The Bamberg Herald.

ESTABLISHED MAY 1st, 1891.

A. W. KNIGHT, Editor.

RATES—$1.00 per year; 50 cents for six months. Payable in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS—$1.00 per inch for first insertion; 50c. for each subsequent insertion. Liberal contracts made for three, six, or twelve months. Want Notices one cent a word each insertion. Local Notices 5c. per line first week, 5c. afterwards. Tributes of Respect, etc., must be paid for as regular advertising.

COMMUNICATIONS—News letters or on subjects of general interest will be gladly welcomed. Those of a personal nature will not be published unless paid for.

Thursday, August 31, 1899.

The lack of railroad facilities is a question that is agitating the minds of some of our business men now, and we look for important developments in a short while. Those behind the movement mean business, and we feel sure will materialize into giving us another railroad. Let everybody help along the scheme. We must have another railroad.

* * *

Latest Cotton Mill News.

Lee A. Fain, who has been night weaver at Clinton S. C., Mills, has resigned.

T. J. Earnest, loomfixer at Camden, S. C., Cotton Mills, has resigned and accepted a similiar position with the Huguenot Mills, Greenville, S. C.

The cotton mill at Clover, S. C., in York county, is a standing contradiction to the idea that a cotton mill must have a million dollars capital before it can be a profitable investment. This mill has paid its stockholders back every dollar they put in it, and has been in operation only eight years.

The Island Creek Mill, Cowpens, S. C., which has been idle for some time, has been purchased by B. E. Wilkins, and is now running, with Supt. Farrell as manager. The owner will soon install new machinery.

J. V. Thompson, boss weaver, at Camden, S. C., has resigned and accepted a similar position with Roanoke Rapids N. C. Mfg. Co. He was succeeded by J. H. Booth.

The 165 striking plush and tapestry weavers of J. & J. Dobson's Falls of Schuylkill Mills, Phila., who have been out for two weeks, returned to work last Monday on the terms offered them, viz.: 5 per cent advance in wages, with another 5 per cent advance in November.

A. J. Whittemore has been employed as roller coverer for the Enoree, S. C., Mfg. Co.

A. B. Brannon, formerly of Gaffney, S. C., has taken charge of the weave room at Forest City, N. C.

E. C. Little, formerly of Augusta, Ga., has accepted a position as second hand in card room at Caroleen, N. C.

W. E. Brice, second hand in the spinning room of the Whitney, S. C., Mfg. Co. has taken a similiar position with the Clifton, S. C., No. 2 Mill.

J. T. Broadway, who left Bessemer City, N. C., some time ago, now holds a position as weaver in the Pearl cotton mills, Durham, N. C.

S. D. Eubanks, who has been overseer of weaving at the Clinton, S. C., cotton mills for the last 8 months, has served his connection with that company, and will go into the merchandise business in Spartanburg, S. C., where he has recently purchased a house and lot.

T. S, Haskell has accepted a position as night Supt. with the Monroe, N. C., cotton mills, and has with him J. J Carpenter, overseer carding; J. G. Greenlee, spinner, and J. M. Permintor, overseer twisting, reeling, warping and spooling.

A. H. Strong, M. M of the Henrietta Mills No. 2, Caroleen, N. C., has resigned his position, and will be at his home No. 2602 Indiana Ave., Chicago, Ill., for a short time to take a much needed rest. Mr. Strong is succeeded by Mr. Hews and his son from Charlotte; Mr. Hews as M. M. and his son as chief engineer.

G. T. Marsh, Supt. of Eufaula, Ala., cotton mills, has resigned. His term expired the 12th inst. Mr. Marsh takes charge of the Avondale cotton mills, Birmingham, Ala. His successor at the Eufaula cotton mills is P. L. West, spinner of same mills. Mr. West took charge of the Eufaula mills on the 14th inst.

