

# The Orangeburg News.

FIRST OUR HOMES; THEN OUR STATE; FINALLY THE NATION; THESE CONSTITUTE OUR COUNTRY.

VOLUME 1.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 19, 1867.

NUMBER 35.

## THE ORANGEBURG NEWS.

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**SAMUEL DIBBLE, Editor.**  
**V. C. DIBBLE, Associate Editor.**  
**CHARLES H. HALL, Publisher.**

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Feb 23 1867

## CARDS.

**W. W. LEGARE,**  
COUNSELLOR AT LAW.  
Office (for the Present) in Rear of  
**DR. B. M. SHULER'S Drug Store,**  
ORANGEBURG, S. C.  
Carolina Times' Office same place.  
May 23

**IZLAR & DIBBLE,**  
Attorneys and Solicitors.  
Will Practice in Courts of the State, and also of the United States, especially in the Courts of  
**BANKRUPTCY.**  
**ORANGEBURG, S. C.**  
**JAMES F. IZLAR. SAMUEL DIBBLE.**  
Feb 23

**E. C. DENAUX,**  
WATCH MAKER AND JEWELLER.  
Work Neatly Repaired and WARRANTED.  
RUSSELL STREET.  
(OPPOSITE CORNELSON, KRAMER & CO.)  
Sept 28

**P. J. MALONE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
WALTERBORO, S. C.  
Will practice in the Courts of Orangeburg and Colleton, and attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care.  
May 11

**BULL & SCOVILL,**  
AGENTS FOR THE  
Equitable Life Insurance Company  
OF NEW YORK,  
POLICIES NON-FORFEITABLE.  
Dividend Declared Annually to Policy Holders  
Feb 23

**THE CANNON HOUSE!**  
(OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.)  
THE SUBSCRIBER WOULD respectfully inform the Travelling Public that his HOUSE is opened for their accommodation.  
RATES OF BOARD.  
Board per Day..... \$ 2 50  
" Week..... 7 00  
" Month..... 20 00  
ALSO A BAR-ROOM  
In the Basement, which is supplied with the best of Liquors.

**JAS. CANNON,**  
Proprietor.  
Aug 3 1867

**Frederick Fersner,**  
MECHANICAL DENTIST.  
Will attend to those who wish his services at their residences, by being informed through the Postoffice or otherwise. TEETH on GOLD and SILVER PLATE; also the VULCANITE WORK.  
All work done Warranted to give satisfaction.  
Residence: at Mr. JOSEPH FERSNER'S, Orangeburg District, S. C.  
May 30

## POETRY.

[From the Church Union.]  
**Papa, What is a Newspaper, and What Does it Contain.**  
Organs that gentlemen play, my boy,  
To answer the taste of the day, my boy;  
Whatever it be,  
They hit on the key,  
And pipe in full concert away, my boy.  
News from all countries and climes, my boy,  
Advertisements, and rhymes, my boy,  
Mixed up with all sorts  
Of (f) lying reports,  
And published at regular times, my boy.  
Articles able and wise, my boy,  
At least in the editor's eyes, my boy,  
And logic so grand  
That few understand  
To what in the world it applies, my boy.  
Statistics, reflections, reviews, my boy,  
Little scraps to instruct and amuse, my boy,  
And lengthy debate  
Upon matters of State,  
For wise-headed folks to peruse, my boy.  
The funds as they were and they are, my boy,  
The quibbles and quirks of the bar, my boy,  
And every week  
A clever critique,  
On some rising theatrical star, my boy.  
The age of Jupiter's moons, my boy,  
The stealing of somebody's spoons, my boy,  
The state of the crops,  
The style of the fops,  
And the wit of the public buffoons, my boy.  
Lists of all physical ills, my boy,  
Banished by somebody's pills, my boy,  
Till you ask with surprise,  
Why any one dies,  
Or what's the disorder that kills, my boy.  
Who has got married, to whom, my boy,  
Who were out off in their bloom, my boy,  
Who has a birth  
On this sorrow-stained earth,  
And who tatters fast to the tomb, my boy.  
The prices of cattle and grain, my boy,  
Directions to dig and to drain, my boy,  
But 'twould take me too long  
To tell you in song,  
A quarter of what they contain, my boy.

