

Orangeburg News & Times.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

GOD AND OUR COUNTRY.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 9.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 17, 1875.

NUMBER 29

DENTISTRY

B. F. MUCKENFUSS, Dentist
OF CHARLESTON, can be found at his
OFFICE above Captain HAMIL-
TON'S STORE, on Mar-
ket Street

References—Drs. J. P. PATRICK, D. A. MUCKENFUSS, A. P. PELZER, M. D., and
Messrs. BARNES, ROBERTS, & CO.

NOTICE
TO THE
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

OF ORANGEBURG,
MCSEB M. BROWN, the Barber pledges
himself to keep up with the times in all the
LATEST IMPROVEMENTS, as his business is
sufficient to guarantee the above. He will
be found at his old stand, ever ready to
serve his customers at the shortest notice.
apl 11 30

Nine Years' Experience

DRUGS and MEDICIENS.

PAINTS,
OILS,
BRUSHES, AND
PATENT MEDICIENS,
TOILET ARTICLES,
CANDIES,
CUTLERY,
SEGARS,
TOBACCO, &c.

I have on hand also a supply of
SEEDS and UNION SETTS.

Prescriptions carefully compounded, orders
from the country strictly attended to at the
Poplar Drug Store of

DR. A. C. DUKES

Jan 23 1874

Horses and Mules

AT
BAMBERG & SLATER'S STABLES

IN REAR OF
J. GEO. VOSE'S STORE.

Where you will find a COMPLETE stock
of the finest HORSES and MULES that can
be procured from the BEST MARKETS in
the United States.

Our prices range from \$50 to \$225. All
orders filled at the shortest notice. If
our stock on hand do not please we
will order for you at once.

BAMBERG & SLATER

1874

NOTICE is hereby given

of the loss or destruction of Certificate
of Deposit No. 331, Orangeburg Branch,
Citizens Savings Bank of South Carolina,
issued to the late E. J. Oliveros, deceased,
and also of Deposit Book No. 96, of same
Branch, in the name of the said E. J. OLIV-
EROS, in trust, and that I will apply in
three months from date for a renewal of the
same, and for such dividends as may accrue
thereon, to the Trustee and Committee of
the said Bank, at Columbia, S. C.

E. ROSA C. OLIVEROS,

mar 6-1 am 3m Qualified Excecutrix.

DENTAL NOTICE

THE undersigned takes pleasure in an-
nouncing to his many friends and patrons
that he has permanently located at Orange-
burg, C. H., S. C., where he will devote his
entire time, from every Monday till Saturday
noon to the

PRACTICE OF DENTISTRY

in all its Departments. Perfect satisfaction
guaranteed in all operations entrusted to his
care. Charges very moderate.

Office at Dr Fersner's old stand over Will-
cock's Store.

A. M. SNIDER, D. S.

L. S. WOLFE.

THE ORANGEBURG

HIGH SCHOOL

IN THE

BASEMENT OF BURENS

HOTEL,

For TERMS apply to

S. R. MELLICLAMP,

Principal.

FIRE INSURANCE

AGENCY.

Having secured the AGENCY of the

"City Insurance Company

OF

Providence, R. I."

Capital, \$219,051.

With that of participating Companies,

The "Fireman's Fund," Capital

\$500,000.

And the

"Atlantic," of New York.

I am prepared to take RISKS of any

amount, dividing them in several 1st Class

COMPANIES, to which I call the attention of

property holders.

SPECIAL RISKS

Taken on GIN HOUSES, MILLS and

BARNES.

JOHN A. HAMILTON,

Fire Insurance Agent.

A few tons of

GUANAPE PERUVIAN GUANO.

Also a supply of the

MAPES STANDARD FERTILIZERS.

J. A. HAMILTON,

apl 3 1875 1y

The Editor and Many Friends.

One who had a wild impression
That he wanted to be rich
By adopting some profession,
(Though it didn't matter which)—
After lengthy vacillation,
Ending in complete distress,
Asked his friends in consultation,
And his friends advised "The Press."
"Why with talents so stupendous
As in him," they said, "combine,
His success will be tremendous
In the literary line."
He will cause a great commotion
Quite a literary fuss;
And we've always had a notion
That it's much the same with us."

