

The Orangeburg News.

FIRST OUR HOMES; THEN OUR STATE; FINALLY THE NATION; THESE CONSTITUTE OUR COUNTRY.

VOLUME 2.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 20, 1868.

NUMBER 18.

THE ORANGEBURG NEWS.

PUBLISHED AT ORANGEBURG, S. C.
Every Saturday Morning.

SAMUEL DIBBLE, Editor.
V. G. DIBBLE, Associate Editor.
CHARLES H. HALL, Publisher.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One Copy for one year..... \$2.00
Six Months..... 1.00
Three..... .60
Any one sending TEN DOLLARS, for a Club of New Subscribers, will receive an EXTRA COPY for ONE YEAR, free of charge. Any one sending FIVE DOLLARS, for a Club of New Subscribers, will receive an EXTRA COPY for SIX MONTHS, free of charge.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
1 Square 1st Insertion..... \$1.00
2d..... .75
3d..... .50
A Square consists of 10 lines Brevier or one inch of Advertising space.
Advertiser's Notices, if accompanied with the cash..... \$2.75
If not accompanied with the cash..... \$5.00
Contract Advertisements inserted upon the most liberal terms.

MARRIAGE and FUNERAL NOTICES, not exceeding one square, inserted without charge.

Terms Cash in Advance. Feb 28 1y

CARDS.

IZLAR & DIBBLE,
Attorneys and Solicitors.

Will practice in Courts of the State, and also of the United States, especially in the Courts of BANKRUPTCY.

ORANGEBURG, S. C.
JAMES R. IZLAR. SAMUEL DIBBLE.
Feb 28 1y

W. W. LEGARE,
Attorney at Law and Solicitor in EQUITY.

Office in Public Buildings,
COURT HOUSE SQUARE.
ORANGEBURG, C. H., So. Ca.

COPARTNERSHIP

De TREVILLE & AMAKER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Orangeburg District.
W. J. De TREVILLE. A. P. AMAKER.
Orangeburg, C. H. Lewisville, S. C.
Feb 1 1y

FREDERICK FERSNER,
DENTIST.

WILL BE IN ORANGEBURG EVERY FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

Rooms at Masonic Hall, opposite Cornelison, Kremer & Co.
April 4 1y

E. EZEKIEL,
WATCH MAKER AND JEWELER.

(Store formerly occupied by C. Bull & Co.)
ORANGEBURG, S. C.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.
May 9 1y

ORANGEBURG HOTEL

BY

W. R. TREADWELL.
THIS HOUSE HAS BEEN NEWLY FITTED UP, and is now open for the accommodation of the public. Corner Russell and Broughton Streets.
May 9 1y

BULL & SCOVILL,

AGENTS FOR THE

Equitable Life Insurance Company

OF NEW YORK,

POLICIES NON-FORFEITABLE.

Dividend Declared Annually to Policy Holders
Feb 28 1y

V. D. V. Jamison & Son.

Offer their Services as

AUCTIONEERS

to the citizens of Orangeburg District.

Sales attended to in any part of the District.

V. D. V. JAMISON. S. G. JAMISON.
Jan 4 1y

DENTAL NOTICE.

DR. L. D. RADZINSKY RESPECTFULLY INFORMS the Public that he has Established his Office for the Practice of Dentistry in all its branches, at his Residence on Market Street, Opposite Whittemore's Factory.

Work done in Gold, Silver, and Platinum, and all work warranted for 12 months.

L. D. RADZINSKY, M. D.
may 16-1y Surgeon Dentist.

POETRY.

No Jewelled Beauty is My Love.

No Jewelled Beauty is my love;
Yet in her earnest face
There's such a world of tenderness
She needs no other grace.
Her smiles and voice around my life
In light and music twine;
And dear, O very dear to me
Is this sweet love of mine.

O joy! to know there's one fond heart
Beats ever true to me;
It sets mine leaping like a lyre,
In sweetest melody.
My soul upsprings a Deity,
To hear her voice divine;
And dear, O very dear to me
Is this sweet love of mine.

If ever I have sighed for wealth,
'Twas all for her, I trow;
And if I win Fame's victor wreath,
I'll twine it on her brow.
There may be forms more beautiful,
And souls of sunnier shine,
But none, O none, so dear to me
As this sweet love of mine.

