

Orangeburg News & Times.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

GOD AND OUR COUNTRY.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE

VOLUME 10.

SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 20, 1877.

NUMBER 48

School & Kindergarten

The Exercises of the SCHOOL, conducted by Rev. J. B. HASKELL and Sisters, will be resumed, at their Residence on Russell St., on Monday 4th September.

Monthly Terms.
English Course (Primary and Intermediate), \$2.00.
Academic Course, \$3.00
Kindergarten, \$1.00
German, French, Latin and Greek Extra each, 50c.

Elements of Music and Drawing with Callisthenics, will be taught Free
The undersigned is prepared to organize and teach Classes of Young Men or Ladies the usual collegiate branches, Classics Mathematics &c., as well as Stenography or Short Hand Private lessons in Instrumental music will be given when desired.
J. BACHMAN HASKELL.

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

TO RENT.
The Store House on the Corner of Russell and Market Street, formerly occupied by J. W. Mosley. There is no better business stand in Orangeburg. For terms apply to
T. C. ANDREWS,
Orangeburg S. C.

NOTICE.

The fast trotting thorough-bred Stallion MAMBRINO TRUSTEE will stand for the Fall season at my stables.

PEDIGREE.
MAMBRINO TRUSTEE, by Mambrino Medley, he by Old Mambrino Chief, Mambrino Medley's first dam by Young Medley, a fine race mare, second dam by Stanley, third dam by Trustee; fourth dam by Speculator.
Mambrino Trustee's first dam Jenny Demsey, by Hole; first dam by Lady Woodford, by Sir William; Woodford, by Lady Woodford; first dam by Bertrand.
Mambrino Trustee was bred by George W. Ogden, A. V. Light Station, Kentucky Central Rail Road, Bourbon County, Kentucky. He is five years old, and has not had much handling but what had showed splendid action. He trotted on the Columbia track last fall at the rate of 2:45.

THAD. C. ANDREWS
Orangeburg Livery and Sale Stables.
P. O. Box 1 for a few mares can be had at my stables.
aug 19

KINGS MOUNTAIN MILITARY SCHOOL.



COL. ASBURY COWARD
Principal
A full corps of able Professors.
Complete outfit of arms, apparatus, etc., for thorough military and physical training. Location noted for healthfulness and possessing rail road and telegraph facilities. The illustrated Catalogue apply to Principal.

dec 11 1875

JOHN OGDEN

SUCCESSOR OF
ROBERT JENNY.
Importer and Manufacturer
OF
HARNESS & SADDLES.

Has the pleasure to inform the Public that he has received a heavy Stock from the North of every description what belongs to a first class Saddlery Establishment. Also wish to draw particular attention to his Stock of

LADIES RIDING SADDLES
and his assortment of
SHOES.
Prices lower than ever.
Good Saddles at \$3.50.

FOR RENT

The Two Story Building in the Town of Lewisville. The first Story fitted up as a Store, complete in all respects. The second Story arranged for a Residence.
For particulars apply to
GEORGE BOLIVER.
aug. 5

DENTISTRY.

According to the latest improvements in the art.

WOLFE & CALVERT
over Willcock's Store, are prepared to execute anything in their line.
Guaranteeing a faithful attendance to business, they respectfully ask a continuance of the patronage, which has heretofore been extended to the old firm of Snider, Wolfe & Calvert.
All Work Guaranteed.

Been to Columbia.

Well, Jake, you's bin to Columbia what am de news?

Oh, nuttin much. De "lection an ober an de Democraks carried de State."

De laws o'me you don't say so.

Yes but I does do.

Why I tort Chamlin 'lected.

Well, you see how it is Jake, de Democraks as I said carried de State.

Den de Publickins left it to de Turnia Board, dat is like de big wheel of fortun; you members de wheel of fortun dat was here nigh on to two years ago, dat Mas Bully was in wid when I loss twenty dollars right slap hang.

Yes I member em well, dem was sharp fellows.

Yes but de Trial Justice was sharper en dem, he jist knock \$100 dollars outen 'em quicken you could blink.

Yes but you nobber got you money back.

No but de Trial Justice did, and what mo, dem fellows failed to cum back. Enty so now?

Wasn't dey back here last winter when dey robbed a spectable decon in de church outen fifty dollars?

Dem was de tree-card fellows what bets on de money an you put your money down on de man card and turns ober an de man ain't dar an your money gone. Dey was here but Mas Jully cochen and de Trial Justice jist lift em outn all dey had an dey nebber cum back.

Jess so.

Well de Tunin Board is jist like dem. You puts your money down an when you sho to win, you tun de de board round—an an de money's gone.

