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DEM GUER VELLERS.

BY FRANK SPINDELHAGEN.

I ven to schureh de oder night,
To hear dem guers sing,
Unt see Miss Natty blay upon
Der yaller spotted ding.

I hooks my zeat in mit der volks,
As schill as I could po,
Unt schot you eye to look about,
Ter see vat I could soo.

Und ven de beebies all goms in,
I sohly loogs around,
Ter see dem lites pat der backs,
Ter keep der pussels down.

Unt by and by, ven all was schill,
In comes der guier ban,
Unt dook der zeats as big as life,
Buhnt der brecher man.

Der leader gif a hum qut haw,
De toddlers vellow zeet,
Miss Natty gifs a jerk, unt den
Do ting begins ter foot.

Ter foot ter foot, ter foot ter foot,
As fast as it could go,
Sohust like zum little pappy toys
A preending drough its nose.

Unt den der guiers all stood up,
Sohust like dey vas or springs;
De ladies valls der eyes about,
Unt den begins ter zing.

He-he, haw-haw, yah-yah, wow-wow,
Gu-bu, yah-hoo, mine Got,
But vat it vas dey tried ter zing,
I gouldn't tell you vot.

Unt after vile, ven dey vas done,
Der brecher man pegin
Ter dell de beebies all about
Der vays of death unt ein.

I gouldn't mind a vord be said
Vor dinking of dat ding.
Unt dinking of der funny vays
Dem guier vellers a zing.

Gen. Sherman and Gen. Lee.

What Sherman practiced in his march through Georgia and South Carolina in 1864-65, he preached as early as 1863. In a letter to Gen. Halleck, dated September 17, 1863, he says that "we (the army) will if need be, take every life, every acre of land, every particle of property, everything that to us seems proper," and that he would keep up war, pure and simple, and make Southern people "so sick of war that generations would pass away before they would again appeal to it." This is in the same vein as the declaration, a year later, that he would "make Georgia howl" and that the Fifteenth Corps does its work well. A simple perusal of the letters of Sherman, published by himself, will show that such orimes as the burning of Columbia, "were, in his view, legitimate and proper acts of war. But against this we can set the opinion of a better soldier and better man than Sherman, whose judgment was cool and dispassionate in things which came home to him and his people as in things with which he was personally concerned. When Gen. Lee visited this State, not long before his death, a gentleman who knew him well, asked his opinion of Sherman's conduct. This, it must be remembered, was several years after the war, when there were the same means that there were now of forming a true judgment. What passed is given as follows:

D. H. "Gen. Lee, I desire to ask a question, which you will please not reply to if there is any impropriety in it."

Gen. Lee. "Ask it, sir."

D. H. "Was Gen. Sherman, in his march through the country, justified, under the usages of war, in burning our homes over the heads of our women and children while we were in the field?"

Gen. Lee arose from his chair with his eyes brightened, and said: "No, sir, no, sir! it was the act of a savage. He was not justified under the usages of war."

This we have from the lips of the gentleman to whom Gen. Lee said these words. They are worthy of note, and the phrase that Gen. Lee used in speaking of Sherman will be remembered to Sherman's shame when every other bitterness of the war is forgotten: "It was the act of a savage!"—*News and Courier.*

The experiment of destroying the body of a dead horse by cremation has been made at Milan in the presence of several doctors and scientists. The carcass was placed in a huge oven, through the lateral openings of which four hundred jets of lighted gas were directed upon it, and three jets of gas and air applied to the three most difficult points of combustion. The operation lasted a little over two hours. There was no residue from the combustion, and it was unattended by bad odors.

The Two Races.

A DISGRACEFUL SCENE AT MEMPHIS—TWO EX-CONFEDERATE GENERALS FRATERNIZING SOCIALLY WITH THE NEGROES—OH SHAME, WHERE IS THY BLUSH?

The great feature of the Fourth of July celebration at Memphis was the picnic of the Independent Order of Polo Bearers (colored,) where the following invited guests were present: Gen. N. B. Forrest, Gen. Gideon, J. Pillow, Col. M. C. Gallaway, of the Appeal, Capt. J. Harvey Mathos, of the Ledger, Alderman Henry G. Dent, Major Minor Meriwether and Dr. Clark. President Henley, of the Polo Bearers, opened the proceedings with a brief speech. He said they had not come together to discuss politics, but to "pull down the political and bring about peace, joy and union."

