

### BEAT ADOPTED CHILD.

L. A. Matthews Arrested for Chastising Elizabeth Morrow.

Spartanburg, Sept. 9.—Terribly bruised and cut with an unmerciful beating administered by her foster father, L. A. Matthews, Miss Elizabeth Morrow slipped away from the Matthews home on Pollard street at 4 o'clock this morning and sought refuge at the home of Mr. P. J. Dockendorf, a neighbor, living on Morgan avenue. Matthews is alleged to have beaten his adopted daughter because she allowed young men to talk with her at the box office of the Magic theatre, where she sold tickets. It is said Matthews began beating her for about an hour. The whipping was administered with a hickory stick and in the presence of Mrs. Matthews.

The young lady was called up out of bed by Matthews and made to take the brutal punishment he administered without clothing to protect her in the least.

At a late hour to-night Dr. Bunch stated that he did not consider Miss Morrow's injuries as extremely dangerous, but that she was fearfully bruised and her nervous system all broken up. She will need days of quiet rest and careful attention.

The whipping of Miss Morrow was reported to Chief of Police Hall this morning early, and as a result Capt. Bobo and officer Nolan arrested Matthews about midday in front of the Magic theatre and locked him up in the city jail. Later in the day a warrant was sworn out before Magistrate Wetmore by Chief Hall charging Matthews with assault and battery of a high and aggravated nature. Bond was fixed at \$500 and made good by Messrs. O. L. Johnson and Joe Miller.

### PRONOUNCE NEGRO INSANE.

End of Case Against Bob Ellerbe in Bennettsville.

Bennettsville, Sept. 6.—Bob Ellerbe the negro man who was lodged in jail here last Friday evening on account of his misconduct, insulting a white woman, was pronounced insane by Drs. Faison and Woodley today. He has been in jail since last Friday, held for investigation and safe keeping. The first reports alleged an attempt assault, but the facts showed that he did not come near enough to the woman to touch her, and his general bearing did not seem brutal or ferocious. The necessary papers have been forwarded to Columbia, and as soon as possible he will be taken to the Hospital for the Insane.

### Stabbed to His Shoulder.

Mr. J. L. Stacy, of the Clover neighborhood, brought to The Enquirer office on Wednesday a flesh creeping exhibit in the shape of a piece of plank an inch thick, three inches wide and about three feet long that had just figured in a surprising but unexplainable tragedy. When his brother, Star M. Stacy, went into his stable last Saturday morning, he found the piece of plank protruding from the neck of one of his mules. It was a terrifying sight and at first he did not know what to make of it. On realizing the trouble, however, Mr. Stacy began to extract the piece of plank and after considerable difficulty he drew it out, and found that it had been buried in the mule's neck to a depth of nineteen inches. The piece of plank had been used as a brace to a manger, and it is thought that the mule had come in contact with it on attempting to rise from the ground. To look at the horrible piece of wood it seems impossible that it could have been buried in a mule's shoulder to such a depth without producing death, either instantly or in a very short while. The mule however, seems to be getting along very well and looks as if it will recover.—Yorkville Enquirer.

### The Truth About Mary.

Here's an obituary notice, taken from a Missouri paper: "While it is almost a crime to speak ill of the dead, we feel it our duty to tell the truth about Mrs. Mary Bower, who died last night. She never spoke a decent word of any person living or dead, and slander was the joy of her life. If she goes to heaven we don't want to be there, and we believe we voice the sentiment of very man, woman and child in this town. We will gladly contribute a quarter for ice for Mary. She will need it."

### A Sunny Husband.

A sunny husband makes a merry, beautiful home, worth having, worth working in and for. If the man is breezy, cheery, considerate and sympathetic, his wife sings in her heart over her puddings and her mending basket, and renews her youth in the security she feels of his approbation and admiration. You may think it weak and childish if you please, but it is the admired wife who hears words of praise and receives smiles of commendation, who is capable, discreet, and executive. I have seen a timid, meek, self-distrusting little body fairly bloom into strong, self-reliant womanhood under the tonic and cordial of companionship of a husband who really went out of his way to find occasion for showing her how fully he deferred to her his opinion.—Christian Work.

