

### Visitors in the Town And the Community

—Marion Smoak, of St. George, was in the city last week.

—Edward Neeley, of Olar, was in town last Saturday.—Allendale Citizen.

—Tom Ducker spent the past week-end with Mrs. Ducker in Asheville.

—Miss Adelle Brabham, of Columbia, is on a visit of some time to relatives in Bamberg.

—J. A. Spann left this week for Baltimore, where he is under treatment at a hospital.

—C. F. Padgett and J. E. Bishop, of the Ehrhardt section, were visitors in the city yesterday.

—Mrs. B. M. Roberts, of Ehrhardt, spent last Saturday with W. R. Kennedy.—Williston Way.

—Mrs. J. E. Berry and sons, Kistler and Junior, of Branchville, visited relatives in the city this week.

—Mrs. T. R. Risher has returned to her home in Charleston after a visit of several weeks to relatives here.

—H. J. Brabham, of Columbia, spent Monday at his old home here among his numerous Bamberg friends.

—Mrs. W. R. Darlington, Jr., spent last week-end with her aunt, Mrs. Brabham, at Olar.—Allendale Citizen.

—W. O. Guess has been confined to his home on Carlisle street for several days, his friends will regret to learn.

—H. Karesh, of Ehrhardt, and B. D. Carter, of Bamberg, spent a portion of Monday in Orangeburg on business.

—Mrs. C. L. Brant, of Ehrhardt, who has been in the Baptist hospital, Columbia, for some time, has returned home.

—Mrs. Julia Quattlebaum has returned to her home in Georgia after a visit to her sister, Mrs. M. A. Bamberg.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Coener arrived in the city last week from their honeymoon trip of two weeks to Florida points.

—Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Hair and children, of Columbia, and Dr. I. M. Hair, of Atlanta, spent the past week-end in the city with Dr. and Mrs. George F. Hair on Railroad avenue.

—Mrs. J. J. Smoak has returned to the city from Columbia. For the past several weeks she has been confined in a hospital there and was recently operated on. Her friends will be glad to know that she is recuperating.

—Rev. T. J. Watts, Sunday school secretary of the State Baptist convention, spent Sunday in the city. He visited the Baptist Sunday school in the morning and preached at the Sunday morning church services to a large audience.

—Among the visiting attorneys here for the opening day of the court of common pleas Monday were J. E. Harley and V. Seymour Owens, of Barnwell; J. A. Mace, of Hampton; W. D. Bennett, of Ehrhardt; A. H. Ninesstein, of Blackville; S. D. Lester, of Augusta, and E. W. Mullins, of Columbia.

#### Cope Personals.

Cope, March 1.—Mrs. M. L. Sander and children spent the week-end in Denmark.

—Misses Mary and Elma Thomas, teachers in Lamar, spent the week-end at their home near Cope.

—Miss Nelle Reardon, of Graniteville, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar L. Brickley.

—W. S. Carter, of Timmonsville, spent Sunday with his brother, R. C. Carter.

The following men attended the Baraca class of the First Baptist church in Orangeburg Sunday: J. D. Croft, J. H. Clark, L. E. Spann, R. K. Henery, Chas. S. Henery, John P. Cartrette, J. A. Antley and T. Dibble Antley.

—W. Hal King, teacher in the Cope graded school, spent the week-end with his brother.

—Mrs. Charles S. Henery, who has been at her home near Abbeville for the past four weeks on account of the illness and death of her father, Jas. F. Clinkscales, returned home Monday night.

#### Wanted to Stop the Wedding.

The Americans fought furiously with the police and the Life Guards at the door of Westminster Abbey. "Stop! stop! the wedding!" he shrieked wildly, "this wedding shall not be!" "Behave yourself," said a bobby soothingly. "Let the princess marry the wycout if she feels that wye erbaut hit." "Oh, all right, all right," said the American, replacing his revolver in his pocket. "I was mistaken. I thought it was the Widow Glanders marrying Uncle Bim."

#### INDIANS MOVE.

Story of "Lost Cherokees" is Recalled.

The removal of a number of Cherokee Indians from Delaware county to the community enterprise that the Keetowah Society of that tribe is founding in Cherokee county has served to recall the story of the "Lost Cherokees," a story that is included in all the later day Indian histories but in varying accounts, relates a Grove, Oklahoma dispatch. Old time Cherokees of this section have lately brought forth what they declare is the "only true account" of the "Lost Cherokees" ever given to the public. The authorities say they obtained their information from their grand parents and insist that the version is absolutely correct.

It happened back in 1838, their account runs, when the Cherokees living in what is now called the "old south" sold a portion of their lands. This created an extreme bitterness among a faction that was opposed to disposing of the property. Members of this faction forecast the sale as the beginning of the white man's encroachment upon the Indians and argued that if the sale was consummated it would only be a question of time when the Indians would be dispossessed of all of their holdings to the benefit of the pale faces.

The Indians who are now recalling the "Lost Cherokees," assert their grandparents described to them the bitterness with which the dispute raged between those who favored and those who opposed. Finally, the faction opposed to the sale delivered an ultimatum to their opponents to the effect that if the sale was consummated those opposing would migrate west. The sale went through and the dissatisfied Cherokees started out for a new home.

