

# THE FREE CITIZEN.

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E. A. WEBSTER, Editor.

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And I will come near to you to judgement; and I will be a swift witness against the sorcerers, and against the adulterers, and against the false swearers, and against those that oppress the hireling in his wages, the widow and the fatherless, and that turn aside the stranger from his right, and fear not me, saith the Lord of Hosts—MALACHI, III, 5.

## NOTICE.

We are not responsible for the views of our Correspondents.  
Advertisements to be inserted in the CITIZEN must be received by Thursday evening.  
Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per inch for the first insertion. Further terms can be had on application to the Editor or Publisher.  
Communications on matters of State or Local interest, respectfully solicited.  
All orders for Job Printing left at this office will receive prompt attention.  
Agents and Correspondents wanted in all Towns of the County.

SATURDAY, NOV. 6, 1875.

## "Honesty the Best Policy."

This trite saying carries upon the face of it a truth so just and self-evident that no one would dare in an avowed theory to contradict it. But many who would not question its truth in theory evidently do it in practice. How eager men are, even for dishonest gains. If they can get the control of money for their own use and escape the scrutiny of a human tribunal, they care little by what means it is done. If they can secure office and its honors and annuities, they do not hesitate at the means to do it. Some men would open grog-shops, and scatter in the community arrows, fire-brands and death if office and wealth for themselves could only be the return. But if "God is God, and right is right," every dishonest act to obtain any earthly gain is paying too dear for such paltry favors. The folly of all such acts will be seen in due time. "All's well that ends well;" but there is no good ending for dishonest deeds.

A New York paper in referring to the notorious Tweed and his unfortunate, but once seemingly prosperous family, says of him and his wife:

They were married when the man was a chairmaker, and they might have had a happy career had the former remained honest. They lived in a plain manner, mingled with mechanics' society, and were the parents of two boys and two girls, good looking and healthy children. The era of meretricious splendor has come and gone like a dream. The girls are married. Each had a diamond wedding, and each has sunk into obscurity and poverty. The two sons once held fine appointments in the service of the king, but they are now only lounging around the city hall. The mother is in widow's desolation. The ill gotten wealth is almost all gone. A million and a half has passed into the hands of her lawyers, and her husband is still a prisoner. A seedy and corpulent old man, inhabiting a pair of rooms in Ludlow street jail, is all that is left of one who has been alderman, Congressman, chairmaker and lawyer, commissioner of parks, public buildings and docks, State senator, and for seven years the autocrat of this city, the only redeeming feature is the faithful wife, who is reducing herself to poverty in hope of obtaining her husband's release.

As our readers well know, a large amount of money has disappeared from our own county treasury, which our people had paid in taxes from their own scanty earnings. We never have said whose pocket or pockets were lined with this loss of our county treasury. Somebody ought to know, and somebody does know, but who would want to know that he was himself the thief? Such knowledge would brand one's own being with infamy, and the painful truth must haunt them living or dying. The gains of dishonesty are a burning curse to those who hold them. Money thus secured never spends well.—Few men who, like Boss Tweed, secure wealth by pilfering, take any real or lasting satisfaction in eating the fruit of their own doings. Such ones make signal failures in this life,

but if not on earth, they cannot escape when due vengeance from above shall overtake them.

## More citizens for our State.

It is well known that we have any amount of waste land in South Carolina, land, too, which will richly pay for careful cultivation. We want more good citizens for our State.

Not a fourth part of our land is now improved. We do not wonder that some who left us after the war are glad now to get the means to return, and we are glad that our government is so generous in helping them to the means to bring forth the fruit meet for repentance. We cannot afford to drive from us any man or woman who is able and willing to earn an honest living. The effort for our interest to make, is to induce people to come to us from other States, North or South, and we should give them a hearty welcome. We learn with pleasure "that a meeting was held in Columbia, some weeks ago, to consider the proposed immigration of a large number of colored people, who had signified their intention to remove from Georgia into this State. The meeting appointed a committee to consider the matter and take such action as might be deemed advisable. Judge Wright, the chairman of this committee has published a report in which he states that several thousand acres of good land have already been placed at their disposal, to be disposed of to such persons as may be desirous of becoming permanent bona fide settlers, at prices ranging from one dollar per acre and upward. None of the lands now in the hands of the committee will be sold, except to such persons as do intend to become actual settlers. All tracts sold will be guaranteed good and fertile, unless specified to the contrary. In such sales no discrimination with regard to race or color will be made, and the land will be for purchase, lease, or at simple rental, according to the discretion of the settler. The committee now consists of one member in each county in the State, and they invite all persons who have land to sell to communicate with the Secretary, Mr. H. L. Shrewsbury, at Columbia."