[Gerald Massey.]

SELECTED STORY.

FIRST AND SECOND LOVE.

A LIFE LEAF.

BY J. WILLIAM VAN NAMEE.

I was very happy when Herbert Clare told me that he loved me, and asked me to become his wife—very happy as I dreamed of the future before us; for I loved him, and thought that nothing but death could change either of us. He was so handsome, so graceful, so talented, so witty, and so unaffected in his manners; and I was so plain, so retiring, so unattractive, that I often wondered how he came to love me. He was the first man I had ever had, the first man who had ever kissed me since my father had been laid away to rest in the grave-yard; and I invested him with almost heavenly attributes, and worshiped him as the heathens in their blindness worship their idols.

I was living with my aunt; for I was an orphan and a dependent. My life had been a very quiet and uneventful one: for Marston was an inland village, some distance from either railroad or stage route.

Herbert Clare had come up from the city to visit his uncle, who lived in the large white house just opposite the brick church. He had not been well for many months, and his physician had recommended country air and country living; and thus it was he had come to honor our quiet little village with his presence.

The first time I met him was at the singing school. He came with his cousin, Nettie Clare. She and I had always been intimate friends; and before the evening was over Herbert and I were chatting as pleasantly as old acquaintances.

From this evening we were much-together. He brought me books and flowers, and taught me to play on the guitar. "My mother had left me," and I was very happy—oh! so happy. Scarcely two months had gone by before he told me how much he loved me, and asked me to be his wife. We were sitting on the porch at the time—the fragrance of the honeysuckle floating around us; the pale sweet moon looking down upon us; and my heart beat very fast as I laid my hands in his and promised to be his wife. He folded me to his bosom, and kissed me over and over again; and that night I could not sleep for the thoughts that kept tripping through my excited brain.

When September came he left me. Oh! I never can forget that night we parted. I thought my heart would break. I was young then—only sixteen—and it seemed to me as if I could not let him go. But he promised to write very often; and, after kissing me half a dozen times, he gently put me from him, and sprang into the wagon that was waiting for him and was driven off. I threw myself upon the sofa and wept violently. My aunt was a kind, considerate woman, and left me to myself, knowing full well that such violent grief as I manifested must soon expend itself. And so it did. For half an hour, perhaps, I lay there sobbing violently. Then I arose and bathed my swollen eyes in cold water, and went to my accustomed duties.

I did not miss Herbert as much as I supposed I would. To be sure I had the books and music he left me, with which to while away my leisure time; and Nettie Clare was with me much. But some way we did speak of Herbert often. She did not know that we were engaged; no one knew it—not even my aunt. I knew not what they suspected, but they knew nothing to a certainty; and I kept my secret as closely guarded in my own bosom as ever a jailor guards his prisoner.

Weeks went by. I looked for a letter al-

most daily; and as day after day passed and none came, I grew sad, very quiet; but said nothing. At last a letter came—a long loving affectionate letter, pleading business as an excuse for not writing before. I answered that letter the very day it reached me. What I wrote I know not; I only know I poured my whole guileless heart out upon the paper. I told him all my hopes and fears—all my love for him. Would that I had never written it. I waited anxiously for an answer; but none ever came.

One bright May morning, when the sun shone warmly as a July sun, and the perfumes of early flowers made the air fragrant, Nettie Clare came to our home; and, as we sat in the sunshine on the porch, she said,

"I had a letter from Herbert last night. He is coming here in a few weeks."

I looked up into her face with eager joy. I wonder if she noticed how I clutched at her words, how I trembled as I said,

"Did he send any word to me?"

"Yes," she replied. "He told me to ask you if you still remembered the flirtation you and he had last summer; and he said he hoped you and his bride would be the best of friends."

I did not faint—I did not scream; but oh! such a death-like feeling stole over me. I felt the blood all leave my face; and it seemed frozen in my veins. But my voice was perfectly firm, but hollow and choked as I said:

"Then he is married? I did not know of it before. Of course I remember the flirtation; how could I forget it? It was the first I ever carried on; and I will always remember it."

"Ah! yes; Herbert was married a month ago. He married one of the richest belles in Boston. He had been engaged to her ever since he left college."