J. H. A. Allen has, through his attorney, Hon. B. S. Miller, filed a suit against the Swift Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ga., for $10,000 damages. Mr. Allen recites in his petition that he was a weaver in the Swift Mills, and while there he was injured, he claims, permanently. He says that the loom next to him was out of order and that the managment had it repaired by incompetent labor, and that as a result it broke, the shuttle flying off and hitting him in the side.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs are surely cured by it. Call on Thomas Black and Bamberg Pharmacy, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50¢ and $1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures obstinate summer coughs and colds. "I consider it a most wonderful medicine—quick and safe."—W. W. Merton, Mayhew, Wis.—Bamberg Pharmacy.

NEWBERRY COLLEGE REUNION.

"Bill Snooks" Entertainingly Describes the Ehrhardt Celebration.

EHRHARDT, August 28,—It does look like something happens every day down here at Ehrhardt. Last Wednesday, the 23rd instant, was the day set apart and used for Newberry College. The day was spent, and well spent; the speakers spoke, and spoke well. All the day long it was an intellectual feast, with chicken, rice, biscuits, coffee, beef, pork, tomatoes, puddings, salads, and "cakes, pies, and things" as refreshments.

By ten o'clock fully six hundred people had congregated at Mt. Pleasant Church, and, after the house had been called to order by President J. B. O. Holloway, the meeting was formally opened with divine services, conducted by the Rev. Dr. Henry Wingard, of Georgia.

The address of welcome was made by Mr J. O'Connell Cassidy, after which we all not only knew that we were there but that we were welcome. This was responded to in a manner very befitting the occasion by Mr. W. A. Rast. These two young men, the former of Colleton county, the latter of Orangeburg, are of the class of '99. They acted their respective parts with becoming grace, leaving the school-boy-Fourth-of-July style far in the background.

We next had the pleasure of listening to an address by Prof. E. B. Setzler, of Newberry College. No attempted outline would do the speaker justice; he ably upheld the denominational college, and refuted, to the entire satisfaction of all present, the argument advanced by some that only State institutions make patriotic citizens; his language was well chosen, sentences concise, and arguments logically advanced.

At this juncture, Rev. J. H. Wilson made some announcements, the most important of which was that the time for dinner had arrived. The physical man was fed to his entire satisfaction, and many baskets of fragments were taken up, which plainly showed that we had enough to eat. After a recess of about two hours we went back into the house, and took up just where we had left off.

The next speaker on the program was Rev. H. A. McCullough, of Orangeburg, who was sick and unable to be with us, but showed his interest in our work by sending his speech. On motion this speech was read by Mr. Willie Aiken Rast. Mr. McCullough took for his subject, "The Influence of a Christian College," which had been thoughtfully prepared, and well showed that he knew by experience what he was talking about. By the way, he is an alumnus of Newberry College, of the class of '93.

Dr. Wingard was now introduced. Dr. Wingard lives in Georgia, but for a long time worked in the Orangeburg conference, and has always been an enthusiastic supporter of Newberry College; he is a brother of Mrs. Dan Weimar, whom all of us here know and esteem. He was a student at the college before the Civil War broke out, and it was principally about the college in ante bellum days that he spoke. He called to mind his schoolmates of this section, making his remarks very interesting. His talk was short, spicy, and to the point.

Prof. Geo. B. Cromer, president of Newberry College, was the next speaker. To those who know Prof. Cromer it is enough to say that his speech was characteristic of the man. Sometimes we listen to speakers because we think we ought to but it would be a very hard matter not to listen to Prof. Cromer. It does not do the other speakers injustice to say that he appeared to me to be a magnet to which we were all with one accord attracted. His subject was "The Formation of Character," which he treated in a scholarly manner.

A few remarks were now made by Mr. J. B. O. Holloway, president of the reunion, in which he thanked us all for having come, and the choir especially for services rendered.

A business meeting was held, in which Mr. Holloway was re-elected president, and Rev. H. A. McCullough and Mr. T. D. Jones were elected vice-president and secretary respectively.

After a benediction by Dr. Wingard the reunion was dismissed, and we all more or less went home, some to one place and some to another.

BILL SNOOKS.

