

Orangeburg News & Times.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

GOD AND OUR COUNTRY.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 9.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 2 1875.

NUMBER 33

T H E TAYLOR COTTON GIN.

ORDER IT EARLY.
Took 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,
Sole Agent for

ORANGEBURG and BARNWELL

The following gentlemen are using
the gin:

R. E. Clark, Esq., Dr. W. W. Wannamaker,
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ORANGEBURG, S. C.

This HOUSE is now open for the recep-
tion of BOARDERS. GUESTS well taken
care of. THE TABLE amply supplied, and
a HACK meeting each train at the Depot.

Terms Moderate.

may 29 1875 1y

Building Material &c.

The subscriber would ask the attention of
the readers of the NEWS & TIMES to his
Stock of

Hardware, Building Material, House
Finishing and Carriage Build-
ing, and Trimming
Material, &c.

Consisting in part of

Fresh
Stono Lime,
Hydraulic Cement,
Calced Plaster, Nails,
Hic, Laths, Locks, Hinges,
Brads, Tacks, Window Glass,
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. DIAL,
Columbia, S. C.

July 10 1875 3m

The Cordial Balm of Syricum and Tonic Pills.

NERVOUS DEBILITY,

However obscure the cause may be which
contribute to render nervous debility a
disease so 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 in-
crease of nervous affections from the slight-
est 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 pre-
venting the ordinary functions of nature;
hence there is a disordered state of the
secretions; constipation, scanty and high-
colored urine, with an excess of earthy or
lime sediment, indicative of waste 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 sensitiv-
ness to impress, though retained but a short
time, with a flickering and fluttering condi-
tion of the mental faculties, rendering an
individual what is commonly called a
whiffle-minded or fickle-minded man.

This condition of the individual, distress-
ing 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 Ner-
vous 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, Scoury, Salt Rheum,
Copper-Colored Blotches, Glandular Swell-
ings, 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 war-
ranted to be the most powerful Alterative
ever originated by man, removing Morbid
Sensibility, Depression of Spirits, Dementia
and Melancholia.

Sold by all Druggists, and will be sent
by express to all parts of the country by
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

\$5 to \$20
Per Day at Home. Terms free.

Address G. STINSON & CO.,
Portland, Maine.

jan 29 1875 1y

Indian Juggling.

SOME WONDERFUL TRICKS PERFORMED
BY THE HINDOOS.

The fort of Calcutta, is often the
scene of animated festivity, from the
presence of native jugglers, renowned
for their surprising skill and dexterity.

The performances of these strange
people have been so often described,
that I shall only make mention of
one which struck me as being curious
from its having a strong resemblance

to the feats recorded in sacred history,
as having been performed by the
magicians of Egypt, and in the time
of Moses, in the presence of Pharaoh.

The particular trick alluded to is
the apparent conversion of a brass
coin into a snake. The juggler gave
me the coin to hold, and then seated
himself, about five yards from me, on
a small rug, from which he never at-
tempted to move during the whole
performance. I showed the coin to
several persons who were close beside
me, on a form in front of the juggler.

At a sign from him, I not only grasped
the coin I held firmly in my hand,
but crossing that hand with equal
tightness with my left, I enclosed them
both as firmly as I could between my
knees. Of course I was positively
certain that the small coin was with-
in my double fists. The juggler then
began a sort of incantation, accom-
panied by a monotonous and discord-
ant kind of recitative, and repeating
the words "Ram, Summa," during
some minutes. He then suddenly
stopped, and, still keeping his seat,
made a quick motion with his hand, as
if throwing something at me, giving
at the same time a puff with his
mouth. At that instant I felt my
hands suddenly distend, and become
partly open, while I experienced a
sensation as if a cold ball of dough, or
some thing equally soft, nasty and
disagreeable was now between my
palms. I started to my feet in as-
tonishment, also to the astonishment
of others, and opening my hand found
there no coin; but to my horror and
alarm I saw a young snake, all alive;
and of all snakes in the world, a
cobra-di-capello, folded, or rather
coiled, roundly up. I threw it instan-
tly to the ground, trombling with
rage and fear, as if already bit by the
deadly reptile, which began immedi-
ately to crawl along the ground, to
the alarm and amazement of every
one present. The juggler now got up
for the first time since he had sat
down, and catching hold of the snake
displayed its length, which was nearly
two feet—two feet all but an inch and
a half. He then took it into his
mouth by the tail, and opening his own
mouth to its widest extent, let the
head of the snake drop into it, and
deliberately commenced to swallow
the animal, till the end of the tail was
only visible; then making a sudden
gulp, the whole of the snake was ap-
parently swallowed. After this he
came up to the spectators, and open-
ing his mouth wide, permitted us to
look into his throat, but no snake or
snake's tail was visible—it was seem-
ingly down his throat altogether.

