

SOBS AS SHE HEARS SENTENCE.

Woman, Guilty of Slaying Neighbor, Gets Twenty Years.

Waycross, Ga., Dec. 13.—Sobbing piteously, Mrs. R. L. Robbins was sentenced to serve twenty years in the penitentiary by Judge Parker, in superior court here to-day for the murder of her neighbor, Miss Belle Smith. After the evidence was in and before arguments begun, counsel for the woman offered for her a plea of guilty to a charge of voluntary manslaughter. Neighborhood quarrels caused the killing, which occurred last July.

TWO SUSPECTS NABBED.

Prisoners Fill Description of A. C. L. Robbers.

Savannah, Ga., Dec. 15.—Almost on the very spot where the Atlantic Coast Line passenger train, No. 80, was held up and robbed of registered mail, valued at \$5,000, at Hardeeville, S. C., last Tuesday morning, George H. Hill and Henry Eichorn, white men, were arrested by postoffice inspectors this afternoon and brought to Savannah to-night and locked in the Chatham county jail.

These men, one rather tall and the other shorter and heavily built, had been at Hardeeville for several weeks preceding the robbery. They state they can prove an alibi and that their home is in Baltimore. They have been under suspicion since the day of the robbery. The bandits were described as being, one tall, the other short and heavy.

Arrested in Grocery Store.

The arrests were made in a grocery store at Hardeeville, the men being seized by Special Agent G. S. Godbold, of the Atlantic Coast Line, and Deputy Sheriff L. K. Meldrim, of Savannah. Postoffice Inspectors R. E. Barry, of Atlanta, and A. J. Knight, of Savannah, who had sworn out a warrant for the men, were in charge of the force of officers.

The room occupied by the men at Hardeeville was searched and two pistols, corresponding to those used by the bandits, were found.

Members of the crew of the train that was held up saw the two men and declare they fill the description of the bandits.

HIS PREDICAMENT AWAKARD.

Humoring Lunatic, Soldier Spends Two Hours in Guard House.

Fort Riley, Kansas, Dec. 16.—Marched to the guard house and confined on the charge of murder by an insane man whom he had been ordered to arrest, was the experience of Sergt. Geo. Land, 13th cavalry, to-day. Land remained in the guard house two hours before the mistake was discovered.

Sergt. P. C. Souder had been irrational for several days, and to-day Sergt. Land was ordered to arrest and take him to the hospital. On his way Souder wanted Land to march in front of him, and the guard complied.

"Column right," said Souder, as they approached the guard house. Sergt. Land, wishing to humor his prisoner, obeyed. Souder then marched Land into the guard house, committed him to the sergeant of the guard and had him locked up on a murder charge. Two hours later Land was released from his plight by his commanding officer.

NEGRO CONFESSES TO CRIME.

Day Before His Execution Admits Assassinating White Man.

Jackson, Ga., Dec. 13.—Will Turner, the negro who assassinated Jesse Singley, a white man, at Indian Springs last summer when a race riot almost was precipitated, to-day confessed to the crime. His execution will take place here to-morrow. The murder was the culmination of a row between two bell boys at one of the springs hotels. Singley and several companions had gone to the hotel after supper to offer their assistance in quelling any disorder, and on his return to his home Singley was fired on from ambush. Three sons of the negro Turner are also held in the Atlanta jail on the same charge.

Withstood Temptation.

A well-known Scottish architect was traveling in Palestine recently when news reached him of an addition to his family circle. The happy father immediately provided himself with some water from the Jordan to carry home for the christening of the infant, and returned to Scotland.

On the Sunday appointed for the ceremony he duly presented himself at the church and sought out the beadle in order to hand over the precious water to his care. He pulled the flask from his pocket, but the beadle held up a warning hand and came nearer to whisper:

"No the noo, sir; no the noo! May-be after the kirk's out!"—Exchange.

Xmas cards at Herald Book Store.

NAPOLION'S FALL.

The Modern Attila Crushed by His Streak of Insanity.

