

Orangeburg News & Times.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

GOD AND OUR COUNTRY.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 9.

FRIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 25 1875.

NUMBER 32

T H E
TAYLOR COTTON GIN
ORDER IT EARLY.
Take the Silver Medal at the Orangeburg Fair in 1872.
And Took the Diploma in 1873.
It is of Light Draught, Gins Rapidly and gives a Beautiful Sample.
Price Below any other First Class Gin.
JOHN A. HAMILTON,
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ORANGEBURG, S. C.
This HOUSE is now open for the reception of BOARDERS. GUESTS well taken care of. The TABLE amply supplied, and a HACK meeting each train at the Depot.
Terms Moderate.
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The subscriber would ask the attention of the readers of the NEWS & TIMES to his stock of
Hardware, Building Material, House Finishing and Carriage Building, and Tripping Material, &c.
Consisting in part of:
Fresh Stone Lime,
Hydraulic Cement,
Calced Plaster, Nails,
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Putty, Varnishes, Paints, Oils and Brushes.
In short, the largest variety of goods to be found in any one house in the State. All goods warranted as represented, and prices guaranteed as low as the lowest for same quality of goods. All orders accompanied with Cash or satisfactory City references, will have prompt and careful attention.
JOHN C. BIAL,
Columbia, S. C.
July 10 1875

The Cordial Balm of Syricum and Tonic Pills.
NERVOUS DEBILITY,
However obscure the cause may be which contribute to render nervous debility a disease as prevalent, affecting as it does, nearly one-half of our adult population, it is a melancholy fact that day by day, and year by year, we witness a most frightful increase of nervous affections from the slightest neuralgia to the more grave and extreme forms of
NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
Is characterized by a general languor or weakness of the whole organism, especially of the nervous system, obstructing and preventing the ordinary functions of nature; hence there is a disordered state of the secretions; constipation, scanty and high-colored urine, with an excess of brain and nerve substance, frequent palpitations of the heart, loss of memory and marked irresolution of purpose, and inability to carry into action any well-defined business enterprise, or to fix the mind upon any one thing at a time. There is great sensitiveness to impress, though retained but a short time, with a flickering and fluttering condition of the mental faculties, rendering an individual what is commonly called a whiffle-minded or fickle-minded man.
This condition of the individual, distressing as it is, may with a certainty be cured by THE CORDIAL BALM OF SYRICUM AND LOTHROP'S TONIC PILLS,
Medicines unrivaled for their wonderful properties and remarkable cures of all Nervous Complaints. Their efficacy is equally great in the treatment and cure of Cancers, Nodes, Ulcers, Pustules, Pimples, Tetter, Fever, Sores, Ringworm, Erysipelas, Scald-head, Barbers' Itch, Scurvy, Salt Rheum, Copper-Colored Blisters, Glandular Swellings, Worms and Black Spots in the Flesh, Discolorations, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth and Nose, Sore Legs, and Sores of every character, because these medicines are the very best
BLOOD MEDICINE
Ever placed before the people, and are warranted to be the most powerful Alternative ever originated by man, removing Morbid Sensibility, Depression of Spirits, Dementia and Mania, and
Sold by all Druggists, and will be sent by express to all parts of the country on addressing the proprietor, G. EDGAR LOTHROP, M. D., 143 Court Street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted free of charge either personally or by mail. Send 25 cents and get a copy of his Book on Nervous Diseases.
aug 14 1875 1y

Per Day at Home. Terms free.
Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.
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The Lightning Train.
With lungs of iron and wings of flame,
With nerves and sinews of quivering steel,
With ribs of brass and a giant's frame,
He spins the earth with an angry heel.
Through the midnight black
His eyeballs glare
With a ghastly stare
On the startled track,
And rends the sky with a scream of pain—
Oh, a monster grim is the lightning train!

The legend tells of a milk-white steed
That carried Mohammed from earth to heaven;
As swift as a flash of light her speed,
And jeweled to her collar feet were given;
Each led was a gem,
As the eye hath sight,
And each hoof as bright
As a blazing star,
And a gleam like the steam that the comet yields,
Al Borek left in the rosy fields.
A wonderful arrow was that of old
That bore St. Aharis through the land;
It was feathered with light and barbed with gold,
And sped by the touch of Apollo's hand.
With a sibilant song
It clutched the cloud
That shrouded about
As it whirled along,
And the sea heaved as if from a throbbing tide
A vision so rare as the prophet's ride.

The Sultan's cap and magical wand
Bore Fortunatus to isles remote;
The talisman took him to every land
And to every sky in its airy boat;
But the gleaming shaft
From the archer's arm,
Aladdin's charm,
And the phantom craft,
And the steel that skimmed the azure plane
Are all combined in the flying train.
It devours the forest and drinks the lake,
Then plunges down the wild ravines
With the wealth of the world on its burdened back:
A sooty man from the saddle leans,
And a murky wreath
Its jaws emit
As he tightens the bit
In the dragon's teeth,
And his cheek is swept by the fiery mane—
Oh, a monster grim is the lightning train!

