FIRST OUR HOMES: THEN OUR STATE; FINALLY THE

VOLUME 2XELVID

SATURDAY MORNING

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THE ORANGEBURG NEWS

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TO DENTAL NOTICE.



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POETRY.

We will Never Leave the Land.

The following lines, says the Albany News which we find in the Baltimore Episcopal Methodist, are from the pen of Rev. George B. Smith, jr., a pon and fighting chaplain of Georgia. He was severely wounded in the late war, but as we see, is still able and willing to wield his pen in behalf of the land our, grand old fathers won from forest and from foes ... where the sails he saint will tell

Comrade ! you stood beside me In the hottest of the fight, And you braved the storm of battle, With all a strong man's might ! Now, comrade, stand up nearer, Grasp me firmly by the hand-And swear by Heaven with me You will never leave the land!

The land our grand old fathers, Won from forest and from foe, Made theirs by hobic daring, And with many a bloody blow! Our sisters here lie buried, And here our mothers lie! Our bones must rest beside them, " When God wills that we shall die.

We cannot yield to meninis. And to strangers hard and cold-We cannot yield the grave yard, And our fathers' mansions old ! And no threat of chains and halter, And no threat of prison cell, Shall drive us weeping exiles From the land we love so well!

We have not feared the battle, ! Nor the rain and chilling wind ! We shall not shrink from suffering, As shrinks the craven hind!
And doing well and suffering well
Shall pass away the night, And all its sorrows be forgot, In the glory of the light Her The Revenue is short. Then trust in God, my brother! Our fathers' God and ours, Who has blessed us such sunshine-Such fruits and glowing flowers. And, comrade, we'll not leave her, But bide with her till we die! And in her sacred bosom Shall our wearied bodies lie.

SELECTED STORY.

A Mirror for Young Wives.

"I must have it, Charles," said the handsome little wife of Mr. Whitman. "So don't put on that sober face."

"Did I put on a sober face?" asked the husband, with an attempt to smile that was any thing but a success.

"Yes, sober as a man on trial for his life. Why, it's as long as the moral law. There, dear, clear it up, as if you had at least one friend in the world. What money-lovers you men are !"

"How much will it cost?" inquired Mr. Whitman, There was another effort to look cheerful and acquiescent.

"About forty dollars," was answered with just a little faltering in the lady's voice, for "Forty dollars? Why, Ada, do you think I am made of money?" Mr. Whitman's countenance underwent a wonderful change of expression.

"I declare Charles," said his wife, a little impatiently, "you look at me as if I were an object of fear instead of affection. I've only had three silk dresses since we were married, while Amy Blight had six or seven during the same period; and every one of her's cost more than mine. I wish you had a wife like some women I could name. I rather think you'd find out the difference before long."

"There, there, pet don't talk to me after this fashion ! I'll bring the money at dinnertime, that is, if-if-"

"No ifs or buts, if you please. The sentence is complete without them. Thank you, dear. I'll go this afternoon and buy the silk ; so don't fail to bring the money. I was in at Silkskin's yesterday, and saw one of the sweetest patterns I ever laid my eyes on ; just suits my style and complexion. You won't disappoint me ?"

And Mrs. Whitman laid her soft, white hand on the arm of her husband and smiled with sweet persuasion in his face.

"Oh ; no. You shall have the money," said Mr. Whitman, turning off from his wife, as she thought, a little abruptly, and hurrying from her presence. In his precipitation he had forgotten the usual parting kiss.

"That's the way it is, always," said Mrs. Whitman; her whole manner changing as the sound of the closing street door came jarring upon her ears. "Just say money to Charles, and at once there is a cloud in the sky."

She sat down poutingly and half angry. "Forty dollars for a new dress!" ejaculated the husband of the vain, pretty, thoughtless Mrs. Whitman, as he shut the door after him.

day three dollars but don't know where the unusual amount of thinking for her little brain. do you like mig dew dress isn't it beautiand more must be ordered. Oh, dear! I'm discouraged. Every year I full behind. This winter I did hope to get a little in advance; but if forty dollar dresses are to be the order of the day, there's an end to that devoutly to How I have shrunk from it; but steadily now it is closing its Briarian arms around me, and my constricting chest labors in respiration.

