

**PERSONAL MENTION.**

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

—Dr. H. J. Stuckey and Mr. G. D. Ryan spent last Thursday in Charleston.

—Messrs. C. B. and W. E. Free left last Thursday for a stay at Glenn Springs.

—Mr. W. Max Walker, of Ehrhardt, was in the city last Friday afternoon.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Simmons and children are spending some time in Wagener with relatives.

—C. E. Black, Esq., left Tuesday for Greenville and Asheville where he will spend some time.

—Mr. James McGowan left last Friday to spend about ten days down on the farm below Ehrhardt.

—Mrs. Annie Gibson, Fla., and little son, of Apalachicola, Fla., are in the city on a visit to relatives.

—Mrs. A. A. Zeigler and her brother J. W. Hill, spent the week-end in Johnston, on a visit to relatives.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Zeigler, of the Cope section, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hooton, and Mr. D. F. Hooton left Monday for a stay at Glenn Springs.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Bamberg and little son, who are staying in Asheville, N. C., for the present, spent a few days in the city last week on a visit to relatives.

—Mr. J. A. Byrd, president of Bamberg Banking Company, returned home last Friday morning from the State Bankers' Association, which met at Toxaway, and a visit to his old home in North Carolina.

—A. W. Knight left Saturday night for Columbia. From there he will go to Glenn Springs to attend the post-masters' convention, and will go from there to Hendersonville to visit his children, who are spending the summer in the mountains.

—Capt. J. F. Entzinger, representing the Bailey Military Institute, of Greenwood, was in the city last week in the interest of the institution. He gave us a copy of the new catalogue, which is one of the hand-somest specimens of the printer's art we have seen in some time, as well as being admirably arranged.

—Dr. Thos. Black, Jr., who recently graduated from the dental department of the University of Maryland, Baltimore, will leave this week for Mullins, S. C., where he will locate for the practice of his profession. His friends wish for him much success, and commend him to the citizens of that town as a most worthy young gentleman.

—Mr. C. H. Mitchell, who has been at the hospital in Charleston for several weeks, returned home last Thursday night, much improved in health. Mr. Mitchell was carried down for an operation for appendicitis, and then he developed a case of typhoid fever, which kept him in the hospital much longer than he would have been otherwise. His many friends are glad to see him back.

**Origin of Irish Lace.**

Irish lace originated from the failure of the potato crop that caused the famine of 1846. The abbess of a convent in County Cork, looking about for some lucrative employment to help the half starved children who attended her schools, unraveled thread by thread a scrap of point de Milan, and finally mastered the complicated details. She then selected the girls who were quickest at needlework and taught them what she had painfully learned. The new industry prospered, and one of the pupils, in a pardonable "bull" declared that "if it had not been for the famine we would all have been starved."—Westminister Gazette.

**CONVICTS BURN IN IRON CAGE. Trapped Like So Many Rats Negroes Are Roasted Alive.**

Jackson, Miss., July 22.—Trapped by flames in the second story of an antiquated convict cage the first floor of which was used to store hay, grain and molasses, thirty-five negro prisoners were burned to death at the Oakley convict farm, 20 miles from here, late last night.

With the flames rapidly eating away on the only stairway leading to the second floor the entrapped prisoners frantically tore at the heavy bars that covered the windows, but to no avail. Their screams brought the two night guards to the scene before they had seen the flames and soon other prison attaches hurried to the "cage." Their efforts were futile however, as the flames drove them back each time they attempted to liberate the men. At last they stood aghast when slowly the frantic screams of the burning convicts died away as one after another succumbed to the flames. Finally all was quiet and the smell of burning human flesh permeated the air as the flames burned the last of the building.

**BRYAN NOT NEEDED MUCH. Declared President Is Running things Anyhow.**

Washington, July 19.—Mr. Bryan will be back in Washington next Wednesday or Thursday to attend the conference between the President and the Ambassador to Mexico, Henry Lane Wilson. Thus the "Commoner" will have to lose some of his profits by cancelling two or possibly more lecture dates. President Wilson said today that secretary Bryan will be in Washington to attend the conference.

Secretary Bryan will leave Washington on his long trip some time Saturday night. Just what his itinerary will be could not be learned. When asked about it yesterday Secretary Bryan said he would make it public on Saturday just before leaving.

It is known that the greater part of the lectures are to be delivered in the Middle West and it will be from there that Mr. Bryan will hurry back to Washington when notified of the date of Ambassador Wilson's arrival here.

During Mr. Bryan's absence John Bassett Moore will be Acting Secretary of State and will deal with all the important problems before the Department.

