

## PERSONAL MENTION.

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

—Mr. D. H. Counts, of Laurens, was in the city Monday.

—Mr. John F. Blanche, of Orangeburg, was in the city Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Felder, of Cope, spent Sunday in the city.

—Mr. J. H. Fender, of the Ehrhardt section, was in the city Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Bennett, of the Ehrhardt section, were in the city Tuesday.

—Miss Kate Felder is spending some time this week in Walterboro attending the Colleton county fair.

—Mrs. Ida Schwartz left Monday for North, S. C., where she will spend some time with relatives and friends.

—Dr. J. L. Copeland, Messrs. D. C. H. C., and J. C. Copeland and J. D. Dannelly, of Ehrhardt, were in the city Monday.

—Our good friend, C. W. Garris, formerly of Denmark, spent a few hours in Bamberg last Friday. He is now living near Savannah, where he is operating a saw mill and making a good success. His many friends here were glad to see him again.

## Mr. Pettigrew's Snake.

Mr. Elias Pettigrew, the eminent annual naturalist and snakeologist, has a pet black snake which is the wonder of the neighborhood, says the Richmond Times-Dispatch. The snake is up to all sorts of cute little tricks, and is about 20 feet long. If it were any longer, no doubt Mr. Pettigrew would say so. Some time ago a culprit entered the otherwise peaceful farmyard of Mr. Pettigrew under cover of darkness and stole the rope off the dinner bell which hangs at the top of the long pole near the kitchen door. This was very embarrassing, inasmuch as Mrs. Pettigrew was no longer able to ring the dinner bell and call her hungry spouse from the west 80. The intelligent black snake noticed the lady's embarrassment, and, climbing the pole, he took the bell handle in his mouth and allowed his body to hang straight down until his tail almost touched the ground. Mrs. Pettigrew grasped the pet snake by the tail, and was thus able to ring the dinner bell. Every noon now the snake climbs the pole without being told. His idea of time is something very remarkable, as he is never more than two minutes too early and never a minute late.

## How Briar Pipes are Made.

Briar, which furnishes the root from which the briar pipes are made, is the shrub called the white heath or heather, and is found chiefly in the south of Italy, or on the Island of Corsica and in Algeria. The shrub often grows to a large size, although only the roots are used in the pipemaking industry.

After the roots have been cleaned of the earth which clings to them they are sawed into blocks of various dimensions, placed in vats and allowed to simmer for 12 hours, which brings out the rich brown color for which the finest pipes are prized.

Following this boiling process the blocks are steam dried for two weeks and then are sent to the factory, where they are converted into pipes. The blocks are assorted according to size by experts, are placed on shelves and kept at an even temperature for 10 days. Then they are dried, and sent to the machines, where the actual manufacture begins. After the blocks have been trimmed to the proper size the upper part of the bowl is turned, then the lower part and stem, and they are sandpapered. The finishing of the bowls then takes place.—Indianapolis News.

## Bath Patrons Flee.

A score of patrons in a Russian bath establishment at 935-37-39 South Fourth street fled to the streets in scant attire last night when fire started in the basement of the building and spread rapidly, says the Philadelphia Ledger.

Policeman McCarthy, of the Seventh and Carpenter streets station, gave the alarm and forced his way through a hall filled with smoke to notify the patrons. Because of their lack of clothing the flames blistered several of them. Screams from within had a startling effect upon onlookers, and their shock was increased when 20 shouting men, most of them draped with towels, issued from the doorway.

McCarthy preceded the men and waved the crowd aside. The rescued men followed him to a store across the street. The bluecoat had ample time to return for the clothing, although a few minutes later the rubbing rooms burst into flames and were destroyed before the fire was extinguished. The loss is estimated by the owner, Gersen Brandon, at \$2,500. He had recently taken over the bath establishment and intended to take out a fire insurance policy next week.