And this was the man that I had loved, had looked up to with idolatrous affection; this was the man to whom I had laid bare my heart. He had only been amusing himself, while I had been so deeply, fearfully in earnest. He laughed in private over my simplicity and reserve. Oh! how I looked him, how I despised him, how I hated myself for having been so easily duped. Ten years was added to my life that night. Before, I had been a simple, artless, trusting child; now I was a woman, a suspecting, cautious, and prudent woman.

Oh! how I watched the dreams, the hopes of former days depart. With a bitter, chilling smile I looked upon the withered, scentless flower of love. Not a tear did I shed; no, not one. I was too deeply stung for tears. I had been insulted and wronged; and all the dignity of my nature was aroused.

I determined that Herbert Clare never should know that I had felt his treachery; and when he came with his beautiful, wealthy bride, I was among the first to call. I was the first to propose a party for her, and I was the gayest, the wildest of the girls at every gathering. I laughed and waltzed with him, as if we had never been more to each other than we were then. I think he felt a little piqued to find me mourning over faded dreams, or slowly wasting away with a broken heart. But he was disappointed; for no one had so little the appearance of a broken heart as I. I had found the idol I had worshipped as gold, pure, unadulterated gold, nothing but clay; and I had cast it from me as no longer worthy of my regard and devotion.

My friends wondered at my sudden gayety and life; for I had always been quiet and domestic. But I let them wonder without deigning to notice their surprise and astonishment, as I proposed one amusement after another.

And so the summer went by—that terrible summer!—what a series of struggles and victories I went through. But I have never regretted that all happened that did; for I learned much. Bitter though the lessons were, they did me good; they will never be forgotten.

Soon after Herbert Clare and his wife left, Mr. Grayson, who had for years been our pastor, died; and sincerely we mourned for him, for he had been a kind and faithful worker in the Lord's vineyard, and we all loved him and looked up to him with veneration.

For some weeks his place remained unfilled it seemed as if no one could ever quite take his place. But at length George Sanders, a young man who had just completed his studies, applied for the vacancy. He came and preached in our village two Sundays; and the deacons put their heads together, and concluded they could not do better than to give him a call. He was consequently installed as pastor of the brick church.

But what was he to do with the parsonage? he had no family. He was an orphan, and unmarried. It seemed a pity to close it up; and let the weeds run riot in the neat garden. But it was done; and in some unaccountable way it was arranged that the new minister should board with my aunt, her house being convenient to the church, she having plenty of room to spare.

At first I did not like the idea; and I did very little to make it pleasant for George Sanders at our house. But he was so gentle, so

kind, so unobtrusive in his manners that one could not long withstand his friendly overtures and in less than three months we were the best of friends.

I had always been fond of books, always desirous to learn; but our village school had never boasted of a very learned master, and my advantages had been limited. But now a new world was open to me—the world of knowledge. George Sanders generously undertook the task of instructor; and I rapidly improved under his tuition.

I cannot describe the pleasure I found in learning. I now believe that one-half of that pleasure was owing to the instructor I had.

I never know exactly how it came about but before George Sanders had been with us two years, I had promised to become his wife. I knew that he loved me; and I felt that I loved, truly, purely loved for the first time. I realized how shallow and strengthless had been my fancy for Herbert Clare; and I placed my hand in that of George Sanders, and promised to love, honor, and obey with a deep, full happiness at my heart.

The parsonage is open again; the garden is free from weeds; the flowers sweeten the fresh spring air with their perfume; and the May sun smiles on our happy hearts.

VARIOUS.

THE Charleston District Meeting

OF THE
M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH,
HELD AT
ORANGEBURG, S. C. MAY 21st, 1868.

Brother D. S. Doggett, of Virginia, presided at the meeting; and it was a very interesting assemblage of delegates from the various Churches in this Church District.

By request, the Reports of the various Committees of the meeting:

REPORT ON EDUCATION.

The Committee to whom was referred the subject of Education, beg respectfully to report, that in looking over the scope of country that lies within the boundaries of our District, they observe with sadness of heart a lamentable neglect of the intellectual cultivation of the young, in whom are all the hopes of the Church, and of the future progress of our people. This neglect is occasioned not so much from any want of appreciation of the importance of the subject as by the sad calamities that have come upon our people, by which they have been so impoverished, that in many instances they require for the subsistence of their families the productive labor of their children, who should be in our institutions of learning, preparing themselves for future usefulness.