It is believed here in Washington that Mr. Bryan's absence will seriously cripple the machinery of the State Department as long as Mr. Moore remains here. In all the problems, with the exception of Mr. Bryan's international peace proposals the President and Counsellor Moore have done the bulk of the work.

It was Mr. Moore who prepared the answers to the Japanese protests against the California Alien Law. It was the President who finally passed on those measures before their delivery to Viscount Chinda. Mr. Bryan actually delivered the answers and received the protests and the rejoinder.

Counsellor Moore analyzed the documents and advised Mr. Bryan. It was Mr. Moore who posted Secretary Bryan when the latter went to California to urge the Legislature of that State to withhold action on the alien land question.

In fairness to Mr. Bryan it might be added that no large question is settled by any Cabinet officer. President Wilson, ever since he entered the White House, has been the final judge in all the Departments under him.

On Thursday night Mr. Bryan lectured at Cumberland, Md.

After the lecture Mr. Bryan talked freely. Asked if he thought the salary of the Secretary of State should be increased he replied in the negative, saying that \$12,000 was sufficient to meet the expenses of the Cabinet officer, as long as these expenses are confined to his home and his official charge.

"But," he added, "this is not the case with me. The fact ought not to be overlooked and it may not be necessary for me to mention that I have certain fixed charges which must be met. These charges with my cost of living and expenses incident to my position, exceed my salary."

Asked whether his farm was a profitable venture he said it was not an asset, but a liability. Continuing the Secretary said:

"When a man leaves his home to take office in Washington, he leaves behind him in his old home expenses which he cannot avoid. Every man in public life knows I am not delivering lectures with a view to adding to my accumulations.

"I am working to meet my expenses. I must keep intact whatever money I have accumulated for my old age and for my family. I cannot expect to be a breadwinner when the infirmities of age become upon me.

"However, I do not care to make a detailed statement. My acts speak for themselves. I have never hidden or concealed my acts. I know I am right and shall proceed accordingly."

The Secretary then repeated his earlier statement that the public service would not be allowed to suffer. His engagements were such, he said, that they could be cancelled at a moment's notice. It would not be necessary for him to be far away from Washington at any time.

**DIES FROM PISTOL WOUND.**

**John C. Kay, of Belton, Victim of Peculiar Accident.**

Anderson, July 18.—John C. Kay, a well-known merchant of Belton, died here to-day at the hospital following an accident yesterday. He went into the yard at his home Thursday morning to investigate a noise among his chickens and was returning to the house with his pistol when he stumbled over the steps, the weapon being discharged and the ball entering his abdomen. An operation was performed but without success. Mr. Kay was 45 years old. He was prominently connected. He is survived by his wife and four children.

**THE MISTAKE OF THE MARQUIS. Spendthrift Who Slew Servant Found Courts Called Murder, Murder.**

Had Lord Farrars, who was hanged with a silken rope in 1760, studied the criminal history of his country, he might have thought twice before shooting his servant, which prank brought him to the gallows. Long before his punishment in the British courts had decreed that the shooting of servants by noblemen was a capital crime, rather than a misdemeanor.

Fernando Marquis de Paleotti, was the head of a noble Italian house, and during the reign of Queen Anne he distinguished himself for ability and valor as a colonel in the imperial army. The Duke of Shrewsbury, an exalted Britisher, visited Rome and fell in love with a sister of the marquis. In due season they were married and went to England and settled down to live happy ever after in the duke's ancestral hall. The marquis followed them. The marquis had expensive tastes, and, his private treasury representing an aching void, he rightly figured that his sister would be a great convenience, as the duke had all kinds of plain and fancy money.

That was 200 years ago, and London was well supplied with native bloods, who gave daily demonstrations in extravagance. It was a time when it was considered fashionable to throw one's patrimony at the birds. Gentlemen made a practice of retiring with their boots on, and gambling was the life work of the aristocrats. Relying upon his sister to attend to small details like paying his debts, the marquis started in to show the London sports the real thing in high life. He spent money as though he owned a newspaper in America, and before long his creditors were so numerous that he couldn't throw a brick without hitting three of them.

Every once in a while, when the creditors became particularly annoying and oppressive, he called upon his sister, and she gave him money to pay up his bills, and they had some affecting interviews. The duchess implored him to brace up, to remember the honor of his house and to live within his means; but the marquis was quite haughty; he considered her advice impertinence, and hinted that she ought to feel honored to act as his treasurer. Finally the duke came to the conclusion that it was high time for a reform. He failed to see the fun of devoting a portion of his revenues to the payment of the marquis's debts, and told the duchess that it must stop, and she conveyed the information to her brother, but, he thought she was just joking.

