

The Orangeburg Times.

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

GOD AND COUNTRY

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE

VOLUME VII

THURSDAY MORNING JULY 21, 1881.

NUMBER 23

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Now that the holiday season is over and everything has gone prosperous and happy; every one better off, and a bright future year ahead, at no period in the history of our business life have we been so 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, 10

" solid colors, 12 1/2

" balbriggan, 15

" finest quality, 25

Children's hose, colored, 5, 8, 10, 12 1/2

Ladies Gaiters, dark colors, 30 c.

" Berlin gloves, embroidered backs, 35

" kid gloves, 4 buttons, "best makers, 75

Gents' buckskin gloves, lined 75

" driving " 30

Dorby suiting, 10

" figured, 12 1/2

Cashmeres, beautiful colors, 16 1/2

Merinos, beautiful colors, 16

Flannels, red, white and blue, 25 to 35 cents.

Neckties, 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

Tumblers, 60 1/2 ct per doz

Lamps 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

BAKING 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.

Ours respectfully,

C. D. KORTJOHN.

Always notice this COLUMN CHEAP GOODS.

Preamble and Resolutions.

At a regular Communication of Snell Lodge No. A. F. M. held on the fourth Saturday in June A. D. 1881, the following preamble and resolutions were offered as a tribute of respect to the memory, of the late A. G. Stroman:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God, in the mysterious dispensation of his Providence to remove from us, our beloved companion, and brother, Andrew G. Stroman.

Resolved, That in the death of our friend, we feel, that the Hand of Providence, has borne heavily upon us, and whilst we would not murmur, at the manifestation of the Divine will, yet our hearts sink within us, when we contemplate the deep affliction, which we are made to feel, when social and fraternal ties, so near and dear to us, have been severed by the unfeeling hand of death.

Resolved, That in the death of our brother, our Fraternity has lost an exemplary representative, our Lodge a beloved member, the State a most honorable citizen, the community a faithful servant, and we, ourselves, a cherished friend and an amiable companion.

Resolved, That our Lodge be draped in mourning, and that our warmest sympathies be tendered to his bereaved family, and that a page in our minute book, be inscribed to his memory.

Resolved, That a copy, of the resolutions, be sent to the bereaved family.

Resolved, That the County papers be requested to publish these resolutions.

Ancestry.

When Ben Franklin, a grimy young printer was carrying his forms through the street one day, he met a young fellow of his own age, the son of an aristocratic family who was so poor as to want a meal.

Franklin offered to find work for him in a neighboring shop, but received the haughty refusal: "The Gods are not fallen" so low as to become mechanics!"

When Franklin was Minister to France, this man died a pauper in the Philadelphia almshouse.

Family pride of another kind was shown by a sturdy farmer in Congress, who, when an attempt was made to buy his vote on a certain occasion, replied:

"Sir, every one of my kin in the old graveyard at home would rise if I should touch that money. I would not dare to do it."

In countries where social rank, estate and title, all solid realities, descend in an unbroken line, there is some apology for family pride, and even in America it is natural for a man to take a keen interest in those whose blood and character be inherited. As long as the knowledge that his ancestors have been truthful, honest, manly men, helper's in God's world, makes him more anxious to be himself honest, independent and useful, family pride is a help in his life.

But when, as is more often the case, we see a family dawdle weakly through life, unwilling to engage in trade or honest work, justifying their right to be alive by their far off kinship to some titled or rich dead man, pride of birth is only a hindrance and is a vulgar absurd pretence.

Saved by an Orang-outang.

A nobleman had a favorite monkey, a large orang-outang, which you know is the largest species of monkey except the gorilla. This monkey was very much attached to his master and to the baby boy, who was the pet of the whole family. One day suddenly a fire broke out in the house, and everybody was running here and there to put it out, while the little boy in his nursery was almost forgotten; and when they thought of him the stair-case was all in flames. What could be done? As they were looking up and wondering, a large, hairy hand and arm opened the window, and presently the monkey appeared with the baby in his arms, and carefully climbed down over the porch and brought the child safely to its nurse. Nobody else could have done it, for a man cannot climb like a monkey, and is not nearly so strong. You may imagine how the faithful creature was praised and petted after that. This is a true story, and the child who was saved was the young Marquis of Kildare.—Children's Treasury.

How pleasant it is for a father to sit at his child's board. It is like the aged man reclining under the shadow of the oak which he has planted.

The Secret.

