

The Fairfield Herald.

WILLIAMS & DAVIS, Proprietors.]

A Family Paper, Devoted to Science, Art, Inquiry, Industry and Literature.

TERMS---\$3.00 Per Annum in Advance.

VOL. X.]

WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 9, 1874.

[NO. 29

THE FAIRFIELD HERALD

IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY WILLIAMS & DAVIS. Terms.—The HERALD is published weekly in the Town of Winnsboro, at \$3.00 invariably in advance.

All transient advertisements to be PAID IN ADVANCE. Obituary Notices and Tributes \$1.00 per square.

Infamous Persecution of an Episcopal Minister.

It seems that the November elections have taught neither moderation nor wisdom to the subordinate officers of the Federal Court in this State. There have been many prosecutions in South Carolina under the Enforcement act, but the crassest in Edgfield county affords the most outrageous and barefaced instance of oppression that has ever been witnessed in the State. To prove this, we need but cite the arrest of the Rev. E. T. Walker, the rector of Trinity Episcopal Church at Edgfield Court House, an aged and a respected Minister of the Gospel, who has spent forty years in the service of God. This venerable gentleman has been dragged from his home by the Federal officers upon a charge which would be ridiculous but for the consequences entailed upon the unfortunate prisoner. The affidavits upon which the warrant was issued tell their own tale. It is only necessary to print them, to show how the authority of the United States Government is misused and abused in order to serve the partisan purpose of those who are entrusted with its administration. The following is the affidavit upon which United States Commissioner Eaton issued the warrant of arrest:

U. S. A., DISTRICT OF SO. CA. Personally appeared before me, Robt. Young, who upon oath says that in the county of Edgfield, and district aforesaid, on or about the first day of October, Edward T. Walker, the defendant, said to deponent, "If you don't vote my ticket I will see you in hell and damnation before you shall stay on my plantation one hour." Deponent, with his family, has since been driven away, and has had all property taken from him.

his ROBERT YOUNG, mark.

Sworn to before me this 24th November, 1874. F. H. EATON, United States Commissioner.

Attached to this is the affidavit of John Mobley, who swears that he heard the defendant say that if Robt. Young "voted the Republican ticket he would see him in hell before he would allow him to stay on his place," and that "we intend to kill off all the leading men, and then we can manage the women and children." Upon these affidavits the model Commissioner issued a warrant of arrest, upon which Mr. Walker was arrested and dragged to Columbia, to answer to an indictment for violation of the Enforcement Act.

Gen. M. W. Gary, who is the counsel for the defendant, has the affidavits of Gen. R. M. G. Dunwoody, Mr. Bennett, Holland, G. L. Penn and B. C. Bryan, all respectable citizens of Edgfield county, who swear that the prosecutor, Young, has a bad reputation, is not to be believed upon oath. The prisoner himself, under oath, says that the statements contained in the affidavits, upon which the warrant for his arrest was issued, are untrue. He denies having uttered the words imputed to him, or any words of similar import. He also denies that Robert Young and his family have been driven away, and swears that they still reside upon his plantation, in the house which they have occupied for several years. He also swears that he offered to allow Young, the prosecutor to build a house upon his plantation, and to furnish him with fifty acres of land to cultivate, for the next two years, free of rent, provided the prosecutor would do the requisite fencing. Mr. Edwards also swears that Young's crop was levied upon and seized by merchants who had furnished him with provisions, and that he (Mr. Edwards) has never received any rent this year from Young. And, finally, that he has never mixed in politics or taken an active part in any political campaign. To sustain these allegations, the records of the case show an affidavit from J. W. D. Rainey, the Clerk of the Court for Edgfield, certifying the existence of a lien, amounting to one hundred dollars, given by the prosecutor to Olsby & Lynch, merchants of Edgfield, for provisions, and stating further that the said lien was foreclosed and execution duly issued thereon.

These are the facts upon which the warrant was based, and this the evidence upon which a gray-haired minister of the gospel has been dragged from his home and brought to trial in the Federal courts. When shall this infamous tyranny cease?—*Charleston News & Courier.*

Zack Chandler's Revenge.

HOW A SAD-EYED FRIEND SQUARED THE GREAT WAR SENATOR'S ACCOUNT WITH CONKLING.