Oh! if I could but disentangle myself now, while I have the strength of early manhood, and the bonds that hold me are week. If Ada could see as I see-if I could make her understand rightly my position. Alas! that is hopeof release In order to less, I fear."

And Mr. Whitman hurried his steps ber cause his heart beat quicker and his thoughts

Net a long time after Mr. Whitman left tite. home, the city postman delivered a letter to his address. The wife examined the writing on the circelope, which was in a bold maseuline hand, and, site said to herself as she did

"I wonder who can this can be from?"
Something more than curiosity moved her. There intruded on her mind a vague feeling of disquiet, as if the missive bore unpleasant news for her husband. The stamp showed itto be a city letter. A few times of late, such letters had come to his address, and she had noticed that he had read them hurriedly and thrust them without remark into his pocket, and became silent.

If the thought of Mrs. Whitman recurred, as was natural, to the elegant silk dress of which she was to become the owner on that day, she did not feel the proud satisfaction her vain heart experienced a little while before. Something of its beauty had faded.

"If I only knew what that letter contained she said, linit an hour after it came in, her mind still feeling the pressure which had come down upon it so strangely, as it seemed to her. She went to the mantle piece, took up the letter, and examined the superscription. It gave to her husband. no light. Steadily it kept growing upon her mind that the contents were of a nature to trouble her husband,

Mrs. Whitman turned the letter over and over again in her hand, in a thoughtful way. and as she did so the image of her lfusband, sober-faced and silent, as he had become for fairness to yourself. Take back the watch most of the time of late, presented itself with and say how much I shall pay you besides." unusual vividness. Sympathy stole into her

"Poor Charles," she said as the feeling increased: "I'm afraid something is going wrong

Placing the letter on the mantle-piece, where he could see it when he came in Mrs. Whitman entered upon some household duties, but a strange impression, as of weight, lay upon her heart-a sense of impending evil-a vague feeling that all was not well with her

He has been a little mysterious of late," she said to herself. The idea affected her very unpleasantly. "He grows more silent and reserved," she added, as though her mind under a kind of feverish excitement became active in she knew the sum would sound extravagant. a new direction. "More indrawn, as it were, and less interested in what is going on around him. His coldnes chills me at times, and his irritation hurts me."

She drew a long deep sigh. Then with an almost startling vividness, came before her mind in contrast, her tender, loving cheerful husband of three years before, and her quiet silent, sober-faced husband of to-day.

"Something is going wrong with him!" she aid aloud, as the feeling grew stronger. What can it be ?"

The letter was in her hand.

"This may give me light." And with careful fingers she opened the envelope, not breaking the paper, so that she could scal it again if she desired to do so. There was a bill of sixty dollars, and a communication from the perso sending the bill. He was a jeweler.

"If this is not settled at once," he wrote, " shall put the account in suit. It has been standing for over a year, and I am tired of getting excuses instead of my money."

The bill was for a lady's watch, which Mrs. Whitman had almost compelled her husband to purchase. Not paid for? Is it possible?" Exclaimed the little woman, in blank astonishhead.

to come into her mind. As she sat thus thinking, a second letter came for her husband. She opened it without hesitation. Another bill and another dunning letter!

"Not paid! Is it possible?" She repeated the ejaculation. It was a bill of twenty-five dollars for gaiters and slippers, which had been standing for three months. "This will never do!" said the awakening nothing."

wife-"never, no, never !', and she thrust the two letters into her pocket in a resolute way. From that hour until the return of her hus-"I promised to settle Thompson's coal bill to- band at dinner time, Mrs. Whitman did an

morning cloud had not passed from his brow.

