TOWN AND COUNTY.

THURSDAY MORNING, July 31, 1879.

TERMS OF THE NEWS AND HERALD.—Tri-weekly edition, four dollars *per annum*, in advance; weekly edition, two dollars and fifty cents *per annum*, in advance. Liberal discount to clubs of five and upwards.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—One dollar per inch for the first insertion, and fifty cents per inch for each subsequent insertion. These rates apply to all advertisements, of whatever nature, and are payable strictly in advance. Contracts for three, six or twelve months made on very liberal terms. Transient local notices, fifteen cents per line for the first insertion and seven and one-half cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries and tributes of respect charged as advertisements. Simple announcements of marriages and deaths published free of charge, and solicited.

All communications, of whatsoever nature, should be addressed to the Winnsboro Publishing Company, Winnsboro, S. C.

New Advertisements.

F. F. E. Company—J. E. McDonald, Secretary.

Stolen—H. B. Refo.

To Rent—Sugenheimer & Groeschel.

The freight on cotton from Winnsboro, under the new tariff, is as follows: To Columbia, 79 cents per bale of 450 pounds; to Charlotte, $1.62 per bale; to New York, $3.50 per bale.

Chester is still in a muss about the appointment of the county auditor and treasurer. A public meeting is to be held on sales-day next, to express an opinion on the subject. We trust the matter may be satisfactorily settled.

THE EXCURSION.—Our readers will do well to remember that the dollar excursion to Hendersonville, North Carolina, takes place on Saturday. The scenery between Spartanburg and Hendersonville is indescribably grand, and no one should miss it. The cheap rate puts it in the power of all to go.

The Columbia District Conference meets at Rock Hill this morning. The clerical delegates from Fairfield are as follows: Rev. J. S. Connor, Rev. A. J. Cauthen, Rev. E. S. Lupo, Rev. W. A. Rogers. The lay delegates are as follows: J. K. Davis, F. M. L. Duke, H. J. Gladden, Thomas Jordan, R. H. Jennings, R. J. Lupo, Dr. T. B. McKinstry, H. W. Padgett.

ANNUAL REGISTER.—We have received a copy of the annual register of King's Mountain Military School, Yorkville, S. C., for the school-year ending June 22, 1879. The record shown is very creditable to the Cadets. Of the entire corps not one is shown to have been deficient in studies.—This institution, under the charge of Col. Asbury Coward, one of the finest teachers and most estimable gentlemen in South Casolina, should command a large patronage from the people of the State. It possesses superior advantages in every respect. We commend it to the support of the good people of the State.

A TUSSLE WITH A MAD DOG.—Mr. D. R. Elkin, of Alston, furnishes the Columbia *Register* with the following account of a tussle he recently had with a mad dog: "Last night, (July 28,) just after dark, I was attacked by a mad dog. Being unarmed, I had to use my feet as best I could. In the fight I made a miss-step and fell. I aimed at catching the beast by the throat as I fell, but did not succeed. We fought over twenty-four feet of ground. The dog fastened his teeth in my duster several times; it was stout linen and very long, which saved me. I managed to get away from him, and a short time afterwards saw him bite a dog several times. I shot the mad dog with a single-barreled gun, and as he rose after the discharge I knocked him down with the barrel and finished him with a stroke from the butt of the gun. I have been in some of the heaviest fighting in Virginia, but never was I as badly frightened as when I fell during this fight. The feeling was perfectly horrible."

TAX ASSESSMENTS.

Messrs. Editors: I recently wrote an article in your paper in which I seemingly asserted that our rates of assessment was seventeen mills. The proper correction was made and my attention was afterwards called to the fact that it was nominally much less. You will observe we farmers have not always at hand the precise data on which to base our assertions. I stand corrected, yet have a few words to say, as the levy being from ten to eleven mills does not alter my position, I will explain: a certain plantation, not forty miles from Winnsboro, after having been extensively advertised, was sold at fifty cents per acre. The proprietor of an adjoining plantation, himself anxious to sell at any price, in making his tax return, rated his lands of the same character as the place that had been sold at $1.00 per acre. The value on the same was raised by the Fix Up Board to $2.00 per acre, and when Farmer Grubb, the owner, went to his lawyer, he was informed that there was no legal means of redress. Our Solons had so arranged that there was no appeal from illegal taxation for redress through the courts, tho' it was patent the lands were not worth fifty cents per acre or over, and rating them at one dollar, a tax of eleven mills, made twenty-two mills an actual value; but they were put up by the Fix up Board at $2.00 per acre, which gave Grubb a tax to pay of forty-four mills per acre—an actual selling value. In plain English, four times the amount of tax allowed by the nigger constitution, which we all know was made to bleed us to death.

