

THE SENTINEL-JOURNAL.

Entered April 23, 1903 at Pickens, S. C., as second class matter, under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

VOL. XXXVII.

PICKENS, SOUTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1907

NO. 2.

The Temple Reared.

A Fine Structure Raised in Pickens. Good Timber Used.

R A Chapter Instituted with 23 Members



The Lodge Full of Mysteries—The Hiawatha Full of Guests—The Guests Full of—Enthusiasm and Good Cheer.

For some time past the secret orders of our town have been on the up-grade and Masonry, in particular, has been very active, and now that they have the opportunity they have grasped it, and last night they instituted a Royal Arch Chapter, with 23 members.

The following persons were those who furnished timber for the rearing of the temple:

J. L. Bolt, A. M. Morris, J. R. Ashmore, R. R. Rank, J. E. Parsons, E. B. Webb, E. E. Cox, T. J. Mauldin, George Chapman, W. A. Bruce, J. M. Gault, J. N. Hallam, J. P. Harris, E. B. LaBarn, J. T. Richey, Gay McFall, B. Lewis, R. E. Bruce, H. D. Singleton, J. McDeBose, Dr. L. O. Mauldin, John Hunter, R. T. Hallam.

They were all good, sound pieces of material, and while some of them had to be trimmed down a little to fit nicely into the Temple, one thing can be said of them—they are no quitters and stuck fast where they were put.

The Temple was reared by the following members of Cyrus Chapter No. 22, of Greenville: George T. Bevan; J. O. Jones, (Fellow, Gen. Chapter No. 124), Master; M. Vail; C. F. Grandy, E. High Priest; Col. C. T. Charles, S. W. and Master; 4th Vail; L. Rothschild, Sec.; Dr. L. O. Mauldin; J. R. Rutledge, Master; 1st Vail; James Henderson; W. H. Chapman; P. E. Pickens, Minor Holyoil; J. E. Boggs, and J. H. Brown, (Flowery Branch Chapter), and J. T. Grayson and J. N. Morgan, of Living Oak, Chapter No. 22.

Work was begun at about 3 p. m., and at 8 p. m. the craft was called to labor to refreshments, and on in at 9.

The brethren, with their guests, dined in the dining-hall of the

Hiawatha, where plates for 50 guests had been laid and a splendid repast was served. Mrs. Harris had the entire supervision of preparing the collaboration and everything was finely prepared and well served, and the banqueters were loud in their praise of the nice spread. Mine host Harris excelled himself and presented each guest with a handsome menu card, done in gold lettering. It was in two parts and tied together with orange ribbon. The following inscription was on them:

BANQUET
—By—
LOCAL CHAPTER
ROYAL ARCH MASONS
IN HONOR OF
VISITING BRETHREN
PICKENS, S. C.
June 5, A. L. 5907.
HIAWATHA HOTEL

On the inner card was:

MENU
First Course.
Fruits Banannas
Sorrento Oranges
ENTREES.
Mixed Pickles, Olives
Best Pickles, a la Hiawatha
French Breakfast Radishes
Columbia River Salmon Salad
Devilled Eggs
SECOND COURSE.
Prime Roast Beef with Tomato Sauce
Broiled Spring Chicken a la mode
Cold Pickens County
Ham a la Hiawatha.
THIRD COURSE.
Green Pease Lettuce
Buttered New Potatoes
DESSERT.
Ice-Cream Vanilla Flavor
Assorted Cake, Cream Bon Bon
Chocolate Drops Peach Pie

Cheese Snow-Flake Wafers
Salted Walnuts French Coffee

This was a splendid spread. It did credit to Pickens. It was much better than many that are given in much larger cities.

After the guests were served Mr. C. F. Grandy, acting as toastmaster, introduced George T. Bryan, T. J. Mauldin, L. Rothschild, and J. E. Boggs, in the order named. Their remarks were all timely and well, but Mr. Boggs brought down the house with his local hit, a conversation over long distance telephone for medicine for a doctor and at the same time trying to sell a preacher a barrel of peas. An afterthought was a call on B. Lewis for a speech. He was, however, not caught napping and his few well chosen remarks brought the banquetters to their feet.

Most of the visitors left on the morning train for their homes, loudly singing the praises of Pickens and all of them were genuinely that they were given an opportunity to visit us and partake of our hospitality.

The local chapter is instituted and ready for work. At a called session to-day they will elect their officers.

OLD SOLDIERS' DAY.

Pickens' Hospitality.

OPENS HER DOORS TO THE PEOPLE OF THE COUNTY.

A Large Crowd Present.

On Saturday, June 1st, the Old Soldiers held a meeting of reunion, commemorating the death of Jefferson Davis. This is not his birthday, but on account of June 3d, his birthday, falling on Monday, and that the day for opening the summer term of court, the Daughters decided to hold their commemorative exercises on Saturday.

The exercises were held in the courthouse, the Old Soldiers assembling at the Methodist church and marching in a body under stirring music furnished by the Easley mill band to the court house, under the command of Wm. B. Allgood. They were all given badges and seated on the front benches, where they could be comfortable and enjoy the exercises to the fullest extent. Philip A. Porter was color-bearer and marched at the head of the column, bearing aloft the Stars and Bars. This company of Johnny Rebs elicited much favorable comment and were roundly cheered, and when the band rendered "Dixie" the "Rebel Yell" was given, in which the spectators heartily joined.

