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ner Terms Cash in Advance. "Ga

POETRY.

[From Peters' Glee Hive.] If We Knew.

If we knew when walking thoughtless, Thro' the noisy crowded way, That some pearl of wondrous whiteness, Close beside our pathway lay; We would pause when now we hasten, We would often look around, Lest our thoughness feet should trample, Some rare jewel in the ground.

If we knew when genius struggled, Thro' the weary nights and days, Sighing for some word of comfort, Little word of hope and praise; Boughs of balm and leaves of laurel. We would place within their hands, Little deeds with pleasant meanings, Hungry hearts can understand.

Which among the lips that kiss us, First should neath the daises lie : We would throw our arms around them, Looking on then thro' our tears, Tender words of love eternal. We would whisper in their cars.

If we knew, alas! and do we Ever care or seek to know, Whether herbs or bitter roses, In our neighbor's garden grow, Better far along life's pathway, Keep this golden rule in view, You should always care for others, As you'd have them care for you.

. VARIOUS.

A Letter from Gen. Longstreet.

The Atlanta New Era publishes the follow ing letter from General James Longstreet :

seem to have lost sight of the fundamental

LYNCHBURG, VA., Nov., 24.

doctrine-the interest of the people-in their zeal to maintain their ideas of consistency which consists in adhering to old truths whether they work for weal or woe. I regret that I am not better prepared to meet your wishes for information in regard to the future policy of our new President. Although have had the pleasure of several interview with him within the last few years, I have no sought to learn his appreciation of politica questions of the present or of the future. regard his past course and decided characte as the surest guarantee of his future course The floating idea that has attached itself the minds of the many that he may yet prove to be a Democrat, is like many other specula- air was too thin to enable it to fly. It was as off the blow received it through the arm, just course—she had to, or be killed. It's very tions that gain circulation and credence, but hark laden to the deck were to pass from only serve to deceive those who are credulous enough to indulge them. If we recall to unsaline lake; the bark would sink at once in mind the events of the last two years, we shall the thinner water. Up, up, still higher! What remember that General Grant's position at one a silence profound! The heights of the sky time was such as to insure his nomination for were as still as the deepest depths of the ocean-President by the party that he might choose as most in accord with his views of public lost Atlantic cable, the fine mud lies as unpolicy; and subsequent events indicate that stirred from year to year as the dust which his personal popularity is such as to have imperceptibly gathers on the furniture of a turned the balance in his favor. It seems to deserted house. No sound, no life, only the me unreasonable, therefore, to expect to find | bright sun-shine falling through a sky which | him, at this late day, seeking alliance with the old party. His antecedents clearly mark him as a national man, and of such he gives assurance of his adhesion to the party whose basis or Dawangiri. Despite the sun-shine, everyis the Union, and that the influence of his ad- thing freezes. The air grows too thin to supministration will be applied to its complete and port life, even for a few minutes. Two men

Five Miles Above the Earth.

One dull day in August, just after noon, a balloon rose in the air at the foot of Cloet Hills, on the Western edge of the central plain of England. It was inflated with the My Dear Sir-Many of our Southern men lightest of gases which chemical skill could

> with tremendous velocity. Four miles above earth a pigeon was let loose; it dropped down through the air as if it had been a stone. The the heavy waters of the sea into an inland where, as was found during the search for the it could not warm.