So he went ahead gambling and drinking and betting, and his creditors came down on him again, and his sister refused to come to his relief. Then the next thing the festive marquis knew, he was in jail; and being in jail in those days was anything but a picnic. The afflicted nobleman found himself herded in a foul prison with the lowest felons, and unless somebody came to his relief it was more than possible he would end his days there. News of his condition was carried to his sister, and once more this good woman came to his relief. She settled with his creditors and he was released.

For an hour and twenty minutes after emerging from the pestilential prison, the marquis was determined to profit by the lessons he had received. He was going to be virtuous and abandon the fleshpots. But presently he came to a place where a little game always was in progress, and he took a hand. So for a time he led the old life, borrowing money, drinking and gambling, and getting into debt deeper every day. One day he was proceeding along the street, with a bad taste in his mouth, wondering where he might raise the price. He turned to his servant, who was following him, and, naming a number of former friends, instructed him to call upon them and borrow money.

"It's no use," said the servant, who had been sent upon many similar errands, only to be kicked out; "nobody will lend you any money."

Such an affront from a servant was more than the blue blood of the marquis could endure. It boiled in his veins. Drawing his sword, he slew the unfortunate servitor in his tracks and then went his way, meditating upon the insolence of the lower classes. His surprise was great when he was arrested and taken to jail. Things were indeed come to a pretty pass if a man of his lineage could be incarcerated for such a trifling matter as stabbing a servant.

The evidence against him was conclusive and he didn't deny any of it, and the jury had the execrable taste to find him guilty and he was sentenced to death. The marquis simply couldn't believe it. Such a miscarriage of justice to a civilized country was an impossibility. The matter must be brought to the attention of the king who wouldn't stand for such

**NEGRO KILLED NEAR FLORENCE. Rollie Rouse, of Evergreen Section, Killed by His Father.**

Florence, July 18.—Rollie Rouse, a negro in the Evergreen section, was killed by his father, Mack Rouse, yesterday evening. The trouble seems to have been caused from a family quarrel. Some time after supper Mack Rouse, it seems, was having some trouble with his daughter, when his son Rollie walked into the room, and after a few words, struck his father with a stick. Mack Rouse snatched the stick from Rollie and hit him on the head. The wounded man walked out on the piazza and later, with assistance, he reached his bed, where he died in a short while. At the inquest this morning a jury empaneled by Coroner Gunn brought in a verdict that Rollie Rouse came to his death as the result of a blow administered with a stick in the hands of Mack Rouse. From the testimony given at the inquest it seems that Mack was drinking at the time of the difficulty and was having trouble with the family. On investigation it was found that the skull of the deceased man had been fractured several years ago, and the blow hit near this old wound may have been the direct cause of his death. Mack Rouse is held charged with the murder of his son and is now in the county prison.

**CONDUCTOR GILLESPIE SHOT. Possee Leaves A. C. L. Train and Captures Negroes Near Lanes.**

Kingstree, July 19.—Conductor J. L. Gillespie, running Train No. 47, between here and Orangeburg, was shot this evening by two negroes between Kingstree and Lanes.

A message was received here about 7 o'clock conveying news of the shooting and requesting that the sheriff, with blood-hounds, be dispatched to Salters without delay, to go in pursuit of two negro men who had shot Conductor Gillespie.

The facts in the case, as given to the correspondent of The News and Courier by Agent T. E. Baggett, of the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad at this place, is in effect that some negroes were misbehaving on the train and Conductor Gillespie went to them in an effort to quiet them. Two of the negroes turned on the conductor and, as he started to leave the car, one of them fired a pistol at him, the ball entering his back. Immediately after the shooting the two negroes jumped off the train and made for the woods.

A posse jumped off and gave pursuit, shortly afterwards capturing both negroes, but not until one of them had been severely shot for resisting.

Mr. Gillespie was sent back to Florence on Train No. 82 for treatment. In the absence of Sheriff Graham a deputy sheriff will leave here tonight on Train 89 to bring the two negroes to Kingstree on Train 86, which reaches here about midnight.

It was impossible to learn the nature of the injury received by the conductor, as it is also to learn whether or not the negro is badly wounded.

Mr. Gillespie, who is one of the youngest and most popular conductors on the road. Some time ago he was attacked by two Ward brothers at Cadea.

**A. C. L. Train Turns Turtle.**

Troy, Ala., July 21.—A negro brakeman was killed and Conductor Joseph Price's leg was broken when an A. C. L. freight train was derailed a few miles west of Troy this morning. The entire train, with the exception of the caboose and two cars, turned over. The freight loss is heavy. The wreck is attributed to the spreading of rails.

An outrage. It was taken before the king, and there was nothing doing. Even his sister could help him no more. Her influence was exerted in vain.

On the morning of March 17, 1718, the marquis was instructed to prepare for the melancholy journey to Tyburn. The plain people had been assembled there since daybreak to see him suffer, and it wouldn't do to keep them waiting much longer. The condemned man paid no attention to the appeals of the ordinary (chaplain) but spent his time denouncing a country which would put a nobleman to death for the killing of a servant. He pointed out that things were conducted much better in Italy, where there always was sanctuary for a distinguished man who didn't wish to be arrested. He predicted the decline and fall of a government which indorsed such a proceeding as his execution.

Arrived at the gallows, his indignation was doubled when he found that he was to hang with a plebeian murderer. He protested so bitterly that the executioner granted his request to be turned off first, and he had the melancholy satisfaction of dying alone.—Kansas City Star.

**NEGRO KILLED AT FORT LAWN. Hurry Call for Officers Creates Excitement at Chester.**

Chester, July 21.—A request from Intendant W. L. Abernathy, of Fort Lawn, this morning for Sheriff Colvin to hurry deputies to that place as there was danger of a negro uprising in consequence of a negro named Seed Cunningham having been fatally wounded by two officers who had been sent to arrest him, created a stir here, but the trouble blew over and the officers found everything quiet at Fort Lawn upon their arrival there. Cunningham, it seems, had been engaged in a row with another negro, who reported the matter to the authorities. Deputies Claude Turner and Jacob Luckey went to Cunningham's house to arrest him and were met with resistance, Cunningham making a grab for Mr. Turner's revolver and all but securing it. In the melee the negro was shot and died later in the day.

**PRINTED ON WALL PAPER. Veteran Suggests Reprint of Queer Newspaper.**

Fifty years ago the writer of this was a member of Company G, 97th Illinois infantry volunteers, was with Gen Grant's army in the rear of Vicksburg, and was in the rifle pits on July 3, near the place where Gen. Grant met the Confederate general, Pemberton, to discuss the conditions upon which Vicksburg and its garrison were to be surrendered. The actual surrender occurred about 10 o'clock on the morning of July 4, 1863, and soon after the Confederates had marched out of their works and stacked their guns, permission was given to a part of the army to go into the city, and this we did, with our haversacks well filled with hard bread, which was freely distributed, as long as it lasted, to those against whom we had been aiming our bullets for forty-nine days.

One reason for this unseemly haste in entering the city was because the division of the army to which I belonged was ordered to join Gen Sherman's command and march against the Confederate general, Joe E. Johnston's forces, who were in our immediate rear, and the start was to be made early on the morning of July 5, and unless we were permitted to enter the city on the 4th we might never see inside the fortifications that we had struggled so long to capture.

In our rambles through the city of Vicksburg we found a little printing office, equipped with a Franklin hand-power printing press, and on it was a four column form dated July 2, 1863. One other and myself in our little party, had had some experience in printing offices, before we entered the army, and as there was a little pile of wall paper in the corner of the room that had been "wet down" (dampened so that it would take the ink,) we decided that we would make a few pennies and at the same time supply those who wanted it with a souvenir in the shape of a newspaper published on wall paper. Some one wrote a short paragraph, dating it July 4, and while it was being set up the others got things in readiness so as to insert the new paragraph. The ink was not of the best, but we succeeded in distributing it on a stone, with a hand roller, from which it was transferred to the face of the type. I did the press work, and while the result was not such as would be entitled to first prize in a contest, yet we succeeded in using up the wall paper and found ready sale for the edition of perhaps, 200 or 300 copies. I sent one copy to my mother, which is now in my possession.

From the time Gen. Grant's forces first invested the city of Vicksburg until its surrender, there were something near 90,000 Union soldiers who participated either in its reduction or in defending our rear from attack by the forces under command of the Confederate general, Joe E. Johnston, and on the Confederate side, including the 32,000 that were surrendered, and those composing Gen Johnston's command, who were engaged in trying to raise the siege, there were, perhaps, all told, about 60,000, and it has occurred to me that on this semi-centennial of that occasion a reproduction of this paper would be prized, not only by those who participated in that struggle, but also by their descendants and by many others who might wish to possess a copy as a curiosity, and that quite a sum might be realized by its sale.

The author does not wish personally to profit by this reproduction but desires that every dollar which can be realized over and above the actual expenses incurred shall be equally divided among the needy veterans of the civil war, one-half to be turned over to U. S. Grant Post, No. 127, of New York, to be spent by it in its charitable work, and the other half to go to some Confederate association, to be spent in a like manner.—Cor. of Brooklyn Eagle.

**Cotton. The Money in the Crop and a Boston Paper's Idea of it.**

In 1911 the United States raised a cotton crop of over 16,000,000 bales as against 11,500,000 bales in 1910 and 10,000,000 bales in 1909. This crop broke all records and although it seemingly oversupplied the market, the prices obtained were in the main good. In 1912 the production was over 14,000,000 bales, but the smaller crop brought a cash return of something like \$100,000,000 in excess of that received for the larger. This indicated, among other things, that the market was not actually overstocked by the record crop, but that it lacked facilities for absorbing it. At all events the planters were not deterred from increasing the acreage this year and government statistics show that the 1913 yield will in all probability exceed 15,000,000 bales. Should July and August prove favorable to the staple, the crop of this year will bring the cotton production of the Southern states for the three years up to at least 45,000,000 bales.

What does this mean in money value? It is but a reasonable expectation that an average price of 11 cents a pound for the producer will be obtained this year. This would bring the value of the growing crop to the farmer up to \$825,000,000, exclusive of the seed, or about \$900,000,000 in all. Taking 1913 as the average year of the period, the total value of the raw cotton crop for the three years would be \$2,700,000,000.

The Southern states are enjoying great prosperity. The south, from its enlarged income, has been able to provide for development that must increase its productive capacity tremendously. Among its conservative people there is still a strong disposition to warn the planters against continuous cotton planting, but despite numerous predictions of failure, the land continues to yield abundantly of the staple, and, as has been seen, its selling value is well maintained. More skillful farming will explain one phase of this happy result, an ever-broadening market the other. The South, in view of its experience in recent years, is, and has a right to be, optimistic with regard to the future. It has learned severe lessons; its confidence is due in very large part to its belief that it has learned them well.—Christian Science Monitor.

**DOUBLE KILLING IN FLORIDA. Father and Daughter's Sweetheart in Fatal Duel.**

Lakeland, Fla., July 18.—Montbrook, a small place north of Dunellon, was the scene of a double killing to-day, when, in a pistol duel between T. D. Howard, of Lakeland, and E. W. King, of Montbrook, both men were killed.

The shooting occurred at 11 o'clock to-day and was the result of an alleged quarrel over King's daughter, to whom Howard had been paying attention, and to which it is alleged, the father objected. Both began shooting at the same time and each killed the other instantly. Howard came here about three years ago from Maxwell, N. C. and was a flagman on the Atlantic Coast Line Railway. He had no relatives here.

Try one of those new stationery packages at Herald Book Store.

**TAX SALES.**

State of South Carolina—County of Bamberg.

By virtue of executions to me directed by Geo. A. Jennings, treasurer of Bamberg county, I have levied upon and will sell at public auction before the court house door in Bamberg, S. C., on Monday, the fourth day of August, 1913, the same being legal sales day in said month, during the legal hours of sale, the real estate described below, to the highest bidder for cash, the sale in each case being made for non-payment of taxes due and owing the State of South Carolina and the county of Bamberg:

All that piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the Town of Bamberg, County and State aforesaid, known and designated as Lot No. 5 in Block No. 3 of Washington Heights. Levied upon and to be sold as the property of R. M. Walker at the suit of the State for taxes.

All that piece, parcel or tract of land containing thirty acres, situate in said County and State, and bounded on the North by Mrs. Hughes, formerly estate of J. C. Harvey, on the East by Mrs. Hughes, South by estate of J. C. McMillan, and West by lands of J. L. Priestner. Levied upon and to be sold as the property of estate of G. G. Bishop at the suit of the State for taxes.

All that certain piece, parcel, or tract of land containing 250 acres, more or less, situate in Bamberg county, State of South Carolina, and is part of the Lew Rice tract, bounded by lands of Lucius Matthews, J. A. Williams, right of way of A. C. L. R. Co., F. E. Johnson, and Mrs. Lizzie Inabinet. Also one lot, No. 24 in Block No. 43 in Town of Denmark, S. C., as shown by map of town made by W. J. Gooding, Jr., surveyor, December 22nd, 1896. Levied upon and to be sold as the property of W. O. Hoyt at the suit of the State for taxes.

S. G. RAY, Sheriff Bamberg County, Bamberg, S. C., July 8th, 1913.