

Orangeburg News & Times.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

GOD AND OUR COUNTRY.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 10.

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 8, 1876.

NUMBER 8

E. FRANK COE'S AMMONIATED BONE SUPERPHOSPHATE.

Having been appointed Sole Agent for this State for the sale of the above old and well known FERTILIZER, we shall always keep a full supply on hand. Orders entrusted to our care shall meet with prompt attention.

The merits of this Fertilizer are too well known and appreciated to require a more extended notice. We will only state that each consignment is subject to the severest analysis, and that the original standard is fully maintained. Dr. H. PINKNEY is our travelling Agent, and any communications to us through him shall have every care and dispatch.

PINKNEY BROTHERS,
3 Commercial Wharf, Charleston, S. C.
Feb 12 3m

CHARLES S. BULL ATTORNEY AT LAW U. S. COMMISSIONER AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Orangeburg, S. C.
oct 25 1f

A CARD.

Dr. J. G. WANNAMAKER is in possession of the Receipts and Prescription Books of the late Dr. E. J. Oliveros. All persons desiring to get any of the above Preparations or Renewal of Prescriptions can do so by calling on

Dr. WANNAMAKER,
At his Drug Store.
aug 21—3m

GEO. S. SHIKER, Commission Merchant, DEALER IN GRAPES, FINE WINES, &c.

Agent for Barton's Planter, Avery's Plows, and all kinds of Agricultural Implements.
At New Brick Store next to Duke's Drug Store.
sept 25—6m

DENTISTRY.

DR. B. J. MUCKENFUS
Having entirely Recovered from his Sickness, can be found at his OFFICE over Capt. J. A. Hamilton's Store, where he will be glad to SEE his FRIENDS and the Public.
J. N. ROBSON,
68 East Bay, 1 and 2 Atlantic Wharf,
Charleston, S. C.
Jan 8 3m.

CHEAP GUANO. \$10 PER TON.

This GUANO was offered at the close of last season. Some 300 tons sold on its own merits as per analysis of Prof. Shepard. As far as heard from the results of its application have been favorable. To close the balance of the cargo, I offer it at \$10 per ton cash, put up in new bags of 200 pounds.
J. N. ROBSON,
68 East Bay, 1 and 2 Atlantic Wharf,
Charleston, S. C.
Jan 8 3m.

The Cordial Balm of Syricum and Tonic Pills.

NERVOUS DEBILITY,
However obscure the cause may be which contribute to render nervous debility a disease so prevalent, affecting, as it does, nearly one-half of our adult population, it is a melancholy fact that day by day, and year by year, we witness a most frightful increase of nervous affections from the slightest neuralgia to the more grave and extreme forms of—
NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
Is characterized by a general languor or weakness of the whole organism, especially of the nervous system, obstructing and preventing the ordinary functions of nature; hence there is a disordered state of the secretions; constipation, scanty and high-colored urine, with an excess of earthy or lime sediment, indicative of waste of brain and nerve substance, frequent palpitations of the heart, loss of memory and marked irresolution of purpose, and inability to carry into action any well-defined business enterprise, or to fix the mind upon any one thing at a time. There is great sensitiveness to impress, though retained but a short time, with a flickering and fluttering condition of the mental faculties, rendering an individual what is commonly called a "whiffle-minded" or "fickle-minded" man.
This condition of the individual, distressing as it is, may with a certainty be cured by THE CORDIAL BALM OF SYRICUM AND LOTHROP'S TONIC PILLS,
Medicines unrivaled for their wonderful properties and remarkable cures of all Nervous Complaints. Their efficacy is equally great in the treatment and cure of Cancers, Nodes, Ulcers, Pustules, Pimples, Tetter, Fever, Sores, Ringworm, Erysipelas, Scald-head, Barbers' Itch, Scoury, Salt Rheum, Copper-Colored Blisters, Glandular Swellings, Worms and Black Spots in the Flesh, Discolorations, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth and Nose, Sore Legs, and Sores of every character, because these medicines are the very best

BLOOD MEDICINE
Ever placed before the people, and are warranted to be the most powerful Alterative ever originated by man, removing Morbid Sensibility, Depression of Spirits, Demeritis and Melancholia
Sold by all Druggists, and will be sent by express to all parts of the country by addressing the proprietor, G. EDGAR LOTHROP, M. D., 143 Court Street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted free of charge either personally or by mail. Send 25 cents and get a copy of his Book on Nervous Diseases.
aug 14 1875 1y

Mark Twain's Duel.