Up-five miles above the earth!-higher than the inaccessible summit of Chimborazo prosperous restoration. A fair-minded people only are in that adventurous balloon-the one It seems that Mr. Beane, a school teacher, atmust know, however, that no individual, un- steering the air-ship, the other watching the aided, can accomplish this great purpose. He scientific instruments, and recording them must needs have the assistance of the North, with a rapidity bread of long practice. Sudof the South, of the East and of the West. denly, as the latter looks at his instruments. Having assurance of co-operation from other his sight grows dim; he takes a leans to help school-house for the avowed purpose of chas-

URDAY MORNING, JANUARY 23, 1869. sk of brandy lies within a foot of him; he coming, and anticipating the errand, armed ridly from the bed and sought refuge in a lied to reach it, but his arm refused to obey himself, as also did Mr. Moore, who happened closet, adjoining his bed-room. All this he

mes from his lips-he is voiceless. The

He saw at once that life and death hung upa few moments. He seized, or tried to ize, the valve, in order to open it and let at the gas. His hands are purple with intense old-they are paralyzed, they will not resond to his will. He seized the valve with is teeth, it opened a little-once, twice, thrice. he balloon began to descend. Then the wooned marksman returned to consciousness, nd saw the steersman standing before him. le looked at his instrument; but now the Ex. arometer was rising rapidly; the balloon was eccuding. Brandy was used. They had been igher above the earth than mortal man or ny living thing had ever been before. One ninute more of inaction-of compulsory inacion-on the part of the steersman, whose euses were failing him, and the air-ship, with ts intensely rarefied gas, would have been oating unattended, with two corpses, in the

BLOODY TRAGEDY AT MONGOMERY, TEX AS-FOUR MEN KILLED .- The Galveston Veics, of the 3d instant, says:

ide realms of space.

We learn from a gentleman who resides few miles from the town of Montgomery, in this State, that a bloody tragedy occurred in that place last week. Four men were killed, and the town for a while presented the appearince of a battle field on a small scale. The circumstances, as near as we could gather them from a hasty conversation, are as follows: A desperado, whose name we did not learn, recently appeared in Montgomery, and in a short time made himself odious to the citizens by his quarrelsome disposition. He gathered singular faculty it possesses of turning its proved, lost their lives in endeavoring to stand by him in his difficulties. This desperado was fromed. The upper portion of its body is also suspected of passing counteries money. and of having been a horse thief.

On the day of the tragedy he rode his horse into the store of Messrs. Smith & Peal, and on being ordered out, he drew his pistol, but before he could fire it, he was fired upon by Mr. Smith or Peal with a double-barrel shot-gun Although badly wounded, he ran out into the street, and by some fatality met a party of citizens who were hunting him for the purpose of arresting him for passing counterfeit money. He ran in another direction, when some one in Oliver and two brothers named McGrew (who it seems, were in the habit of associating with the desperado) ran up to his rescue, with pin tols drawn, when they were fired upon by the crowd, and all three killed.

A FIGHT WITH KNIVES AND PISTOLS IN BALL ROOM .- The La Crosse (Wisconsin)

that small river town, and many persons were present. A we'l-known desperade by the also in attendance at the party three brothers by the name of Dennison, who had at some previous time crossed the path of Oliver, and on whom he had sworn vengeance. Those in the ball-room had heard it hinted that if Oliprobably be a collision.

this, went to their brother's assistance, when

probably be made, for the universal verdiet your life on that." seems to be (of the villagers) that Oliver got what he wanted and needed most.

TRAGIC SHOOTING AFFAIR NEAR CHATTA-Creek, forty miles below here, a few days since, the particulars of which are as follows: tempted to whip a boy named Hutchison, who resisted and left school. A day or two afterward young Hutchinson, accompanied by his brother and a man named Smith, visited the

s gone up into the ring above; a whisper in son said they intended giving Beane a thrash-

miautes. Twenty minutes after the affair comlay dead on the ground within a few feet of each other. Hutchiuson's brother was the

A LIVING HEADLESS CHILD .- The De posit (N. Y.) Courier is responsible for the following marvelous story :

