

The Bamberg Herald

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BAMBERG, S. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1910

One Dollar a Year

COUNTRY NEWS LETTERS

SOME INTERESTING HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS SECTIONS.

News Items Gathered All Around the County and Elsewhere.

Fairfax Fancies.

Fairfax, June 27.—The marriage last week at Beaufort of Miss Helen Hogarth to Mr. Wistar Lewis, of Savannah, was of great interest to their many friends here, where Miss Hogarth has visited so often and was such a favorite. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. H. Turner, former pastor here. The wedding march was played by Miss Annie Moyle, in her usual artistic style, while she played softly and sweetly during the ceremony "Flower Song." Mrs. Benj. Brunson was dame of honor, while the sweet little daughters of Mrs. Rosa Riley were ring bearer and flower girl. The ceremony was at noon at the residence. The decorations were white and pink roses, and prevailed in all the rooms. The wedding breakfast, consisting of four courses, was served right after the ceremony. The bride in a very stylish traveling suit and groom left for Asheville and other places that afternoon. The groom has a responsible position in the bank of Savannah, and that place will be their future home. The presents were numerous and beautiful. Mr. Curtis Lewis was best man.

The marriage this week of Miss Lena Carter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Miles Carter, to Mr. L. M. Langford, of Pineville, is of great interest here. Miss Lena has lived quite near Fairfax all of her life. Was a bright pupil for years of our high school, and has taught recently the Manuel Branch school. We wish them many years of unalloyed happiness as they journey together through life.

The Misses Young, of Laurens, are visiting Mrs. Sam Talley.

Mrs. E. Calhoun Baker, of McClellanville, spent some time with her cousin, Mrs. S. L. Sanders, last week. She had just returned from the commencement at Clemson, where her son graduated.

Miss Maude Baber has returned after quite a long visit to friends in Denmark and Columbia.

The new pastor of the Lutheran church has arrived among us. The manse is ready, but being unmarried he doesn't wish to be caged yet, so is boarding.

The Methodists and Lutherans both have purchased fine large bells for their churches.

A reading room has been established at the residence of Mrs. S. L. Sanders for the members of the school literary society.

Pleasant Day at St. John's.

One of the most enjoyable picnics of the season was that given by the St. John's Sunday school last Thursday, the 23rd. The busy farmers and housewives left their cares at home and went expecting a day of rest and enjoyment, and they fully realized their expectations when the day was spent.

At 11 o'clock the exercises were begun by the choir singing, "Let the Blessed Sunlight In." Then followed another hymn and devotional exercises by the superintendent, after which Mr. Boyce Bishop, a Sunday school scholar, delivered the welcome address, which did credit to one of his age.

Rev. D. B. Groselove, next gave us a talk on "How to Enjoy the Social Features of a Picnic." In this talk he advised us to leave all ill-feeling toward our friends and neighbors at home and go to the picnic with the sole purpose of having a pleasant day. He advised us, too, not to criticize the dress and appearance of our friends at the picnic which was, no doubt, very timely advice.

Our field secretary, Mr. J. D. Moore, then told what the Sunday school is doing for our country to-day. From his talk we learned of the men who are now prominent in Sunday school work, and he also endeavored to give us an idea of what our land would be without the Sunday school.

The choir now sang the beautiful hymn, "After All Eternity," after which followed the benediction by Rev. D. B. Groselove.

After the exercises dinner was served on the grounds. And such a feast of good things! It's sure no one went away from the table feeling hungry. Delicious ice-lemonade was also served.

All went away voting the picnic a success. There was but one regret—the absence of Rev. A. B. Watson, who was to have delivered an address on this occasion.

SHOT BY A NEGRO.

Harrison Bass, Who is Also of Same Race, Seriously Wounded.

Florence, June 25.—Harrison Bass, was shot and seriously injured at Bannockburn, about five miles from the city, yesterday afternoon, by Thomas Johnson. Both are Negroes. Johnson used a shotgun and shot Bass four times. Johnson has been brought in and lodged in jail. Bass was at another man's house and Johnson came up, he said and with no warning, and for no cause that he knew, opened fire on him. Johnson will say nothing.

Kearse News.

