

# The Fairfield Herald.

VOL. XI.]

WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 10, 1875.

[NO. 23

## THE FAIRFIELD HERALD

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

### A Tan Bark Drunkard.

THE MAN WHO TANKED HIS STOMACH SO THAT HE COULD EAT PEBBLE STONES AND SWALLOW SWORDS.

The *Youths' Companion* tells the story of a noted individual, Herman Heimeil, a shoemaker, who, in the early part of this century, lived in Alsace. About the year 1830 he came to the United States, and settled in New Orleans, where he opened a shoe shop.

Heimeil cared nothing for whiskey, gin, brandy or rum. Even his national beer had no charm for him. He drank no alcohol at all. The beverage whose taste enthralled him, and in imbibing which he seemed at length to find his only pleasure was bark tea—the tan-water in which he steeped his hide! It became a passion with him, and Heimeil, the tannery toper, loved his peculiar dram as well as any pot-house disciple ever loved his.

But the visible effects were much tardier than in the case of the alcoholic drunkard. People had no particular remark to make on his appearance, unless perhaps some one would venture to hint that instead of a red nose he had a yellow one. The invisible effects reported themselves to the man himself quite soon enough for his comfort.

Not only did his stomach grow tough, but his guttled did. The hardening process extended all the way up his oesophagus and into his mouth. His throat dried and stiffened like an old horse pipe; the glands of his palate puckered; his tongue seasoned into a mere piece of animated India rubber.

At last he could say nothing at all. He ate enormous quantities of food, but it gave him no satisfaction beyond knowing that it filled him full. He ate his dinner as he would make a shoe. In fact, he was about like a shoe himself now. He had been tanning himself into a man of leather and he knew how it felt better than he could tell anybody.

You think a man in his condition, and so well aware of the cause of it, would try to reform; would break away from his strange habit, and by abstinance repair his ruined sense of taste. But reform in his case was something easier said than done.

Heimeil seemed as incapable of masterina or mending his habit as if he had been born with it, and every day he went back to his beloved tan-water. Still no outward signs of injury to his health and vitality appeared. He had, a miracle of vigor and endurance; and so far from being disurged or alarmed at the really comfortable results of his intemperance, he rather grew proud of it, and made a parade of his fitness, giving all the credit of it to his daily draughts of bark tea.

It occurred to him that he could exploit a little with his invulnerable broad and stomach, and he began to take pleasure in doing this to the amusement or astonishment of his family and neighbors. He drank quantities of pungent and poisonous medicine, and took whole boxes of pills at once, just to show how powerful his system was proof against them. Then he swallowed lead, iron and nails, but upon them he was not inconvenienced.

Eventually passed to the place of a Carlo Bonellower. Dressing shoes grew too tight for him. Why could he not get the monstrous he himself?

Once suggested, he was free to act upon it. Heimeil began business, put on his best boots, advertised himself as an excellent American Ostrich, and showed a man in middle life, who, about this time, interferred with his old tannery in New

Orleans. He carried with him, or got carried with him, a supply of tannin. A few years he "exhibited" in the villages of the continent as a hard worker, however, time was tired of it. He returned home, and settled down to his old tannery in New

Orleans. Heimeil was no longer a Gorman of another train to which he had been constituted told him, and worse than that, he had been drinking of tan water, and his system was in a state of decay. It was a matter of time, and he died. His name, indeed, his whole color of trunk

lather, and wrinkled into hard, callous folds. His flesh continued to fall away, and the nerves decayed, till he betrayed no feeling of the severest pinch, and could suffer the deep prick of a pin with little pain. His very bones perished (receiving no material to rebuild themselves), and finally grew so small and so purple that they could be bent like a tough stick. Herman Heimeil was a skeleton of leather.

He is living yet, or at least accounts in the city of New Orleans. But it is only a living death. Now and skillful surgeons come and inject the warm blood of some healthy animal into his veins and this is his only support. If he is conscious of his condition, no misery can be greater than his.

Such is the story of the tanned tanner, or the tan-bark drunkard. How far his appetite may have been pure mania, we have no room to speculate. For his fate he certainly could blame no one but himself, and his case (though perhaps without a parallel in kind) is but another warning against the danger of yielding to excess, or to unnatural appetites of any kind.

### How Truffles Did It.

I returned to Asheville after an absence of three years and found Truffles grown fat and jovial, with a face the very mirror of peace and self-satisfaction. Truffles was the village baker, and he was not like this when I went away.

