VOLUME 7.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 31, 1873.

NUMBER 16

THE ORANGEBURG NEWS

PUBLISHED AT ORANGEBURG

Every Saturday Morning.

ORANGEBURG NEWS COMPANY

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. One Copy for one year \$2.00

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. or a Club of New Subscribers, will receive an EXTRA COPY for SIX MONTHS, free of

RATES OF ADVERTISING. 1 Square 1st Insertion

A Square consists of 10 lines Brevier or one inch of Advertising space. Administrator's Notices, Notices of Dismissal of Guardians, Administrators, Executors, &c\$9 00

mest liberal terms. MARRIAGE and FUNERAL NOTICES. not exceeding one Square, inserted without

Terms Cash in dvance. -

Browning & Browning, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, ORANGEBURG C. H., So. Ca.

MALCOLM I. BROWNING.

AUGUSTUS B. KNOWLTON (Formerty of the New York Bar.) ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR

AT LAW, ORANGEBURG, S. C.

W. L. W. RILEY

TRIAL JUSTICE, Residence in Fork of Edisto. ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED will be promptly and carefully attended to.



DR. T. BERWICK LEGARE,

SURGEON DENTIST. Graduate Bultimore College Dental Surgery.

OFFICE MARKET-ST. OVER STORE OF J. A. HAMILTON,

METALLIC CASES.



THE UNDERSIGNED HAS ON HAND all of the various Sizes of the above Cases, which can be furnished immediately on ap-

Also manufactures WOOD COFFINS as Carriage Manufacturer

REEDER & DAVIS. COTTON FACTORS

General Commission Merchants, Adger's Wharf, CHARLESTON, S. C.

OSWELL REEDER. ZIMMERMAN DAVIS. set 15

T. F. BRODIE. H. C. HUDGINS.

BRODIE & CO. COTTON FACTORS

COMMISSION MERCHANTS. NORTH ATLANTIC WHARF, CHARESTON, S. C.

Liberal Advances made on Consignment. REFER TO Andrew Simonds, Esq., Pres t 1st National Bank, Charleston, S. C.

WASHINGTON HOUSE Mrs. M. W. Stratton,

CORNER GERVAIS & ASSEMBLY STREETS

COLUMBIA, S. C. Convenient to the Greenville and Charleston

Railroads and the Business portion of the City. Rate of Transient Buard—Two Dollars per Day. Regular Boarders received at Reasonable

dec 10

THE CHILDREN.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

When the task and the lessons are ended. And the schools for the day is dismissed, The little ones gather around me To bid me good night and be kissed; Oh! the little white arms that encircle My neck in their tender embrace:

Oh! the smiles that are halos of Heaven.

Shedding sunshine of love on my face!

Oh! my heart grows as weak as a woman's And the fount of my feelings will flow, When I think of the paths steep and stony, Where the feet of the dear ones must go: Of the mountain of sin hanging o'er them-Of the tempests of Fate blowing wild, For there's nothing on earth half so holy As the innocent heart of a child!

They are idels of heart and of households. They are angels of God in disguise, His sunlight still sleeps in their tresses,

His glory still gleams in their eyes: Oh! those truants from home and from

They have made me more manly and min-Contract Advertisements inserted upon the And I know, now, how Jesus could liken The kingdom of God to a child.

> I ask not a life for the dear ones All radient as others have done. But that life may have just enough shadow To temper the giare of the sun; would pray God to guard them from evil. But my prayers would bound back to my-

Ah! a scraph may pray for a sinner, But a sinner must pray for himself.

The twig is so easily bended, I have banished the rule and the rod: have taught them the goodness of knowl-

They have taught me the goodness o ly heart is a dungeon of darkness,

Where I shut them for breaking a rule, My frewn is sufficient corruption, My love is the law of school.

shall leave the old house in the autumn To traverse its threshold no more; Ah! how I shall sigh for the dear ones shall miss the "good-nights," and the

kisses. And the gush of their innocent glee The group on the green, and the flowers That are brought every morning for me.

s' all miss them at morn and at even-Their song in the school and the street; shall miss the lew hum of their voices, And the tramp of their pattering feet. When the lessons of life are all ended, And Death says, "The school is dismissed! May the little ones gather around me,

The Farmer's Granges

To bid me good-night and be kissed.

