VOLUME 11.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 28, 1877.

NUMBER 23

DeTreville & Heyward ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW

Orangeburg C. II., S. C. 100 Will practice in the various Court

Knowlton & Wannamaker, ATTORNEYS

COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Orangeburg C. H., S. C. Aug. B. Knowlton, F. M. Wannamaker, Orangeburg C. II. St. Matthews.

ABIAT, TATEROP. ATTORNEY AT LAW,

· Orangeburg, S. C. 100" Office in rear of Masonic Hall.



swill cure and prevent Hoo CHOLERA rkeys. owders will increase the quantity of milk twenty per cent., and make the butter fru id dewect.

Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost event foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost event fearage that Hoffes and Cattle are helf to.

FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.

Bold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor.

BALTIMORE, Md.

Sold by Dr. A. C. DUKES.

MAKE NO MISTAKE! TAKE REPATINE The Great Remedy for all Diseases of the Liv TAKE HEPATINE The Great Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Diseas TAKE HEPATINE

TAKE HEPATINE
The Great Cure for Sick Headache & Liver Diseas

TAKE HEPATINE
The Great Cure for Chills, Fevers and Liver Disea TAKE HEPATINE

TAKE HEPATINE TARE HEPATINE

DYSPEPSIA? discases, attended with loss of appetite, nausea, heartburn, sour stomach, rising of food after eating, sense of fullness or weight in the stomach, acrid or fetid eructations, a fluttering or sinking at the pit of the stomach, palpitations, illusion of the senses, morbid feelings and uneasiness of various kinds, and which is permanently cured if you take

HEPATINE Costipation or Costiveness?

A state of the bowels in which the evacuations do not take place as designed by nature and are inordinately hard and expelled with difficulty, caused by a low state of the system, which diminishes the action of the muscular coat of the stomach. This disease is easily cured if you will take

HEPATINE WHAT A condition of the Stomach produced by inactivity of the Liver, when the food is not properly A condition of the Stomach produced by inactivity of the Liver, when the food is not properly digested, and in which condition the sufferer is liable to become the victim of nearly every disease that human flesh is heir tochills, fevers and general prostration. It is positively cured if you take

HEPATINE

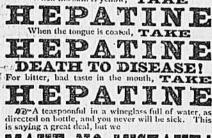
Sick & Nervous HEADACHE?

It was at one time supposed that the seat of the brain was in the stomach. Certain it is a wonderful sympathy exists between the two, and what effects one has an immediate effect on the other. So it is that a disordered stomach invariably is followed by a sympathetic action of the brain, and headaches all arise from this cause. Headaches are easily cured if you will take

HEPATINE

The former is the primary cause of the latter. A sour stomach creates the heat and burning sensation. The contents of the stomach ferment and turn sour. Sick stomach, followed by griping, colic and diarrhea, often occur.

When the skin is yellow, TAME



MAKE NO MISTAKE! TAME HEPATINE

← FIFTY DOSES IN EACH BOTTLE. →

A. C. DUKES, Druggist. FOR SALE BY

[FOR THE NEWS AND TIMES.] Fourth of July Celebration.

DEAN SWAMP, UPPER ORANGEBURG, July 7th. 1877. Editor Orangeburg News and Times :

Hoping you may not take it amiss o receive a report of a fourth of July celebration held in this far off section of the county, therefore I take the liberty of sending you this one. On the 5th of January last, it was agreed by the survivors of the Old Elisto Dragoons, now formed into a club, known as the Edisto Dragoon Re-Un ion Club, to celebrate the 4th of July with a pic-nic, provided Hampton was made Governor. So when we were satisfied on that point, the designs of our club were made known and the citizens of this and a lioining counties, were invited to come and make glad the day with us.

At an early hour they came flocking in from every direction, and ere long the place looked like a 4th of July of boyhood memory. The people did not come empty handed either, as he long centre table could testify, if t could speak, of the load it ground

under that day. At about eleven A. M., the crowd was notified that the ceremonies of the day would commence. Maj. J. II. Morgan, President of our club, made a few brief and portinant remarks, setting forth the purpose of our coming together and the order of the day. Then was offered up by the Rev. E. A. Price, a very grateful prayer to our Heavenly Father for His kind protection of us all. Then the reading of the Decleration of Independence by the Secretary of the club. Now came the part to please the babies and frighten the horses, the firing of a four gun battery of auvils, which was done much to the credit of the gunner. Thirteen guns were fired for the origanial thirteen States. Thirty-two for our State, one for each county, then two for the recent Democratic victories of our county, Dibble for Representative and Glover for Judge of Probate binner came next, and such a dinner it was as made all hearts glad and satisfied the longing of the most exacting appetites amongst us. All ate to their fill, and enough left to put a broad grin upon the face of many of our colored friends who were there to look on or assist in any thing we might request of them. After dinner we spent some two hours in social chit-chat, and then re-appeared to the region of the battery to finish upthe day with a grand salute for Hampton. The gunners were promptly to their post, when firing commenced and was continued in quick succession until the powder was consumed, probably some hund-

