

## 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 representing an investment of \$10,000 and upwards.

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Thursday, January 9, 1913.

### HENRY JASPER BRABHAM.

January 2nd, 1912, one year ago, H. J. Brabham was called from a life of labor to one of rest. He lived the life of a patriot, a Christian, and a gentleman. There never lived a more unselfish man than he nor none who gave more time, money, and effort for the best interests of his town and county and the people with whom he came in contact. Surely a great reward must be his! The writer never had a better friend, and we miss him every day and all the time. The memory of his words of kindness and acts of unselfishness and helpfulness remain with many of us, and while we no longer see his familiar figure, we remember him as one who loved his fellow-man.

A split log drag used on every road in the county will be of untold benefit and the cost will be little.

The merchants of Bamberg can extend their trading territory by means of the parcels post if they will.

The people of Bamberg should investigate the parcels post rates now operative. The postmaster and clerks will be pleased to give all information. The rates are much cheaper than former express rates. The parcel post rates apply to merchandise only.

### "A Deadly Weapon."

Following a long list of automobile casualties in Chicago recently, Judge Gemmill reflected public indignation by fining a speeder who had injured a young girl the sum of \$1,000, on the ground that there had been an assault "with a deadly weapon." The judge declares that an automobile, when driven beyond the speed limit, is a deadly weapon. He declares that no driver can possibly be in doubt of the danger inherent in passing at high speed through crowded streets. Anything is a dangerous weapon if used in a dangerous way. A motor car traveling forty miles the hour through a city's streets, most men will agree, is a very dangerous weapon—a deadly weapon, in fact.

The situation in this town is not so bad as it was. There is less racing on the streets than there used to be. There is nevertheless much room for improvement. Breaking the speed laws should be punished by an extremely heavy fine. To exact a penalty of ten dollars is merely to invite the offence. The man who shoots a revolver at random in the streets is generally regarded as a dangerous person. His punishment is not light. Yet a great motor car, when driven at high speed within the city limits, may be a far more deadly and dangerous thing.—News and Courier.

### Stirs New England Town.

The arrest of several business men in the town of Mystic, Conn., on charges involving moral turpitude has aroused the entire community. Two men committed suicide rather than face court proceedings. Five of the men arrested are over 60 years of age.

When the officers went to arrest Herman Haulisch, a storekeeper, he asked permission to feed his horse in the barn. While there he dived out of an upper window and broke his neck.

Another man, Edward Williams, aged 78, for whom prosecutor Hewitt said he had a warrant, was found hanging in his dining room.

All the arrested men gave heavy bonds for trial in the superior court. More arrests are expected.

### ASSAULTED LITTLE ORPHAN?

Former Methodist Pastor Arrested for Alleged Crime in Florida.

Owensboro, Ky., Jan. 1.—Henry C. Hoffman, formerly a Methodist minister and head of an orphanage home at De Land, Florida, is under arrest here charged with criminally assaulting an eight year old girl, an inmate of the institution. The warrant for his arrest was mailed from De Land.

Hoffman, who has made his home here since September, is 59 years old, and married. Since coming to Owensboro he has organized a band of holy rollers.

Hoffman said he would return to Florida without requisition papers. He declared he was innocent and that the charges were the result of spite work.

### Other Girls Outraged.

Tampa, Jan. 1.—A dispatch to the Times from De Land says: "Henry C. Hoffman, arrested to-day at Owensboro, Ky., is charged with criminal assault upon a 10-year-old girl inmate of the orphanage at Enterprise, Fla. He is also charged with three other girls of the institution ranging in age from fourteen to sixteen years, of having illicit intercourse with them. The rumors of illicit relations with the children became general and he was discharged by the trustees of the institution. It was later reported he had gone to Germany. The man is well connected in this State."

