

The Fairfield Herald.

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Can't Afford to Marry.

There are \$25,000 young men in Chicago to-day who cannot afford to marry—that is, they cannot afford to marry the average city girl, with her passion for dress, and bonnets, and jewelry. That is what they say. Possibly a little frank consultation between the two would pave the way to explanation and satisfactory arrangements; but how to have such consultation? There's the rub. Because there is not a particle of doubt that the thousands of girls, and at least a goodly number of young men, would be willing to make some personal sacrifices to attain marriage. Thus, if they could only frankly approach the subject, Henry might say to Amelia:

"It's too bad; but the fact is, a young man cannot afford a wife nowadays."

And Amelia would very likely respond:

"I can't see why they cannot as well afford them now as a few years ago; and they used to get married, you must admit."

And Henry rejoins: "Women are so expensive now. That's the trouble. Just look at it. I get \$1,200 a year. Now, how in the deuce can I support a wife on \$1,200? Why, it cost me all that to live myself."

"But see how you live," responds Amelia.

"Not extravagantly," says Henry, "I pay \$8 a week for board; that's all I see—eight times two are sixteen; eight times five are forty; and one is forty-one four hundred and sixty cents a year."

"Which leaves you," interrupted Amelia, "\$81 a year. Now, what on earth do you do, with this remainder?"

"Well," says Henry, "there are my clothes—and—"

"Cigars," adds Amelia.

"Yes."

"And buggy rides."

"Yes."

"And drinks."

"Ah—but hardly ever anything of that kind, you know," says Henry.

"Well, I hope not. But what do you do with the money otherwise? A man's clothing cost him so much."

"Don't they?" exclaims Henry. "You just try it."

"Well," says Amelia, "how much now?"

"Well," says the young man thoughtfully, "there's an every-day suit for winter, say \$60. There's a dress suit for parties and the opera \$75. There's two suits for summer and fall and spring, \$80. There are hats, caps, gloves, hosiery, etc., \$40; boots and shoes \$35; and—well, how much is that?"

"Two hundred and ninety dollars," responds the young Amelia.

"Say three hundred," responds Henry.

"Very well; that leaves \$400. What do you do with the rest?"

"Well, there's car fare, say \$50."

"Yes."

"Theatre tickets, \$100."

"Yes."

"And—well, let me see—church donations, say—\$25."

"Yes, well say \$25. Well!"

"Carriage hire, \$60."

"Well."

"Cigars! I am pretty moderate here—say \$100. How much does the total amount to now?"

"Ten hundred and fifty dollars. You see there are over \$150 to be accounted for."

"Well, a fellow don't spend all his money, you know; besides there are Christmas presents, and a lot little things that I cannot now remember."

"Yes, I see. No doubt the articles mentioned would swell the amount \$1,200," says Amelia, rather sadly.

"Don't you see, now," remarks Henry, "that I cannot afford a wife?"

"You surely couldn't, unless expenses could be reduced," replies Amelia.

"But instead of being reduced, they would be doubled," says she.

"Oh, no," says the young lady.

"Not that. I should think, for instance, that I was very extravagant if I spent half of my salary on myself."

"Do you suppose you spend less than \$600 yearly?" says Henry.

"I cannot say now," responds Amelia, blushing; "but I could get along with much less if I tried."

"Could you, indeed?" queries he.

"Yes," she responds. "Couldn't you?"

"Why, I suppose I might. Let me see. Who would I begin?"

"Say the clothes," suggests Amelia.

"Yes, that's a fact. I could do without the dress suit; that would be \$75."

"And one of the others?" she says, inquiringly.

"Yes, say one of the others; \$40."

"And a little on the boots and shoes?"

"I believe so; say \$20 off on those."

"And the carriage hire?"

"Well, I suppose I could get along with the street car; take off \$60 for carriage hire."

"Well, how about the cigars?"

"I wouldn't like to give them up entirely, but I'll throw off \$50 on cigars."

"Very well. And the caps, hats, etc., and all the rest. Couldn't you save \$100 on the balance? You know a good suit of clothes will last more than one season."