"I noticed," said Dr. Franklin, "a mechanic, among others at work on a house erecting but a little way from my office, who always happened to be in a merry humor, who had a kind word and cheerful smile for every one he met. Let the day be ever so cold, gloomy, or sunless, a happy smile danced like a sunbeam on his cheerful countenance. Meeting him one morning, I asked him to tell me the secret of his happy flow of spirits. 'My secret, doctor,' he replied, 'is that I have got one of the best of wives, and when I go to work she always has a kind word of encouragement for me, and when I go home she meets me with a smile and a kiss; and then tea is sure to be ready, and she has done so many little things through the day to please me that I cannot find it in my heart to speak an unkind word to anybody.' What an influence, then, hath woman over the heart of man, to soften it and make it the fountain of cheerful and pure emotions! Speak gently, then; a happy smile and a kind word of greeting, after the toils of the day are over, cost nothing, and go far toward making home happy and peaceful."

A Word to Young Men.

Too many young men disregard the divine injunction to live by the sweat of their brow and endeavor instead to make a living by the sweat of their jaw. A reasonable number of our young men can take this course and not injure the State, but when eight out of ten make up their minds to follow the professions, the result is exceedingly injurious to the community.

No man of sense will question the fact that to day the most inviting field for our young men is in becoming skilled mechanics and good scientific farmers. Georgia is at the threshold of a period of wonderful material development, and in ten years will be one of the greatest manufacturing States in the Union. The field for farmers is just as inviting. Are we to bring men into our State to do all this work, or shall our young men learn how to do it themselves? The sooner they do, the better it will be for them and the State.

Let us hope that our young men will consider this question. If one-half of the idlers were to look at this question properly we would not need to cry aloud for immigration to develop our resources.—Atlanta Constitution.

As Others See Us.

If we could occasionally get out of ourselves and from a short removed standpoint look at our lives through others' spectacles, it might assist some of us very much in putting a proper estimate upon ourselves. It would also have a tendency to make us more charitable to others, and incline us to be more ready to excuse and forgive the faults and shortcomings of our friends. It has been said that we carry our neighbors' faults in a bag in front of us, with both hands delved into it up to our elbows, while we carry our own in a bag behind us, which we seldom care to inspect. This is a prominent trait in fallen human nature against which we should constantly contend and persistently fight, otherwise it may prove an enemy that may overpower us in the end. To see ourselves as others see us, is a very desirable accomplishment which is seldom attained, and a hard lesson that it is very difficult to learn.

Vanity and selfishness is the rule, and charity the exception, in the lives and practice of most of us. If persons who are so peevish and discontented, and so dissatisfied with the world and the people in it, could and would but place themselves for the time in the position of others, and surrounded by the same circumstances and conditions, and then look back upon themselves, it would wonderfully change the affairs of life, and strengthen the bonds of the common brotherhood of civilization and society. The world is advancing, and we may be approaching this desirable state of things, but we have not yet reached it yet.

A correspondent at Charlottesville relates that in a certain ecclesiastical "court" the question of dancing was discussed warmly and at length. Finally it was proposed that the square dance be sanctioned and the round dance forbidden. At this juncture a member of the convention arose and said: "ah, brethren, I fear that if we authoritatively permit the square dance that some people may soon pinch off the corners and make it the round dance." The proposed compromise was not carried.—Religious Herald.

Webster and Taylor.

The last time Henry Clay was the candidate of the old Whig party for President, Daniel Webster was strongly averse to the nomination, and in different ways made his aversion felt. When invited to address the Young Men's Club in Boston he sneered at the unmeaningness and absurdity of its name. The committee appointed to tender him the invitation reported the fact to the club, and the indignation of the Whigs toward Mr. Webster soon became so intense that he thought it expedient to revise his opinion of the name of the club, which he ultimately, with great good nature, pronounced not only appropriate, but the most appropriate that could have been selected!

At a subsequent election Gen. Taylor became the Whig candidate, and Mr. Webster's opposition was still more outspoken. In a public speech he pronounced it a nomination "not fit to be made." Still he gave it his adhesion, and zealously supported the ticket.

There was a good story at the time, to the effect that Mr. Webster sent Gen. Taylor a copy of his first speech, to which no answer was received during the campaign. After the election Gen. Taylor wrote him an extremely cordial and complimentary letter, beginning something like this:

"My DEAR SIR: I received, some time ago, from your hand, a copy of a speech you had just delivered, in which you pronounced the opinion that my nomination was a nomination not fit to be made. I fully concurred in that opinion. You only gave expression to the sentiment which I myself entertained. But, by the result of the election, it appears that a majority of the people differ with us both on that subject, and, as their choice has imposed upon me the duty of electing a Cabinet, I cordially invite you to accept the Department of State."

