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The Orangeburg Democrat.

How to Make Manure.

Editor Orangeburg Democrat: At the time you wrote me asking my views on Ammonia, the pressure of my farm duties prevented me from writing, but the subject is of sufficient importance to interest every one engaged in farming at any time.

"Is ammonia plant food or a stimulant? If food, does it develop the growth of plant, or increase quantity of fruit? What are the sources at hand on a plantation from which it may be obtained, and how? If stable manure and cotton seed are the only sources, and if others, how manage to utilize them in such manures as a farmer can afford?"

The farmer of to day cares very little about a theory that practice does not bear out. The age is too progressive and time too precious to deal in anything but the practical. Thousands of dollars have been spent on this same volatile substance, ammonia, in as small a place as Orangeburg County, and yet among the mass of farmers very little is known about it, but I think a happier day is dawning for us.

Is ammonia plant food or a stimulant? It is both; it first stimulates the plant to a healthy and vigorous growth, enabling it to send out its roots in all directions in search of more food; by an increase of heat growth it absorbs moisture and ammonia from the atmosphere at the same time the roots are gathering supplies from the soil.

Stable manure and cotton seed are not the only sources for supplying ammonia on a plantation, that are available. What are these others and how managed? With stable manure and cotton seed as a base, the farmer has it in his power to create sufficient ammonia at home for all necessary farm purposes without purchasing a single pound; and a few weeks from now will be the time to commence operations.

Senator Ferry, of Michigan, who has been appearing in public at Washington for a short time with a black eye, is the last victim of Washington scandal. His friends, however, tell a clear story about his getting it, in fact two or three stories, from which it appears that Mr. Ferry stumbled somewhere or somehow and received his black eye, so as to speak, in the path of recitade.

The following has been my plan for several years of utilizing this large mass of unfermented manure, and making it available plant food. I commence with a layer of manure,

The Defeat of Grant.

The defeat of Grant last week at Chicago gives to vaulting ambition the most severe rebuke that has ever been administered to any American citizen. In times of war, having been given credit for being the greatest military chieftain on the continent, and in times of peace, having been twice elected President of the United States, this illustrious citizen, after a retirement from the White House at Washington, made the circuit of the world, and was received at the different courts and cities of Europe with more distinguished consideration than has ever been accorded to any American citizen, and upon his return to the shores of his own country he was received with the highest honors that his countrymen could bestow.

Not content with the greatest military and civil honors that have been conferred upon any citizen since Washington, he seeks further and greater honors than the Father of his Country would accept, and the country witnesses the spectacle of his ignominious defeat in a scramble for a third term, while no other candidate has any cause for humiliation, except which naturally follows defeat, our distinguished citizen has been reminded that he is not the autocrat of this Republic, and has received such a rebuke at the hands of his countrymen as should put a quietus upon his unbounded ambition and make the ex-President hang his head with shame. After hob-nobbing with Kings and Emperors he no doubt had become drunk with the idea of being the first citizen to hold the Presidential office for a third term, and perhaps forever.

From a Democratic standpoint we are in doubt whether or not to be gratified at the defeat of Grant and the nomination of Garfield. There is no doubt that Gen. Grant could organize a greater enthusiasm among the negroes in the South than could any other Republican candidate. While this is true, we believe it is also true that Gen. Garfield can command a much larger Northern vote than could Gen. Grant. With Garfield as the nominee we feel that we will not be so much disturbed in our local elections as we would have been if Grant had been nominated. The result in our opinion is, we will be more secure in our local elections, while the Democratic nominee for President will have a much harder fight.—Press and Banner.

Love in New England.

The surpassing loveliness of modern "progress" is well illustrated by the divorce statistics of the highly cultivated New England States. In Massachusetts there is one divorce to every twenty-one marriages; in Vermont, one to seventeen; Rhode Island, one to fourteen, and in Connecticut—golly Connecticut!—one divorce to every eleven marriages. Twenty years ago the proportion of divorces to marriages in Massachusetts was only as one to fifty-one—considerably less than half the present rate. Massachusetts claims to be the most enlightened State in the universe—to represent the highest grade of "culture." If this claim be a just one, the unpleasant conclusion is forced upon us that modern civilization means the destruction of the marriage relation, the disruption of all the social ties that bind the family together, the overthrow of all that mankind in all ages has held most sacred upon earth. Massachusetts is still behind Connecticut in this department of "culture," but she is making rapid strides toward the goal of perfection, which it is to be presumed will be reached when the divorces shall equal marriage, and divorce be abolished by a constitutional amendment as "vestiges of barbarism."

