

## 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, 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, Sept. 25, 1913

Wonder why it is the people of Bamberg county take so little interest in the question of good roads?

We congratulate our friend, J. L. Sims, of Orangeburg, on his appointment as United States marshal for South Carolina. He will make an excellent official, and his appointment is but a fitting tribute to a sterling Democrat who has labored for the good of the party all his life.

### FAME OF O'LEARY'S COW.

Wicked Newspaper Man Forced Re-noun on Kine When Chicago Burned.

Major John B. Jeffery, of Chicago, who is said to have founded the first 1-cent newspaper, was recalling at the Hotel Cumberland some incidents of a career that began as a printers' "devil" in Hamilton, Ontario, and led him by way of Chicago and the Phil two years, says The New York Times. Major Jeffery is the man who immortalized Mrs. O'Leary's cow, and the part that recalcitrant animal played in the Chicago fire.

"I went to Chicago in 1862," said Major Jeffery, "started in on the old morning Post, now The Inter Ocean; I worked on the paper with the late Charles A. Dana, when it was called The Republican. I have handled the copy of many notable men, among them Mark Twain, Frank Wilkie and James Whitcomb Riley. Riley, by the way, was a sign painter when I was business manager of the Indianapolis Sentinel. He was writing little squibs for the theaters on the side. He used to come over to our office in the middle of the day and tell us yarns about the 'old swimming hole,' and other spots he has since written about.

"At that time The Morning Journal was Republican and The Sentinel was Democrats, and there was a lot of news that neither would print. John Holliday was president of The Sentinel company. He and I decided that Indianapolis needed another paper, and the result was The Indianapolis News. Holliday prepared all the copy for the new sheet himself, and I actually set the type for the first copy of the paper. The News afterward sold for over \$900,000, but I didn't get any of the money.

"For years I was manager of The Chicago Evening Journal. During the fire in October, 1871, while the opposite side of the river was burning, we got out the only paper that appeared. I wrote and set up the story of Mrs. O'Leary's cow. That originated in a curious way. My cashier's name was Dan Horan. We had taken temporary quarters in an old building and Gen. Sheridan had given me a company of soldiers and told me to get out a paper if I could.

"I didn't have any copy, but I set up the first column and a half of type, with the exception of one tiny paragraph. The first column was composed of a headline.

"Well, Dan came in drunk. I asked him where he had been. 'Sure, sir,' he replied, 'I've been saving the files of the Journal; they are in your stables on the West Side.'

"What do you know about the origin of the fire?" I asked him.

"Sure, I know all about it," he replied. "It started in a stable on De-Koven street. A woman was milking a cow there and the cow kicked over the lamp." He added that the woman was a Mrs. O'Leary. I set up the story without copy, and it made about a stickful. It went all over the country. Mrs. O'Leary denied it up to the day of her death, but nothing could stop the story."

### MULES HIGH PRICED.

Biggest Dealer in America Tells of Demand for Them.

A. D. Cottingham, of Kansas City, says the word "mullish" in the dictionary is not properly understood and that its definition of "sullen, stubborn" is one that maligns every mule in the United States, with the exception of a few "outlaws," says the New York Times. Mr. Cottingham is not a lexicographer, but a mule dealer, the biggest in the country, and in the world, he believes, and as he has been dealing with mules for twenty-seven years and has known hundreds of thousands of them personally he is inclined to believe that his definition of a mule and its derivatives, speaking metaphorically, ought to have some weight as against the evidence of learned doctors, who speak only by hearsay.

It is a source of regret with Mr. Cottingham, who came on yesterday to meet his wife arriving from Europe, that the North and East have not taken the mule to their bosom as the South has done. He can only explain this neglect by the existence hereabout of a tradition that a horse is better than a mule for any kind of work and the definition in the dictionaries that leads people to think the hybrid lazy and unmanageable.

"Kansas City sold more mules to the British government during the South African war than did any other market," said Mr. Cottingham yesterday at the Wolcott. "At that time the American mule was a small creature, and the sale of the big lot during that period was not any loss to this country. Nowadays the farming machinery that a mule has to work would be too heavy for the mule of ten or twelve years ago. Since that time mule breeding has been developed tremendously by the use of better mares. Twenty years ago the top price of mules was from \$60 to \$75. The best mules now fetch anywhere from \$225 to \$275, and the average of the \$500 sold last year was \$190. I have seen some sell for \$350, and others which were intended for show purposes have brought still bigger prices.

"When I started out in the business they called me 'the Gypsy,' because I used to travel in a gypsy wagon," continued Mr. Cottingham. "I used to travel some pretty great distances. It was a sort of hand-to-mouth existence, but it is pleasant to look back upon when you have come to be doing considerably over a million and a half dollars' worth of business in a year.

"While the South is a great country for raising mules, it is not much for breeding them. Most of the mules used in this country come from Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma. We have two big seasons. The season for what we call 'cotton' mules starting in September and lasts until April. Then the season for 'sugar' mules begins in June and lasts until September. The sugar mule is the best on the market, but the cotton mule is pretty good. We call them by those terms because the former are in demand for work upon sugar plantations, while the latter are needed for working cotton plantations.

"The mule is the nicest dumb brute there is. Why, in my stable in Kansas City, which has a frontage of 645 feet, I don't keep the mules in stalls, but in pens. They don't fight, and I can put double the number of mules there that I could of horses, and you could handle those animals all day long without any trouble. It's all bosh about their being harder to handle than horses. I don't know how the term 'mullish' was derived, except the man who first used it might have come up against what we call an 'outlaw,' an independent cuss of a mule; but pshaw! there are just as many 'outlaws' among horses as among mules. Why, I could put 100 mules into one of your streets here with only three men to handle them, and they wouldn't interfere with traffic at all. A mule becomes very much attached to the man who drives it. If you were to lead a procession of 200 mules with an old gray mare, they would follow her all day, especially if she had a bell on her, and if the mare went into the water over her head the mules would go right in, too. You see they can easily distinguish a gray horse. They will not follow a bay so readily.

"While automobiles have had a big effect on the sale and use of draft and coach horses, they have not affected the mule market. We sold more last year than the year before."

An epidemic of scarlet fever has caused the suspension of the schools at Mullins, Marion county.

F. H. Hyatt, of Columbia, denies that he was an applicant for the position of United States marshal.

So far suits aggregating 177,000 have been filed against the Chester & Lancaster railroad on account of the wreck at Hooper's creek July 30th last.

### A BATTLE WITH A PYTHON.

Two Cyclists Have Life and Death Struggle with Reptile.

Snake stories, like fish stories, are sometimes flavored with a certain amount of imagination. The following strange and stirring adventure with a python, however, is absolutely vouched for, says Wide World Magazine.

To anyone who is familiar with Rhodesia, where the incident occurred, it is common knowledge that the boundless tracts of veldt, alternated with wooded patches and rugged kopjes, afford excellent breeding grounds for the python, the ever-dangerous puff-adder, the treacherous boom-slang and several other varieties of snakes.

During the winter of 1912 (about July) two friends of a Mr. Morgan had occasion to visit him at his farm, called Bitton. The homestead is situated about 30 miles from the township of Salisbury, the capital of the country, and in the Lomagundi district. The gentlemen referred to had cycled to Morgan's homestead, and were accompanied by a very active and pugnacious Scotch terrier dog, the property of one of the men. After transacting their business with Mr. Morgan they mounted their cycles and started slowly on their return journey along an improvised road or track which led to the homestead. After covering a distance of 300 or 600 yards they were surrounded by bush land, or veldt, which is generally covered with long, coarse, stalky grass eight or ten feet in height. The terrier had run on some distance in front of the cyclists, and was seen to enter the grass which adjoined the track. It was then heard to bark furiously. On reaching a point opposite the dog's location its owner dismounted with the view of ascertaining the cause of its persistent barking. His friend also dismounted on the track, and remained there, awaiting results, while the owner of the dog passed on into the grass. After going a few yards he observed a large python in close proximity to and facing his dog. The python took one look at the new intruder; then, with lightning rapidity, it advanced upon the dog and wound itself round its body, at the same time biting it on the shoulder.

The howls of the dog were heart-rending, and its owner, in deepest despair, hurriedly ran forward and planted his foot on that part of the snake immediately behind its head. At the same time he loudly shouted to his friend, "Come in—quick." The call was observed at once; it also attracted the attention of a native "boy," who was at hand, making his way to Morgan's homestead. The curiosity of the "boy" was of course, aroused, and he in turn hurriedly entered the bush. On the approach of Cyclist No. 2 the python released its hold of the dog and promptly coiled its body around one of the legs of the gentleman, who, struggling and only with the greatest difficulty, kept his foot on the monster's neck. The extraordinary strength which was now exerted by the snake caused intense pain to the man who was thus entangled. By good luck, however, he was wearing stout leather leggings, which, to a certain extent, protected him.

The snake's crushing grip grew tighter and tighter, and in his suffering he called upon his friend to seize the reptile by the tail, while at the same time he cast watchful eyes on the head of the snake. The snake-bound captive next ordered the "boy"—who stood gazing in amazement at respectful distance—to run quickly to Mr. Morgan's homestead and bring a gun and cartridges. Natives, of course, are not allowed to carry firearms in Rhodesia, but in unusual circumstances, such as those described, exceptions must be tolerated. At all events, the "boy" was only too glad to undertake the order, and rushed off toward the homestead. Meanwhile, the eyelid, who still—though with the utmost difficulty—maintained his footing on the snake's neck, found that by the strenuous efforts of his friend in holding the snake's tail, the pain in his leg was less acute. Nevertheless, the minutes dragged horribly, and all the time the snake made persistent efforts to throw off the foot that held him down. Only those who have observed the terrible strength of these creatures can realize the danger and difficulty of the situation which confronted the captive. Undoubtedly, but for the handicap of having its tail held up, the snake would have accomplished its purpose—thrown the man off and seized him in a death grip.

What with the pain and suspense, the man presently began to stagger under the tremendous efforts of the snake to free itself, while his friend experienced the utmost difficulty in maintaining his hold of its tail. It was, however, a case of life or death, so each held tenaciously.

At last the "boy" arrived with gun and cartridges, but stood back in great terror, for the natives have an

# Special Notice

I invite the attention of all my friends and customers and the public generally that on

Saturday, the 4th of October, 1913

and continuing until

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# J. D. DANNELLY

EHRHARDT, SOUTH CAROLINA

### FIVE MORE LIQUOR SHOPS.

Total of Ten so Far Planned for Barnwell County.

Barnwell Sept. 21.—The people of Barnwell county, having declared themselves in favor of the re-establishment of the dispensary, the board of control is doing what it can to place whiskey where they can buy it conveniently. At a meeting held here this week, it was decided to open dispensaries in five more towns, as follows: Kline, Ulmer, Hilda, Snelling and Dunbarton. This brings the total up to ten towns that will have dispensaries.

Mr. C. D. McLendon was elected dispenser at Fairfax, vice Mr. J. T. Wilson, who was previously elected and could not take the oath required by the board. The dispensaries will probably be opened about Nov. 1.

extraordinary fear for snakes. The semi-dazed cyclist, however, his limbs racked with pain, vehemently ordered the "boy" to hand him the gun and cartridges. Gingerly the native approached, and at arm's length handed over his burden; then he instantly ran back to a safe distance, his face a picture of abject fear. Mechanically the cyclist placed two cartridges in the gun, lowered the muzzle, and at close quarters blew the snake's head into pulp. In its final death struggles the brute threw its captive to the ground, some yards away, and also shook off the tail-holder.

Both men were exhausted after their trying experience and glad to get a rest. Afterward they measured the dead reptile, and found it thirteen feet in length, and, unextended, averaged nearly six inches in thickness.

They skinned the snake as evidence of the plight in which they had been placed, and to-day its outer covering may be viewed in Salisbury.

The dog fortunately recovered, and to-day is as vivacious and pugnacious as before.

On news of the encounter being communicated to Mr. Morgan, he recalled that, while passing the same place a few days previously, he had heard a rustling sound among the grasses near the roadside, in close proximity to a small stream. At the time he concluded it was caused by a buck which had been startled, but now believed it was occasioned by the self-same python.

Thus ended an episode which, in less favorable circumstances, might well have been fraught with fatal consequences.

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## Ayers & Williams

ORANGEBURG, SOUTH CAROLINA

### BALCONY FALLS; MAN DEAD

Perry Celebration Parade Marked by Tragic Ending.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 17.—Just as the last section of the Perry Centennial celebration parade was passing an improvised balcony outside a restaurant here tonight, the balcony collapsed upon the crowd on the sidewalk below, killing three other men and two little girls. Several others in the crowd were cut and bruised.

The parade in which fifty thousand members of patriotic and fraternal organizations took part finished to-day's programme of the celebration. Nearly half a million people lined the streets along which the parade passed and were undaunted by the rain, which fell for several hours.

### To Prevent Blood Poisoning

apply at once the wonderful old reliable DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a surgical dressing that relieves pain and heals at the same time. Not a liniment. 25c. 50c. \$1.00.

### CITATION NOTICE.

The State of South Carolina—County of Bamberg—By Geo. P. Harmon, Esq., Judge of Probate. Whereas, W. D. Kinard hath made suit to me to grant him letters of administration of the estate of and effects of J. M. Kinard, deceased: These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said J. M. Kinard, deceased, that they be and appear before me in the Court of Probate, to be held at Bamberg, on Monday, October 13th next, after publication thereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said administration should not be granted. Given under my hand and seal this 23rd day of September, A. D. 1913. GEO. P. HARMON, Judge of Probate.

J. P. OTT, JR.

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