

## 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.

Subscriptions—By the year \$1.50; six months, 75 cents; three months, 50 cents. 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 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, June 27, 1912.

Just as we all expected, Taft has been nominated and Roosevelt has bolted and organized a new party. It is to be hoped the Democrats will show some sense and not split up as usual.

Of course practically all the voters of this county are going to vote for Tillman for United States Senator, nevertheless they will give a respectful hearing to the candidates opposing him, who will speak here next Saturday.

Things are very quiet in this county in political circles, and the voters generally do not seem to be much interested. We have been expecting other candidates to announce, but they seem shy about entering the political arena.

We may deprecate the political conditions in South Carolina as much as we please and talk ourselves hoarse about the great sacrifice a good man makes to run for office in South Carolina, but the question is what are we going to do about it? It is a disgraceful condition we are in, and one which should not be permitted by the good people of the State. The first week of the State campaign meetings has been anything but an edifying spectacle, and if a campaign of dirty insinuations and covert insults is to be put a stop to, the people must do it. No office in the gift of the people is worth such a sacrifice on the part of a clean man.

It appears that Mayor Grace has proved his case in the matter of graft being paid by the blind tigers of Charleston for protection, and it seems certain that if the governor did not get any of the graft himself he knew that it was being paid and he knew who was getting it. As to why the mayor should have turned against the governor we do not know, and not being an admirer of either official we can look on with equanimity and judge impartially. At this time, however, it appears that Grace is equally capable with Blease. He should not have permitted conditions to exist as long as they have, as it appears he has known what was going on for some time.

We are sending out this week a supplement for Mr. Harry D. Calhoun, a candidate for congress in this district. In order that our readers may fully understand the matter we will state that this supplement is sent out purely as advertising matter and is paid for as such. It might be well to restate here what we have said many times before, and that is that all communications favoring any candidate and all political matter of any kind is charged for as regular advertising. The opinions of the paper can always be found in the editorial column, but nowhere else. It doesn't make any difference whether we are supporting a man for office or not, we publish his political advertising just as we publish his card of announcement.

## Resented Reprimand.

Vienna, Ga., June 24.—Because she had been reprimanded for not doing her work properly, Ann Boston, a negro servant, to-day fatally stabbed Mrs. R. E. Jordan, at Pinehurst, this county. Mrs. Jordan received several cuts in the back, besides a deep gash across the throat. The negress was hurried to Hawkinsville to prevent further trouble. The Jordans were among the best known citizens in the county.

## CAMPAIGN OF MURDER.

Dr. E. R. Jones Relates Story of How Men Robbed, Stole and Killed.

Mammoth Springs, Ark., June 23.—Alleged details of a campaign of murder, cattle stealing and bank robbing, resulting in the death of four persons, the loss of innumerable cattle and the looting of at least one bank, are contained in a statement made to-day by Dr. E. R. Jones, under arrest charged with participation in the robbery of a bank here several weeks ago. Jones made a statement denying his guilt but implicating Loftus Davis, Charles Davis, brothers, and Howard Sears, all of whom are under arrest charged with robbing the Mammoth Springs bank.

Among the crimes charged to the trio in Jones's statement is the murder of Mrs. Sears, a widow, whose body was found in a cistern near her home May 18 last. Jones's statement says that Howard Sears, son of the murdered woman, formulated a plan to steal his mother's cattle, but did not otherwise take part in the affair. Two Davis brothers, co-conspirators, according to Jones, entered the Sears home on the pretense that they wanted supper, strangled Mrs. Sears, threw her body into the cistern and later drove off her cattle.

Then, Jones declares, the Davis brothers rejoined young Sears. The trio then proceeded to the Davis ranch, says Jones, and on the way they met a stranger whom they robbed and murdered, throwing his body into Spring river.

Jones also charges the three men with killing his own son, Ben Jones, and Will Dabbs, both of whom mysteriously disappeared several weeks ago.

Though they admit guilt in connection with the robbery of the Mammoth Springs bank, the three men stoutly deny the other crimes charged to them in the Jones statement. They charge that Jones was an accomplice in the bank robbery. The charge against Jones is yet to be tried.

## State Campaigners at Chesterfield.

Chesterfield, June 22.—Barring a verbal clash in which Gov. Blease, Judge Jones and the county chairman, M. J. Hough, participated, when the governor interrupted Judge Jones, to-day's meeting at Chesterfield, the fifth and last meeting of the first week in the State political campaign, passed off smoothly and quietly, if such affairs can ever be said to be smooth and quiet.

"Tell the truth old man," the governor yelled to Judge Jones from a window. "I'm telling it," was the reply. "No you ain't," rejoined the governor. Here the presiding officer, saying that in this capacity he was as much for Blease as for Jones, commanded the governor to be silent. "You shut your mouth" was the courteous retort by the governor of the State. Chairman Hough was prompt to enforce the guarantee he had given each speaker of a respectful hearing.

Judge Jones consumed part of his period in reading a statement which, in substance, was a reply to the carefully phrased Bishopville speech of the governor. Gov. Blease, in his turn, read a statement regarding the denunciations of himself by Judge Jones at Bennettville. The governor in his statement decried his Bennettville declaration that he desired to avoid a physical encounter and added that hereafter, Judge Jones having placed himself beneath his notice, he would not notice any charges Judge Jones might make against him.

Barnard B. Evans, having left the party, temporarily, for business reasons, it was said, there was not the usual clash between himself and the attorney general, J. Fraser Lyon.

