

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY. BY J. L. STINE & S. R. MELLECHAMP. EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One year, \$5.00 in advance. Six months, \$3.00. Three months, \$1.50. Single copies, 5 cents.

NOTICE OF MEETINGS: The annual meeting of the Orangeburg Association will be held on Thursday, October 11, 1883, at the residence of Mr. J. L. Stine.

SPECIAL REQUESTS.

1. All changes in advertisements must reach us on Friday. 2. In writing to this office on business always give name and postoffice address.

JOB PRINTING.

PRINTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH AT OUR TERMS.

When we met John at the bank Mr. Westman then quietly asked him if he had balanced his cash book on Saturday. His face was slightly flushed, and he said that he had balanced the cash book, but his cash was short, and he did not know to see what the trouble was. He said he had spent \$5,000 as he expected, but that he had expected a careful examination on Monday would show where the mistake was.

A BANK ROBBERY.

The little city of Linton, a place remarkable for the sobriety, industry and morality of its people, is just emerging from a winter of gloom in which the whole community with nervous excitement and that came near to destroying the fire of faith in humanity which has so long burned brightly in the bosoms of those easy-going, honest

HUMOROUS SKETCHES.

Missed the Fleecing. Mrs. Jamieson is a Brooklyn lady, and she has a very strong finger cause by striking the wrong nail while laying carpets. She had procured the finger of an old kid glove and used it for a finger-stall. Thereby hangs a tale.

HUNTING ORANG-OUTANGS.

Incidents of a Chase in Borneo.—Characteristics of the "Jungle-Lion." Mr. William T. Hornaday, of the National museum at Washington, said to a Post reporter...

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Between them, and the attorney, amid the breathless suspense of the spectators, and while every eye in the room was upon the person who had just uttered the words, he said: "If your honor please, and with the consent of the learned counsel for the State, while I was speaking an important witness in this case entered this room. That witness is now here willing to testify, and I beg the privilege of introducing further testimony."

At this the attorney for the State arose and said: "I have no objection, your honor, to receiving any testimony which is important to a fair and impartial trial of the accused. I consent that the witness be called and sworn upon his honor that the testimony is important and material."

"I call Miss Nettie Goodnow," the prisoner's attorney said. The judge bowed very politely as the young lady of color rose. "Miss Goodnow, you will please take this chair," pointing to the witness stand. The directions were obeyed, and the oath administered. The usual questions as to acquaintance with the case and gathered around the witness stand. The directions were obeyed, and the oath administered.

It is said that while James Keene, generally referred to by the boys as Jim Keene, was a resident of the Pacific coast, California farmer burst in upon him one day with: "Say, Kurnel, my wife has got a bran-new baby, and we've named it Jim Keene Thompson."

History of Fishing. Fishing was a far earlier mode of supporting human life than agriculture. However far back in the stream of time we may suppose it allowable to push, there has been a constant and faithful record of the fish that were taken and the methods by which they were secured.

A Mother's Disappointment. A Detroit lawyer who had business in one of the northern counties a short time since put in a night at a farm house. It was a light structure containing two rooms, and such furniture as pioneers get along with. The family consisted of an old man, his wife and a girl of twenty, who was slaughtering a pig in the kitchen.

HERE AND YONDER.

I walk in the crowded city, And the pavement pants my feet, And nothing but miles of buildings, And the stones of the streets; And only but the people, And the wood so cool and sweet.

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PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Vesuvius threatens another "dramatic eruption." It is high time for Vesuvius to be vaccinated.—Pittsburg Telegram.

A Boston commercial traveler, mentioned by the Globe, was paralyzed by a young lady asked him, "When a young fellow peddling along"—Courier-Journal.

"Have you heard any bad news?" asked a minister's wife of her husband, as he entered the house, looking a little dejected. "Yes," the good man replied, "I have; the marriage of your little daughter Begley is put off until next year."

The Shetland Pony. The native live stock of Shetland cannot generally be commended, but the well-known pony of that part of the island, known as the kind pony, which would be out of place on the steep sides of the hills, ponies are kept by every family for the purpose of carrying part for winter use.

A report that the bones of a mastodon had been discovered was circulated the other day, but a close inspection proved the relics to be a sunken foundation of a corner. It is a blessing that cool and clear-headed men submit the pomp of such a discovery to the pumpkins.

A Los Angeles rancher has raised a pumpkin so large that his three children use a half each for a cradle. This may seem very wonderful in the rural districts, but in this city three or four full-grown policemen have been found on a single beat.—San Francisco Post.

Last Sunday morning Jay Gould walked down Broadway without a rag on him. Oh, no, he wasn't crazy. He was an irate father to the young man who had been forbidden the house, at the same time reaching for him with the stick. "You wouldn't expect a young man Gould to walk in a crowd dressed in rags, would you?"—Burlington Argonaut.

Pr-priary Sealskins. In a dingy building in a downtown street in New York eight girls sat working stolidly. The light seemed dusty and hot as it shone dimly through the narrow windows, and the rumble of machinery below jarred the floors incessantly. The girls sat in little groups. They were shabby clad, though there were touches of bright color here and there, and their faces all looked much as careworn. Their backs were bent in a weary way as they lean over the work. Each girl held a sealskin stretched across rapidly, and picked at it with great rapidity. They looked up as a man came near, rubbing his hand over one of the glossy pieces of fur.

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A Dog That Takes Up a Collection. The Scotch colley dog Heli, which collects funds in almost every part of the kingdom for the orphan fund of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, has just returned with a single stroke in the water, but sink as helplessness as lead.

The Country's Horses. The horse population of the United States is now over 11,000,000, or about one horse to every five humans. According to the 1880 census the leading horse States, with number of horses respectively were: Illinois, 1,233,082; Ohio, 736,748; New York, 610,538; Pennsylvania, 538,373; Michigan, 578,748; Kentucky, 572,648. Two-thirds are draught and all-work horses, and one-third are used for pleasure driving.

Interesting Belles. Some interesting relics of antiquity were lately received at Berlin from Mayence. They consist of the remains of piles belonging to the bridge which once led from Castel to Mayence, which is proved to have been in use fifty-three years before the Christian era. The pieces of wood are trunks of various trees, including oak, elm, and white and red beech.

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National Population. "If the various countries maintain the present rate of increase," says M. Goselin, as related by the Berliner, "fifty years hence the United States will have a population of 130,000,000; Russia, approximately, 153,000,000; Germany, 133,000,000; the United Kingdom, 63,000,000; Australia and New Zealand, 10,000,000; and France, only 40,000,000. Germany has already in round numbers 75,000,000 more inhabitants than France; but in this reckoning Algeria is not taken into account. For war purposes, however, it is known that the balance is not so heavily against France, for whereas in Germany there are only 965 males to every thousand females, in France there are 991.

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