### Two Hurt in Shooting Affray.

Greenville, September 12.—Two white men, Ralph McCall, and Robert Duncan, were brought to the city late last night, the former cut so badly that it is feared he will die, the latter seriously shot through the right breast. The men were wounded in a row at Stradleyville, about a mile from the city limits. Details of the affair cannot be learned so far, but the sheriff and deputy are at the scene of the trouble making investigations. McCall is so badly cut up that he was unable to make any statement. The parties who brought the wounded men to the city claim to know nothing of the affair.

### OPPOSE INVESTIGATION.

Parents of Mrs. Bigham Do Not Wish to Punish Slayers.

Georgetown, Sept. 9.—Mr. M. B. Crisp, father of the unfortunate lady who was shot at Sunnyside, Murrell's Inlet, Saturday night, and M. L. Crisp, her brother, arrived in the city yesterday to make further inquiries as to the manner of her death. The Crisp home is at Mountville, Florence county, Mr. Crisp being a prominent farmer of that section. The family consists of the mother and nine children, five boys and four girls. Ruth, the oldest of the girls, was a graduate of Chocora College, Greenville, S. C., where she was most highly esteemed for her character and attainments, becoming an accomplished musician. In June, one year ago, when but 22 years old, she was happily married to Dr. G. C. Bigham, a son of the late State Senator Smiley Bigham, of Florence county. Mr. Crisp and his son exhibited intense sorrow over the terrible calamity which had befallen their devoted home circle, in the untimely death of the beloved daughter, sister and wife. They showed no signs of resentment against the men who unwittingly slew her, but expressed keen sympathy for the bereaved husband, who, they said, had always appeared to be devoted to his wife. They were strongly opposed to any further investigation being made as to the causes leading up to Mrs. Bigham's death, feeling satisfied that the reports given by Mr. W. B. Avant and Dr. Bigham were substantially correct.

### Arrest of Dr. Bigham.

Florence, Sept. 9.—Dr. G. C. Bigham, who was arrested at the home of his mother, Mrs. L. S. Bigham, near Forestville, in the lower part of this county, late yesterday afternoon, and brought to Florence last night and placed in the Florence County jail, on telegraphic instructions from Sheriff Scurry, of Georgetown, to Sheriff Burch, of this county, on the charge of murder, after having given bond in the sum of \$2,500.

The warrant for the arrest of Dr. Bigham was sworn out here after the telegram had been received upon information and belief, and Deputy Sheriff Harrell, in accordance with Sheriff Scurry's telegram, secured an automobile and hurried to Forestville.

Dr. Bigham was resting quietly at the home of his mother, and when the deputy informed him of his mission gave completely away and broke down with grief. It was a sad mission indeed, as the whole family were grief stricken and the aged mother's heart seemed as if it would break.

As soon as possible Dr. Bigham left and came on to Florence with the deputy, offering no resistance whatever.

Mrs. Bigham, the mother of Dr. Bigham, after the deputy left, went to Coward's last evening and took the train for Georgetown; the rest of the family came to Florence this evening.

The Hon. J. Willard Ragsdale, of this city, was retained by Dr. Bigham as counsel this morning, and it was only a short while before he had the telephone and telegraph wires hot with messages to and from Solicitor Wells, of this district, who is in the mountains, and His Honor Judge S. W. G. Shipp, who is elsewhere in the State.

Just a little "thank you" but how pleasant an act of kindness or civility will seem if only rewarded by a gracious "I thank you." Politeness is never beyond the reach of anyone, and it is the truest sign of good breeding. It is not more than right, and it should be expected of everyone, to thank the people for any kindness they may show us, whether it may be their duty or not. How much more willing we are to do for one when we know that our work will be appreciated by a grateful thank you! If a friend takes the trouble to send any little token of love, no matter what, common sense, if not decency, should dictate that an acknowledgement, either verbal or written, is expected.

### Cotton Goods More Active.

New York, Sept. 5.—The next result of the publication of an unexpectedly low crop condition on the market for cotton goods and yarns was a steady increase in the price of large operators to close all pending deals for goods to be delivered on contract.

