

The Fairfield Herald.

WILLIAMS & DAVIS, Proprietors.]

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Short and Sweet.

An Iowa editor who attended a party was smitten with the charms of a fair maiden who wore a rose on her forehead, and thus gushed about it:

Above her nose
There is a rose;
Below that nose
There is a nose.
Rose, nose,
Nose, rose,
Sweet rose,
Sweet nose,
Dear nose,
Below her chin
There is a pin;
Above that pin
Here is a chin.
Pin, chin,
Chin, pin,
Sweet chin,
Dear pin.

Whereupon a rival editor thus apostrophized the Iowa chap.

Above the stool
There is a foot;
Below the stool
There is a stool.
Stool, foot,
Foot, stool,
Old stool,
Dimpled
Below his seat
There are two feet;
Above these feet
There is a seat.
Seat, feet,
Feet, seat,
Soft seat,
Big feet.

[Wonder if that fellow ain't Selby.]

A Legend About Lawyers.

NOW THERE CAME TO BE ONE IN HEAVEN.

A journal lately announced that the corporation of sheriffs had addressed a petition to the minister of justice, requesting that the office of justice of the peace should hereafter be accessible to retired sheriffs, and not pertain exclusively to lawyers and attorneys who have left the bar. I was recently talking about this request with a sheriff.

"Why not?" said, with heat, "We are as good as the lawyers: Perhaps we are better. Of what are they so proud? It is true, they say, that the sheriff has never furnished a suit for Paradise. I do not dispute it. But the lawyers! they have only furnished one, and even he entered heaven by a trick worthy of trade."

"Ah!" said I, "is there a lawyer in Paradise? I avow this surprises me. I believed the celestial dwelling guarded against lawyers as firmly as against restaurant keepers and tailors. Relate to me the history of his lawyer who has forced the celestial guards."

"Willingly: About three centuries ago, a lawyer slipped into heaven under the name of his cousin; Abbe de Citeaux, who had just died in the favor of holiness. All went well for two days and no one suspected that there was an intruder in the celestial dwellings. But at the end of two days our lawyer was homesick for the court. He was bored. He set out therefore, to survey the court of heaven, starting at the passers-by, as he had formerly done in the hall of Pas-Perdue, in order to place his hand upon a good client.

"A cause! a cause! I must have a cause!" said he, clenching his fists. "I want a cause; ought I to plead for nothing?" But all the passers had a joyous air which hardly denoted the pre-occupations of chicane. He was dismayed—furious: All at once he espied a young woman; clothed in long morning robes; who, with eyes cast down and melancholy brow, walked slowly along, leading a child by the hand.

"Victory!" cried our man, maying a joyous gambol. "Behold the cause! Behold the widow and the orphan!"

With a turn of his hand he adjusted his hand, draped his robe elegantly, and presented himself to the widow, making one of his most amiable bows. "Madame is a plaintiff, said he in a hoarse voice. "Oh! you may have, madame, all confidence in my ability. For the rest, I have the ear of the tribunal. Have you the papers? As for the fee—"

The lady raised her eyes, and uttered a cry of terror, "Mon Dieu!" said she, "but this man is Mon Parleuroux. It is a year since then my poor child." At the cry raised by the widow, a great crowd gathered. They surrounded her they questioned her, they understood the truth. Immediately, clamor recounded under the whole celestial vault.

"A lawyer! there is a lawyer in Paradise! But what is St. Peter thinking of?" St. Peter soon arrived at the spot. He perceived his error and commanded the intruder to leave instantly a dwelling that was

forbidden him. Mons. Parleuroux, intimidated for an instant very quickly recovers his assurance. He mounts a high hill, turns up his sleeves, coughs, blows his nose, then extending his hand towards the auditor, he cries: "Quid? Car? Quare? Quomodo? Quando?"

"You tire me," bluntly replies the guardian of heaven. "Go hence. I have already said it; I repeat it to you."

"I consent to it, if only the thing is legal. I demand of the tribunal permission to put one question to it." "Put it, but quickly."

"Gentlemen, if there is in the universe a place where the law ought to be respected, it seems to me that it is here in the sanctuary of eternal justice. All, well, gentlemen, according to the law, a proprietor is not to expel a lodger without sending a summons to him by a sheriff. Wait my summons, and I make my reserves."

