

MASONIC



Petros Council No. 11, Jr. & S. M. Will meet each Thursday at 6 o'clock P. M. from 1st October to 1st April and at 8 o'clock from 1st April to 1st October on the following dates: June 24, July 22, Aug. 19, Sept. 16, Oct. 21, Nov. 18, and Dec. 15.

G. W. BRUNSON, Recorder. Eureka Chapter No. 13, R. A. M. Will meet each Friday at 6 o'clock P. M. from 1st October to 1st April and at 8 o'clock from 1st April to 1st October on the following dates: June 18, July 16, Aug. 13, Sept. 10, Oct. 7, Nov. 4, and Dec. 2.

Shibboleth Lodge No. 28, A. F. & M. Will meet each Monday at 7 o'clock from 1st Oct. to 1st April and at 8 o'clock from 1st April to 1st October on the following dates: June 8, July 6, Aug. 3, Sept. 7, Oct. 5, Nov. 2, and Dec. 10.

JAS. F. IZLAR, W. M. JAS. H. IZLAR, Sec. J. P. IZLAR, T. I. W. H. GIRARDEAU, H. P. W. J. DE TRIVILLE, Sec.

Elks Lodge (No. 85) Meets at Odd Fellows Hall, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, from 20th March to 20th Sept. and at 7 o'clock from 20th Sept. to 20th March. W. F. BARTON, N. G. F. PEMARS, Sec.

TOWN COUNCIL. This body meets every second Tuesday after the first Monday of each month, for the transaction of regular business. Mayors Court, held whenever occasion requires.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE. Up Day Train 9:55 A. M. Down Day Train 7:30 P. M. Up Night Train 2:20 A. M. Down Night Train 11:55 P. M. Office hours 8 to 2 and 3 to 6.

LOCAL

OUR PAPER

Some of our papers which are mailed at this post office have not been taken out for some time past by our subscribers. There must be one of two reasons for this, either they are directed to the wrong office, or the parties wish to discontinue their paper. If any of our friends have failed to receive their paper regularly, we would be glad to hear from them, and have the matter rectified. If any refuse to take the paper because they wish to stop it, we would say to them that the more manly, courteous and business like way, would be, either to see, or write, the Business Manager, pay up their indebtedness and direct the paper stopped. The request will be promptly attended to, and the sun will shine on as bright as ever.

We have to thank Charley Green for a pleasant surprise a few days since in the shape of Iced Lemonade, as refreshing as it was handsome, he is always ready with any amount of eatables or drinkables.

By a notice in the last Blackville Sun, we see that the co-partnership between Mr. J. Felder Meyers and Mr. Charles H. Hall has been dissolved and that Mr. J. Felder Meyers will continue the paper. Our best wishes remain with the Sun, long may it shine.

We were surprised and pained to hear of the sudden death of Mrs. Mortimer Glover, early on Friday morning last. This is indeed a sad and heavy blow to the bereaved family. Our warmest sympathies go out toward them, and especially to the afflicted husband and little ones.

We noticed that the fine, large, brick building of Mrs. Oliveros is getting well advanced. They have now reached the second story, and one can catch some faint idea of its appearance when finished. It promises to be the most imposing building on the street. The lower story has been divided into two good sized, comfortable stores. The upper story will be used as a residence.

TOBACCO DEALERS

We understand that Detectives are working their way towards our section to see that Uncle Sam is not suffering at the hands of our dealers in Tobacco Whiskey &c. We would advise the merchants who deal in these articles to get their goods in order, the laws are very stringent, and intricate, and no matter how careful one may be, there is constant danger of going wrong.

THAT KNIFE—The printers beg us to say that the office Watermelon knife is getting quite rusty, not having been used for the week past. There may be some hidden meaning in this notice.

UDER OLD—We are glad to hear that this gentleman is rapidly recovering from his recent severe attack, and trust that he will return from his "Sullivan's Island" home, reinvigorated and refreshed for the legal campaign of October next.

THE COURT HOUSE—We see that Mr. Livingston has begun hauling the bricks into the square for the new court house. This looks like going to work and we hope the building may be ready for the May term of court. Our judges, lawyers, jurymen and county officers have been inconvenienced long enough.

