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The Orangeburg Democrat.

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

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Job Printing

An Up-Country Editor Grumbles.

The editors of the Abbeville Medium are constitutional grumblers, and everything in South Carolina seems to them to be going wrong.

Sum marry because they think wimmin will be scarce next year, and live to wonder how the crop holds out.

For Shame. The Abbeville Press and Banner says: "If we are to take the various paragraphs in our exchanges in reference to the necessity of enforcing the law against adultery as meaning anything, it would seem that there is little virtue in South Carolina."

When we see two lady acquaintances meet each other and then kiss, we wonder why it has never been fashionable for gentlemen to follow the same example.

Republican Fraud.

The chairman of the Republican town committee of Windham, one Walter Bennett, a young lawyer, persuaded a young Irish Democrat into a room near the voting place in Windham where the Republicans had established a headquarters and were purchasing votes, and offered and gave him five dollars to vote the Republican ticket.

Sum marry to get rid of them selves, and discover that the game was one that two could play at, and neither win.

Marriage is a safe way to gamble; if you win, you win a pile, and if you lose, you don't lose anything.

South Carolina.

The Raleigh Observer says "never in the history of the world have equal results followed in so quiet a way, a revolution like that of Hampton's success in South Carolina. Truly he may be called the deliverer of his people. From anarchy, strife, bloodshed, he has led the people, like some modern Moses, into the promised land of peace and good feeling."

When a reporter of the Charleston News and Courier got on board a train at Columbia, the other morning, he found the two lame senators occupying a seat together. Gen. Butler wore his cork leg and walking cane, and Senator Hampton was flanked by a pair of crutches.

Rev. Joseph Terrar, pastor of the Fourth Colored Baptist church of Richmond, Va., died suddenly Sunday while officiating at a funeral. He had just announced a hymn over the remains of a deceased sister, and stepped back to a seat to await the conclusion, when he was seized with heart disease and died in a few minutes.

Attempt to Lynch.

On Friday evening last, about 7 o'clock, and before the stores had been closed in the town of Lexington, a party of about fifty or seventy-five mounted men rode up to the jail at that place, called for the Sheriff and demanded the surrender of the colored man who had been imprisoned there on the charge of being the murderer of Mr. Hook.

The Situation.

Senator Zeb Vance, of North Carolina, delivered an address at Cheraw, before the Pee Dee Agricultural and Mechanical Association. He also lectured on the political situation, reviewing the history of the country and the enclivity of the Republican party to centralize the Government and form a despotism.

Seymour vs. Tilden.

It was suggested to Hon. Horatio Seymour a few days ago that perhaps the Democratic party in its present straits would nominate him for the Presidency in 1880, and in response to the suggestion, the sage of Oneida replied: "I have an idea that the sentiment and wishes of both the political parties turn to younger and more vigorous men, and all I ask now is to be left in peace."

Revenge After a Long Time.

Our fellow townsman, Mr. Moses Bencini, in 1865 was captured by some of Kirk's bushwhackers, and Rude W. Green, who had deserted the Confederate army, was his guard. While acting in that capacity, Mr. Bencini one day asked him for a chew of tobacco, which was answered by a gross insult and a jag of bayonet.

In love the virtuous woman when prudent to say so, says No; the passionate says Yes; the capricious says Yes and No; the coquette neither Yes nor No. A coquette is a rose from whom every lover plucks a leaf; the thorns remain for the future husband. She is compared to timber which catches sparks but does not always succeed in lighting a match.

The Aging Flirt.

She was supreme five years ago. But five years have told upon her complexion and her beauty, while the young men who adored her are young men still, and woo her bit of a sister, who seems to her only fit for the governor and the children's dinner.

Edward Palmer, late President of Louisiana Savings Bank was arrested on the 11th instant, upon two indictments by the grand jury—one charging him with embezzlement, in June, 1873, of \$17,437, belonging to the bank or deposited therein, and the other with publishing false reports and willfully concealing facts as to the condition of the bank to deceive the public, on May 6th, 1873. Palmer was imprisoned in default of \$40,000 bail.

A political murder at the South is a deplorable affair, but it appears to us that the assassination of a young girl by a preacher, the poisoning of a husband by his wife, the deliberate marriage of a brother and sister, and the incestuous relations between father and daughter, are far more suggestive—far more indicative of a debauched condition of society. And yet all these crimes have been committed in the North during the past few weeks, and the journals of a higher civilization do not comment upon them as any way peculiar or out of the ordinary line.

Wm. A. Wheeler, alleged Vice-President, said in a recent speech in New York, "I follow that flag wherever I see its folds, whoever may be the standard-bearer." As the standard-bearer in New York, Lord Coling, is not likely to carry "the flag" into any locality where the shot-gun is alarmingly prevalent, we can't see that Mr. Wheeler is running any risk worth talking about.

Think of It.

