Vol. II.

ORANGEBURG, S. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1880.

No. 24.

Job Printing

It Might Have Been.

The fire burns cheerily in my room to-night; the light gilds the ferniture. the pictures and the ornaments; all openly uggestive of cosiness and comfort. I lean back in my wm chair, survey the surroundings and try to think that I am contented. But it is in vain. I can only redize its emtiness. To me it is only the taunting ghost of what might have been.

How vividly the past comes up befor me now. It is useless for me to attempt to drive away these thoughts, for they are bitter memories of my past life, which like Banquo's ghost, will not down at the bidding. I try to crush out all thoughts of the past, as at other times, but they come with such weight, that they are stronger than my will.

Five years is not a long period of time, if measured as days, weeks and months, but if measured by the agon the human heart can endure, it is an

Some say that hearts do not break others that women's do, sometimes, but men are so constituted that they can bear disaster to the affection without material injury to that delicate or-I do not pretend to say how this may be, but I do know that this world will never again look as bright and beautiful to me as it did before I closed my eyes on hope.

I try to hide my sorrow, and well I succeed, for to my acquaintances. I am but a bitter, cynical man, who sneers at women and love, and not one among them who would think of accusing me of having a sentimental thought. But there are times in my life when aniversaries come-timewhen the old fires burst forth uncontrollably. When temporarily there is an end to peace, and I must live over again the bitter past, and to night is one of those times, and un willingly I drift back into the long

It is evening. The brilliant orb of day is slowly and majestically sinking in the Western sky. The soft breeze is heavy ladened with the frafew forest 'rees that have thus early dared to assume their vestments of green. A bold, deep stream, spanned by a rustic bridge, and directly across this, and as far away as the view is unobstructed, winds a sandy, neglected country road, bordered on one side by a dense undergrowth of small trees, with here and there a tall pine. which stands but like grim sentine's on the watch, and on the other by a field which showed by the feshly tureed soil, that the plowshare of the husbandman had been busy there. sky, the tall, white spires of the village churches, and as the bright rays of the declining sun is reflected upon the bronzed halls by which they are surmounted, they glitter in the distance like bornished gold.

Upon the bridge stands two figures. light and queenly, with deep, fathemless eyes-such eyes as poets love to dark, evil man ther side. wri e of-eyes, one glance from the pangs suffered by 'est souls in the compare with it. Broad, high, forehead; over which, as is the fashion, is tastefully arranged the glossy locks of chestnut brown hair. Her face is one that is full of that stronge subtle beautiful. The charm of her surpasses the mere forms of beauty so which the artist shapes a per'ect face. But a closer reader of human nature | * would pronounce her possessed of a

only sound that breaks in upon the man of the world, and musical murmur of the stream that flows beneath the bridge, or the ves per hymn of some feathered songster as it winged its way to the deeper shades of the fores'.

The girl is seated on the low railing of the bridges. In one shapely and accomplished daughter of Mr

ply a look of love.

He is the first to break the si'ence, "Mabel, listen to me, please."

sign that she had heard his words.

heart by your charms years ago, now to be increasing to a deeper and stronger sense of your loveliness. Pardon me if my confession saddens you, but I love you, Mabet, with t'e purest and holiest sentiments of my heart, and feel that without you my life will be a hopeless future of sadness and gloom. Had I never seen you as I now hehold you, time might possibly have erased from my memory the tender associations of the past with which you are connected, but now I feel that the impres-

from my mind." He ceased speaking, and stands

twaiting her reply. Her eyes have been fixed upon the

ippling water while he is speaking, tles her cheek, and she looks at him almost haughtily.

worth nothing to me! Mabel will you be my wife?"

And still she is silent. A minute passes, but it seems an age to him, and then she extended one little hand toward him. With a glad cry he caught it in his own and carried it to and enchanted us then. We have tion of every section of the country, give wo lds for the privilege of claspng her in his arms and pressing one passionate kiss upon those ripe, ruby ips, but he knows too well the cold, naughty nature of this girl who has out jost plighted her faith to him.