Then they joined in admiration,
Stating what he'd come to be;
And their state of jubilation
Struck me as a thing to see.

As he didn't hide his tapir
Like a dilatory dunce,
Why, a leading London paper
Made him a star at once;
Then his friends were much delighted
To find his first success had been
Absolutely successful;
That they couldn't go to sleep;
And with tons of contributions
They besieged his office door,
Bearing out the resolutions
They had often made before;
Hurled the things by reams together,
Right at this devoted head—
Some as flimsy as a feather,
Some as ponderous as lead.

Then they let imagination
Reel in hope's delightful dream;
And their state of expectation
Was a thing of which to dream.

"Oh! the grave of their delusions
It was desolate and black
When they read their long effusions,
And in vain they sent them back!
And in vain they sent them back!
For the sole excuse he had—
Was the insufficient reason
That the things were very bad!

Then their friends in tribulation,
All decided, with a sigh,
That complete extermination
Was the only thing to try;
And they have from this tradition
Never subsequently swerved—
That, that editor's position
Is entirely undeserved.

And the state of lamentation
(Of those miserable men,
Oh, it baffles explanation
By an ordinary pen!
From the Darlington Southerner.)

HOW THEY TALKED.

BY AN OLD GENTLEMAN.

My party days are over, but I con-
sented to attend my old friend, Mrs.
General Upshur's reunion, the other
night. I went early, and was greet-
ed very cordially by Mrs. General, in
that hearty, blunt way characteristic
of her.

"My dear, Doctor, I am delighted to
see you; I hope that you'll enjoy your-
self, but look to it who you talk to.
Do not, on any account, allow your-
self to be cornered by old Mrs. Dull-
ville or you'll be talked to death.
Avoid her part of the room; there she
sits in an old, faded lilac dress; the
poor soul is a terrible bore."

"Can an old gentleman ought I
to talk to her, Mrs. General?"

"My dear, Doctor, certainly not.
Why should you? We are not bound
to be civil to everybody you know. Select
the most agreeable people present and
spend your time with them. Ah! Mrs.
Ready, how are you? Doctor, you
have my permission to make your-
self agreeable to Mrs. Ready," and
Mrs. General bowed off.

"I said myself to Mrs. Ready, who
was radiant in a rose colored dress,
and smelling of musk, or some other
strong perfume, and I prepared to
make myself agreeable by listening
to my fair companion's conversation.

"I hesitated about coming this even-
ing, Doctor, for Mrs. General has such
a knack of getting together all kinds
of vulgar people at her parties.

"Why, is it possible? Why does
she do that?"

"Well, you see she wants to get
her parties, so she must have them at
hers. She means well, but Mrs. Gen-
eral is certainly wretchedly democra-
tic. Now who but Mrs. General would
think of having the Van Dusens at a
party; look at those Van Dusen girls,
splendidly as they are dressed, you
can see how vulgar they are. Old
Van Dusen made all his money by
selling pork."

"Pork is a very good thing to sell
I'm sure."

"Ridiculous! You know you would
not sell pork."

"No; because I've none to sell."

"Well I don't care; the Van Dusen
girls look greasy."

"Not to me."

"Now—but souls alive! Who won't
Mrs. General have next. There comes
that dreadful Miss Doran."

"What makes Miss Doran so dread-
ful? She's very pretty, I'm sure."

"O, you innocent old stupid, did you
ever hear that she wanted to marry
my father's carriage driver?"

"Did she say she wanted to?"

"No; but every body says she did."
At this juncture, my companion
was led out to dance by a military
gentleman, and I moved my seat next
to Miss Perryville. Miss Perryville's
dancing days, like mine, were over,
so I knew that she was likely to be a
fixture. She greeted me with:

"Why Doctor, I was astonished to
see you talking to Mrs. Ready; people
say such dreadful things about her."

"Why, do they?"

"Yes; they her husband is dying of
a broken heart, all caused by her in-
famous behaviour. I am amazed at
Mrs. General having her here."

