The Orangeburg News.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM. } GOD AND OUR COUNTRY. { ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 3. SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 1, 1870. NUMBER 45.

THE ORANGEBURG NEWS

—:o:—

PUBLISHED AT ORANGEBURG, S. C.

Every Saturday Morning.

—:o:—

CHAS. H. HALL & CO.

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

—:o:—

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Copy for one year..... $2.00
" " " Six Months..... 1.00

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.

—:o:—

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

1 Square 1st Insertion..... $1.50
" " 2d " 1.00

A Square consists of 10 lines Brevier or one inch of Advertising space.

Administrator's Notices, ...$5 00
Notices of Dismissal of Guardians, Administrators, Executors, &c.....$9 00

Contract Advertisements inserted upon the most liberal terms.

—:o:—

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

—:o:—

☞ Terms Cash in Advance. ☜

LAW NOTICE.

DeTreville & Sistrunk,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
ORANGEBURG, S. C.
W. J. DeTREVILLE. F. O. SISTRUNK.
june 12 tf

GLOVER & GLOVER,
ATTORNEYS
AND
COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
ORANGEBURG C. H., S. C.
Thos. W. Glover. Mortimer Glover.
jan 2 1y

HUTSONS & LEGARE,
ATTORNEYS AND SOLICITORS.
Will attend the Courts in Orangeburg, Barnwell and Beaufort, and the United States Courts.
OFFICE AT ORANGEBURG, S. C.
W. M. Hutson. W. F. Hutson.
T. K. Legare.
jan 23 c 1y

IZLAR & DIBBLE,
ATTORNEYS AND SOLICITORS,
ORANGEBURG, S. C.
James F. Izlar. Samuel Dibble.
feb 23 * 1y

MALCOLM I. BROWNING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ORANGEBURG C. H., So. Ca
aug 21 1y

FRED. FERSNER,

DENTIST.
Will be in Orangeburg every Thursday, Friday and Saturday.
Office in rear of BULL, SCOVILL & PIKE.
feb 20 1f

DR. H. W. KENNERLY,
ORANGEBURG,
HAVING REMOVED TO THIS PLACE, Respectfully offers his Professional Services to the Citizens and Vicinity.
Office on Russell Street, opposite Bull, Scovill & Pike's.
mar 13 2m

DR. J. R. TOOMER,
ORANGEBURG, S. C.
RESPECTFULLY INFORMS THE CITIZENS of Orangeburg and Vicinity that he has resumed the Practice of Medicine, and can be found at his Residence on Russell Street. jan 16—1y

D. W. ROBINSON.

FASHIONABLE TAILOR,
I have the pleasure to announce to my numerous Customers and the Public generally, that having removed to a Central Position, handy and convenient to all, I am now prepared Cut, Fit and make Up a GENTLEMAN'S WARDROBE with Neatness and Despatch. Terms liberal and Work Warranted. Thankful for the Patronage of the past, I respectfully, solicit its continuance. Next door to Messrs. Bull, Scovill & Pike, I can be found at all times.
jan 9—1y D. W. ROBINSON.

CRACKERS AND CAKES.—By the BOX and at RETAIL, a choice assortment of CRACKERS and CAKES, SNAPPETS, JUMBLES, CREAM, SODA, &c., &c. MOLASSES CAKES furnished at low rates by the Barrel or Box. Call and see Samples.
JOHN A. HAMILTON,
oct 9—3m Court House Store.