They turned and walked silently away in the gathering twilight, down the long road that leads to the village, and night spreads her sombre mantle

o'er the earth. The day is done and darkness. Comes upon the wings of night, As a fea her is wafted downward,

From an eagle in its flight.

faded into Summer and the last days of Summer are slipping away. .

It is a social gathering in the vilage. The soft, mellow lamplight grance of the early spring flowers, and falls upon many a beautiful face stirs gently the tender leaves of the there, that needs but the opportunity and they would outrival the boasted charms of many an acknowledged belle of the city ball room. Again do I see the maiden I saw upon the bridge in the early spring time. But the youth is not with her now. By ber side stands a dark, coarse man. who seems to have more of the brute in his composition than is usually allotted to man. And yet this refined, dignified girl is smiling up at him as she never smiled upon the youth who plead so passionately for h r love but a few months ago Where is he Half a mile away can be seen, stand- now? Ah, I have just discovered ing out plainly against the evening him. He stands further back in the shadow beyond this couple, and they are certainly not aware of his presence, for he is the subject of their conversation. Why does he leen forward and listen so invently to their names of Franklin Pierce and B. W. conversation? Why indeed! He has Jenness were presented, and the baljust learned that the only woman he loting commenced. A youth of perhaps two and twenty ever loved is false to him-that she years of age, and a girl several years has toved with his heart's deepest af- chairman not casting a vote, the balhis junior. She, of medium beighth, fection vulfully, and worse than all lot stood four for Mr. Pierce and else he has scarned that see loves the four tor Jud e Jamess. The chairman

which, can elevate men to the su- has just drawn from his hand into made him President of the United preme pinacle of happiness, or doom small pieces, and drops them, one by States. Had Judge Jenness receivthem to such exerciating torture, that one of on the floor. There is a bitter ed that one vote he would, in all sa cashe sintle upon his face as he probability, have attained the same lowest pits of Hades, can scarcely watches the couple, who fancy them position as air. Pierce. se ves unobserved amid the crowd.

Unobserved by them he leaves the room and the house.

"I take up the burden of life again, Saying sadly, "It might have been."

A Sad Story of Insanity.

upon Miss Susan Schenck, a young give them Corporall punishment." gloved hand she holds a small para and Mrs. C. D. Schenck, living near sol, while the other toys carelessly White Mills, Pa. It appears that a with a small bunch of wild flowers young man in one of the Southern that lie upon her lap. Her eyes are States for the past two years has been fixed on the distant hills, and there paying his attentions to Miss Schenck, was a melanchely look upon her face and was engaged to be married at an which tells that her thoughts are not early day. About three months ago black, and now a change of base and he started from his Southern home Her companion is leaning against for the North with the intenti n of the railing and gazing westward at fulfilling the engagement, when an ac the setting sun, which now hangs like cident occurred which resulted in his a flery ball just above the hill top. death. The news of his death reach-But ever and anon be turns his face ed the young lady's mother, who ter - Yearnan to the bet- Senate. We can only say we wish stitution, is a brave man, never afraid toward the girl at his side and his knowing the strong attachment her eyes light up with what is unmistaka- daughter entertained for him, resolved to w thhold the sad news from her daughter, if possible. To this end At the close of his sermon at the and he speaks low as though half the mother intercepted the letter Methodist Church, on last Sunday afraid to break in upon the stillness: which conveyed news of his death, morning, Rev. Mr. Willson anounced Township have lately got rid of their and the daughter was left in igno- that a meeting would be held in that babies in a very mysterious way. She glanced up, but gave no other rance of the truth. Time passed by, Church this (Thursday) evening at The children have disappeared, and and the girl received no tidings of her 8 1 2 o'clock, for the purpose of or- nobody knows how. One of the wo- ricks. Mabel, I must tell you now what absent lover. Her only solution ganizing an anti-duelling society. men says she left hers in the field, and I have never had the courage to tell the mysterious silence was that she All who are interested in the objects the buzzards carried it away; the oth-

President Carlisle's Address.

