

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months.....1.00
Ministers of the Gospel.....1.00
ADVERTISEMENTS.
First Insertion.....\$1.00
Each Subsequent Insertion.....50
Liberal contracts made for 3 month and over.

The Orangeburg Democrat.

Vol. I.

ORANGEBURG, S. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1870.

No. 43.

Job Printing

The Country Doctor.

For a compressed bundle of good hard sense, over-tried patience, necessitated economy, blue pills and an ability to diagnose a case within a day or so, commend us to that disciple of Aesculapius who worms his way through thick and thin under a high-crowned hat and the euphonious appellation of a "country doctor."

Nature—that freakish old dame—never thought enough of this specimen of the genus homo to smile upon him. She always managed to put an ugly face on an ugly form, and dub that unfortunate creature "country doctor."

Little Tabitha Brown, the freckle-faced daughter of old Brown, who counts his wealth by thousands, takes measles. Of course they wait until way in the night, when honest folk are in bed, before they conclude to send for the doctor.

Little Tabitha Brown, the freckle-faced daughter of old Brown, who counts his wealth by thousands, takes measles. Of course they wait until way in the night, when honest folk are in bed, before they conclude to send for the doctor.

Again our worn-out friend tramps it for a few more miles, to relieve Tommy's trachea and the parent's distress. And so it is: one continual round of tramps and physic from day in to night out.

It generally takes our friend of the pill and "pizen" a month or so to make up his mind to present his bills to old Brown and the numerous others whose children and selves had required the doctor's skill and trouble.

It always happens that some poor, misguided youth, whose ambition has pushed him into the doctor's office, there to search for medical lore, finds it to be his duty—arduous though it is—to carry these formidable bundles of itemized accounts; but the ambitious youth never collects anything. He can sit down after one of his bootless tramps and relate to the doctor the excuses of his patients for an hour at a time.

And why is it? Echo answers, "Why?"

Thus he lives. He is a sort of frog, supposed to live on nothing and "find himself." He is thought nothing of socially or financially, and is paid nothing for that which years of trouble and expense have taught him. Half the old women profess to know more than he does, and they bluster with dog-fennel, plaster with pokeberry leaves and sweet-gum salve, and their cathartics, diuretics, and the like, are manufactured from all sorts of "yarbs" and roots, and they go about advising this and recommending that until the whole country is surfeited and made gloriously sick, and the poor unfortunate doctor has to go around to repair the damage without the least expectation of a cent for his services.

And now we leave him. We see him on that rickety old horse joggling along to physic somebody, and we can tell by the expression upon his weather-worn face that he doesn't expect a cent for his trouble.

B. RIDGES.

How the Chinese Secure a Pastor.

February 4th, is the day on which the Chinese select one of their number to preside over their Joss houses. The discharge of fire-works constitutes an important factor in the day's observance. The manner of proceeding is as follows: The two companies here are permitted to have each a certain number of representatives, and the fittest and strongest men are generally chosen. These delegates repair to a vacant lot at the rear of the Joss house.

Chins.

The retreating chin is indicative of the want of attachment, and but little ardor in love.

The chin in its length and breadth indicates self-control, self-will, resolution, decision, etc.

A narrow, square chin indicates the desire for love, and is more common among women.

The broad, square chin indicates ardent love, combined with great steadfastness and permanence of affection.

Carnivorous animals have the upper jaw projecting, while those of the graminivorous nature have the lower jaw projecting.

In man with a projecting upper jaw will be found large destructiveness and love of animal food; when the lower jaw projects then the love for vegetable food.

A pointed or round chin indicates a congenial love. A person with such a chin will have a "beau ideal" and will not be satisfied with real men or women.

The indented chin indicates a great desire to be loved; a hunger and thirst for affection. When large in woman she may overstep the bounds of etiquette and may make love to one that pleases her.

A Dog Drowned by a Coon.

On Tuesday last a very valuable dog belonging to Mr. White, of Saucier's Island, while strolling around through the timber land near the slough, came upon a coon's trail, and followed it to the animal's hiding place. After considerable digging and barking, the coon was routed and took to the water, and after it went the dog. The fight was a life and death struggle, but the coon was too cunning. As the dog approached him he seized him by the nose and sank beneath the surface, pulling the dog's head under the water.

