

COTTON MARKET

Corrected by Nat Gist.
 Good Middling...145-8
 Strict Middling...141-2
 Middling...143-8
 By Robt. McC. Holmes
 Good Middling...14 5-8
 Strict Middling...14 1-2
 Middling...14 3-8
 Cotton seed 37 1-2 cents.

The Herald and News

LOCAL MARKET

Corrected Twice a week.
 Eggs... 20
 Butter... 25
 Hams, (co)...17 to 20
 Flour...6.50 to 7.00
 Corn... 95
 Meal... 95
 Sugar...53-4 to 61-4
 Bacon...14 to 17

VOLUME XLVIII, NUMBER 27.

NEWBERRY, SOUTH CAROLINA, TUESDAY, APRIL 5, 1910.

TWICE A WEEK, \$1.50 A YEAR.

REV. M. O. J. KREPS RESIGNS.

As Pastor Grace Church, Prosperity
 Will Travel for Theological
 Seminary.

Prosperity, April 4.—When Rev. Mr. Kreps tendered his resignation to the council of Grace church Wednesday evening general consternation prevailed. We do not remember when we have been before so reluctant to announce, believe and realize that such a misfortune is true. This came as an entirely unexpected, unpleasant surprise to the many warm friends he and his family have made during their sojourn in our midst. It is indeed a blow to have to give up our beloved pastor and friend, for we had hoped he would long remain shepherd of his present sheep. However, since he has considered the question and decided that he could do more effective work as traveling agent of the Theological Seminary Fund, it is not the policy of Grace church to be selfish, and perforce she has been made to agree to sacrifice her personal feelings and local welfare to the good of the Southern church at large. Realizing that the Seminary and the future training of our ministerium are two of our most vital questions, we feel honored that "the powers that be" chose to honor Grace church by deciding that her pastor was the man best qualified to discharge the difficult task of augmenting the present fund. We are more than grieved to have Mr. Kreps leave us for he has not only been a factor in the religious life of the community, but of the social and political as well. Being a broad-minded, well informed, unprejudiced, aggressive man, his loss will be deeply felt on all sides. The stands that he has taken on all questions have been for the best interest of church, town and state.

As to his executive ability—his success in the doing of difficult things—we need but mention the magnificent pile of brick and mortar and stained glass that now rears its tower heavenward from the same grove where the dear, but antiquated old Grace church called our forefathers to prayers. This church was a monumental undertaking and a monument it will remain to the patience, judgment, good taste and zeal of him who labored so long, so faithfully, so diligently and ultimately, so successfully, long after its present members and frequenters are one with Nineveh and Tyre.

It is gratifying to know that since Providence has seemingly shown us a frowning face in this removal, that Mr. Kreps leaves us freighted with nothing but good-will, love and esteem, and that he bears towards us nothing but the kindest, tenderest feelings.

As a congregation we have often been remiss for we are not a model one in all respects, but we feel that a little explained, a little endured, a little passed over as a foible, and to the jagged atoms will fit like a smooth mosaic. And who can do this more generously, fully and readily than this one who has served us so well in sickness and in health, in sunshine and in shade?

And yet there is another! "Not that we love Caesar less, but Rome more," that we repeat this little pliancy. One day a stranger seeing Mr. Kreps and being impressed by his bearing inquired "Who is that?" Back came the reply, "Oh, that's Mrs. Kreps' husband."

When we begin to say how much we shall miss Mrs. Kreps, or attempt to paint a word picture of her we know not where to turn. We think of Wordsworth's poem about "a perfect woman nobly planned—a creature not too bright nor good for human nature's daily food"—these in turn are supplemented by innumerable lines from Tennyson which crowd into our mind and yet we are at a loss to find just the one that typifies her. It is mild to say that she is the modern version—the personification of the Master's last command—the very quintessence of the missionary spirit. Her motto and daily life and teaching may be said to be the putting into practice of

these lines:

"For the Lord Jesus Christ's sake
 Do all the good you can,
 To all the people you can,
 In all the ways you can,
 As long as ever you can."

