

Orangeburg Times

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THE ORANGEBURG TIMES
Published every
WEDNESDAY
ORANGEBURG, C. H., SOUTH CAROLINA
JAMES S. HEYWARD,
RATES OF ADVERTISING

IZLAR & DIBBLE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
RUSSELL STREET,
Orangeburg, S. C.

Kirk Robinson,
DEALER IN
Books, Music and Stationery, and Fancy

DR. T. BERWICK LEGARE,
DENTAL SURGEON,
Graduate, Baltimore College Dental Surgery.

W. J. DeTreville,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office at Court House Square,
Orangeburg, S. C.

BROWNING & BROWNING
Attorneys At Law,
ORANGEBURG, C. H., S. C.

THOS. W. ALBERGOTTI,
TWO DOORS EAST OF
J. P. HARLEY'S

Russell Street, Orangeburg, S. C.,
Has Just Received a fresh supply of
French Candies,
Fine Candies,
Nuts, all sorts,
Toys,
China Ware,
Large and Small Fancy Baskets,
Raisons,
Pickles, &c. &c.

Also Fresh Bread always on hand,
and supplied to regular customers every day
at their doors.
In my cake department you will find
Fruit Cakes,
Fancy Cakes,
Gingers, &c.,
always on hand and fresh.

WEDDINGS constantly on hand.
Weddings supplied with all kinds of
Cakes and Confectionaries at the shortest
notice.
The above goods cannot be excelled in
quality and price.
All work warranted to give satisfaction.
July 16, 1872

SHACKELFORD & KELLY
FACTORS AND GENERAL COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
North Atlantic Wharf,
Charleston, S. C.

W. W. SHAW KLEFFORD, WM. Aiken KELLY
Agents for
More Phillip's Ammoniated Carribben Eca
GUANO.

J. S. Albergotti,
GROCERY HOUSE
Corner Russell Street and Rail Road
Has in store and constantly arriving
Groceries, which cannot be surpassed for
quality or price. I make a speciality of
the following goods:
Sugar,
Coffee,
Molasses,
Syrup,
Bacon and
Hams.

Those who want have only to call and
be convinced of the low prices.
Jan 1-ly

WANTED
Everybody to know that

E. EZEKIEL
Has JUST OPENED a Large and fine stock

JEWELRY
of the Latest Styles and Patterns. An unusual
opportunity for selection.

A complete assortment of
STUDS and BUTTONS. Engagement 18 k
Plain, Wedding, Friendship and Seal Rings.

**Watch Chains, Ladies' Watches
and Chains, Lockets,
Charms, Etc.**

Elegant sets of
BROOCHES and EARRINGS.

English, Swiss and American WATCHES.
Gold and Silver—every WATCH warranted
AMERICAN CLOCKS of every description
SPECTACLES and EYEGGLASSES to suit
all Ages.

Masonic, Odd Fellows and Sons of Temperance
BADGES.
REPAIRING Promptly and Well DONE at
E. EZEKIEL'S,
SIGN OF THE BIG WATCH.
Sept 4-1

"ENTERPRISE" SALOON.
The citizens of Orangeburg are notified that
J. H. WAHLERS has opened

First class LIQUOR STORE and Drinking
Saloon, where he will always be

PRESENT
To dispense the finest brands of ALES, WINE,
LIQUORS, SEGARS, &c., that can be had
in Orangeburg. DON'T

FOR
Get that the ENTERPRISE is a first-class plan,
conducted on the most improved plan,
and a place where loafers are not permitted
to congregate, and where no discussions and
harangues are allowed. A pressing invitation
is extended to

ALL
To call and examine my stock, before going
elsewhere.
J. HERMAN WAHLERS,
July 16

Geo. S. Hacker
Doors Sash, Blind
Factory
CHARLESTON.

