordance with orders, fell back some distance, beyond the range of the enemy's guns. All day Thursday the gunboats were shelling the deserted site of Jones' camp. This continuous firing occasioned the report that there was fighting on that day; but, in fact, not a gun was fired on our side. The enemy now held that portion of the mainland bordering on the Coosa River, and stretching from Chisholm's to the Ferry. They have mounted guns on our deserted battery, at the latter place, and are otherwise strengthening their position. There was no renewal of the firing on yesterday, up to a late hour in the afternoon.

The position of our forces is unquestionably far stronger now than before. The points to which they have retired are approachable only by narrow strips of land, flanked on either side by impassable marshes; and, when next the enemy advances, he must abandon the advantage, which he has hitherto enjoyed, in the powerful support of his gunboats. Sherman has promised the Northern newspapers to master the Charleston and Savannah Railroad. We shall see whether he redeems his pledge.—Ch. Mercury of the 4th instant.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

[For the Horry Dispatch.]  
OAT ISLAND,  
December 28th, 1861.

MR. EDITOR.—At last the dull monotony of Camp Marion has been changed for the reality of soldiering at the posts where the defensive works for the protection of this part of our coast are located.

On the 16th Companies B and C struck their tents at Camp Marion, marched to Georgetown and took passage on the steamer Dixie for this place, which they reached at 4 o'clock, P. M., the same day. On their arrival they received from Company E, (who were already here acting as the Artillery Company for the post,) such a welcome as only a soldier can give and a soldier appreciate. It was sad to part with the rest of the Regiment, after so long a sojourn together. There is a friendship that springs up between soldiers in camp, that cannot be either felt or described by an outsider. I feel it, but don't know that my powers of description are capable of defining it on paper. It is a friendship that draws you to the side of your comrade when he is suffering—it locates itself in your heart, and finds an outlet through the eyes. It takes you to the side of your sick comrade, it pillows his head on your arm, it fans his fevered brow, it whispers comfort to him, and if perchance, the destroyer comes, it causes the dewy tear to fall upon his bier, and sends Heavenward a prayer for his soul. This is the soldier's friendship—money does not purchase it, and time obliterates it not.

The 10th Regiment has been in service over five months. The location of its camp of instruction was far from desirable. Situated in a flat, pine forest, incapable of being drained, sufficiently near tide water to be subject to miasmatic influences, and supplied with water, which was as fatal to flies as cobalt, it is not to be wondered at that during the months of August and September, diseases incident to a warm climate, prevailed to a great extent, and yet, with all these disadvantages, but four deaths have occurred in the Regiment since its formation. I venture to adopt the language of one of the correspondents of the Charleston Courier, who, in speaking of the health of one of the Regiments in service, after stating the fact that only thirty-five had died up to the time of his writing, which was about three months after the formation of the Regiment, says: "I doubt if any other Regiment in the service can exhibit as small a number of deaths for the period."

I rejoice to see that the Legislature has resolved to put a quietus on all bogus military organizations, I think that the South is not the place to cherish such doubtful bantlings as "Home Guards." Mr. Editor what is a Home Guard? Is it something that entrenches itself on its own door-sill, skirmishes as far as the well curb, and then falls back on a feather bed? Is it something that circumscribes its patriotism within the metes and bounds of its own potato patch? Is it something that feels keenly its own danger, and expends its energy in endeavoring to shield itself alone from that danger, irrespective of what may befall its brother Southron, whether he be on the plains of Texas or on the mountain tops of Virginia? Is that a Home Guard? Then may God in his tender mercy save me from being a Home Guard. I had rather be a dog and bay the moon than such a Carolinian! I believe in a patriotism that can elevate itself sufficiently high to forget self and self interest—that can say, with a heart speaking truth, as it takes in the whole Confederacy with a sweep of the imagination: "This is my own, my native land."

I still further rejoice to know that the many recent military appointments still leaves us under the command of our own Colonel, who has labored constantly and patiently to perfect the 10th Regiment in everything that makes an effective military organization. If his success has been commensurate with his exertions, he is entitled to the credit which follows. It is under his eye that we have been drilled and disciplined for the last five months. His patience and untiring example has taught us our duty as soldiers, and when the hour of peril comes, it is his ringing voice that we will listen for, to cheer us on to deeds of daring. With such a leader we can promise that at our hands the honor and welfare of the country will suffer no detriment.

QUI VIVE.

## Horry Dispatch

EDITOR,  
JOSEPH T. WALSH.  
Thursday Morning, January 9.

The Editorial and Proprietary departments of the Dispatch, will be conducted entirely independent of each other. All communications referring to the former, must be addressed to the Editor. Financial matters, and everything connected with the business of the paper, will be conducted by the Proprietors, or Mr. N. G. Osteen, who will transact any business during their absence from town.

