

Carriage Factory.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to do all

Kind of Work

in the above line on the shortest notice and at

Living Prices.

HORSESHOEING done in the best possible manner.

I also have in full operation my **PLANING AND MOULDING MACHINES,**

And **GRIST MILL.**

All work in this line done without delay and on reasonable terms.

A share of the public patronage is solicited.
July 25 H. RIGGS.

CALL CALL

AT THE

PEOPLE'S BAKERY

Established in 1871 by the Proprietor, who is still ready and willing to fill orders in

BREAD, ROLLS, PIES

CAKES

Of all descriptions.

GUNGERS

By the BARREL or BOX.

Also

BREAD

For Camp-Meetings or any other kind of Meetings.

Just received

Fresh Confectionaries, Fancy Goods And Notions

Which will be sold as LOW as any that can be bought in Orangeburg.

Thankful for the past patronage of my friends and the public I still solicit a continuance of their custom.

T. W. Abergotti,

[Russell Street, next door to sept 14, 1878—ly Mr. J. P. Harley.

OLD AND RELIABLE.
DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR is a Standard Family Remedy for diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.—It is Purely Vegetable.—It never Debilitates.—It is Cathartic and Tonic.
TRY
SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR
To Have Good Health, the Liver must be kept in order; its unhealthy action causes Bilious Attacks, Jaundice, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Headache, Bowel Complaints, Seasickness, and other Disorders.
The Liver is the seat of malarial diseases. The Liver Invigorator protects the system from malarial influences. It purifies the Blood, Regulates the Bowels, Assists Digestion and Strengthens the System.
The Liver Invigorator has been used in my practice and by the public for more than 35 years with unprecedented results.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR
S. T. W. SANFORD, M. D., 109 BROADWAY, N. Y.
ANY DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS REPUTATION.
sept 19 ly

FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS
Will cure or prevent Disease.
No Horse will die of Colic, Bots or Lungs if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent Hog Cholera.
Foutz's Powders will prevent Glanders in Horses.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk in Cream twenty per cent, and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost every ailment to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
Foutz's Powders will give SATISFACTION.
S. T. W. SANFORD, M. D., 109 BROADWAY, N. Y.
For sale by Dr. J. G. WANNAMAKER and Dr. A. C. DUKES—nov 12 ly

AUCTIONEERING,

T. C. HUBBELL

Will attend to the sales of Real Estate, Personal Property, &c., Public or Private, Business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to.
Orangeburg, So. Ca., Dec. 1st 1879.
nov 28 1879

IXL RESTAURANT

BY

A. M. IZLAR, AGT.

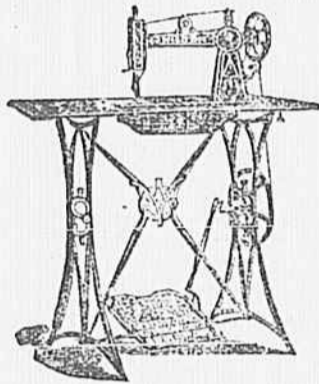
At Briggmann's Old Stand

Call and get your Hot Meals, Fancy Drinks and Fine Cigars. Come early and order your

Oyster Stew, Oyster Fry, Chicken and Rice, Ham and Rice,
Beefsteak and Rice, Sausage and Rice, Hams and Eggs,
Coffee, &c., &c.

Having obtained a First Class Restaurant Cook, I prepare everything in Nice Style. Call and satisfy your appetite. Everything put down at Bottom Prices.
aug 29, 1879

LIGHTNING SEWER



THE NEW WILSON Oscillating Shuttle SEWING MACHINE

It is wonderful in its conception, unprecedent for doing a large range of sewing in various fabrics and leather. Its motions are continuous, admitting of an extraordinary rate of speed, either by steam or foot power. Every motion of the treadle makes six stitches, thus producing about one-third more work in a day than other Sewing Machines. It has no stop motions, and tightens the stitch with the needle out of the fabric. It uses the well-known Wilson Compound Foot on both sides of the needle. It has two-thirds less parts than any other first-class Sewing Machine. Its arm is fully eight and one-half inches long and five and one-half inches high, and the whole Machine is very compactly and scientifically constructed in proportions, elegance, design and appearance. Its simple, powerful and perfect mechanism places it as far in advance of all other Sewing Machines as the telephone is superior to the tin speaking tube. THE WILSON MENDING ATTACHMENT, for repairing all kinds of textile fabrics WITHOUT PATCHING, furnished FREE with all WILSON SEWING MACHINES, together with a Tuckor, Ruffler, Cordor, Set of Hammers, Binder, etc.

THEODORE KOHN

oct 24 AGENT FOR ORANGEBURG COUNTY.

SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING

Done in the most approved style by J. H. MATTHEWS, an Experienced Barber, on Market Street, in rear of the Postoffice.
jan 9

F. DeMARS, Agt.

UNDER

MASONIC HALL

Friends and Countrymen attend!

Do not wait until you spend Every cent in places dear, Make DeMARS your Grocer here! Ask him for his HAMS so nice, Running at the LOWEST PRICE! Stop and try his Flour so fine,

Cheese, and ALL things in his line! Have some BUTTER sent around—Every man should have a pound! And if you'd feel well and able, Put his MACKEREL on your Table!

Good are all things in his Store, Reason cannot ask for more! Only try his LIQUORS rare—Can't be equalled any where! Every man who knows DeMARS, Rushes for his good Segars! In his Sample Room they fly, In very time that they are dry! Some thing tells them 'TIS the man! And he always leads the van! Never yet did he retreat,— Don't you know he can't be beat?

Look within his Store's grand, In his Bar-Room—near at hand! Question him and you will see— ENDEAVOR TO BE HE CANNOT BE! Oh! wait not till you are wiser, Reason points to Mr. DEMARS, Selling fancy Drinks to all— Give him then a general call, Rest assured, DEMARS sells cheap, And the finest goods will keep, Never cease to bless your stars— Down with all—except DeMARS.

WATCHES

AND JEWELRY

FOR SALE

AT Moderate Prices.

I am selling my Old Stock LOW DOWN

To make room for Fall Goods. His new and Latest Styles just received.

ALSO

Landreth's Garden Seeds

A full stock of On hand. Now is the time to plant for Summer use. Call at once.
W. F. Robinson.

F. A. SCHIFFLEY, Russell Street,

(Next Door to Dr. Patrick.)

Would inform my friends that I have opened a first class

FAMILY GROCERY

On my own account, and would solicit their patronage.

ONLY FRESH GOODS

Kept, and sold for the

Lowest Possible Prices

For CASH. my 14 3m

Choice imported Port and Sherry Wine, for sale low, at Wallace Cannon's old stand.

HORSE SHOEING.

The undersigned has opened at the old stand, opposite Mr. J. P. Harley, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in the
The Blacksmith Line,
Such as Horse-shoeing, making plows and Repairing Buggies and Wagons.
All work warranted to give satisfaction.
jan 9 3m WM. HOWELL.

DENTISTRY

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL.

By Dr. J. S. WOLFE. Office over D. Louis' Store. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations.
Teeth extracted without pain, by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas.

P. A. LEFVENDAHL

BOOT & SHOEMAKER,

AT

HAREY'S CORNER,

Respectfully informs his customers and the public generally, that he has on hand a full stock of the very best Material and Latest Styles, just suited for Summer, which will be made up in any style at from \$3.50 to 4.50 for Shoes and Gaiters, Boots from \$7 up.
Repairing done in the neatest manner and on the shortest notice.
I also keep constantly on hand a full stock of Leather, Laces, Pegs, Awls, Thread, Ladies Brass Heel Plates, and the very best Shoe Strings, also Cork Soles, Heel Stiffenings or Supporters, Shoe Tacks of all kinds, and Shoe Blacking of the best quality, and all other material used in this line.
Having many years experience in the business, I guarantee satisfaction in my work and prices. A trial is solicited.
I will not be responsible for work left with me longer than three months.

P. A. LEFVENDAHL.

feb 27

[Written for the Orangeburg Times.]

NANNIE.

BY RUTH GOODLEY.

CHAPTER VI.

'A letter from cousin Kate!' It's not often she writes. I hope she is in no trouble; and Mrs. Melton proceeded to read the epistle.

'Oh, dear!' she exclaimed, 'I hope it's no one to take my child from me! What is the matter?' asked Mr. Melton.

'Cousin Kate, after telling about her family, writes, she has sent me an advertisement, clipped from a paper. Some one wants to find the father who took the child, Nannie Adams. Read it for yourself,' she said, handing the paper to him.

'Don't get excited Lydia, I will go to Boston to-morrow, and find out what is wanted. It may be, some one has left her a fortune.'

Mrs. Melton said, 'Nannie was doing well enough without the fortune. However, if she was entitled to one, she had no objections, to her possessing it; but she could not endure the thought of losing her.'

'I will not leave you mother, until—'

'Until when?'

'Well,' said Nannie hesitatingly, 'the time may come, when some one will ask you and father Melton, to give me to him, and then I will leave you, as other daughters do; but I will love you, just the same, as I do now.'

Mrs. Melton expressed the wish, that the time was far distant, and when it does come, we will try to keep both.'

Impressed with the idea of coming trouble, Mrs. Melton's cheerfulness deserted her, and she watched impatiently for her husband's return.

At length, he made his appearance, but he was not alone.

