THE NEWS AND HERALD.

WINNSBORO, S. C.

TUESDAY, March 30, : : : 1880.

B. WRANE DAVIS, EDITOR.
JNO. S. REYNOLDS, ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

THE JUNE CONVENTION.

A Circular to the Democratic County Chairmen.

COLUMBIA, March 2.—General John D. Kennedy, Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of the State, has issued the following address:

ROOMS OF THE DEM. EX. COM., COLUMBIA, March 26, 1880.

To the County Chairmen of the Democratic Party in South Carolina:

In the recent call for a Convention to assemble on the 1st of June next, the State Executive Committee desired, among other things, to submit to the Convention itself, when it assembled, the question whether the nomination of the State ticket should be made then or at a subsequent time.

Unity and harmony are paramount to every other consideration. The committee has implicit faith that the action of the Convention, whatever it may be, will ensure the success of the Democratic party.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant, JOHN D. KENNEDY, Chairman.

James B. McCants, Esq.

James B. McCants, Esq., died at his residence in Winnsboro on the morning of the 28th instant. For more than a year he had been suffering from general prostration, but death, although long looked for, came unexpec edly at last, and as Easter Sunday, which celebrates the triumph of immortality over mortality was just being ushered in, his spirit, quietly peacefully and almost imperceptibly burst its bonds asunder and winged its flight into the boundless realms of eternity. Thus has passed away one who for many years was a conspicuous actor in the legal, political and business circles of Fairfield.

James B. McCants was born in Fairfield District, South Carolina, on the ninth day of August, 1814. He graduated with distinction at the South Carolina College in the class of 1841, and was admitted to the practice of law in December, 1841. Very soon after his admission to the bar he formed a law partnership with the Hon. Joseph A. Woodward at Winnsboro, which was dissolved in the spring of 1843, upon his promotion to the office of Commissioner in Equity for Fairfield District. This office he held until December, 1851, when he voluntarily retired from it, and devoted himself to the practice of his profession up to the time of his late illness. He was elected in October, 1858, one of the Representatives to the Legislature from this District, and by continuous successive re-elections remained such Representative until shortly after the raid of Sherman's army through this State.

In politics Mr. McCants was always conservative, avoiding extremes, on account of which and for his popularity with both races, he was placed on the legislative ticket in 1870, in the Carpenter and Butler reform movement. The defeat of this ticket was convincing evidence that the colored Ephraim was "joined to his idols." Mr. McCants retired from politics. His last political speech was for Hampton and Reform in the stirring days of '76.

As a lawyer, Mr. McCants' career was marked with gratifying success. To a naturally strong, vigorous and well balanced mind he added the *lucubratio viginti annorum*—the study of years. Besides grasping the principles involved in the issue, he managed his case well in the court-house, and by the faculty he possessed of reading human nature, of detecting the foibles, the prejucides, the bent of mind of men, he rarely blundered in the selection of his jury in cases of moment. For several years past he was the senior member of the law firm of McCants & Douglass, of this place.

As a conversationalist, when in his prime, Mr. McCants had few superiors. He had an ample fund of information from which to draw, and when disposed he enlivened his talk with flashes of native wit and humor. He had a warm heart. Whether to propositions of public improvement or to the private appeals of charity, he turned no deaf ear, and many a poor man and poor woman were relieved in trouble through his bounty. He took a lively interest in educational matters, and was for years a zealous member and an efficient president of the Mount Zion Society.

The deceased had passed nearly the allotted period of man's existence when the summons came for him to join the innumerable caravan that marches from death to life. Yet numberless friends, not only in his native county, Fairfield, but throughout this and other States, will mourn that the places that once knew him shall know him no more.

The funeral services were conducted at the Presbyterian Church on Sunday afternoon by the Rev. H. B. Pratt. The pall bearers were Judge W. R. Robertson, Mr. J. M. Elliott, Mr. H. L. Elliott, Mr. Thomas Jordan, Capt. James Beaty, Col. James H. Rion, Capt. I. N. Withers and Dr. W. E. Aiken. A very large cortege followed the remains to their last resting place.

We regret extremely that want of time prevents a more fitting tribute to the memory of the deceased. To his wife and family we extend heartfelt sympathy.