Mark Twain contributes the following to Tom Hood's annual:
The only merit I claim for the following narrative is that it is a true story. It has a moral on the end of it, but I claim nothing on that, as it is merely thrown in to curry favor with the religious element.

After I had reported a couple of years on the Virginia City (Nevada) Daily Enterprise they promoted me to be editor-in-chief; and I lasted just a week by the watch. But I made an uncommonly lively newspaper while I did last, and when I retired I had a duel on my hands and three horse-whippings promised me.

The latter I made no attempt to collect; however, this history concerns only the former. It was the old "flush times" of the silver excitement, when the population was wonderfully wild and mixed; everybody went armed to the teeth, and all slights and insults had to be atoned for with the best article of blood your system could furnish. In the course of my editing I made trouble with a Mr. Lord, the editor of a rival paper. He flew up about some little trifle or other that I said about him—I do not remember now what it was. I suppose I called him a thief, or a body-snatcher, or an idiot, or something like that; I was obliged to make the paper readable, and I couldn't fail in my duty to a whole community of subscribers merely to save the exaggerated sensitiveness of an individual. Mr. Lord was offended, and replied vigorously in his paper. Vigorously means a great deal when it refers to a personal editorial in a frontier newspaper. Duelling was all the fashion among the upper classes in that country, and a very few gentlemen would throw away an opportunity of fighting one. To kill one man in a duel caused a man to be even more looked up to than to kill two men in the ordinary way. Well, out there if you abuse a man and that man did not like it, you had to call him out and kill him, otherwise you would be disgraced. So I challenged Mr. Lord, and I did hope he would not accept; but I knew perfectly well that he did not want to fight, and so I challenged him in the most violent and impetuous manner. And then I sat down and snuffed and snuffed till the answer came. All the boys—the editors—were in the office "helping" me in the dismal business, and telling about duels and discussing the code with a lot of aged ruffians, who had experience in such matters, and altogether there was a loving interest taken in such matters that made me unpeakably uncomfortable. The answer came—Mr. Lord declined. Our boys were furious, and so was I on the surface.

I tent him another challenge, and another, and the more he did not want to fight the more blood-thirstier I became. But at last the man's tone began to change. He appeared to be waking up. It was becoming apparent that he was going to fight me after all. I ought to have known how it would be—he was a man who could never be depended upon. Our boys were jubilant. I was not, though I tried hard to be.

It was now time to go out and practice. It was the custom there to fight duels with navy six-shooters at fifteen paces—loud and empty till the game for the funeral was secure. We went to a little ravine just out of town and borrowed a barn door for a target—borrowed it from a gentleman who was absent—and we stood this barn door up, and stood a rail on one end against the middle of it to represent Lord, and put a squash on top of the rail to represent his head. He was a very tall, lean creature, the poorest sort of material for a duel; nothing but a line shot could fetch him, and even then he might split year bullet. Exaggeration aside, the rail was, of course, a little too thin to represent the body accurately, but the squash was all right. If there was any intellectual difference between the squash and his head, it was in favor of the squash.

Well, I practiced and practiced at the barn door and could not hit it; and I practiced at the rail and could not hit that; and I tried for the squash and could not hit that. I would have been entirely disheartened but that occasionally I crippled one of the boys, and that gave me hope.

At last we began to hear pistol shots near by, in the next ravine. We knew what that meant! The other party was out practicing too. Then I was in the least degree distressed, for of course they would hear our shots and then send over the ridge, and the spies would find my barn door without a wound or mark, and that would simply be an end to me; for of course the other man would immediately become as blood-thirsty as I was.

Just at this moment a little bird not larger than a sparrow flew by and lit on a bush, about thirty paces away, and my little second, Steve Gills, who was a dead shot with a pistol—much better than I was—snatched out his revolver and shot the bird's head off! We all ran to pick up the game, and sure enough, just at this moment some of the other duelists came reconnoitering over the little ridge. They ran to our group to see what the matter was, and when they saw the bird, Lord's second said:
"That was a splendid shot. How far off was it?"
Steve said, with some indifference:
"Oh, no great distance. About thirty paces."
"Thirty paces! Heavens alive! Who did it?"
"My man—Twain."
"The mischief he did! Can he do it often?"
"Well, yes. He can do it about four times out of five."
I knew the little rascal was lying, but I never said anything. I never told him so. He was not of a disposition to invite confidence of that kind, so I let the matter rest. But it was a comfort to see those people look sick, and see their jaws drop when Steve made that statement. They went off and got Lord and took him home; when we got home, half an hour later, there was a note, saying that Mr. Lord peremptorily declined to fight.