The farmers of the West in their new movements have called their associations "Granges." It is a very expressive, but more of an English than American word. It comes from granam, a grain, and its primary signification is probably that of a granary. Its broader meaning is a farm house and its out-buildings. Some illustration will show . these two meanings. From the "Song of the Sower," so exquisitely illustrated by the Appletons, we have.

And from the distant grange there come The clatter of the thrasher's flail. In Milton's Comus :

When for their teeming flocks and granger

In wanton dance, they praise the honnteous

Measure for Measure, third act gives

will presently to St. Luke's where, in The moated grange, resides this Dejected Mariana.

Tennyson's "Mariana in the Moated Grange, with the blue fly singing i' the panc"-about the weakest thing he has written, will be remembered by all. Our farmers could not have chosen a more expressive word.

Jim. H., out West, tells a good yarn bout a "shell bark lawyer." His client was up on two small charges, "frivolous charges," as shell bark designated, (forging a note of hand and stealing s horse.) On running his eye over the jury he didn't like their looks, so he prepared an affidavit for continuance setting forth the absence of a principal witness. He read it in a whisper to the prisoner, who, shaking his head. said : "Squire I can't swear to that dokyment." "Why?" Kase it haint true." Old shell inflated and exploded loud enough to be heard throughout the room. "What ! forge a note and steal a horse, an' can't swear to a lie! Hang

Miss Snittle's Protege.

Miss Peggy Spittle being in love with the minister, and determined therefore upon the performance of some signal act of grace, adopted a protege. She had no definite plan of how she should manage the young idea but she meant he should be trained after the manner of parsons in general, and Parson Gunn in particular. So, bright and early one morning she selected from the charitable institution of the village a little boy who was to be the young heathen upon whom she was to expend her time and patience, and thereby secure a small portion of the reward she so much coveted. Preselyting was a hard task even for the indomitable Miss Snittle : but Parson Gunn did such work every day of his life, and why should not she, who hoped some day to be robed in glory as the parson's wife? She did not even know the lad's history, nor had she any desire to inquire into his disposition or general character be vond the fact that he was a very needy orphan. 'What is your name?' she asked at last, after she had reached her cottage and ushered the urchin into the kitchen.

'Jack, ma'am.' 'Jack what, lad?'

'Nuthin, 'cept Jack, as I knows on.' 'What, no other name than Jack ?"

'Yes, 'm, Flip, Squin, Pony- ... 'Saints defend us,' cried the astonish ed lady, 'what would the parson say it he could hear you talk! You must call yourself Snittle, after me do you hear? 'Then, I'se Jack Snittle, is I 7'

'Yes. Now, then, suppose some boy should ask you directly what your name is, what would you reply?'

'I'd chick him in the snoot, and say mind y'r biz, will ve."

'Oh, dear me, what have I done to take this creature on my hands; but then,' she added after a pause, 'he'il be a cherub when he is converted.'

Jack had not been accustomed to family prayers, that was certain, else he would not have rolled over so regularly each time that he was told to knee! down; and, before many days had passed, Miss Snittle found it necessary in keep one eye on the young man, even while he was at his devotions.

Jack's place was intolerable to him He could not understand why he was made to lead a life that was so disagreeable, when he had been very well contented where he was before.

ed, and although Miss Snittle found it necessary to call in the parson frequently to talk over the welfare of his soul he might not have been unruly at all had not the alternative been forced upon him. The truth is that Miss Snittle was so absorbed in her admiration for one minister that she thought it would be a great triumph to make another of Jack, and so she built air castles that would have amazed the young rascal had he known of them.

Now, Miss Snittle did not care a pin for the boy, outside of the part he was to play in the furtherance of her scheme and somehow Jack had found this out. Children are wise sometimes, and this youngster knew as well perhaps as the idlers about the village that her was the sport of a whim, and that Miss Snittle's only feeling for him was one of utility.

She said it was for the glory of God she was working, but Jack interpreted her motives differently, and tho't that it was to Parson Gunn be was indebted for her efforts in his behalf.

