

# THE TRI-WEEKLY HERALD.

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## THE TRI-WEEKLY HERALD

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### Arming the Slaves.

The Wilmington Journal has always been a warm supporter of the administration. Just before the city fell, however, it took occasion to dissent in strong terms against some one of the measures of "the powers that be." It gives a frank opinion, plainly expressed, against arming the slaves. The arguments used are good. They cannot well be answered. Here they are:

As a general rule our negroes prove faithful, and will probably continue to do so, so long as the enemy continues to put them in the army, and we do not. In this difference we have our main guarantee for their fidelity. Remove this guarantee and what other have we?

We may say—we may feel—yes, we may know that we are truer friends of the colored race than the enemy, but that knowledge or belief on our part is not all that is needed. The colored race must share that impression—must be led to feel that this is their country, and that they have an interest in fighting for it. Can we feel any assurance of this? We offer them freedom after the war, as the reward of their services in the war. The enemy offers it immediately to all. In any case the boon is a doubtful one, but by offering it as a reward—an inducement for service—we virtually admit that it is a boon, and the negroes will be led to so consider it. Will they be disposed to take it from us as a contingency after the war, or from the Yankees at once? It is true, once in the hands of the enemy, they will find what sort of freedom they will get from them; but then it will be too late.

It is true, that with freedom, we may offer the negro the privilege of a continued residence in the country and upon the soil of his birth, with the climate that suits his temperament and constitution, that will not the Yankees promise the same and more by way of an offset to any inducements we may hold out to secure the fidelity of the negro? It will cost the Yankee government nothing to promise lands and confiscated property of Southern people; and it is probable that the negroes will be fools enough to believe them.

Desertions are now the bane of our armies and threaten to work the ruin of our country. Deserters are not simply guilty of sins of omission by being absent from the ranks that defend the country, but they are almost always guilty of sins of commission in preventing cultivation and committing acts of robbery and destruction, and we cannot be spared to repress these outrages and compel the return of these men to their commands. How much will the list of desertions be swelled if two hundred thousand reluctant negroes are to be armed and placed in the ranks to contribute their quota? Is it not to be feared that every swamp will be a lair—a lurking place of deserters of every hue? What safety will there be for property?—What chance for cultivation when the most able-bodied laborers are taken from the ranks of the producers to whom they will become liable to become a terror.

We do not include in our calculation the mere question of property. Where the lives of the best and bravest are daily and hourly exposed, we do not see what extra security can hedge in any mere question of property. The question takes in simply the practicability of the scheme—the probability of its success, and the consequences likely to flow from or to accompany it. We confess that there may be considerations that we have overlooked, or we may have attached undue weight to the unfavorable aspect of the question, but however that may be, candor compels us to say that our reflections have not as yet had the effect of commending the measure to our judgment. The more we look at the thing, the more strongly does our mind revert to its first conclusion. The fidelity of the negro is secured to us by not putting him in the army, while the enemy does. The carrying out of the measure of arming our negroes, would, we fear, result in a speedy crop of deserters of the most dangerous class.—*Chronicle and Sentinel.*

**DELICACY.**—Among the features that adorn the female character, delicacy stands foremost within the province of good taste. Not that delicacy always in quest of something to be ashamed of, which makes merit of a blush, and simpers at the construction which its own ingenuity has put upon an innocent remark; this spurious kind of delicacy is far removed from good sense; but the high-minded delicacy which maintains its pure and undeviating walk among women in the society of men which shrinks from no necessary duty, and can speak, when required, with seriousness and kindness, of things at which it would be ashamed to smile or blush—the delicacy which knows how to confer a benefit without wounding the feelings of another—which can give aims without assumption, and which pains not the senses of those being in conversation.