Working Night and Day

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25¢ per box. Sold by Thomas Black and Bamberg Pharmacy.

Magistrate Ray Will Lose His Job.

Solicitor Sawyer sent in his report today as to the conduct of the magistrate at Bamberg in connection with the attempted arrest and escape of G. W. M. Williams. Captain Sawyer finds that Magistrate Ray was slow in acting and by his delay allowed Williams to escape, and the recommendation is made that he be removed. The governor will in all probability so act.—Columbia Record.

Red Hot From The Gun

Was the ball that hit G. B. Steadman, of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War. It caused horrible Ulcers that no treatment helped for 20 years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him. Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Boils, Felons, Corns, Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Thomas Black and Bamberg Pharmacy.

Nearly everybody says "hard times," but The New Store says: "Hard butter"—ice cold, of course.

Planters CUBAN OIL cures Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Rheumatism and Sores. Price, 25 cents.

Passing of the Quarto Herald.

TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS OF YE EDITOR AND YE PRINTER.

An O'er-true Tale in a Vernacular That is Intelligible Even to the Uninitiated Lay Reader.

SEXTO—THE FOLDING OF THE PAPER.

The Devil was correct in his surmises: the Horse was stalled sure enough, and when, after a vain effort to urge Her forward, with whip and voice, from his seat, the Printer jumped from the Wagon, and made an examination of the physical condition of the Beast, he discovered—novice in matters equine though he was—that the poor Brute's heavy, labored breathing, Her drooping head, Her generally limp and run-to-seed appearance, indicated but one thing, and he said to his companion:

"This sand is very heavy, Devil, and She is tired out!"

"I reckin She's 'bout et Her las' gasp," was the Imp's conjecture. "W'u'dn't s'prise me ef She dropped de'd right where She stands."

"Poor Beast," continued the Printer, who is naturally a very tender hearted man, and he went to the Animal's head and began to stroke Her nose.

"Ha!"

This latter exclamation came from him with such suddenness and unction, that the Devil cried "Hully Gee!" and clambered nimbly to the ground.

The Printer pointed to the Horse's neck, and there was apparent one, at least, of the causes of the Horse,s stoppage. The hames had slipped under the "loose collar," and the sharp, leather-covered iron on one side was buried in the depths of the big raw sore.

"No wonder She stopped. Dat's enuff ter stop a Bull Buffler or er Renoseros!" was the Devil's comment, while the Printer loosened the hames and put them back in place.

The tired Horse sighed gratefully, and turning Her

HAMMER-LIKE HEAD

rested Her nose against the Printer's arm. This dumb evidence of thankfulness so touched the Devil's tough little heart that he threw away the Whip, and declared under his breath that he

"W'u'd be dinged ef he w'u'dn't ruther walk an' he'p tote der Forms den mek dat ole De'd an' Alive (meaning the Horse) pull him."

The Printer was similarly minded, and they both pulled fodder from a neighboring corn field and fed the jaded Animal, who showed Her appreciation of their kindness by eating Ravenously.

When it looked as though every corn stalk in the field would have to be denuded of its blades to satisfy the Brute's appetite, and when the Beast had rested a full half hour, the Printer and the Devil both noticed that the sky had become gradually overcast, and that a storm was approaching.

"It's going to rain," said the Printer, pointing to the angry, leaden-colored heavens, "and we must get to some place of shelter Devil. You drive and I will push behind."

"O. K., podner," responded the Demon, and he clambered to his perch on the high seat of the Wagon and picked up the reins.

The Printer went to the rear of the Wagon, and, bracing his feet, set his shoulder against the tail board.

"Are you ready?" he demanded.

"Yep!" was the answer, and by dint of much pushing and constant yells of encouragement, the Horse was started forward again.

They were on

A HIGH RIDGE—

On either side wide fields of corn and cotton—no house in sight—the road a new one, but little traveled, and more than ankle deep in loose sand—they struggled on at a snail's pace—the rumble of the approaching storm grew louder—presently a few big drops of rain fell with a sputtering hiss in the hot sand—still no house in sight—suddenly the Horse stopped—no amount of pushing or shouting would urge Her forward.

