

BETHEA'S TRIP FULL OF THRILL.

South Carolinian Tells of Part of Peace Pilgrimage.

Andrew J. Bethea, lieutenant governor, who returned recently from his peace trip to Europe as the guest of Henry Ford, gave out the following interview:

"From the day I left New York till my return my trip was a continuous round of trying out thrilling experiences. It seems almost like a miracle that I am left to tell the story.

"I found the bitter cold in the Scandinavian countries too much for me and in Sweden I nearly succumbed to its rigor. It was here in Stockholm that I was seriously sick for several days, causing me to miss an early boat on my return trip home. A terrible storm at sea still further delayed my arrival.

"The trip over was without particular incident except for the two days and nights in the harbor at Kirkwall when we were prisoners of a British man-of-war. It is not an easy feeling to have torpedo boats lurking around and pointing their guns at you, but that is the penalty all have to pay who pass that way these days. England has literally swept the seas and fixed the boundary line beyond which no ship dare cross till she gives the word. The danger zone in which many mines are afloat also gives you a ticklish feeling and is not good for the nerves if you cannot sleep.

"We landed in Christiania, Norway, and found an interesting people and country. It was the height of the winter season and everything was white with snow. Thousands were giving their time to skiing, the great national sport, which consists of sliding and jumping over hills and mountains of snow. Sweden likewise was in the grip of winter, but at Stockholm there was a warm welcome to a beautiful and thrifty modern city. Wages and goods are high. This is true in all the border neutral countries. Times are good in Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Holland, but of course there are many interests that suffer from the war. As in America so in these countries, there is some division of sentiment on the question of the war. But it seems to me that in Norway, Denmark and Holland sympathy was with the allies, while in Sweden it was with Germany. Sweden has an old grudge against Russia and the other neutral countries are afraid of the growing military power in Germany—of the dominant heel, they say.

Looked Him All Over.

"In Copenhagen I left the Ford party to hurry home. To do this, it was necessary for me to have my passport vised for belligerent countries. Only as a special courtesy from German and English consuls was I able to accomplish this, for our country, except in rare cases, grants no passports to belligerent countries and orders have been issued against it. But I had good luck and this gave me a chance to see Germany and England at first hand in a state of war. It also gave me the unique experience in getting in and out of Germany at the present time. They take nothing for granted. It matters not what credentials or passports, or letters you bear, nor who you are. You must submit to the test before you pass. And you can bet that when the Germans do a thing it is done thoroughly. They talk little and ask but few questions, but when they are done with you, you know that you have been examined. In my case every article was taken from my baggage and examined with the utmost care, books and papers and pictures were taken in charge and peroxide of hydrogen and other medicines I had were emptied upon a heap of coal in the belief that they were either invisible ink or explosives. The baggage itself was observed with great scrutiny. At this juncture two officers escorted me to a private dressing room and I was told to uncover. I took off my overcoat, then my coat and when thus disrobed I stood up before the officer and asked, 'How far?' 'Keep going,' he said. I continued and later repeated my question. 'To the skin,' he replied. When 'stripped to the skin' the bottoms of my feet, my back and my head were all examined—my clothes, my shoes, my overshoes, my watch, my purse—nothing escaped. I came away impressed with German efficiency and yet it was all done with courtesy and order and system and dispatch. I also visited many places and saw a good bit of German life as I mingled with the people, and yet from the time I entered German territory, until I left it, my whereabouts were always known. You may not like their method of warfare, and you may oppose their hard military system, but one thing is certain, you cannot visit Germany as I did and come away without feeling that they are a wonderfully skillful and efficient people—without feeling too that some of this efficiency would be a good thing for America.

"From Germany I passed on through Holland by way of The Hague and crossed the North sea to

England. The North sea is literally a network of submarines and mines and no ship dare to cross in the night time. The mine sweepers followed our ship for miles and miles and saw the big guns shoot and explode mine after mine. I passed within sight of Ostend, now held by the Germans, and could hear the continuous roar of the cannon from the trenches near Flushing.