G. D. KEITT,
Lumber and Timber Factor, and General Commission Merchant,
Prepared to Advance liberally on Consignments when in hand.
Office West End Broad-Street,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
dec 11 3m

CHISOLM BROTHERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Are prepared to make LIBERAL ADVANCES on Consignments to them of COTTON, RICE, TIMBER, LUMBER, &c.
oct 16 wea 3m

E. S. BURNHAM,
Successor to R. W. Burnham,
421 King St., Sign Red Mortar, just below Calhoun St., Charleston, S. C.,
DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Alcohol, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Perfumery, Soaps, Brushes, Fancy and Toilet Articles.
oct 2 1y

Bollmann Brothers,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
DEALERS IN
Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Tobacco, Segars,
No. 88 East Bay,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
B. Bollmann, H. Bollmann.
oct 2 * 3m

GEORGE S. HACKER,
SASH BLIND
AND
DOOR FACTORY.
KING STREET, OPPOSITE CANNON,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
A large Stock of the above on hand. All orders for the same promptly filled.
sept 18 6m

WM. C. BEE & CO.,
Factors and
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
22 ADGER'S WHARF,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Wm. C. Bee. Theodore D. Jervey.
LIBERAL ADVANCES made upon Consignments to the above House, for the Charleston, New York and Liverpool Markets.
Apply to JAMES BROWNE,
sept 4—tf At D. Louis' Store.

WM. M. LAWTON,
COTTON FACTOR,
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Liberal advances made on consignments and produce shipped to Liverpool, &c.
sept 25 wec 4m

REEDER & DAVIS,
COTTON FACTORS
—AND—
GENERAL COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
ADGER'S NORTH WHARF,
CHARLESTON, So. Ca.
CONSIGNMENTS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.
Oswell Reeder. Zimmerman Davis.
aug 26 wec 6m

WHITE'S
MARBLE WORKS,
117 *Meeting-Street, Charleston, So. Ca.*
MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES, MARble and Stone Tile, Blue Flagging and Brown Stone Work, of every description.
SCOTCH GRANITE MONUMENTS,
Iron Railings.
E. B. WHITE. R. D. WHITE.
may 1 c 12m

EDWARD PERRY,
155 MEETING STREET,
Opposite Charleston Hotel,
CHARLESTON, S. S.
DEALER IN SCHOOL, LAW and MEDical Books.
LAW BLANKS, &c., BLANK BOOKS of all Styles on hand and made to order.
STATIONERY of all kinds.
PRINTING of every description executed with promptness and at reasonable rates.
PRINTING PAPERS and Wade & Co.'s Book and Job PRINTING INK.
oct 2 6m

Campsen Mills Flour
RECEIVED THE
FIRST PREMIUM
At So. Ca. State Fair, Columbia, S. C.,
1869.
The undersigned offer to their Country Friends and the Public in general a choice and pure article of Flour. They have on hand and Grinding Daily a full supply of Choice Family Extra and Super FLOUR.
Also, Northern and Western Flour at lowest market price.
CORN, OATS and HAY—5000 bus. Prime White and Mixed Corn. 2000 bus. Prime Oats and 500 bales Prime Eastern and North River Hay. JNO. CAMPSEN & CO.,
dec 4—3m Charleston, S. C.

MILL POND and CHANNEL OYTERS supplied in quantities to suit purchasers. Orders from all parts of the interior solicited. Address
THOMAS McCRADY, Agent,
P. O. Box No. 339 Charleston, S. C.
References—James Adger & Co., Hon. J. B. Campbell, Dr. St. J. Ravenel, David Jennings, McCrady & Son, W. G. Dingle, John S. Ryan. nov 20—3m

William Haverly.

About thirty years ago, said Judge P——, I stepped into a bookstore in Cincinnati in search of some books that I wanted. While there, a little ragged boy, not over twelve years of age, came in and inquired for a geography.

"Plenty of them," said the salesman. "How much do they cost?"

"One dollar my lad."

The little fellow drew back in dismay; and taking his little hand out of his pocket, he commenced to count some pennies and little pieces of silver that he had held until they were all damp with sweat. Three or four times he counted them; at last looking up and saying:

"I didn't know they were so much," he turned to go out, and even opened the door, but closed it again and came back. "I have only got sixty-two cents," said he, "you couldn't let me have a geography, and wait a little while for the rest of the money?"

How eagerly his little bright eyes looked up for the answer, and how he seemed to shrink with his ragged clothes, when the man, not very kindly told him that he could not do it.

The disappointed little fellow looked up to me with a very poor attempt at a smile, and then left the store. I followed and overtook him.