The invocation was by the Rev. John T. Lewis, who put up an able prayer for the peace of the Old Soldiers and the prosperity of the country. Then followed the address of welcome by the Mayor who, because of his timidity, had this pleasant task upon Solicitor Julius E. Boggs, who is always ready to talk, and his remarks were timely and well. In fact, many spoke of it as the best effort of his life. The Old Soldiers were welcomed in that royal style and hospitable manner for which Pickens is so well noted. The keys of the city were turned over to the Old Veterans and they were told to partake of our means and hospitality and to make hostages of us as they saw fit. They treated us royally, to be prisoners of war, and showed us that they were human at heart, because they gave us of their pleasure and enjoyment more than they took away.

We would like to be their hostages oftener, and in these remarks we voice the true sentiment of the entire citizenship of Pickens, and we long for the return of the day when we can again do honor to the brave and intrepid defenders of the "Lost Cause."

Music by the band was followed by the annual address, delivered by the Rev. J. F. Matheson, who spoke timely and well. His address was full of meat, not only for the Old Soldiers, but it was meat for the rising generation who had been compelled to study secession history from a Northern viewpoint. He gave facts and figures which showed much thought and study on his part, and from an educational point of view were astounding facts to his hearers, some statistics being unknown, even to those who wore so proudly the gray. Mr. Matheson's address was a most able one, was listened to with very marked attention, and he was highly complimented by those who heard him. Our only regret is that his remarks were largely extempore, and we are unable to publish them verbatim. However, if we can get him to give us the gist of it, we will, in the near future, publish what we can of it. It contains a fund of information that is of inestimable value to the rising generation. Those who were not able to be present missed a rare treat.

After music by the band the presentation of crosses of honor took place, but owing to a delay in the receipt of the crosses, they having to be engraved with the name of the recipient, the ladies pinned rosettes on those who were entitled to the crosses, and at a later day these souvenirs will be distributed.

The benediction of God was invoked upon the audience by Rev. D. D. Jones, after which the Old Guard was held together and marched to the grove in front of the Methodist church, where a bountiful repast was served in picnic style.

The crowd in town that day was a large one, something like 2,000 people being present, and was an orderly and well-behaved one, and while the keys of the city were given into the hands of the Old Soldiers, the honor of the city was not violated by them in any particular.

Many ladies and children came to town that day, and the beauty as well as the chivalry of our county was present to help make the day an auspicious one. It was a remarkable fact that young married folks and courting couples were conspicuously absent.

The day was one of the most pleasant ever spent by the Old Soldiers in Pickens, but there could not but steal over us the feeling of sadness that will come over the thought there were some here last year who were not here this year, and we wonder who of the vast assemblage that was here this year will be debarré by the grim reaper, Death, from meeting with us at our next reunion. God, alone, knows coming events; so let those who mingled with friends on June 1st, in Pickens, so live, and act, that when the cruel monster, Death, calls, they can say, "Thy will be done."

Much of the pleasure and enjoyment of the occasion was contributed by the Easley Mill Band, who furnished the music, and much very favorable comment was heard on all sides for their good playing.

As the evening shades appeared our guests departed for their homes, carrying the well-wishes of the Pickens people and the desire that next year we may even better be able to show the appreciation and love we

have for those who during the trying days of '61-'64 so nobly bore arms in the defense of their homes and what they construed to be their inalienable rights. And while they are, one by one, dropping out of ranks, let us, with the unselfishness so freely imbibed from them, cherish them and shower our love and blessings upon them, and, in a measure, show to them that while, at the time, they fought for a "Lost Cause," they did not go down in ignominy and defeat, but that their cause is even more deeply imbedded in the hearts of their progeny than it was engraven on their own hearts. Heroes of '61, adieu!

Pickens Graded School Closing.

The Pickens Graded School closed its session of 1906-07 last Friday and at night the scholars gave an exhibition that did credit not only to themselves but to their preceptors as well. The students all acted their parts well and displayed a great deal of ability and talent and showed that much thought had been expended on their training.

The programme was not a very long one but it was well selected and well rendered and displayed much path.

The weather was very inclement, but the house was packed and marked attention was paid to the programme. Everyone engaged did splendidly, but some did exceptionally well. The programme was about two hours long and was as follows:

Prayer by Rev. D. D. Jones.
Battle Hymn of the Republic by the school.
Dialogue—Massage Treatment.
Cantata—Concert of Nations.
Costume Song—Timid Little Maidens From Japan.
Dialogue—The Bobtown School.
Wand Drill.
Motion Song—The Jolly Old Crow.
Dialogue—Burglars.
Song—Bobby Shaftoe.
Song—Flag of the Free.
Song—Ten Little Nigger Boys.
Dialogue—Amariah and his Boys.
Song—Goodbye.

The song, Bobby Shaftoe by Master Louie Thornley and little Misses Stewart and Ataway was the best number rendered and it met with a hearty encore.

The "Ten Little Nigger Boys" was well rendered and created a great deal of amusement.

It is out of the province of this paper to go into details for we could not do justice to the occasion. However, suffice it to say they all acted well their part and there all the honor lies.

The school will open in September again with flattering prospects.

Prof. J. W. Swittenburg has been tendered the superintendency of the school for another session, and he will very probably accept. He is a splendid teacher and will have, no doubt, even a better school than the present one. The assistant teachers will be elected later.

There were no graduates at this session of school on account of the trustees having added further grades to the course of study and next session it will be opened as a high school.

Card of Thanks.

To those who have been with us in our bereavement and by kind words and kindly acts have tried to lessen our sorrow over the death of our beloved wife, we extend our sincere thanks for their sympathy.

R. G. THOMAS.