The attention of grumblers and all others concerned, is invited to the above notice, which has appeared in every issue of the Dispatch. Its editor, is in no way connected with the business management of the paper, and is not responsible for its size, or for the irregularity of its reception. Nor is any one connected with the Dispatch, to be blamed because the postal laws have been changed since its prospectus was issued—at which time no postage was charged to subscribers within the District. If, in his department, the Editor has failed to please some, he regrets it, but, to be candid, he neither expects or aims to please everybody.

From and after this date Cash will be required in advance for all advertisements.  
January 2nd, 1862.

We would be extremely obliged to those of our subscribers, who have only paid one half of their subscriptions, if they would call at our office and settle the balance due. Our wheels squeak.

#### To Our Subscribers.

The proprietors of the Dispatch find it absolutely necessary to reduce its size, and to issue only a half-sheet, and in doing this, they follow the example of every other secular weekly paper in the State, (except two.) It is needless to comment upon the hardness of the times—our subscribers know and feel what it is. We have done our best to please and will continue to do so. We have made sacrifices in order to continue the publication of the paper, and will continue to make them, and we sincerely hope that our subscribers will meet us in the same spirit.

The members of the Soldier's Board of Relief are requested to assemble at Conwayboro on Thursday next, the 16th instant, for the purpose of organizing the Board according to Law.

We call attention, as directed, to General Order No. 127, in this issue.

The State Convention.  
This body continues to transact its business in secret session, and the people are curious to know, what it can be engaged upon.

#### The Surprised Traveler.

The loud bellowing of Johnny Bull, has as completely surprised and bewildered the Yankees, as did the taking of Fort Sumter, and the battle of Manassas. They have been so long worrying England, and she has been so patient, that having at last aroused her ire, they are completely bewildered by the fury she exhibits. Yankeeedom is in a tight place, and it is amusing to see what petty excuses its white livered editors are making for the ignominious cowardice their government is now displaying, after its recent grand boasts and bold assertions that the pride of England should be humbled. The New York Herald, one day, pronounced even the idea of giving up Slidell and Mason, as preposterous and not to be thought of. The next day, when a downfall of Yankeeedom had become the alternative, it says:

"It may be painful and humiliating to us; but who will reproach the surprised traveler for yielding to the demand of 'Your money or your life,' with the highwayman's pistol at his head? Our Government will be amply justified in this reparation by the public opinion of our loyal States, considering the rejoicings of our rebellious States at the prospect of securing the aid of England's fleets and armies in the enterprise of the occupation of Washington.

"We are called upon now to exhibit the virtues of patience and moderation towards a domineering foreign power, and to submit to its arrogant demands and pretensions, in order to grapple the more effectively with an insolent domestic enemy beleaguering our national capi-

tal. But as Rome remembered Carthage from the invasion of Hannibal, and as France remembers St. Helena, so will the people of the United States remember and treasure up for the future this little affair of the Trent."

District Officers.  
The following District Officers have been appointed for Kingston Parish, by the late Legislature:

SOLDIERS' BOARD OF RELIEF.  
J. T. Walsh, J. W. Hughes, Mark Reynolds, Joel B. Skipper, Sr., Alva Enzor, Thos. L. Hardee, John Grainger, Sr.

MANAGERS OF ELECTIONS.  
Conwayboro.—S. M. Sessions, Jehu Causey, Isaac T. Lewis.

Bull Creek.—R. J. Lowrimore, Benj. Moore, J. W. Holliday.

Dog Bluff.—Mark Reynolds, George H. Rabun, F. S. Gillespie.

Gallivant's Ferry.—J. McQueen, Thos. S. Vaught, Pugh Floyd, Jr.

Floyd's.—Charles Grainger, J. R. Floyd, Elias Tyler.

Green Sea.—L. D. Graham, Sam'l Harrelson, Alfred Jernigan.

Simpson's Creek.—N. J. Cox, D. M. Reaves, F. K. Belleme.

Hickory Tree.—J. S. Elliot, S. C. Johnston, B. P. Stevenson.

COMMISSIONERS OF ROADS.  
Upper Board.—Charles Grainger, W. A. Belleme.

Lower Board.—Peter Port, James N. Ludlam.

COMMISSIONERS OF FREE SCHOOLS.  
Jos. F. Hargall, W. J. Ellis, Benj. Holt, Charles Grainger, W. E. Gore, G. W. Ward.

COMMISSIONERS OF PUBLIC BUILDINGS.  
John R. Cooper.

MAGISTRATE.  
Hickory Tree Beat.—A. H. Skipper.

### NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Mason and Slidell have been surrendered, and are now, perhaps, on their way to England. In his demand for their surrender, it is stated that the English Minister was short and pointed. Seward surrendered instantly, but closes his reply with a multiplicity of words, and argues through firstlies and secondlies that the Southern Commissioners were contraband and liable to capture; he says, however, that the laws of nations, while justifying the capture of the enemy's Ministers as contraband, don't as in this case properly provide formulas for adjudicating capture. The ultimatum of the English Government demanded the substantial fact of their immediate release, but did not include any demand for a formal or ceremonious surrender. The London Post (Palmerston's organ) declares that "the harbor of Charleston belongs to the world, and cannot be given up to an inefficient blockade."