### The English Press on Lincoln's Second Term of Office.

**THE RECOGNITION QUESTION IN A NEW LIGHT.**—The London Standard has an editorial on the second inauguration of Lincoln. It says: Mr. Lincoln, in 1861, could claim, with some show of reason, to be the President of the whole thirty-four states; for, though fifteen of them had unanimously and peremptorily rejected him, they had taken part in the election which led to his triumph. Mr. Lincoln, 1865, is manifestly the President *only of the North*. Not only have the eleven Confederate States taken no part whatever in the election, but they have been excluded from it by formal and express legislation. The pseudo government of Louisiana and Tennessee chose delegates to cast the vote of those States; and that vote has been rejected by the Congress at Washington. It is formally declared that the eleven States which form the Confederacy are out of the Union. The position of the Federal Government is thus materially changed.

To treat Mr. Lincoln as President over the Southern States, in virtue of the recent election, is to commit ourselves to a whole tissue of absurdities; if those States are portions of the Union, he has not been elected at all; for that can be no election from which one-third of the constituent body is excluded. If they are portions of the Union, Congress could have no right to exclude or dispense with their votes. If they no longer belong to the Union, then Mr. Lincoln has no authority over them, and his present enterprise is an attempt to conquer an independent nation, not to subdue rebels. In a word, either the election is valid, in which case the eleven Confederate States are not members of the Union, or it is invalid, and the Union has no government whatever. If Mr. Lincoln be lawfully President of the Union, the secession of the South is a legal fact, and Mr. Davis is legally President of the Confederate States. If we recognize the present Government of the United States at all, we do, by implication, recognize the independence of the South. We have, of course, no hope that any such argument will influence the policy of the Administration. With that policy neither justice nor reason has anything to do. It is on the comparative strength, not on the diplomatic or legal rights, of the two Confederacies that the action of Her Majesty's Government depends. But there is a melancholy pleasure in stripping away the last shred of excuse that has hidden from England the unworthiness of the part she has been made to play, and exposing to all eyes the naked hypocrisy of Lord Russell's "strict and impartial neutrality."

**GREETINGS IN VIENNA.**—A peculiarity of the Viennese is the multitude of greetings which they use in salutations, whether on the promenade, in the social circle, or in daily intercourse. "I wish that you have had a good dinner," is by far the most usual salutation after dinner, instead of "good afternoon." If they meet you before dinner, an hour or two, the salutation is usually, "I wish you may have a good dinner." This is even common among business men. We have seen gentlemen enter a counting-house full of clerks, silent and busy at their desks, and excite them all by wishing they may have a good dinner, instead of simply saying, "good morning." In the better circles it is not at all uncommon for the dinner party, the repast being ended, to rise, shake hands all round, and express the wish to each other that no ill effects may be experienced from the dinner. The parting salutation at night is infinitely more expressive than our "good night." The Germans say, "May you sleep well," "A pleasant repose," "Pleasant dreams." Their "good bye" is always a strong farewell: "*Leben sie wohl!*" (May you live well). The gentlemen kiss each other on meeting, as our fair sex do at home; and we have more than once enjoyed a hearty laugh in our sleeves on meeting some fiercely-whiskered and moustached friend, and submitting to his hugs and kisses, and "my dears," before the host of promenaders. During these charming performances, bands of music stationed at different points play lively tunes, and altogether we have a lively time.—*Ladies' Repository.*

The Chicago Times of the 25th urges the North not to indulge in too sanguine anticipations of a speedy victory; that many times since the beginning of the rebellion, things looked equally bright, but their roseate anticipations were followed by humiliating disappointments. That there are not half odds against the rebels of '65 as of our revolutionary fathers of '76; that all history is full of instances where people passed through more desperate straits and had been enveloped by blacker darkness than is found in the situation of the Southern people at the present day, yet who have finally triumphed. Many of the present favorable indications are false, and invented by unscrupulous gold speculators. Thinks the prospects of the North highly favorable, but success far from certain.

A Woman in England has just been tried for having five husbands. She said her experience was tried enough.