If Georgia, Mississippi and other Southern States wish to get rid of their colored people we will give them a hearty welcome in South Carolina, and will do our best to aid them in land and the means of education.—S. E. Advocate.

## Early Education.

The time to educate comes with the first conscious being of early infancy, and no portion of life can be more favorable for education in many important respects, than the first seven years of life. All that one sees or hears—all the surroundings of childhood leave their indelible impress on the tenderest years of childhood. If this be so, what can we expect from the maturity of age, where childhood is reared in rude hovels, amid filth, and if clad at all, clad in rags and left without the tender caresses of fond affection, or suitable food for body or mind? It is true that mothers must be mainly the educators of childhood, but how can they teach what they never knew themselves? How can they care for the immortal interests committed to their trust when obliged to work in the field during the day in hoeing cotton and corn to get bread for themselves to eat? Many a mother in this section of country works for five dollars per month and rations. We have heard of mothers of the great and good, but these mothers were not left themselves without advantages and opportunities to educate their children. Culture does not come from careless neglect, nor

can those cultivate others who have themselves no cultivation.

If the mother of the Wesleys had not carefully improved the golden opportunities of childhood for home instruction for her children, the founder of the Methodist Episcopal Church never would have been known in the world's history. The same might be said of those distinguished in the world of science. It was Baron Cuvier's mother who made him a great naturalist. The foundation was laid in his earliest years, when her loving lessons invested with interest every little shell and insect which came under his observation. It was she who first taught him to read with delight the works of Geaener and Buffon, to make copies of the different animals described, and superintending his sketches.

The proud achievements of his manhood were but the fruit of his early education. Bad men come from the wrong lessons given them in early life. It is the home education that tells, not only on the subsequent years, but on the doctrines of the soul for eternity. It is what we need all through this section of country; homes of taste, furnished with the means of intellectual and moral culture. We need also, day schools and Sabbath schools, that will meet this demand for virtuous education in early life.

## Looking After Dogs.

Excentric ladies support a small army of cats, and one dying in England a few years ago left a fortune for the support of a family of cats. The people of the South are extremely fond of dogs, and many poor men spend more to feed their dogs than their minister who preaches to them the word of life. Many of the poor people in this section are in the habit of eating their food as they can chance to obtain it, and never come around the table to take their meals together in a family circle. Such might possibly take a valuable hint from the way that an English lord treats his dogs:

"Lord Egerton is a man of few acquaintances, and very few of his countrymen have got as far as his dining hall. His table, however, is constantly set out with a dozen covers, and served by suitable attendants. Who, then, are his privileged guests? No less than a dozen of favorite dogs, who daily partake of *milord's* dinners, seated very gravely in arm chairs, each with a napkin round his neck, and a servant behind to attend to his wants. These honorable quadrupeds, as if grateful for such delicate attentions, comport themselves during the time of repast with a decency and decorum which would do more than honor to a party of gentlemen; but if, by any chance, one of them should, without due consideration, obey the natural instinct of his appetite, and transgress any of the rules of good manners, his punishment is at hand. The day following the offense the dog dines, and even dines well, but not at *milord's* table; banished to the ante-chamber and dressed in livery, he eats in sorrow the bread of shame, and picks the bone of mortification, while his place at table remains vacant till his repentance has merited a generous pardon!"

## A Sensible Girl.

"Some months ago," says a writer, "I met a young English woman who came to this city to marry a young man to whom she was affianced in England, and who had come to this country two years previous to engage in business. She was to marry him at the home of a friend of her mother's with whom she was staying. During the time she was making up her wedding outfit, he came to see her one evening when he was just drunk enough to be foolish. She was shocked and pained beyond measure. She then learned, for the first time, that he was in the habit of drinking frequently to excess. She immediately stopped her preparations, and told him she could not marry him. He protested that she would drive

him to distraction; promised never to drink another drop, etc.

"No," she said, "I dare not trust my future happiness to a man who has formed such a habit. I came three thousand miles to marry the man I loved, and now rather than to marry a drunkard, I will go three thousand miles back again." And she went, and thus proved herself wise and strong. Better a thousand times dissolve the tenderest tie, than to be linked to that "body of death," a loathesome, helpless drunkard.

But how many young women there are who would falter, and hesitate, and yield, and put faith in a *drunkard's word!* How many have already done so, whose throbbing hearts only ceased their hopeless aching, in the chilling silence of the sepulchre. Oh, woman be careful where you step! Let every woman take a firm stand on this ground, and it would do more to prevent intemperance than any present means can accomplish.

## Moral Courage in Daily Life.

"Moral Courage," was printed in large letters as the caption of the following items, and placed in a conspicuous place on the door of a systematic merchant in New York, for constant reference, and furnished by him for publication:

Have the courage to discharge a debt while you have the money in your pocket.

Have the courage to do without that which you do not need, however much your eyes may covet it.

Have the courage to speak to a friend in a seedy coat, even though you are in company with a rich one, and richly attired.

Have the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary that you should do so, and hold your tongue when it is prudent that you should do so.

Have the courage to own that you are poor, and thus disarm poverty of its sting.

Have the courage to tell a man why you refuse to credit him.

Have the courage to ent the most agreeable acquaintance you have when you are convinced that he lacks principle—a friend should bear with a friend's infirmities, but not with his vices.

Have the courage to show your respect for honesty, in whatever guise it appears, and your contempt for dishonesty and duplicity, by whomsoever exhibited.

Have the courage to wear your old clothes until you can pay for new ones.

Have the courage to prefer comfort and propriety to fashion in all things.

Have the courage to acknowledge your ignorance, rather than to seek for knowledge under false pretenses.

Have the courage in providing an entertainment for your friends not to exceed your means.

WASTED POWERS.—Among the numberless marvels at which nobody marvels, few are more marvelous than the recklessness with which priceless gifts, intellectual and moral, are squandered. Often have I gazed with wonder at the prodigality displayed by nature in the cistus, which unfolds hundreds of thousands of its starry blossoms, morning after morning, to shine in the light of the sun for an hour or two and then fall to the ground. But who among the sons and daughters of men—gifted with thoughts which wander through eternity, and with powers which have the godlike privilege of working good and giving happiness—who does not daily let thousands of these thoughts drop to the ground and rot? who does not continually leave his powers to drizzle in the mold of their own leaves? The imagination can hardly conceive the heights of greatness and glory to which mankind would be raised, if all their thoughts and energies were to be animated with a living purpose. But, as in forest of oaks, among the millions of acorns that fall every autumn, there may, perhaps, be one in a million that will grow into a tree—somewhat in like-manner fares it with the thoughts and feelings of man. What, then, must be our confusion when we see all these wasted thoughts and feelings rise up in the judgment and bear witness against us!

CLOUD WITH A SILVER LINING.—The News and Courier of Charleston, in a notice of the elections on Tuesday of this week says:

"There are too bright spots in the gloomy picture of Tuesday's elections. The conservatives, working in harmony with the colored people, have elected their entire ticket in Mississippi, and the anti-Tammany Democrats, in co-operation with the Republicans have routed the insolent and corrupt Tammany Hall clique in New York city."

A TRUE LADY.—Beauty and style are not the surest passports to respectability. The best women that the world has ever seen have presented the most unprepossessing appearance. A woman's worth is to be estimated by the real goodness of her soul, and purity and sweetness of her character; and a woman with kindly disposition, and well balanced mind and temper, is lovely and attractive, be her face ever so plain, and her figure ever so homely. She makes the best of wives and the truest of mothers. She has a higher purpose in living than the beautiful yet vain, supercilious, woman who has no higher ambition than to flaunt her finery in the streets so to gratify her inordinate vanity by extracting flattery and praise from society whose compliments are as hollow as they are insecure.

