

The Bamberg Herald

ESTABLISHED APRIL, 1891.

Published every Thursday in The Herald building, on Main street, in the live and growing city of Bamberg, being issued from a printing office which is equipped with Mergenthaler Linotype machine, Halcock cylinder press, Gossler two jobbers, a fine Miehle cylinder press, all run by electric power with other material and machinery in keeping, the whole equipment representing an investment of \$10,000 and upwards.

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Advertisements.—\$1.00 per inch for first insertion, subsequent insertions 50 cents per inch. Legal advertisements at the rates allowed by law. Local reading notices 10 cents a line each insertion. Wants and other advertisements under special head, 1 cent a word each insertion. Liberal contracts made for three, six and twelve months. Write for rates. Obituaries, tributes of respect, resolutions, cards of thanks, and all notices of a personal or political character are charged for as regular advertising. Contracts for advertising not subject to cancellation after first insertion.

Communications.—We are always glad to publish news letters or those pertaining to matters of public interest. We require the name and address of the writer in every case. No article which is defamatory or offensively personal can find place in our columns at any price, and we are not responsible for the opinions expressed in any communication.

Thursday, March 18, 1915.

When the war is over and the cases of Harry Thaw and Leo Frank have been disposed of, we wonder what the yellows will have for big headlines.

The statements of the county's banks in this issue show deposits of more than \$640,000.00. It is reassuring to know that there is yet a good deal of money in the county, and while conditions are far from normal, there is no real need to feel "down and out." Not yet.

If the Democratic administration can live through the many crises that it has encountered, the people should certainly feel that the government is in safe hands. The fact that it has already successfully emerged from some of the most epoch-making periods is quite reassuring to the people.

If the men behind the chautauqua for Bamberg in April will secure the cooperation of the people of the city, it should be a good thing for the town. Bamberg needs some boosting, and this would seem to afford a good occasion for it. By properly advertising and pushing the "booster week" it will bring a large crowd to the city.

The Bamberg, Ehrhardt and Waltherboro railroad has already proved to be a great convenience to the people. During court weeks the road handled passengers from Ehrhardt and intervening points to Bamberg, and while the accommodations offered were perhaps not quite up to the standard roads, it was found to be quite superior to riding through the country.

When you have a cash dollar to spend, spend it in Bamberg. We all need the money. The South is the hardest hit part of the country just now, and it is not fair to send the cash to Northern or Western cities. The local merchants are the ones to whom our people look when they need credit, and they are certainly entitled to all the cash that is spent, even if an article costs a few cents more.

Pointed Paragraphs.

There is no rainbow that looks as beautiful as the gold mine stock certificate.

There is always room on top for the big apple when it comes to fruit barrels.

Success is always due more to the ability to stand the bumps than anything else.

As a rule, the self-appointed censor of other people's morals has a busy time of it.

There is a suspicion that most of the pleased expressions at a classical concert are forced.

Art committees often make the mistake of hanging the picture instead of the painter.

When a man sneers it is safe to assume that he is a few notches short of making good.

In reaching its destination charity generally has to travel by the most expensive of all vehicles.

No specimen of humanity is so deplorable as the reformed fellow who has again gone to the bad.

Champ Clark says he won't be a candidate in 1916, and lots of other people agree with him.—Thomasville Times.

PRINZ EITEL WILL RAID AGAIN.

Captain of German Cruiser Declares He has Had Luck.

Capt. Max Thierichens, commander of the German converted Cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich, merchant raider for the Fatherland in the Atlantic and Pacific oceans and destroyer of an American ship, tells of the ship's adventures.

The commander was asked if his raid of the seas was over. "Fest weiter," he exclaimed in German, meaning as he explained, "we haven't given it up by a long way." The officer emphasized his statement with a slam of his fist on the coffee table and continued:

"We had luck and we shall have more, I hope."

"As you know," Commander Thierichens continued, "we cruised for days without seeing a thing off Chile. Our coal was almost gone. We were really in a bad way. Then one day we sighted a sailing ship. A squad went aboard and demanded that she show her colors. She admitted that she was the French ship Jean.

Plenty of Coal.

"When we read the signal wiggled back by our boarding crew it was as if a roast pigeon were to fly into the mouth of a starving man. 'French ship Jean,' came the message, 'loaded with best Cardiff coal.'

"There was a heavy sea running and we didn't dare come alongside. So I gave orders that we sail her to the nearest place—I found an ideal place called Easter Island on an atlas. Our crew took her, but later I offered the French a chance to sail their own ship under our orders with pay and they accepted.

"But this was too slow, so we took her in tow. When we were underway again we sighted the English boat Kildalton and took after her with our tow line jerking along behind. We soon finished her and then proceeded till we reached Easter Island with our prize. We landed and when we found there was no particular danger we rested and quietly coaled. It was like feeding a hungry man."

