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PICKENS, SOUTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY JULY, 30 1908

NO. 18.

Pickens—R F D 4

Health good and everybody serene and happy.

Farmers about through laying by, and are now rejoicing over their year's work.

Canning fruit is now the order of the day.

Richard Edens, who has been quite sick, is convalescing.

Mrs. Dora Bowie, of Nimmons, is spending a week with her grandmother, Mrs. Margaret Edens.

Several of the Oolenoy "fellers" attended the singing at Mountain Grove last Sunday. They report a fine time.

Prof. Geo. E. Boddiford, of Georgia, is teaching the Oolenoy school again, which makes the fourth term. They surely like him well.

W. E. Edens, Jr., is in the northern markets buying fall and winter goods for S. B. Edens, and when he returns his stock will be complete in everything for the farmer's wife.

A game of base-ball was played last Saturday with a score of 25 to 7. Both teams were from the Oolenoy.

SHOOFLY.

Health excellent in this neck o' the woods.

The people of these parts are about done working till gathering time.

The Ambler school opened on the 20th, with Miss Mary Leslie as teacher, who is so kind that everybody likes her. We wish her success.

Some of your writers take subjects, but I'll take no certain one, as there are so many for one to write on.

We had been hearing of robberies down below and didn't pay much attention, but they visited Butler Jones' peach trees the other night and helped themselves, and any one that will do that will visit the corn-crib and meat-house.

Mr. and Mrs. Butler Jones visited S. H. Brown and wife last week and report a pleasant trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Hayes were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Butler Jones last Sunday.

Miss Margaret Holder spent last Sunday with Miss Lillie Lynch.

Miss Lillie Lynch and her brother, Dee, spent one night last week with Miss Bessie Jones and her brother, Leonard.

Ha! ha! "Daisy." You will have to get after me about writing so much about visiting, but that is all there is to write about. So here goes.

Misses Bessie Jones and Marinda Watson spent Sunday afternoon with Misses Winnie, Hattie and Nora Hayes, and had quite a nice time.

What's the matter with all the correspondents? Anyhow, wake up and come again.

"June Peach," "Maybelle," "Daisy," "Sweet Apple," "Sampson Rock" and "Stonewall," get down to work, and let's make the dear old S.-J. a larger and better paper.

Quite a large crowd from this section went upon Table Rock last Friday, and report a good time.

J. F. Smith spent last Sunday with the family of Butler Jones. Every one who knows "Uncle Foster" loves him.

Miss Marinda Watson and brother, Leo, spent Saturday night with their sister, Mrs. Mattie Clement.

John Jones, from the Easley side, spent one night last week with his brother, J. B. Jones.

How many of the writers like music? I have an organ, but can't play much.

CRABAPPLE.

"The Hand of Esau."

When William H. Taft, Republican nominee for president, went to Oyster Bay and submitted to President Roosevelt for approval or disapproval his speech of acceptance, he gave emphasis to the prediction of many that should he be elected he would be subordinate to the will of Theodore Roosevelt. Why should President Roosevelt be allowed the privilege of reading beforehand, for the purpose of changing or revising, the speech which Mr. Taft has prepared and which will be one of the most important declarations of the campaign, unless it is the carrying out of an understanding that the present occupant of the White House is going to take a firm hand in the administration of his successor, in the event his party is successful?

There are thousands of Republicans who want no more of Roosevelt, and when they reflect seriously upon the significance of this recent Oyster Bay incident, they will bolt at the idea of voting for a continuance of the Roosevelt administration by casting their ballots for Taft.

As pointed out by the Columbia State, "Taft was chosen by Roosevelt as his successor, and was nominated by the Roosevelt machine at the direction of Roosevelt." Which is true, and even those who were disposed to wonder if they have not been mistaken in the strength of the man.

Of course, it was not announced what was taken from and added to the speech of Nominee Taft by the president; none knows how important a part President Roosevelt played after all in the framing of that "most important utterance." Judge Taft's high "regard for the president's judgment" will mean something to the average American from this time on.

Is Taft free, or is he a subordinate of Roosevelt? The Columbia State sees in the whole situation "The Hand of Esau."—[Greenville Mews.

The Lackawanna Steel Co. has received a contract to furnish 7,000 tons of sheet steel piling for the federal government's \$1,000,000 lock in Black Rock ship canal. The United States Steel corporation was a bidder for the contract. The new lock will open navigation through the Great Lakes to Towanda.

Note from Mr. M. C. Long.

PICKENS, July 27.

ED. JOURNAL:—Please allow me space in your paper to correct an erroneous impression that has gotten out or being circulated in Pickens county with regard to what I said as to my position on compromising and not pressing cases if elected solicitor in my remarks at the courthouse last Wednesday.

It is being circulated that I said if elected solicitor I would not prosecute cases brought against any one for a family row, a church row or a school row. It is absolutely false, and below I will give in full the paragraph of my original speech, prepared by myself and made on every stump before reaching Pickens, with reference to not pressing and compromising cases, which is as follows:

"Some of my opponents have been telling it all around the circuit that if they are elected solicitor they will not prosecute cases, nor will they compromise cases. Gentlemen, if you elect me your solicitor I will not prosecute cases and I will compromise cases. I have lived in the courthouses of this circuit for years, and I have seen the necessity of doing both in many cases. It costs the taxpayers of a county something to run a court, and it is a solicitor's duty, when he investigates a case and sees there is nothing in it to not prosecute it, and thereby save the taxpayers in each and every county all he can on court expenses, and to also discourage litigation. If I am elected solicitor there are three cases I will never try, provided I can get the parties together and have them to make friends by settling their grievances outside of court and to go home in peace. They are a family row, a church row and a school row. I think it is a solicitor's duty to settle those cases out of court, if he can do it by having the parties to get together and make friends. Bring a family row into court and air it, and you are liable to have to try some man for killing his brother or some other member of the family. Bring a church row into court and air it, and in the future you may have to try some man for killing a deacon or for whipping a preacher. Bring a school row into court and air it, and you may have to try some man for killing a teacher or for whipping a trustee. Gentlemen, these cases should be settled out of court, if such a thing be possible."