President Carlisle's address before be Cincinnati General Conference is ing and sectional jealousy in the church, and even in the pulpit, and with the glary of martyrdom, and dis- and "Senate" running so smoothly sion of your leveliness can never fade now it is really refreshing to read such Christion sentiments, such bold and puble false gods. Despite this, there from the windows with great interindependent utterances from a man of Dr. Carlisle's talent, influence and through the country. It is impospasition. Like our noble Hamaton; sible to imagine a more utterly but as he finishes she raised them to sake, without calculating consequentary and riendless, amid an ever hurt or who it may help. Our par- man among hundreds, bearing in his "Mabel, darling, do you understand me? I love you more than life, for without your love life will be that we missed, by not being present white that debarred him from the bellowship of those who were unavoidably his companions. Whittaker was and is a martyr—a that we missed, by not being present Whittaker was and is a martyr-a the magnetic effect of the eye and martyr to the foolish and wicked atquent orator.

days, though he is not old yet, and moster hand touches the responsive insulting and humiliating the white chord the dark, cold gulf is sp nued But the scene changes. Spring has by the bught bow of peace, and all the world are friends and brothers, done and will do, can never be comgiving influences will go pulsing down the ages till the last wave shall breas upon the shores of eternity. -

Within One Vote of the Presidency,

Pulmetto Ycoman.

The Hon. B. W. Jenness died of heart disease in Cleveland Obio a few months ago, aged seventy three. Mr. Jenness was born in Deerfield, New Hampshire, July 14, 1806, and a prominent citizen of that State for many years, at one time being one of its United States Senators. He moved to Ohio in 1862.

At the Democratic National Convention held in 1852, the choice of a candidate for President was referred by common consent to the New Hamshire delegation, and a caucus was called to name the coming man. The

There were nine delsgates, and the was called upon, and gone the east Mechanically he tears the glove he ing vote to Pierce, which eventually

Church Going in Old Times.

Young folks in the olden time had All alone, with one save the All- to behave themselves in church, as is Those who use him know this well, 000 majority. seeing eye to watch the struggle, does proved by this extract from the Ips- but are as indifferent to his sufferings power called magnetism. One could be wres I with that love. And, as wich (Mas-) town records, dated as the carpenter is to the wearing of hardly tell whether or not she is the grey dawn lifts night's dark cur. December 26.1700: "To prevent the his plane. When it breaks he can loudest." ain from the earth, he has conquered. Youth from prophaning ye Sabbath & get another. There will be many But at what cost! In this battle their misordering themselves in time more Whitakers in different departfar that it seems not to matter if she what has he lost? Confidence in wo- of God's Worshipp-It is Ordered ments in the country. The purely lacks the regularity of features by men, hope of heaven and faith in They shall sit together in ye two malignant efforts to reduce nature God. And he has gained-nothing. back side Seats of each front Gallery, to impossible shapes by cutting it which are ye seats appointed for across the grain will be continued un-The scene has closed. The past them-and that ye Tything men and til the tool refuses longer to be a tool. heart that would break before it joins to the present. The pictured others desired with them Shall take That is the only remedy. The negro would yield, and a will that is strong face smiles down upon me from the Turn by two in a Day, to Sit with can save himself mortification and wall. I arouse myself from the them to inspect them, and such as misery only by declining to further Silence holds supreme sway. The dream and am again the hard, cold will not be reclaimed by sd persons and attempts to change the inevitable. The Democratic candidate ought to Disconnenanceing of their I'll man- - Greenville News. ners shall be complanied of to the Justices and proceeded with by them as the Law Directs unless said Justices shall Instead of fineing them-A sad case of insanity has come Imprison such incorrigible persons or

Whitewashed. tongues, now has it that a white Reter .- Yeoman.