We leave the Explanations and scenes that wares, and cheapest prices, and are worth aid, taking a small roll of bills from his west backet, and handing them to Ada as he came ing too heave at her fail to the patroners to accomplish averable to heave at her fail to the patroners. Advertise Yourse backet, and handing them to Ada as he came ing too heave at her fail to the patroners and cheapest prices, and are yourse backet, and handing them to Ada as he came ing too heave at her fail to be a fail to the patroners. Advertise Yourse backet, and handing them to Ada as he came ing too heave at her fail to be a fail to the patroners. money is to come from. The coal is burnt up, She saw the moment he entered, that the fall Pag off storage to sociode off not well morning cloud had not passed from his brow. We leave the tholanations and seeded that said, taking a small roll of bills from his west lady, however, who, like Ada, has been drawing Do not expect to accomplish pocket, and handing them to Ada as he came ing too heavy of her husband's slender income,

of the day, there's an end to that devoutly to in. He did not kiss her, nor smile in the old for silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the you will surely with be wished for consummation. Debt! debt! bright way. But his voice was calm, if not scene, let her try Ada's experiment. Our Have some appearance of the day of the day of the loss to realize the you will surely with the did not kiss her, nor smile in the old for silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the you will surely with the did not kiss her, nor smile in the old for silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the you will surely with the did not kiss her, nor smile in the old for silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the you will surely with the did not kiss her, nor smile in the old for silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the you will surely with the did not kiss her, nor smile in the old for silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the you will surely with the did not kiss her, nor smile in the old for silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the your will surely be will be a loss to realize the your silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the your will surely be will be a loss to realize the your silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the your will be a loss to realize the your silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the your silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the your silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the your silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the your silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the your silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the your silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the your silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the your silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the your silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the your silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the your silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the your silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the your silks and jewels are the your silks and jewels are the your silks and jewels are the your silks and bright way. But his voice was calm, if not scene, let her try Ada's experiment. Our Have some apply your advert cheerful. A kiss and a smile just then would word for it, she will find a new and happy exhave been more precious to the young wife perience in life. Costly silks and jewels may have been more precious to the young wife perience in life. Costly silks and jewels may at the people keep, at it, and you than a hundred new dressess. She took the be very pleasant thinge, but they are too dear as surely get through the dull times and by money, saying:

Something in Ada's voice and manner

silk dross?" he replied, with a faint effort at

"Yes, it will be something splendid," "Yes, it will be something splendid, she an

He turned off from her quickly, and left the iouse. A few moments she stood with a thoughtful face, her mind indrawn, and her manner completely changed. Then she went to her room and cammenced dressing to go

Two hours later and we find her in a jewelry store on Brondway. "Can I say a word to you?" She addressed

the owner of the store who knew her very "Certainly," he replied, and then moved to he lower end of one of the long show cases.

Mrs. Whitman drew from her pocket a lady's watch and chain, and laying them on the show case, said at the same time holding out the bill she hall taken from the envelope addressed

"I cannot afford to wear this watch; my husband's circumstances are too limited. I tell you so frankly. It should not have been purchased but a too indulgent husband yielded to the importunities of a foolish wife.

Now, bit, meet the case if you can do so in

The jeweler dropped his eyes to think. The ease took him a little by surprise. He stood for nearly a minute, then taking the bill and

Nait a moment," and

"Will that do?" He had come forward again and now presented her with a receipted bill. His face wore a pleased expression.

"How much shall I pay you?" asked Mrs. Whitman, drawing out her pocket-book. "Nothing. The watch is not defaced."

"You have done a kind act, sir," said Mrs. Whitman, with a trembling voice. "I hope you will not think unfavorably of my husband; it's no fault of his that the bill has not been paid. Good afternoon, sir."

"Mrs. Whitman, drew her veil over her face, and went with light steps and light heart from the store. The pleasure she had experienced on receiving her watch was not to be compared with that now felt in parting with it. from thence to her milliner's and settled for chased .- N. Y. World. her last bonnet.

