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WHAT PLEASES THE LADIES grandmother, and to let her rip, all

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One of the F. F. V's.

MRS. Squills' MOTHER OBJECTS TO

'I made Mrs. Souills as mad as forty the other night,' suid Squills; 'I had left my latch-key at home and had to ring the old lady out of bed.

'I hated to do it, of course.' said Squills; 'but I could not roost out all night on the door mat, and when she came down site looked the reverse of rosy, I tell you.'

'It's extrao dinary, Mr. Squills, you can't think of your latch key. Making me come down night after night'-she hadn't done it for a year, said Squills, waking me out of my first sleep, and catching my death of cold, and blowing my nose half off with the rhoumatism."

'I tried to look as sorry as if she had lost her latch-key, and knocked me out of bed instead,' said Squills.

'Never mind, Mr. Squills; only wait till dear baby catches the consumption, and then you'll wish you'd never seen a latch key, perhaps.'

'Catches what, my sweet love?' 'Consumption, Mr. Squills. Latch

keys have brought more blessed babies to their latter ends than you dream of. Mr Squills, and I only hope my nose won't strike into baby's lungs and carry her off, that's all.'

'I hope she would not be abducted in that way,' said Squills, 'and then I saw I was in dor it. So, when I got up stairs, I pulled off my cont and boats, put on my dressing gown, lighted my pipe, drew my ohair up to the fire, and sat down to wait for the lrurricane. It wasn't long spade in the ground, and went for the coming. She was sitting bolt upright in bed against the phions, and I knew that answer fight '

'Arr. Squills, I'm sorry you bought ution for tomorrew.

Why, my sweet love ! "You know mother never touches mutton. What's that, sie? 'Shy a cold tater at her and let her go.' No. Mr Squills, I shall not let her go and I shall not shy a cold tater at her. I sup- down the valley to Danmore, bu yin ; pose that disgusting vulgarity at the lodge. A pretty thing, indeed! A man who calls himself respectable, telling the wife of his bosome to shy a cold tater at her own mother. I'd have you cold potatoes at her with impunity, and what's more you's au't.'

'Nor roast mutton either,' I said.

'My family wasn't raised on cold pota toes in old Virginia, Mr. Squills, whatever your family was. What's the matter with mutten? Asked your own heart, Mr. Squills, if you have a heart. You know you might as well set her down to a mess of wool. And then, as that's not cruel enough, you want me to shy cold potatoes at her. What's that you say about 'rip' Mr. Squills? Did you dare to say 'let her rip?'

'I tried to put in here and explain, said Squills, 'that I was only getting off Rip Van Winkle's joke, and that I didn't mean anything personal, but it wasn't of any use. She had got her Shenandoah away up, and that isn't stoppable, you know, in one of the first families.'

'Don't insult me with your beastly jokes, sir. Can you look that dear infant in the face, Squills, after telling her mother to throw potatoes at her because she dou't like wool for dinner? And she shan't eat it, sir. No, sir ; not if I die for it the next instant, Squills, She shall have a ean of oysters and a box of sardines all to her dear old self

throw a clod potato at her.' 'This kind of argument was unauswer able,' said Squills, 'so I sat and smoked my pipe and she subsided. Just as I was getting into bed, she looked up and said, 'Mr. Squills, don't forget to bolt

the door !' 'The next day, (I don't know where it came from) but there was a turkey on the table, and Mrs. Squills and the dear old party from the Shenandoah Valley were all as smiling as you please. I never said mutton once,' said Squills.

A famous rat hunt has taken place at Watt, Montgomery county, Illinois. In one day there were killed six thousand within limits of six miles square. It is proposed to extend the hunt so as to clear out all the varmints in the State. . Griddle-cake sociables are raging in Iowa.

Bursting of a Bog.

STRANGE SCENES OF DEVASTATION IN IRELAND.

