

**PERSONAL MENTION.**

**People Visiting in This City and at Other Points.**

—Mr. J. L. Ellis, of Allendale, was in the city yesterday.  
 —Mr. J. D. Dannelly, of Ehrhardt, was in the city Tuesday.  
 —Capt. J. W. Jenny, of Jennys, was in the city last Friday.  
 —Mr. J. M. Carter, of the Smoaks section, was in the city last Friday.  
 —Mr. J. H. Fender, of the Hunter's Chapel section, was in the city last Thursday.  
 —Mr. J. S. Breland, of the Kearse section, was in the city last Thursday and Friday.  
 —Mrs. Minnie Sayles, of Corning, N. Y., is spending some time at the Garland Hotel.  
 —Mrs. George Garland and children, of New York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Garland.  
 —Mr. W. P. Jones left Monday night for St. Louis to buy a car load of stock for Jones Bros.  
 —Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dukes and children, of Branchville, visited relatives in the city last week.  
 —Mrs. John H. Cope, of Spartanburg, is spending some time visiting relatives at Cope and Bamberg.  
 —Mr. W. D. Trent, who has been with the Blackville electric light plant for a year or more, has accepted a position with the electric light plant at Bamberg and entered upon his duties Monday of this week.  
 —Mr. M. S. Fender, a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fender, of the Hunter's Chapel section, who has been teaching at Calhoun, Ga., has entered a medical college in Atlanta and begun the study of medicine.  
 —Mr. A. Wilson, of Rincon, Ga., spent several days in the city last week, and while here had The Herald continued to him another year, as he says he don't want to miss a single copy. Mr. Wilson has been a subscriber to The Herald for many years.

**Warriors Once, Pals Now.**

Two veterans of the Civil war sat side by side on a long wooden bench at the city hospital the other day. One had worn the blue, the other the gray. With forty-one others they were waiting the wagon to take them "over the hills to the poor house."  
 "It's a pity," said the Union man, as tears welled up in his eyes, "that an old soldier who fought four years for his country has to go to the poor house. It was on Sherman's march to the sea—how well I remember it!—that I was wounded the last time. A rebel sharpshooter plunked me in the neck at Rome, Ga."  
 "Ah!" exclaimed the Southern soldier, "it is quite likely that I shot you, for I fired many a volley into the Yankee ranks before I myself fell on the field of that battle."  
 The old soldiers were Charles Wolf, aged seventy-four, who was a member of the First Alabama Cavalry of the Southern army, and Dennis Chapman, who enlisted from Cincinnati.

While waiting for the wagon each veteran showed his wounds to the other. Wolf had bullet marks on his head and left hip and Chapman had scars on his neck, his right side and left leg. He had been in the hospital for several months. Chapman who is seventy-eight years old had been at the Soldiers' Home at Danville, Ill., but said he was ashamed to go back there as his conduct had not been creditable. He expressed hope that he would be able to get out of the poor house as soon as his next pension check arrived.

Near the old soldiers listening to their conversation, sat Gerald Hogan, also formerly of Memphis. After they had recounted their war experiences, Hogan said:

"I am seventy-five years old now, and ten years ago I was worth \$50,000. I had been a successful druggist in Memphis. I was induced to invest \$30,000 in a railroad, to be built into Memphis. The scheme failed and I lost all. I then signed a bond for a friend, he jumped the bail, and I was forced to give up another \$5,000.

"Misfortune followed misfortune; my relatives all died and my money disappeared and here I am without a cent."

Just then the wagon rolled up and the two old soldiers, arm in arm, marched out and took their seats together in the covered vehicle. They were followed by Hogan and the forty others. —Exchange.

**Hostess Was Badly Fooled.**

A "farmer party" was recently held in Chicago, the invitations reading: "Please come like farmers and wear farmer's clothes." The hostess who hadn't been near a farm for twenty years thought that the guests would ride to the party in ox carts and wear overalls or other working clothes. To her great surprise, they came in automobiles and wore regulation full dress clothes. All of which goes to show that it is a great compliment nowadays to be called a "farmer."

**HUNDREDS DISAPPEAR.**

**Exactly 3,500 New York Persons Left Their Homes in 1911.**

During the year 1911 the New York police were called to the aid of families from which some members had disappeared exactly 3,500 times, and during this same time approximately 1,000 women, most of them young girls ranging in age from fourteen to twenty years, have utterly disappeared. Nor does this number cover all the young women who drop out of the world of their acquaintances suddenly. The police say that not more than half the actual disappearances are formally reported.