"I know you are dying to see my new silk dress," said Mrs. Whitman gaily, as she drew her arm within that of her husband on his anpearance on that evening, "come into the parlor and let me show it. Come along; don't hang back, Charles, as if you were afraid."

Charles Whitman went with his wife passively, looking more like a man on his way to receive sentence than in expectation of a pleasaut sight. His thoughts were bitter.

"Shall my Ada become lost to me?" he said in his heart-"lost to me in a world of olly, fashion, and extravagance?"

"Sit down." She led him to a large cushioned chair. Her manner had undergone change; the brightness of her countenance ment, while the blood mounted to her fore- ried way from a drawer, and taking up a footstool placed it on the floor near him and look him the jeweler's bill.

tered a little.

"Ada! how is this, what does it mean?"-He i ashed and grow eager. "I returned the watch, and Mr.

ceipted the bill. I would have paid for dain-"Oh! Ada."

ing him the other bills which she had paid. "And now, dear," she added quickly, "how

when they come at the price of a husband's more custom than you can attend to as the embarrassment, mental disquictude, and alien, went through the anoy drift with the "Thank you, dear. It is kind of you to re-gard my wishes." embarrassment, mental disquictude, and alien-nation. Too often the key young wife wears nation. Too often the gay young wife wears them as the sign of these unhappy conditions Something in Ada's voice and manner chused Mr. Whitman to lift his eyes, with a look of inquiry, to her face. But she turned aside, so that he could not read its expression. He was graver and more silent than usual, and ate with scarcely an appearance of appetite.

"Come home early, dear," said Mrs. Whitman, as she walked to the door with her husband after dimer.

"Are you impatient to have me admire your silk dross?" he replied, with a faint effort at the sign of these unhappy conditions.

Tranquil hearts and sunny homes are precious that sun is and sunny homes are precious that sun is and love of show. Keep this in mind, ye fair ones, who have husbands in moderate circumstances. Do not let your pride and pleasure oppress them. Bich clothing, costly lace, and genus are poor substitutes for smiling peace and hearts unshadowed by care. Take the lesson and live by it, rather than offer, another illustration in your experience of the folly we have been trying to extend the site of the regarded as infamous by possible triangle.

That Stevent has just had the pleasure of the rience of the folly we have been trying to expose and rebuke adding ill and onabil per to

VARIOUS

Grant as a Soldier.

life by means of head work," will be sought frenzy as to use them. It would belies offenfor in vain in the campaigns of General Grant. sive to see them join the blacks next Friday in His successes have been won by a prodigal expenditure of his soldiers. In his last and greatest campaign he pitted an enormous army against a small one, and sacrificed twice as many men as General Lee had under his command. It is not justice but adulation, to praise him as if he had conquered an army as large as his own. It is not justice but an affront to liouses and lands before lone who had not/so humanity to give him as much credit as if he much as an idwelling a id a word to speak of had achieved the same result without such your own prosperity before the mistrable; wholesale sacrifices of men. The following is an authentic statement of the respective forces parison which naturally risea in them betwits: and losses of Generals Grant and Lee between their condition and yours is exerticiating!/ uni the Rapidan and the James.

Grant on assuming command May 4, 1864. had of effective men besides the reserve, when he crossed the Rapidan, 125,000.

Lee at the same date had an effective force Grant's reinforcements up to the battle of

old Harbor, June 3, were 97,000. Lee's reinforcements, up to the same date.