—A number of Hornellsville youths recently caused a man to believe he had tremens by slyly putting an angle worm into a glass of whisky, which he was about to swallow.

NOTES FROM WATEREE.

Politics Looking Up—Meeting of the Oakland Democratic Club—The Grain Crops and Other Matters.

Messrs. Editors: You ask so often for news from different parts parts of the county that I concluded we would drop you a few lines from this side, although have but little to report. We have had so much rain lately that we have almost forgotten the day of the week.

Politics are looking up. I know no more now though than Bratton for comptroller-general and "old Tom Woodward" for Congress. This is the height of our political ambition just now. I suppose Israel Byrd will be our next senator? We hear they say he is "gwine back." A would-be representative of unbleached color told us a few days ago that there "would be a good chance for them this time." Now, while so many parties are forming, and so much bickering in our ranks, don't you think that there will be a good chance for them? We are still "straightout" down here, and will support the Democratic nominees to a man.

The Oakland Democratic Club met on Saturday, the 27th inst. Very little business of public interest was transacted. Mr. A. J. Lamar was elected to fill the vacancy in the County Executive Committee in place of Mr. R. P. Lumpkin, now living at Ridgeway. We had a wholesome address on the the necessity of a full organization by President Pagan. The Club's next regular meeting will be on the fourth Saturday in April, when a full attendance is earnestly requested, as business of great importance will be discussed and transacted.

Small grain is coming "out of the kink" rapidly. Farm work has been brought to a stand-still by the recent heavy rains.

You are right about Hagood for governor, and your article on a too hasty State nomination can't be beat. Let us not nominate in June. All we want to know is who are the nominees, and if this could be ascertained one day before the election they will be elected.

Where are our Representatives and Senator to come from? Bring them out and let us have a plentiful crop of them. INCOG.

THE MUNICIPAL ELECTION.

Messrs. Editors: As the time for the annual election of Town Council is drawing near it seems highly proper that public attention should be directed to the selection of suitable nominees for the offices of intendant and wardens. The principle of rotation in office is a very good one from an abstract point of view, but is very much abused in our day and generation. It is certainly the part of wisdom to retain in office public servants who are faithful to their trusts, and an occasion now offers itself to carry out this idea. In other words, the present Council have administered the affairs of the municipality with great fidelity and ability, and its members deserve re-election at the hands of their constituents. It is well known that they do not seek a re-election, but this is only a greater reason why they should again be clothed with municipal honors. It is therefore respectfully suggested, in the interest of good government and harmony, that all of the present Council who are eligible to re-election be retained in office for another term. VOX POPULI.

TRYING TO FIND A MAN IN THE WEST.—Jesse Lovely, while out West, was in search of a man whom he wished to see on a matter of business. After riding for half a day, and losing the way in that sparsely settled country, he drew up his steed in front of a log cabin. A female came to the door. "Will you be kind enough to tell me, miss, where Mr. William Humphrey lives?" said Jesse. "I don't know," very blandly replied the young lady, "but Squire Roberts, who lives about half a mile from here, can tell you. He is a very smart man." Jesse rode on in the direction the fair enchantress indicated. Coming to the house, he cried out, "Hello!" The squire, with his shirt collar open, his spectacles on top of his head and his pantaloons in his boots, made his appearance at the door. "Is this Squire Roberts?" inquired Jesse. "I are he," said the squire, with an air of importance that would have been more becoming a king. "Squire Roberts," said Jesse, "can you tell me where William Humphrey lives?" "I kin," said the squire in a self-gratulatory manner that indicated that he was able to answer the question, and proceeded: "If he are whar I anticipate he are, he are forty miles distant on Peter creek. Although his residence are exclusively adjacent to mine, I know nothing of his wharfore or his whichabouts." Jesse waved his hand in polite salutation to the squire, and rode on to find his man as best he could with the information he had received from the squire, to whom the blushing maid had directed him as the savant of the section.

DUTY DONE AND CONSCIENCE RELIEVED.—The other day, over at the Alameda baths, a timid and retiring-looking man waited until the superintendent was disengaged and then said to him:

"I do hate to give any one trouble, but have you a long stick or pole of any kind that you could lend me?"

"No, Sir; I told you so ten minutes ago," snapped the over-driven official.

"So you did," replied the man; "but I thought I'd just ask once more. I guess now I have done my duty in the matter. Don't you think so?"

"What matter? What on earth are you talking about?"

"Why, you see, my mother-in-law dived off down there at the deep end about an hour ago, and as she hasn't come up yet I thought I'd like to tell my wife that I had sorter jabbed round on the bottom for her anyway; but if I can't, why, I suppose I can't, that all." And pensively writing her address on a tag, the conscientious man walked thoughtfully away.—*San Francisco Post.*

CATCHING A SNOB.

How an English Swell Was Taken Down.

Boston Commercial Bulletin.

A young sprig of aristocracy who came over to America for the first time a short time ago, bore a letter of introduction to "mine host" Hitchcock, of the Fifth Avenue hotel, who, of course, with that courtesy and grace which characterizes him, took occasion upon encountering a group of American gentlemen talking in the corridor to introduce the Englishman to them in plain Republican fashion, somewhat as follows: "Allow me to present you to the Hon. George Goldburg, of London, Mr. R——, Mr. J—— Hon. George Goldburg—Mr. Goldburg, Mr. C——." Goldburg adjusted his eye-glass and immediately commenced an animated conversation about the country—referring among other things to a lack of aristocracy, and his introducer being called away for the moment, it is said to infer that the three gentlemen mentioned, enjoying the young man's affectation, made the most of it, for he soon after waited on Hitchcock and the following dialogue ensued:

"Aw, I say, landlord, yer tradesmen h'yar are mighty clever fellows, but not the class I'm accustomed t'associate with, yer know."

"Ah, indeed," said the host.

"Yaas. That Mr. J—— and C—— seem to have picked up a good deal of information."

"Really," said Hitchcock, somewhat amused, "do you think so?"

"Yaas, yaas—shouldn't have talked to 'em so long yer know otherwise. Why one, one of 'em said he was a tanner, and the other a shoemaker. Gad, fancy a son of Sir Geoffry Goldburg talking to such people at home—wouldn't do at all yer know."

"I don't know why it should not," said Hitchcock, "the emperor of Russia has been very happy of the tanner's acquaintance, and frequently talked with him."

"What!" said Goldburg, arranging his eye-glass and staring at the host, "you don't say so?"

"Yes, I do, and the shoe manufacturer talks with the English ambassador and the president of the United States quite frequently.

"Most extwardinary thing ever heard of in my life—an the other one—paper maker—told me he sold paper, seemed very quiet person, spoke English vewy perfectly."

"Well," said Hitchcock, "I should think he ought, he has spoken to the Prince of Wales the President of the the United States—"

"Good gracious! why this is a pwactical joke. Why bless me, these persons told me when we were discussing the a—a—a—the commercial interwists of the country and I asked them if they were in twade yer know—that one said yes he was a tanner, the other remarked he was a manufacturer of boots and shoes yer know, and the last said he sold paper for an occupation—weally—this is extwaordinary."

"Yes," replied Hitchcock, it is startling, but true as they say in the newspapers, for those gentlemen are guests of this house, h first is Hon. Marshal Jewell, late, minister of the United States to Russia and former governor of Connecticut, the second ex-Governor Claflin, of Massachusetts and member of Congress, and the third, ex-Governor Rice, of Massachusetts and formerly member of Congress—our American parliament you know."

"Good gracious! Well, you Americans are a most extwardinary people!"

BUTTER 2,500 YEARS OLD.—At a meeting of the society of public analysis, in London, a paper by Professor Church and Mr. Wigner "on two ancient samples of butter" was read, of which the *Chemical News* gives the following abstract: "The first was a sample of Irish bog-butter, and its probable age was judged to be about 1,000 years. The sample contains nearly 4 per cent. of curd, which consisted partly of vegetable matter derived from the bog, but contained quite enough animal matter to prove that the butter had been originally made from animal milk, and was not a mere artificial fat. Its fatty character had, however, been entirely changed, and the glycerides of which the fat had originally consisted had been decomposed so as to leave simply a mixture of the fatty acids, which constitute the acid portion of animal fats. The butter had in fact become changed into a substance closely resembling in character and composition the substance of which good composite candles are composed. The result is singular, as showing that length of time combined with exposure to moisture will effect the decomposition which the manufacturer of stearine has to effect by the agency of heat and acids. The other and old sample of butter had been taken from an alabaster vase in an Egyptian tomb; it had evidently been melted and poured into a vase, and carefully sealed over. This sample was probably about 2,500 years old, but the preservation had been so perfect that it was only slightly rancid, and had fully retained the chemical properties of genuine butter, the fat not having been decomposed to any sensible extent. This sample possessed a decided taste and smell of butter, while the sample from the bog was cheesy, rather than buttery in smell.

