

**MILAM CONVICTED OF ASSAULT.**

Laurens County Man Who Shot William Irby, Found Guilty.

Laurens, March 15.—In the criminal court, now in session here, Parrott Milam, the young farmer who shot and almost fatally wounded William M. Irby, as the latter was returning from Sunday-school on November 7 last, was this afternoon convicted of assault and battery with intent to kill. The jury returned a verdict of "guilty in eleven minutes. Pending notice of motion for new trial, sentence was not passed. Thus ends, at this term at least, one of the most important cases, as well as well as one of the greatest interest, that will come up at this session.

The trial of this case was entered into during the morning and was concluded this afternoon. From first to last the court room was literally packed. Richey & Richey conducted the defence, while Solicitor Cooper appeared for the State. Six witnesses, including two physicians and Mr. Irby himself, were put up by the State. The defence introduced four, the defendant, his father and mother, and an uncle, John P. May.

For the prosecution it was shown that Milam accosted Irby as he was passing the Milam home in a buggy, accompanied by his two-year-old daughter, the defendant coming out with shotgun in hand and declaring that he was tired of Irby running over his folks, and that he was going to kill him, and instantly carried his threat into execution. Irby was shot in the head, the charge tearing away the entire scalp and fracturing the skull. As Irby realized what was coming, he leaned forward to protect the baby and cried to Milam not to shoot the child.

The contention of the defence was to the effect that Irby called Milam to the road and, after cursing him, said he was going "to frill the life out of him;" that Milam told him he wanted no trouble, but got his gun, thinking the act would cause Irby to go on; that when Irby started to bring out a pistol he then fired to save himself.

**Prohibition in Wilmington.**

The disastrous (?) effects of prohibition on a town are strikingly illustrated by the workings of the prohibition law in Wilmington, the leading North Carolina seaport, last year. The law went into effect there January 1, 1909, and perhaps in no other seaport city has it been so well enforced. The results are that the number of arrests in 1909 was only 1,212 as compared with 1,963 with license the year before; in spite of increased population, there was a decrease in the number of deaths and cases of insanity; bank deposits showed the remarkable increase from \$7,500,000 to \$9,900,000 for the single twelve months, the increase in bank clearings being greater than for any other leading Southern city except Atlanta (which is also prohibition); the number of building permits and their value more than doubled; and in spite of losing a \$600 license tax on sixty-three saloons each (and voting an extra tax for schools), the total tax rate was reduced 8 cents on the \$100. Getting rid of the whiskey handicap as much as possible, while the North still suffers from it in undiminished measure, is giving the South a tremendous advantage in the struggle for industrial leadership. We've beat them yet.—Progressive Farmer.

**School Girls in Revolt.**

Des Moines, Iowa, March 15.—Five hundred girls in the State Industrial School broke out into open revolt this afternoon. Furniture was smashed and the girls threatened to demolish the buildings. Miss Hattie Garrison, the matron, telephoned Gov. Carroll for assistance.

Quiet was restored when eight girls, inmates of the institution, were locked up for ten days in the Polk county jail after pleading to rioting and destroying State property. Deaf to the last the girls declared that they would rather be imprisoned in a dirty squalid jail than to live in the care of Miss Hattie Garrison, superintendent of the reformatory. Gov. Carroll to-night ordered an inquiry of the school's management.

**Justice Fines Himself.**

Wm. Stotler, police judge in Wellington, Kan., arraigned himself in his own court this week on a charge of disturbing the peace after he had fought with J. L. Ferguson, a tailor, in the street. Immediately after the fight, Stotler summoned himself to court. "Have you been fighting?" he asked himself. "Yes," he answered himself. "But, Judge, I—" "Tut, tut," interrupted the judge. "I'll fine you \$5 and costs." Ferguson was then arraigned by Judge Stotler, and fined the same amount. The fight started over a story Stotler, who is an editor, wrote about Ferguson.

**CHARLESTON TO BE OIL STATION**

One of Seven Where Oil Barring Boats Will Replenish.

Washington, March 16.—It was announced at the navy department to-day that plans had been perfected for establishing seven oil stations in anticipations of the new vessels of the navy, which will use oil as fuel hereafter. These seven stations are to be located at Charleston, San Diego, Norfolk, Bradford, R. I., Key West, San Juan, and Guantanamo. The installation of these stations is under the bureau of yards and docks. They will be big oil tanks, such as are used for the commercial storage of crude oil. They will set far enough inland to protect them from attack by sea and will be connected with the water front by an underground pipe line, so that a vessel can hitch on and take her supply of fuel like a baby at a nursing bottle. The oil will either flow by gravity or there will be a pumping station to force it into the vessel's tanks. The scheme of using oil originated with the British navy ten years ago. Several British torpedo boats were equipped for oil burning. It was found that the steaming radius was increased about 10 per cent. at full speed and 15 per cent. at ordinary cruising speed. There were a number of races between vessels equipped with oil and coal from Gibraltar to Plymouth. These races included the time taken in coaling and oiling. It is proposed to put these seven stations in operation as soon as possible.

