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ORANGEBURG MARBLE WORKS, G. WATKINS & SON.

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Dr. J. G. Wannamaker,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of American and Italian
MARBLE WORK.
Tombs, Monuments,
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Polished Granite Work
Either Native or Foreign to order at Lowest Possible Prices.
Correspondence solicited with those in want of any work in the above line.
Oct 1 - 1y

CHOICE Ohio Hams at JAMES VAN TASSAL'S.

F. DeMARS, Agt.

MASONIC HALL, Friends and Countrymen attend!

Do not wait until you spend Every cent in places dear, Make DeMARS your Greener here! Ask him for his HAMS so nice, Running at the LOWEST PRICE! Stop and try his Flour so fine,
Cheese, and ALL things in his line! Have some BUTTER sent around! Every man should have a pound! And if you'd feel well and able, Put his MACKEREL on your Table!
Good are all things in his Store, Reason cannot ask for more! Only try his LIQUORS rare— Can't be equalled any where!
Every man who knows DeMARS, Rushes for his good Segars! In his Sample Room they fly, Every time that they are dry! Some thing tells them HE'S the man!
And he always leads the way! Never yet did he retreat— Don't you know he can't be beat?
Look within his Store so grand, In his Bar-Room—near at hand; Question him and you will see— UNDER-SOLD—HE CANNOT BE!
Oh! wait not till you are wiser, Reason points to Mr. DeMARS, Selling fancy Driks to all—
Give him then a general call, Rest assured, DeMARS sells cheap, And the finest goods will keep, Never cease to bless your stars— Down with all—except DeMARS.

Thomas M. Raysor, ATTORNEY

AND
COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Corner Church and St. Paul Streets, Orangeburg, S. C.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business entrusted to my care.
Jan 13 1881 1y

JAMES F. IZLAR,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, ORANGEBURG, S. C.
Office corner of Court House Square and Church Street, the same formerly owned and occupied by Wm. M. Hutson, Esq.
June 11 1y

LEWIN'S STUDIO

AND
Photographic Gallery
Is now open and ready for business in all branches of the art.
In order to accommodate all my friends I shall be pleased to have you call and get

EIGHT FERROTYPES FOR \$1.

Don't forget the place
Next to Dr. Reeves' Drug Store.
1880 1y

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Now that the holiday season is over and everything has gone prosperous and happy; every one better off, and a bright fertile year ahead, at the period in the history of our business life have we not thoroughly prepared to meet the wants of the trade and the requirements of the people, as we are now. We shall continue to place upon our counters from day to day, bargains in every department at

LOWEST PRICES,

and shall always be found using our best endeavors to prevent extortions and uphold the CASH SYSTEM
Our entire stock is now offered at REDUCED PRICES.
We ask you to call and inspect our goods.
We guarantee to please as to quality and price.
Look carefully over this list of a few articles mentioned:
Gents' Hose, white, 5 and 10 c.
" striped 12 1/2
" solid colors 12 1/2
" double heel & toe 12 1/2
Ladies hose, white, 8, 10, 12 1/2.
" striped, 19
" solid colors, 12 1/2
" balbriggan, 15
" finest quality, 25
Children's hose, colored, 5, 8, 10, 12 1/2
Ladies' Gauntlets, dark colors, 30 c.
" Berlin gloves, embroidered backs, 35
" Lid gloves, 4 buttons, "best makers, 75
Gents' buckskin gloves, lined 75
" driving " 30
Derby suiting, 19
" figured, 12 1/2
Cashmeres, beautiful colors, 16 1/2
Merinos, beautiful colors, 16
Flannels, red, white and blue, 25 to 35 cents.
Nubias, very pretty, 30 c
Ladies' Hoods, new styles, 40
Looking Glasses, bureau size, \$1
" extra large \$1.50
" oval frames 60 and 80 cents
Silver plated tea spoons, \$1.25.
" Table " 1.75
" Forks 1.75
" Knives 3.75
Glass Sets, handsome, 4 pieces, 50
Glass Preserve Stands, 60
Goblets, 75 ct per doz
Tumbler, 60 ct per doz
Lumps from 25 to 75 cts
Large assortment Ladies, Gents and Children's Shoes from the finest to the cheapest,
Men and Boys Hats, 40, 60, 75, 1 00
1.25 to \$3
Men and Boys Caps from 25 to 50
Fancy Box Paper, Envelopes and Stationery.
Agent for the Largest Tobacco Factory in the United States, we offer bargains in this line.
Agent for Manufacturers of Soaps and Concentrated Lye, we defy competition.
We have the Largest and Cheapest Stock of
BROOMS AND BASKETS in the Market.
Agent for the Celebrated Town Talk
PAKING POWDERS.

