

The Bamberg Herald

ESTABLISHED APRIL, 1891.

Thursday, February 1, 1917.

The Cherokee News is preparing to enter the field of a semi-weekly. We presume the News must have an extra large stock of news print on hand—bought at before-the-war prices.

We notice that a starch factory is going to be located somewhere in the State. That would be a mighty good thing for Bamberg. We understand that it will afford a market for several hundred bushels of potatoes daily, and that would certainly be a great help to our people in view of the certainty of the coming of the cotton boll weevil.

We notice that the Newberry delegation in the legislature is endeavoring to wipe out the indebtedness of that county. A bill has been introduced empowering the county to borrow \$26,000 to pay off the debt, and levying a special one-half mill tax to pay off the new debt. In respect to indebtedness, Bamberg county has the distinction of being one of four or five counties in the State that owes no money. In 1916 on the first of the year, the county treasury contained some \$44,000. The bills of the county are usually discounted. For this excellent condition of affairs, the people should be grateful, and we are sure that they are grateful. Until one lives in a county that is always head over heels in debt, it is hard to realize just how unsatisfactory it is, and it is a great pity that the affairs of the various counties are not conducted as people conduct their private business affairs. And the worst part of it is, with the possible exception of two or three counties, there is nothing to show for the indebtedness. Debt is a good thing in its place, however, and there are occasions when counties, as well as individuals, should not hesitate to borrow money, if necessary. But a county or State should live within its income, that is its current expenses should never exceed its receipts.

A MARVEL OF MARKSMANSHIP.

What Other Gun Could Hit Only One Bird in Such a Flock?

Probate Judge Guinotte was sitting in his chambers enjoying a smoke with a group of friends. He was resting after listening to an unusually long argument in court. One of the lawyers engaged had talked for about an hour and touched upon every conceivable point in the case before the court, exhaustively, in more ways than one.

"He's a close reasoner," observed another of the lawyers present.

"Yes," said the judge, as his eyes twinkled with a reminiscent spark. "I ought to tell him the story of Gus Bombeck's gun. Gus was a member one of our old gun clubs of early days and for years he had clung to an old fashioned muzzle-loading, double barreled shot gun that he handled with great effectiveness. It scattered over all creations, and it was a swift bird that was able to escape its comprehensive charge. But the boys got together and prevailed on Gus to buy one of the new, up-to-date breechloaders that were then coming into fashion. It took some time for Bombeck to get used to the concentrating habits of his new fowling piece, but when he did he got so he could make some very fancy shots with it, and he extolled its merits in season and out of season. He wouldn't let anybody find fault with that gun—he swore by it.

"One day we were out hunting in the East Bottoms, and Gus, walking on ahead, flushed a flock of black-birds. They rose like a black cloud—looked like there was 1,000,000 of them, and just as they rose from the ground Bombeck blazed away into the centre of the flock with both barrels. And then he looked for the holocaust, but the flock kept ahead on the wing, with the exception of one solitary bird that tumbled to the ground. Gus picked it up, examined it carefully, and putting it in his bag, he said, enthusiastically:

"Say, isn't that gun a wonder? Did you ever know of a gun that could shoot as close as that?"—Kansas City Star.

Interesting.

The news item that Evangelist McLendon "will not run for governor two years hence" is interesting to most folks for the reason that they had no idea he had ever considered such a thing. Mr. McLendon stated last summer that he voted for Mr. Blease for a third term as governor and that he would give his reasons after the primary. He also said these reasons would shake the State. Not having observed a shake, it is to be presumed they were never given.—Greenwood Index.

Methodist Missionary Meeting.

The first meeting after the new year is known by the Woman's Missionary society as pledge day. The pledges we make are our freewill offerings to show our love and gratitude to our Father. Accordingly, we assembled at the church on Tuesday afternoon at which time one of the very best meetings we have ever had was held. Many members and a number of visitors were present. Our faithful president had prepared a fitting, helpful programme which was interspersed with such suitable hymns as "A Charge to Keep I have," "Savior, Thy Dying Love Thou Gavest Me," and "O, Savior, I Have Promised to Serve Thee to the End."

Our watchword is "enlargement." The prayer was that the women of the Southern church and of our local church might come to see their duty to the Christless; that we might work to make our society "bigger and better;" that our officers might have strength and wisdom for the duties ahead and cooperation of all members, and that we, seeing our duty, might make pledges to express in some measure our gratitude to God.

Then came a reading, "New Year's Message," by Mrs. Clarence Brabham. After the reports were made, and the miscellaneous business was transacted, we heard an interesting leaflet, "Enlargement Our Watchword," by Mrs. Frank Bamberg; a poem on stewardship, by Mrs. Cleckley; and a message on "The Joy of Going On," by Mrs. Kirsch.

The Bible reading, which generally comes at the beginning of the service, was transposed, and came last. It was taken from the thirty-fifth and thirty-sixth chapters of Exodus, on "How the people gave to the Tabernacles." Can you comprehend this? The people, at the call of Moses, brought usable gifts so liberally until finally he restrained them, as they had given too much. The thoughts on the lesson were read by Mrs. Joe Stokes, and the Bible verses by the president.

Pledge cards were passed to the members and about one hundred and sixty-seven dollars and seventy-five cents (\$167.75) was pledged and partly paid in. Of course, we are expecting to swell this amount when we secure pledges from absent members. This has nothing to do with our dues and week of prayer gifts.

We were heartened to have five new names added to the society and feel that our society is growing early in the year. But we do not want to be inactive!

At the conclusion of the programme, Mrs. Rhoad announced that Mrs. Frank Bamberg had an announcement to make. The president granted her the privilege of the floor, thinking that she of her own accord had kindly written a paper to read before the society. So Mrs. Kirsch was completely taken by surprise, when Mrs. Bamberg so feelingly presented to her, for the society, one dozen silver teaspoons as a token of love and gratitude of the members. In the course of the presentation

Describes Trip from Riga, Russia.

Douglas Jenkins, United States consul at Riga, Russia, who for several years was city editor of the Greenville News, is now visiting relatives in the State after an absence of four years. Mr. Jenkins will probably visit this city before his return to his post, he being a brother of Mrs. Ashley Butler and having many friends here, too.

Mr. Jenkins is now in Charleston on a visit to the family of his wife, whose untimely death was learned with regret by her many Greenville friends some months ago. In connection with his visit to Charleston the Evening Post of that city had the following:

An interesting visitor here is Mr. Douglas Jenkins, American consul at Riga, Russia, to which port he went from Gottenburg, Sweden, 6 months before the outbreak of the great war, and where he is now stationed within the sound of the big guns that roar between Russian and Teutonic lines. Mr. Jenkins is here visiting relatives of his deceased wife, who was Miss Charlotte Fudman, and he brings with him his little girl, Caroline, 10 years old, and little son, Douglas, who is 7. It has been four years since they have visited their relatives here. The children speak German and Lettish fluently along with English, and formerly spoke Swedish and French, but have forgotten much of the latter two languages during their residence at Riga. Mr. Jenkins will return to Riga with his children about the middle of January, having a leave of two months in the United States, a holiday which he has very well earned, since he has not only been in charge of the United States affairs at Riga, but at the outbreak of the war, too over Germany's and Austria's interests and a year later the affairs of France and Great Britain.

However, although the chief of an office that is rushed with work of varied sorts, Mr. Jenkins has borne his burdens remarkably well, and those who recall his newspaper work on the Greenville News, eight years ago, will not be surprised to learn that he can relate some absorbingly apt stories about conditions in Russia and in Europe, the only trouble being, from the newspaper standpoint, that most of these stories are subrosa, since it would not do for Mr. Jenkins to tell "shop" too freely, especially since he expects to return to Riga and continue his official duties. He left the affairs of his consulate in charge of Vice Consul Brooks Alford, of Dillon, S. C., a recent graduate of the University

speech, reference was made to the long service, the faithfulness and consecration of our loyal officer. Mrs. Kirsch, on receiving this love gift, very happily and graciously thanked the ladies.

Lastly, we were hospitably entertained by Mrs. Jennings Cleckley and Miss Llewellyn Cleckley. A delightful salad course with punch was served before we adjourned.—Publicity Superintendent.

of South Carolina and only four months at Riga.

Part of the trip from Riga to Charleston, where Mr. Jenkins and children arrived Sunday from New York, was made by rail, through Finland, 30 miles only from the Antarctic Circle. Crossing a mile and a half river in a sleigh, between Finland and Sweden, to make connection with a waiting train, the Charleston travelmeeters drove over ice that was partly melted in the very warm sun of that particular day, and consequently the runners of their sleigh frequently dipped into the deep pools of water on the ice, the sensation being too close to that of sinking to be comfortable.

Mr. Jenkins has a fund of anecdotes to relate. He declares there is no doubt but that prohibition in Russia prohibits, especially where he is located, the territory there being under martial law.—Greenville News.

Celebrating.

It is said new year's celebrations this year cost San Francisco \$375,000. As to the individual cost, a restaurateur said the fellow who took his girl to the better class eating places would have to pay on an average of \$40 to properly celebrate. Here are his specifications: Dinner with wine, \$16; tips, \$2; theatre, \$4; supper, \$9; tips, \$1.50; taxicabs, \$7.50. It is this expenditure that celebrating and roustabouting are to cost society! Happy the man and woman who sit at home before a blazing fire and under a bright lamp reading a good book and filling their heads with useful knowledge and their hearts with lofty aspirations. It is simply disgusting that such a contrast is possible in actual experience—when the beautiful realities of life are torn down and give place to its painted frivolities!—Ohio State Journal.

Read the Herald, \$1.50 per year.

**WEDNESDAY, 7th
FEBRUARY**

MATINEE AND NIGHT
Henry B. Walthall
(The Little Colonel in "The Birth of a Nation.")

"The Sting of Victory"
A Drama of Southern life during Confederate war.

Hold Fast to the Dollar.



THERE is an old saying that "any fool can make a dollar, but it takes a wise man to hold it." There is one sure way of holding the dollar, and that is to bank it. When a man deposits his surplus cash he is loath to draw it out. On the contrary, if he carries the money on his person there always is the temptation to spend. Bank your money with us.

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Bamberg, S. C.

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We have a full stock on hand of Horses and Mules. Our stock is selected personally by a member of our firm, and each animal sold has the Jones Bros.' guarantee—and you know what that means. When you need a horse or mule, don't fail to come to our stable. We will take pleasure in showing you. Our stock is always in good condition—they are bought sound and sold sound.

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We have a splendid line of Buggies, Wagons, Harness, Lap Robes, Whips, Etc. We have a number of styles in Buggies and dHarness, and we can suit you. We handle only the best vehicles to be had, and our prices are always right. Come to see us; you are always welcome.

Jones Bros.

BAMBERG, S. C.

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