In the vicinity of Spoon river in Illinois, is child that was born and has lived five years without a head. Mrs. ---, the mother, is the widow of a soldier, formerly living in Marshall county, who enlisted in the 65th or Scotch regiment and was killed at the battle of Lexington, Missouri. She was standing beside her husband during an engagement. when a cannon ball carried his head completele away, his body falling into her arms and covering her with blood. The shock affected her greatly. When her child was born there was not the semblance of a head about it. The limbs are perfectly developed, and the shoulders where the head and neck should be are

smoothly rounded off. But the most surprising thing of all is that the face is situated in the breast. Of course there being no neck, the power of turning its head is wanting, except as the whole body is moved; but this difficulty is overcome by the around him, however, several friends, who, it eyes in their sockets, enabling it to see quite as well on either side as those more perfectly downward is blood red. This strange creature, now an active boy of five years old as if to compensate for his deformity, possesses the most clear and bird like tones ever listened to, singing with singular correctness everything it ly way, and so was obliged to treat it as an may hear, and its voice at this early age accomplishes two octaves easily

> THE PRACTICAL BEAUTIES OF MORMON Journal. PolyGAMY .- A Gentile woman in Utah lately mercial this little, but telling sketch of the practical workings of the Mormon system:

"Now, there's Eph. Roberts, over there," pointing to a stone house near the mountain -he brought a real young, delicate wife from New York, now going on sixteen years ago, and she workedhard, I tell you; why, I've known her to do all her own work, when Eph. had three hands and the threshing machine at his house, and sometimes she worked out in the A most terrible affray occurred down at Bad field, bound wheat and raked hay, which you Axe City, 12 miles below here, on Christmas know is awful on a delicate New York woman; eve. There was a ball given at the hotel in taint as it she'd been raised to it, like we folks -and after all, just last year Eph. went and married another woman, a real young one, not name of John Oliver was there. There were over twenty, and don't you think, this spring she knocked Maria-that's his wife-down with the churn-dasher and scalded her. Eph stood by and just said; 'Go in, Luce; kill her if you can.' It all started about a churn, too. Both wanted to use it at once. Maria ver got another drink or two there would had it, and her butter was a slow a-comin, and they got mad, and Luce struck her, and then About half-past 10, Oliver commenced saatched the kettle right off the stove and swearing and talking very loudly, and imme- poured hot water on her feet, so she fell down diately drew a large Bowie-knife. Dennison when she tried to run out. And what was the saw him coming, and in attempting to ward result finally? Well, Maria left him, of above the elbow. The other brothers seeing nice, though, for the men. I had a dozen chances to marry old Mormons; but law! I Oliver stabbed at one of them, cutting an ugly wouldn't give that for all of 'em. Why, just wound in his side, and immediately clinched turn things around and let a woman have two the remaining one, and had his knife raised to or three men, and see how they'd like that, give the fatal blow, when one of the wounded There wouldn't be no murderin' done in these brothers pulled out a revolver and shot Oliver parts -oh, no! And I reckon a woman has as through the head, and he fell to the floor and fine feelings as a man. I tell you, if my husband ever joins 'em, or tries to get another Little excitement existed and no arrests will wife, that day I'll hunt another Genti'e. Bet and wanted their pietures taken. The lady

A LOVER IN THE CLOSET .- A short time since a very enterprising young merchant, who is the happy possessor of a wife as beautiful NOOGA .- A tragic affair occurred on Salt as heart could desire, had occasion to visit Mobile. He was gone but a week, and returhome at an hour when the gray of the morning was mingling with the shades of night, he of course found the family all in bed. Proceeding directly to his wife's apartment, he rapped for admission, at the same time announ-South to complete the combination which will barometer that they are testing rapidly A proceeded to his residence. Beans sow them tion of surprise, and then some one got hur- she insisted that "he should set again."