AN OFFERING OF PEACE. President Henley then said: "Gen. Forrest, allow me to introduce to you Miss Lou Lewis, who, as the representative of the colored ladies, will present you with a bouquet, to assure you of the sincerity they entertain for the objects of this occasion [cheer] and as an offering of peace." Lou Lewis then advanced to where Gen. Forrest was standing, and presented the bouquet with the following remarks: "Mr. Forrest, allow me to present you this bouquet as a token of reconciliation and an offering of peace and good will." [Applause.]

RESPONSE OF GEN. FORREST. Gen. Forrest received the bouquet, and in response said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I accept the flowers as a memento of reconciliation between the white and colored races of the Southern States. I accept it more particularly as it comes from a colored lady, for if there is any one in God's earth who loves the ladies I believe it is myself. [Immense applause and laughter.] This day is a day that is proud to me, having occupied the position that I did for the past twelve years, and been misunderstood by your race. This is the first opportunity I have had during that time to say that I am your friend. I am here a representative of the Southern people, one more slandered and maligned than any man in the nation. I will say to you and to the colored race that the men who bore arms and followed the flag of the Confederacy are, with very few exceptions, your friends.

It has always been my motto to elevate every man—to depress none. [Applause.] I want to elevate you to take positions in law offices, in stores, on farms, and wherever you are capable of going. I don't propose to say anything about politics. You have a right to elect whom you please; vote for the man you think best, and I think, when that is done, that you and I are freemen. Do as you consider right and honest in electing men for office.

I have been in the van of battle when colored men asked me to protect them. I have placed myself between them and the bullets of my men, and told them they should be kept unharmed. Go to work, be industrious, live honestly, and act truly, and when you are oppressed I'll come to your relief. I thank you, ladies and gentlemen, for this opportunity you have afforded me to be with you, and to assure you that I am with you in heart and in hand. [Prolonged applause.]

Gen. Pillow made an address of considerable length, in which he gave the colored people some sage advice. Hon. Casey Young, who had expected to be present and make a speech, was unable to do so on account of illness, sent a letter, which was read and well received.

Great enthusiasm was manifested by the colored people throughout the proceedings, and the patriotic sentiments expressed by the speakers were frequently applauded.

By telegraph, from Atlanta, the sad news comes of the death of Gen. Henry L. Benning. He was one of Georgia's most gifted and gallant statesmen, soldiers and lawyers. In the army he was known as "Old Rock," a familiar nickname given him by the boys in gray to denote the possession of that kind of courage which Stonewall Jackson possessed. Since the war he has been practicing his profession at Columbus, and was a prominent candidate for the Senate during the Hill-Stephens-Gordon campaign. Gen. Benning was a brave, high-toned, honorable man and beautifully gifted with intellect. He had done his best for Georgia, and she will tearfully lay laurel oypress wreaths upon his place of rest.

Merchants and Grangers—A Timely Explanation.

Attention has been drawn, by some of our contemporaries, to a certain article in the *Chattanooga Age*, which treats of the relative positions of the Merchants and the Grangers. The author of this article, Col. C. W. Carlton, is one of the high priests of the Patrons of Husbandry and consequently his pronouncements must be taken as authoritative. Col. Carlton declares, in effect that the Grangers are not sworn enemies of the merchants; that they have not combined to break them down; and that one-half the past troubles and difficulties arise from ignorance of each other's purposes and plans. He goes on to say that the "merchants are not only recognized as a high minded and honorable class of men, but absolutely needed in carrying forward the commercial affairs of the country. We owe a vast deal to their business qualifications and to their integrity and general information. They have worked hard to open the arteries of trade and to extend the domain of commerce. If they have sold goods at what might be considered exorbitant prices, it was because, in the past the farmers relied too much upon the credit system and delayed payments too indefinitely. If they would adopt the cash system and pay as they go they would find the merchants willing to put down their goods to a more reasonable and satisfactory basis. Let them bear this in mind, and if they will carry out the suggestion in their dealings with the merchants, they find what we say to be true."

