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ADVERTISEMENTS—\$1.00 per inch for first insertion, 50c. for each subsequent insertion.

COMMUNICATIONS—News letters or on subjects of general interest will be gladly welcomed.

Thursday, July 18, 1907

Senator Tillman says that South Carolina people are going to have prohibition because they are disgusted with the county dispensary law.

Few people look at it that way, but the man who plows into the public road does more for the discomfort of the traveling public than he could possibly do any other way.

The good to be derived from an organization of farmers and business men for the purpose of having some voice in saying at what price cotton shall be sold is so self-evident that we see no need to discuss it.

In commenting on our editorial as to a railroad from this place to Ehrhardt, the Walterboro Press and Standard says: "We echo these sentiments, and we recommend this proposed road to the consideration of our business men."

We trust there will be a large attendance at the cotton association meeting here the first Monday in August. The editor of this paper will do all in his power to make the organization a success, but our efforts will amount to less than nothing if we do not have the support and co-operation of our farmers and business men.

A prominent farmer of this county asked us a few days ago to say something about the practice of plowing into the public roads. We asked him why he did not prosecute those who were guilty of this sort of thing, and he very rightly said that he hated to prosecute his neighbors.

Union county is to have a special term of criminal court, commencing Monday, July 29th. When the two additional circuits were formed, the promise was made that this would stop these special terms, but we notice they still continue.

CARLISLE FITTING SCHOOL.

Military Feature Added and Standard of the School Raised. Editor Bamberg Herald:—I should like sufficient space in the Herald to call the attention of your readers to some changes that have been made in the Carlisle Fitting School.

The most radical departure from the former way in which the school has been managed, is the institution of the military feature. While presumably militarism does not appeal to a great many educators, yet all agree that many benefits are to be derived from military discipline.

Another, and I think, the most helpful change to the patrons of the school, is the raising of the standard. Heretofore, for the past several years at least, the school has been largely in competition with the graded and high schools of this section.

I might mention that as a matter of course, the dress for students will be uniform, though the young ladies will not be required to conform to this requirement so far as their every day dress is concerned.

I cannot close this statement without expressing to the patrons of the school, and especially to the people of Bamberg, my appreciation of their forbearance with us in our shortcomings and their interest and sympathetic support generally.

Two men were talking together in the rear of a saloon, and the question of Rockefeller's wealth came up. One of them said, to show the enormous income of the man: "Say, do you know whenever that clock (pointing to a grand-father's clock in the room) goes tick, Rockefeller makes a thousand dollars?"

W. S. HOGAN. Bamberg, July 12, 1907.

Stop the Clock.

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The Point of View.

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A Lesson In Giving.

By CECILIA A. LOIZEAUX. Copyrighted, 1907, by P. C. Eastment.

"Of course I like you to be sympathetic and generous—it's all a part of you. But I do wish you could be made to see the evils of such recklessly indiscriminate giving," said Howard.

They had just passed a one armed beggar, who had stepped in front of them with his monotonous whine for coins. Howard, after a sharp glance, had said curtly, "Stand aside!"

"My dear, that man's hand is trembling from drink, and as likely as not he has another arm under his coat. You don't realize what frauds these professional beggars are. Can't you see, Beth, that it's the principle of the thing that is wrong? The money you give so carelessly might better be used for people who really need it, and you seldom find that kind begging on the streets."

They had reached Beth's home by this time, and, as usual, Howard went in with her for the afternoon tea Beth always made by the living room fire. When they entered the house the subject was not continued, though they both felt dissatisfied.

Howard was about to go when the front door opened and shut, and Beth's Uncle John, with whom she had lived since the death of her parents, came in and went up the stairs to his room. Howard settled back into his chair, for he liked Beth's uncle, who was a jolly old man.

"Yes, uncle, what is it?" she called back, going to the foot of the stairs. "What have you done with my gray smoking jacket and those black slippers? I can't find them anywhere, and I left them right here on the floor. I wish Mary wouldn't have cleaning up streaks."

Beth darted a queer glance at Howard and then ran up the stairs. She spoke so softly that Howard could not hear what she said, but her uncle's voice was far reaching, and the young man listened shamelessly, for he guessed what was the matter. Now he grinned silently to himself as the one sided conversation went on.

"What the deuce?" he was fairly roaring. "That jacket is the only one I've ever had that's any good. And I look like a peeled onion in that purple thing, and you know it." There was a silence. Then the voice in somewhat softer tones went on.

"Well, if you can't rest unless you're giving things away, my things are attractive to you, you just make it a point to ask me what I can get along without. Well, then, give me my old slippers."