Kearse, June 27.—We have heard it said very often lately: "There's no news in old Three Mile. I see very little in The Herald from that section." Well, this is not true, for our community is certainly not a dead one.

'Tis true, the Timrod Literary Society is taking a long nap, and our skating rink has just about breathed its last "flickering sigh-like breath" for the summer, but a few lines will prove to you, Mr. Editor, that there's some life in the old land yet.

The day of picnics and fish fries has now dawned, and these happy events make the tired farmer forget about the grass at home for awhile at least.

Our Sunday school is now doing a good work. We notice our benches are filled with the old folks of the neighborhood. This is very encouraging to superintendent and teachers, for where the old folks are the little ones will be also. We hope to have a picnic, but the date is not yet fixed.

Mr. Carl Kearse, who is now attending school at Brunson, visited the home-folks on the 23rd instant, taking in St. John's picnic. He was accompanied by two Brunson friends.

Miss Evelyn Brabham is visiting friends and relatives at Ellenton.

Our community was saddened by the untimely death of Mrs. Lewis Ayer. She was an estimable lady, and will be sadly missed in her home and community.

Miss Ettie Kearse paid a pleasant visit to Ehrhardt friends and relatives last Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Sudie and Leda Ritter attended the Bethel picnic last Saturday, and report a big crowd, plenty to eat, and a pleasant time. 'Twas a rainy day, but as the participants were not of the so-called "sugar and salt" variety, no damage was done.

Messrs. Phillip Murphy and H. N. Folk, of Bamberg, were recent visitors in this section.

Mrs. E. L. Ayer Dead.

Mrs. E. L. Ayer, wife of Lewis M. Ayer, died suddenly June 21st, and was buried in the Ayer cemetery at the memorial grounds June 22nd, Rev. J. Earle Freeman conducting the funeral services. She was buried by the side of her son, Joseph Earle Ayer, who died just three weeks before the mother, thus imposing upon the family a double bereavement. She was the mother of ten children, and her husband and seven children survive her. She was 51 years old, and her life was spent so as to win the love and esteem of those who knew her.

Insists on New Station.

Branchville, June 6.—The officials of the Southern Railway company met the members of the town council at the old depot here yesterday morning and submitted new plans for the erection of a new freight depot and for the reconstruction and rearrangement of the old passenger depot here. The council seems to agree with the officials of the railroad company that the new brick freight depot which the officials have promised will meet the demands of the public but are not disposed to accept the plans submitted for the passenger depot which the railroad company could possibly carry out by making an expenditure of \$100 to \$200, but intend to contend for what they think is right and fair in the matter.

A Pleasant Evening.

The box party announced for the 17th instant at the home of Mr. D. M. Smith was a very pleasant occasion, was well attended and all seemed to have a good time. All lottery schemes and questionable methods for raising money were carefully eliminated, and the net proceeds for Bethany church amounted to \$52.00. These people are not sitting idly by waiting for their neighbors to build their church, but their own determination is bringing things to pass.

IN THE PALMETTO STATE

SOME OCCURRENCES OF VARIOUS KINDS IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

State News Boiled Down for Quick Reading—Paragraphs About Men and Happenings.

Mr. W. L. Brooker, who has been principal of the Aiken schools for several years, has resigned, he having been elected superintendent of the graded schools at Florence.

Special Judge W. B. Gruber at Union last week refused a new trial to W. T. Jones, the convicted wife murderer, and his attorneys at once gave notice of appeal to the State supreme court.

Congress adjourned last Saturday, and the South Carolina congressmen are now at home looking after their political affairs. This was termed the long session of congress, it having lasted seven months.

Sumter has inaugurated a campaign for a Y. M. C. A. building to cost \$35,000, and this week committees are hard at work soliciting subscriptions. That the movement will be successful, no one who knows the Sumter spirit has any doubt.

District Summer School.

The teacher-students of the summer school are having quite a pleasant time, mingling with other collaborators, studying (?) and learning the various ideas of other teachers.

The faculty is a very thorough and instructive corps, rendering every service to our improvement and pleasure.

We were loathe to give up one member of the faculty on Friday, Prof. Hadden, of Clemson College, who has been giving us a series of lectures on agriculture. Some time we wonder just after his lectures if we are farmers or school marms.

