

The Bamberg Herald

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BAMBERG, S. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1907

One Dollar a Year

IN THE PALMETTO STATE

SOME OCCURRENCES OF VARIOUS KINDS IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

State News Boiled Down For Quick Reading—Paragraphs About Men and Happenings.

The State base ball league finished the season last Saturday and Sumter won the pennant.

Senator Tillman was sixty years old last Sunday. He has been in politics for sixteen years.

An ice factory is to be built in the town of Laurens. The machinery has been shipped and work on the plant will begin about the first of September.

N. Warren McDaniel was tried in Edgefield county last week and acquitted of the murder of Thomas Glanton. Self-defence was the plea of McDaniel.

Dr. J. F. Ensor, postmaster at Columbia, died last Saturday. Although a Republican he was a good citizen, and his administration was thoroughly acceptable to the people of his city.

An election was held in Chesterfield county Tuesday on the dispensary question, and the dispensary was voted out by a large majority. The election will be contested by the dispensary people.

The monument to Gen. Thos. Sumter, one of the famous generals of the Revolutionary war, was unveiled at Stateburg, Sumter county, yesterday. The exercises were largely attended by people from all over the State.

John S. Wilson, of Manning, solicitor of the third circuit, resigned last week. He was elected circuit judge by the last legislature, to succeed Judge R. O. Purdy, of Sumter. Mr. Wilson will be sworn in as judge September 1st.

In a suit brought by a magistrate of Anderson county for a fee of \$10 for presiding at a coroner's inquest, the Supreme Court has decided that magistrates acting as coroner cannot collect inquest fees, as the law limits their compensation to the salaries in all criminal cases.

James Gailman, a white man of Union county who shot and killed his neighbor, a man named Gilmore, only a short time ago, was tried last week and found guilty of manslaughter. Judge Prince expressed surprise at the verdict and stated that he expected a verdict of murder or murder with recommendation to mercy. He sentenced Gailman to fifteen years in the penitentiary, but his attorneys will appeal to the State Supreme Court.

Vote for the Dispensary.

And you will vote for crime in its every form. Given in a plain and simple way, your vote will mean that you prefer seeing drunkenness, disgrace, a debauched and a degraded life. Your vote would mean that you prefer seeing murder, theft, robbery and a life of misery. Your vote would mean that you prefer seeing hunger, pain and torture. Your vote would mean that you prefer seeing homes ruined, property destroyed and families wrecked. Your vote would mean that you prefer seeing women and children suffer for food and raiment. Your vote would mean that you prefer seeing your women and children beaten almost into a mass of pulp by the red-eyed monster while they simply beg for bread. Your vote would mean that you prefer seeing bloodshed, sorrow and despair. Your vote would mean that you prefer seeing the lives of your wife, sister or daughter tortured and ruined by the bloody and murderous villain, the rapist. Your vote would mean that you prefer seeing the virtues of all law destroyed and vice in all of its vile rulings set up. Your vote would mean that you prefer seeing the morals of your country reduced to the lowest standard of life, under which your sons and daughters are to be raised. Your vote would mean that you prefer seeing the death-dealing stuff continued on sale, though the revenues of which would be the cost of the lives of your wife, daughters or sons. And to you, oh Christians, who would cast such a vote, would it not mean perjury in the first degree and a complete forfeiture of that great seal with which you were adorned by the blood of Jesus.

It is a sad reflection upon any government, local or national, that will hound down an individual who may have killed another for some apparent or real injury, and hang him by the neck until he be dead, and then license a people by the thousands to slaughter men, women and children by the millions and foster such a death-dealing traffic as a source of revenue. Does not this appeal to you as a sound reason for all people to call in loudest terms for a law to prohibit in its every form a traffic that is crippling the speed of every enterprise and all industry, and is fast forming itself into a state of anarchy and ruin? Then don't allow yourselves on the 20th instant to vote for a traffic that causes such destitution, and consumes all of its revenues to protect its own evils. J. T. O'NEAL
Bamberg, August 14.

CLOSE CALL FOR "MAUD."

Train Strikes Wagon Drawn by Mule in Funeral Procession.

GREENWOOD, August 8.—The "Short Dog" passenger train on the Seaboard Air Line came near playing havoc with a number of negroes seated in a wagon and belonging to a funeral procession here today. The cowcatcher struck the wagon amidst ships between fore and hind wheels, and under ordinary circumstances the occupants and the mule would have been instantly killed. Instead the harness, being old, rotten and patched, gave way, and the wagon was simply pulled away from the mule, who, not understanding what had happened to the load he was pulling, went to eating grass at once. The occupants all had time to jump out, so they were not in any way injured. The train ran along with the wagon to the station, only about two hundred yards away. The wagon was not hurt much in the transaction. It was an unusual occurrence.

Harvesting by Moonlight.

Several thousand acres of Lehigh county wheat were cut last week by moonlight. The harvest, already three weeks late on account of cold weather in spring, was much delayed by the rains of the last fortnight. Farmers accordingly took advantage of the full moon to cut their grain, which was dead ripe. Self binders were brought into play and relays of horses used. The moon was so bright that it was as easy to reap the grain by night as by day. Some farmers kept their binders running without stopping for 60 hours.

The farmers paid neighboring boys and girls 20 cents an hour to shock the grain as fast as the reapers cut it, besides giving them three meals, breakfast, dinner, and supper and three luncheons, at 9 a. m., 3.30 p. m. and midnight. Some of the boys and girls worked a full twenty-four hours for a day, making \$4.80, besides getting their board. This is believed to be the record paid for farm labor in the United States. Even at that the farmers regard the work done for them more as an accommodation than cold-blooded labor done for hire.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Denmark Doings.

DENMARK, August 13.—It has been some time since you have had any news from our little city, as your correspondent has been quite busy and away from home.

Mr. F. E. Holman, our efficient assistant wire chief, is spending some time in the mountains of North Carolina.

Miss Llewellyn Moody, one of Barnwell's charming young ladies, is visiting the Misses Owens in the city.

Mrs. M. R. Hardwick and Miss Julia Zorn returned several days since from a trip to Jamestown and Washington, D. C.

Miss Addie Glover is spending some time with relatives in Graniteville.

R. C. Hardwick, Esq., has returned from a week's stay on Sullivan's Island.

Mr. S. D. Guess returned Monday of last week from a visit to relatives in Beaufort, and left Tuesday following for Jamestown and Washington.

The material is being placed on our high school lot, and in a few weeks the building will be in course of erection.

The plans for the new Methodist church arrived several days since, and the contract for building will be let in the very near future. It is hoped that this building will be completed by the last of November.

From the crowd that was in our little city on Saturday last one would predict that Denmark was the coming town of lower South Carolina, and no doubt but what it would be correct. Our streets were hardly passable for the people and vehicles. Our merchants are all doing a good business, and we are in need of more stores. Every store is filled, and inquiries coming in for more. It is up to our monied men to do more building and let us get on the band wagon sure enough. There is no chance of losing money invested in stores or other buildings in Denmark. Numbers of people are turned away from here on account of there being no dwellings to live in, and the result is some other town with good schools gets them.

"In unity there is strength," so come together monied and business men and let us have an up-to-date little city, one that we can boast of her health, push and beauty. Let us all get together and nominate a set of good enterprising business men for a town council and get out of the old rut.

Mrs. M. R. Hardwick is spending some time on Sullivan's Island.

Mrs. E. A. Boyles was on Sunday last called to the bedside of her brother, Mr. Freeman, who it is said was mortally wounded in a pistol duel with his brother-in-law, Robinson, at Waynesboro, Ga. Both parties are thought to be mortally wounded.

Miss Julia Zorn, who has been spending some time with friends at Elko and Williston, returned home last week, and is now spending some time on Sullivan's Island.

Hon. S. G. Mayfield spent several days in Savannah last week.

COUNTRY NEWS LETTERS

SOME INTERESTING HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS SECTIONS.

News Items Gathered All Around the County and Elsewhere.

Ehrhardt Etchings.

EHRHARDT, August 12.—We had several showers last week. The earth was dry, and they were very acceptable to growing plants and to our feelings.

A pair of our young men went to church near Fairfax Sunday. Don't think preaching was what they wanted to hear. Must have been some young ladies in question.

Col. C. Ehrhardt will go to the "city by the sea" today on a business trip.

Mr. H. C. Copeland says that he will have two or three bales of new cotton ready for market the last of this month.

Common talk now is the vote on the dispensary question. Some talk in favor of it, others against. There is one thing certain, that whiskey drinking does not bring money into any one's pockets, nor is there any profit derived therefrom. If the same amount of money was placed on supply accounts the farmers and merchants would owe less money today. There is no doubt but there would be many more happy families, where the patient mother is abused and praying that her husband and son will be able to resist the temptation when away from home.

Dr. James A. B. Scherer, president of Newberry College, was in our midst Sunday. He preached at Mt. Pleasant church in the morning and took dinner with Col. Conrad Ehrhardt. Married a couple from Jennys, a Mr. Blume to a Miss Platts. In the afternoon he preached to a large congregation at Ehrhardt Lutheran church. The doctor is a fine speaker and holds the attention of his audience while he tells them the truths of the Bible. I think all went away wanting to hear more from him. He intended to canvas this section for students, but was called home, and Prof. Kicklighter will take his place, canvassing today.

Our train has made another change in its schedule. Its scheduled time is to reach Ehrhardt at 12:00 noon, and leaves at 1:30. The freight has been taken off, and the schedule is any time from 12 noon to 3 p. m. Plenty kicks coming from patrons of the rural routes. This kind of time makes their mail a day late. JEE.

Personals from the Kearsae Section.

OLAR, Aug. 12.—Mr. Willie Ritter visited friends at Fort Motte last week.

The Misses Brabham visited their sister at Ellington last week.

Mr. B. V. Kearsae spent a few weeks at Glenn Springs.

Mrs. J. J. and G. B. Kearsae are spending some time at Glenn Springs.

Miss Mildred Kearsae is spending some time with Miss Essie Williams, of Estill.

Miss Edna Chitty has returned home after a pleasant visit at Lodge.

Miss Julia Larsen, of Adams Run, visited Miss Leda Ritter, and on returning home was accompanied by Miss Ritter.

Miss Cressida Breland and Mr. Bert Dannelly are on the sick list.

Mr. G. E. Ritter has a stalk of cotton with two hundred and thirty-two bolls.

Miss Susie Durse, of Charleston, is visiting relatives at Ehrhardt.

Miss Sallie Walker, of Fort Motte, spent some time with Miss Leyla Folk.

Miss Jennie Herren, of Brooklyn, is spending some time with Miss Sudie Ritter.

Miss Sudie Ritter visited Miss Jennie Herren at Govan.

Mrs. J. C. Kennelly, of Dade City, Fla., visited relatives in this section.

Misses Annie Halford, Nettie Fogle, and Beulah Grimes spent a pleasant night at Mr. H. J. Ritter's.

Cured by Rattlesnake Bite.

One of the greatest snake stories of the year comes from New York State which states that the bite of a rattlesnake cured a woman of cancer. The story goes that a remarkable cure of cancer has been effected at Port Jarvis, N. Y., on Mrs. Wilhelmina Ludwig, a farmer's wife. Mrs. Ludwig has suffered from cancer on the left leg just above the knee for a long time. While out picking huckleberries two weeks ago she was bitten on the ankle by rattlesnakes. Her nephew, Karl Ludwig, came to her assistance and killed three rattlesnakes. The woman's leg had swelled to an enormous size, but the swelling did not go about the cancer. The cancer, which had been fringed with red, turned into a running sore. It remained in this condition for four days. On the fourth day the discharge stopped and proud flesh began to make its appearance. The snake poison had worked all through the cancer, the swelling disappeared and the heretofore ugly looking cancer turned to a healthy flesh color. Last Thursday the wound began to heal and yesterday Mrs. Ludwig was in town almost cured.