I see—jist so.

Well orter delection de votes all went to Columbia, de Democraks as I said, carried de State but de Publicans owned a tunin board which insted o'tunin like a wagon wheel was laid down flat like de tun table on de Rail Road.

Jess so.

Dey eluded to put all de votos onto de tunin board an as de Publicans owned de board and did de tunin, dey was sho to win.

Dats so.

De Publicans put dere men under neaf de board to do de tunin, and arter all de votes ware in dey commenced tunin, an as dey knewed jist how far to tun by countin, de wheel stopped right at de box wid de number 41,001 an shonuff when de box was opened Chamblins name an Cardozos name one Haynes name an all de names on de Publicans ticket was dare, an dey was clared lected.

You don't say so—an dey nebber cochen em?

Well you see de Democraks den brought in de Spreme Coat, which I tell you was a mighty fine Coat, an dey all commence zamining de coat, an arter a while dey eluded de Board was tunned de wrong way and dey eluded to give it anoder twist, not knowing but dat de men underneaf would know jist how far to tun. But dey was bamboozled an at flusterated dey didn't know wat to do, dey didn't calcilate on its tunin backwards, so dey stopped it by guess an when de box was opened it was de Hampton box wid all de Democraks names in it an dey was clared lected—Do Tell! Enty I tell you so? Den de New Nited States Army got on top ob de board an I lef.

Couse it was all cheat, whoeber heard ob a tunin board till dem Rascals cheat me outen my twenty dollars.

Ob course de last lected man is de one dats Gobner, dats whats de matter wid hanah.

Dats so.

You puts your money down and loses, you put you money down agin and wins, de money's you'ru aint it.

Yes.

Well dats de way wid de Gobner. De Publicans said heads I win tails you lose and risked de chances and won. Dey den tried it ober and lost.

De Democraks won, and I'me on de winin side all de time. An if I was Gobner I'd bun ebery tunin board in de State and hab me a Spreme Coat cost what it would. Den I'd see who do de cheatin.

Fun with a Spider.

Spiders, in many respects, are just like other animals, and can be tamed and petted, and taught a great many lessons, and which they will learn as readily as a dog or cat. But you must take the trouble to study their ways, and get on the good side of them. One day I had been reading in a book how spiders managed to get their webs across streams and roads, and from the top of a tall tree to another. I went out and caught a large garden spider—one of those blue gray sprawling fellows, and fixed him up for my experiment. I took a stick about eighteen inches in length, and fastened a piece of iron to one end of it, so that the stick would stand upon that end of itself. Then I put this in the center of a large tub half full of water, and placed the spider on top of the stick. I wanted to see if it could get to "land," which was the edge of the tub, without any help. He ran down first one side the stick and then the other. Each time he would stop when he touched the water, and shaking his foot as the ant does would run up again. At last he came to the conclusion that he was entirely surrounded by water—on an island in fact. After remaining perfectly quiet for a long while, during which, I have no doubt, he was arranging his plans, he began running around to the top of the stick, and throwing out great coils of web with his hind feet. In a few minutes little fine strings of web were floating in the slight breeze that was blowing. After a little, one of these threads touched the edge of the tub, and stuck fast, as all spider webs will do. This was just what Mr. Spider was looking for, and the next minute he took hold of his web, and gave a jerk as a sailor does with a rope when he wishes to see how strong it is, or make it fast. Having satisfied himself that it was fast at the other end, he gathered it in till it was tight and straight, and then ran on it to the shore—a rescued castaway.—*Christian News.*

An Englishman and a frenchman fought a duel, in summer time; and not to make the act public, and the better to satisfy their consciences in case of the result proving fatal they agreed to fight in a darkened room. The Englishman, unwilling to take his antagonist's life generously fired up the chimney—and brought down the Frenchman. "When I tell this story in French," pleasantly added the narrator, "I make the Englishman go up the chimney."

A theatrical critic, who had both legs and arms broken, all of his ribs staved in, and one side of his head demolished by the falling of the floor of the opera-house in Sacramento, on the 19th, characteristically remarked, as he was being conveyed to the hospital on a stretcher: "This is the first time I ever knew the Peak family to bring down the house."

A criminal gives no pity—the robber would make his victim poor, the murderer stints not to make widows of wives and orphans of innocent children. Why, then, should criminals receive that which they never give—pity.

Mexico's peculiar school-ways in matters of state are those of pronouncing and denouncing. It is affirmed that whole regiments in Iglesias' army have pronounced for Diaz, as also many States.

"Look a-har," remarked a granger, to a Main street lunch room last week, "your office is O. K.; your hash is about correct, but ain't your eggs a leetle too ripe?"

Hopeless case: The full grown young man who calls his mother his "maw" and his father his "paw."

The Bennett—May Duel.

THEY ELUDE THOSE ON THE WATCH AND HAVE THEIR FUN—THE "BIG BOBBER" PROBABLY WOUNDED IN THE RIGHT ARM.

NEW YORK, January 9.—The latest reports regarding the Bennett-May duel are as follows: Mr. Bennett left here Thursday and went to Boston. This was a ruse to draw off the attention of the public. He did not know where the combat would be fought, the arrangements being left to his friends, Mr. S. H. Robertson. Mr. Fred. May, of Baltimore in the meantime arrived as second, and with Mr. Robertson, the terms of meeting or details of time and place, and weapons, e.c., were arranged. The place selected was Slaughter Station, Kent County, Delaware, not far from the Maryland line. This region is very sparsely settled. Mr. May offered to provide a brace of duelling pistols and his offer was accepted.

On Friday night Mr. Bennett, effectually disguised, returned from Boston, passed hurriedly through New York, and took the night train on the Pennsylvania Railroad, having been joined by his second and by Dr. Charles Phelps, who went in the capacity surgeon. They went to Baltimore, where they received a letter from Mr. Fred May, of that city, containing formal announcement to the second of the Bennett party of the precise time and place. The parties arrived at Slaughter Station yesterday morning, and the duel was fought at two o'clock in an open space in the woods.

Mr. May, his second, Fred May and Dr. Tishbelen, his surgeon, were first on the ground. The men were placed back to back at ten paces distant. Robertson gave the word, and the two men turned and fired almost simultaneously. May staggered, but Bennett stood for a moment holding his still smoking pistol almost in the position in which he had fired. Dr. Tishbelen ran forward to Mr. May and examined his wound. He thought it would not prove fatal, but was of such a nature as to prevent him from having an equal chance with his antagonist at a second shot. The wound was in the leg. Mr. Bennett and his party immediately returned to Philadelphia, and May was carried to the house of a relative.

LATER—BENNETT'S SURGEON IN TROUBLE.

NEW YORK, January 10.—Dr. Charles Phelps, who was connected with the May-Bennett duel, was subpoenaed before the grand jury to-day by the district attorney to testify concerning it. He refused to answer any questions, on the ground that he would criminate himself, and being brought before Judge Gildersleeve in the Court of General Sessions and still refusing, he was committed to the city prison for thirty days for contempt of court.

The counsel for Dr. C. Phelps applied to Judge Donahue of the Supreme Court for a writ of habeas corpus. The petitioner says he was subpoenaed before the grand jury and asked to answer certain questions tending to show that he was cognizant of some alleged crime which had occurred out of the jurisdiction of this court, which he refused to answer, and was committed for alleged contempt of court. That the grand jury had no jurisdiction to inquire in to the matter, because the answer to their questions would tend to expose him to prosecutions in another State for felony, wherefore he prays for a writ of habeas corpus, &c. Judge Donahue granted the writ and made it returnable in the Supreme Court Thursday morning. The following are the questions asked by the grand jury: "On leaving New York on Sunday did you see James Gordon Bennett?" "Where did you last see him?" "Did you know of any hostile meeting having occurred between Mr. Bennett and Mr. May?" "After leaving New

York Sunday, when and where did you see Mr. Bennett?" "At whose request or intervention did you leave New York on Sunday?"

How Ben Hill Looks.

Mr. Hill is now fifty-three years of age, is a Georgian by birth, and a man of fine personal appearance, being above the average height, lithe and sinewy, without any appearance of leanness. He has a square face, large, steady glancing, blue-eyes, a thin-lipped, firm set mouth, the upper lip cleanly shaven always, with a full, clipped beard. His hair is rather bristling and slightly wavy, standing up and back from his forehead, and is, together with his whiskers, of a yellowish brown color, with a small bald spot on the crown. He possesses an exceedingly pleasant almost musical voice, and is graceful and easy in gesticulation. The most characteristic point connected with his personal bearing in the peculiar manner in which he habitually carries his head, which he does by dropping his chin almost upon his breast, and looking up and out from under his eyebrows. This he does alike in walking and sitting, but when speaking he throws his head up and square. Mr. Hill is one of the most scholarly men in congress and is a great lover of books and home. He is never seen about the hotel lobbies or rolling around as the common run of congressmen do, and he is never absent from the house whenever any matter of importance is under discussion, for his peculiar attitude will always arrest the eye of the observer as he sits somewhere near the men who may be speaking, so that he hears clearly what is going on in the noy chamber.

