

The Prettiest Grocery Store

WE EVER SAW. THAT'S WHAT MANY OF OUR CUSTOMERS TELL US, AND WE ARE GRATEFUL FOR THEIR KIND WORDS. WE HAVE SPENT A LOT OF MONEY PREPARING TO GIVE THE PEOPLE OF BAMBERG THE FINEST GROCERY SHOP IN THIS SECTION, AND IT MAKES US FEEL GOOD TO KNOW THAT OUR EFFORTS ARE APPRECIATED. EVERYTHING IN OUR STORE IS BRAN NEW AND RIGHT UP-TO-DATE. OUR HANDSOME SHOW CASES, REFRIGERATOR, ETC., WOULD DO CREDIT TO A LARGE CITY, MUCH LESS A TOWN THE SIZE OF BAMBERG.

Our Stock Matches Our Fixtures

NO OLD GOODS—EVERYTHING NEW AND FRESH, AND WE HAVE EVERYTHING YOU MAY WANT IN THE GROCERY LINE. A CORDIAL INVITATION IS EXTENDED TO ALL, ESPECIALLY THE LADIES, TO CALL AND SEE OUR ELEGANT NEW HOME AND THE NICE THINGS WHICH APPEAL TO THE INNER MAN.

Everything Bright, New and Inviting

WE HAD THE REPUTATION IN OUR FORMER STAND OF KEEPING THE NICEST AND CLEANEST GROCERY STORE IN BAMBERG, AS WELL AS THE BEST AND FRESHEST STOCK OF GROCERIES, AND WE INTEND TO SURPASS THIS RECORD IN OUR NEW PLACE. IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN OUR AIM TO PLEASE, AND WE ARE BETTER PREPARED NOW TO SERVE OUR CUSTOMERS THAN EVER BEFORE. WE ARE ALWAYS READY TO SERVE YOU, AND NO PURCHASE IS TOO SMALL TO RECEIVE OUR PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION. WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE ON MERIT. "IF WE PLEASE YOU, TELL OTHERS; IF NOT, TELL US."

D. A. KINARD & COMPANY

TELEPHONE No. 24

BAMBERG, SOUTH CAROLINA

P. S. IF YOU ARE TOO BUSY TO CALL, 'PHONE YOUR ORDERS. WE FILL THEM PROMPTLY AND SATISFACTORILY.

BABY BREAKS ITS OWN NECK.

Infant of Graniteville Parents Meets Fearful Death.

Aiken, April 25.—Information has reached this city of the harrowing death of an infant in Graniteville last night, when the little 6-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pierce Howard had the misfortune to have its neck broken. Last night, in the early part of the evening, while Mr. Howard was in Aiken, Mrs. Howard placed her baby on a bed to sleep. The bed was an iron one, with perpendicular rods at the head and foot. Mrs. Howard stepped out of the house for two or three minutes, and during her absence, in some way the little child got its head between the perpendicular rods, and when Mrs. Howard returned to the house she found her baby with its body dangling from the bed, and its head fastened between the rods. It survived a few minutes after she rescued it from its position, but its neck had been broken in its attempts to free its head from the bed. Mrs. Howard was almost prostrated with grief. Mr. Howard arrived a few minutes later from Aiken. Mr. Howard is a brother of Chief Henry Howard, of the Aiken police force.

Unknown Negro Killed.

Florence, April 24.—Train No. 79, running between Fayetteville and Florence, killed an unknown negro this morning just beyond the transfer station of the Atlantic Coast Line. It seems that the negro was asleep on the track with his head across one of the rails when the engine struck him. In the absence of the coroner, Magistrate C. S. McClenaghan held the inquest, and after viewing the body the jury returned a verdict that deceased came to his death from his own carelessness.

Hardeeville Man Drowned.

Savannah, Ga., April 22.—Earle Lanier Wayne, of Hardeeville, S. C., son-in-law of Capt. W. W. Starr, of Savannah, and well known here, was drowned in Isle of Hope river, near here this afternoon when the boat from which he was fishing was capsized. His body has been recovered. A young boy who was with him swam to the marshes and was saved. Mrs. Wayne, his wife of less than two years, was waiting for her husband on the river bank and the announcement that he would not come back caused her almost complete collapse.