We found out afterward that Lord hit his mark thirteen times in eighteen shots—if he had put those thirteen bullets into me it would have narrowed my sphere of usefulness a good deal. True, they could have put pegs in the holes and used me for a hat rack; but what is a hat rack to a man who feels he has intellectual powers?

I have written this true incident of my history for one purpose only—to warn the youth of to-day against the practice of dueling, and to plead with them to war against it. I was young and foolish when I challenged the gentleman, and thought it very fine and grand to be a duelist and stand upon the "field of honor." But I am older and more experienced now, and am inflexibly opposed to the dreadful custom. I am glad, indeed, to be enabled to lift up my voice against it. I think it is a bad, immoral thing. It is every man's duty to do all he can to discourage dueling.

If a man were to challenge me, I would go to that man and take him by the hand and lead him to a retired room—and kill him.

THE WANTED TO PROPOSE.—A timid young man was visiting a beautiful young woman on one of our streets the other evening, when, after a pause, she said, looking closely at him:
"Now, I want to propose to you —"
"You are very kind," said the diffident young man, between gasps and blushes, "but I am not worthy of such happiness—and, in fact, none of our family are marrying people—besides, my income is limited—my 'differences' are on the wrong side—I have to meet Mr. Smith, and I'm afraid I'll be late."
Then without waiting to pat on his overcoat, he tried to make exit through the door of a cupboard.

"Why," said the young woman, lifting her eyebrows in surprise, "I wanted you to accompany me to a friend's on Main street."
"Oh, in that case," answered her swain, "if your head's level, and the boot is on the other foot, I shall only be too happy, but I was afraid—that is almost dared to hope—in fact, I am subject to the seizures;" and he sat down on the coal scuttle and said it was a very cold day—hadn't seen such weather since the 4th of July.

AN IRISHMAN'S LOGIC.—An Irishman sold his farm, and moved all his personal property to one adjoining, which he had purchased.
He claimed that stable manure was personal property and not real estate, and commenced moving the same—lawsuit ensued, and they declared against him.
His final remark to the Judge, after the jury had found a verdict against him, was as follows:
"Mr. Judge, a horse and a cow are personal property?"
"Yes," answered the judge.
"Mr. Judge, corn, oats, hay, etc., are personal property?"
"Yes," responded the judge.
"Then," says Pat, "How in the devil can personal property eat personal property and produce real estate?"

HOW HE BECAME A LAWYER.—A day or two ago, when a young man entered a Detroit lawyer's office to study law, the Free Press says, the practitioner sat down beside him and said:
"Now, see here, I have no time to fool away, and if you don't pan out well I won't keep you here thirty

days. Do you want to make a good lawyer?"
"Yes, sir."
"Well, now listen. Be polite to old people, because they have cash. Be good to the boys, because they are growing up to a cash basis. Work in with reporters and get puffs. Go to church for the sake of example. Don't fool any time away on poetry, and don't even look at a girl until you can plead a case. If you can follow these instructions you will succeed. If you cannot, go and learn to be a doctor and kill your best friend."

For a straightforward plea to the question of "Guilty, or not guilty?" commend us to that Missouri chap, on trial for murder: "If your honor please, I am guilty, I killed the man because he took my gal from me. She was about the only thing I had an' I didn't want to live after she went, an' I didn't want him to live neither. An' I should be much obliged to your honor if you would hang me as soon as possible."

"What do you mean, you little rascal?" exclaimed an individual to an impudent youth that had seized him by the nose upon the street. "Oh, nothing, only I am going out to seek my fortune, and father told me to seize hold of the first thing that 'turned up.'"

NOTICE

U. S. INTERNAL REVENUE SPECIAL TAXES, May 1, 1876, to April 30, 1877.

The Revised Statutes of the United States, Sections 3232, 3237, 3238, and 3239, require every person engaged in any business, avocation, or employment which renders him liable to a Special Tax, to procure and place conspicuously in his establishment or place of business a Stamp denoting the payment of said Special Tax for the Special Tax year beginning May 1, 1876, before commencing or continuing business after April 30, 1876.

