

## DRINKS BROUGHT FAME.

## The Part They Have Played in the World's History.

The proposal of the Dutch to erect, at Zutphen, a statue to Sir Philip Sidney recalls to mind, says Tit-Bits, the world famed episode of the dying soldier, with which his death is inseparably connected.

It occurred when the paladin, on September 22, 1586, received his death wound before the walls of Zutphen. Parched with thirst, he called for a drink.

As he was putting the bottle to his mouth his eyes fell upon a desperately wounded soldier, who, as he was being carried past, threw upon him longing glances, which Sir Philip perceiving took the bottle from his lips before he drank and delivered to the poor man with these words, "Thy necessity is greater than mine."

In the murder of Edward the Martyr in 979, a cup of wine played a tragic part. Wearing with hunting, the young monarch was persuaded to seek refreshment at Corle castle, in Dorsetshire, the abode of his stepmother, the widowed Queen Elfrida.

Upon his entrance she greeted him with a kiss, and then, as he resisted her invitation to dismount, brought from the castle a goblet of wine. Even as the king raised it to his lips, one of her retainers drew his dagger and plunged it into his back.

During the naval engagement at San Juan, the Jesus, which was under the command of Sir John Hawkins, was attacked by almost overwhelming odds. Both by word and deed did the admiral encourage his men, and once, when their spirits seemed to flag, he bade his page fetch him a cup of beer.

This was brought to him in a silver goblet, out of which he drank to his crew, "willing the gunners to stand by their ordnance like men." Scarce had he finished the draught and held the cup aside when it was struck by a ball from one of the Spaniards' ships and carried away.

At the battle of Ravenna, in 1512, when the allied Spanish and papal forces were defeated by the renowned Gaston de Foix, Dumolaird, one of his captains, played a conspicuous part.

After a gallant charge, by which he had driven back the enemy, he determined to publicly drink the health of his country's brave ally, Jacob von Empser, the leader of 5,000 German lanquenets. Wine was brought upon the field, and, having sat down, each hero filled a goblet.

At that moment, while they were in the very act of pledging each other's health, a cannonball from the enemy's lines killed them both.

Every June the quaint old town of Rothenburg celebrates by a costume festival, which goes by the name of "Miestor-Drank," the mighty feat of a former town councillor, who, in 1631, saved the town from destruction.

In that year Rothenburg fell before the arms of the savage Tilly, who at the head of his forces entered the vanquished town, where at the town hall he gave orders for the execution of the civic magistrates.

Before, however, the doomed men were led forth to the scaffold, the burgo-master's daughter presented herself, bearing an immense flagon of wine, out of which the conqueror drank and passed it round to his officers.

All quenched their thirst, and yet the flagon was only half empty. Seeing this the fair Hebe remarked that one of the councillors present was able to empty the stoup at a draught.

"If such be the case," cried Tilly turning to the condemned magistrates, "I will pardon you all for the drinker's sake. Fill the flagon to the brim."

This was done, and then one of the city's magistrates, stepping forward, seized the vessel, raised it to his lips, and neither drew breath or set it down until he had quaffed its contents to the last drop. Then only did he reverse the flagon in proof that the feat had been accomplished.

Tilly kept his word, and every year, in commemoration of their deliverance, do the citizens of Rothenburg enact over again this famous event in their town's history.

## Blease Pardons McManus.

Columbia, April 12.—Dr. W. C. McManus, a prominent physician of McBeek, in Chesterfield County, who shot and killed another white man, J. P. Wallace, on Christmas eve, last, was today granted a full pardon by Governor Blease. Dr. McManus was tried at the March term of Court for Chesterfield County, was convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to two years in the State Penitentiary or on the chain gang of Chesterfield County.

From the testimony at the trial it seemed that the two men were shooting Roman candles on Christmas eve at each other and the row and subsequent killing grew out of this.

See those wire wall baskets at The Herald Book Store.

## RAILROAD STORIES.

## Old-Timers Have Them On Hand to Satisfy Public's Craving.

There is a great deal of romance woven about the business of railroad. Books have been written of it, poems sung of it. When one sits at ease behind the brass-railed platform of the observation car, it is quite easy to think of the romantic life of the engineer ahead.