### Order in Tillman Case.

Columbia, Jan. 6.—The supreme court this afternoon filed an order in the Tillman children case designating what times of the year the mother is to have the custody of the children and what time the father is to have them. The children are to be with their father in the months of July and August, from December 26 to January 2, and one week in April. During the time they are with their mother they are to be permitted to see their father every other Saturday, and during the time they are with their father they are to be permitted to see their mother every other Saturday. The question of support is not passed on.

The following is the order in full: "B. R. Tillman, Jr., petitioner, vs Mrs. Lucy Dugas Tillman, alias Mrs. Lucy Dugas, respondent. Per curiam order: The parties to this controversy being unable to agree as to the details referred to in the order dated December 9, 1912, the court orders as follows:

"The children, Douschka Pickens Tillman and Sarah Stark Tillman, are to be in the custody of their father, B. R. Tillman, Jr., every year during the months of July and August, subject to the right of the mother to have them at all times when ill. They are to go to their father every year on December 26 and remain until January 2, following, and to spend with him any week in April of every year that the mother may duly indicate to him as most convenient.

"The children are to spend every other Saturday with their father when in their mother's custody and with their mother when in their father's custody in July and August. The duty is imposed on the mother to provide that the father shall have reasonable access to the children in case of serious illness. The children may be taken temporarily out of the State by either parent for their health or pleasure, but the undertaking to the State of South Carolina, mentioned in the former order, shall provide that they shall not be removed permanently from the State, and that they shall at all times be subject to the order of this court.

"The court adjudges nothing as to the duty of the father to support the children, because that question is not before it in this proceeding, and because there is no evidence that the father has refused to support them.

"Eugene B. Gary, C. J.; C. A. Woods, A. J.; D. E. Hydrick, A. J.; R. C. Watts, A. J.; T. B. Frazer, A. J."

### Officers Drinks for a Living.

Uncle Sam's expert "taster," a man whose sense of taste is so keen that he can detect a drop of sherry wine in an egg flip, arrived in Spartanburg yesterday and visited all the soda fountains and drank egg flips to his heart's content. In all establishments where flips are served with sherry the "taster" required the proprietor to pay a revenue license of \$25, the regular amount the government charges for selling spirituous liquors.

The United States revenue department has a large number of men who go about the country visiting soda fountains for the purpose of ascertaining whether they flavor drinks of any kind with sherry wine and if any are detected the proprietors are required to take out a revenue license. Several local druggists yesterday were asked to come across.—Spartanburg Herald.

### FOUND WOUNDED IN STORE.

Barnwell County Merchant Taken to Columbia—No Clue.

Columbia, Jan. 5.—Mr. Hankinson, who conducts a store at Walker's station, in Barnwell county, was found last night in his store lying unconscious on the floor. Examination revealed wounds in his head, eye and the back of his neck, evidently inflicted with a blunt instrument. The work was evidently the handiwork of robbers, for the cash drawer in the store was rifled and goods scattered around, indicating that the robbers had been moving everything looking for money. Mr. Hankinson was brought here this morning and taken to a local hospital and his wounds dressed. Reports from his bedside to-night were that he was still unconscious and in a critical condition.

No clue was obtained to the author of the deed last night, and none had been obtained, so far as reports to this office are concerned, up till to-night. It is said that two negroes were suspected of the crime, and bloodhounds placed on the trail followed it for some distance, but lost the scent. A steady hunt is being kept up and it is hoped soon to have the ones responsible for the deed in the custody of the law.

Walker's station is on the Southern Railway, near Barnwell, and very few people live there. Mr. Hankinson conducted a store there, and did a prosperous business, and evidently the marauders figured he would have a good deal of cash on hand on Saturday night, and, therefore, picked that time for their raid. From the appearance of things around the store, it is thought that the parties responsible were familiar with Mr. Hankinson's movements and arranged their actions accordingly.

### DEVIL TAVERN STILL EXISTS.

Was Favorite Resort of Ben Jonson and Shadwell.