"And what now?" I asked kindly.

"Try another place, sir."

"Shall I go too and see how you succeed?" I asked.

"Oh, yes, if you like," said he in surprise.

Four different stores I entered with him, though none of them knew that we came together, and each time he was refused.

"Will you try again?" I asked him as we left the fourth.

"Yes, sir; I shall try them all, or I shouldn't know whether I could get one or not."

We entered the fifth store, and the little fellow walked up manfully and told the gentleman just what he wanted and how much money he had.

"You want the book very much?" asked the proprietor.

"Yes, sir; very much!

"Why do you want it so very, very much?"

"To study, sir; I can't go to school, but I study when I can at home. All the boys have got one, and they will get ahead of me. Besides, my father was a sailor, and I want to know about the places where he used to go."

"Does he not go to those places now?"

"He is dead," said the boy softly. Then he added, after a while; "I am going to be a sailor, too.

"Are you though?" asked the gentleman, raising his eyebrows curiously.

"Yes, sir; if I live."

"Well, my lad, I'll tell you what I will do; I will give you a new geography, and you can pay me the remainder of the money when you can, or I will let you have one that is not new for fifty cents."

"Are the leaves all in it, and just like the others, only not new?"

"Yes, sir, just like the new ones."

"It will do just as well then, and I'll have twelve cents left toward buying some other books; I am glad they didn't let me have any at the other places!"

The bookseller looked up inquiringly, and I told him what I had seen of the little fellow. He was mucked pleased, and when he brought the book along, I saw a nice new pencil, and some clean, white paper in it.

A present, my lad, for your perseverence. Always have courage like that, and you will make your mark."

"Thank you, sir. You are very good."

"What is your name?"

"William Haverly, sir."

"Do you want any more books?—I now asked him.

"More than ever I can get," he replied, taking in at one glance the books that filled the shelves.

I gave him a bank note. "It will buy some for you," said I.

Tears of joy came into his eyes.

"Can I buy what I want with it?"

"Yes my lad, anything."

"Then I'll buy one book for mother," said he. "I thank you very much, and some day I hope I can pay you back."

He wanted my name, and I gave it ot him. Then I left him standing by the counter, so happy that I almost envied him and many long years passed before I saw him again.

Last year I went to Europe on one of the finest vessels that ever ploughed the waters of the Atlantic.

We had beautiful weather until very near the end of our voyage; then came a most terrific storm that would have sunk our noble ship and all on board had it not been for the Captain. Every spar was laid low the rudder was almost useless, and a great leak had shown itself, threatening to fill the ship. The crew were all strong willing men, and the mates were practical seamen of the first class; but after pumping for one whole night, and still the water was gaining on them, they gave up in despair, and prepared to take the boats, though they might have known that no small boat could ride in such a sea. The captain, who had been below with his charts, now came up; he saw how matters stood, and with a voice that I heard distinctly above the tempest, he ordered every man back to his post.

It was surprising to see all those men bow before the strong will of their captain, and hurry back to the pumps.

The captain then started below to examine the leak. As he passed me, I asked him if there was any hope. He looked at me and then at the other passengers who had crowded up to hear the reply, and then said, rebukingly:

'Yes, sir; there is hope as long as one inch of this ship remains above water. When I can see none of it, then I shall abandon the vessel, and not before, nor one of my crew, sir. Everything shall be done to save it, and if we fail, it shall not be from inaction. Come, bear a hand, every man of you, at the pumps.'

Thrice during the day did we despair; but the captain's dauntless courage, perseverence and powerful will mastered every mind on board the ship, and we went to work again.

And he did land us safely, but the vessel sunk, moored to the dock. The captain stood on the deck of this sinking ship, receiving the thanks and blessings of the passengers as they passed down the gangplank. I was the last to leave. As I passed, he grasped me by the hand, and said:

'Judge P——, do you recognize me?'

I told him that I was not aware that I had never saw him until I stepped aboard his ship.

'You saw me years ago in Cincinnati. Do you remember the boy in search of a geography?'