## SELECTED STORY.

**A Ride on the Ice.**  
**A CANADIAN TALE.**  
Stephen Miller was known to be a villain. At least, he was a drunkard, gambler, a Sabbath breaker, and a very loose man in general. A tall, dark-eyed man, reckless, free, yet generous. Unfaithful to his marriage vow, a lover of a good living, a fast man in every sense of the word, and generally written down a rascal. I had a lawsuit with Mr. Miller, and wished to impeach his testimony. So I called on the neighbors, one after another, to ascertain what the feeling was with regard to his truthfulness. It being an important case, and one in which Miller himself was an important witness. I desired to find a strong array of substantial men, and men who knew him well, to go into court and swear that he was not to be believed on oath. To my surprise, I found no man willing to give the testimony I desired. While they were all willing to acknowledge the looseness of his habits, and the recklessness of his general life, no one was willing to charge him with being a liar. On the contrary, they all declared that they would sooner believe his testimony than that of many a staid church-going man among them. I found universally beloved as a neighbor. No one had so good a reputation for being kind in sickness, or so generous to the needy.  
"You cannot swear to his untruthfulness?" I said to Mr. Doane, an old man, upon whom I called near the close of the day.  
As there was no hotel in that immediate neighborhood, he invited me to spend the night at his house—an invitation which I gladly accepted. We sat in the twilight on the wide veranda, and looked out westward upon the beautiful Connecticut.  
"No, sir, I cannot. It may seem strange to you that a man who is known as a drunkard and a gambler, should not also be known as a liar. But were I called to give my testimony, I should swear that a more truthful man never had dealings with me. His word is as good as his bond."  
"It was a singular anomaly in the character of the man," I remarked, "that he should be so dissipated, and yet so kind and truthful. I can account for this state of things only by supposing that he has laid his neighbors under obligations to him. It cannot be because of any intrinsic merit in the man."  
"True, sir, true, he has so conducted that his neighbors are under obligations to him. But how could a man with no intrinsic merit thus win the hearts of a whole community? Answer me that, sir!"  
"Do you mean to say that he is an honorable man?"  
"In many respects, yes. He has a warm heart, with all his faults, and he would scorn to tell a lie, as you would scorn to play for money."  
"And yet he has violated the solemn oath which he took at the marriage altar! I do not understand it."  
"I cannot answer for the vow he took there, sir. If he has violated it, then it is a dark spot upon his soul. That dark spots are there I do not deny; but I say there are bright spots too. All our characters are mixed more or less, and his perhaps more than those of men in general. It is not a sufficient reason for accusing a man of every conceivable crime, merely because he is guilty of some. For the evil that he does, let him suffer. I do not wish to defend it; but as I know him to be kind and truthful, and courageous as well, I shall never become a party to making him out a villain in those things wherein I know him to be honest. I censure his faults, so I will defend his virtues."  
"Perhaps you are under obligations to him, among others," I said, not liking the manner in which the man was spoken of.  
"You are quite right, sir. I am; and if you are not too much occupied with your business, I will tell wherein in a single instance at least."  
"I have abundance of leisure, I assure you, and shall hear you with pleasure. Only do not let your admiration of the villain lead you to say too much in his praise."  
"It was certainly in bad taste for me to make this remark; but I had become disgusted with hearing so much said in praise of a man whom I believed to be thoroughly bad.  
The old man proceeded as follows:  
"You spoke of my being under obligations to Stephen Miller, and I speak with reference to that, not to illustrate his truthfulness. There is nothing in what I am about to say touching his veracity. It covers the question of obligations, nothing more."  
"It was eleven years ago, I think, in April last. As the ice broke up in the spring, I had been accustomed to go to the river for the purpose of fishing. It has been a custom from my boyhood, the fish being always more easily taken at that period than at any other; at least in this particular locality. There is a distance of four miles here, where the current is not rapid but deep and quiet, having the characteristics of a lake. And here as the ice breaks up, we find it a favorable time for angling. On the morning alluded to I went as usual to the river, accompanied by my daughter—walking yonder now."  
"I see," said I.  
"She was a mere child then of five years and I doted upon her as only a father can dote upon a child. The current was quite rapid at that season, and the ice entirely broken up. Detached pieces were floating by us constantly. But upon the shore there were large flakes not yet broken away; and out upon this ice I went to drop my hook into the water. In places it had entirely broken away, so that the water washed the shore; at other points the ice projected many feet into the river. It was jagged and very uneven in the outline, and it being a sunny morning, I remember that I stood for a few moments enjoying the rough and rugged scene. Thinking it perfectly safe, and wishing to have the child as near me as possible, I arranged a seat for her on a flake of ice which projected into the stream, but little less than that which I occupied myself, and a few feet further down the river.  
"Ah!" good morning—good morning! I see you have the better of me as usual!" Stephen Miller had come down a few minutes later, and thus gave me his cordial morning salutation. "The early bird catches the worm, you know, but I have caught nothing yet. Shall I fish with you, or go a little above?"  