At the present time it would be difficult to discover a London tavern ever called by the name of "The Devil." But in the eighteenth century 1 Fleet street, still in existence, was so called.

"The Devil's Tavern," was so called owing to the proximity of St. Dunstan's church and the fond recollection of an interlude between the saint and the Evil One.

This was Ben Jonson's favorite resort and here he presided over a club of which he was the founder. He wrote once:

"The first speech in my 'Catiline,' spoken to Scylla's ghost, was writ after I had parted with my friends at the Devil Tavern; I had drank well that night and had brave notions."

It was also the resort of Shadwell, pillorized as Og by Dryden in his "Absalom" and "Archtophel." Here the poets laureate used to rehearse their birthday odes, so carefully written with the minimum of emotion in the Augustan style, and here Killigrew laid one of the scenes in his "Parson's Wedding."

Swift, in his "Journal to Stella," the human document of a passionate being, mentions dining here with Addison and Garth. Pope has embalmed it in the amber of his classic verse. Here Goldsmith, in his prosperous hours, played at cards, and in 1751 Dr. Jonson assembled his merry and almost famous party to celebrate the publication of the delightful Mrs. Charlotte Lennox's first novel, "The Life of Harriet Stuart."

### An Involuntary Bridegroom.

On the old Rosebud Indian reservation in South Dakota they still laugh over the peculiar predicament into which a new Indian agent once got himself.

The agent, an unqualified "tenderfoot," was inspecting an Indian school. Noticing that as soon as he entered the room every girl present brought her hair forward over her face he asked the teacher to tell them to throw it back so that he might see their faces. But this they refused to do, until, after much urging, one girl did finally uncover her face.

After school was over the agent wondered at the strange actions of the girl who had shown him her face. She followed him to his house, entered after him and set about getting his dinner. As he spoke no Sioux and she no English he could get no explanation from her.

Finally, to his relief, the teacher rode up. Shaking with laughter, he asked the agent how he liked his new wife! Then the latter understood what he had done. In certain tribes of the Sioux Indian all a man need do in order to get a wife is to induce a girl to uncover her face. The agent had proposed in the usual way—and been accepted.

In vain did the agent plead that he already had a wife in the East; there was only one way to get out of it. It cost him the equivalent of fourteen ponies to persuade the Indian girl's father to take her back again.

### GENERAL JACK FROST.

Some of the Remarkable Parts He Has Played in the Big Wars.

It is eighteen years since we had a hard winter. There has not been a fortnight's skating on end in the south of England since 1894-5. Rain, fog, gloom, sometimes a half-hearted attempt at snow have been our winters ever since.

Weather experts declare that another big cold snap is due, and they point to 1879, when a summer exactly like the deplorable one of 1912 was followed by weeks on end of bitter frost and whirling snowdrifts.

If it comes—if the year 1912 is going to renew the old-time tradition of hard winters—it will add just one more to a long train of really amazing coincidences. For the fact is, that there has hardly been a European war on a big scale in which General Jack Frost has not taken a hand.

Go back a century. Eighteen hundred and twelve was the year when Napoleon made up his mind to invade Russia. Before starting he was careful to inquire of the experts as to what date winter usually set in in southern Russia. They told him the middle of December.

It was on June 24 that he invaded Russia with 600,000 men, and he reached Moscow on September 14. That night fire broke out and within five days the city was burned to the ground. Even then he remained until October 18 before commencing his retreat.

In the last week of October began the worst frost which Europe had known for three generations. The Thames froze from its source to the sea. The Seine, the Rhine, the Danube were all ice-bound. On the Adriatic, off Venice, was seen the amazing sight of floating ice floes. The Hellespont and the Dardanelles were frozen. Jack Frost's icy fingers lay heavy upon North Africa. Drift ice appeared in the Nile, and there were snow storms in Tripoli and Morocco.