Low-Country and Up-Country.

The fact that all the State ticket was made up from Columbia and below that city has been frequently remarked on by our people, but we presume that no special dissatisfaction will be developed on that account. The ticket is one composed of reliable and worthy men, who will no doubt fill the offices to which they have been nominated, with satisfaction to the whole State. Abbeville is proud of having the Chairman of the State Convention chosen from among her delegates. No man in the State has greater merits or more popularity than Col. James S. Cothran. He is now one of the most prominent citizens of the State, and the people only need an opportunity to confer upon him the highest honors of the Commonwealth.—Press and Banner.

Southern mocking birds well deserve the name. They imitate not only the songs of other birds, but human whistlers as well. A lady of Macon, Ga., relates that her pet mocking bird often deceives all the inmates of her house by its clever imitation of the postman's whistle. They go out to get letters, and find Jack on a spray, near the fence, blowing his whistle and looking entirely innocent of any intention to hoax the family.

Fred Grant is red hot and cannot be muzzled. He swears that if father loses the election, the old commander will be solid for Tilden or any other Democrat.

Who Shall Beat Garfield?

We have a slight desire to form some wholesome conclusion as to the man who can best knock the ship off the Ohio statesman's head. We begin with the acceptance of the fact that our quondam leader of Gramercy Park has retired to that sweet and consoling privacy which leaves him no longer worried in looking after the fortunes of the Democracy, and that he will confine himself for the future to

"Roses and lilies and forget-me-nots." Leaving Mr. Tilden, then, in the shadows of Gramercy Park, let us look around for the man to do the work, for the greatest nominee under the sun, who has dropped in upon us as the bottom of "the tub of the plumed knight of Maine" and "the greatest captain of the age," and the great resumptionist dropped out. Who shall he be who shall pluck sweet victory from our adversity? How do we stand in the list of candidates? Here they are, in a row, and alphabetically arranged:

- 1. Bayard, of Delaware. 2. English, of Indiana. 3. Field, of California. 4. Hancock, of Pennsylvania. 5. Hendricks, of Indiana. 6. Payne, of Ohio. 7. Seymour, of New York. 8. Thurman, of Ohio.

Let us see how many delegates will compose the Cincinnati Convention. These amount to 738. Now, with the two-third rule enforced, which it will undoubtedly be, it requires a vote of 492 to reach the nomination. Let any man sit down with this list before him and ask himself which of all these names is at all likely to reach this vote of 492. Others may see the matter quite differently from us, but we think Seymour is the only man likely to do it. It is true, he is said not to be a candidate and he may get only a nominal vote at first, but when it comes to the pinch he will be recognized as a political necessity.

We do not follow any preference in this matter at all. We are only looking at things as we see them flatly before us. The wires inform us the great State of Illinois endorses Seymour. Surely an intelligent wide-awake State like Illinois, with such splendid Democratic possibilities before her, should she not, into line, has not wasted her precious vote. We, therefore, may as well contemplate Seymour as a political fact in the race. And if Illinois presses his nomination he will be nominated, and with him we can surely whip the fight. Illinois is more of a political possibility to the Democracy than Ohio; and should we win back the State of Stephen A. Douglas, we believe she would stick, and the Democracy by her. At all events we believe her counsels in the Convention will be potent, and he heeded.—Columbia Register.

The Nimble Cowhide.

The excitement for last Monday was the public cowhiding of one colored young man by another. A young colored girl was the betrothed of a young man named Clinton, but, after the wedding day had been appointed and the bridal trousseau arranged, Clinton espied another damsel upon whom he centred his affections. Last week they were married, to the utter surprise of sweetheart number one. Allen Crawford, a brother of the deserted girl determined upon revenge. Last Monday evening he met Clinton near the store of Messrs. Hunter & Hood and gave him a severe whipping with a cowhide. Bystanders say not less than a hundred lashes were applied with considerable energy. Clinton bore the application of the lash with meekness and without resistance. Monday night a brother of Clinton took the matter up, but a collision between him and Crawford was averted by the interference of spectators. It is probable the end is not yet.—Carolina Review.