THIS IS AS LARGE AND COMPLETE
a factory as there is in the South. All work
manufactured at the Factory in this city. The
only house owned and managed by a Carolina
man in this city. Send for price list. Address

Geo. S. HACKER,
Postoffice Box 170, Charleston, S. C.
Factory and Warerooms on King street
opposite Cannon street, on line of City Railway.
Nov. 13

POETRY
Drifting Away

Drifting away—drifting away!
Baby is leaving me every day,
Calling for out in the treacherous sea,
Where the bright glories of woman-life be,
Yes, on the hour-ripples, day after day,
Baby, my darling, is drifting away!
Drifting away—drifting away!
Every morn' loses a golden ray,
Every night twine a shade less,
Over the tangles of clustering hair,
Yes, on the hour-ripples, day after day,
Baby, my darling, is drifting away!
Drifting away—drifting away!
Sailing and singing 'O bright little boat!
All the true strokes of thy silver oars
Point back to my eye on memory's shore,
Yes, on the hour-ripples, day after day,
Baby, my darling, is drifting away!
Drifting away—drifting away!
Wonderful words can the dainty lips say,
Wonderful looks can the blue hands do,
Wonderful joys can go tiny feet through,
Yes, on the hour-ripples, day after day,
Baby, my darling, is drifting away!
Drifting away—drifting away!
Baby is leaving me every day,
Steering far out in the treacherous sea,
Where the bright glories of woman-life be—
Yes, on the hour-ripples, day after day,
Baby, my darling, is drifting away!

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 13, 1872.

The debate in the Senate yesterday showed very plainly where Senator Trumbull stands with regard to the Grant administration. His arraignment of the President for not reducing the number of internal revenue districts, greatly nettled the orator, and a general nervousness and desire to pitch into him was manifested, but it was left to thin John Sherman to defend his master. Senator Casper's intimation that Grant's neglect of duty in the case was due to politics, brought "thin John" to his feet again, and instead of a lecturing tone, he whined out a remonstrance against connecting the President's name with politics in the matter. Thus far, in the Senate there has been a studied avoidance of conflict with the opposition by the administration Senators, which when the superciliousness of some, and the bitterness of others, and the desire to crow over the vanquished Liberals is taken into consideration it would seem as if a peaceful line of policy had been agreed upon by the Radicals. From the indications they will not be able to fight the fight on that line very long.

The bill which passed the House yesterday, providing for exchanging registered for coupon bonds is as follows: The Secretary of the Treasury is authorized to make the exchange, "Provided, that the expense of the issue of such bonds shall be paid by the owner thereof, under such regulations as the Secretary shall prescribe." The appeals made by Messrs. Holman & Cox to protect the Government and not extend the powers of the Secretary were unheeded. The bill met with general approval, but the attempt to confine the power of Secretary Boutwell in certain limits was looked upon as a reflection on the whole army of the faithful, and was scouted. Thus every measure that is passed in some shape or form enlarges the powers of the Federal officers. Whether this is the result of a systematic plan to gradually take all power from the people and centre it in the administration or is caused by the madness of the hour-radicalism, without previous concert, matters but little as the effect is precisely the same, playing directly into the hands of the new and advanced party who desire a President for life, a party in power and influence not to be despised.

LOUISIANA IN THE SUPREME COURT.
Yesterday the supreme Court heard the arguments of Hon. Philip Phillips and Mr. Ogden, Attorney General of Louisiana, on behalf of Governor War-

prohibition against Judge Durell, Mr. Phillips claimed that such a proposition as this usurpation of jurisdiction could not have been contemplated by Congress in the passage of the enforcement acts, and it was not necessary to urge upon this point. I have no doubt that there were many Radicals who voted for the enforcement acts who never dreamed such power as exercised by Judge Durell, was to be given to the several courts, but such was the logic of the framers of the bill, and such will be its effect. Ifon. Caleb Cushing, the administration Jackal, claimed that the Supreme Court had no power in the case as this was simply a suit between private parties. The recognition of Pinchback as the Executive of Louisiana by the President, gives great satisfaction to the Kellogg faction. The President claims that he has acted solely in obedience to the law in the case, and although the whole wrangle is one for place, the Presidential bro-in-law Casey after the senatorship, and Grant's sympathies with him, the blame of this condition of things is due to the Radical schemers who passed the enforcement acts, and no blame attaches to General Grant for acting in accordance with them, even if they do fit his hand so nicely as to elect his brother-in-law to the United States Senate. If General Grant was one of the originators of the enforcement laws the case is very different.