St. Peter was moved by this reasoning. So be it. Let some one go after the sheriff to make the summons. Five or six officers immediately started in quest of a sheriff. But after a long search they came back, without bringing with them the civil officer. "Ah, well!" said St. Peter, "where is the sheriff?"

"Impossible to find one in Paradise." "In fact, although I have not thought of it before, there has never been one admitted here. What shall we do not to violate the law?" A burst of cunning laughter replied to him. It was Mons. Parleuroux who nearly swayed with delight in seeing the embarrassment of the celestial guardian. "I shall await my summons a long time," said he, making a victorious gesture. "The sheriff who will bring it to me is not yet born."

St. Peter was taken aback. One of his advisers whispered to him the idea of allowing a sheriff to enter Paradise for a few hours only, in order to hasten the departure of the lawyer. "That would be a bad expedient," replied he, "you do not know lawyers: Ours would find means to cavil upon the legality of the summons. He would plunge us into the troubled waters of the laws and finally he would not leave us. After that I should find myself with a lawyer and sheriff on my hands. The first is enough." And this is how there came to be a lawyer in Paradise.

A Simple Remedy for Drunkenness.

There is a curious prescription in England for the cure of drunkenness by which thousands are said to have been assisted in recovering themselves: The recipe reads into notoriety through the efforts of John Vine Hall, father of Rev. Newman Hall, and Capt. Vine Hall, commander of the Great Eastern steamship. He had fallen into such habitual drunkenness that his utmost efforts to regain himself proved unavailing. At length he sought the aid of an eminent physician, who gave him a prescription which he followed faithfully for several months, and at the end of that time he had lost all desire for liquors, and although he had for many years been held captive by a most debasing appetite. The recipe which he afterwards published, and by which so many have been assisted to reform is as follows: "Sulphate of iron, 3 grains; magnesia, 10 grains; peppermint water, 11 grains; spirit of nutmeg, 1 drachm; to be taken twice a day." This preparation acts as a tonic and stimulant, and so partly supplies the place of the accustomed liquor, and prevents that absolute physical and moral prostration that follows a sudden breaking off from the use of stimulating drinks.

A Speaking Jackass.

The Baltimore Sun says: "Among the many curiosities brought to Frederick during the continuance of the fair, none have attracted greater attention and caused more amusement than a jackass (entered by a gentleman named Groves, from Shepherdstown, W. Va.) which speaks. One man asked him to take a drink. He answered in good English, 'Why not?' The animal does not differ materially from his species, except that his ears are not quite so long. His owner cannot account for the faculty of speech developed in the animal, but considers it singular that it should be able to articulate only the words 'Why not.' Mr. Groves was offered \$500 for the curiosity, but refused."

Adelina Patti is getting to have quite a reputation as a spoiled child of song. At a late reception, a Yankee, whose parsimony held even sway with enthusiasm, ventured to present the jeweled darling with a fifty-cent nose-gay, and the shock it caused her was so great that she stood upon one leg for several seconds, while ten or a dozen gentlemen scrambled wildly around in search of cushions for her to faint away on.—Brooklyn Argus.

Fight Between a Tiger and a Grizzly.

On one occasion a grizzly was the proprietor of a traveling circus and menagerie. One day he met a man out west who had a grizzly bear for sale. As the animal was a splendid specimen of a young grizzly, he purchased him, and after he got him he found himself in the position of the man who drew the elephant. There was but one cage in the menagerie that could contain the bear, and that already had an occupant in the shape of a large and finely developed Bengal tiger. The tiger told one of his partners that he was going to quarter the grizzly with the tiger.

"The devil you are," was the answer. "Why; that tiger will make a square meal of him before you can wink."

"All right! If he does I'm satisfied," says Lent. "You look after your tiger and I'll take care of my bear."

The grizzly was accordingly lifted into the cage; the tiger having previously been driven into the opposite corner by the application of hot iron. Then all the employees of the circus gathered to witness the fight. The animals sighted each other at the same instant; but while the tiger's eyes blazed with fury and his tail lashed the bars in his excitement, the grizzly simply nodded in a sleepy manner; as if in recognition of the presence of the bear, and crushed against the bars waiting developments. They remained as far apart as the cage would permit for at least five minutes; but every moment the rage of the tiger seemed to increase, while the bear seemed to be sinking into a deep slumber. At last the tiger began to growl and slide toward the bear moving from side to side of the cage as he did so. The growling aroused the bear to life; and he had just time to measure his enemy, when, with the rapidity of lightning, the tiger sprang forward and alighted upon his head and back. For a moment there was a terrible howling from both animals, as they rolled over and over in the cage, and they separated for an instant, the bear seeming to have shaken off his antagonist. During this brief cessation of hostilities it was feared that the bear had got decidedly the worst of the combat; as he was bleeding freely from several gaping wounds.

