

# Orangeburg News & Times.

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GOD AND OUR COUNTRY.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 9.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 8, 1875.

NUMBER 12.

**NOTICE** is hereby given of the loss or destruction of Certificate of Deposit No. 331, Orangeburg Branch, Citizens Savings Bank of South Carolina, issued to the late E. J. Oliveros, deceased, and also of Deposit Book No. 96, of same Branch, in the name of the said E. J. Oliveros, in trust, and that I will apply in three months from date for a renewal of the same, and for such dividends as may accrue thereon, to the Trustee and Committee of the said Bank, at Columbia, S. C.

E. ROSA C. OLIVEROS,  
Mar 6-1 am 3m. Qualified Executor.

**NOTICE**  
TO THE  
**LADIES AND GENTLEMEN**  
OF ORANGEBURG,

MOSES M. BROWN, the Barber pledges himself to keep up with the times in all the LATEST IMPROVEMENTS, as his business is sufficient to guarantee the above. He will be found at his old stand, ever ready to serve his customers at the shortest notice.

apl 11 30

**DENTISTRY**  
**B. F. MUCKENFUSS, Dentist**  
OF CHARLESTON, can be found at his OFFICE above Captain HAMILTON'S STORE, on Market Street.

References—Drs. J. P. PATRICK, B. A. MUCKENFUSS, A. P. PELZER, M. D., and MESSRS. PEIZER, ROGERS & Co.

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PAINTS,  
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TOILET ARTICLES,  
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**DR. A. C. DUKES**  
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Our prices range from \$50 to \$225. All orders filled at the shortest notice. If our stock on hand do not please we will order for you at once.

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**TO DYSPEPTICS**  
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**THOSE SUFFERING**  
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Male or Female.

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Address  
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**AT PRIVATE SALE.**

Reserving only a few feet for an office, I offer for sale the Large Lot in Orangeburg on which my present Law Office stands. It embraces nearly one half of a square, and possesses peculiar advantages of location. Fronting directly on Court House Square, in the heart of the business portion of the town, bounded on three sides by Streets, and on two of those sides by open Squares. It is admirably adapted for Private Residences of merchants, or others engaged in business in the town, or for a large Hotel, or other buildings for Public resort or business purposes.

It will be sold either as a whole, or in subdivisions to suit purchasers.

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Address **G. STINSON & CO.,**  
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**"Kick Him When He's Down."**

When the sun of prosperity's shining,  
And a man's growing rich every day,  
When in ease and comfort reclining,  
And golden success crowns his way,  
How friends will then flock about him!  
But if Fortune should happen to frown,  
How quickly he'll get the "cold shoulder,"  
And be "kicked because he is down."

How kindly the world will smile on him  
When life with its successes abound!  
How cordially—blantly—(will greet him  
As in pleasure he's riding around!  
But then let reverses o'er take him,  
And friends, both in country and town,  
Have not a kind word to cheer him,  
But all kick him as soon as he's down!

Let a man get a position or wealth,  
(Matters not by intrigue or by fraud,  
The world looks approvingly at them,  
And hisses it will lend an applaudit,  
What though he may be a great villain,  
With the simple, the wise, and the clown,  
While he's up he's a "top fellow,"  
But they'll kick him if ever he gets down!

When a man has plenty of "greenbacks,"  
And he's healthy and festive and gay,  
He's counted a "buddy good fellow,"  
And the crowd approves of his way,  
But just let him lose his revenues,  
Perchance that his wealth may be gone—  
He'll get no nobility,  
And be sure to be "kicked when he's down."

What's the use of being moral or honest,  
Or striving to be upright and true,  
For unless a man's got "lots of money,"  
The world'll abound to "put him right through!"

They'll go for him, certain and sure—  
From the jockey to the priest in his gown,  
And all will stand ready to shub him,  
And "kick him because he is down!"

**Too Poor to Take a Newspaper.**

**J. WALLACE CANNON,**  
AT THE  
**Phoenix Grocery House,**  
Has on hand as usual a choice and well selected stock of  
**FAMILY GROCERIES,**  
ALES,  
LIQUORS,  
WINES,  
SEGARS, &c.