s will. He tries to call on his comrade, who to be at his house. On their arrival Hutchin- heard distinctly, as he waited in the cold, with the demon of jealousy tugging away at at deep silence would suffice-but no sound ing. Moore remonstrated, when Smith drew his heart. There was some one in his wife's a pistol and shot him dead. This was a signal room, there could be no doubt of that; and ersman comes down into the car; he sees for all to produce pistols. Beane shot and in- that some one had sought refuge in the closet comrade in a swoon, and feels his own stantly killed Cyrus Hutchinson, brother of was equally clear. Who else could it be than the school-boy. He had scarcely fired, when a lover? Mad with jealousy, furious and Smith, who had killed Moore, fired another indignant, he could scarcely wait for the door barrel at Beane; the ball struck but failed to to be opened before he bursted into the room immediately disable him. Beane then turned and made for the closet. His wife interfered on Smith and lodged 3 balls in his body, inflict. and begged that he wouldn't open the door ed: ing wounds which resulted mortally in a few concealing this disturber of domestic peace. He dashed her aside furiously, but she clung menced, Moore, Cyrus Hutchinson and Smith to the tails of his coat. The strain made upon those useful appendages at last compelled them to give way, and the angry benedict only person who escaped unhurt .- Kentucky threw wide open the door of the closet, and, lo! instead of the cunning libertine, his astonished eyes rested on one of the prettiest vealed what was taking place. When the girls imaginable. She was passing the night billing and cooing had lasted long enough with his wife, and trying to avoid meeting him in dishabitle, brought about a rather embarrassing denouement. The gentleman, however, it may be as well to state, prosecuted his searches no further, and, instead, made a hasty

retreat .- New Orleans Picavune

WHY GENERAL GRANT KEEPS ALOOF FROM ANDY JOHNSON.—It is a matter of surprise to many that General Grant refuses to hold any intercourse with President Johnson, and in their forgetfulness of not long past events attribute it (with expressions of surprise) to political reasons. But any such thought does General Grant injustice. He is doubtless as free from the folly of permitting political differences to interfere with social courtesies as any of us, who find it quite possible to eat an oyster, smoke a cigar, or drink a cup of tea with a political opponent. General Grant's antipathy to Johnson has a better foundation than this. It dates back to the Stanton imbroglio, when Johnson substantially accused Gen. Grant of falsehood in his interpretation of some of the phases of that difficulty. This touched the sensitive soldier upon a tender spot. A million men might, as they did, declare him in their opinion unfit tion. for the Presidency, without liturbing his temper or changing the cordiality of his friendly salute. But to be accused of falsehood was a different matter. Coming from the President he could not meet the insult in a soldieroffence to be punished by gentlemanly contempt. This is why General Grant keeps aloof from Andy Johnson .- Albany Evening

niggardly and mean to subscribe and pay for your county paper, which is steadily laboring for the promotion of the welfare of societyfor your welfare-you have been sponging on your neighbors ever since it was established. You are always eager to read it, and frequently, before it reaches the hands of its honorable owner, it is crumpled and toru by your filehing fingers. Drop it! Never pick it up and read it again, unless you can do so with the proud consciousness that you have the right-a right secured in a legitimate way. If you are too poor to aid in sustaining it, let us know, and we will send you the paper gratuitously. But it is downright meanness in you, when you are as able as your neighbor, to send your children through the snow and sleet, and rain to borrow it .- Alton Reveille.

THE PALINDROME.—The palindrome is a line that reads alike backward and forward. One of the best is Adam's first introduction of himself to Eve :

"Madam, I'm Adam!"

Another is the story that Napoleon, when at St. Helena, being asked by an Englishman if he could have sacked London, replied :

"Able was I ere I saw Elba." The latter is the best palindrome, probably

HUMORUOS.

Put Him Through.

Not long since a brace of lovers from the interior entered an up-town photograph saloon, gave precedence to her swain who, she said. "had to be tuck fust and real natural."

He brushed up his hair, gave his neck-tic a twist or two, asked his girl if his collor was O. K., and placed himself in the operators chair, where he assumed the physiognomical characteristics of a poor mortal in the dentist's ned sooner than was expected. Reaching hands, and about to part with one of his teeth. "Now look purty," begged the lady, casting

one of her languishing faces.