COFFEE IN TYPHOID FEVER.—Dr. Guillasse, of the French navy, in a recent paper on typhoid fever, says: "Coffee has given us unhoped-for satisfaction; after having dispensed it, we find, to our great surprise, its action is as prompt as it is decisive. No sooner have our patients taken a few tablespoonfuls of it than their features become relaxed and they come to their senses. The next day the improvement is such that we are tempted to look upon coffee as a specific against typhoid fever. Under its influence the stupor is dispelled, and the patient rouses from the state of somnolency in which he has been since the invasion of the disease. Soon all the functions take their natural course, and he enters upon convalescence." Dr. Guillasse gives to an adult two or three tablespoonfuls of strong black coffee every two hours, alternated with one or two teaspoonfuls of claret or Burgundy wine. A little lemonade or citrate of magnesia should be taken daily, and after a while quinine. From the fact that malaise and cerebral symptoms appear first, the doctor regards typhoid fever as a nervous disease, and the coffee acting on the nerves is peculiarly indicated in the early stages before local complications arise.

—The spring boots caught out in the recent drizzle will have to choose some other subject. By George, now we come to think about it, let it be Love. Nobody ever gets tired of love except people who have been married a year and street car mules.

WHAT MAKES A GOOD JUMPER?

Professor Wilson, of Edinburgh, the famous Kit North of *Blackwood's Magazine*, was in his day one of the most athletic men in Scotland. He was a great patron of out-door sports, and at walking, running or jumping it took a first-rate professional to beat him. We extract from his writings the following opinion of what makes a good jumper: "A high jumper will clear five feet, a first-rate one five and a half, and an out-and-outer among the first-rates six feet. The late Mr. Ingleby, of Lancaster, we have seen clear a stick held six feet two inches high, springing off the turnpike road, with a run of about five yards. What Mr. Ireland could do without a springboard we know not—probably not two inches more than Mr. Ingleby. Mr. Ingleby despised perpendicularity, and swayed himself over almost horizontally with singular grace, elegance and facility.

"Twelve feet for a good standing single jump on level ground; fourteen is a job for two or three in the country; twenty feet on level ground is a first rate running single jump, but has been done often; twenty-one is something very extraordinary, but not always apocryphal; and twenty-two is, we believe, accomplished about once every twenty years, and that almost always by an Irishman. A hundred sovereigns to five against any man in England doing twenty-two feet on a dead level. With a run and a leap, on a slightly inclined plane, perhaps an inch to a yard, we have seen twenty-three feet done in great style—and discovered to a nicety; but the man who did it (aged twenty-one, height, five feet eleven inches, weight, eleven stone,) was admitted to be (Ireland excepted) the best far-leaper of his day in England.

"At standing hop-step-and-a-jump, level ground, ten yards is good—eleven excellent—and twelve the extent of any man's tether. We have heard of thirteen, but believe it to be a lie. With a run, thirteen yards is good, fourteen great, and fifteen prodigious. Perhaps there are not six authenticated cases on record of fifteen being done on level ground, and by actual measurement. All guess-work exploits shrivel up a good yard, or sometimes two, when brought to the measure, and the champion of the county dwindles into a clumsy clodhopper. Ireland, it is said, did sixteen yards on Knavesmire, before he was known to the world; and indeed was noticed by the some Londoners on that occasion, and brought forward at the amphitheater. He was the best leaper, both high and far, that ever jumped in England; and take him for all in all, it is most certain that we shall never look upon his like again."