LITTLE CROSSES.—Christ comes to us morning by morning, to present to us, for the day then opening, divers little crosses, thwartings of our own will, interferences with our plans, disappointments of our little pleasures. Do we kiss them, and take them up, and follow in his rear, like Simon the Cyrenian? Or do we toss them from us scornfully because they are so little, and wait for a great affliction to prove our patience and our resignation to his will? Ah! how might we accommodate to the small matters of religion generally those words of the Lord respecting the children: "Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones." Despise not little sins; they have ruined many a soul. Despise not little duties; they have been to many a saved man an excellent discipline of humanity. Despise not little temptations; rightly met, they have often nerved the character for some fiery trial. Despise not little crosses; for when taken up, and lovingly accepted at the Lord's hand, they have made men meet for a great crown, even a crown of righteousness and life, which the Lord has promised to those that love him.

Love—One morning, I found little Dora busy at the ironing table, smoothing the towels and stockings. "Isn't it hard work for the little arms?" I asked.

A look like sunshine came into her face as she glanced toward her mother, who was rocking the baby.

"It isn't hard when I do it for mamma," she said, softly.

How true it is that love makes labour sweet. So, if we love the blessed Saqiour we shall not find it hard to work for Him. It is love that makes His yoke easy and His burden light. If we love God, we shall always be happy and contented with our lot.

Let those who would affect singularity with success, first determine to be very virtuous, and the will be sure to be very singular.

## Teas! Teas!!

The choicest in the world—Importers' prices—largest Company in America—staple article—pleases everybody—trade continually increasing—agents wanted everywhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for circular to  
ROBERT WELLS,  
43 Vesey Street, New York.  
Postoffice Box 1287.

## PRICE LIST.

Oolong, black—40, 50, 60, best 70cts per pound. Mixed, Grn and Blk—40, 50, 60, best 70cts per lb. Japan, Uncolored—60, 70, 80, 90, best \$1.00 per lb. Imperial, Green—60, 70, 80, 90, best \$1.00 per lb. Young Hyson, Green—50, 60, 70, 80, 90, best \$1.05 per lb. Sunpowder, Green—\$1.00, best \$1.30 per lb. English Breakfast, Black—60, 70, 80, 90, best \$1.00 per lb.

N. B.—We have a speciality of Garden Growth Young Hyson and Imperial at \$1.20, and Oolong Extra Choice \$1.00.

If one of our agents should call upon you, send for a pound sample of any kind you require. Enclose the money, and we will forward it to you, per return mail without any extra charge.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GRAND OPENING!  
I will open this morning a lot of the  
Finest Teas,

ever offered in this market, co al

UNCOLORED JAPAN OOLONGS,  
SOUCHONGS,

YOUNG HYSONS,  
and  
GUNPOWDERS,

And in order to cultivate a trade for these fine grades I will sell them

VERY LOW.

I have also received this morning another car-load of

Solomon's Fancy Flour

Fresh ground and Made especially for me from the

Finest Selected Wheat,

I have never had a complaint of this brand of flour.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE!

Inferior KEROSENE OIL, is so dangerous and so many accidents have occurred from its use, I have been induced, at the repeated solicitation of my customers, to purchase a supply of pure Oil for their use. I have just received 500 barrels of

## PURE WHITE KEROSENE

Of 124 fire test. I will sell this Pure Oil cheaper than the same grade of Oil can be sold at in this city. Families using this Oil are safe. The use of the common Oils now

## FLOODING THE MARKET

is equivalent to bringing into the family destruction and death!

## I have also received:

10 Tierces Fresh Cured Davis' Hams,  
10 Boxes Cream Cheese, direct from the Dairy,

25 Firkins Goshen Butter, direct from the Dairy, which has all the freshness and flavor of the flowers.

5 Tierces of Baltimore Sugar-Cured Strips,

10 Barrels of Extra Mess Mackerel, averaging twenty ounces.

25 Sacks Laguayra Coffee, equal to Java.

50 Sacks of assorted Rio, by last Rio steamer.

With a full supply of

## CHOICE GROCERIES,

My stock is full, with prices low and good times coming.

Thanking the public for their very liberal patronage, and soliciting its continuance, I will do my best to merit the

HARDY SOLOMON,  
Columbia, S. C.