"The ice is strong enough for us both, and 't will be the chance for luck, you must judge for yourself," I said.  
"We will snuck them in company, then," he answered. "I am not a fisherman, as you very well know, and follow your lead implicitly. If I fish where you fish, I may hope for luck; if I go anywhere else, I shall go home, I think."  
"So we stood quietly at our work for a quarter of an hour or more, talking in the meantime of things that do not concern you, and would not in the least interest you. He had no skill in fishing, and caught nothing; and though I might claim some degree of skill, yet my luck that morning was, at best, but indifferently good. The water rolled heavily and strongly by us, bearing its burden of ice. The sun's rays flashed from the flakes, and rested quietly on the mountain's side across the stream. There was a wild enjoyment in this scene, and whatever we lacked in success, we were in the best of spirits, and talked constantly. I was so occupied, indeed; that I had almost forgotten the child. She was not out of my mind, but I did not notice her closely. I only glanced in the direction where she sat sufficiently to assure myself that she was still upon the seat which I had arranged for her. I think it could not have exceeded a quarter of an hour when my attention was attracted by her laughing gleefully, "See, I'm riding! I'm riding, I'm riding!" "I'm riding! Goodbye, papa; see, I'm riding!" And she laughed as joyously as though it were a carriage in which she sat, and the force which moved her the kind old family horse.  
"Heaven!" was the exclamation of Miller: "the ice has broken, and the child is floating away!"  
The awful truth burst upon me at the same instant, and I dropped my line and flew to her assistance. But the child had not given warning in season, and now a broad gulf opened between the flake of ice upon which she sat and the shore. To leap the chasm was impossible, and would have been vain even had it been possible, as the fragment which bore her away was only sufficient to sustain her own weight. Swim I could not, though doubtless in the desperation of the moment I should have plunged into the water had not Miller superseded the necessity, by plunging in himself. He reached the flake of ice; but it would not bear any considerable weight aside from what it already supported. Neither could he reach the child, as she was not sufficiently near the edge of the ice. I could see the struggle in his breast, as it went on in my own. Clutch to her seat and float with her he could not; and to sink one side of the flake, so as to roll her into the water, to there take the chances with him, was a desperate alternative; especially so as the water was filled with ice. The question was soon settled by necessity, for the ice came upon him in such form and power that he narrowly escaped with his own life, and would inevitably have been swept under, but for the help which I was able to render him from the shore.  
So my child rode, away on its frail boat of ice, out into the strong current—out among the moving flakes of ice—out into the waterfall of death—and yet exulted as she went. Poor little one! she did not know the perils that hovered about the pangs that were rending my heart. I saw her move into that terrible current.  
"Is there no boat here—can we not save her?" I said in agony.  
"No boat is here, and no boat could live in this current and ice if there were," said Miller.  
"Can we not save her?"  
"Yes, we can and will save her," said Miller, with a look which I had never seen him wear before, and which had more of the reverential than I have often seen. "Do you believe in God, Mr. Doane?" and he pointed calmly toward heaven with his finger. "Heaven will not let the sweet little angel perish!"  
The man was not then what he is now; but he was such then that I knew these words to be the inspiration of the occasion, and I knew that they came from his heart. And he said them in such a tone of confidence, that the effect upon myself was electrical. I felt that I was in the presence of my superior, as well in trust, as calmness in the hour of peril.  
"And I was calm. A new spirit seemed to come over me. I relied implicitly upon the man who could exhibit such heroism as to peril his life for a child, and who could utter such trusting words, when all seemed hopeless. I have never seen a calmer hour than I saw in the one which succeeded.  
"It was two miles down the river to the rapids, and in the two miles there was only the strong, deep current. The river made a detour to the right, leaving a wide strip of woodland along upon the shore where we stood.  
"Walk along the shore as fast as she floats," said Miller. "I will go for help, and you need not fear but I will return in time, and she shall be rescued. Go with a good heart, now, and do not speak to her unless necessary to keep her from moving."  
The river was not so wide but that I could hear her when she spoke or he heard, if I found it necessary to speak. Rather, I should say, that she did not float so far away from the shore as to make conversation impossible.  
And what a walk was that which I took along the rough margin of the river, on that bright spring morning! I disobeyed the injunction not to speak to her so far as to explain, at a favorable point, when she was quite near the shore, that if she moved she would be drowned.  
And so an hour passed away, and we reached the rapids. Here a ledge of rocks made out into the stream for a few feet, and beyond stood a detached boulder by itself, close beside which the current swept by deep and strong; and on this boulder stood Miller. He had reached it by means of a single timber, which, by the help of neighbors, he had succeeded in swinging over the small portion of the river which separated it from the main ledge. And I stood upon the shore to watch the issue of life and death. I desired to stand by his side, but he almost sternly forbade. If she could be saved,

