

The Fairfield Herald.

WILLIAMS & DAVIS, Proprietors.]

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[NO. 37

THE FAIRFIELD HERALD

IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY WILLIAMS & DAVIS. Terms.—The HERALD is published weekly in the Town of Winnsboro, at \$3.00 annually in advance. All transient advertisements to be PAID IN ADVANCE. Obituary Notices and Tributes \$1.00 per square.

Stamps.

The machine shops of the Memphis Railroad are burned; loss \$3,000.

The Modoc war is estimated to have cost nearly half a million of dollars for supplies and transportation.

A female insane asylum was burned on Saturday. Three of the inmates perished. There was a frightful scene during the fire.

Vanderbilt has compromised with the striking engineers of the New York Central by agreeing to pay them three and a half cents for every ton of coal run.

A safe of the Adams Express Company, containing nearly a half million dollars, mostly in currency, disappeared a week ago en route from Richmond to New York.

Recent arrivals at San Francisco report that the observation of the transit of Venus in New South Wales was entirely successful. The weather was perfectly clear.

Before recognizing Cuba, the general wish of the people throughout the United States, is that Louisiana and Mississippi should be recognized first.

Admiral Porter says we have no navy, and that there are a hundred navies in Europe, any one of which is capable of destroying in action our whole fleet combined.

The republicans are now going to fight ferociously to get Colorado and New Mexico admitted as states. Neither territory has the required population, but the radicals propose to water the stock.

Andrew Johnson will soon have a chance to badger Grant and bully Cushing. If he will let himself loose on general principles, and forget that he was ever president, he may do the country some service.

Spanish accounts from Havana admit that the insurgents under Gomez attacked the town Gibara on the 20th instant in great force and captured it, Fort Maghete, after a stubborn defense, surrendering to the rebels.

Rush Burgess, the collector of internal revenue at Richmond, Va., fired a wild shot into his dining room at a thief on Saturday night, and yesterday found a dead negro under his table. The coroner's jury justified the collector.

Nashville correspondent Cincinnati Commercial. For the benefit of the editors of certain administration papers, and to save them the trouble of seeing a second rebellion in the face of Jeff Davis received yesterday for senator, I will state that the man who gave it is a son of a federal general, and was, I think, himself in the Union army during the war.

Senator Chandler retires to private life followed by nearly a heavy shower of kicks from friend and foe. A greeted General Butler on his defeat. There have been many, excellent estimates of his public services published, but this from the Cincinnati Commercial seems the most comprehensive of all. "Chandler was from his lofty seat in the senate dangling the British lion by the tail before the eyes of a astonished universe for eighteen years. Now there will be a little intermission."

A wise Amendment.

It is proposed to amend the State Constitution so as to give the Governor the power to disapprove of any item or items of any bill making appropriation of money embracing distinct items, and the part or parts of the bill approved shall be the law, and the item or items of appropriations disapproved shall be void, unless reassessed according to the rules and limitations prescribed for the passage of other bills over the Executive veto. This is a proper move, and has been found necessary in other States than South Carolina. It is hoped, therefore, that the General Assembly will pass the amendment so that it may be submitted to the people at the general election of 1876.—Char. News.

The New York Young Men's Christian Association have a gymnasium, with a competent teacher, to improve the physical condition of its members. The association during the last year has furnished to four young men over 199,000 meals, of which 62,000 have been free, and 9,000 lodgings have been furnished. About 2,000 have secured situations directly through the help of the association and its branches.

The Path to True Reform.

There is another hopeful piece of news from South Carolina. Gov. Chamberlain appointed Judge Thos. J. Mackey to investigate the continually recurring troubles in Edgefield County. Judge Mackey is one of the ablest, and most outspoken Republicans in the South, and has received many marks of favor from the State and Federal Administration. He lays the blame chiefly upon the gross abuses in the county government, and declares that the habit of colored militia officers in calling out armed men for the settlement of personal quarrels between whites and blacks is a means of oppression and a prime cause of disorder. The same view was presented in special correspondence of the Tribune several months ago, and applies to nearly all the disturbances of the peace that have occurred in South Carolina during the last four years. By abating the militia nuisance Gov. Chamberlain may give another evidence of the sincerity of his professions of a desire for reform; and we are inclined to think he will do so. Reform in the county governments can be effected only through a restoration of the intelligence and propriety of the State to power.—N. Y. Tribune.

Outrage in Abbeville County.

