

Personal Mention.

—Mr. D. H. Counts, of Laurens, was in the city this week. —Mr. Willie Mouzon, of Charleston, is visiting relatives here. —Mr. R. M. Bruce of the Herald, spent Sunday in Branchville. —Mr. Calvin Rentz, of the Colston section, was in the city Monday. —Miss Addys Hays is at home from a month's stay in North Carolina. —Dispenser J. C. McKenzie, of Ehrhardt, was in the city yesterday. —Mr. N. Burton Felder is in the city for a few days. He is now on the road. —Rev. Peter Stokes and little son returned Monday night from a trip to Honea Path. —Miss Linnie Riley is at home from Winthrop College for the summer vacation. —Mr. E. T. LaFitte left Tuesday for a trip to the Jamestown Exposition at Norfolk. —Mr. Thaddeus W. Coleman, of Whitmire, was here Tuesday to attend the Watson-Felder marriage. —Miss Mary Ellen Eaves, who has been attending the College for Women in Columbia, is at home for the summer vacation. —Mrs. S. J. Legg, of Manning, who has been on a visit to her daughter Mrs. A. W. Knight, returned home last Thursday. —Miss Minnie Timmie has returned from Denmark, where she has been teaching the past session in the graded school.—Chester Lantern. —Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Knight will spend several days at the Isle of Palms this week, attending the meeting of the State Press Association. —Magistrate J. C. Copeland, of the Ehrhardt section, was in the city Monday. He says the recent heavy rains did much damage to the crops in his section. —Mrs. Jno. H. Cope is at home from a visit to relatives in Orangeburg. She was accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. Angie Wilson, who will spend some time here. —Mrs. H. G. Delk has returned from a visit to her mother at Fernandina, Fla. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Carrie Armstrong, who will spend some time here. —Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hall and son arrived from Denmark Friday morning where Mr. Hall has been principal of the school. They are at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hall.—Chester Lantern. —Mrs. R. J. McCorrigan, of Norway, visited Mr. and Mrs. Jno. R. Bellinger last and this week. She was Miss Cora Clyde, of Greenville, being a daughter of Mr. Bellinger's former law partner in that city. —Mr. J. H. Rice, of the State Audubon Society, was in the city last Thursday. Mr. Rice is an earnest and enthusiastic worker, and his efforts for the protection of song birds, game, and fish will no doubt bring good results.

Did His Work Well.

There was a young boy in New York who wrapped the goods in the store, and because he wrapped them so nicely the customers' attention was called to the artistic manner in which it was done. He was finally called to a better position, and then into partnership, and became a great benefactor in the city of New York. He could give his millions afterwards because he began to wrap up well the goods in the store. Though he was paid only two or three dollars a week above his board, he tied each package so carefully that he did it well, better than all the other boys. He was striving to do thoroughly, striving to do well. Hence he had the honor which he ought to have had, and had the inestimable satisfaction of knowing that whatever he did, he did well.

Encouraging.

Over in the Salmon river meadows country, in Idaho, ranged a wild and woolly bunch of long-haired cowpunchers, whose knowledge of the world was confined mainly to trips after cattle into surrounding counties says Lippincott's. Into this reckless but verdant community there came the smooth-tongued representative of a wild west show, who hired several riders at a high salary to do a hair raising act, the chief feature being that they should appear to be thrown from their horses and dragged by the foot. After they had practised in a coral awhile, one of them loosened himself, and rising from the dirt, dishevelled and dazed, inquired: "Say mister ain't this ruther dangerous? We might git killed." "That's all right," chirped the show's representative cheerfully, "Your salary will go on just the same."

Largest Kansas Tree.

The largest known tree in Kansas was felled a couple of weeks ago on the Ben Wilson ranch near Williams-town. It was a cottonwood and four and a half days were consumed by two men in cutting it down. Sixteen strong horses were required to draw each of the three sections, which were twelve feet long, to the railroad. It measured 18 feet 6 inches in diameter. The body was sound and when sawed up made 3,500 feet of first-class lumber and about the same amount of second-class. The machinery of the factory was inadequate to handle such a monster and dynamite was finally used as a last resort, and it was torn in three pieces, when no trouble was experienced in working it up.—Kansas City Journal.

KANSAS IGNORED TILLMAN.

Little Attention to His Rantings in the Sunflower State.

It cannot be charged against Kansas that it habitually hides its light under a bushel or that it is negligent in reporting current affairs in this branch of the national vineyard for the common information, so that the fact that Senator Tillman came to Kansas, delivered his lecture, which has created everywhere else a sensation approximating in some instances to a riot, before an audience at our State Agricultural College, and left the State without creating enough ripple to indicate to the average reader that he had crossed the Kansas threshold, will not be attributed to any lack of alertness in this State. That Kansas treated Tillman differently—in fact, didn't treat him at all—is not to the discredit, but to the credit of Kansas' good sense.