He winds up by stating that "merchants as a class, are just as honorable as other classes, and what the Order of the Patrons of Husbandry would expect by demolishing them, he cannot imagine." It is a matter of genuine congratulation that the season opens with this *entente cordiale* between two important classes of the community who have been hitherto represented as hostile to one another. It is now in order for the merchants to assure the Grangers that this declaration of principles is heartily reciprocated. It is of considerable importance that all members of Southern society should be harmonious in policy and united upon a common platform which recognizes mutual individual benefits and the general welfare and glory of the South.—*Constitutionalist.*

A Strange Story.

A curious incident is reported in the *American papers*. About ten years ago a Jew in straightened circumstances left Transylvania for America to improve his position in the world. He left a wife and several children behind, and promised that as soon as it was within his means he would send them some money from America. There, fortune smiled on him, and when he had amassed a sum of 60,000 florins he resolved to return home and surprise his family with his wealth. He started without having apprised his family of his intended return, and on his way home he arrived at Hamburg where he was seized with so dangerous an illness that he made a will bequeathing all his property to his wife. He recovered, however, only to find that during his illness his money had been stolen from him by a man who had nursed him.

A few benevolent persons sympathetic with his misfortunes, collected about one hundred florins whereupon the unfortunate Jew resolved to return to America in order to retrieve his fortunes. In this month while the nurse despaired with his body to America, where shortly after his arrival, he suddenly died. The American authorities sent the coffin, with the 60,000 florins to Transylvania, and as the will was also found in the coffin, the authorities at the same time acquainted with the relatives with the death of the testator. After the usual period of mourning, the wife contracted a second marriage. The first husband had, however, again saved a considerable sum of money, and eventually returned to his native country to find his wife married to another man. The event has caused a great sensation in the neighborhood, and it is stated that a conference of rabbis is about to be held to determine to which of the two husbands the woman belongs.—*Jewish World.*

Patriotism is also prevalent in Texas. The *Waco Register* says: "We tried our best to obtain a United States flag to place over the Register office on the Fourth, but have failed. We sent to Houston to purchase one, but they were all sold. We then inquired in this town, and oh! and none. There have been three flags owned by different persons in this city, but the owners are unable to trace them up so as to find them." A teaspoonful of powdered borax dissolved in a quart of tepid water is good for cleaning old black dresses, of silk, cashmere, or alpaca.

A Clue to the Keely Motive Power.

There is a solution to the Keely mystery, so simple that it surprises me that it has not already been explained. Keely claims to resolve water into its constituent components, and by the intermixture of these with air to produce a vapor which has a pressure of 16,500 pounds. Water can be decomposed by several methods into oxygen and hydrogen. Conversely, a mixture of hydrogen and oxygen gases on contact with fire combines with an explosion, forming vapor which immediately condenses into water.

The hydrogen is easily collected in a receiver; the oxygen, however, can be gathered up with ease only when electricity is used in decomposing the water. We may, however, substitute air which is one-fifth oxygen, for that gas, taking, of course, five times as much. The nitrogen, the remaining component of the air, will not, on account of its sluggish nature, interfere to a material extent with the action of the oxygen and hydrogen.

These rare gases contain a vast amount of latent heat, engaged in overcoming the attraction subsisting between the molecules of the gases; but when the two gaseous bodies are converted into a liquid this latent heat is squeezed out, as it were, and changed into dynamic force. This accounts for the otherwise extravagant fact that sixteen pounds of oxygen combining with two of hydrogen produce sufficient power to raise a one pound weight 40,000,000 feet in one minute.

This is equal to 1,233 horse-power. This force is greater than that claimed by Keely for his motive power. Keely may have discovered some way of decomposing water without the aid of heat, chemicals, or electricity. There has already been a method discovered of causing oxygen and hydrogen to combine slowly without detonation—by passing these gases through spongy platinum. It is rather probable that the Keely motive power, if it really is as represented by the newspapers, is to be explained by the facts and principles presented above.

WORTHY SIR. [Richmond Dispatch.] WASHINGTON, July 7.—At the celebration at Hilldale, near Washington, on Monday, by the colored people, there was a new Declaration of Independence, Professor Langston and Frederick Douglass being in accord concerning the duty of their race. Their remarks were frequently applauded by their many listeners. Frederick Douglass declared the independence of the colored race from pretended white friends, who, he said, have injured more than they have helped the black men.

