THE BAMBERG HERALD

Thursday, July 13, 1905

Short Locals.

Great Scott! How Murphy's wood burns.

Too much rain is falling in this section now for the good of the crops.

When barefooted go to a shoe store. When in need of wood go to Murphy's wood yard.

The painters, tinners, plumbers, ect,, of Greenville, were organized into unions last week.

City council held a regular monthly meeting last week, but only business of a routine nature was transacted.

An ice cream festival will be given this (Thursday) evening by the Epworth League on the Fitting School campus.

The Home Mission Society will hold its regular monthly meeting next Tues- afternoon at 5.30 o'clock at the parsonage.

In another column will be found the notice of opening books of subscription to the capital stock of the Edisto Lumber Company.

The editor left Tuesday to attend the meeting of the State Press Association at White Stone Springs, and will be away all of this week.

The rise in the price of cotton brought many a bale to town during the last two weeks. The platform was crowded with bales like unto the fall season.

The putting in of the electric wires for the new Methodist church is now under way. It will be a matter of short while before the building will be completed.

The merry go round packed up and left town this week, let us hope never to return. City council ought to pass an ordinance prohibiting these things from coming to Bamberg.

It has been fine weather recently on growing crops, and they have improved very much. If cotton brings a good price this fall our people generally ought to be in fine financial shape.

Judge James Aldrich last week granted an injunction against holding the election for Heyward county. The courts will have to pass on the matter before the new county movement can proceed.

Rev. Mr. Walker, an Episcopalian minister, of Charleston, preached two splendid sermons here Sunday. The morning service was held in the Presbyterian church, and that of the evening in the Methodist.

The Simmons Hardware Company received last week a nice iron lathe and shaper for their machine shop. These machines will be run by a gasoline engine, and will be ready for work in a few days, as soon as the necessary shafting can be erected.

The examination for a scholarship in Winthrop college was held at the court house here last Friday. Several young ladies competed for the scholarship, and the result will be announced as soon as the examination papers can be examined by the college authorities.

Mayor Dickinson has made a fine record since he has been in office in regard to fines. The fines imposed have been sufficient to pay the policemen. The mayor does not hesitate to fine evil doers heavily, and he notifies each offender that for a second offense the fine will be doubled.

The good work of cleaning the streets still goes on. Council will keep a force of hands on the streets until all the thoroughfares of town have been gone over and the weeds and grass thoroughly cleaned off. Much needed ditching is also being done. It is the intention of our city fathers to drain the town well before they quit.

It now seems that Bamberg will not have electric lights and waterworks for the present at any rate. The franchise voted by the people some months ago expired last week and the parties who were given the franchise had not commenced work. This renders it null and void, and council will not pursue the matter further with these parties.

The county chain gang is now at work on the main ditch which drains the town. It is being widened and deepened, and at one point a new ditch is being dug for some distance in order to straighten it. The county gang is doing this work in order to pay the town for convicts sent to it by the town. A fine piece of work is being done, and it will be of great good to the town.

Our good friend, Jones Lane, of the firm of F. M. Young Co., stole a march upon us last week. He just went off in a buggy, called on his best girl, asked her to take a seat with him, drove her to the parson's house and the Indissoludle marriage knot of South Carolina was tied. Mr. Lane's bride was Miss Lizzie Padgett, of Ehrhardt. The happy couple are boarding at Mr. Frank Harter's.—Fairfax Enterprise.

The Gun Club.

The regular meeting of the Bamberg Gun Club was held Monday afternoon. The club was in a jolly mood and a pleasant shoot was had, in addition to the general good time commenting on the work of the members.

When the first squad opened up, and when they had finisned their first five shoots it looked like the club would never have to buy any new birds, the ones thrown from the trap were safe and without hurt.

But as the shoot progressed there was something to make the boys who were scrambling for the shells used by the marksman, feel that it was not a shame to take the shells.

When all the precints were heard from, and tallyman Mr. Wright called the game, the score stood with Messrs. G. Moye Dickinson, and H. F. Bamberg tied, both having fourteen out of twenty-five to their credit, which by the way is not so high a score as has been tallied in these shoots.