POOR Senator Hampton! His name is taken in vain by all the false political prophets who claim to be Democrats, but who lean out to the Radical party to get office. Hampton allowed repentant Republicans to come to him. He never went over to the unrepentant Radicals. He kept strictly within the line, while these alleged followers of his are camping out side, and trying to drag the party along with them.—Winnboro Herald.

GRELEY said the ways to resume was to resume. It is some thing that way with editing a newspaper. The way to edit is to edit. That is all there is of it. If a man can't edit, why he can't, and that is the end of it. His paper and enterprise must sink. No man these days can float a paper successfully, either in a moneyed point of view, or in the sense of making a good paper, without some fitness for the place.

A Shoulder Lick.

The Springfield Republican is a model paper in more ways than one. While far from being Democratic, and, if anything, orthodoxly Radical, in the least offensive sense of that much abused word, it is, above all else, a lover of truth, a striver after justice, and the quintessence of true independence. We cull from its editorial columns the following paragraph, which completely demolishes, in short order and most effectually, the monstrous slanders of a gigantic sham.

When our minds wander back to the Dark Ages, during which, for upwards of a thousand years, the shadows of ignorance, superstition and religious death hung over our world, and then came back to all the happy memories of the past 362 years, together with the blessed gospel light and liberty of to-day, we exult in a holy joy, and glory in the fact that "The word of God is not bound."

The word Reformation, calls up the trials, faith and work of our fathers, and stimulates to deeds of benevolence—of heroic effort in the Master's cause. And he in whose heart is awakened no feelings of faith, reverence, love, and of holy ambition to press on in the path marked out by our fathers, and who does not glory in the cause of the Reformation, must be ignorant of one of the most thrillingly interesting parts of the world's history, and in some degree dead to the sacred memories of the past.

The scenes and incidents of the Reformation are so interesting and important, and fraught with so much good to the church and the world, that all should interest themselves in the attainment and dissemination of a knowledge of the history of those eventful days—days which would have tried and done honor to the faith of prophets and apostles—to the martyrs and heroes of the olden times. In the interest of such information the 362 anniversary of the Lutheran Reformation will be celebrated at the St. Matthew's Lutheran Church in this county, on the first Sunday in November, when the Rev. Dr. Hawkins, one of the most gifted orators of our State, will be present. The public are invited.

The Paper-Borrowing Fiend.

A lady whose patience has been sorely tried by the class of people who always borrow the weekly local paper instead of buying one makes following plaint to a contemporary: "Which I wish to remark, and my language is plain, at least Peter says it is, and he ought to know. Peter is my husband, dear editors! I want to ask a question. Cannot something be done to suppress the terrible nuisance, the newspaper borrower? Here is a field for the philanthropist; a field ripe for the harvest, and one in which no man has worked. Humanitarians go about the streets looking up harrowing objects of sympathy among the dogs and horses, and I dare say many of them borrow the newspaper from which they read the account of their prowess. Cannot a society be organized for the protection of publishers and subscribers against the ubiquitous and iniquitous creature?"

THE PHILADELPHIA World gets off the following horrible story: Her name was Nelly. They had been indulging in a waltz, and as they seated themselves on the ocean side of the Sea View, her Charles devoted himself to cooling her off. Turning and facing him she asked: "Why am I like a certain animal in the menagerie?" He didn't know, he said. "Why, I'm a Nelly fanned!" she said. He immediately asked for the position of keeper, and they will be married in the fall.

"It's a very solemn thing to be married," said an old lady to her niece who was just about "stepping off." "Yes, but it's a great deal more solemn not to be," replied the girl, seriously.

SUBSCRIBE for the DEMOCRAT.

Lutheran Reformation.

There are three dates connected with the Reformation of the Sixteenth Century which will ever be held in sacred memory by all christendom, and to which we point with commendable pride, because they mark those important acts which led to all religious liberty and in a great measure to the liberty of nations. These are, the 31st of October, 1517, when Dr. Luther nailed the memorable ninety-five theses to the church door in Wittenburg, the 28th of April, 1529, when fourteen imperial cities drew up and signed a solemn protest against the infamous decrees of the Romish hierarchy and which led to our being called Protestants, and, last, the 25th of June, 1530, when the grand old Augsburg Confession, which has become the basis of all Evangelical Confessions of Faith, was read and delivered to the Emperor, Charles the Fifth, at the diet of Augsburg.

When our minds wander back to the Dark Ages, during which, for upwards of a thousand years, the shadows of ignorance, superstition and religious death hung over our world, and then came back to all the happy memories of the past 362 years, together with the blessed gospel light and liberty of to-day, we exult in a holy joy, and glory in the fact that "The word of God is not bound."

A Beautiful Extract.

The beautiful greenness has become withered and dead. Were this all—were there no associations of moral desolation—of faded hopes—of hearts withering in the bosoms of the living—connected with the decaying scenery around us, we would not indulge in a moments melancholy. The seasons of flowers will come again—the streams will flow gracefully as before—the trees will again toss their cumbrous heads of greenness to the wind-rivulet, the coming blossoms will start up at the bidding of the guardian. But the human heart has no change like that of nature. It has no returning to spring time. Once blighted in its hour of freshness, it bears forever the mark of the spoiler.

A Slow Movement.

It is reported on good authority, says a Washington special, that the recent movement instituted in that city to reorganize the Republican party in the South has panned out so badly that several of those engaged in it have concluded that it would be a prudent thing to withdraw. Among them are said to be one or more office-holders. It is understood that the Secretary of the Treasury became satisfied that the material participating in the movement was not exactly the kind to work up the Sherman boom, and has been moved to disown affiliation with it.

The following was evidently uttered by a true farmer: "The country home can be made very pleasant by fixing up the yards and houses more than they are. Farmers should be without debts, and then they can make farm life very pleasant. The farmer should read and study several hours every day. He should have good laborers, and have them understand that his interest is theirs. Plenty of reading matter should be kept on hand at all times. Instead of straight lines around the place devote more space to landscape gardening. The keeping of good stock will always add to the pleasure of farming. Farmers should get out and interchange views with each other."

THERE was a young lady at Newport who rejoices in fifteen complete toilets, including hats, gloves and slippers. If that young lady would only sell thirteen of her complete toilets, and give the proceeds to the poor, the angels would hold a ratification meeting.

ALICE sends us a poem, "Why art thou sad?" Now, Alice, we will be honest with you. The reason we are sad is because one of our back suspender buttons has busted, and we're afraid the other one won't hold till we get home.

Words of wisdom.

FERDINAND there are few less happy than those who are ambitious without industry; who pant for the prize, but will not run the race; thirst for truth, but are too slothful to draw it from the well.

The grand, and indeed only character of truth is the capability of enduring the test of universal experience and coming uncharged out of every possible form of fair discussion.

A great mind is like an elephant in the ancient line of battle, the best ally if you can keep him in the ranks, fronting the right way; but if he turns about he is the deadliest foe and treads his master underneath his feet.

One who is injured ought not to return injury as the multitude think, for on no account can it be right to do injustice. Therefore it is not right to return an injury, or to do evil to any man, however we may have suffered from him.

It is a hard thing to say, and many an ardent temperament may be damped by it, but it is nevertheless true, that it is more honorable to make a good pair of shoes than to write a poor poem. If this fact could be emphasized some people would drop the pen and take up the awl, and the world would be better for the change.

Modesty is a somewhat rare virtue, and yet it is a dangerous thing to pretend to possess qualities or abilities which you never had. The advice which Jerrold one day gave to a youth has a meaning for most of us also. It was: "Young man, be advised by me; don't take down the shutters until there is something in the window."

A Lie.

The Indianapolis Journal says: "The solid South is built on a foundation of intolerance, persecution, fraud, assassination and murder." To this specimen lie the Washington Post replies as follows: "It is. Intolerance developed toward it and its people by the ruling class in the North after it had been forced back into the Union, which it wished to leave; persecution by the Republican carpet-baggers sent by the North to seize the reins of power in its various State government and tyrannize over the citizens; frauds committed on the sacred rights of the ballot-box within its borders, by and in the interest of those same Radical hellhounds, that grand result of which we see in the presence in the White House of fraudulent President; assassination and murder of Constitutional prerogative of State sovereignty and local self-government by Federal troops ordered to the work by a Republican President."