Also a select assortment of  
**STAPLE**  
AND  
**FANCY DRY GOODS,**  
SHOES,  
Which will be sold at his usually  
**LOW PRICES.**  
Also I have now on hand the celebrated  
**HAND & GARDEN**  
**PLOW**  
One of the greatest Labor Saving Machines ever invented.  
Call and examine and be convinced.

**J. W. CANNON.**

An anecdote is told of a farmer going one day to the office of a New York journal and ordering his paper stopped, because he was too poor to take it any longer.

"Suppose we make a bargain," said the editor, "in this way. Go home and select a hen that shall be called my hen, sell the eggs that the hen lays during the year, and send the proceeds to me. I will subscribe for you for the year."

The farmer was pleased at so easy a way to pay for his paper, and readily consented. The result was, that during the year the hen paid for the paper twice its regular price of subscription.

This is by no means a pure fiction, for the same may be true in a great multitude of cases. Almost every one wastes and throw away more than enough money during the year to get a weekly or daily newspaper that would furnish him with intellectual food, and keep him posted in the busy, stirring events of the day. A very small relinquishment in the luxuries that almost every one indulges in would secure a daily visitor full of gossip about the doings of the great world around us; full of stirring events in the history that is every day being made in our own country, and full of useful general information, and facts in literature, science, and art. Besides it is the duty of the people to support the press, for it has always stood as a grand bulwark between them and political and military oppression; it has sounded the notes of warning that has often aroused them to action; it has stripped the borrowed cloak from corruption and venality in high places, and showed them in all their deformity; and is to-day the great friend of education, justice, religion and peace. The press speaks everywhere, at all times, carrying light in places where otherwise perpetual darkness would reign. And when we remember what the world would be without the press—how darkness, ignorance, vice and oppression would flourish unopposed—let no one any longer say that he is too poor to take a newspaper.

It is bad to be poor. It is a pity a man can't put in something every time the hat is handed in church. Very often the will has to be taken for the deed. The spirit is willing, the impulses of liberality are strong, but some thing is the matter with the pocket-book. Editors will have to give orders on their delinquent subscribers when they haven't the money, which is nearly every Sunday.

A traveler, putting up his horse in New Albany, Ind., disgusted the stable keeper by ordering "old cents worth of hay."

**Chicken Cholera.**

A correspondent of a Virginia paper furnishes the following:  
This disease, now so prevalent throughout this section of country, suggests many anxious inquiries as to its cause and treatment. We tender our information, not as mere hearsay, but from practical experiments made upon a number of affected fowls, from its incipency to its termination, and in every instance have the same cause presented themselves. We found in the crop and intestines of every bird examined several blades of grass, of a characteristic sporadic in its growth, with full evidence of congestion, abundant secretion of acrid mucus and an accumulation of offensive gases, particularly when the grass was present. And knowing that spring vegetation possesses laxative properties and very frequently drastic purgative effects, we concluded that a reasonable diagnosis had been reached and a clue to the real cause of chicken cholera had been determined. But presuming that we had mistaken the real source of the disease, the treatment adopted has in a very great measure convinced us that our opinion must be correct, as nearly all of the subsequent cases rapidly recovered by the following treatment: Prepared chalk and powdered charcoal equal parts, powdered gum camphor and assafoetida equal parts and pure carbolic acid. Mix all together and give one tea-spoonful morning and night to ten chickens, keeping them dry and warm and moderately well fed. We find this preparation to act as a thorough preventive and should be given about once or twice each week.