Bitterness in the fight was lost and the faction that favored the sale accompanied the immigrants as far west as the Mississippi river with entreaties that they reconsider and stay. But no amount of persuasion would influence them to change their minds. When the river was reached, the advocates of the sale turned back to their homes and the other faction crossed the streams and turned their faces to the west.

That was the last seen of them.

#### Death of Rev. J. L. Stokes.

The many friends in Bamberg of the Rev. J. Lemacks Stokes were grieved to learn of his death at Lincolnton, N. C., last Thursday. Mr. Stokes was a beloved minister of the South Carolina Methodist conference, and served the Bamberg church many years ago as pastor. Since that time he has served a number of charges. On account of failing health he was superannuated at the last session of the conference at St. George, and for several weeks past has been ill. He was 68 years of age. He is survived by two sisters, one son and three daughters, among the latter of whom is Mrs. J. Thomas Carter, a former resident of Bamberg and now residing in Greenville, where her husband, a practicing physician, located after leaving this city.

#### Langley-Morris.

Lonnie H. Morris, of Bamberg, and Mrs. Bessie May Langley, of Norway, were united in marriage last Sunday afternoon at the Baptist parsonage in Norway, the Rev. Mr. McCuring performing the ceremony in the presence of a few relatives and close friends.

Mr. Morris has been a resident of Bamberg for several years, his old home being in the Olar section. He is highly regarded by many friends here as a young man of sterling worth. The bride is a very attractive and charming young woman of Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris, after spending a while with relatives in Olar, are now at home to their friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Zeigler on Carlisle street.

#### Music Concert Enjoyed.

The concert last Sunday evening by the Carlisle school band on the school campus was greatly enjoyed by a large number of folks. This most tuneful organization, under the direction of the bandmaster, Major John C. Lanham, has made great progress during the present school term, and always attracts a large crowd when a concert is given. On account of Major Lanham's illness no concert was given the preceding Sunday, and many folks were disappointed. The band is preparing to launch out on its annual tour in a short while. An excellent minstrel has been organized to present a programme along with the musical concerts the band will give at a number of places in the state during the spring months.

Miss Lillian H. Tatcher is England's first woman insurance broker.

### Hunt For Bacon Find Liquor Still

Good luck for the sheriff and bad luck for the parties involved accompanied a search for stolen bacon one day recently. McKinnon Biggs, a well known farmer residing near town, reported to Sheriff Ray the fact that Friday night someone had entered uninvited into his smoke-house and extracted therefrom several sides of good cured bacon. Suspicion pointed towards either of two darkies living nearby, and consequently the sheriff, armed with a search warrant for the homes of both suspects, went in search of the meat in company with Mr. Biggs.

The first house searched was that of Sheppard Shelton, and resulted in the finding of some of the bacon. Not locating all of it, they proceeded to the house of Nathan Crawford, and made further search. They found no liquor, but succeeded in locating a liquor still which had only recently been in operation.

The still was a small affair, and was hot when the sheriff found it, and was located in the house. Both negroes were brought to Bamberg and lodged in jail, Crawford on the charge of making liquor and Shelton for housebreaking and larceny. Sheriff Ray had had no intimation that Crawford was making whiskey, and the find was just a piece of good luck.

#### WHERE STOLEN CARS GO.

Mexico is Said to Be Literally Flooded With Them.

American Consul John W. Dye at Juarez, Mexico, has found what becomes of many of the automobiles stolen every month. They go across the international bridge into Mexico in such numbers that the legitimate automobile trade of Mexico has become seriously affected.

According to Mr. Dye, thousands of stolen automobiles are steadily pouring across the boundary. For the most part they come from California and states bordering on the Rio Grande, but many are known to have come from as far away as Chicago.

The cars are sold in Mexico for about half their value. Many are stripped of pieces of any value and abandoned, while others are taken into secret hiding places and new bodies changed so as to be unrecognizable. The consul cites one case of where a Mexican offered a boy \$25 for a "good Ford." The boy got the Ford but was caught before he could deliver it.

Officials are now taking the number of every car crossing the bridge.

#### Local Items From Carlisle Bugle.

Cadet Ernest Way visited his home in Ridgeville last week.

Capt. Pitts spent a few days in Clinton and Spartanburg recently.

Rev. Mr. Etheridge, of Ehrhardt, visited the campus this week.

Maj. W. R. Watson spent the week-end at his home in Johnston, S. C.

George LaFaye, an architect of Columbia, was a visitor here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hawes, from Orangeburg, visited their son, M. D. Hawes, last Sunday.

Cadets Fanning and J. S. Fairey, have returned to school after illness at their home.

Capt. Gault, Cadets Law, McDaniel, and Durham went to the student volunteer meeting last week.

The baseball season opened last Monday and very favorable reports are expressed by Coach Gault.

Mrs. Sanders and her son, James, who is an old Carlisle student, came to see her son, Kirk, who was sick in the hospital.

Cadet M. K. Sanders went to the Columbia hospital last Friday, the student body wishing for him (and his brother, who is also in the hospital) a speedy recovery.

The following spent Washington's birthday at home: Blume, Hogan, Van Trump, Rogers, Strange, Kitchen, Bivens, T., Bivens, G., Watson, S., Owens, Parnelle, Parrish, Arant, F., Bozard, Arrant, Blyther, Goodwin, Barnett, Fanning, Deason, Morrison, Solomons, G., Clarke, Bolin, Shuler, Polk, Inabinet, Bookhart, Moorer, R., Bellamy Hudson, Faust, Jacobs, Wolfe, Bonnett, C., Spell, Davis, J., Key, Thompson, B., Durham, C., Phillips, Snyder, Sauls, V., Bennett, Fairry, A., Wohlers, Baker, and Sauls, L.

#### Cause for Worry.

"What's wrong?" asked Parker. "You look worried?" "I am," asserted his friend. "I wrote two notes—one to my broker asking him if he took me for a fool, and the other to Miss Golding asking her if she would marry me. While I was out somebody telephoned 'Yes,' and I don't know which one of them it was!"

#### A GENTLEMANLY BANDIT.

Takes \$17 From Woman and Says "Merry Christmas."

"A merry Christmas, young man." "Thank you, ma'am. The same to you."

This ended a conversation that was most peculiar. It had been a conversation lasting about twenty minutes between a woman who runs a hotel and a young man in the role of a bandit.

The woman was Mrs. J. D. Herod, proprietor of the Iowa Hotel. The robber was—well, he was a young man, desperately in need of money, he had said, for his wife and two small children, and he had displayed an honorable discharge from the United States army for his services in the world war.

Shortly after 8:30 o'clock Mrs. Herod heard a ring at her door bell. The door is at the top of a stairway leading from the street. It was locked at the time. Answering the summons Mrs. Herod was confronted by a man who later robbed her. He wanted a room, he said by the week.

Mrs. Herod told him to see her husband at another hotel on East Twelfth street. There, she told him, he could find a suitable room. The man left. About twenty minutes later Mrs. Herod was again summoned to the doorway. The young man had returned.

He had been told by her husband, he said, to return to the Iowa Hotel. Mrs. Herod asked him to register. As she turned to hand him the pen she looked into the muzzle of a revolver. "Go into your room," commanded the guest. "Don't make a squawk or I'll kill you."

According to her report to the police, Mrs. Herod was more surprised than frightened.

"You don't look like a hold-up man. Let's talk this matter over," she told him.

But the bandit was obdurate. He followed her as she entered her room nearby.

"Now, give me your money," he said when the door had been closed.

Mrs. Herod drew \$17 and some small change from a bureau. She handed it to him. He returned the change and then counted the bills.

"That won't do for me," he declared. "I must have \$50 tonight. Is this all you've got?"

"That's all," she replied.

When she had convinced the robber she had no more money she started to question him. In the meantime the money lay on a chair. From a pocket he drew an army discharge, but he quickly withdrew it as she reached for it.

"I will not tell you my name," he said. "I have a little wife and two small children who must be fed. I have got to have \$50. If I can't get it here I'll have to go out and hold up some one else."

"Well, if you need the money so badly take it," said Mrs. Herod. "But leave here before some else comes in."

"If any one comes in here now I'll kill him," he answered.

He picked up his hat and pocketing the bills, started out the door. Turning he said to Mrs. Herod:

"Perhaps you'll see me again some day, but when you do I'll be dressed differently and I'll pay back your \$17."

"All right," she replied. "Good night and a merry Christmas, young man."

"Thank you, ma'am," he replied over his shoulder, as he hurried down the stairway. "The same to you."—Kansas City Dispatch.

#### This Salesman Too Late.

"Ha, ha!" he boomed in Spoogle's direction. "That was a humdinger."

"I'll say it was!" from the unsuspecting victim.

"Some pippin, that gal on the end!"

Mrs. Spoogle gave the warning nudge. Spoogle woke up.

"What do you sell?" he asked with a grin.

"Some Sherlock Holmes, you are! My line's babbed hair mattresses! Talk to you about them later. Give a look at that dame with the coils!"

"Sir," replied the suddenly indignant Spoogle. "I am accompanied." by that lady. She is my wife."

And one salesman bit the dust.—Exchange.

#### A Bifurcated Honeymoon.

"Honey," said the colored suitor, "when we gits married you ain't gwine to give up dat job you has workin' for de white folks, is you?"

"But ain't we gwine to have no honeymoon an' take a trip on de train somewhere?"

"One of us might go, honey. Dey ain't a thing holdin' me, but you've got 'sponsibilities.'"—The Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Irish potato growers of Florence have given a contract to a local firm for the manufacture of 12,500 barrels to be used in the shipment of their coming crop of Irish potatoes.

# Attention Subscribers

Last week **The Herald** mailed out statements to all subscribers whose subscriptions have expired, with a request for immediate renewal. A generous response has been received, but some have not yet sent in their remittance. **The Herald** has delayed discontinuing any subscriptions for several weeks, but our mailing lists will be corrected in a few days. Of course you want your paper to continue. Therefore,

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