

Orangeburg Times

2 PER ANNUM,

"ON WE MOVE INDISSOLUBLY FIRM; GOD AND NATURE DID THE SAME."

IN ADVANCE

Vol. II.

ORANGEBURG, SOUTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1873.

No. 48

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Kirk Robinson, Agt.

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TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

SOUTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.	
CHARLESTON, S. C., Oct. 13, 1872. On and after SUNDAY, Oct. 19, the passenger trains on the South Carolina Railroad will run as follows:	
FOR AUGUSTA.	
Leave Charleston	9:00 a.m.
Arrive at Augusta	5:00 p.m.
FOR COLUMBIA.	
Leave Charleston	9:00 a.m.
Arrive at Columbia	5:00 p.m.
FOR CHARLESTON.	
Leave Augusta	8:20 a.m.
Arrive at Charleston	4:20 p.m.
Leave Columbia	8:40 a.m.
Arrive at Charleston	4:20 p.m.
AUGUSTA NIGHT EXPRESS: (Sundays excepted.)	
Leave Charleston	8:30 p.m.
Arrive at Augusta	7:50 a.m.
Leave Augusta	6:00 p.m.
Arrive at Charleston	5:40 a.m.
COLUMBIA NIGHT EXPRESS: (Sundays excepted.)	
Leave Charleston	7:10 p.m.
Arrive at Columbia	6:30 a.m.
Leave Columbia	7:15 p.m.
Arrive at Charleston	6:45 a.m.
SUMMERVILLE TRAIN.	
Leave Summerville	7:25 a.m.
Arrive at Charleston	8:40 a.m.
Leave Charleston	3:10 p.m.
Arrive at Summerville	4:30 p.m.
CAMDEN BRANCH.	
Leave Camden	6:50 a.m.
Arrive at Columbia	11:50 a.m.
Leave Columbia	1:50 p.m.
Arrive at Camden	3:35 p.m.

Day and Night Trains connect at Augusta with Macon and Augusta Railroad and Georgia Railroads. This is the quickest and most direct route, and as comfortable and cheap as any other route to Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis and all other points West and Northwest.
Columbia Night Trains connect with Greenville and Columbia Railroad, and Day and Night Trains connect with Charlotte Road.
Through Tickets on sale, via this route to all points North.
Camden Train connects at Kingville daily (except Sundays) with Day Passenger Train, and runs through to Columbia.
A. L. TYLER, Vice-President.
S. B. Pickens General Ticket Agent.
Sep 27

H. C. STOLL, Agt.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Dry Goods, AT THE OLD STAND, 287 KING STREET.

HAVING made arrangements to continue the business lately conducted by the firm of STOLL, WEBB & Co., I respectfully inform my friends and customers of Orangeburg county that I have now in store a large assortment of goods, bought for cash, during the Panic, which I am offering as low as any House in the city. Thanking my friends and customers for the patronage so liberally bestowed upon the old firm, I hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same. I will adhere strictly to the one price system. Respectfully,
H. C. STOLL, Agent.
Successor to Stoll, Webb & Co., 287 King Street, Charleston, S. C.
Nov. 18, 1873

W. J. DeTreville,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office at Court House Square,
Orangeburg, S. C.
mch13-1yr

IZLAR & DIBBLE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
RUSSELL STREET,
Orangeburg, S. C.
JAS. F. IZLAR, S. DIBBLE.
mch 6-1yr

DR. THOMAS LEGARE,
LATE RESIDENT PHYSICIAN TO THE ROYAL AND CITY HOSPITAL OF CHARLESTON,
OFFERS his professional services to the community of Orangeburg and to the public at large.
OFFICE HOURS—From 8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2, and 7 to 9 at night.
Office, Market Street, over store of Jno. A. Hamilton.
aug. 14 1873

MOSES M. BROWN,
BARBER.
MARKET STREET, ORANGEBURG, S. C.,
(NEXT DOOR TO STRAUS & STREET'S MILL.)
HAVING permanently located in the town, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens. Every effort will be used to give satisfaction.
June 18, 1873

