The Orangeburg Times.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM. } GOD AND OUR COUNTRY. ALWAYS IN ADVAN CE

VOLUME V SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 8, 1877. NUMBER 42

DeTreville & Heyward
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW
Orangeburg C. H., S. C.
☞ Will practice in the various Courts of the State.
W. J. DeTreville, James S. Heyward
june3 tf.

ABIAL LATHROP,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Orangeburg, S. C.
☞ Office in rear of Masonic Hall.
March 3 1y.

Knowlton & Wannamaker,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Orangeburg C. H., S. C.
Aug. B. Knowlton, F. M. Wannamaker,
Orangeburg C. H. St. Matthews.
may 5 1877 tf

DENTISTRY.

Dr. L. S. Wolfe can be found at his office over Ezekiel's Store where he is prepared to execute work on the most improved styles, at short notice and at reasonable prices. All work guaranteed.
june 30 tf.

MAKE NO MISTAKE!

TAKE HEPATINE
The Great Remedy for all Diseases of the Liver.
TAKE HEPATINE
The Great Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Disease.
TAKE HEPATINE
The Great Cure for Indigestion and Liver Disease.
TAKE HEPATINE
The Great Cure for Constipation and Liver Disease.
TAKE HEPATINE
The Great Cure for Sick Headache & Liver Disease.
TAKE HEPATINE
The Great Cure for Chills, Fevers and Liver Disease.
TAKE HEPATINE
The Great Cure for Bilious Attacks and Liver Disease.
TAKE HEPATINE
For Sour Stomach, Headache and Liver Disease.
TAKE HEPATINE
For Female Weakness, General Debility and Liver Disease.

WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA? A state of the Stomach in which its functions are disturbed, often without the presence of other diseases, attended with loss of appetite, nausea, heartburn, sour stomach, rising of food after eating, sense of fullness or weight in the stomach, acrid or fetid eructations, a fluttering or sinking at the pit of the stomach, palpitations, illusion of the senses, morbid feelings and uneasiness of various kinds, and which is permanently cured if you take HEPATINE

WHAT IS Constipation or Costiveness? A state of the bowels in which the evacuations do not take place as designed by nature and are inordinately hard and impelled with difficulty, causing a torpid state of the system, which diminishes the action of the muscular coat of the stomach. This disease is easily cured if you will take HEPATINE

WHAT IS INDIGESTION? A condition of the Stomach produced by inactivity of the Liver, when the food is not properly digested, and in which condition the sufferer is liable to become the victim of nearly every disease that human flesh is heir to—Chills, fevers and general prostration. It is positively cured if you take HEPATINE

WHAT IS Sick & Nervous HEADACHE? It was at one time supposed that the seat of the brain was in the stomach. Certain it is a wonderful sympathy exists between the two, and what affects one has an immediate effect on the other. So it is that a disordered stomach invariably is followed by a sympathetic action of the brain, and headaches all arise from this cause. Headaches are easily cured if you will take HEPATINE

WHAT IS Sour Stomach? Heartburn? The former is the primary cause of the latter. A sour stomach creates the heat and burning sensation. The contents of the stomach ferment and turn sour. Sick stomach, followed by griping, colic and diarrhœa, often occur.

When the skin is yellow, TAKE HEPATINE
When the tongue is coated, TAKE HEPATINE
DEATH TO DISEASE!
For bitter, bad taste in the mouth, TAKE HEPATINE
☞ A teaspoonful in a wineglass full of water, as directed on bottle, and you never will be sick. This is saying a great deal, but we
MAKE NO MISTAKE! TAKE HEPATINE
FIFTY DOSES IN EACH BOTTLE.
FOR SALE BY
A. C. DUKES, Druggist.
may 19 1877 1y

FOR SALE.
A house and lot at Jamison's Turn Out bounded on the East by the S. C. Rail Road. Will be sold cheap. Apply to
MRS. H. M. ANDREWS.
aug 11 tf.

HORSESHOEING AND BLACKSMITH WORK
BY
THOMAS RAY,
(Russell St. Opposite Harley's Corner.)
All manner of Smith work and Horse-shoeing properly done.
Fancy Scroll work. Railing for Grave Lots. A trial solicited.
THOMAS RAY.
sept 1 tf.

All the Year Round Always the Same
C. F. JACKSON,
THE LEADER OF
LOW PRICES
IN
Dry Goods and Notions
128 MAIN STREET,
COLUMBIA, S. C.
oct 27 3 4s

E. R. COWPERTHWAIT,
FURNITURE WARE ROOMS,
205 KING STREET,
West side, Four Doors above Wentworth,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
LARGE STOCK & LOW PRICES.
No Charge for Packing and Shipping.
sept 15 1877 6m

FIRE INSURANCE.
The first class Companies ATLANTIC NIAGRA, and MOBILE UNDERWRITERS, are entitled to the fullest confidence of the busines public. They have stood the test of many years, and are prompt in paying loses.
JOHN A. HAMILTON
Agent for Fire Insurance.