[Washington Letter, to Pittsburg Ledger.]

Chandler's great lobby is his skill as a pugilist. Conkling is a also good amateur boxer, and as he is a very large, powerful man, he generally has it his own way with the guests who are bold enough to put the gloves on with him. For some time it was an open dispute between Chandler and Conkling which was the best boxer of the two. Chandler would, after every dinner party of which he was a member, calmly assert that he could lick any man of his weight in the United States. One day last winter Chandler dined with Conkling, and the latter inveigled the great war Senator into the private gymnasium. The gloves were donned and the two dog-fighters began to make graceful Senatorial passes toward one another according to the most approved rules of the P. R. The bout, however, was of very short duration. Chandler suddenly received a blow between the eyes, which caused the huge Senator to form to go over backward; his trusty legs failed him, and then he sat down so hard that tears came out of his eyes. It took four men to get the war Senator upon his legs, but he threw up the sponge at once, without any further effort to punish Conkling. The only remark he was heard to make was, "Damn strange," and "I'll fix him yet."

Conkling and Chandler were much together in a social way, and it was not long after the above occurrence when Chandler received another invitation to come up to his house and spread his legs under Conkling's social board. Chandler sent back word that he regretted very much his inability to be present, but he had a guest at his house, a valued constituent from Michigan, and he could not leave him. Conkling sent back word, "Bring your friend along." With this form of invitation Chandler consented to come up. He brought his friend with him and introduced him as Mr. Howard, of Detroit, Michigan. Howard was a sad-eyed man of diffident manners, who contented himself with paying a very close attention to the themes of the bill of fare rather than to join in the general conversation of the dinner-table. Conkling was in great glee during the dinner. He told over and over again the story of Chandler's discomfiture as a boxer and never seemed to tire of asking him what he thought about his ability to lick any man in the United States. Chandler took all these remarks in an absent-minded way, as if, suddenly, he had become lifted above any such petty ambition of considering himself a fine athlete. After dinner, Conkling led his guests into the gymnasium for a general smoke and chat.

"Come," said he, pleasantly, to Chandler, "don't you want another bout with the gloves?" and then Conkling laughed again in his most cheerful, turkey-gobbler style, as he put on a pair of gloves.

"No, I don't want to box," said Chandler; "but perhaps my friend here would consent to amuse you." Turning to Mr. Howard, Chandler remarked, "You box, do you not?" Mr. Howard still looked sad-eyed and absent-minded. He did once know something about it, but it was such a long time ago.

"Come, come," said Conkling, "let us have a friendly bout. I won't hurt you." Evidently the great New York Senator was pining to knock some one down. The sad-eyed Mr. Howard, evidently flattered at the prospect of being knocked down by so distinguished a man, began slowly to put on a pair of gloves. As he was drawing on the gloves, Chandler was observed to walk down a little to the background. A co-tented look was on his face, and every now and then he would raise his huge right foot up under his swaying voluminous coat-tail and give himself a congratulatory kick, expressive of rapture.

The sad-eyed man now came forward, and the round began. Conkling was for proceeding at once to knock his opponent down, and he would have done so had he not found great difficulty in getting anywhere near the sad-eyed man. The affair culminated by the sad-eyed man's suddenly rushing forward and landing a thunderbolt of a fist between Conkling's eyes. The Senator went over like a great tree, and rolled into the corner of the room, where he lay for a moment, stunned by the concussion. He was heard to say afterward that he thought a house had fallen on him.

Conkling had enough of boxing for once. Chandler made several pleasant little remarks about the skill of his friend Conkling, which were not received in the most cheerful way. Judge of Conkling's feelings the next day when he learned that Chandler had played a joke

upon him by giving Mr. Howard one hundred dollars to come up and to unce Mr. Conkling. The Mr. Howard, of Detroit, Michigan, was none other than the notorious pugilist, Jim Maco.

The Truth About Edgfield.

AUGUSTA, November 30.—A large and enthusiastic meeting was held in Edgfield, S. C., to-day, and indignation expressed at the base charges made against the white people, and the arbitrary arrest of citizens. The speakers, among whom was Gen. M. C. Butler, said that the charges of outrages in Edgfield County were utterly false and without the smallest foundation, and showed that more intimidation had been practiced by the colored than by the white people. A committee was appointed to report at a meeting which will be held on next Monday, with instructions to obtain the facts with regard to intimidation on election day by the Radical party and other matters.

