

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 Mergenthaler Linotype machine, Babcock cylinder press, folder, one jobber, a fine Miehle cylinder press, all run by electric power with other material and machinery in keeping, the whole equipment representing an investment of \$10,000 and upwards.

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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 or 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, May 23, 1912.

The future of Bamberg is going to be just what the citizens of this town make it. Some people who live here need to realize this fact.

Col. Leon M. Green no doubt is a very poor sort of detective, judging from results, but there is no question about his being an expert in high finance. He is certainly an artist when it comes to making out an expense account.

"Common Sense," a weekly newspaper published in Charleston, which is no doubt owned and controlled by Mayor Grace and is his personal organ, came out in a long article last week stating that Grace was not a Bleasman and would not support him. The paper said it was authorized by Grace to state that he was not a Bleasman. To our mind it's a case of rats deserting a sinking ship.

Joe Sparks, writing in the Augusta Chronicle from Columbia, says that at one time Col. Ebbie J. Watson had a chance to become governor of the State. Sparks has surely been having a pipe dream. It is known that Col. Ebbie is a very, very modest gentleman, but we have never imagined his friends thought of forcing the job of governor on him. Chance! Why he had about as much chance as a snow ball in a warm climate.

Negro Cheats Gallows.

Macon, Ga., May 21.—Oliver Simmons, the negro who was to have been hanged to-day for the murder of a woman, was found dead in his cell at daylight this morning, having taken carbolic acid during the night. His body was discovered by his wife who was admitted to his cell to bid him farewell. The negro had been suffering with a sore leg and had been given a carbolic solution to treat it. The presumption is that he saved up a sufficient quantity of it, and when he realized all hope was gone he drank the fatal dose.

STANDARD OIL PAYS FINE.

Oil Trust Enriches Missouri Treasury, Result of Prosecution.

Jefferson City, May 15.—The Standard Oil Company paid a fine of \$50,000 to the clerk of the supreme court to-day as a result of being prosecuted as a trust.

There is a motion pending before the court asking that the company be permitted to pay the fine, together with all costs of the prosecution, and that the order ousting it from the State be withheld so long as it obeys the laws.

The Republic Oil Company, which was also found guilty, is expected now to pay its fine.

She Poisoned Nine Babies?

New York, May 20.—Charged with poisoning nine babies by putting oxalic acid in their milk, Winifred Ankers, a nurse, was placed on trial to-day before Supreme Court Justice Scudder in Brooklyn.

The nine children died several months ago in an infant's hospital in Brooklyn, where the Ankers woman was employed as nurse. The defendant has a baby of her own. Her counsel claims that the nurse was made the victim by one who did the poisoning and is being "railroaded to prison."

You should see those handsome water coolers at G. O. Simmons. Full line at reasonable prices.

ELECTRIC CHAIR FOR ALLEN.

Clansman is Convicted of Murder in First Degree at Wytheville.

Wytheville, Va., May 17.—Guilty of murder in the first degree was the verdict returned to-day by the jury in the case against Floyd Allen for the assassination of Commonwealth Attorney William M. Foster at Hillsville in March. This verdict carries sentence to electrocution in the State penitentiary at Richmond. Counsel for the condemned clansman are expected to strive for a new trial, failing which they will probably carry an appeal to the appellate court in hope of securing an order for retrial. Allen appeared composed when the verdict was read.

Had the trial terminated in an acquittal or in a verdict less than that of murder in the first degree, the prosecution was prepared to make Allen answer other indictments of murder. When the clansman shot up the court, they killed the judge, the sheriff and others. Two leaders of the dangerous clan are still at large somewhere in the mountains, the posses having failed to run them to earth. Hope of eventually capturing both fugitives has not been abandoned, however, though the hunt has been permitted to peter out.

His Plea of Self Defense.

Floyd Allen was the cause of the assassinations that stirred the entire nation. He was being sentenced in the Hillsville court when the lawlessness broke, his friends undertaking to secure his freedom. He took part in the shooting, though on the witness stand he claimed that he did not draw his revolver until he had been fired upon. For himself he pressed a plea of self-defense, but this was not convincing. Because of claims that a fair trial could not be secured at Hillsville, a change of venue was granted, the cases being transferred to Wytheville.

Attorneys for the commonwealth were well satisfied, as they said, with the outcome of the Allen case. They felt confident of getting a verdict against the clansman. They believe that others who participated in the court house assassinations will be punished for their bloody lawlessness in wiping out the entire fabric of the court and in boldly defying the authority of the law. Everyone of the cases against accused clansmen will be prosecuted without abatement and the commonwealth attorneys proposed to destroy the dangerous clan of mountaineers, bringing about an era of peace and quiet in the hills that has not obtained in years. The Allens having long been feared by their law-abiding neighbors.

