



Our Candidates.

- FOR PRESIDENT, SAMUEL J. TILDEN, of New York. FOR VICE PRESIDENT, THOS. A. HENDRICKS, of Indiana. FOR GOVERNOR, WADE HAMPTON, of Richland. FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR, W. D. SIMPSON, of Laurens. FOR STATE TREASURER, S. L. LEAPHART, of Richland. FOR COMPTROLLER GENERAL, JOHNSON HAGOOD, of Barnwell. FOR SECRETARY OF STATE, R. M. SIMS, of York. FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL, JAMES CONNER, of Charleston. FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION, HUGH S. THOMPSON, of Richland. FOR ADJUTANT GENERAL, E. W. MOISE, of Sumter. FOR CONGRESS, FOURTH DISTRICT, J. H. EVINS, of Spartanburg. FOR SOLICITOR OF THE SIXTH CIRCUIT, T. C. GASTON, of Chester.

Will Chamberlain have the kindness to tell the people which are the eight or ten counties where he thinks troops necessary? Is Charleston one?

Chamberlain is consistent indeed. When he went on to Washington, to open his heart to President Grant about the Hamburg affair, he was seen walking with Whipper, whom he had previously denounced as a gambler and a thief. And recently he was with John Patterson upon an equally malicious errand—with the man who has publicly proclaimed that there are yet five years of good stealing in South Carolina. Can there be any understanding between Honest John and him whose "pride of personal character" has ever been so great, as to a fair division of the coming spoils?

If the sight witnessed in our streets on the 4th inst. does not convince every white man that there is no abatement of bitterness on the part of the blacks towards the whites, then we fear the situation will never be realized. Surely no Democrat can longer hesitate to come to the front, and lead his aid in securing the success of the Democratic ticket. A simple intention to vote for the party nominees is not sufficient. Let a record of that purpose be made by joining the local club, and entering actively into the campaign. Those who refuse to show their hands practically encourage our political opponents.

We fear that our Democratic friends in New York have made a serious blunder. They nominated Horatio Seymour for Governor without knowing whether or not he would accept the nomination, and then adjourned sine die. The old veteran positively declines the proffered honor, and a new convention has been called for the 12th September. It is suspected that a trick was played upon the convention in order to embarrass Governor Tilden, but the latter will doubtless prove equal to the emergency.

Par Nobis Fratrum.

Despatches from Washington tell us that Patterson and Chamberlain are in that city together, asking the government for more troops. Some of the governor's admirers would have us believe that he does not associate with Patterson, but the mask is thrown off now, and that dodge will have to be dropped. It must be humiliating to the Governor's self respect to be caught in company with so contemptible a creature as "Honest John," and that too on a mission such as they

are represented as prosecuting. Chamberlain has joined himself to the worst enemies of the State, and will find out his mistake too late.

The newspaper accounts all agree that Chamberlain, under the protecting wing of Honest John Patterson, recently interviewed the President and some members of the Cabinet, for the purpose of having more troops sent to this State. The State attorney-general need not attempt to squint out of this matter as he did with his infamous letters on the Hamburg affair. He has asked for troops, and has virtually charged the Democrats with an intention to intimidate colored voters. The charge is unfounded, malicious and false. Chamberlain is intent upon one thing—his own election; and it now seems clear that he will stoop to anything, to accomplish his purpose. Let the soldiers come. The white Democrats do not fear any difficulty from their presence. But let that presence be a constant reminder of the cowardice and mendacity of the man who says they are needed, and who yet aspires to be "the governor of the whole people," not excepting that class whom he has maligned and whom he thinks to overawe by the employment of military force.

The first man killed in a disturbance growing out of politics in South Carolina during the present campaign was a white Democrat who had volunteered to protect colored men in the right of free speech and a free ballot. And yet the Radical politicians all over the county prate constantly of the hostility of the white Democrats towards the colored people, and the land-like behavior of the Radical themselves.

Attorney-General Stone writes a very ingenious letter to Governor Chamberlain, in which he tries to justify his recent action in continuing the Hamburg riot cases till the next term of court. He says that people's passions are too much excited now; that the negro witnesses are "alarmed and intimidated," that it would be difficult to get an impartial jury at this time; that the equity of the present grand jury of Aiken county is before the supreme court, etc., etc. But he omits to state the real reason for his action. The Radical party, headed chiefly by Chamberlain and Stone, are no overzealous for a thorough investigation of "the Hamburg massacre." They fear the truth as it will be brought out in the court-house. The governor and his diminutive lawman, the attorney-general, fear that their letters upon the subject of the riot may be shown to have been full of misrepresentation and malice; and such a showing would be speedily disagreeable just at this time.