During the remainder of the perform-
ances we never saw this snake again,
nor did the man profess his ability to
make it reappear; but he performed
another snake trick, which surprised
us very much. He took from his bag
another cobra-di-capello, and walking
into the center of the room, enclosed
it in his hands in a folded state. He
waved, or shook them for some time
in this condition, and then opened his
fists, when, presto! the snake was
gone, and in its place appeared several
small ones, which he suffered to fall
from his hands, when they glided
about the floor.

Mrs. Milliss was asked the other day
how she managed to get along so nicely
with Mr. Milliss, and frankly re-
plied: "Oh I feed him well. When
a woman marries, her happiness for a
little while depends upon the state of
her husband's heart; after that it's
pretty much according to the state of
his stomach."

"That Kalliker Dress."

One day not long ago an old chap
from the interior, accompanied by his
wife, entered a Vicksburg dry goods
store, and after looking around for a
moment he said to the cler-

"Pile yer best kalliker down here
abore me, for Mirandy wants a dress."

As the pieces were tumbled down
he continued:
"Mirandy's been purty good this
summer, and she can have her pick of
the best kalliker in the store."

The old man felt of the different
pieces and his wife tossed them over,
and finally they settled on a particular
piece and he said:

"Cut her off nine yards o' that."

"What! nine yards!" echoed the
wife.

"That's what I said, Mirandy."

"I can't get a kalliker dress with a
loop up behind, so it out'n no nine
yards!" she exclaimed, turning pale
with dismay.

"Who said anything about loops?"

he inquired. "Haven't you always got
a kalliker dress out'n nine yards?"

"Yes, but the fashion has changed—
I've got to have fourteen yards now."

"Have, eh? I'd like see myself buy-
ing any fourteen yards!"

"Then you won't?"

"Not if I die for it."

"You are an old miser!" she hotly
exclaimed.

"Don't fool with the alligator,
Mirandy, he warned.

"Oh, I guess you'd better buy her
the dress," put in the clerk, hoping to
make peace.

"Dumf I do!" growled the man.

The woman walked down the store,
looked into the back yard, turned and
called out:
"Come here a minute, William."

"What yer want?" he inquired.

"Come here, darling, I want to
whisper to you," she continued.

He followed her among the boxes.
Her face wore a smile, and he sus-
pected nothing. When he was clear
of the door she turned and seized him
by the windpipe, rushed him back-
wards, and flopped him over a pile of
boxes.

"Mirandy'll pound, blazes out'n
you, for this!" hoarsely whispered the
man.

"William, it don't lay in yer back-
bone!" she replied.

"Take that," he gasped trying to
kick her.

He made a heavy struggle, but she
clung to his throat, and flopped him
as often as he partially rose. After
realizing the fight was foul, he faintly
inquired:

"Mirandy, what's your object?"

"A kalliker dress," she promptly
responded.

"Nine yards?" he asked.

"Fump fourteen," she responded.

"Say twelve, Mirandy."

"Straight fourteen and no gouging,"
she answered.

He made a grand effort to throw
her off, but she banged him down and
landed a blow on his nose in addition.

"Mirandy," he gasped.

"Well, William."

"Tell that young man to cut off that
kalliker."

"That's right, William; that's
purty," she said loosening her grip
and extending her hand.

"You won't say anything, Mir-
andy?"

"Not a whoop."

He scrambled over the back fence,
and she went in and had the full num-
ber of yards cut off. When ready to
go, the old man was at the door with
the rules, a shade of sadness upon his
brow, but still willing to admit to the
clerk:

"Mirandy took me by surprise, but
it's all right; charge that kalliker to my
account."

