

# VOLUME 6.

# SATURDAY MORNIN, AUGUST 17, 1872

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Residence in Fork of Edisto. ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED will be promptly and carefully attended to. july 28



The following story extracted from A Yankee Among the Nullifiers," purports to be told to the author by a South Carolinian :

Race.

The Yankees, as I said hefore, are apt to be too cute for us in everything except horseflesh, and even sometimes in that. It was this day three years ago, on this very spot, that I entered my horse Southron for a purse of two thou-EXTRA COPY for ONE YEAR, free of sand dollars He had won a like sum an EXTRA COPY for SIX MONTHS, free of Carolina. There were, to be sure, two other horses, and very fine ones, too, entered against him, but they were ao 1 Square 1st Insertion ...... \$1.50 touch to Southron, and I was as sure of winning as I am of sitting here this moment, when who should come along but a Yankee with a tin cart. He had the shabbiest, worst-looking horse you ever set your eyes on. He was as lean, slabslided, crooked legged, rough-haired, molasses colored son of a guo as ever

went on four legs He stood all the time as if he was asleep-in fact his owner called him Sleepy David. In short, sir, he was such a horse as would nc. have brought twenty dollars.

It was near the hour of starting, when the peddler, whese exterior correspond ed marvelously with the horse, and who said his name was Zadock Paker, to the astonishment of all, intimated a wish to enter his horse along with the rest. "Your horse," exclaimed I : "what ! that sleepy looking chap there ? You'd better euter him for the turkey buzzards."

"Not's you known on, mister," ie turned the Yankee, with some show of spirit. "To be sure the critter looks rather sleepy as he stands and on that account I call him Sleepy Dav d : but he's an all jo fired smart horse after ali that. He's like weisged gat a darned tell you. Wake up here, Sleep" David, sight better than he looks. I should and look about you; you must have your

some of your Carolina hosses. Te ... sure I didn't come all the way from

er notions, I thought I might time it so little more signs of life. as to kill two birds with one stone ; for The signal was given to start. Away

"Sleepy David," Or the Yankee But, mister, don't you think I could go in for ten dollars?"

> that must be paid in the short space of five minutes." We now thought we had fairly got rid of the fellow; but he returned to the charge, and asked if fifty dollars

wouldn't do, then seventy-five, then a hundred ; and finding he could not make a bargain for less than the regular sum he engaged to give it provided he could find any one to loan him the money, for which he offered to pawn his wagon load of notions and Sleepy David to boot. He asked one, then another to accom-

modate him with the loan-declaring that as soon as ever he took the purse the money should be returned, and he would give him a dozen tin whistles into the bargain. He however, got more

curses than coppers until some wag, who had plenty of cash and liked to see the sport go on, lent him the two hundred dolars out of sheer mallace. Though as it af erward turned out, the Yankee had money enough about him, and was merey playing the 'possum all the while. His next object was to borrow a sad-

lle. Here, also he was accommodated : and taking Sleepy David from the tin-

hundred yards ; and some out of compassion urged him to withdraw. "Not by a darned sight ; why, do you

think I'd be such a darned fool as to pay wo hundred dollars, and then not run after all?" Others who wanted to see the sport.

though it should cost some broken bones. encouraged him to proceed-saying, as they laughed aloud, that they had n doubt that he would carry off the purse. "That's what I mean to do," said he.

like tarnation well to try him against eyes open to day; it's no time to be snoozin' when there is money at stake." The horse, as if he understood what home on purpose, but as I was coming his master was saying, opened his eyes out this way with a load of tin and oth and pricked his ears, actually showing a

one, "I was sure he would hay you some Yankee trick being he got "Nothing short of two hundred; and through," said another, as uch were money will go into good hands. Of the observations that passed om mouth

that."

to mouth. The Yankee, in the mecane, offered to plank another thousand follars, but nobody would take the bet And it was well they didn't; for at tothird hoat

Sleepy David not only deneed every horse, but even came in file quarter of a mile the lead of South digself. "There, by gauldy !" so the Yankee, as he dismounted, "Pill what little purse, and the other code usand dol-lars. I knew well ence that your Southern horses couldn't old a candle to Sleepe David "

to Sleepy David."

