ngeburg News & Times.

GOD AND OUR COUNTRY. ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 3, 1875. NUMBER 7

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!!

SISTRUNK & RISER,

Have REMOVED next door to F. W. MOSELEY'S, where they keep constantly on hand a full assortment of

DRY GOODS, SHOES & GROCERIES,

Such as .....

BACON, LARD, MOLASSES, FLOUR, RICE, FLOUR, COFFEE, ESSENCE COFFEE, CANDLES, STARCH, CANDLES, SOAP. CANNED TOMATOES, OYSTERS, LOBSTERS, PEACHES, SARDINES, CONCENTRATED LYE, &c.,

The above firm will be glad to see their friends and the public at any time.

The Corner

CHEAP SHOT

ALTHOUGH MY LOSSES BY THE LATE FIRE HAS BEEN HEAVY, I AM STILL prepared to supply my customers and the public generally with everything in the

Dry Goods, Groceries & Hardware

LINE at my USUAL MODERATE PRICES.

D. LOUIS.

jan 16 1875 tf

FRANTZ BRIGGMANN

HAS A STORE

CRAMMED WITH GOODS

From one end to the other,

BY THE RECENT FIRE he lost very HEAVY, but is able still to SUPPLY his customers with

GROCERIES, LIQUORS, CANNED FRUITS, OYSTERS, PICKLES, SARDINES, &c., &c.

Knowing that the fire was a terrible calamity upon many families of Orangeburg, he will endeavor to sell MODERATE his PRICES as to suit the hard times.

His store is PACKED with FRESH GOODS, and he respectfully requests that the people will bear this in mind.

FRANTZ BRIGGMANN.

Now is the

TIME!

Notwithstanding the GREAT FIRE and the LOSSES met with, I have on hand and will constantly keep a FULL SUPPLY of

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

And the BEST CHEWING TOBACCO and FIVE CENT SEGAR in the town, besides other fine Brands, with many other useful articles.

Please call and EXAMINE for yourselves.

L. RANSDALE, Broughton Street.

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AT T

ORANEBURG

Some Hard Blowing.

For meanness, vulgarity, nastiness and general cussedness, commend us to a genuine March day, such as Wednesday, for instance. Like a sneak thief or fancy pickpocket, it first made its appearance, all suffused with smiles and sunshine and approached us with many promises of pleasant and agreeable day. Just as the little misses were all on their way to school with their flaxen curls nicely brushed back and carelessly gathered with a ribbon; the little boys with their round about jackets, chubby faces, and everybody stirring about with a consciousness that spring was surely upon us, the insidious monster, taking advantage of the severity with which all animated nature regarded his propitious advent, it whips around, begins blowing like the very mischief. In a short time it got up a perfect gale; old blinds and partition doors got on a high frolic and banged and slammed like a lot of wild bullaloes. The wind blew the little girls all over the street, piling them up like pieces of animated calico and bombazine. Some were taken up and wafted along through the murky clouds of dust and were lost to sight forever, and are now supposed to be soaring amid the blue, playing hide and seek with the cloudy bodies beyond the skies.

A number of old ladies are missing and here and there can be picked up pieces of lace caps, spectacle frames, toeless slippers and triangular capes, showing that the loss among them was very great. Aged gentlemen had their legs blowed completely off and the teeth, fragments of their old roots of decayed teeth blown away. In one instance one old gentleman was blown over the Kimball House and has never been heard from since. The wind carried away all the macadamised portions of Broad street, and flinging the stones with such force at the passers by as to kill quite a number of negroes who had clung to lamp posts for safety. The clerks along Whitehall street had their heads blown off without an exception. Two clerks from a Hunter whip [illegible] their hair in the middle, cause [illegible] served, when a streak of [illegible] and split their heads open, and the brains were scattered all over the top of the car shed in a coat two inches thick. Their remains were carried over Stone Mountain and left in the centre of Gwinnett county. One little girl with a sun-bonnet had the skirts whipped into shreds and the shreds whipped her eyes out and she was sent to the blind asylum. The railroad committee from Elbert county was blown off the track and the heels off their socks torn out. John James and Major Crane had two-thirds of their mustache carried away, and they locked the remaining hairs in James' bank vault for safe keeping. The wind played St. Patrick's day in the morning on the telegraph wires and the procession of Irishmen marched to the tune of the music. The bridge on Broad street flopped about like a skein of yarn swung over a bed post or a wet towel hung over a bush. Meador's horse and dray, left on the street, were blown on top and crashed through an adjoining boarding house and settling down in a room where a drunk man was sleeping, awoke him and seeing the horse imagined he had a night mare, and screamed terrible. The cannon at the Barracks had their [illegible] the breeze [illegible] burst all

A Remarkable Dog.

"Talk about dogs as is sagacious," remarked Mr. Gammon, as he leaned back in his chair, threw one leg over a pile of exchanges, and ran his fingers through his gray hair; "Talk about smart dogs, I raised a dog once which was just considerably the smartest animal I ever saw or read of. Never knew what breed he was; kind o' peculiar—seemed to have all the best points of the whole species. He came to me in a singular manner, too, when he was no morn'n three months old. Heard a scratchin' at the door, one cold winter mornin', as I was makin' a fire. Opened the door, and in walked that 'ere pup. The first thing he done was to wipe his feet on the mat. Then he pushed a stool up to the stove and set down on it, and held his paws up to warm. After he got comfortable he asked me to adopt him into the family.

