

J. FELDER MEYERS—EDITOR,

GEORGE BOLIVER, FINANCIAL AND BUSINESS MANAGER.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 30 1871.

Every article for the ORANGEBURG NEWS must be accompanied by the real name of the author—not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith on the part of the writer.

Court, &c.

Monday next will doubtless be a busy day in Orangeburg. And surely a busy day will be a treat. The long, dry, dull Summer season has passed and chilly mornings and now and then arrivals of cotton bales remind us that the planter's year of toil is over, and give promise of a livelier and better term. The first invoice of cotton coming into town has to go to satisfy liens and pay for advances. This the first invoice is now coming in. But this arrival of "king cotton" benefits only the lien (lean) men. The planter goes in, delivers his bales the first fruits of the year, his lion is returned to him. On it is written "satisfied." Magic word! Insatiate commerce "satisfied!" Lucky planter!! But luckier yet, for not only on his lien but on his face (not lean) is written "satisfied." The farmer thus "satisfied," is now prepared to make "advances" instead of asking them. And he does make "advances" of jovial, genial heartiness and renews his acquaintance and friendship. But the second term, the "golden age," is dawning and the cotton that goes to pay for extras is coming in. These extras make the heart of trader and planter merry. They fill many a little gap and many a little purse. This halcyon season of the second invoice will culminate at sales-day. Monday next will be sales-day.

This, of itself, ipso facto, draws a crowd. Somebody is to be sold out and somebody will buy in.

But new and additional attractions will draw a crowd. Court is to meet. Court with all its concomitants, Judge, and lawyers, and clients and witnesses all will be here. A crowd does our heart good. Some in the crowd will pay back debts. Subscriptions are perhaps among these. Our spirits rise with the crowd. Judge Graham, than whom no greater or better man has come to dispense justice at Orangeburg, will be here. Mr. Solicitor Seabrook is already here, and is meeting and making friends. This gentleman has just returned from a visit to the North, and has been prevented from going back to Charleston on account of the epidemic prevailing there. We can heartily say that he is welcome here. This gentleman, while a Republican, bears a name that is historical in South Carolina, and is possessed of qualities that have distinguished those of his cloth in the past. His chaste and earnest addresses while representing the State (his own State) in her effort to vindicate the majesty of her laws, have never failed to attract attention and admiration and have elicited expressions of eulogy from the bar and even from those who with less cause, are devoted to the notions of the past.

Besides this, possessed of social qualities that are invaluable, he is readily becoming known and liked in our community. By that famous but unfortunate Judge Carpenter, he was respected most highly, and by Judge Graham he is esteemed an able, reliable and efficient officer. Distinguished already in the field of literature he is making every day a reputation as a lawyer. This gentleman, dissociated as it were from those of his kindred, and boldly differing with them in advanced ideas in politics stands out conspicuous and distinguished.

Young, yet in years, but known and respected he gives promise of a remarkable and distinguished career. But to conclude the Court. There will be a tolerably full criminal docket, four cases of homicide being already returned. The civil business, if of the question of the jury is settled, will probably occupy three weeks longer.

"You need a little sun and air," said a physician to a maiden patient. "If I do," was the reply, "I'll have to wait until I get a husband."

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE will elect a Judge to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Platt. Several candidates are out for the position. We have canvassed the chances of all these gentlemen. At present the chances are that Solicitor E. B. Seabrook will be elected to fill said vacancy. Mr. Seabrook is a young man, but it is conceded, even by his opponents, that he is possessed of talent sufficient to warrant a faithful and creditable discharge of duty upon the judicial bench. Those of our friends throughout the State, with whom we haven't spoken to on this subject, we hope will give it a favorable consideration, and in November elect Mr. E. B. Seabrook to fill the vacancy of the lamented Judge Platt.

THE NEXT CAMPAIGN will be a lively affair. Already men are hobnobbing with this and that man for his support. Various candidates, for the various offices of this County are before the people. Several strategems have already been resorted to to defeat at present the most popular candidates, but we tell the ones who have adopted these means of warfare, that they will be beaten at their own game. Let them war against whom they may, and rely upon their present non-resistance to such proceedings but the day is not far distant when they will rue the spirit which actuated them. As for us, we say precisely that we will only support those whose record is unimpeachable. Give us either an out-and-out Democrat to fill every office in Orangeburg County rather than one single one of those who only adopt the name of Republican for the sake of greedy gain.