Wonders will never cease. Here is the Philadelphia Grand Jury asking for the whipping post in its last presentation, in the following terms: "Punishment should be severe, short and decisive. Then our prison capacity would be well assured, we would, therefore, suggest the enactment of a law by the State Legislature which would allow a mode of punishment subject to the will of the judges to criminals for a second and subsequent offense, similar to that now in the State of Delaware, as the best mode of overcoming the present evil of overcrowded prisons."

The Toledo Blade denounces the English sparrow as "a swaggerer, a boaster, a liar, and a caucus-packer, a frequenter of free lunches, and a dead beat generally. He has no domestic virtues, and is as devoid of public spirit as a defeated candidate after a county convention. His appearance in this country was a misfortune, and his continuance here is a nuisance that ought to be abated by general legislation. The city of New York may want him to keep people out of Central Park, but so far as Toledo is concerned, the sparrow must go."

The Commissioner of Agriculture is sending out circulars, soliciting samples of the products of every county. They will be carefully arranged in the proper classes and plainly marked with the name of county and contributor. Specimens of wheat, corn, oats, peas, &c., are wanted; also any article used for Agricultural or Mechanical purposes, manufactured in the State.

Gen. James A. Garfield, of Ohio, the Republican candidate for the Presidency, has been since the war a member of Congress, and is now in the House. The present Legislature of his State being Republican, elected him to succeed Mr. Thurman in the United States Senate.

Tilden and Grant.

Tilden has been completely baulked in his plans and purposes by the defeat of Grant at Chicago. He sees there is no chance for him now. Even his money and skill as a manager cannot save him, and he has resolved to retire from the contest, and make no further effort, either by himself or through his friends, to set the nomination at Cincinnati. This is a sudden giving way under outside pressure; as up to the nomination of Garfield he was fully in the field, with a firm resolve to get the nomination if he could. We have not been fully informed as to the particular bearing which late events have had upon his prospects which induced the change in his purposes, but there is evidently a reason, and a good one too, for the course he has taken.

The talk of Grant stock looming up in Democratic quarters seems to be not exactly all talk, and the idea of putting him forward with his own consent seems to be gaining ground, ridiculous as it may seem at the first view. The idea of Grant being the possible Democratic nominee will be scarcely realized or seriously considered until the first dash of surprise and astonishment has passed off. This, though strange and startling enough, is not exactly new for the same thing was hinted at in 1868.

It has been said by prominent Northern Democrats that this move is not more absurd and contradictory than was the nomination of Horace Greeley in 1872, and the chances of success much better. The plea is urged, and with some shade of probability, that Grant could carry the South in a body, which would strike confusion and consternation into the opposing ranks, and completely break and demoralize the Republican line in the New England States, and divide and distract the party tactics and purposes generally. The disaffected and disappointed, and their name is legion, might seize the occasion to break out of party traces, and ignore the resolution binding them to support the nominee of the Chicago Convention. This may serve as the sensation of the hour, and be used to attract attention and excite comment and speculation till ruled off the track by something else in the line of a new nine days wonder. Although regarded by the great body of the Northern Democrats as a huge joke that nobody for a moment believes, yet it is said to be much discussed.—Palmetto Yeoman.

Arthur's Record.

The sting of the ticket lies in the tail. The Republican party has too many men of Vice-Presidential calibre to be put on with the nomination of Chester A. Arthur. That gentleman has been prominent in politics of the country for some years, but not in any enviable way. Perhaps no name known to newspaper readers, except that of Mr. Coriell, calls up readily and so offensively the idea of the machine which has disgraced the party in New York and serves as a text for the denunciation of civil service reformers all over the country. General Arthur is a machine politician in almost every sense of the word and to the extent of his ability he was set up as a boss, subject only to the orders of his bosses, who are Conkling and his Lieutenant, Cornell. It cannot be forgotten that his candidate for Vice-President has served in this capacity, and that in this capacity he boldly violated his obligations to conduct in the public interest the Federal office entrusted to his keeping. His prostitution of the civil service to partisan ends went, in fact, to such a length that a Republican administration was obliged to take notice of it and call him to account. Nor did his partisan virulence stop there for he took issue with the administration, defied its authority and was foremost in the battle for the spoils system, which was one of the most notable events in the early history of the Hayes administration. It will not edify honest Republicans to read what Secretary Sherman said of Mr. Arthur and his associates in support of the attempt to remove him. In putting such a man on his ticket, without any regard to the general lack of qualifications for so important an office, the Convention humbled itself in the dust at the feet of the Boss of Bosses and gave him a sweet revenge upon the influences which combined to defeat the third-term contract. Harmony is deeply broken at such a price.—Philadelphia Times.