He was sent, as other children in the place were, to the free accademy; but in the afternoon he was not permitted to play in the street, as he dearly loved to do, or hang on the ends of wagons, as he so much desired. In view of the brilliant career in store for him he must read; listen to his elders (who happen ed to be aged spinsters and in some degree rivals of Miss Snittle,) and repent hymn for the amusement of any chance visitor. To further instruct the child in the duties of his future calling, his patron made him a surplice and white gown, such as the choir boys in great churches w.ir, and in order to deeply impress him with a sense of reverence, she further added to his ungainly appearance by making him a high crown cap of stiff white muslin. In this costume he was bedecked and made to mount the stool placed behind the ly left the conscientious one to his fate. won for Parson Gung all his fame,

am,' said Jack, 'nor nuthin' else like

sentence of immediate death.

One day it was so pleasantly warm. and the bright sunshing looked so inviting to the eye of the little martyr, great strides, that he could scarcely keep them from asserting itself strongly in the bosom of

while Jack was mentally wishing he had feet being tender, you desire an easy been born a bird, or even a chicken, and could not resist pushing up the window nearest him, she arranged his able time you call for your boots. They clerical garb, and ordered him to proceed with the lessons of the day.

near the open gate, or know that as try them part way on. Then you are many as could get there were stooping compelled to back off until the obliging under the window, hearing all that was going on. Jack did, and bated himself ter of course, had daubed your stocking for the plight he was in. He could not tell her of his audience, for she would then believe he had planned the meet. hooks, over which you bow yourself, ing; nor could be avoid the duty she lifting until you are very red in the face. forced him to perform. With a bitter The man of leather, who knows his part, feeling in his heart he was compelled to meanwhile gets on his knees, and furmount the stool, rest one hand on the ther assists by rubbing vigorously until piano-pulpit, point the other heaven. at length you have the exquisite sensa ward, give out the hymn and then hear tion caused by your poor heels slipping her sing, in a monotonous drawl, the inside the 'counter.' Then with two or lines he had been taught to read.

The youngsters outside could stand it and ask if Parson Gunn was to hum.

Jack sprang out of the window as she rushed to the door; and, with surplice, gown and cap, went lying down the they will be easy, and such a fit.' (main street of the vilege, followed by they are throke in mind you.) all of the boys, shouting at the top of much as himself.

'It's Snittle's boy!' was the ery.

the curious spectacle, and rushed from the street to hide the laughter he could

'It's Snittle's Dominie!' shouted the mischievous children as he passed. Dominie it. Pony, and don't muldy your night gown!' screamed a little news girls, who joined in the race.

'Hold on to your mansard, Squinty, when you go under ther awning,' yelled a boot black, whose brushes had been kicked into the gutter in the scramble. So away they all went, pell-mell, and poor Jack, utterly exhausted, ran along, obliged, to hear it all, and most heartily wishing himself back at the asylum again. But he was followed by such an army of gamins, that he was glad to escape into a store and divest himself of his uncomfortable adornments.

'It's my preachin' clothes, sir,' he, said to the merchant, who stood laughing immoderately beside him, 'but I can't take 'em back to Miss Snittle's. I guess I'll go to work at something else.

And so he did, there and then, and with Miss Suittle's consent, it is believ ed, for she was never afterwards heard to allude in any manner to her unhappy experience with her protege, or to inquire after his subsequent fate.

Feet vs. Feeling .-- "Breaking in a Pair of Boots.".

One of the most irritating temper spoiling conflicts into which fashion pushes poor civilized men and women, is, I have lately discovered, that which rages between the fect and the fellings. The opinion seems to be settled that small feet are handsomer than large

ones. Of course we are not yet debased to the Chinese standard, but only tend ing to it, so that those individuals who have naturally the smallest feet in proportion to their size and stature are fortunate. Perhaps no fault can be found with this opinion in point of artistic often mentioned by others engaged with piano, and give out texts and repeat taste. At any rate fashion has asserted a whale that was endeavoring to elude verses and roll his eyes skyward, with it as a maxim, and that is sufficient for the attack. The serpent threw up his such infernal fools." And he immediate- the look, melden Suittle said, that had our present purpose for just here comes tail from twenty-five to thirty feet in a harsh things they sung and said about temperance cause, is announced in

