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PICKENS, SOUTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20 1908

NO. 47.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Pearidge

The health of this community is very good at this writing.

S. M. Ferguson, who has been sick with the grip, is reported much better.

The family of C. E. Kenmore are very sick with the grip, but their many friends hope for them a speedy recovery.

It has been raining so much of late that the farmers haven't made much progress toward preparing for another crop.

R. M. Baker, of Six Mile, visited the home of his father, Anthony Baker, Sunday.

OLD WHEEL.

Dalton.

It has been so rainy and cold, Mr. Editor, that I could not get up anything to send in; but last Sunday while I was sitting by the fire and thinking how pretty the sun was shining, it occurred to me that if "Old Riddle" would go over and tell "Papa's Girl" who "Papa's Boy" was she might find out that she has got it down wrong as to his identity.

We are glad to know that J. T. Tompkins is improving.

Miss Maggie Morgan was the guest of Miss Mauldin last Sunday.

Married, last Sunday night, at the home of the bride's parents, Miss Sadie Parker and Olin Mauldin.

Miss Mattie Bowen was the guest of her grandmother last Saturday and Sunday.

Best wishes to the S.-J.

UNCLE TOM.

Pickens, R F D 4

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Jones and daughter, of Greer, were the guests of Frank Pace last week.

B. M. Clark, who has been very ill for the past three weeks, is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosco Lesley gave a singing at their home Sunday night, which was greatly enjoyed by all present.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Jones visited Mr. and Frank Pace, Sunday.

CLEVIE.

Central, R F D 2.

Olin Mauldin, who has been very sick with pneumonia for the past three weeks, is reported much better.

I. A. Durham has been very sick for the past few days with la grippe.

Say, "Mountain Boy," come again.

We failed to get 15c for our cotton in 1907, but we must get 15c before 1909 comes.

The government has established a R. F. D. route in this section, and we are sure proud that we can get our mail at our doors.

Say, "Old Riddle," if you get to talk to "Papa's Boy" Sunday, don't think too much about the

love you all talked about and forget to send in your items.

I was reading our paper and saw a piece from one of the writers advising everybody to turn over a new leaf. I will say to all the readers to turn a new leaf, and to move for their souls' welfare for 1908. God says follow His commandments. If we strive for wealth and fame we cannot follow them.

HOME BOY.

Dacusville

Health very good in this neck o' woods with the exception of colds.

We are having plenty of rain and snow. Cutting wood and making fires is the order of the day.

I sure do think that "Dreamer's Girl" writes interestingly, as also does "Old Riddle. Wonder what has become of "Brown Eyes?"

A majority of our farmers are still holding their cotton for 15c.

J. E. Hill met with a bad accident last Friday while on his way home from Greenville. His mules became frightened, backed off a bridge, and upset the wagon, throwing its contents into the water. No one was hurt. I think our supervisor had better take out an accident policy before he rides over the bad roads in this section.

Best wishes to the old S.-J. and its many readers.

SUBSCRIBER.

Liberty.

Master Willie Hunt and sister, Meda, visited friends in Greenville, Saturday.

Miss Florence Bowen, of Pickens, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. F. Banister, of this place.

Ernest McWhorter, of Lavana, Ga., who came in last week with a broken ankle, is doing very well at the home of his mother, Mrs. Larkin Hughes.

We learn that Julius Wilkerson, who was shot by Jim Brown, Jr., about three weeks ago, is not doing so well. I verily believe if it was a hanging crime, some men would still carry pistols.

Mrs. Enoch Richardson, who has been very ill, is some better. Dr. Gilliland, of Easley, is attending her.

Miss Ina Callahan became suddenly ill at school one day last week and was taken to her home near by.

DREAMER'S GIRL.

Marietta, R F D 2.

Health good, and everything cheerful and lively.

Misses Hattie Hayes and Lizzie Day visited Miss Lillie Lynch last week.

B. M. Clark is slowly recovering from a very severe illness.

Miss Lillie Jones visited Miss Lizzie Day last week.

Mrs. Susan Roper, who has been very ill with the grip, is now much better.

Miss Nina Hayes visited Miss Marinda Watson last week.

Ervin Hayes visited Doc Lynch last week.

Mark Keith is the superintendent of Ooolenoy Sunday school.

Earl Brown visited Iler McJunkin last week.

Miss Jennie Griffin is visiting relatives and friends in Ware Shoals.

Lucien Hendrix and wife visited their daughter, Mrs. Eva Jones, Saturday and Sunday.

Jesse Hendrix gave the young people a pound-supper Saturday night, which was heartily enjoyed by all who were present.

BLUEBELL.

A Progressive School

Our school is progressing nicely. We are having a fairly good attendance considering the unfavorable weather.

This community is highly blessed with such bright, intelligent and ingenious boys and girls that the patrons of this and the surrounding districts will ever be looking for the betterment of the school. They should not only be looking for the betterment of the school, but using their hands and means toward the improvement of the school.

I feel sure it will be the greatest investment a man can make; one that will stand forever, and of which God will approve. I feel sure that He will bless each one and enable him to have more to give, if he uses his means in the right way. I am one that is willing to give freely for all causes which are for the advancement of God's kingdom on earth.

The following is the Honor Roll for Prater's school:

First Grade—Irene Bolding, Ralph Kennemore, Cecil Lanier, Maud Brazille, Irene Tompkins, Luke Couch, Harold Lanier, Leola Garrett.

