

The Orangeburg News.

In a late editorial of the Charleston Daily News under the heading of "A State Press Association" the following paragraph occurs:

"Of established Republican papers in South Carolina there are, we believe, but two—THE ORANGEBURG NEWS and the Darlington Southern, and this last we class as Republican more on account of its tone and temper here of late than of any formal profession of party faith."

Then according to "the unstable News" there is in South Carolina, but one paper that is unequivocally and professedly Republican, and that paper is THE ORANGEBURG NEWS.

How conspicuous this makes the ORANGEBURG NEWS! Certainly occupying this conspicuous place among the papers of the State we can afford to talk sometimes about ourselves.

Without glorying in the conspicuous position assigned us, by the News, which we know we do not occupy—and attributing only charitable motives to that paper, of course, in making the statement, we ask the indulgence of our readers, while we attempt to state clearly what is the political creed of our paper.

We have explained so often the course which this paper deems best for our people to take, that we fear to become tiresome but it is due to ourselves that we be rightly understood and we ask indulgence and a hearing.

In the outset we make the statement whatever may be the political views of the Editor or Editors of a paper—provided that paper publishes that any communication of whatever political faith sent to its office will be published and treated with courteous respect—then that paper should be regarded as a general, a liberal and a conservative paper. In other words while extending to all the privilege of publishing their views in its columns—the paper simply reserves the same privilege to its editorial columns.

All must admit the truth of this statement, as regards the general principle, and the course of the ORANGEBURG NEWS.

One other statement we make, and ask in all fairness that it be admitted, that if the politics of a paper are to be determined by its editorial articles, that those articles be read without prejudice and they be taken in connection one with another, so as to form a clear and true opinion of their policy and character.

Now we contend that while the political editorials of this paper have had a political complexion different from the views so long entertained in this State, yet that they have been upon the higher plane of theory and have not descended to partisanship.

If our views differ from those of extreme Democracy, still they are honest and true.

If our principles differ from those old prejudices which men have cherished so long as to regard them as principles—still ours are principles—things, not to be bought or sold.

Indulge us while we recount the chief and salient points, in the editorials of our paper, which have been new to old—old habits of thought with our people, and which have been denominated Radical.

So habituated had our people become to the belief in the right of slavery, that it sounded new to them, that "not the Republican party nor the Northern people but the progress of civilization had extirpated and abolished slavery." The idea of the emancipation and elevation of the black man, advocated by Wilberforce and entertained by the whole of England, was tolerably an old notion, when it was borne over the Atlantic Ocean and was proclaimed in this country. The Southern people blinded by interest—their property in Slaves—were startled by the announcement that this was the great, the denominating idea of the age, which civilization demanded of them. Of course they opposed it, opposed its logic, its philosophy, and determined to become champions of slavery.

Seeing it was doomed in the Union, the Southern leaders, said "risk everything, rather than give up our millions of slaves, secede from the Union! Fight for your property." It is said that "if

you would touch a man's heart, put your hand in his pocket," and his reason is convinced by the same means. But the knell of slavery had sounded—and the idea of our Southern Confederacy based upon its perpetuation, was predestined to ruinous and melancholy failure. What was the lesson to the South from all this? That the Progress of civilization would continue its resistless march over all opposition, over the graves of millions of gallant opponents, over the mausoleum of a nation in "proud, rebellious arms" against it!

So much as regards the emancipation of the black man—the same influence, the Progress of Civilization, demands his education, his elevation, his enfranchisement!

To this, old deep-rooted insatiable prejudice is opposed, as was interest opposed to his emancipation!

We opposed his emancipation, fruitlessly; and by all the horrors, by that hecatomb of brave men sacrificed in its opposition, worse than fruitlessly. We oppose now his enfranchisement in vain, and when his race is entirely estranged from us, when our State has passed forever out of our hands into his or into the hands of those who will come from abroad and accept the idea of his enfranchisement, then will we realize that our opposition is worse than in vain!

Now the advice of the ORANGEBURG NEWS to its readers has been to "accept the situation," that is, the freedom and the citizenship of the black man. War, grim visaged and terrible, has enforced the acceptance of his freedom, and evils and horrors as great, will enforce the acceptance of his citizenship. Let him understand that the white man of the South recognizes these as his privileges, and no war of races need be feared, no political differences will exist. These are the only boons he demands—social equality is a myth, a bug-bear—and these the progress of thought, and the development of the human mind have decreed and demanded for him.