'But I don't want to be a Gunn, ma'- humans who, on arriving at years of whale with tremendous blows rapidly discretion, are dissatisfied with the size of their pedal extremeties, incontinently 'But you shall be, and there's the end fall back on that heary artifice of a foolof it,' and forthwith Miss Suittle became | ish world which persuades them that if unusually vigorous in her devotional the feet are not small, the defect may be instructions, and made the luckless ras partly overcome by making them look cal pray for his soul as though under small by some device. The device constitutes, now-a-days, the shoemaker's art and mystery, which art this view of fore, when the tremendous blows were the matter, may be said to have made

If you order a pair of boots, I can off the window The snow was gone off describe your experience beforehand. the ground, and the spring feeling was You go and have your measure taken. The man on the beach is anxious to please, and has the most perfect confi-Suittle didn't think of all this : and dence. You explain to him that, your fit. . 'Oh, certainly! Of course!' and down go the figures. After a reasonare finished and look handsome enough. At the shoemaker's suggestion you try She did not see the urchins drawing them on; to speak more exactly, you shoemaker, who takes all this as a matwith pulverized soapstone or something similar, and handed you a pair of bootthree vigorous stamps the boot is on. The shoemaker, in positive glee, rubs it no lenger. They gave a wild whoop and a little more to make sure there is no vell, and ran in every direction ; one or wrinkle, then steps back, casts an admirtwo of the most hardened ones going so ing gaze, and assures you all is right. tar as to stick their heads in the door, The boots are a 'splendid fit;' 'like a glove; 'like a duck's foot in the mud;' 'Jaumet's best French uppers, an loak tanned soles;' 'after they are broken in they will be easy, and such a fit.' (After

Your foot, as it protrades from your their lungs. As fast as his legs could trowsers, does certainly appear much take him he hurried along, surprising daintier than usual, and although the everybody, but searing nobody half as joints of your toes show through Jaum et's best uppers like little knuckles, you feelings are immensely tickled thereby. No, t'ain't; it's her A men! shouted Unwilling to remove so elegant a fit, or butcher boy, who was passing just doubting your ability to put them on then; and the news flew from mouth to again unaided, you decide to wear them. of the effect such dainty leather must have on the susceptibilities of Maria

But before you reach home your feeling have had their day, and your feet begin to assert themselves You discover that they ache badly, in fact, are partly benumbed, so that they feel like wooken feet, or like a tooth which the dentist has 'wedged.' This inten sifies each minute, an I when you finally limp into your ewn friendly room the 'fine' boots come off in a hurry and go slaw into the closet. They flattered your feelings, but oh, how they hurt

After a dozen or more such experiences you began to philosophize upon the matter, and end by uttering the following aphorisms:

1. Never 'breake in' boots or shoes. If they are not easy when new, don't take them, for the boots will break your feet oftener than your feet will brake

2. If 'you go on 'breaking in' boot leather, you will need a special last made with all sorts of knobs and protuberances to correspond with your distorted joints. Then you will be sorry.

3. If you have large feet, admit it in all honesty, and have your boots made accordingly. Then you will be happy.

Fight Between a Whale and a Sea Serpent.

The following description of an encounter between a whale and a sea serpent is extracted from an affidavit of a Captain West, of Hallowell, Maine:

About 6 o'clock in the afternoon Cape Ann bearing west southwest about two leagues, steering a course north northeast, saw directly ahead, distant about three fifths of a mile, an object which I have no doubt was the sea serpent so in the difficulty. Those unfortunite perpendicular direction, striking the the beautiful snow.

repeated, which were distinctly heard, and very loud, for two or three minutes. They then both disappeared for several minutes, moving in a west southwest direction, when they reappeared in shore of us. and about under the sun, the reflection of which was so strong as to prevent our seeing so distinctly as berepeated and as clearly heard as before. They then went down again for a short time, and again came up to the surface under our larboard quarter, the whale appearing first and the serpent in pursuit. Here our view was very fair. The serpent shot up his tail through the water to the height before mentioned, which he held out of the water some time waving it in the air, and at the same time, while his tail remained in this position raised his head rather leisurely, fifteen or twenty-feet. as if taking a view of the surface of the sea. After remaining in this situation a short time he again sunk into the water, disappeared, and was not afterwards seen by any on board. The serpent's body was larger, in my opinion, than the mast of any ship I ever saw, his tail appeared very ragge 1 and rough, and was shaped something like an cel's, and his head like that of a land serpent's Being well acquainted with whaling, I think the while was endeavoring to escape, as he spoute I but once at a time on coming to the surface. The whale's back was distinctly seen, as well as his spouting, and the last time he appeared he went down before the serpent came up. The above was seen by all on board amounting to fifteen or eighteen persons as well as myself with the exception of one woman. During our view the com