"Well, I might possibly make it \$100 less," says he.

"That makes, with the \$155 left over and above your stated expenses as a bachelor, \$600," says the ready Amelia. "You may add to that \$75 which you could readily save on the amusements, and you have the snug sum of \$675 to lay by. A few years of such economy would enable you to buy a nice little home of your own, where, with a frugal wife, you could both live very comfortably for what it costs you to live by your self now."

If Henry is anything like the man he ought to be, he will say to this juncture that the very wife to live in such a house is the young lady who has suggested it, and will forthwith proceed to act upon her advice.

There are, without doubt, a good many Amelias in Chicago, if they could only speak; but the trouble is that they may find no opportunities, and possibly no Henry to chat with this confidentially, and so the old bachelors and the old maids will multiply, and a serious problem in social science is presented for consideration.

This self-enforced separation of the sexes will just as certainly lead to crime and immorality as any well understood cause leads to an equally well understood effect. And it will increase as the number of the unmarried increase, until every considerable city of this country will become a miniature Paris, save with a sadder result, as our national temperament is capable of deeper and more terrible remorse.

The ratio of unmarried persons is constantly augmenting, and the question of a remedy is one that deserves the gravest consideration. In the older settlements the females predominate in such numbers that marriage for a large proportion is impossible in every event. In the newer parts of the country, where the sexes are in about equal numbers the question of expense frightens the would-be husband, and the result is quite as bad. The way to reform is not plain, though the necessity for it is indisputable.—*Inter-Ocean.*

To Be Handled With Care.

As a freight train, bound West, left Bryan, on the Union Pacific, a few days ago, the engineer heard a singular cracking sound, and thinking there might be something wrong with his locomotive, stopped the train and examined him engine.

An examination of the train was next made, and in the centre was found a car containing some kind of fluid, which was leaking through upon the track in drops. The car was opened, and inside were discovered a number of large tanks labeled glycerine. The car was side-tracked at Granger. In moving it, a wheel passed over a drop of the substance, when it exploded with a report like that of a pistol. The car was consigned to some firm in San Francisco, but the company have as yet been unable to find who shipped it.

It is supposed to be nitro glycerine. The railroad men have tested it by placing a drop of it on the track and striking it with a hammer, which will cause a loud report. A few shavings that had been lying in the car became saturated with it, and were laid on the ground and struck by a stone, which caused them to fly in every direction. A train had been built away from the main, and the car run out on it, where it now remains, every one fearing to go near it.

What to do with it puzzles every one. There must from 1,000 to 1,500 gallons in it.—*Denver News.*

The *Shreveport Times* has seen a man who recently visited the Khedive and this man declares that the Turkish soldiers entertain a profound contempt for the foreign officers, and that the latter have charge principally of department offices, which do not bring them in direct contact with the common soldiers.

The Term of Office of the Circuit Judges—An Important Question.

The decision of the supreme court of this state in the case of Wright vs. Charles (4th volume of Richardson's Reports, page 178) has an important bearing, it seems to us, upon the election of circuit judges, in establishing the principle that where a term of office is fixed by the constitution a person elected to such office, whether to fill a vacancy or not, must hold office for the full term. Under this decision (if it be applicable to circuit judges) the term of Judge Carpenter (elected December 13, 1872) does not expire until December, 1876; that of Judge Cook (elected January 14, 1873) until January, 1877; that of Judge Reed (elected December, 1874) until December, 1878; and that of Judge Shaw (elected January, 1875) until January, 1879. The judges named were elected to fill vacancies caused by death or resignation of office, and were elected for the unexpired terms of those whom they succeeded; but, as we understand it, the decision in Wright vs. Charles gives them, nevertheless, the right to hold office for the full term of four years, fixed by the constitution.

In June, 1868, a man named Moss, was elected clerk of the court in Darlington county, but failed to qualify. An election was held on May 25, 1869, to fill the vacancy, and Wm. E. Charles was elected. At the general election in October, 1872, Johnathan Wright was elected to the office, and on November 26 was commissioned by the Governor.—Wright qualified on November 28, and demanded possession of the office, which was refused, and the question before the court was whether Charles should have surrendered possession.