THE HOME SHUTTLE
SEWING MACHINE,
IS BEST, because it is perfect in its work because it has the endorsement of so many ladies who use it; because it is simple, and because it can be bought complete on table for only \$37.00.
JOHN A. HARRISON,
Agent for H. S. S. Machine.
March 6, 1873

Kirk Robinson
DEALER IN
Books, Music and Stationery, and Fancy
Articles,
Church Street,
ORANGEBURG, C. H., S. C.
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Geo. S. Hacker
Doors Sash, Blind
Factory
CHARLESTON.
THIS IS A LARGE AND COMPLETE
factory as there is in the South. All work
manufactured at the Factory in this city. The
only house owned and managed by a Carolina
man in this city. Send for price list. Address
GEO. S. HACKER,
Postoffice Box 170, Charleston, S. C.
Factory and Warerooms on King street oppo-
site Cannon street, on line of City Railway,
Oct. 30

WANTED, TO RENT.
A FARM, with about 100 acres cleared land
under fence.
Dec. 4, 1873

FOR SALE;
A FARM, in the Fork of Edisto. Comfort-
able dwelling. Price reasonable.
Dec. 4, 1873

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE
FOR 1874.
200 Pages; 500 Engravings, and Colored
Plate. Published Quarterly, at 25
cents a year. First No. for 1874 just
issued. A German edition at same price.
Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.
Nov. 27, 1873

COWLAM GRAVELEY.
DIRECT IMPORTER OF
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS
AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLE-
MENTS.
No. 52, East Bay, South of the old Post
Office, Charleston, S. C.

AGENT for the sale of the Magnolia Cotton
Gins. At the Fairs held at Savannah, Ga.
last month, the "Magnolia" cotton gin
150 lbs seed cotton in three minutes and forty-
five seconds, taking the premium, and also the
prize of One Hundred Dollars offered by the
Board of Trade for the best Gin. Several
have been sold this season which give a late
hour. The same gin also took the premium at
the States Fair at Augusta last October.

POETRY.

THE JUNGFRAU.
BY J. H. MORSE.
A world of waters lies between
Me and a picture I have seen.
It was amid the icy flow
Of rivers from the Alpine snow.
An upland field of vernal ground,
Where the far echoes, round and round,
Of Alpine horns, rang musical,
Blending with sounding waterfall.
There, uncouth shepherds Bergamasque
Plied lazily their day-long task,
And heard all day amid the dells
The music of a thousand bells.
While from the mountains, dense or thin,
The rainless clouds poured swiftly in,
And left the pastures all aglow,
Ere they sank down the vales below.
There, late and weary of the way—
Ne'er will my heart forget that day—
The mists ran low, and islanded,
I saw the Jungfrau's lofty head.
Snow-crowned, and dazzling in the light,
Piercing the blue with virgin white,
More like a sun-ciff thrown aslant
On Earth's most solid adamant;
More like a broken planet hurled
One part althwart our steadfast world,
And from its black path through the night
Plunged suddenly into the light.
There standing, all at once a sound
Came to me from the far profound,
Which left the noise of waterfalls,
From inaccessible high walls,
Like a low murmur heard behind
The roaring of an autumn wind—
So deep and jarring, and ere long,
As it came near, so loud and strong.

It was an avalanche unseen
That, issuing two high crags between,
Flowed thundering down the mountain steep
Into a chasm black and deep.
The clouds uplifted, and a gleam
Of sunshine shot athwart the stream,
Which, twisting in the golden thread,
Into the valley leaped and fled.
The cattle, leading to the edge
Of that sweet plain, stood on the ledge,
And for a moment, unconcerned,
Toward Jungfrau's unveiled bosom turned—
Then grazed again, and I could hear
Their tinkling bells sound sweet and near;
But I could see, for miles and miles,
The Oberland break into smiles.