Professor Langston, in a similar strain, remarked that he was there to declare his independence for all who were his followers. The hour is come, he continued, when we must throw off this yoke of oppression, and stand up for our rights as freemen. The signs of the times demand that we shall prove our fitness for all the duties of citizenship. The hour is come when we must manage our own institutions. If we have colored churches, then give us colored preachers; if we have colored banks, we must have colored bankers; if we have colored colleges, we demand that we have our own officers. We have played the second fiddle too long. We want—we must have—a change for the better.

"How is Dat?" Yesterday morning an old colored man rushed almost breathless into a lawyer's office on Bryan street, and started the legal luminary, who was intently reading the *Morning News* with the question, "Say, boss, does yer know anything 'bout graminshment matters?"

The lawyer replied he believed he did, and, seating a case, desired to know the facts. "Well, yer see boss," replied the old darkey, "a colored man him go work for another man for tree hour, and when he dun um work dat man graminshment him fur eight dollar, which he owed him afore dat work was begun. Now, how is dat boss?" "Well," responded the lawyer, who was rather bewildered by this lucid statement, "I think it is just that way, but you had better drop in upon a magistrate first and get the papers issued, and then come to me." "Just so, boss," said the old darkey, as he started off in search of a justice, "I tink you's right, but dese graminshments am just what makes um spise de law, fur yerdon't know when yer work dat you's gwine to git yse money?" The Kiowa and Comanche prisoners recently transported to Fort Marion, Florida, have made such piteous appeals for their wives and children, that they are to be allowed to have them. The wives and olive branches number 300, and it will cost \$30,000 to transport them.

The Managing of Jefferson Davis.

There are some interesting characters here who can spin yarns. I will only mention Capt. Titlow, the Sheriff, who did service in the war, and now superintends a very poor specimen of a jail with a good whipping post, an institution which ought to be extensively revived. The captain, an affable gentleman with a keen eye, and so troubled with rheumatism that he has to employ a good deal of leisure in attending to it, interested me as having been the personal keeper of Mr. Jefferson Davis when incarcerated in Fortress Monroe. He was unfortunately enough to have committed to him the painful duty of putting the Confederate ex-President in irons. It was one of those stupid blunders which, were it possible, should be designed to oblivion, but since that can hardly be, it is well enough to know that it was at the time regarded by sensible men like Capt. Titlow as a wholly unnecessary and gratuitous insult. The officer in command had orders from Secretary Stanton to iron Mr. Davis should any exigency require it. But there was no such exigency. He was secure in the inner apartment of a casement, with sentries in the gun room that opened from it, and other sentries outside in front and rear by night and day.

When Capt. Titlow, as ordered by his superior officer, Gen. M., entered the casement, the blacksmith following him with the irons, Mr. Davis was seated on his cot, there being no furniture besides but a stool and a few articles of tin-ware. When he glanced at the blacksmith and comprehended the situation, he exclaimed, "My God! this indignity to be put on me! not while I have life." At first he pleaded for opportunity to inquire of Secretary Stanton. Then his excitement rose to fury as he walked the cell, venting itself in almost incoherent ravings. The captain at length calmly reminded him that as a soldier he must be aware that, however disagreeable the duty assigned, it must be performed, and that, as in duty bound, he should perform it. "None but a dog would obey such orders," replied Mr. Davis, emphasizing his determination never to be manacled alive by the spitting stool and aiming a very vicious blow. The sentries rushed forward to disarm him, but were ordered back into their places. Capt. Titlow explained that such demonstrations of self-defense were foolish and useless, and that it would be much better for Mr. Davis to submit to the inevitable necessity. But, while receiving this advice, he took the opportunity of grasping the musket of one of the sentries, and in the furious endeavor to wrest it from him, quite a scuffle ensued. That ended, the captain took the precaution of clapping his hand on his sword-hilt as he perceived Mr. Davis's eye was on it, and at once ordered the corporal of guard to send into the casement four of his strongest men without side-arms, as he feared they might get into the wrong possession and cause damage. They were ordered to take the prisoner as gently as possible, and, using no unnecessary force, to lay upon the cot and there hold him down. It proved about as much as the four could do, the writhings and upheavings of the infuriated man developing the strength of a maniac, until it culminated in sheer exhaustion. When the unhappy and shameful task was done, Mr. Davis, after lying still a while, raised himself at feet on the side of the bed. As his feet touched the floor and the chain clanked, he was utterly overcome; the tears burst out in a flood. When he became calm he apologized in a manly way to the captain for the needless trouble he had caused him, and they afterward maintained mutual relations of personal esteem and friendliness.