The state constitution provides (article 4, section 27) for the election in each county of one clerk for the term of four years, "who shall hold his office for the term of four years." And in the case of circuit judges the constitutional provision (article 4, section 13) is that "for each circuit a judge shall be elected by joint ballot of the general assembly, who shall hold his office for the term of four years." We shall see that the decision in Wright vs. Charles covers the case of a circuit Judge as fully as that of the clerk of court.

The supreme court say: "The term office being fixed by the constitution, the party holding it by election is entitled to all the rights, powers and incidents which belong or pertain to it, and, by what course of reasoning the duration of the term is not included among them, it is difficult to perceive. The person elected to fill a vacancy does not succeed to the unexpired portion of the term of his predecessor, but holds by a determinate tenure prescribed by the constitution. The vacancy exists in the office, the term is the duration of it, not dependent on the death or resignation of the person holding it, but on the law. No matter how the office becomes vacant, the party elected to succeed to it is not in as the more *locum tenens*, only supplying the term of the person who last succeeded him. If the legislature had, by express enactment, declared that one elected to fill the unexpired term of office of clerk, made vacant by any cause, should duly hold for such term, it would have been inoperative and void, for as was said by Mr. Justice Wright, in the opinion of the court in Roister vs. Hemphill, 2 S. C. 335, where the organic law fixes the term of office, it is not in the power of the legislature, by an act, to change that term."

The question is not as to the mode of filling the vacancy, but the tenure by which the party elected shall hold the office.

"In fact, every election is to supply a vacancy, no matter how arising." The supreme court found authority on the questions raised in various cases in this state and in New York, and rendered judgment in favor of W. E. Charles, the defendant.

We all to see why the decision just quoted should not apply in every particular to the case of circuit judges elected to fill vacancies, caused by death or resignation. The term of office of the circuit judges is fixed by the constitution as the term of the clerks of court is fixed, and the objection that the judges whom we named were expressly elected to fill unexpired terms is met by the declaration of the supreme court, that an act of the legislature, declaring that a person elected to fill the unexpired term of office of a clerk should only hold for such unexpired term, would be inoperative and void. What an act of assembly can do, cannot be effected by the terms of a joint resolution ordering an election, or by the manner of holding the election, or by the wording of a commission. The term of office is fixed by the organic law at four years, and the legislature, in electing a judge, elects him for that term, and could not elect for any other term, longer or shorter.

We deem this question of great importance to the people of the state, and we trust that it will be so examined and sifted that, before the legislature meets, the power and duty of that peculiar body, in the matter of the judicial elections, will be known and understood by them and their constituents.—*News and Courier.*

It was a Bee.

Any one passing along Howard street just before noon, yesterday would have seen him lying under one of the shade trees in his yard, a pillow under his head, his feet on a bench, and a magazine in his hands. He looked the picture of comfort and contentment, and the women who were going along with pull-back dresses on sighed and wished they were men.

The great City hall bell struck the hour of noon. The deep toned echoes floated out on the still summer air and touched a tender chord in the Howard street man's heart. The echoes sounded to him like funeral whistles—like the whistles of the night wind sighing through the grand old wilderness.

"Oh! solemn bell! he said. 'Oh sad solemn!'

That was all he said about the bell. A bumble bee settled down on him to look for sugar, and as he turned partly over he gave the bee a rub. It is a bad thing to rub any kind of a bee. He feels insulted and gets annoyed when a mud turtle or a dove would pass by without a thought. The bee had just died away when the Howard street man got up. He got up like a man in a hurry. He went away from there. He didn't meander—he went like a rocket. Something seemed to ail him. He made a line for the house, went up the steps at a bound, and as his wife asked him the cause of his haste, he replied:

"Blunder—oop! hoop!"

"Is the house on fire?" she asked, as he tore around the parlor and upset things.

