

The Bamberg Herald

ESTABLISHED APRIL, 1891.

A. W. KNIGHT, Editor.

Published every Thursday in The Herald building, on Main street, in the live and growing City of Bamberg, being issued from a printing office which is equipped with Mergerthaler linotype machine, cylinder press, folder, two jobbers, all run by electric power, with other material and machinery in keeping, the whole equipment representing an investment of \$10,000 and upwards.

Subscriptions—By the year, \$1.00, or 10 cents a month for less than one year. All subscriptions payable strictly in advance.

Advertisements—\$1.00 per inch for first insertion, subsequent insertions 50 cents per inch. Legal advertisements at the rates allowed by law. Local reading notices 10 cents a line each insertion. Wants and other advertisements under special head, 1 cent a word each insertion. Liberal contracts made for three, six, and twelve months. Write for rates. Obituaries, tributes of respect, resolutions, cards of thanks, and all notices of a personal or political character are charged for as regular advertising. Contracts for advertising not subject to cancellation after first insertion.

Communications—We are always glad to publish news letters of those pertaining to matters of public interest. We require the name and address of the writer in every case. No article which is defamatory or offensively personal can find place in our columns at any price, and we are not responsible for the opinions expressed in any communication.

Thursday, June 9, 1910

What's the matter with the candidates in Bamberg county? Doesn't anybody care to hold office?

Sumter is determined to enforce prohibition. A white blind tiger was given a chain gang sentence a few days ago, without the alternative of a fine. This fellow kept a store and gave a drink with every one dollar purchase.

We notice that some disgruntled politicians are endeavoring to start a new paper in Beaufort, because they do not like the way Christensen runs the Gazette. They'll find out that publishing a newspaper is a harder proposition than running for office.

By the way, is it not high time that city council was making some provision for sprinkling Main street this summer? The old sprinkler is said to be out of commission, so if council is going to buy a new one, it would be well for the body to get busy.

Bamberg has a business league. All Waltherboro is a business league, but we go Bamberg one better. Here we have a civic league composed of Waltherboro's feminine sex who do things creditable to a town thrice the population of Waltherboro.—Colleton News.

Bamberg also has a civic league, and the ladies have been hard at work beautifying the town for the past year.

INDUSTRIAL EDITION.

The Herald is making preparations to issue an industrial edition, which will give in comprehensive form facts about Bamberg county and its several towns which should be of material benefit to all our people. The edition will be in magazine form, printed on fine book paper, liberally interspersed with nice half tone cuts, and we propose to make it a creditable publication. As we have just installed a fine Miehle press, we feel that we can do as nice a job as can be done anywhere, and we shall not slight this industrial edition.

It is our idea to enlist the help of everybody in this work, and to that end we shall call on our friends in different parts of the county for articles for the edition. Of course we shall need financial assistance, for we cannot bear the expense of publishing this edition alone. Therefore we shall ask every business man in the county to help in the work, either by advertising or by inserting a cut and write-up. Our solicitor will call on you in due time. It is a lot of hard work we have laid out for ourselves, and we do not expect the scheme to be a paying one. If we get expenses out of it we shall be satisfied. Either the editor or a solicitor will visit Denmark, Olar, and Ehrhardt for the purpose of securing data as to those towns and enlisting the co-operation of the business men and citizens generally. If you have a nice residence, we will be glad to print a cut of it. It may not be possible for us to call on everybody, so we hope you will write us if you want to be represented in the edition. Now if everybody will just co-operate with us, we shall publish something of which every citizen in the county can be proud. Our plans for your help will be explained when we call.

DADDY JOHN AND HIS BELL

Written for The Herald by M. W. B.

If sometime when the lights are low and the house is quiet, and no one disturbs you, you should give yourself over to dreaming dreams or thinking things purely local in interest, you would be surprised at the number of interesting facts and faces appearing to claim your attention. Some past and forgotten event, some person long lost to sight and perhaps even erased from memory by the constant flow of receding years; some present condition unthought of or even unknown, something that you or I did not care to notice; someone that we have bestowed no thought upon save to take him as a matter of course; these and other lines of thought will make interesting past times for you and for me. For instance during the past two years there have returned to Bamberg for short visits, no less than six or seven men all of whom at one time resided here, but who have moved to other towns and States twenty and twenty-five and even thirty years ago. It would doubtless be interesting to recall these by name and following their fortunes and misfortunes and see just what of success and what of failure they have tasted. But this time for another line of thought.

To hold a position for twenty-seven years is in itself a pretty good guarantee of faithfulness. There is only one man in Bamberg that I know of who has this record. The holder of the place is not an especially competent man. He is, however, like his position, humble. He does not do his work as thoroughly as you or I might wish; he has to be told things which he should know to do without being told; at times, perhaps, he leaves footprints on the dust he has failed to remove; at times our heads are encircled with webs spun by an industrious spider, but not removed by a less industrious worker; but withal he is faithful. He never fails to make the trial; he is always there when you need him, and he can be counted as one whenever you make your count, whether it be at a regular service on the Sabbath, at the Sunday school, at the midweek meetings, at the special revivals; any time that you choose to count, he is faithfully there. When the early break of day calls to the sleeping man to awake for the cares of the new day, this old fellow is always on the path of duty somewhere; it may be to scour some floor; it may be to make a fire in some office; it may be one of the dozen other places, but somewhere Old Daddy John is on the way to work. There have been storms; there have been snows and freezing winter mornings, there have been varying vicissitudes of life, all of which woo the man of the world to linger longer in the room of comfort and to make a man willing to lie down on his job, letting the work of the day make the best of circumstances; but no Sabbath day has yet found this old fellow idling.

You see I am indulging in a reverie, such as I invited you to in the beginning. Daddy John appeals to me because he is Daddy John, and because he does his best even though that best be far from great.

Ever since Rev. Mr. Auld came to Bamberg back in the eighties, Daddy John has been sexton; to be exact twenty-seven years ago. John is not much on keeping a church in order, perhaps, and he is doubtless a poor judge of a cold day when you think of the hot days he has the furnace going and of the cold days he lets the embers slumber; but be that as it may, John knows Trinity church history in his own way. There has never been a marriage or a funeral; there has never been a soul saved in Trinity church, there has never been any thing of any kind, whether Christmas tree or a lecture by a missionary, that Daddy John was not there. He may have been on the outside or behind the organ or under the Christmas tree, or some where else, but the truth stands that John was there in hearing distance. If you want to hear a man figure with you, try the experiment of finding out who his favorite preacher is. He knows them all and knows something good about each one; if he knows anything contrary-wise he never tells it. I have tried on numerous occasions to get him to tell me who's the best preacher that has filled this appointment; each time comes the same reply, giving me name after name with the statement "dat is a good one." I believe for reasons hereinafter to be told that the present pastor will always hold the tenderest spot in Daddy John's heart. Suffice it here to say that the bell has something to do with it.

And that brings it to the point in the case. The bell. You are doubtless aware that ringing the bell (I don't mean just any bell, but the bell) is Daddy John's long suit; he knows the exact stroke which is needed to sound the time to the congregation in their homes on the Sabbath morning. He holds the record for endurance when you begin to figure on the number of strokes of a bell. Daddy John has an aversion to funerals, unless it is a funeral of someone of his own race, in which event he goes to the "sitting up" which usually lasts far into the night with shouting and singing. But when it comes to the time to toll the bell for some of his white folks, he has a peculiar antipathy for such occasions; there are a number of reasons, chief of which is that the ringing of the bell is entirely too slow; one stroke at a time does not appeal to him; he likes the double stroke and the resounding tones which echo and re-echo one after another. According to his way of thinking there is only one advantage of tolling a bell, that is that it lasts a long time.

