

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, roller, 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.

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, August 28, 1913

We have no idea that the recent dispensary elections settled the question in any county, in fact the whiskey question is one that never will be settled as long as it is manufactured. We look for a State fight for prohibition to be waged next summer, and it is likely to be the paramount issue.

Fairfax is to have a newspaper it is said, edited by a gentleman who started a paper at Blackville and then moved it to North, Orangeburg county, and now he is to move to Fairfax. The life of the sheet at neither one of the two places was long, and we don't see how he can expect to meet any other fate at his new location.

NEWSPAPER HONESTY.

An article has been published in several South Carolina newspapers recently, under an Athens, Ga., date line, bearing date August 19. The article is headed "Be Honest, Even With the Railroad," and quotes the Athens Banner as having an editorial under this heading protesting that the railroads are being underpaid by the government for carrying the mails. We don't know anything about the newspaper from which the editorial is quoted, but we do know that the article was sent out by the office of the Southern Railway in Atlanta, Ga., our recollection being that it is from the office of assistant to the president, where it appears that a regular press bureau is maintained. The railroads and newspapers, too, should be honest with the people and state just exactly where such an article originated. It is certainly a form of deception to our mind to publish such an article under an Athens date line when it was sent out from a railroad office. Those who prate about honesty should first be honest themselves, and any one with an ounce of sense knows that the article in question was sent out in this manner for the purpose of deceiving the public and trying to create sentiment among the taxpayers in favor of the government paying the railroads more for carrying the mails. Suppose that each newspaper which published the article had told the exact truth about the origin of the article, stating that it was received from the Southern Railway, how much influence do you suppose it would have had? And of course the editors who printed the article had in their pockets a free pass over the Southern Railway.

NICKEL COSTS WOMAN'S LIFE.

Mrs. Jeanne Meunier is Badly Burned by Exploding Lamp.

New Orleans, August 24.—While looking for a lost nickel in her home here tonight, Mrs. Jeanne Meunier, aged 46, was so badly burned by an exploding kerosene lamp that she died shortly afterward in the Charity hospital. Her clothes ablaze, Mrs. Meunier rushed screaming into the street, closely followed by her son, Marcel, aged 14, who was severely burned on the hands and arms while extinguishing the flames that caused his mother's death.

Frank to Die October 10th.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 26.—Judge L. S. Roan to-day at noon sentenced Leo M. Frank, found guilty yesterday of the murder of Mary Phagan, the little factory girl, to die on the gallows, on Friday, October 10.

KILLED BY A. C. L. TRAIN.

Colored Man Found Dead Beside Track in Sumter County.

Sumter, August 25.—News was received in this city Sunday morning of the finding of the mutilated body of Howard Puttee, colored, at Wedgefield, in about two hundred yards of his home, by a colored woman, who was returning from camp meeting, at 7 o'clock in the morning. The man had evidently been struck by a north-bound Atlantic Coast Line train, the body being left in a crumpled heap by the side of the track. The top of the head was knocked off and the brains were scattered about the ground, one arm was torn off and was not to be found anywhere near the scene, and the right shoulder and side were fearfully crushed.

Coroner Flowers held the inquest at noon, the jury returning a verdict to the effect that the man met his death by being struck by an Atlantic Coast Line northbound train between 8 p. m. Saturday and 7 a. m. Sunday. How the train happened to strike Puttee is an unsettled question, some maintaining that he was a drinking man and must have been drunk, while others stated he was waiting for some one and was so intently watching in the dark that he did not hear the approaching train.

Ditched Express, Saved Collision.

Chicago, Aug. 21.—The quick decision of Clarence Wise, a railway tower man stationed at the Calumet River bridge, near Hammond Indiana probably saved the lives of 350 men and women enroute from Chicago to New York and other eastern points this afternoon. Wise averted a head on collision between a passenger train and one carrying express matter, by throwing a switch that swept the latter down an embankment, into the river. Only a few of the passengers knew of the danger they escaped.

