

The Bamberg Herald

ESTABLISHED APRIL, 1891.

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Thursday, June 17, 1915.

Weekly Weather Forecast.

Issued by the United States weather bureau at Washington, for the week beginning Wednesday, June 16, 1915.

For the South Atlantic and East Gulf States:

Showers Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday, with temperature above the seasonal average.

There is some talk that the proposed water mains may take in only a part of the city. We hope this is not correct. While the town is at it, let us go the whole way and put water in reach of everybody—at least within a reasonable distance of all portions of the town.

Because the woman who was killed here last Saturday night was a negress, and her slayer was a negro man, we hope the efforts to bring the criminal to justice will be no less than if the parties were white. An atrocious crime should be avenged, whether the parties are white or black.

In a burst of eloquence, Brother Ed DeCamp, the inimitable, sends this forth to cheer his appreciative readers:

"Love is the concentrated essence of goodness, sprinkled upon the tender petals of a crystalized violet. It comes skyhooting down from the high heavens on a mellow moonbeam, entwines its silken tendrils about your fluttering heart until your breath comes in short, quick, ecstatic gasps and your soul just seems to float away on a billow of seafoam to the Island of Rosebuds and Orange Blossoms."

It is to be hoped that the senselessness of mob violence will be emphasized by the tragedy at Winnsboro this week. Innocent men seeking to follow their oaths of office lie cold in death. The sheriff, sworn to maintain law and order, was seeking to protect a prisoner charged with the usual grave offense, when he was attacked. The negro was killed, and so were two white officers. The negro's crime is avenged, as it doubtless would have been without interference by enraged friends or relatives of the victim, but whose crime does the death of these valiant officers avenge?

Without doubt the clearest expression we have seen in regard to the resignation of Mr. Bryan is from the Yorkville Enquirer. Mr. Wilson and Mr. Bryan are generally regarded as being about the biggest men in the country, and it comes with ill-grace for the average person, with his small vision, to hurl vicious criticisms at either of them. The Enquirer says, concluding a most excellent editorial:

We have felt all along and we still feel that the United States should keep out of this war. We are unable to see that it is the duty of this country to interfere in any way; but we understand that our area of vision is only an infinitesimal fraction compared with that of either of the two great statesmen who have come to such a sharp difference and it is not for us to try to decide between them.

Publicity Precludes Grant.

One of the most potent reasons for the wide latitude allowed some public servants who exercise wide discretion in the matter of expending public money among their political favorites is the lack of publicity. It is a good idea to let the public know who gets the business of the city, county, State or nation, because only in this way can the dispenser of public work be prevented from handing the jobs to his friends alone.—William Jennings Bryan.

A Wanderer's Wish.

I wish I owned a little green-turfed plot.

Planted with old blush rose and blue forget-me-not. Deep in the heart of some small country spot.

I think my soul would be more comforted

If I could say: "Where'er my feet led."

At the long last, this place will be my bed."

My plot would face the sun, and all day long

Soft checkered light and shade should dance upon

My waiting home amid that silent throng.

To me 'twould seem a haven safe and sure.

Far from hot squalid streets and city's lure—

A place forever quiet and secure.

I envy those who go with tottering feet

To plant with feeble hands a message sweet

Within the plot, to those they soon may meet.

No wealth have I, no kindred, or a home;

Stern fate alone can tell where I may roam

Before I sleep at last beneath the loam.

And oh! that I might know where I shall lie!

My sorry days would pass more peacefully—

We dread so many times, my soul and I!

—Ethel H. Wolff, in New York Times.

It Fell.

"Schmzeele fell!" What's that you say?

Ain't that pronounced the other way? Pischeemish is the way I heard

A man from there pronounce that word!

"You both are wrong! That word they spell

P-R-Z-E-M-S-Y-L,

How then, good wife, e'en with a sneeze,

Can you pronounce the first part 'Schmzeeze'?"

And you, dear Sis, I wish you'd tell How you get 'ish' from Y-S-L?"

"Now, folks, quit arguing 'bout the war!

Learn wisdom from your mother-in-law,

For even Uncle Bill, poor souse,

Knows my word's law around this house!

The word ends up like 'L' in weasel. And you pronounce it Pre-zem-ee-sel."

"Pooh, pooh! la, la! and tush, pish, tish!

I'm soused, but lemme in on this!

Psh-em-er — shish — wait, lemme think—

Psh-shush — Oh, gimme another drink!"

"Ahem, folks, cease discussion now— Let the professor tell you how—

The misplaced consonant and vowel Combine to make the word a growl!

You snort and snarl like in a fit And growl your way right into it!

A splendid word! when one is sore One may repeat it o'er and o'er—

Gr-r-r-r-r! w-r-r! yip! yip! meow! Better'n cussin', anyhow!"

"Here, stop this fuss! Pop's safest bet

Is—play it on the clarinet!

You oughter heard how fine it went With Jewsharp for accompaniment!

So, ma, you snore, and Sis, you cough.

And son, you growl—we'll get it off! You, little Bobby, try and yell—

R-r-achoo! ugh! ugh! ? ? !—!

Oh, what's the use? The darn place fell!"

—By R. B. R.

It is estimated that there are 652,000,000 sheep in the world. Australia holds about 93,000,000. Queensland's share of that figure being 21,786,600. Adding 24,900,000 for New Zealand, Australia contributes two-elevenths of the world's total.

A Prize Baby.

Little Minnie was having a birthday party and some of the little guests were discussing the merits of the babies in their homes.

"My little sister is only 5 months old," remarked Annie, "and she has two teeth."

"My little sister," said Nellie, "is only six months old and she has three."

Minnie was silent for a moment, then she burst forth:

"My little sister hasn't got any teeth yet, but when she does have some they're going to be gold ones."

Read The Herald, \$1.50 per year.

TENEDOS ISLAND.

Strategic Value of Approach to Dardanelles is Great.

Among the advanced camps of foremost importance is the allied French and English base on the small island of Tenedos, which lies just before the Aegean mouth of the Dardanelles. The following description of this point, whence the great military and naval attempt upon the formidably fortified strait is being made, is given by the war premier of the National Geographic society.

"The island of Tenedos commands the approach to the Dardanelles, lying but eight miles southwest from the mouth of the strait and about five miles from the coast of Asia Minor. Removed from the field of the guns of the Dardanelles forts, within short steaming distance of the waterway under attack and within comfortable reach of the mainland, readily supplied with provisions from the neighboring islands and mainland ports of Greece, surrounded by deep water, and having an ideal anchorage for the battleships, Tenedos admirably fulfills the requirements of an advanced base. For months now this little island has been abuzz with activities incident upon one of the most stupeduous undertakings of the allies.

"Tenedos, despite its insignificant size, commerce, population count, and productivity, has been visited by many an imposing hostile fleet and army, brought thither by its strategic value as a forepost on the world's most disputed waterway. Aeolians originally settled here, and Persia, Athens, Rome, Byzantium, Venice, Geno, Ottoman, Constantinople and now, France and Great Britain have successively brought it under their control. The island has been an Ottoman possession since 1322, being included under the administration of the archipelago vilayet.

"Uneven, rocky, almost mountainous in parts, there are yet within the 16 square miles of the island's area some very fertile soil. There is some fruitful garden land and rich pasturage, but the most important product is wine, of which some 5,000,000 gallons are exported each year. Tenedos supports a population of about 4,000, only one-third of whom are Mohammedans. The only town, of the same name as the island, is enclosed by roughened walls, and shelters, among other remains from times long past, great storehouses erected by Justinian, storehouses, mayhap, that now are doing service as modern arsenals."

If We Fight Germany.

Count von Bernstorff's efforts to preserve peace for this country in its relations with Germany deserve recognition. The German ambassador, although embarrassed by the interruption in his means of communicating with his government, is extraordinarily active in his endeavor to present to Berlin an accurate representation not only of American demands but of the national sentiment behind the demands.

The most apparent error in Germany's policy throughout the war is that it has considered only the ponderable. In a world of sentiment it has endeavored to create a world of fact, evidently not understanding that when the emotions are sitting, judges facts make poor witnesses. Part of the German fury may be explained by saying that the Germans see facts too large and are enraged that the rest of the world does not see them at all or sees them too small.

The elaborate endeavors to prove that the Lusitania carried guns and the insistence upon the fact that it carried ammunition get nowhere against the American sentiment that the killing of non-combatants, women and children is murder without excuse.

So long as the Germans decline to see the non-combatants on the decks and the Americans decline to see the ammunition in the hold the opening for deadly consequences is wide. Count von Bernstorff is trying with all his power to bring his government to understand that the American position is one which the American sentiment made it obligatory for the government to take. "We must try to see the German side.

The loss of life on the Lusitania is irreparable, if not inextinguishable. For material damage done American property Germany offers to make recompense. For the safety of American citizens on the sea hereafter it would be possible, with concessions on the part of both the German and American governments to provide.

We do not believe there is a bit of sentiment in America for a war with Germany merely to punish that nation for the sinking of the Lusitania. However outraged this country was by the destruction of the vessel, there has been no dominating cry from men proclaiming that they would go into the trenches in Flanders to avenge their countrymen. And we do not think there ought to be such a cry. Wars undertaken by a democ-

racy must have or ought to have other cause than one of emotions outraged by a catastrophe, however tragic.

War, in the faulty human scheme of things, can be justified only as the instrument by which a nation works towards its destiny or averts its fate. This excuse is conceded only by nationalists, who, praise be, so long as the human scheme of things remains so immeasurably away from perfection, remain in the majority.

War then, if Americans are to think of it as impending, ought to be considered in the light of our national interest and national egotism. We reject the idea of a peaceful and commercial war as humiliating and abasing. If we fight it must be with human sacrifice and in human suffering. Save us from the obloquy of a tradesman's war when other nations, conscious of their peril or of their rights, are offering their best and strongest.

Is sacrifice to be demanded of us to uphold a matter of international law when to the knowledge of any man the law is upon the point of being changed to follow the course of invention in the instruments of making war?

If we fight let there first be the firm conviction that the wonderful German organization of society, with its military socialism and its indomitable purpose, threatens our loose democracy and its emphasis of the individual, his will, worth and happiness. Let us be convinced that the overthrow of the nations opposed to Germany would mean the release upon us of the terrific powers of this central European military empire, young and strong and determined.

If we go to war let it be because we see an embodied and threatening menace to our form of life, and not because in the development of the submarine and the wireless and in the new importance of the ammunition factory international law finds itself out of touch with events and impotent to do justice.

Certainly we can find a working adjustment of disputed questions to bridge us over the time of stress. If we go to the final arbitration let it be with the consciousness that we are working out our national destiny and working for our right to live as we wish to live.—Chicago Tribune.

The population of Manila increased from 234,409 in 1912 to 266,943 at the beginning of 1914. Male inhabitants were more numerous than female by about 32,000.

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FAIRFIELD SHERIFF DEAD.

(Continued from page 1, column 6.)

sheriff lies hovering between life and death. The negro is dead. Several deputies are badly wounded. Talk about Mexico? Here at the door of this court house lawlessness reigns. It ought to shake the State of South Carolina from centre to circumference," emphatically declared Judge Wilson.

Tribute to Sheriff.

The judge paid a glowing tribute to the brave sheriff who risked his life in the performance of his duty. "A man without a drop of coward's blood in his veins and a man whom I delight to honor; I wish every sheriff in South Carolina was like him, and that we had thousands of such citizens," stated Judge Wilson, who praised the bravery, the devotion to duty and the action of Sheriff Hood, and called on the grand jury to bring the ones "guilty of this horrible crime" to justice.

Solicitor J. K. Henry was equally emphatic in his denunciation of the occurrence, and took immediate steps to begin a vigorous prosecution of the guilty parties. The matter was taken in hand by the grand jury and an immediate investigation was begun.

Coroner Smith empanelled a jury and, after viewing the remains of the dead negro, adjourned the inquest until a later date. It is hardly probable that the coroner's jury will make much of an investigation, because the grand jury, being in session, will handle the whole matter.

Late this afternoon Ernest Isenhower and Jesse Morrison were arrested, charged with participating in the shooting, and both were lodged in jail. It is understood that warrants have been issued for others and more arrests are expected to follow.

Later.

Clyde Isenhower, who, it is alleged, was the leader of the attack on Sheriff Hood and his negro prisoner, died at Chester Tuesday, having about a half dozen bullet wounds in his body. The death of Isenhower makes the third victim of the tragedy at Winnsboro Monday.

"The way to break a notoriety seeker of his bad habits is to deny him the notoriety which he seeks," says the Philadelphia Ledger. It can't be done. The Colonel will find ways to get into the spotlight in spite of all efforts to suppress him.—York Dispatch.

WHY ALEXANDER WEPT.

Didn't Know Way Back Home, Small Student Surmises.

The teacher was telling his class about the conquest of Alexander the Great. He made the tale a stirring one, and at last reached the conquest of India. Wishing to impress the children, he said:

"When Alexander had conquered India, what do you think he did? Do you think he gave a great feast to celebrate his triumph? No; he sat down and wept."

The children seemed to be a little disappointed at this childish exhibition on the part of the hero; so the teacher continued.

"Now, why do you think Alexander wept?" he asked.

Up went a little hand; but when its owner saw it was the only one in view he hurriedly withdrew it.

"Come on now, Tommy," said the teacher in his most persuasive voice, "why do you think Alexander wept?" "Please, sir," said Tommy hesitatingly, "perhaps he didn't know the way back."—Exchange.

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