The backer of the tiger was delighted, and wanted Lent to consent to having a stop put to the fight. "No," answered he, "let them fight, and I'll bet on the bear." So at it they went again, and there was terrible fighting for several minutes. It finally ended in the tiger giving several mournful howls, and when they were separated he slunk away to his corner as meek and submissive looking as an animal could be. After that day the bear bossed that cage, and if the tiger became unruly he received a blow from the grizzly's paw that set him to thinking over past events at once.

A very jealous Cincinnati lady lately "woke up the wrong passenger." A gentleman and his wife were promenading the street in the twilight. A well-dressed lady dashed up suddenly behind the pair, and dealt the wife a sharp blow on the temple with an iron poker. The woman fell and then the assailant ran frightened away. The male member of that promenading pair was amazed at the little incident. He carried his wife into a drug store, where she was restored to consciousness and wondered what it was all about. The residence of the assailant was known; and she explained that she thought the man was her own husband, and she knew the woman with whom he was walking was not her husband's wife. She was exceedingly sorry for the painful mistake, and begged off. Going to the respectability of all the parties the matter was smoothed over and the poker laid away for the present.

If the old man will insist on taking a smoke after going to bed at night the sooner the house is furnished with a jackass (entered by a gentleman named Groves, from Shepherdstown, W. Va.) which speaks. One man asked him to take a drink. He answered in good English, "Why not?" The animal does not differ materially from his species, except that his ears are not quite so long. His owner cannot account for the faculty of speech developed in the animal, but considers it singular that it should be able to articulate only the words "Why not." Mr. Groves was offered \$500 for the curiosity, but refused.

At the late Baptist Convention in Providence, Rhode Island, the Baptist Church at Jamestown applied for letters of dismission from that body on account of its exercising open communion with other Christians, which is contrary to the principles generally of Baptists in this country.

A San Juan miner who has been prospecting in Northwestern Colorado has found a whole forest of petrified trees, with petrified birds sitting in the limbs singing petrified songs.

Election Notes.

THE FUN OF THE THING.
For all old words, of tongue or pen: The saddest of these "we shant have Ben." [Commercial Advertiser.]

How Butler was puckerd—Per Simoons.

Many who went to bed on the "eve of election" woke up on the sunrise of defeat.

We own up. Will the Richmond Enquirer please pass along that plate of "biled crow?"

The Democratic days have come, the saddest of the year—All the Republican papers.

Oh, Lord! to be beaten was had enough, to be beaten by a Thompson with a P!—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Domestic remark of the past few evenings—"Shayed up 'count Leek-shin returns, 'd dear. Splendid Democratic victory."

A compositor on a St. Louis paper made an editor say that "this war-cry is the key-hole of victory."

Old Massachusetts—there she stands.—D. Webster. Not so, Daniel. She is flat on her back, and the Democratic party a fitting ob-hor.

It is pleasant to observe that Little Rhydy stands firm, also Florida while Washington Territory gained a delegate and Nevada gains a member of Congress, and the Wisconsin delegation remains unchanged.

The St. Louis Globe wonders if the President when he issued his proclamation thought the Thanksgiving turkey would turn out to be a Democratic rooster.

The proverb says that when things are at their worst they soon begin to mend. We don't see how it can be much worse for the Republican party than at present, so "There's a good time a coming, boys." There is consolation in that.

Now that the third term business is gone up, the New York Herald and Tribune are preparing a vicious narrative that President Grant is engaged in a plot to abdicate the throne in favor of Susan B. Anthony who will reign as a military dictator, supported by an army dressed in chemisoles.

Six months before the belching of the guns of Sumpter anyone would have been deemed a fool who predicted absolute war.—Philadelphia Press.

This may all be true enough, but the war is over now, and why do you seek to renew the bitterness of sectional hate by spelling Sumter with a "p"?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

We are ready to give our certificates to the Democracy that their work was well done. Considering the length of time since any job of the sort had been performed, it was a remarkable piece of workmanship.