THE SYNDICATE.
The Ways and Means Committee do not seem disposed to accept Secretary Boutwell's plan of negotiating the remainder of the new five per cent loan, and have decided by the advice and consent of the Secretary to invite such bankers as Messrs. Jay Cooke, Rufus Hatch, Henry Clews, and other leading financiers to give their views on the subject after which they will come to some determination on the question. It is said that a number of German capitalists combined, offer to negotiate the entire loan if allowed a clear commission of two and a half per cent. If the Secretary finds the committee disposed to haggleg long over the matter, he says that he will negotiate the loan under the existing law which probably means the acceptance of the Rothschild's offer, made over a year ago, and never withdrawn.

CIVIL SERVICE AGAIN.
The Indiana congressional delegation called upon the President and urged the name of Gen. J. S. Foster, chairman of the Indiana State Republican Committee for the mission to Switzerland. Grant complimented Gen. Foster, but said that at present there was no vacancy, and under the civil service rules, he could not make one without cause. The Indiana did not make Judge of themselves as did the Pennsylvania delegation when their mouths were stopped with the civil service rules, but uttered silent prayers, not loud but deep, on behalf of that merciful monster that is nursed and cared so tenderly for by the President. That merciful well bred trouble maker among the Radical brethren.

ARTISTS.
A considerable number are congregating in the capital. The name of Mr. Walter Ingalls has just been added to the art circle. This gentleman's works were greatly admired in Rome by the Pope, who sat to him for his portrait. This was quite a compliment to the American artist as Horace Bernet was the only one who previously had painted for Mr. Ingalls is now engaged on the portraits of a number of prominent gentlemen here; the portrait of Prof. Henry, of the Smithsonian Institute, just finished is like itself, and very much admired.

CREDIT MONITOR.
Judge Pollard's committee to investigate the charges of bribery against certain congressmen met yesterday, but did not examine any witnesses. Hon. Oakes Ames and his counsel, Hon. John T. Wilson, of Iowa; Col. H. S. Macomb and his counsel, Hon. J. S. Black, Hon. J. B. Alley and Hon. J. M. S. Williams, were present. Speaker Blaine appeared and flatly denied the charges made against him. If Col. Macomb wishes to

push this matter, and will stick to what he has alleged, it will test all the power of those members implicated, and of the Union Pacific Railroad, to hush any of the matter.

THE NEW MARRIAGES.
The Senate naval committee will, it is understood, amend the House bill, so as to provide for the construction of ten instead of six new war vessels, as was in the original bill, and also to leave discretionary with the Secretary of the Navy whether they shall be built in private or government yards. More enlargement of power, of course.

A Wonderful Clock.
THE GREAT BRASSHURD CLOCK BEATERS
IN A TOWER OF ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.
A German, of Cincinnati, has invented a clock which, though much smaller than the celebrated one at Strasburg, France, its description, much more complicated. We see, in a glass case, a three story, steple shaped clock, four feet wide at the first story and nine feet high. The movement is placed in the first story, on four delicate columns, within which swings the pendulum. The second story consists of two tower-like pieces, on the tops of which there are two pictures that represent boyhood and early manhood. A tower crowns, as third story, the ingenious structure. A cock, as a symbol of watchfulness, stands on the top, directly over the portal. When the clock marks the first quarter, the door of the left piece, of the second story opens, and a child issues from the background, comes forward to a little bell, gives it one blow, and then disappears. At the second quarter, a youth appears, strikes the bell twice, and disappears; at the third there comes a man in his prime; at the fourth we have a tottering old man, leaning on a staff, who strikes the bell four times. Each time the door closes of itself. When the hours are full, the door of the right piece of the second story opens, and Death, as a skeleton, scythe in hand, appears and marks the hour by striking a bell. But it is at the twelfth hour that we have the grand spectacle in the representation of the day of judgment. Then, when Death has struck three blows on the little bell, the cock on the top of the tower suddenly flaps his wings, and crows in a shrill tone; and, after Death hath marked the twelfth hour with his hammer, he crows again twice.