**News from Barnwell.**

[Barnwell Sentinel.]

Mr. H. D. Free, of Bamberg, was here on business last Friday.

Capt. Russell Wright and Lieut. Bamberg, of Bamberg, were in town on business last Thursday.

Col. W. O. Tatum, of Orangeburg, and Capt. Russell Wright, of Bamberg, have been in the city for a few days on business.

We understand that the committee appointed to select a site for the new hotel has not as yet made any definite decision, but that they will have a report ready for the directors within the next few days.

Architects and contractors were here on Monday to confer with the officials of the Home Bank in regard to the new bank building. So far as we can learn no bid has been accepted while several have been received. It is thought however that work on the new bank building will begin within the very near future.

Hon. and Mrs. J. O. Patterson returned from Florida on Tuesday, where they both went for the benefit of their health. Mr. Patterson called on us Tuesday afternoon looking as well as we ever saw him, and he stated to us that the few days rest he had been able to secure had been of inestimable benefit to him. He states that he feels as well as he ever did and that he was not near so sick when the grippe had him as some of the Washington correspondents to the daily papers made it appear. He says that he is in fine trim for work for the balance of the session and that he will return to Washington in the near future. It will be a source of much gratification to his host of friends and admirers throughout the district to know that he is now in excellent health.

**A Meat Famine.**

It is coming, in fact it is already in sight, hearing and feeling. Western dealers say that the hogs on the foot will soon sell for 12 cents per pound. The total stock of pure lard in 5 western points is about 54,000 tierces less than last year. The stock of meats averages from one-quarter to one-half of what was reported last year at this time. The shortage of live hogs amounts to nearly 7,000,000, while the shortage in hogs killed since Nov. 1st, is about 3,000,000.

**Where They Got Down.**

"Among the gambling stories that the late Pat Sheedy used to tell in his art shop," said a New York reporter, "was one about a jackpot. "A beautiful young bride, the story ran, entered a corner grocery one morning and said:

"Have you got any jackpots, Mr. Sands." "No ma'am," Sands answered, and he hid a smile behind his hand. "I've got teapots and coffee pots, but jackpots I don't stock." "Oh, dear!" said the bride. A frown wrinkled her smooth and beautiful brow. "I'm so sorry! You see, Mr. Sands, my husband's mother used to cook for him, and nearly every night he talks in his sleep about a jackpot. So I thought I'd get one, for, since he mentions it so often, he must be used to it. Could you tell me, Mr. Sands, what they cook in jackpots?" "Greens, ma'am," was the quick answer."—Detroit Free Press.

**NEGROES BURNED TO DEATH.**

Flames Destroy Main Building of Harbeson College at Abbeville.

Abbeville, March 17.—Three negro boys perished this morning in a fire, evidently of incendiary origin, which totally destroyed the main building of Harbeson college. The fire began about 3 o'clock.

About 40 of the boys slept in this building. Most of them escaped by jumping from the second story windows, but three were burned to death before they could make their escape. They were: Carl Duckett, of Charlotte, N. C.; Sam Jenkins, of Carlisle, and Ed DuBose, of Lamar. Five others were seriously injured. Three have broken arms and two broken legs.

President Young of the college says the building was falling in before any one got to it or knew of the fire. All say that the fumes of kerosene were all about.

The home of President Young also was set on fire, the back door and steps being considerably charred. Kerosene had been thrown all over the door and steps. This fire was put by the boys after they escaped from the other fire.

Drs. Gambrell and Neuffer were phoned for while the fire was going on and were the first white people on the scene. Crowds of people have been out to see the ruins and all condemn the deed in the strongest terms.

Harbeson college is a school for negroes, controlled and financed by white people of Pittsburg, Pa. Some years ago there was trouble here with a former president of the school, but since Young has been here everything has been working smoothly.

The fire of this morning is the worst thing that has happened in this community in years and every effort is being made to apprehend the guilty parties.

Insurance Commissioner McMaster has been communicated with by telephone and has promised to send his deputy here at once.

At a mass meeting of 150 citizens, resolutions expressing sympathy for the college authorities and condemning the burning of the building were passed. The meeting also formally offered the assistance of citizens in apprehending the fire fiend, and requested that city council offer a reward for the capture of the criminal.

The resolution concluded with the direction that the chairman appoint a committee to solicit subscriptions for the employment of a detective to track down the perpetrator, and for the employment of a guard to protect the remaining buildings as long as may be necessary.

The meeting was presided over by W. W. Bradley, who appointed on the committee of three J. Hayne McDill, F. B. Gary, and Sheriff Lyon.