While the streets of Charleston were in the possession of a howling mob of black and blood-thirsty negro politicians, and while the peace of the low-country was endangered by the attitude of the negro strikers on the rice plantations, the governor of the State was in Washington, along with the most corrupt carpet-bagger in the Radical party, begging the national authorities for troops to "protect" negro voters who are "intimidated." In eight or ten counties, says the valiant Chamberlain, there are "fears of intimidation" and he begs, justly, may even affectingly, for a full supply of Federal bayonets. What thinks his Excellency of the brutal attack upon colored Democrats in Charleston, and the killing or maiming of their white defenders? Will the riotous conduct of the negroes in the city induce him to go to Washington for troops to guard against further outbreaks from his colored allies? Of course not. The colored men abused are Democrats, and as it is our only-tongued governor's ambition to make South Carolina as safely Republican as Vermont or any other Radical stronghold, it would never do for him to protect colored Democrats, or rebuke his friends when they run riot through a city, and threaten the lives of unoffending citizens.

Full Protection.

The unfortunate result of the Charleston riot should teach the importance of constant preparation upon the part of the whites to protect the colored men who have the madness to cut loose from the Radical party, and unite with their friends in the effort to restore peace, harmony and good government. Threats and maltreatment of different kinds have already been resorted to, not only in Charleston but in Abbeville, Darlington, Sumter, Richland, Chester and elsewhere, and the same sort of thing will of course be attempted again.

The colored men who come over to the Democrats should be assured of full and constant protection—a thing which our State government declines to give them—against those of the Radical party who would essay to do them harm. They should be taught to exercise prudence and forbearance towards their persecutors, but they should be encouraged to stand squarely upon their rights at all hazards. They will be fully protected. Those in the Radical ranks who undertake to persecute colored Democrats because of their political opinions, must expect to suffer the full consequences of any disturbance they may bring on. The colored Democrats will be protected at any cost, and the sooner the Radical ringleaders accept this truth, and impress it upon their followers, the better for them and for the peace of the State. The white Radical leaders are especially involved in this matter. They are at the bottom of all the bad blood that has been stirred up in South Carolina during the past eight years, and they are now responsible in a large degree for the conduct of the negroes in pursuing those of their race who have united with the Democracy in an effort to reform the State. Every disturbance, therefore, that is the result of conduct such as that displayed by the negro mob in Charleston, only increases the responsibility of the white leaders, and they may expect to be held to a rigid accountability. Should there ever come that conflict of races which these white men are doing so much to bring about, it is our solemn wish that the misguided negro may be spared, and the white politicians who have misled him, and have poisoned his mind with falsehood and malice, may be the first to fall.

A word as to our own county. The Democrats of Fairfield are thoroughly organized, and have entered earnestly upon the campaign. They confidently expect to carry the election, and they are resolved to have a peaceful election and a fair count. They expect, in order to accomplish their lawful ends, to resort to none but lawful means. They expect to induce colored men to vote the Democratic ticket in sufficient numbers to overcome the Radical majority in the county. They intend, at all hazards, to protect these colored men in their persons and their property. They mean peace in all things and towards all men. And he is their bitterest foe and the object of their deepest indignation who dares attempt to break the peace or foment discord. Let there be a lesson learned from the disturbance on last election day. All the trouble then arose from the attempts of some colored men to enter one of their own race from voting as he thought proper. This must not happen again. Colored men must be allowed to exercise their free choice; and if that choice happens to be in favor of the Democratic ticket, they must vote it without interference from any source.

It Works Both Ways.

The recent manifesto of the Attorney-General of the United States in the form of a circular of instructions to marshals and their deputies has caused much rejoicing among weak-kneed Radicals all over the South. It is believed by "the party" that the order is intended solely for their benefit and for the denial of fair play to the Democrats. And they are right in so believing. But the Democrats intend making good use of the order, and will make it the means of affording the amplest protection to colored Democrats. On this point the Charleston Journal of Commerce says:

"We call the especial attention of colored Democrats in this State to the circular of instructions recently issued to the marshals by the Attorney-General of the United States. Carrying out the views of the Democratic House of Congress, Attorney-General Taft is determined to do everything in his power to prevent intimidation in the coming elections, and has issued his instructions accordingly. We have not the least doubt that a good many newspapers in the North will raise a loud outcry against Mr. Taft for doing what he has done, and it is absolutely certain that his action will lose the Republican party at the North the votes of a great many people who have never before voted the Democratic ticket. There are great numbers of Republicans at the North who see no necessity for the interference of United States Marshals in elections, and this circular will cause them to quit their old party in disgust. But they do not know how much intimidation of colored voters there is by Republicans at the South, whenever colored men express their intention of voting the Democratic ticket.