"Truffles," said I, "how is it? You have improved."

"Improved! How?"

"Why, in every way. What have you been doing?"

"Just then a little girl came in with a shattered shawl and barefooted, to whom Truffles gave a loaf of bread."

"Oh, dear, Mr. Truffles," the child said, with brimming eyes, as she took the loaf of bread; "namma is getting better, and she says she owes so much to you. She blesses you, indeed she does."

"That's one of the things I've been doing," he said, after the child had gone.

"You are giving the suffering family bread," I queried.

"Yes."

"Have you any more cases like that?"

"Yes, three or four of them. I give them a loaf a day, enough to feed them."

"And you take no pay?"

"Not from them."

"Ah! from the town?"

"No; here," said Truffles, laying his hand on his breast. "I'll tell you," he added, smiling. "One day, over a year ago, a poor woman came to me and asked for a loaf of bread, for which she could not pay—she wanted it for her poor, suffering children. At first I hesitated, but finally I gave it to her, and as her blessings rang in my ears after she had gone, I felt my heart grow warm. Times were hard, and there was a good deal of suffering, and I found myself wishing, by-and-by, that I could afford to give away more bread. At length an idea struck me. I'd stop drinking and give that amount away in bread, adding one or two loaves on my own account. I did it, and it's been a blessing to me. My heart has grown bigger, and I've grown better in every way. My sleep is sound and sweet, and my dreams are pleasant. And that's what you see, I suppose."

"And Nimrod Was a Mighty Hunter."

And such does Robertson, of the Rock Hill (S. C.) *Grange* aspire to be. He owns five dogs and five guns and counts himself a crack shot. But if a friend of his and ours tells the truth, the birds do not look upon him with that fear and trembling which would be becoming in them toward "a wicked man with a gun," in fact you might say such a "bird butcher" as Robertson is; for it is stated to us as a fact that a few days ago, a gentleman passed our friend's office, and saw a whole covey of partridges sitting upon the eaves of the house, as much as to say, "who's afraid?" This is what we call bearding the lion in his den and if after hearing this, Robertson does not get out his trusty gun and hunt for that particular covey until he finds it, or else just keep on hunting, then we are mistaken in the metal of which he is made; woefully mistaken.—*Charlotte Observer.*

At an Iowa Sunday school, the superintendent was reviewing the lesson, and was talking of the verse, "Let your loins be girded and your lights burning?" He asked the question, "Why are we commanded to gird our loins?" One little fellow sang out, "To keep your breeches up."

Four Children Burned Up in a House.—From a letter received in this city, we learn that on last Sunday week, a man living in Gloucester Township, Transylvania county, N. C., went to church, leaving his four young children in the house. When he returned, he found the house burned to the ground, and the bones of the four children in the ashes. We heard the name of the man, but it has escaped our memory.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Mortality Among Elephants.—We learn from the *Rangoon Burnah Mail* of a large mortality among elephants in that district; and a more serious loss of the same kind has been experienced by the Moulmein foresters on the Thoungyee side. The *Mail* states the value of each elephant is from 800 rupees to 1,500 rupees. (\$400 to \$750) and that the loss to their people in the aggregate is very considerable, greatly enhancing the price of these useful animals, and increasing the difficulty and cost of bringing timber to market.

### Military Service Among Ants.

A gentleman of this city, says the *Louisville Courier-Journal*, one morning recently, while walking in his garden, observed two columns of ants crossing the path in opposite directions. Upon noticing the curious movements closely, he saw that those going in one direction carried the bodies of ants which he supposed to be dead, while those going the other way seemed to have deposited their burdens, and were returning to get new loads. It was the first impression that the ants were engaged in stocking a new cemetery with their illustrious dead. In order to note what effect a disturbance of their line would create, he dropped a little sand upon the column. Instantly the apparently inanimate ants sprang to the ground and became vigorously alive, while the carriers retreated in a pusillanimous fashion. As more grains were dropped the ants became very pugnacious, rearing up and attacking each grain furiously. From this singular conduct the gentleman concluded that the ants were the fighting members of the tribe, a sort of mounted infantry that was being transported across the country to guard some new frontier settlement, and that, as soon as the grains began to fall upon the column, the ants, thinking enemies had opened fire from their catapults, allowed the warriors to dismount and pitch into action, while the carriers beat a retreat out of danger. In view of the circumstances, such a conclusion seemed warranted. At any rate, Solomon's time as exceedingly clever in all matters of domestic and social economy, and there is no telling to what degree of intelligence it has attained in the progressive age. Who knows but what we daily tread under our feet ant republics and insect empires, among which civil wars are progressing that necessitate the maintenance of standing armies at the public expense.