he would save her, and as I learned to believe in his coolness and skill more than in my own I stood with the anxious group on shore, while the ice floated into the rapids.  
For half a mile below us there was a rocky rapid, though still an unbroken current, and then a foaming, boiling of the river into which, if she went, there was not the slightest possibility of escape. If she passed Miller, therefore, she was lost to all human appearance. True, she might outride the rapids, but she could not survive the gulf.  
"Nearer and nearer came the fatal ice-boat, bearing directly upon the rock on which Miller stood. There was no evidence of excitement on his part; and as the little one came within a few feet of him, he spoke familiarly and encouragingly—answered, though, only by the sobs of the child. There was no heavy roaring of waters, and we could hear all that he said, and stood ourselves within a dozen feet of them both. And all seemed working so favorably—the flake of ice coming so directly toward the rock, as though it would land its precious freight directly into his arms. But just as we were ready to shout our thankfulness, the flake veered suddenly with the current, and was swept over the rapids!  
"In an instant, the feeling was one of horror. We were frozen to the spot—paralyzed by the utter hopelessness of the rescue, and the awful fate to which the child now hastened. There was a terribly sudden spring of Miller toward the pole which lay beside him, with noise attached, which he had taken the precaution to prepare, but before he was ready she was beyond reach.  
"Oh, if I had been there! I could, I could have saved her!"  
The words were unjust, but were uttered in the awful disappointment of the moment.  
"You?"  
"He paused to say so much as he passed me—not harshly, but with an injured look which I shall never forget; then he was away again.  
"I stood stupefied with horror while the child floated rapidly down the accelerated current.  
"At this point there was a bend in the river. After leaving us for a little distance, it came back around some tall elms which grew upon its margin. Running hurriedly across this narrow neck of land, Miller climbed one of the branches. I saw him perch upon one of the limbs which grew out over the water, motionless—calm—with something in the expression of his countenance which gave me a shadow of the old trust which I had felt at first.  
The child was carried away by the current and then swept back again, nearer and nearer the shore, till she passed from our sight, hid by intervening rocks. In a moment she appeared again below them, and only a few rods above the tree which Miller had climbed. I know not why it was, but I looked on very calmly. I saw him slip the rope a little farther from the body of the tree, then nearer, evidently gaging it, to bring it in range with the child. Then he slid down to the surface of the water, and fastened it around his shoulders, leaving his arms free. And the child was floating into his arms. I felt that there could be no mistake, and I thanked Heaven, even when she was in the current, that it had spared me my child, through the courageous efforts of a noble man.  
He took her as safely and as softly from the ice as though she had been an angel, as he almost seemed to me at that moment, and climbing the rope, he came down and placed her in my arms, the tears standing in his eyes, and his whole form for the first time trembling like a leaf in the breeze, but with only these words: "Sweet little child, how kindly Providence floated her into my arms!"