A "Character"
Hiram Williams is a character who lives in Brooklyn, Connecticut, and has driven a stage there and thereabouts since he was sixteen years old. Hiram draws some in his speech, but his wits are bright enough, as these anecdotes will prove:
One day he was passing Mr. Holbrook, formerly special agent of the Postoffice Department, from the depot to his home in B—. The netive agent was rather impatient at Hiram's slow driving and kept urging him to increase his speed. This continued for some time, until finally Hiram turned to his tormenter and drawled out:
'Mr. Holbrook, I want to ask a favor of you.'
'Certainly, Hiram; anything I can do for you, I will do with the greatest pleasure.'
'Well, Mr. Holbrook, I want to drive the horse at my funeral; for then you won't be a burr in my ear all the time.'
On another occasion an impatient crowd awaited Hiram at the postoffice, the mail being considerably behind time. An impatient youth suggested:
'You are late this evening, Hiram.'
'Ye-us,' drawled the imperturbable Hiram.
'Was the train behind?' continued the youngster.
'Ye-us, behind the engine,' said Hiram, and the youngster subsided.
At another time Hiram was asked if there hadn't been an accident on the road.
'Ye-us,' he replied, 'the train ran off the bridge at Moosup.'
'Anybody killed?' was the excited inquiry.
'No, the train kept right on to Plainfield,' answered Hiram, amid the shouts of the bystanders.—*Brooklyn Argus.*

Prince Bismarck's letter acknowledging the gift of a cane made of wood from Independence Hall, Philadelphia, contains this passage: 'This day is one which never fails to recall to my mind the happy hours which I spent on many a Fourth of July with American friends; first with John Lathrop Motely, in Goettingen, 1832; again with Mitchell C. King and Amory Coffin. Would that you and I might always be as healthy and contented as we four young fellows were forty-three years ago to-day at Goettingen, celebrating the Fourth of July.'

The Obliging Mother-in-law.
A YOUNG MAN WHO WANTS ADVICE.

It was the second time he had accompanied the young lady home from one of those little social parties which are gotten up to bring fond hearts a step nearer to each other.

When they reached the gate she asked if he wouldn't come in. He said he would, and he followed her into the house. 'It was a calm, still night,' and the hour was so late that he had no fear of seeing the old folks. Sarah took his hat, told him to sit down, and she left the room to lay off her things. She was hardly gone before the mother came in, smiled sweetly, and dropping down beside the young man, she said:
'I always did say, that if a poor but respectable young man fell in love with Sarah, he should have my consent. Some mothers would sacrifice their daughter's happiness for riches, but I am not one of that class.'

The young man gave a start of alarm. He didn't know whether he liked Sarah or not, and he hadn't dreamed of such a thing as marriage. 'She has acknowledged to me that she loves you,' continued the mother, 'and whatever is for her happiness is for mine.'

The young man gave two starts of alarm this time, he felt his cheeks grow pale.

'I haven't——' he stammered, when she said:
'Oh, never mind. I know you haven't much money, but of course you'll live with me. We'll take in boarders, and I'll risk but that we'll get along all right.'
'It was a bad situation. He hadn't even looked love at Sarah, and he felt that he ought to undeceive the mother.

'I hadn't no idea of——' he stammered, when she held up her hands and said:
'I know you hadn't, but it's all right. With your wages and what the boarders bring in we shall get along as snug as bugs in a rug.'
'But, madam, but——'
'All I ask is that you be good to her,' interrupted the mother. 'Sarah has a tender heart and a loving nature, and if you should be cross and ugly it would break her down within a week.'

The young man's eyes stood out like coconuts in a show window, and he rose up and tried to say something. He said:
'Great heavens! madam, I can't permit——'
'Nerve him about the thanks,' she interrupted. 'I don't believe in long courtships myself, and let me select an early day for the marriage. The 11th of September is my birthday, and it would be nice for you to be married on that day.'

'But—but—but,' he gasped.

'There, there, I don't expect any speech in reply,' she laughed; 'you and Sarah fix it up to-night, and I'll advertise for twelve boarders right away. I'll try and be a model mother-in-law. I believe I am good tempered and kind hearted, though I did once follow a young man two hundred miles and shoot the top of his head off for agreeing to marry Sarah and then jumping the country.'

She patted him on the head and sailed out, and now the young man wants advice. He wants to know whether he had better get in the way of a locomotive or slide off the wharf.