### How es Suffer from Bad Roads.

We are all grumbling about our roads and our surveyors. The roads are miserable, and our system of making and repairing them is miserable; but we do not realize how much we are losing by continuing to use them in their present condition. The annual expense for wear and tear of horses, carriages and harness is enormous, but the loss from carrying only half the loads we might on smooth, hard and level roads is very much greater. Supposing a horse can pull on a level road 1,000 pounds, on a road rising one foot to the hundred he could pull but 900 pounds. If it rises two feet in a hundred 810 pounds, four feet 520 pounds, five feet 400 pounds, and if the rise were ten feet in a hundred he could pull but 250 pounds, or only one quarter the load he could draw on a level road. Then, again the condition of a road, whether hard and smooth, or soft and uneven has much to do with the amount a team can draw over it. Experiments made by Morin show that a load of 9,000 pounds will require a tractive force of 1,000 pounds to move it over a firm, gravel road, newly repaired. On best kind of gravel road 315 pounds. On broken stone road in good condition 166½ pounds; on a good pavement 138½ pounds. According to the above calculations, in the first case it would take eight horses to do the work which one could do in the latter case. So if both roads were level, and we have 200 bushels of potatoes to carry to market, we could draw them on the best paved road with one horse, while on the new repaired gravel road we should need eight horses, and if the rise were ten feet in a hundred we should require thirty-two horses to draw the same load.—*New Era Farmer.*

### A Lame Defense.—A lame defense is better than none, occasionally, but a sailor in Montreal recently made a sad mistake in this particular. He was charged with larceny, and when questioned on the subject, informed the court that he had evidence to offer in his defense. He called, as his first witness, a boy, a member of the crew, who testified very frankly that he had seen the prisoner attempting to open the box from which the money had been taken; the audience laughed, and the prisoner seemed equally amused. The magistrate inquired of the prisoner if he had any other similar evidence to offer, and he naively replied that he had two other witnesses who would swear the same thing (laughter.) Conviction and sentence were no longer delayed.

### Comprehended.—A French gentleman, who supposed he had mastered the English language, was sadly puzzled one day when a friend looked at him, said, "How do you do?" "Do you?" "I mean how do you do find yourself?" "Saire, I never loses myself." But how do you feel?" "Smoot—you just feel me."

### A Citizen of Montreal has been sentenced to pay \$46 and costs, or go to jail for thirty days, for refusing to tell the census enumerators the ages of his unmarried daughters. The girls advised the old gentleman to go to jail.

### Homicide at Allendale, S. C.

[Special to Chronicle & Sentinel.] ALLENDALE, S. C., November 6.—Yesterday afternoon, on the 3:30 up train for Augusta, there came to this place two rowdy, suspicious, looking characters, named Hutto and Aceck. They were considerably intoxicated and very soon began to conduct themselves in a riotous and disorderly manner. One of them—Hutto—introduced himself into one of the stores and grossly insulted the owner and his clerks, threatening their lives if they attempted any injuries to him. Some of the members of the Town Council, and the Marshal, coming to the store about that time, ordered his arrest, when he humbled himself to his knees and begged pardon if he had violated any law. He thence went to a neighboring bar room, followed by the Marshal to prevent the execution of his threats on innocent and peaceable citizens. Finding the Marshal watching his movements he drew his pistol and deliberately shot him, without cause or provocation. The Marshal was a colored man named Edward Elmore. It was not thought at the time that he was seriously hurt. When it was known, however, that the Marshal was shot a number of indignant citizens undertook to capture the murderer. He fled at their approach occasionally stopping and denouncing and defying them. It would have been an easy matter to have killed him, but none caring to take his life and finding him determined not to be taken alive he kept them at bay until night came on, when he made good his escape. He was seen on the outskirts of the town this morning still defiant, and it is said he during the day made his way to Bronson. Edward Elmore, greatly to the regret of the entire community, died of his wound to-day, about 3 o'clock, p. m. Aceck, the companion of Hutto, was lodged in the guard house last night, but was released this morning upon representations by respectable parties to his good character and usually peaceable disposition. Hutto, we now learn, is well known below here as a desperate and reckless character. Elmore's is not the first blood on his hands. The Sheriff of Beaufort, with several United States soldiers passed up on the train to day in search of Hutto and will go downward to-night. T. W. BAUM, Operator.