"During 1911," says a police official, commenting on the figures, "we have been confronted with hundreds of cases similar in every degree to that of Dorothy Arnold. Many other cases are just as baffling as hers. The young girls left absolutely no trace behind. They made no preparations for departure, and few have since been heard from. We maintain a bureau of missing persons especially to carry on this work of search.

"Our investigations show that there are four reasons which cover most of the disappearances: First, severe home restraint; second, extreme poverty; third, theatrical aspirations; fourth, lured away."

**Under a Serious Charge.**

Spartanburg, Jan. 18.—The complaint was filed Wednesday in the suit of certain former stockholders of the Farmers' Fertilizer company, against A. O. Simpson, the secretary-treasurer.

They charge that in violation of his duty as trusted officer and in violation of the obligation which he owed to the stockholders, he ascertained what the company's property could be sold for, but instead of informing them of the true state of affairs, kept the facts concealed and misinformed the stockholders and led them to believe by his statements that the affairs of the company were in an embarrassing condition, thereby inducing the stockholders to sell their stock at much less than he knew he would realize for the stock and at much less than it was actually worth, and that he purchased all or nearly all of the stock from the individual stockholders and then sold it together with the property of the company at a profit, and that Mr. Simpson increased his profits still further by retaining for himself a large number of accounts due to the company and a large number of tons of fertilizer on hand.

The stockholders demand that Mr. Simpson be required to account to them for his acts and to pay them the difference between the sum he paid for the stock purchased by him and the amount realized by the sale of the property.

The complaint was sworn to by Mr. B. J. Vaughan.

**HEN TURKEY FIGHTS COBRA.**

**Protects Her Brood from Snake and Recovers from Bite.**

London, Jan. 4.—The Field publishes an interesting account of a fight between a cobra and a turkey, written by the Rev. C. K. Towgood from Selangor.

"I was gardening one morning," he writes, "when I heard the hen turkey in violent conflict with what I thought must be a fowl or duck, for she had a young brood and was very savage over it. I went up to see what I could do. It was a huge cobra, the most deadly of snakes. She pecked him savagely over and over again. He seemed quite frightened when I called out. He scented danger, reared his head and hood and bit her all round the eye. We killed the snake without much difficulty. I quite expected to see the turkey drop dead, but she followed her brood, scratching her face with her claws."

After a time the turkey got drowsy as the result of the bite. Mr. Towgood proceeds: "I rubbed her head over with turmeric and gave her repeated doses of whiskey and ammonia. She got more and more drowsy and at last lay down to die, as I thought. This was about six or seven hours after the bite. I went up stairs for a little while and to my surprise on coming down again I found her staggering about the yard with her little brood. It was really 'mother love' that helped to bring her around.

"While she lay almost unconscious the little ones came around the yard squealing for her. She answered them and jumped off the veranda, where I had put her. In a few minutes she was quite well again."

**Ramage Succeeds Rice.**

Columbia, Jan. 22.—The governor has appointed the Hon. C. J. Ramage, of Saluda, a member of the State board of education from the 2nd Congressional district, vice Mr. H. F. Rice resigned. This latter was chosen as judge by the legislature the other day.

**TIED TO RAILROAD TRACK.**

**Girl Placed in Peril After Refusing to Become a Bride.**

Pittsburg, Jan. 21.—Julia Stematz, 15 years old, daughter of a miner, has roused the countryside near her home at Oakdale by her story of how two strange men held her up at the point of revolvers, demanded that she become the bride of one, and then after she had indignantly refused, marched her in zero weather and snow for 12 miles and tied her to the railroad tracks. She was released just as a train came rushing down upon her.

"I never saw the men before," said Julia. "When they tied me to the rails, I was cold and frightened, and in my terror I saw phantom trains bear down upon me. In desperation I started to pray. After what seemed a great time some one came. I think it was one of my captors. He cut the rope, raised me up, and I started to run and kept on running.

"Down the tracks I ran until I reached town. I went to the first house I could see and told my story. The woman there sent me to a neighbor's. A constable was called and a search began for my tormenters. I stayed all night at the home of a Mrs. Malone, and then came home yesterday morning."