Another teacher will take his place on some other prevailing subject.

There are about seventy-five teacher-students here, all ladies except three; and suffice it to say those three gentlemen look lonely. The different homes in which we board offer us every pleasure and comfort that we can enjoy, and in every sphere we find the folks of Aiken one of big hearts ready to assist "the teachers."

At the various churches we are royally welcomed, and it was your humble scribe's pleasure to visit the Methodist church on Sunday where we heard an eloquent sermon by Rev. J. B. Traywick, formerly of Denmark, who is pastor here of the Methodist church, and like him of old, is a loved father of his flock.

On Friday afternoon, the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church, were "at home" to the teachers and faculty at the home of Mrs. Woods, on Park avenue. Mrs. Woods was ably assisted in entertaining the guests by Mesdames Heath, Murray, Kennedy, Eubanks, and Misses Dyches, Gardiner, Hill, Whetstone and Kennedy served the courses of refreshments.

The beautiful home was one of merriment, and the daisy was the prevailing flower, each guest being given a souvenir of daisies tied with white ribbon.

Various parts of the State are represented; we find that the district is not at all confined to the three counties but nearly all over the State. There are only two or three from Bamberg.

One of the most interesting and instructive courses here is the excellent lectures. We have two and three a week. Tuberculosis has been discussed and stereopticon illustrations shown to such an extent and in such an impressive and instructive manner that I feel we all ought to gladly join the white plague fight. A lecture on hookworm with stereopticon illustrations will be presented on Tuesday night the 28th, at the court house. These lectures are attended by the folks of the city and seem to be enjoyed very much by those who are not teachers, and suffice it to say we all drink in every word.

Aiken, S. C., June 27, 1910.

Marriage in Branchville.

Branchville, June 27.—Miss Lillian Black, of this place, and Mr. Lem McKenzie, of Charleston, were married here last night by the Rev. Allen Macfarlane. They will make their future home at Ehrhardt, S. C., where Mr. McKenzie has a position with Mr. Henry Ehrhardt.

Watch the date on label of your paper and renew promptly.

SOUTH CAROLINA AHEAD.

1910 Crops Aggregated More Than North Carolina.

It is rather surprising to learn from official estimates that in 1910 South Carolina's crops of cotton, corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye, buckwheat, flaxseed, rice, potatoes, hay and tobacco aggregated more than North Carolina's, although North Carolina led Virginia by not far from 50 per cent. and Tennessee by a fair margin. In 1899 the two States stood: North Carolina, \$53,214,000; South Carolina, \$51,324,000. In 1909 the standing was: South Carolina, \$109,013,000; North Carolina, \$103,148,000. South Carolina has an area considerably less than three-fifths as large as North Carolina's and a population little more than two-thirds as large. Moreover, of South Carolina's population nearly three-fifths are negroes, while North Carolina's negro population is in the proportion of slightly less than one-third. To be sure, North Carolina has much larger areas of mountain and coast land which have not yet been made productive, but, after all allowances, South Carolina's record remains the better. It behooves North Carolina farmers to catch the pace which South Carolina is setting.—Charlotte Observer.

Mark Twain and the Burglars.

Probably the most startling and picturesque incident during Mr. Clemens's short time at Redding was when the two misguided young men from New York burglarized the house on the hill. This came very near being a tragic affair, and our sheriff carries two bullet-wounds to remember it by. The following morning neighbor Lounsbury's stable-yard looked like a field hospital in time of war. The village doctor was busy binding up the battered head of one of the burglars and caring for the bullet-wounds in the leg and thumb of the doughty sheriff. By great good fortune I happened to be in the little town clerk's office when Mark Twain himself entered. It was a small, narrow room on the west side of the little one-story building. A safe stood at the north end, near a plain deal table at which the officials sat.

At the south end of the room there was, on this occasion, a small table, at which the two prisoners, with the gloves upon their wrists, sat waiting their fate. One of them had his head swathed in bandages and the back of his coat stiff with his own gore. The other, with an insolent smile, was smoking a cigarette. Some kind neighbor had supplied them with sandwiches and coffee. The sheriff was limping around, with one hand done up in bandages, and, as he said, "a bootful of blood be-gob." The officials were in the clothes they wore at their farm work, and the doors were crowded with rustics. In strong contrast with the simple surroundings was the fashionably dressed Miss Clara Clemens and her feminine companions.