### Arrest of 60 Persons for Whiskey Frauds.—A Chicago dispatch says the grand jury have indicted sixty parties for violation of the Internal Revenue laws. The most of those implicated are residents of Chicago, many being prominent citizens. The victims are from wealthy retailers down to impecunious store keepers.

### A traveling item says that the Princess Louise, wife of the Marquis of Lorne, is executing a bust of her sister-in-law, the Countess of Percy, to be placed in Alnwick Castle, Northumberland. She comes of an artistic family; Wales used to be some on busts.

### Chief Justice Waite is a prominent candidate for President and is urged by a strong organization on which Grant is said to look with favor.

### D. JONES, J. H. DAVIS, E. BOURKNIPT, E. S. BOURKNIPT.

### Jones, Davis & Bourknights.

Successors to R. C. Shiver & Co. AND DEALERS IN

### Dry Goods, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Mattings, Boots, Shoes, Etc.

### Columbia, S. C.

THE attention of purchasers in every part of this State is called to consider a very important fact, namely, that the established house of R. C. SHIVER & CO., is not closed but reorganized upon the only basis that can be carried on successfully.

—STRICTLY CASH.—

And we assure our patrons that we shall continue the same honorable course of dealing with them that was such a distinguished feature with the house of R. C. Shiver & Co. We have now in store the best selected stock of

DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES WALL PAPER ETC.

Ever seen in this city, selected by one of the firm, who superintends the business, and consequently knows the wants of this community better than buyers residing elsewhere. The entire stock will be offered at prices never before equaled in this section. The prices will startle and attract you at sight. We invite you to send at once for

Samples of these New and Hand some Goods

And, if shown to your friends and neighbors, we are sure it will be to your advantage to send us a large order. We pay freight on all bills amounting to \$10 and upwards. All orders must be accompanied with the CASH, or we send them C. O. D., and guarantee satisfaction.

Best Six Prints in the city. Long Cloth, 10, 12½. None equal to them in the State. Well known brands of Alpaca and Mohair, just imported. Hosiery Department—Full of well assorted goods at popular prices. Gents' Furnishing goods complete, as department. Our Boots and Shoe Department is second to none on this continent. From the cheapest Brogan to the finest hand made goods. The most complete and best managed Carpet department in the world. Cloths, Cassimeres and Jeans are bought by the case and sold at a very small advance. Brown and Bleached Shirtings sold at factory prices. Flannels and Blankets at prices that will astonish you.

We shall expect an order from you or a call when you visit Columbia. sep 36-3m

John D. McCahey.

### A Warning to Farmers' Boys.

A little boy, eleven years of age, in Iowa, a few days since led a horse to water, and tied a halter strap around his arm. The horse took fright, ran away and dragged and kicked the little fellow until he died. It is never safe to place one's self in a position, where, if even a very im probable accident should occur, serious results are almost certain. Don't tie yourself to a horse or cow; don't stand in front of a reaper or mower; don't leave the traces until the last in taking horses from a wagon; don't trust too much to the quiet disposition of a bull.—*Courier Journal.*

### An Englishman said to a Yankee:

"Don't you ever see any anks in your country? I don't remember seeing any. How strange it is to live in a country without any anks!"

"Anks? anks?" replied the other.

"O, yes, I see. Big birds; little wings; sits on the rocks in a row, like Dundreary's night-shirts; dives after fishes. No; Don't know as we have any. Some, perhaps in Alaska; thrown into the bargain when we bought the country."

"Nothing of the sort," replied the other; "you don't understand. I don't mean a big bird with little wings, that dives after fishes. I mean an auk—a small bird with big wings, that goes good after the N's."

"O, I see. Yes, we've plenty of them. You mean a hawk?"

"Well, I said an auk, didn't I?"

A boy of five years was "playing railroad" with his sister of two and a half years. Drawing her upon a footstool, he imagined himself both the engine and the conductor. After imitating the puffing noise of the steam, he stopped and called out: "New York," and in a moment after "Patterson," and then "Philadelphia." His knowledge of towns was now exhausted, and at the next place he cried "Heaven." His little sister said eagerly, "Top, I des I'll dit out here."

ARREST OF 60 PERSONS FOR WHISKEY FRAUDS.—A Chicago dispatch says the grand jury have indicted sixty parties for violation of the Internal Revenue laws. The most of those implicated are residents of Chicago, many being prominent citizens. The victims are from wealthy retailers down to impecunious store keepers.