Mark Twain's Tribute to Woman,

batauts had passed a mile or more. The

whale was a humpback and a pretty

At the annual banquet of the Washngton Correspondents' Club, the following toast was read : "Womau : The pride of the professions and the jewel of the increased salary voters, who only ours. ' To which Mark Twain respond. drew their back salary to pay off the

Human intelligence cannot estimate what we owe to woman, sir. She sews many bosoms anguish that he was not on buttons, she ropes us in at the premitted to die slower and by in. mouth, until half the town was out on home, thus getting them parely broke church fairs, she coulides in us, tells ches. the sidewalk, lau hing over the occur- in.' So you wrap the old pair in a whatever she can find out about the little rence. Even Parson Gunn himself saw piece of brown paper and take your private affairs of our neighbors, she and sometime all of it. In all relations of life, sir, it is a just and grateful tribute to say of her she is a "brick !"

> Wherever you place woman sir, in whatever position or estate, she is an or nament to the place she occupies, and a treasure to the world. Look at the names of history! Look at Desdemona Look at Lucretia Borgia! Look at mother Eve! I repeat, sir, look at the illustrious names of history! Look at Elizabeth Cady Stantou! Look at George Francis Train! And. sir, I say. with bowed head and deepest veneration, look at the mother of Washington! She raised a boy that could not lie; but he never had a chance. It might have been different if he had belonged to a newspaper correspondents' club.

[Mark looked around placedly upon his excited audience, and resumed :]

I repeat, sir, that in whatever position you put a woman, she is an ornament to society, and a tresure to the world. As a sweetheart she has few equals, and no superior. As a wealthy graudmother with an incurable distempar, she is gorgeous. As a wet nurse, she has no equal among men. What, sir, would the people of the earth be without women ? They would be scarce, sir, aimighty scarce! Then let us give her our support, our sympathy-ourselves, if we get a chance.

But, jesting aside, Mr. President, woman is lovable, gracious, kind of heart, beautiful, worthy of respect, of all estcem, of all deference. No one here will refuse to drink her health right cordially, for each and every one of us his personally known, loved and honored the best of them all-his own mother.

A Detroit girl named Marion Dixon, who was formerly one of the most beautiful and accomplished of the young ladies of that city appears continually in the police courts for drunkenness

Mosquitoes are very lively in Louis ville, and the people are sorry for the Death of Shack Nasty Jack.

Again are we called upon to perform the prinful duty of announcing the death of one who, if not altogether lovely was chief among a fraction of thousand spirits who are not yet made perfect. We refer to "Shack Nasty Jack." the genial wholesouled, or perhaps (considering his mixed parentage) we should say half-soled copper colored gentleman, who recently died peacefully, and in pieces, in his little lava bed. Jack did not wray what little drapery he had about him and lie down to pleasant dreams, and his demise was hastened by a seven-inch shell that entered and oxploded in his diaghragm, ruining a degestive apparatus that had never been disturbed by banquets of roust dog, salt herse, washed down by copious draughts of fiery untamed benziue and needle gun whiskey. As we recall the virtues of the deceased our pen unconsciously drifts into the Leger form of mourning, and we are led to exclaim-

Dearest Shack, thou has left us, No more horses thou wilt steal, But twas Gilem that berefit us, He can all our sorrows heal.

First we thought it was Schonchin. Then we heard 'twis scar-faced Charles, But the latest news, Shack Nasty, Says 'tis you have quit earth's snarls. Gone but not forgotten.

Friends of the family invited to attend covered carriges for all who wear

Born of poor, but honerable parents, "Jack" manifested at an early age those traits that in after years made him famous, and would in time have sent him to Congress if his soul had not been shelled out of his ephemeral shell by a cast iron namesake. He served his tribe as tax collector, President of a base ball club and was about organizing a Young Men's Horse Plagiarizing Association. when he felt a sensation of goneness at the pit of his stomuch, and was gone. Possessing many of the virtues that marked the Credit Mobilier operators, Schack Nasty was also as generous as public debt, and the news of his sudden death will cause a thrill of anguish in

London.