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PICKENS, SOUTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY JUNE, 25 1903

NO. 13.

EASLEY DEFEATED.

In a one-sided game of base ball Pickens beat Easley here yesterday, 14 to 1. The Easley boys, though aided by a Liberty and a Brushy Creek player, were clearly outclassed, the locals playing rings around them from start to finish. The entire Pickens team played good ball, both at the bat and in the field, Grandy's work in the box being especially good, and but for a wild toss to third he would have scored a shut out. The Easley team evidently had an off-day. Southpaw Cephas Sitton from Brushy Creek pitched his first game of the season, and found great difficulty in getting them over the plate. This is the same Sitton who pitched professional ball in Virginia last year and who was offered a try out with the Greenville club of the Carolina league this year. Dr. Will J. Bolt umpired a most satisfactory game. A large crowd saw the game, several coming up from Easley and Liberty. **Batteries:** Pickens, Grandy and Freeman; Easley, Sitton and Bowen.

We had the above account of the game in type, when our regular sport writer, whom we thought was out of town, sent in the following:

The Pickens and Easley teams played a very exciting game of ball at the Pickens baseball park on Wednesday, June 24, and the many brilliant plays were witnessed by a large and orderly audience.

Green McLeskey, the chubby shortstop, demonstrated his mean disposition when he made a daring steal from first to second while the ball was in the hand of pitcher Sitton. The large audience applauded Mc, which was just and proper at the time, but when the audience recovered themselves they saw that they had done a wrong, for it is against the law of this state, but Mc was so bold and fearless in scheme that the good law-abiding citizens gave bond for his appearance at the next game.

Umpire Dr. Bolt, better known as slim Will, umpired the game and was congratulated for his fairness; he seemed to please everybody present, and while no record was kept, there is a rumor to the effect that he made ten errors out of twelve chances.

Pitcher Grandy played a very nice game and his wonderful control was responsible for the measly score on the part of the Easley team. It was not an easy matter to secure the services of pitcher Roy, for he was supposed to have been in a large city for some reason unknown to Sheriff Jennings and the name of the place is unknown to the writer.

Dick Freeman can not be praised to highly for his great work behind the bat, and while Dick is a mere youngster in age, he nevertheless possesses a veteran's brain. Hagood Bruce and Jno. Carey constituted a part of the stone wall in field, and several times the Easley boys remarked that these youngsters had taking ways—they seemed to take everything that came their way. Frank McFall the graceful sec-

ond baseman played his part with the grace of a big leaguer and there is a rumor to the effect that Manager Beard, has sold "big one" to Chicago for \$1.85.

The out-fielders deserve much credit for their patience, for it was a clear case of wait.

The Pickens boys got 14 hits of pitcher Sitton while the Easley boys were only able to find Roy for one hit. The score being 14 to 1 in favor Pickens, and the boys responsible for the unkind treatment are as follows:

Line-up: Pickens, Carey, 1b; Bruce, 3b; McLeskey, ss; McFall 2b; Grandy, p; Freeman, c; Robinson, rf; Christopher, lf; Hiott, cf.

Easley: Lander, ss; Bowen, c; Hiott 3b; Sitton, p; Sheppard, 2b; Folger, cf; Green, lf; Smith, rf; Boggs, 1b.

The Easley Cotton Mill baseball team went to Pelzer last Saturday and added another to their long string of victories, score 3 to 1. This makes ten out of eleven games the E. C. M. team has won this season.

Pickens, R D F 4.

Farmers are getting along nicely with their crops in this little burg.

A storm here last Sunday evening slightly damaged the crops, also the fruit trees.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Evans, of R. D. 3, visited the home of A. B. Cantrell last Sunday.

Miss Lillie Lynch visited Miss Margaret Holder the second Sunday, and also attended preaching at Jones' schoolhouse and report a nice time.

Come again, "Clevie," "Crabapple" and "Daisy," I like to read your items.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Singleton and family, of Dacusville, visited at the home of A. B. Cantrell, Saturday and Sunday, and had a fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Cooley, of Liberty, visited the latter's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Edens, of Pickens, R. D. No. 3, the first Sunday.

We have been having some very hot weather, but we are still happy. **JUNE PEACH.**

In walking hold yourself well together. Walk erect from the hips, swing your arms easily. Never hump along or toe in. It is perfectly simple to do this, and the easiest thing in the world to have style and nerve in walking. And yet, not more than one man or woman in a thousand walks decently well; the rest amble, sprawl, slouch or weave along in a manner to disgrace pedestrianism. Cultivate a chest well forward the soft flannel shirt, the hip movement, and the carriage of a man and soldier. Notice a West Pointer. Why, he handles himself like a greyhound. Seek for an erect carriage, so that when you are seventy, men will turn and say, "He carries himself like a man."

Did Gov. Hoke Smith talk himself out of office during the campaign?—News and Courier.

CLEVELAND DEAD.

Grover Cleveland, former president of the United States, died suddenly at his home at Westland, Princeton, N. J., yesterday morning at 8.40 o'clock. Death was due to heart failure, complicated with other diseases. His graceful surrender of the tattered battleflags of the South, captured in battle, and held in the capitol of the nation as bloody reminders of the "prowess" (?) of the northern foe, will ever be gratefully remembered by the grizzled veterans of the Southland. This happy incident so angered the super-loyal commander of a Michigan G. A. R. that he refused to pay the usual honors accorded the president of the United States, when Mr. Cleveland was the guest of the city of Detroit.

To Loafing and Idle Preachers.