FRANTZ BRIGGMANN—We dropped in at this store the other night, and were surprised at the light and elegant appearance of it. With its brilliant lamps and handsomely arranged stock you might well imagine yourself in some city store. Attention to business and low prices are building up a fine business on that corner.

WHAT WAS IT?—In a buggy standing before a store last Monday we noticed a peculiar looking combination of various articles. Curiosity led us to investigate. We found a large five gallon iron put, and in it a large black bottle packed around with ice and chaff, we had the cork out to investigate further when, "Here! what are you at?" saluted us. We put the cork back, and left promptly, but still we ask, What was it?

COMPRESSED CORN BEEF—This is something entirely new in our market, and as good as it is new. By invitation of Mr. A. Fischer, we dropped in to take a lunch the other day, and sample one of his cans of this beef. We scarcely know how to describe it. The meat is of the best quality, juicy and tender. A two pound can contains over four pounds of raw meat condensed, and will make two meals for a good sized family. This is something really good, and deserves a trial.

The pamphlet of the Orangeburg Agricultural and Mechanical Association has just been handed us by the Secretary, Mr. Kirk Robinson. As usual it offers a long and liberal list of prizes for all agricultural or mechanical productions. The fair begins on the 26th and ends on 29th October. This association is intended to benefit the farmer and mechanic, and we sincerely trust that the great interest heretofore taken in it by them, will not be allowed to flag upon this occasion. Any one can obtain the pamphlet on application to Mr. Robinson at his office.

CAKES! CAKES!

On Wednesday last Mr. Albertgotti's boy approached our office with a waiter containing two large iced cakes. In our innocence we enquired, "Who was to be married? Imagine our feelings when he said, "dey is for de newspaper office". We took them up tenderly. Handled with care. But they won't fashion slenderly. Never you fear. They were big, full grown cakes, and even with all the assistance that we could gather, when we arose from the feast, there was still several fragments left. It was indeed a treat to all hands concerned.

Mr. Albertgotti now has his Bakery running on full time, in his new quarters, and is prepared to furnish any amount of Bread, Rolls, Cakes, Jumbles &c., &c., at a moments notice. To accommodate his up Town customers he will keep a full supply at Mrs. Neuffers store, near Wilcock & Wolfe.

We are glad to learn that the friends of Mr. J. Felder Meyers are pleased with his present condition, and sanguine of his recovery, although the physician says that his wound has not yet reached its critical period. We sincerely trust that his friends may not be disappointed, but that he may soon be on his legs again. We understood that at the present time the attempt was to have been made to remove him to this place last night, or to-day, to enable his physician here to afford him closer attention. It will be a good move if he can bear the fatigue.

DEATH—Died on Sunday morning last of consumption, Mr. G. W. Whitehead, former editor and proprietor of the Orangeburg Times. Mr. Whitehead had been in the up country for some time past, hoping to improve his health, and only returned home to die among his relatives and friends. He was a young man of quiet and retiring disposition, and those who knew him best, loved him most.

Also on Saturday night the infant son of Mr. Jas. H. Fowles. Seized upon early in the morning of his life, by the disease, he struggled with it for months, until finally from exhaustion, the little spirit, with one short, painful glance at this world, returned to the God who made it.

It is now the settled, unalterable opinion of the local printers have an especial spite against those who write "copy" for them. The News and Courier made a big blow over a thermometer at 95 degrees, and we tried to outdo them with one at 96, but our devil, or our printer (synonymous terms) made us say as above. There is no egotism in this, we are only trying to show what such mistakes lead to. A certain Captain, who has many relatives, friends and acquaintances in this section, became alarmed, and fearing as he says that we must have been approaching a place with an unpronounceable name at once took the cars for this point, leaving orders for all of his wagons to follow, with the hope of stopping us in our downward, headlong career, and at least to haul off some of us from the terrible doom that we were so rapidly approaching. We explained to him the mistake, and with his entire wagon train, he returned home a wiser and a happier man. Just think of the mental agony this friend would have suffered had he not come up at once to satisfy himself. Printers must be more careful. We cannot always avert the consequences.