The picture was taken. When produced it reminded the girl, as she expressed it, "just how Josh looked when he got over the meacing who he was. At the mention of his name | sles"; and as this was not an era in her lover's

He obeyed and she attended him to the

"Josh," said she, "just luke kinder smilin'. and kinder don't.

The poor fellow tried to follow the indefinite

injunction. "La!" said she, "you look kinder all puck-

ered up."

One direction followed another, but with as little success. At last, growing impatient and desperate, she resolved to try an experiment, which she considered infallible, and exclaim-

"I don't keer if there is folks 'round."

She enjoined the operator to stand ready at the camera. She then set in her fellow's lap, and, throwing her arms around his neck managed to east a shower of flaxen ringlets as a screen between the artists and the proceedings, which were betrayed by sounds which reto produce the desired effect, the cunning girl leaped from Josh's lap, clapped her hands, and cried to the astonished artist :

"Now you've got him-put him through."

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe admits it. In telling "How we kept Thanksgiving at Old Town, in the Times of 1780," she says:

One after another began joining the dance, which, commencing first with the children and young people crept gradually upwards among the elders.

As it was, grandmother stood with her pleased face radiant with satisfaction, as the wave of joyousness crept higher around her, till the elders, who stood keeping time with their heads and feet, began to tell each other how they had danced with their sweethearts in the good old days gone by. And the elder women began to blush and bridle, and to boast of steps that they could take in their youth, and into the dauce they went.

"Well, well!" quoth my grandmother, 'they are all at it so hearty, I don't see why I shouldn't try it myself!" and into the Virginia reel she went, amid screams of laughter from all the younger members of the popula-

"Why shouldn't I dance ?" she said, when she arrived, red and resplended the foot of the set. "Didn't Mr. Despondency, and Miss Muchafraid, and Mr. Readytohalt all dance in the Pilgrim's Progress?"

Items.

The Senate in executive session has confirmed the nomination of Mr. C. J. Stolbrand as Superintendent of the Penitentiary, and Mr. Reuben Tomlinson as State Auditor of

A gentleman of Plainfield, N. J., seventyfour years of age, is now cutting a third set of teeth. The dentists are not called in to help the work forward.

A Boston Gentleman, a few days ago, dined with a club and invited its members to dire with him, on Tuesday. At the time appointed they assembled at his house-not to a dinner party, but to attend his funeral.

The next Senate of the United States, from indications presented by recent elections of new members, and the complexion of the State Legislatures yet to make elections, will stand, politically, just as the present one does. Bets are already being made about the

length of General Grant's inaugural message. It is said that it will be the shortest ever de-

General Grant authorizes the statement that the articles written by an "Occasional Correspondent" of the New York World, and purporting to relate conversations or furnish ouisions of his in regard to public matters and public men, are utterly without foundation.

At Plymouth, Mass., there is a cat which, in the summer time, will go to a brook, plunge in and seize trout swimming along, which she will bring into the house alive and lay on the floor, parring around them, and apparently claiming praise for her piscatory feats.

In a "kerosene murder" in New York, on Saturday, by which a girl was killed, the coroner's jury rendered a verdict of "culpable conduct" on the part of those who manufactured and sold the kerosene.

Mrs. Eliza Garth, of New York, aged seventy-four, has sued Richard Howell, of Flanders, New Jersy, aged seventy-seven, for \$5,000, and got it, for trifling with her virgin affections and marrying another girl.

A Cape Cod yankee has been peddling sealed tin tubes full of corn meal as "a clarifier of kerosene oil."

A Christmas goose, sent by a kind friend to two prisoners in a Canada jail, was stuffed with files and steel saws. The Springfield Republican says it would

like to sec some of the "splendid military talent of the South" back in the army.

Thieves lately stole the carpet from a church neut Cincippatti, and when it was newly carparts of the country, he only wants that of the his sight, and only marks from the falling tising Beane, and not finding him there, they he thought he detected a smothered exclama- history particularly worthy of commemoration peted brought back the old one and took the