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PICKENS, SOUTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1907

NO. 11.

Additional Locals.

Mr. J. T. Dillard who lives on on Rural Route No. 1 is reported to be sick with typhoid fever. Two other members of his family are sick with the same malady.

Mrs. Marcus Spencer died at her home at Catechee last Saturday from erysipelas after a few days duration. She was buried Sunday at Six Mile church. She leaves a husband and three children, besides a host of relatives and friends to mourn her death.

There are lots of visitors in and around Pickens these days. If you do not see the names of your guests in the paper you have no one to blame but yourself. We notice all whom we can find out about, and it is simply a false modesty, on your part, not reporting the names of your guests to us. We like to report all items of a local or personal nature and will do so when brought to our notice. Withhold the news and then cuss the paper for having nothing in it, as a lot of you do.

C. E. Robinson has already had five applications to rent the store room he is now building on Main street. Russness houses, as well as dwellings, are in great demand, and those of our citizens who have property, and money to improve same, should get to building. People who want to come to Pickens should not be kept away for want of accommodation in the way of places in which to live and do business. We stand in our own light when we fail to improve our property and build up our town.

With the automobile fever in Pickens, Dr. Webb and C. B. Hagood being the proud possessors of machines which they manipulate admirably well, and the daily visit of machines from other places, automobiles are as common in Pickens as ox-carts were a few years ago, and excite about as little curiosity and no comment whatever; even the horses don't look at them much less give the road to them. Horses, and even people, in this "neck o' woods," a few short years ago, "took to the tall timber and rode trees" when they saw or heard one coming. Now all is different, and the "honk! honk!" of a machine is a very familiar sound, as much so as the whistle of the Pickens train when Capt. Jeanes is pulling the string.

Mayor LaBoon never lets up in his good work of cleaning up and beautifying the town. Pickens has had more lasting work—work that shows up for itself—done on it in the past three months than in a long time. Ann street has been scraped down, the rocks taken out and it put in fine fix; the sidewalk from the Hiawatha hotel to the cemetery has been put in fine shape, the cemetery has been cleaned off and laid out in plats, the walkways have been put in good shape and a driveway arranged so that the hearse can go inside. Chief of Police Nentley has charge of the road work and is doing all in his power to fix up the town; he has done some much-needed work on Cedar Rock street and has removed unsightly oak out of it at the depot. He is giving all the streets and parks a dressing up as fast as he can get the hands to them. Next week he will begin taking down the trees on Main street, at the head of the town, and will put the dirt in the places. In a little while Main street will be one of the prettiest thoroughfares in the state.

Mrs. J. C. Morrison, who has been on a visit to her sister-in-law, Mrs. J. T. Richey, in Pickens, has returned to her home in Columbia, to the regret of her many friends here, who are anxiously awaiting the time when she will again visit in our midst. Mrs. Morrison will, the last of the month, join a party of friends for a trip to the Jamestown Exposition, Philadelphia, Atlantic Beach and other points of interest. No doubt but that they will have a very pleasant trip.

In Memoriam.

Last Saturday, little Tharling, young son of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Moore, of Pickens, died at the home of his grandmother, in Liberty. His death was sudden, and a great shock to his parents. His remains were brought to Pickens and laid in the cemetery here Saturday evening at 6 o'clock. Many of the relatives and friends of the sorrowing family were present, and as they looked upon the sweet, placid little body in its white casket and surrounded by beautiful and fragrant flowers—yet not more beautiful of pure than the little face within—their hearts swelled in sympathy for the bereaved family. But let us not think of him as dead but as living; not as a flower that has withered, but as one that is transplanted, and touched by a Divine hand, is blooming in richer color and sweeter fragrance than those of earth.

"There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon a fairer shore;
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forever more."

Only the memory of the lovely little boy is left, yet how sweet, how uplifting its influence. For, after all death is but the slipping off of the outer body. The immortal body of Tharling is now with God who gave him to his fond parents for a while, but who wanted him and he is now nestling in the arms of one who said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

"When death strikes down the innocent and young, for every fragile form from which he lets the panting spirit free, a hundred virtues rise, in shapes of mercy, charity and love, to walk the world and bless it. Of every tear that sorrowing mortals shed on such green graves, some good is born, some gentler nature comes."

Liberty.