Mr. W. L. Trench, writing to the London Times to appeal to the charita ble for aid fer some unfortunate families, gives this account of the bursting of an Irish bog. He says;

'I have just returned from inspecting one of the most pitiful scenes of the sort it has been my fate to witness since I saw the remains of the village of Viso. in the Rhone Valley, Switzerland, after its destruction by flood some years

'The scene to which I refer is the result of the bursting of a bog, situated about three miles east of the town of Dunmore, in the northern part of Gal way county. Heretotore this bog was connected with the Dunmore River, at Dunmore, by a small stream called the Corrabel River flewing through a continuation of pasture and tillage lands in its course. The level of the upper sur face of the bog was formerly 260 feet above the sea, and that of the water at Dunmore 190 feet, skowing a fall of 70 feet. Up to a formight ago this bog presented the usual appearance of most of our undrained Irish bogs, i. e , its skirts, adjoining the arable land, consist ing of high turf banks, being exceeding ly wet and spongy.

On the first of October the farmer occupying a farm on the Corrabal stream near the bog was digging his potatoes, when he su idealy abserved a brown mass slowly approaching him. He left his neighbors; on his return the mas (which was the moving bog.) had half covered his potato field, and completely hidden from sight his field of corn, with the ex-certion of a few stocks' situated on a know; they still remain an island in the middle of a scene of desolation. This was but the commencement, since then the bog has continued to advance in rolling mass, continuing its course of deon its way three farm houses, and cover ing at least one hundred and eighty acres of pasture and arable land to a depth in some places of six feet. The unfortunate occupiers of the three farms their families, on the world.

'At Dunmore a small bridge has been removed, near the junction of the Cor rabel stream with the Dunmore River to afford relief to the lands up the valley, and a bog-laden torrent is being dis charged into the latter river. The worst may be said to be over, but the discharging powers of that river will be materially affected by this influx of sol id matter. The source of this disaster presented a wonderful appearance. The subsidence at the discharging point can not be less than about 35 feet. The extent of the bog affected is most clear ly defined by a series of black terevis. ses,' where the upper crust of the bog has, by the subsidence below, been torn asunder. The whole assumes the form of a crator half a mile in diameter.

'With considerable difficulty we pilot ed our way to the centre, where w : foun l the brown liquid bog boiling out like a stream of lava and feeding the moving mass in the valley below. At the point where the bog burst, the turf banks were forced right over and round on either side, and assumed somewhat the appearance of 'moraines.'

'This and similar disasters to which this country is liable must be attributed to the absence of a complete and good system of arterial drainage. A similar catastrophe occurred two years ago, oc easigned by the backwater of the River Suck, near Castlerea.'

An Heroic Flagmao.

Andrew Hill, the flagman at the Broad street crossing of the Morris and Essex Railroad, will ever be gratefully remembered by a young ludy who was rescued by him from imminent death. The young lady who is the daughter of a wealthy gentleman residing in Bloomfield, had been in the city during the afternoon, and was on her way to the depot to take the next train to return home. A train from New York had just passed, and the Morristown train down, due at six o'clock came thunder ing down the grade as the girl appreach ea the crossing. In her haste to get ac oss, she fell directly in front of the

train. The headlight threw its fearful upon her prostrate form, and stout mea, who had been accustomed to withessing mutilated bodies of the victims of rail road accidents, too far off to mender as sistance in time, sickened and shaddered at the thought of the inevitable crush ing of the fair girl's beautiful form. The throw away his lantern dashed threw away his lauteru, dashed the prestrate girl and the train was within twelve feet of her, so ced her n his arms, and with all his brength threw himself backward. He fell! The din of the wheels drowned the cry of the doomed victims, and the unsty out line of the train for a moment hed them from view. Mr. Conklin had made a rush to save the girl, but Hill was near er to her, and Mr. Cocklin, treubled in every joint, saw them prostrate wose by the track, as the train passed by, the girl held firmly in Hill's arms. After

The romance is, however, taken out of this affar by the fact that Hill though young and handsome, is married

the danger was over, the brave lagman

rose to his feet, and assisted is fair

took the next train for home PIt is

stated that the father of the you es lady

was inquiring for her rescuer next morn

charge charge, who was enti-

scathed, to reach the depot, who

'Tite Barnacle' at Washington.