[COMMUNICATED.]

MR. EDITOR.—At the next election to be held in this State, there will be elected a Solicitor of each Judicial Circuit. As the last Solicitor was a citizen of Charleston, I propose that we ask our friends in that city to give us a showing this time. Orangeburg County is entitled to some notice, surely. No County in the State, according to her population, gives a larger Republican majority, and I think we are clearly entitled to some of the public offices of honor and emolument. I therefore request that Mr. Thompson H. Cooke's name be placed before the public as a candidate for the Solicitorship of the First Circuit. And I hope our friends of Charleston will give us their support. In a future letter I will say why Mr. Cooke has a particular claim upon Republicans.

VOTER.

A Florida Phenomenon.

The Florida mails give meagre and vague accounts of an astonishing phenomenon at Apopka, Orange County, near Palatka. The whole county disappeared in one night, and its site is covered by a great lake. A correspondent, writing from the neighborhood to the Palatka Herald, says:

Mr. Alex K. Foster has just come in with more marvellous and startling reports. He says that on his way from Orlando to Miltonville, after crossing Fort Metlin branch, he left the road to avoid the constant bogging to which he was subjected. The safest place he thought would be on the crown of a high black jack ridge, running parallel with the road, which he accordingly took. After riding perhaps a mile his horse commenced bogging, and for some distance it was questionable whether he could get through; he, however, reached more solid footing; again he commenced bogging, as this time he noticed remarkable and portentous sounds in his rear. The bogging grew worse as he proceeded, until he had to dismount; there seemed no escape for him, both he and his horse were still bogging. The sounds in his rear increased more and more and became more and more alarming and the route in front more boggy—he dare not stop, as this would have rendered it impossible to have extricated himself—he neither dare nor could look behind him, his whole thought and aim was to reach terra firma. At last after the most superhuman exertions, both he and his horse, exhausted to the most extreme degree, reached solid ground. Turning to examine into the cause of those fearful sounds in his rear, he saw the most terrific and appalling sights it has ever been my fate to listen to. The first thing that attracted attention was that the trees were moving—first a gyratory motion of the top, then some sinking gradually out of sight, the tops revolving more and more rapidly as they sunk and disappeared, others following, and as they fell revolving and describing arcs of a circle against the sky. Then the whole earth, as far as the eye could reach, sinking and its place supplied by a sea of waters, rushing, seething, boil-

ing with the noise of mighty cataracts, and ever and anon casting to the surface the roots, tops or bodies of mighty pines and oaks.

People are rushing from the scene of disaster. Our camp is crowded with the terror-stricken inhabitants from the country in our rear. Everybody is waiting the forebodings and horrible expectations. They believe the day of judgment has come. The extraordinary phenomenon appears more and more extraordinary. The country from two to three miles from here to Lake Metlin is entirely submerged, and is now one vast lake. Nothing authoritative from beyond, though rumors are rife that Orlando is swallowed up, and the whole chain of lakes to Lake Conway are now united and form an immense inland sea. We leave immediately and in terror for our own fate.

In haste yours, A. F. STURGES.

Teachers Who Err.

He who clings obstinately to the past with its traditions, who will not hearken to the teachings of the present, and who sees nothing useful in the promises of the future—the ultra conservative.

He who is too lenient, and who would substitute "moral suasion" for the rod in all cases.

He who is too rigid, and who would use the rod unsparingly for every and for the slightest delinquency.

He who is too watchful, and plays the part of a police detective.

He who never watches and sees not the most flagrant misdemeanor.

He who professes—in order to avoid the charge of partiality—to love an idle and disobedient pupil as much as one who is studious and obedient.

He who would punish an idle and disobedient pupil, when it does wrong more quickly than a studious and obedient pupil when it does wrong.

He who is so impolitically politic that he would treat a rich man's son differently from a poor man's son.

He who would pander to the ignorance and pride of the rich.

He who would pander to the ignorance and envy of the poor.

He who is a moral coward, and is afraid to correct a child when it does wrong, through fear that he may lose a pupil and a few dollars.

