

The Orangeburg Democrat.

Vol. I.

ORANGEBURG, S. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1879.

No. 50.

Job Printing

Roads, Bridges and Fencing.

Editor Orangeburg Democrat:

Our legislators have now returned to Columbia to attend to their legislative duties and it is the duty of their constituents, if they wish new enactments, or changes made in the old, to suit the present state of things, they should be made known to their representatives by public meetings or through the press, and not be fault-finding or censuring them hereafter for what they were entirely ignorant.

My opinion is, that if a law were enacted with the same penalties attached as the present road law, requiring every land owner to keep in good repair all roads that pass through his lands, except those to his fields, the traveling public would be greatly benefited, much of the county expenses lessened, a great part of the annoyance, incident to public road working, avoided, and the roads generally kept in better condition than at present.

In reference to the fence law, the present one does not meet the wants of the people, (I mean the land owners.) Much of the land is rented to tenants who care but little about their condition. Brushing, the gun, a pack of curs, or the knife, is their remedy to keep out jumping cattle.

Anatomists know at what organ they aimed, but failed through ignorance. We want a law requiring farmers to make their tenants build higher fences, or one requiring stock owners to fence their stock. I can not comprehend what reasoning could have influenced our legislature to leave this important subject to the vote of the people—it should be left to the land owners only to say what disposition they should make of their property, real or personal.

A FARMING TRAVELER.

The pedometer may become a terror to husbands, when all the ladies find out the success of a shrewd Boston wife, who quietly attached one of these tell-tales to her husband when he started to "go down to the office and post up the books."

A Girl Scalded by Machinery.

While Jennie Hall, fifteen years old, was stooping over a piece of machinery in a lithographic establishment in Philadelphia, her long, dangling hair caught in a belt, and in a second she was completely scalded. The sufferer, with the blood streaming over her face, screamed in an agonizing voice that could be heard a block away.

Stick to the Farm, Boys.

At a time when there are ten men in waiting for every business opportunity that the cities afford, farmers, boys who have comfortable homes and fair chances for the future, in the country, had much better stay where they are, rather than swell the army of unemployed in the cheap boarding houses of the cities.

Demoralized by Lottery Luck.

Patrick J. O'Brien, compositor invested sixty-seven cents in one-third of a lottery ticket in April last on which he drew \$5,000. Upon his return from a trip to Washington, Mrs. O'Brien advised her husband to resume his trade at which he had been earning from \$20 to \$25 a week.

We are informed that a bag containing \$1,000 in new American gold coin weighs eighteen pounds, eight and a half ounces.

The miser is a man who lives like a beggar because he is afraid of dying like one.

Story of a Great Inundation.

One of Russia's gloomiest anniversaries is the nineteenth of November, (the 7th by her reckoning,) on which St. Petersburg was overwhelmed by the most devastating flood which it has ever known, that of 1824. During the three previous days, a very strong westerly wind had forced back the floating ice of the gulf into the mouth of the Neva in such quantities as completely to block the river, at that time swollen to an unprecedented height by one of those sudden thaws which often occur at the beginning of the Russian winter.

Port Royal as an Outlet to the West.

Mr. P. Papin, of the Port Royal Harbor Improvements and Steamship Company, had a conference with the Board of Directors of the Merchants' Exchange yesterday with a view to setting on foot among St. Louis business men a movement to organize a transportation company to carry their export trade of St. Louis to Port Royal.

His Calculation Upset.

Last week a tenant entered the office of a Tipperary land agent, and throwing a roll of notes on the table, exclaimed: "There's iv'ry penny I have in the world! It's a half year's rent, and you may take it or leave it—av ye take it I'll go to the workhouse; av ye leave it I'll go to America on it."

Romance in Real Life

It was our pleasure to-day at 11 1-2 o'clock to be a witness to the marriage of Mr. Frank N. Pooser, of Benton, Alabama, and Miss. Kate Curry, of this place. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. A. Trenholm, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. M. J. Curry.

The Moment of Fear.

Bonaparte lost four aids-de-camp during the short time he was in Egypt. One of them, Croisier, appearing to Napoleon to lack the proper degree of boldness at the proper moment, he burst out against him in one of his violent and humiliating attacks of abuse and contempt.

Not Much an Astonisher.

Occasionally you will meet a young man who gets on the train somewhere in Ohio, and when some fellow passenger asks him how far he is going, he will say, "Omaha!" in the tone of a brakeman calling a station, and then look up and down the car to observe the amazement and awe of the other passengers, and you will notice that he looks a little disappointed because they don't take off their hats and ask to shake hands with him and want to know where he comes from and all about him.

Live-Forever Lemons.

A German philosopher and medical doctor—Dr. Wilhelm Schmoel—professes to have discovered one of the four great secrets that have puzzled the brains of mankind almost from the beginning; and if his discovery be real he will see to it that he lives long enough to solve the other three problems of nature.

Work for the Legislature.

It is the duty as well as the privilege of citizens of this county or any other county, to say through the press what laws and enactments they wish their representative to make, while at the Legislature. I propose to say my say, not only for myself but for my neighbors; for although speakers and editors use the pronoun, we, correspondents are only permitted to use I.

An Elephant Plays Policeman.

At the celebrated Eastern circus Orozi, recently performing at Pesh, the attendant was startled from sleep by the elephants rising to their feet and trumpeting in a shrill tone, significant of great mental agitation.

Teachers' Institute.

A meeting of the Institute was held in Sheridan's School room, on Saturday, the 6th instant. The attendance was small, which we prefer to attribute to the inclemency of the morning, for we are not willing to believe yet that the teachers and friends of education in this county, are disposed to neglect a matter, which if carried to a successful issue, must result in much good to the educational interests of our community.

Education.

"A well educated gentleman may not know many languages—may not be able to speak any but his own—may have read very few books. But whatever language he knows, he knows precisely; whatever word he pronounces, he pronounces rightly.

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