"Well, I do declare, how all you
people abuse each other."

"Has any one abused me?" and Miss
Perryville bridled up.

"Not yet, but I am going around
the room to see," and I joined Mrs.
Slatters.

Tired of Miss Perryville already,
Doctor? I don't wonder; she's a fear-
ful woman, always abusing and sland-
ering people."

"But you're all doing that."

"No, we are not."

"Yes; you all do it. I'm going home.
Good-bye!"

After this experience, I'm going to
no more parties; for I find the great
staple of conversation at them is the
foibles and follies of other people.

Mr. Cooley's Third.

My neighbor Cooley married his
third wife a short time ago, and the
day after he came home with her,
his oldest boy, the son of his first wife,
came into the room where she was sit-
ting alone sewing. Placing his elbows
on the table he began to be sociable.
The following conversation ensued:

"Boy—How long d'you expect
you'll last?"

"Mrs. C.—What on earth do you
mean?"

"Boy—Why ma, she held on for
about ten years, and Emma, pa's
second, stood it for three years. I
reckon you're good for as much as her.
I hope so, anyhow. I'm kinder sick
of funerals. They made an awful fuss
when they stowed away ma; and a
bigger howl when they panted
Emma. So I'd jes as leave you'd
keep round awhile. But pa, he has
his doubts about it."

"Mrs. C.—Doubts! Tell me what
you mean, this instant."

"Boy—Oh, nothin'! Only the day
Emma got away pa came home from
the funeral, and when he ripped the
crap off his hat he chucked it into
the bureau drawer and said: "I lay
there till I want you again," so I
pose the old ma must be expectin'
you to step out some time or other. In
fact, I seen him conversin' with the
undertaker yesterday; makin' some
kind permanent contract with him,
I reckon. The old man is always
jewin' people down."

"Mrs. C.—You ought to be ashamed
to talk of your father in that manner."

"Boy—Oh he don't mind it. I often
hear the fellers jokin' him about his
wives. He likes it. He's a good
natured man. Anybody can get along
with him if they understand him. All
you've got to do is to be sweet on him,
and he'll be like a lamb. Now, Emma,
she used to get mad and heave a plate,
or a coal scuttle, or most anything at
him, and it used to irritate him. And
ma, she'd blow him up about 15,000
times a day; both of them would bang
me till I got disgusted. And pa didn't
like it. Treat me well, give me candy
and money, and -you've got pa sure.
Emma used to smack me; and when
pa said he was opposed to it she'd go
at him with an umbrella, or a flat-iron
and maul him. I guess you and me'll
jog along all right together, and by
the time pa gets another wife I'll be
big enough to don't care how many
airs she put on. What I want's time.

You stick for three or four years and
then the old man can consolidate as
much as he's a mind to, and I won't
care worth a cent. It's only the fair
thing any way. Enough of this
family's money has been wasted on
coffins and tombstones, and we ought
to knock off for a while. Good mornin'.
I believe I'll go to school.

Mrs. Cooley did not enjoy her
hourly-moon as much as she had ex-
pected.—Max Adler.

Showing the White Feather.

A man took umbrage at an article
which appeared in a paper, published
in a town in which he resided, as per-
sonal, the other day, and in an irate
manner entered the office, and inquired
of the first one he met who wrote
that article, showing the paper, and
pointing to the one to which he took
exceptions.

"Said he (raising his voice in a loud
key, and with clenched fist high in
air). "I want to see the editor that
wrote that article."

"You do," answered the young man
interrogated.

"Yes, I do," answered the stranger,
angrily. "It is satisfaction I come for
and will have it, and before I leave
here, too; do you understand that?"

"All right," said the young man.
"But before I call him, I would like
to ask you if you ever saw the gentle-
man before?"

"No of course not," was the savage
answer. "Why do you wish to know?"

"Oh nothing very particular. I
thought if you did you would not
care to see him."

"That's just what I come for, young
man; and there will be fun, you bet."