### The Dream of ward.

Steven Girard was he of the most remarkable men who er lived. Philadelphia, the city where - amassed his great fortune in busic, was the re-cipient of his munificen bounty at his death, and his name rt memory are well preserved in the grard College,

Girard Row, Girard irenue, Girard Bank, Girard Insurance Company, Gircart, he scrambled upon his back and took his station on the course. You never saw a fellow sit on a horse so five hundred orphan to half orphan awkwardly in all your life. Everybody boys are provided for, the is a marble said he would fall before he had gone a statue of Mr. Girard, mich represents him with exact fidely to his appear-

ance in life. He was I short stature, a benevolent smile, ad had a shrewd face. He wore a lare peculiar coat, verdict : and his hair was the in a cue. His

whole life was marke with eccentricities, which, in no parifiliar, were more observable than in his reasional acts of benevolence.

In his office was a young man as clock, who attended this duties very intelligently and fait fully. This had I hain't come here for nothing. I can attracted the attentio of Mr. Girard. for nothing escaped hy. One morning he came into the office and, calling the clerk, remarked : "Young man, I dreamed about you last night."

"Dreamed of mel" returned the elerk, in surprise. "Yes; I saw a form and heard "

voice. The form was your own, and the voice said : 'This man is your be clerk, but he should be a cooper. Merdreams. They often tell me how to proany man and horse as this singular pair judgment, and obey them conscientious ly. Go and get a place to learn the trade of a cooper and when you can make a barrel, come and see me again." The clerk was, of course, greatly astonished. But he had no fear of toil. and he knew that he would lose nothing a any event, by falling in with the directions of Mr. Gimrd. A cordingly, he settled up his affairs at the office, and in a few days engaged with Mr. Girard's cooper to learn the trade. During a long period, he kept steadily at work. and made excellent progress. Meanwhile, Mr. Girard had not forgotten him He often saw the young man in his over alls on the wharves at work, and he always spoke encouragingly to him. He had not made up his mind as to what he would do for him. but he was greatly pleased at the successful carrying out of his dream. On cue occasion, as he came from the wharf, he muttered :

is worthy of encouragement. The

course I'll give it to him, but in my own way. Ha! ha! I have a plan for

Soon the old man dropped into slumber again. He hal the same calm countenance, and the same serene smile. Sleepy David net only dinced every His life was devoid of all evil, and his dreams were full of good deeds in store for the future.

Time passed on. One day the young man came into Mr. Girard's office. He was in the garb of a mechanic, and he looked healthful and sinewy from manual labor.

"Good day, Mr. Girard," he said, as the old gentleman turned to him with a warm greeting. "I have come to tell you that I am a good cooper now. I have served my entire time." "Can you make a good barrel ?"

"As good as any cooper in Philade!phia."

"Make me twenty, and bring them here yourself."

The young man went off, and in an hour was hard at work at the barrels. He was really a superior workman, and when the twenty barrels were completed. they were the admiration of all in the shop. When they had been placed in Mr. Guard's store, he examined every one with the closest scrutiny. He look. ed at the staves, the hoops, the heads, the shope, the cutting, and the driving and in the end remarked to the young cooper, who was anxiously awaiting his

"They are good barrels. I never saw better. You have learned your trade and done your part faithfully. Come into the counting room, and I'll now do

mine. The couple went into the office. The old man's face beamed with pleasure and satisfaction, and the young man's peculiar circumstances of the moment. Mr. Girard took down his check book and wrote as check. This he cut out. and then, turning to the young man, he

"My young man, listen to me. Your tidelity, promptness, and energy early er citizens ef Louisville may yet rememattracted my attention. Then I had a

Mr. B. F. Beekman, the banker, business and railroad millionaire, and the great Christian who raised \$3000 .-000 to buy Morrissey's Club House last summer for the Young Men's Christian Association, had a talk with the Governor vesterday.