About twelve years ago the church folk bought a pipe organ and installed it; that pleased old John tremendously; what with pumping a pipe organ and pulling the church bell, his joy seemed complete. But the old saying that pride comes before a fall had its verification in the case of John. With the pipe organ to pump and his bell to pull, news additional that a new church would be built soon, gave Old John a heart of pride. If he could pump the organ and pull the bell in a handsome, new brick church, he would have the odds on any of his race. Work began about seven years ago on the new church. No member of the congregation watched things with more interest than John. The pupils of school watched the walls of the Sunday school room; the congregation watched the auditorium with pride. But old John was for the steeple. The steeple gradually took shape and conforming to modern style, did not reach high into the skies; this did not please old John any of the best; he wanted it to be true to its name and pierce upward and be steep in fact. But work progressed. Another pastor came and he did not favor bells for churches and consequently there was no sign of a bell. Bamberg's city airs entitled it to city style of doing without a bell; this accomplishment was appreciated by many but not by Daddy John. What is a city without a bell? As well have no church as have no bell, was his thought. Poor old John, weeping for his bell and he would not be comforted. The call of the bell never lost its charm for John, and the love of pulling the bell never died down. Hear the bells, the loud, the small, the sharp, the silver, the golden, the brass, the alarum bells, but no Old John's bell; not the master stroke of the artist who has studied just how to give that right pitch and pull so as to make the call sound and resound in the ears of the sleeping sinner or drowsy church member remaining at home with his Sunday paper. Old John knows his bell as he knows nothing else. Perhaps he did not learn the trade of cleaning up in the best of schools, his work perhaps justifies that conclusion at times, but no one can tell him how to ring a bell. At least that was the case with the old bell in the old church.

Sorrow hath had her inning and her ending. A few months ago talk of placing a bell in the new church was begun. If any one could have seen behind the pipe organ that Sunday when Mr. Herbert called a conference and the matter of the bell was mentioned, they would have seen a line of white ivory stretched across the face of the sexton, as he smiled so contentedly that it was almost audible. Daddy John was thinking of the old times about to be renewed and the joy which had been turned into sorrow some seven years ago as it was about to be converted into a present day joy. For seven long years old John has been without his bell, and the pipe organ has felt the effects, for each Sunday as the hour for preaching rolled around, there was naught to comfort him save the organ; he could not pull but he could pump and that is the reason that the congregation have at times heard a lingering minor note for several seconds after the organist had relinquished her hold on the keys and the hymns had been concluded; Old John was pumping for dear life and trying to forget his bell.

Last week the bell arrived; the new

RED PEOPLE RETIRE.

Indians Leaving Reservations Soon to Be Opened to Settlement.

Spokane, Wash., June 3.—Indians are rounding up their horses on the Spokane reservations, northwest of here, preparatory to the coming of the white settlers, who were successful in Uncle Sam's lottery for homesteads last August. Among the horses corralled during the last few days are many with several brands unknown on the reserve; also a lot of mavericks, which will be branded and taken by the redmen unless the owners appear before the close of the roundup and claim their stock. It is believed the animals strayed from pastures in Ferry Stevens and adjoining counties on the border. The roundup is a month earlier than usual and the horses are not in the best of condition. However, the bidding by dealers from Spokane and other points is brisk and this competition will result in the Indians receiving good prices for their cayuse. Captain John McA. Webster, Indian agent on the reserve, says the Indians have plenty of money, \$850,000 being disbursed among them by the Indians' department during the last five days.

Asheville Dry.

Asheville, N. C., June 4.—Panic stricken by the action of the local board of aldermen which last night placed the annual tax for "near beer" licenses at \$1,000, thirty-two "soft drink" emporium closed their doors to-day, in the hope that the city fathers will relent and restore the former tax of \$250, or that the summer influx of thirsty souls will be such as to warrant later acquiescence in the new enactment.

The action of the board was the outcome of strenuous agitation against the "near beer" saloons, in which the W. C. T. U., and Judge J. C. Pritchard, of the United States circuit court, took a part. It was argued that the low license tax of \$250 had resulted in an alarming growth of undesirable "near beer" establishments where the State prohibition law was being secretly violated.