England Awake to War.

"In England I visited the house of lords and the house of commons and heard Lloyd George and Sir Edward Carson speak on the compulsion enlistment measure. Great Britain is beginning to realize that it is at war and both the powers that be and the people seem now resolved to fight to a finish. I saw thousands of soldiers in Germany and England who had been or were getting ready to go to the front and the general opinion is that both sides are planning for a mighty drive—a supreme effort in the spring.

"Everywhere I went I was shown the greatest consideration and kindness. The people in the old countries have great respect for form and custom. I met many officials and people of prominence and influence. It was also my privilege to meet and be entertained at luncheon or dinner by all the American ministers and ambassadors in the countries I visited. Among there were Albert G. Schemederman, at Christiania, Ira Nelson Morris, at Stockholm, Maurice Francis Egan, at Copenhagen, Henry Van Dyke, at The Hague, and Ambassador Page, at London. At Copenhagen I was entertained by Sir Henry Lawder, the British minister to Denmark, and at The Hague Dr. Van Dyke invited me to meet Brand Whitlock, who was just returning from America to Brussels.

"As I have already said, my trip home was a terrible nightmare. We encountered a furious storm at sea which blew from 90 to 100 miles an hour and which continued unabated for 36 hours. The life boats were swept away, small leaks were sprung, much crockery and furniture broken, the ship badly torn and several passengers and crew slightly hurt. One of the crew was thrown overboard, but recovered himself by means of a life rope to which he was fastened. My cabin mate and I felt certain that the ship would go down and there were many others who shared in this opinion. It is no wonder that I am glad to be back in good old South Carolina in favored circumstances and among friends.

Not a Wasted Effort.

"But you ask, 'What of the Ford peace expedition? Did it do any good?' Measured by motive and purpose, my answer is emphatically 'Yes.' No one can measure influence. No one has a right to say that a movement such as this is of no avail. If you believe as I do that every good word spoken and every good act done is taken into account and blesses somebody somewhere at some time, then I think that a movement for world peace, however futile it may seem, must be credited with being worth while. Of Henry Ford as a big-hearted, unselfish man, too much cannot be said in praise. He has set the world, especially rich men, a great example. He is willing to spend his fortune, as he told me, for peace and he has demonstrated to the world his interest in a great cause. Then, too, the public must remember that his peace efforts are not finished and no one can tell what may yet be accomplished. I heard him say that if he could only scratch the surface in the movement, if he could only end the war a day sooner he would be willing to make any sacrifice of money and means at his command.

"At any rate the Ford expedition has caused the nations of the earth to think and talk for little while of peace. That in itself is worth while for it carries with it the wonderful power of suggestion. In this time of madness when a world is ablaze with war—it is a good thing to think of peace, talk of peace, and work for peace. The world would be a much better place in which to live if we had more men of the type of Henry Ford. And there would be an end to war."

Tillie Was Cool.

Nat Nichols, a man about town, has the spotlight again. In the chorus of a big musical show the other night he saw a girl he used to know well.

"If it isn't Tillie!" he said. After the performance he asked his friend to accompany him to the stage door and see him renew his acquaintance with Tillie. They waited half an hour near the door, and finally out stepped the girl. Nat got busy.

"Hello, there Tillie!" he said. Tillie gave a look; then as she brushed by, she remarked to another girl:

"There's an unusual number of strangers in town this summer."—New York World.

Keep healthy by drinking Glendale Springs water, for sale by Herndon's grocery store and Mack's drug store.

ROME HAS STRANGE CONTRASTS.

Modern Soldiers March in Shadows of Ancient Military Glory.

There are strange and suggestive contrasts here in the Eternal City during these war days, with the soldiers of today marching and camping among the monuments and ruins of the soldiers of the past. Today a regiment of Italian infantry came from the Appian Way, passed the Palatine Hill with the gaunt and cavernous ruins of the palaces of the Caesars, then swung in a long circle around the Arch of Constantine, passed the Coliseum and the Forum and then moved on along the Tiber to the crumbling ruins of that bridge where Horatius held back the Tarquin army.

These modern soldiers marched smartly, and paid no attention to the venerable monuments of military glory all around them. It was merely one of many detachments moving from the suburbs to the barracks near the Janiculum. They were sturdy young peasant soldiers, with dark faces and eyes. Their uniforms were bluish gray, loose and ill-fitting with square cap and low-falling visor. They carried their guns irregularly at shoulder arms.

Around these old monuments of Rome soldiers may be seen marching all hours of the day, and the sculptures and inscriptions seem to show how the remote past is bound up with the events of today. Around the Coliseum, for instance, soldiers have been marching for the last 2,000 years.

The Arch of Constantine commemorates Constantine's great victory over Maxentius, and the founding of Constantinople, to which Constantine gave his name—Constantinople, which was a centre of warfare nearly 2,000 years ago, as it is today. Nearby the Arch of Titus marks the capture of Jerusalem. One of the reliefs on the Titus arch shows a tremendous battle with the Dacians. The soldiers who keep passing today seldom glance at these battles of the past; and, singularly, the tourists seldom glance at the monuments of past military achievements.

A favorite place of resort for the officers and soldiers, when off duty, is the Piazza Venezia, in the heart of Rome, with a view of the nearby column of Trajan. The column looks as solid today as when erected 1,800 years ago in honor of Emperor Trajan. If the soldiers took the trouble to examine the sculptured reliefs, winding from top to bottom, they would find almost a counterpart of the battles going on today in the Balkans, as these reliefs represent the wars with the German tribes along the Danube—battles on the very ground where the Germans, Serbs and Bulgarians have just been fighting. One relief represents a thirsty army getting relief from a providential rainstorm.

The chief encampment of Italian troops is in the suburb west of Rome on the broad plain of Mont Mario, named after the great soldier Marius. There are 4,000 to 6,000 soldiers in this encampment, and they are tramping over the same ground that Marius and his legions marched. It was through Mont Mario, also, that all the great invasions of Rome occurred, with the final capture and sacking of the city and the fall of the Roman empire. And these soldiers of today are manoeuvring over the same ground that witnessed these decisive events of the world's history.

Crossing the Tiber one sees soldiers on guard along the upper walls of the great castle of St. Angelo. The so-called castle is in fact a tomb of the soldier-emperor, Hadrian, and commemorates the achievements. It was used as a military barracks at one time, but now new barracks have been built and only a few soldiers are left as a guard of honor for this monument of past military glory.

There is the same military movement going on around all these famous monuments of the past. And the inscriptions show that about the same thing has been going on for 2,000 years—soldiers marching, armies fighting along the Danube, the Rhine and the Alps, and other armies headed toward Constantinople—history repeating itself.—Rome dispatch to Philadelphia Ledger.

Don't Wait.

In a certain village in south Kentucky there is a house the door of which must be raised a little to be opened, and for this purpose a hatchet is generally used. One night a knock was heard at the door and a boy was sent to know who was there.

"Who's there?" asked the youngster.

"It's me," answered the person outside.

The youngster knowing the voice shouted back in such a tone that the person outside could hear him:

"Oh, mother, it's Mr. Murphy; get the hatchet."

Needless to say, Mr. Murphy didn't wait. Read the Herald, \$1.50 per year.

Now Well

"Theford's Black-Draught is the best all-round medicine I ever used," writes J. A. Steelman, of Pattonville, Texas.

"I suffered terribly with liver troubles, and could get no relief. The doctors said I had consumption. I could not work at all. Finally I tried

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

and to my surprise, I got better, and am to-day as well as any man." Theford's Black-Draught is a general, cathartic, vegetable liver medicine, that has been regulating irregularities of the liver, stomach and bowels, for over 70 years. Get a package today. Insist on the genuine—Theford's. E-70

Cut Your Store Bill Down One Half

Tens of thousands of farmers as well as town and city folks cut down their store bills one-half last year and saved money in spite of generally short crops and reduced wages.

Absolutely millions of dollars were saved and countless families lived better than ever before in the face of the cotton crisis and general business depression.

How were these burdensome store bills cut down? By the real money-saving power of good home gardens, rightly planted and kept planted and tended through the season.

Hastings 1916 Seed Catalogue tells how to cut store bills down; tells about garden and farm seeds of kinds and a quality that cannot be bought from your merchant or druggist. It's full of garden and farm information. It's free if you ask for it. Write for it now. H. G. HASTINGS CO., Atlanta, Ga.—(Advt.)

TAX NOTICE.

The treasurer's office will be open for the collection of State, county, school and all other taxes from the 15th day of October, 1915 until the 15th day of March, 1916 inclusive. From the first day of January, 1916, until the 31st day of January, 1916, a penalty of one per cent. will be added to all unpaid taxes. From the 1st day of February, 1916, a penalty of 2 per cent. will be added to all unpaid taxes. From the 1st day of March, 1916, until the 15th day of March, 1916, a penalty of 7 per cent. will be added to all unpaid taxes.

THE LEVY.

For State purposes7 mills
For county purposes4 1-2 mills
Constitutional school tax3 mills

Total14 1-2 mills

SPECIAL SCHOOL LEVIES.

Bamberg, No. 149 mills
Binnakers, No. 123 mills
Butford's Bridge, No. 72 mills
Clear Pond, No. 192 mills
Colston, No. 184 mills
Denmark, No. 216 1-2 mills
Ehrhardt, No. 229 mills
Fishpond, No. 52 mills
Govan, No. 114 mills
Hutto, No. 62 mills
Hampton, No. 32 mills
Heyward, No. 242 mills
Hopewell, No. 13 mills
Hunter's Chapel, No. 164 mills
Lees, No. 234 mills
Midway, No. 22 mills
Oak Grove, No. 202 mills
Olar, No. 89 mills
St. John's, No. 102 mills
Salem, No. 94 mills
Three Mile, No. 42 mills

All persons between the ages of twenty-one and sixty years of age, except Confederate soldiers and sailors, who are exempt at 50 years of age, are liable to a poll tax of one dollar.

Capitation dog tax 50 cents.

All persons who were 21 years of age on or before the 1st day of January, 1915, are liable to a poll tax of one dollar, and all who have not made returns to the Auditor, are requested to do so on or before the 1st of January, 1916.

I will receive the commutation road tax of two (\$2.00) dollars from the 15th day of October, 1915, until the 1st day of March, 1916.

G. A. JENNINGS,
Treasurer Bamberg County.

RILEY & COPELAND
Successors to W. P. Riley.

Fire, Life Accident INSURANCE
Office in J. D. Copeland's Store
BAMBERG, S. C.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure.
The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

AXES, HATCHETS AND HAMMERS



CHIPS from any old block fly like leaves before a storm when you use one of our axes or hatchets on it. Planks, boards and logs feel all cut up when one of our saws gets busy. Come here for tools of tempered steel that stand constant use.

Our hardware is made for hard wear. Years in the business have taught us how to provide you with good tools of every description at reasonable prices.

Once a customer, always one.

"Quality the Best Policy" Is the Watchword of This Store.

G. O. SIMMONS
The Hardware and Furniture Man Bamberg, S. C.

Sample Box Paper

The Biggest shipment of sample box paper we have received in a long time arrived this week. Values up to \$1.00 per box, we sell nothing above 40c per box. Get yours early. Our samples do not stay long.

Herald Book Store


"DON'TS"

Don't carry large sums of money around with you. Hold-ups are not unheard of.

Don't hide money around the house. There are a few burglars left.

Don't be extravagant; put your money in this bank and add all you can spare to it.

Don't fail to take this advice and you will have an easy and happy old age.



good thing

Enterprise Bank
5 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Deposits. Bamberg, S. C.

Typewriter Ribbons

Just received full stock best quality guaranteed typewriter ribbons. All makes machines. Don't send to Augusta, Columbia or Charleston for you ribbons. Buy 'em in Bamberg.

Herald Book Store