The score is as follows for Monday's shoot:

G. M. Dickinson, 14.
H. F. Bamberg, 14.
W. G. Hoffman, 12.
E. T. LaFitte, 12.
W. A. Klauber, 12.
D. M. Eaves, 13.
C. J. S. Brooker, 10.
W. P. Riley, 9.
L. C. Price, 7.
R. C. Jones, 7.
J. A. Williams, 5.

Death of a Little Girl.

Little Mary, the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Folk, died at their residence in this city last Saturday afternoon after a short illness of dyphtheria. The body of the little one was laid to rest Sunday afternoon at six o'clock in the new cemetery, the burial being largely attended by the friends of the bereaved family. Rev. Waddy T. Duncan .conducted the services. The stricken parents have the sincere sympathy of their very large circle of friends in this trying hour.

Escaped Murderer Located.

Reports have been received in Columbia that Murphy, the escaped murderer of Treasurer Copes, of Orangeburg, has been located in the Phillipines as a member of the army.

This recalls to life the terrible tragedy which occurred on the road between Bamberg and Orangeburg in 1896. Murphy was convicted and sentenced to hang, but a commutation of the sentence was secured on circumstantial evidence which it is claimed was not of the honor bright sort. He, with a colleague, succeeded in making their escape after having served about four years in the penitentiary.

Whether there will be any attempt to recatch the convict is not known, but he has gone a long way from justice to seek self preservation and doubtless he will remain there unmolested.

New Advertisements.

M. Moye—Ice Cream.

R. C. Hardwick, Esq.—For Rent.

Henry C. Cheves and Henry F. Walker—Notice of Opening Books of Subscription.

Massage Work.

Wesley Banks, who served as General Bamberg's personal nurse and servant until his death, solicits massage work, feeling that he can give satisfaction. Read the following certificate:

To all whom it may concern:—This is to certify that I have seen the massage work of Wesley Banks, and I consider his work as thoroughly performed and as well done as any massage work outside of institutions where this method of treatment is used. B. D. Bronson, M. D.
Bamberg, S. C., June 27, 1905.

Dedication Service.

You are cordially invited to be present at the dedication of Springtown church, 11 a. m., Sunday, July 23. There will be lunch on the grounds, and another service in the afternoon. S. P. Hair.

Orangeburg's Banks.

The people of Orangeburg county must indeed be prosperous. There are eight banks in that county, and the money on deposit, as shown by the quarterly statements published July 1st, is nearly a million dollars. We rejoice at the good showing of our neighbors across the Edisto.

Mrs. H. J. Brabham, Jr., Entertains.

Mrs. H.J.Brabham, Jr., was the hostess at her home on Railroad Avenue last Wednesday evening to a large number of her young friends complimentry to Misses Julia Bond, of Baltimore, and GeDelle Brabham, of this city.

The large reception rooms were thrown open to the guests and a time of merry making and happy conversation was indulged. The evening's feature was the contest by the partners for the best "story told in song," as made up of questions and answered in song titles. Miss Jessie Granger was the winner of the lady's prize and Mr. G. C. Chandler of the gentleman's. A delightful salad course was served.

Those present were: Misses Julia Bond, Baltimore; GeDelle Brabham, Lucile Folk, Marie Stokes, Myra Hooton, Ottawa Easterling, Nettie Free, Hibernia Counts, Jessie Granger of Summerville, Annie Byrd, Sadie Brabham, Gwendolyn Risher; Messrs. Joseph Brabham, Norman Kirsch, Charlie Felder, Frank Johnson, M. W. Brabham, Henry Counts, Philip Murphy, Wallace Cauthen, Grigsby Chandler, Harry Bellinger, Dr. V. W. Brabham.

Narrow Escape.

Mr. Frank Peeples, a brother of Mrs. D. F. Hooton, had a narrow escape from drowning several days ago. He, with a party of friends were bathing in the surf at Tybee, and Mr. Peeples with one friend got beyond their depths; the friend was drowned and Mr. Peeples was sinking the third time when rescued.

Sunrise Picnic.

