

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, Babcock cylinder press, folder, 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 5 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, June 15, 1916.

Next Friday the Democratic national convention will nominate Woodrow Wilson for president. Next November President Wilson will be reelected.

Justice Hughes will soon be officially notified that he has been selected as standard-bearer of the Republican forces of the United States. Imagine the surprise Mr. Hughes will experience when the notification committee calls upon him.

Mr. H. M. Graham was in Philadelphia when Roosevelt and Hughes were nominated at Chicago. He says that when the crowds read the bulletins announcing the nominations there was a mighty shouting and cheering—but the shouts and cheers were for Woodrow Wilson.

The South Carolina Press association will meet next year in Beaufort. This will be, we believe, the first time the press meeting has ever been held in the lower part of the State. Doubtless a visit to this section will convince the editors of the rapid and substantial growth of lower Carolina.

Mrs. Mary Roberts Rhinehart, perhaps the leading woman reporter in this country, says, in reporting the Republican and Progressive national conventions in Chicago last week, that the people have very little to do with the nominating of presidential candidates. The real nominating, she says, is not done in the convention halls during the sessions of the convention, but is done between midnight and four a. m., over cigars and whiskey in the "upper rooms" of the convention hotels.

That's a fine editorial on the "Trade at Home" page this week. If you haven't read it yet, turn to it now before you forget it. Bamberg did have, we understand, a board of trade or some such organization one time. What has become of it? There are any number of enterprises constantly on the lookout for a location to erect factories, open offices, etc. A commercial club could get many of them—if we had a commercial club. How about getting together and organizing a board of trade for Bamberg?

Two years of the European war will soon have elapsed. The end is not yet in sight, although peace seems a little nearer than it has been. How much longer it will go on no man can tell. There is not nearly so much concern in this country over the prospects of peace as there was even a year ago; for even the war has its compensations. The people of the good old U. S. A. are fast learning what a wonderful country we have, and if the war goes on a few years longer we will really live at home; thereby the war will have served us a good turn.

In printing the following, the Newberry Herald and News heads it "An Almost Accident." We call it a calamity. If we did not know Col. Aull's splendid temperament, we would be constrained to believe he said things when it happened:

But for the kindness of our contemporary, The Herald and News would have been unable to print the candidates' names again today, Henry Turner (our colored chief of staff and general man of no work in particular and press feeder) managed to start the press after the forms were on without locking them in the bed of the press with the result that one of them containing two pages was precipitated to the cement floor and there was not much of it left except the pl. These two pages contained the candidates' cards and they are all pi sure enough.

A Famous Rifle.

Among the thousands of relics in the United States National Museum at Washington, there are few objects more replete with historical interest than a certain Deringer rifle, catalogue number 9,509. This rifle was used by Col. David Crockett, of Alamo fame, and was also the weapon fired by the Hon. Wm. J. Graves in the duel with the Hon. Jonathan Cilley, resulting in the death of the latter. It was made about a hundred years ago, and the curator of the division of technology says it is an exceedingly well-made and finely finished gun, being still in excellent condition. It is a 44 calibre, muzzle loading sporting rifle; the octagon rifled barrel is 45 inches long, and fitted with a full stock of curly maple, plain open sights, a percussion lock, and a "set" trigger.

Col. Wright Rives, U. S. A., who has deposited the rifle in the museum, states that it was made for his father, John Cook Rives, by Henry Deringer, celebrated for manufacturing superior fire arms, particularly the well-known pocket pistol, known as the Deringer. John C. Rives was one of the publishers of the Congressional Globe, now the Congressional Record, and knew many congressmen, several of whom he was accustomed to take out for rifle practice to a field, sometimes used for horse racing, near where the corner of 14th street and Park road now intersect. Among them was David Crockett, pioneer, hunter, soldier, and congressman from 1827-31, and 1833-35, who later lost his life at the Alamo, in the Texas struggle for freedom. Crockett seemed to particularly like this rifle, and often joined the shooting parties to keep himself in practice.

The circumstances which led to the fatal duel between Messrs. Graves and Cilley, of the house of representatives, in which this rifle figured so conspicuously, were quite unusual and more or less complicated. The report of the investigating committee appointed by the house, covers the story of this duel well; an abstract of it taken from "Notes on Duels and Dueling," by Lorenzo Sabine, follows:

On February 12, 1838, Henry A. Wise, of Virginia, presented to the house a copy of the New York Courier and Enquirer, charging a member of congress with corruption, and asked for an investigation of the charge. Mr. Wise stated that the author of the article was vouched for by the editor of the paper, and that the house was called upon to defend its honor. Jonathan Cilley, member from Maine, opposed the resolution, and in debate said that if it was the same editor who once made charges against a certain institution, and later received facilities amounting to \$52,000 from the same institution, which he then gave his hearty support, he did not think the recent charges were entitled to much credit in an American congress. Mr. Cilley was in order. He was quoting a published house committee report on the subject, but a few days later the editor of the paper, Col. James Watson Webb, addressed a note to him asking if he were the editor referred to, and if so, demanding an explanation. This note was directly responsible for the duel between Mr. Cilley and William J. Graves, of Kentucky, who undertook its delivery on the floor of the house for his friend, Col. Webb. Mr. Cilley refused to receive the note, because he chose to be drawn into no controversy with Col. Webb, stating by so doing he meant no disrespect to the bearer, but he refused to affirm or deny anything in regard to Col. Webb's character. Mr. Graves was not satisfied, however, and several notes between them were exchanged, with the result that Mr. Graves finally challenged Mr. Cilley, because he would not say whether he refused the note on the grounds of any personal exception to Col. Webb as a gentleman and a man of honor.

Naturally, Mr. Cilley denied Mr. Graves the right to demand an absolute "yes" or "no" answer and accepted the challenge. It was a combat under the Duello, or Code, upon a mere point of honor, there being no real difficulty between Graves and Cilley at the time.

Their seconds, the Hon. George W. Jones, delegate from Wisconsin Territory, for Mr. Cilley, and the Hon. Henry A. Wise, of Virginia, for Mr. Graves, arranged the details of the duel, which was fought with rifles at a distance of about ninety yards, near the road to Marlborough, in Maryland. Mr. Wise experienced some difficulty in securing a rifle for Mr. Graves's use, but finally succeeded in borrowing Mr. Rives's Deringer rifle, which is now in the section of gunnery of the museum.

The duel was scheduled for 3 p. m., on February 24, 1838, and the two parties met near the boundary line of the district, on the Marlborough road. Mr. Cilley, was accompanied by his second, Mr. Jones, his friends, Mr. Bynum, of North Carolina, and Col. James W. Schaumburg and by Dr. Duncan, of Ohio, as



**OUR PRICES ARE MAKING QUICK SALES**

PRICE is one great POWER in business. We are now making PRICES which will COMPEL you to buy.

QUALITY and STYLE are also great powers. The tone and high grade of our merchandise will make you say to yourself: "Well, this is what I want if I can afford it."

When you PRICE our goods you'll find that you cannot afford NOT to buy from us.

**Your Chances Are Getting Slimmer**

Slimmer to participate in our great selling event of the season. Sale will positively CLOSE JUNE 17th, as previously advertised.

All pure linen towels, nice size, worth 35c; sale price, the pair	36-inch net, fine mesh, beautiful quality, worth 60c; sale price, the yard	40-inch voiles, stripes, plaids and all kinds of prints, handsome quality; also plenty of light blue, pink and black, worth 35c; sale price, the yard	Children's hose and socks, worth up to 25c; sale price, the pair	44-inch imported beautiful sheer quality organdie, worth \$100 yard; sale price, the yard
<b>21c</b>	<b>45c</b>	<b>21c</b>	<b>8c</b>	<b>69c</b>
36-inch crepe de chene, guaranteed half silk, worth 65c a yard; very special this sale, the yard	36-inch flowered net, the new creation of the season for waists, dresses, etc., worth \$1.25; very special this sale, the yard	Ladies' black hand bags, guaranteed pure leather, worth \$1.75; very special this sale	One lot of dress goods, worth up to 50c. These are moving rapidly; better come in and get yours. Very special this sale, the yard	One lot dress goods, slightly soiled, sold as high as \$1.00; final close-out price, the yard
<b>41c</b>	<b>89c</b>	<b>98c</b>	<b>7c</b>	<b>14c</b>

You only have a few more days to secure goods at wholesale prices. You, no doubt, are right this moment planning a trip to the mountains or seashore, and will need lots of things for yourself and the children. Come to us for your merchandise and save money on every purchase. . . . .

**SALE CLOSING JUNE 17** **LaVERNE THOMAS & CO.** **SALE CLOSING JUNE 17**

"The Store of Courtesy" Telephone 41-J

ASKS \$1 ON RING; GETS \$200.

Poor Woman is Startled at the Value of Children's Old Toy.

A ring which she had found, and with which her children had played occasionally for two or three years, was taken to the municipal loan office by a poor woman, who thought she might borrow a dollar on it. "Yes, we'll let you have a dollar or more," the manager said. "I'll let you have \$200 on it if you wish." The diamond in the ring was said to be worth \$300. The woman said she supposed the diamond was an imitation.—Kansas City Star.

