The Bamberg Kerald

ESTABLISHED IN APRIL, 1891

A. W. KNIGHT, Editor.

RATES-\$1.00 per year; 50 cents for six months. Payable in advance. ADVERTISEMENTS-\$1.00 per inch fo first insertion, 50c. for each subsequent Liberal contracts made for three, six, or twelve months. Want Notices one cent a word each insertion. Local Notices 8c. per line first week, 5c. after-

be paid for as regular advertising. COMMUNICATIONS-News letters or on subjects of general interest will be gladly welcomed. Those of a personal nature will not be published unless paid for.

Thursday, July 25, 1907

Senator Latimer is about the nerviest proposition we've run up against lately. He sends us his advertising matter in the shape of letters from Europe in envelopes marked "departmental business," which of course is carried free of postage. The Herald is one of the newspapers in the State which does not use his letters.

The project to erect a cotton warehouse here is meeting with substantial encouragement. One man has already offered to sell the company a suitable lot, the price to be determined by a disinterested committee, and he will take the price to be paid in stock. It looks now like we are going to build a warehouse and that we won't be long about it, either.

Would it not be a good idea for city council to impose a dog tax of one dollar per head? Other towns adopt this plan of raising revenue as well as keeping a lot of worthless the streets who has not on a badge, and kill every one found without a badge. We commend the idea to city this a good way to raise some.

Our people generally are much in favor of the erection of a cotton to be discontinued.' warehouse. Some of our largest to take stock in the enterprise, and they believe the warehouse is a necessity. The movement will take definite shape at the cotton association with his mind made up to take some stock at least. Good business men pany and it is bound to be a success, financially and otherwise.

A NEWSPAPER'S DUTY.

Last week some young men of Walterboro were guilty of outrageous conduct toward the Methodist minister of that town, an account of which is published in another column. This account was published by the Walterboro Press and Standard, and in the editorial column the editor makes an explanation. His statement so clearly defines the duties of a newspaper that we republish it below. Often there are occurrences which personally an editor would like to suppress, but his duty to his subscribers and the public will not admit of such a course. It is the duty of a newspaper to publish the news. no matter who it affects, and the way to keep your name out of the papers in connection with acts which are disreputable is to be not guilty window it was a straight drop to the of such things.

We desire to state that a request was made by a majority of the board of stewards of the Methodist church that nothing be published concerning the unfortunate occurrence of last Thursday night, the account of which appears in another column. We have not ignored that request, but on the other hand we have most carefully considered it. We decided to publish the brief history of the trouble mainly on these grounds:

1. Justice to our readers demands that we should give them the news. 2. The congregation on Sunday-a representative one-requested it by resolution.

3. We have tried to make this an absolutely fair statement of the throat being severely burned. It trouble. We are not willing that Wal- has been unable to take any nourishterboro should be judged by a gar- ment since swallowing the lye and it bled account of such a happening as is feared that the little fellow may it would be if told a few times.

4. Fairness to offenders against the peace of the town, whose deeds have previously been told in our columns. We do not wish to be inconsistent.

5. A belief that publicity will prevent future trouble.

6. To let the offenders against the peace and dignity of the town know that we are going to treat all alike, and that we are uncompromisingly against any act which has wrong in

7. Last, but not least, our duty, as we see it, demands its publication.

Talk about your breakfast foods,

A thousand you can see; I would not have them as a gift, TOM RAFTERY IN A FIGHT.

Base Ball Player and Ticket Seller Have Some Trouble.

COLUMBIA, July 20.—There was a ight at the baseball grounds at yesterday's game between Ticket Seller Heyward Gibbes, of this city, and Raftery, of the Charleston team, the trouble starting over Raftery's attempt to pass some friends into the grounds without tickets.

Somebody applied an epithet to wards. Tributes of Respect, etc., must Gibbes, who struck Raftery in the face. Raftery's friends say that as he was turning away Gibbes kicked him

in the face.

Raftery has a black eye. Gibbes' father, County Auditor Gibbes, a director in the Columbia association, came up as the men were being separated, and talked about shooting Raftery full of holes.

The case was to come up before the recorder today, but it was dropped. The trouble is all over now.

Lyon on the Law.

In answer to an inquiry from a county dispenser if whiskey can be auto had swerved around the corner of sold at night or on Sundays upon the the Boulevard des Anges. Then a low, certificate of a physician, Attorney

General Lyon says: Section 14 of the dispensary law provides: "No sale or delivery permitted under this act shall be made on Sunday, on a legal holiday, on a general or primary election day, or between sunset and sunrise of any day. There is no exception to this rule in any case.'

The Attorney General is right in his construction of the law. There never was anything in the dispensary law to allow whiskey to be sold or delivered on Sunday. A physician's certificate has no force. The idea that it is has came from prohibition States and is a way to break the law against liquor.

In Charlotte the custom prevails, and a sick certificate is the easiest thing in the world to get.

Since the dispensary law was first put in operation if a dispenser gave curs off the streets. Allow no dog on out whiskey on Sunday, at night or and he bent affectionately forward out of hours he violated the law and should have been punished.

The Bamberg county board passed a resolution that whiskey would be council, and hope they will at once furnished on physicians' prescriptions pass such an ordinance. The town on Sunday, provided the physician needs money just now, and we think stated that he was in actual attendance on the patient and that the whiskey was absolutely necessary. Under the attorney general's construction this is illegal and will have

If any whiskey was furnished under farmers and business men are ready this resolution the Bamberg dispenser is liable to punishment.-Abbeville Medium.

Sacrificed Her Life.

NORTH, July 20.—News has just meeting here the first Monday in reached here that a negro woman by August. There should be a large the name of Ross and her son were crowd present, and let each one come drowned yesterday afternoon in the mill pond of Mr. W. T. Jackson. about seven miles from this place.

From what your correspondent will be put at the head of the com- can learn, several negro boys were at the pond bathing just at noon time. The Ross boy, who could not swim, overstepped his limit and was out in the pond too far for one who could not swim. As soon as the boys who were with him saw that the boy was drowning, they gave the alarm, and the boy's mother, who live; only a short distance from the pond, hurried to the scene and found that her son was drowning. She immediately jumped into the water and tried to save her boy, but as she could not swim, she also lost her

> It is said by those who knew her that she was one of the best negro women in the county.

How to Escape

A now well known author once drifted down into Arkansas in search of local color. As he was "roughing it" his appearence was not calculated to inspire the local landlords with confidence. In one town he was shown to a room on the third floor, reached through many narrow and winding passages. From the one ground. "Say, how would I get out of this place in case of fire?" he asked the landlord, who had brought up his grip. The other eyed him coldly, "Wall," he drawled, "all yo' would have to do would be to show ther night watchman-the one with ther shotgun-a receipted bill foh yo' board an' lodgin' an' get him to tie up ther bull dog."—Bellman.

Child Drinks Lye.

SUMTER, July 22.—The three-year-old son of Mr. C. L. Cuttino on Saturday afternoon got hold of a cup containing a saturated solution of concentrated lye and drank a portion of the contents. The child is in a very serious condition, its mouth and not recover.

The lye was carelessly left on the pump shelf by the negro nurse, a girl about 12 years old, and the little boy got it when he went to the pump for a drink of water.

All Took the Hint.

A man in a small western town bought a quart of milk and on arriving home found it was adulterated with water. The next day he posted bills in different sections of

the town reading: "I bought a quart of milk yesterday which I found to be adulterated. If the scoundrel will bring me another quart I'll not denounce him."

The next day he found three quart cans on his doorstep. There were But would have Rocky Mountain Tea. cans on his doorstep. The three dairymen in the town.

The Widow In White.

By LOUISE MERRIFIELD.

Copyrighted, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.

"There she goes!"

Little Compton gave the alarm, and everybody in the Pasquale studio leaped for the windows as the white automobile whizzed by. Four easels crashed on the floor. The model, a slender, dryad figure, with a spray of spring boughs over the bare shoulder and a trail of grass green velvet from bust to ankle, broke her pose and turned her

Pasquale himself had been the first to run and had a front seat, so to speak, at the middle window, with Jules Le Breton towering over him.