Plenty of rain and crops doing well.

Many of our farmers have quit working their crops, notwithstanding that cotton is 15 to 20 days late, and will have to be worked later.

Lumber is being laid on the ground for the ginney at the oil mill.

Liberty Cotton Mill Co. is enlarging their mill.

C. E. Bush is having material placed on his lot, corner Main and Second streets, for a dwelling. A number of other improvements are under way.

Protracted meeting in progress at the Baptist church this week, with Rev. Gurner, from the lower part of the state, assisting.

The Journal of Commerce puts cotton at 75 for July—only a very small increase over last month. It will be necessarily short here, as it is late and small.

We notice Noah Hendrix, of Texas, circulating in town. IC.

Scrub yourself daily, and you're not clean inside. Clean inside means clean stomach, bowels, blood, liver, clean, healthy tissue in every organ. Moral: Take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, 35c Tea or Tablets.

The Editor.

[The funny man of the Glenwood Index gets off the following choice morceau]:

The editor sat in his office whence all but him had fled,
And he wished that every last dead-beat was in his grave—stone dead.

His mind then wandered far away to the time when he should die,
And his royal editorial soul should go scooting to the sky.

When he'd roam the fields of paradise, and sail o'er jasper seas,
And things glorious would combine, his every sense to please.

He thought how then he'd look across the great gulf, dark and drear,
That will yawn between his happy soul and those who swindled here.

And in agony they would caper, and he'd shout to them:

"Just quench your thirst with the due that's on your paper."

Pointed Paragraphs.

It's unwise to carry a far-fetched joke too far.

You can't always judge a man's pay by the work he does.

It's advice when you give it and a lecture when you receive it.

A man doesn't have to wear good clothes if he can afford not to.

A young widow has a peculiar way of seeing a man without looking at him.

Put on your thinking cap when any one offers you something for nothing.

If death loved only a shining mark very few men would have cause to fear it.

If a man doesn't marry his first love he's apt to regret it—likewise also if he does.

Even the man who makes nothing but mistakes is in the manufacturing business.

Many a man has been forced to ask for a hand-out because he was unable to get his hand in.

Some men stand just inside the door ready to grasp opportunity by the back of the neck when it knocks.—[Chicago News.

A Modern Superstition.

One of these brilliant interpreters comes to the front with the curious old conception that "the mastery of the Pacific" is something that must necessarily be fought for with 12-inch guns. Hence "war is inevitable." The superstition about the "mastery of the Pacific" may be long in dying, but any sane mind should see that there is as much sense in a struggle for the "mastery of the Atlantic." No one ever talks about fighting for the "mastery of the Atlantic." Why, then, should we gibber and chatter over the "mastery of the Pacific"? which is a much bigger ocean.—[Springfield Republican.

Are You Good at Spelling?

If so, read the following paragraph carefully and correct the errors in it. There are in it eleven mistakes in the spelling:

"These poems have every good gift—except that of poetry. The author has brought together—the many records of such fancies—as have occurred to him—during a long and good life—the result being a volume of tender tokens of personal affection—sweet meditation—and reminiscences of half forgotten scenes. But though we receive a grateful impression—of the author's personal character—from this collection—it cannot be considered—that those meditations—however—poetic and otherwise—excellent—have not the qualities of poetry."—New York Mail.

Farmers' Union Bureau of Information.

Conducted by the—
South Carolina Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union.
COUNCIL OFFICES intended for this department should be addressed to J. C. Stribling, Pendleton, South Carolina.

At the second annual meeting of the South Carolina division of the Farmers' Union, held at Greenwood, 25-27 of July, about 850 members were present in executive session.

These men of the farms wore upon their countenances a determined look that means much. They feel confident of their ability to maintain the position they have taken in managing their own affairs in their own way and their success verifies this opinion.

National President C. S. Barrett, of Atwater, Ga., addressed the meeting at 8 o'clock for a period of two hours. Among other things he said the union was now more harmonious than any other farmers' organization had ever been in the South before. The average growth of the union is now over 3,000 members a day; some days it reaches 5,000 and 6,000 new members. The enrolled membership now is over 1,500,000.

None of the state organizations have any debts and there is more or less money in the treasury of every state organization. The national treasurer has considerable money to his credit.