"Dis time," cried the Devil dejectedly, and he threw down the reins, "we gits der rinky-dink fur shore!"

The Printer went around to the Horse's head and began to stroke and pet the poor Brute. The fall of the rain drops increased, and, suddenly, preceded by a sharp flash of lightning and an angry roar of thunder, the storm burst upon them. The Devil, "to save his Sunday hat," pulled that covering from his round, bullet-like head, and tucked it away under the Rubber Blanket. The Printer took the bridle and essayed to urge the Horse forward. After much effort he succeeded, and they took up their weary march again, while the lightning flashed, and the thunder roared, and the blinding rain descended in torrents. In a few moments both he and the Devil were soaking wet, and great clouds of steam rose from the Horse's hot body.

It was altogether a very uncomfortable position, but the Printer, the rain mist blinding his eyes and trickling from all parts of his body in annoying little rivulets, happened to glance back at his diminutive companion. The latter looked so comical, perched up there on the high seat of the Black Wagon, his little legs

DANGLING IN THE AIR,

the rain beating upon his unprotected head and running off a tiny stream from the end of each stubby hair, that he burst into a loud guffaw. The laugh sounded very hoarse and goblin-like in that moisture-saturated atmosphere, and when the Devil cackled a shrill echo of the mirthful ebullition it so frightened the Horse that she sprang forward with a sudden leap, wrenching the bridle from the Printer's grasp and nearly precipitating him beneath the feet of the Beast. At the same time he caught a momentary glimpse of the Devil's short legs sticking straight up in the air, as his diminutive body shot over the back of the seat to the bed of the Wagon, still clinging to the reins, with a grasp so tenacious that the Mad Gait of the Horse was checked. The Devil was in no wise injured by his involuntary back somersault, and, still grinning, climbed to his seat again. The Horse seemed both willing and anxious to continue the journey, the road was firmer and had a trifling incline, and the Printer, his soggy garments clinging to his body, took his old place on the seat of the Black Wagon, and they went on.

Suddenly it ceased to rain, and the sun burst forth in such fierce intensity that both of the travelers were soon comfortable and dry again, and the Devil was forced to don his "Sunday" head gear. For some distance they rode in silence. It was broken by the Devil.

"Dat soakin' m'ed me sleepy," he said. "Ef yer t'ink yer kin manage Graveyard, I'll tek a snooze."

The Printer assured him that he felt fully competent to

MANAGE THE BRUTE,

and the little fellow curled up in the bottom of the Wagon, with his jacket for a pillow, and was soon snoring shrilly.

The Horse plodded on, always at a slow walk, and the Printer, finding that he had smoked his last cheroot and chewed his last chew of "Early Bird," turned for consolation to the jug of—artesian water.

It was empty!

And then, and not till then, did the whole misery of his situation dawn upon him, and he cursed in a variety of tongues and lingoes, and with an earnestness of unction that would have done credit to a Pirate on the Spanish Main. The Devil slept on, but, when the Printer had exhausted his vocabulary of expletives and relapsed into moody silence, the little fellow climbed back to his perch on the seat.

"T'ank heaven, we're 'most toh der bridge," he ejaculated, taking a survey of his surroundings, but when the Printer made no answer he peered into the latter's face and asked:

"What's bitin' yer, Specks. Look like y'd dropped yer candy!"

The Printer pointed to the Empty Jug, rolling about the bottom of the Wagon, and turned his pockets inside out in the vain hope that he might find a crumb of tobacco.

"Hully gee!" cried the Devil. "Dat's orful—no terbacker—no segyars—no w———!"

There was a jolt and sudden jar, and the Printer, glancing back hurriedly, saw the Shrouded Forms rise awesomely.

"Whoa!" he cried, and the Horse stopped.

They were approaching the river, and had just crossed one of the minor bridges. On the river side there

WAS A SHARP FALL

from the planks of the bridge to the ground, and, although they were going at a walk, that which they had feared and so carefully guarded against had come to pass.