**TO COLLECT BACK TAXES.**

**Action of Nashville Citizens Against Alleged Liquor Dealers.**

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 22.—Several citizens of Nashville, headed by the Rev. H. B. Carre, president of the Tennessee Anti-Saloon League, and W. R. Hamilton, superintendent, in their capacity as taxpayers to-day filed a bill in chancery seeking to mandamus City Comptroller Andrews to assess and collect back privilege taxes from 683 soft drink dealers for the period during which they held federal liquor licenses between the date of State-wide prohibition, July 1, 1909, and January 1, 1912.

The amount sought to be collected is \$432,539, the charge against the several places ranging from \$20 to \$1,250, according to the time the places were in business, on the basis of \$500 a year, the tax effective when prohibition became operative.

The bill states that since July 1, 1909, 683 persons have been openly engaged in the liquor business in Nashville, that this has been known by the defendant; that they have taken out federal licenses but the defendant has failed to collect taxes.

The law in Tennessee, act of 1909, makes the holding of a federal license prima facie evidence of doing a liquor business.

Chancellor John Allison granted a writ of alternative mandamus ordering the city comptroller to collect the privileges or come into court and show cause for not doing so.

**FINDS HIS MOTHER.**

**Mourned as Dead for Many Years, Man Learns Mother is Alive.**

Waxhaw, Jan. 22.—Mr. Ralph Carraway was a happy young man last evening, when he boarded the train in Waxhaw, to go as fast as it would take him to see his mother, whom he had not seen since childhood, and whom he never expected to see again. The life-story of young Carraway reads like a romance.

In 1902, Ralph Carraway and his sister, when they both were small, were put in the orphanage at Charlotte. They had no remembrance of their father, who had died some years before. The boy had not been in the orphanage long before he ran away, and drifted about, finally settling with Mr. A. A. Haigler, of Waxhaw. For the past ten years he has made his home with Mr. Haigler, working with him day by day in the blacksmith shop, and was looked on as almost one of the family.

Ralph Carraway had often said if his mother was alive, he did not know it. He had not heard a word from her or about her for ten years, and it was his belief that she was dead.

The little sister, who was with him in the orphanage, now a grown young lady, he learns, is alive, and she and the old mother live together at Gum Neck.

Young Carraway appears to be about 21 or 22 years old. He is industrious, honest, kind, and will be much missed in the honest smithy's home, as well as the old Waxhaw blacksmith shop, where for these many years he has been at the flaming forge and has made the anvil ring.

**Geese Opposed to Woman Suffrage.**

Beloit, Wis., Jan. 22.—The cackling of geese at the Beloit poultry and pet stock show prevented Miss Caroline McGill, instructor in political economy at the University of Wisconsin, from giving a talk on woman suffrage. After trying for fifteen minutes to make herself heard Miss McGill yielded to the geese. The lecture was given after the geese had been removed.

# Our Appreciation

We take this means of thanking our good friends and customers for their patronage during the past year, and we wish to state that we want a continuance of same, assuring them that we are ready and willing to treat them in the same GOOD AND EASY way that we always have done heretofore. (Those who have dealt with us know what the words GOOD AND EASY mean.) We also wish to advise our friends and customers that we have moved into our new two-story brick building, and have enlarged our stock very much by adding to it the following lines: Buggies and Surreys, One and Two Horse Wagons, Harness, Saddles, Etc. We also carry a nice line of Furniture of all kinds, Matting, Squares, Rugs, Etc., Coffins and Caskets, We sell either for cash or credit. Come in and see us. Thank you,

## Farmers Mercantile Co.

H. H. KEARSE, Manager OLAR, S. C.

### A DIALOGUE

CONTINUED

**John:** Wife I'm going to town to-day, give me your list.

**Wife:** All right! Put down:

- 1 sack sugar.
- 1 sack salt.
- 1 barrel flour.
- 1 hat for John.

**Stockings for all the boys.**

Coffee, 50c.  
Rice, \$1.00.

**Stockings for all the boys.**

20 yards good bleach.  
1 tie for Jim.  
2 collars for Joe.  
10 yards canton flannel.

**Stockings for all the boys.**

2 heavy undervests.

**Stockings for all the boys.**

1 shirt for Jim, Joe, John, Bill, Ben, and Willie, and

**Stockings for all the boys.**

Now what are you going get and where are you going?