"House be—oop? Lordy!" he answered, as he made a circle of the room and dashed into the hall.

The dog rushed after him, the wife after the dog, and the man bounded out of the house.

"Are you crazy, Robert?" shrieked his wife as she beheld him pounding his legs with his new silk hat.

Two or three boys ran in from the street, a strange dog came in and got up a fight, and all things conspired to make a lively time.

"He's got the colic!" yelled one of the boys.

"Or the tremens!" shouted another.

"See that hat!" called a third.

"Boys, go out of here!" whispered the panting man, as he stopped using his hat. They went out, and he stopped using his hat. They went out as he limped into the house, his painful wife asked:

"Now, then, will you tell me what has happened?"

"No, I won't!" he shouted, and he didn't. She fell into hysterics at the thought that he had used his brain too much, and had suddenly become crazed, and he went down to the drug store and applied arnica to the spot, and informed the clerk that eleven thousand of the biggest kind of bumble bees had settled right down on him in a body.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE GOVERNMENT NOT AT HOME.

No one will be surprised, says the New York *World* of Friday, to learn that when Mr. Cameron arrived in Washington yesterday to conduct the government, and found all the high officials but one absent, he did profane justice to the occasion. All the pretty Secretaries and their President had gone at one fell swoop," leaving the head of the State Department to treat the Cabinet in a desolate manner. The President is smiting the scarlet woman in the far West with his trusty oratorical mace; Mr. Brewster is wondering whether the circumstances hinted at in Mr. Grant's letter to General White are apt to arise next year; Mr. Pierpont is hiding from the wrath of Ames; Mr. Belknap is pulling wires to secure the Iowa Senatorship; Mr. Robeson is training up a future race of American Farraguts by spinning nautical yarns at agricultural fairs, and the place that knew Delano knows him now no more. All this is very sad, and we are not surprised that Mr. Cameron was angry. We must add, however, that if by the remaining away from Washington of these three members of the Cabinet Mr. Cameron was effectually prevented from concluding any arrangements with the government, their continued absence is to be commended in the present and desired in the future.

Moody and Sankey have exhibited their sympathy for Brooklyn's deplorable condition by commencing their evangelical work in that city

A Chemical Process for Converting Iron into Steel.

The Wilmington papers of a late date describe an exhibition given by Prof. William Field, of that city, of a new process of converting cast iron into steel by chemical means. The process is probably a secret, but the manipulation is described. Some hundreds of pounds of ordinary cast iron were first made, we suppose for purposes of comparison, and then the molten iron was taken in pots and ladles containing from twenty to twenty-five pounds, and the amalgam put into each. The metal after being stove was ready to be cast into moulds and in less than five minutes after the amalgam was put in the iron was converted to steel. A number of articles were cast from the metal—a bar of railroad steel, horse shoes, a razor and a plowshare. The tools were said to be of the best quality. The newspapers report that the steel may be made malleable by the process or as hard as is desired. If a part of the carbon which cast iron contains can be removed by chemical means as described above, the process will prove as valuable in opposition to the Bessemer, as the latter was superior in most respects to the process of cementation.

The South the Garden of the World.

The *London Chemist and Druggist*, in a very appreciative notice of Dr. Porcher's "Resources of the Southern Fields and Forests," takes occasion to say the following words about the Southern States:

"If the Southern United States are not the garden of all the world, it is rather the fault of those who are responsible for their cultivation and development than from any natural inferiority to any other land on the face of the earth. It occurs to every mind that this is the home of the chief products which civilization demands. Cotton, sugar, and tobacco are products of such immense quantity as to dwarf those which other lands bring forth, and yet these are not all. Vast quantities of wheat and rice are exported and a luxuriant but uncultivated vegetation besides testifies to the immense resources which are forthcoming. These Southern States comprehend an area of territory equaling that of Great Britain, France and Germany. Watered by the grandest rivers and rich in every variety of soil, with millions of acres of dismal swamp yet unreclaimed, there is a future for this district which will make it a territory to which all the world will turn for its vegetable supplies."