'Very well, sir; William Haverly.'

'I am he,' said he. 'God bless you!'

'And God bless persevering Captain Haverly!'

ALPHABET OF RULES.—Attend well to your business.
Be punctual in your payments.
Consider before you promise.
Dare to do right.
Envy no man.
Faithfully perform your duty.
Go not in the path of vice.
Have respect for your character.
Interest yourself in the cause of charity.
Join some religious society.
Know thyself through Phrenology.
Lie not, for any consideration.
Make friends among the good.
Never profess what you do not practice.
Occupy your time in usefulness.
Postpone nothing that you can do now.
Quarrel not with your neighbor.
Recompense every man for his labor.
Save something against a day of trouble.
Treat everybody with kindness.
Use yourself to moderation.
Villify no person's reputation.
Watchfully guard against idleness.
Examine your conduct daily.
Yield to superior judgment.
Zealously pursue the right path.

Some verdant people in England still cling to their Confederate bonds in the hope and expectation of their having at some day, a value. It is announced that latterly these bonds have manifested an upward tendency. At present valuation two millions in these promises to pay of the late Confederacy are worth about thirty-five dollars. Give us next quotations as to the bonds of the Irish Republic.

A WARNING SUICIDE.—Terra Haute Ind., Dec. 15.—G. P. Barlow, of Florida, was found dead in his bed at the Terra Haute House this morning committed suicide by taking laudanum. He left the following letter: "Dear Father Tell my younger brother to beware of dissipation, which has caused my death. Have me buried near my mother.

Yours, ever. GEORGE."

DEATH OF GEO. H. HARRIS, SUT LOVENGOOD.—The Knoxville *Press* of Tuesday has a long article on the death of this gentleman, from which we make the following extracts:

Mr. Harris was transferred from the Va. & Tenn. cars to those of the East Tenn. & Va. road on the morning of the 11th, in an unconscious condition.

A few moments after the train had started for Knoxville, the conductor attempted to rouse the unconscious passenger. Failing in this, he searched his pockets but found nothing in them with the exception of a gold watch, which the conductor thought well to remove from his person, thinking that the man was intoxicated.

No attention was paid him until he was recognized by a gentleman from Atlanta, who got on the train at Strawberry Plains.

Attempts were then made to arouse him, but with the exception of an occasional vacant stare and low moans, they were unsuccessful.

When the train reached Knoxville he was taken to the Atkin House, and medical aid was called in. Everything that could be done was done in vain. He showed some signs of consciousness, and rallied a little about 10 o'clock, recognizing a few friends, and replied in answer to a question of one of the physicians, the word "poisoned." Nothing more could be obtained from the now dying man.

Toward midnight, he died.

The wife of the deceased, who had been telegraphed for on Saturday afternoon, arrived on the morning train on Sunday, and accompanied the remains back to Chattanooga.

The cause of the death of Captain Harris is a mystery. Dr. Krous thinks it was a case of apoplexy. The other physicians ascribe his death to *morphia*.

In an additional notice of Capt. Harris, the *Press* says: Mr. Harris was a man of kind and generous impulses and was remarkably free from faults. He ever proved kind to his family and open handed to the poor.

For many years a member of the First Presbyterian Church of this city, he led a consistent Christian life. Of George W. Harris, it may truly be said:

"None knew him but to love him,
None named him but to praise.

A GOOD STORY.—"Gus," writing to the Cincinnati *Gazette* says:

Here is a little story for you. It happened at a Utica restaurant. A man entered the other day and called for a dinner. His orders were of the most elaborate character, and fairly staggered the resources of even a Utica restaurant keeper. He lingered long at the table and finally wound up with a bottle of wine. Then lighting a cigar he had ordered, leisurely sauntered up to the counter and said to the proprietor:

"Very fine dinner, landlord; just charge that to me. I haven't got a cent."

"But I don't know you," said the proprietor.

"Of course you don't. If you did, you wouldn't let me have the dinner."

"Pay me for the dinner, I say."

And I say I can't; I haven't got the blunt."

