

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR CLERK OF COURT,
W. H. KERR.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
R. E. ELLISON, SR.,
JOHN A. HINNANT,
CORNELIUS R. MEANS.

LET EVERY man, as he pays his taxes, remember that for every dollar now paid, the Democratic organization has saved him seventy cents.

WHAT KICKED out Chamberlain, Gleaves, Hayne, Dunn, Cardozo, Elliott, Whittemore, Whipper, Moses and the rest of the Radical cattle? A solid Democratic organization. What will put such vermin in office again? A divided Democracy.

IN THE days of independent movements, the taxes of Fairfield aggregated seventy thousand dollars. In healthy Democratic days they are forty thousand dollars, with a prospect of further reduction. Which shall we choose?

The law of the Armenian church forbids a woman to speak to her son's wife for the space of four years after marriage. In this country she often interviews her daughter's husband with a broom stick or rolling pin, in as many days. But then we can't all be happy at once.

There are only two parties in the United States, and only two in this State; and they are utterly antagonistic. One or the other must triumph. There is no third party. Any defection from one makes the other relatively stronger. It is well to consider this.

A month ago the Radical party in Fairfield was as dead as a door nail. It is now wide awake, and actively reorganizing. It snuff's the fragrant smell of leaves and fishes in the breeze, and its mouth waters for the choice tit-bits in the Legislature, and the various county offices to be filled next year. That the State is Democratic is nothing to them. Fairfield can be Radical, just as Beaufort, or Georgetown, or Williamsburg, or Clarendon is; and it will be if the Democrats suffer themselves to be divided in the present crisis. If the party be scattered now and defeated, it will not harmonize for years. No nomination will be worth a cent, and aspirants will have to court the favor of the Radical party. A defeat is not a defeat for this time, but for a long time to come.

For six years the people of South Carolina tried independent tickets, Republican tickets and mixed tickets, and every effort only left them floundering deeper in the mire. Finally, it was determined to rehabilitate the Democratic party and to make a clean, square fight against Radicalism in all its forms. At first, much opposition was developed, but the movement grew in strength until it culminated in the glorious regeneration of the seventh of November, the new Independence of South Carolina. And now, before the party is firmly seated in power, an effort is made to return to independent action. Can any one, with the horrible memory of the past before him, consent to aid in destroying the Democratic party, the party which emancipated him from shackles more loathsome than had ever before been conceived of, and pulled him out of the mire and mud of the slough of despair? After the dismemberment of the Democratic party, comes what? Another long, hideous night of Radicalism. For a divided minority can make no terms with a majority, but must be content to eat the crumbs that fall from the Radical table. That is the question, staring us squarely in the face. We cannot afford to slat our eyes to it. We can not suffer ephemeral issues to distract us from our main purpose—that of rescuing the State and county from ruin, and so giving every honest man a chance to make an honest living.

To the Good People of Fairfield.

More than a week has passed since the Democratic convention met and made nominations, and while there has been, as there always is, some dissatisfaction in consequence of the course of the convention, still a sufficient time has elapsed for heated blood to cool, and for calm reason to reassert its sway. Let us therefore calmly consider the matter, both in its past events, and in its bearing on the future of the party.

A call was made for the convention. Members of the Democratic party who had signed the constitution, including the eighth article, some long ago, some just now for the first time, met in their respective clubs, and selected delegates to represent them. In some of these clubs it was charged that there had been "log rolling" and "wire-pulling" previous to the meeting, and that matters there were cut and dried. To this the answer was that the majority had the right to organize to carry its measures into effect, and that, being a clear majority, the minority must yield. In every case the minority did yield, and no contestants appeared before the convention. Before the meeting of the convention, some of the delegates, who favored a particular policy, that of electing a member of the organization, held a caucus to unite upon one man—just as in township meetings consultations had been held to secure the election of a certain class of delegates. The convention met. An effort was made to postpone nominations for the time. After much discussion, it was agreed on all sides to go on with the nominations. The convention adopted resolutions providing what pledges should be made for the candidates, the chief being that they should abide the nomination, and refuse to accept office if elected by Republican votes. Under these the candidates were nominated and pledged. A free ballot was held. The present Democratic nominee for clerk received forty-one out of seventy-five votes. His nomination was made unanimous, without a dissenting vote—the motion being very generously made by one of the strongest of the opposition. One county commissioner was nominated by acclamation, another by fifty odd votes, the third by a majority. After the adoption of resolutions looking to the perfection of the organization, the convention adjourned.