The National Intelligencer says Seward's course is approved by every member of the Cabinet, and says that war with England, France, &c., is escaped by it.

The Yankees had best not crow too soon, as they are not yet out of the woods. England has other complaints to make, and her preparations for war are still actively progressing.

#### ANOTHER YANKEE OUTRAGE UPON THE BRITISH FLAG.

A letter from Havana, which is confirmed by accounts published in the Brownsville Flag, states that the United States steamer Santiago de Cuba had boarded the British schooner Eugenie Smith, bound from Havana to Matamoras, and had seized two passengers—J. W. Zacharie, of New Orleans, and Thomas Rogers of Texas—taking them to Fort Taylor, Key West. The hatches of the English vessel were broken open, and a rigid search instituted; but nothing contraband being found, she was allowed to proceed on her voyage.

The last accounts from Kentucky state that the two armies were retreating from each other. The enemy are still receiving large reinforcements. General Gideon J. Pillow has resigned his command at Columbus, and gone home. Gen. Sydney Johnson has called on the Provisional Government of Kentucky for 30,000 men to serve one or three years.

The Richmond Theatre was burned on the 2d instant, a portion of the walls, only remaining.

Gen. McClellan is still very sick. Ben. Wade, the Abolition Senator from Ohio, is talked of as his successor.

On the 1st instant, a Confederate steamer going into the Pensacola Navy Yard was fired upon by Fort Pickens.

Bragg's batteries replied. The firing was continued about twenty-four hours. No casualties on our side. Gen. Anderson was in command, Gen. Bragg being absent. The only damage done by the enemy was the burning of one or two wooden buildings in Warrenton.

There is a sudden activity among the Yankees on the Gulf coast. Twenty-two war vessels and transports have landed troops at Ship Island. Picaque Butler is in command there. Revolutionary parties have also landed at Biloxi and Mississippi City, opposite to Ship Island. They now hold Biloxi, which is 100 miles from Mobile and about 85 from New Orleans.

Burnside's expedition has not yet sailed. A large number of frigates, transports and schooners are congregating in Hampton Roads.

On the Potomac, affairs remain in the same condition. A battle may occur, at any moment. It is currently reported that a movement is on foot in the Washington Congress to supersede Gen. McClellan by the Massachusetts lawyer, Nathaniel P. Banks. They complain that McClellan is too slow, and they want a commander who will respond to the popular clamor for an onward movement.

Miss Mathilde Slidell is reported as being quite a heroine in England, owing to her conduct upon the occasion of the arrest of her father.

The Confederate Government has secured about three hundred thousand head of hogs, which will furnish ample provision with the beef packed, for the army the ensuing year.

Cholera is making great ravages in India. At Caunpore the natives are the principal victims. At Kanadhar eight thousand people died in eighteen days.

T. C. & B. G. Worth of Wilmington, N. C., are preparing to make oil from ground peas, on a large scale.

### LATEST BY MAIL.

[From Dispatches to the Associated Press.]  
Our Coast.

Gen. Lee telegraphs to the War Department that the enemy have retreated from the mainland and have gone back to Port Royal Island.

He expresses full confidence in the ability of the forces under his command to protect Charleston and Savannah from Federal invasion, and also to prevent the Yankees from penetrating into the interior.

England continues to prepare for war. Mason and Slidell sailed in the steamer Rinaldo, from Providentcetown, on the first of January, in a perfect burricane.

The Spanish troops entered the city and fort at Vera Cruz, on the 17th of December, without opposition. The Mexicans abandoned their artillery and munitions.

Arrival of the Ocean Steamer Ella Warley—Running the Sham Blockade.

The good people of Charleston woke up yesterday morning to be hugely delighted with the news that the fine ocean steamer Ella Warley, Captain Swasey, from Nassau, N. P., had entered our harbor with the first rays of the rising sun, and was already safely moored to our wharves. At early dawn she appeared off Charleston entrance, in full view of the blockading vessels. These immediately gave chase, and commenced a rapid fire of shot and shell, all of which, however, fell short. After passing for several miles under the enemy's fire unharmed, the noble steamship finally came within protecting range of the guns of Fort Sumter, and swept majestically up to the city. How far the Yankee naval officers indulged in profane expletives, as they beheld what would have been a very plump prize, slip from their grasp, we leave to the imagination of our readers.—Charleston Mercury of the 4th instant.

Why is a kiss like a rumor? Because it goes from mouth to mouth.

### HYMENEAL.

MARRIED, by the Rev. Isaiah Staley, on the 1st instant, JOSEPH LEE to Miss PRISCILLA SMITH, all of All Saints Parish.

### Beef and Pork Wanted.

THE SUBSCRIBER will pay cash, \$ to 10 cents per pound nett, for good beef and pork, delivered in Georgetown or South Island.

In my absence from town, apply to A. J. & V. Richardson. T. N. BRITTON, Commissary 1st Military District, S. C. Jan 9 43 2t