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PICKENS, SOUTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1907

NO. 13.

In Society's Whirl.

Miss Daisy Chamblin, of Woodruff, is visiting her friend, Miss Vesta Ashmore.

Miss Lois Newton attended a house party at the home of Mr. J. W. Sutherland, near Table Rock, last week.

Miss Emma Finney returned Monday from a pleasant visit of two weeks with friends and relatives in Anderson and Laurens.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Douglass and children, Miss Mary and Master Loggou, of Augusta, are visiting Mrs. J. C. Thompson and Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Goodwin.

Mr. Julius Morrison, of Columbia, who has been the guest of Mr. T. J. Rieley, his brother-in-law, returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Ashmore and their little daughter, Annie Laurie, are in Brevard, N. C., for their summer outing.

Miss Martha Cureton, who has been on a visit to her mother, Mrs. K. L. Cureton, returned Friday to her home in Greer.

Miss Bess Ashmore, who has been on an extended visit to her brother at Wichita Falls, Texas, returned Monday morning.

S. H. McKagen, of Sumter, is visiting friends in Pickens this week.

Miss Mary McCowan, of Columbia, is visiting her friend, Miss Lucia Folger.

Miss Olive Newton, who has been teaching the Vineland school, near Greenville, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents.

Miss Marie Folger returned Monday from a visit to friends in Gaffney.

Lee Roper returned Saturday from a two weeks' outing, during which time he visited Toxaway, Asheville, Hendersonville, Brevard and other places of interest to the summer tourist.

McDuffie Stewart, of Washington City, is on a visit to his father, R. V. J. M. Stewart.

Mrs. Hamp. Craig and children are out of town this week visiting the family of Wm. Craig.

Miss Floriede Carey is in Seneca visiting her cousin, Miss Esther Carey.

E. T. Legare, accompanied by his two grandsons, Edmund and George Gadsden, came up from Charleston, Friday, to visit the family of Congressman Legare.

Mr. Polk, of Atlanta, is visiting his friend Guy McFall this week.

Miss Margaret Gadsden, of Charleston, is visiting her cousin, Miss Ferda Legare.

Dr. L. O. Mauldin, of Greenville, is spending several days with his mother, Mrs. Debry Mauldin.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gilreath, of Greenville, spent Wednesday with Mrs. Emma Gilreath.

Lloyd Grandy, who has been studying in Athens, Ga., returned home last week.

A number of young people enjoyed a social at the residence of Mrs. J. L. Bolt, Friday evening.

Miss Bertha Chastain has returned from a visit to her mother, Mrs. M. M. Chastain.

Rev. Thos. Walker and wife, Mrs. Riser and Miss Lena Riser, of Augusta, are visiting the family of Rev. B. E. Grandy.

Mrs. H. D. Hendricks, of Anderson, is spending several days with her father, Judge Welborn.

Miss Helen Boggs is spending this week with friends in Greenville.

Miss Grace Smith, of Birmingham, is visiting Mrs. Ben Hagood.

Miss Mary and Mr. Crawford Long are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hagood.

Mrs. John Boggs and daughter, Miss Meda, left Monday to visit friends in Calhoun.

Miss Burda Long left last Thursday for Williamston, where she will spend several days with her brother, M. C. Long.

L. E. Grandy, of Columbia, came up Saturday afternoon to spend several days with his wife and children, who are here for the summer.

Miss Kate Nealey, of Atlanta, is visiting the family of her uncle, J. M. Nealey.

Miss Marie Michel, of Charleston, is spending a few days with her friend, Mrs. Emma Gilreath.

The park was thronged with pleasure-seekers Monday afternoon, and as the moon shone brightly at night, the young people enjoyed the skating-rink until a late hour.

Dr. Earle Lewis, of Charleston, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Lewis. It is two years since Dr. Lewis visited his ancestral home, and his many friends are delighted to see him.

Misses Ina and Maka Boggs returned Friday afternoon from a visit to the Jamestown Exposition and Washington City. They report a pleasant trip.

A. G. Wood, of Williamston, is on a visit to the family of J. W. Earle.

Miss Florence Bowen has returned home from a delightful visit to Central and Liberty.