Immediately three angels, who stand as guardians in a central position, raise their trumpets with their right hand (in the left they hold swords) and blow a blast toward each of the four quarters of the earth. At the last blast the door of the tower opens, and the resurrected children of earth appear, while the destroying angel sinks out of sight. Then, suddenly, Christ descends, surrounded by angels. On his left there is an angel, who holds the scales of justice; on his right another carries the Book of Life, which opens to show the alpha and omega—the beginning and the end. Christ waves his hand, and instantly the good among the resurrected are separated from the wicked, the former going to the right, the latter to the left. The Archangel Michael salutes the good, while on the other side stands the devil, radiant with fiendish delight—he can hardly wait for the final sentence of those who fall to him, but in obedience to the command of the central figure, he withdraws. The figure of Christ raises his hand again, with a threatening mein, and the accursed sink down to the realm of his satanic majesty. Then Christ blesses the chosen few, who draw near to him. Finally we hear a cheerful chime of bells, during which Christ rises, surrounded by his angels, until he disappears and the portal closes.

A complete drama is here represented without the aid of a human hand. The movements are steady, calm and noiseless, with the exception of the threatening gestures of Lucifer who darts across the scene with lightning rapidity. Of course, the peculiar action of these two figures is intentional on the part of the artist, and adds greatly to the effect.

SOME FACTS ABOUT WHEELBORROWS.
An editor who evidently knows a hawk from a handbarrow, says: "If you have occasion to use a wheelbarrow, leave it, when you are through with it, in front of the house with the handles toward the door. A wheelbarrow is the most complicated thing to fall over on the face of the earth. A man will fall over one when he would never think of falling over anything else. He never knows when he has got through falling over it, unless he is with a single leg and his arms turned out with him and rear up in front of him, and just as he falls in his profanity to congratulate himself, it takes a new turn and scoops more skin off of him, and he commences to evaluate, awe and bump himself in fresh places. A man never ceases to fall over a wheelbarrow until it turns completely on its back, or brings up against something it cannot upset. It is the most inoffensive looking object there is, but it is more dangerous than a locomotive, and no man is secure with one unless he has a tight hold of its handles and is sitting down on something. A wheelbarrow has its uses, without doubt, but in its leisure moments it is the greatest blighting curse on true dignity."

Never inquire thop of the editor for the news, for behold it is his business at the appointed time to give to thee without asking.

It is not right that thou shouldst ask him who is the author of an article, for it is his duty to keep such things unto himself.

When thou dost enter his office, take heed unto thyself that thou dost not look at what may be laying open as a concert, with thee hot, for that is not meet in the sight of good breeding.

Neither examine thou the proof sheets, for it is not ready to meet thine eye that thou mayest understand.

Prefer thine own town paper to any other, and subscribe for it immediately. Pay for it in advance, and it shall be well with thee and thine.

Never sendest thou an article for publication without giving the editor thy name, for thy name often secures publication to worthless articles.

Never do thou loaf about, ask questions, or knock down the type, or the boys will love you like they do shade trees—when you leaveth.

Thou shouldst never read the copy on the printer's case, or the sharp and hooked container thereof or he may knock thee down.

THE FUTURE OF OUR STATE.—This is a question which has demanded and now demands the serious thought of every citizen in the State. Whether are we bound? What is to become of us? Year after year, since carpet-bagging has become the ruling power of the State, we are being more and more involved in debt. From a bonded debt of \$5,000,000 we have now reached a debt of \$16,000,000. From an annual expenditure of \$100,000, we have now reached the magnificent sum of \$3,000,000.

So the thing goes. Year after year our expenses are increased, and there is nothing to show for it. This is our great complaint against the Republican party. They ask entirely too much money and they do not apply it to the proper objects of governmental care. The taxes have been increased two thousand per cent, and more still, the rascals are not happy. They want more.—Carolinian.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT AND DEATH.—The Greenbrier (West, Va.) Independent says: Mrs. Wm. B. Reid, who lived near Frankfort, in this county, met with an accident on Friday morning, which resulted in her death the same evening. It seems that she was handling a lamp before the fire, and in turning the chimney down a quantity was spilt in the fire, which set her clothes ablaze, burning her in a most horrible manner, causing her death as above stated. She was a woman of rare virtues, and leaves a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn over a timely death.