"Radicals will of course try to keep the marshals and their deputies from protecting colored Democrats; but this will not be permitted. The Democratic managers in this State will see to it that as long as there is any protection given, colored Democrats get their share of it. They will insist upon the appointment of Democratic deputies in equal proportion with Republicans. They will call upon the marshal and his deputies, if it shall become necessary or seem desirable, to give ample protection to colored Democrats, and if the marshal or his deputies refuse to do this it will certainly be the worse for him. The Republicans of this State have got to learn a thing or two that they never knew before. This game of intimidating Democrats, white or black, is clean played out and will not be tolerated any longer.

"The Democratic House of Congress, the Secretary of war, the Attorney-General of the United States and even President Grant himself, have all come out strongly against intimidation. This has got to be a perfectly free and fair election and Radical intimidators had better bear this fact in mind."

The Fight for Indiana.

The State upon which, above all others, the eyes of both parties are most anxiously fixed, just now is Indiana. There is a very general feeling that the party which carries Indiana in October will have the best chance to elect its President in November. For many years the State has been a close and doubtful one. A quarter of a century ago it was regarded as Democratic. In 1854 a combination of Whigs, Know-Nothings and Abolitionists carried the State, electing the Governor and defeating several Democratic candidates for Congress among them Thomas A. Hendricks, but it fell back into the hands of the Democrats in 1856. In that year Oliver P. Morton was the Republican candidate for Governor, and was defeated, and the electoral vote was cast for James Buchanan. In 1858, the Democrats won an easy victory. In 1860 Lincoln carried the State by 20,000 majority, and Morton was elected Lieutenant-Governor, becoming Governor the next year. Two years later the Democrats carried the State, though there was no Governor to be elected, and chose a Legislature which sent Hendricks to the United States Senate; but in 1862 the State was swept again for Lincoln, and Morton was re-elected. The Republican success was still greater in 1867 but in 1868 the State election was very close, Conrad Baker defeating Hendricks by a small majority. Grant received about 10,000 majority. In 1870 the Democratic ticket was elected again, but there was no Governor to be chosen. In 1872, though Grant received over 21,000 majority in November, Hendrick and the entire Democratic ticket was elected in October by a few hundred votes. In 1874 there was a decided Democratic victory on the State ticket, and eight out of thirteen Congressmen were elected by that party. Thus it will be seen that Indiana is at all times a very uncertain State. This year there are three tickets in the field. The sentiment against forced resumption is wide-spread, affecting both parties. The "independent green-back party" has nominated a free St. ticket and candidates for Congress, and draws its adherents from both parties in something like an equal proportion. Its candidate for Governor is Anson Walden; the enthusiastic leaders of the party claim that it will show surprising strength on the 10th of October. They talk of securing thirty five per cent of the votes, and if the other parties should be about equally divided, that means a substantial victory, for a plurality elects. The total vote of the State is about 350,000, and according to this calculation the greenback party expects to secure over 120,000. It is probably a large over-estimate. The Republican candidate is popularly known as "Kid glove Ben Harrison," and the Democratic as "Bluejeans Williams." As between the two old parties the currency questions appears to be avoided, and the Republicans are running the campaign on the "bloody shirt" issue exclusively. The Democrats are making a canvass of wonderful vigor and spirit, and the popularity of Governor Hendricks seems likely to turn the scale in their favor. An October victory in Indiana for the Democrats would be the knell of Hayes.—News and Courier.

Jenkins, a refugee from Rondout, was an old-line Whig and afterwards a Republican, of the most straightforward sort. He will, however, vote for Tilden. His wife's letter announcing that she had eloped with Simpson, the village barber, bore very conspicuously the direction, "Vote for Hayes."

RED OATS.

D. Wyatt Aiken in the Rural Carolinian for September.

We have so frequently written in these pages about red oats, and have sent them to so many sections of the State and South, that we thought every farmer sowed them, and that if he did not, he at least had heard of their intrinsic worth. But much to our surprise we are in almost daily receipt of letters making inquiry about this invaluable grain. How much do you sow to the acre? When do you sow? Why do you sow in cotton land? What becomes of the cotton stalks? These and hosts of similar questions are asked now-a-days and we will answer most of them so that there can be no error either in the sowing or reaping, and to be plain and explicit, we will narrate, as we have frequently done heretofore, a little experiment during the past season.

