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"ON WE MOVE INDISSOLUBLY FIRM, GOD AND NATURE BID THE SAME."

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AN ACT CEDING THE JURISDICTION OF THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA TO THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA OVER CERTAIN LANDS IN THE COUNTY OF DARLINGTON, KNOWN AS THE "NATIONAL CEMETERY."

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same, That the jurisdiction of the State of South Carolina is hereby ceded to the United States of America over certain lands situated in the County of Darlington, and near the town of Florence, known as the "National Cemetery." Provided, That the jurisdiction hereby ceded shall not vest until the United States of America shall have acquired the title to the said lands by grant or deed from the owner or owners thereof, and the evidences of the same shall have been recorded in the office where, by law, the title to such lands is recorded; and the United States of America are to retain such jurisdiction so long as such lands shall be used for the purposes in this Act mentioned, and no longer; and such jurisdiction is granted upon the express condition that the State of South Carolina shall retain a concurrent jurisdiction with the United States in and over the said lands, so far as that civil process, in all cases not affecting the real or personal property of the United States, and such criminal or other process as shall issue under the authority of the State of South Carolina, against any person or persons charged with crimes or misdemeanors committed within or without the limits of said lands, may be executed therein in the same way and manner as if no jurisdiction had been hereby ceded.

SEC. 2. That all lands and tenements which may be granted, as aforesaid, to the United States, shall be and continue, so long as the same shall be used for the purposes in this Act mentioned, exonerated and discharged from all taxes, assessments and other charges which may be imposed under the authority of the State of South Carolina.

Approved January 16, 1873.

AN ACT PROVIDING FOR THE EXTENSION OF THE TIME FOR THE PAYMENT AND COLLECTION OF TAXES FOR THE FISCAL YEAR COMMENCING NOVEMBER 1, 1872.

Whereas delay in the levy of certain taxes to meet appropriations for the fiscal year commencing November 1, 1872, has continued beyond the time prescribed by law for the commencement of the collection of the same, and the time for the payment of said taxes before penalties must attach is now unavoidably and unusually limited; therefore,

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same, That if any of the duties required to be performed in an Act entitled "An Act providing for the assessment and taxation of property," or in any Act of amendment thereto, on or before a certain day, by any officer or person therein named, cannot, for want of proper time, be so performed in the payment or collection of taxes to be levied to meet appropriations for the fiscal year commencing November 1,

1872, the Comptroller General, with the approval of the Governor, may extend the time as long as may be necessary therefor.

Approved January 16, 1874.

AN ACT TO AMEND SECTION 2, CHAPTER XXV, OF THE GENERAL STATUTES OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

BE IT ENACTED by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by authority of the same, That Section 2, of Chapter XXV, of the General Statutes of South Carolina, be amended as follows, viz: That Trial Justices shall be distributed as the convenience of the several Counties require, and the number in commission shall not exceed, in Abbeville, thirteen; Alcon, ten; Anderson, sixteen; Barnwell, eight; Beaufort, thirteen; Charleston, twenty-four; Chester, eight; Clarendon, six; Colleton, twelve; Chesterfield, five; Darlington, ten; Edgefield, twelve; Fairfield, eight; Georgetown, eight; Greenville, nine; Horry, eleven; Kershaw, nine; Lancaster, nine; Laurens, seven; Lexington, nine; Marion, ten; Marlboro, six; Newberry, six; Oconee, nine; Orangeburg, ten; Pickens, eight; Richland, twelve; Spartanburg, thirteen; Sumter, eight; Union, eight; Williamsburg, ten; York, twelve.

Approved January 25, 1873.

AN ACT TO AMEND SECTION 12, CHAPTER VIII, OF THE GENERAL STATUTES OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same, That Section 12, Chapter VIII, of the General Statutes of South Carolina, be amended by adding after the word "dollars," in line fifteen, these words: "or be imprisoned for a period not less than one month, nor more than one year, at the discretion of the Court."

Approved January 25, 1873.

AN ACT TO FIX THE TIME OF HOLDING THE APRIL TERM OF THE SUPREME COURT.

SECTION 1. BE IT ENACTED by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same, That hereafter the April Term of the Supreme Court shall commence on the third Tuesday of April in each year.

SEC. 2. That all Acts or parts of Acts inconsistent with this Act, be, and the same are hereby, repealed.

Approved January 25, 1873.

AN ACT TO EMPOWER THE SUPREME COURT TO FRAME ISSUES AND DIRECT THE SAME TO BE TRIED IN THE CIRCUIT COURT, AND TO ORDER REFERES IN CERTAIN CASES.

SECTION 1. BE IT ENACTED by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same, That whenever, in the course of any suit, action or proceeding in the Supreme Court, arising in the exercise of the original jurisdiction conferred upon the Court by the Constitution and laws of the State, an issue of fact shall arise upon the pleadings, or whenever an issue of fact shall arise upon a traverse to a return in mandamus, prohibition or certiorari, or whenever the determination of an question of fact shall be necessary to the full exercise of the jurisdiction conferred on the Supreme Court, the said Court shall have power to frame an issue therein, and certify the same to the Circuit Court for the County wherein the cause shall have originated, or, in cases of original jurisdiction, to the Circuit Court of the County in which the cause of action shall have arisen.

SEC. 2. That upon receiving the certificate of such issue framed, from the Supreme Court, the said Circuit Court shall forthwith cause the same to be placed at the head of the appropriate calendar or docket of said Court, and proceed to try and determine the said

issue in its due order, and shall certify the determination thereof to the Supreme Court immediately after the trial thereof, and, when required, shall settle and sign a case, or a case containing exceptions, according to the practice in other causes tried in the Circuit Court.

SEC. 3. That the Supreme Court shall also have the same powers for the appointment of Referees to take testimony and report thereon, under such instructions as may be prescribed by the said Court, in any causes arising in the Supreme Court, wherein issues of fact shall arise, as are now possessed by the Circuit Court of the State.

Approved January 25, 1873.

[FOR THE TIMES.]

THE STORY OF A QUEER SCHOOL, OR THE EIGHTS MASTER KNOW NOTHING SAW AT THE GREAT NINETEENTH CENTURY MUNDANE ACADEMY.

Master Frank Know Nothing was six years and a half old.

"It is high time for him to be sent to school," observed his Aunt, Miss Susan Know Nothing, to his mamma one day. "I have been thinking," answered Mrs. Know Nothing "of sending him to Miss Ellie and Rudie Mentary, two young ladies, who keep a small school quite near by. His going may help them to get along; for the poor things get very few scholars now-a-days."

"That is because they will keep to the old fashioned way of teaching," replied Miss Susan,—"beginning at the beginning of things; whereas it is as plain as daylight the children must get to the end much more quickly by beginning there at once; even by beginning in the middle a great deal of time may be saved. I am told they perseute that plan at the Great Nineteenth Century Mundane Academy; and if you take my advice you will send him there at once. All the rest of our family have graduated there and I don't see why he should not have the same advantages as others."

As Mr. Know Nothing, Frank's papa, agreed with Miss Susan, it was decided that he should be sent to this academy instead of going to the Miss Mentaries; to loose no time, the nursery maid was ordered to take him to the door of that famous school the very next morning. They were to call for little Mary Bright Eyes to show them the way.

She was a nice little girl, almost as old but nearly as large as Frank; but she took about three steps to his one and said half a dozen words at least in the time it took him to open his mouth. She was quite able to show the way, for she had been going to the Great Nineteenth Century Mundane Academy for some time, and already knew as much about it as some of the scholars who had been there ten years; for she knew how to make use of a pair of very bright blue eyes that she had. It is not every one who can get such a nice little companion as Mary Bright Eyes when he goes to the Great Nineteenth Century Mundane Academy for the first time.

She knew he was to call for her and was on the look-out for him, sitting on the door steps of her home, when Frank and the nursery maid called for her. "Nurse, who liked her very much, said "Good morning, Miss Bright Eyes. I hope you will keep Master Frank in order at school. I am just telling him how to behave there." Then she went on talking to Frank: "You must hold up your head and speak when you are spoken to,—but don't be for putting in your word when nobody is asking you anything, like your cousin, Master Phillip Thinks-He-Knows-Everything."

"I can't bear that boy," said Mary Bright Eyes. "He thinks entirely too much of himself because he is going to get the prize for Advanced Notions."

"I hope Master Frank will beat him at them," said Nurse.

"I don't know what they are," said Frank.

"They are things that seem a little strange at first," said Mary Bright Eyes; "but you will soon get into the way of them, and I hope you will beat Phillip. I have given up having him for a sweet

heart, because he thinks too much of himself. I like you much better now, Frank."

"That's right, Miss Bright Eyes," said Nurse. "Master Frank is just a dear little Know Nothing, and he knows it and don't pretend to be anything else."

"Papa says," observed Frank, "that Phillip's real name is "Know Nothing," like ours; but his papa applied to the legislature, and had it changed."

"He may apply to the legislature as much as he likes," said Nurse; "for all that he is a Know Nothing and he will be a Know Nothing to the end of his days."

"Hullo! young woman, where are you taking those children!" The person who said this was an old sailor who looked as if he had just come back from the other side of the world—and in fact he had.

"You tell him, Miss Mary, I can't call the name of the place," said Nurse; and Mary Bright Eyes did so, cutting it off as if it had been one syllable.

"Well," said the old sailor, "in all my travels I never heard of carrying such young children to a place with a name like that.—Poor little cod-fish!"

"Well, you are an odd fish," said Nurse, and they all laughed.

By this time they had arrived at the Great Nineteenth Century Mundane Academy. It was a very tall building with no end of windows. Nurse bade them good bye at the door; for Miss Bright Eyes said she could show Frank the way in and introduce him to the teacher of the infant class. First of all they entered a large hall with ever so many doors in it, leading into different class rooms.

"They make a great deal of noise all together," said Frank; "I don't see how the teachers and scholars can hear each other speak."

"Each one can hear himself, and that is the great thing, they don't care so much about hearing each other," said Miss Bright Eyes. "After all, it is only when one is outside in the hall that one is all so confused; when you get into any of the rooms the noise there drowns all that is going on in the others; you forget that there is any outside at all. It is very queer that the smaller and narrow a room is the less the people seem to remember that there is any other room in the house."

"Mayn't I peep into some of the rooms?" asked Frank.

"We had better take our places in the infant class now," said Mary; "when we have done our lessons, I will ask the teacher to let me show you around the house."

They then went together into a large room where there were a great many little boys and girls of about their age; for at the Great Nineteenth Century Mundane Academy boys and girls are taught together until they are seven or eight years old. All the children Master Know Nothing knew were there, and many more besides; he was afraid even to whisper at first, or he would have liked to ask Mary Bright Eyes the names of some of them. The teacher was hearing a spelling class and took no notice when the two came in; Master Know Nothing thought they spelt very strangely; the teacher gave out the words and the children spelt them and gave their meanings in this way:

Teacher—"Spell "Parent."

Children—"S-t-n-e-r-a-p. People whose duty it is to mind what their children say."

Teacher—"Spell "Child."

Children—"D-i-l-i-c. One who ought to be treated like a grown up person, and ought to be seen and heard too."

Teacher—"Spell "Proper Behaviour."

Children—"R-e-p-o-r-r-u-o-i-v-a-h-e-b. Doing what you please, and not minding any body."

Master Know Nothing thought it very queer that the teacher did not tell them they were wrong; but he presently ceased to attend to the spelling and began to look about him; then he found courage to ask Mary Bright Eyes the name of one of the boys who was standing on his head near them, and why he did it.—Mary Bright Eyes said his name was Will-Have-His-Own-Way, and that, if you asked him why he stood on his head, he always said "because he chose to" and

she did not believe he had any other reason. Another boy who stood in the corner with his finger in his mouth looking very unhappy, was named Tommy Dont-Care; he, poor child, had no home. There were others whose ways Mary described to Frank, but [we have no time now to give more than their names, such as Harry Wont Take A Dare,—Polly Proud,—Sally Silly,—and Molly Mind Everybody's Business But Her Own.—Phillip Thinks He Knows Everything, was seated on the front bench.

When the teacher had heard the spelling class, she called Master Know Nothing and asked him what his name was, which he told her; then she asked him if he knew how to spell it. His mamma had taught him how, so he began:—F,r,a,n,k,S,t,r,a,i,h,g,t,f,o,r,w,a,r,d,K,n,o,w N,o,t,h,i,n,g.

Straightforward, you see, was his middle name; his mother had been a Miss Straightforward and she had named Frank after her father, and taught him to spell Straightforward fashion. Frank was very much ashamed when all the children burst out laughing, and even the teacher smiled. Phillip thinks He Knows Everything, bawled out: "That is not the way. It is: K,n,a,r,f D,r,a,w,r,o,f,t,h,g,i,a,r,t,s G,u,i,h,t,o,n W,o,r,k.

"That is spelling backwards," said Frank.

"It is the way spelling is taught here," said the teacher. "I am afraid your education has been neglected and I shall have to put you in a very low class. I will now examine you in geography and arithmetic. If the world round or flat?"

"Round," answered Master Know Nothing.

"Flat," cried Phillip Thinks He Knows Everything.

"I am sure it is round," said Frank positively; he did not like to be corrected,—(indeed who does?)

"I see you have been taught in the old fashion way," said the teacher. "It is now allowed by all that the world is exceedingly flat. Can you tell me, into how many races or great families the people of the earth are divided?"

Master Know Nothing considered a little while, and then he said:—"Two,—the Know Nothings and everybody else."

"That answer is rather better," said the teacher. "Now let me see what you know of arithmetic. Suppose your mamma gave you two apples and I gave you two more, how many would you have?"

"One," answered Frank.

"Four," shouted Phillip.

"No," said Frank: "for I would give one to Mary Bright Eyes, one to Nurse and one to Aunt Susan—no, I think I would only give her a half of one."

"That is not the way arithmetic is taught here," said the teacher. "You will have to begin over."

She then gave him some books and set him a task in spelling backwards, to be learned for the next day. Mary Bright Eyes now came forward and asked to be allowed to show Master Know Nothing over the academy.

"Very well," said the teacher. "It will be good for him to learn something about the ways of the school; so I will excuse you both from any more lessons for the rest of the day."

"Where shall we go first?" said Frank when they had left the infant class room, and were out on the hall again.

"Let us go to the painting room," said Mary Bright Eyes. "It is great fun to look at the pictures. They are all painted by the blind."

"Oh yes! Let us go there," cried Master Know Nothing who thought they must be wonderful pictures indeed; and so they were, as you shall hear.

The blind people sat in a row, each with a paint box by him, a brush in his hand and a picture before him, which he was painting as fast as he could. The teacher walked up and down the room, stopping every now and then to see how one or another was getting along. He was very polite at first to Frank and Mary, and invited them to look at the work his scholars were at.

"It looks very easy," remarked Master Know Nothing. "It appears to be pleasant work. I mean to ask papa to let me learn it. Only I can't quite make out what the things are that they are painting."

"Perhaps you would prefer to see some

of their finished works," said the teacher obligingly. "As you see, we have quite a large collection of pictures hung on the walls,—they paint very rapidly.

Master Know Nothing now perceived that the walls were covered with paintings.

"Is that a watermelon, sir?" he enquired, pointing to a picture which struck his fancy, (for he was partial to that fruit.)

"A rose, you mean," said the teacher of painting. "Is it not exquisitely shaded?"

"That looks like a fine green cabbage" observed Mary Bright Eyes, looking at another picture.

"That!" exclaimed the teacher.—"Why it is a picture of the rising sun."

"But I meant that other one," said Mary Bright Eyes.

"That is Diogenes in his tub," said the teacher.

"Look at those two dogs fighting over a bone," cried Frank.

"I think it is the lion and the unicorn fighting for the crown,—isn't it, sir," Mary asked the teacher.

"Where are your eyes?" said he.—"Can't you see it is the town and country mouse."

"Oh! Frank, just see that hen with the dear little chickens!" exclaimed Mary.

"Nonsense! It is a man driving pigs to market," said Frank.

"What stupid children!" cried the teacher, growing quite angry. "It is little Bopeep, with her flock of sheep."

They were ashamed of having made such mistakes, and after this took care to ask what the pictures were, before they said anything about them. The teacher was soon in a good humor again, and he showed them a picture of Mount Vesuvius, looking like a fire-cracker going off; one of the battle of Waterloo, like a whole pack of them; a crocodile like a cricket; the babes in the wood, like a pair of dried herrings; the desert of Sahara, like a buckwheat cake; a comet, like a long tailed kite; Saint George killing the Dragon, like a butterfly and a grasshopper; and a picture of the globe, looking, as Mary Bright Eyes thought, like a house on fire, but as Master Know Nothing said, like an ant's nest.

At last he came to the largest picture in the room and pointing to it, the teacher said with much pride. This is our masterpiece.

"What is it a picture of, sir?" asked the children.

"Alexander's Feast," replied the teacher.

"I took it for a funeral," said Miss Bright Eyes.

"And I thought it was a firemen's parade," said Frank.

The teacher did not seem to hear these remarks, but went on pointing to different parts of the picture saying: "Observe the fine expression of the hero's countenance. Notice the fall of that drapery."

"Oh, I see it!" cried Mary,—"it looks like a little spider running away."

"Is this real stupidity, or is it willful ignorance?" shouted the little man, flying into another passion, and beginning to walk up and down, stamping his feet so that it was quite alarming.

"We beg your pardon sir. We did not mean any harm," said the children; then the teacher was pacified again.

"I suppose," said he, "it is your misfortune, not your fault, that you are not able to understand the beauties of art."

They were glad to be let off so easily, and, begging to be excused from seeing any more, made their escape back into the hall, where they agreed that they had never seen such a disagreeable little man.

[CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

NOTORIETY.—One Erastatus set fire to and destroyed the magnificent temple at Ephesus. When asked why he committed this great crime; his reply was "to gain notoriety."

"Our opinions of all kinds are strongly affected by society and sympathy, and it is almost impossible for us to support any principle, or sentiment, against the universal consent of those with whom we may have any friendship or correspondence.—HUME.