It is reported on good authority, says a Washington special, that the recent movement instituted in that city to reorganize the Republican party in the South has panned out so badly that several of those engaged in it have concluded that it would be a prudent thing to withdraw. Among them are said to be one or more office-holders. It is understood that the Secretary of the Treasury became satisfied that the material participating in the movement was not exactly the kind to work up the Sherman boom, and has been moved to disown affiliation with it.

Wandering.

"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches." It is, is it. And when we reflect that when Solomon wrote that he was the richest man in the world, and carried money enough loose in his pockets to pay the national debt, and silver "was accounted as nothing in the days of Solomon," and he wouldn't sit upon, ride in or eat or drink from anything but pure gold, and was raising a family of the worst boys that ever troubled Israel, we—but this is not the sermon department of this paper, what we were thinking of was that—perhaps we don't make it very clear, but Solomon's head was level, after all. That may be what we started out to say, but it is a great deal better.

An English statute for the prevention of crime provides that a convict on being released from prison, before his time expires, shall take out license which compels him to report every month at the nearest police station his address and mode of life. Failing to do this, his license is revoked, and he is sent back to prison. We wish we had such a good law as this in South Carolina, for it is a notorious fact that three-fourths of the released convicts return to their old practices.

The Emperor of Russia is suffering from mental fatigue and is said to be constantly growing worse. Next to editing a newspaper, wearing a crown is said to be the most trying profession in the world.

Hon. Horatio Seymour.

He has been interviewed by a reporter of the New York World in regard to the Presidency, but unlike Gen. Grant, on the Republican side, the old Democratic veteran says: "I have a horror of a scuffle for power or place around the edges of the grave; should feel like one of the figures in Holber's dance of death." Of course Mr. Seymour's friends would be glad to see him nominated, and in all probability he would show in the race more strength than any other New Yorker, but in addition to his feeble health, he would have to bear upon his shoulders the weight every defeated candidate bears. This of itself would likely influence a number of delegates to the National Convention, and cause them to throw their votes in favor of another. Mr. Seymour has always been admired by a large portion of the Southern Democracy, but at present we do not think the majority of the Southern States would prefer him. His honest and frank expressions though, when interviewed by this reporter of the World, leaves little room for his name to be placed before the nominating body when it assembles. Whether in public or in private life, Horatio Seymour, of New York, will always remain in possession of the confidence and respect of a large portion of this Union, and when life ceases to exist, the loss of an honest man will be mourned.—Barnwell Sentinel.

A Practical Lesson.

A young man stood listlessly watching some anglers on a river bridge. He was poor and dejected. At last, approaching a basket filled with wholesome-looking fish, he sighed: "If now I had these I would be happy. I could sell them at a fair price and buy me food and lodging." "I will give you just as many and as good fish," said the owner, who had chanced to overhear his words, "if you will do me a trifling favor." "What is it?" asked the other. "Only to tend this line till I come back; I wish to go on a short errand."

The proposal was gladly accepted. The old man was gone so long that the young man began to get impatient. Meanwhile the hungry fish snapped greedily at the baited hook, and the young man lost all his depression in the excitement of pulling them in; and when the owner of the line returned he had caught a large number. Coupling out from them as many as were in the basket, and presenting them to the young man, the old fisherman said: "I fulfill my promise from the fish you have caught to teach you whenever you see others earning what you need, to waste no time in fruitless wishing, but to cast a line for yourself."

Scratching the Man and Brother.

We would be glad to be informed by some intelligent, truthful Ohio Stalwart what the Ohio Republicans mean by scratching the colored Republican, George W. Williams. If he is not a sufficiently intelligent and trustworthy citizen, why was he nominated over the many worthy white Republicans which it is said Ohio abounds with? Was it to catch the colored vote or to give color and shape to the Radical pretense of equality between the races? If, on the contrary Williams was a fit and proper nominee, what do these Republicans mean by scratching the man and brother? Come, now, gentlemen, let us hear from you. Surely "what is sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander." It won't do to treat the colored people, you claim so to love in this cavalier fashion. When they put up a representative man of their race, they have the right to say to you: Qui m'aime, aime mon chien."—Love me, love my dog.—Columbia Register.

The Emperor of Russia is suffering from mental fatigue and is said to be constantly growing worse. Next to editing a newspaper, wearing a crown is said to be the most trying profession in the world.