The old Simms place, known as "The Woodlands," was the picnic ground for a crowd of young folks on the Fourth of July. They left for the morning's encampment at sunrise and enjoyed the cool of the day beneath the giant oaks which abound at this historic old place. One of the chief pleasures of the day was the discovery of what is to all appearances the remaining branches of the famous grape vine swing which Mr. Simms has celebrated in a song. The party consisted of Misses Leona Owens, of Allendale, Hibernia Counts, GeDelle Brabham, Sadie Brabham, Gwendolyn Risher, Marie Stokes, Annie Lou Byrd, Julia Bond and Lucile Folk; Messrs. Charlie Felder, Grigsby Chandler, Vernon Brabham, Wallace Cauthen, Philip Murphy, and M. W. Brabham.

Improved Lands.

A prominant farmer of this section was talking to a crowd several days ago and incidentally it came up about the price of farming lands of this county.

"I bought my farm several years ago at a moderate price; today I am offered three times that price for the same land. There is an increase of value going on hereabout. I wish it were possible to double my farm at the price I am now offered for my land, which is no small figure."

And it is just the same way all through this section. This county of Bamberg is developing, for this statement from one man was followed by others of the same nature.

Bamberg is coming to be the centre of trade for this section of the State; progressive and accumulative farmers with up to date and liberal merchants is bound to tell.

Another Carnegie Story.

Among the many stories that Andrew Carnegie delights to tell of the canny Scot is one in which Lord Derby and a collier figure, says the Cleveland Leader.

It appears that while the latter was one day wandering on certain land belonging to Derby, the collier chanced to meet the owner face to face. His lordship inquired if the other knew on whose estate he was trespassing.

"Well, I've got no land of my own, and I like to walk on somebody's. Wheer did tha' get it fro'?" asked the collier.

"I got it from my ancestors," replied the earl good-naturedly.

"An' wheer did they get it fro'?" querried the trespasser.

"Why," continued Derby, humoring the collier, "they got it from their ancestors."

"An' wheer did they get it fro'?"

"They fought for it."

Whereupon the collier put up his fists, and squaring up to the earl, exclaimed: "Weel, I'll fight thee for it."

Pair of Big Shoes.

What is supposed to be the largest pair of shoes ever made in this country was turned out recently in a Nashua shoe factory. The size of these shoes may well be imagined when it is known that the weight is eighteen pounds for the pair. Each shoe is twenty-three inches long and seven and one-half inches wide in the widest place.

Every detail is as carefully attended to as in an ordinary first-class shoe, but because of the enormous size it required several weeks to turn them out. Special lasts were made, and nearly all of the work, except the stitching, which was done on the usual machinery, was done by hand.

As near as can be figured the size of the shoes is 40, as compared with the average ordinary man's shoe. The entire cost of manufacturing them was about $50. They were made for a negress who lives near Atlanla, who is known for many miles because of the size of her feet.—Boston Globe.

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All orders sent to me wil be handled the same as if you were to bring it yourself. Give me a call and inspect my stock.

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Wine of Cardui Cured Her.

213 South Prior Street,
Atlanta, Ga., March 21, 1903.

I suffered for four months with extreme nervousness and lassitude. I had a sinking feeling in my stomach which no medicine seemed to relieve, and losing my appetite I became weak and lost my vitality. In three weeks I lost fourteen pounds of flesh and felt that I must find speedy relief to regain my health. Having heard Wine of Cardui praised by several of my friends, I sent for a bottle and was certainly very pleased with the results. Within three days my appetite returned and my stomach troubled me no more. I could digest my food without difficulty and the nervousness gradually diminished. Nature performed her functions without difficulty and I am once more a happy and well woman.

OLIVE JOSEPH,
Treas. Atlanta Friday Night Club.

Secure a Dollar Bottle of Wine of Cardui Today.

SAVED BOY BY SPAN OF LIFE

Little Fellow Had Tumbled Through a Manhole Into a Sewer.

A singular rescue was effected in New York city recently by means of a human span of life. The cover of the manhole which afforded entrance to a sewer had been broken, and a policeman placed a barrel over the hole to prevent any one from tumbling into the sewer through it. The barrel at once became the subject of investigation by several hundred small boys. Among the boys was Meyer Schneider, a six-year-old youngster, with all the curiosity usual in boys of his age.

