

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 Mercenthaler 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 \$150; 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 5, 1913.

Now let's have all laws of Bamberg enforced. Not only the law against the illegal sale of liquor, but all ordinances of the town.

It's strange to think of a Northern man, who has insulted Southern womanhood, being invited to address the editors of South Carolina. Truly these be record-breaking times.

There are no better behaved boys and girls in any institution in the State than those of the Carlisle School. The young men and young ladies who have been here for the past year are fine young people, and we regret that some of them go away not to return, as they have finished the course here.

As a member of the State Press Association, the editor of this newspaper regrets very much that Norman Haggood has been invited to deliver an address at the annual meeting at the Isle of Palms June 27th. We have not forgotten his insulting article in reference to the women of the South while editor of Collier's Weekly, for which there was no excuse nor justification. So far as we are concerned we haven't a particle of respect for him, and we cannot understand how any Southern white man who has the proper respect for the women of this section can want to hear Haggood speak. For our part we'd rather listen to a yellow dog howl, and if we are at the meeting we shall most certainly not hear him. Possibly some of the brethren will say this is like the free pass question, none of our business, but really it makes little difference to us what others may say or think. We have been accustomed to speaking our mind for a long time, and we are too old now to think of attempting to break the habit.

Vaughn to Remain in Penitentiary.

Thurston U. Vaughn, now in the State penitentiary awaiting the outcome of his appeal to the Supreme court from the death sentence imposed upon him last November at a special term of the general sessions court here, when he confessed his unholy life as superintendent of the South Carolina Odd Fellows orphanage, will not be brought back to Greenville county jail to await the hearing of his case, as had been supposed for the last few days.

Some days since a newspaper story was sent out from Columbia to the effect that Governor Blease had decreed that all prisoners—numbering eight or nine—who were in the State penitentiary for safe keeping would be sent back to their respective county jails. It was naturally thought that Thurston U. Vaughn would be among the number; so when Sheriff Rector went to Columbia several days ago to take prisoners to the State penitentiary it was surmised that he would bring Vaughn back with him. However, Sheriff Rector returned empty handed yesterday from Columbia, and stated that Governor Blease had decided to keep two of these prisoners in the penitentiary—Vaughn being one of them. While in Columbia Sheriff Rector visited the penitentiary. He stated yesterday that while in the prison he saw Vaughn and that he appeared to be in excellent health. The prisoner, he stated, is allowed the freedom of the penitentiary yard for a limited time each day. Vaughn's appeal is scheduled to be argued before the Supreme court on June 10th.—Greenville News.

GIBBES SCORES BLEASE.

Denounces Governor For Upholding Negro.

"Probably Franklin J. Moses, in all his career as Misgovernor of South Carolina, never descended to so petty a plane of official action as this," said Mayor Wade Hampton Gibbes, of Columbia, Tuesday morning in a caustic denunciation of the action of Governor Blease in adding three more constables to the Columbia force, as retaliation because the city fined his negro chauffeur three times for speeding.

"I should say that there are some things too unspokeably little to be expressed in words," continued the Mayor, flaying the Governor of South Carolina for his action. Mayor Gibbes dictated the following statement:

"If the statement of fact in the Record of May 27 and the News and Courier of May 28 is correct (and I hereby request that it be verified by reporter's affidavit.) I would say that there are some things too unspokeably little and contemptible to be expressed in words, and this is one of them.

"The spectacle of the viper gnawing the file would be only amusing, except that the file ought to be put to constructive uses.

"Probably Franklin J. Moses, in all his career as Misgovernor of South Carolina, never descended to so petty a plane of official action as this.

"If you desire my official comments on this matter and the county dispensary situation, you will find them in the Annual, now in the hands of the printer. On yesterday the dispensaries were closed because of death in the family of a member of the county board of control. Is this a public business or a private affair? "Has not the time come for a change?"

MUTE CONFESSES TWO MURDERS

Negro Gets Life Sentence for Crimes Committed at Colored School.