How are these issues to be evaded—is it not common sense to accept them? Yes! while men talk old time talk, and call men Radical, they practically and virtually do accept all these points of the situation. Men are slowly accepting and submitting to things which they cannot prevent. Since the humiliating and ridiculous defeat of Seymour and Blair, after so many speeches and burnt offerings, and drink offerings and meat offerings in their behalf, the people begin to see that they are simply making themselves ridiculous and accomplishing no good on earth—and Democratic Clubs have collapsed, and are not heard of except here and there some old oracle raises the cry to rally to some banner that they know will be defeated.

The theory of the course adopted by this paper can be illustrated practically in the coming Township elections. Accept the colored man as a citizen, give his name a place on the ticket, and nominate a ticket which accepts the situation! Don't nominate a ticket headed "Democratic ticket," that means "The Ticket to be defeated!" Don't dig up Democratic Clubs, and by hard work make them look like live things. They are dead! Their name, their influence is ruinous to the cause they espouse.

This is certainly different from the old time sayings and advice of the past, but there are many intelligent and influential men in this county who concur with us that this is the common sense course for us to pursue.

These are the views—this the course which this paper entertains and recommends. These are our opinions embodied from time to time in the editorials of our paper, upon one occasion our text being taken from our old worthy cotemporary, "The Charleston Courier," which has kept the even tenor of its way for years in Charleston, while the meteoric genius of the "Mercury" has gleamed and paled, and will continue to utter its voice of sober wisdom when the "Daily News" the Mercury's miserable caricature, has passed away.

The New York Herald declares three good sized foreign questions are looming up: the Alabama claims and British North America; Cuba and the West Indies generally; Mexico and Central America; and they are all written in the book of manifest destiny, and they are all coming, though Mr. Fish "don't see it."

The New York Herald declares three good sized foreign questions are looming up: the Alabama claims and British North America; Cuba and the West Indies generally; Mexico and Central America; and they are all written in the book of manifest destiny, and they are all coming, though Mr. Fish "don't see it."

Books and Exchanges.

We have received the mammoth weekly edition of the Liberal, published at Little Rock, Arkansas, by Messrs. Jones & Buchanan, and give it a hearty welcome to our table.

We extract from its editorial column the following, as characteristic of its tone and ability.

The article is headed "Universal Suffrage and is well-written and suggestive:

"The white resident citizens of the country owe it to themselves individually and to the country collectively, to exert all influence and control over the colored people, that their numbers, wealth and position give them the right and opportunity to exercise. In order to accomplish this successfully, the doctrine and fact of universal suffrage must be distinctly and unequivocally conceded and accepted. It is foolish and suicidal in the extreme to pursue an opposite course. Too much false pride and mawkish sentimentality have already been expended on this subject, for the good of the people and the welfare of the State. We must learn to be more practical, and take things as we find them wisely seeking to convert everything to our use and benefit, rather than be forever repeating the old human folly of "cutting off the nose to spite the face."

Universal amnesty will soon follow the general acceptance in universal suffrage,—in fact the speediest way to secure the former is to adopt the latter, and hence they both go together in the more practical and liberal platform of all those who accepting the results of the war and the great facts of history, look forward hopefully and trustingly to the day not far removed when the clouds of adversity and oppression that now lower above us, will break into blessings upon our heads."

BURKE'S WEEKLY for boys and girls, published at Macon, Ga., by J. W. Burke & Co., at \$2 per annum.

THE SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR, published at Athens, Ga., by Wm. & W. L. Jones, \$2.

THE CAROLINA FARMER, published at Wilmington, N. C., by W. H. Bernard, at \$2.

THE PRINTER'S CIRCULAR, a record of typography—R. S. Manning, Editor and Publisher, Philadelphia, \$1 in advance.

The above are received for the current month, and are full of interest.

DIE MODENWELT, an illustrated magazine for Fashion and Fancy Work. S. S. Taylor, importer and publisher, 319 Canal Street, New York. Terms, \$3 per year.