It is now stoutly maintained that Judge J. B. Abbott was elected to Congress in one of the Boston districts, and that Frost was defeated. Well, one frost more or less does not much matter in this kind of weather.

The fusion ticket carried 13 counties in the State and lost 11 in 67, and Lancaster by 29 votes. Carpenter carried only 9 counties in 1870. The conservatives and independents together have 50 members of the house; Chamberlain's majority is not yet decided. It will be about 12,000. The majority for Wallace is 2004 votes. Small, Hoge and Rainey (Regulars), and Mackey (Independent) are also elected to Congress.

A married man, hearing that the eating of a certain kind of animal food would aid the same tissues of the human body—as, for instance, calves' brains would nourish the eater's brains; or beef's liver the eater's liver—immediately gave strict orders to his butcher that no more tongue should be sold to his wife or mother-in-law.

Mosby's guerrillas had a reunion in Baltimore the other day. It transpired in the conversations that one of the most popular Methodist preachers now in Baltimore was among the most daring of Mosby's men.—Boston Post.

The defeated radicals in Lexington have protested against the counting of the votes from four of the election precincts, on account of the alleged "material irregularities" on the part of the managers of election.

Philadelphia has nine daily morning papers, six American and three German; and nine daily afternoon papers, all American.

Paris is to have a Russian newspaper, to be published under the supervision of the Russian ambassador.

Execution of Underzook.

W. W. Underzook was hanged in Westchester, Pa., on the 12th. His case was very peculiar. In the early part of last year in Baltimore, the laboratory of Underzook's brother-in-law, W. S. Goss, was burned. A charred corpse was taken from the ruins which was said to be that of Goss. Mrs. Goss recovered \$25,000 from several insurance companies, policies on her husband's life. In July of the same year, a man came to Westchester, representing himself to be an agent, who registered as A. G. Wilson. Underzook and he went out driving, and Wilson was never seen after that. A short time after this, in the woods was found a corpse from which the head and limbs had been removed. It was identified as the body of Wilson, and a seal ring was found which formerly belonged to Goss. Underzook was arrested; other proof was found, and he was convicted of murder. He made every effort to obtain a pardon, but failed, and was hanged on Thursday protesting his innocence. It is believed that he and Goss entered into a conspiracy to defraud the insurance companies, that Goss assumed the name of Wilson, and that he was actually murdered at Westchester by Underzook. The insurance companies have brought suit for the recovery of the \$25,000, as it has not been proven whether the charred body was Goss, or whether Goss and Wilson were the same person. The evidence in the murder case was purely circumstantial and their case has excited great interest, from its complications.

Why it will be a Remarkable Body.

The forty-fourth congress will be a remarkable body, as well for the absence of familiar faces, as for the presence of new ones. The changes in the house may be somewhat roughly indicated as follows: Members of present house.....292 Willing to be re-elected.....225 Beaten in convention.....68 Beaten by the people.....52 Re-elected.....165 Elections to be held.....117 New members.....110

It is seldom that a general election revolutionizes the house so completely as in this instance. The proportion of new members is large, and among the present members who will not return are some of the most influential men in the house. The absence of Butler, Edis, H. Roberts, Wm. Walter Phelps, Negley, Judge Hoar, Dawes, Hooper, Gooch, Ward, McNulty, Marshall, Cobb, Stanford, ex-Governor Ward, Gauckel, Parson and Potard will be felt, and, upon the whole enjoyed.

New members who are expected to make a mark in the house, are General Banks and Julius H. Seelye; of Massachusetts; J. Proctor Knott, of Kentucky; Ex-Governor Phillip F. Thomas, Maryland; General Williams, of Detroit; Allen Potter, of Kalamazoo; Simon B. Chittenden of Brooklyn; Winthrop W. Ketchum of Wilkesbarre; John H. Reagan, of Texas; one of Jefferson Davis' cabinet; Jas. W. Throckmorton, of Texas; Gilbert C. Walker, of Virginia; and Michael C. Kerr, of Indiana.—Chicago Tribune Rep.

Changes.

The Chicago Tribune, hitherto an Independent journal in politics, is said to have been bought by Mr. Jos. Medill for the purpose of making it a republican organ. Mr. Medill was one of the first journalists in the country to speak kindly of the South. We shall be sorry to see him become the partisan of a faction which is now in its mortal agony.

Testing Frauds.

