

Orangeburg News & Times.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

GOD AND OUR COUNTRY.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE

VOLUME 11.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 28, 1877.

NUMBER 23

DeTreville & Heyward ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW Orangeburg C. H., S. C.

Knowlton & Wannamaker, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Orangeburg C. H., S. C.

ABIAL LATHROP, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Orangeburg, S. C.

FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS. No horses will die of Colic, Borrs or Luxe Febr.

MAKE NO MISTAKE! TAKE HEPATINE The Great Remedy for all Diseases of the Liver.

HEPATINE The Great Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Disease. HEPATINE The Great Cure for Indigestion and Liver Disease.

WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA? A state of the Stomach in which its functions are disturbed, often without the presence of other diseases.

HEPATINE WHAT IS Constipation or Costiveness? A state of the bowels in which the evacuations do not take place as designed by nature.

HEPATINE WHAT IS INDIGESTION? A condition of the Stomach produced by inactivity of the Liver, when the food is not properly digested.

HEPATINE WHAT IS Sick & Nervous HEADACHE? It was at one time supposed that the seat of the brain was in the stomach.

HEPATINE WHAT IS Sour Stomach? Heartburn? The former is the primary cause of the latter.

HEPATINE When the tongue is coated, TAKE HEPATINE DEATH TO DISEASE! For bitter, bad taste in the mouth, TAKE HEPATINE MAKE NO MISTAKE! TAKE HEPATINE FIFTY DOSES IN EACH BOTTLE.

[FOR THE NEWS AND TIMES.] Fourth of July Celebration. DEAN SWAMP, UPPER ORANGEBURG, July 7th. 1877.

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.

At about eleven A. M., the crowd was notified that the ceremonies of the day would commence.

The thirteen regular toasts, which was read at the conclusion of the reading of the Declaration of Independence, I forgot to insert until now.

THE DAY WE CELEBRATE MADE SACRED BY OUR ANCESTORS IS STILL DEAR TO THE HEARTS OF THEIR SONS.

TO THE DECEASED OF THE EDISTO DRAGOONS. How sleep the brave who sink to rest, by all their country's wishes blessed.

—first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen. J. N. GORDON.

The brave General and dignified gentleman, who will grace the chair once occupied by Gen. Calhoun.

THE SOUTHERN STATES. Gifted with climate, soil, and productions which entitle them to no mean position.

THE CITY BY THE SEA. Our city by the sea whose people have so long suffered from mal representation.

OUR COLORED FRIENDS. Who were brave enough to throw off the shackles of political tyrants.

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

JOHN C. FANNING, Sec'y of Club. [FOR THE NEWS AND TIMES.] The Orangeburg 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.

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 DAY WE CELEBRATE MADE SACRED BY OUR ANCESTORS IS STILL DEAR TO THE HEARTS OF THEIR SONS.

Bread Upon the Waters. Behind Squire Hilton's house was a patch of cleared and well-kept woodland, known to all the neighborhood as "The Grove."

She was a happy creature, who had never known care, who never thought it possible that she could wish for anything she might not have.

Why, Edward Burr! what is the matter? Oh, I know; I heard of it; your father is dead. I am very sorry.

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?

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?

Burr followed Miss Hilton through the woods and across the lawn that encircled the squire's mansion.

If the squire kicks me out, I deserve it, he said. And with his hat in his hand, he stood gazing in great confusion at the old white-headed gentleman.

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.

Papa, she said, this poor Mr. Burr's son, and he is going to New York, to seek his fortune.

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.

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 New York city, wondering where she could find bread the next day.

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

haps, then, you will not refuse to give me work to do at home, now that we are so poor? And then came the story.

Once more Phemie saw the tears stand in Edward's eyes as she told it, and the promise that work should be given was accompanied by a request to call.

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.

Dr. D'Armstadt's Anti-Dyspeptic Drops. WONDERFUL CURE OF THE LEARNED DUMMS.

Dispepsy is a bad thing to have. Men ain't bad, all has it, and them that ain't got it now is going to have it sooner or later.

No man never had dispepsy wusser nor I had it for years and years. I had it that bad that I write a piece of poetry on it.

In this extremity, my friend and cousin, Mister Witter Card (so called because he never missed a opportunity to write a card when he called on a body).

The effect were wonderful—really wonderful. The first drop Made me hop The second drop I couldn't stop.

My appetite have moderatid in the last few years, but I lives well, averagin' a sheep and a half a day, with a clothes-basket or so uv erly vegetables.