Proceedings of Council.

COUNCIL CHAMBER,

ORANGEBURG, S. C., May, 4, 1869. Regular Meeting.—Present, the Intendant, Wardens, Ray, McNamara, Cornelison and Oliveros.

Capt. F. W. H. Briggman, was unanimously re-elected 1st Assistant Chief of the Fire Department of Orangeburg Village.

Committee on accounts reported favorably on the following:

Mathew Albrecht's Account, \$10.00.

Thomas Ray's Account, \$9.50.

E. J. Oliveros's Account, 18.80.

The Clerk turned over to the Treasurer George H. Cornelison the taxes collected for the Village of Orangeburg for year 1869—amounting in the aggregate to \$552.23, of this amount \$403,963 were cash receipts, and \$148,264 were Certificates of Indebtedness for which the Town Council became indebted to her tax-payers during the administration of George H. Cornelison in 1868—and which was received in payment of taxes this present year.

The repair of Main or Russell-street was let to Mr. Luther Ransdale for \$120 with instructions to begin the work immediately.

No further business Council adjourned.

N. A. BULL, Intendant.

E. J. OLIVEROS, Clerk.

[FOR THE ORANGEBURG NEWS.]

Sunday School Celebration.

Messrs. EDITORS: Pursuant to a motion made and carried at a Pic-nic, given on the first inst., at Bethlehem Church, in honor of the Sunday School at that place, I herewith transmit you a random glancing of the proceedings on the occasion. In doing which, I will endeavor to avoid a multiplicity of words and ideas, and will confine myself strictly to that which exists in reality, and in the imagination. Owing to the forebodings of falling weather, doubtless, many were prevented from joining in the celebration from that cause, the importance of which one might judge from the interest shown by the school officials,

whose assiduity were highly appreciated.

The audience having assembled, the house was called to order by Mr. William Izlar, the Superintendent of the School, and an appropriate prayer was offered up by Mr. Benjamin Pooser. After which the air was rendered and made to reverberate with the merry peals of the familiar stanza,

"I want to be an angel, &c."

When the smallest of the children chimed in the lively strain. As soon as the singing ceased, the Rev. T. J. Clyde was introduced, who, unprepared as he was, delivered a praiseworthy lecture well suited to the purpose, and alike, applicable to both old and young, after which the School was adjourned with a few appropriate remarks by the Superintendent, and a procession formed, composed of the Sunday School Teachers and pupils, and marched to the festival board, now groaning under its burden of good things. After a blessing by the Rev. T. J. Clyde, the edibles were attacked with spirit, and every exertion made for the speedy relief of the table.

Variety being the spice of life, the scene was varied by a gentle shower, which hastened the proclivities of those who were inclined to linger with Bachus. Having repaired to the Church, where several hours were pleasantly passed, the audience was dismissed.

And so ended a pleasant gathering, long to be remembered by both old and young as a joyous occasion.

AMICUS.

A Thrilling Incident.

The following incident is extracted from a very interesting paper in Bentley's Miscellany, entitled "Hours in Hindoostan." The cobra copella is said to be one of the most venomous species of serpents in the East, his bite being attended by almost instant death:

We had been playing all the evening at whist. Our stakes had been gold molar points, and twenty on the upper. Maxby, who was always lucky, had won 5 consecutive bumpers, which lent a self-satisfied smile to his countenance, and made us losers anything but pleasant, when he suddenly changed countenance and hesitated to play. This the more surprised us since he was one who seldom pondered, being so perfectly master of the game that he deemed long consideration superfluous.

"Play away, Maxby! what are you about? Impatiently demanded Churchill, one of the most impetuous youths that ever wore the uniform of the body guard.

"Hush," said Maxby in a tone which thrilled through us, at the same time turning deadly pale.

"Are you unwell?" said another, about to start up, for he believed our friend had been suddenly ill.

"For the love of God, sit quiet," replied the other, in a tone denoting extreme fear or pain, and he laid down his cards.

"If you value my life, move not."

"What can he mean? He has taken leave of his senses?" demanded Churchill, appealing to himself.

"Don't start—don't move," I tell you in a sort of whisper I can never forget, uttered Maxby.