Read The Herald, \$1.50 per year.

his surgeon. Mr. Graves was attended by Mr. Wise, his second, by his friends, Senator Crittenden, and Mr. Menefee, of Kentucky, and Dr. Foltz, of the city of Washington. The ground was marked off and the contestants took their places with rifles cocked and triggers set. Mr. Jones gave the word. Mr. Cilley fired first, and Mr. Graves a second or two after him, but both missed. Despite the efforts of their friends to adjust the matter after each had been exposed to the fire of the other, no satisfactory arrangement could be made, and the parties reassumed their positions and exchanged shots, also without effect. Still being unable to agree after further argument, their rifles being loaded, they went to their positions the third time. This time they fired very nearly together. Mr. Cilley was shot through the body and expired a few minutes later.

The congressional committee found Mr. Graves guilty of a breach of privileges in the house, but held that Mr. Cilley had remained within his rights. They recommended the expulsion of Mr. Graves from the house, and that the seconds and friends be censured. Such is the story of the Deringer rifle now to be seen in the National Museum.

THEY SAW SOME SNAKE.

Ramblers Magnify Reptile to Anaconda's Proportions.

Frank Johnson and John Breese, living here, are authority for the statement that a snake between fifteen and twenty feet long is at large in this vicinity. They declare it is evidently an anaconda.

The two men were walking across a field near the Forest Hill cemetery, and, according to their statement, the snake glided from a pile of rocks, moved swiftly across an open field and disappeared at the opening of an old sewer. Breese emptied the contents of a high-calibered revolver at the reptile, but the snake kept going. The men are unqualified in the assertion that the reptile was about twenty feet long.

Several years ago, when a circus train was sidetracked near Somerton, report was current that a number of large snakes had escaped from their cages, and this story has been revived.—Somerton, Pa., dispatch to Philadelphia Record.

Got Satisfaction, All Right.

A motorist was stopped by a policeman for speeding, whereupon he became angry and called the policeman an ass, says Tit-Bits. After he had paid his fine, the judge reproved him for what he had said to the officer.

"Then I mustn't call a policeman an ass?" he said. "Certainly not," said the judge. "You must not insult the police."

"But you wouldn't mind if I called an ass a policeman, would you?"

"Why, no, if it gives you any satisfaction," answered his honor with a smile.

The motorist turned to the man who had arrested him. "Good bye, policeman," he said, and immediately left the court room.

Efficient muzzling of dogs will eradicate rabies.

FROZEN FISH.

John Bull and the Refrigerator Question.

Recently from across the sea, writes Anne Sherrill Baird, in June Southern Woman's, came the news:

"United States and Canada methods of refrigerating fish may be adopted in England. Agitation in favor of such a step was started here at a recent meeting of the Cold Storage and Ice association, when it was pointed out that the prejudice of the English people against frozen fish was largely due to the fact that the freezing was seldom begun when the fish was fresh, as in the case in the United States and Canada."

If you are going to freeze a fish, it is, of course, a bright idea to start in time. Procrastination should be avoided. Perhaps the refrigerator demonstrators failed to make this point clear to British conservatism. Fortunately it now has been elucidated, and cold storage plants will be established at the fishing ports.

The Governor Pleased.

One of the incidents of the visit of Governor Manning to Charleston yesterday was the decision which he reached to leave the enforcement of the liquor laws within the city limits wholly to the city authorities.

This announcement was made by the governor, following what was described as a very pleasant and satisfactory conference between himself and Mayor Hyde.

"I have been much gratified," the governor stated, "at the reports which I have received showing the steady improvement of conditions in Charleston as regards the enforcement of the liquor laws."

"Mayor Hyde, I am convinced, has this situation well in hand. Accordingly, I am issuing instructions confining the activities of the State constables in future to patrolling the waters about the city and the territory which lies outside the city limits."—Charleston News and Courier.

"Drugged Waters"

With Beautiful

GLORIA FONDA

assisted by

William Dowland and George Berrell

A charming little love story with a screaming comedy behind it.

DON'T MISS IT!

**THIELEN THEATRE**

**FRIDAY, JUNE 16**

DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS FIDO.

Boy Misunderstands Mother and Sups in Tranquil Content.

He was a very small boy. Paddy was his dog. Paddy was nearer to his heart than anything on earth. When Paddy met swiftn and hideous death on the turnpike road his mother trembled to break the news. But it had to be, and when he came home from school she told him simply: "Paddy has been run over and killed."

He took it very quietly; finished his dinner with appetite and spirits unimpaired. All day it was the same. But five minutes after he had gone to bed there echoed through the house a shrill and sudden lamentation. His mother rushed up-stairs with solicitude and sympathy.

"Nurse says," he sobbed, "that Paddy has been run over and killed."

"But, dear, I told you that at dinner, and you didn't seem to trouble at all."

"No; but—but I didn't know you said Paddy. I—I thought you said daddy!"—Tit-Bits.

Insanity costs every inhabitant in the United States \$1 per year.