A Princess' Romance.

About the recent marriage of the Princess Frederica of Hanover there was not a little romance. "Here," said a London correspondent, "is a Princess marrying a private secretary; a descendant of the Hanoverian Kings marrying an undistinguished Baron, doing it against the will of her brother, making her friends, the Cambridges, furious, and calling forth the sneers of the Imperial family in Germany. She is encouraged by the Queen of England who applies to the Emperor William for her dowry, and braves the wrath of her family to satisfy the will of her relative. The Princess Frederica has loved the Baron Ramingen for years. She sought long ago for permission to make him her husband. For his sake she had refused more than one advantageous match. It is said when Prince Leopold began to show something more to her than a mere friendly attachment she determined to appeal to him as the favorite son of the Queen. She told him her story and asked his aid. Like a true knight, he devoted himself to her cause. He urged his mother until she caught some of her son's enthusiasm; he arranged matters which without him would have been difficult; he turned her critics into her partisans; and so it comes about that a sister of a crownless King is able with even something like pomp to marry for love."

The Whirlpool of Journalism.

Oh, this great absorbing, cavernous hissing, roaring, foaming, maelstrom of journalism! How it snags in talent genius, earning, brains, hopes, ambitions, aspirations! Of the hundreds who are called, how few are chosen! What infinite variety of ability it demands! What tact, knack, care and industry! We must speak well of each other, old friends, for nobody else will have much to say of us. We are to the temple of fame as curbstone brokers are to the legitimate exchange. We must content ourselves with making all the noise possible while we are living, for very little noise shall we make after we have finally departed.

LITTLE Edith (who has heard her mamma speak of blighted affections).

"Mamma, and you think if a person is really and truly in love it would be wicked to deprive her of the object of her affections?" "Mamma, "Why, certainly, Edith, dear; but where in the world did you learn all that?" Edith: "I heard you tell it to Mrs. Jinglejaw to-day." And, mamma, I'm awfully in love with that piece of cake in the cupboard." It is needless to say that Edith and the object of her affections were immediately united.

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"An honest politician has been discovered in the person of State Senator David R. Murray, of Hancock County, Kentucky. Senator Murray was abiged to visit Leadville, Colorado, during the session of the Legislature and upon his return refused to draw from the State Treasury \$405, to which he was legally entitled.

Light on Garfield.

The New York Sun sheds light upon the Republican nominee, as follows: "The character of Gen. Garfield can be judged by the following conspicuous facts: When, in 1872, the Credit Mobilier bribery and corruption among members of Congress were first exposed, Gen. Garfield was one among those accused. He immediately published a letter expressly and positively denying that he had any share in it. Next, on January 14, 1873, he appeared before the committee of the House of Representatives, and under oath declared: "I never owned, received, or agreed to receive any stock of the Credit Mobilier, or of the Union Pacific Railroad, nor any dividends arising from either of them."

"But on January 26th next following, the Hon. Oakes Ames was examined before the same committee, and proved by record evidence, partly in Gen. Garfield's own handwriting, that Gen. Garfield had had stock in the Credit Mobilier, and that he had received dividends thereupon. Mr. Ames also testified that Gen. Garfield had visited him subsequent to the commencement of the investigation by the House, and had endeavored to induce him to swear before the committee that money thus paid him as dividends had been delivered to him as a loan; and yet, at the very same time that he had endeavored to procure this false testimony from Mr. Ames, Gen. Garfield had called upon Mr. Ames to pay him an additional sum of money on account of the Credit Mobilier, claiming that the dividends he had already received had not been as large as they should have been."

"A perjurer, and a man who attempts to suborn perjury, is not fit to be President. "One other important feature in the history of Gen. Garfield is his relation to the De Goyler paving contract. One De Goyler had made a contract with the Shepherd Ring in Washington to put down a quantity of patent pavement. Gen. Garfield was Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations in the House of Representatives. In order to pay for this patent pavement an appropriation was needed from Congress. The sum of five thousand dollars was paid to Gen. Garfield on behalf of De Goyler, and appropriations to the amount of millions of dollars were thereafter granted to the Washington Ring, the appropriation for the De Goyler pavement being included therein.

These are some of the facts in the public record of James A. Garfield for President of the United States.

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