"If you make a sudden motion I am a dead man!" he exclaimed.

We exchanged looks. He continued: "Remain quiet, and all may be well. I have a cobra copella around my leg." Our first impulse was to draw back our chairs; but a appalling look from the victim induced us to remain, although we were aware should the reptile transfer but one fold, and attach himself to any other of the party, that individual might already be counted a dead man, so fatal is the bite of that dreadful monster.

Poor Maxby was dressed as many old residents still dress in India, namely, breeches and silk stockings. Therefore he more plainly felt every movement of the snake. His countenance assumed a livid hue; the words seemed to leave his mouth, without features altering their position, so rigid was the look, so fearful was he lest the slightest muscular movement should alarm the serpent and hasten his bite.

We were in agony little less than his own during the scene.

"He is coiling round, muttered Maxby. "I feel him cold, cold to my limb; and now he thickens. For the love of heaven call for some milk. I dare not speak loud; let it be placed on the floor."

Churchill carefully gave the order, and a servant slipped out of the room.

"Don't stir! Northcote you moved your head. By everything sacred I conjure you not to do so again. It cannot be long ere my fate is decided. I've a wife and two children in Europe; tell them I died blessing them—that my

last prayers were for them. The snake is winding around my calf; I leave all I possess; I can almost fancy I feel his breath. Great God, to die in such a manner!"

The milk was brought and carefully put down; a few drops sprinkled on the floor, and the affrighted servant drew back. Again Maxby spoke.

"No! it has no effect! I dare not look down, but am sure he is about to draw back and give the bite of death with more than fatal precision. Receive me, O, Lord, and pardon me! My last hour has come! Again he pauses! I die firm, but this is past endurance! Ah, no! He has undone another fold, and loses himself! Can he be going to some one else! We involuntarily started.

"For the love of heaven stir not. I am a dead man; but bear with me. He still loosens—he is about to dart. Move not, but beware!—Churchill he falls off that way. Oh! this agony is too hard to bear. Another pressure and I am dead! No he, relaxes."

At the moment poor Maxby ventured to look down the snake had unwound himself, the last coil had fallen, the reptile was making for the milk.

"I am saved! I am saved!" and Maxby bounded from his chair and fell senseless into the arms of one of his servants. In another instant, need it be added, we were all dispersed—the snake was killed and our poor friend carried more dead than alive to his room.

The Religious Riots in Londonderry.

The Orangemen and Roman Catholics of Londonderry have been quarrelling to their heart's content—or, rather, as ferociously as they could reasonably have expected to be allowed to do. There is a point at which the military authorities cannot well avoid the unpleasant duty of interfering with the favorite recreation of the inhabitants of Ulster, but as we learn that the riot had assumed "fearful proportions" before it was suppressed, we may suppose it may be regarded as a success from the Irish point of view. We do not learn what was the origin of this fresh outbreak of the long and standing feud between the Protestants and Roman Catholics of the Maiden City, but we are probably safe in assuming that either some rabid Orangeman gave utterance to sinister anticipations to the prospects of Pius IX in the next world, or that some fervid Roman Catholic expressed himself disrespectfully with regard to King William III, of glorious, pious, and immortal memory. It takes very little time among such bellicose theologians as those of Ulster for a personal "argument" to develop into a general row, and yesterday it seems that the contest grew so fierce that nothing but a volley from the military availed to separate the opposing parties—fighting like devils for conciliation, and hating one another for the love of God.

We hear again, with regret, of the renewal of these wretched broils, which reflect discredit on all concerned—on whichever party may happen to be the aggressor, on their opponents, who are so ready to resort to violence en masse, and on the local authorities, who suffer them to proceed to a pitch at which they cannot be checked without military force and the loss of life. Of course there will be accusations and counter-accusations bandied about between the two parties as to which shall be held responsible for the outbreak, and a mutual exasperation has been created, which it will take long to allay. It is to be hoped that under the new order of things in Ireland the magistrates and others charged with the preservation of order will become sufficiently imbued with the spirit of religious tolerance, whatever their creeds, to be able to bring about more peaceful relations between the members of the two churches—"militant" in Ireland, instead of, as is now too often the case, openly encouraging the fighting propensities of their respective factions.—New York Times.