One of the Forms was hopelessly pied!

The Printer could have shed tears of sheer vexation, but he didn't. He gritted his teeth, borrowed a chew of tobacco from a passing Native, provided himself with another Whip, and plied it so lustily that the Horse actually broke into a Dog Trot, which She was encouraged to keep until they reached the HERALD office, just at dark.

The Devil told the waiting and anxiously expectant Boss of the accident, but he only asked the question:

"Did you get the paper printed?"

And when he was answered in the affirmative he began to whistle a Merry Air, which so surprised the Printer and the Devil that, to use the latter's expressive language, "dey nearly dropped in a faint," and while in this state of bewilderment they recklessly volunteered to "help fold the papers."

Assisted and directed by the Jubilant Boss, and by dint of the hardest kind of work, they succeeded in mailing the whole edition of the first number of the NEW HERALD, before the postoffice closed.

L'Envoi!

This practically ends "The Passing of the Quarto Herald," although the continued trials and tribulations that marked the first few weeks' issuance of the new paper, were of such an harrowing character that description fails me.

Finally, however, order was evolved out of chaos, and the office began to run smoothly. People approved of the change in the paper, and so many new subscribers were secured that the Boss felt much encouraged, although he avers to this day that when he bought the Prouty Press he was most outrageously and scandalously Gold Bricked!

S. Y. LOWE.

[THE END.]

BRAVE MEN FALL

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as women, and all feel the results in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardner, Idaville, Ind. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is all run down, and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and good appetite than anything I could take. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents, at Thomas Black's and Bamberg Pharmacy. Every bottle guaranteed.

Jerry Simpson tells a story of a traveler who, just as he was writing his name on the register of a Leavenworth hotel, saw a cimex lectularius wending its way across the page. The man paused and remarked: "I've been bled by St. Joseph fleas, bitten by Kansas City spiders, and interviewed by Fort Scott graybacks, but I'll be darned if I was ever in a place before where the bedbugs looked over the register to find out where your room was!"

RELIEF CAME.

MRS. E. C. COLYER of Salubrity, Ga., Aug. 8th, 1898, writes: **Benedicta** has certainly been a blessing to my sixteen year old daughter. She was in wretched health and had missed four months Two bottles of **Benedicta** have entirely restored her health. The monthly periods have returned and are now painless and regular.

Do you suffer from Painful, Irregular or Suppressed Menstruation? Benedicta has cured many suffering women and will cure you in the privacy of your home, without the necessity of physician's examinations Its marvelous action on the distinctly feminine organs, heals and strengthens them so that the monthly periods may be regular and painless. Headache, Dizziness, Nervousness, that dragging sensation and those terrible pains in the back, hips and abdomen quickly disappear.

BENEDICTA OR PLANTERS' FEMALE REGULATOR

Sold by all Druggists or sent post-paid for $1. A box of "Monthly" Regulating Pills to use in connection, is with each bottle

LADIES BLUE BOOK sent free to any address. A sample box of "Monthly" Regulating Pills sent for 10c. in stamps. Address, Woman's Department, New Spencer Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. *Mention this paper.*

MASTER'S SALE.

The State of South Carolina—Bamberg County—In the Court of Common Pleas.

H. F. Rice, plaintiff, against Ella Daniels Brabham, Ida Johnson, and J. J. Brabham, defendants.

Pursuant to an order made in the above entitled cause by His Honor Judge J. C. Klugh, bearing date the twenty-sixth day of July, 1899, I will offer for sale at public outcry, in front of the court house door, in the city of Bamberg, on Monday, the fourth day of September, 1899, (the same being salesday), between the hours of twelve o'clock and one o'clock, to the highest bidder, the real estate described below, on the terms specified:

All that certain tract or parcel of land lying, being and situate in the State and county aforesaid, containing one hundred and twelve (112) acres, more or less, bounded north by lands of H. F. Rice and P. M. Varn, south by lands of P. M. Varn, Sam Clayton, and John Kinard, east by lands of P. M. Varn, and west by lands of H. F. Rice and John Kinard.