The South Carolina railroad company is desirous of leasing the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta railroad for a term of years. They submitted a proposition, and a committee was appointed by the stockholders of the Columbia Company to consider it, and report the best terms that can be had. If the South Carolina railroad company secures the proposed lease, the Charleston people will practically control the railroad system of the state. The Southern Security company are opposed to it, and as they own a large portion of the stock issued by the company that Charleston wants to gobble, the proposed lease may never be accomplished.

A Dark Page in Mormonism.

Many of our readers will remember the massacre of Arkansas emigrants at Mountain Meadows by Mormons disguised as Indians in 1857. The capture of Lee, the captain of that band of assassins, was made lately, and the full particulars of that infamous crime are supplied. Lee is a thorough polygamist, having had eighteen wives and sixty-two children, and his trial is likely to disclose some startling mysteries in the history of Mormonism.

A negro was indicted for murder in Louisa County, Mississippi, and his case came on at the present term now sitting before Judge Orr. When assigned, he asked it as a special favor that his jury should be composed of white men, saying that he preferred to risk his life with intelligent men, who could understand the law and the facts. He was acquitted, and rejoices that he had the privilege of a white jury.

The bronze palmetto monumental tree, which formerly stood on the South front of the State Capitol, and had become considerably damaged, has been removed to the North front, completely overhauled, the missing letters replaced, and the tree now looks as well as it did when first put up. Mr. Hoeller is the artist who has rejuvenated Mr. Werner's magnificent work.—*Columbia Phoenix.*

A popular clergyman says it is interesting to observe how many people go to the circus "just to please the children," and very curious to notice that sometimes it takes several able-bodied men and motherly women to look after one little boy or girl on such an occasion.

Men are engaged in cleaning the city sewer at Austin, Nevada, for the purpose of recovering the quicksilver and amalgam which passed down from the tailings of numerous mills. Two men obtained about four pounds of quicksilver and amalgam per day.

New York insists that the newly elected governor shall marry. They very properly consider that to govern one state properly he should enter into another and be governed himself.

Von Arnim has no traditional ground for loving the Napoleon family. Five of his father's eleven brothers fell at Waterloo.

As a white garment appears worse when a little soiled than does a colored one, so does a small fault in a good man attract more attention than a great offense in a bad man.

Costa Rica has undergone one of those political convulsions which seem to be an inherent quality of a Spanish American republic. Such governments seem to be in continual hot water.

A turkey was observed on a fence the other day, intently studying an almanac and reckoning on his toes how long it was from Christmas.

If advertising has failed with you, try it on another tack. A good thing is worth a fair trial. If one business man finds his account in advertising why should not another?

Mon. John Curtis and His Wife.

We turned aside from our path for a space to visit an object of some curiosity, which is one of the "fions" of the Eastern Shore. This is an ancient vault belonging to a member of the "Curtis" family, a branch of the same stock with which Washington intermarried. It lies upon a fine old farmstead, looking out upon the bay, and occupies the centre of a large field, the only prominent object, sheltered by some old trees. The vault is of white marble, elaborately carved in London, in a state of partial dilapidation. The curious about it consists in its inscription, which runs thus:

"Under this marble tomb lies the body of the Hon. John Curtis, Esq. of the city of Williamsburg and parish of Burton; formerly of Hanover's parish, on the Eastern Shore of Virginia, and county of Northampton; aged seventy-one years, and lived but seven years, which was the time he kept a bachelor's home at Arlington, on the Eastern Shore of Virginia."

The inscription, we are told by another, on the opposite side, was put on that tomb by his own positive order. The gist of it, as our lady readers will be pleased to perceive, consists in the lines we have italicized; the force of which will be better felt, and understood from the additional fact, which does not appear, that this bachelor, who lived only in his bachelor condition, was actually married three times. His experience, if we are to believe his epitaph, was greatly adverse to the idea of any happiness in the marriage state; yet how strange that he should have ventured three upon it! The natural conclusion is, that the Hon. John Curtis was a singularly, just and conscientious man, who unwilling to do the sex any wrong by a premature judgment, gave them a full and fair trial, at the expense of his own happiness, and pronounced judgment only after repeated experiments. Tradition has preserved some anecdotes of the sort of experience which he enjoyed in the marriage state, one of which I will relate. It appears that he was driving out in his ancient coach with one of his wives (and, to do him justice, we must assure the reader that he had but one at a time), and in the neighborhood of the very spot upon which we ourselves are now standing—Cape Charles—a matrimonial discussion ensued between the pair, warmed as they proceeded. The lord grew angry, the lady vociferated.