As soon as Nannie beheld the stranger, she rushed from the house and was folded in the arms of Mrs. Blake. In all the time of their separation she had not forgotten the friend of her early years. The assurance, that she would not be deprived of Nannie, greatly relieved Mrs. Melton, and she listened attentively to Mrs. Blake, as she told Nannie, of her return two days after Mrs. Adams' death, and of her satisfaction, when she was told, the child had been placed where her mother wished her.

She thought it best, not to see her then, and her sister's illness prevented her visiting Boston again for over a year. She made an unsuccessful attempt to find Nannie, and going to the house where she had lived, found it had been destroyed by fire. She was recalled to her sister, and after her death, the family moved into the State of New York.'

'After so many years,' continued Mrs. Blake, I went again to Boston, and accidentally, met Mrs. Bolton in the street. From her I learned that Nannie was with a farmer, but she could give me, neither his name nor residence. To advertise was the last resort, and at last my efforts were crowned with success, and I am thankful I have found you with such kind friends. Mrs. Adams trusted me with important information, which I will reveal to you, in the presence of the family, for we must have no secrets from these kind friends.'

The evening was far spent, and Mrs. Blake, deferred her communication until the next day.

Nannie was unprepared to hear, that Mrs. Adams was not her mother. 'I loved her so much,' she said, 'and she was so good to me. Please Mrs. Blake, tell me all she said to you.'

'Mrs. Adams thought, you were about three years old, when you were brought to her, by her husband. He was unexpectedly called away, and soon after lost at sea. She never knew from whence you came, but supposed you might have been a child of a relative of his, although she had never heard him speak of having any. You were the only comfort she had in her loneliness, and she loved you as her own. I promised Mrs. Adams to tell you this, when you were old enough to understand, and to assist you, to find your relatives, if you wished it.'

'As I have neither father nor mother, I am content to remain with those who have so well filled their places, and not seek relatives, who may care nothing for me. Can you tell me anything about the likeness in the locket?'

'You wore the dress which you have, and the locket, when Mrs. Adams received you. She fancied you resembled the likeness in it, and when you called it your, 'papa,' she allowed you to think it was your father. The 10th of August was called your birth-day, because you were brought to her on that day.'

The conversation was interrupted by the arrival of several gentlemen.

Nannie withdrew, she had food for thought, and was glad to be alone.

'Dear me!' exclaimed Mrs. Melton, 'if there isn't Mr. Courtland!'

Harry introduced his father and Mr. Adams, whose appearance had been improved by a new suit of clothes. His hollow eyes, and sunken cheeks told of the disease which was destroying his life. Mrs. Blake tried in vain, to trace a resemblance between him, and the likeness of her friend's husband.

'I am here on important business,' said Mr. Courtland, addressing Mr. Melton, 'and I think it will be best, to proceed without delay.'

'I understand you have a young lady with you called Nannie Adams.'

Before Mr. Melton could reply, his wife said, 'she is our adopted daughter, and we do not know, that she has a living relative. This lady, Mrs. Blake, was a friend of Mrs. Adams, and can testify to my assertion.'

'I am fortunate to meet you Mrs. Blake,' said Mr. Courtland, 'and will be very much indebted to you, for any information you may give, relating to Mrs. Adams and the child called Nannie.'

Mrs. Blake gave a minute account, from her first acquaintance with Mrs. Adams, to the time she left Boston. She did not omit the conversation they had, the night before she left. Then she told all that she had heard from Nannie, about Mrs. Adams' death, and what befell the child afterwards.'

'Mrs. Adams' husband was not drowned,' said Mr. Courtland, 'you see him before you,' pointing to Mr. Adams.'

During Mrs. Blake's narrative, James Adams sat with his face buried in his hands, and after a vain effort to subdue the emotion which agitated him, he wept like a child. From the sounds of the voices, and the sobs of Mrs. Melton, Nannie was aware, there was an unusual excitement, and when Harry came to her she asked, what it all meant.

'It means, you are my sister,' he said, taking her in his arms, and giving her a brother's kiss.

'That he had found his daughter, was a fact established, beyond a doubt in Mr. Courtland's mind.'

It was a happy meeting between father and daughter. 'My child,' he said, 'if I had met you elsewhere, I would have recognized your mother's features.'

'We must take her to mamma, as soon as possible,' Harry said, 'Poor mamma! she has no idea that her grief will be turned to rejoicing.'

Mr. Courtland led his daughter to the porch, and said, 'this is Nannie Adams no longer, her name is, Alicia Courtland.'

Mrs. Melton's grief was beyond control. 'Oh! Nannie, Nannie!' she exclaimed, 'how can I ever call you by any other name? and how can I think of you as any other, than the little child I found in the moonlight? You do not know how I have loved you.'

Alicia sank on her knees beside her, 'I will always be Nannie to you,' she said, 'and I do know that you love me. I have had daily proof of your affection, during all the time that I have been an inmate of your house.'