"Well, stranger, I tell you before-
hand, he is a powerful man, stands
six feet two in his stockings, weighs
six hundred, and owns two
fists that strike tremendous blows;
when angry, his eyes flash fire; his
tread is like elephant, and he can lift
a three hundred pound weight with
perfect ease, and top it over his should-
er as easy as I could a base ball. No
one dare to approach him in an angry
mood; for they would be in danger of
losing their lives. He has held an
elephant's trunk for ten minutes, and
put his arm around the neck of a horse,
and turned him over with compara-
tive ease. He has done powerful things,
I tell you, stranger. Besides, he al-
ways carries a six shooter, and is an
excellent shot, scarcely missing the
bull's eye one time out of twelve.
Stranger he is the counterpart of
Sanson, of old."

During the young man's brief recit-
al of the personal of the editor that
wrote the article, the stranger turned
very pale, trembled all over, backing
all the time toward the door, out of
which he suddenly darted, and has
not been heard of since, doubtless,
deeming it wiser to depart quietly
than to encounter such a formidable
opponent.

THE DRESSED WEIGHT OF ANIMALS.

Farmers who have but little
experience in feeding animals for the
market, are often disappointed because
their beef and pork does not weigh as
much as they thought it would. They
are likely to overlook certain points
which ought always to be taken into
account when estimating the dressed
weight of animals.

An old animal will not dress as
such in proportion to its looks as a
young and growing one.

A creature which is very fat will
weigh a great deal more than one
equally as large, but which has not
been well fattened.

An animal which has had twenty or
thirty bushels of meal will dress much
heavier than one which has been fed
only about half as much meal.

A creature which has been meal fed
for five or six months will weigh more
than one which has had about the
same amount of meal, but has been
fed only about half as long.

In all cases, liberal and long con-
tinued feeding is essential to the at-
tainment of any great success in fat-
tening animals of any kind.—New
England Farmer.

A LUSUS NATURE.—We are in-
formed by Mr. Sol. Cochran, the mail-
carrier to Dunbarton, that on the 26th
of June last, colored twins were born
on the farm of Mr. Joseph Ashley,
near that place, with a ligamentary
connection near the stomach. One of
the twins has neither eyes, nose, hands
or feet, and the only orifice answering
for a mouth is a perpendicular slit
running lengthwise of the face. It
seems to be perfectly dumb and to re-
ceive nourishment entirely from the
other child, who is healthy and well
formed. If the dumb child is touched
the other feels it, and if asleep im-
mediately awakens. The perfectly
formed child, as may be supposed, is a
female, while the dumb animal belongs
to the male persuasion. Quite an
excitement is created down in that
region, and several enterprising
Barnums have already appeared upon
the scene and made extravagant offers
to the parents to allow their abnormal
offspring to go on exhibition.

This is truly a queer world of ours,
and Dame Nature is a strange mother.
Here is a poor ignorant negro family
who have struck a bonanza without
leaving the "Old Cabin Home," while
thousands will travel to the end of
the earth in search of fortune and return
poorer than they went.

To cure bridle-breaking, get a piece
of bedcord, four times the length of
the horse and double it in the middle,
and at the doubled end make a loop,
through which pass the animal's tail.
Then cross the cord over his back, and
and pass both ends through the halter
ring under his chin and tie both ends
of the cord to the trough ring, through
which the halter strap plays, the end
of the halter being attached to a billet
of wood. Should the horse attempt to
pull back the strain will all be on the
tail, and he will at once step forward
to avoid it. After so fixing him a few
times in the stable he will abandon any
such propensity.

Willie had a purple monkey climb-
ing on a yellow stick, and when he
sucked the paint all off it made him
deadly sick; a day in his latest hours
he clasped that monkey in his hand,
and bid good-by to earth and went into
a better land. No more he'll show his
sister with his little wooden gun; and
no more he'll twist the pussy's tail and
make her yowl for fun. The pussy's
tail now stands out straight; the gun
is laid aside; the monkey doesn't jump
around since little Willie died.

The guessing mania has taken a new
shape at Bridgeport, Connecticut,
where a druggist placed a large globe
of pills in his window and offered one
hundred soda water tickets for the
nearest guess at their number. More
than two thousand persons made the
attempt, their guesses ranging from
eighty-seven to seven thousand. The
real number was two hundred and
thirty-seven, which two persons guess-
ed.

