POETRY.

[From the Nepoleon Democratic North est] SONG OF THE TAXED.

BY SPENCER W. CONE.

Rock-a-by, baby --your fathor's a slave to the frantic fool and the Radical knave, And even the cradle you sleep in, poor dear 1 May he sold to pay taxes in less than a year. He works on harder each day than before; But each night brings him home to a lessening store;

For, of all that he carns, there's but little it

After feeding pet negroes and Radical thieves. He's taxed on the hat he wears on his head ;

The boots on his feet, and the shoets on his bed livery rag that he wears, every morsel he cats; His tes and his coffee, his bread and his meats; The pot they are cooked in, the cup that he fills.

Every implement used on the land that he tills, Every tool that he works on; the lamp that he burns;

The thing that he works on; the wages he carns,

On the stove in his kitchen, the coal, too-still higher;

Ah! even the match that sets light to his fire; On his pipe of tobacco, for whiskey and beer; On the medicine he buys for you, poor little dear.

To the taxes he pays we now see no end; No, not even dcath, crushed humanity's riend. They tax s'en his coffin, his shroud and his

grave; And his baby must starve, and his widow must

slave, To hide in the earth he has hopplessly tilled

The heart-broken husband whom taxes have killed.

Rock-a-by, baby ; sleep on while you can, Thunk God for the years ere you grow to a man; For though your poor father to day is a slave

To the frantic fool and the Radical knave, Ho'll vote for you, baby, that you may be

spared and the min

The curse and the ruin your parents have shared,

And pray that your life may be saved from his shame, And the bright right of freedom be more than a

name. Rock-a-by, baby : sleep on while you may,

And your father will work, and your mother will pray, They she bedget

That the Radical sharks, with their taxes and lier. May be swept as a cloud from America's eyes.

OLD WOMEN.-I think old women--I don't quite like the word "lady," because

it does not mean anything now a daysare the most beautiful and lovable things in the world. They are so near Heaven that they catch the glow and brightness which radiate from the pearly gate and Tallow illu ninate their faces. When the hair begins to silver, and the embers in the fire grow cold, and the sun has got so far around in life's horizon that the present makes no shadow, while the past stretches down the hillside to a little mound of earth where we will rest for a seasonnot hig enough to hold our corner lots, and marble fronts, and safes, which we shall have to leave on the other side of the hill, but big enough, I trust, to laid our memories and fancies, our air castlas

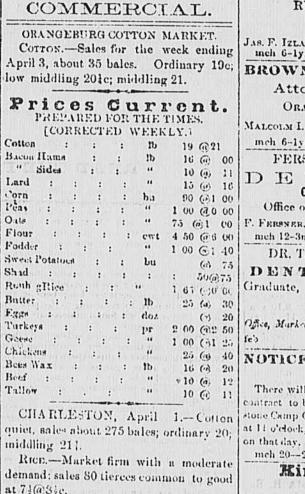
The Grand Jury at the recent term of courtat Edgeadd, recommended that the Solicitor he instructed by the court to prepare and have served upon the Board of County Commissioners, a rule to show why an indictment should not be preferred against them for mulfeasance in office, and dereliction in the discharge of their public duties and for grossly neglecting the public roads, bridges and ferries of the County.

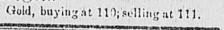
Let our Grand Jury do likewise.

The Grand Jury of Union County in their late presentment to the Court now in session, instructs their County Commissioners not to grant license to any party to rotail liquor in the County, saying such licensed shops are of very great annoyance and injury to the citizens.

The Chester Reporter says that Judge Mackey was screnaded by the negroes of that town, a few nights since, when instead of making a speech, ke gave them \$2 to buy whiskey for the crowd. No doubt every one of them appreciated the masterly effort. What a blending of generosity with judicial dignity.

There was a man hung at Yorkville, last Friday week. Gov. Scott, must have been lying up drunk, at the time. If not, where was he? Perhaps Peter Culp, the wife murderer, was a white man. If so, that explains the hanging.— Sumter News.





NOTICE. Consignees per "Southern Express Company," are hereby notified that the



COLCARDE INDIEL,

I am happy to inform the citizens of Orangeburg, that I have opened (at the stand formerly occupied by Mr. W. A. Meroncy,) one of the finest Stocks of ALES, WINES,

Liquors, Cigars

Tobacco, &c., That has been brought to this market. Mor The patronage of the people of Orangeburg is respectfully solicited. Mor Give me a trial, both as respects

the prices and quality of my goods, and I assure you, you will be satisfied. Monor torget, my store is two doors

from Meroney's Hotel.



PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. J. DeTreville. ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office at Court House Square,

Orangeburg, S. C. mch 13-1yr

IZLAR & DIBBLE ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

RUSSELL STREET, Orangeburg, S. C. JAS. F. IZLAR. S. DIBBLE.

mch 6-lyr BROWNING & BROWNING, Attorneys At Law,

ORANGBBURG, C. H., S. C., MALCOLM I. BROWNING. A. F. BROWNING mch 6-1yr

FERSNER & DANTZLER, D E N T I S T S Orangoburg. 8. C., Office over store of Wm. Willcok.

F. FERSNER. P. A. DANTZLER, D. D. S. mich 12-3mos DR. T. BERWICK LEGARE, DENTAL SURGEON,

Graduate, Baltimore College Dental Surgery. Office, Market street, Over Store of J. A. Hamilton.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

There will be let out to the lowest bidder the contract to build the harbor or shed, at Limestone Camp Groand, on Friday, 12th of April, at 11 o'clock, x, M^* The plan will be specified

on that day, meh 20--2 **Kirk Robinson**, DEALER 18 Books, Music and Stationary, and Fancy

Articles, AT THE ENGINE HOUSE,

ORANGEBURG, C. H., S. C. meh 6-



WITH ATTACHMENTS FOR ALL KINDS OF WORK is fast winning favor in the household, as shown by the rapidly increasing sales. This NEW FAMILYSE WING MACHINE BROOKBANKS & CO., Fruiters and Confer-

is capable of a range and variety of work such as was once thought impossible to perform by

BROOKBANKS & CO., Fruiters and Confectioners, Main street, near the State Capitol, Culumbia, S. C. 7-