As the Rev. T. S. Daniel, an old and respected minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, and pastor of the Abbeville Circuit, was returning to Greenwood, about sundown on Wednesday evening, he was assaulted on the road by two negroes one of whom presented a pistol and stopped his horse, while the other struck him a severe blow on the head, with a club, which brought him to the ground. The blow was then twice repeated, his watch and pocket-book taken from his person, and some articles of clothing from his saddle bags. He was then, unconscious and bleeding from his wounds, left to his fate. Found by a person passing in this condition, he was removed to the home of the Rev. Mr. Murray, in Greenwood. The physicians in attendance, though not without hope of his recovery, consider his condition as very dangerous.

The Edgefield Rifle Clubs.

Capt. J. P. Blackwell, of the Dark Chapter Rifle Club, in a letter to Gov. Chamberlain, says: "Judge Mackey has handed me your proclamation requiring the militia to deliver up their arms to the State, and also requiring the rifle clubs of this county to disband. I desire to say, on behalf of the rifle club that I command, and am sure that I speak the sentiments of other clubs, that we will respect your authority, believing that you are acting in the interest of the whole people, and will disband our organization and cease to parade simultaneously with the disarming of the State militia, as we desire nothing more than peace and mutual confidence between the two races in Edgefield."

Law and Order in Texas.

We have read many queer things about the administration of justice in the South and West, but have never seen a more naive production than the official cap of the Judge and Sheriff of Dallas County, Texas, published in the Dallas Herald of January 23. It reads thus:

A CARD.

The undersigned, judge of the Criminal Court and sheriff of Dallas County, desire thus publicly to return their thanks to the very large audience on the trial of the State vs. J. P. Horbach during the past three days, for their unusually quiet and orderly demeanor in the court-room.

S. H. HAKE, Judge.

JAS. E. BARKLEY, Sheriff.

Carpenter and Ramsay are still on the ragged edge. Both may be defeated for the Senate. The Legislatures of Florida and West Virginia are still balloting ineffectually. Party ties are weakening.

The House was at a dead lock last week over Butler's civil rights bill. The democrats filibustered, and the yeas and nays were called over sixty times. The radicals refused to adjourn, and the house sat continually from Wednesday midday to Friday morning, when at half past ten the house adjourned. On Saturday the same tactics were resumed. It is thought the bill will not become a law.

A curious ecclesiastical point is presented in the alleged reason why Bishop Whittingham refused to assist in the consecration of Assistant Bishop Dudley in Baltimore a day or two since, namely, that Dr. Dudley in having been twice married was ineligible to the episcopate, because St. Paul held that bishops shall be husbands of one wife.

He Died Saying "Cuss."

A WANDERER FROM THE FRONTIER—WHAT WAS FOUND ON HIS BREAKFAST.

[From the Detroit Free Press.] He sat on the steps of the City Hall, head in his hands, and one could not help but notice him. He wore a coat of wolf skins, a bearskin cap, buckskin breeches, and his grizzled hair hung down on his shoulders in a tangled mass. He had drifted east from the wild frontier, and he had fallen sick. No one knew for a long time what ailed him, as he would not reply to inquiries; but finally, when a policeman shook his arm and repeated the inquiry, the man slowly lifted his head and replied: "I'm played!"

His face was pale and haggard, and it was plain that he was going to have an attack of fever. He was sent to the hospital for treatment, he making no inquiries and answering no questions. This was a month ago. He had his personal effects in a sort of a sack. These were a breech-loading rifle, a hatchet, a knife, and several other articles, and when he had been laid on a bed in one of the wards, he insisted that the sack be placed under his head. They offered him medicine, but he turned away his face, and no argument could induce him to swallow any.

"But you are a sick man," said the doctor as he held the medicine up.

"Cuss sickness," replied the old man.

"And you may die!"

"Cuss death!"

He grew worse as the days went by, and was sometimes out of his head and talking strange talk of Indian fights and buffalo hunts, but not once did he speak of family, friends, or of himself. He would not let them undress him; comb his hair, or show him any attentions beyond leaving his food on the stand. A raging fever was burning up his system, and when the doctors found that the old man would not take their medicine, they knew that death was only a matter of days.

He must have had an iron constitution and a heart like a warrior, for he held death at arm's length until the other day. When it was seen that he could last but a few hours longer, the nurse asked him if a clergyman should be called.

"Cuss clergymen!" replied the old man, these being the first words he had spoken for three days.