There used to be a clerk in the Ras ster's office at Washington, says a wri ter, who belonged to one of these fami lies which ever since the found cion of the Government have considered them seives, by prescriptive right end led to be provided for by it. At the time, his father was chief of one bureaus in the War Department Interior Department He another brother who had been in the army, but, becoming disabled by illness, had been honorably discharged. For this brother, too, he was determined to secure a place in the civil service. With this object he went from department to department, but always without success. Finally he determined to go directly to the president himself, and to appeal to him to intervene in behalf of the dis know, Mr. Squills, that my mother isn't have been turned, by this visitation of charged soldier. Mr. Lincoln, it would Treasury clerk secured the audience with him which he sought. When the interview had terminated, the disappoin ted clerk rushed back to our department and into my office, and commenced in the most indiscreet and intemperate manner to express his disgust with the Prestdent. I drew from him the story of what had occurred between the President and himself, and it was some thing like this: Mr. Lincoln received him kindly and listened to his request 'Why don't you go directly to the

Secretaries?' asked Mr Lincoln. 'I have been to them all,' was the

'Hasn't your brother sufficiently re overed his health to enable him to re urn to the army?' inquired the Presi-

'No, sir, I think not,' was the reply 'Let me see,' continued Mr Lincoln I believe that you yourself are a clerk in one of the departments-which on is it ?"

'The Treasury Department, sir.' I thought so. Has your brother s good clerical capacity as you pos-

'I think that I have somewhere mer our father. Doesn't he hold an office

'Yes, sir; he is chief of the -- bureau in the War Department.'

'Oh, yes; I now recollect him perfect ly well. Has your brother good referen ces as to character ?'

'Yes, sir; the very best.' 'Is there any other of your family holding office under the Government? 'Yes, sir; I have a younger brother in the Interior Department."

Well, then, all I have to say to you,

Mr. -- , is that there are too many hogs, and too little fodder. 'We see,' said Swift, in one of his most caustic moods, 'what God thinks

of riches by the people he gives them A Kansas preacher has had his salary increased \$50 a year for thrashing three men who disturbed his congrega

Best Points From Josh Billings.

Pride is cheap and common; you kan find it all the way down from the monarch on hiz throne tew the rooster on hiz

There are exceptions to all rules, no doubt but the excepshuns don't win of ten enuff tew make them pay. The same time spent in learning tow

phiddle a pafsable tune on one string would enable a man tew become an ele gant shoe maker,

Man iz the only thing created with eason, and still he iz the most unreazon able thing kreated. Happiness konsists in having what

we want, and wanting what we hav. There is lots of eddikated people in the world who, if it want for their learn ing, would not kno anything.

I kno what it is to be a grandpa-its Respectability in these times depends

good deal upon a man's bank ac There is a kind of kuriosity which is ery common amongst pholks which arounts them to see how near they can go tew a mule's heels and not git hit

spoke always haz the advantage of him who haz. The parrott iz not a game bird, altho they bight well, hang on well, and di

A parrot will live 200 years and grow

cross tew the last. They hav no song, but kan be larnt ew sware korrectly.

A parrot in a private family iz about iz useless az a seckond attack ov the measles, and make more trubble than aking a skool man tew board.

Whatsoever can happen may happen an? we have no excuse for being sur prised at enything in this life. outashun of it.

In a square fit the heart is always ew much for the head, and I am glad

A regular old fashioued, throbread lie

I find plenty ov people who are will

the trade iz, they don't kno much. How The Indians Climb Trees

In South America even the weakest woman may be, not uncommonly, seen plucking the fruit at the tree tops. If he back is so smooth and slippers that hey cannot go climbing, they use other neans. They make a hoop of wild vines, and putting their feet inside they se it as a support in climbing. The negro of the west coast of Africa makes larger hosp round the tree, and gers uside of it, and jerks it up the trunk with his hands, a little at a time, draw ing his legs up after it. The Tahitian boys tie their feet together, four or five inches apart, with a piece of palm bark man e n climb a ladder

How Pat Got Even,

A good looking Irishman stopping at hotel to warm himself, inquired of the landlord-

What is the news ?' The landlord disposed to run upon im, replied -

'They say the devil is dead.' 'An, sure,' says Pat, 'that's new in-

Shortly after he went to the bar, laid lown some coppers, and resumed his seat. The landlord, always ready for a mine host of the "Cat and Whistle," customer asked him what he would and you would believe that piggy was

'Nothing at all,' said Pat.

for the wake,'

The Heart of Hammond Healed.

