

J. S. HEYWARD, Editor.

All articles intended for publication in the Times, must be accompanied with the real name of the author; not necessarily for publication but as a guarantee of good faith.

Ku Klux Trials.

These creditable efforts of uncheked Puritanism and Yankee venom are still being enacted in Charleston, under the auspices of Mr. Corbin, assisted by Judges Bond and Bryan. Last week they actually had three white men on a jury, who were unwilling to hang a white man until they received some convincing testimony of his guilt. In consequence the next poor white unfortunate that they got a chance at was brow beaten from the stand.

The victims of Judge Bond & Co., are for the greater part of those men who feel most keenly the equality of the negro under the present regime; who during the war held that it was "a rich man's war and a poor man's fight," who went into the war unwilling, and hastened defeat by deserting in multitudes when the hour came upon us which "tried men's souls."

"The wheels of the Gods grind slowly, But they grind exceeding small." These men may have helped us to freedom. It is beyond our power to prevent their being mercilessly, relentlessly crushed beneath the car of political fanaticism. United we may have stood; divided we have fallen. One by one we surrender our hope of freedom—in the grave; and, in the penitentiary.

The existence of Ku Klux organization has led to the arrest of many good and influential men in various communities, and efforts have been made to connect the names of our high and honorable leaders with its unwise and bloody deeds. Even in Congress has this hell-hound blackguardism of Radical politics been displayed, but the effort is futile. It may be true (as it is reasonable to suppose) that the infernal political tyranny under which we are ground has occasionally justified a good and intelligent man in his mind, in joining the Ku Klux Klan; but the Ku Kluxes, rank and file are of those men who refused to see their welfare as dependent upon the slave owners success in the recent struggle; who are now driven by tyranny, insolence, robbery and arson, into organized murder or self defence.

The Cincinnati Convention and the Present Crisis.

The present political condition of the country serves to show two truths—the statesmanship of the ante bellum leaders of the South, and the folly of supposing that the sword yields the ultimate decision of the progress of events.

The two vital questions for which the South unsuccessfully entered the contest with arms were States Rights and Slavery. In her defeat both doctrines would at first sight appear to be crushed out of existence; yet for what is the Cincinnati Convention to meet except to oppose the very centralization of our government and the monopoly of its positions and emoluments by those in power against which States Rights was opposed and against which the South forewarned by her Statesmen battled bravely—creditably if not wisely or well? And what argument leading to this portentous and widely spread uprising in behalf of States Rights, or if it rights the present era better, of the people to govern themselves, has been more potently and frequently used, than the utter failure of Reconstruction and the Fifteenth Amendment, etc. The attempted using of a mass of ignorant people as auxiliary in establishing this tyranny and robbery and murder over a conquered section and strengthening its plundering grip upon every portion of the country.

In the approaching contest for their

own emancipation from a one man government, supported by bayonets and the country's treasury, the South will have brought more men home to her than it has ever yet been her fortune to find the dark cloud of consolidated ignorance and with which Radicalism has ver since the war been enabled to legitimate its brazen robberies of the Southern people, and smother down their patriotism.

The contest will be the most important one that has ever taken place in this country; and the interests at stake the most vital. At present, we the conquered have in it simply the occupation of spectators; the cauldron boils and bubbles, while we look on ready at the time of action to try again the battle, (changed from the sword to the ballot,) against consolidation of government in behalf of the right of a people to rule themselves.

As the crisis approaches, things look more and more brightly, the upheaval develops, and if these controlling have the crudest ideas of how to guide the rush of enthusiasm which greets them from all sections, the Presidential campaign of 1872 will open under brilliant auspices.

We wait eagerly for the action of the coming Convention and then patiently for the contest, when North and West divided will struggle against North and West for freedom as we once did against them both and lost.

Then come we again to battle for freedom under the shadow of bayonets, unarmed, save with the politician's weapon, the ballot—warranty of peace, with a blue spread eagle at the head—warranty of subjection.

A united effort of the disaffected Republicans and the Democrats will most probably put the North where she wants to be; relieved of Grant. But it is not equally probable that a liberal success will accrue to the advancement of the South. If in the contest the negro vote is easily carried, we shall be left very much where we are to our own redemption.

The crisis comes gradually apace, which will test the patriotism, the popular nobility of the South far more than any other which has yet been brought to her. We are called upon to throw aside all the memories of past and consent that for the welfare of the country, we shall practically become the tool of our oppressors. The one proud record of the dead is that it is the old Southern fight against centralized despotism.

A Worthy Purpose.

Through inadvertence we omitted, in our last issue, to mention that the friends of the late General David F. Jamison, are making efforts to raise funds sufficient to enable them to erect to his memory a suitable monument over his remains. General Jamison's reputation as a scholar and statesman, as also his standing as a gentleman and host of refinement, culture and demeanor were not confined to this his native district and town, where he spent that portion of his life which he passed in public life; and they cannot but still be fresh in the minds of all our readers.