Dress in Church.

In the countries of Southern Europe it is not fashionable, and is not considered in good taste, to be gay in dress at church. We were pleased to read that the ladies of a large and wealthy congregation of Baptists in Nashville, Tennessee, had resolved to dress in calico in church. Now we do not care or desire that ladies should confine themselves to calico—though it is neat and pretty—but we do most sincerely and religiously desire to see our lovely and beautiful women adopt a plainer style of dress at church than that which now prevails.

"But," says some fair lady reader, "why do you wish us to be plainer at church than at other public and social assemblies?"

For more reasons than one; but our chief reason is that you may not dress poor women out of church and away from church, as we, alas! have too much reason to believe that you are now doing. Now we know that this is no part of your design or desire; indeed, we doubt not you will hear with regret that this is the effect of your fine dressing at church. But you will ask:

"Why does our finery affect or harm the poor at church more than elsewhere?"

For this simple reason: The church is the only place where the poor and rich meet together. The poor do not visit in the circle of the rich—do not attend grand dinners, parties, and the places of public gayety. It is only in church that they are brought in contact and the poor made to feel the contrast between their cheapness and plainness and the costliness and splendor of the well-to-do. Now it ought not to be so, but so it is. This contrast is humiliating to the poor, and they shrink away from it, and will not go to church at all; or, if they do, go with a feeling of mortification, or else with an effort at display beyond their means.

Many poor women are kept from the church in the morning, and some at night, because they shrink from contrasting their poverty and plainness with the wealth and show of the richer classes. We cannot hope to correct this feeling in the poor. What, then, can be done? This: Let us become fashionable and be regarded as a matter of good taste to be at church. If the ladies who are the leaders in society will take it in hand, it can be carried through the means of great good. Now, members of the convention arose and said: "ah, brethren, I fear that if we authoritatively permit the square dance that some people may soon pinch off the corners and make it the round dance." The proposed compromise was not carried.—Religious Herald.

Of all things farmers agree that a mortgage is easiest to plant, and hardest to raise.

Womanly Modesty

Man loves the mysterious. A cloud less sky and the full blown rose leave him unmoved; but the violet which hides its blushing beauties behind the bush, and the moon when emerging from behind a cloud, are to him sources of inspiration and of pleasure. Modesty is to merit what shade is to a figure in painting; it gives boldness and prominence. Nothing adds more to female beauty than modesty. It sheds around the countenance a halo of light that is borrowed from virtue. Botanists have given the rosy hue which tinges the cup of the white rose the name of "maiden blush." This, pure and delicate, is the only paint Christain virtue should use. It is the richest ornament. A woman without modesty is like a faded flower diffusing an unwholesome odor, which the prudent gardener will throw from him. Her destiny is melancholy, for it terminates in shame and repentance. Beauty passes like the flowers, which bloom and die in a few hours; but modesty gives the female charms which supply the place of transitory freshness of youth.

An Excellent Community

JOINTOWN, AIKEN Co. S. C.

July 5th, 1881

Mr. Editor:

Though living just beyond the borders of Orangeburg, we once belonged to the domain of that grand old county, and our people take a lively interest in her affairs and her news, so that your excellent paper is a welcome visitor. We say welcome for old Orangeburg! You have honored your people in honoring your gifted son—Hon. Samuel Dibble. In his worthy hands the interest of your Congressional District is safe.

This is a section noted for its fertile lands, fine water power, and generous, hospitable people. The waters of Dean Swamp Creek afford ample power to run several large mills and factories. Already some good mills are on it and at no distant day we may expect to hear the hum of many thousand spindles. Capt. D. H. Salley, one of our most worthy and enterprising citizens, contemplates erecting a Clement attachment in connection with his large mills, and his site is a splendid one.

We have excellent society, good churches and fine schools, our Jointown academy is under Prof. B. O'Brien as principal, an accomplished scholar, who has a school with a register of over one hundred scholars, several from your county. The buildings are new and large, and he is assisted by a worthy young man, Mr. A. B. Orbett from your county, while the music department is under Miss Julia S. Kingman who is also a resident of Orangeburg and one of the most accomplished ladies of our State. The people are justly proud of their school. Then we have a Sabbath school at the academy numbering about one hundred and fifty scholars with Prof. O'Brien as superintendent, Mr. Arthur Fanning ass't, Mr. A. E. Salley as treas. and Mr. Thos. R. McElven, sec. Here on the Sabbath, is a pleasing and entertaining spectacle, the various classes busily reciting. Then those contesting for prizes offered for the greatest number of verses in the new testament to be recited from memory.