In 1875 one of our tenants planted a twelve acre field (four years old) in cotton—land good and strong, oak and hickory. We determined to put this field in red oats, and hence advised the tenant to postpone as late as practicable the last ploughing of his cotton. This was done, and on the 10th August we gave him eighteen bushels of red oats, and advised him to run two "sweep" furrows in his cotton, then sow the oats at the rate of one and a half bushels per acre and cover the grain with one, sometimes two, more similar furrows. Taking his own time about it, he consumed just two weeks in laying by that field of cotton, and we paid him two dollars for sowing one acre in his cotton. The ploughing we did not pay for, because with his own mule he was giving his own crop what it needed before it was laid by.

A fine stand was secured, and the oats grew off very rapidly. The winter being warm, this crop would have made a luxuriant sheep pasture all the winter, but it was not touched by stock except occasionally when hunger would force a lot of the tenant's cows to mount the fence and gorge themselves. This was done so frequently that at times the crop seemed utterly ruined. But we had faith, for we never had a crop of red oats to "come up missing" at harvest time about the middle of February these intrusions were put a stop to.

The first week in March the wife and children of our tenant were paid twenty-five cents per acre to stack down the cotton stalks low enough not to interfere with mowing. Early in June the twelve acres were harvested by five cradlers, five mowers, two sheaves, one weeder, and an expense of twenty-two dollars. The work was well done, and was a good day's work for the laborers, the oats being in such so heavy that cradling was a great disadvantage. Could the crop have been harvested with a scythe, however, we believe many more bushels would have been saved.

These oats were stocked in large hocks, sometimes thirty bundles in a shock, and capped by simply laying one or two bundles across the top of the shock. A week after being cut we began to haul them in at the very next day rain fell and continued to fall for five consecutive days. Much apprehension was felt about the grain crop, because the grain would sprout in the field. Our faith was not yet shaken, because we knew red oats had never disappointed the farmer.

In the time, after the rainy season ended, we began to haul, hiring our tenants, with their own teams, to haul these oats from that field to our dwelling place, a distance of six miles, paying one dollar and a half for every two-horse team, hauling two loads a day, and twenty lozen bundles to the load. We hauled nineteen loads, and though none of these oats were intended to be threshed, but to be cut up, needed and fed to animals of all description, we have so frequently threshed this grain and know so well what it will yield, that we are warranted in saying that every load would have measured twenty bushels of shelled oats. They are now housed snugly, and carefully stacked away in a loft that experience teaches holds just enough oats to feed three horses for twelve months. We have had many rows feeding on them, and a year's constant use has not made them and have some to spare when one crop of 1877 is harvested.

Now let us see what these oats cost us. First there is the seed, eighteen bushels, worth last fall eighteen dollars. Then we paid for sowing two dollars. Then for mowing seven cotton stalks one dollar and fifty cents. Then the cradling cost twenty two dollars. And finally we paid twenty-eight dollars and fifty cents to have them hauled to our stable, six miles off. Well, with our little little ones, we ourselves packed away these oats, and ought to have been paid for it, we will say, three dollars. Add to this the wear and tear of the land, with a fair interest upon the investment, say of two dollars and fifty cents per acre, or thirty dollars for the twelve acres.

If we knew of any other expense we would add it, but we do not, and really think we paid more liberally than our neighbors would have done. Could we have possibly spared the time we would have sowed the field and paid no one else to do it. Lack of time prevented our being with the reapers, and hence we believe we paid at least two dollars

too much there. Too many irons in the fire compelled us to pay for the hauling, which might have otherwise been done with our own team. And the packing away was a frolic, no money out, but simply valued at three dollars.

But with all these high charges we believe we have housed three hundred and eighty bushels of beautiful oats, at an aggregate cost of one hundred and fifty dollars, or less than twenty-eight cents per bushel. Three bushels of these oats are worth two bushels of corn. Can any farmer in the South grow corn at forty-two cents per bushel?

This is the fourth crop of oats we have hauled six miles in the sheaf, and never before has it cost us over twenty-five cents a bushel, housed. We say then earnestly to our readers, sow red oats, and advise your neighbors to sow them. Don't stand upon the price of a few bushels, but buy and sow. Oats all this fall have been cheap, and no better investment can be made than in a few bushels of seed oats. Sow now, sow next month, and sow any time that the land can be ploughed between this and the first day of March next. We sowed six acres after the 15th of last March, and harvested eighty dozen, equivalent to eighty bushels. The first sown, however, in the early fall, are always the heaviest and best oats. Pick over a cotton field once, then sow and cover with a sweep. The few lost bolls will never be missed.