Mr. Melton tried to soothe his wife. He said, 'he would also feel Alicia's loss. The sunlight of our home will have departed when she leaves.'

'My friends,' said Mr. Courtland, 'if you could see the mother, with feeble frame, and life apparently ebbing out, you would not hesitate to send her child to her. I cannot find words to express my gratitude, for all you have done for my daughter. Had it not been for your kindness, she might have fallen among those, who would have trained her to vice and infamy. Instead of such a fate, you have reared her in the Christian faith, and although young in years, she is a pure and lovely type of noble womanhood.'

As soon as Mrs. Melton's sympathy were excited for the mother; she saw her duty clearly, and with an aching heart she bid farewell to the child of her love.

Mrs. Blake was prevailed on, to remain for a time, and before she left, Daniel had brought his bride home, and Mrs. Melton had another daughter, whom she learned to love.

Mr. Adams, remained in Boston, but died in a few months.

It was a difficult task, to prepare Mrs. Courtland to receive her daughter. Her husband very gently made her acquainted with the facts.

While lying with closed eyes, a form trembling with happiness, entered, and kneeling beside the sofa, imparted a kiss on the pale cheek.

'Mamma,' said a soft voice, and the mother knew, she was her child.

Mrs. Courtland's health improved

slowly, but surely, and the gloom which had so long overshadowed her home, gave place to joy and gladness.

Albert Oakley's surprise may be imagined, when he called on Harry's sister, and found, Nannie Adams of the farm house.

It was not until, Alicia's education had been completed, and Harry and Albert had succeeded Mr. Courtland in the practice of law, that the papers announced, the marriage of Albert Oakley and Alicia, only daughter of G. W. Courtland Esq.

THE END.

WHAT FATHER TAKES.

There is food for thought in the story that is told of a young lad, who, for the first time accompanied his father to a public dinner. The waiter asked him: 'What will you take to drink?' Hesitating for a moment, he replied: 'I'll take what father takes.' The answer reached his father's ear, and instantly the full responsibility of his position flashed upon him. Quicker than lightning, various thoughts passed through his mind, and in a moment his decision was made; and with tones trembling with emotion, and to the astonishment of those who were acquainted with him, he said: 'Waiter, I'll take water.'

There is a grand sermon in this paragraph. Boys learn to do what their fathers do. Girls imitate their mothers; and both men and women follow the lead of their superiors. If the Rev. Mr. Goodmum takes snuff, his faithful parishioners—some of them will follow his example, and the custom will become fashionable in his church, as it is to many of the Old Country churches, more especially in staid and pious old Scotland.

So, if the good man drinks whiskey, or takes bitters, or cod liver oil, or any other "medicne" will not every old gentleman in petticoats have the very same complaint, and take the very same remedy? Of course he will, or he is not a good "follower."

If a physician finds tobacco good for his complaint, he recommends it to his patients—i. e., a little of it, not too much. "Never in excess, you know."

With one "it preserves the teeth," with another, "it helps to keep his vitals down," with still another "it takes the place of alcohol or of beer;" and the remark may be heard, "If I did not use tobacco, I should have to use bourbon. I must have one or the other, and I've chosen the lesser evil;" and these things come about through imitation. "Like father, like son." Parents must be themselves, what they wish their sons to become. This health reform is the open door through which all may pass, and leave all bad habits behind. We must drop our bitters, our pills, our plasters, and all pests and nuisances, and come into the open field of right living, virtue, purity, health, happiness and peace.

Then let us be very careful what we "take" not only for our children's sake, but for the sake of humanity and for the hope of Heaven.

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.

How few men seem to have formed a conception of the original dignity of their nature, the exalted designs of their creation. Regarding themselves only as creatures of time endowed merely with animal passions and intellectual faculties, their projects, aims and expectations are circumscribed by the narrow outline of human life. They forget that instability and decay are written as with a sunbeam, upon all earthly objects—that this world, with all its pageantry, pomp and powers, is crumbling into dust—that this life is scarcely deserving of a single thought excepting as it forms the introduction of another, and that he alone acts a prudent or rational part, who frames his plans with direct reference to that future and endless state of being. She has so blinded the understanding and debased the affections, that men never fail to invest some temporal good with fancied perfection, and idly imagine that the attainment of it would satisfy the desires and fill the capacities of the immortal spirit. How little do they know of themselves. The soul is not of the earth and they will strive in vain to chain it to the dust. Though its native strength has been impaired, and its purity tarnished, and its "glory changed," it will not always be as a prisoner here. Send it forth if you will to range through the whole material universe, and like the dove dismissed from the ark it will return without finding a single place to rest—for it has no resting place but the bosom of God.

Men make fortunes by attending to their own business, because there are so few men engaged in that line.