A LADY ACCIDENTALLY KILLED BY HER HUSBAND.—About 11 o'clock on Sunday morning while Dr. Geo. Rives, of Prince George county, Va., with his gun upon his shoulder, was passing through the doorway of his residence, he was called back by his wife. The Dr. turned suddenly in answer to her voice, and in turning accidentally struck the gun against the doorpost with such force as to cause its discharge. The entire load entered the body of Mrs. Rives—causing almost instant death.

Dr. Rives is a brother of the late Timothy Rives. He was but a few days ago united in matrimony to a daughter of Abram Tucker, Esq., of Prince George, and the happy bridal party passed through Petersburg.—Petersburg Intell.

James Madigan, the celebrated circus rider, was instantly killed while attempting to throw a duple somersault at Paris, Ky., on Wednesday last. He fell and broke his neck. Mr. Madigan was a native of Albany, and was the son of Mr. Harry Madigan.

Joint Resolution authorizing the State Treasurer to apportion to the several Counties the appropriation of \$25,000 authorized in General Order No. 139, of December 3, 1867, Headquarters Second Military District, for the support of Free Schools, same to be paid over to the respective County Treasurers, in order to pay Claims of Teachers.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same, That the State Treasurer be, and he is hereby, authorized to apportion to the several Counties of the State, according to the number of their representatives in the lower branch of the General Assembly, the appropriation of twenty-five thousand dollars authorized in General Order No. 139, issued by General Canby, and bearing date December 3, 1867, for the support of free schools, and to pay over the amount each County may be entitled to under said apportionment to the Treasurer thereof, who shall be, and is hereby, empowered to pay the claims of all teachers for services rendered in his County during the year commencing October 31, 1867, in accordance with the provisions of the aforesaid General Order, after said claims shall have been certified by the School Commissioners of said County and approved by the State Superintendent of Education: Provided, That all such claims shall be presented for payment on or before the thirtieth day of June, A. D. 1869: And provided, further, That if, in any County, the amount of claims presented shall be in excess of the amount of money apportioned to said County, said claims shall be paid pro rata.

Approved March 26, 1869.

CUBAN INDEPENDENCE TO BE RECOGNIZED.—A prominent member of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs declares very emphatically that the Administration has determined on recognizing Cuban belligerency at an early day. The policy and mode of procedure is determined upon, and only awaits a favorable moment for action. Appeals of an earnest character are being forwarded here from the Cuban Junta, praying this speedy recognition in order to end the atrocities of the Spaniards. By advices from the Eastern department, it appears that Valmaseda has been for some time carrying out the brutal policy he has ordered, as announced in to-day's despatches. In the latter part of March, the Patriots having temporarily evacuated Jicuan, in order to carry on operations in the field, a portion of Valmaseda's force made several sorties, during which they perpetuated great brutalities. Many houses were burned, their peaceful occupants were assassinated, while others were taken prisoners, and afterwards executed—the women and children being also taken along and compelled to witness the executions. The vote in the Mexican Congress in favor of recognizing Cuban belligerency stood 100 to 12. Advantage will at once be taken of this step. Arms have been shipped to Mexican ports intended for Cuba, and letters of marque will, it is declared, soon be issued. In view of this, the Patriots are making strenuous efforts to obtain and hold a port on their southern coast.—Wash. Cor. N. Y. Tribune, April 30.

CUBA.—Affairs in Cuba have taken a more decided turn. A grand Congress of the Revolutionary party has been held at Sebariau. At this General Cepedes presided. Representatives from all parts of the island were present. Resolutions were adopted:

1. That the Revolutionary party are contending for the right of self-government and for independence from Spain.
2. That the true destiny and policy of Cuba is annexation to the United States.

These may therefore hereafter be considered as the cardinal principles of the Cuban movement for freedom, and as the object and end of their aspirations and endeavors.

General Quesada was re-elected Generalissimo of their forces.

It is upon this line that the contest is to be fought. And this is now officially announced, as the Cuban hope and expectation.