These Powders have stood the Test by the best Chemist, and pronounced PURE, when bought in cans. Prof. Mott, the Leading Chemist of the World, says the worse adulterations occur when Powders are sold loose or in bulk. Remember this and get TOWN TALK from Headquarters
Your attention is asked to the reduction in our CARPETING, put down to 25, 35, 40 cents.
Pocket Knives from 5 cts. to \$2.
Buggy Whips, 25, 50, 75 cts., \$1, \$1.25 \$2.
Yours respectfully,
C. D. KORTJOHN.

Always notice this COLUMN for CHEAP GOODS.

THE ROADS—BITTER; AND A CAT STORY.

MIDDLE ST. MATTHEWS, Feb. 8, 1881.
Editor Times:

It has been quite a long time since I have solicited space in your valuable paper, or given you any dots from Middle St. Matthews. This time, I will not confine myself to any particular subject, but discuss several. The first, and most important to many others besides myself just now, is the roads.

Our public highways should be immediately looked after. The County Commissioners I learn have appointed Dr. A. M. Snider as Road Overseer, to supervise our section of roads. Don't know whether the Dr. has, or will accept the position. It is one of honor alone, you know, Mr. Editor, and folks don't hanker after such now-a-days. If he has accepted, your correspondent would like to call his immediate attention to the roads in this (Goodbys) Township. We can spare a couple of days better now than later.

The fence law, I notice through your columns, has again been agitated, and hope this agitation will not cease until its adoption is completed; and would suggest, that some of our leading men would do well to call either a public meeting, or convention, at Orangeburg, to learn definitely the views of the people. If the majority are in favor of fencing stock, the most appropriate time for holding an election to decide the matter would be in the summer. Cattle could then be disposed of at better prices, and would give all ample time to prepare for the change, which should take effect, say on and after January 1st 1882.

The new liquor law is causing some stir down this side. When the licenses to sell it expire, we hope to see its good effects. Saturday nights down here are made hideous in certain localities by drunken men, carousing, cursing, and firing off pistols, (carried concealed in violation of law.) These "hot suppers," as they are styled, are confined exclusively to the colored people—evertheless, they are citizens, and shame be it said—some of their praying church members are frequent visitors at these night gatherings. Dame rumor has found out that perhaps this liquor law will be doctored in the sale of bitters.

We hope Mr. Gerlach (who seems to be trying to do his duty as U. S. Revenue Inspector) will look after this matter, and, if legal, examine some of these bitters' bottles and see if the contents are not "pop-squill."
"A word to the wise is sufficient."

Now, Mr. Editor, I'll tell you a cat story and close. Dr. Tanner, (the fasting man) has been equalled if not surpassed by two cats in this County. This is no glass-bottle alligator story, but the clean, square truth. Two cats ("yaller" cats) were accidentally, and unintentionally confined in an empty barrel and remained there without food, drink, or even light, for the period of twenty-one days, and when released could walk, see, and eat. One of them was even strong enough to climb a smooth round pole a few days after its freedom, in an attempt to commit a theft.

If any one should doubt the above statement, Mr. Editor, unquestionable proof can be furnished by,

OCCASIONAL.

The Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections propose to investigate and settle the question whether or not Vice-President elect Chester A. Arthur is a native of the United States. Charges that Mr. Arthur was born over the Canadian line have been brought to its attention, and it will institute a thorough inquiry.

Indiana has a law to prevent weak-minded people marrying. A crafty bachelor insinuated that the weak-minded are the only persons who ever think of marrying.
"Let us consolidate," is the new way of popping the question.

A STORY WITH A MORAL.