Meyer and his friends had been the first to discover that there was mystery in the placing of that barrel there so securely, and, of course, the only thing remaining to be done was to climb to the top and peer down.

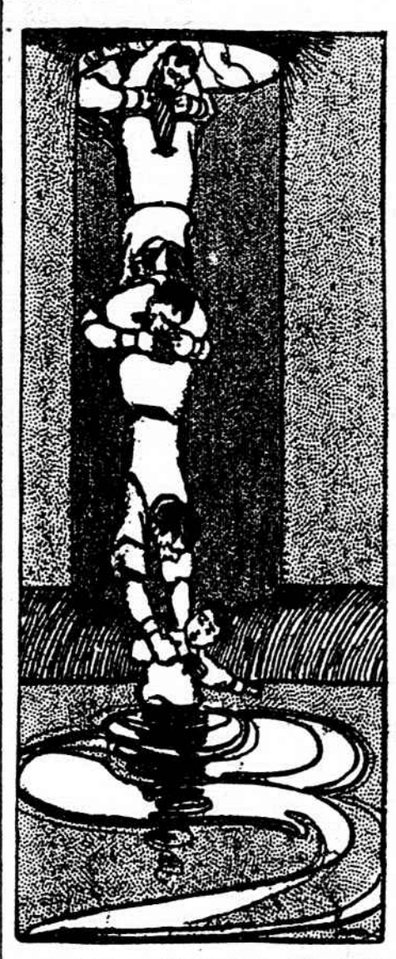
The climb was difficult, for the boys could barely reach the top of the barrel with their hands, and for some time all attempts were in vain until Meyer, amid the plaudits of the multitude and with great effort, managed to pull himself up far enough to throw his legs over the top. An instant later his body followed. There came one shriek, and his fingers disappeared, and then to the ears of his friends there came a muffled splash and a still more muffled cry. Meyer was gone.

Rosie Dornberg, looking out of an upper story window of her home, saw the disappearance and set up a shout that could be heard above the din on the street.

"Little Meyer Schneider has fallen into the sewer! He'll drown!" This repeated continuously and with a rising inflection brought several hundred persons around the barrel in three minutes. The barrel was pulled out, and there below, only his head and shoulders above the flood, was Meyer, holding on for dear life. Michael Kuttner, seventeen, quick witted and athletic, was in the crowd.

"Here, somebody; let me down," he said. Two or three came forward, but they did not inspire confidence. Then out of the crowd came a tall, strong looking man, known only as a "man over from Essex street." He grabbed Michael by the legs, and the young man slid headforemost into the sewer hole. He was too short.

"Get another fellow!" came the shout, while four men had hard work to keep Mrs. Schneider from attempting the impossible feat of throwing herself through the opening. Out of the crowd came "Joe, the Dago," his only name in the neighborhood. He attends a bootblacking stand. Joe became second man in the chain, and with the Essex



SLOWLY IT LIFTED WHILE THE CROWD HELD ITS BREATH.

street man holding him by the legs, while Joe had his feet twined back of the Essex street man's neck, Michael was grabbed by Joe in like manner, and the Essex street man braced himself.

Then came a convulsive movement of the chain, and the Essex street man started to lean back. He stuck, and four men grabbed him around the head, by the whiskers, around the waist and everywhere they could obtain hand hold, and the chain began coming from the sewer.

Slowly it lifted, while the crowd held its breath. The rasping on the side of the manhole hurt Joe cruelly, but he never whimpered. "Look out for me nose," was his only request when that part of his body was reached, and a man placed his hand beneath to protect that useful member. Slowly Michael's legs appeared; then his body and then—

Only such a squall as the lower east side can produce followed as a muddy, wet and streaked little face appeared above the surface of the street. Meyer had been saved, and the next moment the rejoicing fairly shook the buildings. The little fellow merely had severe bruises and cuts on the side of his face.

A Choice.

"Do you always tell the exact truth about a fishing trip?"

"I used to," said the man with an elastic conscience, "but I've quit boring my friends. I have concluded that it is better to be entertaining than veracious."—Washington Star.

Carlisle Fitting School

—OF—

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