ACHING FOR A ROW

Without a doubt our Town is ahead of any other town in the State for its beligerent propensities. We can, to use an old phrase, "whip our weight in wild cats" before breakfast any day. "The best man in town" is every other man you meet, and you meet him on every corner, up and down each street, in every saloon, and on the highways and byways that lead into town. We, of course, deprecate this state of things and have been longing for some time for some grizzly bear, or catamount, in the shape of a man to clean out some of these wildcat fighters, and so, let us have peace.

Standing in front of a new lamp just set up on main street on a eypress stake, trying to decipher a poem headed us by a fair one for publication, we were jostled against by a monster with curly red hair and whiskers, a pug nose, a head and neck like Kiggs' bull, and a countenance which seemed to say "show him to me." Says he to us, "Mister, I've walked one hundred miles to get to this town. I am on a little blow out, I dont want to get my name in the papers, nor my body in the lock up, but I'm spiling for a fight, and I'll give all the stamps left to have a scumage with somebody? "You mean you want to fight?"

"That's what I mean. I'm just aching for a row. I want to stand before a half dozen good fellows, and have some one to tell me to go in." We asked him, if he was heavy on a fight; "Heavy! I should say I was! Why, I'm terrible. They call me the Aurora borealis at home, and the hull town stand up or sit down, just as I say." This was the man we had been looking for. We knew he would come! Wanting the starch jerked out of some of our bully's, we just told him to go to the corner of Russell and street, enter a loon he would find there, tell his business, and he'd soon have his hands full.

"That's me; much obliged!" exclaimed the man, and he walked off. In about ten minutes, we followed. We met a boy running who said that a man with a chewed ear, two black eyes and a broken nose was "up there" in the ditch. We soon came up to our "Aurora borealis" who was lying in the gutter, one leg doubled back, blood all over him and his coat ripped in every seam. "That's you, is it?" and we pulled at his arm. "Well, did you find the row?" "Mister," replied the man, as he regained his feet, looked at himself, felt his ear and nose, and shook himself, "mister, don't seem to you as if I did it!"

THE EDITORIAL FOR AUGUST

The August number of this sterling old magazine has just reached us, in it will be found the opening chapters of a new novel by Mrs. Alexander, entitled "The Wooing O'." This latter story has achieved a greater success than any other novel published during the past two years; and "Her Dearest Foe" promises to be fully as interesting and well-written.

Another great attraction of the August number is Mr. Gladstone's article on "The Prince Consort, and the Court of Queen Victoria," which has made quite a sensation in England. The other contents are: Life, Past and Future, in Other Worlds; The State of Norway; A Sketch; Fables of the Wise; France and Germany; Ballad Poetry; a new installment of Jonathan; Some Popular Fallacies about Vice; German Home Life, by a Lady; Ungathered Love; Polar Exploration; About Sharks; and John Everett Millais, the artist, of whom a portrait is also given.

The Editorial Departments are well filled, as usual. Published by E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York. Term, \$5 a year; Single number, 45 cents.

A DAY IN THE COUNTRY

In the early dawn of Tuesday morning the party left town for the "happy fishing grounds," fully bent on leaving behind them, for one day at least, all of the cares and trouble of Orangeburg life, and passing one long day in unclouded happiness, 'neath the green wood tree. We reached our destination all too soon, the time passing like magic, under the influences of song, music and the constant fire of witicisms. Arriving upon the ground, a light breakfast had scarcely been disposed of before we were gladdened by the arrival of our provision train, bringing among other good things, a barrel of ice and a keg of lager, and then the fun began. Some one complained of the lager being warm, so A. demolished the bottom of a tin cup, intending to fill it with ice through which to strain the lager, but he either mixed the cups, or got so mixed up himself, that he filled a good cup with ice, and turning on the lager soon filled it to overflowing, without one drop passing through the sound bottom. Another Teuton, remarked, "You draws dat lager mit der wrong cup, dat ish not der hole mit de cup in de bottom." The laugh that this provoked rather unsettled our two friends, but G. placidly reclining in the shade, broke out with the remark, "How singular it is that a Dutchman can't talk straight." "Dutchman," did the business, three