The following was written to a young lady by a friend: "You think you love the young man who comes to see you sometimes, and who perhaps loves you. Suppose he declares himself, and asks you to become his wife. Are you prepared to say to him, 'I love you and will trust you through life with my happiness.' He is jolly, gay and handsome, and all the darts of Cupid are twinkling and sparkling his eyes; but will those eyes always find expression from the love of a true soul? To-night he says many pleasant things and draws pretty pictures for the future. Does he go tomorrow to a work which gives promise to the fulfillment of your desire in life? Do his ambitions and achievements satisfy you? Does his every day life shine with the noble endeavor of a trustworthy man? If you think and desire a companion in your thinking—one who can unlock the depths of your mind, to what strata of humanity does he belong in the scale of excellence and morality? Is he doing all he can to build future usefulness and happiness in which you can share and feel blessed? These are questions which the experience of after years make many women weep in the bitterness of soul that they were not thought of before they answered 'Yes.'"

Grant and the South.

The New York Herald began the report recently that a movement is being organized throughout the South to nominate Grant for a third term as the Southern candidate for President, and that prominent Southern politicians are engineering it. To this rumor the Southern press has expressed decided opposition, and the only two Southern men who have in a measure endorsed it are Messrs. Toombs and Stephens, of Georgia. Mr. Toombs is represented as favoring a Democrat if he can get his choice, but as preferring Grant to Tilden, while Mr. Stephens has been interviewed by a correspondent of the News and Courier, and simply says at present that in his opinion "the South might go a great deal further and fare worse." We are surprised to see men who have any pretensions to Democracy or loyalty to the National Constitution taking such equivocal positions on such an important question. The reelection of Grant means a centralization of our government and an overthrow of the Republic, and no man knows it better than Mr. Stephens and Mr. Toombs. It is like them, however, to go out on all of the vagaries which arise. If the South had no such politicians she would be better off.—Anderson Intelligencer.

A Severe Winter Ahead.

The head of the weather bureau have been much puzzled by the recent hot spell. Such a general and prolonged siege of hot weather in October has not been known since 1847. The scientists of the Smithsonian and the weather prophets of the "old probabilities" bureau have been discussing the matter and have arrived at various opinions as to the cause and effect of the siege. Some of them believe that the population of Venus to-day had more or less effect on the element. All agree pretty nearly, however, in the belief that the coming winter will be a severe one. Not that it will be particularly cold, but more boisterous and disagreeable than usual.

Wm. Hampton is already counselling the South Carolina brethren to be prudent in the next State campaign, for the eyes of the North are on the South, and especially on South Carolina. It is a healthy sign that the South begins to realize that the conduct of its home affairs are of importance to the rest of the Union.—Springfield Republican.

The Charlotte Observer, while heartily denouncing the politics of General Grant, says that if that individual contemplated visiting North Carolina, and comes as a distinguished citizen, he will be received with as much courtesy as he has elsewhere encountered. The people of North Carolina have never quite forgotten his magnanimity at Appomattox.

The Darlington News confirms the report of the marriage of Mr. Beattie Woodham, aged 17, to Miss Siden Smith, aged 12 years, both residing in the Northwest part of that county.

Only a Friend.

I am very sad, my darling. And I cannot think to-night of those simple words of friendship, 'I love you, I love you, I love you.' If I could but have you with me. And could hold you to my heart with a sense that coming ages would not tear our souls apart; Or could even think, my darling, 'I love you, I love you, I love you.' But I know, too well, that some time it will be a thing that's past; For a woman's love, my darling, is to man of little worth. When it's measured, gauged and fettered By the other ties of earth. I am mad, I know, for dreaming Of a time that may not come. When to even words of friendship I would give my soul, my heart, my life; But I'd grow so tired of waiting, When there's nothing in the end, That I'd almost rather lose you Than to simply be your friend.

Our Duty.

The Anderson Intelligencer gives the following good advice to the Democrats of South Carolina. "The Democrats of South Carolina should remember that the election of a Republican in New York is due to a split in the Democratic party. Those who seek to divide us in this State will just as surely lead us back into the Radical camp, and therefore all good citizens ought to put their feet squarely upon any independence or other move which looks to a division in the party. Whatever evils exist either in the State or in the counties can be corrected as easily in the Democratic party as in the Republican, and it is the duty of our people to quit talking about voting against the Democratic party because certain things do not please them. If we had the Republican party in power there would be even more things that would displease us. Let all of our fights be strictly within our own party, and all of us unite to crush Republicanism in every form it may assume, for it is our enemy and the enemy of our country. Remember that we are only paying one-third of the taxes which we paid in the days of Radicalism. This should cause us to hesitate before we do anything to weaken the Democracy, either by word or by deed."

Moral Beauty.