## WHIPPED, GIRL MARRIED

## Macon, Ga., Girl Married Man Whose Father Whipped Her.

Macon, Ga., Oct. 30.—Essie Carter, the young woman who was recently taken from a house in Dawson and severely whipped by several men headed by W. G. Dozier, clerk of the superior court of Terrell county, was married here to Vogt Dozier.

It was because of the infatuation of young Dozier for the Carter woman that the latter was whipped at the instance of the father of the young man.

Young Dozier returned to his home at Dawson after being married, but did not tell his father of what he had done. The latter was told over the long distance telephone of the marriage.

"This is a great shock to me," said Mr. Dozier. "I did not believe that my son would further disgrace us in this way. He is here in the house now and has told me nothing of the marriage. I do not know what I shall do now, for they have about put me up a tree."

The couple will go to Columbia, S. C., to live.

## DIDN'T WANT PICTURE TAKEN.

## Mother Bear Adds Excitement to a Camera Hunting Trip.

The Rev. Dr. Chauncey J. Hawkins, pastor of the Central Congregational church, Jamaica Plains, has just had an adventure with a big black bear that would delight the heart of any small boy—to read about—and which, now that it is over the doctor does not regret, although it nearly put an end to his adventurous camping trip.

Dr. Hawkins has been in New Brunswick for several weeks hunting wild animals with a camera. News of his adventures was brought out to civilization by his guide, who came out the first of the week to meet Mrs. Hawkins and George B. Clark, of Boston, who were joining the doctor.

The story is that Dr. Hawkins and his guide were waiting in a blind for bears to come to a bait of meat and molasses which had been put out to tempt old bruin's palate. But the bear was wary and they had been waiting several days, when at last they saw a big bear and two cubs approaching the bait. When the bear was within about fifty feet Mr. Hawkins snapped his camera, expecting to see the bears run when they heard the shutter of the camera fall.

But this was a mother with her little ones to protect, and without waiting to see what would follow the unknown noise she lunged straight for the harmless hunter. She came so quickly and so straight that the doctor could not move and his camera was knocked out of his hands and part of his clothing was torn away by huge claws.

The guide, who had an axe in his hands, sprang to the rescue and swung for a mighty blow, but the old animal brushed it aside easily, just getting a wound on her paw. However, it diverted her attention from the doctor and gave him time to draw his pistol, a 22-caliber pistol with a 12-inch barrel. As the bear turned on the guide the doctor fired, the ball pierced her brain and she fell dead at their feet.—Boston Globe.

## Johnson Mixed.

Atlanta, Oct. 30.—A South Georgia lady who takes absolutely no interest in politics, but who occasionally reads the current news, recently returned from a trip to New York, where she had been much puzzled by the big campaign banners bearing the Bull Moose ticket for "Roosevelt and Johnson." She had not asked any questions about it, however, but had drawn her own conclusions.

This morning she amazed and highly amused some of her Atlanta friends by the following spontaneous outburst, after she had read an item about the world's champion pugilist at Chicago.

"I just can't see how a decent man like they say Roosevelt is could consent to run for president on the same ticket with such a horrible negro!"

## Watered Stock.

Two old cronies had been sitting in a cafe on Cortlandt street one Saturday afternoon for several hours, and were pretty much the worse for their lengthy tete-a-tete.

"What is your nationality, anyway, Jim?" asked one.

"Well, I'll tell you, Bob. My father came from Glasgow, so I'm half Scotch—"

"And the other half seltzer, I guess," put in his companion.—Ex.

## Protecting Himself.

"You admit then," inquired the magistrate severely, "that you stole the pig?"

"I has to, boss," said the prisoner.

"Very well," returned the magistrate, with decision; "there has been a lot of pig-stealing going on around here lately and I am going to make an example of you, or none of us will be safe."