Were readers of history asked to-day what three human characters have been most prominent in making the history of the world there could probably be great diversity of opinion as to two of such personages, but as to the third, the general agreement could probably point to Napoleon Bonaparte. T. P. O'Connor, who for many years has made a study of the modern Attila, as he was called by his contemporaries, presents in his London magazine an article entitled "The Insanity of Napoleon's Genius," in which he shows him to be a victim of megalomania, that form of mental alienation in which the patient is possessed of grandiose hallucinations.

Mr. O'Connor discards the idea that Napoleon because of his gigantic power for work had a perfect physique and invulnerable health. He suffered as a child from extreme nervousness, later from facial neuralgia. He had a nervous twitching at the mouth and the right shoulder. After Toulon he long suffered from a painful and wasting cutaneous disease, and at times he had fits of an epileptic character. As he was about to leave Strassburg in 1805 on the way to the mighty victory over General Mack at Ulm he had one of these spasms. After dinner on the day he was leaving, says Talleyrand in his memories, the emperor had called him into his room. There Talleyrand found him gasping for breath. "I tore off his cravat, for he seemed like to choke. He did not vomit, but sighed and foamed. M. de Remusat, first gentleman in waiting, who had also come into the room, handed him water, and I sprinkled him with eau de cologne. He was suffering from some sort of cramp, which passed off in a quarter of an hour. We laid him in an armchair. He began to speak, put his dress right, commanded us to observe the strictest secrecy, and half an hour later he was on his way to Carlsruhe."

Another sign of the abnormal in Napoleon was his intense irritability, and often there came a nervous breakdown that reduced him to the condition of a hysterical woman. This irritability sometimes took the form of fits of weeping. He would fly into a passion on the slightest provocation. In his impatience he tore many a garment to pieces because it inconvenienced him in some trifling way. He had an inner melancholy that never left him. While he talked of death, Napoleon never had any serious intention of taking his own life. He never lost his grasp of life. While a man of dreams he was a man of action. Success did not make the dreamer more cheerful. He had strange moments of bitterness and hatred and a desire to inflict pain. For instance he would say to a lady after asking her name, "Dear me, I was told you were pretty!" or to an elderly gentleman, "you have not much longer to live."

It was comparatively early in his career that his insane desire to rule not France, not even Europe, but all the world took possession of him. The real reason for his crushing downfall is to be found in this megalomania. He himself caused his downfall. Napoleon alone could have conquered Napoleon, and it was this megalomania that undid him.

There was his dream of the control of Europe. "There will," he said to his intimates while he was still first consul, "be no peace in Europe till it is under the command of a single leader, under one emperor, with kings for his officers, who will distribute kingdoms to his generals, making one king of Bavaria, one landman of Switzerland, another stadtholder of Holland, and giving them all official posts in the imperial household, such as grand cupbearer, grand chamberlain, grand master of the hounds, etc."

Napoleon did place kings in several countries and controlled the policy of nearly every country of Europe—a wonderful achievement for the poverty-stricken charity boy who got his education at Brienne at the expense of his sovereign. He might have remained the king of kings in Europe had he been satisfied with that awful height. But he was not satisfied. He never was satisfied. After Europe there was Asia.

On the day he was crowned emperor, in December, 1804, he said to his minister of marine: "I grant you my career has been brilliant and I have risen high. But what a difference from ancient times! Look at Alexander the Great! After he had conquered Asia he declared himself the son of Jupiter, and, except his own mother, Olympias, Aristotle and a few Athenian pedants, the east believed him. Nowadays, if I were to declare myself the son of the Everlasting Father there isn't a fishwife but would hiss me! The nations are much too enlightened now, and nothing great is left to do."

"And France," says Mr. O'Connor, in conclusion, "sacrificed a million lives to the monomania of a

FARMER AND WIFE SLAIN.

Dastardly Deed Done for Robbery in North Carolina.

Charlotte, N. C., Dec. 13.—News reaching here early to-day tells of the murder of John Dixon, a prominent farmer of Cleveland county, this State, and his wife late last night. Robbery is said to have been the motive of the crime. Two men are said to have gone to the home of the murdered man last night and asked for assistance in releasing a team from a ditch in which it had fallen.