Our lady readers will be pleased to learn that the fashion plates for gentlemen's christmas slippers show no change from the styles of the last fifty years. They will continue to display a breed of dogs having blue ears, cardinal red eyes, and bodies the size of a balloon afflicted with the dropsy.

"Dar's gwine to be wah," remarked a colored citizen, "an' all you niggahs might jes' s' well git ready for active business." "Which side shall we take?" asked one of hearers. "Yes niggahs can take jes' what side yer please; I se gwine to take de Canada side!"

Mr. Rosenborough, living near Sardis, Mississippi, has been digging a most extraordinary well. At the depth of seventy five feet a large gum or walnut log was struck. The next morning an Irishman and negro were suffocated in said well.

"Pull down your rear amoment; I want to look down the street," said a man on Main street yesterday, to a traveler just ahead of him. The traveler meekly jolled his ears under his hat and passed mournfully on. He was from Chicago.

A Chinese lottery man arrested in San Francisco the other day, tried to explain by saying: "Me selle ticket one dollah, maybe you don't make hundred dollah, get little piece nice paper lookee like hundred dollah, alle same, jes' good for big fool."

In enumerating the arguments in favor of evolution, professor Huxley omitted to state that a man loves to have his back scratched as well as a hog, but he can't express his satisfaction as keenly, because he hasn't any tail to wag.

The Turk hold out yet against combined Europe, with a prospect of finally triumphing. The crescent is evidently not destined to be blotted out this time at any rate.

Domestic Recipes.

Stuffing for Poultry or Fish—One cup of bread crumbs; 1 egg; 1 teacup full mashed potatoes; butter size of an egg; savory, sage, pepper and salt. The above with the addition of a chopped onion is excellent for goose, duck, or wild meat of any kind.

Smoked Geese-Breasts—Cut out the breasts of young, fat, and well cleaned geese, rub them well with a little salt-peter, place in a jar or other vessel, with a weight upon them. Let them remain thus for ten days, after which put them in smoke for two weeks.

Calves' or Pigs' Feet: Blanco Mange—Boil one set of feet in four or five quarts of water, with salt. When reduced to one quart, strain; add one quart of milk, using any flavor agreeable. Then boil the whole fifteen minutes, and sweeten; and strain and pour into moulds.

The Uses of Charlotte Russe—Line a dish with a sponge cake; heat to nearly the boiling point one pint of milk, and stir in briskly half a cup of corn starch dissolved in three table spoonfuls of cold water; cook for a minute; then add half a cup of white sugar, and pour the mixture into the dish. Serve hot.

Liver—Venice Fashion—Take a couple of onions, finely chopped and fry them in oil and butter, with plenty of chopped sweet-herbs, till quite done. Just before serving throw into the same frying-pan one pound of liver coarsely chopped; fry all together, but not long, as the liver does not require much cooking.

Turnips a la Creme—Take small new turnips; peel and boil them in salted water; drain them thoroughly. Melt one ounce of butter in a sauce-pan, add to it a dessertspoonful of flour, pepper, salt, ground nutmeg, and a small quantity of milk or cream; put in the turnips; simmer gently a few minutes, and serve.

Pumpkin Short-Cake—One cup stewed and strained pumpkin or squash, one cup of oatmeal porridge, and one cup of water. Beat these up together, and then add three cups fine Graham flour. Mix thoroughly; spread half an inch thick on baking tin, and bake half an hour in a good oven. Cover for ten minutes, and serve warm or cold.

Veal Cheese—Obtain a shoulder of veal, take out the bone, cut the meat into small pieces, add just water enough to cover it; stew until tender; take out all pieces of gristle; mince it fine, and return to the liquor it was boiled in; then add one pound of cold boiled pork chopped fine, one table-spoonful of salt, one table-spoonful of pepper and mace, some sweet herbs; and two well-beaten eggs; put all into an earthen dish, with a plate on the top, and bake one hour. To be eaten cold.

Jokes are like nuts—the dryer they are the better they crack.

"An eel is not as slippery as a politician, but it can live on water longer."

About 2000,000 young salmon have been distributed in the Virginia streams.

The adjutant general of Virginia now gets the magnificent salary of \$100 per annum.

Tramps are committing all sorts of depredations on the railway trains in Arkansas.

A number of Colored people are emigrating from Henry county, Tennessee, to Illinois.

An organized band of colored cotton thieves has been discovered at Charlotte, North Carolina.

Next to throwing kittens into a mill pond the saddest sight is that of a lady at a church fair drowning two or three poor little oysters in a gallon of thin milk.

"Keep a reliable friend always at hand," such Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has eminently proven itself to be. Thousands of testimonial. Try it. Price, 25 cents.