City council has offered a reward of \$100, which will be raised by private subscription to \$300. Gov. Ansel will be asked to offer a \$1,000 reward.

**Shot Bride and Himself.**

Cincinnati, March 17.—"When they wouldn't let me kiss my baby, that settled it. Then I fired."

Thus Albert Scherer explained why he shot his 17-year-old bride to-day as she lay in bed at the home of her mother, Mrs. Charles Wuerster, here. The victim probably will die as one bullet entered her head just back of the left ear. The other bullet entered her left arm.

Scherer claims he also tried to end his own life but failed because the bullets glanced off his head. An abrasion of the left forehead and powder-marks, as well as a bullet hole through his hat, indicates that the man did try to commit suicide.

The shooting is the culmination of a hasty marriage.

Bertha Wuerster was not yet 17 and had known Scherer who, is 22, but a week when they were married a little over a year ago.

**"Sharper Than a Serpent's Tooth."**

An irritable old farmer and his ungainly, slouching son were busy grubbing sprouts one hot, sultry day, when the old man suddenly stumbled over a small stump.

"Gosh darn that everlastin' stump!" he exclaimed. "I wish it was in hell!"

The son slowly straightened up from his work and gazed reproachfully at his father.

"Why, you oughtn't to say that pap," he drawled. "You might stumble ove' that stump ag'in some day."—Everybody's.

**Spectacular Suicide.**

Indianapolis, March 17.—As Mrs. Roy Umholt waited on the sidewalk in front of the National hotel for her husband to come down stairs, he dived from a fourth floor window and struck head first on the flagging in front of her, last night.

The woman did not swoon, but stood stock still, staring at the crumpled bleeding body. Men hurried to raise Umholt, but he was dead. His wife said he had been morose and often had threatened suicide.

**WILL INVESTIGATE FIRE.**

Insurance Deputy Wharton Sent to Abbeville.

Columbia, March 18.—Commissioner McMaster has notified B. A. Wharton, insurance deputy, to go to Abbeville and investigate the causes of the fire there early yesterday.

Mayor Pro-tem Henry phoned Mr. McMaster, and stated he thought the fire was of incendiary origin. Mr. Wharton, who was at home, on account of sickness in his family, will leave for Abbeville some time to-day, to look into the situation there.

At the fire in Abbeville yesterday the College there was burned and three students were cremated. It is thought some one set the building on fire.

**MEAN LIQUOR; TWO DEAD.**

Railroad Workmen Shot to Pieces in Fatal Pistol Duel.

Marion, March 19.—Kit Williams and John Glenn, two negro workmen, are dead as a result of a duel near Zion, about eight miles from Marion. At that place there is a construction camp for the North and South Carolina Railroad, which is being built from Hamlet to Mullins, and a great many negroes are employed on the work. On yesterday a large quantity of whiskey was shipped into the camp, and as a result the negroes became drunk, and in an altercation between Kit Williams and John Glenn, both parties were literally shot to pieces. At the inquest it was found that each man had been struck from four to six times, and that the calibre of the pistols were 38 and 41.

It seems that there were no eyewitnesses to the tragedy, the participants having gone some distance from the camp before the shooting began. For some time negro women of loose character have been coming into the camp, and it is supposed that these, with the fighting quality of the liquor, were the direct cause of the double killing. All negroes examined at the inquest denied any knowledge of the affair, and no arrests have been made, as it appears that no one besides the two victims were connected with the shooting.

**BECOMING RECKLESS.**

Present Generation Now is Said to Have Foresworn Thrift.

We have ceased to be thrifty. The nearest approach most of us make to that virtue is to get our banks to let us overdraw our accounts.

The fathers have eaten grapes and the children are eating grapefruit. We used to buy apples by the barrel; now we buy them as we would buy jewels, each in its separate wrapper. We used to eat pot roasts; now we must have porterhouse steaks. Our wives used to help the general housework girl with the cooking; now we need two maids, a laundress and a man to wash windows. When we were boys we did chores and wore our father's old clothes; nowadays the American boy needs an allowance, stockings that match his neckties and a tuxedo jacket. We used to think it an extravagance to keep a hundred-and-fifty dollar horse and a hundred-dollar buggy; now we buy an automobile and mortgage our house to pay for it.

"Easy come, easy go," was the old motto; "Easy come, gone before it comes," is the modern.

One chief cause of high prices is trust—our creditor's trust. Everybody wants to sell us something and charge it to our account. So we accommodate them and acquire a habit of reckless expenditure. What difference does it make whether eggs are 25 cents or 80 cents a dozen, if we do not have to pay cash for them? We are spendthrifts in the midst of a credit system orgy. When we sober up prices will come down.