THE MEN WHO GO FOR HAYES.—Boss Grant goes for Hayes.

Babeock, the bribe taker, goes for Hayes.

Boss Shepherd goes for Hayes.

Belknap, the bribe taker, now undergoing trial, goes for Hayes.

Melrose, Avery, McGuire, Joyce and all the other whiskey thieves in State prisons and penitentiaries, are for Hayes.

Robert C. Schuch, the professor of draw poker and disgraced Minister to England, goes for Hayes.

Columbus Delano goes for Hayes.

All the corruptists in Federal office and all the defrauders of the Federal revenue go for Hayes.

A grim frontier sinner suggests unlimited barrels of whiskey, with the heads knocked in, and an abundance of knives scattered around and a general invitation to the Indians to attend, as the quickest way to exterminate them.

GRASS SEED.

KENTUCKY Blue-Grass Seed, Red-top Grass Seed, Hungarian Grass Seed, Millet Seed, Red Clover Seed, Lucerne Seed.

For sale at the drug store of W. E. AIKEN.

feb 15

PIQUE.

WE have a nice lot of PIQUES made of which we offer at less than New York Cost. McMASTER & BRICE.

July 1.

Money Wanted!

WE hope that all persons who owe us money for goods, will pay up AT ONCE or we must money badly.

Jan 27 McMASTER & BRICE.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after the publication hereof application will be made to the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Fairfield County, for a charter of incorporation for the Winnsboro Printing Company.

Aug 12 1876

Seegers' Columbia Lager.

CLEAN and warranted pure, always fresh on draught at the CENTENNIAL BAR.

COILS.

LUBRICATING Oils of Lined Oil, Eer-seme Oil, motor Oil, just received at the Drug Store of W. E. AIKEN.

The Atlas Insurance Company

HARTFORD, CONN.

Capital paid up \$200,000. Assets (under value) \$23,688.17. J. H. SCHAEFER, Pres. E. B. HUNTERTON, Sec.

This company has steadily won its way to success, and it now ranks with these institutions which have given Hartford such a reputation for honesty and fair dealing in underwriting.

JAS. W. LAW, Agent at Winnsboro, S. C.

Fresh Garden Seeds.

A full supply of fresh Garden Seeds and Onion Sets, just received at the Drug Store of W. E. AIKEN.

SHORTS!

JUST received a new variety of comfortable shirts at 25 cents each. Cotton and 35 cents each. Also to dress shirts at 50 cents per yard.

J. E. McMASTER & CO.

Writing Paper and Envelopes.

WE invite attention to our Stock of Note, Letter, Bill and Legal Cap Paper, and Envelopes. To merchants wishing paper by the ream, or envelopes by the thousand, we will make special rates.

Dec 14 McMASTER & BRICE.

Fine Domestic Wine.

JUST received a lot of fine N. C. WINE from the celebrated Vineyard, at R. J. McCARLEY'S.

Two West Female College.

1876. DUE WEST, S. C. 1876. The eighteenth year of this Institution will open October 24. Tuition, Board, Washing and Fuel for the college year, \$77.00. Music \$2.00. One third due in advance. Send for Catalogue.

J. I. BANNER, Pres. Due West, S. C., Aug. 15 1876. aug 17-3w

1876.

CENTENNIAL OPENING

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Fall and Winter

DRY GOODS,

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TRUNKS

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CALL AND SEE MY LARGE AND

BEAUTIFUL STOCK OF

GOODS,

JUST RECEIVED AND RECEIVING DAILY.

NONEED OF GOING OR SENDING TO COLUMBIA OR CHARLESTON FOR YOUR

GOODS.

I INTEND TO SELL GOODS

EQUALLY AS LOW AND

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ALL YOUR TROUBLE

AND EXPRESS

CHARGES.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an execution to me directed, I will offer for sale before the Court House door in Winnsboro on the first Monday in October next, within the legal hours of sale, for cash, the following described property to wit: all that plantation or tract of land lying in Fairfield County containing four hundred and ninety seven acres and bounded by lands of I. T. Gladden, Joseph Caldwell, E. P. Mobley and others, levied upon the property of the estate of Minor Gladden deceased at the suit of the president and director of the Bank of S. W. R. F. C.

Sheriff's Office, Winnsboro, S. C., August 8, 1876. Sept 7-11-2