A Powerful Kind of Religion.

At Euftala, Alabama, last week, a malatto about twenty-three years of age, died from a rather unusual cause. Some time ago he attended church, and, as usual, some of the females became excited, and were singing and plunging about, and he undertook to hold one of the more violently affected, but in so doing she threw back one of her arms with great force striking him a most furious blow across his chest and nearly killing him outright at the time. He recovered slightly however, but continued to complain and frequently had hemorrhages from the chest, or blood-spitting, and died a few days after.

Anna Dickinson is Not Going to Appear in the Role of Mazaepa.

Bind a woman like Anna to the back of a horse, and how naturally would public sympathy concentrate on the horse.—*Brooklyn Argus.*

A man in Boston has discovered a new remedy for bald heads. It is to go bare-headed. He has tried the remedy for two years, and whereas he was bald, his head is now covered with hair. He claims that the heat of the sun not only promotes the growth of hair, but strengthens the brain.

Our Policy.

We publish on another page of this issue, an article from the Winnsboro News, headed "Our Policy," in which it takes occasion to say, that on the question of re-organizing the Democratic party of this State, the *Pickens Sentinel* "declares for war." Now, while we advocate a thorough organization of the party and a straight ticket in the next and all future elections in the State, and have not yet seen sufficient reasons advanced in opposition to this course to change our opinion, we are not so obstinate as to refuse to co-operate with the party, should it choose to pursue a different course; nor are we so egotistic as to believe our opinion will have much to do with the future course of the party. In the discussion of this question, we notice that there is not a Democratic paper in the State but what desires some kind of organization; but some of them oppose a Democratic organization. We should like to be informed how they propose to organize, unless it is as Democrats? Do they propose to organize as Republicans? If so the organization is already completed, and they have nothing to do only to stay in. But this we know, they do not intend to do, and we are anxious to know how the other organization is to be effected, and what its name is to be. It is already conceived, and as it has no gender, we do not see any propriety in giving it a name before its birth. So let us have the name. But we have digressed. We started out in this article to say that we are not "for war," nor do we advocate any extreme measure whatever. We want an organization so that the Democrats throughout the whole State can meet in convention, through their chosen representatives and counsel together, and if they should deem it unwise or impolitic to run a straight ticket, let them decide what course we shall take and not leave it to the dictation of some radical clique in the State. We believe there are enough honest Republicans who would co-operate with the Democrats to carry the elections, provided the Democrats would only define their course in some authoritative way, so they might be assured that there would be no division among them.—*Pickens Sentinel.*

The Crown Princess of Prussia.

One of the fascinating features of the recent manoeuvres of the German army in Silesia was the appearance on the field of the Crown Princess of Prussia, daughter of Victoria and the future Empress of Germany. First she appeared at the head of the regiment of which she is chief; then on the arm of the Kaisers, winning Silesian hearts by her dash on the field of parade and her amiability and grace. The Germans are very proud of their future Queen and Empress. The Emperor, too, appeared delighted with his daughter-in-law when he saw her leading at a hot pace her regiment of hussars past him and his guests. Regiment after regiment filed by the Kaiser, every man bowing at his best. The Crown Princess, as Chief of the Second Hussars, led her regiment past the tribune, sitting on her horse easily and gracefully greeting the Kaiser by touching her cap with the silver hilt of her riding whip, and then, swinging round, dashed up to the suite, guiding her horse up to the Kaiser's side. Enthusiastic hurrahs greeted her, handkerchiefs fluttered, and the Kaiser took her hand and thanked her in a very affectionate manner. The Princess came up slightly flushed from the ride, but as the German ladies declared she looked charming. In the evening she appeared on the arm of the Emperor in the Irrgarten, where a grand festival took place in honor of the Imperial visit, and she came in for a large share of the popular enthusiasm. No foreign Princess has ever made herself more beloved by the Prussians than the Crown Princess. During the war she visited hospitals, and was ever foremost in promoting charities, the aim of which was to give assistance to the sick and wounded. In works of well-doing in Berlin, her name is at the head of the list, as it is in promoting art and science and social improvements.