William M. Dean broke it. A pury before Mr. Justice Pratt yesterday reset it. The jury charged Mr. Dean for the job \$4,500. To this amount will be added the costs of the action, and if Mr. Dean gets off under \$6,000, the remainder will hardly pay the livery man who let him the horse that hauled the buggy, that stopped at the door, in which lived the maid with whose heart he made havoc. In its incidents, the case was commonplace. He saw her at a ball. He didn't know her, but wanted to. Mutual friend procured introduc tion; may I have the pleasure of escort ing you home? He might, and he did. Happy to have you call again, sir. Won't you take a ride with me? You must call and find out. He called. They went out driving. Will you? Ask my mother. Mother mollified and happy day set for July 3. On July 2, anticipat ing our glorious Republic two days, Dean declared his independence. Vanished visions of a brown stone house Vanished visions of a second story back room, to whose modest proportions the brown stone house had dwindled. All Silence is safe. The man who hasn't the rest in a rige and Dean defiant. Miss Hammond horrified and hysterical. Mrs. Hammond anticipated all her neutralized prospects as a mother in law,

in one fell swoop of rage. Hammond pere indignantly inquires, with one hand on his heart and the other on his pocket; This trousseau has cost \$600! What shall she do with it!" Happy thought Alter 'em and wear 'em," he said "But," protested the pecuniarily outraged parent, "the bride cake has been actually made." "Let's 'eat it then," suggested the diabolical Dean. Clearly nothing less than damages would "do' Dean. And he was "done" yesterday to the tune of \$4,500. " e have limited facts are richer. Dean swore that Miss

Hammond "popped the question to him; herself." He stood it like a man, however, and admitt d the soft impeachment. don't do much burt, it iz the half breeds He also swore that this precipitate young person wasn't affectionate. He also swore that he wasn't worth more than aspersion on her lack of affectionateness. And the jury believed her, as they ought to have done, and damages were \$4,500 worth. We congratulate Miss Hammond. We think she got out of Dean what would have been better than his companionship for life, a snug sum of money. We congratulate Dean, too, for we don't think that as a husband he would have been an eminent successad his experience has been cheaply purchased at \$4,500 and costs.

The Pig.

The pig is an interesting animal; in

fact, there is none more so ; view him and with the aid of this fetters go up the as a whole or in parts. Whether Squeal cocoa plams to gtaber nuts. The native | ing under a gate or worked up into hams, women in Australia climb the gun spare ribs and "sassengers," he is an rees after opossums; where the bark is immense success; nothing in nature can rough they chop holes with a hatchet compare with him. Naturalists have hen one throws about the tree a rope never done the pig justice unless at a twice as long as will go round it, puts late dinner; their description of him her hatchet on her cropped head, and, applying as well to a peck of potatoes. placing her feet against the tree and The pig was first born in North Carograsping the tope with her hands, she lina, but I never heard of his being hitches it up by jerks, pulls herself up raised there, the wire grass of that State the enormous trunk, almost as fast as a only developing his length without re gard to breadth or thickness; the consequence is the farmers have to tie knots on his tail to keep him from slipping through the fence cracks; to this practice is attributed the curl in his tail For developing the greatest amount of cussedness in the shortest given time. the pig has no equal unless it is a mule or an Irishman. If you want him to go in one direction always drive him in an opposite, and you are sure to get him to the right place. Again, observe the sly deviltry that larks in the corner of his eye while he devours your neighbors cabbages, combs the mud off his sides against the freshly painted sign post of a veritable Sadducce, and did not believe in a hereafter, though experience in the 'Theu why do you put down this mon shape of two "yaller dorgs" have repeatedly taught him to the contrary. 'An' sure, sir, it's the custom in my As a leveler, civilizer and a christian country when a chap loses his daddy to izer, the pig stands pre-eminent, Mrs. give him a few coppers to help him pay Wellev's, 'moral pocket handkerchief's and flannel verkets" never accomplished