We sincerely hope that this move, on the part of his friends, in their most worthy purpose, may meet with that cordial response from the county at large, which it so highly merits; and that it shall not be long ere the passers by may see some testimonial to departed worth, paid by her citizens, to this one of the most noble sons of Orangeburg.

A list for subscribers may be found at the store of Mr. Kirk Robinson.

Parties residing within travelling distance of Orangeburg, will most assuredly do best by giving our merchants a call before going to the cities—and this for their own self's sakes. We had the pleasure of looking in on Mr. George H. Cornelison's Store on Russell Street and seeing what energy and enterprise can accomplish towards success in competition. Mr. Cornelison has just been North replenishing for the warm season.

He furnishes both ladies and gentlemen in all departments of apparel and supplies the wants both of the farm and homestead, with first rate articles at low rates.

"At Home," April 19th, 1872.

Mr. Elliott Bohn, of the unwell name, writes you a graphic description of the "hurricane," which passed over our section last evening about half-past 7 o'clock, but will endeavor to give you some of the points so that you can put it in shape for publication. The cloud was first seen and distant thunder heard in the Northwest, a little before sunset, gradually approached until about 7 o'clock, when the whole firmament seemed to be engaged, and became more furious as the cloud advanced from the direction of Riley's T. O., on the South Carolina Railroad, blowing a furious hurricane about a half mile in width, crossing the Belleville Road at or near H. M. Mooror's and L. R. Beckwith's, uprooting and twisting off the largest forest trees, unroofing houses, scattering fences and smaller trees in every direction, and passed off in the direction of Thomas H. Zimmermann's place, on Four Hole Swamp. There has been no loss of life as we have learned. At Mr. Mooror's a negro house was crushed by a large falling tree, but the inmates were out; other buildings were damaged. At L. R. Beckwith's a forge house and stable was demolished in the same manner, but the house, fortunately, was not hurt; other buildings were damaged, and the dwelling narrowly escaped. Several large pines and oaks were blown up by the roots, and in the direction of the building, nearly the whole fencing in the latter place was blown down or crushed by the falling tree. The fury of the storm lasted about ten minutes, accompanying the wind was a heavy fall of hail and a little rain, in a few minutes there was a perfect calm, followed by a beautiful moonlight night. Since writing the above, we have heard of numerous houses being prostrated to the earth (but no loss of life) in the section Northwest of the Railroad.

Yours, &c., L. R. B.

LOCAL.

F. P. BEARD, Associate Editor.

"Rogue's Row" is full.

There are now eight candidates for Sheriff in this County.

Rev. T. R. Gaines, editor of the Working Christian, paid us a short visit on Monday.

We neglected to state last week, in connection with the report of Trial Justice' Court in the case of the State vs. Pugh, that Mr. A. P. Browning represented the defense and was successful in this, his first case before a jury in this County.

We are indebted to the "Committee" for a "complimentary" to the Tournament Ball to be given next Wednesday at the Fair Ground Building, at half-past 8 o'clock P. M. Muller's Band from Charleston, will be on hand to enliven the occasion.

Meroney's Hotel has been removed to the old Trendwell corner; and "mine host" is having it rejuvenated and fixed up in the most modern style. He is prepared to supply the wants of the inner man, and to give perfect satisfaction to his guests, when they want to be "rocked to sleep."

Remember the Grand Tournament and Ball comes off next Wednesday, May 1st. Be sure to come out, and don't forget to bring your—sweethearts. Meroney will be on the ground, prepared to supply you with fruits, confectioneries, nuts, soda-water, and almost every delicacy you can conceive of.

EXCHANGE.—Next week, we will present the Times to our readers in an enlarged and greatly improved form. We intend to make the Times one of the best country papers published in the State. And to this end we call upon every citizen of the County to rally to our support. Let us have a live paper that will expose fraud and villainy wherever found.

Professor Bond gave one of his thrilling performances at this place last Wednesday, consisting of during part of wire walking, &c. He attracted a much larger crowd than we expected to see, as he did not advertise his appearance. We understand that the contribution taken up on the occasion far surpassed his expectations.

Our "devil," the red-headed, wild Irishman, gets off the following:

I want to be a Radical, And with the Radicals stand; A price upon my forehead, The people's money in my hand. Then right before the Gub'ner So patriotic and so bright, I'd steal the taxpayer's money From morning until night. And wouldn't it stop then.

The Charleston News of Monday, says: "We are glad to learn from Mr. J. D. D. Fairly, of Branchville, that his loss by burglary, on Tuesday night was only about \$100 in goods and a few five-cent pieces. The thieves were recognized by a boy, as being four colored men escaped from Orangeburg jail a few days before."

[We will thank our friends in the county if they favor us with any information of events that occur in their neighborhood. This is the first we have heard of the above.—Ed.]