"I'll see about that," said the proprietor, somewhat furious at the "bilk." Then he snatched a revolver out of a drawer and leaped over the counter, collared the man, exclaiming, as he pointed it at his head, "Now see if you get away with that dinner without paying for it, you scoundrel."

"What is that you hold in your hand?" said the getter-away-with free dinners drawing back.

"That sir, is a revolver."

"Oh, that is a revolver, is it? I don't care a d—n for a revolver. *I thought it was a stomach pump.*"

MARRIAGE IN ASSYRIA AND BABYLON.—Among the ancient Assyrians, all marriageable young girls were assembled in one place, and the town crier put them up to sale one after another. The money which was received for those which were handsome, and consequently sold well, was bestowed as a wedding portion on those who were plain. When the most beautiful had been disposed of, the ordinary looking ones were offered for a certain sum, and alletted to those who were willing to take them. Hence, all the women were kindly provided with husbands.

TURNING THE TABLES AT A WEDDING.—Near Foster's store, in Cheatham county, resides a well-to do planter named Kenniff, who is the father of a beautiful girl of 19, the belle of the neighborhood. Two years ago her heart was won by a young man and the father opposed the match, the lover being poor. The lover urged his suit in vain, and as a last resort went to Virginia to see a rich aunt, and persuade her to settle enough upon him to enable him to claim the woman of his choice. Now, there chanced to be another suitor in the person of another farmer of considerable means, who resides in the adjoining neighborhood. Him the mercenary father favored. In fact, he looked with gratification upon the attentions received by his daughter from this source, and besought her to accept the young man's proposals.

Several weeks elapsed after the departure of the favored lover, and no letter reached her pining at home. The young planter, together with his father so worked upon the mind of the bewildered girl that she at last acceded to the demands of her parent. Arrangements were made for the weading to take place at once.

The day arrived, and while the party were in waiting for the clergyman, a young man rode up to the gate, dismounted and came hurriedly up to the house. It was the missing lover, who brought substantial proof of the generosity of his relative in the East. A scene ensued. The girl did not faint, but she gave the waiting bridegroom, who stood by, arrayed in a splendid suit of broadcloth, such startling proofs of the affection which she entertained for his rival that he fled from the house. The father stormed a little, but was finally consoled. There was feasting in the house that day, and when the next arrived there was a wedding.—*Nashville Banner*, 17.

"Can you take off my baird here?" said a grave, tall, sad-faced Yankee to an Albany barber, feeling, at the same time, his chin with a noise like a grater. "It's a light baird; what d'yer tax? Three cents for a light baird, ain't it?"

"Yes."

"Wall, go ahead, then."

While the barber was rasping three cents' worth from his chin, his "sister" saw an assistant putting cologne upon a customer's hair through a quill in the cork of a bottle.

"Look a'here, squire," said the Yankee, "can't you spirt some o' that peppersass into my head tew? Say, can't you throw a little o' that in for the three cents?"

Not long since, our friend Brown was on a visit to Lookout Mountain, Georgia, and was much struck with the fact that a fine jet of water war thrown up above the top of the eminence on which the hotel stands. Walking round the jet admiringly, he accosted a plain countryman with:

"My friend, is this water forced up by a ram?" meaning, of course, the hydraulic contrivance so named.

"A ram!" exclaimed the countryman.

"Yes, a ram, I say?"

"What on airth—no sir: it's a darned big mule! and it's tremendous hard work for him. Come here, and I will show him to you."

Brown saw the mule and left.

HIS DEFENCE.—A Frenchman, being hard up for dinner, stole a pig. He was caught in the act, taken before a magistrate, and called upon for his defence, when he thus delivered himself: "O! steal zee pig! No sar, I never. Aha! you shall see, I tell ze pig, will he go wiz me? He says, oui! oui! and zen I take him. Iz zat vot you call steal ze pig, ven he go viz his consent?"