**Our Recreations.**

That people will have recreations for the leisure hour is a truth which legislators are sometimes too apt to ignore, and to which many well intentioned persons willfully shut their eyes. A coal-miner, for example, who spends his holidays, as some do, in perfecting his knowledge of some musical instrument, or in learning to take a creditable part in the glee club to which he belongs, is a worthier member of society than if he insisted on improving the shining hour by patronizing dog fights and badger baiting beer and pugilism. The worst of it is that the needful taste for and instruction in a mild accomplishment are not always present, while the rougher and coarser modes of enjoyment force themselves but too readily upon the notice. It is an error to suppose that while work requires care and forethought, pleasure-seeking is an art spontaneously acquired. No form of amusement can by possibility be discovered, which cannot be abused or perverted, but of the great majority of existing diversions it may confidently be alleged that the good which they occasion largely outweighs the incidental evil, and that this would be a worse as well as a gloomier world could there be an end put at once and for ever to our recreations.

There were clergymen who kissed before Beecher was born. Said the Rev. Sydney Smith: "We are in favor of a certain amount of shyness when a kiss is proposed, but it should not be too long; and when the fair one gives it, let it be administered with warmth and energy; let there be soul in it. If she close her eyes, and sigh immediately after it, the effect is greater. She should be careful not to slobber a kiss, but give it as a humming-bird runs his bill into a honey-suckle—deep, but delicate. There is much virtue in a kiss when well delivered. We have the memory of one we received in our youth which lasted us forty years, and we believe it will be one of the last things we shall think of when we die."

The greatest discovery at Pompeii is that of a woman making a fire in a cook stove while her husband is in bed and asleep. She was a noble woman.

At Grand Rapids Mich., a man suddenly fell at a burial service just as the coffin was lowered into the grave.

**Josh Billing's Wisdom.**

I don't think that any one has ever realized the amount of happiness or misery he's adjusted.

Very few men have made any ambitions, but occasions have made many a man.

If we were going to exist forever in this world even, there would be a good excuse for the manner in which most of us live.

There is so much learning in the world just now that good, old fashioned, common sense looks like foolishness.

If a man will do the best he can on any kind of a job he undertakes, he will not only surprise everybody else, but he will surprise himself, too.

When a man reaches the top round in the ladder of fame, he thinks he owns that round, and he cannot make any room on it for anybody else.

It is comparatively easy to see a ghost, when you don't want to; but nothing is harder than to find one by hunting for it.

I have seen plenty of dogs that you could not flatter, but I do not think I ever saw a man but what would take a little of it kindly.

You cannot bury a lie so deep but what it will sprout.

No man can expect to be happy whose thoughts all center on himself.

Moral suasion and catnip tea are both food in mild cases, but when the disease is acute, the knife and the blister must be adopted.

No man who is unacquainted with himself can be well acquainted with others.

Laziness is a terrible burden, and one which a man cannot drop if he wants to.

What a man does not need is dear at any price.

A New Orleans Judge, riding in the cars recently, from a single glance at the countenance of a lady by his side, imagined he knew her, and ventured to remark that the day was pleasant.

She only answered: "Yes."

"Why do you wear a veil?"

"Lest I attract attention."

"It is the providence of gentlemen to admire," replied the gallant man of law.

"Not when they are married."

"But I am not," said the man of the "Indoed?"

"Oh, no, I'm a bachelor."

The lady quietly removed her veil, disclosing to the astonished magistrate the face of his mother-in-law.

He has been a raving maniac ever since.

Long life in Great Britain is on the decrease, centenarians are much fewer than forty years ago, despite the increase of population. The 3,000,000 of population in the South eastern Counties produced 1,086 nonagenarians, but London, with a population of 3,250,000, can only muster 834 persons above the age of ninety, and Cheshire, with a similar aggregate population, 586.

The noblest thing on earth is the man who rises to the dignity of self-mastery. The man who can refuse indulgence to a clamorous desire, can hold the craving appetite ungratified and say to the rising passion, "Peace, be still!" is a true hero.

The Free Press is trying to persuade the Universe that a Detroit man is building a house with thirteen closets in it, but nobody is fool enough to believe it. If it had said a woman was building such a house, we might have believed it.—Boston Globe.

In riding from Boston to Concord, last Monday, the President told Mr. Blaine that he felt like cracking a joke; and when he cracked it, the passengers all got up and requested the conductor to put that man off the car.

In response to an inquiry: "How shall I keep my husband at home in the evenings?" the reply is made: "Take a club and try to drive him out!"