Mr. Beekman said he had voted the Democratic ticket, and that he had followed the party over pretty rough roads, but he didn't see how he could vote for such a shuffling old woman as Greeley. "Why, Governor," said Mr. Beekman, "the old fool don't know enough to attend to his own business he is eternally letting some devilish fools swindle him ; and with such a big, over grown child at the head, why, business men wouldn't feel safe : he'd want to do some devilish stupid thing every day-' "But," interrupted the Governor, "] think Mr. Greeley is a pretty good judge of men. I think he can pick out an honest man or a knave as quick as

any one. I-" "Why, there is just where he is al

ways the biggest fool," continued Mr. Beekman. "Never mind," said the Governor, "I would take his opinion on a man to be true quicker than I would take any man's in the country."

"You would ?" aske Mr. Beekman. feeling in a side pocket.

"Yes, I would," said the Governor firmly. "Well, here is a little slip where he

calls you a montebank and a corrupt, dishonest and swindling Democratic villain," said Mr. Beekman, as he handed an old Tribune editorial to the Gover-

The Governor read it over twice, then looked as if he was trying to see straight through Mr. Beekman, a row of carriages and a two-feet brick petiwas flushed and pale by turns, from the tion, then he slamed down his hat and went up stairs.

Journalistic Fun.

An incident in the history of Shad radh Penn's life, which some of the old

voice in my ear. Of course I will. He A Good Joke on Governor Hoffman. generates electricity and plays it off into the air with the most reckless prodigality. And I, for one, wouldn't have it otherwise. It is as much a boy's business to play off his energies into space as it is for a flower to blow or a cat-bird to sing snatches of the tunes of all the other birds .- Little Corporal.

NUMBER 27

PLEASANTRIES ON MIMISTERS .----The Boston Traveler says; "Of two Boston churches near together, one some weeks since lost an able preacher and the other still has a poor one. Recently two gentlemen, who are officers one of each church, were talking about the vacant pulpit and the representatives of the destitute society said he hoped they would get a good preacher for the place . The other gentleman, with a merry twinkle of his eye said. "I don't know of any society more in need of a good preacher than yours." "Yes," slowly responded the other, "we have been aocustoned to it." There was no further conversation on that topic.

Two friends of two other churches also of one denomination also met the other day, and discussed the preaching of their respective pastors. "Your minister uses the ideas of other men said one. "Your minister uses the ideas of other men said one "Don't you wish your pastor wuuld do the same" was the signcifiant response.

"Is your pastor sick?" inquired one gentleman of another. "No," was the reply, "why do you ask?" "I heard he was going to Europe on a vacation." "Yes but he goes on business also." "Ah, that accounts for it."

"I see your pastor out daily," said another gentleman to a friend, the papers said he was sick," "Only sick enough to make a trip to Europe necessary if his people will take to the hint."

"I wish you would give me my marrage certificate, said a man the other day to a clergyman who had married him about a year previous."

"How long ago was it inquired the minister, who does a large business in that line, and did not recollect the stranger "I don't know," was the answer.

"Cannot you tell wether it was three months or three years?" was the next inquiry. "Really said the model husband, "I have had so many other things

to think of, that I have really have for-

gotten all about it." A search of his re-

cord enabled the minister to comply

A stalwart Down-Easter went into a

printing office in Bangor a few days ago

and asked the proprietor, "Are you the

Here the tall individual came to a

man who stamps names on keerds ?"

"Do you keep the keerds too ?"

"What name shall I write ?"

"Yes, sir, I want some."

with his request.

"I am sir."

unin DR. T. BERWICK LEGARE, SURGEON DENTIST, Graduate Baltimore College Dental Surgery. OFFICE MARKET-ST. OVER STORE OF J. A. HAMILTON,



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thinks I to myself, if I can win the same time, I shall make a plaguey good speek. But I had to hurry ou like the nation to get here in season and that's shabby and out of kilter this morning. But for all that he'll perform like days' work, I tell you."

> Supposing that he had no idea of running his horse, and that all he said was merely to gratify his propensity for talk ing. I bade him begone and not to trouble me with his Yankee palaver. "Why, mister," said he, "this is a free country, and a man has a right to talk or others. let it alone, just as he can afford. Now I've taken a great deal of pains to git here this morning in order to run Sleer y David against some of your Southern hosses. I ain't joking sir; I am in dead airnest I understand there is a purse of

two thousand dollars and I should like amazingly to pick it up." "You talk of picking up a purse with

that bit of a carrion of yours! Away with you, and don't trouble us any desperate a stake." jurther."