Knoxville, Tenn., May 30.—Haynes Terry, a colored deaf mute, to-day confessed to the murder of Russell Mann, white, and Mayne Steele and an attack upon Carrie Mason, colored, and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Mann at the colored branch of the Tennessee School for the Deaf and Dumb on the night of March 17. The confession was made in court, when Terry was arraigned on the charge of murder. He was given a life sentence in the penitentiary. Three other defendants who were charged as accomplices were exonerated by Terry and were released by the court.

Child's Burns End Fatally.

Chester, May 30.—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wilson lost their 12-months-old son, Wylie Hennies, yesterday afternoon by getting burned so frightfully that death soon came as a grateful relief to his intense suffering.

Mrs. Wilson left her son for a little while to attend to some work in the orchard and arranged chairs around the fire in a manner that she thought the little boy could not get past to the fire.

Presently she returned and as she opened the door she witnessed the horrible sight of seeing her child's clothes in flames. She grabbed blankets and soon smothered the fire, but the child had breathed the flames, which the physician declared was the real cause of his death.

The Editor Will Get Along.

A Missouri editor who was about to pull up and leave for lack of support sarcastically remarked in parting that editors don't need money.

"Don't worry about the editor," he said; "he has a charter from the state to act as doormat for the community. He'll get the paper out some way, and stand up for you when you run for office, and lie about your pigeon-toed daughter's tackey wedding, and blow about your big-footed sons when they get a \$12 a week job, and weep over your shriveled soul when it is released from your grasping body, and smile at your giddy wife's second marriage. He'll get along. The Lord only knows how—but the editor will get there somehow."—Exchange.

SHOOTS HER HUSBAND.

Woman Claims Self Defense as Her Excuse.

Nobile, Ala., May 30.—Mrs. John Halford, wife of a once prominent Baptist minister, shot and killed her husband Wednesday at their home, 17 miles from Bay Springs, Miss., according to a meagre report which reached this city today. Mrs. Halford declared that she shot her husband from a window in the house while he was loading a pump-gun at the gate with which, she said, he had threatened to kill her and her son, Benjamin. Mrs. Halford was released from custody by a justice of the peace, before whom a preliminary hearing was held.

DISPENSARY IN LEXINGTON.

Petitions Filed by Advocates of "G. M. I." for Election on Matter.

Lexington, May 31.—The advocates of the dispensary in this county today filed petitions with the county supervisor asking for the calling of an election on the question of re-establishing the dispensary in Lexington county. The petitions are supposed to represent 2,032 electors. This, it is conceded, is more than the requisite one-third number, as provided by the statute, and it is likely that the election will be ordered. Supervisor Corley, however, stated this afternoon that he would make a complete investigation before taking action.

The Driest Dry Year.

A few persons remember 1845 as the dry year in this country. There was moisture enough in the ground to bring corn up to a stand. Early in May the rains ceased, and there was nothing but very light showers occasionally until fall. Upland corn was a failure. Gardens amounted to naught; small streams and rivers furnished about one fourth the normal supply of water. Often clouds would appear for a day or two, but they would pass without rain. The tradition is that the wind was blowing more than half the time.

Many families pulled out and moved to Tennessee in the fall because corn was abundant there. In September, farmers began to look after a supply of corn for the next year. They heard that it could be bought for 37 cents a bushel in Rutherford county. Perhaps the first purchasers got it at that price, but in consequence of the rush of South Carolina wagons the price soon rose to 50 cents, and then mounted to 75 cents before the winter was over.

No weather records were kept in those days, but it is probable that the drought covered only a few Piedmont counties. Crops were excellent in western North Carolina, and in the lower counties of the state.

It was in the fall of that year that the famous prayer meeting for rain was called. A large crowd came from the county and met in the Methodist church. They continued in prayer for some time and when the meeting was dismissed, there were some clouds on the northwest horizon. Many who attended the meeting from the county got drenched before they reached home. That shower was the breaking up of the drought. Others followed and put the ground in fine condition for sowing wheat. A larger acreage than usual was soon planted and the yield was excellent. In the fall of 1845 fields and pastures were the picture of desolation.

There was nothing green anywhere, many of the forest trees had died. There are a half dozen or more people living who remember the apparently hopeless condition of the people at that time.—Greenville News.

Receiver for Bank.