Some of its Fruits.
Until twenty-seven years ago, there
was not a State in the Union where the
office of judge was filled by direct popular
election; and it is a striking coinci-
dence that up to that date, the word
judge in this country was a venerable
word—gathering into itself in the minds
of the people all those ideas of purity,
ability, learning, calmness, firmness and
impartiality, on which the confidence of
the people might perfectly repose. Prior
to 1846, in all our annals, there had sel-
dom been known the instance of a judge
to whom we could have uttered Shake-
speare's sad censure:
Your dishonest
Mangles true judgement, and bereaves the State
Of that integrity which should become it.
The old system of selecting judges by
appointment had given us invariable an
experience of good judges that we per-
haps ceased to appreciate the the possi-
bility of ever having bad ones.

But just twenty-seven years ago, New
York held a convention for the revision
of its Constitution. It was a period of
unbounded self-confidence, political rash-
ness and innovation. Without any real
discussion of the subject, for no assigned
cause, without the least pretence that the
people desired such a measure, and
against the votes of the ablest men in the
Convention—Charles P. Kirkland,
Charles O'Conor, Henry Nicoll, Henry
C. Murphy, Samuel J. Tilden, and others—the convention set aside our ancient
system of judicial selection, and made the
office of a judge a merely political one.
to be scrambled for and held by the
lowest devices of office seeking and par-
tisan trickery.

For twenty-seven years we have tried
this system of selecting our judges by the
ordinary competitions of partisan politics.
Certainly, we have given the system a
fair trial. What are we to think of it?
What have been its fruits? Have they
not been such as to justify the warning
sounded by John Stuart Mill, in his
"Considerations on Representative Gov-
ernments," when he declared: "The
practice introduced by some of the new
experiments of the duration
of the lightning flash is less than the

popular reelection, will be found, I apprehend, to be one of the most dangerous errors ever yet committed by democracy." All men must see that the experiment which we have been trying has brought upon us almost every form of social calamity and shame—the judicial office degraded, the popular mind misled and debauched, the great legal profession lowered and discouraged, justice made a thing of butter, and the law itself a laughing-stock. It is a system which has within recent years put upon the bench in this State judges who were as ruffianly and as infamous as Jeffrey and Scroggs. Under this system, according to the testimony of an honored member of the New York bar, "murders, manslaughters, abortions, and other startling crimes have become so much more frequent as to send a thrill of horror and alarm through the community."

The greater boldness, frequency and success with which the insidious and suspicious defense of insanity has been interposed, and the newly developed art of excluding nearly all men of strong character and definite opinions from the jury-box in all cases of the higher crimes, have not escaped general attention. The more frequent conflicts of jurisdiction, the discreditable disputes about injunctions and receiverships, and the multiplied appeals and the increasing rumors of political influence all over the State of late years, none but the most dull and indifferent have failed to observe. The more crowded condition of our prisons, without crime being more repressed; the increasing habit on the part of district attorneys of delaying or altogether omitting the trial of those indicted; while grand jurors have been brought more and more under those partisan influences which enfeeble the sense of duty, are also sad signs of judicial decay. The bar has proclaimed its deep-felt dissatisfaction. In the higher literature of the country, and everywhere in the public press of the State, the infidelities of our judicial offices have been proclaimed, so that in every part of the civilized world, for years past, the administration of justice in the State of New York has been made the subject of disparaging and humiliating comment. With open proclamation of a sense of peril, the owners of property have fled from our borders to seek the protection of purer judiciary; and in every monarchy of Europe New York lawyers and merchants have hung their heads in shame at the mention of our courts.

Every word of this awful testimony is true. The case is not overstated. Indeed, it might be made stronger, and still be within the truth. These, then, are the fruits of the system of making the office of judge one of the ordinary spoils of politics. What can be plainer than that it is our duty, at the election which is soon to take place, to cast such ballots as will rescue us from the longer endurance, and the still more costly calamity, of a bad system, which we wedded in haste and have had bitter reason to repent of at leisure? The judge differs from all other officers, in that he does not represent a constituency—that he is elected to carry out no policy, that he is of side, of no party. He is removed from all temptations of passion and partisanship, that he may determine law and equity with absolute impartiality. Is it likely that a people can, during violent political controversies, select such an officer wisely?