If you should some time get permission to ride on a locomotive and the fireman lets you feed the hungry maw of the engine for several miles, romance will take a seat some distance in the rear. There is nothing particularly romantic about shoveling a few tons of coal into the mouth of a flaming furnace, and if a hot cinder pops out and flies down the collar of your shirt, that is not very romantic either.

It is a source of constant amusement to seasoned railroad men to hear outsiders rave about "romances of the rail." To them it means toiling and sweating for a livelihood. But if a curious person is determined to find romances, the average railroader will be tickled to help him along. The average railroader is a champion "kiddier," with a wonderful fertile imagination; he loves to sit down with some open-mouthed, wild-eyed person and spin his supply of yarns, most of which would bring a blush of shame to the notoriously inaccurate Baron Munchausen.

Any one searching for railroad tales was, sooner or later, sent to see "Uncle Nick," an antiquated stationary engineer, who was employed in the Wabash roundhouse at Moberly, Mo. Uncle Nick had but one tale, but it was a good one. Here is the way it ran:

"I forget the exact date, but the Wabash was the Old North Missouri in those days. We used wooden stringers for rails, with a strip of metal nailed on top of them. We used to name engines, calling them 'Vermont,' 'Mississippi' and so on. Finally, they got so numerous that it was decided to number them instead. I had the original No. 13. She burned sticks of wood instead of coal, and the fireman was called a wood passer."

"On the day I am telling about I noticed that it was the thirteenth day of the month; that, with engine No. 13, made a combination that would scare a superstitious man stiff. To add to that we pulled out of Moberly just 13 minutes late with 13 passengers aboard. My wood passer was mighty scared but I just laughed at him."

"The Old North Missouri ran from St. Louis to Macon. We were running along nice and smooth with our trip almost over, when—bingo! A warped wooden rail sent us into the ditch. None of us were hurt, but, believe me or not, the first thing I saw when I crawled out from under the wreck was a mile post it said, 'Macon City, 13 miles.'"

Uncle Nick told his story in a very convincing fashion, and it was quite a disappointment to find that mile posts were unknown in the days he described. But, worst of all, was the discovery that his experience had been confined to the kind of engine that has to be hauled by other power than its own. The only way he ever rode on a railroad was as a passenger.

When a passenger hands the brakeman and conductor a perfectly good cigar and proceeds to get chummy, the two railroaders know that they are about to be pumped for a yarn.

On a local freight one day a cigar won me the invitation to climb into the cupola of the caboose, a place reserved exclusively for the train crew, with a "Keep Out" sign for others. This is the story the brakeman told me:

"He was slim, red-headed kind and we called him Splinter. He was night man at the signal tower at Ona, W. Va. The Baltimore and Ohio tracks go through the side of a hill at Ona and a cut has been made through solid rock. Splinter's tower was just outside Ona Cut, as it was called."

"Splinter was a plug tobacco fiend; he always had to have his chew. One night just before the F. F. V.—that's the 'Fast Flying Virginia,' the road's crack train—was due, Splinter found he was out of tobacco. The F. F. V. was reported late, and he figured that by sprinting a bit he could get to the store at Ona and be back in plenty of time to give a clear board to the F. F. V."

"He figured his time a little too close, and as he got back to his tower the F. F. V., flagged down by the red light on his semaphore, was coming to a stop. He rushed up the tower's steps and gave the train the clear signal just as the engineer was starting to climb down and find out what strange thing had stopped him at Ona Cut."

"To stop the road's no-stop train was a crime, and Splinter already considered himself fired. Well, the F. F. V. slowly moved on. She was a heavy

## WHITE SLAVERS SENT TO JAIL.

## Walter Pounds and Clarence Rhodes Sentenced for Violating Mann Law.

Augusta, Ga., April 12.—Walter Pounds and Clarence Rhodes, two well known and prosperous farmers of Burke county, Georgia, were found guilty of violating the federal white slave act by a jury in the United States Court this morning. Pounds was sentenced by Judge Emory Speer to serve two years in the federal prison in Atlanta and pay a fine of one dollar. Rhodes was sentenced to serve three months in the Richmond county jail at Augusta and pay a fine of \$500.