The negro girl Malinda Morgan, who burned to death the infant child of Mr. Henry Creasey, of Bedford County, Va., was tried by the County Court on Saturday last, found guilty of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to be hung This was one of the most diabolical crimes ever perpetrated. In the absence of the family she placed the child on the fire, and held it there until its limbs were burned off.

All the telegraphic lines of Great Britain will be controlled after the first of February by the Government, and there are some people who think that a similar disposition of the telegraph lines in this country is desirable

---

DUEL.—A duel was fought at the Oaks on Friday morning, at 6 o'clock, between Mr. James M. Cooley and Mr. W. DeLecy. The difficulty grew out of an old misunderstanding, which recently culminated in a dispute at which offensive epithets passed, upon which Mr. DeLecy forwarded his opponent a challenge. No amicable settlement having been arrived at by the seconds the hostile meeting took place at the time and place above mentioned. The conditions of the duel were as follows: Weapons, navy revolvers; distance, ten paces; to fire one shot, then at liberty to advance three paces and repeat. The parties being placed in position, the word was given by the challenged party's second, by whom it had been won. Both fires were instantaneous. Mr. Cooley received his opponent's ball on the left side, striking his watch and glancing off without harm, Mr. DeLecy received a flesh wound through the arm above the elbow. Both parties now advanced three paces and fired again simultaneously, when neither of the combatants where hit. The seconds then interferred, and after a short delay brought about a reconciliation, after which both parties breakfasted together, and buried all old animosities. —*N. O. Times.*

LONGING FOR AFFECTION.—Love is the deepest attribute of humanity; the desire for its kindly ministerings is stronger than any other desire we know. Said Charlotte Bronte once, and very truly:

"However old, humble, desolate, or afflicted we may be, so long as our hearts possess the feeblest spark of life they preserve also, shivering near that pale ember, a starved, ghostly longing for appreciation and affection. To this attenuated spectre perhaps a crumb is not thrown once a year; but when ahungered and athirst to famine—when all humanity has forgotton the dying tenant of a decaying house—divine mercy remembers the mourner, and a shower of manna falls for lips that earthly nutriment is to pass no more. Biblical promises, heard first in health, but then unheeded, come whispering to the couch of sickness; it is said that a pitying God watches what all mankind have forsaken; the tender compassion of Jesus is felt and relied on; and the fading eye, gazing beyond time, sees a home, a friend, a refuge, in eternity."

FLORIDA PINE APPLES.—A Key West (Fla.) paper says: "Benj. Baker, of this town, has sold his crop of pine apples this year for nearly $7,000. This crop was gathered from less than an acre and a half of ground. He has 150,000 plants, which will be in bearing next year, and these cover about seven acres, and if sold at the same rate as this year's crop will net him $60,000. The pine apple crop of Florida, next year, will exceed two hundred thousand dollars.

Alcoholic rheumatism has been discovered and defined in London. It is a complaint resulting from the too general use of alcoholic beverages; the marked effect is slow and rarely ever developed except after middle life; it causes stupidity, stiffness in the body, hobbling gait and ultimate lameness and palsy. The cure lies mainly in gradual and then total abstinence from the use of all fermented alcoholic drinks, and taking vigorous exercise in the open air.

Two millions in Confederate securities brought $35 in New York, Wednesday.

Guatemala contemplates a "Pacific Railroad" to stretch from the Atlantic.

A whale, seventy-five feet long, was washed ashore lately at Economy, Bay of Fundy.

Isabella has caused denial to be made of the report that she took with her, in her flight from Madrid, a crown of diamonds.

One of the greatest German painters, Frederick Overbeck, died in Rome, on the 12th of November last, in his seventieth year.

Ex-Queen Isabella, of Spain, will reside at the Palace Farnese during her sojourn in Rome as the guest of the dethroned King Francis II, of Naples.

There are to be new postage stamps in place of those now in use, as large as the old red ones, and having profile marble busts of great men engraved on them.

The Sultan of Turkey is the son of a Circassian slave, once noted as the most striking beauty, of his father's harem. His mother, now an old woman, was visited by the Empress Eugenie on her late visit to Constantinople.