Since being with us and becoming one of us she has endeared herself to old and young, rich and poor, white and black. Her rich graces of heart and mind, her charming, compelling personality and her eloquence have become well nigh proverbial. Truly she has given to the world the best that she has and truly the best—at least, the best of our love, sympathy and good wishes go back to her, and only the rich treasure she has stored in heaven while here will really show how much she has accomplished and how much appreciated her efforts have been.

The entire family will be greatly missed. The seven interesting "son-flowers" have won their way into the hearts of all the young people and the older ones as well, and they, too, came in for their share of regret. We are confident that only sincere and lasting regret follows in the wake of this announcement. It will indeed be difficult to separate Mr. Kreps in thought from our new church. It will be like June without its roses—or, color without light. He seems as much a part of our symphony in white and gold as the pulpit or the reading desk themselves. And when in the fullness of time and in the eternal fitness of things our esteemed shepherd and bishop is called to a glorious reward in the land that is fairer than day that his crown will be resplendent with many more stars than would have been his, had he not cast his lot among us.

After May 15, Mr. Kreps will no longer be a familiar figure on our streets, for he will then assume his new duties. We congratulate Columbia or Newberry, for one of them is to number this helpful, agreeable family among her very own.

But we trust that, despite the abundance of good things and superior advantages that our sister cities have to offer, we will not be forgotten but that their stay in Prosperity will prove one of the grandest, most oft reviewed pictures that hang on their fond memory's wall.

Meteorological Record.

Meteorological record for March, 1910.

Temperature.

Mean Maximum 72.5
 Mean Minimum 45.2
 Mean 58.8
 Maximum 87, date 30th.
 Minimum 24, date 16th.
 Greatest daily range 37.

Precipitation.

Total .40 inch.
 Greatest in 24 hours .35; date 11th
 Number of days with .01 or more precipitation 4.

Clear 15.
 Fair 12.
 Cloudy 4.
 Killing frost 13, 16.
 Thunder storm, 11th, a. m.
 Rainfall March 1908 was 4.48 in.
 Rainfall March, 1909 was 5.12 in.
 Rainfall 3 months 1908, was 15.57 inches.

Rainfall 3 months of 1909 was 12.64 inches.
 Rainfall 3 months 1910 was 8.85 inches.

Driest March in 22 years.
 W. G. Peterson.
 C. O.

He asked so many questions that day that he finally wore out his mother's patience.

"Robert," she cried, "if you ask me another question I shall put you to bed without supper."

Robert promptly asked another and was packed off to bed. Later his mother repented. After all, asking questions was the only way he could acquire knowledge; so she tipped upstairs, knelt beside Robert's bed, and told him she was sorry.

"Now, dear," she said, "if you want to ask one more question before you go to sleep, ask it now, and I will try to answer."

Robert thought for a moment, then said: "Mother, how far can a cat spit?"

NEWBERRY DEFEATS WOFFORD

In a Very Good Game Newberry College Defeats Wofford by a Score of 4 to 1.

(By H. B. Wessinger.)

In a real good game of College base ball Newberry defeated Wofford here on Friday by a score of 4 to 1. The Newberry boys outplayed the Wofford bunch from start to finish getting only two errors to their credit while Wofford had five booked to her. The features of the game were Scurry and Black's running catches, Eidson's stick work and Burton's beautiful throw from center in the first inning. The following story by innings shows how the game went:

First Inning.

Humphreys, Wofford's first batter gets a pass on balls. Black bunts to Eidson and is thrown out at first. Humphreys goes to second. Black, H., singles through second and Humphreys attempts to score, but Burton makes a beautiful pick-up and kills him at the plate by at least ten feet. Muldrow walks. Steel grounds out to second.

Ruff, W., hits a hot one to second, but Steel handles it, and Ruff is thrown out at first. Burton hits for a safety and Scurry follows with another putting Burton to third. Moseley throws one wild, and Burton cross the plate. Scurry goes to third and scores on a wild pitch by Moseley. Hazel, C., goes to first on error by pitcher. Hazel, A. strike out, and Ruff, J., grounds out to short.

Second Inning.

In the second inning Wofford is set down in one, two, three style. Glenn strikes out. Nichols grounds out to third, and Cox strikes out.