In other places when Tillman called upon his audience to stand up and vote on the question put to them, as to whether the white is superior to the negro race, the audiences have obediently stood up. At Manhattan this week, when the Tillman challenge was shot at the audience, nobody voted at all on either side. There was no riot, not even a flutter. Instead of occupying the place of honor in the first column of the first page of the papers the next morning, the report of Tillman's lecture filled a quarter of a column on an inside page, but it told all that any intelligent person need to know of the speech and antics of the South Carolina rabble rouser. Tillman started his speech, complaining that the hall was overheated and criticizing the committee of arrangements. When he asked those who believed the white man superior to the colored, and then the contrary vote, to rise, nobody stood up, as we have stated, on either side. Later, when he asked for a vote on the question whether the white race should govern in this country two or three persons in the audience, out of courtesy or commiseration for the speaker, stood up. Nobody met Tillman at the train, which was provoking and unintentional, due to a misunderstanding. Mr. Tillman was in two wrecks on his way to Manhattan. The report on his lecture says that it is generally condemned as without sense or point, or suggested remedy for grievances described by the pitchfork orator.

It short, if all his audiences were as little impressed by Tillman as that at Manhattan, his stock in trade as a platform orator, addicted to boorishness of manners and vulgarity of speech, would soon be reduced below par.—Kansas Weekly Capital.

Cured by Stage Device.

James Benham, a grocer, has cured his wife of nervousness and insomnia by a stage device. He saw in a medical journal that the pater of raindrops on the roof would cure sleeplessness. Getting a theater employe to help him, he rigged up a thunder and lightning maker on the tin roof of his house near his bedroom. When darkness came he sent his son out with the garden hose and urged his wife to go to bed, saying it looked like rain. Soon the rumble of thunder and flashes of lightning were followed by the pater of raindrops on the roof, and in a few minutes Mrs. Benham was asleep. Benham says the trick has worked a complete cure.—Cleveland dispatch to New York Times.

Crops are improving somewhat, and the farmers and merchants are not so blue as they have been.

No greater mistake can be made than to consider lightly the evidence of disease in your system. Don't take desperate chances on ordinary medicines. Use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. H. F. Hoover.

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STEAL A TUGBOAT.

Bold Deck Hands Turn Pirates In New York Harbor.

EXCITING CHASE DOWN BAY.

Sister Tug In Pursuit—Two Puffing Vessels Create Great Excitement, Dodging Ferryboats, Steamboats and Miscellaneous Craft.

Dodging ferryboats, river steamers and other craft that dotted the East river, the tugboat Claremont, with every ounce of steam on that her boilers could stand, chased her sister boat, the Florence, for six miles down the stream the other night. The Florence had been cut out and stolen from her berth at the foot of Quay street by Lars Larsen and Orlas Wolfsteen, two of her deck hands, and Captain Charles McNeill, at the wheel of the Claremont, was after them. It was one of the most exciting chases ever witnessed in New York waters. Both boats are the property of the estate of John McNeill, who



"STOP, OR I'LL PUT A HOLE CLEAR THROUGH YOU!"

died recently. They were tied up at the Quay street pier with fires banked, and Captain McNeill was in the office, 29 Franklin street, Williamsburg, when one of his men rushed in.

"They're stealing the Florence!" he gasped. "Larsen and Wolfsteen have cut her out, and they're running away with her!"

The captain did not wait for explanations nor to appeal to the police. He ran all the way to the pier, where he found his engineer and crew about to leave for the night. A hundred yards out could be seen the Florence with smoke pouring from her funnel as she steamed down the river.

"Put every ounce on her! Cast off the lines! Get a move on you or they will get away with her!" shouted the captain as he made for the pilot house.

The men sprang to their places. The lines were free in quick time. The gauge still showed 100 pounds, the straining firemen raked the fires and piled the coal, and the boat swung out into the stream and pointed after the fleeing Florence.

Wolfsteen, in the pilot house of the fugitive, heard a great baritone blast that echoed far over the river. He knew that sound of the Claremont's whistle and that she was in chase even before he looked astern and saw his foe coming with a speed that was even then almost equal to that of the fleeing tug.

Both boats had been built on the same model. They are supposed to be of equal power, but on the Florence there was only Larsen to fire and watch the engines at the same time. It was double work. He was not used to it.

On the Claremont the grizzled engineer husbanded his steam pressure and worked it up to the top notch. Then the flying tug began to put on speed, and slowly, very slowly, she started to overhaul the other boat.

Leaning out of the pilot house was Captain McNeill. There was "blood in his eye," as the deck hand put it, as he watched the boat ahead. Near to his hand was a seven chambered navy revolver of long range. He looked at it grimly as he yanked the whistle cord in short warning blasts to river craft to keep clear.

It was a time when the river was filled with boats of all types. Half a dozen times the Claremont had to alter her course to avoid a collision, and the captain cursed softly to himself when he noted the delay. No one protested at his language.

"It wouldn't have been safe," the deck hand said afterward, "and, besides, it eased the old man. So what was the use?"

There was one comfort in the delays to avoid collisions. The other boat was subject to the same number of them, and the chances of overhauling her were better with every passing minute.

Hardly one of those who saw the chase from the decks of ferryboats or passing sound steamers realized what it meant. They believed it was simply a good natured race, and many were the bits of sarcastic advice flung at Captain McNeill as to "stern chasers." His only reply was to signal for yet more steam.

The space between the two boats had lessened long before they reached the

Brooklyn bridge. When the Florence passed under the old bridge the Claremont was not 500 feet astern, and this distance narrowed as both felt the full effects of the ebb tide.

The mate had the wheel now, and the captain, with the navy revolver resting on the pilot house window ledge, watched the other boat. Dodging the great ferryboats, the chase kept on until the Florence entered the Buttermilk channel. The Claremont came abreast not twenty feet of her starboard beam.

The captain leaned out of the window and pointed the revolver at Wolfsteen at the wheel of the Florence.

"Signal to stop your engines or I'll put a hole clear through you," he shouted.

Wolfsteen took one look at the determined man behind the gun, and he fairly yelled with terror as he rang to stop. The Florence came to a halt just off the gap in the Atlantic basin, and the Claremont ran alongside. Captain McNeill led the boarders, who were armed with whatever they could pick up. They met with no resistance.

"Tie them hand and foot," said Captain McNeill, and it was done. Then the two boats returned to the Quay street pier, where the prisoners were handed over to a policeman.

DRUGGED THE BURGLARS.

But the Woman Herself Fell Asleep and Thieves Woke Up.

Mrs. Mary Sharp thought she would be a clever sleuth when she returned to her home, 3368 Scranton road, S. W., Cleveland, O., on a recent evening and found two burglars fast asleep on her bed. To insure their capture she procured a bottle of chloroform, put them deeper into slumberland and then started for the telephone to summon the police. She became faint, however, and dropped upon a bed in an adjoining room, thinking the dizzy spell would pass off in a few minutes. Instead she fell fast asleep herself and when she awoke the next morning learned to her chagrin that the burglars had vanished with her valuables and much other booty.

In their flight one of them dropped his pipe, and with it as evidence Policeman Unterbusch arrested Charles Frank and Leon Alger. They were bound over to the grand jury.

TRAIN RACES WITH BARN.

Startling Speed Contest on the Chesapeake and Ohio.

Engineer Scannon of a Chesapeake and Ohio freight train was the hero recently of a thrilling race between a train and a barn, with several lives at stake. Scannon's train was passing Tebbis Station, near Lexington, Ky., at a good rate when the high wind which was blowing lifted a big tobacco barn



SCANNON SAW THE BARN COMING.

from its foundation and started it rolling down hill toward the railroad, half a mile away.

Scannon saw the danger and immediately threw the throttle wide open in an effort to outrun the barn. The heavy train was on the down grade and soon attained great momentum, but just as it looked as though the peril would be outrun the big barn crashed into the caboose, smashing it. The impact also shattered the barn, which collapsed on the track. Trainmen on the caboose saw their peril in time to escape by jumping.

Head Ached Till It Burst.

Mrs. Bettie Davis, an aged lady, who lives at Coral Hill, Ky., recently had her head burst from headache. The case is a most peculiar one and is puzzling the doctors. For two days Mrs. Davis suffered tortures. The usual simple remedies failed to give relief. Finally a hole about the size of a 32 caliber ball appeared in Mrs. Davis' forehead near the temple, and when discovered the blood had run down off the bed and for more than six feet on the floor. After loss of considerable blood Mrs. Davis' head became easy, and since then she became easy and has suffered no inconvenience.

Coughed Up Whistle.

After carrying a nickel plated whistle in his stomach for twenty-two years Ephraim Jerome of Pomfret, Vt., brought the article to light a couple of days ago by a severe fit of hiccoughs. The whistle appeared to be none the worse for its long repose in Ephraim's interior.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

119 acre farm, five miles from Bamberg, near Odom's bridge. Good bargain. One acre lot, 7 room dwelling, good orchard and outbuildings, near church and school, East Denmark. Price on call. 60 acres land one mile from Bamberg, heavily timbered. Price \$2,000.00. One acre vacant lot in the heart of Bamberg. Price \$500. 3 one acre lots on New Bridge street near Southern depot. Price \$550 each. 105 acre farm, one mile South of Bamberg. Good dwelling and outbuildings, heavily timbered. Price \$2,500. One dwelling and lot on South side of Railroad Avenue. Lot runs from Railroad Avenue to Broad Street. \$900.00. 400 acre farm 5 miles of Bamberg, 12 horse farm open, high state of cultivation, 12 tenant houses in excellent condition. Price on application. Vacant corner lot on Main Street, near graded school. Beautiful building site. Price \$1,000.00. 200 acres of land near Rev. Romeo Govan—well timbered and a bargain. \$1,500.00. 350 acres clay land, 5 miles South of Bamberg, on Odom's bridge road. See me for prices. 180 acres of land, Odom's place road, well improved, will rent for \$250. Price \$2,700.00. 600 acres clay land, 7 miles from Bamberg, well improved. Terms reasonable. Price \$8,000.00. One 3 acre lot, with 4 room dwelling in Bamberg, well built, easy terms. Price \$500.00. 25 shares Bamberg Cotton Mills Stock. 20 shares Bamberg Oil Mill Stock. Fourteen acres with cabin 1 mile West Bamberg—9 acres cleared. Price \$420.00. 300 acre farm two miles North of Bamberg. Good residence and fine farm. Price \$6,000.00. 600 acre farm 5 miles South of Bamberg, a gilt edge farm. Price on application. 34 acre farm two miles South Bamberg. Buildings worth \$300. Price \$800. 200 acre farm 4 miles from Bamberg. Price \$3,000. Two story dwelling on New Bridge street, lot 80 feet front and 255 feet deep, good water and stables. Price \$1,800. One two story brick building in the heart of business center. Pays 10 per cent. on investment. 100 acre farm near Howell's mill. Rents for \$125.00. Price \$1,000. 1000 acre farm near the town of Bamberg. Make no inquiries unless you are able to buy something of rare value. Timbered lands for sale on Edisto river at rock bottom prices. An excellent dwelling, good location, at West Denmark. Write for particulars.

One acre lot with 6 room cottage on Railroad Avenue. Delightful location Price \$1,800. 14 acre lot with cottage, situate on Midway street, near Carlisle Fitting School. This is an excellent bargain. Price \$2,250. 117 acre farm one mile from Bamberg. Well improved with barb wire fencing all around. The timber is worth the price. Price \$4,000. 300 acre farm in Buford Bridge township, well improved with new dwelling, etc. Price \$4,000.00. 400 acre farm, five miles from Bamberg. Rare bargain. \$6,000.00. A new residence with six rooms and bath and two tenant houses, with lot of one acre, on Railroad avenue. This is something to be desired. An unimproved lot on Church street, 60x200, near colored graded school. Price \$150. One lot with cottage, situated on east prong of Main street. Rents \$4.00 monthly. Price \$400. An unoccupied lot adjoining residence occupied by H. M. Graham. An unoccupied lot, 42 1/2 feet, on Bamberg or Main street, adjoining lot of W. P. Riley. Suitable for business house or warehouse. That business lot corner Bamberg and Elm streets adjoining G. Frank Bamberg's stable lot. The most valuable business property in Bamberg. Three unimproved lots on street in rear of colored graded school, at remarkably low figures. 110 acre farm five miles south of Bamberg. Good place. Price and terms easy. 138-acre farm six miles from Bamberg. The timber worth price of place. An excellent farm between Bamberg and Denmark. Don't write or see me unless you have the money. A good cottage with large lot on Carlisle street. Price \$1,300. Various building lots in all sections of the town and other farm property for sale. If you wish to buy anything, or if you have any property for sale, let me sell it for you. Vacant lots for sale in desirable portion of this growing town. Come and see me if you are really interested. I am very busy but can talk to you on business. TO RENT. Six offices in heart of business district. Two 2-story residences, near F. M. Simmons. One 1-story house near F. M. Simmons. One 4-room residence on Orangeburg street, with three acres of land.

H. M. GRAHAM, Real Estate Agt., Bamberg, South Carolina.

Winthrop College Scholarship and Entrance Examination.

The examination for the award of vacant scholarships in Winthrop College and for the admission of new students will be held at the County Court House on Friday, July 5, at 9 a. m. Applicants must be not less than fifteen years of age. When scholarships are vacated after July 5 they will be awarded to those making the highest average at that examination, provided they meet the conditions governing the award. Applicants for scholarships should write to President Johnson before the examination for scholarship examination blanks. Scholarships are worth \$100 and free tuition. The next session will open September 18, 1907. For further information and catalogue, address President D. B. Johnson, Rock Hill, S. C.

For Sale on Railroad Avenue.

One large, lot 6 room dwelling, good tenant house, barn and stables, large garden, fruit trees, good water, convenient to house and lot, all under fence and in good repair. This choice piece of property will be put at a low figure to an early applicant. J. T. O'NEAL, Real Estate Agent, Bamberg, S. C.

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