

CHARGED WITH MURDER.

Dave and Anna Davis Lodged in Jail at Chester.

Chester, May 1.—Dave and Anna Davis, colored, were committed to jail this morning, charged with the murder of the aged and well-to-do farmer and Confederate Veteran, John Q. Lewis, in the Cornwell section last Thursday night, and Buster Shealey, a young negro man, was also arrested and brought along as a material witness in the case.

For several days Sheriff Colvin, Deputy Sheriff W. W. Bindeman and two detectives sent here by Governor Blease have been working on a clue that was developed Monday in Rock Hill by Mr. Bindeman, and last night the trap was sprung and the arrests made.

Think Evidence Strong.

While the evidence against the accused is purely circumstantial thus far, the authorities regard it as exceptionally strong and believe that certain lines along which they are working will result in the finding of other valuable evidence even stronger than that now in hand.

As indications of the Davis negroes' guilt, the officers last night seized certain grips, in which the accused had packed certain of their belongings and which they had carefully hid away in an empty house, as if making ready to flee upon the slightest premonition of danger. Last night Mr. Bindeman crawled into this house, seized the grips and shortly afterward Davis and the woman were taken into custody. They were in their house asleep, but the fact that their grips were packed and in the vacant cabin some distance away would tend, say the officers, to show that they were in readiness to fly.

Shealey's Statement.

Shealey testified that the negroes of the neighborhood were at an "egg-cracking" on the night of Mr. Lewis' murder, and that between the hours of 10 and 11 Dave Davis and the woman withdrew, the latter tapping him (Shealey) on the knee as the two were going out of the door and telling him not to mention the fact that she had gone.

When confronted by the woman, Shealey stuck to his statement, though bitterly denounced by the woman, and later his statement was verified by two young negro girls who said they had overheard the remark.

Coroner J. Henry Gleddan is summoning all the witnesses in the case and the inquest will be resumed at the Court House to-morrow morning. An immense crowd will probably be on hand, as the county is highly excited over the crime.

Sumter Rural Policeman Shot.

Sumter, May 4.—Rural Policeman A. M. Bateman was shot and seriously wounded early yesterday by a white man named T. B. Caughman, when the former attempted to seize whiskey in the possession of the latter. Bateman was brought to town and placed in the Sumter Hospital. Caughman was arrested by Sheriff Bradord and Deputy Sheriff Epperon about noon near his home at Smithville and is now in jail.

According to Bateman's account of the shooting affray, he had received notice that Caughman got the liquor at Dalzell and was taking it up to Spring Hill. He overtook him and took the whiskey away from him about a mile from the station. Just as he was pacing the keg in his buggy, Bateman said, Caughman opened fire with a pistol, the first shot striking him in the back just above the hip and the second shot in the abdomen and penetrating it; other shots went wild. Bateman returned the fire and wounded Caughman in the hand.

Caughman's account of the shooting is practically the same as Bateman's, except that he says Bateman drew his pistol and fired the first shot.

CAME TOGETHER IN THE DARK.

Motorcyclist Badly Hurt, Horse's Leg Broken, Near Clinton.

Clinton, May 5.—On Saturday night Mr. R. G. Smith, manager of a garage in Newberry, while riding a motorcycle, collided with a horse and buggy, and in the crash Mr. Smith was painfully injured by a shaft penetrating his arm. One of the horse's legs was broken. The accident happened about five miles from here, Mr. Smith being on his way to Laurens. He was riding very swiftly and, it is said, had no light on his motorcycle; therefore, did not see the turnout until almost upon it. He gave a cry, but the occupants of the buggy did not hear him in time to get out of the way it seems. Mr. Nickles Anderson, who lives near here, was driving the horse, which belongs to him.

Mr. Smith was brought to Clinton and given medical aid, and is reported as getting along very well, considering the seriousness of his injury.

Paper, envelopes, pen staff and pen for 5c at Herald Book Store.

CHARGED WITH WIFE'S MURDER

John Meeks Held by Chester Coroner's Jury.

Chester, May 4.—From the testimony submitted at the coroner's inquest the jury, with Mr. E. W. Wade as foreman, charged John Meeks with the murder of his wife, Cornelia Anne Meeks, and a verdict to this effect was duly returned. The woman was found dead in a path about five hundred yards from her home, the crime having been committed Thursday afternoon by some person who was evidently concealed in a clump of woods beside the path. The shooting was done with a shotgun, one load of shot striking the unfortunate woman on the side of the head and literally tearing off a great portion of her face, while the other entered the heart. Either wound was sufficient to produce almost instant death. The tips of two fingers were also shot away, this no doubt having been due to the woman's throwing up her hands for protection when she perceived the assassin crouched in the undergrowth.

Coroner Gladden examined about a dozen witnesses, from whom enough was elicited to point to the woman's husband as the probable slayer. His mother, Harriet Meeks, testified that her son had borrowed a shotgun from her the previous day to kill crows and that the weapon had not been returned, though Meeks stoutly contended that he had returned the gun. Bee Sanders, who was working with Meeks on the day of the killing, testified that Meeks was absent from the field for a time on the afternoon of the tragedy and also swore that Meeks had a gun in the bottoms with him.