The few who, in the country, could pay tuition are not sufficient to support a school. Very few are able to send their children from home, incurring the expense not only of tuition but also the heavier expense of board. The result of all this, is that there are few schools in the country and our established institutions are languishing for the want of patronage.

The importance of education cannot be over-estimated. Next to the power of the grace of God, the cultivation of the mind is the most potent agent on earth, and man only attains to the highest state of civilization and some of his glory, when these two are engaged in the highest degree your committee would impress upon this Conference the necessity of denominational education. Religion and education should never be separated, man was made to glorify God. All holy intelligences are actuated only by this motive, the glory of God and education is only potent good, it only fulfills the grand purposes of the Creator, when under the influence and direction of the grace of God. This union can only be secured by Denominational Schools. From these aspects of the subject your committee know not that they can recommend anything better than that we encourage our people to use every effort by economy, and by labor to educate their children, and that we always advise that they patronize our own schools where we endeavor to cultivate both mind and heart.

Wofford College sustains an important relation to the church at large, and especially to the Southern Conference. It offers to the world the advantages of a liberal education in connection with the purest religious influences of the gospel. The grade of scholarship maintained by it, together with the distinguished who compose its faculty, gives it along side of the oldest institutions of the land. To the church directly it proposes in addition to a sound education, the religious training of their sons during the trying period of collegiate life. To the South Carolina Conference it is the school of the prophets, from which we look for the future Elisha, in our Israel. Invested with this triple importance; sound education, religious training and theological instruction for

candidates of the ministry, Wofford College present claims to the patronage of the country equalled by none. And if the radical constitution of this State shall put its educational machinery to work as it is likely to do, Wofford will become an important place with all who desire the quiet education of their sons without the forced recognition of negro equality.

The devastations of the war have destroyed the endowment fund of the College and as the College is called upon to perform much charity service, the tuition fees are greatly inadequate to meet the wants of the professors. A support is all these noble men ask in the present condition of the country, they do not demand luxurious living. The question is what can be done for the relief of the Institution? Shall we reduce the number of its professors? Then where shall this retrenchment begin? Can we fill the place of the great and good Dr. Shipp. Who of all scholars of the country would be willing to take the responsibilities and the duties of the presidency for the starving salary on which he is living? Can the venerable professors of language be spared for the department of ancient literature. Connected as he has been so long with Methodist Colleges, it would seem like taking a vessel consecrated to the temple service, and exposing it to the common uses of a worldly life, to see David Duncan in the chair of any secular college. In the accomplished Dupree, elegant manners and christian simplicity blend so beautifully in the scholar, that we cannot spare him as a model to the young men of our country and church.

We are not yet in a condition to dispense with the eloquence of Dr. Smith in the Chair and Pulpit. But least of all can we afford to lose the ripe scholarship and towering genius of Carlisle. What then can be done? Wofford must be sustained in whole or abandoned entirely.

The South Carolina Conference has resolved that the College is worthy of the special assistance of the Church collections. Eight hundred and twenty-five dollars have been assessed to Charleston District for this purpose.

Your committee have been looking over the field, and from the slowness of people to respond to the call for made at our meeting last year, it is thought to depend upon the plan of public collections in raising the amount.

Therefore be it

Resolved, That we regard Wofford College with increasing interest, and recommend the suspension at present of the Wofford College Association.

Resolved, That we will urge upon people the importance of sustaining the College at least with all of our patronage.

Resolved, That we will endeavor to raise the amount due from our several charges by the last of August next.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

REPORT ON CHURCH LITERATURE.

The committee to whom was referred the subjects of church literature, unanimously concur in the opinion, that it is a matter of grave importance, not only to the advancement, but also to the very existence of the church, second only to the ministry of the word, as an agency in propagating the doctrines of the gospel and in spreading scriptural holiness over these lands. We believe that the Bible contains all things necessary to salvation, and should be carefully read and prayerfully studied above all other books, for "All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine; for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness; there is, notwithstanding, some means wanting, by which its doctrines may be illustrated, its reproofs administered, its corrections applied, and its instructions imparted and enforced, so as to produce holiness and uprightness in the heart and life of the unregenerate and, so as the "The man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto every good word and work." It is true, that this want is in a very great measure supplied by the preaching of the gospel, "for it hath pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save some." Yet to facilitate its blessed instructions, and the accomplishment of its sublime ends, we regard a sanctified literature almost, if not altogether, indispensable. We are happy to state that we have such an agency within our midst. We have had books and periodicals within the reach of all, and they may be, by proper exertion, scattered broadcast over all the land. For a list of our books published, we would refer you to the general catalogue sent out by the book agent at Nashville Tennessee.