What is the beauty of nature but a beauty clothed with moral associations? What is the highest beauty of literature, poetry, fiction, and the fine arts, but a moral beauty? Which genius has bodied forth for the admiration of the world? And what are those qualities of the human character which are treasured up in the memory and heart of nations—the object of universal reverence and exultation, the themes of celebration, of eloquence, and the festal of song, the enshrined of dolls of human admiration and love? are they not patriotism, philanthropy, disinterestedness, magnanimity and martyrdom?

Office Seekers.

There is nothing more demoralizing to the country than the vast board of office seekers which like so many parasites are praying upon the political vitals of the country. Just at this juncture in our political history it really seems as if, since Radicalism is in abeyance, that it would be best for all loyal citizens to solidly unite in a campaign against any man who desires to run for an office. Let gentlemen therefore, fully understand that office is to seek a competent official and not the official to seek the office.—Clarendon Press.

The New York World says: "No man can be elected President of the United States by the Democratic party in 1880 who cannot command the united support of the Democrats of New York; and no man within the State of New York, unless perhaps Governor Seymour, who, for reasons satisfactory to himself, neither will nor can accept another Presidential candidacy, can command the united support of the Democrats of New York in 1880."

"You politicians are queer people," said an old business man to an impetuous partisan. "How so?" asked the politician. "Why because you trouble yourselves so much more about the payment of the debts of the State than you do about your own."

James Gordon Bennett's income from the Herald is said to be \$1,500 per day. But for the benefit of those about embarking in the newspaper business we would say that they must not expect to make more than \$1,000 a day for the first year.

Horrible Tragedy.

The most horrible tragedy ever enacted in Lancaster County occurred on last Sunday morning about 1 o'clock A. M., seven miles South of the village. Mrs. Malissa E. J. Adams, 27 years of age, the wife of Mr. Jas. C. Adams, in a fit of insanity, cut the throats of her five children and then caused her own death by setting her clothes on fire, while her husband was absent from home. The dwelling house was a log tenement with two rooms, also on the premises were a corn crib, a barn and a log kitchen detached from the dwelling house. The dwelling house is about 25 by 18 feet, and the sitting room where the mother was lying on the bed dead, with portions of her person literally burned to a crisp, is twice as large as the room which contained the bodies of the murdered children. All five of the children were lying in an adjoining room, in one bed, which was perfectly saturated with blood. Three of them with their heads to the west and two with their heads to the east. All of their throats were cut on the left side, except the infant, which was cut in five different places. The jugular vein and the carotid artery of each were severed. Samuel P. Adams, aged 11 years, lay between his brother, James C. Adams, aged 9 years, and his infant sister, Jane E. Adams, aged 1 year. Wm. Erasmus Adams, aged 6 years, and Mary E. Adams, aged 3 years, lay side by side at the other end of the bed. About fifty yards from the house the spot was identified where Mrs. Adams lay down between two cotton rows and suffered her clothes to burn here. The knife with which the children were murdered has not yet been found, and is presumed that she threw it away in her flight to her neighbors.—Ledger.

The Presidential Outlook.

The Philadelphia Inquirer, a moderate Republican paper, is not enthusiastic over the Republican prospect of approaching Presidential election. In a table, which it says is "the best that can be done in the way of presenting a table of the electoral vote of 1880 favorable to the Republican party," it gives as certain Democratic States all the Southern States and Indiana, making 153 electoral votes. In the doubtful States it places Connecticut, New York and New Jersey, with fifty electoral votes, claiming the remaining Northern and Western States, with 166 votes, as certain for the Republicans. There are necessary to a choice 185 votes, which the Republicans will not have, even if the fifteen votes of New Jersey and Connecticut be added to their 166, unless they get New York and which, and more, the Democrats will have if they get New York. that, in fact, is the only State they want to make their election sure. Hence the Inquirer regards New York as the battle-ground, and it concludes that nothing but hard, intelligent work from now until the day of the Presidential election will avail, and even with all that the result will be in doubt.

Member of Congress Arrested.

Hon. Charles H. Voorhees, member of Congress from the Fifth District of New Jersey, was arrested at Hackensack, on the charge of abstracting from the First National Bank of Hackensack, of which he was President, collateral deposits to secure a private loan. Affidavits were made by Cashier Brewer and Vice President Deffrot. Voorhees was taken before the United States Commissioner, who had not, at latest advices, fixed the amount of bail. He was not looked up but held under surveillance at his own house.

At the recent election a respectable colored farmer lived at Bay Hundred, Talbot County, Maryland, openly voted the Democrat ticket. A couple of days later on entering his stable he found that some unknown miscreant had horribly mutilated his horse, a valuable animal. The ears of the poor brute were sawed off close to his head, the tail cut off at the top and the nose also hacked away. The citizens have offered a liberal reward for the arrest of the culprit.

EVENTS are not determined by the wheel of fortune, which is blind, but by the wheels of Providence, which are full of eyes.