"It was a diamond," said one.

"And I insist," quoth the other, "that it was a club."

"You will drive me mad!" cried John Curtis.

"I should call this admirable driving!" retorted the wife.

"By—!" he exclaimed, "if you say another word I will drive down into the sea."

They were even then upon the beach.

"Another word!" screamed the lady. "Drive where you please," she added; "into the sea—I can go as deep as you dare go any day!"

He became furious, took her at her word, and drove the horses and chariot into the ocean. They began to swim. He held in, looked into her face and she laughed in his.

"Why do you stop?" she demanded, exultantly, not a whit alarmed.

"You are a devil!" he exclaimed, flinging the horses about, and making for the shore with all expedition.

"Pooh! Pooh!" laughed his tormenter. Learn from this there is a place where you dare go where I dare not accompany you!"

"Even to hell!" he roared.

"The only exception," she answered, with a chuckle—"There, my dear, I leave you."

She had conquered. He never drove in at Cape Charles again, but groined with the recollection of seven years' bachelor's life at Arlington.—*Brooklyn Sun.*

An Admirer of Stonewall Jackson.

The following is from George Cary Eggleston's "A Rebel's Recollections," in press by Hurd & Houghton. It is a soldier who thought Stonewall Jackson so great a General that his proper functions would be to manoeuvre the Universe:

"On one occasion, a soldier who had imbibed enthusiasm with his whiskey, feeling the inadequacy of the devotion shown by drinking to an absent chief, marched, canteen in hand, to Jackson's tent gaining admission, proposed as a sentiment, 'Here's to you, General! May I live to see you stand on the highest pinnacle of Mount Ararat, and hear you give the command, 'By the right of nations front into empires—worlds, right face!'"

This is what they are singing on the streets now:

"My gal, my gal, my pretty little gal,
And she's gone back on me;
She climbs on the steeple and fools all the people,
But she can't come that over me."

Brevities.

The Union Pacific locomotives are the most extensive cattle raisers on the plains. They generally raise them about twenty feet.

Sharon, the silver mine millionaire, whose daughter had the nuptial wedding in San Francisco, the other day, that the Pacific Slopers have ever witnessed, sports a \$125 coal scuttle.

About this time the northern rural editor sits on his hind legs in front of a cold stove and howls mournfully for wood. He is amazed at the alacrity with which his delinquent subscribers don't bring it in.

It is announced that General W. H. F. Lee will soon leave the white horse farm on the Pamunkey river, Va., for Ravensworth, Fairfax county, and will hereafter make that place his permanent residence.

Droit. Free Press: It now turns out that oat-meal doesn't make brain after all, and the Philadelphia editors who laid in a dozen barrels apiece for winter use, will almost be mad enough to give it to the poor.

To be growing old, and have no children or grand children, presents a bleaker prospect than to be perched on a pyramid of the desert, or upon a glacier of the frozen sea. Single folks, marry—and marry while you are young.

The Texas emissary is not, as many people suppose, dressed like a bull-whacker and loaded with navy sixes. He wears an immense silk hat and a broad, black cape, and when he meets a discontented-looking person he appeals to him to become an emigrant.

The Right Hon. Wm. E. Gladstone, ex-premier of England, whose remarkable pamphlet against the Vatican decrees has attracted such world wide attention, recently read the lessons during divine service in the village church of Howdon, Flintshire, North Wales.

A sensational religious event in San Francisco, was the participation by a Presbyterian, a Unitarian, and a Congregationalist clergyman and a Jewish rabbi, in the installation of a Universalist pastor. Several of the sectarian newspapers think that liberality was carried too far.

Bible albums are the latest freside diversions. Pictures clipped from illustrated publications are pasted in a scrap book, and the collector's scriptural knowledge is exercised in choosing an appropriate verse to write below each cut. Rare and expensive pictures are sometimes used.