Jury Returns Verdict.

When the court opened the jury was called in and the foreman questioned by Judge Staples. The jurors declared there were a number of points of difference existing and it was doubtful whether a verdict could be reached. Judge Staples declared the case was of such magnitude that he felt he must send the jury back with caution and advice.

The jurors again retired and it was only a short time before they announced they had agreed. Court reassembled and the foreman read the verdict of "guilty as charged in the indictment." Judge Staples held that was not the proper form. The foreman then explained that the verdict was one of guilty in the first degree, the penalty being electrocution.

Panic Caused at Hillsville.

Floyd Aellen was charged specifically at this time with the murder of Commonwealth's Attorney William Foster, prosecutor in the Carroll county court, at Hillsville, last March, when the trial of Allen culminated in the killing of five persons.—Presiding Judge Thornton L. Massie, Prosecutor Foster, Sheriff L. F. Webb, Miss Elizabeth Ayres and Juror Augustus Fowler.

The tragedy created a panic in the little mountainside town of Hillsville. The inhabitants had always held the Allen clansmen in deadly horror. Arrests of several of the Allens followed the shooting, but five of the principals escaped to the mountains. Rewards for their arrest resulted in three of them being taken, but Sidna Allen, leader of the clan, and Wesley Edwards, his nephew, still are at large. The other prisoners, it was expected, will be tried at once.

Sentence was not pronounced on Allen to-day as he may be called to testify in other cases. When the verdict was announced Allen relapsed into despair.

Barely a handful of people heard the verdict. Armed detectives searched persons entering the court room.

Prisoner's Wife With Him.

The verdict was a distinct surprise. It was thought the jury was hopelessly divided. One of the twelve men is known to have said previous to being summoned for jury duty that "you can't always get justice in courts and maybe the Allens were not far wrong." The commonwealth's attorney had made arrangements to arrest him on a perjury charge should he bring about a dis-

SNATCHED FROM DEATH.

Armenian Hero of Daring Rescue at Niagara Falls.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., May 19.—One of the most daring rescues in the history of Niagara Falls was effected to-day by Aran Kevokian, an Armenian, of this city, who waded out waist deep into the rapids, a short distance above the cataract, and pulled to shore with a pike pole the unconscious form of Henry J. Smith, 50 years old, of Buffalo. Kevokian was assisted by David Gordon and Park Constable Thomas Harrington, who formed a human chain, anchoring the Armenian to the shore and enabling him to resist the current, which was especially strong on account of the high water.

Smith was walking along the narrow path skirting the river, about 300 feet above the falls, when he missed his footing and fell into the turbulent stream. He soon became exhausted in his efforts to reach the shore and was floating with his head under water when caught by Kevokian with his pike pole less than 100 feet above the brink. Smith was soon restored to consciousness apparently none the worse for his experience.

CRASHED THROUGH STEEL CAR.

Woman Hurt When Terra Cotta Block Falls 25 Stories.

New York, May 17.—A solid block of terra cotta coping fell from a tackle from the roof of a 25-story hotel structure at Broadway and 34th street to-day, and crashed through the roof of a passing street car on Broadway. One woman passenger was struck by a fragment of the block. She probably will die from her injuries.

The foreman in charge of operations on the upper stories was arrested on a charge of criminal negligence.

Poisoning Suspected.

Manning, May 19.—An inquest was held by Coroner Baggett, on the body of Primus Williams, a negro who lived about three miles west of Manning. He was taken sick suddenly shortly after supper on the night of the 8th instant and died next morning before a physician saw him. Upon the facts given him the physician decided that death was due to apoplexy, and the body was buried on Friday, 10th instant. Soon afterwards relatives began to suspect that Primus had been poisoned by his wife, Mary Williams. Family fuses were recalled and alleged threats said to have been made by the wife. Yesterday, upon representations made, the coroner decided to hold an inquest to-day. The body was exhumed this morning and preparations made for an autopsy, but after hearing the other testimony presented the jury found that death was due to natural causes and no further steps were taken to have the contents of the stomach analyzed.

Atrocious Conditions in Mexico.

Atlanta, May 20.—J. Frank Beck, capitalist and club man of this city, has received letters from a relative in Mexico telling of atrocious conditions which prevail there in connection with the present war.