—A Western man, having lost his wife, was accosted by a sympathizing friend, who remarked upon his woe-begone appearance. "Well, I guess you would look thin, too," was the melancholy rejoinder, "if you had to get up before daylight, make the fires, draw water, split wood, and feed the cattle, all before breakfast. I just tell you what it is, if I don't get somebody to fill poor, dear, sainted Maria's place, I will be resting by her side before many weeks are past."

"There's something about your daughter," Mr. Waughop said reflectively, "there's something about your daughter—" "Yes," said old Mr. Thistlepod, "there is. I had noticed it myself. It comes every evening about eight o'clock, and it doesn't get away usually till about two. And some of these nights I am going to lift it all the way from the front parlor to the side gate, and see what there's in it."

CULTIVATE ROSES.—Nothing adds so much to the comfort and beauty of home as the cultivation of flowers. Nor does anything add more to the beauty and comfort of man or woman than the roses on the cheeks of those in good health. Dr. Gilder's Liver Pills will always impart this roseate hue if used in time. For sale by Dr. W. E. Aiken. 20†*

—The great beau of Florence is the Prince Piere Strozzi, who devotes himself to the married ladies and only exchanges pretty glances with the single ones. He drives a pair of handsome gray ponies. The girl he may marry must be beautiful, have blue blood and have a dowry of $200,000.

GOODING & ELLIOTT.

Having associated ourselves together for the purpose of carrying on the

GROCERY AND SUPPLY TRADE,

We beg to inform our friends and the public that we have on hand a full stock of Coffees, Sugars, Flour, Molasses, Buckwheat, Hams, Canned Goods, etc., together with Bacon Meal, Shoes, Nails, and all such articles as are required by persons desiring advances.

We are also prepared to furnish first-class Guanos at fair prices.

R. C. GOODING,
T. K. ELLIOTT.

jan 15–3m

Buy Notions, White Goods, Hosiery and Calicoes at the corner store of J. M. Beaty & Co.

Remember J. M. Beaty & Co. make a specialty of the Bay State Standard Screw Shoes, at the store on the corner.

A nice stock of good Laundried and Unlaundried Shirts, Collars, Neckwear &c., at J. M. Beaty & Co.'s corner store.

Elegant Cashmeres, Momie Cloths, Worsted, Alpacas, Dress Linings, Crinoline, &c., at J. M. Beaty & Co.'s corner store.

Groceries of all kinds, Candy, Crackers, Tobacco, Crockery Woodenware, Plows, Cutlery, Shot, Powder, etc., always in stock at the corner store of J. M. Beaty & Co.

J. M. Beaty & Co. are selling Clothing, Hats, Rubber Suits and Shoes at lowest cash prices.

J. E. McDONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NO. 8 LAW RANGE,
WINNSBORO, S. C.
In Rear of Court House.
jan 30

1880. SPRING. 1880.

P. LANDECKER & BRO.

Announce the receipt of a large assortment of Spring Goods in the very latest designs and Novelties, and they offer the following goods as low as any house in the Boro.

Wool Bunting in all desirable shades, French Bunting in Black and Navy Blue—the handsomest ever brought to this market. A beautiful line of

HAMBURG EDGINGS

In entirely new designs, with Insertings to match.

SPRING PRINTS

Just opened and ready for inspection. Call and see.

NOTIONS

Of all kinds and of the best quality at the lowest possible figures. Call early.

A large stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods for the Spring trade. Call and be "suited."

SHOES.

We would call the attention of the public to our large stock of Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Children's Shoes, which we are now disposing of at a remarkably low price. Give us a call before you purchase elsewhere, as we feel satisfied we can suit you in quality, style and price.

TRUNKS AND VALISES.

We will sell our large stock of Trunks, Valises, Railroad Bags and Satchels at old prices, although they have advanced fully 25 per cent.

AN EARLY CALL

Will repay ladies. We ask you only to come to see our stock and to hear the prices, and if you do not find it to your advantage to buy, we will not ask you to do so.

P. LANDECKER & BRO.
mch 6

Pianos and Organs BOOMING

LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE.

A WORD TO THE WISE.

The prevailing boom has struck the Piano and Organ trade. All creation and their relatives are buying instruments this year. America's countless factories can't half supply the demand. Manufacturers have to-day unfilled orders enough to keep them busy for the next six months. Material and labor cost twenty five to fifty per cent more than a few months since. Manufacturers have raised prices and must continue to advance. The low prices of the past won't come again for years.