As for Napoleon's huge army, it was almost wiped out. Four hundred thousand men perished. They froze to death in battalions as they bivouacked and when at last, on December 6, Napoleon reached German soil, out of his whole vast host but 130,000 men were left alive.

During the winter of 1853-4 the Turks were battling for dear life along the Danube against hordes of Russians. In the following September 25,000 British troops, a similar number of French and 3,000 Turks were landed in the Crimea.

Again came a terrible winter, and from the west of Ireland right across into Asia, frost fell heavy on land and sea. In London it froze for six weeks without a break. From January 14 to February 24 the thermometer was below freezing every night. In the Crimea the cold was fearful and our army, disgracefully catered for, suffered horribly. In all we lost 20,056 men, and of these only 12 per cent. fell in battle. The rest were defeated by cold and disease, aggravated by a rotten commissariat.

In 1870 came the biggest war of the latter half of the nineteenth century, the titanic conflict between France and Germany. By October 29 there were 850,700 German troops in France, Paris was besieged, and there began the four months investment, with furious fighting on both sides. Again Jack Frost came to the aid of the Germans. A long spell of intense cold made life almost impossible for the half-starved French, while the Germans, who had the whole country to draw on, beside their own excellent commissariat, suffered very little. By January, the city was in such a terrible condition that it surrendered.

The date of the last great war in which Turkey was engaged was 1877. The Turks were attacked by an enormously superior force of Russians, with the czar himself in command. Osman Pasha, with 40,000 men, hurried inland to Plevna, a village which stood upon a hill, and there hastily entrenched himself. The Russians had 100,000 men, but Osman and his dauntless band defeated them in four successive battles.

In November winter set in three weeks earlier than usual. The Turks had no winter clothing and little to eat but maize-porridge and horse-flesh. They suffered fearfully. At last on December 9, they determined to break out. There were only 30,000 left, but their rush was so tremendous that they carried three lines of Russian trenches before they were surrounded, and forced by enormously superior numbers to surrender unconditionally.—London Answers.

### Thanks, Brother, Thanks!

Postmaster Knight, of Bamberg, who makes a good official, being a good, staunch Democrat, will have a cinch on his office for a good long term. We are glad of it, as it is not often that a newspaper man gets a slice of pie, and Brother Knight richly deserves all he will get.—Orangeburg Times and Democrat.

### THROUGH AFRICA ON FOOT.

Experiences of a Settler Who Completed a Walk of 5,000 Miles.

Emil Lund, a Rhodesian settler of 36, has just completed a walk from Capetown to Cairo, not in fulfillment of a wager, or to test a system of diet or training, but simply from the love of adventure. He has been a soldier and scout since he was 17, serving in the second Matabele campaign in 1893, the Uganda rebellion of 1897-99 and the South African war.

He started from Capetown and walked, all alone, right through the Cape Province and the Transvaal to Rhodesia. Thence he continued on through the Congo State, the Sudan and Nubian desert to Egypt, a distance of 5,000 miles as the crow flies. "My wish," he said, in telling the story of his great walk, "was simply to be the first man to accomplish the feat. I am proudest of having walked across the Nubian desert. That was the hardest work of all." Until he left El'zabethville, in the Belgian Congo, he had a comparatively easy time, for he could obtain supplies, good food and good water, but beyond that point he had a very trying time. He had no porters, carrying all his own impediments, weighing 70 pounds. This alone is no mean task in a tropical and wild country. But he could get no natives to accompany him owing to tribal hostilities being in progress.

During most of the time Mr. Lund was obliged to be a vegetarian, but he always had meat when he could get it. "Sometimes," he said, "I shot a buck, but I could only eat the liver, which I broiled in the ashes of my fire. Having no salt, I cannot say that I enjoyed my food. In passing through the great forests I camped on the ground, lighting a large fire to keep off the wild animals. I had to be very careful to keep this going throughout the night. At early dawn I renewed my march, tramping continuously until about 11 o'clock. After that I used to hunt around, collect wood and cook my own daily meal. Then I slept 'till sundown. Lions and other carnivora do not usually attack in the heat of the day—they are asleep, and it is only when night falls that they set out in search of prey." He met with a good many lions, but was never attacked by one. The idea that water will protect one from a lion is, he says, erroneous, for lions are excellent swimmers.