"I am tellin' the truth now, and of course I don't pretend me in the English language what d'ye call it? pantomine, but so perfect that I knew just what he wanted. I never went much on dogs as a general thing, but I couldn't go back on one of such extraordinary promise as this. I kept him, and we named him Rassler. He was as imitative as a Chinaman—picked up things faster'n a child. He took to the children right away—liked them as well as though they had been his own brothers and sisters—and they come to consider him as one of the family. He learned all that was possible from the limited facilties afforded on the farm. Before he was a year old he could ride horses, tend the baby, pick up chips, and do a thousand other useful and amusing things. Olla, my oldest boy, had learned him to whistle and it would do you good to have seen Rassler utilize that accomplishment. You know a rabbit will stop when you whistle to it. Well, when he got after a rabbit, and it was about to get away from him he'd stop and whistle. The foolish rabbit would stop to listen, and Rassler would have him by the neck in less than a minute.

[illegible] when we went out coon hunting with that dog. No need to cut down any trees. He would just skin up a tree like a squirrel, and shake a coon or a possum out in a jiffy. One of his favorite pastimes was to take a small pail and go out in the meadow and drown out ground-hogs, getting the water from a pond in the neighborhood.

"Once I took Rassler to town with me, and as it was election day, I allowed myself to get rather more liquor aboard than I could conveniently carry. About three o'clock in the afternoon I started home, taking the railroad track. I had not gone far before the whiskey made me stupid, and I laid right down on the track, and went dead drunk. Rassler tried every way to get me off to the side of the road, but I was heavy and senseless, and he couldn't budge me. A train was coming, and in ten minutes more I would have been run over. Now, gentlemen, what do you think that dog did? Excuse me, but I can not repress the rising tear when I think how that animal saved my life. He grabbed my red bandanna handkerchief from my pocket, and ran toward the train, and signaled it, and, by George, stopped it, and saved me. Yes sir.

"But in his death he exhibited a greater degree of gratitude and intelligence than he had ever done before. The boys had learned him to smoke, and he became such a slave to tobacco that I feared it would impair his mental faculties. I tried to break him of the habit by whipping him, but it was no good. He'd steal off some place and smoke, in spite of all I could do. One night he went to sleep in the barn with a pipe in his mouth, and fell out on some straw and [illegible] the whole place was in a blaze. [illegible] up in time to arouse [illegible] and enable them to get out, but [illegible] save anything. While [illegible] around, lookin' at [illegible], all of a sudden [illegible] bark and [illegible] ched [illegible]

Saved by a Scared Dog.

The "dog with a tin kettle to his tail" is a well established emblem of cruel fun, and we never supposed it could ever be anything else. That the device once saved several men's lives, as here related by the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, does not excuse the old sport, but it shows by how unexpected a means deliverance sometimes reaches men in danger. The useless and the inestimable are sometimes quite as near akin as the sublime and the ridiculous:

A private letter from an officer at Fort Sill, Indian Territory, gives the following account of an ingenious expedient adopted to aid some soldiers in a strait: "Corporal John Smith, of the Fortieth Infantry, with four men, was employed on some detail, some twenty-five miles from this post. While thus engaged, he was surprised by a body of one hundred or more mounted Indians, he thinks either Kiowas or Comanches, from this reservation. As their purpose was unmistakably hostile, he and his men lost no time in taking to the only available shelter, an old buffalo wallow, where, in a very uncomfortable, constrained position, they managed to protect their bodies and keep their enemies at a distance for the day and night. The next morning, however, their sufferings for want of food and water became rather serious, and something had to be done. Corporal Smith was equal to the situation; taking a piece of his own white shirt, the only substitute for paper to be had, he wrote a note describing their situation, fastened it carefully to the neck of a small, shaggy [illegible] dog which had follow[illegible] fort; then, battering [illegible] fastened it to the dog's [illegible] The dog, to quote [illegible] expression, just hum[illegible] The Indians, [illegible] ug a[illegible] re act of bravado, [illegible] assume, made no attempt to stop him, and within two hours from the time he started, the dog reached the post. Succor was immediately sent, and the brave corporal and his comrades brought in, the Indians making off at first sight of the rescue party, at the distance of several miles."

Marshal of the Republic.

Among the Americans who attended a ball given at the Hotel de Ville, Paris, when John Y. Mason was our Minister there, was Jack Spicer, of Kentucky. Jack rushed the dress somewhat strong, and sported epaulettes on his shoulders large enough to start four major-generals in business. Jack was the observed of all observers, and got mixed up with a party that his friends could not account for. Wherever the Marshals of France went, there went Jack; and when the Marshals sat down, Jack did the same, always taking the post of honor. The day after the ball, Jack called on our Minister to France, who started up a conversation in the following way:

"I hear, Jack, you were at the ball last evening."

"I was, sir, and had a high old time."

"For which you were indebted, I suppose, to the high old company you got mixed up with. By the way, how came you associated with the Marshals?"

"How? By virtue of my office. They were Marshals of France, while I am nothing else than a Marshal of the Republic. I showed my commission, and took post accordingly."

"By right of your office! What do you mean?"

"Read and see!"

Here Jack presented Mr. Mason with a whitey brown paper, with a seal big enough for a four pound weight.

"What in the name of Heaven is this?"

"My commission of Marshal,' I received in 1850, when I assisted in taking the census in Frankfort."

"You don't mean to say you travel on this?"

"I don't mean anything [illegible] makes me a 'Marshal' of [illegible] I intend to have