This is a correct report of my remarks on the subject at the courthouse last Wednesday, and I refer any one who doubts the correctness of it to either one or all of my opponents, or to any one who is willing to give me justice who heard what I did say. Yours very truly,

M. C. LONG,
Candidate for Solicitor.

Notice of Partnership

The undersigned hereby gives notice that on the 25th day of July, 1908, they formed a partnership as provided by Chapter 39, Code of Laws of 1902, for the purpose of doing a general mercantile business in the town of Liberty, Pickens County, South Carolina. Said partnership to continue during the pleasure of either or all, and to be conducted under the name and style of R. C. Robinson & Company.

Respectfully,
R. C. ROBINSON,
T. N. HUNTER,
J. F. WILLIAMS.

30-6t

The Baptist Assembly at Greenville.

This is a meeting of workers and leaders in Baptist denominational work, which convened for the second time on the 20th inst., lasting until the evening of the 24th.

The assembly was held on the Furman University grounds. There were 94 registered at Montague dormitory, where they were pleasantly domiciled for a small amount. Prof. Geer had charge of this part, and he proved to be a charming host. The business meetings were in Judson Alumni hall, the programmes being under the supervision of Mr. J. D. Moore, of Columbia, who is in the front ranks on Sunday school work.

Every department of church work was discussed by many able soldiers of the cross, and great good and much benefit was derived from the discussions.

Among the many good features was the series of lectures on the Baptist Young People's Movement by Rev. Jos. Watts, of Lexington, N. C. He is a young preacher of great talent—a powerful and forceful speaker—a blessing to his church and to mankind.

There were Drs. Frost of Nashville, C. C. Brown of Sumter, Broughton and Willingham of Richmand, and many others, whom to hear is a rare privilege.

The assembly is organized to meet each year for the purpose before stated, and it is a good thing.

If the people would attend these meetings more they would keep in closer touch with all lines of church work. Then knowledge would beget interest, and thus our people would become energetic, enthusiastic laborers in the vineyard of the Lord.

Pointed Paragraphs.

The man who sees no good in others is no good.

Many a woman who can swim is unable to get in.

There is no hope for the man who has lost his self-respect.

It is harder to remember some things than it is not to forget others.

A man who hasn't a single bad habit seldom amounts to much.

Something you get for nothing is usually worth just about that much.

Beware of a meek man or a meek mule; it is the unexpected that happens.

Stop worrying about the sorrows of yesterday and go after the joys of to-day.

There is always some man around who is willing to second any kind of a motion.

Money makes the mare go—or come, or stay, according to the way it talks to the jockey.

If there is such a thing as a perfect woman it must be one who is able to conceal her imperfections.—[Chicago News.

If England doesn't give Ireland home rule soon there will not be enough Irish left there to fill the offices.

Table Rock.

Hello! Mr. Editor. I hail you from Table Rock Mountain Hotel, where the breezes sift through the pines and cools a poor traveler, where the lark rises early with his pean or morning song, and the whip-poorwill whistles late in the evening zephyrs.

Many are coming up to join us in enjoying nature's own mountain scenery, fishing and hunting. Nearly 40 have been guests of the hotel during the last 10 days, and over that number have come up on mountain trips. And still they come. As I write a party of pretty girls and stalwart young men are laughing and singing with the birds. They are from Greenville and Anderson, and chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Kay. Another party was up last week from Easley, in charge of Mrs. Green, and another from Twelve Mile.

Hang on to the back of a hack and come up, Mr. Editor, for everybody is coming but father, and he is hobbling on the way.

The hotel is open. Chickens in the yard, mutton on the mountain, pork in the pen, milk in the churn, butter on the table, and a smile on E. F. Keith's face that would make a chicken dodge.

Come up, Mr. Editor; it is fine, and makes a baldhead like me apologize to the poet, and say:

Turn back, Father Time, without delay,
And make me young just for to-day.
W. M. H.

Things of the Past.

That good old-fashioned Sunday school

Is gone with all its joys,
Its timid-looking little girls
And hairy-legged boys;
The calicoes of long ago
Are changed for finer frocks,
And hairy legs are hidden now
In polka-dotted socks.

That good old-time religion, too,
You'll look for it in vain,
The kind that made the soul rejoice

And eased the heart of pain;
The kind that made the women shout

And made the men confess,
It passed away, with linen pants
And the old alpaca dress.

The good old songs they used to sing,

I'd love to hear them yet,
The songs that made the heart repent

And made the eyelids wet;
The songs that rose until the church

From floor to ceiling shook,
When everybody knew the tune
And sang without a book.

They preach a different doctrine now

In words that love to dwell
Upon a complex paradise
And a scientific hell;

I do not say that they are wrong,
But Christian hopes were higher

When heaven had its golden streets
And hell was full of fire.

—[Hobart Democrat.