When Mark Twain entered, arrayed in his white flannel suit, he stopped at the table occupied by the two "yeggmen." This was before any of the newspaper men had arrived, and they missed a most characteristic and interesting heart to heart talk with a live burglar. Said the white philosopher: "So you're the two young men who called at my house last night and forgot to put your names in my guest book? Now that was a pretty sort of business for you, wasn't it, and a nice way to treat me, after I've been down on the East Side working for just such fellows as you, and after I made Bingham take back what he said about the Jews."

"Excuse me, Mr. Clemens," interrupted the battered and wounded prisoner, for the first time showing any interest in the proceedings, "my parents are Jewish."

"Then you're a disgrace to your race!"

"Well, I guess I am," replied the burglar.

"Now you two young men," continued Mr. Clemens, "have been up to my house, stealing my tinware, and got pulled in by these Yankees up here. You had much better have stayed in New York, where you have the pull. Don't you see where you're drifting to? They'll send you from here down to Bridgeport jail, and the next thing you know you'll be in the United States senate. There's no other future open for you."

It was worthy of remark that even the burglar treated Mark Twain with a deference which was the more marked because of the sullen contempt with which the "yeggmen" greeted every one else.—From "Mark Twain as a Neighbor," by Dan Beard, in the American Review of Reviews for June.

GEORGIA MURDERER SLAIN

W. H. BOSTWICK SHOT BY PURSUERS AFTER A BATTLE

After Killing Three Officers Georgia Desperado is Overcome in His Battered Cabin.

Irwinville, Ga., June 27.—Defiant even while the shadows of death closed around him and volley after volley from the new Springfield rifles of two militia companies made a sieve of the walls of his humble home, W. H. Bostwick, the white desperado, who marked his last Sunday by the murder of two officers of the law and the serious wounding of three others, paid the penalty of death shortly after 5 o'clock this morning. He succumbed to many wounds received from the volleys fired into the building early in the night by a mob of infuriated citizens or from those of the military, which began an attack after 4 o'clock this morning.

Surrounded by his six little children, whom he held prisoners almost to the end of the siege, Bostwick had declared his intention of dying rather than submitting to arrest on the charge of attempting to murder his brother-in-law, fought the battle on the last ditch.

Released Children.

Knowing that death was near, the desperate man finally allowed the fear-stricken children to leave the house. However, after they were under the protection of the military officers they refused to talk of the events of the night.

Capt. Delang's original instructions from adjutant general Scott were to await the arrival of the Albany Guards before taking any steps to capture Bostwick.

Mob Was Angry.

Upon arriving at Bostwick's home, however, he found the mob in such a temper that he deemed immediate action absolutely necessary. He first called upon Bostwick to surrender, offering him protection from the mob, but the demand was stoutly refused, even though accompanied by a threat to take the besieged man dead or live. The officer then demanded that the children be allowed to leave the house, but Bostwick also refused this demand. The little ones had spent the entire night huddled close to the floor, fearing at any moment that they would be victims of bullets from the guns of the enraged people.

Fired Into Roof.

Capt. Delang ordered his men to fire a volley into the roof of the house, following which another demand for surrender and release of the children was made upon Bostwick, who replied with a shot from one of the three weapons with which he was armed. Then came another volley from the soldiery, which caused Bostwick to ask that the lives of the children be not endangered. The six children were then permitted to leave the house and were taken in charge by the soldiers. They would answer no questions. The oldest daughter, Jennie, who had spent the long night attempting to shield the younger children, cried because one of the younger boys had been forced to leave the house without his trousers and the oldest boy was ill.

Replied with Shot.

The children were taken to a place of safety, Capt. Delang again demanded that Bostwick surrender, but the only reply was a shot from the besieged man. Then the soldiers fired a volley into the lower portion of the house. A moment later officers observed that a shingle had been removed from the roof, this probably being done by Bostwick in order to fire to better advantage. A hail of lead was thrown into the roof, followed by a thud, which indicated that Bostwick had fallen to the floor. Observers then called attention to the fact that an object was seen moving through a hole in the floor, and a volley was fired in that direction. A rush of the troops was then ordered, the belief being that Bostwick had been injured, but this was stopped by a shot from the building, which struck James Gill, who was cared for by a physician.