While jobbers have not been able to bring cotton goods prices up to a parity of the values prevailing in the primary market, they are generally convinced that a higher level will have to be paid for new stocks. The local jobbers had a good week, a special sale of dress broads resulting in a distribution of a quarter of a million dollars worth of fall fabrics.

### KILLS HIS BROTHER.

Shoots Down Young Man on His Return Home.

Butler, Ga., Sept. 10.—Henry Garrett, a young white man 25 years old, was shot and killed by his brother late last night. Henry had been away from home and returning at a late hour took from his buggy a chicken which had been given him. The noise attracted the attention of Napoleon Garrett, who seized a gun, went to the back door and fired, the load taking effect in the face, causing almost instant death.

### Boy Finds Suicide's Body.

Columbus, Ga., Sept. 12.—While hunting muscadines in the woods near the city to-day, a boy came upon the lifeless body of Walter E. McCrary, a well known bookkeeper, who had been missing since yesterday. A bullet hole in his head, a .32 calibre revolver at his feet, and a note scratched on the back of an envelope, "I am crazy, W. E.," told a story that the coroner's jury declared was suicide.

Nice feather dusters, 25c. and 50c. at The Herald Book Store.

### ROSS MUST SERVE SENTENCE.

Barnwell Appeal Settled by Supreme Court.

John B. Ross, who was convicted at the November term of court, 1908, in Barnwell county and sentenced to serve a term of five years at hard labor in the State penitentiary, on the charge of entering the office of the Barnwell county treasurer with intent to steal, will have to serve out his sentence, the supreme court having rendered a decision affirming the judgment of the circuit court. The decision is by Associate Justice Hydrick. Ross was indicted with another man on two counts; first, of breaking and entering the treasurer's office in the court house at Barnwell in the night time with intent to steal; second, with entering the office with intent to steal. The jury in the case rendered a verdict of "Not guilty as to the first count; guilty as to the second count."

### How She Stumped Colorado.

It happened that I was the first woman who stumped the State of Colorado, says Minnie J. Reynolds in The Delineator for October. We had no idea whatever that voting implied making campaign speeches. But the first election after we got the vote was a very exciting one—Waite's second campaign—and the men of all parties scurried hither and yon to find women who would take the stump. The sex has never been accused of backwardness in the use of its tongue, but with painful unanimity it refused to stand on a platform and talk to an audience. I had had a tiny bit of experience in the suffrage campaign, and for want of better my party put me on the stump.

I traveled over two thousand miles that Fall of '94, and still stumped only the mountainous western half of the State. I stumped afterward, in two other campaigns, but it is that first one which remains fresh in memory.

But wherever I went I was sure of two things—a full house and an enthusiastic audience. However it may be now, in that first campaign people of all political faiths would go to hear a woman, no matter what her party. The people of Colorado are glad to hear a woman speaker; eager to listen, pleased to applaud. Wherever I went I found kind friends and audiences, warm Western hospitality. Politics were discussed morning, noon and night.

The women talked politics over their sewing, their dish-washing, and their afternoon calls. They procured sample ballots and practiced marking them at little club meetings in their homes, solemnly depositing them in the dish-pan in lieu of a ballot box, of which it was difficult to get a sample. I may be prejudiced, but it seems to me this is valuable, in a self-governing country. Everywhere that first Fall, I found the presence of women in the political arena welcomed as a matter of course by the men. There was that matter-of-factness about it which has impressed every visitor who has ever been to the State since to study the question. When the central committee at Denver announced that it was sending a woman speaker from the capital, the women were in special fettle. The meeting was turned over to them. They decorated the hall, they met the speaker. They entertained her in their homes.

### Remember the Orphans.

Attention is called to the concert of action among the orphan institutions of South Carolina with regard to a special work day effort Saturday, September 25, next. Thornwell Orphanage, Connie Maxwell Orphanage and Epworth Orphanage have definitely planned for the success of the day and are circulating literature upon the subject. We presume that every orphan institution, of whatever size or under whatsoever auspices, will be glad to have its friends remember it on this day.