RUBBER BELTING
Furnished on short notice of any width, 2in. 17cts. 3in. 26cts. 4in. 34cts 5in. 42cts. 6in. 50cts. per foot up to 14 in width.

Cane Mills and Boilers
MILLS.
2 Rollers, 10 in; $30. 2 Rollers, 12 in; $35. 3 Rollers 10 in; $40.
BOILERS.
30 Galls. $10. 40 Galls. $12. 50 Galls. $14. 60 Galls. $16. 80 Galls. $18. 100 Galls $20.
Freights added.
J. A. Hamilton

MUSIC FOR ALL.
Prof. ANTON BERG offers to instruct on the Piano on the most reasonable terms. Nine Lessons for $2.50.
The greatest care will be taken to give satisfaction. Ladies who wish a finishing touch to their Musical Education have an opportunity to go through a course of Bertini's and Cromer's, Etudes, Mozard and Bethoven's Sonates.
ANTON BERG,
Graduate from the Conservatory of Stockholm.
sept 8 tf

AURORA
Lager Beer Saloon
BY
H. L. JESSEN,
AT
McMASTER'S BRICK STORE.
Respectfully informs the Citizens of Orangeburg and vicinity that he has opened a first class Saloon stocked with the best goods the market affords.
Also will open on the first of September next a first class Eating Saloon where meals can be procured at all hours of the day and night.
☞ My goods and prices are guaranteed to give satisfaction.
A call is respectfully solicited.
aug 18 1y

FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS,

Will cure or prevent Disease.
No Horse will die of Colic, Botts or Lung Fever, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent Hog Cholera
Foutz's Powders will prevent Gapes in Fowl, especially Turkeys.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost every Disease that Horses and Cattle are heir to.
Foutz's Powders will give Satisfaction.
Sold everywhere.
DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Sold by Dr. A. C. DUKES.
And Dr. J. G. WANNAMAKER.
may 19 1877

TO RENT.
That large and commodious Brick Store, formerly occupied by Mr. C. R. Jones. For terms apply to
MRS. M. E. MCNAMARA.
aug 11 tf.

[WRITTEN FOR THE ORANGEBURG TIMES.]

"Undying Love—An Act in Five Scenes."

DEAR KATE:

You are talking nonsense now. To be sure, I am just as much myself as ever. Never fear that, because I wrote upon trifles in my last letter, it is impossible for me to discuss general topics, and give expression to any sublime thought, original idea, or lofty sentiment. Some of these days I shall surprise you with a real proper letter, written and composed conformably to all the formality prescribed by the rules of Rhetoric.

You inquired what I am doing with myself these days, how whiling away the hours of this mundane existence. Let me whisper it gently. Now hold the paper close to your face, so no one can see. Well, then, I have been writing a love story! Mirabile dictu! I think I hear you exclaim. Yes, and I send it to you to read first, "What has gotten into your head?" Oh, nothing—no sentiment at all, only I've read so many stories, I thought I'd try and see if I couldn't write one, too, and rival some contributors to the country newspapers. Be sure and give me an impartial criticisom in your next, for I shall anxiously await it.

I'll write a letter next time for true, not a story.

So Good bye
Ever Your Friend,
L. ESTELLE.

P. S.—My first love story:

Thrilling and sweet as the fabled music of the mermaid's song, was the breath of the evening breeze as it wafted the fragraace of orange blossoms, and stole tremblingly through the leaves clustering around the verandah of a mansion in a far Southern city. But not sweeter or softer than the murmurs falling on the air from that shaded retreat.

Seated beneath the leafy canopy, with the witching moonlight quivering and dancing over them in fantastic beauty, and lighting up their earnest faces with subdued radiance, were two lovers—a dark-eyed Spaniard, long severed from home and language, and a fair daughter of our own sunny clime. He bends over his companion with eager grace to catch the low tones as she replies to his entreaties. "Again and again, Alphonso, you have urged me to this act. I am far from home and friends, except Clara, and she, alas! dislikes you so, and discourages your attentions. My father refuses an unknown foreigner, and—and I fear, though I love you more than ever, that I cannot leave home, country, parents and friends to sail with a stranger over the sea." Was it only the pale light from the moon upon his brow, or was his face deathly white?

"Leonora," he exclaimed passionately, "after arousing the *undying love* of my heart and telling me you love me more than all beside, can you, oh! can you crush that love, and see my spirit droop and die? Oh, why would you drive me from you—doom me to wander lone and cheerless over life's drear desert, my heart cold and dead within me? What are home, country, paaents and friends, compared to the perfect bliss of communion between two souls such as ours attuned to harmonic love?"