## NEW BANK AT COTTAGEVILLE.

## Branch of Farmers' and Merchants' of Walterboro, Opens.

Walterboro, Oct. 31.—The Farmers' and Merchants' Bank opened its branch bank at Cottageville, Tuesday, of this week, under most auspicious circumstances. This bank fills a long felt want at Cottageville, and the amount of business done on the first day justifies its promoters in establishing such an institution at this time. The bank building at Cottageville is located next door to the postoffice, and is a splendid new structure, having a fireproof brick vault with one of the manganese steel burglar proof safes. This branch bank will be in charge of B. H. Willis, second vice president of the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, at Walterboro, and W. E. Willis, cashier.

While this is a branch bank of the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, at Walterboro, this business will be conducted as a separate banking institution, and it will make its own quarterly reports, conduct its own exchange business and in every way will be conducted as a separate bank, except in matters affecting both institutions, or any such problems as are referred to the Walterboro Bank.

## Mrs. Cleveland to Wed.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland has authorized the announcement of her engagement to Thos. Joseph Preston, professor at Wells college. The date of the marriage is not yet determined but will be announced later. Mrs. Cleveland is a graduate of Wells college and has been a trustee of that institution since 1887. Her wedding to President Grover Cleveland, which took place in the executive mansion during his first administration, was one of the notable events in the history of the white house. Her father, Oscar Folsom, was a law partner of Mr. Cleveland, who upon Mr. Folsom's death in 1875, became Frances Folsom's guardian. After his retirement from the presidency Mr. Cleveland made his permanent home in Princeton and Mrs. Cleveland has continued to reside there since the former president died in 1908. Her two daughters, Esther and Marion and her son, Richard F., are living with her there. The announcement of the engagement was made by President John Grier Hibben, of Princeton university.

## Jack Johnson's Record.

Jailed with Joe Choynski for "prize fighting" at Galveston. Johnson's automobile seized by sheriff in Philadelphia for board bill. Forced by law to settle bill for nursing his brother, presented by a negress.

Arrested for violating speed laws in Boston and fined.

Pleading guilty of violating speed laws in Boston and again fined.

Arrested in Boston for old debt of \$41.

Sued for injuring young white woman while recklessly racing on the roads at Crown Point, Ind.

Arrested in London, Ont., for exceeding the speed limit. Ran down another machine. Paid fine.

Arrested in San Francisco for reckless driving.

Arrested in Boston charged with assaulting taxicab driver and breaking windows in cab.

Arrested in New York charged with assault on another negro. Held in \$1,000 bail.

Arrested on charge made by woman and fined \$200 in New York.

Arrested in New York charged with assault on white woman. Girl too ill to appear. Discharged.

Arrested in New York for violating traffic laws.

Arrested and fined in New York for reckless driving.

Sued by sculptor in New York for \$2,000 for bust ordered but not paid for.

Sued by New York doctor for \$52.

Arrested for assaulting witness against him in smuggling case.

Arrested for speeding at Newcastle, England, and fined \$100.

Arrested in San Francisco for disorderly conduct.

Arrested in San Francisco for reckless driving. Sentenced to 25 days in jail.

Sued for rent of apartment in Chicago.

Sued for printing bill of \$408.70 in New York.

Arrested in Chicago on charge of abducting white girl.

Summoned to court for operating five automobiles in Chicago with a single license.

## A Fine Distinction for the Family.

He had had bad luck fishing, and on his way home he entered the butcher shop and said to the dealer: "Just stand over there and throw me five of the biggest of those trout!"

"Throw 'em? What for?" asked the dealer in amazement.

"So I can tell the family I caught 'em. I may be a poor fisherman, but I'm no liar."—Ladies' Home Journal.

## Stop That Cough

Our specially prepared Syrup of White Pine Compound will do it. It relieves the tickling sensation in your throat at once. There is nothing better for coughs and colds. Remember the name, Syrup White Pine Compound, prepared by

## Peoples Drug Company

(THE REXALL STORE)

## LOST FORTUNES.

## People Who Have "Come Down" in the World.

We hear a great deal of men who have made fortunes and "got on," but the story of those who have lost them is generally told in a few lines in the newspapers, if told at all, and apropos of a bankruptcy, a suicide or a poor law guardians' meeting. It is an easy matter to lose a fortune if you have a fortune to lose, but the story and example may be just as dramatic and striking, and as useful as an object lesson, as the making of one.