Two women, Eliza and Charlotte Meeks, discovered the body about 7 o'clock in the evening. It was also testified that Cornelia Anne Meeks ate no dinner on the day of the killing, but appeared worried and distressed. After dinner she started to the home of her brother, Cohen Worthy, on Mr. Joe Melton's place, to learn a song, and was returning home when waylaid and murdered. Meeks was present at the inquest and testified.

Sheriff Colvin shortly after arriving upon the scene of the killing concluded that Meeks might be the guilty party, and when the verdict was rendered the deputy who had Meeks under surveillance immediately placed him under arrest.

Meeks and his wife were negroes of more than average intelligence and industry.

Leaves Seneca Owing Hotel Man.

Seneca, May 1.—A young man apparently not more than 22 years of age, of short stature and with a slight brogue as though a "down-easter," has been spending several weeks here at the Oconee Inn, claiming to be writing up the town for the McClure Publishing company. He got up various statistics of business, etc., with, as he said, the intent to advertise Seneca and its resources, and opportunities. Having made himself very intimate with Proprietor Ellison and Clerk Holleman, he was having a swell time.

Yesterday morning, saying he wanted to send a telegram about the time No. 29 was due, he left, and they thought no more about him until some time after the train had gone they discovered he had left them in the "lurch" about a \$45 board bill. Coming here on April 19, and registering as "J. A. Behr, Birmingham, Ala.," he had secured several small loans in addition to free board. Several days since he wired Mr. Stevens, (as he claimed, President of the McClure Publishing company) for \$100, but as yet no response has come to it.

He had a very glib tongue, was well dressed, and seemingly very intelligent. Clerk Holleman is especially anxious to know of his whereabouts, as the loans were his personal funds.

House Cleaning Caused Suicide.

Nutley, N. J., May 2.—House cleaning is said to have driven William Brandol to suicide. He quit beating carpets in the yard of his home on Center street yesterday afternoon and later his body was found in the water at the bottom of a deep hole in a nearby stone quarry. A note addressed to Mrs. Brandol was found in a cleft in the rocks and the message is credited as the farewell message of her husband.

"I can't beat carpets or clean house," it read, "and it ain't no use of your trying to make me. When you read this I hope you will give up your habit of cleaning house every time you hear a robin sing."

A friend who said he had seen Brandol writing the note and thought it a hoax, walked back to the house with Brandol when Brandol said he had forgotten his wife was going to have corned beef and cabbage for dinner, and he thought he would eat before he killed himself. Brandol ate heartily and then left the house. No more was seen of him until the discovery of his body.

A REAL SHERLOCK HOLMES.

Detective Work of Physicians Surpasses That of Fiction Sleuth.

Dr. De Neuville, a French physician, who has specialized on the medicolegal aspects of his profession, has been telling some true stories of detective work by physicians that equals the mythical achievements of Sherlock Holmes. There are several sides of the law that bear on medicine and surgery, and there are various specialists who devote themselves to one or all of these important relations.

The specialist who receives in the United States a good deal more attention from the newspapers than from medical journals is that useful adjunct to the police force, who is known as the police surgeon.

Here his duties seldom if ever go beyond the office of diagnosing ailments, attending illness and preventing the spread of contagion. But in France he oftentimes brings to bear upon mysterious crimes the acumen of his trained intelligence and the knowledge of his practical profession. He is likely to act as an assistant to the detective along the lines of his expert observation.

Four years ago one of the "legal doctors" of the police force received his notification to accompany gendarmes to the scene of a death—that of a woman inkeeper. The apartment where the woman had been found dead had not been disturbed; the legal doctor had full play for his faculty of observation. He went all over the room, and used his microscope at various places and on several objects that appeared to interest him particularly. At last he inquired the name of the last vessel that had come in. It proved to be the Donna Maria, from Sicily. He delivered his opinion, then, without a moment's delay or a sign of uncertainty:

"A left-handed man, wearing a slight mustache, murdered this woman. He is probably a Sicilian, who arrived on the Donna Maria. He is over five feet six inches in height. He was acquainted with his victim, having been a guest previously at her inn. So he knew that she often got drunk. He broke in, killed her because he feared she would awaken while he was robbing the place and made good his escape. He has in his pocket now the stump of the candle he used to light him in committing his crime. Make a swift search for a stranger answering this description."

While one of the Havre detectives hastened to take up the quest, the doctor gave his reasons for deducing all these details.

"In entering the murderer cut himself at the door, and a blood-stained splinter of the wood makes it clear that he is left-handed. To one side of the spot where the blood dropped on the floor you can see some candle grease; that is where his candle dripped. It is obvious that, while he held in his left hand the weapon he used, he carried the candle in the right. When I put the microscope on the candle droppings I could recognize them as coming from a Sicilian candle, having studied very closely the Bertillon collection of candles, assembled from all parts of the world. I now surmise that any one who would be using a Sicilian candle must have just arrived from Sicily. In the candle greases there appeared two small, reddish hairs very different in their texture from those which grow in the beard. The assassin must have stood there, holding the candle after he committed the murder, biting or twisting his mustache while he debated his crime and his next procedure."