Second Grade—Laby Hudson, Obie Bolding, Frank Medling, Junie Abercrombie, Ben Bolding, Mollie Pilgrim, Oswald Brazille, Robert Cater, Sam Pilgrim.

Third Grade—Maggie Bolding, Bertie Abercrombie, Julia Bolding, Alma Couch, Perry Garrett, Ralph Murphree.

J. W. LOOPER, Prin.

Letter from M. W. Hester.

CONTINUED.

Jesus saw, probably after it was too late to hinder the sword, his own crucifixion. But what did he do? He went on the cross without a murmur, even tried to bear His cross to the top of Calvary.

The people might be divided into three or four classes. One class with their hands on the hilt of the sword, another class at the point of the sword. That class with their hands on the hilt say we don't want any new things. They don't believe in any strides toward progress. He dislikes an agitator; he is conservative, and everything to remain as it is, so he is contin-

ually putting his influence and strength and weight in the way of any proposed change. He has always been so, and he has always fought every step of advance. It is he and his class who mobbed the man who invented the first steam locomotive; he and his class tore up the tracks of George Stephenson and mobbed him repeatedly, and at last introduced in the British parliament a resolution declaring that the proposed steam railway would be destructive to animals and birds along its right of way.

This is the man with his hand on the hilt; he is the man that denounces the discovery of chloroform; he said pain was one of the Divine providences of God used to bring His earthly children nearer to Him and make them love Him better; it was the man with his hand on the hilt who gayed Robert Fulton when the first crude steamer pounded its way up the Hudson that scared the water out of the fish and the wits out of the people on the banks.

It was the man with his hand on the hilt that ridiculed Charles Darwin, the man who has done more than any one in modern times to add to the mental wealth of mankind, and every man of intelligence and education to-day accepts his intellectual ideas; it was the man with his hand on the hilt who kept the great astronomer in a dungeon for twelve years, because he knew too much and was still learning more; it is the man with his hand on the hilt who has always been ready with a pile of fagots and the torch. Progress has always been made through sacrifice and blood, but nothing could stop the onward march of man.

Then there are other classes; the man who stands by to see what is going to happen. There are several kinds of him. He is the man who recognizes the fearful nature, but he is not quite certain which way the conflict is going to terminate. Only the man at the hilt will falter, only the man at the point will be thrust through. And this on-looker is waiting to see which side of the conflict he will take. I have no condemnation for men of this class, they are born that way. If there should come along a wave of Methodism they will be found at the mourners' bench; if some other ism, they are found at the feet of the preacher. We must allow for that class. Let us not condemn. But let every heart that is brave and every hand that is strong grasp the banner of progress and liberty and make it so aggressive that the weak and timid may be electrified.

There is another kind. He would be glad to go and take a place by the side of the man at the business end of the sword, but he cannot. He thinks he ought to help the man at the point of the sword. He thinks he ought to go. But then! but then! but then! He don't go; circumstances will not admit. Well, I am sorry for that class, they are made that way.

Now, for a statesman to enact a law that must be left to a

vote of the people is only admitting that these people know more than I do; it shows he has not studied statesmanship. It looks to me like a teacher going into the schoolhouse and saying to his pupils, "Just go ahead and parse those sentences, you are as well up as I am." Just what about a teacher like that offering his services to a school, and what about just such a statesman offering his services to his people? But they belong to the class that want to stay on the majority side, let right be where it may.

We want statesmen who will study our situation, our finances, and head off all emergency money panics, etc., so everybody can hold their homes and others buy homes, educate all the children, and make everything progressive. We need more money, or more of it to come our way. We need laws that will encourage new industries. As long as people are forced to raise cotton the majority will remain poor, uneducated, and so long we will have masters and slaves, and chaos.

M. W. HESTER.

A Happy Occasion.

A notable event of Central society was the wedding of Miss Bertha Lawrence and Walter T. Earle, Sunday evening, 16th inst., at the First Baptist church.

Wm. H. Irby entered with Miss Louise Goldsmith, who announced the arrival of the bridal party, promptly at 6.30, with the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March.

First came Miss Myrtle Davis with Prof. Drayton Earle, followed by the maid of honor, Miss Stella Falls, with the best man, Berry B. Earle.

The bride entered with the groom and joined the semi-circle before the altar. The bride wore a beautiful going-away gown of pale gray, with hat, gloves and shoes to match.

The short but impressive ceremony was performed by Rev. L. T. Weldon, and to the beautiful strains of the Wedding March from Lohengrin the bridal party left the church.

Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party repaired to the residence of Mrs. J. R. Falls, an aunt of the bride, where a delicious lunch was served to about 35 guests.

The bride is a very attractive young woman of that town, and her many friends regret to lose her from their circle.

The groom is a young business man of Norris, and numbers his friends by his acquaintances.

Among the out-of-town guests were Hon. and Mrs. Claude B. Earle, of Anderson; Prof. Drayton Earle, of Clemson College; Berry B. Earle, of Furman University; Furman Norman, of Charlotte, N. C.; Miss Myrtle Davis, of Richland; Mrs. Toccoa Earle, mother of the groom; E. B. Ramsay and wife, of Clemson; J. W. Lawrence, grandfather of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Lawrence, Master Charles and Miss Jessie Lawrence, of Seneca; W. H. Irby, Missie White and Rev. L. T. Weldon.