In Honor of Miss Hollingsworth.

Mrs. C. H. Garkins, at Liberty, entertained a few special friends in a most charming manner Friday evening in honor of her lovely guest, Miss Eula Hollingsworth, of Crosby, Tex. Those present were Misses Floread Calhoun, of Clemson College; Lucille Thomas, Atlanta; Pearl Richardson, Pearl Smith, Lois Smith, Ina Callahan, Calla Chapman, Fannie Blair, and Messrs. Eugene Hyde, Cincinnati; Pinck Taylor, Eugene Stuck, Jas. McCord, Wm. Black, Wade H. Boggs, J. P. Glenn, Jr., Almo D. Chapman, Parker Brown and Frank Smith.

The occasion will be long remembered as most pleasant and enjoyable. Ice-cream and cake were served by the hostess in her quiet, graceful manner.

Silver Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Hopkins, celebrated the 25th anniversary of their marriage Aug. 13.

At an early hour friends and relatives of the bride and groom of 25 years began to arrive at their home near Six Mile. Relatives from Greenville, Anderson, Greer, Central and Pickens were present. Mrs. D. H. Kennemore, aged 87, was one of the guests.

A sumptuous dinner was served to 64 guests, old and young. Some of the neighbors gave a nice watermelon treat in the afternoon. After which some of the older people whiled away the time by singing old-time songs they used to sing in days gone by.

Late in the afternoon the guests began leaving for their homes; the close of a day to be long and pleas-

antly remembered by all present. Some were heard to remark that they hoped to attend the "golden" wedding of this worthy couple. They received a number of useful presents. * * *

The Brave at Home.

The maid who binds her warrior's sash
With smile that well her pain dissembles,
The while beneath her drooping lash
One starry tear-drop hangs and trembles.

Though heaven alone records the tear,
And Fame shall never know her story,
Her heart has shed a drop as deep
As e'er bedewed the field of glory.

The wife who girds her husband's sword,
'Mid little ones who weep or wonder,
And bravely speaks the cheering word,
What though her heart be rent asunder,

Doomed nightly in her dreams to hear
That bolts of death around him rattle,
Hath shed as sacred blood as e'er
Was poured upon the field of battle.

The mother who conceals her grief
While to her breast her son she presses,
Then breathes a few brave words and brief,
Kissing the patriot brow she blesses,

With no one but her secret God
To know the pain that weighs upon her,
Sheds holy blood as e'er the sod
Received on Freedom's field of honor. — [T. R. Reed.

Two Pictures.

An old farmhouse with meadows wide
And sweet the clover on each side;
A bright eyed boy who looks from out
The door with woodbine wreathed about
And wishes his one thought all day:

"Oh, if I could but fly away
From this dull spot the world to see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be!"

Amid the city's constant din
A man who round the world has been,
Who, mid the tumult and the throng,
Is thinking, thinking all day long:
"Oh, could I only tread once more
The field-path to the farmhouse door,
The old green meadow could I see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be!" — Leader.

Sonnet of a Chorus Girl.

Sometimes an awful thought flits
Through my head;
What if, when we was married—
him and me—
I woke up in the night and turned
to see
Him by the light the pale moon dimly shed,
And I would half forget that he had
led
Me to the altar, and I'd think
that he
Was some large monkey that had
cunningly
Curl'd up beside me there in
bed!

Geel! a shame to think them kind

of things;
His face ain't much to look at; but
he's kind —

And anyhow, who knows? The blood
of kings
May trickle through his veins. I'll
be resigned,

And thinkin' of the gladness money
brings,
Do what I can to let love make
me blind.

— [Chicago Herald.

To Unite Methodism of the World.

London, Aug. 16.—Methodists all over the world will be interested in the latest plan of Mr. R. W. Perks, M. P., to bind them in one universal brotherhood. Interviewed concerning this churchly scheme, he said:

"Every ten years the Methodists hold an international congress. Our next congress takes place three years hence at Washington. By that time it is my belief that my scheme will already be accomplished. It will be a great day for Methodism. I predict, for the same year our great hall at Westminster built upon the site of the old Aquarium will be opened as the world's headquarters of the Methodist church.