At the Calumet River, the Erie and the Nickel Plate railways use the same bridge. The Nickel Plate train, known as New York, Chicago and St. Louis No. 1, due at Hammond at 4:35 was whirling along at a rate of thirty-five miles an hour. Coming in the opposite direction, but somewhat behind time, was the Wells Fargo express train on the Erie No. 14. The Nickel Plate train carried twelve carried fourteen express cars and a vestibuled coaches, while the Erie diner.

While the Nickel Plate train was in the middle of the bridge, Wise, stationed in the tower, saw the Erie express shoot suddenly from behind a curve, and bear down upon it.

"I just figured it had to be one or the other, so I let the Erie train have it, since it carried few passengers," said Wise.

He threw the switch, causing the train to take a header down the steep embankment of the approach to the bridge, and wrecked the engine.

The engineer of the wrecked express, Henry Palmer, jumped as the train left the rails. He landed immediately in front of the Nickel Plate train, but managed to roll off the track in time to save his life. J. B. Hoffman, the Erie fireman, jumped from the other side of the cab at the same moment, and also was uninjured.

The Nickel Plate continued on its way. None of the passengers knew how narrow their escape had been.

Wise is twenty-four years of age, and lives in Hammond.

"I am not a hero," he said. "The Nickel Plate had the right of way, and I gave it to her."

Hot Shirt and Cold Beans.

Mr. Fussy Dresser made it a point of pride that he never had less than a hundred shirts in his wardrobe, says the New York Sun, and every one of them with his monogram embroidered on the sleeve. Mrs. Dresser would no more have dared to disarrange those drawers full of shirts than Bluebeard's hundredth wife would have dared to unlock the secret door.

Mrs. Dresser was being driven up from the station in the dogcart one afternoon when upon rounding a turn in the hedge she saw that her home was afire. From a window in the second story came a rain of shirts, and the figure of her husband violently propelling them over the sill was almost heroic.

Mrs. Dresser lost her patience almost as quickly as she found her senses.

"Fussy!" she screamed, "stop throwing those foolish shirts out of the window and come down and help the man get out the piano and the silverware!"

When it was all over and the fire quickly quenched had left only a bad smell and some charred kitchen furnishings a neighbor's maid came over to Mrs. Dresser carrying a dish of cold lima beans.

"Why, what in the world—" began Mrs. Dresser.

"Please mum, you carried this dish over and left it on top of the missis's new piano during the fire," said the maid, humbly.

SOME STRANGE DUELS.

Poisoned Pills, Dynamite and Avanches Used as Weapons.

An extraordinary duel was fought the other day near Mont Blanc, in France. Two young men, who had fallen in love with the same girl, arranged to fight a duel, with nature as decider of the result.

Selecting a part of that mountainous district, many thousand feet up, where avalanches are known to fall at frequent intervals, the lovers agreed to take it in turns to stand for a given time in the most dangerous spot that could be found. The idea was that when one was killed by an avalanche, the other should be free to propose to the girl whom they both loved.

This is not the only instance on record of a duel by avalanche. A few years ago two Italians, named Guetta and Sorato, decided to test fate in this manner, and also for the love of a woman.

For three mornings they tempted nature, but nothing serious happened. On the fourth day Guetta was knocked down by a falling avalanche, but not much hurt. Then it was that their food supply gave out, and they returned home to get some more. By this time the police had come to hear of their strange duel and threatened them both with imprisonment. So the undaunted rivals settled their differences in another and less adventurous way. They drew lots for their lady love. Sorato won, and after Guetta had left the village he was married to the girl of his choice.

Some years ago two determined rivals decided to fight a duel with dynamite. They arranged that each should sit on a barrel of dynamite to which a fuse was attached. Which ever fuse burned down first would, of course, have decided which was the winner. As luck would have it, however, both fuses went out some time before the dynamite was reached, and the rivals were so astonished at this unexpected happening that they made up their quarrel then and there.