No one spoke until the moment of suspense was passed and the white intense breath of released suspense sounded audibly through the bare room, and the Pasquale students stared into one another's eyes, rapturously, gloatingly, just exactly as they had done every day at the same hour for six days.

"She is celestial," murmured Le Breton huskily as he lifted his fallen

But he did not place crayon to paper again that afternoon. He sat and smoked a short Amiens pipe and stared at the spray of spring boughs on the model's bare shoulder, and the blood bounded through his veins joyously, bubblingly, like the little mountain brooks breaking through thin April ice. Le Breton had spring fever; also, in a minor degree, Le Breton was newly in love again.

Pasquale crossed the room as soon as the model had resumed the pose, over Le Breton's chair and tapped on the plump bowl of the Amiens pipe to recall Le Breton's soul from the asphodel meadow of day dreams.

"Mon ami, I have discovered a small thing," he said in an undertone so that Compton from Delaware would not hear. Compton from Delaware was a cynic, a person utterly beyond the gates of spring enchantment. He had the artistic temperament, but it showed itself in his work, not his hair nor his loves nor his words. And therein Compton from Delaware was absolutely an original and unique character among the art students at Pasquale's. Also he was absolutely despised as a hopeless business proposition. But the eyes of the girl with the spring boughs passed over Le Breton's blond ringlets and velvet blouse and lingered on the close cropped head of Little Compton from Delaware.

It was the way he had with women. "I have discovered her habitation," whispered Pasquale. "She is a wid-

"A widow in white!" Le Breton's half closed eyes flashed open. "Ah, but it is her whim. It is her divinity revealing itself. It is her symbol of release. She did not love him if she can mourn in white. But the art elusive, enchanting, mysterious, to garb herself from top to toe in svelte white suede, to swathe her face in creamy chiffon like an houri, to challenge one's daring, to pique the curiosity, does it not all prove the woman behind the veil, the woman celestial, yet with the dash, the mere touch, so like the high light of the diabolique in her bereaved Where does she live, Pasnature? quale?"

Pasquale glanced sideways at Little Compton. He was extremely busy giving a touch to the clasp of gold on the model's left arm, a touch to make it

"At the Hotel Lombard," said Pasquale. "I have engaged the interest of the small boy at the garage. She is a widow. Mme. Germaine-La Belle Germaine. And she lives at the Lombard. So, my Jules, I give you the cue for the romance, n'est-ce-pas?"

Le Breton rose and stretched his arms widely until they touched the gas jet above his head.

"I shall fling violets at her-vast clusters of them, dew wet; Parma violets-straight into her arms as she passes each day until she recognizes me," he said. "I shall pierce the white chiffon veil with opera glasses and see if her eyes divine are melting blue or gloriously, ravishingly dark, like la Zingara. I shall"-

"You will make the customary blooming idiot of yourself, Jules," called Compton from Delaware over his shoulder with cheerful unction. "How many children did the last divinity have after you had followed the trail of romance for two weeks and finally landed her in a bakery over the Seine?"

Le Breton raised a glass of ice water to deposit it below the adjacent coat collar, but he stayed his hand and drank the water diplomatically. Once. once long ago, he had not stayed his hand, and the memory of the resultant episode lingered yet. Little Compton had risen swiftly and deftly, promptly floored him. And even the model had laughed. It was not a pleasant memory. Therefore Le Breton stayed his hand and drank of the ice water.

The next day Le Breton vanished from the atelier at a quarter of 3 precisely, but his intentions were public.

The windows of Pasquale's were occupied by an absorbed audience long before the whir of the white auto sounded on the still hush of the midafternoon. By leaning from the windows one could catch a glimpse of a figure standing on the corner, a patient, noble figure under the quaint wrought iron street lamp, the figure of the knight errant, in paint daubed velvet blouse, cap rakishly, romantically

awry and in the hands the most beau tiful, enormous, languishing bouque of Parma violets that Le Breton coulfind. A beauty it was, a regal offer ing, with silken tasseled cord of gold and the stems, the tender young stons. prisoned in tin foil violet dyed.

Presently there was the sound of the chariot celestial, the cream white an tomobile, with the tiny gold monogram on one side, so vague, so unreadable so divinely mysterious to the faces that crowded one above another a l'asquale's windows, like cabbages in the market stalls.

"She comes, mon Dieu: she comes." gasped Pasquale ecstatically. "Now, Jules, now brave boy, may thy aim be sure as Eros' dart!"

The white auto purred softly, swift ly down the pavement. Le Breton raised his cap, raised his hand to toss his offering, and, lo, he tossed not, for beside the slender figure in the white suede cloak sat Little Compton, severe, masterful and totally oblivious of either Le Breton or the windows of Pasquale.

It was the deadly blow, but Le Breton showed his ancestry. A Le Breton had been in Bayard's band of vagabond free lances and had won a marquisate for deeds heroic.

So Le Breton in the velvet blouse stayed not his hand. Neither did he remember the lesson of the spilled ice water. He threw the violets fairly, and they fell in the lap of the widow in white. Out from Pasquale's window went up a smothered cheer. The veiled head bowed, oh, but so slightly, in Le Breton's direction. Still it bowed. And Little Compton raised his American panama in grave salute of heroism undaunted.

The next morning Pasquale was prepared for the challenge. Pasquale himself announced he would present the challenge the instant after Compton from Delaware showed fight. Even the model with the spring boughs trembled when the double glass doors opened and Little Compton entered. He was whistling. Ye gods, the airy arrogance of the assured American, mused Pasquale's crowd and waited for the blow.

It fell. Straight over to Le Breton's easel walked Compton from Delaware. His hand and gait were resolute, his eye steady. There was even a smile on his lips. As he stood a pace away Le Breton sprang to his feet, and Pasquale's held its breath for the onslaught of the love champions.

But Little Compton smiled. More, he slapped Le Breton upon the shoulder in

the manner of Harvard. "Old man, you're all to the merry," he said. "I didn't think you had the grit. I have the honor to be the bearer of a message from Mrs. Henry B. Germaine, my dearly loved sister. She requests your presence at afternoon tea today." He paused to light a cigarette while Le Breton nursed his mental agony. Then finally he handed over the medicine for spring fever. .

"The violets are on her boudoir table, Jules, and she's been a widow four years."

Brevity and Wit.

Brevity as the soul of wit is exemplified in many popular sayings. Wit is by no means an inevitable ingredient in proverbs. Many of them are of doubtful sense, and some are foolish, yet there is a certain spice. The definition of proverbs by Howell as "Sayings which combine sense, shortness and salt," is in the main true. Though truth may be altogether absent and wit barely perceptible, yet there must be a certain "salt," which gives life and savor to the saying.

It would be difficult to find sayings more telling than some of the shortest -such, for instance, as "Forewarned. forearmed," "Extremes meet," or the ancient "Inter malleum et incudem" (between the hammer and the anvil) Many sayings which in English are short were briefer still in their original classical form.

That the soul of wit was exemplified most strikingly among the Greeks is only what we should expect. It is curious to remember that our word "laconic" preserves the memory of the reputation for conciseness of speech borne by the people of one part of Greecethe Laconians or Spartans. When Philip of Macedon threatened them, "If I enter Laconia, I will level your city to the dust," they made the famous reply, "If."

He Took a Rest.

As it is undoubtedly true that one man's meat may be another man's poison, so it happens sometimes that what seems like work to one person is regarded as recreation by another.

"Had a good lecture on Alasky, didn't we. Eb?" asked one of Mr. Dodd's neighbors, meeting him the day of the lecture. "To sit there peaceful as pie for two hours, hearing him reel off the information and seeing those pictures cast on the screen, was a grand rest for me, beat out with cranberrying as I be."

"It was a good enough talk," admitted Mr. Dodd, in a grudging tone, "but it didn't rest me any to speak of. Between having to set stock still without a chance to get in a word for two mortal hours and crane my neck looking at those views, I was pretty well wore when I got home. But I took the lantern out into the wood shed, and by the time I'd split up a week's kindlings I felt kind o' rested an' calmed down." -Youth's Companion.

She Was Dieting.

"Miss Kitty," said the new doctor, "your trouble is merely indigestion. We can fix that. By the way, have you been doing any dieting?"

"I don't know," answered the little girl. "The other doctor has been making me eat all sorts of things that I just hate." "Then you're dieting all right."-Chi-

cago Tribune.

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

FOR SALE-15 bushels cow peas. \$2.00 per bushel. G. B. CLAYTON, Ehrhardt, S. C.

HULLS .- A few tons of cotton seed nulls left. Last you'll get until new First come first served. G. MOYE DICKINSON.

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.

WELLS BORED.—If you want a well bored at a reasonable price, call on or write us. We guarantee satisfaction. SIMMONS & ROWELL, Bamberg, S. C.

FOR SALE .- 150 acres virgin pine timber. Finest kind of saw mill timber. Located 3 mile from side track on Southern Railway, and three miles west of Bamberg. Cheap for cash.

JONES A. WILLIAMS,

Bamberg, S. C. LOST.-A railroad ticket to Tryon, N. , issued in name of J. D. Copeland, Jr. Reward if returned to H. H. Copeland,

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, Bish-

• J. F. CARTER

Attorney-at-Law BAMBERG, S. C.

Special Attention Given to Settlement of Estates and Investigation of Titles Offices over Bamberg Banking Co. *******

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 qualities 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

Five barrels Sherry Wine, two grades. Bids will also be received for Bulk Beer and Case Goods, including Rye, Corn, and Scotch Whiskies, Brandy, Gin, Rum, Wines, Beers, Ales, and Porter. Also glass, cork and tinfoil, wire, and other articles used for a Coun-

ty Dispensary.

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: 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 eserving the right to reject any and all bids and any parts of bids; the Board reserves the right to increase or decrease

as the bid submitted. 3. All goods to be delivered f. o. b. Bamberg, S. C., freight prepaid. Terms, to be paid for within ninety days and subject to reguage at our warehouse. Bids will be opened in the office of the

the above quantities at the same price

County Dispensary Board at Bamberg, S. C. E. C. HAYS. J. A. WALKER, G. B. CLAYTON, County Dispensary Board for Bamberg

********* G. MOYE DICKINSON INSURANCE AGENT

County.

WILL WRITE ANYTHING Fire, Tornado, Accident, Liability, Casualty, in the

strongest and most reliable companies. TELEPHONE No. 10 B. Bamberg, S.

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. ******************

Notice of Dispensary Election.

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held at the various election precincts in Bamberg County on Tuesday, the 20th. day of August, 1907, to determine the question whether alcoholic liquors and beverages may be sold in said county in accordance with the terms of sections 2 and 3 of the Act No. 226 of the General Assembly of this State, approved February 16th, 1907, commonly called "The Carey-Cothran Act," the petition provided for by said Act having been duly filed with me. The said election shall be held and conducted. tion shall be held and conducted by the same officers and under the rules and regulations provided by law for general elections. The Election Commissioners for said County shall at each voting precinct therein provide two ballot boxes in which the ballots must be cast. Every voter in favor of the sale of liquors and beverages in said County shall cast a hallot in the box provided therefor, on which shall be printed the words, "For Sale," and every voter opposed shall cast a ballot, upon which shall be printed the words, "Against Sale." At said election any person who is a qualified elector of said County may vote. The

will provide for said election. J. B. KEARSE. County Supervisor for Said County. Bamberg, S. C., July 16, 1907.

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

an early applicant.

J. T. O'NEAL, Real Estate Agent, Bamberg, S. C.

property will be put at a low figure to

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, en-gine oils, large stock of buggine oils, large stock of bug-gies, harness, lap robes and whips for sale cheap. All work will be appreciated and satis-faction guaranteed :-: :-: :-:

D. J. DELK BAMBERG,

LOANS NEGOTIATED

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

J. ALDRICH WYMAN

Dr. O. D. Faust DENTIST

BAMBERG, S. C. OFFICE IN FOLK BUILDING

UALLEKY

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. BAMBERG, . . . S. G.

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

ULMERS, - - - - S. C.



LATH AND SHINGLE MACHINES SAWS AND SUPPLIES, STEAM AND GASOLINE ENGINES. Try LOMBARD, AUGUSTA

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, Rad Breath, Sluggish Bowels, Headache and Backache. Its Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by Hollister Drug Company, Madison, Wis. Election Commissioners of said County VOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE