

BIG DAY AT BOWMAN.

Meeting Presided Over by Hon. Robert Lide. Speeches Made and Splendid Picnic Followed.

The Knights of Pythias Convention of the 11th district, held at Bowman, was carried out successfully.

Col. Armstrong, of Charleston, and Prof. Rembert, of Wofford College, would make addresses in the afternoon, and these would be followed by a big public picnic.

The meeting was presided over by Hon. Robert Lide, of Orangeburg, who introduced the speakers with appropriate remarks for the occasion.

Prof. Rembert was the first introduced to the audience and his address was full of sound Pythian doctrine. He emphasized the fact that there is a growing tendency everywhere for the organization of social clubs, fraternal orders, etc.

Col. Armstrong was next introduced to the audience. The Colonel was somewhat indisposed and was not feeling at all well, but his remarks, while not confined especially to Pythianism, were nevertheless eagerly listened to by the throng that crowded around the speaker's stand.

At the close of Col. Armstrong's speech, the train, not arriving on time with several other gentlemen who were to make short addresses, an accident having caused the delay, it was thought best to have a picnic at this juncture, and it was so ordered.

The business session of the Convention was called at the Lodge Hall at 3 p. m. All of the lodges, with one or two exceptions, were represented at this meeting, and the regular routine of work soon disposed of.

Mr. Gibbs, one of the committee in charge of raising the Thornwell memorial fund of \$12,000, as authorized by the Grand Lodge at its meeting in May, was present and urged the delegates of the lodges in this, the 11th district, to bring this matter before their respective lodges, using all diligence to raise the amount apportioned the several lodges in full by the next meeting of the Grand Lodge in May, at Charleston.

By invitation, the next Convention will be held at Branchville in February next. Quite a number of delegates remained over night to assist in and witness the conferring of the Rank of Esquire upon two candidates. The visiting brethren rendered some good service, which was enjoyed heartily by all.

ENTERED AND ROBBED.

The Business Men's Club Loses \$25 By Robbery.

On last Saturday night or early Sunday morning someone entered the Business Men's Club and stole \$25 in money and some other articles. The club was shut up at about 11:45 and the lights put out. Later in the night a policeman saw lights burning but did not think anything wrong. It was found next morning that several doors which had been locked had been broken open.

On last Friday evening team B defeated team C by a score of 7 to 4. The score by inning was: B. 119 201 100—7 10 4 C. 030 000 001—4 6 7 Batteries:—Jossy, Henry Sims and Hugo Sims, C. Brunson, Wannamaker and Bell.

There will be games today and tomorrow. The standing is: A. 14 10 584 B. 12 12 500 C. 10 14 416

HELD ON SERIOUS CHARGE.

Man Charged With Attempting To Swindle Branchville Man.

A party signing himself J. T. Martin, care Central hotel, Savannah, Ga., who had an advertisement in The State's want column about two weeks ago, wanting party to manage the branch house in Columbia, was arrested at Branchville Saturday and bound over to court of general sessions at Orangeburg in September in lieu of \$1,000 bail.

Martin claimed to be secretary of the company and general representative of the Standard Computing Scale company of Detroit, Mich., and it is alleged, was arranging to have a Branchville citizen turn over to him \$500 cash, for which he was to be given stock in the company and in return was to be furnished with an office and warehouse in Columbia as a general distributing point for North and South Carolina.

His letter to the party it is said, further stated that all expenses of traveling salesman and office help, etc., were to be borne by the company and offering the presumable investor and manager, as an additional consideration, \$100 a month to start with and an additional 10 per cent. of the sales of the company in his territory.

Mr. G. M. Noble, the intended victim, accepting the advice of some of his friends wired the Standard Computing Scale company of Detroit, Mich., was told that the party was a swindler and asked that he be turned over to the police.

Martin claims to have formerly lived in Louisville, Ky., and says his father is president of one of the trust companies in Louisville and his wife and children are living within 15 miles of Detroit. It is believed he has succeeded in fleecing prospective managers elsewhere, as he has been in Savannah for some time, having gone to the Charleston hotel Wednesday afternoon from Savannah.

Mr. Noble was to meet him at the station in Branchville Saturday morning with the \$500 and both were to go on to Columbia and select and rent a suitable location for the company, but instead Mr. Noble succeeded in inducing Martin to spend the day while he was raising the money, which Martin consented to do. This resulted in Martin's being taken into custody.

STALVEY'S MONEY TIED UP.

Account of Alleged Bigamist in Atlanta Bank Attached.

A special dispatch from Aiken, to The News and Courier says information has reached the city concerning the attachment proceedings of the woman giving her name as Mrs. Geo. M. Stalvey, No. 1, against the bank account of her alleged husband, who recently married Miss Lightfoot, of Orangeburg. The account was in an Atlanta bank, and when Mrs. Stalvey discovered that her alleged husband had married another woman, she at once had this account attached, and the case was first set for a hearing on July 4, but it is said that Stalvey did not appear, and then the hearing was set for August 3, at which time a portion of the account was granted her by default, Stalvey again not appearing.

A point which is yet to be decided is that in regard to a check, after the draw on the bank, after the account had been attached. It is stated that a day or two after Stalvey had been arrested in Orangeburg, he gave his bondsmen a check on this bank for \$500, and also turned over to them his pass book. The check was said to have been cashed by a local bank of Orangeburg. It is stated that the check bore the date of June 18, while attachment proceedings were instituted on the 17th of June. It is also said that when the check came to the bank, it was not honored because the account had been attached, and now that point has yet to be decided. It is said that if this check is not paid the entire amount will go to Mrs. Stalvey, No. 1.

FIRE AT NORTH.

Furniture Store and Postoffice Destroyed Last Thursday Night.

A message was received from North Thursday night announcing that that town had been visited by a destructive fire. The postoffice and the furniture store of Mrs. A. C. Tyner were destroyed.

The fire was discovered at 8.30 p. m. in the upper story of the furniture store. The flames spread rapidly and were soon communicated to the postoffice building adjoining. The store and entire stock of furniture was destroyed. The mail and postal records were saved, as was the millinery stock of Mrs. Tyner's store.

For a while an entire block was in danger. So intense was the heat that the furniture of A. D. Hart on the opposite side of the street caught several times, but was saved.

County Campaign Meetings.

County campaign meetings will be resumed on Tuesday, 11th inst, when the candidates will speak at North. Following are the other scheduled meetings: Springfield, 12th; Norway, 13th; Canaan, 14th; Pine Hill, 19; Orangeburg, night of the 20th. The Senatorial campaign party will be here on the 21st.

Robbing in Rowesville.

On Friday night the commissary of Mr. F. A. Evans at Rowesville was entered and robbed. The robber only got a small amount of money but took a good deal of merchandise. The authorities of Rowesville are working on the case but as yet no arrests have been made.

WRITES FROM ITALY

SENATOR TILLMAN'S LETTER CONCERNING HIS TRIP.

Dr. Babcock in a Personal Note to Mr. August Kohn Says Senator Tillman Continues to Improve.

Senator Tillman and his companion traveller, Dr. J. W. Babcock, are evidently having a most pleasant trip. They have gotten as far as Geneva, Switzerland. In a personal note concerning Senator Tillman's condition, Dr. Babcock writes: "Geneva, Switzerland, July 19, '08. "Dear Mr. Kohn: It is a rainy morning, so I have taken advantage of the only opportunity I have had for a long time to get some of my letters to you by mail. I am glad to report that the Senator continues to improve. He is very active and keeps going all the time. The evidences of his recent threatened paralysis have almost entirely disappeared. As ever, sincerely yours, J. W. Babcock."

(Dictated by Senator Tillman.) Geneva, July 19, '08. It is practically a month now since we left Naples, and the time has been most pleasantly, and I hope profitably, passed, both mentally and physically. The journey has been leisurely, which brought us to Geneva, but the sightseeing has been quite arduous. Rome was especially and necessarily the most exacting in its points of interest, and the work necessary to see them. We remained there twelve days and then, in despair, decided that it would take a year's hard work to gain any adequate idea of things, and then moved on to Florence. Moreover, there was a constant desire for books, which were at home, to refresh our memories, which was provoking. The one thing which is incomprehensible, even now, is the smallness of the Roman Forum; and why so many temples and other massive buildings were crowded into such a small space, and that in a hollow between hills, is a question which every thoughtful traveller will ask himself. I am sure the entire area known as the Forum, imples, basilicas, etc., is not ten acres. This includes the space from the Tarpeian Rock, on which the Capitol stood, to the Arch of Titus. But I cannot undertake any description and only mention this surprising fact as the most striking thing in our visit to the former mistress of the world. We noticed a marked difference in the Roman people from the Neapolitans. They are larger in stature, and the beggars which are so pestiferous at Naples are very rarely seen at Rome.

In the City of Florence.

We reached Florence on the evening of July 3, and spent the fourth in this beautiful city. It has no ruins, and the bridge across the Arno is perhaps the only structure which has come down from the Roman period. There is sculpture everywhere, and we absolutely became surfeited on great paintings. Near the edge of the principia square and in front of the old palace which then, as now, was the seat of the city government, there is a circular bronze tablet let into the pavement over which passengers and vehicles pass, with the picture of Savonarola and the legend marking that as the spot on which he was executed, and his body afterwards buried along with the two monks Fra Salvestro and Fra Domenico who were his principal lieutenants in the effort to reform the abuses of Catholicism. He was equally brave and fearless with Luther, whom he antedated by a half century or more. I will confess to a greater feeling of solemnity in looking at this tablet, which may be likened to a large bronze medal, than I have on entering any church since I have been in Europe.

Favorably Impressed With the People of Northern Italy.

Having myself been very pronounced in expressing the idea that Italians were undesirable immigrants for South Carolina a sense of justice compels me to say that having watched the people of Italy with that very question in view, I still feel that the people of Naples and those of southern Italy whom I saw at Salerno and Pestum are not the type we would like to have. From Rome northward, the impression made on me is entirely favorable, and I feel sure that if we could get any of the northern Italians into the southern states they would make good citizens and help in every way to assist the white race in solving the race problem. Our investigations show that most of those who leave home go to south America, especially to the Argentine republic, while we also learned that there is a strong reflux current of those who have come to the United States, both ships on which we traveled having their full complements of twelve hundred each, returning home. Good and bad alike, they all love Italy.

Run Down! Worn Out!

and many other similar symptoms describe the condition of three-fourths of the human race, old and young, male and female, during the spring and summer months. These symptoms, if neglected, will continue to grow worse until you find you are the victim of some chronic and, perhaps, incurable disease. Don't neglect yourself. Get one bottle of Globe Tonic, use it by directions, and if not benefited, return the empty bottle to our branch office and receive your money back. Can we make you a fairer offer? Purify the blood, get the liver and kidneys in a healthy condition, cleanse the system of all impurities. Samples free or \$1 bottles 50c. 14 S. Broughton Street.

LOCAL ITEMS

PICKED UP HERE AND THERE BY OUR REPORTERS.

Brief Newsy Paragraphs From All Parts of Orangeburg County and Vicinity.

Don't forget to register. All who use Globe Tonic recommend it to their friends. Have you tried it? Anyone in need of Gillette Safety Razor blades can get them at Sims' Book Store.

The beer which was seized some time ago from the Edisto Social Club has been returned to them.

Mr. D. H. Marchant left this city for a trip to Oklahoma last week. He expects to be gone several weeks.

There will be a game of base ball this afternoon between the clerks and Amateurs at the State College Park.

If you want your town to grow and prosper, wake up, rub your eyes, roll up your sleeves and go to work for it.

The sparring match which was to have been on Friday night was called off on account of the small crowd which came out.

Call at Sims' Book Store and look over the new copyright books they have received and which they are selling at 60 cents each.

Judge and Mrs. C. P. Brunson have gone on a pleasure trip to the West. They will visit Hot Springs, Ark. and other places of interest.

The Band of Hope and the Temperance Chapter will sell ice cream on the Court House Square on Friday afternoon week, the 28th of August.

Health Officer Schiefly reports that the health of this city is excellent and far better than any previous year. This is good news to the citizens of Orangeburg.

It has been announced that Governor Glenn of North Carolina will make an address in this city. The exact date is not known now, but will be made public later.

A bicycle was stolen from in front of Mr. J. J. Bolen's gate on Saturday afternoon. A reward of \$5.00 is offered for the arrest of the guilty parties. See advertisement on page two.

The members of the Young Ladies Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Church will serve ice cream on the Court House Square on Friday afternoon during the band concert.

The Orangeburg Military Band gave another concert on last Friday afternoon, which was enjoyed by all who heard it. In future the band will give concerts on every Friday afternoon.

Dr. Watson B. Duncan of Sumter preached two sermons at the Methodist Church Sunday. Dr. Duncan came to this city by special request and he was greeted by good congregations at both services.

Several houses were entered on Doyle street and Sellers avenue last Friday night. Nothing was taken from two of them, but some groceries was taken from the others. The guilty parties have not been caught.

Friday evening at his home at Stillton, Mr. Rush Westbury entertained quite a number of young people. The time was most pleasantly spent, and during the course of the evening boiled peanuts were served the guests.

Every citizen is urged to register for the coming primary. The books will remain open until August 31 and the supervisors of registration will also visit each township for the convenience of those voters who do not come to the city.

Corporal W. S. Lee, company F, Third Infantry, who was a member of the team sent from Orangeburg to the State Target shoot at Charleston, has been selected as one of South Carolina's representatives who will shoot at Camp Perry, Ohio, in the national competition.

Leaves for New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol Kohn left Sunday for New York to purchase the Fall and Winter stock for Kohn's Emporium, Orangeburg's leading store. Following his past record, the Emporium will endeavor to present its customers with the finest and most stylish line of ladies' and children's wear to be had in the Northern markets. We can easily add that the reputation of Kohn's Emporium as one of the most up-to-date stores in the city, will not only be added to by Mr. Kohn's trip to New York, but will be greatly surpassed by his efforts this year. We anxiously await the Fall Opening of the store.

Fooling the Fleas.

The Barnwell People says: Go in the woods, cut a medium sized sapling, peel the bark off and lay the sapling where the flees abound—in hog bed or stable. The flees will jump on the white wood and be so busy with the sap or moisture that the sapling can be taken up, carried away and dropped with its full passenger list of fleas. The operation may be repeated until all the fleas are carried off. That is the plan of a great cypress brother in black.

Leaves on Long Trip.

Mr. M. O. Dantzier and Mr. Cecil Culler left this city yesterday morning on a long trip in an automobile. They will be gone about three weeks and expect to visit Hendersonville, Asheville, Saluda and other places. Mr. Dantzier is using for the trip his automobile, which is a Ford runabout.

SOME MIXED REALITIES.

Can Some of Our Readers Figure This Out.

There is much food for thought and a chance for mental collapse in the effort to figure out mixed family relationships, complicated by unusual marriages. One man, William Harris, of Titusville, Pa., committed suicide because he ascertained, so he said, that he was his own grandfather. The man left the following autobiography for the coroner: "I married a widow who had a grown daughter. My father visited us often, fell in love with my stepdaughter and married her. Thus my father became my son-in-law, and my stepdaughter being my father's wife, became my stepmother. Soon after this distressing complication arose my wife presented me with a son. This son was my father's brother-in-law and my own uncle since he was a brother of my stepmother. My father's wife also became the mother of a boy. He was, of course, my brother and also my grandchild, for he was the son of my daughter. Also my wife was a grandmother. I was my wife's husband and grandchild at once. At the same time, as the husband of a person's grandmother is the person's grandfather, I am my own grandfather."

SAYS IT IS FACT.

Dr. J. G. Wannamaker Mfg. Co. Can firm Guarantee on Hyomei.

As some people have raised the question as to whether Dr. J. G. Wannamaker Mfg. Co., will refund the money if Hyomei does not do all that is claimed for it in curing catarrh, they want the Times and Democrat to state positively that this offer is a fact and is made in perfect good faith.

It is the best proof of Hyomei's curative powers in all catarrhal troubles. You do not risk a cent in testing its healing merits, for Dr. J. G. Wannamaker Mfg. Co., take all the risk.

If you have catarrh, try this wonderful medicated air of Hyomei. It does not drug or disarrange the stomach, but is breathed through a neat pocket inhaler, part of every outfit, so that the medication reaches the most remote air cells, destroying all catarrhal germs and curing the disease. Order Dr. J. G. Wannamaker Mfg. Co., guarantee you can lose nothing by giving Hyomei a trial.

CIVIC AWAKENINGS.

A General Cleanup Is of First Consideration.

Many are the anxious inquirers who apply for information as to the first work to attack in the fight for civic beauty. The question is usually of only local significance and may be solved by those interested if they will but observe the most pressing needs of the community. As a rule, nothing will so effectively and so cheaply improve a section as the cleaning of streets, parkways and vacant lots. This accomplished, an air of general thrift and cleanliness is at once noticeable by all, whether residents or visitors. Individuals will catch the fever, and a general cleanup of private premises will still further improve the scene, says the Los Angeles Times. Some funds will be needed for the public work, and these may be obtained by starting an improvement association with a low membership fee, and the organization need not live beyond the cleanup period.

Whether the association is to be made permanent should be gauged by the interest and enthusiasm manifested by the general public. If only a few are interested the fight for permanence will prove a hard one, but if enthusiasm dominates the whole people do not rest with a simple cleanup, which is only a negative move, but engage in some permanent improvement looking to the beautifying and bettering of the whole field under consideration. Doubtless the easiest task and the one most productive of lasting results in proportion to the cost is the planting of street trees. If money is only on hand for a single block of planting, do not be discouraged, but make this block complete and orderly, and it will then prove so hard to add thereto. At this stage of the game some enthusiastic, energetic workers will be needed to fan the feeble spark into an active flame. If you can get one street planted you can eventually and in the near future secure the adornment of all. Any community with well planted streets is well on the highway toward the goal of the city beautiful, and less difficulty will be experienced with every successive step.

Advisory Boards on Art.

In several cities and towns there has been of late an advisory board of art instituted whose duty shall be to consider and report upon plans for public structures, monuments, fountains, etc. The questionable influences too often brought to bear upon such matters could, through the work of this committee, be checked and great good done to the country in general and the city and town in particular. The average citizen, having made little or no study of art as a whole or in any of its various branches, is in nowise fitted to sit in judgment upon matters of such great importance to the upbuilding of the city and town beautiful.

Orangeburg Union No. 2.

The Woman's Missionary Union No. 2, Orangeburg Association, will meet with the Woman's Missionary Society at Willow Swamp Church Saturday Aug. 29, at 2 o'clock, p. m. Program as follows: Devotional exercises by President. 1. Enrollment of delegates. 2. Essay, by Mrs. J. H. Compton. 3. Discussion on Woman's Work. Recitation, by Miss Flossie Davis. Hope all the Societies will send delegates, so the meeting will be interesting.

Mrs. J. S. Rollings, Miss Joe Bolen, Committee.

MAY CAUSE A SMILE

A COLUMN OF LIGHT READING THAT WILL BE ENJOYED

By All Who Like to Read Funny and Witty Sayings from the Magazines and Papers.

"Rabbi, Bredderen." Shortly after Lee's surrender at Appomattox a convention of negro ministers was held in Washington. A white haired old Pennsylvania veteran attended one of their meetings and as an after dinner story used to tell about it. "Some of these preachers were surprisingly intelligent," he said. "One told of a talk given at a religious meeting by an old elder of his district and almost literally 'brought down the house.' This elder took for his text, 'And he said unto them, rabbi.' 'Bredderen,' he went on, 'dis am berry significant. It means you. It means me.' " "And he said unto them, rabbi!" "My bredderen, he meant it then, and it am jus' de same now. We must all of us rabbi, and if you don't rabbi here your souls will rise up in hell and rabbi there!"

NIGHT AND DEATH.

Mysterious night, when our first parent knew These from report divine and heard thy name Did he not tremble for this lovely frame, This glorious canopy of light and blue? Yet 'neath a curtain of translucent dew, Dashed in the rays of the great setting flame, Hesperus with the host of heaven came, And, lo, creation widened in man's view! Who could have thought such darkness lay concealed Within thy beams, O sun, or who could find Whistled flower and leaf and insect stood revealed, That to such countless orbs thou mad'st us blind? Why do we then shun death with anxious strife? If light can thus deceive, wherefore not life? —Joseph Blanco White.

Pulled in Two Feet.

The motorist was working under his machine when a farmer drove up. After observing the car, which stood in the very middle of the road, and measuring the distance to the ditches upon either side the farmer shouted: "Hey! Can't you pull in a little and let me pass?" The hammering ceased. "How much?" asked the prostrate man. "About two feet 'll do." The motorist obligingly pulled in his two protruding feet and resumed hammering and swearing. Concluding that Saturday would be a better day to go to town anyway, the farmer turned around and drove back home.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

All Well.

A certain Mme. Cresswell died in Bridewell, says an English journal, and bequeathed \$10 to have a sermon preached in which nothing but what was well of her should be said. The sermon is said to have been written by the Duke of Buckingham and was as follows: "I shall say of her is this: She was born well, married well, lived well and died well, for she was born at Shalwell, married to Cresswell, she lived at Clerkenwell and died in Bridewell."

Si Brown's Town Boom.

Silas Brown of Sleepytown Conceived a fine idea. "I'll wake this sluggish village up," Says Silas Brown, says he. "Twas found about the end of June When Silas got his bunch. He laid in fireworks night and noon And morning—quite a bunch. He hid the w in his father's barn, For Si was in a lard. This Silas Brown of Sleepytown Who planned the deeds he did. There'd nothing happened in the place Since Boggs' cow's collapse In sixty-seven, from a chaise By Lively Village chaps. And that was why this Silas Brown, In whom the quiet cloys, Determined he'd show off his town To Lively Village boys. Upon the evening of the third Of genial, gay July No single Sleepytownian stirred Nor winked a wakeful eye. The night passed on, the morning broke, The glorious Fourth was it, And all of Sleepytown awoke And nearly had a fit. For Si had touched his fireworks off With such a splendid art They made a pyrotechnic cough That made the sleepers start. Bill Jinks was blown clean out of town And landed on his back Ten miles away and upside down On Farmer Hayfield's stack. Sol Smithers left his board and bed And mostly, too, his clo's And on a Lively Village shed Alit upon his nose. Tom Wilkins took a perfect line Smack dab across the state And landed in a city fine At nearly half past eight. And so from Sleepytown they flew To other burghs galore, And where they landed, sure and true, They made a large uproar. Result—the folks from all around To Sleepytown poured in To learn what caused the awful sound And wherefore was the din. And, thanks to Boomer Silas Brown, That patriotic chap, They learned at last that Sleepytown Was strictly on the map. From which this vital truth we trace— Oh, heed it, men and boys!— If you would boom your native place You've got to make a noise. T. SAPP, JR.

Value and Protection of Street Trees.

Municipalities have of late much awakened to the value of street trees and the advisability of protecting them, more especially since several eastern courts have placed a value of several hundred dollars on the old specimens damaged by public service companies through their wire stringing vandals. These latter look upon all street trees as so many obstructions and place no value upon them. This is evident through the ruthless and unnecessary butchering indulged in by all line-men. That neither the public nor the abutting property owner has any right or privilege in the matter seems to be taken for granted.