The farmer went to the aid of the men and was killed. The two men then returned to Dixon's house and beat the wife until it was thought she was dead. She survived, however, and was able to relate the affair this morning. She died later.

The farmer is said to have sold some cotton a day or two ago in Sheldon, twelve miles from his home, and the men are thought to have been in search of money believed to be in the home. A child 1 year old was found in the home of its slain parents unharmed, but bespattered with blood about its clothing. Posses of men and boys are scouring the country near the scene of the crime, and it is believed that a lynching will occur if the guilty men are apprehended.

Two negroes were arrested late to-day, but their identity has not been established.

Pushed by the Government.

Washington, Dec. 13.—A vigorous prosecution of all connected with the alleged dynamite conspiracy is the emphatic injunction from the department of justice directed to District Attorney Miller under which he will conduct the federal grand jury beginning at Indianapolis to-morrow. District Attorney McCormack, of Los Angeles, who has been here several weeks conferring with officials of the department, left to-night for New York on a mission connected with the government's investigation. Officials, however, decline to discuss the trip in detail.

Attorney General Wickersham, through Assistant Attorney General Harr, is personally directing the government's course. The inquiry is based on two federal statutes, and if accumulation of offenses can be proved under one or both of these laws against those responsible for the crimes, long terms of imprisonment can be imposed upon the guilty.

The law by which it is hoped to reach all who have inspired and directed the outrages makes it a crime for two or more persons to conspire to break a federal law. This imposes a maximum penalty of two years' imprisonment and \$10,000 fine. One or both of the laws would apply to every illegal shipment of explosives.

Forty Negroes Dine.

Washington, Dec. 16.—The Arlington Hotel, once the most exclusive hostelry in this city, entertained last night forty negroes at dinner. Representative Oscar W. Underwood of Alabama, leader of the house Democrats, lives at the Arlington.

The directors of the Jeans School fund, a colored organization, held their annual meeting in this city and following it they held a banquet. Booker T. Washington is one of the leading members of the organization.

The banquet was held in the annex of the hotel. The management attempted to conceal the fact that they were entertaining negroes and the attendants were ordered not to give out any information.

Peter Taylor, Jr., manager of the hotel, told a correspondent that the banquet was a mistake. He said that when Lewis made arrangements for the spread he gave him the impression that there were to be only a few colored men and the remainder of the guests were to be white.

J. Pierpont Morgan always stays at the Arlington when he comes to Washington. Among the guests at the hotel last night were Charles A. Peabody, of New York, Cyrus McCormick, president of the International Harvester Company, and Congressman Sulzer, of New York.

He was Helping.

A Baltimore man whose son is a student at Princeton, has had frequent occasion to remonstrate with his boy touching his extravagance; but the father invariably "comes to the front," when the request is made for further funds.

In his last letter to his son the father, after the usual recital, stated that he was forwarding a check for \$50, and he wound up with:

"My son, your studies are costing me a great deal."

To which the hopeful, in his next letter, replied:

"I know it, father, and I don't study very hard, either."—Christian Work.

megalomaniac. What tragedy in history is so gigantic, so appalling, so pitiful, in a sense so ironic?"

Can You Understand

why people will persist, when selecting a present, in buying something that is not useful, and to a good many people, not pretty? The gifts that we have in our store are both useful and ornamental, and most of them are necessities. If you have any presents to purchase it will be to your interest as well as to the one to whom you will present it, for you to pay our store a visit. We have nothing but staple goods in our store, no cheap, shoddy stuff, nothing but what anyone would be pleased to receive. When you give something that is needed in a home you can always rest assured that it is appreciated. Come in and look our stock over, we have too many articles to commence to name them all, but we have gifts suitable for mother, father, sister, brother, aunt, uncle, baby, sweetheart, or somebody else's sweetheart. All we want you to do is to come and see what we have and we are satisfied that we can sell you.