He who listens to, and tries to follow the advice of every one.

He who listens to the advice of no one.

He who is not as hard a student as any of the pupils.

He who is too lazy to educate. Educate—to lead out, and is content to be a mere lesson-hearer.

He who devolves the intellect only, and neglects the moral nature.

He who fails to exalt his profession, and place it next in nobleness and utility to that of the minister of the Gospel.—Journal of Education, Mo.

THE LAW OF COTTON BALES.—An Act of February 28, 1871, passed by Congress, prescribes "that no loose hay, loose cotton, or loose hemp shall be carried as freight on any steamer carrying passengers; nor shall baled cotton or hemp be carried in such steamers unless the bales are compactly pressed, and thoroughly covered with bagging or similar fabric, and secured with good rope or iron bands; and every bale of cotton or hemp that shall be shipped or carried on any passenger steamer without conforming to the provisions of this section, shall be subject to a penalty of five dollars; which bales shall be liable to seizure and sale to secure the payment of such penalty."

This the Journal of Commerce thinks, ought to be a sufficient inducement to planters to cover their cotton as well as to pack it properly. This Act is now in force, and as the penalty is easily collected, and half as the general interest, goes to the infirmer, our Southern friends will do well to stir up all their packers on this subject. Every bale of cotton packed this fall and winter ought to be carefully covered in conformity with the provisions of this law.

A REMARKABLE DREAM.—In connection with the horrible Harper tragedy, the Lexington, Ky., Press, of Friday tells a most remarkable dream of one of the members of the Harper family: "We were informed by Mr. Frank Harper that the wife of Wallace Harper dreamed, the Saturday night before the murder, that Jake and Miss Betsey were both killed by a negro man and boy, and that the man had long whiskers. The description given of the man answers exactly to that of Tom Baker, one of the negroes arrested upon suspicion of complicity in the murder. This is very strange, but what seems the strangest is that the horrid picture should have haunted the dreams of a lady relative of the deceased only a day before his murder."

"His pill-grinage is over," as the druggist's widow said when she ordered an epitaph for his tomb-stone.

A BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT.—The following beautiful story is worthy to be laid up in the memory of every one:

A poor Arab traveling in the desert met with a spring of clear, sweet, sparkling water. Used as he was only to brackish wells, such water as this appeared to his simple mind worthy of a monarch, and filling his leathern bottle from the spring, he determined to go and present it to the caliph himself.

The poor man traveled a long way before he reached the presence of his sovereign and laid his humble offering at his feet. The caliph did not despise the little gift brought to him with so much trouble. He ordered some of the water to be poured into a cup, drank it, and thanking the Arab with a smile ordered him to be presented with a reward.

The courtier around pressed forward, eager to taste the wonderful water; but to the surprise of all, the caliph forbade them to touch a single drop.

After the poor Arab had quitted the royal presence with a light and joyful heart, the caliph turned to his courtiers and thus explained his conduct: During the travels of the Arab," said he, "the water in his leathern bottle became impure and distasteful. But it was an offering of love, and as such I have received it with pleasure. But I well knew that had I suffered another to partake of it, he would not have concealed his disgust; and therefore I forbade you to touch the draught, lest the heart of the poor man should have been wounded."

The act of this caliph was worthy of a Christian gentleman. Read the story over again, think about it and try to remember it when some one simpler minded than you are exposes his ignorance while doing you a service. If you laugh and make sport as the courtiers would have done, you yourself are neither a gentleman nor a Christian. The truly great are kind to the humblest. It is the mean man who treats the lowly with contempt.

THE LORD, THE LADY AND THE MYSTERIOUS TELEGRAM.—The London Court Circular relates the following anecdote respecting a noble lady, who is young, beautiful and good:

During the army bill debate her noble husband, who is as proud and fond of her as he should be, was just about to rise and deliver a violent attack upon someone or somebody, when a telegram was put into his hands. He read it, turned pale and quitted the House, called a cab, drove to the Charing Cross station and went to Dover, and was no more heard of until the next day, when he returned to his own home, and to his first inquiry was told that the Countess was in her own room. He hastened to her, and a terrible row ensued, the exact words of which no one knows but themselves. At last, however, he burst out, "Then what did you mean by your telegram?" "Mean? What I said of course. What are you talking about?"