CONSIDER THIS.

As yet we still sell at old prices, but we MUST ADVANCE SOON. Give us your order NOW, for delivery of instruments at once or within THREE MONTHS, and we will guarantee OLD PRICES, even if the advance comes. To do this we must have immediate orders SO THAT WE CAN CONTRACT AHEAD. Don't hesitate. Don't delay. We state the case precisely as it is. Prices will advance VERY SOON and LARGELY, and those who wait will pay for the privilege. Take our business advice and

Order at Once!

LUDDEN & BATES'
SAVANNAH, GA.
Wholesale Piano and Organ Dealers.
feb 17

BUY THE BEST!

LADIES,' Misses' and Infants' fine Shoes, made by Ziegler Brothers, of Philadelphia. Celebrated "Standard Sewed" Shoes, made by the Bay State Shoe and Leather Co., specialties at the Corner Store.

J. M. BEATY & CO.

BOOM

—AT—

MIMNAUGH'S.

—$10,000 WORTH OF GOODS JUST RECEIVED.—

HAVING spent two weeks in the Northern markets making a careful selection, I am now prepared to show to the trade one of the handsomest lines of Dry Goods, Notions, etc., brought to Winnsboro in the last five years, and at prices far beyond competition. This week's attraction at Mimnaugh's

FIVE CENT COUNTER.

Hundreds of articles worth 15 and 25 cents on my 5 cent counter.

Parties wishing to buy goods for CASH will do well to examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. For I listen to none other than the Jingle of the Almighty Dollar

J. L. MIMNAUGH,

LEADER OF LOW PRICES.

mch 25

THE ELEPHANT HAS COME,

—WITH A FRESH STOCK OF—

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

—AT THE—

WINNSBORO DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, AND MILLINERY BAZAAR.

We take pleasure in announcing to our friends and the public generally that we are now opening the finest and most complete assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, including Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, all the latest styles of Millinery, Ladies' Dress Goods, Fancy Goods and Trimmings

—DEALERS IN—

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES, SHOES, HATS, CLOTHING, CROCKERY, TIN and WOODENWARE, LUMBER, ETC.,

which will be offered at very low prices; as we are determined to sell heaper than the cheapest, and cordially invite all to call and see for themselves

I am also agent for the well-known DAVIS, WEED and AMERICAN SEWING MACHINES.

J. O. HOAG.

oct 2

F. ELDER & CO.

RESPECTFULLY beg leave to inform the citizens of Winnsboro and surrounding country that they are now in receipt of their Spring and Summer Stock.

DRY GOODS IN ABUNDANCE.

CLOTHING FOR EVERYBODY.

STRAW AND FELT HATS.

SHOES FOR MEN, LADIES AND CHILDREN.

NOTIONS IN PROFUSION.

JEANS,

CASSIMERES,

COTTONADES

AND LINEN DUCKS.

All our Goods are fresh, new and pretty. We will take pleasure in exhibiting our stock to any and every one. Give us an early call.

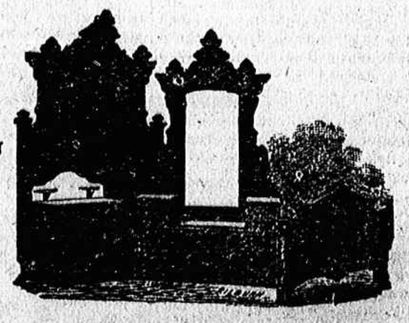
OUR GROCERY STORE

Is full and complete as it always is. Prices and Goods guaranteed. Be sure to come to see us, and you will certainly get your money's worth.

mch 16

DON'T BUY

UNTIL YOU



HAVE

Seen my stock of furniture, which is one of the argest, handsomest newest, and cheapest, according to quality, to be found in Winnsboro. A new supply of Chromos, Picture Frames, Wall Pockets, Brackets, Window Shades, Mirrors, &c. Furniture neatly repaired at moderate prices.

Lumber and Laths for sale. I am agent for a Door, Sash and Blind Factory. All order promptly attended to. Also, agent for the Wheeler Wilson New Improved Sewing Machine, and two others.

oct 18

R. W. PHILLIPS.