The two men were charged with bringing from Bath, S. C., into Georgia three white girls for alleged immoral purposes. It was charged by the government that the girls were kept on the plantations of Rhodes and Pounds in involuntary servitude and that they were threatened whenever they attempted to leave. Repeated efforts on the part of the relatives of the girls to get them from Georgia were said to have been unavailing. In passing sentence the court gave the defendants a severe lecture and stated that it was the purpose of the government to break up traffic in females.

## Murdered Blind Child.

John and Mary Landy, negroes, of Seivern, this county, have just been placed in jail here, charged with murdering their eight-year old blind son, who was the stepson of the man.

The woman has confessed her part in the affair, which, according to her story, as seriously involves her husband as it does herself. But the man persistently denies any knowledge of the affair.

The woman stated that she married Landy about a month ago; that he conceived a mortal antipathy for the afflicted child, and several times demanded that she do it to death, else he would kill her; that he did shoot at her. The man admits suggesting that she kill the child, but that he did so only as a jest and to cast aspersions upon the boy. He also admits shooting at her, "but only in fun," he claims.

The woman continued that he prepared match heads last Thursday, steeped them in water and ordered her to give the child the dose, warning her that her life would be the forfeit if she failed to obey him. Continuing her confession, she says she did give the child the fatal dose that afternoon, while her husband was away, and that it died about 8 o'clock that night.

Her husband returned about 9 o'clock, she says, and she informed him of her deed and the results. The body was enclosed in a cracker box and buried in the back yard, one of their little daughters assisting, she also declared.

Having no idea of the enormity of the thing, it is said, their little daughter Saturday told a neighbor of the proceeding. Suspicions were aroused and an investigation followed, resulting in the exhumation of the body. The arrests followed and the man and woman were brought on to Aiken and incarcerated.

The woman has asked for Solicitor Gunter, declaring that she wishes to confess to him her part in the homicide. John Landy also has asked for the solicitor.

In the presence of her husband Mary sticks to her story accusing him of having forced her to the commission of the deed, and he as stoutly denies the essential points of her confession.—Aiken Journal and Review.

## Leaves All to Employees.

New York, April 11.—By the will of Patrick F. McGowan, former president of the board of aldermen, who died last week, the entire assets of his business of manufacturing woman's apparel will go to two faithful women employees, the Misses Kate and Anna M. Aume, sisters. Their reward will amount approximately \$25,000 while the remainder of the \$75,000 estate is left in trust for his son and only child, Frank McGowan, who is a member of the United States marine corps until he is 35 years old, and then only upon condition that he leaves the naval service.

train and it took some time to get up steam again. Just as she was crawling into the mouth of the cut and rounding a sharp curve just inside the the engineer jammed on the air brakes and reversed the engine. And it was not a minute too soon. They stopped within four feet of a big rock that had fallen on the track from the top of the cut. It would have meant a bad wreck.

"Splinter told the truth about stopping the F. F. V. It happened that the president of the road was on the train with his family. He sent Splinter a check for \$500, saying, 'I hope this will keep you in plug tobacco for some time.'—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

## G. MOYE DICKINSON

## INSURANCE AGENT

Will Write Anything

Fire, Tornado, Accident, Liability, Casualty, in the strongest and most reliable companies.

My Motto: "Buy What I Need in Bamberg, and From Those Who Patronize Me."

Phone 10-L, or at Oil Mill BAMBERG, S. C.

## HELP THE KIDNEYS

Bamberg Readers Are Learning the Way.

It's the little kidney ills—The lame, weak or aching back—The unnoticed urinary disorders—That may lead to dropsy and Bright's disease.

When the kidneys are weak, Help them with Doan's Kidney Pills, A remedy especially for weak kidneys.

Doan's have been used in kidney troubles for 50 years.

Endorsed by 30,000 people—endorsed at home.

Proof in a Bamberg citizen's statement.