Carolina's grateful sons. The thirteen regular tosts, which was read at the conclusion of the reading of the Decleration of Independence, I forgot to insert until now, which were as follows:

red guns were fired in this final sa-

lute. Long 'may Hampton live and

the 4th of July be remembered by

THE DAY WE CELEBRATE Made sacred by our ancestors is still dear to the hearts of their sons, and though the Goddess of Liberty had for a time, taken her flight, she has returned with fresh plumage and at this hour, spreads her broad pinion s over more than two thirds of the continent.

TO THE DECEASED OF THE EDISTO DRAGOONS.

low sleep the brave who sink to rest, lly all their countrys' wishes blessed, When spring with dewy fingers cold, Returns to deck their hallowed mould, She then shall dress a stouter sod, Than fancies feet have ever trod.

SOUTH CAROLINA. The brighest page in the history of this government is his leaving out the space of ten years, blackened by Radical rule. Now with honored, names at her helmn, she will regain her former glory.

WADE HAMPTON. The hero, the statesman, the patriot. Long live our Chief Magis-

trate, our deliver, of whom it may be

said as of the immortal Washington

first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen.

J. B. GORDON

Who patiently watched over the interest of South Carolina in her hour of darkness, we send greeting to our sister State, blessed mother of a

M. C. BUTLER.

The brave General and dignified gentleman, who will grace the chair once occupied by Juo. Calhon, with honor to the old Palmetto State.

LOUISIANA AND SOUTH CAROLINA. Upon her soil the heel of the tyrant last pressed, under the banner of Nichols and Hampton their people shall be blessed.

THE SOUTHERN STATES. Gifted with climate, soil, and productions which entitle them to no mean position if their people will continue true to themselves they will hereafter be known as an important

section of the U.S. THE CITY BY THE SEA.

Our city by the sea whose peope have so long suffered from mal representation and misrule now stands free and disenthralled. All glory to her sons, who have shown that they are worthy to be the descendants of the men who fought for the glorious liberty we this day celebrate. THE CAPTAINS OF THE EDISTO

DRAGOONS. The lamented Dr. J. G. Guignard, our respected fellow citizen Col. J. H. Morgan and the lamented Wm. H. Corbett, their names will ever be remembered by the survivors of the

Edisto Dragoons. OUR COLORED FRIENDS Who were brave enough to throw off' the schackles of political tyrants, may the respect of their countrymen reward them for their courage.

THE ORIGINAL 13 STATES. United, they were invincible, history has given them one of her brightest pages on her records.

WOMAN

Of God's Creation last and best Without her smiles, no home is blessed, O! may she ever to us prove The wisdom of our Master's Love.

JOHN C. FANNING, Sect'y of Club.

[FOR THE NEWS AND TIMES.] The Orengeburg District Conference.

BRANCHVILLE, S. C. July 20th 1877.

Editor Orangeburg News and Times: The Orangeburg District Conference began its sessions at this Church (Sardis) on Thursday 19th inst., at 9 o'clock A. M. There being no Bishop present, Rev. W. M. Martin P E., took the chair. After religirous service the Conference organized with John Hook and J. E. Wannamaker as Seebys. The Pastor of the Church then made the following address:

As we have now organized, before proceeding to business, please allow me to say that a year ago the Dist. Conference by a unanimous vote directed that the eleventh session of this Conference should be held at this place. The time has come and we are glad brethern to see your faces in the ficsh. In the name of the Church and in behalf of this community, I extend to you a cordial welcome. Kind christian greeting. We will do every thing in our power to make your stay amongst us agreeable and pleasant. And we humbly trust that your presence, your influence, your prayers, your songs and sermons may be to us a joy and a blessing. May the great head of the Church preside over this body, direct in our councils. And may this meeting be rich in spiritual fruit. It was appropriately responded to by Mr. Weber of your Town. There is a good attendance of both Preachers and Laymen. The business is being conducted with unusal harmony. The introductory sermon was preached at 11 o'clock A. M., by Rev. M. A. McKibben of Williston, S. C. The Conference will continue its session during the week and we will funish you with the items of interest.

Vox.

43

Bread Upon the Waters.

Behind Squire Hilton's house was a patch of cleared and well-kept woodland, known to all the neighbor hood as "The Grove" Whenever the Sunday School desired a pic-nic, had the privilege of walking there, represented the wealth and aristocrato gather wild flowers, or in the autumn to gather nuts. Therefore the boy who sat upon the rough wooden bench fitted between two trees, with his head upon his hands, was not trespassing.