"Do you mean to tell me that you gave away that pair of slippers that I've been breaking in for a year and just got adjusted to my feet? By George! Who got those?"

"Well, he didn't need them as bad as I do. He couldn't feed my smoking jacket to a starving baby, and those slippers will fit his sick wife to perfection, I suppose. What else did you give him?"

"There! That's enough! Don't tell me too much at once! I'm liable to get mad!" When he heard Beth's heel taps on the stairs Howard strolled to the farthest window and turned innocently around to speak to Beth as if nothing had happened. Her face was red and her eyes wet.

"Uncle's cross tonight," she said airily. "—he acts as if he had lost something." She did not speak again, but began to make fresh tea, and in a minute or two her uncle appeared in the doorway. He had on a purple silk jacket and a purple cap stuck jauntily over one ear on his bald head.

"That's mine at any rate," she said

to herself as she gathered the garments into her arms and carried them to the basement, where she bestowed them all upon the new laundress. That woman left in a hurry before her day's work was done, fearing that Beth would chance her mind.

Two days later Howard started up to Beth's car to take her out for a long drive, as arranged with her over the phone. What was his amazement, therefore, as he drove slowly through the downtown streets to see Beth in her gray walking suit and toque just disappearing around a corner. He called to her, but she did not hear, and the young fellow stopped the machine. With set chin and tightened lips and hurt eyes he drove slowly on up the hill and past the house, where Beth in a blue dress waited in the hall.

When she saw Howard whiz by never once glancing at the house, she was first indignant and then angry. And after an hour of deliberation, during which her wrath increased, she rang for a messenger and put into his hands a note and a little sealed packet which contained her ring.

"I'm sorry to speak about this again," he said, clearing his throat. "but if you must go slumming I insist that you take some escort with you. I'll go if Howard will not. I was amazed to see you down there among the secondhand stores in that part of town after what I told you the last time. I don't care why you go; it is not safe nor respectable, either."

Beth was staring at him open eyed. "I was not down there this afternoon," she said indignantly. The doorbell rang, and Howard was ushered into the dining room by the maid. He came up to the table and put a little packet down on the cloth.

"Beth," he said, "you don't mean it, do you? I can't let you break our engagement like this without telling me what is the matter. What have I done?"

Beth stood up, looking like a fawn at bay. Her eyes were dilated with fear, her hands clinched. She looked from Howard to her uncle, but did not speak. Finally her uncle went over to her and put his arm around her. "What is it, little girl?" he said as one would speak to a child.

"It's all so funny," she sobbed. "I—I guess it's mostly my fault. I gave that gray suit away, and the hat too." The men glanced at each other and then laughed. Howard made a step forward, but Beth ran behind her chair.

"And I was at home," she said to him—"I was at home, and you did not stop—when you had asked me to go. And I was all ready and waiting for you."

"But, Beth, I met that gray suit downtown. I was sure it was you, and I didn't know what to do. I didn't know until afterward that I had gone by your house. Don't you see, dear?"

When Uncle John reached home the next night he found the old smoking jacket and slippers laid out for him. He smelled the sulphur with which they had been fumigated and asked no questions, though he didn't really need to be told where they had come from. He had seen Beth and Howard in the big green car steering toward the secondhand district in the morning, and he had had his hopes aroused.

Not long afterward, while Beth was busy with her trousseau, her uncle came in softly and heard her saying to a caller: "But there's nothing so unwise as indiscriminate giving. I had a lesson, and I know."

Here is a play which is vouched for by two old ball players who saw it come off and admitted to be true by the victim of the catch, big Em Gross, once the star catcher of the National league and perhaps the heaviest hitting catcher that ever donned a glove.

Em was a great catcher, a wonderful thrower and a grand hitter, but he had his weakness, and that was in catching foul flies. Some facetious writer in those days remarked that Em couldn't see the high ones in daytime.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Advertisements Under this Head 25c For 25 Words or Less.

FOR RENT.—One four-room house with hall and piazzas, good garden and chicken yard, also enclosed back yard, on Carlisle street. For particulars see MRS. J. C. FOLK, JR.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.—Last Saturday snow white pointer with one or two brown spots on head, about one year old. Reward if returned to this office.

WANTED.—At once 50 good hands to cut cross-ties. Good timber; good price. S. S. Williams and J. E. Chandler, Govan, S. C.

BEFORE buying or selling a farm or any property, write THE CAROLINA REALTY & TRUST COMPANY, Bismarck, S. C.

SCHOLARSHIP AT CITADEL. Vacancies in the State Scholarships in South Carolina Military Academy to be filled by competitive examinations exist in Bamberg County, viz: Bamberg (1).