Not long since there died in a miserable garret in Paris an old woman who for years had lived in dire penury. Nearly 50 years ago she was a beautiful and talented soprano, with a huge fortune of her own making and a voice that could coin gold as easily as the blackbird can make notes. She sang in every capital in Europe, and so much of a popular idol was she that she is said to have netted over 30,000 pounds in one brief London season. Then she suddenly "dropped out"—why, no one ever really knew. For 30 years no one, save possibly her relatives and personal friends, knew what had become of her until the news of her death in such painful circumstances recalled her almost forgotten name to the public.

Another case well within the recollection of newspaper readers is that of a Midland merchant who at one time possessed an enormous fortune. A bank failure or some big commercial catastrophe swept it all away in an hour, and after long years of privation and struggling he was forced to apply for admittance to the workhouse of the very town he had once been mayor of, and on which he had conferred lasting benefits.

The story of these fallen favorites of fortune is writ large in workhouse records, and this last resource of the destitute shelters and has sheltered men and women who have had in their possession fortunes of hundreds of thousands of pounds.

A man charged with begging in a London suburb and sent to jail for a month for vagrancy was found to have run through an inheritance of 300,000 pounds in something less than 12 years. Another, who had earned not only wealth, but name and fame, by his brilliant literary abilities, threw all away and drank himself on to the Embankment, and over into the river.

Representatives of great families are often found in humble positions. A direct descendant of John Gaunt was an engine driver in Canada, and a grandson several times great of Richard I was once a butcher in Birmingham. Another man claiming royal descent was a toll gate keeper near Dudley, and the great-grandson of Cromwell kept a grocer's shop on Snow Hill, near Holborn.

We have a record of a Plantagenet descending from a long line of kings to earn a living as a cobbler in Shropshire, and a very poor living at that, and a natural son of Richard III, after the battle of Bosworth, worked as a blacklayer in a little village in Kent, and died there in a miserable state of poverty at the age of 81. In his "History of Birmingham" Hutton refers to a milkman in humble circumstances whose ancestry included Lady Godiva of Coventry fame, and descendants of men who made England's history are to be found at the present day in almshouses and poor law institutions all over the country.

One of the most striking examples of the vicissitudes of fortune is that of a member of the Bracebridge family, who owned immense estates in Warwickshire in the days of the Stuarts. He was a peddler in the districts over which his ancestors

## MR. LEGARE'S DOG.

## Small for its Size, Said Wondering Mountaineer.

An admiring constituent gave Congressman Legare, of South Carolina, one of those vest-pocket edition Lilliputian Mexican dogs to take home to the children, according to the Philadelphia Telegraph. Mr. Legare was leading the dog along by a cotton string, when a South Carolina mountaineer stopped him.

"Are it a reg'lar dog?" the man asked.

"Yes, it's a Ch— Well, I can't pronounce the name of it," said Mr. Legare, "but it's some kind of a Mexican dog."

"Just a pup, I reckon."

"No; it's full grown."

"Well," opined the mountaineer, "that's the least dog I ever seen at one time."

## "Billy" Rugh.

The heroic death of Billy Rugh, the Gary, Indiana, newsie, who gave up his life in so unusual a manner, calls for a word of comment.

A young woman had been severely burned in a motorcycle accident and was in danger of death because not enough skin was available for the necessary grafting operation. Billy Rugh, a cripple from his earliest years, heard of the need. His leg was practically useless. He went to the hospital and suggested that his crippled leg be taken off and the skin used for the injured girl.

The doctors warned him that the operation would be dangerous.

"Well, use it anyway," he said. "I can't use it except to twine around a crutch. If it will save the girl take it off. Besides," he added, "I'll save money—you know I'll have to buy only one shoe."