Only think of it, a tax of 4½ per cent. There are many places in the County of Fairfield assessed at four and even six times what they could be sold for, and taking ten mills as the levy the poor owners pay from four to six per cent on selling value. Four to six times an *ad valorem* tax. In many cases the land tax is from twenty to thirty per cent. of the nett income from the same; and yet rents are very high here by the rule of other civilized countries. England's standard rates being one-fourteenth of the purchase money, while our rents amount from one-third to one-sixteenth the purchase money. And yet we are told we are taxed less than any other people. Heaven help the others. We must needs soon sell our all to meet the greedy tax gatherer.

The only remedy for this evil which is sapping our very vitals, and will in the end bring us to want, is the ballot-box. Let us vote for no one for representative who is not pledged to make no levy on false or fictitious values, and for none who can't promise to run the machine on a tax of five or six mills on the dollar of actual value.

It is true, though, as a matter of Buncombe, our people thoughtlessly entailed on the landed property of the State a constitutional levy of two mills for educational purposes. About one and one-fourth mills of this goes to the nigger to teach him to hate us, to read and steal, make him serviceable in the use of incendiary tracts, in election times to serve his rascally Radical masters in Yankeedom. This and other rascally laws can be reached through the ballot-box. It is time that our people were aroused to the robbery that is going on, and would swear in their vengeance that the one-third part of their means of subsistence is more tribute than Cæsar shall have, though he may want it. This is a sore subject, and if there be a man of the farmer class who does not feel the rates of taxation over us exorbitant and oppressive, I have not seen him. It is worse than oppressive. It is a broad systematic swindle, and little better than highway robbery from beginning to end.

It is time for us poor farmers, the "hewers of wood," to combine and put a stop to it. Mayhap if we were to select and run the Bald Eagle, Gary, for our next governor, he would have the hardihood to curse and drive off the hungry cormorants that are preying on our very vitals. FARMER.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

MEMPHIS, July 29.—Six new cases were reported to the Board of Health this morning. Among the number are S. A. Hatcher, of R. L. Cochran & Co., Maria Lanahan, E. Raenhein and Tony Botto.

Late last night a messenger arrived from Raleigh, Tennessee, for a nurse to attend Dora, the daughter of Chief of Police Athy, who is down with the fever.

Colonel Cameron, with his detail of colored soldiers, took quiet possession of the grounds selected for the establishment of a camp, and by 6 o'clock this morning had 125 tents erected. The first train with refugees will leave this afternoon at 5 o'clock. The policy of the authorities to furnish rations only to those who are in camp will be strictly observed.

All mail matter leaving this city is thoroughly disinfected under the personal supervision of the inspecting officers of the National Board of Health.

The weather continues sultry.

MEMPHIS, July 29—Evening.—Two more cases were reported to the Board of Health this afternoon, and four deaths from yellow fever have been reported by the undertakers—Ada Hicks and Eastern Oly, colored, and Bridget Tworny and John Tworny. The last two have never been reported to the Board of Health as having the fever, neither did the burial certificate have the signature of the attending physician; but as both died within two hours of each other, and had black vomit just previous to death, it was presumed by the undertaker that they died of yellow fever.

A colored man named C. Wiggin also died to day. He had no physician, and a member of the Howard Association, whose attention was called to his death, had him buried, and signed a certificate for yellow fever. The Board of Health, however, refused to recognize the signature, and classed the death as unknown.

About fifty people went down to the camp this afternoon. The weather has greatly interfered with the removal of the poor. The camp has been named Camp Marks, in honor of the Governor.

The Howard Association to-day assigned ten additional nurses to duty.

—The Prince Imperial had on him when he died, besides the sword of Austerlitz, another bit of historical flotsam in the shape of a fragment of the wood of the true cross which once belonged to Charlemagne. Before its first imperial owner the history of the sacred silver is doubtful, but that it belonged to Charlemagne there appears to be no question. It may have been one of the gifts which Haroun Alraschid with a singular catholicity sent to his imperial brother in the West. From Charlemagne it passed from one French King to another through the Carolvignian and Capstrain lines, and after it had dropped from the grasp of "Louis Capet," the guillotined monarch, it came in due time into the possession of the first Napoleon. It has remained in the hands of the Napoleonic family ever since, and the medallion which contained it was the only thing left on the body of Prince Louis by the Zulus. The proposal that his body sometimes rest in Westminister abbey recalls the curious fact that the only other foreign Prince interred there is also of Corsican blood—the ill-fated princeling whom Boswell championed, Paoli.

—Mr. Talmage's agent in England writes to the provincials in this lofty style: "I have upward of one thousand letters all wanting Dr. Talmage to lecture for them. Some contain fabulous offers. Now, there is but one way of getting the Doctor. If your society can afford to pay what larger place offer, I may be able to drop out a larger place, and give you a date in July. The lowest terms I care to take are £100. I know it is a big price, but Dr. Talmage is a great man."