Vicksburg Herald: How do you Sallie, how do you? I ain't seed you in such a time. How is you now? Sallie, grasping the old darter's corn stover and giving it a cordial shake. "Paw still a kicking, thank you, Uncle Tom, but I ain't a kicking him. How are you getting on?" Uncle Tom, deliberately, "Well, Sallie, I'm still sticking together—in spots."

Cheerfulness is a great promoter of health.

OFFICE OF COUNTY TREASURER.

WINNSBORO, S. C. Nov. 24, 1874

The following taxes have been levied upon the property of this County viz:

	Mills.
1. For pay of salaries of Executive and Judicial Officers of the State, the Clerks and contingent expenses of the Executive and Judicial Departments of the Government.	11
2. For support and maintenance of the Penal Charitable and Educational Institutions of the State, exclusive of Common Schools.	11
3. For support and maintenance of Public Schools.	2
4. For payment of deficiencies for School claims, and School Commissioners' Salaries due prior to 1st Nov. 1873.	1
5. For expenses of the General Assembly.	1
6. For Public Printing.	1
7. For payment of interest upon the public debt, (as adjusted by act of December 22d 1873), due and payable upon 1st. January and July 1875.	1
8. For deficiency or unpaid appropriations and claims of Central National Bank. P. F. Frazee and F. Cardarelli.	1-45
For current expenses of Fairfield County.	10 23-00
For payment of past indebtedness of said County.	3
For widows and orphans of said County.	1 1/2
In addition to the above there has been levied for District Schools the following tax, viz:	0
School District No. 3.	1/4
" " " 4.	1/4
" " " 5.	1/4
" " " 6.	1/4
" " " 7.	1/4
" " " 8.	1/4
" " " 9.	1/4
" " " 10.	1/4
" " " 11.	1/4
" " " 12.	1/4
" " " 13.	1/4
" " " 14.	1/4
" " " 15.	1/4
" " " 16.	1/4
" " " 17.	1/4
" " " 18.	1/4
" " " 19.	1/4
" " " 20.	1/4
" " " 21.	1/4
" " " 22.	1/4
" " " 23.	1/4
" " " 24.	1/4
" " " 25.	1/4
" " " 26.	1/4
" " " 27.	1/4
" " " 28.	1/4
" " " 29.	1/4
" " " 30.	1/4

The tax duplicates will be open in this office on the 30th day of November 1874, for the collection of the above tax levies, and every day thereafter, (Sundays excepted) until the fifteenth day of January 1875, when 20 per cent penalty will attach to all delinquents.

W. M. NELSON, Treasurer, Fairfield County, Nov. 26-27-74

The State of South Carolina.

COUNTY OF FAIRFIELD.

IN THE COMMON PLEAS.

Sam'l Cathcart Committee of the Estate of John H. Cathcart, Late, Plaintiff, against Lucius Hopkins, Amos T. Dwight and Edward L. Trobridge, Co-partners under the firm name of Hopkins Dwight and Trobridge, and Sam'l R. Clowney as Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for the County aforesaid, Defendants.

IN pursuance of an order of the Court made in the above stated case by the Honorable T. J. Mackey, I will offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, before the court house door in Winnsboro, within the legal hours of sale on the first Monday in January next the following described property to wit: All those two certain parcels or lots of land containing each one half acre more or less, situate in the Town of Winnsboro in the County and State aforesaid, known and designated in the plan of said Town as lots numbered thirty-seven (37), and thirty-eight (38), adjoining each other and bounded on the West by Vanderhorst street, on the North by lots owned by John A. Breece, on the East by Congress street, on the South by lots owned by John H. Cathcart, and on the West by Vanderhorst street.

ALSO, All those two certain parcels or lots of land containing each one half acre more or less situate in the Town of Winnsboro in a County and State aforesaid, known and designated in the plan of said Town as lots one hundred and forty-eight (148), and one hundred and forty-nine (149), and bounded on the North by lots owned by John A. Breece, on the East by Congress street, on the South by the aforesaid lots of said John H. Cathcart, and on the West by Vanderhorst street.

