

Subscription rates: One Year \$1.50, Six Months \$1.00, Ministers of the Gospel \$1.00.

Advertisements: First insertion \$1.00, Each subsequent insertion .50.

The Orangeburg Democrat.

Vol. I.

ORANGEBURG, S. C., FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1879.

No. 22.

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

Job Printing

HANGED IN THE RAIN.

EXECUTION OF THE CHAPEL HILL BURGLARS.

HILLSBORO, N. C., May 16.—The Chapel Hill burglars, Henry A. Davis and Henry F. Andrews, white, and Lewis Carlton, colored, were hung here to-day, according to sentence.

After their statement, the Rev. Mr. Dixon followed in a few very eloquent remarks, interrupted, however, by the crashing of thunder and the noise of the heavy rain which prevailed through nearly the whole scene.

At fifteen minutes past two the drop fell, Andrews swinging clear, but the ropes of the other two were too long and their feet touched the ground, so they had to be lifted until the ropes were shortened.

The crime for which these men suffered the extreme penalty of the law, was committed in July of last year. For several months previous, the village and vicinity of Chapel Hill had been kept in a state of terror by attempts at burglary, and worse still, by evident attempts at the violation of respectable females.

Some time during the month of July, as before mentioned, the house of Mrs. Hendon, a highly respectable widow lady, living in the eastern part of the village, with her two daughters, was entered, soon after midnight, with a view of robbery.

Most active efforts were at once put on foot to ferret out the crime. Two young negro men, living on the premises, were arrested, but discharged, as there was not sufficient evidence to detain them; and for some time the diabolical crime was wrapped in mystery, the excited people, meanwhile, being lashed almost to frenzy.

At length, one night early in August, the house of Rev. G. W. Purefoy, living a mile from the village, was entered with the purpose to rob; but the purpose was frustrated, but not before a glimpse of one of the parties was caught, sufficient to identify him, and next day, Albert Atwater, a young negro man, was arrested, charged with the crime.

New York's "Business Men's Society for the Encouragement of Moderation," proposes the following four pledges to its members, any or all of which they may take: First, to reform all intoxicating drinks for twelve months; second, not to drink during business hours; third, not to ask any other person to drink, or, in other words, not to "treat;" and fourth, not to drink anything stronger than wine or beer.

long series of hidden crime. Upon this assurance he told of the Hendon outrage and implicated H. Alphonso Davis and Henry Andrews, two young white men of respectable parentage and connection, and Lewis Carlton, a colored man about thirty years of age, as his accomplices. They were all arrested and examined before a magistrate, and the evidence was deemed sufficient to justify their committal without bail to Orange County jail.

They had their trial before Judge Kerr at the fall term of the court, the trial consuming four days of the term. They were well defended, and as ably prosecuted, and on Saturday evening of the court the jury took the case, and in a very few minutes returned with a verdict of guilty, as charged in the bill of indictment.

Driven Mad by His Wife's Infidelity. A terrible tragedy is reported from New York, as the outgrowth of a wife's affections being alienated from her husband, causing frequent quarrels between the couple, and finally the murder of one of their children and the death of the father by his own crazy act.

Ingenious Teacher. A Massachusetts teacher writes describing an experiment in the school-room which seems to be successful. Instead of frowning his pupils he has his desk behind them, and thus overlooks them to great advantage.

Next. Miss Bass, of Lebanon, has a turkey gobbler just a little ahead of anything in the turkey line in history or tradition.

Cotton. Says a correspondent of the Richmond State: The South has just marketed the largest and cheapest cotton crop ever made in that section, and just as Western grain is driving every other grain out of the markets of the world, so will Southern cotton drive every other kind of cotton in time out of the same market.

It is the Boston Transcript which tells this story of a moon-eyed leper: It was suggested to a "heathen Chinese" the other day that the papers said that there was an opening for his race in the South.

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A Mysterious Spring.

In the summer of 1838 the Third United States Artillery, commanded by Colonel Gates, was encamped at the foot of the Missionary Ridge, engaged in the removal of the Cherokee Indians. One day the colonel ordered out a fatigue party to clean the spring, a beautiful fountain at the foot of the Ridge.

Similar in many points of the case, was that of Felix G. McConnell, a Representative from Alabama, in the Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth Congresses, who committed suicide in a fit of delirium, in the St. Charles Hotel, Washington, by stabbing himself in the abdomen and then cutting his throat, September 30, 1846.

John White is to be added to the list. He was born in 1805; received an academic education; studied law; was admitted to the bar, and practiced at Richmond, Ky.; was elected a Representative from Kentucky in the Twenty-fourth Congress, as a Whig, without opposition, and was successfully re-elected to the Twenty-fifth, Twenty-sixth, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth Congresses without opposition, serving from December 7, 1835, to March 3, 1845; was Speaker of the House during the Twenty-seventh Congress; was Judge of the Nineteenth Judicial Circuit of Kentucky, committed suicide at Richmond, Kentucky, September 22, 1845.

James G. Wilson, United States Senator from New Jersey, from December 4, 1815, to 1821, was severely injured in 1832, by imagining in a fit of delirium that his house was on fire and throwing himself from a second-story window.

William Ramsey, of Pennsylvania, is another Congressman who died by his own hand. Born in 1810 he was attached to the American Legation at London, under Minister Stevenson; was elected a Representative from Pennsylvania in the Twenty-sixth Congress as a Van Buren Democrat, serving from December 2, 1839, to October 7, 1840, and re-elected to the Twenty-seventh Congress. A few weeks after he committed suicide at Barnum's Hotel, Baltimore, by shooting himself in the right eye.