Anderson, June 3.—The Bank of Starr, organized eight years ago with a paid in capital of \$13,500, has suspended business and Judge I. W. Bowman, on petition of the stockholders, has appointed C. C. Jones as receiver. The operations of the bank have not been financially successful for the past year on account of small deposits and tightness of the money market.

All creditors and depositors will be paid in full, but there will be a slight impairment of the capital stock. Mr. Jones has qualified as receiver.

Gentle Jabs.

Some women are easily pleased—judging by the husbands they select. While the way of the transgressor may be hard, it is seldom lonesome. He is a wise millionaire who keeps his mouth shut and lets his money talk.

Personal Mention.

—Miss Moselle Copeland is at home for the summer vacation from Converse College.

—Miss Nettie Sandifer is at home from Limestone college, Gaffney, for the summer vacation.

—Miss Alma Black, who has been teaching at Olar, is at home for the summer. Miss Alma has been elected as a teacher in the Bamberg graded school for next year.

—Miss Estelle Smoak is visiting friends in Charleston.

—Messrs. Marion and Roy Cooner and Benj. Black, who have been attending the South Carolina University at Columbia, are at home for the summer vacation.

Send us your name and address and we will send you free of charge our Parcel Post System. Jet White Laundry, Charleston, S. C.

J. A. Hunter will save you money on Planters, Distributors and Cultivators, Paints, Screen Doors and Windows, in fact on anything in the hardware line. Don't fail to call on him while in town.

DIED AFTER SEVERE STRUGGLE.

Body of Young Woman Found in Vacant Lot.

Bloomfield, N. J., May 30.—The body of a young woman, from which the head had been severed and replaced, was found in a vacant lot here to-day. By means of a handkerchief upon which her name was written, she was identified as Mrs. Alvira Carciello, wife of a Newark store-keeper. Two hundred dollars, which the husband said she carried in her stockings, was missing. Her fingers had been severed from her hands, and the ground in the immediate vicinity gave indications of a terrific fight for life.

Scaffold Farewells.

Callemin, one of the three motor bandits guillotined recently, exclaimed to one of the warders as he was dressing for the last time:

"I don't need much clothing for such a short journey." Just before he was executed he caught a glimpse of the crowd in the distance, and cried: "Ah, is it not a beautiful thing to see a man in agony!"

And that was the man who thought it a joke to see others in agony!

Those dreadful few minutes before a man is launched into eternity have been responsible for many dramatic and ghastly scenes. The wild desire to prolong his life, if only for a few terrible seconds, is irresistible.

When Charles Peace was on the scaffold, Marwood, the executioner, stepped forward to place the white cap on the criminal's head. "Stop a minute!" cried Peace excitedly, "I want to address the reporters."

He was allowed to speak—bound, shivering, and almost bloodless. After he had spoken, Marwood again stepped forward, but Peace repelled him, and hoarsely asked for a little water.

No attention was paid to this request and the executioner drew the white cap over his head. The condemned man, from under the cap, again asked for a cup of water, and cried out that the rope was too tight and hurt him. At that moment Marwood drew the bolt and the scene was over.

Neil Cream, the doctor who sent a number of women to a dreadful death by strychnine poisoning, suffered terribly during his last moments on earth. At the very last moment he tried to gain a little longer lease of life. As the executioner pulled the lever which released the bolts, Cream hurriedly cried out, "Stop a minute—I am Jack the—"

The sentence was never finished, though to this day many people believe that the American doctor was the author of the outrages that sent a wave of terror over the East End of London in 1888.

One of the most dramatic scenes on the scaffold in recent years was enacted when Dougal, the Moat Farm murderer, was executed in 1903.

Billington adjusted the white cap, and, after a final glance round, grasped the lever. At that moment his attention was drawn to the chaplain who had pushed his way forward to the very edge of the drop, and was motioning to him to stop.

With his hand on the lever, Billington waited.

"Guilty or not guilty, Dougal?" asked the clergyman, in a shrill, nervous voice.

There was no reply.

"Guilty or not guilty?" again asked the clergyman.

This time Dougal replied. His head turned in the direction of the voice and from beneath the white cap the dying man replied hoarsely:

"Guilty!"