ALSO, All that certain parcel or lot of land containing one half acre more or less situate in the Town of Winnsboro in the County and State aforesaid, and bounded on the North by lots lately belonging to James R. Aiken, on the East by lots of Pierre Baccot and James M. Elliott, on the South by College street and on the West by lots of Fred Copes as Trustee of his wife.

ALSO, All that certain tract of land containing fifty-four and three-fourths acres more or less, bounded on the South by lands lately belonging to Wm. S. Breece, East by lands lately belonging to Richard Cathcart, West by lands lately belonging to James R. Hendrix, now owned by the said John H. Cathcart.

ALSO, All those two parcels or parcels of land containing in the aggregate one hundred and sixteen and one fourth acres more or less, situate in the County and State aforesaid, about one-half mile from the Town of Winnsboro, adjoining lands lately owned by W. S. Breece, John Buchanan, John Braitton and others, conveyed to the said John H. Cathcart by James R. Hendrix by deed dated the 14th August 1869.

ALSO, All those certain parcels of lots of land adjoining each other, lying on the Eastern side of and adjoining the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Rail Road, being the eastern end of the two lots known in the plan of the Town of Winnsboro as numbers sixty-seven (67), and sixty-eight (68), and bounded on the South by Washington street, on the East by lots numbered seventy-seven (77), and seventy-eight (78), and on the North by lot numbered sixty-nine (69), and conveyed to the said John H. Cathcart by W. B. Greight dated the 21st day of January A. D. 1860.

ALSO, All that tract of land containing two hundred and thirteen acres, more or less, lying on the road leading from Winnsboro to Columbia, about five and one half miles South of the Town of Winnsboro in the County and State aforesaid, and bounded on the North by lands of Thos. B. Madden, on the East by lands of John Wylie, on the South by lands of John Wylie, the said John H. Cathcart, Henry L. Elliott and others, and on the West by lands lately belonging to Richard Cathcart, and the road leading from Winnsboro to Rocky Mount.

ALSO, All those two certain parcels or lots of land containing each one half acre more or less situate in the Town of Winnsboro in the County and State aforesaid, known and designated in the plan of said Town as lots numbered seventy-seven (77), and seventy-eight (78), adjoining each other and bounded on the South by Washington street, on the East by Zion street, on the North by lot number seventy-six (76) and on the West by lots numbered sixty-seven (67), and sixty-eight (68).

ALSO, All that certain tract of land containing eight hundred acres more or less, situate in the County and State aforesaid, bounded on the North by lands of Thos. B. Madden, on the East by lands of John Wylie, on the South by lands of John Wylie, the said John H. Cathcart, Henry L. Elliott and others, and on the West by lands lately belonging to Richard Cathcart, and the road leading from Winnsboro to Rocky Mount.

ALSO, All those certain plantation or tract of land situate in the County and State aforesaid, known as the Roc spring place, containing seven hundred and ninety-five acres more or less, bounded by lands of E. P. Mobley, by the public road known as the Rocky Mount Road, by the plantation lately belonging to the estate of Theodore S. Dubose deceased, known as Roseland, by the Public road known as the Chester Road, and lands of A. Dicey.

ALSO, All that certain tract of land situate in the County and State aforesaid, containing five hundred and seventy-six acres more or less, bounded by lands of Museo Boulware, lands belonging to the Estate of David Weir deceased, and lands belonging to the estate of John Bagley, deceased.

ALSO, All that certain lot or parcel of land situate in the Town of Winnsboro in the County and State aforesaid, bounded on the North by lot formerly owned by

Wm. Wolfe, East by Zion Street, South by lot formerly owned by Mrs. Magar Shaw and on the West by the track of the Charlotte Columbia and Augusta Railroad, being most of lot number eighty-two (82) and part of lot number sixty-three (63).

ALSO, All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Town of Winnsboro in the County and State aforesaid, being part of a lot known and designated in the plan of said Town as lot number sixty-six (66), bounded on the North by Washington street and fronting thenceon fifty-three (53) feet, and East by lot of Mrs. Lara Mathews, on the South by John P. Mathews Jr., and on the West by the track of the Charlotte Columbia and Augusta Railroad.