NUMER 52 half the good that he has. Rich and poor, high and low, all believe in him? and even a conscientious Jew can searcely pass a nicely built ham by without exclaiming with Agripps, "almost thou persua dest me to be a christian ? But; alas for por piggy, his popularity proves his | ruin, and we can only exclaim with Pope, whilst passing our plate up for another sausage, "The creature had his feast of life before, and we too will perish when our feast is o'er," 101 valigad DAN SNIPES

The Mad Stone. als, and he came both on a wag on w

AN OREGON LADY RELATES A CURE BY IT I am weary of life bury on deen

A correspondent writes from Oakland! Oregon, as follows: or muy gods and jour

Several years ago I lived in northeasts Missouri, and ut that time had a son aged about six years who was bitten by a rabid dog. The wound was an ugly one upon the darm, between the clbow and the shoulder. We were greatly frightened, as you may imagine, and were at a loss what antidotes to apply We had heard of two mad stones in the possession of a Mrs. Hardin, a lady living at Council Bluffs, Iowa, Asa forlorn hope my husband started after these stones. He rude on horseback night and day, and returned from his mission with the mad stones on the fifth day after the bite.

We had but little confidence in such remedies. The wound had nearly healed and we were directed to shave or scrape the surface about it slightly, so that the pus would coze out, but not so that the blood would flow. We applied one of the stones, and, strange to relate, it would seem to fasten itself to the wound, For the first few days it would remain upon the wound, absorbing all the pus, or matter, which flowed out, for about it took longer for the pores to fill, and, consequently, the stone would stick for a correspondingly greater periodo satard

The last application was on the thir teenth day after the bite, and then the stone stuck for forty-eight hours, and would adhere no longer. After each \$1,500 clear of the world, and that he application we washed and thoroughly them all you kno, but the mizery ov was a trunk maker. Miss Hammond cleansed the stone in warm water. Grad very properly denied the "pop" so far ually, as the stone seemed to draw the ouson with the pus, it made for itself cavity in the urm, sinking desperat each application. At last it had quite buried itself, and a putrid sore formed; which had a very offensive smell but which finally healed. During the whole operation the patient was quite sieks and grew very pale and weak, his whole nervous system seeming to be shattered.

He fully recovered at last, and never sterward manifested any signs of the malady resulting from the bite. But you may inquire how we knew that the dog was mad I myself saw it manifest all the symptoms of hydrophobia. At was seen to bite two hogs, and both of them became mad, one of them in two weeks and the other in three weeks. We let them rave for a few days and then shot,

The stone that we used was an inch and a half long, half an inch in diame ter, and of a light, gray color. It was porous, resembling in many respects loces of coal that I have seen. Where it was found I do not know, nor can I give its geological classification, Cer tain it is it cured our boy, as my husband and others can testify.

MRS. N. Rice. The postmaster at Oakland indorses he above communicatron by saying! I know that this lady is truthful, as my acquaintance with her for fourteen years justifies."

Little "All Right," the Gapanese hild known some years ago as connected with a Japanese troupe of aerobats, is poken of as being now in New York ity tending, at the age of fourteen, a bar in the evening for support, and giv ing what he can spare from work in theday time to school attendance. He is exceedingly diligent and studious, speaks English perfectly, and talks of educating himself with a view to becoming rich and distinguished in his own country. He is said to be a very un common boy, and to have a fine future before him. was salt to and sured anades

Ministers of the Interior The cook and the doctor. if her shoop to Treasury defaloations have occurred twenty two counties of Ohio,