It becoming necessary for Capt. Titlow to examine Mr. Davis's person, he was somewhat surprised at finding that he wore upon his breast an amulet with an effigy of the Holy Mother, and other religious devices wrought upon it, and an inscription showing it to be a present from Pius IX. He seemed to regard it as precious, and to be very sensitive with regard to any handling of it.

Having what he feared a serious affection of his eyes, and consulting with Capt. Titlow about the choice of a doctor, one after another was put aside, apparently on the ground of their New England origin; but when Dr. Craven was mentioned, and to the question, "Where does he come from?" the answer came, "New Jersey," the Confederate chief's countenance brightened at once, with the reply, "I'll have him."—*Hamilton, Va., Letter to Springfield Republican.*

A Christian minister said once, "I was never of any use until I found out that God did not make me for a great man. As soon as I found out I was not intended for a great man, I found souls coming into the kingdom." It is not great men we want in the church of God to-day—it is

JUST RECEIVED

Car Load White Corn.
1 Car Load Flour—all grades,
1 Car Load Bolted Meal.
White and Smoked Bacon and Shoulders.
Rio and Java Coffee—"green and roasted."
New Orleans and Common Syrups.
All grades of SUGAR.
Lard in bbls., half-bbls., Kegs and cans.
Genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco.

BY D. R. FLENNIKEN.
April 10

THE MORNING STAR SALOON IS NOW IN FULL BLAST. NEWLY RENOVATED TO PLEASE ALL.

OUR BAR IS STOCKED WITH CHOICE LIQUORS. Come one, come all, Both great and small, And give us a call At our Billiard Hall.

J. GROESCHEL.
July 3

JUST RECEIVED.

A HANDSOME LOT OF EMBROIDERIES, EDGINGS, INSERTINGS, NAINSOOKS, LADIES' SCARFS, FANS, &c., To Which the Attention of the Ladies is Invited.

McMASTER & BRICE.
June 29

PIERRE BACOT,

AGENT FOR STANDARD FERTILIZERS, OFFERS for sale the following very Popular brands, viz: Bradley's Sea Fowl Guano. C. C. Coe's Superphosphate. Bradley's Ammoniated Dissolved Bone. Royal Guano Compound. Bradley's Solid Phosphate.

Parties wishing Guano by the car-load can have them ordered to Duke, Ridgeway, Lyles' Ford, and Brother's Stations, as I am agent for the entire County of Fairfield. Time sales due November 1st. For arrangements on time, and price in cotton option apply to PIERRE BACOT.
Feb 13

THE JAS. LEFFEL Double Turbine Water Wheel, Manufactured by FOLEY & HUNT, Baltimore, Md. 7,000 NOW ON HAND. Simple, Strong, Durable, Always Reliable and Safe. Manufactured also, of Portable & Stationary Engines, Steam Boilers, Saw & Grist Mills, Mining Machinery, &c. For Oct. 1st, 1875, visit White Lead and Zinc Works, Baltimore, Md. and other specialties. Machines for sale.

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PROVISIONS,

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HAY &c

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PROPRIETORS

—OF—

LIVERY & SALE

STABLES

Where we constantly keep on hand a fully supply of good Horses & Mules,

—FOR—

SALE or HIRE.

March 25



DANNENBERG

WILL CLOSE OUT HIS

Entire Stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes,

TO MAKE ROOM

—FOR—

FALL and WINTER

STOCK.

LOOK OUT

—FOR—

BAGAINS.

July 3

T. T. T.

WE are agents for a large New York TEA HOUSE, and have now a hand Gunpowder and Young Hyson Tea put up in one lb. and 1 lb. tin canisters warranted full weight and to give satisfaction or the purchase Money Refunded! Prices low. Give them a trial. BEATY ARO. & SON. mar 9 \$5 to \$20 Per Day at home. Terms free. Address G. Simpson