'Don't cross a bridge until you come to it.' There was once a man and woman who planned to spend a day at a friend's house, which was some miles distant from their own. So one pleasant morning they started out to make the visit, but they had not gone far before the woman remembered a bridge they had to cross which was very old, and was said to be unsafe, and she began to worry about it. 'What shall we do about that bridge?' she said to her husband. 'I shall never dare to go over it, and we can't cross the river any other way.' 'Oh,' said the man, 'I forgot that bridge; it is a bad place. Suppose it should break through? We should be drowned!' 'Or suppose you should step on a rotten plank and break your leg, what would become of me and the baby?' 'I don't know,' said the man, 'what would become of any of us, for I couldn't work, and we should starve to death.' So they went on worrying and worrying, till they got to the bridge, when, lo and behold! they saw that since they had been there a new bridge had been built, and they crossed over it in safety, and found they might as well have saved themselves all their anxiety. Now, that is just what the proverb means: never waste time worrying on what you think may possibly be going to happen; don't think, 'suppose it should rain to-morrow so that I can't go,' or, 'what should I do if I should have a headache the day of the party?' Half the time the troubles we look for do not come, and, as we have said, it is never worth while to worry about what may not happen.

DEAD BEATS.

There is wild excitement in Richmond, Ind., over the publication of a 'Dead-beat directory,' which threatens to culminate in violence. It appears that a few of the business men collected the names of all persons in the community who were reported as having failed, neglected or refused to pay bills they had contracted. The names were published in a pamphlet, which was entitled the 'Dead-beat Directory.' The appearance of the pamphlet raised a perfect storm, as it contained nearly 3,000 names, among which were those of some of the good citizens, together with the names of honored men who were in their graves. An indignation meeting was attended by about 1,000 people, and speeches denouncing the action of the business men were delivered by leading men, among others the mayor of the city. The feeling runs so high that all the business men are included in the denunciation, though some of them protest that they had nothing to do with the publication. For the protection of honest people from such infamous thieves and robbers it would be best if every community in our land would publish annually a list of all the dead beats and loafers to be found in it. Such characters deserve no sympathy from a yone, and no means, after how severe, should be spared to show up vagabonds. They are cancerous sores upon society, and deserve no mercy from any quarter.

IMMIGRANTS FOR CAROLINA.

Colonel Franz Melchers, the editor of the Deutsche Zeitung, left Charleston on Wednesday morning for New York to attend a conference with the Rev. Mr. Neumann and others, with regard to the immigration of foreigners to South Carolina.

Lawyer C., entering the office of his friend, Dr. M., and speaking in a hoarse whisper)—'Fred, I've got such a cold this morning that I can't speak the truth.' Dr. M., 'well, I'm glad that it's nothing that will interfere with your business.'

An editor, in response to a subscriber who grumbles that his morning paper is intolerably damp, says: 'That it is because there is so much due on it.'

MORE OFFICES.

It seems there has been a miscalculation of the number of offices necessary in our State. We do not mean necessary to conduct the government but the number necessary to go around. While quite a number of new positions that pay have been created since the State was redeemed from the radicals who are said to have cared nothing for the people if they could only get into an office and draw their pay, it seems that a few more are in demand. A correspondent of the *Register* advocates the propriety of having more judges on the Supreme Bench, because the business of the court is so extensive that it cannot be transacted properly with the present force. If this view prevails and is acted upon a few more of our distinguished men can be provided for. We see no reason why we should not also increase the number of Railroad commissioners. Some States have three instead of one and men who understand such matters are highly in favor of the number. We have a Commissioner of Agriculture and we see no reason why we do not have a Commissioner of Mechanics. We might also have a salaried officer to look after the interests of immigration. We might in addition to these have County Courts established in each county in the State and a county Attorney, Judge and clerk. There might also be places provided for a good many more who are now out of a position by having a County Commissioner for each township in the State. Indeed there are many places in which we could provide for our people. The only hardship in these cases is that the masses have to pay the salaries of these new incumbents and it seems a little hard in bad crop seasons.—*Abbeville Medium.*

A PLACE OF INTEREST.