ACCUSED OF ASSAULT.

Aiken Negro Charged With Outraging Little Stepdaughter.

AIKEN, Aug. 8.—Jake Etheredge, a negro, was arrested last night and placed in jail charged with an awful crime, preferred by his wife. She alleges that Etheredge committed an assault upon his stepchild, a girl six years old, yesterday afternoon at his home, on Mr. T. W. Coward's place, near the city. She came to Aiken yesterday, late in the afternoon and reported to the officials that about 2 o'clock she had left the house and Etheredge was with the children, and that he had criminally assaulted the girl, seriously injuring her. The child was brought to the city and treated by Dr. Harry Wyman.

The officials went out in the place last night, and after waiting for a short while the negro was caught. When interviewed about it Etheredge talked freely, but denied any connection or any knowledge of the affair. He stated that he had had a quarrel with his wife a day or two before this and that this was probably the cause of the charge. He is a young negro, about 28 years of age.

Country Correspondence.

The farmers in our community are hurrying to finish harvesting their fodder.

Mrs. J. L. Smoak, of the Binnaker's Bridge neighborhood, has been on a recent visit to this and the Clear Pond vicinity.

Master Bart Jordan is visiting his kinsman, Master Everett Hamberry, of Denmark, this week.

Mr. J. W. Hill and family worshipped at Bethesda Sunday. Protracted services are being held there. Five candidates for baptism was the reward of Tuesday's work.

Protracted services are also being held at Colston Baptist church. Our community has been represented there too. The communities of both these churches are noted for their hospitality, and the good sermons that are being delivered by the worthy ministers and pastors, the good spreads the ladies prepare, and the heavy rains that have fallen, we feel sure will lend a helping hand to all Baptists, Methodists, and Lutherans, and we hope each attendant a great spiritual blessing.

We are sorry to know that Misses Naomi and Lillian Sandifer have been sick with fever for several days but glad to report them better.

It is with pride that we realize what an educational center Bamberg now is. Her two schools, the Bamberg high school and Carlisle Fitting School promise to be second to none, and the writer wishes them both unparalleled success and especially the high school, for two reasons, as it was at the Bamberg graded school that the greater number of our school days was spent, and then our Hampton school district has taken such an active part (if you will excuse us for blowing our district's horn) in helping Bamberg to get the high school department. We feel sure that her better days are just beginning.

Our community was again visited last Tuesday, August 6th, by the angel of death and claimed for its own the spirit of Mrs. Carrie Hughes, wife of Mr. William Hughes.

For eight long, weary, weeks Mrs. Hughes laid on a bed of scorching fever, and several other members of the family sick at intervals, and the writer has been told that she never knew to murmur, and we know she was one who always bore her lot with great patience and fortitude. She was forty-three years of age, and leaves a husband, three sons, two daughters, father, mother, sisters, brothers and many relatives and friends to mourn her loss. There were seven members in Mr. Hughes's family, and six of them have been victims of this fever, it being a Florida type of typho-malarial. All have been saved except the dear wife and mother. She was a consistent member of the Pleasant Hill M. E. church and was laid to rest in its cemetery. To the extremely grief-stricken home we extend our heartfelt sympathy, as we too will miss her as a good friend and neighbor.

Liquor Barrel on Texas Train.

PALESTINE, Texas, Aug. 6.—The first arrest and conviction under the law making it a misdemeanor to drink liquor on a train in this state was made when a white man was fined \$1 for committing the offence. The man was coming in on the southbound train, and when a short way out of Palestine took a drink out of a bottle he had in his pocket. While he was drinking a state ranger, who happened to be on the same car, placed him under arrest.

Bamberg's base ball team went over to St. Matthews Tuesday morning to play a couple of games with the team of that town. St. Matthews won Tuesday afternoon's game by a score of 8 to 4.

Elections were held Tuesday in Anderson and Richland counties on the county court question, and in each county the proposition was defeated by a large majority. Anderson also voted against issuing bonds for road improvement.

TELL OF MARRIED LIFE.

Postmasters Reply to Questions Concerning Their Marital Relations.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Merrit O. Chance, chief clerk of the postoffice department, several months ago sent out to all the postmasters in the country a list of questions asking for certain information to be used in the preparation of the government "Blue book," which is published every two years. One of the questions in the list was:

"What are your marital relations?"

The object of this particular question was to find out whether the postmasters are married, single, widowed or divorced. But some of the rural postmasters do not understand the object of the question. Mr. Chance received several answers, in which the persons addressed endeavored to give a clear and lucid explanation of the status of their married life. One postmaster said his domestic affairs were "fine and dandy." Another not so fortunate, replied, "Fairly middling." A third postmaster filled in the blank space of the question about marital affairs with one word, "Hell!"

Our New York Letter.

There can be nothing more interesting and beneficial than the history of a successful man, particularly a signal success. Such sketches show the possibilities to be attained and serve as shining examples for the young of the day.

James Butler, the present owner of 300 grocery stores, is such an one. Butler came to this country a poor boy from Ireland 31 years ago without money, friends or influence. He set foot on American soil to carve a future for himself, imbued with the idea that one time is as good as another, if one only applies himself with right ideas and a dogged determination to succeed. The young man started as a steward in the Windsor Hotel, and at the time had in view growing into the hotel business. By accident his future was changed, and today he operates 300 stores instead of a "chain" of hotels as he at first planned, and is adding an hundred more. At first the owner of the stores had only New York city in view, but now he is arranging to extend his stores to Memphis, St. Louis, and other cities, and it is no wild prophecy to predict that the time will come and that soon when "Butler stores" will be as common throughout the United States as they now are in the city of New York.

The event that changed James Butler's plans was as follows: The hotel steward had saved from his salary a few hundred dollars, the woman with whom he boarded had a son who had lost his job and was anxious to start a small corner grocery. Butler furnished \$2,000, formed a co-partnership with young O'Connor; success followed, another and another store was opened. Butler bought the interest of his partner and today owns and operates stores by the hundreds, every one succeeds, besides he has millions in realty, etc. His home at Barrytown adjoins John D. Rockefeller's, and in merchandise Butler's name heads the list, as Rockefeller's does in oil. The most perfect system has been installed, and the work and worry incident to the management, ownership, etc., of 300 stores is no greater than the one was, nor will the 3000 or more he may yet operate be any more trouble.

Mr. Butler's advice on how to succeed is couched in a few sentences of a few words each:

Persevere.

Don't spend too much time in recreation.

Don't get a smattering of a thing and let some one else supply your information; learn all there is to know about a subject in hand.

Know what you are doing; then you won't make mistakes.

There are more opportunities for success in business now than there ever were.

Ambition is the first essential; then comes perseverance.

One should not be in too big a hurry. Go slowly; then you will be thorough.

Your correspondent hopes to present from time to time short biographical sketches of other wonderfully successful men in this great city.

H. W. FINLAYSON.

Progressive Hartsville.

The people of Hartsville have bonded the town for \$46,000 for the purpose of putting in a waterworks and sewerage system. The contractors are now at work on the job and the work will be completed some time within the next twelve months. One of the artesian wells at the cotton mill will be used for the waterworks and the sewerage will be emptied into Black Creek below the paper mill. Hartsville is probably the smallest town in the country to indulge in such luxuries as water works and sewerage.

Teaching the Poor Little Worm.

"My boy," admonished the minister, "don't you know that it is wicked to fish on Sunday?"

"Fish on Sunday?" repeated the boy in injured tones. "Why, mister, I'm only teachin' this 'ere poor little worm how to swim."

MAJOR W. S. BAMBERG.

Col. Counts Gives Some Early History of the Town of Bamberg.

Editor The Bamberg Herald:—A little upward of sixty years ago I came to Graham's Turnout, now Denmark, and took a clerkship with Messrs. D. & H. B. Rice at a salary of eight dollars per month and my board. For those days that was a pretty fair salary for a young man just starting out in the world. Soon after my arrival at Graham's I found my way down to Lowry's Turnout through an invitation from Maj. W. S. Bamberg, more familiarly called "Old Seab." I was a stranger at Graham's, or comparatively so, and "Old Seab," as I had known something of him before, had very kindly invited me at different times to come down and see him. The first opportunity that I got I availed myself of his kindness and made the trip.

I found him just as pleasant and big-hearted as I expected, but I was sadly disappointed in the town or village of Lowry's Turnout. In point of fact, I found a very small building just between where H. C. Folk now keeps and the railroad, but very near the road. This building was occupied by "Old Seab," as he was called, and pretty well filled with goods. His store was the only place of business, and that with his own little dwelling and that of Isham R. Simmons, old man Lowry, old man Jimmie Sandifer and the railroad buildings made up the town of Lowry's. Old man Simmons lived then where the Headmaster of the Fitting School now lives, and Lowry and Sandifer about where W. E. Spann and Mrs. Addie Johnson live.

The South side of the town, running out as far as the cotton mill now stands, for about five or six acres, was covered with water, the deepest part of it being in rear of the Patrick building, now the dispensary. In coming in town from the South or the Buford's Bridge road you would leave the main road leading to the station just opposite the cotton mill and go to the rear of the now postoffice and round the Counts block and again back in the main road about where the barber shop now stands. This route took you round the water's edge of the pond on the East side. The boundary line on the West was near the residence of H. J. Brabham. From time to time the water in this pond has been drained off to make room for building lots. I don't know to whom credit is due for the draining, but in all probability the most if not all of it has been done since the death of Major Bamberg.

But suffice it to say that Major W. S. Bamberg was one of the most energetic, broad-minded, unselfish, self-sacrificing, public-spirited men that I have ever known in all of my long life. He was always cheerful and had a good word for every one, but never failed to talk up his town. He was quite successful in business, and accumulated quite a sufficient estate to give his children a start in the world. He was the founder of the town of Bamberg, which bears his name. To his perseverance belongs the growth and prosperity of the town, as it was his own hand that cast the bread upon the waters that brought the fruit that this generation is to-day enjoying. He was the pioneer that blazed the way that led his brothers to a business success. The brothers, like himself, have all passed away in early life, but still lived long enough to make a record for themselves that will stand as a monument to their memory for generations to come and time immemorial. Maj. Bamberg took quite an interest in building up the cause of the Master. He was by faith an immersionist, having been baptized in the Cedar Springs by Rev. W. A. Lawton, a Baptist minister, but there was nothing small or narrow about him so far as his religious views were concerned, as he preferred every one to enjoy his own religious proclivities. He lived long enough to see his town undergo to growth and prosperity, and had his views of unselfish public spirit been carried out to the letter Bamberg would to-day have rivaled Spartanburg and Greenville with all their wealth.

Vote as You Please.

It is estimated that it will require about three mills more tax levy to run the county if the dispensary is voted out, which will be double what we are now paying, the present levy being three mills. To replace the income to the town of Bamberg will require an additional levy of about eight mills. The taxable property of the town is about \$400,000, and the six mill tax now levied brings in about \$2,400. The dispensary revenue to the town is about \$3,000 or more, and to make up this deficiency will require an extra levy of eight mills or a total town tax of fourteen mills. Of course it will raise taxes to vote out the dispensary, so those who want to pay the extra tax can vote against the dispensary, and those who do not want this burden on them can vote to retain the dispensary. This is a free country and you can vote as you please.

An attempt was made to wreck an Atlantic Coast Line passenger train near Florence last week by placing cross ties on the track.