Terms of sale, cash. Purchaser to pay for papers and revenue stamps.

T. J. COUNTS,
Master Bamberg County.

MASTER'S SALE

The State of South Carolina—Bamberg County—In the Court of Common Pleas.

D. H. Counts and Jane S. Counts, copartners in trade under the firm name of of D. H. Counts & Co., plaintiffs, against Edmund Jones, Jack Jones, and Isaac Jones, defendants.

Pursuant to an order made in the above entitled cause by His Honor Judge J. C. Klugh, bearing date the twenty-sixth day of July, 1899, I will offer for sale at public outcry, in front of the court house door, in the city of Bamberg, on Monday, the fourth day of September, 1899, (the same being salesday), between the hours of twelve o'clock and one o'clock, to the highest bidder, the real estate described below, on the terms specified:

All that certain tract or parcel of land lying, being and situate in the State and county aforesaid, containing one hundred (100) acres, more or less, bounded by lands of Mrs. Brown, G. J. Ayer, Robert Jones, and Jacob Hughes.

Terms of sale, cash. Purchaser to pay for papers and revenue stamps.

T. J. COUNTS,
Master Bamberg County.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
BAMBERG COUNTY.

By virtue of an execution to me directed, by J. Dickinson, Treasurer of Bamberg county, I have levied upon and will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, on Monday, the 4thday of September, 1899, (the same) being salesday) in front of the court house at Bamberg, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, the following property:

All that piece, parcel, or tract of land situate in Buford's Bridge Township, Bamberg County, State of South Carolina, containing two hundred and eighty-one (281) acres, more or less, and bounded by lands of the estate of D. H. Rice, lands of the estate of W. G. Kearse, lands of the estate of A. F. Free, and the Buford's Bridge road, the same being divided into two tracts.

Levied upon and to be sold as the property of the estate of W. B. Ray, at the suit of the State of South Carolina, for taxes due and owing.

J. B. HUNTER,
Sheriff Bamberg County.

TO THE PUBLIC!!

We are fully prepared to gin your cotton, and all brought to us will be ginned promptly at $1.00 per 500 weight bale. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A. E. H. SIMMONS,
J. J. SIMMONS.

Another Grand Forward Movement at

COLUMBIA COLLEGE,

COLUMBIA, S. C.

JOHN A. RICE, President.

Prices reduced nearly 25 per cent. for next year. Modern appointments, comforts and equipments. New infirmary. High standard in thirteen Departments. Able Faculty of specialists. Best home-like, social and religious influences. Closest personal attention to every student. Those having daughters to educate can't afford to miss seeing the new catalogue. Sent on application.

Lands for Sale,

Thousands of acres in Aiken, Barnwell, Bamberg Colleton, Edgefield, Hampton, and Orangeburg counties.

J. T. O'NEAL.
Real Estate Agent.

The Largest and Most Complete Establishment South.

GEO. S. HACKER & SON.

—Manufacturers of—

Doors, Sash, Blinds

Moulding, Building Material,

Sash Weights and Sash Cord. Office and Ware Rooms King St., opposite Cannon St.

Charleston. S. C.

Window and Fancy Glass a Specialty

DAVISON & FARGO.

CONCERNING COTTON.

Our market is higher than any other because we have more competition—more buyers. A buyer must have good limits or he cannot do any business here. The local mill demand amounts to 100,000 bales every year, and the representatives of the **BIG** exporting houses prefer a market where cotton is offered in large lots: saves time, and time is money. Our geographical position, too, gives us cheap freights to New England and to Europe. Look at the railroad map, and you will see there are **five** ports competing all the time for Augusta business. Shall we send you quotations?

COTTON FACTORS, AUGUSTA, GA

Carlisle Fitting School,

BAMBERG, S. C.

Offers a thorough course in College preparatory work. Prepares for the Sophomore class. Courses in English, History, Mathematics, Latin, Greek, and Physiology.