It was not long before the detective brought in a Sicilian named Foforazzo, who had been one of the Donna Maria's passengers. The doctor, having a piece of paper ready, offered it to him. He reached out his left hand, which was cut, to take it. When they searched him the candle end was found in his pocket; and when they questioned him he broke down and confessed the murder.—Philadelphia North American.

McCormick Man Missing.

McCormick, May 4.—McCormick is stirred over the disappearance of John L. Talbert, one of the leading business men of this town, which took place about two weeks ago. April 29 Mr. Talbert left McCormick telling his family and friends that he was going to Augusta, but he did not return promptly and his family and friends began a search which up to this time has been fruitless. Report had it that he had been seen in Charleston, but diligent search has failed to confirm it.

Mr. Talbert was raised in the Liberty Hill section of Edgefield county and is about 38 years old. He is a deacon of the Baptist church and superintendent of the Baptist Sunday-school here, and has always been considered a good man.

Some think that the care of the affairs of a large mercantile business during a money stringency has temporarily unbalanced him.

MAN DOOMED TO DIE CAPTURED.

E. F. Andrews, Who Saved His Way Out of Tampa Jail, Taken.

Tampa, Fla., May 4.—E. F. Andrews, who escaped from jail here while under sentence of death, was captured at an early hour this morning when he boarded a Coast Line train at a flag station between here and Jacksonville. State's Attorney Herbert S. Phillips, who was aboard, recognized the man he had prosecuted. He took his prisoner on to Jacksonville.

Andrews made his escape from the county jail here last Sunday night. He had been provided with a saw and a revolver, supposedly by his wife. Following the holding of religious services he hid himself in a dark corner of the jail and when all was quiet sawed three iron bars in two.

Andrews was sentenced to hang next Friday for the murder of J. W. Alexander, in Manatee county. Both he and his victim were prominent in the community in which they lived. Feeling was so strong against Andrews that he was brought to Tampa for safe keeping.

Arrested by Conductor.

Jacksonville, Fla., May 4.—E. F. Andrews, who made a sensational escape from the Hillsborough county jail by sawing his way through his cell and climbing over the wall of the jail enclosure, was arrested on a Seaboard Air Line train by Conductor W. T. McKeen, the man being recognized as the fugitive by State's Attorney Phillips, of Tampa. He was turned over to the local authorities upon the arrival of the train here.

The man, who was convicted of the murder of John W. Alexander, of Palmetto, and sentenced to be hanged, upon arriving here at first denied his identity, but it was later proven that he was the right man and Sheriff Spencer, of Hillsborough county, arrived in Jacksonville and returned to Tampa with his prisoner tonight.

Woman's Body Found in Road.

Chester, May 2.—Neeley Anne Meeks, a respected negress, was found dead in the public road near Wilkesburg yesterday afternoon, some unknown party having shot her. Sheriff Colvin and Coroner Gladden went to the scene of the homicide this morning. This is the second killing in this county within a week, and the jail is rapidly filling up for the summer term of court.

Shortage Made Up; Accused Released

Sumter, May 2.—J. T. Hawkins, the young man who was arrested by the Southern Express Company last week for embezzlement, has been released from jail, his relatives having made good the deficit in the Express Company's accounts. It is understood that the case will be dropped.

GLENN SPRINGS ROAD SOLD.

Horace Bomar Buys Line and Rolling Stock for \$600

Spartanburg, May 5.—For only six hundred dollars, Horace L. Bomar, a Spartanburg attorney, today purchased at auction a steam railroad with ten miles of right of way, one locomotive, one combination baggage and express car, two passenger cars, two warehouses and other appurtenances. It was the Glenn Springs Railroad, running from Roebuck to Glenn Springs, in this county, and was sold by the receiver, H. S. Simpson, in compliance with a Court order. There were only two bids for the road, which was sold to pay debts amounting to over \$50,000 and including \$40,000 in bonds and defaulted interest thereon. Thomas F. Ryan, the noted financier, owns \$8,000 of the bonds.

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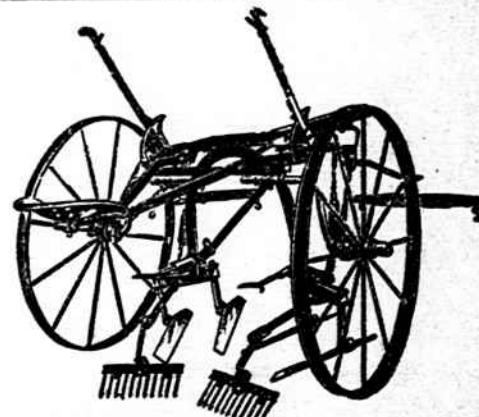
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