

The Herald and News.

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EDGEFIELD WANTS TO COME TO NEWBERRY

AGITATION OF PROPOSED TROLLEY LINE.

The Edgefield Chronicle Advocates Bringing the Road to Newberry, If Newberry Helps.

Staff Correspondence Herald & News
Edgefield, Aug. 15.—Public sentiment in Edgefield and throughout this section of country seems to have fixed upon Newberry as the most advantageous point to which to build the proposed trolley line, provided Newberry and the people along the route will extend the necessary aid and encouragement. A line from Edgefield to Newberry would, of course, pass through Saluda, and would be extended on to North Augusta, connecting with the trolley line now in operation between Aiken and Augusta.

That the people of this section of the country would favor Newberry as the point to which to carry the line, if Newberry should show any disposition to get to work and help build it, or help to get the movement started, is shown by the following editorial which appears in the Edgefield Chronicle of this morning:

"Judging by the interest which has been manifested in the proposed trolley line from North Augusta to Edgefield, and, thence, on to Saluda, Greenwood, Newberry or Plum Branch, we believe that the time is now ripe for building the road, and that all necessary to secure it is that the movement should be vigorously pushed. Saluda, Newberry and Greenwood all realize the great advantage of a line connecting them with Edgefield and Augusta; and in Newberry especially the matter has been earnestly agitated since the Edgefield meeting, so much so that the people all along the proposed line from Edgefield to Newberry are willing, ready and anxious to do all in their power to assist in building the road. The Newberry Herald and News, in speaking of the Edgefield meeting says: 'Naturally we believe that the people of Edgefield and Saluda would prefer the road to be extended to Newberry; and as a matter of fact, that is where it ought to go, because there is a direct line from Union, Whitmire, Newberry, Saluda and Edgefield to Augusta; and it would be to the advantage of the Saluda people to come to Newberry; and certainly it would be to the advantage of Newberry to have them come. We earnestly beg that our chamber of commerce, or our city fathers, look into the matter; and if these organized bodies do not take action, and take it quickly we would be glad to see the business men, who appreciate the importance of something being done, get in touch with these people.'

"There is probably no section of the entire south with greater possibilities than the section of country from here to Newberry, through Saluda; and there is no section needing a road more, or more eager to help build it, or more able to support it after it is built. Old historical Saluda is now without railroad facilities of any kind, and a county of Saluda's wealth must have railroad connections. The people of Saluda realize this need, and would welcome, encourage and aid the building of a trolley line from Edgefield.

"From Saluda to Newberry the people are prosperous, and many of them are people of wealth, and they and the people of Newberry would like to see the line carried on to Newberry. It would be an opportunity which Newberry could not afford to let pass, and which we do not believe Newberry would let pass.

"As an instance of the prosperity of the country between Saluda and Newberry, it might be stated that one of the homes midway between the two places, and twelve miles from either, is lighted with electricity, Mr. A. L.

Coleman having installed his own lighting plant.

"As a result of the Edgefield meeting, the whole matter seems to have resolved itself into this: The people to be reached by the proposed trolley realize the importance of the movement and the advantage to themselves of securing it, and it is only necessary that the movement should be properly launched in order for it to carry itself forward of its own weight. It only needs now that Edgefield should push it, and, as was expressed at the meeting here, see what section wants the road most, and is willing to give most aid in building it."

"It is a great opportunity for Edgefield, and one which the people of Edgefield should not, and we believe, will not, let slip."

It will be seen from this expression of the Edgefield Chronicle—and it is an admirable expression of the sentiment of the people of this community, so far as your correspondent has been able to learn—that the Edgefield people are expecting Newberry to show some substantial interest in the matter, to wake up, and to take notice, and that when the people of Newberry show their interest the people of Edgefield are ready to join them, and to go to work to build the road. There are men behind this movement who mean business, and who are able to bring about results. It is no "hot air" proposition, but a bona fide movement on the part of earnest and energetic men to build a trolley line, a movement backed by men who generally accomplish what they set out to do. Newberry, it is believed by those who have kept in touch with the situation, is the point favored by the majority, but they want some manifestation of interest on Newberry's part.

The Saluda Court.

A great deal of business was disposed of at the criminal court in Saluda last week. Of the large number of cases tried, there were only two acquittals, one in a murder case, and the other in a gambling case. The murder case in which an acquittal was secured was that of the State v. Jimmie Jackson, who had been tried at a previous term of court at which time the jury failed to agree. He was represented in the trial last week by B. B. Evans, of Saluda, and Mr. E. S. Blease of the Newberry bar. W. L. Henderson and Alfred Free, charged with murder, were convicted of manslaughter, this verdict ending a case which had become celebrated in Saluda. The case had been tried twice before, resulting each time in a mistrial. Henderson was sentenced to serve twelve years in the penitentiary and it has been stated that he will go to the penitentiary and begin his service immediately. Free, who was given a ten years' sentence, will possibly appeal. About the only cases of any great importance left on the docket were the Taylor case, young Taylor having killed his father, and the Lowery case. Lowery having killed his brother. Neither of these cases could have been tried at this term. Judge Watts pushes the business of a court, and there is no unnecessary delay when he is presiding. In the two former trials of the Henderson and Free case, at least two days were taken each time to try the case. Last week the case was tried in a day, the jury being sent in to deliberate upon their verdict the same day the case was begun. Solicitor Cooper is a strong prosecuting officer, and he made a record at the court last week of which he has a right to be proud, and of which the circuit which elected him should be proud.

A Kick.

The service of the Southern Bell Telephone Co. between this point and Newberry is, in common parlance, "something fierce." The trouble is not in the Edgefield office, and it is not in the Newberry office. Johnston seems to be the bridge which it is hard to cross. And then if Johnston can be induced or persuaded to give the connection, it is sometimes impossible to hear or to make one's self heard. What this trouble is, of course, I do not know, but it does seem that the service in the Johnston office could be improved.

J. K. A.

THE NEWS OF PROSPERITY.

Making Good Streets—Reunion of Company G.—Geors and Plenty Old Corn—Personal.

Prosperity, Aug. 15.—In a trip to the Bethlehem section on Tuesday it was your correspondent's good fortune to find himself about 12 o'clock at Mr. W. D. Bundrick's, whose hospitality was duly enjoyed.

Mr. Bundrick showed your correspondent a bridle and pair of gears that he made 28 years ago. They are in good condition yet, and bid fair to last for many more years. He has a collar that he bought at the same time that he is still using, plowing and wagoning with it almost daily. Mr. Bundrick has a crib of old corn that makes one's mouth water to look at it, especially if he is buying corn at 90 cents a bushel. There are quite a number of good farmers in that section and we hope to get back in that community in the sweet by and by.

We think that in the way distant past we heard, or thought we heard, that South Carolina had a state geologist. Can you tell us, Mr. Editor and member of the legislature, what has become of him, and what he is doing. As he is paid from the public funds the public ought to hear from him once in awhile at least.

While in Columbia last week we heard it stated several times that the much exploited Public Service Corporation was none other than the Southern Railway and that they were getting these franchises to shut out any other company that might mean business. They would shut out or cut off trolley competition. Towns should look closely into the privileges they vote away. We heard this and more too. We pass the above on for what it is worth.

Our city fathers are having the streets put in good condition putting terra cotta where needed and repairing the sidewalks generally. Your correspondent hopes to give in the near future a financial statement of the improvements for the past year.

The annual cue of Co. G., 13th S. C. Regiment, will be given at Youag's grove on Saturday, Aug. 24. The 26th, coming on Monday it will be given this year on Saturday, Aug. 24. Besides the business meeting at 10 a. m. in the city hall, Dr. D. M. Crosson, of Leesville, will make the principal address. Dr. Crosson will also read a history of the Company written by his father the late J. T. P. Crosson. This will be one of the most interesting meetings ever held as the sons and daughters association will meet with the survivors of Co. G. Let every member be present if possible of the Company and also of the sons and daughters. You may never have another opportunity to meet with them.

Married, by Rev. S. P. Koon at the parsonage at St. Luke's on Thursday, Aug. 8, Miss Lucille Lester, daughter of the late N. R. Lester and Mr. Dudley Moore. Congratulations to the happy young couple as they start out on life's voyage.

Mr. Earnest Mathis, who has for the past year been with the Batesburg Drug Co., will return to his first love and will be again with the Prosperity Drug Co., after today (15th). Earnest's friends will be glad to welcome him back to his old home.

Miss Johnstone, of Newberry, is visiting, Mrs. Ella Bedenbaugh, of Kibler's.

Miss Julia Schumpert has been visiting friends in the Pomaria section and is now enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. Bedenbaugh, of Kibler's Bridge.

The following left Tuesday for the Jamestown exposition: Messrs. F. E. Schumpert, Olin Bobb, H. P. Wicker, Mrs. H. P. Wicker and Miss Mary Willis.

Some of our merchants are taking advantage of the cheap rates to Jamestown to go north. Mr. F. E. Schumpert has already gone.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Moseley and Mrs. S. W. Calmes, of Prosperity, and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wise, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Lathan and Miss Toy Lathan, Little Mountain, left Wednesday by way of Jamestown for the northern markets.

Miss Miller and Miss Smith, of Kinards, after a very pleasant visit

to Miss Lucy Wheeler returned home Wednesday.

Miss Maude Crosson, of Leesville, is visiting Miss Nannie Simpson. Miss Crosson will also visit relatives in Newberry.

Mrs. Jeff Reames, of Georgetown, is visiting her mother, Mrs. M. B. Bedenbaugh.

Mrs. J. M. Cook is visiting her sister, Mrs. Kennedy, in Due West.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Duncan and son J. B. are visiting relatives in Anderson this week.

Mrs. E. B. Kibler is visiting her sister Mrs. Jno. M. Suber, of Whitmire.

"Uncle Bob" Elmore made a flying visit to Prosperity this week.

Miss Lois Eleazer, of Spring Hill, is visiting Mrs. J. C. Singley.

Mrs. Phillips, of Springfield, Orangeburg county, and Miss Black, of Saluda county are visiting Mrs. H. C. and Miss Lula Moseley.

Mr. T. H. Thompson, of Columbia, will spend his vacation with his father, Mr. J. Y. Thompson.

Mr. Wilbur Long who has been with the Cash Grocery Co. here will go with the Ewart-Perry Co. Sept. 1st. We are sorry to lose you, Wilbur. Come to see us.

The Sunday school and congregation of Colony church will have Old Folks day Sunday, August 25th. Addresses will be made by former pastors and Sunday school workers from other schools. Full program will be given later. It is expected that Revs. J. D. Bowles and W. W. Bedenbaugh will make addresses.

Miss Louise Fulmer, of Little Mountain, is visiting Mrs. S. J. Kohn. Mrs. C. G. Barrier is visiting friends at Leaphart's in Lexington county.

Miss Lilla Kibler is spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs. J. A. Simpson. Miss Kibler will teach in Monroe, N. C., next session.

Miss Mattie Miller is visiting her sister, Mrs. Joe. B. Hartman this week.

Miss Julia Schumpert returned Wednesday from a visit to friends in the Broad river section of the county.

September Events.

"Events" a monthly illustrated magazine published at Washington, D. C. will make its initial appearance early in September. The magazine will deal particularly with those national affairs of which the people have but slight knowledge, and should be read by every good American. The first number will contain an article on The National Banking Act which clearly shows that this legislation is responsible for the financial troubles of the people today; the article on the Personal Reminiscences of the U. S. Supreme Court is one of the most interesting articles ever published concerning that august body.

The opening chapters of the article on "Our Government, its origin and development" should possess unusual interest for every reader; the article on the waterpowers of the south presents a new phase of the forestry question, and shows the intimate relations existing between the forests and the people; no community is without some direct interest in this great problem. The fiction is bright and interesting, and all in all it is a magazine that should be in every home. Send \$1 to Editor, Events, 715-13th st., N. W., Washington, D. C., for next year's subscription, and you will receive the first four numbers for nothing.

When Woman Throws.

Youth's Companion.
A man who runs a truck farm in Virginia tells of the sad predicament in which a negro named Sam Moore, who is in his employ, recently found himself. Sam had had considerable difficulty in evading the onslaughts of a dog from a neighboring farm. Finally the dog got him, as Sam kicked at him.

Sam's wife, hearing a tremendous yell, rushed to the rescue of her husband. When she came up the dog had fastened his teeth in the calf of Sam's leg and was holding on for dear life. Seizing a stone in the road Sam's wife was about to hurl it when Sam, with wonderful presence of mind, shouted:

"Mandy! Mandy! Don't frow dat stone at de dawg! Frow it at me, Mandy!"

TOO GOOD TO LOSE.

Why a Brave Man Saved the Life of His Enemy.

In the little town of Midway, Ky., two men lived at enmity, personal and political, so long that their feud was one of the traditions of the town. Only the intervention of friends had more than once prevented them from doing each other bodily injury. One day a year ago, says World's Work, one of the men, Richard Dodson, was discovered at dusk lying senseless in his private gas well, dying of suffocation. No one of the crowd that gathered at the mouth of the well dared to risk his life in an effort to save him.

Then his enemy, Rufus K. Combs, came breathless to the spot. By the light of a lamp he looked down and saw the body, face downward, in the mud at the bottom of the well. Without hesitation, he slipped into the narrow manhole, hung by his hands and dropped into the darkness and the suffocating fumes of the pit.

He lifted the body of his enemy, and, by dogged effort, raised himself to a foothold on a small tank inside the well, and lifted the body above his head to the manhole. The crowd caught Dodson's hands, pulled for a moment and lost their hold. The body fell back into the mud.

The rescuer's own breath was failing. He raised his head out of the manhole long enough to fill his lungs with air, and dropped again.

Again he struggled with his burden to the tank and raised it to the opening overhead. This time the crowd drew the body out. Choking with gas, Combs clung desperately to the rim of the manhole until the crowd drew him up into the open air.

Two hours later, when he recovered consciousness, some one asked Mr. Combs why he had risked his life to save his enemy.

"I hated to see such a good fighter choke to death," he said.

At The Eighty-Fourth Verse.

An amusing story is told of a Scottish minister who arrived at the kirk without the manuscript of his sermon. He could not preach without it, but it lay in his manse a mile away when the time had come for him to mount into the pulpit. Here was a poser only to be solved by giving out the 119th Psalm. While the congregation were singing it off to his manse for the sermon galloped the minister and with equal celerity galloped back. When he returned, the congregation were still at it, and he asked the clerk with some trepidation how they were getting on. "Oh, sir," was the answer, "they've got to the end of the eighty-fourth verse, an' they're just cheepin' like wee mice."—Life.

Bluffed.

Pall Mall Gazette.
Sam Warren, the author of "Ten Thousand a Year," has been the subject of many anecdotes, none of them better than one which I first heard related about him by his friend Matthew Davenport Hill.

Looking in one day at Warren's chambers, Hill noticed that he seemed a little troubled. "It is," said the lawyer-novelist, "most unfortunate. I ought to have dined tonight with the Lord Chancellor, but Mrs. Warren is about to present me with another olive branch; how can I leave her? I hope his lordship won't be annoyed at my putting him off." "Oh," returned Hill, "don't make yourself uneasy; I am one of the guests; I know him so well I can put it all right for you." With these words the visitor prepared to leave the room.

At first profusely grateful, Warren presently seemed a little perplexed and said: "By the by, after all, I won't trouble you to say anything about me to the chancellor. Between ourselves, I have not been invited." "Well," rejoined Hill, "make yourself comfortable on that point; for that matter, neither have I."

Mr. Jawback—Let's celebrate our golden wedding.

Mrs. Jawback—How silly! We've only been married six years!

Mr. Jawback—That all? How'd I get it into my head it was fifty?—Cleveland Leader.

USEFUL SPIDER THREADS.

The Tiny Strand Used by Science In Instruments of Precision.

The cultivation of certain species of spiders solely for the fine threads which they weave for scientific uses has an important bearing upon astronomy, the oldest physical science, says Answers. No substitute for the spider's thread has yet been found for bisecting the screw of the micrometer used for determining the positions and motions of the stars. Not only because of the remarkable fineness of the threads are they valuable, but because of their durable qualities.

The threads of certain spiders raised for astronomical purposes withstand changes in temperature, so that often in measuring sun spots they are injured when the heat is so great that the lenses of the micrometer eyepiece are cracked.

These spider lines are only one-fifth to one-seventh of a thousandth of an inch in diameter, compared with which the threads of the silkworm are large and clumsy. Each line is made up of several thousands of microscopic streams of fluid. Under the most powerful magnifying glass they appear true and round. The work of placing these lines in the micrometer requires the delicate touch of the experts who operate with the aid of microscopes which magnify the line a thousand times. The lines are placed parallel with each other; and two one-thousandths of an inch apart.

GENESIS OF EMPIRE DRESS.

Costumes Worn by Josephine—Matching Toilettes a Dream of Beauty.

Now that the "Empire dress" has gained such an extraordinary popularity with English women, we must—in order to understand this popularity—cross the Channel and picture to ourselves, says the London Tribune, not the present day Paris, but the Paris of long ago, the Paris of the First Empire.

Josephine de Beauharnais, as empress, introduced into the court of her time such distinguished elegance of dress, such charm of manner, such perfection of taste—accompanied with a perhaps too fatal extravagance—that the whole court was revived under her influence.

When we think of the care that the French women at that period daily bestowed on their toilette, the position of supremacy which they now hold in matters of dress need not be surprising to us. To be dressed as the French women were dressed—in the costume of the First Empire, this daily care is absolutely necessary.

To be practical in the wearing of this modified Empire robe we must have a perfectly fitting underbodice or combination robe, and this bodice must be boned for at least seven inches below the waist and for four inches above the waist. This will insure a better foundation, which will greatly help, and without which, especially on a stout figure, the dress cannot hang as it should, but will flop ungracefully.

To describe some of Josephine's Empire costumes were to describe a dream of beauty, every accessory being perfect. She was often robed in white; the texture was of Indian muslin tissue, so exquisitely fine that she had the appearance not of an earthly being, but of a phantom of air. The expense of this glorious tissue can be but faintly imagined. Around the bottom of her skirt were edgings of gold brocade, of pearls, and the bodice was draped in folds which left the arms naked, and ends of the material were caught up on the shoulders, being fastened together by cameos, buckles of diamonds or golden lions' heads which formed clasps.

To a person of a little later period than the First Empire the magnificence of Josephine's diamonds was almost unbelievable, but to a present day society woman they do not create much surprise.

Stella—Did the Count propose?

Bella—No; he said with the present investigation craze he was afraid of American securities.—New York Sun.