It is in consequence of the acts of this convention, as narrated above, that the Democracy have been at variance; though we are pleased to say a much better feeling now exists, and we think by diligent effort harmony can be entirely restored before the day of election.

We must say we do not see any tenable ground for refusing to support the regular ticket. We might here say that all such action is forestalled by the signing of the Eighth Article of the constitution which binds the party together. But we put it on a higher ground. We must look to the future, and not be distracted by mere incidents of party. If those who are now disappointed had been successful, they would have insisted, and so would we most strenuously, upon the duty of the party to support the nominations without reservation.

If anything wrong had been done before the meeting of the convention it was the duty of the delegates not to enter the convention. But all entered, and almost all voted against the postponement of nominations. This action was final. We cannot expect everybody to be pleased, but we do expect those who, having entered their friends upon equal footing, lost after a square fight, to support the nomination, just as they would have demanded it of the others.

Again, what have the county commissioners to do with the matter? Was there any "wire-pulling" or "caucusing" about their nomination, any irregularity that would absolve the voter from his duty? None whatever. Then why are they attacked? They stand, as well as

the candidate for clerk, in the organization, and the fight against them is the fight against the organization. Now, we hear it reported on good authority that the Radicals propose to endorse privately the whole "citizens' ticket." If this be so, then he who votes this ticket is adding one vote to those brought by the Radicals purposely to destroy the Democratic party. Whether the "citizens" intend it or not, such will be the effect. Then the Radicals, having divided the Democrats and regained power, will rule the roost as in days of yore, and honest men, "citizens" and all will be ground in the dust. Friends, Democrats, people of Fairfield, are you prepared for this?

OUR COUNTY POLITICS.

A Letter from Major Woodward on the Situation.

Editors News and Herald:

As many in the county do not understand the "Citizens' Ticket" movement, and unduly magnify its importance in town where it originated, I ask the insertion of the following, in order that the dear people whose rights have been so grossly infringed, and whose voice was so completely stifled in the recent nominating Club, may have a proper conception of the wrongs done them.

It is alleged that dissatisfaction exists for three causes: First, because of improper proportional representation from the Township Clubs; second, because of what is believed to have been unfairness to Captain Clowney in the straight at caucus; and third, because the opposition, as they choose to term those who differed from them, was a movement upon the part of aristocrats, whose attempted resuscitation was an evil to be avoided.

That there is disproportional and unfair representation, is not denied. It is a difficulty in which the Democratic party found itself involved in its contest last year and one which it had no time to repair—for as you all know we were then engaged in a life-and-death struggle. But has it been of real disadvantage to the interests of the "Citizens' Ticket" party? If not, their complaint is not only unfounded and improper, but puerile.

There are two sides to every question. It is said that a club, at which only six members were present, elected five Clowney delegates; and that at another point at which there was probably the next smallest club, there was no election at all, but that five delegates were appointed by the chair, for the avowed purpose of voting for Captain Clowney. Again, it is claimed that at still another point a similar project was discovered in time to make a contest, and that two "opposition" delegates were lugged in. At another club, one of the largest in the county, it was openly boasted both in this town and in the country, that one of the oldest and hardest working "straight-outs" was beaten, as per programme arranged in the Boro, because he was suspected of a want of sympathy. At another club that I wot of, word came that Captain Clowney desired that Mr. — and Mr. — should come to the nominating Club. They came, but with instructions to advance the cause of straightoutism. In fact, from all the clubs comes the uncontradicted statement that efforts were made in behalf of the different favorites, whilst it is a notorious fact that the Winnsboro club made a square fight in favor of Captain Clowney, and elected, as they had a right to do, an unanimous delegation for him. In my opinion, therefore, all parties had a fair showing. In any event, it is well known that the anti-straight-outs were not on any well satisfied with the fair field that had been afforded them, but already, in advance of the meeting of the nominating Club, was conspicuously displayed a list of the names of the forty-six adherents that they had secured, and loud mouthed were their brazen trumpets sounding the pems of approaching victory. The scenes having shifted, we hear much of unfairness and "juggling," from men who had no right to complain and who had in the most solemn manner obligated themselves to abide the will of the majority. Indeed does it make a difference whose ox is gored.