The Apache Indians have arrived
at a beautiful solution of the mother-
in-law problem. They utterly prohibit
all intercourse or conversation between
fathers-in-law and their daughters-in-
law, or between sons-in-law and their
mothers-in-law. And yet we call
them savages and boast of a superior
civilization.

What a thing fame is! This is the
way in which one of our French con-
temporaries, the *Messenger*, describes
that little difficulty at Bunker's Hill:
"On the 17th of June, 1775, the
American volunteers, commanded by
General Artemus Ward, attacked and
thoroughly beat the British troops
near Charlestown, in Massachusetts!"

"Phebe Couzins doesn't dress like
her brothers of the bar," says the
Chicago Tribune, by way of commencing
an item. That's undoubtedly true;
she dresses by putting on her clothes
over her head, while they don't, and
what's more, they can't. But what
business is it of the *Tribune*, any-
how?"

SUMMER SPORTS.—As we are now
in the midst of summer, and in the
absence of any regular professional
amusements, we would suggest the fol-
lowing "parlor tricks" as a pleasant
means of passing away the dull hot
evenings:

The Spittoon Trick. Take two half-
gallon spittoons, white ones are the
best—then select a strong red cord—
worsted is preferable; pass the cord
through the two holes of the spittoons
and give the ends to a gentleman and
lady, selected from the company, to
hold. Now let a lady seize the spit-
toons, and sliding each to the opposite
end of the cord, bring them together
smartly, when they will break to
pieces and fall to the floor. This trick
is easily performed, and will excite
considerable applause.

The Magic Stick. To do this trick
properly, you will need a pearl handle
pocket-knife and a hard wood stick,
some two inches in length. Sharpen
the two ends of the stick and then try
to crush it cutways, either between
your hands or by sitting on it. This,
to your astonishment, you will find
impossible to do.

The Cable Trick. Take a piece of
tarned cable, about fifteen inches in
length, cut it carefully in two with a
sharp knife, and then try to chew the
ends together. You can try as long
as you like.

"Where was Bishop Latimer burn-
ed to death?" asked a teacher in a
commanding voice. "Joshua knows,"
said a little girl at the bottom of the
class. "Well," said the teacher, "if
Joshua knows he may tell." "In the
fire," replied Joshua, looking very
grave and wise.

It is hard to remember when the
heat was the cause of so much profu-
sity, as it has been several days
past. Certainly that time has not
been since Mr. Beecher was moved to
remark, merely by way of illustration
and warning, however, "It's damned
hot to-day."

"There!" exclaims the indignant
Boston wife as she fetches her hus-
band, who had been taking his sea-
sonal apple-jack too strong or too
frequent, a resonant whack on the
head with a chair rocker, "I'll raise a
Bunker Hill monument on you that
you'll remember!"

Several Irishmen were disputing one
day upon their own best points, when
one said in an aggressive manner,
"Faith, and I'm a brick." "And,
indeed, said another, "I'm a bricklay-
er," and he felled the first speaker to
the ground.

Next to the "chrome" of an intoxi-
cated man fondly steadyng a gas-
lamp-post, we don't know of a more
heartrending object than that of a
lean canine reaching for a business-
like flea on the extreme Southern
portion of his tail.

When they build a railroad, the first
thing they do is to break ground.
This is often done with great cere-
mony. Then they break the stock-
holders. This is done without cere-
mony.

"Well, I always make it a rule to
tell my wife everything that happens."
"Oh, my dear fellow, that's nothing,"
replied his friend, "I tell my wife lots
of things that never happen at all."

The man who advertises shows not
only a business talent above his neigh-
bors, but he may be at once reckoned
among the independent, generous and
public spirited of the community.

It is said that the world weighs five
hundred million billion tons, but there
was a bushel of potatoes on the scales
at the time and we call for a new
weigh.

"Where do people go who deceive
their fellowmen?" asked a Sunday
school teacher. "To Europe," was the
prompt reply.

The Georgia state agricultural so-
ciety has concluded to prohibit racing
at their coming fair.