A candidate for Council in Baltimore hit upon an ingenious method of detecting frauds in registration. It is said he sent out postal cards addressed to each name on the list, and letter carriers were instructed to use every means to deliver them and note the fact on each card which could not be delivered. The carriers found a large number of these persons dead, many more had moved, and many had never lived in the ward. Nearly a quarter of the entire list was thus shown to be fraudulent.

Bishop Bedell, at a recent visitation to the Episcopal Church in Delaware, Ohio, preached a sermon condemning in very strong language the sinful amusements of the times, such as the modern theatre, the opera, public balls and lascivious dances, gaming, and horse racing. The practice of introducing the last named species of gambling into our agricultural fairs received a severe rebuke.

"The one thing," says Jean Paul, which a maiden most easily forgets is how she looks. Hence mirrors were invented.

A shocking scene—Kerosene.

NEW ARRIVALS!

63 Packages of NEW MACKEREL in Barrels, half and quarter Barrels, Kits 1, 2, 3, and extra number 1, MESS.

328 Sacks of fresh ground FLOUR, all sizes and grades from the Granite Mills Augusta Ga.

ALSO, A full stock of Groceries, Provisions and Plantation Supplies, all of which will be sold at the lowest prices for CASH.

BY

Beaty Bro., & Son.

oct 29

JUST RECEIVED

1 Car Load White Seed Oats,

1 Car Load Black Seed Oats,

Very best Red Rust-Proof Seed Oats,

Seed Rye and Barley,

White and Smoked Bacon and Shoulders,

Cheese, Macaroni, Rice, very best S. C. Hams, Choice Butter, Bagging and Ties.

BY D. R. FLENNIKEN.

oct 22

MORE GOOD BARGAINS!

JUST BEING RECEIVED,

Ladies', Gents' and Boys' Shoes and Gaiters, Fancy Plaid Flannels, Dress Buttons, Woolen Jeans,

Knitting Cotton, Merino and Wool Under Shirts, Gents' Linen Shirts and Drawers.

—ALSO—

Carpets, Clothing, Overcoats and Blankets.

—ALSO—

Rifle and Blasting Powder, Shot, and Safety Fuse. Also another lot of Fine Cigars and Tobacco.

McMaster & Brice.

nov 10

J W LAW & CO

A HANDSOME line of Fancy Cassimeres for Pant just received by J. W. LAW & CO.

BLACK Broad Cloth, Black Boeskin, Blue Beaver Cloth, Black, Blue and Brown National for sale by J. W. LAW & CO.

WE sell the Charlottesville Woolen Mills Cassimeres, unsurpassed for warmth and durability. J. W. LAW & CO.

WE are prepared to have our goods cut and made to order in the best style, by Mr. D. L. Delany, a first class Tailor. J. W. LAW & CO.

WE KEEP a good line of Hosiery, Gloves, Ladies and Gents Underwear, Gents Linen Handkerchiefs, Scarfs, Hosiery, &c. J. W. LAW & CO.

WE continue to order Dress Shirts, which are made from measures taken here, and we always guarantee a fit. J. W. LAW & CO.

THE best hand-sewed Congress Gaiters and hand-sewed Boots, now on hand and for sale by J. W. LAW & CO.

WE sell a good hand-sewed, Calf Boot at the very low price of ten dollars. J. W. LAW & CO.

FULL Stock of Flannels, Red and White, with one piece of Medicated Flannel, for sale by J. W. LAW & CO.

DRESS Goods, Poplins, Cashmeres, full line of the celebrated Grand Duchesse Black Tricorns, offered by J. W. LAW & CO.

BACON, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Segars, Tobacco, Crockery Glassware, &c., for sale by J. W. LAW & CO.

Be sure to buy the celebrated 5 cents Segar, sold only by J. W. LAW & CO.

oct 31

FRESH ARRIVAL

—OF—

FAMILY AND FANCY

GROCERIES.

CANVASSED Hams—small sizes—Canned Salmon, Lobsters, Oysters, Peaches, Pineapples, Pears, Tomatoes and Brandy Peaches Pearl Oint, &c. Also a Fine Assortment of

White Wine Vinegar, Silver Drip Syrups, Canned Salmon, Lobsters, Oysters, Peaches, Pineapples, Pears, Tomatoes and Brandy Peaches Pearl Oint, &c. Also a Fine Assortment of

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