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IN ADVANCE

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I am pleased to inform the citizens of Or-
angeburg and vicinity that I have opened a
Barber Shop, over the Store of Captain Brigg-
mann, where I am ready to serve them in my
profession, which consists of Hair Cutting,
Shaving, Shampooing, Hair-dressing and such
other work as belongs to the tonsorial art. I
ask trial.

JOHN ROBINSON.

may 1-3mc

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Feb

14

POETRY.

Lord Byron.

BY ROBERT FOLLOK.

"He touched his harp and nations heard en-
tranced

As some vast river of unending source;
Rapid, exhaustless, deep, his numbers flowed,
And opened new fountains in the human heart,
Where fancy halted, weary in her flight,
In other men, his, fresh as morning, rose,
And soared untrodden heights, and seemed at
home

Where angels bashful looked. Others though
great,
Beneath their argument seemed struggling
while;

He from above descending stooped to touch
The loftiest thought; and proudly stooped, as
though

It scarce deserved his verse."

"Full of titles, flattery, honor, fame,
Beyond desire, beyond ambition, full:
Drank every cup of joy, heard every trump
Of fame, drank early, deeply drank, drank
droughts

That common millions might have quenched;
then died

Of thirst, a weary worn and wretched thing.
Scorched, and desolate, and blasted soul,
A gloomy wilderness of dying thought,
Proof this, beyond all lingering of doubt,
That not in natural or mental wealth
Was human happiness or grandeur found,
Attempt how man to usad how surely vain!
With things of earthly sort, with aught but God,
With aught but moral excellence, truth and love
To satisfy and fill the immortal soul!"

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

ADDRESS OF CAPT. E. L. HOVEY, AT
THE FARMERS' FESTIVAL, AT ST.
JOHNSBURY, VERMONT, FEBRUARY 22,
1872.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Did I not know this society, called the
Patrons of Husbandry, to be a fit means
for advancing agricultural interests, and
had I not more than ordinary anxiety
for its success, I should not appear here
to-day in this capacity. But let it be re-
membered that the class of beings it is
designed to help has never risen above
the level of menials; has never presented
their claims before the public in a pub-
lic way, and any errors that may appear
may be attributed to the fact that I AM
ONE OF THEM.

This is a subject that Vermonters are
just getting interested in. It is a ques-
tion upon which they as a general thing
have very little information. It is a
new question; and the fact that it is a
new one, and on this account imperfectly
understood, is one of the best reasons
in the world why it should meet with
bitter and violent opposition. Its friends
do not regard this as an impassable bar-
rier.

Sluggish streams that meet no obsta-
cles in their course are always muddy;
but the mountain rivulet, that dashes
against rocks and over precipices, form-
ing cascades and cataracts, is always
crystal clear. In those countries where
nature has been most lavish of her excel-
lencies, where soil and climate and pro-
ductions are unexceptionable, we find a
race of beings that are ignorant, indolent,
worthless; but here in Vermont, where
every move knocks off a rust-spot, we
find the model State of the Union. She
is approximately correct in morals, in
religion, in politics, in education, in agri-
culture, in everything. Although sur-
rounded with natural disadvantages, she
produces more corn to the acre than any
other sister State. Yes, opposition every-
where. It stimulates, it invigorates, it
makes the State. It makes the secret
organization, it makes the man.

To pretend that this Society its fault-
less would be useless. But it should be
remembered that what one man calls a vir-
tue another man may stigmatize as the
darkest kind of vice; and to create any
organization that everybody would en-
dorse as perfect would indeed be a never
ending task. But the time has come
when something must be done to relieve
farmers from the thralldom in which they
have been for long years, and the Pa-
trons is the chosen instrument for this
purpose.

It has been conclusively shown here
to-day that the farmer needs no mean
education, while in reality he has but
little. As he yokes the ox and harnesses
the horse, and compels them to be his
servants, just so Congressmen and poli-
ticians harness the bulk of our popula-
tion, the agriculturists, and compel them
to be their aids and supporters. Now,
if the dumb beast knew its strength, it
would less readily yield to man's will.—
Just so our farmers, were they adequa-
tely informed no longer be the tools of
these wire-pullers, but knowing their
rights and their duties, they would have
the manliness to resolutely stand up in
defence.