Profanity never did any man the
least good. No man is the richer, or
happier, or wiser, for it commends no
one to any society. It is disgusting
to the refined; abominable to the good;
insulting to those with whom we as-
sociate; degrading to the mind; unpro-
fitable; needless and injurious to so-
ciety.

The Oyclone in the Gulf.

The terrible storm that raged last
week in the gulf, of which we are now
getting the sad details from the sur-
vivors of its fury, was one of the worst
of which there is record. All day
Wednesday, the 15th, and Thursday,
the 16th, it raged at Galveston with
increasing fury, and then gradually
abated, or rather moved off, traveling
in a northeasterly direction, as these
storms are wont to do, we are told,
after striking our coast. Cuba and
the other West Indian islands had
been visited before. Galveston appears
to have been at the apex of the curve
of the storm's course, and where its
violence was the greatest and longest
continuance. We suppose the storm
was a true cyclone, revolving about a
centre, and moving slowly along its
path of destruction. Probably it ex-
hausted itself in the gulf region, or we
should have accounts of its course in
that direction.

Galveston, Cedar Lake, Matagorda
and Indianola are all cities or towns
along the coast. Galveston is on an
island, which is little more than a
sand spit stretched across the mouth
of Galveston bay, some thirty miles
long and three miles wide. It is nearly
level, and has a mean elevation
above the water of only three or four
feet. In the storm the sea broke clean
over it, the water in Galveston's streets
being, it is reported, two feet deep.

Matagorda is on the main land, where
the Colorado river discharges into
Matagorda bay, the bay itself being
protected by a long, low peninsula.

Indianola is on the west shore of the
same bay. Both of these cities are less
exposed than Galveston; but they
seem to have suffered even worse ca-
lamity. Bad as the reports are, they
come from such authentic sources that
not much can be discounted for exag-
geration. Cities that were prosperous
and apparently safe are prostrate, and
hundreds of lives have been lost. The
loss of property is less than it might
be thought would be occasioned, owing
probably to the fact that the invest-
ment of capital in fixed improvements
was not large.

Unquestionably there is a consider-
able degree of destitution. Where so
many homes have been destroyed, and
all established means of supplying
daily wants interrupted, it could not
be otherwise. Whether the destitution
is greater than the neighboring section
ought to be expected to remedy does
not yet clearly appear. At all events,
the immediate necessities of the sur-
viving population will be supplied by
the communities of the gulf states. If
the want is too great for their liberal-
ity, the charity of the country will be
sufficient for it. For the irreparable
loss of those whose friends and fam-
ilies have been suddenly swallowed up
in the sea there will be a generous
sympathy.

A certain judge, whose pompous
and officious ways tempted some of
the lawyers to acts which his honor con-
strued to mean contempt, fined them
\$10 each. When they had paid their
fines, a certain dry and steady going
old attorney walked up to the bench,
and very gravely laid down a ten dol-
lar bill. "What is that for?" said the
judge. "For contempt, your honor,"
was the reply. "Why I have not fined
you for contempt," answered the
judge. "I know that," said the law-
yer; "but I want you to understand
that I cherish a secret contempt for
this court all the time, and I am wil-
ling to pay for it."

Gen. Spinner has accepted an invita-
tion to be present at the coming re-
union of the army of the Cumberland
at Utica. In his letter of acceptance
he wrote: "Now that I am relieved
from all official cares and responsi-
bilities, I know of nothing that will pre-
vent my having the honor, and the
pleasure as well, of meeting you and
your brave comrades on the occasion
referred to. There is nothing in my
whole life that I so much regret as the
fact that I was denied the privilege of
serving my country as you did in the
field."

A Palace of Silence.

Away up on the hill that overlooks
Naples stands the Carthusian monas-
tery of San Martino. The monks who
once inhabited the glorious palace—
for it is nothing less—were men of
noble birth and vast fortune. The
church is now one of the most mag-
nificent in Italy. Agate, jasper, lapis-
lazuli, amethyst, Egyptian granite
and fossil-wood, to gather with mar-
bles of every tint, are so blended in
mosaics that line the whole edifice, and
the carvings are so rich and graceful,
that the interiors of some of the chap-
els seem like Eden bowers transfixed
by a miracle and frozen into stone.