The writer is engaged in extensive business operations in Mexico and speaks with authority. In the course of the communication he relates this typical outrage:

"An American was employed as a master mechanic in a copper mine in the State of Guerrero. Through some carelessness on his part, he failed to get his American wife out of the country before communication was cut off by the Zapistas. For greater security he went to live with a Mexican family, also employees of the company.

"When Madero called away one of his generals who had kept order in that locality by stringent measures, pandemonium broke loose and the entire State took up arms. Bandits attacked the copper mine, captured it, entered the house where the American and his wife were, bound all of them, some twenty-five bandits violated the wife of the Mexican. The American woman they stripped, turning both into the street naked. They made their way to the coast, got help from a Pacific Mail steamer, and eventually arrived in Mexico City."

Big Profit on Small Lot.

Atlanta, May 18.—Col. Richard Peters, one of Atlanta's old pioneer citizens, paid \$1.25 in a real estate transaction before the war, for a small lot on the Northwest corner of Peachtree street and North avenue. That piece of property, which originally brought one dollar and a quarter in the open market, was sold yesterday to an investor for \$100,000, and he considered it a good bargain at that.

Ice Cream is Ready

We have exhausted every known resource to obtain the very finest Ice Cream, and it is always delivered to our customers perfectly fresh and solidly frozen. Our Ice Cream is noted for its delicious creamy taste, its exquisite flavor, and this is due to the fact that it is produced from the very best and purest cream. All of our milk is thoroughly sterilized by boiling before making it into cream, thus making it absolutely free from contamination.

Peoples Drug Company

(THE REXALL STORE)

Wednesday, May 15, will be benefit day at our fount for the U. D. C.

CHARGED WITH KILLING WIFE.

Husband Held, Although Greer Woman's Body Not Found.

Spartanburg, May 18.—On April 11, Mary Ballinger, colored, disappeared from her home near Greer and has never been seen nor heard of since. To-day her husband was arrested charged with her murder. For a month past the disappearance has mystified the people of Greer, who have advanced many theories as to her whereabouts. A preliminary hearing was granted Jones Ballinger, her husband, and he has been bound over to the sessions court.

From the evidence it was learned that on an occasion prior to the time the woman disappeared, she ran away. Ballinger is said to have made threats that he would kill her if she ran away again. Testimony was also produced showing that blood stains were found on the floor of his house at Appalachie Mills, and also that blood was seen on the bed clothing. It is also stated that the negro burned up a quantity of something on the night of April 11. The body of the woman has never been found, if she is dead.

LYNCHING AN ACCIDENT?

Widow of Mob's Victim Brings Suit Against Insurance Company.

Baton Rouge, La., May 18.—Whether lynching is an accident is an interesting question which the courts here will be called upon to decide. Cora Miles, wife of Frank Miles, who was hanged by a mob in Shreveport a few weeks ago for writing an insulting note to a white woman, filed suit to-day against a local accident insurance company asking for the payment of a \$400 policy carried by her husband.

In the petition the wife does not say her husband was lynched, but declares that he was found "hanging from the limb of a tree in the rear of the baseball park with a rope tied around his neck."

BOTH LEGS CUT OFF BY CAR.

Aged White Man Probably Fatally Injured in Greenville.

Greenville, May 18.—J. J. Moore, a 60-year-old white man, had both legs cut off to-night by the motor car which operates between Greenville and Anderson. He is not expected to recover.

Moore alighted from a street car at the point where the Pendleton street line crosses the tracks of the Columbia and Greenville Railway. He started down the railway toward the Augusta street station and was run down by the motor car on its nightly trip to Anderson.

Killed by Fast Mail Train.

Florence, May 20.—Henry Powers, a well known young farmer of the Mars Bluff section, was killed by a fast mail train on a crossing near Mars Bluff station last night. It is supposed that the young man was dazed by the electric headlight, and as there are two tracks on that section of the road he got on the wrong one to let the train go by.

The inquest was held this morning, the railroad company having taken care of the body last night.

CAUGHT BY QUICKSAND.

Superhuman Efforts Taken to Save Workman—Rescued by Fireman.

The New York World says more than one hundred laborers were digging the foundations for the new St. Laurence Hospital Building at Nos. 455 and 457 West One Hundred and Sixty-third street Saturday, when at the noon hour it became a question of who should start a hole with his pick for one of the caissons.

Most of the laborers, foreigners, had been told they would meet quicksands if they dug deep enough, and none of them volunteered for the caisson job.

"I'll do it," said Sam Meyer, a negro. "I'll do it if you will give me an afternoon off with pay."