Garlington comes up first and hits safe to right, goes to second on Simpson's sacrifice and takes third on Eidson's single through pitch. Hazel, C., is put in to run for Eidson and steals second. Ruff, W., strikes out. Burton grounds out to second.

Third Inning.

Moseley is first up and strikes out. Humphreys hits a hot one to Garlington and he fails to handle it. Black, S., pops out to second, and Black, H., strikes out.

In the last half of the third inning Humphreys gets one put out and two assists. Scurry pops out and both the Hazels ground out to third.

Fourth Inning.

Muldrow fans. Steel walks. Glenn hits a line drive right in Simpson's hands. Steel attempts to steal but is caught at second by 20 feet.

Newberry comes in to increase her number of scores by one in the fourth inning. Ruff, J., flies out to left. Garlington hits to short, short throws over first baseman's head and he goes to second. Simpson fans. Eidson hits to right and is safe at first on Glenn's error. Garlington scores. Ruff, W., grounds out to pitcher.

Fifth Inning.

Nichols pops out to Garlington. Cox hits a hot one by short but Ruff, J., makes a beautiful running stop and throws out at first. Moseley strikes out.

Wofford puts Asbill in right and Glenn comes in from right to take Cox's place behind the bat. Burton strikes out. Scurry hits a line drive to center and is out. Hazel, C., goes out from short to first.

Sixth Inning.

For the third time Wofford's men are put out in one, two, three style. Humphreys strikes Black, S., pops out to second, and Black, H., strikes out.

Hazel, A. grounds out to second. Ruff hits safe through second. Garlington flies out to right, Ruff steals second and Simpson flies out to center.

Seventh Inning.

Wofford made her only score in the seventh inning when Muldrow, the first man up hit to right for two bases and scores on Steel's single. Then Eidson got down to work and the visitors were not able to reach first again in this inning.

To make it even Newberry must have one in this inning, too, so she goes to work and gets it. Eidson

hits safe to center. Ruff sacrifices and Eidson goes to second. Burton walks. Scurry hits one to the fence, Muldrow gets to it but errors and Eidson scores. Burton attempting to score is thrown out at the plate, but makes a beautiful run and slide. Hazel C., pops out to catcher.

Eighth Inning.

Moseley hits to short and is thrown out at first. Humphreys walks. Black S., grounds out to pitcher. Black, H., hits one against the fence but Scurry goes back and gets it.

Hazel, A., pops out to pitcher. Ruff, J., flies out to center. Garlington goes to first on Nichol's error, and is thrown out while attempting to steal second.

Ninth Inning.

Muldrow goes to first in A. Hazel's error. Steel pops out to first. Asbill hit to short and is out at first.

Newberry being ahead did not take her last half.

The Official Score.

The following is the official score.

Wofford.									
Humphreys, 3b.	2	0	0	1	3	0			
Black, S., lb.	3	0	0	10	0	0			
Black, H., cf.	4	0	1	3	0	0			
Muldrow, lf.	3	1	1	4	1	2			
Steel, 2b.	3	0	1	1	3	0			
Glenn, c.	4	0	0	2	1	0			
Nichols, ss.	4	0	0	0	2	2			
Asbill, rf.	4	0	0	3	0	0			
Moseley, p.	3	0	0	1	1	1			
Total	30	1	3	25	11	5			

Newberry.

Ruff, W.	3	0	0	8	0	0
Burton	3	1	1	0	1	0
Scurry	4	1	1	1	0	0
Hazel, C.	4	0	0	11	1	0
Hazel, A.	4	0	0	3	2	1
Ruff, J.	4	0	1	1	3	0
Garlington	4	1	1	2	1	1
Simpson	3	0	0	1	0	0
Eidson	3	1	2	0	2	0
Total	32	4	6	27	10	2

Score by innings:
 Wofford...0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1
 Newberry...2 0 0 1 0 0 1 0—4

Hits by innings:
 Wofford...1 0 0 0 0 2 0 0—3
 Newberry...2 2 0 0 0 1 1 0—6

Summary: 2 base hits, Black for Wofford. Hits, of Eidson 3, off Moseley, 6. First base on balls, of Eidson 4; off Moseley 1. Struck out by Eidson, 9; by Moseley, 3. Left on bases, Newberry, 5; Wofford, 6. Sacrifice hits, Ruff, W. and Simpson for Newberry; Black, S. for Wofford. Stolen bases, Hazel, C. Wild pitches, Moseley, 2.

Time of game 1:55.
 Umpire, Mr. Hardeman.

The Anderson professional ball team will play Newberry college team on the college diamond next Friday and Saturday afternoon at four o'clock. Admission will be twenty-five and thirty-five cents.

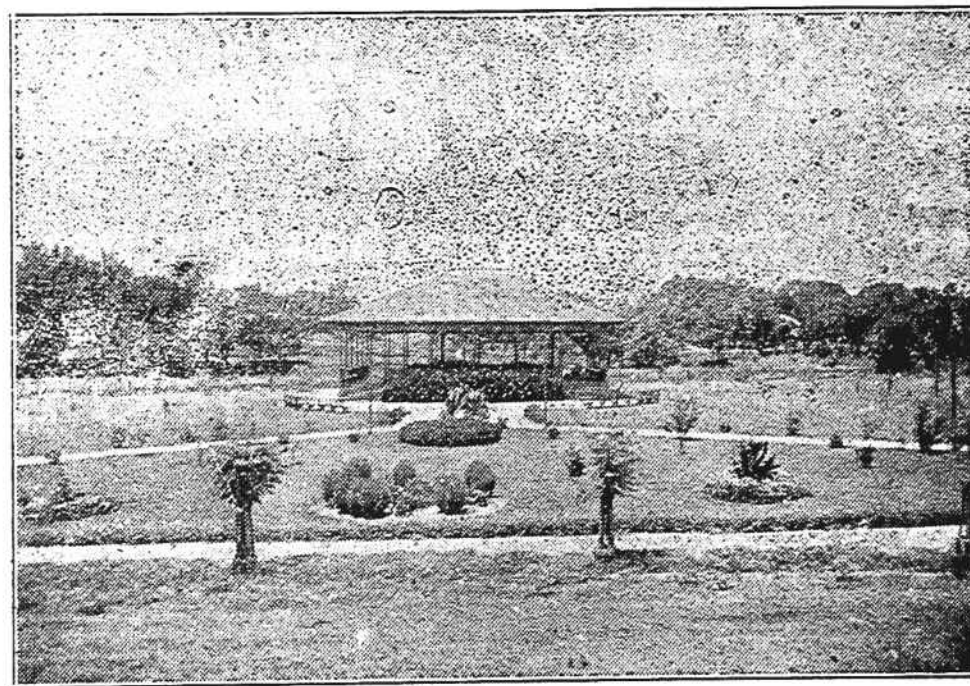
HIS TRAGIC DREAM.

A Grim Ghost Story That Comes From the Netherlands.

The following remarkable ghost story is told of two brothers, members of a distinguished family in Friesland, a province of the Netherlands: The young men were officers in the same regiment, and their only fault—a certain rash valor, so different from the quiet prudence so characteristic of their nation—made their comrades almost idolize them.

These young officers were exceedingly anxious to see a ghost and took a great deal of pains to plunge into all sorts of gloomy places in the hope of finding them tenanted by beings from the other world. At last they seem to find the orthodox old castle with its haunted room. Everybody bore witness to the horrible sights and sounds mightily to be seen and heard therein, and these young gentlemen determined to pass the night there.

It was Christmas eve, and they provided themselves with a good supper and a bottle of wine each, a fire, lights and loaded pistols. The hours wore on. No ghost was seen; no ghostly sounds were heard. The younger brother, wrapped closely in his warm cloak, laid his head on the table and deliberately resigned him-



WILLOWBROOK TO OPEN.

First Concert Thursday Evening—
 And Again Saturday.—In City
 Park Friday.

The season at Willowbrook park will open on Thursday evening of this week with a concert by the Newberry Concert Band, beginning promptly at seven o'clock. After the concert the pavilion will be opened to the skaters. Skates will be furnished at fifteen cents and the same amount will be charged them furnishing their own skates.

As before stated in The Herald and News the park has been enlarged and the band stand has been built separate from the pavilion which gives more room in the pavilion.