Any community that is "pestered" with loafers and idlers should be in constant fear. The criminals of the country are the idlers and loafers. Such fellows should be set to work or made to move on. A strict eye should be kept on every fellow that has no job. They are dangerous citizens; they are ready to commit any kind of crime; a vigilant committee in every town and county could do incalculable service if they would look after that class of humanity. But we have a lot of loafing preachers who get license to preach and ordination so that they can make a living easy. The easiest job in existence under the sun is to be a negro preacher. These fellows fool silly women and men and rob them out of their earnings. They do not cultivate their brain or moral character; neither do they seek to acquire Biblical knowledge; they simply cultivate their voices; they know how to "moan," and that is enough. And their ignorant hearers are deceived by this "sounding brass and tinkling cymbal." They rant, whoop and holler in the pulpit and preach through their noses; if they can get a few silly women and men to shout and holler, they are satisfied. You will find that this class of preachers is the loafing class; they never study anything; they hang around in barber shops, restaurants, depots and the streets and other public places. They go from house to house to "spend the night," make appointments to take dinner and supper at the houses of the hard working people; they preach half of the night and loaf and sleep during the day. Paul said that if any man did not work, he should not eat. It would be well if every community would get rid of the loafing preacher. Make them pass on. A true minister of the gospel is a busy man; he has no time to gab; he has an important message to deliver to men—the message of salvation. He tarries much on his knees and in his study. He studies books, nature and men. He sees God in everything. Let the people give no encouragement nor support to any man who is not a true shepherd; the sheep should know his voice.—Southern Ploughman (Negro).

Six Mile.

Rev. T. D. Spearman, of Easley, preached a very interesting sermon at Six Mile, Sunday, which was much enjoyed by all present. We would be glad to have Bro. Spearman come again.

C. Abercrombie and wife have a very sick baby. Dr. Woodruff is the attending physician. We hope it will soon recover.

R. W. Willimon got overheated in the field last Saturday, and had to be carried to the house. We hope it will not be very serious with him.

Such bad days as last Friday and Saturday. People should be very careful how they work.

Six Mile has a flourishing Sunday school, with a full crew of young people in the lead. We are glad to have such young people in our community. Dear young people, go on with your good work; you see how it prospers.

Six Mile is not behind by any means. We have as good a telephone line here now as anywhere, and have connections with all places, through Central.

Business is getting better. Mrs. L. E. Mann is filling up with new goods and expects to enlarge her business to a full line of any and everything needed here very soon. W. C. and A. M. Garrett are both in the mercantile business here.

C. W. Garrett, to be up with the times, rides in an automobile. **READER.**

Liberty R F D 3.

Health of this community very good at this writing, and crops looking fine in this section.

Mrs. Anthony Baker and daughter, Miss Ula, visited Mr. and Mrs. Barney Parrott, last Monday.

Miss Ada Goudlock has returned from North Carolina, and reports a pleasant and enjoyable visit.

Miss Coda Reid visited Miss Ada Goudlock last Tuesday and Wednesday.

J. E. Nations and sister, Miss Nora, recently visited Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Duckworth.

Miss Bertha Howell is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. M. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Nations recently visited the family of J. C. Duckworth.

Born, on the 17th inst., to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bolding, a fine boy.

The singing at Prater's Creek church was well attended, many from around here being present.

The children and grandchildren of J. D. Nations gathered in and helped him to celebrate his 50th birthday on the 14th inst. All had a nice time.

Died, of pneumonia, on the 2d inst., the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Brown. It was laid to rest the day following its death at Camp Creek cemetery, Rev. W. B. Mauldin conducting the burial services. Little "D" is gone but not forgotten. **FARMER GIRL.**

NEWS OF NORRIS.

Miss Mary Garrett is at home from Greenville. We are always glad to see Miss Mary.

The town of Norris has a new operator, Mr. Darce, of Atlanta. I think he will give satisfaction.

It sure has been scorching hot for the last two days. It is getting summer time right.

Mrs. I. D. Rice and Mrs. Whiten visited Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Garrett last Tuesday.

S. H. Maddox sets a birthday dinner next Sunday for his eldest son.

The writer has had a hard time this week killing grass and picking blackberries.

W. N. Maddox has a fine cotton crop, so has Walter Mauldin.

Mr. Editor, if you will come over I will give you a nice peach pie for your dinner, some day, and we have a few apples, too.

Clark McWhorter has a brand-new buggy.

Misses Lillie Brannon and Janie Braley, two charming young ladies from Greenville, visited Miss Mattie Maddox, Saturday and Sunday, returning home Sunday evening.

Our "Old Bachelor," near Catechee, received a nice bouquet last Saturday, the gift of three young ladies near Norris.

Mrs. Lola McWhorter's baby has been quite sick, but is better now.

Walt Mauldin visited at Liberty, Sunday.

John Williams took a buggy ride, recently, with a young lady from Greenville. Girls, look out for John.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Maddox, Misses Mattie Maddox, Janie Braley and Lillie Brannon attended the dinner Sunday given by S. H. Maddox in honor of his son's 17th birthday.

We have a few chickens, Mr. Editor. If you will come over I will give you some fried fowl. **BONNIE BLUE EYES.**

A negro man of 30 years was given a severe whipping by 100 or more good citizens of this county in Martin township Monday afternoon. This ducky had written two insulting letters to a 16-year old girl, whose mother is a widow. The girl did not expose the first letter, but she did show the second letter to her mother. This letter was most insulting and was full of threats. As soon as the men of the neighborhood heard of the acts of the ducky, they got together, caught the negro, and after getting a full confession from him, placed him across a log in the woods and applied a heavy buggy trace. Some in the crowd wanted to kill the negro, but the terrible whipping he received was the next thing to death. He was told to leave the state and to be in a hurry about it.—Anderson Daily Mail.

A tuberculosis patient in a New Jersey sanitarium is said to have gained 14 pounds in two weeks.