Every other occupation has had an
organization for mutual protection, and
last of all a few practical farmers, lib-
erally educated, conceived of this method
of putting their co-laborers on an equal
footing with men engaged in other occu-
pations. It has become a necessity.—
The great trade and political monopolies
of our wide-awake cities had managed
matters pretty much after their own lik-
ing, taking to themselves, little by little
though it was, what justly and honestly
belonged to the producing classes, and
this was done by the most perfect sys-
tem of co-operation.

But what is this Society? It is a se-
cret organization in the interest of Agri-
culture and Horticulture. Its origin
only dates back to 1867. Being in exis-
tence less than five years, and, although
it is young in years, it has reached the
full stature of mature existence. Its sud-
den and continually increasing growth is
unparalleled in the history of secret or-
ganizations. It has subordinate Granges,
State Granges, and a National
Grange located at Washington, which
exercises a controlling voice in all mat-
ters of importance pertaining to the Or-
der. There are now over 1,000 Granges,
with a membership of over 150,000. In
the single State of Iowa there are 270
Granges, all of which have been estab-
lished within the last eighteen months.—
Its great stronghold is at present in the
West. It is of late being introduced in-
to New England, Vermont having nine
organizations. Arrangements are being
perfected for introducing it into Canada,
Scotland and other foreign countries.

This a fair showing of the Order at
this time; what its future may be no one
knows, except what may be inferred from
certain natural laws, valuable to all ob-
serving minds. If we plant good seed in
good soil, and have a profitable season,
we expect good crops if the husband-
man does his duty. In this effort the
object is good, the field is excellent, the
time is apt, and if its members do their
whole duty, good cannot fail to come
from it. Yet we know that the aim may
be ever so good, the laws and regula-
tions without fault, and unless energy is
put into the work, and the rules and reg-
ulations enforced, it, like everything else,
is good for nothing. The sudden growth
is, of course, no protection against disas-
ter and distinction; rather, on the con-
trary, all nature is against it. The mush-
room that springs into existence in a
single night, with all its perfection, dis-
appears from view quite as suddenly at
the slightest touch of adverse fortune.—
In the animal kingdom, those species that
mature in a few months, and evince won-
derful agility, as the cat, live but a brief
period, while the elephant, that is years
getting its growth, lives for hundreds of
years.

Know-nothingism swept like wildfire
through the country, but it was scarcely
known before it was "unknown" among
political organizations. There was noth-
ing to it. It was void of substance; it
was aimless. The largest trees are hun-
dreds of years in a growing state, but the
larger the tree the faster does it grow.—
I accept this as the natural position of
the Patrons. Their growth has been
rapid, but they are yet in the incipient
state. This Society is to grow, and grow
on until it is not only common in the en-
terprising West, but till every village
and town of any considerable size in the
United States, and every intelligent com-
munity in Christendom, has a live, wide-

awake Grange, and the following are my
reasons:

It is a SECRET Society. But farmers
in particular have a natural dread of this
little word, 'secret.' They associate with
it all kinds of mischief, misery and dia-
bolical crime. They turn away from a
person that even hints that this organi-
zation is of a secret cast as they would
from a loathsome reptile.

They think that secrecy means mis-
chief, and nothing else; but, my friends,
nothing could possibly be wider of the
truth.

When God created the universe, He
made everything just and right. He
made those animals that are preyed upon
with ears turning backwards, to enable
them to catch the first indications of
sounds from a pursuer, and He made
those species that prey upon other ani-
mals with their ears turned forward, for
the same purpose. He has made men
and classes of men to prey upon each
other, and has given to them all a nation-
al protection, secrecy. If I have in mind
some wonderful invention, and go to the
places of public resort and lay open all
my plans and give all the particulars in
its construction, would not some long-ear-
ed gentleman circumvent my intentions?

Will you tell me that the man who succeeds in
business is the man who keeps his own
counsels. The trader who brags about
his sharp speculation and tells all about
how it is done may be set down as a
financial failure. But the sly man who
keeps his own secrets succeeds. It is not
only man against man in the race for
gain, but classes of men against men.
Lawyers, physicians, telegraph compa-
nies, railroad corporations, &c., are ar-
rayed against each other, and all combin-
ed aim their thrusts at the unsophisticated
farmer. This Society is secret in its
doings for no other reason than for pro-
tection. "Other combinations are formed
for the purpose of robbing farmers of
their hard earnings, and they—some of
them—do not think, because the Great
Ruler made merchants and railroad
companies with cars trained upon them,
that they should not avail themselves of
the same natural advantage by turning
their own back upon the pursuer. Sec-
recy is necessary for efficiency every-
where.