Petition and Schedules, and blank order to the Register, who will examine the same, and if found "correct in form," will so certify as required under Rule 9th, S. C., Rice's M., 106. The Register will then forward the Petition and Schedules, with the blank order, to the Clerk of the United States Court, who will file the Petition and Schedule in his office, and carry the blank order to the Judge of the United States Court, to be signed by him. The order, when signed by the Judge, will be filed by the Clerk, in his office, and a true copy, of the same, certified under the seal of the Court, forwarded to the Register.  
3. Upon the receipt of the order by the Register, so certified, he will issue his Warrant directed to the Marshal, as Messenger, to summon the creditors of the Petitioner to meet, at a given time, at his office, or such other place as may be designated by the Court, or by the Register to prove their debts; select an Assessor, and to show cause, if any they have, why the Petitioner should not be adjudged Bankrupt; at that and all subsequent meetings of creditors, they may be represented by an attorney in fact, as provided in Sec. 23, B. A. Rice's M., 59. For form of letter of attorney by creditors, see Form 7, S. C., Rice's M., 189.  
4. At the first meeting of creditors, if there be no opposing party, the Petitioner's Attorney will move that the Petitioner be adjudged Bankrupt. If opposed, the opposing creditor must give notice of his objection, and within a reasonable time, file with the Register, the specifications of the grounds of his objection. Upon the filing of the specifications, the case will be immediately referred to the Judge of the United States Court. See 11, B. A., Rice's M., 43.  
5. The Fifty Dollars, required under the Act to be deposited with the Clerk, to be paid to the Register, must in all cases accompany the Petition. W. I. CLAWSON,  
Register 4th Congressional District,  
Yorkville, S. C., Sept. 24, 1867.  
[From the Columbia Chronicle 9th inst.]  
**The Funeral of Henry Timrod.**  
This sad event took place yesterday afternoon, at the Trinity Church, and called together a large number of friends and relatives of the lamented poet. The services were performed by Rev. C. Bruce Walker—Rev. Mr. Shand being also present, but unable to participate in them by reason of an indisposition, which for several days has confined him at home.  
The pall-bearers were Gen. Wade Hampton, Prof. A. N. Talley, M. D., Robert W. Gibbes, M. D., Prof. Hugh Thompson, Wm. H. Talley, Esq., F. G. deFontaine, Melvin M. Cohen and James S. Simmons.  
The coffin lid has closed, the grave is filled and the pale face of Henry Timrod is shut out forever from the gaze of those who loved him well. He sleeps the sleep that knows no waking, in that narrow mansion, using his own beautiful language,  
"Where gloom and gladness—grave and garden mixed,  
Make it a place to love and not to fear."  
"Heaven shed thy most propitious dews abroad!  
Ye holy stars! look down with tender eyes,  
And gild and guard, and consecrate the ground  
Where we shall rest, and whence we pray to rise."  
We cannot close this notice without quoting the sad lines written by "Harry," (as we used to know him,) several years ago, but prophetically descriptive of the final hour that witnessed the going out of the brilliant light.  
"Somewhere on this earthly planet,  
In the dust of flowers to be,  
In the dew-drop, in the sunshine,  
Sleeps a solemn day for me.  
At this wakeful hour of midnight,  
I behold it dawn in mist,  
And I hear a sound of sobbing  
Through the darkness—hark! oh, how faint!  
In a dim and musky chamber,  
I am breathing life away;  
Some one draws a curtain softly,  
And I watch the broadening day.  
As it purples in the zenith,  
As it brightens on the lawn,  
There's a hush of death about me,  
And a whisper, "He is gone!"

## VARIOUS.

**Practice.**  
Under the Bankrupt Act the following circular is meeting very general approval among the members of the bar:  
To the Members of the Bar of the Fourth Congressional District of South Carolina:  
For the purpose of facilitating applications for the benefit of the Bankrupt Act, approved 2d of March, 1867, and for saving costs and expenses, both to Applicants and Attorneys, the following practice is respectfully recommended, to wit:  
1. Have a Commissioner of the United States Court appointed in each District, before whom Petitions and Schedules may be sworn to as well as before a Register. See B. A., Sec. 11, Rice's Manual, 42.  
2. Make up your petitions with the eleven forms of A and B, omitting those upon which no entries are made, and have the same sworn to before a Commissioner of the United States Court. Prepare, at the same time, a blank order, if in Voluntary Bankruptcy, referring the case to the Register, leaving the day of reference blank, according to Form 17, S. C., Rice's M., 147. Thus prepared, forward the

MEMBERS OF THE BAR OF THE FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF SOUTH CAROLINA:  
FOR THE PURPOSE OF FACILITATING APPLICATIONS FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE BANKRUPT ACT, APPROVED 2D OF MARCH, 1867, AND FOR SAVING COSTS AND EXPENSES, BOTH TO APPLICANTS AND ATTORNEYS, THE FOLLOWING PRACTICE IS RESPECTFULLY RECOMMENDED, TO WIT:  
1. Have a Commissioner of the United States Court appointed in each District, before whom Petitions and Schedules may be sworn to as well as before a Register. See B. A., Sec. 11, Rice's Manual, 42.  
2. Make up your petitions with the eleven forms of A and B, omitting those upon which no entries are made, and have the same sworn to before a Commissioner of the United States Court. Prepare, at the same time, a blank order, if in Voluntary Bankruptcy, referring the case to the Register, leaving the day of reference blank, according to Form 17, S. C., Rice's M., 147. Thus prepared, forward the