**Mill Engineer Killed.**

Spartanburg, March 17.—R. W. Rogers, engineer at the mill of the Valley Falls Manufacturing company, died this morning at 6 o'clock as the result of a wound in the head with a rock thrown by Emory Bishop Wednesday evening. Bishop and his brother-in-law, Andy Teague, fled immediately upon the occurrence of the tragedy and have not been seen since. Coroner J. S. Turner went to Valley Falls this morning and held an inquest over the dead body of Rogers.

The testimony is that Wednesday evening when the mill closed down at 6.20 o'clock, Rogers and Andy Teague came out of the mill together. They were fussing about an account Teague owed Rogers, Rogers claiming that it was about 50 cents and Teague claiming that it was not so much. About this time Emory Bishop, a brother-in-law of Teague's, came out of the mill. When he saw how the fuss was going he picked up a rock and threw it at Rogers. The rock struck Rogers in the left temple and felled him to the earth.

Rogers was a hard working, highly respected man. He leaves a wife and several children. He was insured in the Woodmen of the World and carried some other protection.

**No More Trouble**

with that automobile, bicycle, gun or pistol if you will have me to put it in first-class repair. I am just as well prepared to do your work as anyone outside the larger cities, and my prices are about twice as reasonable. I also have in stock a well selected line of.....

**AUTOMOBILE & BICYCLE SUPPLIES**

which I will sell to you at closest prices. If I haven't what you need I will get it for you just as prompt as the next one. When in need of anything in my line don't forget me. All work guaranteed.

**J. B. BRICKLE**

The Repair Man..... Bamberg, S. C.

**X COTTON!**

The ginning season is now about over, and NOW is the time to have the engine and boiler and ginning machinery put in condition for next season's work so that there will be no delay in "starting up" with the first bale. Let the Denmark Machine Works take your plant in hand, putting it in proper shape for you, and save you dollars and trouble both. If you do not feel like paying out the cash for the work when done, see or write them about it, and, "ten to one," they will manage it so you can have the work done before the rush, and pay for it next fall. It will do no harm to inquire about it anyway. Just write about it to The Denmark Machine Works, Denmark, S. C.

**X**

**Bargains in Real Estate, etc.**

Farms in small and large tracts, town lots and residences, mercantile businesses, mill sites, sale stables, and pole and tie propositions, at low figures and on easy terms. Descriptive list sent on application. Call on or write,

**J. T. O'NEAL**

Real Estate Agent, - - - Bamberg, S. C.

**The Small Depositor is Welcome at This Bank!**

A hundred small accounts make a bank stronger than a dozen large ones. This is one of our reasons for urging the man of limited means to transact his business with us. Large accounts are welcome too, for it is our purpose to serve all classes, whether the business be small or large.

We Pay Four per cent. Interest on Savings Deposits

**PEOPLES BANK - - - - - Bamberg, S. C.**

**ICE**

I have just had erected an ice house next to my Sale and Livery Stable and expect to handle ice from now on. I am in the business to stay, not for a short time, and ask for a share of your patronage, guaranteeing only the best ice and the politest of service.

We will send around the ice wagon once every day, and the ice house will be OPEN ALL THE TIME, Day and Night, and you will always find someone ready and anxious to serve you.

**HAY! HAY!**

I also sell No. 1 Timothy Hay at the very lowest prices. When in need of anything in my line call on or 'phone me at

**SMOAK'S SALE AND LIVERY STABLE**

J. J. SMOAK, Proprietor Telephone 66

**Hoover's Drug Store**

We beg to call your attention to our new soda fountain, which we have recently installed. We have also overhauled our entire store and have made it inviting to the most fastidious. We have a well selected line of Valentines. Sole agents for the famous Huyler's Candies. Our Patent Medicines, Drug and Sundry lines are complete.

**PRESCRIPTION WORK A SPECIALTY.**

**HOOVER'S DRUG STORE**

**Doc Courtney Wanted.**

Orangeburg, March 18.—Doc Courtney, a young white man of this city, has disappeared from town. Miss Sallie Enslow, a daughter of the superintendent of the Orange cotton mills, is also missing. A warrant has been sworn out before C. P. Brunson, magistrate, charging Courtney with abduction. The warrant was taken out by the father of the girl. The girl who is alleged to have been abducted is under 16 years of age. Constables are trying to locate Courtney and bring him back to this city.

**Where She Drew the Line.**

A story of a little maiden who finally asserted her rights is related in an exchange. She was only three years old, and it was her first visit to a number of relatives. Aunts, uncles and cousins crowded around her and kissed her over and over again. She stood it patiently and gave every kiss that was asked for without demur. After awhile, when she had run the gauntlet of affectionate relatives, Uncle Tom said, "Now, baby, I'll take you out to see the cow." Outside the door she stopped and shook her little head. "Uncle Tom," she said, "I won't kiss the cow!" And Uncle Tom took pity on her and did not insist.

The young folks had a dance in the town hall last Friday evening, after the entertainment at the graded school.