He was a tall, gaunt boy, with his sixteenth birthday close before him. His clothes were threadbare, but he had a decent look. He was past the age at which boys generally indulge in tears, but he was crying. Indeed, press purpose of indulging his feelings unobserved. His hope of soli tude proved a vain one, however. Engrossed in his gricf, he had not York, to seek his fortune, without heard the sound of footsteps, when, any money but twenty-five cents, and looking up, he saw standing before him a girl of fifteen. Squire Hilton's advice. I diln't think he could only daughter, born when his days were on the very verge of winterherself the perfect embodiment of

She was a happy creature, who had never known care, who never though t it possible that she could wish for anything she might not have; one who knowing herself rich and beautiful, but without pride or vanity, loved her father and mother intensely, and with good will for a world in which she as yet knew not that there was any harm. A girl who in virtue of aristocratic position in that New-England village, was as much under espionage as any French girl ever you.' was. Yet with this advantage, she had no idea she was guarded or that there was anything not to be known by her, or any one she might not know. Therefore, knowing no reason why she should not address anyone, and knowing the by name, she stood look ing at him a moment, and then said softly,-

'Why, Edward Burr! what is the your father is dead. I am very sorry.'

Hilton,' said the boy, standing up, and composing his features as well as he could; 'but I could not help it; he was all I had, and it was so sudden. I didn't mean any one should see me, though.'

Boys and men must have feelings as well as girls and women, said Phemie Hilton. 'I should break my heart if dear papa shoul die; and you haven't any mother, have you?'

I hate the place. I couldn't work | ments saw one for necktie makers. here now, since I've seen father cut down by that horrible machine. I am going to the city-to New York, Miss Hilton; I'm going to walk there. Do you know low long it will

'How long!' cried Phemie; 'why you could never walk there; it takes days by the cars and boat; and why do you go to New York?'

'I must,' said the boy. 'I can make my fortune there; father always

'Yes, my father says New York is the place to make money,' said Phemie; 'but you must have some money to begin with. Have you any!'

'Twenty-five cents,' said the boy. 'Then you'd starve to death where you had no friends,' said the young girl, with an air of great wisdom and experience. 'But papa knows everything. Come home with me and ask his advice; he'll tell you what to do.

is my papa.' 'But I haven't any business to bother him about myself,' said the think 'me forward.'

If anybody can tell you what to do, it

'I'll tell him I made you come. You needn't be afraid of papa; he's you.'

Burr followed Miss Hilton through | haps, then, you will not refuse to give the woods and across the lawn that encircled the squire's mansion. More against his will, he entered the broad

hall and the study door. 'If the squire kicks me out, I deserve it,' he said. And with his hat the squire was waited upon, and as a in his hand, he stood gazing in great matter of course, consented to its be- confusion at the old white-headed ing used. At other times, any one gentleman, who, to his simple mind, and the children came in the spring cy of the land. A king could not have awed his humblest subject more, though Edward knew nothing of kings and would have declared, if questioned, that every man was equal

The squire looked up; his wife laid down the embroidery at which she was at work. The unwilling visitor feared that he was expected to say something, and had no idea what words to utter which would fitly convey his comprehension of the impropriety of his intrusion on a strange he had come to that place for the ex- household. But Phemie saved him further anxiety.

'Papa,' she said, 'this poor Mr. Burr's son, and he is going to New I made him come to you to get manage. What do you think?'

After I have talked with the young man, I'll know better,' said the quire.

The end of the talk was, that the squire said to Edward Burr,-

'I think you're a boy with a will, and where there's a will there's a way, I'll give you a start. Take this note to Mr. B-, No. Street, and he will give you employment. I'll give you a ticket to New York and fit you out so that you won't starve for a week after that. Go ahead. You've got it all in your, own hands, after asking God to bless

Phemie, as she watched the boy out Now who knows what may come of

that? The bread was cast upon the waters without a thought that it might return after many days.

Ten years had elapsed, and Phemie Hilton sat in a shabby little room in matter? Oh, I know; I heard of it; New York city, wondering where she holes in it like a black lace veil. The could find bread the next day. The 'It's not very manly to cry, Miss old squire had been dead two years, and before he had been tempted into a speculation that had rujued him, and his wife and daughter had come to the city to earn their bread. There the mother's health had broken down, and Phemie was forced to leave her position in a school to nurse her. Private pupils had fallen off, and the last dollar was spent. And now Phemie turned the paper she had borrowed in her hand, and 'I have nobody,' said the boy, 'and among the long columns of advertise.

> 'Perhaps I could get work at that to do at home,' she said. 'I will try. I am able to do anything with my needle.'