An Anti-Duelling Society.

The Lesson of the Whittaker Case.

The common sense of the entire country will approve the judgment of will be a deep sympathy for him est. ces, or stopping to inquire who it may present Lattitude-the one marked tiality for the man may lead us to very blood the taint that debarred voice, gesture and manner of the elo- tempt-born of hatred and fanaticism-to exforce a commingling of We have heard him in his palmy races against a feeling so strong that it is nature. Among all of those cawe well remember how he thrilled dets, representing the rising generaother testimony of his powers as a and every shade of political opinion speaker and writer besides our own, and prejudice, there was not one who and from those more competent to could forget he was a white man and judge, but we a lagree in awarding Whittaker was a negro, or learn to oun a meed of praise which very few think that there was no difference be could win as nobly and wear as meek- tween them. Sending him there was ly as he, We have heard of the effect an addition to the long catalogue of this address produced upon the Con- crimes and cruelties committed by ference, and the frequent applause those who falsely call their hatred for with which it was received, and we do the Southern white man love for the not wonder that such was the case. negro. Poor Whittaker was their There is a touch of feeling, a rush of victim. He was condemned to serve sentiment and sympathy which makes a term of misery that naturally led to all the world akin, and when the crime, that he might be the means of people of the country.
We, in common with all the white

people, certainly of the South, have The amount of good that speech has a kindly feeling for the negro. We recognize him as our faithful friendentitled to guidance, protection and sympathy from us. It is not for us to know the reasons of the impulses of our natures. But in the heart of time though you didn't abuse each every white man there is naturally a feeling that forbids his social intermirgling with the negro. The Whittaker case is mother proof of it. It is useless to day or seek to explain it. It exists, and he who habitually overcomes that feeling does a violence to the very blood in his veins. He does so knowing that he is offending every sense of propriety and natural instinct among those of his own race, and if he is not already abandoned, malicious and vindictive, he will speedily become so by the operation of natural, mental and mo: al laws. The negro has learned this izes now that the white man in this carried it by 50,000 majority. country who associates with him on

> ous fool, who brings him only trouble. jority. The negro has freedom, and is our political equal. We, of the South, Grant would carry New York, in give him all his rights. But we shall 10 000 majority. insist upon cur's being respected, and one of them is the selection of our own associates and those of our children. 1872. Gen. Grant carried it by 52, Any attempt to dictate to us in this respect will be resisted always. If the negro allows himself to be made the instrument for the violation of those rights he will be the sufferer.

"Confederate Brigadiers."

We hear less about the "rebel brigadiers" in Congress than formeroverthrow them, but in this war he Busy rumor, with her hundred the "rebel brigadiers" behave very well, and are more peaceable and papublican party is soon to be organized triotic than others who never fought in this State. Well, there is nothing against the Union. The highest of Ohio."—Springfield Republican. like variety. We have tried the the ex-rebel officers who have entered public life since the war are Gen. color might be retreshing by way of Gordon, of Georgia, Gen. Johnston, novelty. They might coalesce with of Virginia, and Gen. Hampton, of the blacks and go into half mourning South Carolina, all of whom were for past delinquencies. Nothing like in that august body, the National there were more of the same kind in the Senate .- Boston Herald.

Mysterious Disappearance.

The Way They Do in Congress.