"Read it for yourself," returned the still unappeased husband. She did read: "I flee with Mr.—to Dover straight. Pay for me! For a moment she was startled, but then burst into a hearty fit of laughter.—Most dreadful telegraph people. No wonder you are out of your mind. I telegraphed simply, 'I tea with Mrs.—, in Dover street. Stay for me.' His Lordship was so savage at the laugh he had raised against himself that he was at first inclined to make a Parliamentary question of it, but, listening to more judicious advice, refrained.

COURAGE IN EVERY DAY LIFE.—Have the courage to discharge a debt while you have the money in your pocket. Have the courage to do without that which you do not need, however much you may desire it. Have the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary you should do so, and to hold your tongue when it is prudent you should do so. Have the courage to see a friend in a "suddy" coat, even though you are in company with a rich one and richly attired. Have the courage to make a will and a just one. Have the courage to tell a man why you do not lend him your money. Have the courage to show that you respect honesty in whatever guise it appears, and your contempt for dishonest duplicity, by whomsoever exhibited. Have the courage to wear your old clothes until you can pay for new ones. Have the courage to obey you Maker at the risk of being ridiculed by men. Have the courage to prefer comfort and prosperity to fashion in all things.

A simple rustic boy, trudging along with a loaf of bread under each arm, met the squire of the parish, who, offended at his want of obeisance, sternly said, "Boy! I think you might touch your hat." "So I wud," replied the boy, "if you'll hold out of my loaves."

TO STOCK BUYERS!!!

WE WILL HAVE ON HAND, MONDAY, Tuesday, a lot of MULES AND HORSES for sale at our STABLES. WM. M. SAIN & CO.

WM. M. SAIN & CO.

Also have for Sale SWEET BUTTER, CHEESE, MACCARONI, COD FISH, PICKLED SALMON, ONIONS, IRISH POTATOES.

NEW FLOUR, LEMON CRACKERS, BUTTER CRACKERS, WATER CRACKERS, SUGAR CRACKERS, SOBA CRACKERS.

LEMONS, IVICA ALMONDS, PALM NUTS, ENGLISH WALNUTS, SICILY FILBERTS, RAISINS, FRENCH CANDIES, ASSORTED CANDIES, JELLIES, CHOW CHOW, PICCALILLA.

SUGAR CURED HAMS, BACON, LARD, SUGARS of all grades. Cheap. COFFEE, BARDINES, OYSTERS, LOBSTERS, LIQUORS of all grades. SPICES, PEPPER, TOBACCO, SEGARS, PIPES, CANDLES, STARCH, SOAPS, all prices. SYRUP, SYRUP for 65 cents. PICKLES.

TUBS, BUCKETS &c., &c., &c., &c. And everything else kept in a first class Family Grocery Store.

SAIN & CO. Corner Market and Main Streets, Orangeburg, S. C.

sept 16 may 27 o ly

GRAND OPENING AT THEODORE KOHN & BRO. ELEGANT DISPLAY OF FALL & WINTER GOODS. MAKING THE LARGEST AND RICHEST ASSORTMENT EVER exhibited in Orangeburg, and which in Style, Quality and Low Prices CANNOT BE EQUALLED by any House in the Town.

WE WOULD RESPECTFULLY CALL PARTICULAR ATTENTION to our VERY LARGE and ATTRACTIVE STOCK of DRESS GOODS in which we are now offering Great Inducements to Purchasers. CHOICE STYLES OF SILKS, POPLINS, ALPACAS, MOHAIRS, PLAIDS, VELVETEENS, &c. OUR STOCKS OF HOUSEKEEPING DOMESTICS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, CORSETS, RIBBONS, TRIMMINGS, FLANNELS, SHAWLS, are unequalled and LOW in prices.

Gents Ready Made Clothing & Furnishing Goods. We make a SPECIALTY, and invite purchasers to call and Examine.

BOOTS, SHOES AND HATS. For Men, Women and Children in GREAT VARIETY and at VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES. THEODORE KOHN & BROTHER.