However, two hours after his mind wandered, and he sat up in bed and called out:

"I tell ye, the Lord isn't going to be hard on a feller who has fit labor!"

He was quiet again until an hour before his death, when the nurse made one more effort, and asked:

"Will you give me your name?"

"Cuss my name!" replied the old man.

"Hav'n't you any friends?"

"Cuss friends!"

"Do you wish to send your thing to any one?"

"Cuss any one!"

"Do you realize," continued the nurse, "that you are very near the grave?"

"Cuss the grave!" was the monotonous reply.

No further questions were asked, and during the next hour the strange old man dropped quietly in death, uttering no word and making no sign. When they came to remove the clothing and prepare the body for the grave, what do you suppose they found, carefully wrapped in oilskin and lying on his breast? A daguerro-type picture of a little girl! It was taken years and years ago, and when the child was five or six years old. The face of the little one was fair to look upon, and the one which held it had been scarred by bullets. There were a dozen scars on the old man's body to prove that he had lived a wild life, but there was not a line among his effects to reveal his name, or the name of the child whose picture he had worn on his breast for years and years. Who was she? His own darling, perhaps. He would not have treasured the picture so carefully unless there was love in his heart.

No one would have believed that the wolf-skin coat covered a heart which could feel love or tenderness, but it did. He might have been returning home after a year of weary wandering, or he might have left the frontier to be sure of a Christian burial, and hoping that no unscrupulous pathologist eye would fall upon the picture.

Some said keep it, hoping to make it identify the old man, but others laid it back on the battle-scarred breast which had preserved it so long, and was there yesterday when they buried him.

A Canadian murderer wanted them to put off the day of execution, owing to his being afflicted with the toothache; but the sheriff said he'd go to go to mill next day, and he couldn't possibly accommodate the prisoner.

The bored of education—Children who hate school.

Subterranean Telegraph Wires.

It is stated that the Western Union Telegraph Company is considering the question of placing the wires of their lines underground in all the large cities, thus dispensing with the large city thoroughfares. Besides the alleged greater cheapness of the system, and more frequent repairs, it is believed that it will be less liable to interruption by the elements and defective insulation than at present. The Baltimore Sun says:

"The underground system prevails extensively in England, embracing about three thousand miles of wire and one hundred miles of iron piping. The conductors employed consist of No. 18 copper wire covered with gutta percha to the gauge of No. 7, which is then tarred, covered with linen tape, and again tarred. The wires, in any required number, in loose cable shape, are placed in cast iron socket pipes of two, three or four inches diameter, the first holding twenty-five wires, the second seventy wires, and the third one hundred and twenty. These pipes are laid at an average depth of twenty inches below the surface, and the joints are filled with lead. The cost in England of laying three-inch pipes is about \$1,950 per mile, including the cost of pipe, jointing with lead digging and repaving. The average cost of putting sixty wires in a pipe, including all incidental work, is \$280 per mile. The cost of conducting wire for underground lines, covered with gutta percha tape and tarred, is \$85 per mile. The total cost per mile for sixty underground wires is \$7,130, or about \$116 per mile of wire. The underground system in England gives comparatively little trouble, and is more favorably regarded than the overhead plan, the great fault of which is defective insulation. In addition to the underground line in the large towns, others have been laid down between London and the chief commercial and manufacturing towns of England. We hope soon to see the underground plan, which has proved a success in England, adopted in this city. The wires of the first telegraph line from Washington to Baltimore, which was the first in the world, were laid in pipes underground, and worked as well as the lines on poles now do, but were taken up to test the latter."

Many years ago a rich man foreclosed a mortgage on a poor man, and with contemptuous words and gestures turned the poor man into the street. The poor man came to Chicago and became a millionaire; the rich man went to St. Louis and bought a newspaper. Time at last made all things even, and the St. Louis journalist came to Chicago last week with linen dust, and by accident met his debtor of many years ago. The latter recognized his heartless creditor, but did not jibe at his misery or refuse to help him. "Smith," he said kindly, "let bygones be bygones. I will do what I can for you. Take this note to Mr. Webb and he will find you a place on the Van Buren street cars as driver." And Mr. Webb did, and Mr. Smith froze nine toes, eight fingers, two thumbs, his nose, and both cheeks that night. The debtor was avenged.—Chicago Tribune.

We are a zealous friend of the Philadelphia Centennial. But we will "take ours with sugar," something like the lowering brand. The Baltimore Sun thinks "it might add some color to the occasion, and insure its being a National festival, if the government of the United States would so far assist the celebration of the Centennial of American Independence as to put into practical operation in all parts of the country the principles which it is intended to commemorate."—Washington Star.