At that moment Billington pulled the lever, and the heavy doors fell down with a crash.

One of the last executions attended by Calcraft was that of James O'Connor for the murder of James Gaffney. One of the journalists present at the execution described it afterwards in terrible sentences.

"I could not turn my eyes from !!!etaoin'dsr n'lo eta eta ta aoo... the drop. A crash! A thud! The rope flies loosely in the air!

"With a vault; Father Bonte (the followed him. Propped up against the wooden partition lay O'Connor, the broken rope around his neck and the white cap over his eyes. The good cleric at once drew off the cap and loosened the noose. Seizing my arms with his two pinioned hands, O'Connor exclaimed:

"I stood it bravely, didn't I? You will let me off now, won't you?"

"Think of the horror of that appeal! But the law must be obeyed. A new rope was procured, Calcraft again pulled the lever, and James O'Connor was dead."

Among the last words of great criminals, Palmer, the prisoner's, "The sentence is just, though the evidence is false;" Bush's who murdered Mr. Isaac Jermy and his son, "Don't hurry—take time, take time;" Fauntleroy, the great banker's, "Now for the Great Secret;" and Mrs. Percy's, "Rightly convicted, but on unjust evidence," have become historical.—Pearson's Weekly.

OUR STATESMEN HONORED.

Five Congressmen Land on Major Committees.

Washington, June 2.—Five of South Carolina's seven Congressmen are placed on what are called the major committees of the House of Representatives as a result of the action of the Democratic caucus, which today confirmed the selections recommended by the Democratic members of the ways and means committee. These twelve committees are of such importance that no member of them is allowed to serve on any other committee.

Representative Richard S. Whaley, of the 1st district, is the youngest member of the delegation in length of service. He has been placed on three committees, merchant marine and fisheries, invalid pensions and industrial arts and expositions.

Lever Heads Agriculture.

The only chairmanship which goes to South Carolina is that of the great committee on agriculture, which falls to Representative Lever, of the 7th district.

Representative Finley, of the 5th district, who is the chairman of the State delegation, gave up his chairmanship of the committee on printing in order to retain the more important position of ranking member of the committee on post-offices and post-roads.

As a member of the committee on appropriations, Representative Johnson, of the 4th district, will continue as chairman of the sub-committee, which draws the legislative, executive, and judicial appropriation bill.

Although he failed to secure the chairmanship of the District of Columbia committee, to which he considered himself entitled by reason of having stood aside two years ago for Representative Johnson, of Kentucky, who has been again chosen as chairman, Representative Aiken, of the 3d district, keeps his place as ranking member of this committee, which is one of the big dozen.

Byrnes on New Committee.

Desiring to serve on the new committee on roads, in whose creation he took a leading part, Representative Byrnes, of the 2d district, relinquished his membership on banking and currency and is now placed on roads, war claims and mines and mining. On the war claims committee he is ranking member.

Representative J. W. Ragsdale, of the 6th district, has landed on the important banking and currency committee, an unusual assignment for a new member. Senator Tillman said this evening as to Mr. Ragsdale's success in this matter: "I am surprised and gratified at his good luck and am bound to believe it must have been some good management also, on his part."

"JIM CROW" PULLMAN CONFAB.

Agent of Company Confers With State Railroad Commission.

Columbia, June 3.—An informal conference between the South Carolina railroad commission and G. F. Fernald, of Chicago, general counsel for the Pullman Company, this afternoon, regarding the complaint of Railroad Commissioner Richards to negroes riding in Pullmans on interstate trains, resulted in an agreement to postpone further negotiations for thirty days. In the meantime it is thought that propositions will be drawn up by both sides for discussion when the conference is resumed.

Nothing as to what was discussed at the conference was given out. It took place at 3 o'clock this afternoon in the railroad commission's office with all the members present.

The protest of Mr. Richards against the Pullman Company selling negroes berths on the same cars with white people has aroused much interest all over the State and the commission is backed up by the great majority of the white people of South Carolina in their efforts to get the separate coach law recognized on interstate trains, as it is now on intrastate trains.

Word comes from Washington that the bill introduced by Senator Smith providing separate coaches for the races on interstate trains will be pushed to passage.