Mrs. Samuel Harrison, Church St., Bamberg, S. C. says: "My kidneys annoyed me and I suffered intensely from backache and pains through my veins. Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got from the People's Drug Co., relieved these troubles and improved my condition wonderfully. You are at liberty to use my name as a reference."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

## Women!

If weak, you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is made from gentle herbs, acts in a natural manner, and has no bad results, as some of the strong drugs sometimes used. As a medicine—a tonic—for weak, tired, worn-out women, Cardui has been a popular success for over 50 years.

E 57  
Take **CARDUI**

## The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Lula Walden, of Gramlin, S. C., followed this advice. Read her letter: "I was so weak, when I first began to take Cardui, that it tired me to walk just a little. Now, I can do all the general housework, for a family of 9." Try Cardui for your troubles. It may be the very remedy you need.

Schofield Engines  
Less Steam—Longer Wear

For sixty-seven years we have been manufacturing and perfecting Engines. None can surpass the high-grade service the Schofield Engines render today.

Every engine, heavily constructed with proper distribution of metal, which prevents strain where wear comes. Built for heavy duty, and particularly adapted for saw mills, oil mills, cotton gins, or any place engine can be used.

All sizes, Center Crank type—12 horse power to 100 horse power—side crank type—40 horse power to 150 horse power. Also all kinds of machinery, tanks, pumps, smoke stacks, saw mills, and all kinds of machinery—mill, supplies, pipe galvanized roofing. Get catalog.

Schofield Iron Works  
Dept. H Macon, Ga.

## NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT AND DISCHARGE.

State of South Carolina—County of Bamberg—In the Court of Probate  
Ex parte W. H. Mitchum, in re the estate of W. L. Mitchum, deceased—Petition for final settlement and discharge.

To all and singular the kindred and creditors of W. L. Mitchum, deceased:

Take notice that the undersigned will apply to the Judge of Probate at Bamberg C. H., S. C., on the 26th day of April, A. D. 1913, at 11 o'clock A. M., for a final settlement of the estate of W. L. Mitchum, deceased, and discharge from the office of administrator of said estate.

W. H. MITCHUM,  
Administrator.

Dated 25th day of March, A. D. 1913.

GRAHAM & BLACK,  
Attorneys for Administrator.

## LETTERS DISMISSORY.

On Wednesday, April 30th, 1913, I will file my final account as administrator of the estate of Frances Black with G. P. Harmon, Judge of Probate for Bamberg county, and will thereupon ask for letters dismissory as administrator of said estate  
W. C. BLACK,  
Administrator.  
Bamberg, S. C., April 1, 1913.

## THEY ARE HERE!



We have some as nice Horses and Mules in our stables as have been shown in Bamberg in some time, and the prices and terms will please you as well as the stock. We also have some extra nice Buggies, Harness, Whips and everything in this line. Come and see what we really have.

## JONES BROS.,

BAMBERG, S. C.

## Let us help you



We always have time to listen—Come in

When a man is sick he pays a doctor for advice before he uses it; he does the same with his lawyer. The banker gives advice cheerfully and free. When you are in financial difficulties, why not consult us? It is strange that the banker, whose advice is as cheerful as it is free, is never sought BEFORE men have risked and lost their money; but AFTER. If you want some advice or help, come in; we will welcome you.

Do YOUR banking with US.

We pay 4 per cent. interest compounded quarterly on savings deposits .....

## Farmers &amp; Merchants Bank

EHRHARDT, S. C.

## Still Another Load

We received the first of this week another load of Horses and Mules direct from the markets of Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee, and are as pretty a lot as we have ever had the pleasure of handling. While in town attending court come in and look them over; it will cost you nothing.

J. J. SMOAK, Railroad Avenue  
Bamberg, ... S. C.NOMINATING BLANK  
POPULAR VOTE CONTEST

1913

I hereby nominate or suggest the name of .....

Address: .....

As a lady worthy to become a candidate in your Popular Voting Contest. I present this name with the distinct understanding and agreement that the editor shall not divulge my name. This does not obligate me in any way whatever.

Signed .....

Address .....