On Satur 'ay when "Big English saw that it was going to be a lonesome mend nobody in the cipher business. published at length in the Southern Christian Advocate of the 29th ult. We have read it through with feelings West Point. Only fools and fanatics break the monotony. About 10 situation. Does the South know or large transfer of the alleged day for the boot-blacks, he set his head to work to devise some thing to break the monotony. About 10 situation. Does the South know or large transfer on this decade. Under the new law they have a legal right to ask about 500 little common sense to the probable with feelings. of pride and pleasure, and can truly (which tams are synonymous) will o'clock he got a number of boys into even suspect what the Tribune and say we endorse every word of it. It believe, after reviewing the evidence, the alley between the Postoffice and the Republican leaders hold in reserve as a census man going too far. It is is a masterly plea for Christian fra- that any other hand than Whittaker's organized the "Forty-Fifth Con- about South Carolina and Louisiana well enough for defenceless families ternity, more especially that of the held the s leages that cut his ears and gress."-"Big English" is a regular two Metaodisms, North and South. cropped his hair. The colored cadet reader of the daily papers, and he is Does the South think it wise or pru-We have had too much partisan feelis ridicaloss as having been caught in a great organizer. It took bim but dent to risk its future peace and prosing and sectional jealousy in the an awkwa dattempt to cover himself fifteen minutes to get the "House" perity on the cipher issue? What graced by seing guilty of a dozen pal that lawyers and others looked down

headen boy as he jumped up

army!" called a boy from Grand

River avenue. "Some one clubbed my dog fifteen

him," howled Strawberry Bob. "Git out the records and less see who was loyal." put in King's boy. "Big Fuglish rapped on his box to estore order, but King Tommy threw

he nizes and the nozes." "He can't gag me," shouted a lathy boy from Windsor.

"Less have a salary grab," piped a Congress street boy. "The peopul won't, stand" whooped

mother. "Hain't we the peepul?" demand-

ed a boy on the railing. "Are we one country?" asked the Speaker as he rose up.

"I are, but you hain't yelled Nickty "Doesn't one flag float for us all!"

contiqued the speaker. "It does about tax time," screamed a cross-eyed youth from Spring-

wells. Somebody kicked the honorable Speaker. He then struck the honorble gentleman from Wisconsin smashed at the honorable gentleman from coat tails stood out. When the row

Speaker remarked: "It was pretty good for the first other enough."-Detroit Free Press.

"Hollered With the Loudest."

prophecies, with this result.

an would carry New York in 1856. costs the people of the United States, men will fill out and sign the follow-Gen. F emont carried it by 80,000 Say that there are one million people ing: "Pamily named Black; no style majority.

The Herald predicted the Democratic electoral ticket would carry lesson by hard experience, and real- New York in 1860. Mr. Lincoln

The Herald predicted Gen. McCiel "social equality," is either a lan would carry New York in 1864. thief or a passion-blinded and danger- Mr. Lincoln carried it by 7,000 ma-

The Herald predicted that Gen. are content with this, and glad to 1868 Gov. Seymour carried it by The Hera d predicted that Mr.

000 majority. The H-rald predicted that Mr.

Haves would carry New York in her daughter a spirited girl of fifteen, 1876. Mr. Tilden carried it by 32,-

fell, because it "hollored with the tain it is that the Michigander ap-

English Out for Payne English, of Indiana, a Democratic

dark horse of note, takes himself out of the race in a recent and authorized interview in the Cincinnati Commercial, by declaring that he is not a can-didate for the Vice-Presidency "or delegation ensued. At the same hour to draw out, at ten loads a day. Few any other," and he adds his voice to the editor of the Post was observed persons realize the value of the ferthe growing Paye boom by saying; hovering in a neighboring lobby. be a man who can unite all the fac- volves not alone Mr. Ferry's morals, tions in New York, and carry the most doubtful States. Indiana is puted wealth and social position. looked upon as reliably Democratic. If Grant's nominated, their seems to ly. Ben Butler once wanted to be be a fair show of carrying Ohio elected to the House to meet and against him. The drift of sentiment has won no victories. On the whole may centralize on the Ohio man, and Fourth atreet, Cincinnati, when along Henry B. Payne presents more of the came one of those imps of smarcness,

> as any man in the country. He is a box until he was a pretty respectable Democrat, has a full sense of the candidate for the county hospital. States and the people under the Conto express an honest opinion, and to all the other things which would go whole Pacific Slope. Bear in mind,

you before. It distresses me beyond had been deserted. It so worked on the power to describe, to realize that we are no longer children, and to feel that the first that th Conn., has just made a clean \$75,000 huge frog. than President.

The Cipher Dispatches.

We condemn nobody and we comwhich has not ye been revealed? to know where the line is drawn. may betide the South under a "stal- brows and exclaim; "Did you ever?" wart" House elected next November! Does the South hanker for another turns her age at 32, but he must stop possible dose of "red eyed ruin?" "Who's a liar?" yelled a white There are two inquiries which we self where on earth the grandmothers wish the Southern Democracy would of this country have suddenly slipped "Oh dry up!" shouted Sixth Ward immediately and frankly meet and to, but he musn't wonder to you. answer. One is, could the Republi-"Put him out-he was in the rebel can party escape a crushing defeat, ask a woman if she is living with her amounting well-nigh to annihilation first, second or third husband, or under "the fraud issue," if such a whether she quarrels more with the man as Mr. Bayard were the Demo- third than the first. The law supyears ago, and I can never forgive eratic nominee at Cincinnati? Could poses every family to be living in not the Democracy, led by Mr. Bayard, prevent the Republican lenders from striking one single aggressive blow from the beginning to the ending of the canvass? The other ques- dark. up his hat and yelled: "I moves for tion is: How, upon the facts as set forth in the report of the Potter Committee and in the "Tribune Extra evenings in a week her husband is No. 44," could the Democracy assume the aggressive if Mr. Tilden should be nominated, or any other candidate be nominated who is dictated by those who acknowleded Mr. Pelton a leader in 1876?—New York World.

Whittling.

reatest evils that pervades our land. for a second offer. This information Go North or South, East or West, is supposed to be cheerfully volunand you will fi d the youth with a teered, and is marked with a big red stick in one hand and his pocket "X" to signify the official's belief knife in the other, curling off the that if she hadn't accepted the offer beautiful shavings, (as he calls she would have died an old them.) Some would think that this maid. is a very foolish thing for editors to A baby with the measles counts pick up and write their editorials just as much in law as one galloping puted, and its healing, soothing, life- and servant, and as having a claim Georgia, and his hair stood and up lieve as journalists, that it is our duty yard. The law requires the census had quieted down the hono:able vail among the young people of our hadsomest one in the county. If land. How often is it that we go he neglects to do so he should be into a school bouse and see the called back. benches, chairs and desks cut to pieces and ruined by some idle whit their own housework and are ashamtler. Again you seat yourself in ed to have it known, blanks are fur-The Albany Argus, in view of the tive work; he spares nothing; he "Is generally in the habit of keeping N. Y. Herald's sudden conversion to desecrates the house of God by his four servants, but has just given her Grantism and its prophecy of Grant's vile and pernicious habit; he ruins help a vacation," election, has been moved to look up the ornaments of the parlor, and in the record of the Herald's political fact he has to cut at every thing he in another metter. The consus-taker sees. Let's make a slight mathemat- may ligally inquire who lives next The Herald predicted Mr. Buchan- ical calculation and see what whittling door, but is supposed that most woengaged in this trifling business, (and about 'm; he wears a shabby hat, and million will not take in all) and she never combs her bair until three they destroy one knife apiece during o'clock P. M.; they have a carriage, the year, put the cost of the knives but I don't believe it's paid for; they at 50 cents a piece, the knives alone allow their children to throw stones will cost \$500,000, which is not one- at our dog, and permit them to play half of the amount of other property mouth organs: that is destroyed .- N. C. Amatuer

Another Congressional Scandal.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 1, 1880. -The Post newspaper of this date has a sensational story charging Senator Ferry, of Michigan, with undue intimacy with a lady of high social rank, a guest, for the time, at the ity, three feet deep, was actually Senator's hotel. The account reads worth \$25,000. No doubt such a that the distinguished offender was statement is surpising. So was the discovered in the lady's chamber by and submitted to a cowhiding at her ed more than it cost in manure, hands, supplemented and backed by a Swamp muck, free from sand, con-Into all these errors the Herald revolver held by a male friend. Cer- tains 2 per cent., or forty pounds of pears in public with a phenomenally in the market twenty-five cents per black eye which he attributes to a pound; so that a ton of swamp muck fall, but which the gossips trace to his is actually worth \$10 for the nitrogen rencontre with the indignant girl, in it. All that is needed is to work Mr. Ferry came upon the floor of the up the muck, so as to make the nitro-House to-day with a copy of the Post gen available. An acre of swamp in his hand, and an earnest conversa muck three feet deep cont ins 2,500 but the good name of a family of re-

A Repentant Bootblack.

The other day a thirteen-year-old girl was looking down into a barrel, is evidently toward that State, and which was standing on the curb of essentials of a strong candidate than velept a bootblack, and tumbled her any other candidate presented by into the barrel. In a minute he repented, for with more haste than dignity the girl got out, caught the boy, "If nominated, I think Judge Field put him into the gutter, and whacked would get as great a Democratic vote him over the head with his own shoe

A Baby Without a Head.

A baby was born in Erie, Pa., last week without a head, but otherwise to make him available is the unquestfully developed. It weighs seven tioned fact that he could carry the pounds and is considered a splendid pathological specimen. There is an Two negro women in the Cromer I do not mean to say that he is great-excressence protruding from the top er or better than many other men in of the trunk between the shoulders the party but is as great as any, and where the neck ought to be, which quite as available."—Ex-Gov. Hend has two large eyes, a nose and mouth sionally seen on the streets, while with hare lip. There is no occipital specimens of Spencerian penmanship or parietal bone, no brains. In a flourish and fade away in the editor's Colonel Wright, of New Haven, sitting posture the child re embles a waste basket.

DEMOCRAT.

More About the Census.

Grangeburg Democrat.

JOB OFFICE

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDSOF

In a few days more the census man questions, but there is such a thing

No census man has a right to dispute a woman when she gives her age. Under the law he can elevate his eyewhen a female supposed to be 45 reright there. He may wonder to him.

No census man has a legal right to peace and harmony, and the United States government never takes any notice of a family row brought on by the hired girl being kissed in the

Under the law, no census-taker has any right to ask a wife how many out after 11 o'clock, or what is the subject of her remarks when he slips in at the side door. This great and glorious government has always been conducted on the principle that clubs, lodges and societies were a part of its foundation.

The law does not specify that the census man thall ask a wife if she This pernicious habit is one of the couldn't have done better by waiting

For the benefit of wives who.do

The new law is also very generous diamonds, but I don't believe it; lots of callers, but I presume they were there to collect bills. To all of which I subscribe myself."

Value of Swamp Muck.

Some time ago we remarked that an acre of swamp muck of good qualstatement of Dr. Lawes, of England, that a lon of bran fed to cows, returnnitrogen in a ton. Nitrogen is worth tilizing elements of common waste matters which lie under their feet, and the innumerable tons of matter that may be available for fertilizing purposes, and that much of the idle and neglected materials may represent a vast amount of wealth .- Amera ican Agriculturalist for April.

The Exodus to the West.

The report of the committee on the exodus of the negroes from the South to the West, stated that the average pay of laborers in the South was fully equal to that in the North and West, and that no evidence could be obtained of political oppression in North Carolina. The committee believes the exodus to have been promoted by Republican organizations for purely political purposes; and could and no foundation for the statements that the negro was discriminated against in the courts. The report concludes with the statement that the material condition of the negro is far better South than North. It is signed by Senators Vorbees, Vance and Pendleton.

The old time spencer is again occa-

-Everything that truly and natur-SUBSCRIBE for the ORANGEBURG ally belongs to a human career has its sacred side.