Many of the "soft drink" men declare that the profit on near beer is so small that the payment of the thousand dollar tax would be practically impossible.

MAY GET FISH HATCHERY.

Representative Patterson's Bill Reported Favorably in House.

Washington, D. C., June 3.—The house committee on merchant and marine and fisheries has made a favorable report on the bill of Representative Patterson, of South Carolina, to authorize the establishment of a fish hatchery in the 2d district.

It is Mr. Patterson's hope to have it passed at this session of congress, and if this is done the hatchery will probably be located near Barnwell.

bell, the joy bell of Old John's heart. It was being placed by a force of hands. Things seemed to move mightily slow, at least to Daddy John. "Is you niggers gwine ter git it up by League night (Tuesday)? Is you gwine ter git it up by prayer meeting night? Well is yer gwine to have her up fer Sunday?" All of these questions were in John's heart and head whether they had outward expression or not. Well the bell was raised and some of the workmen tried it, just to see if it would work; John will probably never get over that; he wanted to be the first one and the only one to pull that bell. But the sweet tones emanating from the church tower, was a great consolation to him; just to hear that sound from the steeple, his steeple, that was worth seven years of waiting. For John the joy of the bell; the long walk with the bell; the long walk Mr. Holmes tells us about; the walk which knows no ending; the lane without a turning; John and the bell for a long pull and pull altogether. And of course you have heard the bell; Daddy John has already learned to be as faithful to the new as to the old, and the intermittent ringing last week, which was just for trial of course, reminded one of that little story of Poe's in which the quaint little village of Vondervelt-tittis was rudely awakened by the Devil in the Belfry. If you have not read that story, get it and read it, it will repay you and you can then get a good understanding of why Daddy John has been a regular Devil in the Belfry; he has upset time and perhaps disturbed the tides by his everlasting pulling and ringing. Or course the bell was new to him; it was new to you and to me, so Old Daddy John is forgiven this time because of his 27 years of faithfulness, his seven years of enforced estrangement from the bell, and with the final hope that he will for many years more pull the bell with his old-time love and devotion and that it may be many years before some one will have to toll a bell for him.

ANNUAL STATEMENT

Showing condition of City of Bamberg at close of fiscal year ending May 3rd, 1910; this being a report of expenditures and receipts during the year May 1909—May 1910 in condensed form.

To sundry amounts, Grandy and Son and Dunne, architect.....	\$ 4,469.37
To money borrowed from J. A. Wyman .....	1,000.00
To interest, money borrowed from J. A. Wyman.....	18.67
To interest, money borrowed by former council (J. A. Williams).....	240.00
To interest electric light and water coupons.....	1,060.00
To commission to National Park Bank handling coupons.....	2.66
To interest and bonds, Public Building series.....	1,273.75
To salaries all paid officials, City of Bamberg.....	1,333.85
To street work and ditching (orders street commission).....	821.58
To commissioners of public works street lights.....	2,200.00
To commissioners of public works proceeds business license.....	1,100.00
To sundry amounts insurance, city property.....	184.15
To chairs for city hall, bought of G. O. Simmons.....	326.26
To amount paid Bamberg Cotton Mill, bursting hose (Hoover)....	75.00
To American Surety Co., bond city treasurer (1909).....	10.00
To sundry amounts, freight, postage, drayage, etc.....	22.20
To R. W. D. Rowell, making up tax book and post cards, tax notices .....	20.00
To sundry amounts, feeding prisoners, forage, etc.....	112.50
To Greenwood fire department, 2 hose reels.....	100.00
To H. Q. Jennings, effort to restore graded school well.....	41.50
To W. D. Rhoad, chief of fire department (part appropriation).....	17.92
To sundry amounts, local bills, etc., not otherwise included.....	284.40
Total amounts expended .....	\$14,718.81
To balance on hand May 3rd (see monthly report).....	2,219.24
Total .....	\$16,938.05

CREDITS.