A traveling item says that the Princess Louise, wife of the Marquis of Lorne, is executing a bust of her sister-in-law, the Countess of Percy, to be placed in Alnwick Castle, Northumberland. She comes of an artistic family; Wales used to be some on busts.

Chief Justice Waite is a prominent candidate for President and is urged by a strong organization on which Grant is said to look with favor.

D. JONES, J. H. DAVIS, E. BOURKNIPT, E. S. BOURKNIPT.

Jones, Davis & Bourknights.

Successors to R. C. Shiver & Co. AND DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Mattings, Boots, Shoes, Etc.

Columbia, S. C.

THE attention of purchasers in every part of this State is called to consider a very important fact, namely, that the established house of R. C. SHIVER & CO., is not closed but reorganized upon the only basis that can be carried on successfully.

—STRICTLY CASH.—

And we assure our patrons that we shall continue the same honorable course of dealing with them that was such a distinguished feature with the house of R. C. Shiver & Co. We have now in store the best selected stock of

DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES WALL PAPER ETC.

Ever seen in this city, selected by one of the firm, who superintends the business, and consequently knows the wants of this community better than buyers residing elsewhere. The entire stock will be offered at prices never before equaled in this section. The prices will startle and attract you at sight. We invite you to send at once for

Samples of these New and Hand some Goods

And, if shown to your friends and neighbors, we are sure it will be to your advantage to send us a large order. We pay freight on all bills amounting to \$10 and upwards. All orders must be accompanied with the CASH, or we send them C. O. D., and guarantee satisfaction.

Best Six Prints in the city. Long Cloth, 10, 12½. None equal to them in the State. Well known brands of Alpaca and Mohair, just imported. Hosiery Department—Full of well assorted goods at popular prices. Gents' Furnishing goods complete, as department. Our Boots and Shoe Department is second to none on this continent. From the cheapest Brogan to the finest hand made goods. The most complete and best managed Carpet department in the world. Cloths, Cassimeres and Jeans are bought by the case and sold at a very small advance. Brown and Bleached Shirtings sold at factory prices. Flannels and Blankets at prices that will astonish you.

We shall expect an order from you or a call when you visit Columbia. sep 36-3m

John D. McCahey.

### FLAMBURG Edgings pretty and cheap.

I. N. WITHERS.

POPULAR brands of brown and bleached Shirtings and Sheetings can be had at the store of

oct 5 I. N. WITHERS.

YOU can buy a good suit of clothes for a little money at the cheap store of

oct 5 I. N. WITHERS.

GOOD assortment of ladies' Shawls, Linen bosom Shirts, Ladies' Gentlemen's Misses and Childrens, Stockings for sale by

oct 5 I. N. WITHERS.

I. N. WITHERS sells the best article of Laundry Soap in town for the money

CHOICE assortment of Gentlemen's Linen bosom Shirts, Linen and paper Collars, Ladies' Linen Collars and Cuffs at No. 3, bank range.

LADIES' and Gentlemen's under vests all sizes and qualities cheap for cash.

oct 5 I. N. WITHERS.

MY Alpaca cannot be excelled for finish, durability and price.

oct 5 I. N. WITHERS.

GENTLEMEN'S Scarfs, Ties and bows in variety at the cheap store.

Cassimers and Wool Jeans for Gentle men's suits, very cheap for cash at the store of

oct 5 I. N. WITHERS.

FINE article of Cheating Tobacco and Cigars at No. 3 bank range.

THE largest assortment of Corslets in town.

oct 5 I. N. WITHERS.

TUN Ware, Crockery Ware, Knives, Forks, Pocket Knives and Notions in variety and sold cheap by

oct 5 I. N. WITHERS.

If you want a good reliable Shoe or Hat, you can be accommodated nowhere better than at the store of

oct 5 I. N. WITHERS.

WHAT little bill made one, two, three years ago and promised in 30, 60, 90, and 120 days in past due and would be gratefully received now.

oct 5 I. N. WITHERS.

W. H. Flenniken & Co.

COR. CONGRESS AND WASHINGTON STS.

WINNSBORO, S. C.

ARE opening daily fresh arrivals of choice goods, comprising—

Plain and Fancy Dress Fabrics, Alpaca, Flannels, Blankets and Jeans, Shirts, Drawers, Hosiery, Gloves, White Goods, Handkerchiefs, Notions, Ribbons, and Fancy Goods.