Grant's total force, including reinforcements Lee's total force, including rainforcements,

Returns to their respective Governments showed that when both armies had reached the James, June 10, the number of Grant's army that had been put hors du combat was 117,

Up to the same date, the number of Lee's men who had been put hors du combat was

The two armier then met in front of Peters-

We have been at some pains to ascertain and verify these figures, and we wouch for their fast we are passing away." \_\_ aironer life /. substantial accuracy. We shall take good care that they do not escape the notice, nor slip the recollection of the country. We cheerfully concede to General Grant the merit of success: From the jeweler's she went to the bootmaker's but it is right that the country should know and paid the bill of twenty-five dollars, and the terrible cost at which that success was pur-

> REMARKABLE INCIDENT .- The Hon. Wm. C. Rives, one of Virginia's greatest men, died last week. The Norfolk Journal relates the following remarkable incident in Mr. Rives'

"In 1820 he was sent by General Jackson as minister to France, where he remained until 1832. While he was minister occured the famous "Revolution of the three days," and France was probably indebted to Mr. Rives for being delivered from a deluge of during which La l'ayette was provisional ruler he exclaimed, 'Just as I told you!' Catching of France, he called upon Mr. Rives to ask his advice as to what he thought the best shoes and regained a place of safety, when he course to be pursued. Mr. Rives sold him thus delivered himself: I know'd it there are had departed. She took something in a hur- that France was not fit for a republic, and pair of shoes gone? that the best government for her was that of a constitutional monarchy surrounded by Then she sat down to think. Light began ing tenderly and lovingly in his face; handed liberal institutions. This decided the old General, and he presented Louis Philippe to "It is receipted, you see." Her voice flut- the volatile French as a "Citizen King." He was joyfully accepted, and France was thus saved from ruin by the advice of Wm. C.

> The wreck of the old United States seventy- von ?" age, but he said it was uninjured, and asked four Columbus, which has just been raised from the bed of the river opposite the dry dock at the Norfolk Navy Yard, was sold at pany which raised it. The vessel was sunk at the Bible says, If ye love me, keep my continue destruction of the yard in 1861:

sutherity to call the Legislature of that dayode

The Boston Post has had teleprophed to it from Washington some shocking swearing which Butler and other members of Counties are alleged to have indulged in within the land? few days! Some of the words are truly for full and it is grievous to think that any Congress What General Scott called "the aconomy of man should allow himself to get into such as "fasting and praying" for conviction, warbdie

> METHOD OF SPEAKING .- Therbe in special ing well, speaking justly, and ispeaking seasonably. It is offending against the lastite speak of entertainments before the indirent of sound limbs and health before the infirm of This conversation is crack, and the com-

> Col. Liberty Billings, from New Hampshire, the Mongrel condidate for Congress in. Florida, was twice arrested at Tallahasace by the military authorities on the first day of the election, and after remaining in the guard-

> house two days was sent ander guardito St-Augustino I committed and disposed Daniel Kingsbury. of Jamaics, Vt. been arrested on the charge of murdering an illegitimate infant. He confesses the deed, and says he was hired to do it by the father

> > referred to the Corruption C. HUMORO TO US

of the child.

Radical commandments Love office with all thy soul, and heart, and strength, and the nigger as thyself; on these hang all the law profits.

"Ah, John, since you have been to town the donkey died without any notice whatever," "Gracious, mercy!" exclaimed John, how

"Can't pass marm," said a stern senting of the navy to an office, a lady.
"But, sir, I must pass; I'm Captain, lady."

"Couldn't let you pass if you were his wife. A brow-beating counsel asked a witness how far he had been from a certain place? "Just four yards, two feet, six inches and a

"How came you to be so exact, my friend?" "Because I expected some fool or other would ask me, and so I went and measured

A carpenter who was always prognosticating evil to himself, was one day upon the roof of five-story building, upon which rain had fallen The roof being slippery he lost his footing Jackobinism and blood. In the short interval and as he was descending towards, the cayes, however, in an iron spout, he kicked of h

> THE TEST OF LOVE .- "I do love God." said a little girl to her paps, one day, when he had been talking to her about loving God.

"Perhaps you think so, Maria Polit walling "O, I do, indeed I do, papa !" in he amult

"Suppose, my child, you should come to the and say, Dear papa, I do love you, and then go away and disobey me, could I believe

"Well, dear, how can I believe that you "And this is receipted also, and this," hand-