A barber, while cutting the hair of a rural customer, ran his comb against some hard substance, which proved to be a white stone. The old farmer said he "had not had that white stone ever since haying time last July, and had looked all over a ten acre field for it, but now remembered sticking it up over his ear."

An armless painter may be seen daily busily engaged in copying some of the old masters in the South Kensington museum, in London. He is a Mr. M. C. Faler, of Antwerp, and the facility with which he manages his brush with feet, while holding his palette with the left, is said to be marvellous.

"Dar's do man, Mister Speaker—dar's do man wot done it," shouted a colored member, rising suddenly from his seat in the South Carolina Legislature, with one hand pointing to a white man in the gallery and with the other rubbing the summit of his cranial. "Dat ar ousted white man jes done spit down on de top of my head!"

The London Morning Post of today announces that the grand officers of the order of Bath has been offered to Mr. Carlyle, and Mr. Alfred Tennyson is to be made a baronet.

Jon. W. Holden, son of the notorious Ex-Gov. W. W. Holden, of North Carolina died at the residence of his father, in Raleigh, on the 22d ult.

Political Notes.

It is rumored that fifty Congressmen received bribes to pass the Pacific Mail Subsidy.

The New York Herald thinks if Grant will resign the presidency, he will be the most popular man in the United States.

Hon. B. H. Hill is spoken of as the candidate to fill the Congressional vacancy for the 9th Georgia district. He is a tower of strength.

Randall, of Pennsylvania, has developed so much parliamentary tact in filibustering that he is looming up as the probable democratic speaker of the next House.

Andy Johnson's election is causing as great a stir as the defeat of Butler and Chandler. The general sentiment of the country approves the choice of the Tennessee Legislature.

The new Congressional Committee sent to Louisiana is said, will confirm the report previously made, and will denounce the returning board. The party is in a serious quandary.

The fastest railroad time made in America was by a train which carried a party of officials from Rochester to Syracuse, eighty-one miles, in sixty-one minutes.

It is said the Duke of Somerset never got married because he couldn't persuade any modest lady to turn a Somerset.

The New York World wants to know if a man with a cough is not a hackman?

Kanias boasts of a hog with toes, but we've seen millions of 'em up this way.

It is alleged that King Kalakaua "got on a regular bonder" at St. Louis, beginning at Sisik's garden, changing to "some good old Bourbon" at General Sherman's headquarters, and ending up with "forty-rod" in a back street grocery. He wanted to see real life in St. Louis, saw it, and went away with a bad headache.

By a decree just issued in Belgium, it will be no longer necessary, when taking an oath before a magistrate, to "invoke the saints and angels." It may not have been generally known that this relic of the mediæval Ages has existed in a country so far north as the Netherlands until the year of grace 1875.

General G. T. Anderson, of Atlanta, Ga., well known in the Confederate army as "Tige Anderson," is now in correspondence with the Egyptian authorities, and it is probable will take service in the army of the Khedive. In the Army of Northern Virginia he was known as one of General Lee's most stubborn fighting Generals.

At a dancing party in western Kentucky the other night, to which several women came with their babies, some young men changed the clothes of the infants while their parents were dancing, and mixed them up generally. The following day there was a great row, and as the families' lives' miles apart, it took several days to annex the children.

The best shape for fruit trees, according to the opinion of a recent convention of German pomologists is the pyramidal. This form is preferred on the ground that it gives the minimum of shade, greatest strength, production of better fruit, and fewer disadvantages from storms, weight of snow, excess of fruit, etc.

The Civil Rights Bill has been passed by the house of Representatives but we fear there are worse things yet in store for us. We do trust for the welfare and honor of the South that by no word or deed will we give the least countenance to anything like a resistance when it shall have become a law.

The redoubtable Aaron Alpeira Bradley has been removed from the practice of the law in any of the courts of State of Georgia by a decree of Judge H. J. Tompkins, at Savannah. The charges against him were seduction in Brooklyn and extortion in Boston which were proven before a jury. The courts in that State which once knew him well now know him no more.

A Nevada man "who had seven homely daughters, got a paper to hint that he had seven keys filled with gold in his cellar, and every girl was married in five months.

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Murder.

A diabolical murder was committed on last Saturday night on Calodonia plantation, Waccamaw, in this county, by one Henry Reed. The name of the murdered man is Joseph Grant, who is said to have been a quiet and inoffensive person.—Georgetown Plans.