Recently, in Belgium, the director of a circus, while performing the part of a wild beast tamer, was killed by a lioness. The regular lion tamer being ill, the circus director was so rash as to assume his duties, and having entered the cage succeeded for a time in making the lions go through the performances. Towards the close, when giving the animals raw meat, the director lost courage, and instead of keeping a firm eye on the beasts, as tamers are obliged to do, he trembled and made for the door of the cage. This movement was fatal. A large lioness was the first to pounce upon him and in a few minutes the unfortunate man was torn to pieces.

The gentleman who went on the tenor of an way supposed to have been a member of an opera company.

A SAD SCENE.—While an officer, connected with the Twenty-sixth Regiment, was patrolling his beat in the vicinity of City Hall Park, on evening or two since, his attention was attracted by a female form, which he discovered lying beneath one of the seats. Investigation revealed the fact that the prostrate form was that of a little girl of about eight years of age, who appeared to be indulging in a peaceful "snore." The officer lifted the child from the ground, and attempted to awake her, but the more he shook her the more she snored.—Thinking the girl had encountered an accident which had rendered her insensible, he took her gently in his arms and conveyed her to the station-house. A surgeon was called in and an investigation instituted, when it was discovered that the child was "blind drunk." She was kindly taken care of for the night, and was the next morning handed over to the authorities to be properly dealt with. Such instances of juvenile depravity are not uncommon, as any one who will visit City Hall Park late at night may ascertain.—N. Y. Herald.

The total eclipse of the sun on the 7th of August next is the only one that will be visible in North America during the present century. The centre of the line of totality will pass through Springfield, Illinois, and near Des Moines, Iowa. Both of these stations, as well as many others, will be occupied by constant survey parties. Congress has appropriated \$5,000 to defray the expenses of observations. Professor Wincock, director of Harvard Observatory, is making arrangements for viewing the eclipse and noting its features at Shelbyville, Ky. The observation will last from two to three minutes.

"Corn is up, and generally large crops are planted," is the report from Mississippi. "The corn stand" is pronounced the "best" Georgia "has ever known," and the papers of the State are glad to announce that our people have made up their minds to raise their own bread. "The corn crops," in Louisiana "are coming forth with the greatest promise." "Corn is generally planted, and a great deal of it is already up" in Texas. They are growing wiser down South; the war was a great educator.—N. Y. Times.

Young men! keep your eyes peeled when you are after the women. If you bite at the baited hook you're green. Is a pretty dress or form so attractive? Or a pretty face even? Flounces, boys, are no sort of consequence. A pretty face will grow old. Paint will wash off. The sweet smiles of the flirt will give way to the scowl of the termagant. The neat form will be pitched into dirty calico. Another and far different being will take the place of the lovely goddess who smiles sweet and eats your sugar candy.

An Irishman who had lain sick a long time was one day met by the parish priest, when the following conversation took place:

"Well, Patrick, I am glad you have recovered; but were you not afraid to meet your God?"

"Oh, no! your reverence; it was meeting the other chap that I was afeared of," rep. 1 Pat.

Sumter has a velocipede. Charleston people are eating blackberries.

The Union Bank of Charleston has been authorized to recommence business.

The Columbia Hotel in Columbia was opened on the 28th ult., and was filled to overflowing by the many visitors to the city.

The total value of all taxable property in Sumter County, is returned by the Auditor at \$3,232,571.

A correspondent wishes to know whether Horny-theology has anything to do with the study of cattle.

One of our dentists is constructing instruments to extract some of the decayed teeth of public opinion.

The first and greatest of expressmen was Atlas. He carried the world on his back, and never had the lumbago.

Six idiotic children in one family in Martin county, Indiana, attest the fruitful benefits of marriage between cousins.

New Orleans, finding it cannot prohibit gambling houses, proposes a stiff tax on that sort of industry.

Why does the letter B in the word jubilee resemble a secret known only to us two? Because it is between you and I.

William Lewis, Judge of Probate of Sumter County, died on the 21st ult., in the 72d year of his age.

Flattering accounts of promising crops come from all parts of the South.

A man in Horry County offers 15,000 acres of land at an average price of 75 cents per acre.

The new three cent stamps after passing through the post office are like pugilists emerging from a mill, quite black and blue in the face.

There is a house in Chichester, N. H., known as the "Steel house," which is now 130 years old. Mrs. Steel, 84 years of age, is now living in a room of the house in which she was born.