The foreman accepted Meyer's offer and the muscular black man started to dig the hole for the caisson. He had gone down several feet, when at 2:30 the foreman heard a scream.

Meyer was sinking. Sand was sifting in under him. The foreman threw him a rope and the negro made a noose and placed it under his shoulders. Then he laughed.

"No quicksand can break this rope," he said. "Pull me out."

The laborers strained at the rope until Meyer screamed in pain.

"You're pulling me to pieces," he shrieked.

Two scaffolds were placed on either side of the hole, and across them a ladder was fixed. The rope was tied to the ladder to prevent Meyer sinking further. Then scared workmen ran from the foundation pit and refused to return.

Police reserves came but the blue coats did not know how to rescue the imprisoned man. Men were lowered on ropes, but as soon as they dug sand away from the negro it rolled back.

Meyer was holding his head high and stretching his neck to keep his nose and mouth free when men from Hook and Ladder Company No. 34 arrived. The firemen lowered their ladders to the hole, but had to grab them quickly to keep them from being lost. The negro had been in the sand for more than two hours when James L. Quinn, a young fireman, said: "I'll go after him."

A rope was placed about Quinn's body and he was lowered. Fireman Max J. Weinman and Joseph Milason took places on the scaffolds over the hole.

For half an hour Quinn at the end of the rope dug and dug. He burrowed with both hands. Finally he got hold of Meyer's right ankle. About it he tied a second rope. The noose slipped up to the thigh. The workmen above pulled on that rope and on the one under the negro's arms.

Slowly Meyer was pulled from the quicksand. He was landed on the street after he had been in peril for three hours. Meyer had much difficulty in breathing at first, but finally he got to his feet, looked about him and grinned.

Two-Ton Whale Lassoed.

Water Monster, Twenty Feet Long, Caught Off Rockaway Beach.

New York, May 19.—A whale 20 feet long and weighing about two tons was lassoed off Rockaway Beach, L. I., near the Avenue Life-Saving Station, to-day by John Ehrhart.

Notwithstanding the monster's struggles the rope over the mammal's tail held him captive after it had been tied to a driven pile. As the tide ebbed the whale gasped its life away and all afternoon it lay as an object of great curiosity to beach strollers.

TRIED TO STOP DOG FIGHT.

Florence Man Thrown Into Plate Glass Window and Badly Cut.

Florence, May 19.—City Health Officer A. J. Hoole met with a very unusual accident yesterday morning, in which he came near being seriously injured; as it was he was painfully cut by broken glass.

Two dogs were fighting on the sidewalk near the corner of Evans and Irby streets by the Masonic Temple building. Hoole attempted to separate them, and in doing so he was thrown against one of the large plate glass windows in the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank; the glass is about a half inch thick. The glass was smashed and pieces fell on him, cutting him badly. He was able to go to his home, however, before having the wounds dressed.

Lads Smother in Horse Feed.

Cincinnati, May 17.—The corpses of two little boys discovered in the great feed box of a horse stable here to-day turned out to be the bodies of Robert and Urban Nichols, the tots who disappeared from their homes on April 29. The boys' father found their corpses. He had dipped a shovel into the feed and when it came in contact with a resisting mass, he poked down further until he came upon a little foot.

Startled, the elder Nichols tugged at the foot till the body of a small boy was yielded. Sure that he had found one of the missing sons, Nichols worked until he found the corpse of the other.

When the tots disappeared on April 29 it was feared they had been kidnapped by a band of Gypsies and taken into the Michigan sugar beet fields. No trace was found of them in the North, however, and the search was continued until it took in almost every big city in the country.

It is believed the boys came to their death while playing about the big feed box. Evidently they fell in, were overwhelmed in the mountain of feed and then were suffocated.

Remarkable.

Senator Simmons was talking about a boom.

"I congratulated him on his boom," said the senator, laughing, "and he appeared astonished that I knew anything of it. But I told him I had a keen sense for booms, even for little ones. I explained that I was like the Newbern urchin.

"A Newbern urchin used to call on a certain old lady every Saturday afternoon, and she would give him a piece of cocoanut layer cake. But one Saturday, as she expected company for tea, she decided not to cut the cake, and, therefore, none was offered to the urchin.

"He said plaintively as the time came for him to go:

"I believe I smell cocoanut layer cake."

"The old lady laughed, went to the cupboard and cut him a very tiny slice. When she gave it to him he thanked her and said:

"But it seems strange that I could smell such a little piece, doesn't it?"