We regret to hear that Major Way, residing about twelve miles from this place, had his dwelling, and all out-buildings destroyed by an incendiary fire, a day or two since. The loss is estimated at \$5,000. We are not informed whether it is covered by insurance or not. The wretch who perpetrated this foul deed, has been arrested and pleads guilty. She acknowledges having set fire to the house three different times, the two first attempts being unsuccessful. She is now stopping at Sheriff Rigg's Hotel. Let the utmost penalty of the law be enforced. As she is not a qualified voter, we presume Governor Sevier, will not pardon her so readily, if she has consented to imprisonment.

THE CRYSTAL FOUNTAIN.—Yes, the Crystal Fountain! For you know there was such a thing as a Crystal Fountain in Orangeburg. Well there is. And Dr. Oliver is the happy possessor. He keeps it on the counter, near the door, in a jar that rarely is seen by all passers-by. It is the specimen of art, and the Doctor is so fond of administering to the tastes of his patrons that he has fixed up this Crystal Fountain in the "highest style of the art," and has supplied it with some of the most delicious Soda Water that we have ever put to our lips. He is anxious that everybody should try this excellent beverage, and is ready to serve them at all times. One dollar will purchase a dozen tickets. Call round and supply yourself for the summer season. You'll need them certain.

LIST OF LETTERS.

REMAINING IN ORANGEBURG POSTOFFICE

TO APRIL 24, 1872.

A—Peter W. Avinger. C—Mrs. M. B. Craig. J—Isaac Jennings. P—Mrs. Barbara J. Parbo. Daniel Rowe; J. W. Rushing. S—Robert E. Seabrook; Master J. Shepherd.

Persons calling for the above letters will please say they are advertised.

F. DeMars, P. M.

Letter from Columbia.

THE KU-KLUX PRISONERS.

The examination of the cases of prisoners from Laurens, arrested under act of May 21st, 1871, (enforcement act,) was resumed on Saturday. The prisoners were refused bail, and were committed to jail for trial at the present term of the Circuit Court, in Charleston. The cases not yet heard will be continued until next Friday.

We visited the prisoners confined in jail, on Saturday last, and found them in a most wretched condition. Seven and eight are confined in one cell, with scarcely room enough for more than three.

Their "bill of fare" consists of two ounces of bread for breakfast, and one ounce and a small piece of ham for supper. They have no paper. They are treated in the most horrible manner, and are surprised with what fortitude they endure this worse than barbarous treatment.

THE RECENT GALE.

The city was visited with a severe gale on last Thursday evening about 6 o'clock, which blew into atoms the new market house in course of erection, and did damage to many buildings and fences in the city. In Chester, the storm was very severe. A partial investigation has been made showing great distress among the sufferers, and it is estimated that at least one thousand dollars will be necessary to relieve their immediate wants.

THE NEW POST OFFICE.

Work on this edifice is being pushed forward with all vigor, and when completed it will be one of the finest structures in the State.

SUNDAY.

Rev. Manning Brown preached a sermon on Sunday afternoon before the Sons of Temperance, and Rev. J. R. Wilson delivered one before the Young Men's Christian Association, in the evening. They were both master pieces.

AMUSEMENTS.

Have been plentiful for the past two weeks. The Musical Troupe of the City has just finished an engagement here, and Dr. Johnston, the European, will fill an engagement of three weeks, commencing on Wednesday evening next.

Commissioner P. Van Dyke has ordered the trustees of the public schools that there is an emergency, and has ordered them to close the schools on the 19th inst. N. B.—Allegre, about the male school, and the Governor's school.

At an extra meeting of Independent Young America Fire Engine Company, held at Fireman's Hall, the following resolutions were adopted unanimously:

Whereas, We, as a community, have been the recipients of numerous favors from the citizens and friends of our town; and whereas, we feel that we owe them a public acknowledgment; Be it resolved, That we receive with grateful hearts, the obligations which we owe to the Ladies of Orangeburg, who so kindly and cheerfully presented wreaths and garlands, with which we came our "Day" on the late anniversary party.

Resolved, That we tender these expressions and tokens of appreciation from their fair hands, which strengthen us in the discharge of our duty as firemen, and nerve and cheer us in our exertions to overcome every obstacle in the road of our future success.

Resolved, That we tender to Mr. Philip Kolm, a fireman's gratitude for the interest he has evinced in our organization, as well as for the token of his appreciation presented to us at our late anniversary.

Resolved, That we tender our thanks to the gentlemen composing the impromptu band, the excellent music furnished by them on the evening of our anniversary, by which our evening's entertainment was enhanced.

Resolved, That we compliment the committee of arrangements upon the success of their endeavors in providing for our entertainment and pleasure, and tender them our appreciation of the services rendered, as well as a hearty "well done."

Resolved, That the foregoing resolutions be published in the Orangeburg Times and Orangeburg News.

(From the minutes.) F. S. DIBBLE, Secretary pro tem.

At an extra meeting of Independent Young America Fire Engine Company, held at Fireman's Hall, Friday evening, (Continued on Fourth Page.)