The Taxes embraced within the Provisions of the Law above quoted are the following, viz:
Retailers \$200 00.
Dealers, retail liquor \$25 00.
Dealers, wholesale liquor \$100 00.
Dealers, in malt liquors, wholesale \$50 00.
Dealers in malt liquors, retail \$20 00.
Dealers in leaf tobacco \$25 00.
Retail dealers in leaf tobacco \$500 00.
And on sales of over \$1,000 fifty cents for every dollar in excess of \$1,000.

Dealers in manufactured tobacco \$5 00.
Manufacturers of stills \$50 00. And for each still manufactured \$20 00. And for each worm manufactured \$20 00.
Manufacturers of tobacco \$10 00.
Manufacturers of cigars \$10 00.
Peddlers of tobacco, first class (more than two horses or other animals) \$50 00.
Peddlers of tobacco, second class (two horses or other animals) \$25 00.
Peddlers of tobacco, third class (one horse or other animal) \$15 00.
Peddlers of tobacco, fourth class (on foot or public conveyance) \$10 00.
Brewers of less than 500 hundred barrels \$50 00.
Brewers of 500 barrels or more \$100 00.
Any person, so liable, who shall fail to comply with the foregoing requirements will be subject to severe penalties.

Persons or firms liable to pay any of the Special Taxes named above must apply to A. J. RANSIER, Collector of Internal Revenue at Charleston, those in Orangeburg and Barnwell Counties to P. V. DIBBLE, Deputy Collector at Orangeburg, S. C., and pay for and procure the Special Tax Stamp or Stamps they need, prior to May 1, 1876, and without further notice.
D. D. PRATT,
Commissioner of Internal Revenue,
Office of Internal Revenue, Washington,
D. C., February 1, 1876.
mar 25 4t

Notice of Dissolution.

The limited Partnership entered into on the Thirteenth day of October, A. D. 1875, by Joab W. Moseley, as general Partner and Sarah E. Tobin, as special Partner, trading under the firm name of Joab W. Moseley. The certificate whereof is recorded in the office of the Register of Mesne Conveyance for Orangeburg County aforesaid in Book No. 14, pages 45, 46, 47, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent and notice of this dissolution has been duly filed and recorded in the said office.
Orangeburg, S. C., Feb. 18th 1876.
J. W. MOSELEY,
SARAH E. TOBIN,
Feb 19 3m

STONO PHOSPHATE CO., CHARLESTON, S. C.

Soluble Guano—(Available Bone Phosphate of Lime 18-55 per cent. Ammonia 3-14 per cent.) April 1st, \$45. Cotton Option, Middlings at 15 cts. \$65.

Acid Phosphate—(Available Bone Phosphate of Lime, 22-18 per cent.) April 1st, \$28; Nov. 1st, \$33; Cotton option \$45. Special Rates to Grangers on cash orders.

For particulars apply to
E. C. Williams, Treasurer,
Charleston, S. C.
Or to C. D. Kortjohn, Orangeburg, S. C.,
W. P. Cain & Co., Lewisville, S. C.,
W. S. Utsey, George's, S. C.
Jan 22 1876 3m

GRAND OPENING.

McCREERY, LOVE & CO.,

WILL open to-morrow, (Monday,) March 27, 1876, at greatly reduced prices, during the next fifteen days, will sell their entire stock of Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes at lower prices than ever before offered to make room for large shipments now on the way.

Your attention is directed to the following partial price list of the many articles we propose to sell you at a bargain:
50 pieces New Style Dress Goods, at 11 cents per yard.
5 cases Wamsuta Bleached Muslin, at 12 1/2 cents per yard.
50 dozen Ladies' Elegant New Style Ties, at 25 cents each.
5 cases White Piques, at 12 1/2 cents per yard.
5 cases Prints, Fast Colors, warranted at 5 cents per yard.
10 cases Good Style Prints, warranted at 6 1/4 cents per yard.
2 cases Yard Wide Cambrics, at 10 cents per yard.
25 pieces Grass Cloth all Colors, at 10 cents per yard.
All of the Newest Styles and best brands of Prints will be sold at 8 1/2 cents per yard.
Brown, Bleached and Plaid Home-spuns at proportionately low prices.
Our stock of Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps, at a general reduction of 25 per cent.
The best assortment of Trunks, Valises, Lunch and Market Baskets in the city.
Our entire Stock of Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Shades, Wall Paper, &c. will be closed out at and below cost.