By amount received from A. M. Brabham, treasurer.....	\$ 4,377.45
By amount note J. A. Wyman, money borrowed Oct., 1909.....	1,000.00
By amount dispensary funds.....	3,077.44
By amount proceeds business license.....	1,390.92
By amount property taxes due Jan., 1909 .....	613.21
By amount property taxes due Jan., 1910 .....	4,939.78
By amount fines imposed by Mayor's court.....	730.50
By amount dog tax, due August 1st., 1909.....	20.00
By amount bicycle tax, August 1st., 1909.....	31.00
By amount street commutation tax, 1909 and 1910.....	417.00
By amount rents received from city hall property.....	293.25
By amount sundry amounts received not included elsewhere.....	48.00
Total receipts .....	\$16,938.05

Balance due city of Bamberg by M. W. Brabham, treas. \$ 2,219.24  
Amounts in banks May 3rd, 1910..... \$ 2,219.24

Respectfully submitted,

M. W. BRABHAM,  
Treasurer City of Bamberg.

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 Thrifty Man is a Lucky Man

His good fortune, however, does not come by chance. He works and saves. His labors are not for to-day only, but the fruits of some part of each day's labor he lays by for the morrow. His savings are deposited where he is sure of protection from loss and where his deposit will earn for him a fair rate of interest.

DEPOSITORS WITH THIS BANK ARE ABSOLUTELY SAFE. Interest is credited quarterly upon balances remaining through the quarter. Four per cent is allowed.

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

WEEK-END AND SUNDAY EXCURSION RATES

TO—  
CHARLESTON AND ISLE OF PALMS, S. C.

—VIA—  
SOUTHERN RAILWAY

Effective Sunday, May 29th, and continuing during the summer season, Southern Railway will have on sale regular summer excursion tickets to Charleston and Isle of Palms, S. C., with final limit October 31st, 1910, also week-end tickets to be sold on Saturdays, and for Sunday morning trains, beginning Saturday, May 28th, final limit to leave destination before midnight the following Tuesday.

Also cheap Sunday excursion tickets sold only for Sunday morning trains, good returning on last train leaving Charleston 8:15 p. m. Sunday night.

For further information, rates, etc., apply to Southern Railway ticket agents or address,

J. L. MEEK,  
Asst. Gen'l. Passenger Agent,  
Atlanta, Ga.

W. E. MCGEE,  
Division Passenger Agent,  
Charleston, S. C.

You Must Eat to Live

We can supply your wants in Groceries. We carry at all times a full assortment of everything that's good to eat, and we received this week a large shipment of good things from Austin, Nichols & Co., New York's fine grocery house. We mention only a few articles for lack of space:

- Carmdo Asparagus, white, very fine, only 35 cents the can.
- Sunbeam Pure Food Prepared Mustard, 15 cents the jar.
- Nonesuch, Heinz's and Campbell's Soups, full line.
- Pork and Beans, several brands, all good.
- All kinds of Pickles and Jams, all fresh.
- Deviled Crabs. Fresh Salt Mackerel, fat and nice.
- Tetley's Teas. Nice line for Iced Tea.
- National Biscuit Co.'s Fruit Cake, 1 lb. size, 35 cents.
- Fancy Cakes and Crackers of every kind and flavor. Received fresh every two weeks.
- Red and White Cherries, very fine. You ought to try them.
- Fresh assortment Fine Candies just in.
- Grape Nuts, Cream of Wheat, Quaker Oats, Tapioca, etc.
- Cocoas and Chocolates.
- Full line Canned Meats and Fish, best brands.
- Best Hams and Breakfast Bacon.
- Buy your Chicken Food from us.

Small orders appreciated as well as large ones. Remember our 'phone is No. 24. Ring us up. We deliver promptly.

W. P. HERNDON

The Grocer, W. D. BESSINGER, Manager. Bamberg, S. C.