> An hour after, the young lady found herself climbing the stairs of a large building in the business portion of New York, in search of the establishment to which the adver. isemen t directed her.

'We don't give work out,' was the reply to her questions, 'and we want experienced hands,'

She was turning away with the little hope in her breast chilled, when a gentleman who had been standing at some distance, advanced and ad-

dressed her: 'I must be mistaken,' he said. This is not Miss Hilton, of-?"

'It is,' she said, looking in vain for a familiar feature in the bearded face before her. 'But you have the advantage of me.' .

'Naturally, you are not likely to remember Edward Burr, whom your father helped so kindly years ago. But for your encouragement, howboy. 'I don't think he'll like it. He'll ever, and his liberal aid, my life would not have been what it is now. I can never, never forget either of

as kind as kind can be. Come, now.' You have prospered then? I am Much against his will, Edward glad. And this is your place? Per-

me work to do at home, now that we are so poor.' And then came the

Once more Phemie saw the tears stand in Fdward's eyes as she told it, and the promise that work should be given was accompanied by a request to call. Edward was a gentleman at heart, and Phemie never guessed that other necktie makers would have opened their eyes in amazement at the enormous price she received for unskilful performanc .

And over her work the girl often sat smiling; and the mother grew well again; and .one brown-bearded face was often seen in their parlor, and it was always welcome; and ere many months went by, that happened which every intelligent young lady roader has expected from the first. Phemie married Edward Burr, and in their elegant home, the good old 'squire's widow spent her last days in happiness and comfort.

Dr. D'Armstadt's Anti-Dyspeptic Drops.

WONDERFUL CURE OF THE LEARNED ADDUMS.

Dispepsy is a bad thing to have. Men bein' bad, all has it, and them that ain't got it now is going to have it sooner or later Wimmin is raised on it, coz wimmin will cat too much. Dispepsy is onmanageable as a spilt child that ain't no way uv gittin along with it. The more you eat the was you git, and the littler you cat the weaker you git, and thar you ar. Medicine don't do no good. Tonics gives you too much appetite, and puggatives takes away the appetite you ought to have. Horseback exercise is advisabil, but yo' bones is so nigh the skin that you gits galled fearful, like unto a peeled tomarto. Fresh air mout do good, but you ructates that bad that you can't git no air that ain't like unto the air uv a hard-biled egg. You want to die, and would die if you warn't 'feard to, but dyspepsy sets on your conscience like a nightmar or a 56 pour weight ou.'

'Oh, papa, you are so kind!' said confidence, as she watched the boy out of thing, like a blind mule, and kicks orful—jest orful. Don't you tetch no whisky.

No man never had dispersy wusser nor I had it for years and years. I had it that bad that I writ a piece of perty on it, and the poety wuz mean-er than the dispepsy. Kin you im-agin a hopslesser case. My best friends didn't know me. Only them that I owed money to recognized me. I fell off till my very shadder had wind blowed clean thoo and thoo me, and when I walked agin the wind my clothes stood our behind like I had the dropsy from the nap of my neck to my heels I were full breasted the wrong way, and the fact is my health were not good.

In this extremity, my friend and cusin, Mister Writer Card (so called because he never missed a opictunity to write a card when he called on a body, which it wuz ofting if not frequent), advised me to try "Dr. D'Armstadt's Anti-Dispeptic Drops."

I done so. But first I says, "Lem'me see the man; if the man ar got the face uv a fool and a rascal I won't tetch his truck." So he showed him to me, and findin he had a pleasin countenunse, I shelled out my cash and bought me a bottil.

The effect were wonderful-really wonderful.

The first drop Made me hop The second drop I couldn't stop; The third drop I thought I'd pop;

The fourth drop 1 jumpt over a 2-story shop, and I've bin a well man, and mo' than that, a well spring 'uv joy, strength, prosperity, and perspicucity ever since. Instid uv my friends not knowin' me, I don't know my friends, and them that wants to borry munny must go elsewhar. Coz I ain't got no opinion uv a man that ain't healthy enough to make all the munny he wants. All he is got to do is to buy a bottil uv D'Armstadt's Drops, and he is rich the next day-rich as a nigger trader multiplied by two paper shavers and divided by a lager beer saloon.

My appetite have moderated in the last few years, but I lives well, averagia' a sheep and a half a day, with a clothes-basket or so uv erly vegetables and a few gravels to grind 'em fine. I've got a noble craw-no dominiker rooster in the Commonwealth have got 'a better-and it is all owin' to Dr. D'Armstadt's Anti-

Dispeptic Drops, I swar. Witness my hand and scal-skin cap this day and date aforesaid. Mozis Addums.

Kurdsvil, Jeun 28, '77.