The above will convince you that the place to get cheap goods and good attention is at the Grand Central Dry Goods Establishment. Now is your time to secure bargains. Call early and often.

McCREERY, LOVE & CO.,
COLUMBIA, S. C.

GOVERNOR HAMBERLAIN

It is said has repented entirely of the Robberies his Party has committed, especially those in which he

HAD A SHARE,

And means to stand forever hereafter as a penitent sinner. He believes that if he had always drank as

GOOD LIQUORS

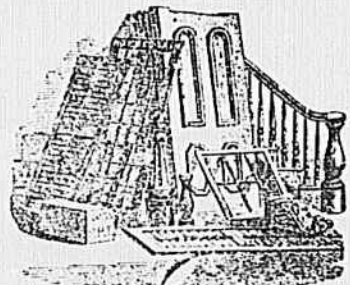
As those kept at the Enterprise Saloon he would have been the equal of Geo. Washington. Feeling "thusly" he will shortly send a Special Message to the Legislature announcing the fact that Fine Groceries, Tobaccos, Cigars, and a thousand other good things are to be had

ONLY AT MY STORE.

Now, as it is probable that when this fact is made known to the Columbia Solons, they will immediately adjourn to my Store, I respectfully request the Orangeburg Public to call at once and make purchases. Legislators generally leave nothing behind them.

P. S.—My TIVOLI TABLE through private can be seen by Regular Customers.

Encourage Home People AND HOME ENTERPRISE GEORGE S. HACKER Charlesion, S. C. DOORS, SASH & BLINDS



The only DOOR, SASH and BLIND Factory owned and managed by a Carolinian in this City. All work guaranteed. Terms Cash.
Always on hand a large Stock of DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, MOULDINGS, Scroll and Turned Work of every description. Glass, White Leads, and Builders' Hardware, Dressed Lumber and Flooring delivered in any part of this State.
Jan 22 1y

DENTISTRY. OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL.

BY
A. M. Snider, L. S. WOLFE
& T. J. Calvert.
Office open at all times.

ARTHUR H. LEWIN DERMATOLOGIST AND PRACTICAL HAIR CUTTER,

If you want a good and easy Shave or an Artistic Hair Cut or a delightful Shampoo, go to
ARTHUR H. LEWIN'S
Hair Cutting Rooms, No. 3 Law Range opposite Court House Square.
Special attention paid to Children Hair Cutting. Extra Rooms for Ladies.
sept 4 1875 1y

FRESH Garden Seeds

JUST RECEIVED FROM
D. LANDRETH & SON
E. E. EZEKIEL.
Jan 1 1f

KING'S MOUNTAIN MILITARY SCHOOL.

Established 1855

COL. ASBURY COWARD
A full corps of Able Professors,
Complete outfit of Arms, apparatus for the physical and mental training, Location noted for healthfulness and recreation, well equipped facilities. The Illustrated Catalogue sent free.

dec 11 1875 1f

Book! Stationery! Music!

ALSO
A lot of WINDOW SHADES of an improved Patent, being neat, simple in putting up, durable and CHEAP in price.
Lamps, Chimneys and Lamp Fixtures always on hand.
SOLE AGENT FOR THE
Celebrated WATT PLOW and Castings, which I sell at Manufacturer's Prices, with freight added, viz:
One Horse A and B.....\$8 00
Two Horse M and N..... 9 00
Castings.....7c per lb.

Insurance and Collections promptly attended to.
AGENT FOR
Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance Co.,
Georgia Home Insurance Co.,
Manhattan Life Insurance Co.,
KIRK ROBINSON,
Market St.
oct 2 2q

CORN TO ARRIVE.

300 Bushels of Prime Western Corn in Sacks
TO ARRIVE
and will be sold low. Orders received for the same to be delivered at Depot or from Store.

SUGARS AND COFFEES
DOWN IN PRICE
at Store of
JOHN A. HAMILTON,
Next to Court House on Market St.
\$5 TO \$20 PER DAY AT
Home. Samples worth \$1 free. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.