Upon all matters of importance our
legislative bodies sit in secret session, for
fear of the effect outside influence might
have upon their deliberations.

It is a noticeable fact, that those very
men who turn with such horror from our
organization that openly avows secrecy,
are the very ones who slink off into some
dark corner at our open convention, and
there concock schemes for running the
political or agricultural "mashine." This
open secrecy is contemptible. It is beneath
the dignity of man; it is rottenness, total
and unqualified. But a secret society that
does not attempt to conceal its name or
its object, and is wholly in the interest of
progress, deserves to meet the approval of
all well-wishers to humanity.

It may be argued that the axe-grinders
are liable to get control of the Patrons.—
There is danger of this, of course; but
while they have distinctly in view the
cause that created the necessity for this
organization, they will be likely to use
due diligence in protecting it against such
characters.

Socially, it is the right thing in the
right place, for it is a Farmer's Society.
If there is anything that tends to break
up the humdrum life they have been liv-
ing, and are living, it should be fostered
with every possible means. Of all the
evils that fetter and hamper this class of
our people, there is nothing so destructive
of that happiness human beings were per-
manently destined to enjoy as the seclu-
sion in which they drag out their lives.
Isolated from the arena of business life,
with nothing to stimulate thought, they
too often live and die strangers to any of
those finer and ennobling feelings that
are so readily nurtured by commingling
of society. They are becoming more and
more unsocial, and have been tending in
this direction since the first settling in

this country. A half century ago and
more when generally poverty and insecurity
rendered mutual protection a necessity,
there was a more genial feeling among
the inhabitants. They went long distan-
ces on foot for an evening's enjoyment of
social intercourse; but since those good
old days a competence has come to the
majority of farmers, and they stick to
the homestead with a tenacity that fos-
ters every social evil. They go through
with about the same routine of duties
from sunrise to sundown, from one year's
end to another, through the whole active
part of life, never unloosing the mind
from the drudgery of farm life. The
human being alone was created with the
faculty of social intercourse, and he who
fails to improve it scarcely rises above
the level of the brute creation.

One of the principal objects of this So-
ciety is to enlarge this God given faculty.
It calls the laborious worker of the soil
from his duties and places him side by
side with those engaged in the same oc-
cupation. A thousand questions are dis-
cussed that interest and benefit its mem-
bers.

Place a person in solitary confinement
before any indications of intelligence are
manifest, and actual experiment proves
that the appearance, the shape of the
head, the features, suffer from such treat-
ment, and actual knowledge is excluded.
Since these things are so, farmers who
enslave themselves, who are semi-impris-
oned, cannot expect to wear a very pre-
possessing personal appearance.

You all know the value of a social
home; you know the difference between
it and one continuously darkened with
silence, wrangling, or brutal violence, it
may be. What tends more to enlighten
the mind and fill it with principles that
will shed their lustre down through the
whole course of life than a family gather-
ed after the work of the day is completed,
engaged in healthy, mind-invigorating,
social intercourse? Any one who has
paid any attention to the positions of fam-
ilies reared in these different ways can-
not fail to bid God-speed to one insti-
tution that will improve the social con-
dition of the farmer.

Some who are inclined to see a hum-
bug in every new move assert that this is
a "woman's rights" movement; others
that it is a cover for political intrigues.
Nothing could be further from the truth.
The fact that women are admitted to full
membership in the Order I regard as one
of its most worthy features. I do not
believe in making a plow-point of a gold
watch; but the condition of a people, its
members, its morals, its social standing,
its educational status, depend more upon
its women than upon man. Is there not
as wide a field for improvement in
woman's sphere as in man's? Besides,
when men are assembled for mental cul-
ture or social chat, what more stimulates
them to high minded action than the
presence of woman? But there is no
need of my dilating upon this important
theme. The solution of a mathematical
problem decides the matter. If great
good comes from a meeting of only two
—provided that both sexes are represent-
ed—how much advantage will result from
a gathering of a hundred?

