

The Bamberg Herald

ESTABLISHED APRIL, 1891.

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, two jobbers, 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 \$1.50, 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, April 1, 1915.

March business is reported by most of the merchants to have been unusually good. Many of them state that the volume of business done this year in March was greater than that of last year. It seems that despite the war the country has not yet "gone to the bad."

Under the new law, no person can have shipped into the State more than a gallon of intoxicants a month. Some paper remarked the other day that there are four quarts in a gallon, and that the moon has four quarters a month. The moon conforms to the new law, but at that gets pretty full once a month.

The new vital statistics law is now in effect. The law requires the filing of certificates of deaths and births, and will keep an accurate record of these statistics. Attempts have been made for years to have this law enacted, but it was only at the last session of the legislature that the law was finally ratified.

The merchants on Main street lose hundreds of dollars every year from goods being damaged by dust. This expense would be saved if Main street were paved with brick or some other permanent material. Of course, it will be paved some day, but that does not help the merchants now. This does not take into consideration the main reason why the street should be paved—that of benefit to the traveling public.

Last Sunday was "go-to-church" day in Orangeburg. While, of course, people ought to go to church every Sunday, why not designate a "go-to-church" Sunday in Bamberg? The churches could arrange to have especially attractive services, and church members could go themselves and induce their friends to accompany them. To many people, who are not active church workers, going to church is much of a habit—a mighty good one. By inducing non-churchgoers to attend one service it may cause them to attend regularly.

The Newberry Herald and News advocates "parsonages" for teachers. Of course, "parsonage" is not the word, but the idea is similar to providing residences for pastors. It would seem to be a good idea for the teachers to be provided with homes, especially in country districts, so that the teacher and his family could become a part of the community life. It would greatly aid in securing competent teachers and keeping them. But the Herald and News does not suggest what to do when the teachers are not married. Perhaps they would all get married.

Truthful Advertising.

(If the law required us to put in the things omitted.)
For Sale—Seven beautiful pups. They are all mongrels, but they don't know it.

For Rent—Desirable flat in which the last tenants half froze. Besides the roof leaks.

Room and Board—Single gentleman desires pleasant home. Will kick about everything.

Place Wanted—By thoroughly competent girl who can do anything except cooking, washing and housework.

Auto Bargain—Large touring car, like new, six cylinders, brass, but only three net.

Help Wanted—Only two in family, but they're so disagreeable no girl has been able in seven years to stay longer than two weeks.—Grand Rapids Press.

"NOTHING NEW."

Some Philosophical Observations by Editor Quillen.

Most of us are inclined to look upon our little troubles as unique in the annals of history; no one ever endured such pains as we suffer; no other individual was ever pursued so relentlessly by bad luck; no other set of people was ever quite so annoying as those with whom we live.

But all this bitterness of whining is based on error, and the error grows out of our conceit, which leads us to think ourselves more important than other men of other times.

There is nothing new under the sun.

Three hundred years before the birth of Christ, when Soter was capturing Jerusalem, when the Jews were making a settlement at Alexandria, when Alexandria the Great was sighing for more worlds to conquer, and Darius was facing his slayer—even then men were complaining because the neighbors' chickens were scratching up their gardens.

Five hundred years before Christ, when the Ionians revolted in Greece and burned Sardis, when Rome became a republic, when another Darius was digging his canal from the Nile to the Red Sea, and the Jews were dedicating their temple—even then the rent was too high and men found it hard to pay their grocery bills.

Six hundred years before Christ, when Cylon was trying to seize the government of Athens, when Necho I was king of Egypt and Nebuchadnezzar amused his idle hours by carrying off Jews—even then women wore sandals too small for their feet, and parents spoiled their children.

Seven hundred years before Christ, when Hosea was leading his hosts against Assyria and Isaiah was getting a small local reputation, when Egypt was turned over to Ethiopia and Syracuse was founded—even then men beat their debts and told lies and pretended to be more righteous than they really were.

Back in the cradle of antiquity—near four thousand years ago, when Abraham was herding sheep and Seti I was on the job in Egypt—even then women talked spitefully about one another, and men asked one another each August: "It is hot enough for you?"

And at the start, when Adam and Eve had no neighbors, paid no bills, wore no sandals, had no children, made no debts—even then, upon occasion, Adam would observe Eve's freshly starched fig leaf and mutter: "Why in thunder don't women wear more clothes! That garb she's got on is downright immodest."

There's nothing new. It's just the same old world; same old human nature.—Fountain Inn Tribune.