If you have a good sister, love and cherish her with your heart. If you have none, why then love and cherish the good sister of some other man with all your heart.

The plantation of Mrs. Mayblum, Fort Bend county, Texas, has this year produced \$3,000 worth of syrup from land which if planted in cotton would have yielded only about \$400.

"Owing to John Robinson's circus being in town, the regular Thursday evening prayer meeting has been postponed," said a recent number of the Dallas (Texas) Enterprise.

"Fellow travelers," said a colored preacher, "if I had been out-dried apples for a week, an' den took to drinkin' for a muf, I could feel more swelled up dan I am dis munit wid pride and vanity, at seeing such full tendance har dis evenin'."

Zeb. Vance, who is a Presbyterian in theory, says the only difference between him and his brother, Gen. Vance, who is a Methodist, is that Bob believes in falling from grace but never does fall, and he (Zeb) don't believe in 'falling from grace,' but is always falling."

During 1874 152 horses trotted mile heats in 2:30 or less, and there were 797 such heats trotted. Smuggler's 2:20 was the best time ever made by a green horse, and 2:23 1/2 made by Maud, comes next. Of these 797 heats, Goldsmith Maid trotted no less than 560.

The members of the State Senate are invited to read what the Orangeburg Free Citizen says about the frauds in Orangeburg County.—About \$34,000 has been stolen, and the question to be decided is, how much had Senator Andrews to do with stealing it?—Char. News.

The military committee of the House of Representatives after consideration of the President's message asking for an increased appropriation for the ordnance bureau, have decided to recommend the appropriation of \$250,000, which is the entire sum asked for in the message, an additional \$100,000 for the purpose of securing the grounds upon which to make the ordnance tests.

A young fellow in San Francisco suddenly snatched a kiss from a lady friend, and excused his conduct by saying that it was sort of temporary insanity that now and then came upon him. When he arose to take his leave the pitying damsel said to him, "If you ever feel any more such fits coming on you had better come right here where your infirmity is known, and we will take care of you."

A new York reporter, who asked King Kalakaua his opinion of American women, received the following reply: "I think they are handsome, bold and forward. Why I actually received several letters from ladies in New York, Washington and Boston plainly proposing marriage. I am a bachelor; but, when I want to marry a woman, I will ask her. I do not like to have women propose. It is in my opinion wrong."

The highest building in the world public or private, is that recently erected for its offices in New York by the Western Union Telegraph Company. Its main portion is only forty-six feet lower than the top of Bunker Hill monument, while its clock tower reaches to a height of six feet above that structure, or two hundred and twenty six feet clear, and its flagstaff pierces the air still by a reach of sixty-three feet.

The resolution complimentary to Andrew Johnson, passed by the New Jersey House of Representatives—41 to 17—must afford him especial gratification. He came so very near conviction and disgrace, so far as that could be accomplished by the judgment of an unscrupulous Senate, of which the well known and bigoted Mr. Frelinghuysen, from New Jersey, was a member. The home of that Senator now bestows a eulogy upon the great impeached, although she was, at a time of the impeachment, one of the bitterest of Republican States. Is this not a sign of the great revolution that is rolling irresistibly towards its consummation?

What will now become of those moderate Republicans, who so severely denounced the Civil Rights Bill a year ago, since that measure is almost a law. Where do you stand, gentlemen?—Charlotte Observer.

If you want to keep warm all through give some poor family the means to keep warm.

State of South Carolina. COUNTY OF FAIRFIELD. IN THE PROBATE COURT.

E x parte Esther Jennings, In re The Estate of Alexander R. Jennings, deceased. Petition for Homestead.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: NOTICE is hereby given that Mrs. Esther Jennings has applied to me to grant her a homestead in the Real and Personal Estate of Alexander R. Jennings deceased, of the County and State aforesaid, and if no objection be made hereon or before the eighteenth day of February A. D. 1875, I will appoint appraisers to lay off such homestead in accordance with the act of the General Assembly in such case made and provided, approved February 22nd 1873. January 15th A. D. 1875.

JNO. J. NEILL, J. P. C.

Jan 19-4x12

R. W. Phillips.



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oct 3

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Jan 26

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dec. 29

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1000 BU. New Corn, 120 Bales

Hay, 42 Bales Shucks,

in good order—LOW FOR CASH.

dec 17-12 JAS. R. AIKEN