In his excitement, he rose to his feet, and on concluding this passionate burst of feeling, stood before her, with arms expanded, the flush of emotion lingering on his cheek, and his dark eyes brilliant even in that dim light. Gliding to him, Leonora said, "And, do you love me so much, Alphonso? And he murmured fondly, "More than you can ever know, love."

After a pause, Leonora said, though with faltering voice, "Then I will go with you."

"My darling, you shall never regret the sacrifice. I leave to-morrow night, necessity compels me, and you will now consent to my arrangements?"

"Yes, Alphonso."

"Then, love, meet me by the east window at two o'clock. We will pass through the conservatory, and into the street where a carriage will await us. You will wear the star so that I can distinguish you readily. And now, good-night, darling; after to night, nothing, no, nothing shall ever separate us again." Descending the steps, he disappears through the grove, while Leonora hastens to commence preparations for her expected elopement. But there was another witness to this scene, who arose from a concealed seat in the window behind the lovers, and departed with a sad and anxious face.

SCENE II.

"It is too bad." "What is too bad, Clara?" "Why, after all my expostulations with Leonora, she is as madly in love as ever with that detestable Spanish youth." "Well, you needn't let that trouble you so much, for her visit to you is nearly over, and you can soon return the responsibility to her father." "But suppose she runs away with him?" "Oh! surely, she's not infatuated so as to trust her fate to a total stranger!" "She is romantic and inexperienced, and cannot distinguish between fancy and love. As to her lover, he is conceited, artificial and sentimental. She is incapable of making a judicious choice, and as both their heads are filled with nonsense, I fear very much that he will persuade our cousin off with him."

Clara Forsyth certainly wore an annoyed expression on her pretty face as she leaned against the window opposite her cousin May. The clouds thickened on her brow, and at length she said gravely:

"May?"

"Well, what else about it?" and May held poised in her hand the needle with which she was busily sewing on a marvelous combination of gauze, pink and white material.

"Do you think eaves-dropping so very base?"

"Why, Clara, *whatever* are you thinking about?"

"You see I feel responsible about Leonora. Papa is engrossed in business, Mamma in fashion, and I have to take care of her, and I was wondering if it would be wrong to conceal myself in the window behind her favorite seat and hear what they are up to—not for couriosity but for her good if he means mischief—what do you say?"

"I see no harm in it, and it may result in good."

"At any rate, I shall try it to night, and if my fears are unfounded, I shall console myself with the reflection that my intentions were benevolent."

At the appointed hour, Clara took her seat, and heard within ligination the young man persuading her cousin, Leonora Fe'ton, to elope with him. After the interview was over, she went back with an anxious face.

"As I feared, May; they are going to elope to-morrow."

"To-morrow? poor, deluded child?"

"Yes; to morrow night. He is to be at the East window in the ball room, wearing a white rose, while she is to meet him there at two o'clock, they will slip out unobserved, take a carriage, reach the boat, and put off down the river."

"What are you going to do?"

"Put a stop to it in some way."

"Why not tell your father?"

"Oh, he will make such a commotion! you know he wants her to do like us—fall in love with the right one, a particular friend of his, merit the parental sanction—the best way too."

"Undoubtedly better than to be smitten with an unknown idler, a mere fashionable dandy."

"It must and shall be prevented by some means; however, we'll dismiss it for to night, as it is late, and arrange it to-morrow, and Alf shall help us. What a pity girls can't be sensible, and not give their friends so much trouble."

As the first light of day streamed in the room next morning, Clara Sprang up and exclaimed to May:

"Oh! I have it—such a capital plan!"

May, rather sleepily, "What is it?"

"I am going to runaway with the spaniard myself."

May wide awake now, asked, "What do you mean? You speak in riddles. Explain yourself!"

"Simply this, I dreamt last night that I ran away with a trapper out West, and was captured by Indians, so I'm going to bring it to pass. You know, though I am several years the elder, there is a remarkable resemblance between Leonora and myself, especially in figure, so I am only going to take her place. We will be masked at the ball, Alphonso told her to wear a silver star. Now, I, too, will wear a silver star, and repair to the window a little before two, for he will be there early, I know; then with a hurried whisper, I can counterfeit Leonora, go with him, and when we descend from the carriage at the boat, Duke shall be waiting there to transfer me to another, and we will drive back to the ball leaving her lover to follow, or sail in the boat,—of course, in his fiery indignation, he'll do the latter, and they will both be too mad to speak again."

"A bold and brilliant plan."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Wendell Phillips.