The South Carolina railroad commission sent copies of the letter of protest they wrote the Pullman Company against negroes having berths on sleepers with white people to all the railroad commissions of the Southern States and it is said here that all of them are heartily co-operating with South Carolina in trying to remedy this trouble.

A statesman is a politician who can keep his face closed at the right time.

The fiddlers' convention scheduled to be held in this city early in July is going to be a great occasion. Already a very large number of old-time fiddlers have announced their intention of attending and taking part, and it is sure going to be a big thing.

EX-POLICEMEN IN PEN.

First Day's Work of Former Inspectors at Blackwell.

Dennis Sweeney, James E. Hussey, James F. Thompson and John J. Murtha, the one-time uniformed heads of the police, donned their aprons and rolled up their sleeves yesterday morning and went to work in the shops of the Blackwell's Island penitentiary. They each did a laboring man's day of work. They labored at their respective tasks eight hours.

Sweeney, wrinkled and stoop-shouldered, with a long apron covering his stripes, leaned over a great mixing pan of dough and worked like a regular baker.

After he had kneaded a large piece of the dough he picked it up in his arms and carried it to a table, where other jail-birds sliced it up and molded it for the ovens. Toward the end of the day he became very tired. His task carries with it more actual manual labor than the tasks his three co-plotters have been set to.

Hussey, in the bed shop, had a special job yesterday of tightening up nuts that join the ends of the iron cots that will be issued to the police, fire and other city departments when they are completed. The ex-inspector, with a steel S wrench, worked and worked hard. He had to get the different parts of the bed, assemble them and then bolt them together. His job then is much easier than Sweeney's.

Thompson, who, it was feared by the doctors at the penitentiary, would have to go to the hospital for treatment if his mental and physical condition did not improve, came from his cell in the new prison when a guard unlocked the steel door for him. He didn't complain, say the guards at the prison, and seemed to be in a more cheerful frame of mind.

In the shoe shop, where he worked his first day and where he will labor for 10 months, he pegged heavy brogans all day long. Once a pair of shoes belonging to one of the patients in the city hospital, which adjoins the penitentiary on the south of the island, was sent over to the shoe shop to be repaired. They were given to Thompson, who, it is declared, did a good job on them.

He peeled off the old worn leather and replaced it with new. Then he removed a nail that had been bothering the owner of the shoes. The owner is a gunner who was injured in a fight on the Bowery and hadn't the money to pay for medical attention.

Murtha's job consists of assorting broom straw to the proper lengths. After he finishes assorting a pile another convict comes along and takes it away to be bound up.

The four former inspectors arose at 6 o'clock with the 1,400 other prisoners and marched to the washrooms. They waited their turns at the showers, and all of them had to follow an assortment of peffy criminals—both negroes and white men.

Sweeney was about to duck under the shower when a lank, lean, West Indian negro—a fire escape sneak thief—jumped in front of him. The West Indian had his bath first. Sweeney stood to one side and allowed him to finish.—New York World.

Non Compos Mentis.

A commission in lunacy had called a woman to the witness-stand.

"And now," said the commission's counsel to her, "what is your ground for claiming that the accused is insane?"

The woman gulped, wiped her eyes, and answered:

"Well, gentlemen, he took me to the theatre twice in one week. Each time we went in a taxicab, we had supper each time after the performance; and each time he bought me chocolates and flowers. He didn't go out to see a man between the acts, either."

"But, madam," said the commissioner, "surely these actions do not prove insanity on the accused's part."

"But you forget, sir," said the lady, with a sad smile, "you forget that the accused is my husband."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Pleads Guilty to Forgery.

Manning, June 2.—C. M. Reynolds, who came to Manning a year ago and hung out his shingle for the practice of law, in the court of general sessions today pleaded guilty to a charge of forgery. He was sentenced to spend one year in the service of the State, but the sentence was suspended during good behavior. It will be enforced if a South Carolina grand jury in the future finds a true bill against the defendant charging any offense.

Reynolds today told the court that he is only 19 years of age and has never been admitted to the practice of law in this State. He said, however, that he had been admitted to the bar of Florida.

He announced that he came to Manning as a detective.

He left Manning this afternoon in an automobile.