BLACK HAND WORK.

Diabolical Injury or Insult (?) Perpetrated on Prominent Citizen.

The Black Hand is at work here, oo-ee. Sure. Ask Mr. A. S. Hartzog. Last week the following letter reached him through the Greenwood post-office. It was addressed: "Mr. Sid Hartzog, Non Compos Mentis." Mr. Hartzog got the letter. He has under advisement the matter of bringing an action against Uncle Sam for delivering the letter.

Inside the letter, on the top of the page, appears a skull and cross bones on one side, and a rude, but unmistakable coffin on the other, and these words that "freeze the soul"—(See patent medicine ad. in this issue):

"B ware we ARE on Yore Trail. If you WANT to avoid a horribul deth plase 45 cents under the City Stan pipe. An b ware of telinga sole.

And right there on the paper is drawn the terrible and unmistakable Black Hand.

Ain't it awful?—Greenwood Index.

To Register Lies.

One of the latest electrical devices is designed to register emotions, and incidentally to tell when a man is lying. The idea is that the instrument is placed in contact with the pulsation of the heart, say of a witness on the stand, and when the witness tells an unusually big lie, the emotion or fear of detection exciting the pulsation register in large disturbed lines on the instrument. If this is not a correct statement of the working of the instrument, some one else may give a better one.

It is said that the instrument is not yet perfect. We hope it may never be, and furthermore if it should be, that no agency be established in this town.

It is not that we lie without occasion and out of malice, but we would not be deprived of the constitutional privilege. It would be manifestly unfair to expose the conscience to public gaze. We are like the old lady who visited a sleight of hand performance and insisted on leaving because as she said: "her calico wasn't no protection agin that man's eyes."

Old newspapers for sale at The Herald office, 15 cents a hundred. Cheapest kind of wrapping paper.

TILLMAN TALKS.

Is Opposed to Breaking of the Solid South.

New York, April 22.—Senator Benjamin R. Tillman talked on the Taft policy of breaking up the solid South to-night before a dinner of the South Carolinians at the Hotel Knickerbocker. Senator Tillman does not approve of it and he said so without making much ado over it.

"I'm not the sort," said he, "that likes to throw bouquets at anybody. I'd rather throw rocks instead." Then he got to it. "There is one thing that is on my mind, and it stays there most of the time. It boils up once in a while and when I'm called on to make a speech, why, it just naturally comes to the surface. I mean the problem, the South's problem, the problem of the Sphinx.

"Why is the South solid? Why does it always vote the Democratic ticket? We are in the minority. Why should the other fellow be coming along now and try to bamboozle us and lead us off after false gods after all these years? Why the Democratic ticket—the Democratic ticket in this day and time? Why do I vote for the Democracy? Because I'm a white man. That's why.

"Taft thinks seriously and earnestly that it would be good to have the South split up. It would be a great thing for the Republican grab game in Washington. He says the election laws that the Southern States have passed have made us free of this black peril, and that it would be well for us to get some of the goods that comes from being members of the dominant party?

"You might think, if you only think on the surface, that there are benefits to be derived from what Mr. Taft urges."

Swept Over Niagara.

This terrible calamity often happens because a careless boatman ignores the river's warnings—growing ripples and faster current—nature's warnings are kind. That dull pain or ache in the back warns you the kidneys need attention if you would escape fatal maladies—dropsy, diabetes or Bright's disease. Take Electric Bitters at once and see backache fly and all your best feelings return. "After long suffering from weak kidneys and lame back, one \$1.00 bottle wholly cured me," writes J. R. Blankenship, of Belk, Tenn. Only 50c. at Peoples Drug Co., Bamberg, S. C.

ATTEMPT TO KILL NEGRO.

John Hill Seriously Wounded in Higgins Ferry Section.

Saluda, April 21.—News has been received here of an attempt at assassination of a negro, John Hill, who lives on Mr. W. E. Long's place in the Higgins Ferry section of the county. The negro is badly and perhaps fatally shot. About 8 o'clock Tuesday night young Claude Long heard a gunshot, but no especial attention was paid to it. It developed this morning that it was this shot that wounded the negro, John Hill, who lived in a small house on the place by himself and that all night long he had suffered and lost blood on the floor of his home and that no one heard his cries for help.