This plan is simple enough. Let every boy and girl, every man and woman, young and old, devote the income of the day to the Orphanage of his choice. Some of the children may pick cotton, others may gather up old iron and sell it, some will do odd jobs, others will devote their salary or wages of that day to the care of the orphans.

Coming down to the plain truth, is there any cause that warms the cockles of the heart like the plea for the fatherless? Let all the people join in the work day effort Sep. 25, and roll up a big amount for the orphans, and forward the same to such institution as each may select.

### Work on Postoffice Halted.

Greenwood, September 8.—The new postoffice building here is not likely to be completed by the first of November as first called for in the contract. Mr. Fred Minshall, of Abbeville, has stopped work on the building, and according to common report has given up the contract. In fact he has so stated here. He is bonded in the U. S. A. and G. Co. of Baltimore, for \$21,000, and this company can carry on the work if it chooses. It is expected there will be some developments in a day or two. Mr. T. F. Paris is the Government inspector in charge here.

### DRANK LAUDANUM.

Life of a Young White Man at Gaffney Barely Saved.

Gaffney, Sept. 11.—A young white man, who seemed to be about 25 years of age, went into Robbins' livery stable on Robertson street about 11 o'clock to-day and when he reached the rear of the building proceeded to drink a bottle of laudanum. A negro who was working nearby ran to him and told him to stop, but he continued drinking, and in a few minutes went into a stupor. Drs. Pitman and Steedley were summoned and succeeded in getting the poison out of his stomach, and he is now supposed to be out of danger. The young man lives in the Gaffney mill village. He did not talk much and gave no reason for his rash attempt to take his own life. He gave his name as Ed. Walker.

### INSPECTION PUTS OUT MANY.

Reports Have Been Recently Received by Commissioner Watson.

Under the working of the child labor law, about 3,000 children have been taken out of the various corporations, including cotton mills, stores and other enterprises employing children, during the present year. In many instances these children have been placed in the schools. All of this has been accomplished without any friction between the factory inspectors and the mill officers and without decreasing the efficiency of the mills and without injury to the children or to their families. According to a tentative report issued by Commissioner Watson, which is made up from the reports of the inspectors, cards and affidavits, the total number of children employed in the mills under 14 years of age is 5,019, of which 2,729 are boys and 2,280 girls. Of the 5,019 about 552 were under 12 years of age and working during the summer months and will now go out, and of the 552 there were 314 boys and 238 girls. Five hundred and ninety children under 12 years of age (which number is included in the 5,019) are working under the parent's disability affidavits—326 boys and 220 girls.

The total number of children under 12 years of age in the mills this year was 1,448, leaving 596 in the mills at present. Taking out the school children, there were 3,654 less children in the mills this year than in 1907, and 4,368 less than in 1905. The total number of children in the mills, under 16 years of age, in 1907 was 8,121 and in 1905 8,835. The tentative report as submitted will be embraced in the annual report of the commissioner and deals with a mill population of between 150,000 and 160,000. The commissioner expressed himself as being very much pleased with the report and was surprised at the large decrease in the number of working children.

### Crimson Clover a Great Forage and Soil Improver.

We have been growing crimson clover for a number of years for grazing purposes, and find it a very valuable crop for the purpose. We sow in the fall, preferably about the first of October, mixed with rye, rust-proof oats and a little rape. The rape is some winters killed by the cold, but furnishes excellent grazing while it lasts. It grows rapidly and is ready to turn on long before the clover or grain amounts to anything. The grain is put in with a grain drill, one bushel per acre, with two or three pounds of rape seed mixed with it. The clover is sometimes put in at the same time, using the grass seeding attachment on the drill, or sowed broadcast after the grain and covered by running over it with a weeder, using 15 pounds, or one peck, per acre. The clover seed costs usually about \$4 per bushel delivered at our farm, making the seeding a very economical one compared with other legumes, or any other grazing crop except rape.