A Battle at Close Range.

Chash! a roar from out of the rumble, a puff of white smoke and a rain of lead on the very men I had been watching! The Germans had found the range exactly, but the distance was too great for me to distinguish what execution they were doing among those serried ranks. Then came a long siren whistle screeching through the air from the distance. Again a twinkling flash against the blue, again a puff of rich fleecy smoke and another shell had scattered death on the men helplessly waiting below.

Fascinated, we watched those little twinklings of flame and puffs of white smoke. Whence came they, we wondered, and by what weird skill were they made to burst squarely over their intended prey? Was it the science of man or was it, as we half believed, the cajolery of some demon gloating over the helplessness of his victims? Again the azure was broken by a little white puff—again we wondered—whence?

Click—click—click—click—click—the murderous machine gun was starting its music. What an engine of destruction! Nothing in the world seems so heinous as the snapping, clacking rattle of the machine gun spitting forth its rain of bullets.—Arthur Sweetser, in the March World's Work.

Surely Hard Enough.

Apropos of the German spy scare in France and England, Lapsley Wilson, at a luncheon at Nice, on the French Riviera, told an anecdote.

"It was at the time," said Mr. Wilson, "when concrete beds for guns were being found—according to, at least, to rumor—all over the allies' territory. At this troublesome time an American in Paris went up to a policeman and said, mysteriously: 'Pst! Are you looking for German spies?'"

"Mais oui!" said the policeman, taking from under his cape his notebook and pencil.

"Then," said the American, "go to the hotel de Blanc and arrest the proprietor. He's put up at least two concrete beds there. I know, because my wife and I slept in 'em last night."

DON'T FANCY THE ROCK PILE.

Unemployed Look Askance at Work Paying \$1 Per Day.

"Ocoquan sounds better to my ears than that rock pile," yesterday remarked a member of the city's army of unemployed as he sorrowfully left the district building, where he had gone to inquire about the commissioners' announcement to the effect that thirty husky men were needed to crack stone.

"Fifty cents a cubic yard?" he queried as the man behind the counter in Room 428, the office of the surface division of the highways department, broke the paralyzing news of the remuneration offered by the district heads. "Well, good-night, Irene! A man can make better money than that down the Potomac at Superintendent Whittaker's reproduction of Atlantic City. No rock pile for mine."

But two members of the army of unemployed "fell" yesterday for the proposition, and now fifteen half-starved laborers are on the pile cracking away with their hammers. How long they will stay is extremely "Why," remarked a district official, "it would take a Hercules with Jove's hammer and Diogenes' proverbial midnight lamp to earn much more than \$1 a day on the district rock pile at the present rate of compensation."—Washington Herald.

Value of the Home Garden.

The home vegetable garden is beyond all question, one of the most important departments of the farm. A good supply of fresh vegetables the year round, is a necessity. It promotes the health and strength of the individual, and adds to our usefulness in life by increasing our physical endurance and mental stamina. A varied vegetable diet, with a moderate supply of such meats as the farm affords, gives us the balanced ration so necessary to our physical well-being and mental poise. It forms the complete food that the system craves, and which nothing else can supply. All this it does in the most inexpensive and economical way possible to attain.

There are numerous vegetable plants that endure out of doors the hardest winters we ever have, even here along the latitude of thirty-seven north. And barring some occasional failures because of insects, hail or severe drouths, it is so easy to grow vegetables, and the occupation of gardening is withal so interesting and fascinating, that even the well-stocked winter garden is easily within the reach of all.

The market gardeners of the Norfolk peninsula, and the dozen other peninsulas that rim around the beautiful Chesapeake bay, with their hot beds, cold frames, green houses, and canvas, have all the hardy and half-hardy crops already well in hand, and almost ready to catch the dimes and dollars of the eager customers confined in brick walls, who never know the boon of having a little garden of their own. Their cabbage and kale are already in the open ground hugging closely the long ridges that run north and south, or east and west, as is most convenient for them. Close down by the northern or western side of the ridges, as the case may be, these plants are making some root growth every mild spell, and, like the pine of Clan Alpine, are getting stronger from the buffeting of the winds, ready to make a vigorous early bound in March, and catch the first prices of the plethoric city purses.

II.

Appreciating the need and value of plenty of vegetables for home consumption, and with an eye to catch a dollar from the less provident families near them, many thrifty farmers in the peanut belts, are raising the early cabbage, kale, onions, etc., more than enough for their own use, and are supplying others with plants to set, or cabbage to eat. Some of the thrifty and thoughtful peanut growers, who are making large use of crimson clover as an aid in peanut culture, have discovered that it is a mighty easy matter to grow the finest winter cabbage or kale plants absolutely without care or attention simply by sowing the seed along with the clover in October. Both spring up together, the clover protects the young cabbage, and the plants can be selected and set any mild spell, or

TRAVEL SLIPS

Are in BAMBERG COUNTY To Stay

And many is the heart that will be glad this summer when the slips are cashed in for railroad tickets and every careful housewife will be on her way to the seashore or some camping spot in "THE LAND OF THE SKY."

It pays to save the popular "TRAVEL SLIPS." You get them with the necessities of life—money you spend every month, anyway.

You just have to be careful and concentrate your trade with the "LIVE MERCHANTS" who give them.

Keep the list on bottom of ad. Phone these merchants your wants and ask for TRAVEL SLIPS. They make a vacation certain.

B. W. Simmons & Co.

GROCERS, CONFECTIONERS, TOBACCONISTS

Every Line Complete

Visit this popular store and find the reasons there—everything you want—exactly when you want it, and last but not least

TRAVEL SLIPS

LaVerne Thomas & Co.

OUR MILLINERY OPENING

Opened the eyes of thousands to the

LATEST and BEST

IN MILLINERY

Thielen Theatre

Where two-dollar Broadway Attractions are shown for 5c and 10c.

"UNIVERSAL MOVIES"

We give Travel Slips, cheerfully.

Herald Book Store

Everything in

BOOKS and STATIONERY

School Children, if you don't, remember your school teacher does, save

TRAVEL SLIPS

No Use for Him.

The handsome young minister always stationed himself at the church door after the service in order to greet his parishioners as they filed out.

One sabbath morning came a raw Swedish maid, a stranger, so, with his usual cordiality, the minister grasped her hand and said:

"I am very glad to see you here this morning. Will you not tell me your name and address, so that I may call on you soon?"

The maid looked him coldly in the eye and, withdrawing her hand, replied:

"I thank you, but I got one steady fella already; he come twice a week, and I tink he no like you to come."

remain with the clover till spring. Many peanut growers are learning to be good gardeners also, and they save money by it, both in health, comfort, and profit.—Home and Farm.

THANK WHITE FRIENDS.

Editor Herald:—For the benefit of our many white friends that contributed so generously toward the erection of our new church, please announce that in our rally Sunday, 21st, inst., that we raised in cold cash on church \$624.41, of which more than \$200.00 was given by them. We also raised on the same day \$13.15 on pastor's salary and \$3.05 on church expenses, making a total of \$640.61, notwithstanding "hard times" and "money panic." We take this medium in thanking our friends, one and all, for what you gave us and what you may give hereafter.

The dedication will be announced through these columns later and we hope to have you present.

Again thanking you we are obediently yours,

L. W. WILLIAMS, Pastor.
J. A. NIMMONS, Secty. Stewards Board.—adv.

YOUR EASTER SUIT FREE
Friday evening we will give away the \$25 Coat Suit
BRING YOUR TICKETS

Special Feature For Friday Evening
"FOR THE LOVE OF MAN"—3 reels
"PAWNS OF FATE"—Two Reels.
"THOSE GERMAN BOWLERS"
Some Comedy.

6 Reels Admission 10c and 15c 6

THIELEN THEATRE

GOOD INVESTMENT FOR FARMERS

Fertilize the wheat you have planted and it will bring you money.

Farmers Gin Co.

BAMBERG, S. C.

ALL PAPERS OF VALUE

Capital and Surplus \$100,000.00

should be kept safe from fire and theft. Think of what their loss would mean to you! Our fire and burglar proof vaults afford you a safe and convenient place for your valuables. Easy to get at, guarded day and night and a low rental leaves nothing to be desired. Investigate at once!

Bamberg Banking Co.
4 per cent. pd. on Sav. Deposits



All Forms of Interchangeable Mileage and Penny Scrap Books Good for Intrastate Passage in South Carolina

Effective Saturday, March 20th, 1915, all interchangeable mileage and penny scrip books, forms Z, ZZ, SIM and Penny Scrip (regardless of date purchased) will be good, within limit, for intrastate journeys in South Carolina by exchange of coupons at ticket windows for passage tickets, in accordance with contract and tariff regulations.

Seaboard Air Line Railway. Southern Railway.
Carolina, Atlantic & Western Ry. Charleston & Western Carolina Ry.
Columbia, Newberry & Laurens Ry., Atlantic Coast Line Railway.