Teutons immediately walked up near him, one remarked, well, if I were to write it here no one could read it, another answered in the same language. "Their eyes flashed, their hair rose like the crest upon the head of an angry duck, and then poor G., who had said 'Dutchman,' was swimming out of the water into which he had been thrown. Attention to the lager was then resumed with affectionate earnestness, and soon B. and L. and a few others began to see snakes and after killing a large one we turned to welcome an addition to our company in the person of some man by the name of Smith." a third cousin of John Smith who some time ago went through some sort of tableaux in company with one Pocahontas. Mr. S. after interviewing the lager two or three times, insisted upon informing the entire crowd, that he could outrun, out jump, out dance, or whip any man, woman or child on the hill. We assured him of our entire belief, and several joined with him in a lively waltz, during which he repeatedly lay down to rest, but only for a minute, until, unfortunately, dancing too near the water, he stumbled full length in the stream getting out on the other side, he remarked that he was going home for his shoes. He had not told us yet whether he got them or not—we haven't seen him since. John Smith was a good fellow, but then the crowd did not suit him.

Time passed rapidly, songs were sung, music was rampant, stories and jokes were told and laughed over, one by one of the company were treated to an unexpected cold bath, a good dinner was spread and quickly demolished, more songs, more music, and more merry jokes, a little more lager, a little preparation, a little hand shaking, and we were fairly on our way home, with a pleasant feeling of having spent an exceedingly pleasant day, with not one black spot to mar its enjoyment.

AUGUST FLOWER

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than seventy-five per cent of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effect; such as sour stomach, sick head-ache, habitual constiveness, impure blood, heartburn, waterbrash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the stomach, yellow skin, coated tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of the food after eating, low spirits, &c. Go to the Drug Store of DR. A. C. DUKES and get a 75 cent bottle, or a sample bottle for 10 cents. Try it. DR. A. C. DUKES.

Sheriff's Sales.

By virtue of sundry Executions to me directed, I will sell to the highest bidder, at Orangeburg C. H., on the FIRST MONDAY in August next, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the Defendants in the following property, viz: All that plantation or tract of land in said county, containing 311 acres more or less, bounded by lands now or lately of J. H. G. Cain, Saml. Bozard, A. W. Miller and J. Bozard. Levied on as the property of J. P. M. Fouras at the suit of E. J. Frederiek.

1. All that tract of land in Orangeburg containing 12 acres more or less, near Line-stone Creek, bounded by lands of J. M. Herlong, Est. J. Redmond and T. A. Bloodworth. 2. All that other tract in said county, containing 18 acres, more or less, near Line-stone Creek, bounded by lands of John Bloodworth, Est. J. Redmond, Est. J. D. Wolfe and J. M. Herlong. 3. And also all that other tract in said county, containing 450 acres, more or less, bounded by lands of Danl. Amaker, W. C. Wolfe, Thomas Horsey and others. Levied on as the property of E. W. Bozard at the suit of Valentine Pittman.

Orangeburg C. H., Sheriff's Office, July 12, 1875. E. I. CAIN, S. O. C. July 17

NOTICE

I hereby give notice to all interested, and concerned, that Emma Goodwin widow of James Goodwin, intends to give her Homestead, for herself and her minor children, set off in the personal property of her late husband in said County, thirty one days from the date hereof.

A. B. KNOWLTON, Probate Judge. Orangeburg, C. H., July 10th 1875. July 10 1875 1m.

Estate Notice.

All persons having demands against the Estate of Luther Ransdale, deceased, are requested to hand them, properly attested to the undersigned, or to Messrs. Izlar & Dibble, Attorneys, and all persons indebted will make payment to the undersigned, or to C. Addison Ransdale, my Agent.

J. F. ROBINSON, Qualified Administrator. Orangeburg, S. C., July 3rd, 1875. July 10 1875 1m.

Sheriff's Sales.