Probably 1,000 people faced the candidates, who spoke from an improvised platform at the rear of Chesterfield's handsome brick graded school building. Many more ladies were present than are usually in attendance on such meetings. All members of the campaign party remarked the careful attention and perfect order of the crowd. A surprise was the apparent popularity of Judge Jones with these people. It had been said that this would be a Blease crowd, but not even the distribution of applause seemed to bear out this assertion, though Blease supporters as a rule are much more addicted to that expression of approval than are the friends of his leading opponent. Honors were at least even and Jones men here say Jones sentiment preponderated. Certainly, the former chief justice made many new friends. Most of the citizens present were farmers.

## Augusta to Have Levees.

Augusta, Ga., June 24.—The voters of Augusta to-day, by an overwhelming affirmative ballot, ratified a bond issue of \$1,000,000 for levee river protection, \$150,000 for city hospitals and \$100,000 for waterworks improvements.

Rub-My Tism will cure you.

## BRANCHVILLE MAN OUT AGAIN.

W. W. All, Who Was Shot by Noon, Evans, Returns Home.

Columbia, June 17.—W. W. All, of Branchville, who has been at a local hospital since May 5, recovering from the effects of a gun shot wound, returned to his home yesterday. Mr. All, who is not entirely himself yet, has sufficiently regained his strength to make the trip home.

## Earthquake Anecdotes.

The slight tremor of the earth a few mornings ago reminds me of some things that happened during and after the earthquake of 1886, known to history as the Charleston 'quake.

A blacksmith owned a huge and vicious bulldog. A few days before the "shake" he gave the dog away; the new owner taking him home, and chained him with a tracechain. The evening before the 'quake the dog broke the whole chain from its moorings, and returned to his old home with the chain around his neck, and lay down upon the steps which led out of his old master's bedroom. The dog with the chain around his neck looked very much like the thing described by Pope in one of his famous poems:

"Gloomy Pluto, king of terrors,  
Armed in adamantine chains."

When the house began to shake with fearful violence, the dog's old master came out to see what was doing. When he opened the door the ugly old dog with his chains clanking in an armoial jingle reared upon his old master's breast, placing his huge paws on each shoulder. Struck with horror, with such an object armed in chains the old master cried out:

"Don't chain me old man; I'll follow!"

He was sure the devil had him.

A big meeting was in progress at Sandy Dam. Brother Brown was leading in prayer. He had reached the climax, and with much fervor was saying: "Lord come down and shake old Sandy Dam. Shake up the people as never before. Shake the old church. Shake her good; shake her long, shake her loud; shake her from bottom to top; shake her from center to circumference."

Just as this part of the invocation was reached the old church began to shake as if it would fall to pieces, and Brother Brown on all fours began jumping benches like an odorous billy goat, knocked down every bench in the amen corner, went out of an open window, and dashed for home, leaving his good old horse tied to a tree in the church yard.

A drummer noted for his prevarications was caught in the 'quake district. He had faith in prayer. He felt sure there was an inexhaustible fountain yielding from above through the medium of prayer, and he prayed but the earth shook right on. He stopped, and looking up said: "Lord, perhaps you don't know me. Allow me to introduce my sinful self to you; I am lying Bill Bradley, of the A. B. Crawford Co., limited, Chicago!"

On a large plantation lived a long, lean, lank man. By many around he was looked upon as being "knowing." When the 'quake came our lank friend was in bed asleep, and as the weather was hot he was thinly clad. When his home began shaking out he went just as he was with his family at his heels. Soon a large crowd had gathered to get our lank and learned friend to explain the phenomenon. He was waxing warm in his explanation, almost hude, and was not aware of the figure he was cutting, so his wife approached him and whispered: "Go in the house and put on your clothing." "Mollie," replied he, "shut your mouth. 'Naked I came into this world and naked must I go out! Blessed be the name of the Lord!"

This quotation, disconnected, however, from the book of Job, was too much for the crowd, and a peal of laughter went up from the assemblage.

A large crowd of negroes were assembled after the 'quake, and were doing some earnest and quaint praying. The prayers made that night would make a readable and laughable pamphlet; but only a few nuggets were remembered. A young man was praying and among many other things he said:

"Good Master, please sen' down Dhy only forgotten (begotten) Son, an' fer to tell us poor sinful niggers what de matter down hur no how."

After this invocation, an old white headed man was called upon to lead in prayer. Looking up toward Heaven the old scared man said: "Good Master, don't yer answer dat young nigger prayer. He mean good but he fer no pray right. He pray fer yer only forgotten Son ter come, an' please don't send him. But Master, yer ole service do pray wid er understandin' an' er definition! Send not Dhy forgotten Son. Lef him home and come Dhy own self. Tain't notime fer chullen no how; ole heads er noze!" A. W. BRABHAM.

...THE...

## Rexall Store

IT WILL PAY YOU TO SEEK AND PATRONIZE THE REXALL STORE. YOU CAN ALWAYS BE SURE OF RECEIVING A SQUARE DEAL and "THE MOST OF THE BEST FOR THE LEAST MONEY." LOOK FOR THE SIGN REXALL AND PATRONIZE THE STORE DISPLAYING IT. YOU WILL FIND A DRUG STORE SERVICE THAT IS AS IT OUGHT TO BE AND AS YOU WANT IT. WE BACK OUR FAITH IN REXALL REMEDIES BY PROMISING YOUR MONEY BACK IF THEY FAIL TO SATISFY YOU.

## Peoples Drug Company

(THE REXALL STORE)

# Everybody Is Doing It

# WHAT?

Buying a supply of that Hand Painted China and Cut Glass which is now on display in the window of the Herald Book Store and which is being sold at Wholesale Cost. This is no catch, but a bona fide offer, as we will discontinue handling this line.