Religious proclivities are no test. The
constitution ignores the discussion even of
religious topics.

No society ever lived beyond a very
brief period that harbored the very ap-
pearance of politics. But it is my most
earnest desire, and I sincerely believe
that this much hoped-for event will soon-
er or later transpire, that although the
Patrons are nowise a political organiza-
tion, their influence may be felt in politics.
I rejoice that in certain instances this has
already been the fact. An educated man
is capable of voting. He is something
more than a mere tool. He carries his
own ballot, and although he may or may
not support a member of the fraternity,
he knows what is right and can conscien-
tiously, honestly, and resolutely maintain
it.

Our farmers are the bulk of the nation;
but where are they, what are they, and
what influence do they exert upon the
affairs of the nation—even upon their

own chosen occupation? The Congress
of the United States is composed of over
300 members, and less than a dozen ever
had any kind of knowledge of agricul-
ture or horticulture. The agricultural
committees and the chairman of these
committees are men, as Mr. Tompson says,
that would take every cow in New Jer-
sey; but, sir, when I think of the utter
lack of agricultural knowledge among our
Congressmen, I feel like making the com-
parison a little stronger, if possible. I
do not believe they could distinguish the
difference between a Jersey heifer and a
Durham steer, on the hoof. That a rea-
sonable number of professional men in
our legislative halls is a benefit, is cer-
tain, but it is just as certain, were some
of the worst lawyers removed, and some
of our best farmers substituted in their
places, that the best interests of the whole
nation would be consulted. It was the
farmer that saved the nation as well as
made it, but out of the millions of dol-
lars that are yearly appropriated in land
grants, less than one mill of each dollar
is appropriated directly to the farmer.

Farmers, think of these things, and if
you wish your occupation, that upon
which all other industrial pursuits are
founded, protected; if you wish to stand
before the world as men and not as igno-
rable hirelings, better prepare yourself
for the work; labor in union and not
single handed, as you are now doing.

Something is saved in clubbing to-
gether for buying and selling. People
in this vicinity have the erroneous im-
pression that this is among the leading
objects in this institution. They could
not be more deceived. When the Order
of Patrons was first instituted, it was not
the intention of the organization to make
it a source of pecuniary gain. This fea-
ture grew out of it, and as you get your
horse shod when you go to mill, so the
enterprising Westerner core ived the
idea of clubbing together for the pur-
chase of farm machinery, which is so ex-
tensively used in that vicinity, when they
met in Grange meeting, and statistical
reports show that hundreds of thousands
of dollars have been saved to the farm-
ers in the West just in this one particu-
lar.

In Vermont we use less labor-saving
machinery, yet it is what we buy that
keeps us down. We are yearly becom-
ing larger and larger consumers of corn
and flour, of seeds and commercial man-
ures. Now, is there anything disreputa-
ble or dishonorable for a hundred men
to band together to avail themselves of
wholesale rates? The merchants, the
grocerymen tell us so.

A reasonable number of these middle-
men may be an advantage to any com-
munity, but the market is overstocked.—
Any means that can be devised that will
push a share of them into "active ser-
vice" would be a move in the right di-
rection.

It is the saving man that accumulates,
not necessarily the man that earns the
most. We may not save as much by
this system as Westerners, where they
farm upon a larger scale, but we need
the little. What constitutes wealth var-
ies according to circumstances. Twenty
years ago a farmer in Vermont with
\$10,000 stood as high as one to-day does
with \$50,000. A man in the city of New
York with \$50,000 would scarcely
be recognized. So that really there is
not much to this getting, after a compe-
tence acquired, beyond having a little
more than anybody else in their particu-
lar locality.

A man in an adjoining town not long
since remarked that "he should clear a
hundred dollars this year if his geese did
as well as they did last year." Now it
was just as necessary to keep this man in
a financially healthy and growing condi-
tion that his geese should prove well, as
it is for the Western herds to come in at
the end of the season in a thrifty condi-
tion and bring remunerative prices to
their owner.

Corn is worth from 18 to 20 cents per
bushel in Iowa. The difference between
its first cost and its present selling price
here is 70 cents. A dozen different indi-
viduals have a profit. Now look at this