We heartily recommend the *Southern Christian Advocate*, our own Conference organ, published at Macon, Ga., as highly worthy of our patronage. It ought to be in every family, destined as it is to do a good work wherever it circulates, and its best friends, and most ardent lovers, are those who have been its most constant patrons. The *Nashville Christian Advocate*, and the *Baltimore Episcopal Methodist* also, are papers that we would bring to your favorable notice.

There is also a religious family paper called

the *Christian Neighbor*, published in Columbia by the Rev. Sidi H. Brown, a member of the South Carolina Conference, which though not a church paper, and is published upon the distinct platform of opposition to war in all forms, is nevertheless a paper of pure religious influence and interesting information. We therefore recommend its circulation among our people.

Nor are the children neglected in this department of our operations. We have the *Sunday School Visitor*, a neat semi-monthly, especially designed for, and adapted to the wants of the children. It ought to be in every family and in all our Sunday Schools. There is, also, *Burles Weekly for Boys and Girls*, which, though not strictly a church paper, is of a highly religious tone admirably adapted to the intellectual and moral capacities of the young, with whom it is a great favorite. In conclusion we would urge our brethren, both of the ministry and laity, to renewed and increasing efforts for the circulation of our publications among the people.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

REPORT ON EDUCATION OF YOUNG MEN FOR THE MINISTRY.

The Special Committee to whom was referred the Committee of the South Carolina Conference on the subject of Ministerial Education, respectfully report that they have carefully considered the contents of the paper, and believe it embraces fully the views of this body and recommend its endorsement by this meeting, and its publication in the *Southern Christian Advocate*.

While there are at present no young men within the bounds of this District of whom we are apprised, who are candidates for the Ministry, it is nevertheless the duty of the Church to move in this important enterprise, and we believe in answer to prayer, that it will not be long before we shall hear the earnest cry of more than one young man "There am I send me."

Therefore be it

Resolved, That the Charleston District raise for the education of young men, to be educated for the Ministry.

Resolved, That the assessments of the several Stations and Circuits be made according to the assessments for educational purposes.

Resolved, That the Rev. A. M. Shipp, D. D., Rev. W. Smith, D. D., and Rev. A. Lester be requested to act as a committee to supervise the distribution of our funds.

Resolved, That we advise a Committee be appointed of Ladies wherever practicable, in every Station and Circuit within the bounds of our District to raise the assessments.

Resolved, That we recommend in every case that the Wofford College receive the usual tuition for all young men educated by her for the Ministry.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

Items.

Flunky Abbott is taking the life of Colfax. Charleston has one of the most efficient detective corps in the country.

Infanticide is very common among the negro women of North Carolina.

Impeachment is christened the "Lost Cause, Junior."

Germany sends twenty delegates to the Chicago Singing Festival.

The New York *Herald* now offers Chase and Dix as suitable candidates for the Democratic nominating convention.

Kit Carson, the famous hunter and guide over the plains, died at Fort Lyon, Colorado, on the 23d of April.

Another attempt is to be made this Summer to apply steam power to moving canal boats.

The Savannah *Advertiser* has suspended publication till July 1, when it promises to reappear, a larger and a better paper than ever.

They say that Patti doesn't attend rehearsals, but sends her brother-in-law to whistle her part.

A Maine paper says that the recent rains have made the grass jump for joy. This is the first instance on record where wet weather has made a pastoral leap year.

The heaviest alibi on record is that of a Posey county, Indiana negro, charged with killing a boy. He proved that he was in three different places, five-miles apart, at the time of the killing.

Weston, the pedestrian, has commenced another walking match in Boston of one hundred miles in twenty-three consecutive hours, for a wager of \$2500.

Competition between rival steamboat companies has brought fares down to fifty cents from New York to Providence, and one dollar from New York to Boston.

The Germans in San Francisco have received acknowledgements for \$3000 in gold that they forwarded for the relief of the Berlin sufferers.