### [From the Petersburg Express.] The Secret of Military Success.

History proves the truth of the Bible, that the battle is not always to the strong. From the earliest records of history to the present day, the smaller number has won at least three battles out of five. Success, in war, depends on efficient organization, steady discipline, courage and endurance. "Few men have ever possessed the capacity to establish these things in a large army."

The Roman Legion numbered 8,000 men—a Consular army about 12,000. With this force they conquered the world. A French *corps d'armee* composes 20,000 men, Napoleon was in the habit of saying he could not find a marshal who could handle that number. The Athenians, with 10,000 men, defeated the Persians at Marathon, with 300,000 men, and with less than three times that number won the battles of Platae and Salamis, and drove five millions of invaders from their soil. With 500 men, the Swiss at Morgarten, defeated 20,000 Austrians. With an equally disproportionate force they fought sixty pitched battles and maintained their independence.

Bruce defeated Edward of England with his trained army of 100,000, at Bannockburn, with 30,000 half-armed Highlanders.

The Prince of Orange, at the head of several small provinces of Holland, not one of them larger than a Virginia county, maintained their independence against the most powerful monarch in Europe, and defeated armies three times as numerous as his own, and commanded by John, of Austria, and Alexander Farnese, the greatest military leaders of the age.

Leyden withstood the whole power of Spain, at that time the most warlike nation in Europe. Maximilian, of Germany, Louis the XII, of France, and Pope Julius II, formed the infamous league of Cambray, for the destruction of Venice. With heroic resolve she entered the field. Superior force might have overpowered her, but God is ever on the side of the right. Discord and dissension broke out among her enemies. Their armies were defeated, and Venice was preserved.

It will ever be so. The success of a gallant struggle on the side of right and justice against wrong and oppression, is inevitable. A victorious and brave people in a good cause have never failed. If we are right and do not falter we must succeed.

Grant opened his grand campaign with 250,000 men. Has Richmond fallen? Has Petersburg? The fact is, these half million armies are simply humbugs, and are almost always the victims, if not of cannon, of pestilence, famine and mutiny. Brave men, well organized, well equipped, are the sinews, the life, the soul of an army. Money cannot buy them. They fight, when they fight at all, on principle. Week as we may appear, and strong as the enemy may seem, in the hour of peril we shall have the strength of David, our enemies the weakness of Goliath.

**FOOD FOR WEAK STOMACHS.**—In the Memoirs of Count Segur, vol. I, page 168, there is the following anecdote: My mother (the Countess de Segur) being asked by Voltaire respecting her health, told him that the most painful feeling she had arose from the decay of her stomach, and the difficulty of finding any kind of aliment that it could bear. Voltaire, by way of consolation, assured her that he was once for nearly a year in the same state, and believed to be incurable, but that, nevertheless, a very simple remedy had restored him. It consisted in taking no other nourishment than yolks of egg, beaten up with the flour of potatoes and water. Though this circumstance took place as far back as fifty years ago, and respected so extraordinary a personage as Voltaire, it is astonishing how little it is known, and how rarely the remedy has been practised. Its efficacy, however, in case of debility, cannot be questioned, and the following is the mode of preparing this valuable article of food, as recommended by Sir John Sinclair: Receipt—Beat up an egg in a bowl, and then add six tablespoonfuls of cold water, mixing the whole well together; then add two table-spoonfuls of the farina of potatoes, to be mixed thoroughly with the liquor in the bowl. Then pour in as much boiling water as will convert the whole into jelly, and mix it well. It may be taken either alone, or with the addition of a little milk and moist or best sugar, not only for breakfast, but in cases of great stomachic debility, or in consumptive disorders, at the other meals. The dish is light, easily-digested, extremely wholesome and nourishing. Bread or biscuit may be taken with it as the stomach gets stronger.

One of our citizens was thus accosted by the landlord: "As every thing is on the rise, I feel it my duty to raise the rent. 'Sir,' said the tenant, 'I feel duty grateful, for times are so hard, that it is really impossible to raise it myself.'