PULL-BACK PANTALOONS.—Pull-back pantaloons are the latest novelty in Boston. They brace a man up so that he cannot fall down if he wants to, and they supply a want that has long been felt by the tipping fraternity by preventing a man from doing the rail-fence speciality on his way home in the morning. The first man to wear a pair of them had an encounter with a banana peel, and although the treacherous fruit followed him for half a block, it could do no more than cause him to sway a little, and he finally retired in disgust.

Ess and Esses.

'So you have finished your studies at the seminary? I was much pleased with the closing exercises. The author of that poem—Miss White, I think you called her—bids fair to become known as a poet.'

'We think the authoress will become celebrated as a poetess,' remarked the young lady pertly, with a marked emphasis on two words of the sentence.
'Oh!—ah!' replied the old gentleman, looking thoughtfully over his spectacles at the young lady. 'I hear her sister was quite an actress, and under Miss Hosmer's instructions will undoubtedly become quite a sculptoress.'

The young lady appeared irritated. 'The seminary,' continued the old gentleman, with imperturbable gravity, 'is fortunate in having an efficient board of managers. From the president down to the humblest teachers, unusual talent is shown. There is Miss Harper, who as a chemist is unequalled, and Mrs. Knowles has already a reputation as an astronomer. And in the department of music few can equal Miss Kellogg as a singer.'

The young lady did not appear to like the chair she was sitting on. She took the sofa at the other end of the room.

'Yes,' continued the gentleman, as if talking to himself, 'those White sisters are very talented. Mary, I understand, has turned her attention to painting and the drama, and will surely become famous as a painter, and even as a lecturer.'

A loud rapping of the door caused the old gentleman to look up, and the critic's and grammarian's was gone.

A very curious case has been discovered in the Treasury Department by the examination of some old accounts. A few days ago an officer of the War Department received notice from the Treasury that there was a balance of \$1,600 in his favor on an old account. The officer knew no such balance was due him, and caused an examination of the origin of the account to be made. The discovery was then made that by an error in the accounting many years ago this amount had been deducted from the account of an officer in another department, where it probably belonged, and credited to this officer in the War Department. This discovery explains a very lamentable suicide which occurred about the time the original error was made. The officer from whose account the sum had been wrongfully deducted was charged with defalcation of that amount. He was not able to prove his innocence, and took his own life. The accounts are said to show clearly that the suicide is due to the criminal error of some clerk in the war days.

Mr. Greiner, of Wezlar, has succeeded, after ten years of hard labor, in inventing a new piano of a peculiar character, destined to create quite a furor in the musical world. He will send it to the exhibition next year. The instrument is shaped like a piano, the construction being quite different. The tones are produced by numerous violin bows, and are said to be full, perfect and sublime, and may be multiplied into fifths, octaves and tenths, and it is entirely in the powers of the player. It has all the eighty-five (7 octaves) and by ingenious contrivances the tones may be lowered, prolonged or increased in power. The construction is very durable. A factory to manufacture these instruments is to be established in America.

People who are afflicted with mosquitoes will be pleased to know that the buzzing wherewith the diligent insect cultivates the night is the way in which he calls his mate. He does not make this noise in sheer malice, but he sings to his sweetheart, and these curious creatures listen to each other with their feelers. The antennae vibrato to different notes, and so the delicate creatures commune with each other in darkness.

An Elephant Fight.

The first elephant fight during the reign of the present gawkwar took place at Baroda, India. A large arena of about 1,500 yards by 1,000 was inclosed by a pukka wall of about ten or fifteen feet in height. The entrances were just enough to allow an elephant to pass through, and were blocked by cross bars of considerable thickness. At a given signal two elephants were let loose. No sooner did the animals catch sight of each other than they roared and rushed forward until they came within a foot of one another, when they made a dead stop. After one or two attempts on both sides, one of the animals got his trunk well over the other's tusks. The tusks then met, and the object of the animals was to get a good grip and push on. This was done about twenty or thirty times, and the smaller animal pinned the other to the earth. As the animals separated and commenced another attack, it was apparent that the smaller one was getting the better of it, and he brought his antagonist to bay in a few minutes afterward. The signal was then given to remove the elephants. Another coup was then let loose, but the extreme weakness of the animals brought the encounter to a very speedy termination.

FREAK OF A LUNATIC.—One of the inmates of the Asylum, a colored female, succeeded in eluding the vigilance of her keepers two nights since and ascended to the observatory of the building. From this point she dropped a few feet to the roof, and alighting in safety, crept thence along the narrow and dizzy parapet across the front until she reached the old ivy vine at the left wing. Climbing the wall by the aid of this she reached the eaves, and proceeded along these until she came to the second lightning rod, where she finished her desperate venture by descending this to the ground, when she was recaptured by the watchman on duty in the garden, and remanded to her cell.