The Newberry Concert Band will have charge of the pavilion and they will furnish music during the evenings when the park is opened.

self to a comfortable sleep. The older brother, though exceedingly weary, determined to remain awake and wait the issue of events.

He rose and, followed the figure through long, damp, dark passages till they reached a large brilliantly lighted room, where a ball was going on. Above the strains of music and the din of voices pierced a strange, sharp, clicking sound, like the notes of castanets.

Bewildered and dazzled by this and silence to this gay festive scene it was some moments before he could collect his senses, but he was shocked by perceiving that these gayly dressed ladies and their richly uniformed cavaliers were skeletons and the curious sound that impressed him so strangely was the clicking of fleshless jaws!

The figure at his side ordered him to take a partner from the hideous throng, which he refused to do. Irritated at this refusal raised his arm to strike, but the officer instantly leveled at him the pistol he had continued to grasp and discharged it full in his face.

With the shock and report he started to his feet. The white figure, the ball room, the fearful, ghastly dangers, all had vanished, and he was in the room where he had supped, but his brother lay dying at his side. He had shot him in his dream and awakened only to receive his last utterance. From that awful Christmas night he was an altered man. All the gayety had gone out of his life, all the sunshine had faded from his days, and after a few years of unavailing anguish of remorse, he found himself unable to bear the burden of his regrets and put an end to his life.

Wisdom of a Husband.

Speaking of the fads and foibles of the sweetest sex the other day, Judge John G. Horner of Mount Holy related a little incident which shows that at least one poor old married man is wise to the ways of wifery.

Some time ago, the judge said, a friend of his who lived in a suburban town was asked by his wife to get her a ready-made shirtwaist while he was in this city, and instead of raising a majestic yelp, kicking the kibble through the door of the crystal closet and knocking down the stove pipe, he meekly replied that he would be happy to oblige.

The noon hour found him in a

On Friday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock the Newberry Concert Band will give a concert in the beautiful little park in front of the old court house over in the city. Visitors who will be here during that time and the people generally are invited to come out and enjoy the music, and the rustic seats, the green grass and pretty flowers and fountains.

On Saturday afternoon at five o'clock a concert will be given at Willowbrook by the Newberry Concert Band. Everybody is invited to come to Willowbrook.

The handsome fountain which was to have been placed at Willowbrook as a gift of Mr. Ray has been shipped, but has not arrived.

The park will be open for the remainder of the summer and a program of the concerts to be given by the Newberry Concert Band will be published in The Herald and News.

department store, and after locating the counter where female toggery is sold and waiting for his turn at bat he gently remarked to the saleslady that he would like to have a shirt-waist for his wife.

"Here are some very pretty ones," said the saleslady, hauling out ninety-eight or less. "What color do you prefer?"

"It doesn't make any difference," replied the husband.

"I believe she would like this one," returned the saleslady. "What size do you want?"

"It doesn't make any difference," was the surprising answer of the purchaser.

"Doesn't make any difference!" exclaimed the wondering saleslady. "I should think that it would make a whole lot of difference!"

"Oh, no, it doesn't," insisted the wise hubby. "No matter what color I got her or what size I got her, I would have to come back tomorrow and have it exchanged anyhow."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Fits For a Chaser.

"D. Ogden Mills had many a good story of the old bonanza days," said a San Franciscan. "I like especially his whisky story."

"A tenderfoot, the story ran, entered a saloon and ordered whisky. Whisky in those days and in those parts was a very weird drink. Queer effects were sure to follow it. The tenderfoot knew he must expect something out of the common, but, for all that, he was taken aback when the bartender handed him a small whisk broom along with the bottle and glass.

"Tenderfoot like, he didn't care to expose his ignorance by asking what the whisk broom was for, so he just stood there and fidgeted. He didn't drink. He waited in the hope that somebody would come in and show him what was what.

"Well, in a few minutes a big chap in a red shirt entered. He too, ordered whisky, and he, too, got a broom.

"The tenderfoot watched him closely. He poured himself a generous drink, tossed it off, and, taking up his whisk broom, went over into a corner and carefully cleaned on the floor a space about 7 feet by 3. There he lay down and had a fit.—Detroit Free Press.