"Well, if I can't run then I s'pose 1 can't ; but it's darn hard, anyhow, for a mau to take as much pains as I have to come to the race, and then can't be al lowed to run atter all."

"It's too late now; by the rules of the course the horse should have been eutered yerterday; however, if you'll plant the entrance money perhaps you may get in yet." I said this by way of getting rid of the fellow, having no idea that no could such a miserable looking thing as Sleepy command the fourth part of the sum

required. "How much might the entrance money be ?" drawing out a purs: containing a few shillings in silver and a few pennies in copper.

"Li it ain't more n a guarter of a dollar or so ['ll plank it on the nail." "it is two hundred dollars."

"Two hundred dollars !" exclaimed the Yankee. "By gauly, what a price ! the peddler's horse, which was behind dorlars ! Why, you must be joking now . barely a head.

sprang Southron with the speed of lightpurse, and peddle off my notions at the ning, and away sprang the other Southern horses leaving Sleepy David in the chants fail, but coopers are always sure rear, and the peddler surging from side of living by their trade.' So you must to side as if he was just ready to fall off. leave me and learn to be a first-rate one reason my hoss looks so kind of The horse went pawing along with his cooper. I never go contrary to my nose stuck straight before him ; and you never beheld so queer a figure cut by ceed. I trust them as I do my own

> made. But they improved as they proceeded; and the peddler sat more jockey like, and the horse evidently gained upon the others. But it would not do. He came in at least half a mile behind the

It was now thought the Yankee had got enough of the race, and would withdraw before the next heat. Contrary to all expectations, however, he persevered, and even offered to bet a thouand dollars on the issue of the race. "The fellow's a fool," said one.

"He don't know what side his bread is buttered," said another, "or else he would not risk any more money at so "He's safe enough there," said a third,

or he has no more to risk." Here, however, everybody was mis-

aken again, for the peddler hauled out an old greasy pocket book and planked the one thousand dollars. It was covered of course. But I confess I now began to be staggered, and to suspect that the Yankee was more knave than fool. I had no fears, however, for the purse. Southron was not a horse to be distanced in one day, and especially by

David The second heat was now commenced, and it I had before felt confident in the entire superiority of my noble horse Southron, that superiority was strengthened as I again saw him coming in ahead af the rest. I considered the purse now

as my own property. In immagination I had grasped it, and was about putting it in my pocket-when lo and behold

What, they axed me only a quarter of a the rest, sudd only shot forward as if he dollar to see the elephant and the whole had been kicked on end, and stretching

Regular Boarders received at Reasonablo Bless you! my whole load of tinware, Every body was astonished. "That cooper, give him twenty thousand dol- said : hoss, wagon and all, wouldn't fotch that. horse must be the devil himself," said lars to start in business,' whispered the "And long may it wave !"

"My young cooper is doing well. He is a man, every inch of him. I must give him a helping hand."

A few nights subsequently, the good old man was sleeping calmly in his humble looking apartment. His real wealth did not show itself in anything about him. The furniture was old-

fashioned, and the surroundings were strictly after the plain taste of the owner. As he slumbered, his countenance was clam, and without the trace of a single care. At times a slight smile flitted over his face, and he seemed to be in a pleasant dream. His slumbers linen flapping unconsciously in the continued for a considerable time, when he suddenly awoke. He rubbed his

eyes and then spoke : 'Ah, ah !" be said, "I've had a dream igain about my young cooper. I thought

that I would hear something about him again. There is a good spirit looking caravan in New York. Two hundred his neck like a crane, won the heat by after his welfare, surely. 'When he and, pressing his wife's arm closer with-

dream about you, I mentioned to you a long time ago. You acted with alacrity upon the suggestion made in consequence of that dream, and to-day you stand before me skilled in a trade. I have dreamed of you in the meantime.  $\Delta$ good spirit whispered into my ear to give you twenty thousand dollars. You have made for me twenty supperior bar rels. for which I will now pay you one thousand each, making twenty thousand in all."

Mr. Girard at this juncture placed in the hand of the agitated young man the check he had prepared.