A particularly terrible kind of duel was fought on one occasion in Mexico. The opponents were an Indian settler and a rich cattle-owner. The weapons chosen were butcher's knives, and it was settled that each contestant was to hold out his hand in turn to have one of his fingers cut off. The first to show the least sign of suffering pain was to have a bullet put through his heart by the other.

The Indian had the first cut and amputated the cattle-owner's finger at a single blow.

The Indian's first injury was the loss of a thumb, and he likewise remained as impassive as marble. This horrible drama went on until each combatant had lost four digits. Then the cattleman's second became so frightened at the ghastly sight that he shot the Indian dead and ended the fight.

Another extraordinary method of settling a dispute was that hit upon by a doctor in America some years ago. Two of his friends had seriously quarreled and told him that they had set their minds on a duel. He replied that if they would leave all the arrangements to him he would provide them with a novelty.

They submitted to be guided by him and on the day fixed for the encounter they made their appearance at the place agreed upon. The doctor was there before them, and, to their surprise, he had no weapons of any kind. Instead he showed them a pill box containing four pills and informed them that while three of the pills were quite harmless, the fourth contained a poison which would instantly kill anyone who swallowed it.

The rivals agreed that each should take a pill in turn until one or the other drew the fatal pellet. The first two "draws" had no result and then each duelist had another chance. The doctor made them swallow the remaining pills simultaneously and a moment or two later one of the combatants fell back in his last agony.

After the Coon.

A Presbyterian minister by the name of Haynes was once traveling through the wilds of West Virginia. One Sunday evening late he called a halt at a log cabin by the road and gave a hallo, when a woman came to the door.

Haynes said: "Where is your husband?"

"He went coon hunting. He killed two whopping' big coons last Sunday."

"Doesn't your husband fear the Lord?"

"Oh, yes; he always takes his gun with him."

"Are there any Presbyterians in this country?"

"I don't know whether he has killed 'any' Presbyterian or not. You can go out to the shed and look at the hides and see."—National Monthly.

Henry P. Tindal has been appointed postmaster at North, Orangeburg county.

REWARD FOR CHARLOTTE MOB.

If Parties Who Shot Negro Are Apprehended They Will be Punished.

Charlotte, N. C., August 26.—City officials to-day used every effort to unloak the identity of members of the mob that last night dragged Joe McNealey, a negro, from a hospital here and shot him to death. At a special session the board of aldermen offered a reward of \$1,000 each for the apprehension of men who comprised the mob. A coroner's jury rendered a verdict that the negro "came to his death by pistol shot wounds in the hands of a mob unknown to the jury."

Judge Shaw, in the Superior Court, from the bench to-day delivered a charge to the grand jury instructing them to make a searching investigation.

The sale of firearms and ammunition to-day was prohibited.

Talk was heard of attempts at retaliation by negroes, but it is believed the police department has the situation well in hand. A number of special officers are on duty.

The crime for which McNealey forfeited his life was the shooting of Policeman Wilson on the streets here Friday. McNealey was shooting his pistol in the street. When the officer appeared he shot him. Wilson in turn shot the negro. Wilson still is in a precarious condition, but it is believed he will recover.

Says Mob will be Punished.

Asheville, N. C., Aug. 26.—Governor Locke Craig, who arrived here this afternoon from Raleigh, to-night announced his intention of vigorously prosecuting the thirty-five members of the mob that lynched the negro assailant of Policeman Wilson at Charlotte this morning.

"The persons who committed this crime," said the Governor, "will be prosecuted and punished to the limit. All good citizens will do their part to avenge this outrage against the law. The accused was in legal custody and justice would have been done in order by the Courts. There was not the slightest excuse for the deed of the mob. I commend to all officers of the State the courageous example of the sheriff of Spartanburg county, South Carolina, who last week held his prisoner against great odds and asserted the majesty of constituted authority."

Editor Had Terrible Time.

A playful kitten spoiled a week's work for George A. Jones, editor of "The Snow Hill Square Deal," Kinston, N. C., known as the most eccentric newspaper of that section, Wednesday night. Mr. Jones had gathered together the material for the editorial page of the week's edition, and was busy with his final effort, when the cat leaped upon his desk.