C. O. SIMMONS

The Hardware and Furniture Man.

Bamberg, S. C.

POSTOFFICE IN TREE STUMP.

Unusual Feature of Mail Service in Oregon County.

"In the stump of a huge yellow fir tree at Black Rock, in the central part of Polk county, Ore.," said Hugh J. Benton, of Sheridan, Ore., at the Releigh, "perhaps the most unique postoffice in the United States is located. F. J. Holman is the postmaster of this hole in the log, says The Washington Post. In addition to supplying his community with stamps and letters, Mr. Holman likewise operates the central exchange of the telephone company. The stump of the tree over which Postmaster General Hitchcock has supervision, is some twenty-five feet in diameter, and the government appropriates each year a sufficient amount for its maintenance. When arranging his quarters in the old trunk Postmaster Holman encountered an obstructing tentacle, which by a little planning and sawing he converted into a serviceable desk.

"In the place of the greenery that formerly drooped from the branches of the forest monarch may now be seen an empty mail sack or perhaps a full one that is to be taken by an outgoing train. The telephone wires connecting the homes and business places of the citizens of Black Rock and vicinity likewise lead to the tree, and Postmaster Holman is perhaps one of the busiest little officials in the service of Uncle Sam.

"Mr. Holman has held his job for some time, although there have been others who are jealous of the reputation which he has enjoyed in being the only man in the country who has found it profitable to increase the revenues of the government from a trunk of a tree and at the same time work the 'hello' wires without any interruption to business. Postmaster Holman is contemplating a trip to Washington to visit the postmaster general and when he reaches here he will no doubt have some rather interesting tales to recount about his office in the hole in the tree."

Girls Offer Kisses for a New Railroad Station.

Twenty of Perry's (Okla.) prettiest girls offered kisses to C. W. Kouns, general manager of the Eastern lines of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway system, in exchange for a new station at Perry.

When Mr. Kouns, with other officials of the Santa Fe who are on an inspection trip, arrived at Perry nearly all of the city's inhabitants visited the special train. Among the visitors were twenty of the city's handsome young ladies. They asked for the officer who had to do with the construction of new depots. When Mr. Kouns was introduced the young women promptly made their offer.

Mr. Kouns, blushing to the roots of his hair, refused to enter into the trade, but it is understood that word has gone to headquarters recommending a new station for Perry.

Orders Sale for Taxes.

Columbia, Dec. 16.—An order signed here by Judge Wilson directs that so much of the property of the Richland Distilling Company, now in the hands of a receiver, as necessary be sold to pay the taxes on same. Mr. A. M. Lumpkin is receiver for the company.

Decisive Influence

To The Public:
Every man of integrity and thrift in this community requires satisfactory banking connections.

It does not make so much difference to the officers of this bank how much money a man has in our bank - we want his name on our books. His influence and friendship are often worth even more to the bank than his money.

The strength of our institution and the standing of its officers are such that we have no hesitancy in presenting our advantages to the largest or smallest depositor.

Our ways of satisfactorily serving you are many and we invite your account.

Yours very truly,

FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK

4 per cent. Paid Quarterly on Savings Accounts. Ehrhardt, S. C.

Fancy Drivers

When you start out to buy a Buggy Horse you always, just as in everything else you purchase, want the best to be had for the money. We want you to come and see this last load of stock that we have just received. We have some fancy drivers as well as work horses in the lot, also some mighty good mules. Come and look at our stock before buying. We also have a large line of Buggies, Wagons, Harness and Whips at reasonable prices.

JONES BROS.,

BAMBERG, SOUTH CAROLINA.

A SCRAP

Two of our prominent citizens met in deadly combat on our streets this morning. Blood flowed and profane language was freely scattered around for the rising generation to absorb. This disgraceful encounter would never have occurred but for a disputed account. You don't have disputed accounts when you pay by bank check. Deposit your money with us and pay all your accounts by check and you will keep all your business associates your friends. Deposit with us and save trouble.

We pay 4 per cent. interest, compounded quarterly, in our savings department.

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