John L. Mooror Judgment vs. Mary E. Oliver, Adm'x of the Estate of Oliver, deceased, Mary E. Oliver, Frederick K. Oliver, Rachel E. Spigner, Lawrence Marshall and Harriet S. Marshall his wife, Juby C. Oliver, Sallie M. Oliver, Annie Nellie Oliver, Julia Thomas Oliver and Marion Lee Oliver. For Partition.

By virtue of the judgment herein, I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at Orangeburg C. H., on the first Monday in August next, during the legal hours of sale, the following real estate, viz: All that lot or parcel of land with the building thereon, in the town of Orangeburg, opposite the Court House Square and bounded South and East by lands of Bull, Seovill & Pike, North by lot lately of Bell, Seovill & Pike, and West by street. Terms—Cash enough to pay the amount due upon the bond, and mortgage of the plaintiff, with interest from the 19th May 1875, and the cost of these proceedings and the taxes upon the lots of the late Thomas Oliver, and the balance of the profit until the 1st day of January 1876, secured by bond of the purchaser, bearing interest from the day of sale, together with the necessary expenses of the premises, the purchaser to have the privilege of paying all cash. Purchaser to pay for papers and recording. Orangeburg C. H., Sheriff's Office, July 12, 1875. E. I. CAIN, S. O. C. July 17

NOTICE

All persons having claims against the Estate of Peter W. Avinger, deceased, will present the same properly attested, and all of those indebted will make payment to ANN AVINGER, Executor. Orangeburg, S. C., July 17 1875 4c

NOTICES

AUDITOR'S OFFICE. ORANGEBURG COURT. Orangeburg, S. C., June 19th 1875. TO JOSEPH A. KELLER:

Take notice, that Lary Govan has paid in to the County Treasury the tax, costs and penalties, together with 50 per cent. on his Real Estate purchased by you at the Delinquent Land sale held May 3rd 1875. JAS. VAN TASSEL, County Auditor. June 26 1875 1c

NOTICE

OFFICE SCHOOL COMMISSIONER. ORANGEBURG, COUNTY, June 10th 1875.

In accordance with an Act to Establish Certain State Scholarships in the University of South Carolina, the Board of County School Examiners will hold at this county seat on Monday, 6th day of July, 1875, a free public competitive examination of those who desire to avail themselves of the advantages offered by the State Scholarships established and provided for by this act. All parties desiring to compete for these Scholarships must report themselves to the Board of Examiners on the above date.

THOMAS PHILLIPS, County School Commissioner. Orangeburg County June 19 1875 6c

THE NATIONAL BOARD

OF Five Underwriters HEREBY OFFERS A Reward of TWO HUNDRED and FIFTY DOLLARS for the detection, conviction and punishment of the party or parties charged with the crime of arson, in firing the premises situated at Orangeburg S. C., belonging to G. S. SHIRER, on June 6th 1875; said Reward will be paid only on due proof being furnished the Executive Committee of the National Board of Fire Underwriters of said crime.

By Order of the Executive Committee STEPHEN CROWELL, Chairman. New York, June 28 1875. For further information apply to KIRK ROBINSON, Insurance Agt. July 3 1875 2m

VALUABLE BUSINESS

STAND FOR SALE. One Lot on Main Street, recently occupied by M. Riola, measuring in front on Main street thirty-six feet, and running back one hundred feet, forming an L, the L running in rear of lot of C. Thorne, measuring 18x23 feet. This is one of the best Business Stands in the town of Orangeburg. Terms can be known on application to Mrs. BERTHA RICH.

Or Mr. GEORGE BOLIVER. May 22 1875 4c

Note Los.

A NOTE drawn by Jno. D. Keltt for One Hundred and Thirty-Seven DOLLARS endorsed by A. J. & E. M. Jackson. All persons are warned against trading for said NOTE. A liberal reward will be paid for same if delivered to A. J. JACKSON, June 12 1875 3c

For Sale.

One Bottoms Horse Power. Will be sold cheap. Apply to the undersigned at his farm, or to J. Strauss & Co., Orangeburg, S. C. July 10 1875 2c

\$5 to \$20

Per Day at Home. Terms free. Address: G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. Jan 29 1875 1y