Since fire destroyed the electric plant in the town, the editor has had to depend upon a kerosene lamp for light to prepare his odd editorials. When the cat stalked upon Jones' dissection upon the immorality of the split skirt the scribe fondled the little mouser.

The cat's nose came into contact with the business end of Jones' cigar. It gave a howl and kicked out with both hind legs, kicking the lamp over and setting fire to several thousand words intended to amuse and edify the leaders of "The Square Deal." The editor has but one arm, and before he could squelch the flames the damage was complete and irreparable.

SAYS GRAFTERS HOUND HIM.

Sulzer Writes a Long Epistle to Governor of Alabama.

Montgomery, Ala., August 25.—Governor William Sulzer, of New York, has written to Governor O'Neale a lengthy letter in answer to the Alabama Governor's invitation to attend the Governor's Conference in Colorado Springs.

"You have no conception of the obstacles in my way," wrote Governor Sulzer. "Neither have you any idea of the difficulties that beset me. Often I am sick at heart; but then words of assurance like yours come to hand, and I take renewed hope to go forward with determination—come what may."

"When the political boss found out that he could not control me and make me a rubber stamp, he did everything in his power to destroy me politically. However, I have no fear of the ultimate result."

"The grafters are hounding me. Mr. Murphy and his hirelings are traducing me and trying in every conceivable manner to get mud to throw at me."

"However, I can assure you there is little or nothing in the charges against me. Most of the stuff Murphy and his agents put in the newspapers about me is baseless and pure fiction. They know this and they know it will not in the last analysis hurt me; but they also know it disconcerts me and worries Mrs. Sulzer."

WRECK ON GEORGIA ROAD.

Negro Killed and Two White Women Seriously Injured.

Scottsdale, Ga., August 24.—Two women were dangerously wounded and a negro man killed here to-day, when a freight train crashed into the rear end of a Georgia Railroad passenger train. The passenger train was just leaving Scottsdale when the freight, running in the same direction, struck it. The freight engine telescoped the rear Pullman. Mrs. George Mathelson, of Atlanta, and Mrs. R. T. Cresse, of Charlotte, N. C., were removed from the wreckage and sent to Atlanta, where they are reported to be dangerously injured. Engineer Joe Gwynn, of the freight, stated that his watch was ten minutes slow, and that he thought the passenger train was miles ahead of him.

No official report of the cause of the wreck at Scottsdale has been made to the general offices of the road here, but the statement from general offices is that the trains were under orders to run ten minutes apart.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST ABOUT IT.

There is a New Remedy that Takes the Place of Calomel. Recommended and Guaranteed by the Druggists.

locality who have tried it and every user will speak a good word for Dodson's Liver Tone. It lives up to a torpid liver and makes you feel fresh, healthy and clean.

The price of a large bottle is 50 cents—money back if not pleased. The success of Dodson's Liver Tone has brought many medicines into the field that imitate its claims, and some have name very similar and package same color, but remember Dodson's Liver Tone is guaranteed by Peoples Drug Store who will give you back your money if you want it.

Peoples Drug Store never sold a remedy that gave more complete satisfaction than Dodson's Liver Tone—a mild vegetable remedy for constipation, sour stomach and lazy liver. Folks who have suffered for years rather than resort to dangerous calomel have found after one trial that this pleasant-tasting vegetable liquid gives them a long sought relief without bad after-effects.

Dodson's Liver Tone is guaranteed by Peoples Drug Store to be a safe liver stimulant and to be absolutely harmless—without bad after-effects. You will find many persons in this

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To all and singular the creditors of the estate of G. W. Fail, Sr., deceased: Notice is hereby given that a reference will be held in the office of Probate Judge for Bamberg county, at Bamberg, S. C., on the 8th day of Sept., 1913, ten o'clock a. m., for the purpose of hearing testimony on the proof of claims against said estate.

G. P. HARMON, Judge of Probate for Bamberg Co., Bamberg, S. C., August 18th, 1913.

A MOTHER'S GRATITUDE

Many a Mother in Bamberg Will Appreciate the Following.

Many a strong man and many a healthy woman has much for which to thank mother. The care taken during their childhood brought them past the danger point and made them healthy men and women. Thousands of children are bothered with incontinence of urine, and inability to retain it is oftentimes called a habit. It is not always the children's fault—in many cases the difficulty lies with the kidneys, and can be readily righted. A Bamberg mother tells how she went about it.

Mrs. J. C. Folk, Jr., Carlisle St., Bamberg, S. C., says: "One of the younger members of my family was troubled by a lame back and could not control the kidney secretions at night. I finally got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills from the People's Drug Co. and they brought relief."

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.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT AND DISCHARGE.

To all and singular the kindred and creditors of L. L. Lancaster, deceased: Take notice that the undersigned will apply to the Judge of Probate at Bamberg, S. C., on the 30th day of August, 1913, 11 o'clock a. m., for a final settlement of the estate of L. L. Lancaster, deceased, and discharge from the office of administratrix of said estate.

ANNIE R. LANCASTER, Administratrix.

August 4th, 1913.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of the estate of G. W. Fail, Sr., deceased, to render an account of their demands, duly attested, with the undersigned administrator on or before the 8th day of Sept., 1913; and all claims not filed within said time will be forever barred.

G. W. FAIL, JR., Administrator.

Olar, S. C., August 18th, 1913.

MASTER'S SALE.

Pursuant to an order of the court of common pleas in the case of P. C. Dukes, plaintiff, against Geo. W. May, et al., defendants, I, H. C. Folk, Master for Bamberg county, will sell to the highest bidder for cash at public auction, in front of the court house door at Bamberg, S. C., on the first Monday in September, between the legal hours of sale on said day, the following described tract of land:

All that certain tract or parcel of land situate in Fishpond Township, county of Bamberg, State of South Carolina, containing twenty-eight acres, more or less, and bounded on the North by lands of G. W. Rivers, East by lands of Hester Glover, South by lands of Amelia Whetsell, and West by lands of Joseph Zeigler; said tract of land being the same which the said Geo. W. May received from the estate of his father, Joe May.

H. C. FOLK, Master for Bamberg County.

CARTER & CARTER, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

BANK STATEMENT.

Statement of the condition of the Bank of Denmark, located at Denmark, S. C., at the close of business August 9th, 1913.

RESOURCES. Loans and Discounts, \$103,746.63. Overdrafts, 1,280.16. Due from banks and bankers, 67,831.09. Currency, 1,274.00. Gold, 5.00. Silver and other minor coin, 981.41. Checks and Cash Items, 290.30.

Total, \$175,408.59.

LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in, \$10,000.00. Surplus fund, 3,000.00. Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid, 8,321.17. Individual deposits subject to check, 124,143.42. Savings deposits, 29,944.00.

Total, \$175,408.59.

State of South Carolina—County of Bamberg.

Before me came J. Arthur Wiggins, cashier of the above named bank, who, being duly sworn, says that the above and foregoing statement is a true condition of said bank, as shown by the books of said bank.

J. ARTHUR WIGGINS, Cashier. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 14th day of August, 1913.

J. WESLEY CRUM, JR., Notary Public, S. C.

Correct-Attest: S. D. M. GUESS, JAS. B. GUESS, J. ARTHUR WIGGINS, Directors.

The Augusta Fish Co.

Augusta, Ga. Wholesale Fish and Oysters Always Fresh

Your Orders Shall Receive Our Prompt Attention

A trial order, large or small, is all we ask.

RILEY & COPELAND

Successors to W. P. Riley.

Fire, Life Accident INSURANCE

Office in J. D. Copeland's Store

BAMBERG, S. C.

Just Arrived We received Monday morning of this week several extra nice horses, suitable for all kinds of work. Come and see these whether you are in need of one or not. We also have our new buggy house full of extra nice buggies. J. J. SMOAK Sale and Livery Stable Bamberg, S. C.