John Erving, of Indiana, was found dead in his room at Vincennes, Indiana, in December, 1857. He had been Representative in the Twenty-third and Twenty-fifth Congresses, serving until 1839, and had served in the State Senate. On his table was found the following epitaph, apparently just written by himself:

One of our young friends, the Nimrod of this section of the county, killed a wild turkey gobbler some time since that was remarkable for the color of his plumage, being perfectly white, with the exception of a black streak across the outer edge of the tail.

KILLED THEMSELVES.

AMERICAN CONGRESSMEN WHO HAVE COMMITTED SUICIDE.

The Chicago Tribune says: Riddle's suicide is simply the last of a list which begins with the foundation of the government. His is similar, in some respects, to that of James Blair, a Representative from South Carolina, in the Twenty-first, Twenty-second and Twenty-third Congresses.

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States Senator from Kansas, serving up to 1866, committed suicide by shooting himself near Fort Leavenworth, at the age of his term of office.

James S. Johnson, Representative from Kentucky in the Thirty-first Congress, committed suicide, while suffering under mental depression caused by ill-health, at Owensboro, Ky., Feb. 12, 1873.

The Seven Wise Men.

Most people have heard of the "Seven Wise Men of Greece," but very few know who they were or how they came to be called so. Here is the story, and the moral of it is worth remembering, if their names are not; the seven wise men of Greece are supposed to have lived in the fifth century before Christ.

While editors and correspondents are wasting words in discussing the question of the expediency of bringing back the whipping post for the benefit of law-breakers, a Justice of Aiken County has solved it by practical work.

Hold Him Back. Baltimore Gazette says: Something should be done to compel Grant to slacken his movements. He is circumnavigating the globe too fast.

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A Book Agent Explains.

After Mr. Moody's meeting at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, a brief inquiry class was held, and many persons who remained were instructed in the great truths of religion.

The angel helper was surprised, and asked him what business was his, so inconsistent with religion.

"I'm a book agent, and if I were to become a Christian I should be like Othello, my occupation would be gone. You see, this world is a very wicked place; full of deceits and humbugs; and what is more the people kind a tackle on that sort of thing.

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An Enraged Female.

"Household Departments" are very good adjuncts to a newspaper in their way, when edited by a woman, but the male journalists who dabble with the heaven-inspiring mysteries of cooking runs a frightful risk.

"I—I—believe so." "And to add fifteen eggs and some molasses, and two ounces of gum arabic, and set in a cool place to bake?" "I believe that was it."

"Well, take that then!" and the indignant housewife knocked him down with a weapon that felt like a sand club, but which he felt in his heart must have been a half-baked hunk of cake, constructed on the Peavine pattern.

Horse Story.

At Ward's Corners, Delaware Co., Iowa, Alfred Bush owns a French stallion. Since he purchased the animal, the latter has shown a most vicious temper, and is unsafe and dangerous to manage.

A Colorado lawyer didn't admire the Judge before whom he was trying a case the other day, and referred to him as an "ass trying to munch hay." The court fined him five dollars for contempt, but reparked at the same time that he would remit the fine provided the attorney would apologize.

OLD HICKORY'S THANKS.

THE SARCASM LETTER HE WROTE A WHIG FIRM.

The Boston Transcript says that not long after General Jackson's retirement from the Presidency a humor got abroad that he was bankrupt. This was too good a chance of banter for the Whigs, whose detestation of Old Hickory followed him to his retreat at the Hermitage, to neglect.

HERMITAGE, May 11, 1837. GENTLEMEN:—Your kind letter, containing your charity of two copper cents, which you forwarded on hearing that I was broke, and a bill drawn by me for \$6,000 had been returned protested, has been received; and, as you have been imposed upon by the vile falsehoods that are daily circulated by the Whigs, your kind charity is herewith returned to you, that you may dispose of it in charity, to such of the Whigs that that may have been employed in trading in stocks and land, and in swindling the poor.

Up to Snuff. An exchange says: "A genial observer of public men in the United States is amused at the public dexterity of those anxious to serve as Presidential candidates. If he is a veteran, as well as a genial observer, he smiles as he compares these 'practice hands' with the master of political adroitness, Martin Van Buren." Looking upon politics as a game, Mr. Van Buren played it with forecast and sagacity, and with the most good nature. No excitement quickened his moderation. Even the most biting of personal sarcasm failed to ruffle a temper that seemed incapable of being disturbed.

Once while Mr. Van Buren, being the Vice-President, was presiding over the Senate, Henry Clay attacked him in a speech freighted with sarcasm and invective.

Mr. Van Buren sat in the chair with a quiet smile upon his face, as placidly as though he was listening to the complimentary remarks of a friend.

The moment Mr. Clay resumed his seat, a page handed him Mr. Van Buren's snuff-box with the remark: "The Vice-President sends his compliments to you, sir."

The Senate laughed at the coolness of the man who was "up to snuff." The great orator, seeing that his efforts had been in vain, shook his finger good-naturedly at his impertinent opponent, and taking a large pinch of snuff, returned the box to the boy, saying:

"Give my compliments to the Vice-President, and say that I like his snuff much better than his politics."

With somebody be kind enough to cut a notch in the door-facing? In the midst of all this confusion, and while the nation is still in jeopardy, the New York Tribune has found time to acknowledge that at least a few of the negroes who have been prevailed upon to join the insane movement to Kansas have left comfortable homes to face starvation. We contend that every industrious negro who has left his home is the victim of Republican swindlers, and this fact will be made apparent in the end.