The utterances of this arch-agitator are always a little removed from common-place. He does not rely upon others for opinions, but invariably expresses his own with boldness and vigor. It is not that his sayings exert any considerable influence Wendell Phillips is so often quoted, but he has a power and an incisiveness which leaves its impression, albeit he deals most generally in acrimonious invective, which attracts and concentrates attention upon him from one end of the country to the other. Mr. Phillips went to Philadelphia a few days ago to deliver a lecture upon Charles Summer, which was mainly an answer to the recent charges of Grant as to the want of veracity in the dead Senator. While in the city of brotherly love, where the milk of human kindness is supposed to flow spontaneously, Mr. Phillips met with a newspaper interviewer, who desired especially to get his opinions upon the recent elections. If there is anything the great orator understands to perfection, we might say that his special forte is to receive newspaper reporters with singular courtesy and respect, for he delights in startling head-lines and large capitals, in which the name of Wendell Phillips figures prominently. In other words, like many other men with conspicuous talent and superior conversational gifts, the Boston agitator is slightly egotistic and betrays a fondness for publicity, which the journalistic interviewer can always gratify with reasonable certainty. Among other pertinent questions, Mr. Phillips was asked what he thought of the Pennsylvania election, to which he responded that "Pennsylvania's voice unmistakably foretells the defeat and subjugation, at no distant day, of the entire Republican party. Furthermore, it settles it that the solid South will eventually rule the Union as it did before the war. The hunger and greed of the South will seek relief by going back to the policy of ample currency. We shall have better times—at any rate for awhile—and material prosperity, no matter how much the rights of the negro and of the North are sacrificed; and unless the South, in her own madness, kicks over the bucket, no man can foresee the end of that Southern dynasty which must surely come. We can only hope, according to the old proverb, that whom the gods want to destroy they will immediately make mad."

This is a remarkable admission in some respects, even though it is the born of despair and virulence. Wendell Phillips belongs to that class of extremists who would keep the Southern States under subjection as conquered provinces, and uphold the government of the intelligent whites by ignorance and venality. His abhorrence of the "old slave power," as he is fond of terming it, would lead him to advocate any excessive measures to restrain the growth of patriotism and national sentiment in this section. He deprecates and detests the liberalized Democracy of the South, because his discernment teaches that it is the surest road to strength and power in the government of this country. But Mr. Phillips makes a common mistake in supposing that blunders and excesses will follow the elevation of the "solid South" into dignity and importance as an integral part of the American Union. Were nothing else to prevent, the humiliations and oppressions of the past will be a constant reminder that there is safety in adhering closely to conservative sentiment and action. The higher and nobler purpose will actuate the South, however, in building up the greatness of this broad land and extending its influence among the nations of the earth. With material prosperity will come the desire to enlarge it beneficent scope and scatter the blessings among an united people. The apple of discord between the sections has disappeared forever, and slavery no longer furnishes a theme for contention and disagreement. The rights of the negro are steadfast and irreversible, and the South will surely insist upon an equality with the North in all that concerns the future relations of the government. It may be that the Republican party has been destroyed, but the destruction comes from that identical proverb quoted by Mr. Phillips, for the madness and folly of the old leaders has brought about the present state of affairs. The gods are smiling propitiously upon the South, and there are no indications that they desire to incense or destroy. It is a vain, delusive hope to which the [illegible] clings so tenaciously.—*Columbia Register.*

SWEET PICKLE.—Nine pounds peaches, three pounds sugar, three quarts good cider vinegar. Peel the peaches, then put them with the sugar and vinegar in a porcelain-lined kettle, cook for five or ten minutes; put two cloves in each peach; add a little whole allspice.

ORANGE PRESERVE.—Boil the oranges in water till you can run a straw through the skin. Clarify three-quarters pound of sugar for each pound of fruit. Take the oranges from the water and pour the hot syrup on them. Let them stand one night. Next day boil them in the syrup till it is thick and clear.

PINE-APPLE JAM.—Peel, grate, and weigh the apple. Put pound to pound of pine-apple and sugar. Boil it in a preserving kettle thirty or forty minutes.

CRAB-APPLE MARMALADE.—Boil the apples in a kettle until soft, with just water enough to cover them. Mash, and strain through a coarse sieve. Take a pound of apple to a pound of sugar; boil half an hour, and put into jars.

PRESERVED PEACHES.—Take ripe freestone peaches; pare, stone, and quarter them. To six pounds of the cut peaches allow three pounds of the best brown sugar. Strew the sugar among the peaches, and set them away in a covered vessel. Next morning, put the whole into a preserving-kettle, and boil it slowly about an hour and three-quarters, or two hours, skimming it well.

LEMON CREAM PIE.—Stir together to a cream one tablespoonful butter and one teacupful sugar; wet a tablespoonful corn starch in cold, then stir into a cup of boiling water, and mix all with the butter and sugar, and let cool. Grate the outer rind of one lemon, and mix a well beaten egg Remove the white inner rind of your lemon, take out the seeds, and chop the remainder fine, then stir all the ingredients together, and bake with out a top crust.