COTTON TIES. We are Agents for the Manufactures for "EUREKA." SWEET, ARROW, ANCHOR & BUTTER TIES. ALSO OF THE PATENT LOCK TIE. Just Landing 4000 Bales of the "EUREKA" and LOCK TIES. No Tie can surpass the "Eureka" for simplicity and durability, and we offer it as a Tie that is unequalled. The ARROW is also well known. We ask your orders, guaranteeing as LOW PRICES as they can be purchased at in any Southern Port. We shall be pleased to handle consignments of your Cotton, and will give all Shippers our closest attention. GEO. W. WILLIAMS & CO., Cotton Factors, Church St., Charleston, S. C.

DR. E. H. GREENE, In Charge of the Branch Office of Dr. Kline's Philadelphia Bellevue Institute and Cancer Asylum, at CHARLOTTE, N. C. Will be at SUMTER, S. C., Principal Hotel, October 6th, and COLUMBIA, S. C., Nicholson's Hotel, October 10th and 11th, for the accommodation of those who may wish to CONSULT HIM with reference to CANCER and all CANCEROUS AFFECTIONS, without a visit to Charlotte; also all Chronic, Long Standing and Obsolete Diseases of every kind.

Notice of Dismissal. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I will on the 6th day of November next, file my final account with the Honorable Judge of Probate for Orangeburg County, as Guardian of Almira E. Riley, and ask for Letters of Dismissal. OLEN B. RILEY, Guardian.

Notice of Dismissal. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ON the 7th day of November next we will file our final account with the Hon. Thad C. Andrews, Judge of Probate, and ask for Letters of Dismissal as Administrators of the Estate of Rebecca Hughes, deceased. J. M. CORBITT, M. HUGHES, Administrators.

Notice of Dismissal. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ON the 31st day of October next, I will file my final account with the Hon. Thad C. Andrews, Judge of Probate, and ask for Letters of Dismissal as Guardian of the minor heirs of the estate of Peter Garrick, deceased. JACOB FOGLE, Guardian.

NOTICE. Mrs. B. M. SHULER RESPECTFULLY informs her friends that she is prepared to make LADIES' DRESSES, CUTTING, FITTING and BASTING in all the various Styles. Being deprived of her only STAY IN LIFE, and having the CARE of TWO LITTLE CHILDREN, she is forced to seek a living in this way. Hoping that her friends in Prosperity will be her friends in the dark days of sad misfortune, she has thus been prompted to appeal to their sympathies.

Patrick & Robinson, AUCTIONEERS. Are now offering the CHEAPEST LOT of Crockery and Glass Ware ever brought to this Market, both at Wholesale and Retail. Country Merchants and Dealers generally, are requested to call and examine our Samples before purchasing elsewhere. We are also prepared to transact French China Tea Sets and all other articles in this line at the LOWEST PRICES. All orders entrusted to us will receive PROMPT and CAREFUL attention. Samples can be seen at KIRK ROBINSON'S Book Store at the Engine House.

PUBLIC SALE. John A. Rast, vs Andrew W. Miller. Complaint for Specific Performance. By virtue of the judgment filed in this case directing that the lands hereinafter mentioned, be sold by me, at public auction, I will sell at Orangeburg Court House, on Monday the 21 day of October next, during the usual hours of sale, the following real estate. All that tract of land containing 300 acres more or less, situate on Broad Branch, waters of Four Hole, waters of North Edisto River, and bounded on the north by lands of Henry N. Snell, west by lands of Jno. P. M. Foyes, on the south, by lands of Jno. P. M. Foyes and Jno. Ayers, and east by lands of the estate of Daniel Bowman and Snell. Terms cash. JOHN A. RAST.

IN THE COURT OF PROBATE. Whereas, Mary Phillips, hath applied to me for letters of Administration on the Estate of Edward Phillips late of Orangeburg County, deceased. These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the Kindred and Creditors of the said deceased, to be and appear before me at a Court of Probate for the said County, to be holden at Orangeburg on the 9th day of October 1871, at 10 o'clock A. M. to show cause if any, why the said Administration should not be granted. Given under my hand and the Seal of my Court, this 14th day of Sept., A. D. 1871, and in the ninety-sixth year of American Independence. THAD. C. ANDREWS, Judge of Probate.