"My proposition calls for the establishment of what might be called a vast Freemasonry of Methodism at least so far as the universal brotherhood features are concerned. And practically I propose that the church should deal with emigration problems, the crisis of unemployment, and the encouragement of thrift by a world-wide Methodist organization. Many of the things that I have suggested have been received with grave and well considered approbation by the leaders of our church. Our brethren in America are enthusiastic. Before next year it is my intention to personally consult the views and wishes of Methodists throughout the entire world. I know that it is a gigantic task but the results will be gigantic also."

Unknown Tongues at West Union.

For several weeks past a meeting has been in progress at West Union conducted by Jim Knox and Peter Majors, both colored, which has had a tendency to cause many negroes to act in a way that has been annoying to the citizens adjacent to the church.

These leaders claim to belong to the sect regarded as "The Unknown Tongue." They jabber and chatter and act in many other foolish ways, and the judgment of some who have attended the meetings is, that the whole push have gone crazy.

They have gone so far in their teachings as to leave the impression upon the minds of these ignorant creatures that they can raise the dead to life, claiming that they have been ordered by the Lord to do so.

Jim Knox gave out the announcement last week that on Wednesday night at nine o'clock he would by divine authority raise the body of Silas Wright from the grave, where it has lain for the past seven or eight years. Consequently much excitement and interest prevailed among the negroes, and long before the appointed hour a large number of those who have been attending the meetings, and also a few white people who were anxious to see what would be done, met at the grave yard.

At nine o'clock, Jim Knox was at the grave of Silas Wright, where he began his manevres. We are informed that he began shaking two handkerchiefs over the grave, back and forth, then walked off a few steps, saying, "The Lord is not ready for him to rise yet." He then returned to the grave and admonished his fol-

lowers never to doubt, that he would accomplish his work. He then began tearing down the head and foot stones that had been placed there to mark the last resting place of Silas Wright, when Charlie Wright, brother of the dead man, appeared on the scene and put a stop to all the proceedings.

Warrants have been issued for several of the negroes connected with the affair, and they will have to answer to Magistrate A. P. Crisp on a charge of destroying tombstones in a grave yard.

This proceeding closed the meeting and the citizens of West Union are now enjoying that peaceful slumber of which they have been deprived.

Later—Nine of the negroes for whom warrants had been issued charging them with mutilating tombstones, were tried before Magistrate Crisp yesterday, but the prosecution failed to produce sufficient evidence to convict and the case against them was dismissed. Mahaley Wright, widow of the dead man who was to have been resurrected, testified that she placed the tombstones at the grave, they were hers, and that she was in favor of what was done there on the night of August 7th.—Oconee News.

Pointed Paragraphs.

The road to success has many buy ways.

A little present is often but another name for a bribe.

The affection of too many wives is of the cold storage brand.

Our idea of a loafer is a man who rests before he gets tired.

It's easy to dress a profitable business in the garb of respectability.

A blockhead isn't the only chap who celebrates his wooden wedding.

One opportunity is enough for the man who knows how to take advantage of it.

Too often a wife's yearning capacity is larger than the husband's earning capacity.

After a man gets to be about so old all the romance has oozed out of his system.

When a man's popularity begins to wane his neighbors usually get busy and assist.

The world is full of foolish people who are unable to see things from our point of view.

Time gets away from an old man almost as quickly as money gets away from a young one.

Remember, young man, if you are not satisfied with your job, the chances are that the boss will not refuse to accept your resignation. — [Chicago News.

In Memoriam.

Last Monday little Folger, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Washington Chastain, of the Oolenoy section, died of diphtheria. His death was almost sudden and was a great shock to his parents he being sick only two days. He was seventeen months and eighteen days old. His remains were laid to rest the day following his death at the Oolenoy burying ground. He was a sweet child and loved by all

"Around his little grave we linger
Till the setting sun is low,
Fling all our hopes have perished
With the flower we cherished so."

"We shall sleep but not forever,
There will be a glorious dawn;
We shall meet to part no more,
In the resurrection morn."

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands

Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.