And in this spot lived a brotherhood
who came from the first circles of so-
ciety, and buried themselves in the
gorgeous tomb, for it was little else.
The monks took a vow of perpetual
silence, lived apart, ate apart, and met
only for the unaccial hours of prayer,
when each was wrapped in his own
meditation, and no one uttered a
syllable. Each one of the little cells
where they slept had a small window
or closet communicating with one of
the corridors, and in this closet was
placed the frugal meal, which was
then taken into the cell and eaten in
solitude. Every quarter of an hour a
bell struck to remind the listeners that
they were so much nearer their death-
In the gardens the railings are orna-
mented with marble skulls, and the
only sounds which used to disturb this
splendid solitude were the tread of
sandalized feet, the rustle of long, white
robes, or the clang of the bell that
told off their solemn lives, in brief
moments, and yet might have seemed
long to them. These monks, like
most others in Italy, have been driven
from their retreat, and all their treas-
ures confiscated by Victor Emmanuel.

BASE BALL.—Chicago will invest
\$30,000 in the new nine next year;
Cincinnati, \$20,000; St. Louis, \$20,
000; and Louisville is going into the
business to the amount of \$20,000.
Cleveland, too, encouraged by the liv-
ely state of things at present, has ar-
ranged to form an association with a
capital of \$12,000, to engage a nine.
Over \$100,000 will be invested in base
ball stock, and in the stock companies
of Boston, Hartford, New Haven, New
York and Philadelphia, not less than
\$300,000 will be found employed in
running professional base ball clubs
in 1876.

THAT'S WHY.—A few nights since
as a Chinaman was going up Elizabeth
street east, he walked against a rope
that some bad boys had stretched ac-
ross the walk, "John" fell on his head,
rolled over, lost the clean shirts in the
gutter, and limped sadly home. Since
that night every Chinaman in town
walks in the middle of the street and
steps high, and when asked to explain,
they reply:

"No come flip-flop on this man!"

A youngster being required to write
a composition upon some portion of
the human body elected that which
unites the head to the body and ex-
pounded as follows: "A throat is
convenient to have, especially to roos-
ters and ministers. The former eats
corn and crows with it; the latter pre-
aches through his'n and then ties it up.
This is pretty much all I can think of
about necks."

Josh Billings says he don't care
how much people talk if they would
only say it in a few words.

A Brooklyn variety theater is owned
by a Mr. Sinn. He had better
move to some other town if he doesn't
want to be mistaken for the original
Sinn.

If our Maker thought it wrong for
Adam to remain single when there
was no woman on earth, how crimin-
ally wrong are the old bachelors with
the world full of pretty girls!

"John, I wish you'd close that
door," said an irritable father to his
son. "Your mother must be scolding
somebody at the other end of the hall,
there's such a draft from that quar-
ter."

IS YOUR LIFE WORTH 10 CENTS?

Sickness prevails every where, and every-
body complains of some disease during it
life. When sick, the object is to get well,
and we say plainly that no person in this
world that is suffering with Dyspepsia,
Liver Complaint and its effects, such as In-
digestion, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Sour
Stomach, Heart-burn, Palpitation of the
Heart, Depressed Spirits, Biliousness, &c.,
can take GREEK'S AUGUST FLOWER without
getting relief and cure. If you doubt that,
go to your Druggist DR. A. C. DUKES
and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and
try it. Regular size 75 cents. Two doses
will relieve you.

DR. A. C. DUKES.

HOW TO CURE FEVER AND AGUE.

If any person suffering with FEVER AND
AGUE Intermittent or Bilious Fever will
call at the Drug Store of DR. A. C. DUKES
and get a bottle of AGUE CONQUEROR,
their immediate cure is certain, and the
chills will not come back during that season.
It contains no Quinine, Arsenic or other
Poisons, and after taking one-half bottle
you will feel better in health than you have
felt perhaps for years. It entirely cleanses
the whole system, purifies the liver and
other secretory organs. Price \$1.00 per
bottle try it. Ask your Druggist about
others who have used it.

DR. A. C. DUKES.

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. G. D. Korjolin, Russel 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 Raugs, 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. JENNINGS &
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 mu-
tual consent, of the Copartnership hereto-
fore 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

DENTISTRY.

OPERATIVE
AND MECHANICAL.

BY
A. M. Snider. T. J. Calvert.

Office open at all times.