In the Katanga district he was bitten by a black mamba snake, and would probably have died, but he reached a native kraal and was treated by a woman, who applied a decoction of herbs to the wound and cured him. She steadfastly refused to say what herbs she used or how she prepared them.

From Albertville the traveler made for Lake Albert, and here he had one of his most unpleasant experiences. He came across a powerful tribe under the command of a very suspicious chief, who, before he would listen to him, put him through the "ordeal of dirt." This consists of eating a mouthful of dirt picked up from the ground. In the native mind this constitutes a form of oath, and it is believed that any one who undergoes the ordeal and does not speak the truth will be condemned to an eternal diet of dirt. The ordeal is called "nkola donga." One of the worst troubles with which Mr. Lund had to contend was the venomous flies and insects which swarm in tropical Africa. He was bitten near the eye by

a certain kind of malicious tick, and for a time was nearly blind. If he had not shortly afterward reached Ft. Portal and obtained medical treatment he would probably have lost the sight of at least one eye.

A little further in the course of his walk he fell in with the Baluba and Valessi cannibals. When they have a cannibal feast the victim is usually a man accused of some crime. In such case the man is offered a draught of a poisonous decoction. If he takes a long drink the poison is inoperative, producing merely nausea. But if from timidity or guilt, he drinks but a small portion, the effect is almost immediately fatal. Women are excluded from these feasts.

Making a wide detour of Lake Albert, Mr. Lund eventually arrived on the Nile, which he followed to Abu Hamed and then struck across the Nubian desert and came to the Nile again at Wady Halfa. There are but two wells on the route across the desert and he had to carry with him three days' food and water supply. But he safely crossed the desert and reached Khartoum, where he went into a hospital, to patch himself up for the last stage of his journey, which he completed without further mishap.—Cape Town cor. London Telegraph.

### FOR NEW COURT HOUSE.

Bill May be Introduced for Orangeburg County.

Orangeburg, Jan. 2.—It is reported in this city that a member of the general assembly from Orangeburg county will introduce a bill at the next session of the legislature providing for a \$100,000 court house for Orangeburg county. Such a building is badly needed, as all of the offices are too small and a number of county officers have to rent offices elsewhere. Although the local court house was in years gone by one of the best in the State, it is now too small and not as good as a county like Orangeburg should have. Just how the bill will fare in the legislature is anxiously awaited in this county by the citizens generally.

### Deputy Wounded by Farmer.

Mullins, Jan. 6.—James Fowler, deputy for Magistrate Harrellson; was shot this afternoon about 1 o'clock by Bob Smalls, a white tenant on James Norton's farm, near Mullins.

Mr. Fowler went to Smalls's house to serve a distress warrant. As soon as he made known his business, Smalls, it is alleged, ordered him off. Deputy Fowler replied that he was armed with the law and that he had come for the purpose of closing the business. Small went into his house and returned with his shotgun and fired. The load of No. 6 shot entered Mr. Fowler's right leg above the groin, inflicting what the doctors fear may prove a dangerous wound. The wounded man was carried to the hospital at Florence to-night for treatment.

At dark Smalls had not been captured.

### FORD AUTOMOBILES.

A few weeks ago I closed a contract to sell Ford cars in Bamberg county. I have placed an order for six machines, for immediate shipment, two touring cars and four runabouts. These cars will arrive soon, and I will be glad to confer with those wanting an automobile that will give satisfaction. Ask the Ford owners how they like it. There are plenty of them in Bamberg.

C. F. RIZER, Olar, S. C.



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