Lightning.
Lightning is the sudden discharge of electricity from the clouds to the earth, or from cloud to cloud. It has various appearances. Sometimes it is a zigzag flash, making apparently a continuous line of light, bent sharply in two or more places. Again, flashes of lightning illuminate a large portion of the heavens with a broad diffused light accompanied with thunder. On warm summer nights, the phenomenon called sheet or heat lightning often appears in diffused flashes generally faint, and unaccompanied by thunder. Lastly, the name of lightning is applied to certain luminous meteors, sometimes known as fireballs, concerning which many incredible stories are told. According to the experiments of Whiston, the duration of the lightning flash is less than the

thousandth part of a second. The fireballs, on the contrary, are said to last for at least several seconds.
We are indebted to an article in Rodwell's Dictionary of Science for the following information concerning the appearances and properties of the various kinds of lightning above mentioned. The first kind, namely, the zigzag flash, is seen frequently, though not so commonly as the second and third kinds. What is seen is simply the line in which the spark travels. It is often of great length, and is generally composed of a number of straight lines of fire, forming with each other one continuous line, having several acute angles in it. This zigzag appearance may be observed on a small scale in taking long sparks from the prime conductor of a good electric machine. The spark follows the line of least resistance, which is not generally straight. In the second kind of lightning mentioned, the light is spread over a large surface, instead of being concentrated on a single line. This kind is most frequently seen. It is probable due to the light of a spark which is diffused around and reflected, while the line of the spark itself is concealed. Heat lightning, which is unaccompanied by thunder, generally consists of pale flashes near the horizon; and is often seen even when no definite clouds are visible. In some cases, it is due to distant storms, too far off for the thunder to be heard; the light of the flashes reaching the observer by reflection from clouds or mists. In some cases the light has been seen in the zenith, and cannot be thus accounted for. Possibly these phenomena are due to discharges in the atmosphere at very great heights. Concerning the fireballs, little seems to be known. They fall slowly from the clouds to the earth, the descent occupying ten or more seconds, and are said often to rebound once or twice upon the ground, and afterwards to explode with great violence. It is difficult to account for such properties according to any known electric laws.
It is not easy to account for the formation of lightning. It is generally supposed that the small particles of aqueous vapor which leave the earth, and which are afterwards condensed to form clouds, are electrified at the time of vaporization, and perhaps in consequence of its occurrence. These particles carry their electricity away with them. When the cloud is formed they unite and form molecules the union of which produces drops. The latter are thus in a state of considerable electrification. It is probable that the interior particles, by means of internal discharges, throw a portion of their electricity into the periphery of the cloud; and when the outside of the cloud has become very powerfully electrified, a discharge takes place toward the earth, or toward an adjacent and opposite-electrified cloud. The external layer of the cloud having thus relieved itself, the little globules of water again begin to discharge into each other, their size, and the electric strain at their external surfaces, all the time increasing; for it is well known that, in an electrified conductor, the electricity is disposed in a fine layer at the exterior. Again, by a series of internal discharges, the periphery of the cloud is charged, and a second flash occurs. Certain electroscopic experiments seem to show that what has just been described actually takes place, and that, for some time previously to the flash, discharges are occurring from part to part within the cloud.
Lightning possesses the same properties as the ordinary electric spark, exhibiting them with a power proportional to the enormous quantity of electricity which is expended in the production of a flash. Its physiological effects are too frequently recognized. When it strikes an animal it usually, though not always, produces death. Generally the spark passes through the body, tearing and burning it at the places where it enters and leaves, frequently setting fire to the clothes, and nearly always burning up the hair on all parts of the body. When death does not follow, deafness, a loss of sight, dilation and loss of contractibility of the pupil of the eye are frequently temporarily produced. Instances are known, on the other hand, in which weak strokes of lightning have cured disease.