The first Masonic Lodge of Jerusalem is a beautiful illustration of the cosmopolitan nature of the principles of brotherly love in practical operation. The master is an American, the past master an Englishman, the senior warden a German, the junior warden a native, the treasurer a Turk, the secretary a Frenchman, the senior deacon a Persian, and the junior deacon a Turk. There are Christians, Mahometans and Jews in the lodge.

A young girl living in a country town not far from Greenville has a chest containing two feather beds, a dozen cotton sheets, two dozen pillow cases, six bed quilts and comforters, three dozen towels and six table cloths, and her father has given her a cow and ten sheep. And yet the young patrons around there hesitate about marrying her because she is cross-eyed and they cannot tell which she means when she smiles at the crowd in church.

Why is the *Picayune*, when speaking of its 'nearly doubled' the edition of the *Times*, on the 1st of September, like a harp struck by lightning?—*N. O. Times.*
The *Times* ought to be ashamed of itself for insinuating that the *Picayune* is a 'lasted lyre.'—*Augusta Constitutionalist.*

'The first thing in a boot is the last. What kind of paper most resembles a sneeze? Tissue paper.'

A fashionable lady went to a party not long since. She arrived there about the first of the evening, but the last of her dress did not arrive until after 12 o'clock.

Housemaid—'Family all out of town.' Postman—'I know. But this is for you. It's my h'offer of my 'and 'and 'art. H'll call for the h'answer next round!'

They believe in fashion in Topeka, and when Mr. Williams wouldn't put on a mourning band for the death of his wife, they dragged him through a reek and shaved his head.

Tired of Them.

A Californian sheriff, who had got tired of having conscience-stricken Nathan murderers give themselves up and desire free transportation to New York, there to expiate their crime upon the gallows, addressed the last candidate as follows: 'So your conscience ain't easy, eh?' 'Ah,' replied the murderer, 'I have the curse of Cain upon my brow; I wander, wander, but find no rest.' 'And you're the man?' 'I am.' 'And you want to be hanged?' 'I feel that I shan't rest easy till I'm hanged.' 'Well, my friend,' replied the sheriff, thoughtfully, 'the county treasury ain't well fixed at present, and I don't want to take any risks in case you're not the man and are just fishing for a free ride to New York. Besides, those New York courts can't be trusted to hang a man. On the whole, as you say you deserve to be killed and want to be killed, and as it can't make much difference to you or society how you are killed; so long as you are, I guess I'll kill you myself.' So saying, he drew his revolver, but that conscience-stricken murderer had departed in the direction of Alaska with such fervor that people couldn't see the brand of Cain on his brow for dust.

You can't speak in a balloon without having high words, but it's death to fall out.

A wag, in what he knows about farming, gives a very good plan to remove widow's weeds. He says a good-looking man has only to say, 'wilt thou,' and they wilt.

JOHN OGREN
SUCCESSOR OF
ROBERT JENNY.
Importer and Manufacturer
OF
SADDLES
AND
HARNESS.
Call and buy your goods, as now is the time to buy cheap for cash, the prices being reduced to a very low figure. Have your Harness and Saddles repaired now while I have time to do it at once.
Call and see for yourself next door to Mr. C. D. Kortjohn, Russell Street.

JUST FROM NEW YORK
WHO?
ARTHUR H. LEWIN
DERMATOLOGIST AND PRACTICAL
HAIR CUTTER,
Respectfully announces to the Citizens of Orangeburg, that he has permanently located himself in this place and requests a share of their patronage.
Call at No. 3 Law Range, opposite Post Office.
sept 4 1875 1y

THE STATE GRANGE FERTILIZER, AND "THE CLIMAX."
Two first class, pure bone, ammoniated Fertilizers, for sale by D. JENNING & SON and J. D. AIKEN, Agents, Charleston, S. C. The highest testimonials can be given. Please send for circular.
aug 28—3m

A CARD.
Dr. J. G. WANNAMAKER & Co., beg to inform the public that they are better prepared to fill Orders than ever before. The Orangeburg Drug Store shall at all hours be provided with competent persons for filling Orders with dispatch, so from now henceforward the people of Orangeburg need not be placed in a dilemma to know where to find a Druggist. We also express our grateful thanks to the public for the magnanimous support given us, and with strictest attention to business—hope to ever maintain their confidence.
Dr. J. G. WANNAMAKER & Co.
aug 21—3m

Notice of Dissolution.
There having been a dissolution by mutual consent, of the Copartnership heretofore existing at this place under the firm name of W. P. DUKES & Bro., All parties indebted to the late firm, are hereby notified that the Books of the firm are in the hands of W. P. DUKES at the old stand, and all parties are requested to make prompt payment to him, as the business has to be closed.
Rowes Pump S. C., June 28th 1875.
W. P. DUKES,
T. C. DUKES.
July 3 1875 3m