We find that it will grow to some extent on any kind of land, no matter how poor. On poor land, the first year it is shown the plants will be scattering and make a weak, sickly growth, due we think to the lack of humus and, what is just as important, inoculation. The same land, if sown the second fall, will make a much better growth, the stand being good and showing a much thriftier growth and better color. Sow this same land the third fall and you will have a piece of land that will grow profitable crops of anything.

As an experience in early sowing, last year in laying by a piece of upland corn on July 9th, I sowed one bushel of cowpeas and one peck of crimson clover per acre. Manure had been put on this field in the spring with a manure spreader at the rate of 9 loads per acre. There was a slight shower about noon of the 9th, stopping the work for that day, and the sowing and laying-by were finished on the 10th. From that time until in October, after the corn was cut and in the shock, not a drop of rain fell, the weather at times being very hot, making very unfavorable conditions for the crimson clover. The peas, of course, grew and the clover germinated nicely and for a few days looked well, but a hot spell came on and it almost disappeared and I about concluded that such an early sowing would not do. But when the fall rains and cooler weather set in that clover sprang up as by magic and the field is now a beautiful sight, knee high and a mass of bloom.—C. E. Vance, in Raleigh (N. C.) Progressive Farmer.

### Georgia Pours Liquor Into Aiken.

Aiken, Sept. 10.—The officers and constables of this county have made a good deal of complaint, because, they allege, Aiken has been made the dumping ground for Augusta liquor since the prohibition law went into effect on August 3. Several days ago the constables were busy watching the trolley cars out of Augusta, and it is estimated that in one day 500 quarts of liquor were brought from Augusta. On one car there were 130 passengers, and nearly all of them carried the familiar looking packages. The constables succeeded in capturing 13 quarts of contraband goods. All of them carried the familiar looking packages. The constables succeeded in capturing 13 quarts of contraband goods.

The fact is that the law is being rigidly enforced in this city and vicinity, and not much of an opportunity is presented the blind tiger patrons for purchasing in this section. The constables have kept in behind them so closely that few violations have been reported or heard of.

Despite the fact that some liquor is brought from other places, the prohibition law has seemingly created a sentiment in its favor in Aiken county. Drunkenness has about gone out of style, only two or three cases being reported since the law went into effect.

Post cards five cents a dozen at The Herald Book store.

## Buying Cotton Seed.....

W. G. Hutto, at J. D. Copeland's store, is buying cotton seed this fall, and will pay the very highest prices. Give me a call before you sell. I will appreciate it, and will do my best for you in the matter of price. Don't fail to see me before you sell your seed. : : : : : : : : : :

**W. G. HUTTO**  
At J. D. Copeland's Store BAMBERG, S. C.



## Large and Small Buyers

are treated with equal courtesy at this market. If your family is not large you cannot be expected to require large quantities of groceries.

**We're Glad to Sell You Groceries,**  
no matter how little you need now. For we know that if your family ever does become larger, you'll continue to buy where your small orders are so cheerfully and satisfactorily filled.

'Phone No. 24. 'Phone us your orders. They will be filled satisfactorily and goods delivered promptly.

**W. P. Herndon**  
The Up-to-Date Grocer Bamberg, S. C.

# SAVAGE "JUNIOR"

PRICE \$4.00

It is "Savage Quality" all through

While the Savage "Junior" is a bolt action rifle, it is radically different than any other rifle of this type on the market. Like all other Savage Rifles it is distinctly ingenious and workmanship the best. Shoots short, long and long rifle cartridges. Perfect accuracy guaranteed. If your jobber cannot supply you, write us and we will tell you where you can get this gun for stock.

**Savage Arms Co.**  
Catalog No. 509, Free Utica, N. Y., U. S. A.

# "Plug"

There are plenty of "plugs" in the world. "Plug" people, "plug" horses and mules, but we don't deal in "plugs" of either description. The horse or mule you buy from us has the Jones Bros. reputation behind him. That alone eliminates all "plug" possibilities. Our line of

**Buggies, Wagons, Harness, Lap Robes**

etc, are of the kind that must give you satisfaction and value for your dollar.

Our reputation is behind them, too.

# Jones Brothers

Bamberg, South Carolina

For Job Printing that pleases see the Bamberg Herald Office. Nothing but the best work.