Last Sabbath there was quite a number of verses recited by the young ladies as follows: Misses Eva Corbitt, 133; Annie L. Salley, 140; Francis Ryzer, 217; Heatie Altman, 70; Florida Lowman, 95; Callie Gunter, over 600; Sallie Corbitt, 800, 31; and we expect to hear from Miss Sallie on her next lesson over one thousand verses.

Then come the thrilling strains of appropriate Sabbath day melody from the organ, touched by the skillful hand of Miss Kingman, made sweeter still by the mingling of more than a hundred voices led by Mr. Thos. R. McElven. Altogether this is a garden, taken from the generous old mother Orangeburg, to make the fair daughter Aiken. Here the people of the two counties meet to worship, to fill our schools and our lodges, our in-est and destinies being interwoven, we scarcely know to which County we belong, except when we vote.

Yesterday we did not forget the "Glorious Fourth," but from 300 to 400 of our citizens, with their families met near Rocky Grove Church at Prices' school house where an eloquent oration suitable to the occasion was delivered by the Rev. E. A. Price, who was followed by Prof. O'Brien in an address upon the subject of education. His speech was very able and eloquent, and like that of Mr. Price, was listened to with marked attention. On the Friday before the third Sunday in August a Sabbath school

Convention will meet at Dean Swamp Church, where we expect a large assemblage and a good time.

TRIM.

Pleasure is seldom found where it is sought. Our highest blazes of gladness are commonly kindled by unexpected sparks.

A negro teamster in Nashville declares that he must give up driving mules or withdraw from the church, the two positions being incompatible

People act according to the position of their brains. If these lie in their heads they study; if in their stomachs, they eat, if in their heels, they dance.

A gentleman who has a thrifty cherry tree in an insecure place, put a capital stone imitation of a dog under it to frighten boys off. The other morning he went out to find the legs and tail broken off the image, and the body sticking in the ground and labeled, "This 'ere dorg feels sick."

An English bishop querulously remarked to his servant that he was dying. "Well, my lord," said the good fellow, "you are going to a better place." "John," replied the prelate, with an air of conviction, "there's no place like old England!"

If the virtue of oat meal and water, as a summer drink, were better known, it would be generally drunk in summer in place of spirits or beer, or even simple ice water. In the British navy, especially in the engineer department, it is regularly served out to the men. On land, especially to those exposed to excessive heat, it is very grateful—say a cupful of oatmeal to a pail of water.

HOW HAPPINESS MAY BE OBTAINED.—There is one way of obtaining what we term, if not utter, at least mortal happiness. It is this—a sincere and unrelaxing anxiety for the happiness of others. In that one maxim is concentrated whatever is noble in morality, sublime in religion or unanswerable in truth. In that pursuit we have all scope for whatever is excellent in our nature and none for the petty passions to which our nature is heir. Thus engaged, whatever be our errors, there will be nobility not weakness, in our remorse; whatever our failures, virtue not selfishness, in our regrets; and in success, vanity itself will become holy, and triumph eternal.

THE DIFFERENCE.—Two years ago when Governor Hampton was wounded, and when the whole State felt a deep anxiety as to his condition, every word of information regarding his condition was carefully concealed from the public—the public being treated as if they were impertinent inquirers; but when the President of the United States is wounded, the public get hourly full and accurate statements of his condition. The President, to the whole country, is not more than Governor Hampton was to the State of South Carolina. Instead of politeness in recognition of friendly interest, the treatment which the Governor's friends received was anything else.—Abbeville Press and Banner.

DESERTING EX CONFEDERATES.—A dispatch from Washington says: "There was some stir created here over the announcement that the Commissioner of Pensions, Dudley, intends to dismiss all the clerks in his bureau who served or were connected with the Confederate army during the rebellion. The Evening Star quotes Dudley as saying that while he has no disposition to discriminate against ex-Confederates, he thinks they ought not to hold position which puts in their power to pass upon the claims of Union soldiers. This matter has created more talk and interest than any question not connected with the President since the attempted assassination. There is considerable talk on the streets about it."

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

ORANGEBURG COUNTY.

BY BENJ. F. IZLAR, Esquire, Probate Judge.

WHEREAS Joseph F. Robinson, C. C. P. hath made suit to me, to grant him Letters of Administration of the Estate of said deceased Sarah Prickett.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and reditors of said said Sarah Prickett, deceased, that they be and appear, before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Orangeburg, C. H., on Tuesday-second (22nd) August next, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.

Given under my Hand, this 9th day of July Anno Domini 1881.

BENJ. F. IZLAR, Judge of Probate, O. C.

July 14