The Blessing.

One who has a watchful eye upon the scholars of a certain Sabbath school, says that of one hundred and thirty-three of them, one hundred and twenty-seven united with the Church in after life. And in another case of one hundred and twelve scholars, one hundred and seven afterward united with the Church.—*St. Louis Presbyterian.*

A London Dentists' Circular Says That, as a General Thing, Only Men of Culture Go into the Tooth Drawing Profession.

And yet it must be admitted that many of them are not men of gentle extraction.

An Immense Coffin.

A Montreal dispatch says: The preparations for the interment of Guibord are being prosecuted with vigor. The stone sarcophagus in which Guibord's remains are to be enclosed is being made by Mr. Robert Reid, of this city, one of the most skillful workers in marble in Canada. The two blocks of Montreal limestone from which the coffin is to be made were cut in the quarry at Cote St. Louis. Each stone is seven feet long, four feet wide, and about two feet thick. In each stone a cavity is to be cut of sufficient width and depth to hold the coffin in which Guibord's body is now enclosed. The wooden coffin having been placed in one of the cavities, the two stones will be accurately fitted to each other and fastened together with heavy iron bolts driven through each stone and riveted at each end. The whole surface of the sarcophagus will then be covered with a layer of Portland cement, mixed with scrap iron, of a thickness sufficient to resist the most powerful drills. The stone coffin will weigh nearly nine tons. Mr. Reid expects to have it completed on Saturday next. The interment will be made within two or three days after the completion of the coffin.

A Question For Lawyers.

The Code of Procedure, page 637, Sec. 291 provides as follows:

"Upon the trial of a question of fact by the court, its decision shall be given in writing and shall contain a statement of the facts found, and the conclusions of law, separately; and, upon a trial of an issue of law, the decision shall be made in the same manner, stating the conclusions of law. Such decision shall be filed with the clerk within thirty days after the court at which the trial took place. Judgment upon the decision shall be entered accordingly."

The Constitution, Art. IV Sec. 17 also says: "It shall be the duty of the Judges of the Supreme and Circuit Courts to file their decisions within sixty days from the last day of the term of court at which the causes were heard."

The question is—is a decision filed after the expiration of the sixty days legal? Can a legal judgment be entered up and enforced upon such a decision?

To say the least of it, it would appear to be questionable, and Judges ought to come within the terms of the law, and file all decisions within sixty days from the hearing.—*Kingsree Star.*

A Thrilling Story, but untrue in all particulars. Gen. Wheeler is not "a tall, lank lean man." He is rather small, though compact and well made. He is not in a desultory condition. He is not the victim of intemperance. He has not been in Ohio. He is living very quietly at Corland, North Alabama, practicing law successfully, running a farm profitably, and a part owner in a store in the place which has a good trade. So we learn from Col. Rien, of Winnsboro, who knows always what he says.—*Columbia Register.*

WESTVELT'S SENTENCE.—In the Philadelphia Court of Quarter Sessions, on Saturday, Judge Elock sentenced Jacob Westvelt, charged with being implicated in the abduction of Charles Ross, to seven years in the Eastern penitentiary in solitary confinement, and fined him one dollar. It was not generally known that he would be sentenced so soon, and when Westvelt was brought into court but few persons were present.

A statement taken from an Ohio paper has been published which reports Gen. Wheeler, of Confederation fame, in a pitiable light—suffering from *delirium tremens*, impenitently, &c. A description was given of his wretched appearance before some police court in Ohio.

Brigham Young must have laughed inwardly when President Grant told him 'he other day, at Salt Lake City, that he had come there "because he had a few days to spare." Brigham is pretty well posted on the President's "business" during the last four months.

The sugar and molasses crop of Louisiana last year was one of the largest on record—116,807 hogsheads of sugar and 11,517,028 gallons of molasses—and this year's crop is expected to exceed it. A similar report is made of this year's rice crop which is estimated at 104,963 barrels, and cotton will probably do as well.

1940
1872
1875
1870