**WOMEN IN PARAGUAY.**—Everybody smokes in Paraguay, and nearly every female above thirteen years of age, chews. I am wrong. They do not chew, but put the tobacco in their mouths, keep it there constantly, except when eating, and instead of chewing, roll it about with their tongue and suck it. Only imagine yourself about to salute the rich red lips of a magnificent little Hebe, arrayed in satin and flushing with diamonds; she puts you back with one delicate hand, while with the fair taper fingers of the other she draws forth from her mouth a brownish black roll of tobacco, quite two inches long looking like a monster grub, and deposing the savory morsel on the rim of your sombrero, puts up her face, and is ready for your salute. I have sometimes seen an over-delicate foreigner turn with a shudder of loathing under such circumstances, and get the epithet *el salvaje* (the savage) applied to him by the offended beauty for this sensitive squeamishness. However one soon gets used to this in Paraguay, where you are, perforce of fashion, obliged to kiss every lady you are introduced to; and one half you meet are really tempting enough to render you careless of consequences; you would sip the dew of the proffered lips in the face of a tobacco battery; even the double-distilled honey-dew of Old Virginia.

In Missouri, the citizens of which have suffered more terribly from fiendish barbarity than any other in the Confederacy, more than usual quiet prevails. The Yankee troops have gone, and the sad sufferers are allowed a little respite, the hours of which will be made the more bitter by the unavoidable contemplation of their desolation and misery. Spots once occupied by flourishing villages are now a blackened waste and as silent as the grave. In numerous instances the yankees not only burned homesteads, but shot the inmates, both male and female, and made their home their funeral pyre. One instance is recorded in which a father was shot and scalped, the mother and little son shot down, and all, with a sick daughter, who was unable to move were burned up in their dwelling. The Yankee officers made sport for themselves by walking through a town at night, and when they saw a family gathered round the fireside would fire their pistols through the window in the group. Such has been the character of the Federal troops who have held sway in Missouri.

**A REMARKABLE WOMAN.**—We wish it distinctly understood that in publishing we do not vouch for the veracity of the following remarkable incident. An exchange paper gives this account of an eccentric lady still at large in the city in which the incident is said to have occurred:

"A lady entered one of the cars yesterday, and found every seat taken. A gentleman rose and invited her to accept the seat he had vacated. She did so, politely thanking him for his kindness. The lady wore a dark delain dress, plain shawl, and an ordinary tan colored straw hat. She had a fair complexion, smiling countenance, keen black eyes, and an expression that indicated a good degree of intelligence. Her appearance was neat and tidy, her face was free from dirt and paint, her hair was smoothly combed, without curls or frizzles, or beau catchers. There was nothing in the appearance or deportment of this individual that would attract special attention, or lead any one to suspect that she was not in sound mind, save the fact that she bowed politely and thanked the gentleman who gave her his seat. This eccentricity is sufficient to show that the lady is not in sound mind, and she ought not to be at large."

At the ball at the English Embassy in Paris, Madame Rimsky Korsakow adopted the emblems of the peacock. Her dress was of white tulle, embroidered all over with Argus eyes—A tunic reaching from the waist to a little below the knee, was composed of striped velvet, recalling the colors of the peacock; bunches of peacock's feathers every where, held together by bouquets or emeralds and diamonds, and a peacock, perfect in form, shape and color, adorned her forehead. The ornament was composed entirely of the finest brilliants and emeralds. The neck of the bird with its crest being formed by the most splendid sapphires. The whole is said to have been more curious and striking than strictly in accordance with taste, but Madame Rimsky Korsakow does but represent the tone and aspiration of the day.

**THE SUN FLOWER.**—This plant has now become valuable both as a sure crop and useful one.—From it is made a great quantity of oil which burns well, and is also very good as a mixture with the best linseed, for painting. By hydraulic press 19 bushels of sunflower seed have produced 23 gallons of oil.

The Legislature meets at Greenville C. H. on the 25th instant.