The leg was taken off; the operation upon the young woman was successful, but Billy Rugh began to sink. A few minutes before he passed away the "newsie" said: "Yes, I'm going. But I was some good to the world, after all." Then he passed with a smile on his lips.

There is many a monument of marble or bronze in the world's capitals to commemorate deeds of heroism and heroes not half so great as the deed of Billy Rugh.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." Yet Billy Rugh laid down all he had for a stranger. Let us build to him in our gratitude and memory a white shaft of appreciation for his knightly deed.—N. Y. Sun.

Vice President James S. Sherman died at his home in Utica, New York, Wednesday evening at 9:42 o'clock of uraemic poisoning, resulting from Bright's disease. Mr. Sherman had been in declining health for quite a long period, and his death was looked for. His physician says that the end was hastened by overexertion on the occasion of his notification speech, August 21. Mr. Sherman was the 27th vice president of the United States. He was born in Utica, N. Y., October 24, 1855, entered congress when he was about thirty years of age and remained a member of that body until his election as vice president four years ago. He has been unable to participate in the present campaign because of the condition of his health.

were lords of the manor. Hugh Miller tells an amazing story in one of his works of a laborer who used to serve him when he was a working mason. This man claimed to be entitled to an earldom. His claim was admitted by the men with whom he worked at any rate, and it was a usual thing with them, on requiring service, to shout, "John, yearl Crauford, bring us another hod of lime!"—London Tit-Bits.

## J. D. PUTS IN 'PHONES.

## No "Hello Girl" Needed, as System is Automatic.

John D. Rockefeller is having an elaborate telephone system installed in his home at Pocantico Hills, and when it is ready for operation he will be his own "hello boy." The system is intercommunicating, and will have 33 extensions. It was especially designed for Mr. Rockefeller.

By pressing a button he can communicate with any room in the house, and his conversations cannot be overheard by the central office, because when he talks he is automatically cut off from the outside world.

The 'phones are of special design and fit flush with the wall. Alongside of each 'phone are 33 buttons, and Mr. Rockefeller has simply to push a button to get the room he desires.

The system will save Mr. Rockefeller many steps. If he is in his bed room, library or dining room, and his associates in the Standard Oil want to talk to him he does not have to leave the room. He takes keen delight in watching the installation of the new system, and is anxious to get into his new house to operate his new "hello girlless" telephone system.—N. Y. Tribune.

## Zelig's Slayer Escapes Electric Chair.

New York, Oct. 30.—"Red Phil" Davidson, slayer of "Big Jack" Zelig, the gang leader, will escape the electric chair.

At the opening of his trial to-day he withdrew his former plea of not guilty and pleaded guilty to second degree murder. The penalty may be life imprisonment. A jury was obtained in record time. Justice Goff then called physicians, who had examined the defendant and on their testimony that he was weak mentally, the plea of second degree murder was accepted. Sentence was deferred.

## It Probably Was.

One of the big railroad lines has a regular form for reporting accidents to animals on its line. Recently a cow was killed and the track foreman drew up the report. In answer to the question, "Disposition of carcass?" he wrote: "Kind and gentle."—Exchange.

## NOTICE OF OPENING OF BOOKS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

By virtue of the authority contained in a certain commission, granted to the undersigned as a board of corporators of the Planters Loan and Exchange Bank, notice is hereby given that books of subscription to the capital stock of said Planters Loan and Exchange Bank will be opened at the office of B. P. Hartzog in the Town of Govan, S. C., on November 10th, 1912, and remain open until the capital stock of said bank is fully subscribed.

BAXTER GENOBLE,  
JOSEPH GUNNELS,  
B. P. HARTZOG,  
Board of Corporators.  
Govan, S. C., November 1st, 1912.

## NEW SHOP

Our shop is now open and we are prepared to do first-class work on short notice. Remember we make a specialty of horseshoeing. Our prices are moderate and all work is guaranteed.

DELK & COPELAND  
EHRHARDT, S. C.