**John:** I'm going to get all these and

**Stockings for all the boys**

from

### RENTZ & FELDER

BAMBERG, S. C.

**OVER UNDERWOOD'S PROTEST.**

**Committee Reports Public Buildings Bill Carrying 16 Millions.**

Washington, Jan. 19.—The house committee on public buildings and grounds to-day decided to report an omnibus public buildings bill carrying \$16,000,000. The committee voted to restrict each member of congress to one public building.

Chairman Underwood, of the ways and means committee, and other house leaders, advised against any public buildings bill. Mr. Underwood made a speech before the committee several weeks ago, in which he indicated that should the committee report a bill, it would undoubtedly be a matter for a caucus deliberation.

The original estimates for public buildings aggregated more than \$30,000,000.

**The Light Was There.**

A well known New York clubman was found by a police officer very late one night in a pitiable state of intoxication. The wretched fellow stood beneath a lamppost, which he was kicking with might and main.

Slightly amused, the policeman watched him a moment. Then he said:

"Here, sir, what are you doing there?"

No reply. Only—bang, bang, bang,—the tipsy one dealt the lamppost three more kicks.

"What are you doing?" repeated the policeman.

The man delivered another quick volley of very furious kicks, and then, looking up, he said:

"Oh, I know she's in all right, 'cause there's h—hic—a light upstairs."

J. M. Dannelly & Co. at Ehrhardt operate a first-class livery stable. Nice teams on hand all the time. Traveling men and others wanting livery service will do well to see them.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**

All persons having claims of any kind whatsoever against the estate of H. J. Brabham, deceased, will present same, duly itemized and sworn to, on or before Monday, February 19th, 1912, and all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment to the undersigned.

A. J. BRABHAM,  
Executrix.

Bamberg, S. C., January 18, 1912.

**TAX NOTICE.**

Town taxes for the year 1911 are now due and payable to the Town Treasurer at his office over the Bamberg Banking Co. TREASURER.

**SPECIAL NOTICES.**

**Advertisements Under This Head 25c. For 25 Words or Less.**

**Wanted.**—Fifty thousand cypress shingles. J. A. WYMAN.

**Strayed.**—I have taken up one white and black spotted sow. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. J. W. STOKES, Bamberg, S. C.

**Lost.**—On Main street or between depot and my home, a check book on Peoples Bank and two notes payable to me for \$200 and \$254.80. Reward for return. M. A. MOYE, JR.

**For Rent.**—A five-horse farm, in half mile of postoffice; land will make a bale of cotton per acre. Also two farms on the river. For further information apply to H. J. FAUST, Denmark, S. C.

**MONEY-MAKING** opportunities in every South Carolina town selling health and accident (income) insurance for monthly premiums. Write for details H. G. Johnson, 816 Fourteenth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

**Farm Wanted.**—I desire a good farm of large acreage with good improvements, well located as to town and railroad; must be good value for price asked. Give full particulars in first letter. R. COSBY NEWTON, Lock Box 121, Bennettsville, S. C.

**FOR COTTON WEAVER.**

To the Democratic Voters of Bamberg County:

The undersigned hereby announces himself as a candidate for cotton weaver at Bamberg, S. C., subject to the rules and regulations governing the Democratic party of South Carolina.

N. Z. FELDER, JR.

**ASSESSMENT NOTICE.**

The Auditor or his deputy will be at the following places on the days and dates named below for the purpose of receiving tax returns of personal property:

Ehrhardt, Tuesday and Wednesday, February 6th and 7th.  
St. John's Thursday, February 8th, from 8 a. m. to 12 m.  
Camphill, Thursday, February 8th, from 2 p. m. to 4 p. m.  
Kearse's Store, Friday, February 9th, from 8 a. m. to 12 m.  
Govan, Monday, January 22nd, Tuesday and Wednesday, January 23rd and 24th.  
Denmark, Thursday and Friday, January 18th and 19th.  
All other days to February 20th at Bamberg.  
Fifty per cent. will be added after 20th of February.

R. W. D. ROWELL,  
Auditor

**BRICK WORK**

I am an experienced brickmason and do all kinds of brick and concrete work, plastering, kalsomining, etc. Satisfaction guaranteed.

**JOHN DAYS**  
BAMBERG, S. C.