The captain explained that before he landed the crews of the Jean and the Kildalton he ascertained that an Englishman's yacht was in the harbor and that word could easily be taken for their relief.

Next to coal the greatest need the Eitel felt in her long journey, the commander said, was water. Because of the water shortage, he said, the Eitel anchored in the rain belt near Pernambuco, and spread all sail—not perpendicularly, but flat—and waited, and for forty-eight hours the rains descended and the tanks were filled.

"We were out of the track of liners," said the captain, "and could hardly believe it when we saw the French steamship Florida appearing."

Here commander Thierichens paused to give word of praise for the Florida's captain.

"There is a real gentleman," he said, referring to Capt. Moisson. "At first his patriotism made it hard for him to compose himself on our boat, but later when he had accepted the situation he bore his position like a true gentleman."

The commander's glance fell on a few sprigs of wheat growing from a box in his cabin window.

Sight of Growing Wheat.

"You can't imagine what that little growing green meant to us," he said. "Even in the cities you can look into a florist's shop. But through these months on the sea we yearned for it. So when we reached Easter Island we filled baskets with earth. All we had to plant were beans and peas and we soon found that they were not growing. We were just about ready to give up our window gardens when there came a wheat ship. We planted some of it and you see it is growing."

Easter Island was a bright page in the Eitel Friedrich's history and a strange little Christmas tree at the captain's elbow, still bearing its gold and candles, was a relic, the officer said from last Christmas's celebration.

Lying on the table were photographs which the captain displayed as his "farthest south" record. They showed two great icebergs and a wide grey ice-field.

"We went far south of the Horn," the officer explained. "For it was after the battles on the coast and we were afraid of the straits. Then we were up in the tropics, shooting sharks."

"Despite the changes of weather and the hazards of the cruiser," the commander added as the interview closed, "we have not lost a single life and the crew we have today is the same to a man as that which left Tsing Tau many months ago."

"Pa, how do architects and builders make so much money?"

"They make most of it, son, by insisting on putting billiard rooms in houses where nobody plays billiards."—Judge.

Penalty will be added after April first on town taxes unpaid.—adv.

DAY OF THE QUILL PEN.

When Writing Paper Was Poor and Envelopes Were Unknown.

The constant mending required by quill pens must have proved a severe trial in the days when no others were available, says the London Chronicle.

Alexander L. of Russia, thought it necessary to employ a man whose sole duty consisted in cutting pens. He was required to have a supply of not less than 100 quills always ready.

This number was by no means excessive, for Alexander would never use the same pen twice. Even the writing of a signature spoiled a pen, in his opinion, for subsequent use. The quill cutter, who received a salary of 340 pounds a year, accompanied the czar on all his journeys, including campaigns against Napoleon.

Writing implements changed considerably for the better during Sir Walter Gilbey's long spell of life. "Though quill pens are still in use," he remarks in his "Recollections of Seventy Years." "I remember the time when one seldom saw any other kind. Steel pens in their early days were expensive and ill made, and few people used them. The paper we had seventy years ago may have been partly to blame. It had neither the substance nor the surface we take as a matter of course nowadays.

"I remember when envelopes came into use, and what a boon they were considered after the old system of closing letters with wafers or wax. Before envelopes were invented letters were always written with an eye to the position of the wafer or seal, a blank space being left to correspond with the space where this would be put on the outside, lest the written portion should be torn in opening."—New York Sun.

An Introspection.

Every reader of a daily paper which pays some attention to its exchanges knows that frequently gems of editorial thought are discovered in the pages of the weekly press. South Carolina can boast a large number of "country weeklies" which frequently present to their readers editorial observations that may well produce envy in the sanctums of some of the dailies.

Presumably, the Moulton (Ala.) Advertiser is a weekly newspaper. Whether it is or not, it has recently presented to its readers in that State an antithetical description of some of the mistakes made by the people of Alabama, which is worthy of the notice of every Southern man. While the editor of the Moulton paper refers to Alabama alone, a glance at his indictment of that State will show that it applies with equal force to South Carolina and to every other Southern State. Here is the way Alabamians do, as this editor says:

We throw away water and buy whiskey.

We raise rats and buy corn.

We throw away ashes and buy soap.

We raise hickory bark and buy rope.

We raise dogs and buy hogs.

We raise wood and buy coal.

We raise corn and buy bread.

We raise ticks and buy beef.

We raise weeds and buy vegetables.

We raise molasses and buy sugar.

We raise cotton and buy clothes.

We raise hookworms and flies to kill people.

We raise cotton seed to kill our hogs.

We raise San Jose scale, codlin moth and bark louse to kill our fruit trees and buy fruit.

We raise blackberries but are too lazy to pick them.

We build school houses but we send our children abroad to school.

We send our boy out to hunt with a \$40 gun and a \$20 dog after 10-cent game, and they cry hard times.

Do you understand.

Of course we understand. But we will go on doing these very same foolish things until our people learn better how to conserve the really wonderful resources of this favored region, and how to diversify the products we bring forth. We do not know when this lesson will be learned, but the war in Europe has opened some eyes to the short-sighted policy that Southern farmers have been pursuing. It can only be hoped that the lesson will be thoroughly learned.—Spartanburg Journal.

The Cook Supreme.

"A cook has one advantage over everybody else in the house."

"What is it?"

"They may all want bread before she'll knead it."—Baltimore American.

A Joke in Season.

"One swallow doesn't make a summer," quoted the Wise Guy.

"No, but one grasshopper can make a spring," giggled the Simple Mug.—Philadelphia Record.

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HID ART TREASURES IN RIVER.

Belgium, It is Said, Put Masterpiece in Waterproof Containers.

There have been many reports since the Germans invaded Belgium regarding the places to which the country's priceless art treasures were taken for safety.

According to a statement made today by a person who enjoyed the confidences of Belgian officials, a number of masterpieces formerly in Antwerp were sunk in the river Scheldt in waterproof containers before the city was taken by the Germans. This informant said it was rumored that Ruben's "Descent From the Cross," one of the most celebrated masterpieces, was at the bottom of the Scheldt.

Germans, it is asserted, were billeted in some of the art galleries.

It had been believed that many famous paintings were brought to England for safekeeping.

German Secret Service.

For many years past Germany has been spending on her secret service between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000 annually, that is to say, about five times as much as France and from 12 to 15 times as much as Great Britain. The purpose to which these funds are mainly devoted is the establishment and maintenance of spies at fixed posts in potentially hostile countries, says a writer in the Atlantic. In France, where this smothered warfare has been waged most persistently, it can best be studied. The principal agents are rarely Germans. They are as a rule Swiss, Belgians and Alsations, with a sprinkling of corrupt Frenchmen. If they are Germans, then they hasten to take out naturalization papers and to make themselves conspicuous by protestations of loyalty to the land of their adoption. But in all cases they are instructed to disguise their operations under forms of ordinary business. They follow their calling just like everybody else in the locality. They attract no notice, either by having too much money or too little. Their businesses are soundly established and are in keeping with requirements of the neighborhood. The expenses of starting them are borne out of the secret service funds, and from the same source the deficits, if any, in the annual balance sheet, are made good. The man in charge identifies himself with the life around him, sits on committees, makes as many friends as possible, subscribes generously to local charities, and not infrequently gets himself elected to some minor office.—Chicago Record.

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MASTER'S SALE.

By virtue of a decretal order directed to me out of the Court of Common Pleas in the case of Enterprise Bank against J. G. Brabham and others, I, the undersigned Master for Bamberg County, will on the 5th day of April, 1915, same being salesday in said month, between the legal hours of sale in front of the Court House Door at Bamberg, S. C., sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described property:

All that certain tract or parcel of land with two story residence situate thereon, lying and being in the town of Olar, County of Bamberg, State of South Carolina, containing and measuring one acre more or less and bounded North by lot of O. J. C. Lain; East by lot of Joseph Gunnels; South by Myrtle avenue and West by lot of J. W. Smith.

It is further provided in said order that the successful bidder or bidders shall immediately after the sale deposit with the Master the sum of \$300.00, either in cash or a certified check as earnest money, and should the bidder fail to comply with this part of the order, that said bid shall not be considered by the said Master, and the property shall be immediately resold on same day. Terms cash. Purchaser to pay for papers.

H. C. FOLK,
Master for Bamberg Co.
March 16th, 1915.

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER CHATTEL MORTGAGE.

By virtue of a certain note and chattel mortgage executed to us by D. G. Richardson, dated the 23rd day of November, 1914, the conditions of said note and mortgage being broken, we have seized and will on the 5th day of April, 1915, at 12 o'clock, noon, offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash at the South steps of the Bamberg County Court House, the following property embraced in and covered by said mortgage, to wit:

One four 70 Saw Liddell Ginnery system complete with feeders, cleaners, elevating, machinery, shafting, pulleys, belting &c.

One double box revolving cotton press with condenser.

One fifty horse power Liddell plain slide valve engine complete.

One sixty horse power Ames Iron Works return tubular boiler complete.

Also all the interest of the said D. G. Richardson in the lot of land and the gin house buildings therein in which the above chattels are contained in the town of Denmark, S. C., known as D. G. Richardson's ginery to satisfy said mortgage. Sale will be made in bulk. Terms cash.

PLANTERS COTTON OIL CO.,
2t. Fielding Wallace, President.
Bamberg, S. C., March 16, 1915.

BE SURE TO ATTEND THE

Spring Millinery Opening

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Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday

March 17th, 18th and 19th

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