Kentucky Tragedy.

HARRODSBURG, Ky., November 27.
Our town is in a terrible state of excitement, caused by the difficulty which happened in the Court House, yesterday afternoon and which resulted in the killing of three men and the wounding of three others. The parties engaged in the affray were Phil B. Thompson, Sr., an old and distinguished lawyer of our town and brother of ex Senator S. B. Thompson, and his three sons, viz. D. M. Thompson, Phil C., (Thompson, Jr., Common-wealth's Attorney for this district, and J. B. Thompson, Jr., county Attorney, against Theodore H. Davis, Esq., and his three sons, Theodore, Jr., Larus and Caldwell. Circuit Court has been in session for several days, and was at the time the shooting occurred, with Judge Wickliffe on the bench. The petit jury had just retired for a few minutes, when of a sudden a pistol shot was heard, followed by twenty-five or thirty others simultaneously inside of the house, which was crowded at the time. The excitement was intense. Men tumbled headlong out of the windows and doors. Doctors, lawyers, citizens, and the Judge himself, rushed for a place of safety, piling one upon top of the other, secreting under and behind benches and pillars. The stove and Court House walls were literally riddled with bullets, while two men lay dead on the floor, one other mortally and three others slightly wounded. Theodore Davis, Sr., was shot through the heart died immediately, and his son, Larus Davis, after receiving four bullets in his body, fell and died in a few minutes. Theodore Davis, Jr., was shot through the body, and also in the right hand. He lived until this morning and expired about ten o'clock. He walked from the Court House to the Adam's Express office after he was shot, and did not at the time think he was seriously hurt. Phil B. Thompson, Sr., was shot through the right thigh. J. B. and his brother, P. B., Sr., were wounded slightly and several had shots through their clothing. D. M., another brother, also had his clothes perforated with bullets. One ball passed through his hat. The fight, though sudden, was not wholly unexpected, for it was generally known that both parties were armed and Judge Wickliffe had the day previous ordered the sheriff to arm himself and deputies, and be ready to quell any disturbance that might arise, and to "nip it in the bud" at all hazards. However, when the difficulty did begin the danger was thought to have been over, and the sheriff, with the Judge's permission, had gone home. The 16th of December has been set for the examining trial, and until then no further particulars will be brought to light. The cause of the fight was about a suit which had been brought by one Meux against Theodore Davis for \$2,500. Davis swore that he had the money, and produced the note as evidence, and M. Thompson, Sr., contended that the note had not been paid, and that it had been surreptitiously obtained from his desk. Such, I am informed, was in substance the origin of the difficulty which terminated so seriously. A father and the three sons were arrayed against a father and three sons, and whilst I write a father and two sons lie dead in one house while a father and two sons lie wounded in another. Both families live on the same street, not far apart. The battle, for such it may be called, was short, fierce and decisive. There was no flickering. All the parties were cool and determined, and not a shot was fired at random or without aim. The dead will be buried in one grave to-morrow, and Wednesday, the 26th of November, 1873, will hereafter be known as the "Bloody Wednesday" in the history of Harrodsburg.
AN ENCOUNTER.—A ferocious bulldog "went for" the Junior of this shebang last Tuesday. The owner of said purp was endeavoring to tie a tin box to the brute's tail, when he made his escape and tried to eat up an editor. He evidently mistook the quill-driver for a bone. This occurrence should awaken a deep sympathy in the heart of every delinquent on our books. If members of this firm are getting lean enough to be taken for a bone, it is time that some paying up was done, so a fellow can get out meal enough to at least make a decent shadow.—NORTH GEORGIAN.

CONSTITUTIONS OF AMERICA.

CONSTITUTIONS OF AMERICA.
OF SUBMITTING JUDICIAL OFFICES TO PERIODICAL RE-ELECTION.