"Now." he continued, "you have a capital to commence business as a merhant, if you see fit. Should disaster vertake you, go to your trade again." The young man broke forth in a torrent of thanks, but Mr. Girard abruptly stopped him, saying : "You lose interest on your money

while you talk. I have fulfilled my dreams, and done justice to you. Good orning.

Here this strange interview ended. benefactor. He subsequently became one of the first merchants of Philadel phia. This incident is one of the most singular in the history of Mr. Girard, and no less in the annals of dreams.

and the second second

a horrible murder ar some great calamity had occurred in the south, not far which had not been elipped or cut. His

natural wit struck upon a good expedient to get off a good joke on Penn by means

of this paper, then a year old. Accordingly he sprinkled the paper, folded it up, neatly pressed it, which gave it the appearance of a new issue and and en. closing it in a large wradper, backed it: "Compliments clerk of the steamer

Caucousta, five days, seventy-eight hours | want ?" out from New Orleans. Quickest trip on record. To S. Penn, editor Louisville Advertiser ," The boy cane rush- fifty.

ing into the editorial sanctum almost totally exhausted threw down the paper The young man went away with the en the table, and then scampered off. deepest gratitude in his heart, and Penn picked it up tore off the wrapper a resolution to make a name in business hurically,' and his eyes immediately res worthy of the respect of his generous ted on the important article of news refered to. No time was to be lost. The paper was nearly up; several important matters were in the form, but they were ordered out, and the new copy was in the hands of the compositors with a few editorial comments, and very profuse thanks to the gentlemanly clerk A young mother was in the habit of

of the elegant and fast steamer Waucousairing the baby's clothes at the window. ta for the invaluble favor, etc. The whole Her husband didn't like it, and, believ trick proved successful and Prontice ing that if she saw her practice as delighted, on every possible occasion more especially when Penn had a big thing in the Advertiser, to ask: "Did that item of news come by the Waucousta?" "The boat referred to was notoriously slow, she had but one engine and was commanded by Captain FFANK DOHRMAN, of Steubenville, Ohio.

> A Boy's BUSINESS .- It exactly suits the temperament of a real boy to be

many a hearty laugh, occured about thirty five years ago, when Geo. D. Prentice, at the head of the Louisville Journal, and Penu, as editor and publisher of the Advertiser, were running what was called, in those days of American journalism, a lively opposition About a year previous to the occurrence

ber, and which doubtless afforded them

from New Orleans. It happened that Prentice had saved a copy of this paper.

posture where his eyes was on a level with the paper, and he added in subdued tones. "I want marriage keerds !"

"After taking the names the propristor asked. "How many cards do you

"Six."

"But, sir, I never strike off less than

"I don't know what in thunder I should do with so many," said the long man, and after some further remarks he retired, leaving an order for "six keerds."

Teacher, in loud tones : "What is your name ?"

Boy, in a weak voice: "Johnny Wells, sir."

"How old are you, John Wells ?". "Twelve years old, sir."

"Now, John, tell me who made this grand and glorious universe ?"

"Don't know, sir."

"What, twolve years old and don't know who made this noble sphere ! James Smith, go and cut me a whip."

The birch is brought and held over the trembling boy. In thundering tones the rigid disciplinarian demands : "Now, tell me who made this great world we live in ?"

In a tearful voice, Johnny answers: I did sir, but I won't do it again !"

A good deacon making an official visit very busy about nothing. If the power, to a dying neighbor, who was a very for instance, that is expended in play churlish and unpopular man, put the by a boy between the ages of eight and usual question : "Are you willing to fourteen could be applied to some in- go, my friend ?" "Oh ! yes," said the dustry, we should see wonderful results. sick man, "I am !" "Well," said the But a boy is like a galvanic battery that simple-minded deacon, "I'm glad you is not in connection with anything; he 'are, for all the neighbors are willing.'

#### others saw it she would desist, he so directed their afternoon walk as to bring the nursery window in full view from the central part of the town. Stopping abruptly, he pointed to the offending breeze, and asked sarcastically :

"My dear, what is that display in our window ?"

"Why," she replied, "that is the flag of our union."

Conquered by this pungent retort, he saluted the flag by a swing of his hat finishes apprenticeship, and is a good in his own, as he walked homeward