He is shot in the head. All that he recalls of the incident is that some one called to him to open the door. As he did so he says he was clubbed. An examination of the wounds shows that he is mistaken in this as the only wounds are those of a gunshot. The theory is that when he opened the door the party from the outside fired upon him.

There is a party suspected, but no arrest has been made.

Injunctions Against "Tigers."

Charleston, April 22.—Five injunctions were received here and served to-day by the constables upon alleged blind tigers and owners of premises. The injunctions, with probably one exception, were against parties who are less prominent or notorious in the business. The injunctions have been expected for some days. The receipt and service of papers in contempt proceedings against blind tigers who have been already enjoined but who are violating the order are now expected.

Floyd's Nomination Confirmed.

Washington, April 23.—William M. Floyd, in the vernacular called "Mart," is happy. The senate of the United States in executive session sitting to-day formally, unequivocally and unanimously confirmed him as postmaster of Spartanburg, which he had rather be, he says, than "king of England." His commission dates from to-day. He will return to Spartanburg forthwith and make formal announcement of the policies of his administration.

HEMPHILL AT WHITE HOUSE.

Editor of The News and Courier Calls on President Taft.

Washington, April 24.—Mr. J. C. Hemphill, editor of The News and Courier, was in Washington to-day on his way home from New York. He made a call at the White House and was cordially received by the President.

When Mr. Hemphill reached the executive offices, just before noon, much of the available space was occupied by delegates to the D. A. R. convention, but in a few minutes the South Carolina editor got to see Secretary Carpenter. When the president heard that Mr. Hemphill was there he had him taken in immediately, and though there were many others present at the time, stopped everything to welcome him.

Mr. Hemphill received a most cordial invitation to dinner.

He also saw Senator Tillman and other South Carolina friends during his brief stay in Washington, and left for home this afternoon.

Just as Mr. Hemphill was leaving the White House the president said that he thought as much of him as he could think of any Democrat, and Mr. Hemphill replied that he thought as much of the president as he could of any Republican.

BYSTANDER STRUCK BY BULLET.

Shot Aimed at Another Kills Tennessee Merchant.

Knoxville, Tenn., April 25.—Sim Sexton, a merchant at Huntsville, Tenn., was killed at that place on Saturday night, although nothing was known of the tragedy until Sunday morning.

His dead body was found on a business street. When killed he was on his way home from his store. Shortly after he had stepped out into the street shots were fired, trouble having arisen between several young men from Helenwood, a neighboring town, and a party of young Huntsville men.

Sexton was seen to start on a run when the shooting began, and it was not known that he had been struck. Buster Reed, of Helenwood, aged 18, was arrested to-day, charged with the shooting.

It is said that Reed was shooting at Caldwell Phillips, when Sexton was killed. The deceased is a man of family and a son of County Trustee R. B. Sexton.

AUTOMOBILES

I have opened a first-class automobile repair shop at my carriage works, and we are prepared to execute all kinds of

Automobile Repairs

We vulcanize tires, and carry auto supplies in stock. All business entrusted to us will have my personal attention. I have secured the services of W. H. Patrick for my business, and the new business will be known as

The Delk Motor Co.

D. J. DELK, Manager.

J. H. DIXON

Machinist and Engineer
General Repair Shop.

We repair all kinds of machinery and carry a full line of Pipe, Pipe Fittings, Valves, Injectors, Lubricators, Oilers, etc. Bring your engine and have the cylinder bored. Make it run like new and give you more power. Bring your cotton gins and press parts and have them repaired before the busy season. A stitch in time saves nine. We repair saw mills, grist mills, cane mills; in fact we run a hospital for sick and disordered machinery. Bring it in and have it cured. Gas engines and automobile engine cylinders bored, and new pistons and rings made that won't leak. Gives you more power and better efficiency. We repair and charge storage batteries. Call when in trouble and see what we can do.

SHOP AT COTTON MILL

DR. O. D. FAUST

DENTIST
BAMBERG, S. C.

Office in Telephone Building.