These applications carefully filled out must be received by the Chairman of Board of Visitors by 21st July, 1907.

FOR SALE. Twenty fine mules for sale, ten of which are extra large timber mules; two extra fine horses. Will be sold cheap for cash or on easy terms with proper security. J. W. BARNES, Cope, S. C., July 10, 1907.

CITATION NOTICE. The State of South Carolina—County of Bamberg—By Geo. P. Harmon, Probate Judge.

Whereas, J. M. McKenzie, made suit to me, to grant him Letters of Administration of the estate of and effects of J. C. McKenzie, deceased;

These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said J. C. McKenzie, deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Bamberg on Saturday, July 20th, next, after publication thereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand, this 5th day of July, Anno Domini 1907. GEO. P. HARMON, Judge of Probate.

NOTICE TO LIQUOR DEALERS. Office of County Dispensary Board of Bamberg County, Bamberg, S. C., July 10, 1907.

Bids are hereby requested, in accordance with the terms of the Dispensary Law now in force, for the following kinds and quantities of liquors, beer, and other articles herein enumerated, to be furnished to the State of South Carolina for use of the County Dispensary Board of Bamberg County, to wit:

Thirty barrels Corn Whiskey, 90 proof, different grades. Thirty barrels Rye Whiskey, 90 proof, different grades. Five barrels Alcohol, 188 proof. Thirty barrels Gin, 90 proof, different grades. Five barrels Sherry Wine, two grades.

All goods shall be furnished in compliance with and subject to the terms and conditions of the Dispensary Law of 1907, and bidders must observe the following rules:

1. The bids shall be sealed, and there shall be no sign or mark upon the envelope indicating the name of the bidder. 2. All bids must be sent by express or registered mail to Jno. F. Folk, County Treasurer for Bamberg County, at Bamberg, S. C., on or before 12 o'clock of the 10th day of August, 1907. The contract shall be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder on each kind, the Board reserving the right to reject any and all bids and any parts of bids; the Board reserves the right to increase or decrease the above quantities at the same price as the bid submitted.

J. F. CARTER Attorney-at-Law. BAMBURG, S. C. Special Attention Given to Settlement of Estates and Investigation of Titles. Offices over Bamberg Banking Co.

DR. G. F. HAIR Dental Surgeon - - - Bamberg, S. C. In office every day in the week. Graduate of Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, class 1892. Member S. C. Dental Association. Office next to Bamberg Banking Co.

G. MOYE DICKINSON INSURANCE. FIRE, LIFE, TORNADO, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY, CASUALTY. Office at the Cotton Oil Company.

Columbus just landed; meeting a big Indian chief with a package under his arm, he asked what it was. "Great medicine, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea," said the Indian. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. H. F. Hoover.

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.

D. J. DELK CARRIAGE WORKS ANYTHING ON WHEELS

Delivery wagons, one and two horse farm wagons, ice wagons, log carts, sewing machine wagons, or any kind of special work built to order on short notice. First-class repair and paint shop, does pipe work and carries piping and fixtures, brass fittings, engine supplies, injectors, steam gauges, engine oils, large stock of buggies, harness, lap robes and whips for sale cheap. All work will be appreciated and satisfaction guaranteed.

D. J. DELK BAMBURG, S. C.

J. ALDRICH WYMAN ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Civil and Criminal Practice. Office upstairs, over Bamberg Banking Co.

Dr. O. D. Faust DENTIST BAMBURG, S. C. OFFICE IN FOLK BUILDING

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY. Open in Telephone Building by Expert Artists. Come and examine our pictures. Prices from 60c to \$6.00 per dozen. Special attention to enlarging and copying old pictures.

T. J. POOSER & BRO. BAMBURG, S. C.

WANTED!

Fifty Colored Laborers at Once. For Logging, Railroad and Sawmill Work. STEADY WORK GOOD WAGES. Paid Every Night With Checks which may be turned into office every two weeks to be cashed.

House Rent Free. Also can use white labor. Call or Address.

BREON LUMBER CO. ULMERS, S. C. Located on S. A. L. Railroad.

THE LEADER INJECTOR. MOST PERFECT BOILER FEEDER YET PRODUCED.

Light SAW MILLS. LATH AND SHINGLE MACHINES. SAWS AND SUPPLIES. STEAM AND GASOLINE ENGINES. Try LOMBARD, AUGUSTA, GA.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets. A Busy Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A Specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Sluggish Bowels, Headache and Backache. Its Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 25 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER'S DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE.