

The Bamberg Herald

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BAMBERG, S. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1908

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 Edisto Rifles of Orangeburg have disbanded as a military company of the State.

Berry Mobley, the young white man who was wounded in the Kershaw shooting affray, will recover.

Kimsey O. Huskey, the News and Courier's candidate, is again in the race for the legislature from Cherokee.

Governor Ansel will recommend that the legislature increase the tax levy so that the State can be run on a cash basis.

The Southern Railway will discontinue several of its passenger trains after this week in order to cut down expenses.

R. A. Jeffcoat, the white farmer of Orangeburg county, who was mysteriously shot recently, died at the Columbia hospital Monday.

It is said in political circles that W. B. West, now State dispensary auditor, will be a candidate for State superintendent of education.

A meeting of representative farmers was held in Orangeburg last week and resolutions requesting the legislature to repeal the lien law were adopted.

Simp Taylor, the white man who stabbed E. C. Fane, the express agent at Campobello, has been arrested and lodged in jail at Spartanburg. Fane will recover.

There was a big fire in the business section of the town of Chappells in Newberry county, one night last week. Several stores with their contents were destroyed.

David Goodwin, a white farmer of Aiken county, died last week from injuries received several days before while fixing a cotton press. His hand was caught in the shafting and his entire arm was horribly crushed.

Dr. J. H. Thornwell, grand keeper of records and seal of the grand lodge Knights of Pythias and one of the most beloved men in the State, died at his home at Fort Mill Monday. His death is a great loss to the order and the State.

James Humphrey, a boy eleven years old, was accidentally shot and killed by Mr. Ben Tyler near Aiken last week while out dove hunting. The boy jumped in front of the gun as it was discharged. The load entered his head, killing him instantly.

William C. Brown, a young white man, was arrested in Florence last week on the charge of robbing R. V. Fennell of \$50 on a passenger train as it was leaving Florence for Charleston. \$45 of the money was recovered. Brown is thought to be a member of a gang of robbers who are operating in that section.

The Barnwell Sentinel tells us that Senator Bates, of Barnwell, has a labor contract bill prepared that eliminates that part of the present law which is unconstitutional. It is a combination of the old law and the contract law in vogue in Alabama. It is hoped that a law will be passed that will stand the test of the Federal Courts and that will enable our farmers to control the labor question.

Boy Kills Mother.

SHROUBSBURG, PA., Dec. 29.—Mrs. George Hoenshilt, of Scranton, was accidentally shot and killed here today by her eight-year-old son, Lewis. Mrs. Hoenshilt, who was visiting her father, Samuel Edinger, was talking to a friend over the telephone, when her son, who had been shooting at a mark with a Flobert rifle, came into the room, and, pointing the weapon at her, pulled the trigger. The bullet struck Mrs. Hoenshilt in a vital spot, and she lived but a short time.

Jail Blown up by Dynamite.

ROME, GA., Dec. 28.—On Christmas night the town jail at Fairmont, Ga., was blown to atoms by a charge of dynamite placed under the building and set off. Fortunately there were no prisoners in the jail at the time. Parts of the jail were scattered all over the neighborhood and every window in a nearby building was shattered. The explosion occurred about 2 o'clock at night.

Many people thought it was an earthquake, so great was the reverberation of the ground. Others, being startled from their sleep, thought somebody had shot a gun in their room. Many persons rushed out of their houses trying to find out what the matter was. Fairmont is a small town on the new Louisville railroad in Gordon county. There has been no clue discovered yet as to the guilty parties, nor why they did it.

There had been three prisoners in the jail during the day, but one of them had been turned loose and the other two taken to Calhoun, the county seat. The building was made of wood, covered all over with sheet iron. It is now scrap iron.

ATTACKED BY BURGLAR.

Negro Enters House and Makes Desperate Attack.

ANDERSON, Dec. 27.—A most horrible affair occurred seven miles north of the city on Christmas eve about 10 o'clock when Will Guyton entered the bed room of Mr. and Mrs. Will Welborn. Mr. and Mrs. Welborn were awakened by footsteps in the room. Mr. Welborn arose and grabbed for his trousers, in which he had about \$40. The negro grabbed for the trousers also and a fight ensued. The two men fought desperately in the bed room for several minutes, but Guyton succeeded in freeing himself. He went into the kitchen to escape, when Welborn followed and the fight was renewed. Guyton finally got out in the yard and began throwing rocks through the window into the bed room. Some of the rocks crashed the window lights and one of the biggest rocks fell into the cradle where the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Welborn was sleeping. The child was unharmed. There was some talk of a lynching, but Deputy Sheriff Scott was allowed to bring the negro to the jail. He was arrested by some of Welborn's neighbors. It is said that Guyton knew that Welborn had the money in his room and that the negro had intimate that he intended to get it that night. Guyton is now in the county jail and will have to face the charge of burglary in the night time, the penalty for which in this State is from five years to life time.

Suicide at Gaston Shoals.

GAFFNEY, Dec. 26.—Dr. J. C. Thorn, of Gaston Shoals, physician for the Dravo Contracting Company, committed suicide last night at his home at that place about 11 o'clock, by cutting his throat with a razor. Dr. Thorn has been in bad health for some time, and at times very despondent. It is supposed that one of these despondent spells is the cause of his committing this horrible deed. None of his family nor any person so far heard from knows of anything else which could explain the cause for his taking his own life. The deed has thrown a gloom over the community in which he lived, as Dr. Thorn was universally liked by all who knew him.

Dr. Thorn was about 37 years old and had been practicing his profession for a good many years. He leaves a wife and two children.

Common Prudence.

A teacher in a down-town school has for her pupils the children of Russian parents. The other day she was explaining a sum in subtraction which the little ones found difficult to understand.

"Now," said she to exemplify the proposition, "suppose I had ten dollars and went into the store to spend it. Say I bought a hat for five dollars. Then I spent \$2 for gloves, and a dollar and fifty cents for some other things. How much did I have left?"

For a moment there was dead silence. Then a boy's hand went up.

"Well, Isaac, how much did I have left?"

"'Vy didn't you count your change?" said Isaac in a disgusted tone.—Woman's Home Companion.

Coal-Stoves a Curiosity.

The life of to-day is so strenuous that we hardly realize that the things which seem commonplace to us would have been beyond belief to our grandfathers, says The Delinquent for January.

Spanning the recollection of people still living, there have been four succeeding eras in which the forces utilized for light and heat have marked time for our progress in domestic economy. On a candle-light world, the kerosene lamp shed its beams in seeming beautiful brilliance. But the kerosene lamp went back to the kitchen-shelf before the gas-jet, and now this, too, pales before the electric light. The coal-stove was hailed as the improvement of the age when our forefathers bricked up their fireplaces. To-day in the large cities it is a curious relic only occasionally to be found. To-morrow the gas-stove that has superseded it will have gone to the dump-heap and the electric stove will have been installed instead.

Dr. Henry Hartzog.

We were pleased to have Dr. Henry S. Hartzog in the Courier office one day last week. He had been visiting his old home and relatives in Barnwell and stopped for a day in Greenville. Dr. Hartzog is president of Ouachita college, Arkadelphia, the Baptist college for Arkansas. He is greatly pleased with his present position, and reports the college in a prosperous condition with about five hundred students enrolled. The college is co-educational which is true of many of trans-Mississippi schools. We are glad to know that Dr. Hartzog is happy in his work, for he is worthy of the very best that Arkansas Baptists can give him.—Baptist Courier.

The railroad commission of Georgia has issued orders forbidding free passes on any of the railroads in that State.

COUNTRY NEWS LETTERS

SOME INTERESTING HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS SECTIONS.

News Items Gathered All Around the County and Elsewhere.

Ehrhardt Etchings.

EHRHARDT, Dec. 23.—And still it rains. A few days passed last week without rain. Farmers made use of the fair weather, hauling cotton to the gin and market, and butchering hogs. About two hundred bales changed hands here last week. Some of our farmers complain about not being able to get hands to finish picking their cotton.

C. Ehrhardt & Sons have posted a notice that after Christmas their gins will be run only on Fridays until the balance of crop is ginned. The ginners at large complain about the way the farmers handle their seed cotton. The farmers have it picked from the stalks and pile it down on the ground and leave it to the mercy of the weather until ready to haul to the gin, then they load in a wagon, wet or dry, and haul it away, have it ginned and marketed as soon as possible. The ginners have to worry, pour kerosene oil on rolls and do all kinds of ways to worry it through the machinery. Machinery is badly damaged by such cotton as well as a poor sample obtained, all on account of neglect in caring for cotton after it is gathered.

Mr. J. B. Copeland and wife have gone to Cameron to spend the Christmas holidays with her mother, brothers and sisters.

Mr. Julius Ehrhardt and wife came Sunday and will spend Xmas with his father, Mr. Charles Ehrhardt.

Messrs. Hurbert and Bennie Ehrhardt, who have been at Newberry college during the past session, will come home tonight accompanied by one of their schoolmates, Mr. M. Monroe, who will spend Christmas with his brother, Rev. P. E. Monroe.

Mrs. Ada Lilla Jaycox is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. W. B. Moore.

Mr. W. P. Pate goes to Charleston today to report for duty as relief agent for the A. C. L. Ry. Co.

Saturday evening soon after dark a reckless fellow, supposed to be under the influence of dispensary "booze," fired his pistol off four or five times. The first ball came near the depot, as it was heard whistling through the air until it struck some obstacle in its path. Such careless shooting should be stopped by all means, and the guilty one if detected, should be dealt with to the full extent of the law.

Miss Leila F. Epps left Friday noon for her home in Kingstree to spend the holidays with her parents.

Mr. George Westerlund, who has been at school at Clemson, has come home to be with his parents for a few days.

Miss Elizabeth Roberts is at home with her parents to help eat the Christmas dinner.

The little fellows are getting their stockings ready for Santa Claus to fill with toys and good things.

Mr. Henry Chassereau has handed in his bill for lumber for a dwelling for himself. Wants to build same before time to start another crop.

Mr. George Copeland is all smiles. It's a girl.

Mrs. John J. Copeland died Sunday afternoon at six o'clock, and will be buried at Mt. Pleasant church cemetery on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

Death of Mrs. Sandifer.

Mrs. Emma Virginia Sandifer, beloved wife of Mr. W. Preston Sandifer, died December 26, 1907, at their home near Denmark, S. C. Beside her husband, she leaves seven children, five sons and two daughters. There had never been a death in the family until hers. Her maiden name was Arledge. She had been a member of the Methodist church for over twenty years but about nine years ago transferred to the Baptist church at Ghent's Branch to be in the same church with her husband. She was a good woman, her neighbors and all of her family bear witness to this fact, one of the best of wives and mothers, and her life as a Christian was truly patterned after her Lord. Her death was peaceful and triumphant. Her body was laid to rest in the presence of a large congregation in the cemetery at Denmark, Rev. J. B. Traywick conducting the services. A FRIEND.

May Lose Her Eye.

CLINTON, Dec. 30.—Mrs. Thomas, wife of E. L. Thomas, was accidentally shot this morning by her nephew, a little boy about 6 years old, with a 22 parlor rifle. The shot struck the lower eyelid, and ranged upward. It is feared she will lose her eye.

"Rastus," said the neighbor, "I'd like to borrow that mule of yours." "Goodness sakes, boss," was the rejoinder, "I'd like to 'commode you; but I's had some 'sperience wif de law. If a man is 'sponsible foh de acts of his agent, an' I was to lend dat mule out, it wouldn't be no time befo' I was arrested for assassination!"—Washington Star.

YOUNG WHITE MAN KILLED.

His Body Found by Railroad Track Near Batesburg.

BATESBURG, Dec. 24.—Mr. James Wertz, a young man who lives at Leesville and is employed in the store of L. B. Cullum & Co., of this place, was found dead tonight at 8:15, his body being close to the track of the Southern railway. The horribly mutilated condition makes it difficult to arrive at the cause of death and upon this point there is much speculation.

Dr. L. B. Etheridge, who made an examination, expresses the opinion and belief that the deceased came to his death by being struck down by the passing train.

Others who saw the body are inclined to the belief that there was foul play.

The trousers pocket on the right side was turned inside out and there was some small change lying on the ground beside the body. It is known that Mr. Cullum drew \$20 this morning.

Nearby where the first trail of blood was found were fragments of a whiskey bottle, which may have been the instrument used if there were foul play.

Mr. Wertz is the adopted son of Mr. W. T. D. Kinard of Leesville and it was his custom to ride to this place on his bicycle and return at night, the distance between the two towns being only three miles, and the bicycle tracks in excellent condition.

The body was found just beyond Middlebrook mills, near the junction of the C. C. & A. and Carolina Midland railroads. The train crew of the latter road made the discovery and report that the body was quite cold when found.

No time for the holding of the inquest has been set. The resident physician of the Southern Railway company is ill and for this reason there may be a postponement of the taking of medical testimony.

Jumped in Front of Cars.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Ernest G. Stedman, vice president and a director of the J. C. Lyons Building and Operating Company, against which a petition in bankruptcy was filed last Friday, committed suicide today by jumping in front of a subway train at the 14th street station. The fatality occurred at the rush hours, precipitating a panic among the hundreds of waiting passengers. Women became hysterical, and it was with difficulty that the crowd was controlled by the subway police.

Reprieved on Scaffold.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Dec. 27.—Just as the black cap was about to be placed today over the head of Henry Thaxton, a negro convicted for the killing of S. T. Hunstucker, white, a telegram from the governor, ordering a suspension of the execution for 15 days, was delivered to the sheriff. The prisoner raised his hands and exclaimed: "My God."

The negro had made a statement from the gallows, and in a minute more the trap would have been sprung. At this point a boy rushed up to the gate and handed a telegram to Chief Deputy Brown, who quickly cried out: "Hold, colonel, wait a minute."

The sheriff mounted the steps of the gallows and read the message aloud. The prisoners in the jail gave a loud cheer and the prisoner was led back to the jail praying and weeping.

Railroad to Due West Open.

ANDERSON, Dec. 27.—The initial trip over the Donalds & Due West railroad was run today and the residents of those two towns are rejoicing, especially those of Due West, who have heretofore not had any railroad service at all. The length of the road is four miles. Construction commenced many months ago, but was retarded by one thing and another. A small engine and three cars, a passenger, a baggage and a flat arrived at Due West on the lot in the rear of Erskine college. Many Due West people walked to Donalds this morning to ride on the first train over the road.

It is supposed that some sort of schedule will be established which will give connections with the Columbia and Greenville trains at Donalds.

Killing in "Dark Corner."

GREENVILLE, Dec. 28.—J. R. Moon, a highly respected citizen of the "dark corner" of Greenville county, was shot and killed Monday night by Tom Lindsay, a blockader. One of Moon's sons returned Lindsay's fire, slightly wounding him.

It is said that Lindsay called Moon to his front door and fired upon him without warning, believing that Moon had informed upon him.

High Winds at Abbeville.

ABBEVILLE, Dec. 30.—High winds prevailed here this afternoon and a tower erected by the contractor for carrying materials to the building of the new courthouse was blown down on that structure, now in process of erection, knocking down a part of the walls. The loss will amount to several hundred dollars and falls on the contractor.

ANOTHER SAD TRAGEDY

DIFFICULTY BETWEEN NEIGHBORS HAS TERRIBLE END.

J. J. England Shoots and Kills W. H. Garner—Stock Running at Large Caused Trouble.

A very sad tragedy occurred in the Edisto section of this county, only a few miles from Branchville, late last Friday afternoon or about dark. W. H. England was killed and J. J. Garner was wounded, though not seriously. The killing was the result of a shooting affray between Garner and England, both being young white men, farmers, and prominent in the community in which they lived.

As is always the case, there are two versions of the difficulty. The killing occurred at or near the house of Garner. He and England live not very far apart.

However, it appears that there had been bad blood between them for some time and possibly threats. What started the trouble does not appear, but recently Garner had shut up some stock for running at large upon his fields and last Thursday night some one broke open the stable where they were confined. Garner was in Bamberg on Friday and while here his family shut up some other stock for trespassing. That afternoon, after Garner returned home, a negro named Peter Hammond came for the stock, Mr. England having given him one dollar to pay the charges. That Garner inquired of the negro as to who had turned the stock out the night before and upon the negro not telling he went to beating him. That England had been duck hunting, and, hearing the difficulty, came over, and upon his appearing on the scene Garner immediately shot at him with a pistol and shot gun. England returned the fire with a gun loaded with duck shot, shooting Garner in the stomach, he dying from the wound early next morning. Physicians from this place attended him, and although everything possible was done, the wound was mortal, several of the intestines being perforated by the shot. England immediately came to town and surrendered to the sheriff and is now in jail. His attorneys are now preparing the papers, and application for bail will be made in a few days. He contends of course that he fired in self-defence and to protect his own life.

This is the case for the defense as we have been able to gather it. Coroner Zeigler held an inquest Saturday, but up to Tuesday evening he had not filed the testimony in the clerk of court's office, therefore we have not been able to see any of the sworn statements.

The dying statement of Garner, however, is in the clerk's office, and in this he says that he was shot first by England. That the negro insulted him and he hit him with a stick and that England then shot him and inflicted the wound. That he did not have a gun, but that his wife brought his gun from the house and he fired at random.

The prosecution also claims that the negro demanded the stock without the money, and that Garner had been greatly troubled by stock trespassing upon him and had consulted a lawyer in regard to his rights or what action to take, and that the stock had been shut up on legal advice.

England was hit in the shoulder by a shot, but he is not seriously hurt, it being only a flesh wound. Several shot also lodged in his clothes and went through his hat. Garner's gun was said to have been loaded with buck shot.

The affair is a most unfortunate one. Both parties to the difficulty were married and have families, and had been neighbors for several years. How much better it would have been had their differences been settled amicably so that no blood would have been shed. As it is, a husband and father is cold in death, and another is wounded and in prison to be tried for his life. How sad, how sad!

As to the statements above, they are what we have been able to gather from various people. The whole facts of the matter will no doubt be made public at the trial, which will no doubt take place at the March term of court. Our sympathies go out to all concerned.

Garner was originally from North Augusta, but married a daughter of the late W. J. May several years ago, and had been living in the Edisto section for some time. His aged father and mother came over to attend his burial.

The Bamberg Herald is erecting a new brick office building; the first floor of which will be used as press, job and composing rooms, and on the second floor will be a lodge room, offices, etc. Brother Knight is an energetic worker and he is issuing one of the best weekly papers in the State. May the Herald continue to prosper.—Dorchester Eagle.

John—"What kind of tea do you like best?" Priscilla—"Go-tees, some, but Rocky Mountain Tea best." John—"Why Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea best?" Priscilla—"It speaks for itself, John." (Makes lovely complexions.) H. F. Hoover.

TEACHER WANTS DAMAGES.

Suit for \$5,000 Begun Because Two Men Beat Him.

COLUMBIA, Dec. 28.—News has reached Fort Mill of a serious difficulty which recently occurred on the streets of Marshville, N. C., between a former citizen of that community, Prof. Jackson Hamilton, and T. B. and W. C. Hamilton of that place.

Prof. Hamilton is the principal of the public school at Marshville, and recently he administered a whipping to a youth, one of his pupils, named Hamilton, son of T. B. Hamilton, and brother of W. C. Hamilton, who claimed that the boy had been unmercifully flogged by the teacher. They encountered Prof. Hamilton on the streets a day or two later and the two together gave him a severe drubbing. Prof. Hamilton as a result of the difficulty, has instituted suit against his assailants in the superior court of North Carolina for \$5,000 damages.

Prof. Jackson Hamilton was for several years, up to two years ago, principal of the Gold Hill academy, a flourishing country school in the northern part of York county. During the time Prof. Hamilton lived in this community he married the daughter of Mr. J. F. Boyd, a well-to-do farmer whose home is a few miles from Fort Mill. Prof. Hamilton was considered a first-class teacher by the patrons of the Gold Hill academy.

Our New York Letter.

As the Thaw trial approaches, interest centers in Martin W. Littleton, the new leading lawyer for the defense. Littleton's life is interesting; only 35 years old, yet he ranks already at the head of the criminal bar in New York city. Born in Tennessee, of poor parents, early moving to Texas, the young man at sixteen was a "track walker" on one of the railroads of that state. When one day he was told by a superior that he might become some day a freight train conductor, he replied, "Not I; some day I expect to be a great lawyer in New York," and today, only 17 years from that day, his expectations have been realized, and not only is he a great lawyer, but the greatest. Without usual educational advantages, he educated himself—read law at odd times and while working for his daily bread, the young man entered a law office in Texas, showed the stuff he was made of, married, came to New York unknown and without means, but with determination—that quality best of all qualities.

It was not long before the young Southerner made himself felt. He began to be recognized as a successful barister and an orator of no mean ability. At a great political meeting in the old academy of music in Brooklyn, at which David B. Hill was the chief speaker, Littleton's name appeared as one of the "tail-end" speakers along with some others to be used to fill up the time. The speech was made—it started, thrilled the gathering—such eloquence had not been expected from any of the speakers, much less the least of them. That speech made Littleton famous in a night. John C. Sheehan, the great lawyer and politician, was one of those who heard the speech, and a little later, when Sheehan as the manager of Judge Alton B. Parker's candidacy for the nomination for president was looking around for the best to be had to place Parker's name in nomination at the national convention he turned to Littleton as the man. How well the young orator did the work is a matter of history. His name was on every tongue. Later, Littleton was made president of the Borough of Brooklyn (vice mayor) which office he filled with ability, relinquishing it because, as he put it, he could not "make both ends meet." Beginning then, the practice of his profession on the New York side of the river, it was but a few brief months before Littleton's name appeared on one side or the other of every important case.

Thaw searched the United States for the best ability; tried Delmas of California. Now at the second trial, he is to be defended by the yet young Southerner, and his friends believing that in Littleton, they will have unquestionably the best talent obtainable.

Martin W. Littleton was born in 1872 in a log cabin in Tennessee; was a "track walker" at 16 years of age in Texas, a baker's assistant and farm hand in youth; did chores and went to school one term; studied law and was admitted to the bar at nineteen; out-grew the town of Weatherford and went to Dallas at the age of twenty-one; came to New York at twenty-four, made a speech which nominated Parker for the Presidency in 1904; at 31, was Borough President of Brooklyn, and at 35 is selected as chief counsel in the most noted criminal case of the day.

H. W. FINLAYSON.
450 Broadway, New York.

At an election last week the citizens of Raleigh, N. C., voted out the dispensary by a majority of 547. The dispensary had been in operation four years and displaced twenty-four saloons. The city will now be dry.