BOARDING DEPARTMENTS

for young men or young ladies, each under separate management. Best of influences, religious and social.

EXPENSES.

One hundred dollars will cover board and tuition for the year. Board $7.50 per month; tuition $17.50 per session.

ADVANTAGES.

Graduate and experienced teachers. Library of a thousand volumes, selected especially for use in a high school. Two well equipped society halls. Primary and music departments. Delightful and healthful climate. Flowing artesian wells, supplying pure sulphur water. Write for catalogue.

W. E. WILLIS, A. M., Head Master.

Next session begins September 26, 1899.

$20,000000.00

could not buy you a good article, if it was not made so, and how are you to know it? Some things people know, some things they *do not* know, and a good vehicle is one of those things that they *do not* know, till they have used it a while, then it's *too late.*

Why not, at first, buy from a man who knows where to get the best for the least money, and gives you the benefit of his experience? If you will call on G. Frank Bamberg, of Bamberg, S. C., you will find that his

FIVE YEARS OF EXPERIENCE

with Buggies, Carriages, Surries, Wagons, Harness, Whips, Lap Robes, Umbrellas, etc., is of benefit to you. His line is complete, as a look will convince you. He is up-to-date, and knows what to buy. Every article branded with his *guarantee*, and must be as represented or money

REFUNDED.

$15000 for Bamberg.

The Insurance Companies represented by G. Moye Dickinson have paid to the citizens of Bamberg within the past year $15,000, and he solicits a continuance of your patronage for the companies who have so nobly stood to you. All losses have been adjusted and paid promptly.

FIRE, LIFE, TORNADO, AND WIND-STORM INSURANCE.

If you want insurance in first-class companies, consult him before insuring your property. Respectfully,

G. MOYE DICKINSON.

FOUNDED IN 1845.

LIMESTONE COLLEGE,

GAFFNEY, S. C.

This institution, famous in the history of education in South Carolina, has recently been *thoroughly reorganized*, and now, with a *large and able Faculty*, is prepared to do college work of the *very highest grade*. Nearly *twenty thousand dollars* have been appropriated for improvements. A *splendid new building* is being erected, which will contain a large Auditorium, a Library, a Reading-Room, a Museum of Natural Science, a beautiful hall for the Literary Society, and some needed offices. The building will be furnished with new heating apparatus throughout, all the rooms will be supplied with new furniture, new pianos will be purchased, new physical, chemical, and mineralogical labratories will be equipped—in short, everything that is necessary in the work of a first-class woman's college will be provided. The site is unequaled in South Carolina for beauty and for healthfulness. Limestone College makes its appeal to the people *strictly on its own merits*. Literary, Scientific, and Commercial Courses. The *regular college degrees* are given by the authority of the State of South Carolina. An *especially fine course in Pedagogy* is offered to those desiring to become teachers. There are three departments, the *College*, the *Seminary*, and the *Primary*. Let Limestone's friends and former students *tell the news all over the South*. The revered *Capt. H. P. Griffith* is the Senior Professor. *Professor Wade R. Brown*, recently of Winthrop College, is the new Professor of Music. For further information, address the *President*,

LEE DAVIS LODGE, A. M., Ph. D.

Buy Ivory Lard

PURE UNADULTERATED

F. W. Wagener & Co.,

Wholesale Grocers.

CHARLESTON - - S. C.

W. A. Johnson, Traveling Salesman.

Special Notice.

Office of County Supt. of Education,
Bamberg County.
Bamberg, S. C., August 15, 1899.

All persons holding school claims against the school fund of Bamberg County will please present them, so that they can be entered against the district in which they were issued.

W. E. SEASE,
County Supt. Education.

RED CUBAN GAMES

Eggs, $1.00 per thirteen. Young fowls, to September 1st, $3.00 per trio. September 1st to January 1st, $5.00 per trio.

L. A. BIKLE,
Ehrhardt, S. C.

Hardware!