A gray-haired worthy divine was sent for to pray with a sick member of his congregation, a bluff old sea captain, whose years of active service had long since ceased. In the midst of his devotions he prayed, 'Oh, Lord, give to thy suffering servant a new and regenerate heart,' but here he was suddenly interrupted by the sufferer himself, who exclaimed, 'No! no! You have made a mistake; my heart is all right; you must pray to the Lord to give me a new liver.' The minister hesitated but one second. Hastily reflecting upon the sterling integrity of the singular but honest character with which he had to deal, he sedately and devoutly made the alteration as requested.

The hearty old captain was in no worse condition than many of his fellow men, for it is but just to suppose that our hearts would be all right were we not made unhappy, morose, and salty by the condition of liver and stomach.

A TEXAN SHIRT.

Editors have a first class time in Texas. The ladies of a town out there gave the editor of the local paper an embroidered shirt, which contained a pictorial history of Texas, including the war with Mexico, the meeting of the first Legislature and also the pictures of the fruits and cereals of the State, all worked in red worsted. The editor never wore a shirt in his life, and he thought it was a banner for the temperance procession that was to come off the next week. So he made a little speech of thanks, in which he said he would fling it out to the breezes of heaven, that they might kiss its folds, and until his hands palsied it should never be trailed in the dust—never! The ladies didn't understand him.

'You never saw my hands as dirty as that,' said a petulant mother to her little girl. 'No, but your ma did,' was the reply.

'Take away woman,' asks a writer, 'and what would follow?' We would. Give us something hard next time.—*Musical World.*

A HINT TO GRUMBLERS.

'What a noisy world this is!' croaked an old frog. 'Did you hear those geese how they scream and hiss? What do they do it for?'
'Oh, just to amuse themselves!' answered a little field mouse.
'Presently we shall have owls hooting; what is that for?'
'It's the music they like best,' said the mouse.
'And those grass-hoppers; they can't go home without grinding and chirping; why do they do that?'
'Oh, they are so happy they can't help it,' said the mouse.
'You find excuses for all, I believe you don't understand music, so you like hideous noises.'
'Well, friend, to be honest with you,' said the mouse, 'I don't admire any of them; but they are all sweet in my ears compared with the constant croaking of a frog.'

GARFIELD'S CHURCH.

Just at this time the interesting topic in Washington religious circles is the progress of the movement in favor of erecting a Disciple's Church. This is the denomination of which President elect Garfield is a member. Rev. Fred W. Power, pastor of the church in that city, states that the movement is meeting with unprecedented success, and it now looks as though the new edifice will be very imposing. Thus far \$3,400 in cash has been subscribed, and from \$10,000 to \$60,000 promised. Mr. Power states that unless the fund exceeds the last named sum the church will be erected on the side of the present church edifice. He says Gen. Garfield has expressed a decided preference for a plain and unpretentious building, but it is likely the General's enthusiastic admirers will disappoint his wishes in this respect. There are now subscription agents in every State in the Union where churches of the same denomination are maintained.

DRY WEATHER.

A gentleman of this city who has given the subject much thought and made it a study for many years, says the rainy season is over for the present, that the signs are that there will be a splendid time for the farmers to prepare their lands for the next two months, and perhaps longer. All new lands, heavy clay soil and unbroken furrow lands should be broken very soon, for there is danger of the earth becoming too dry and hard to turn over to the best advantage. Of course there will be some rain, but the wet season has passed.—*Albany News.*

ARITHMETIC BY INVERSE RATIO.

'John, take this slate, you rascal, and work out this sum: If a cat falls into a well sixty feet deep and crawls out six feet each day, falling back eight feet every night, how much time would the cat require to get out of the well?'
John set to ciphering and covered both sides of his slate with figures; then, placing one edge of the slate on his knees and resting his chin on the other, he gazed into vacancy.

'Well, John, how about the cat?'
'Father, I ain't got any more room on my slate; but if I had another square I'd have that cat in hand in three minutes.'—*Exchange.*

Corn is selling in almost all parts of Texas at from 30 to 35 cents a bushel. At Warrenton, N. C., it is selling for \$2 and \$2.25.

It is said that Ohio wives do their own housework. Now, that is the kind of a nohire idea we like.

Great diversity of opinion prevails generally as to the effect of the severe weather upon the fruit crop.

The South contains seventy-three Congregational churches.