ALSO, All that tract of land containing one hundred and forty-six acres, more or less, and represented by the letter "B" on a plat of resurvey of the Ross place made by B. H. Robertson D. S., on the fifth day of October A. D. 1869, and on file in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for Fairfield County, in the cause styled G. B. Lamar and Wife and others versus executors of N. A. Perry, deceased, sold under decree in said cause and conveyed to said John H. Cathcart by Sam'l R. Clowney, clerk of said Court by deed dated first day of November, A. D. 1869.

ALSO, All these two tracts of land containing in the aggregate eight hundred and fifteen acres, more or less, and represented by the letters "B" and "C" on a plat of resurvey of the Belton place made by B. H. Robertson, D. S., on the fifth day of October 1869, and on file in the office of the clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for Fairfield County, in the cause aforesaid, and conveyed by Sam'l R. Clowney, clerk of said Court by deed dated the 1st November, A. D. 1869.

ALSO, All that tract of land containing five hundred acres more or less and represented by the letter "A" on the plat of resurvey of the Brown place made by B. H. Robertson, D. S., on the fifth day of October, 1869, and on file in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for Fairfield County in the cause aforesaid, and conveyed by Sam'l R. Clowney, clerk of said Court by deed dated the 1st November, A. D. 1869.

ALSO, All those tracts of land containing in the aggregate one thousand and eighty-five acres and represented by letters "B", "C" and "D" on a plat of resurvey of the Graham place made by B. H. Robertson on the 5th October A. D. 1869 on file in the office of the Clerk of the Court aforesaid in the aforesaid cause, and conveyed to the said John H. Cathcart by the said Sam'l R. Clowney, clerk of said Court by deed dated the 1st day of November 1869.

ALSO, All that certain tract of land containing seven hundred and fifty acres more or less and represented by the letter "A" on a plat of resurvey of the Belton place made by B. H. Robertson, D. S., on the 5th day of October 1869, and on file in the office of the clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for the County aforesaid in the cause aforesaid, sold under a decree therein.

The following personal property for cash on the Tuesday following: Fourteen mules,—Horses, forty head of cattle, more or less, one portable steam Engine, one Carriage, one Buggy, old Wagon, lot farming implements, Household and Kitchen furniture. Stock of Goods in his store building in Town of Winnsboro.

TERMS OF SALE—One third of the purchase money to be paid in cash and the balance thereof on a credit of one and two years in equal annual instalments with interest thereon, payable annually from the day of sale, to be secured by a bond of the purchaser and B. H. Robertson, the premises sold. The purchaser or purchasers to pay for necessary papers.

L. W. DEVALLEY, S. F. C., Sheriff's Office, Winnsboro S. C. Nov. 27 1874. dec 1-271

OFFICE OF CO. TREASURER.

FAIRFIELD COUNTY, Dec. 1, 1874.

I have undersigned, for the convenience of the taxpayers of the county, will attend at the following precincts for the collection of taxes for fiscal year, 1875, to-wit: Doko, Wednesday, Dec. 9, 1874. Ridgeway, Thurs. and Frid. Dec. 10 & 11, 1874. Woodward's Depot, Mond. and Tues. Dec. 21 & 22, 1874. Featherstone, Mond. and Tues. Dec. 28 & 29, 1874. Monticello, Mond. and Tues. Jan. 4 & 5, 1875. Jenkinsville, Wednesday, Jan. 6, 1875. Gladden's Grove (Caldwell's store) Sat. Jan. 9, 1875. Dubose's store (Horse Precinct) Mond. Jan. 11, 1875. Winnsboro every day except those above named, on which days the Treasurer's office will be closed. W. M. NELSON, Treasurer Fairfield County. dec 5-1m

Valuable Property for Sale.

I offer for sale on Tuesday the 15th day of December next, my valuable Saw and Grist Mill, situated two miles South of Simpsons T. O. formerly owned by Abell and Brown. This Mill is in good condition, and doing a good business. The engine is a thirty-five horse power portable. I will also sell on the same day all the lumber on the yard. The sale will take place at the mill. Parties wishing to examine the property are invited to do so at once. TERMS.—For the Mill one half cash, for the balance a credit of twelve months with good security and 10 per cent interest from day of sale. The lumber will be sold for cash. All persons indebted to me for lumber are warned to make immediate payment, otherwise their account will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection. nov 21 W. H. ABELL.