Still Resists.

Delang's men then fired into the building several times. Several men then attempted to enter the building but were greeted by a final shot from Bostwick. The Albany company then appeared on the scene and a rush upon the building was made from all directions. The doors were broken open and Bostwick was found upon the floor dead.

The Casualties.

The dead: J. P. McInnis, sheriff of

TROUBLE IN GAFFNEY.

White Man Shoots Another—White Man Cuts Negro.

Gaffney, June 26.—O. H. Hendrix, who conducts a store near the Hamrick mills, just outside the corporate limits of Gaffney, shot Forrest Pennington with a 41 calibre derringer pistol at his store about 11 o'clock last night.

Pennington came to the store somewhat under the influence of whiskey and making some small purchases, had some words with some one in the store. Hendrix became involved in the dispute, going outside with Pennington, who, it is claimed, had a knife. Pennington crossed the road while Hendrix fired two shots, both going wide. Pennington then turned facing Hendrix with the remark that "By God, we will shoot time about," when another shot from Hendrix struck on the end of the nose, lodging in the back of his head.

Dr. Nesbitt, who called to see the wounded man, says he will recover if no complications set in.

Hendrix is about 45 years of age and has a family. He has not lived in Gaffney very long. Pennington is about 22 years of age and is married. Hendrix surrendered to the sheriff immediately after the shooting and is now in the county jail.

A white man, named James Bridges, stabbed a negro boy named Jim Smart last night about dark at Scruggs's stable in the Gaffney mill village. It is said by those who saw the affair that the cutting was wholly unprovoked; that Bridges was sitting at the front of the stables when the boy passed and that he stopped him with the question: "Are you looking after trouble," when the boy answered "No," and Bridges stabbed him. Bridges at once took to the woods and has not as yet been captured. The negro is said to be dangerously wounded.

S. B. Wright Improving.

Honea Path, June 21.—The condition of Mr. S. B. Wright, who was shot sometime ago by his wife, continues to improve and it seems now that he will recover. He has been removed to the home of his sister and all symptoms are favorable. Mrs. Wright is at the home of her sister and is under bond pending the result of the wound. There are differences of opinion here as to her mental condition at the time of the shooting.

It will be recalled that about three weeks ago as Wright has getting ready to go to a funeral at Barker's Creek church she became enraged because he did not want her to go and fired at him, the bullet taking effect in his breast and penetrating alarmingly near the heart. It was thought for several days that the wound would prove fatal but it now seems that he will get well.

The shooting caused a good deal of excitement and comment at the time and various theories as to the cause were advanced. It seems that they had had some words the day before and Wright's refusal to permit her to attend the funeral precipitated the quarrel. Mr. Wright is a farmer and lives about four miles from town.

Trying to Save Franklin.

Orangeburg, June 25.—Jacob Moorer and John Adams, attorneys for Pink Franklin, conferred in this city to-day, seeking signatures to a petition to Governor Ansel to commute the sentence of Franklin to hang to allow him to serve a life sentence in the State penitentiary.

Adams arrived here to-day from Manning and has secured a list of the jury who sat upon Franklin's case and will request them to sign the petition.

Solicitor Hildebrand refused to sign the petition.

Branchville Has Candidate.

Branchville, June 27.—At a meeting of the Branchville Democratic club, held in the town hall Saturday last, Mr. W. J. Zeigler, a prominent farmer of this section, was unanimously selected to make the race for the legislature from this county, Orangeburg. It has been several years since Branchville has even had a candidate in the field. Mr. Zeigler is one of the prosperous and progressive farmers of Orangeburg county, a man of sterling worth and wide acquaintance, and it is confidently expected that he will be elected.

Irwin county; Steve Davis, chief of police of Ocilla; Deputy Sheriff Sheffield, Irwin county; W. H. Bostwick, victim of shots fired into his home.

The injured: James Gill, seriously wounded; Deputy Sheriff T. C. Bass, arm broken and shot in abdomen; Deputy Sheriff Wyatt Tucker, injuries slight.