But you were badly treated in the caucus—denied admission, asked to vacate your seats, &c. &c. From time immemorial has existed, and to the end of time will go down, the right, and established usage, of a people, of a party, and of a faction of a party, to meet in caucus, privately

if they choose, and discuss the advantages or disadvantages of a particular scheme—aye, and if they prefer, to canvass the personal and political claims or disqualifications of any aspirant for public favor. Having had the honor to occupy the chair on this occasion, I aver most solemnly that there was no departure from established usage. And whilst upon this subject let me say that it is also my opinion that had the anti-straight-outs supposed for a moment that their candidate was even in remote danger of defeat, we would have witnessed the not unusual spectacle of two opposing factions arrayed in caucuses in their respective interests. I can state farther, and I know whereof I speak, that your defeat was not consummated in this dreadful caucus, but was an accomplished fact from its inception, and you were only enabled to make the exceedingly creditable fight which you did, by using to the best advantage the strong personal popularity of your candidate. There is, then, no just cause of complaint here. The gravest crime which can be imputed, with proper regard for truth, is that you have been beaten at your own game; and ordinary propriety requires that you should hold your tongues, submit like men, learn wisdom, and hope for better luck another time.

Much is said of the machinations of aristocrats, of their efforts to establish the supremacy of the rich over the poor, and of the great and powerful over the humble. Not having witnessed the efforts alluded to, nor knowing exactly to whom reference is had, I cannot meet the attempted aspersion. I will say, however, that if to desire to be a high-minded, honorable man, and to have due regard for pledges—not priding one's self upon any advantage of birth, nor yet mortified that you are the son of a gentleman who was himself descended from a gentleman—constitute the requirements, then am I an aristocrat—and I cheerfully accept and proudly bear my portion of the onus.

It was this same Communist's cry of "Down with Aristocracy," that sold Rome to the highest bidder, destroyed the splendid column Vendome, murdered the noblest bishop of France, and has disgraced civilization in every era of the world's history. Steer clear of it, my countrymen! It lies you on to hell!

What are you doing, heads of the "citizens'" movement? Are you not urging the claims of one of the richest and most powerful men, against one of the poorest, most unassuming, and worthiest disabled citizens in the county? Stop, I pray you, and take a retrospect.

Smarting under these wrongs—which I have proven do not exist—"Citizens," under the lead of Major Fant and Mr. R. J. McCrory, open communication with the hostile Radical convention which assembled on the next Monday after our nomination, and now it is openly boasted that an alliance, offensive and defensive, has been formed with it for the purposes of the ensuing campaign, and through this negro majority it is proposed to defeat the regular Democratic nominees. In other words, the "Citizens' Ticket" party have conspired through these, their head men, with the assistance of the remains of the old Radical corpse, to defeat the will of the white majority! Witness, if you please, the large gathering of the old Radical negroes in town on last Saturday. Like vultures, which they are, they are already nosing around for the money, whiskey and tobacco of white men in the movement, and now that Governor Hampton is in jail in New York, as is currently reported and generally believed by them, they are already flapping their sable wings in happy welcome at the expected return of Chamberlain.

Messrs. Fant and McCrory are both most estimable men, and I am proud—for aught I know to the contrary—to count them amongst my personal friends. But I do not regard either of them as possessed of that mature wisdom and profound statesmanship which are alone acquired by long and varied observation, so essential to leaders of new movements—especially where it is proposed to take so wide a departure as is contemplated in the present instance. Nor do I believe that these gentlemen are aware of the appalling enormity of their conduct nor of the disastrous consequences of their course, should they be able to make any considerable inroad in our organization.