One of the most important things in connection with the Farmers' Union is the tale now current that the organization is affiliated with the American Federation of Labor. Much has been said about this matter of affiliation with the general federation and the attitude of many good and conservative men on the outside has been undecided towards the organization pending a statement of its position. President Barrett was asked this question: "Is the Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union affiliated with the American Federation of Labor?" The answer was "No" and in his address to the meeting he cautioned the members to "go slow about affiliating with any organization." He further said: "Why should we affiliate when the Farmers' Union is now strong enough and powerful enough to accomplish anything that it wants to that is just and right?"

The second session of the Farmers' Union opened at 9 p. m. O. P. Goodrich called the meeting to order and introduced Hon. O. M. Davis, of Atlanta, Ga., state organizer of the Georgia division. Mr. Davis was the sole speaker of the evening and spoke for about two hours. He made a good, sound, practical talk, and one that the delegates have talked about more than that of any other. He spoke of the harmonious working of the Georgia union and told of the magnificent appropriation by the state of Georgia for agricultural district schools and urged that South Carolina take steps along the same line. He said: "You know everybody says the farmer won't stick, but the farmers of Georgia who won't stick to the union get stuck." In regard to the high price of cotton, he said that 25-cent cotton would ruin the farming interests of the South. It would cause the mill people to quit spinning and all go to producing cotton.

Speaking of politics and the much-mooted question of politics ruining the organization or any organization that allows politics, Mr. Davis said: "That as the national government has issued a strict quarantine against

cattle ticks, so the Farmers' Union had instituted a strict quarantine against politics." At the close of his speech the evening meeting closed.

The meeting next morning was called to order at 9 o'clock. The court-house was well-filled.

Hon. T. T. Wakefield, of Anderson, president of the Anderson county union and vice-president of the state division, introduced the following resolution as the work of the committee on the operation in cotton baling, handling and marketing. The resolution is as follows:

"We favor a system of uniform baling of cotton into packages of 24 inches wide by 36 inches long; that cotton be covered neatly and securely with any serviceable wrapping, our preference being given to cotton wrapper; that we approve the cotton union system of marketing cotton."

At 11 a. m. Nat'l Pres. C. S. Barrett made an address to the general public in the court-house. He stated among other things that he had talked Farmers' Union so much that he had about forgotten everything else he ever knew. He said the Farmers' Unions of the South now own and operate 1,000 warehouses of their own "We do not own or operate any stores," he said. The man who don't stick himself is the one who is always saying the other fellow won't stick. The old farmer has got enough of partisan politics. The Farmers' Union stand for more improvement in rural schools. Only one of the whole number of the present national officials of the Farmers' Union has ever held any political office or been in politics.

The following officers were elected at an executive session in the afternoon:

President—O. P. Goodwin, Laurens.

Vice-President—T. T. Wakefield, Anderson.

Secretary-Treasurer—B. F. Earle, Anderson.

Chaplain—A. B. Black, Greenville.

A state organizer is to be elected by the executive committee at a later date. Quite a number of delegates have expressed their desire for the Georgia organizer, Mr. Davis, and it is probable that an effort will be made to secure his services in this state. The other officers are:

Doorkeeper—H. T. Campbell.

Conductor—S. W. Wideman.

Sergeants-at-Arms—J. W. Dixon and W. E. Hopkins.

Executive Committee—J. B. Pickett, W. L. Anderson, J. C. Boggs, W. C. Brown, W. L. Kennedy.

Delegate to the National Meeting at Little Rock, Sept. 3—J. C. Stribling, of Pendleton.

Delegates to the Cotton Growers' and Spinners' Convention—W. C. Moore, T. T. Wakefield, J. Belton Watson, M. A. Mahaffey, J. B. Pickett, O. P. Goodwin, W. L. Anderson, W. E. Hopkins, C. D. Smith.

An Example.

Little Johnny, having in his possession a couple of bantam hens which laid very small eggs, suddenly hit upon a plan. Going the next morning to the fowl run, Johnny's father was surprised to find an ostrich egg tied to one of the beams, and above it a card, with the words: "Keep your eye on this, and do your best."—Harper's Magazine.

The honor of an honorable man, so far as dollars and cents are concerned, dies when he dies; therefore all honorable conditions should be in writing.—[Uncle Davie.