My fall stock is coming in every day, and was bought before the advance in prices. I am therefore in position to save you money, I have a beautiful line of

Lamps and Lamp Goods

of all kinds. Lamps for the store, parlor or kitchen. The prettiest line of decorated parlor lamps ever seen in this section.

Stoves and Ranges.

A carload of stoves and ranges, all sizes and prices. I can sell you a good stove for $8.50, including furniture. My stock of

Fancy China and Glassware

is complete, embracing porcelain and china dinner and tea sets, chamber sets, etc. All kinds of glassware, also agate ware of every description.

I have the largest and most complete stock I have ever carried, and want you to look it over. I mean exactly what I say. I will save you money. It is a pleasure to show goods. Call in and look around.

Yours for business,

C. J. S. BROOKER.

Valuable Plantation for Sale.

I offer my Fairy plantation for sale, containing three hundred and fifty acres. One fourth cash, and balance in three equal annual instalments, with interest at the rate of eight per cent, payable annually, on the whole.

MRS. S. H. COUNTS,
Bamberg, S. C.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

On and after this date all persons are forbidden trespassing on lands of the estate of the late J. W. Brown, either for fishing or hunting, by day or night, or in any shape or form, Any violation of this order will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

MRS. SEANIE BROWN.
Bamberg, S. C., August 17, 1899.

PRIVATE SCHOOL.

I will open my school on Thursday, the 14th of September, ensuing. My aim not being altogether for money, no applicant will be refused on account of inability to pay. Special attention will be paid to the moral training of the pupils.

PEARL COUNTS.
Bamberg, August 22, 1899.

WOFFORD COLLEGE

JAS. H. CARLISLE. LL. D.,
PRESIDENT.

Eight departments, including the new chair of History and Economics.

WOFFORD FITTING SCHOOL.

An excellent training school for boys.
A. M. DUPRE, A. M.,
Head Master.

For catalogue address,
J. A. GAMEWELL,
Spartanburg, S. C.

Forty-sixth session begins September 29th.

DO YOU NEED ANYTHING LIKE THIS?

DIXON IRON WORKS

has.....

Belting! Belting!! Belting!!!

We don't keep belting to burn, but if you have any machinery run by belting, we are the people to serve you.

Pipe, Pipe Fittings, Engine and Boiler Supplies, Shafting and Pulleys, Valves, Injectors, Ejectors, Pumps, Oils, &c., always in stock.

Our specialty is

REPAIR WORK,

and there is nothing that our skilled workmen can't fix, from an engine of the largest horse power to a monkey wrench. Our old customers need no reminder of our skill and ability Those who have never tried us, and find occasion to do so, will at once enroll themselves in the former class.

DIXON IRON WORKS,
BAMBERG, S. C.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

I have purchased Bernstein's photograph gallery, and am prepared to turn out the same artistic work that has given this studio an enviable reputation. All the latest styles in photography, at lowest prices. Photographs from

$1.50 A DOZEN UP.

Only first-class work done. Don't forget the place: up-stairs in Graham building.

B. F. McMILLAN.

The Drug Store Kind

but price the same as ordinary brands. Druggists buy Anvil Soda in bulk and sell it at five cents an ounce. Grocers sell it in packages at 10c. a pound or 3 pounds for 25c.

It is Exactly the Same Soda,

To get the best you must insist on packages put up by the manufacturer with the

ANVIL BRAND TRADEMARK.

Probably you use it—

Nearly everyone does, and if so you know all about how far superior it is to either baking soda or baking powder.

Leaven

is the latest advance in baking preparations, and if you don't use it you should.

It Is Better Than Soda

because it will make biscuit **just right every time.** No more yellow spots or soda taste.

It Is Better Than Baking Powder

because it is half as strong again and one heaping teaspoonful will do the work of two rounded teaspoonfuls of the best baking powder ever made.

It Don't Spoil

but is so prepared that with ordinary care it will retain its full strength for years. We do not have to pack it in tin cans like baking powder, and this saving enables us to give you better value for your money than you ever had before.

"A little leaven leavveneth the whole lump."