For one, I shall not follow them, preferring yet a while longer to adhere to the teachings and landmarks of Democracy.

It is also well known that Captain Clowney has publicly declined, through the papers, to allow them the use of his name, that he was pledged to abide the decision of the nominating Club, and that he disavows any connection with the movement. Why, then, should his friends attempt to force him into a position revolting to his manhood

and at variance with his expressed ideas of propriety? It is simply an outrage upon this most excellent gentleman, when they attempt to make him the figure-head of their own perfidiousness.

Such, then, men of Fairfield, is in my opinion the true statement of facts. Believing that there are yet those amongst us who will not willingly see all our rich blessings, the fruits of our campaign in November last, frittered away, I have earnestly, but not unkindly, disclosed the situation. Gird on your old Democratic armor, draw sharply your party lines, perfect more thoroughly your organization, and like men crush this movement, though it be but the wriggling of the tail of the headless Radical serpent.

T. W. WOODWARD.

How Hayes' Cabinet Dress.

Hayes wears during the week days an old black soft felt hat, of what is known as the army style. It looks as though it had done service enough to be turned in. On Sunday Hayes redeems himself by wearing a very fashionable black silk hat, which he bought in Cincinnati just before he was inaugurated.

Evarts wears during the warm days a small white straw hat alternated with a brown straw. Key wears the worst-looking dicer ever seen. He bought it when he came to fill Andy Johnson's seat in the Senate. Key's beaver is three sizes too small for him and sits on top of his iron-gray bristles; and, secondly, it has not been in style for four years. It is a horrid-looking affair, though Key feels happy while wearing it, reared back on his ears. Key can safely sing that comic ballad entitled "I am the man with the shocking bad hat."

Sherman wears a calico hat, which is made upon a light steel frame, and a brown straw, which is well ventilated on the sides. Both are what are known as cheap hats. Schurz, while particular in the cut of his pantaloons, so that his legs will appear to the best advantage, is not at all particular about his head wear. He has one straw hat which has done him service for two summers, and recently purchased a better-looking one, which he wears when walking—which is very seldom. I have not seen Mr. Schurz except in his carriage, or sitting at his desk in the Interior Department, since he has been in the Cabinet. Key is a great tramp, and like McCrory, the best-natured man of them all, often is seen walking the streets.

McCrory wants a new beaver hat very badly. His present one is in a terrible condition. It needs to be blacked very much. He has made the same beaver do service for receptions, funerals, etc., for the past four years. I recognized his hat as the one worn by him in the first session of the Forty-fourth Congress.

Mr. Devens, the attorney-general, when in full dress, wears a handsome and stylish silk hat, on which there is a wide band of crape. At other times he wears a soft felt, which looks well on him. He is very prim in his entire dress. Secretary Thompson makes a specialty in dress, and of course he wears a beaver to suit. He has of late left off his blue coat and gold buttons, which he had worn for the past forty years, and now wears a more modern covering, though not so showy. He takes great pains in having his hat look nice, and always succeeds.

At Coblenz the Bender family celebrated the two hundredth anniversary of the founding of the Hirsch Apotheke, an apothecary establishment which has been in the family from the 15th of June, 1677.

MARSHAL SHAPFENBERG, of Colorado, who carried that State for the Republicans, and thereby helped elect Mr. Hayes, has been convicted and sent to the penitentiary for larceny after trust.

FLOUR! FLOUR!!

JUST RECEIVED,

A lot of Flour, to sell on commission, which we are offering very low.
July 23-1877 J. F. McMASTER CO.

NOTICE.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,
WINNSBORO, S. C., July 20, 1877.

ALL persons holding teachers' pay certificates issued in this county prior to October 1st, 1876, are requested to present the same to the undersigned, on or before the 25th inst., for registration. Payments will be made on registered certificates on and after that date.

WILLARD RICHARDSON,
July 21-1877 S. C. F. C.

FOUZZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS,



Will cure or prevent Disease.