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NO. 35.

FARMERS' EDUCATIONAL AND CO-OPERATIVE UNION OF AMERICA

Pickens County Farmers' Union meets at Pickens Dec. 10, at 11 a. m.

The Pickens County Farmers' Union will meet at Pickens, C. H. on Thursday, Dec. 10, at 11 o'clock. All the local Unions are requested to send delegates to this meeting, without fail, as there is much business of importance to attend to. The State President has called on all the counties to send their county business agent to meet in Columbia, Dec. 8th, on important business. The county local Unions should send the best men they have with their local business agent, to be at this county meeting on Dec. 10th. Your county business agent will likely attend this called meeting of the county business agents that will meet in Columbia next week, and will be able to give county business agent the benefits of the state meeting.

JOEL H. MILLER.

Some of the troubles with the Farmers' Union members, as well as all the others, is that the majority are helping the bear in the cotton business, by letting the Tennessee stock man raise your meat and corn, and likewise most of the mules used to make cotton; and make all notes and settlements to come due in the fall. The consequence is that cotton must be marketed at that time, regardless of price. Result is the cotton-raiser is his own competitor on the market, rushing his cotton in faster than the mills can or will handle his crop, thus affording a picnic for the cotton speculators, who appear on the scene and take in the cotton, feeding it to the mill men as they need it, and make contracts to keep them in cotton all the season, thus getting the benefit of the advance in price after the producer has unloaded his entire crop.

The remedy appears plain enough, and why not profit by it, viz.: Raise your supplies first of all, then what little cotton you can as a surplus, and sell it as the mills need it; then the buyer will come to see your cotton at your own home or the warehouse, and pay you your price. Quit running to market and running after some cotton bear, every time you get out a bale, asking what will you give me? Instead, do the manly act as above and sell your cotton in bulk, and let the buyer come to you and ask what will buy your cotton. Nothing is going to do good until such conditions prevail.

JOHN T. BOGGS.

Pickens R F D No. 1.

About all you can hear these days is the bang! bang! or the whoop of the hunter.

Well, we are still selling some 9 cents cotton and it is almost Christmas. I think it ought to go up a little, so we poor farmer chaps could sell enough to buy a stick of candy and a tiny golden haired doll for our best girl for Christmas.

Oh! I didn't know that the girls were listening, but they were. So I guess I had better keep out of the way, or they will be banging on this old bald pate and crush my lovely sprig of beautiful brown hair.

Now, dear fellow coz's, please write often, if news is scarce.

Hoping the S. J. and its many readers a merry Xmas, I bid you adieu for this time.

OLD RELIABLE.

The Chicken Show, now on, a great success, and about 200 coops are on exhibition. See it.

OBEYED LINCOLN'S PROCLAMATION

A Pickens Union Man Deeded His Slaves to Uncle Sam in 1863.

The writer had the pleasure of meeting, last Friday, a most remarkable old gentleman, Mr. Jeremiah M. Looper, as also his good lady. Mr. Looper is 86 years old, being born in Pickens in 1822, and lived all his life in this county, being a farmer. He married Miss Mauldin, and his bride lacked one month of being 14 years old. They are now living with a daughter in our town. There are not finer people in the old Palmetto State than the Loopers and Mauldins, being among the pioneers of Upper Carolina, assisting to wrest our beautiful land from the Indians and carve it from a wilderness, and these honored names fill the brightest pages in the industrial and public annals of their state.

We never saw a better preserved man than Mr. Jerre Looper, and the same applies to his lady. He would readily pass for not over 65, for his face is ruddy and unfurrowed, his eye as bright, his voice as strong and his mind as clear and active as one in the very prime of life. Mr. Looper lived before Robert Fulton built his first steamboat or Morse taught us how to use the electric current to transmit messages; in the old stage-coach days and before a mile of railway was laid; when Chicago was an Indian trading post and Atlanta a blackjack thicket; when such statesmen as Calhoun and Webster were in the zenith of their glory; before Victoria began her reign, and he witnessed the death of many old parties and saw the birth of democracy and republicanism. Thomas Jefferson's purchase of "the bogs of Louisiana" was still a political issue; he saw a Bourbon on the throne of republican France, and the British Empire of India was then controlled by a corporation; Travis, that hero of the Alamo and Texas independence was a farmer lad living in Edgefield county in this state; and California belonged to Mexico and its golden deposits were unknown; he lived when Lewis and Clark were exploring the West, then only peopled with hostile Indians and the prairies dotted with buffalo; and he was a grown man when Brigham Young was leading his his band of Mormons across the plains to the "Promised Land" around Great Salt Lake.

To conceive the wonderful development of our American Republic, and the changes and revolutions taking place over the world, the above brief sketch in the life of a citizen now living in our county shows. What the next century will reveal is inconceivable to the human mind.

It was indeed a rare pleasure to converse with one whose mind is so clear and memory vivid as this old gentleman's. But the personal history of Mr. Looper is equally as interesting as his reminiscences of the past. In the days of secession he was even a more uncompromising Union man than Hon. B. F. Perry, and in those times it required unquestioned courage and determination to thus place oneself in opposition to an overwhelming majority of his kindred and people.

"Of course I loved my native state and the South," remarked Mr. Looper, "but I also revered the Union and the old flag; and it was as clear to my mind as the noonday sun that secession was not only wrong in principle but meant the bankruptcy, ruin and desolation of the slave-holding states. I did all and everything in my power, to hold my people in check, but it was like darting staves against a tempest. When South Carolina seceded I made a vow never to bear arms against the Union or fire on the stars and stripes, and I would have died before committing such almost sacrilege, as I hon-

estly believed it to be. But I still loved my erring people, and when the first company was organized in Pickens county, and they drilled on my place, I gave them their uniforms. I was ever a law-abiding citizen and 'Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's;' so when the Confederacy demanded my services in the field I paid a substitute to take my place; and when his term expired hired another substitute for \$5,000 to serve during the war, and I was indeed glad to know that he came out at the surrender unharmed. And those who know me will tell you it was not fear that kept me at home, for in those days it required more courage to be known as a Union man in South Carolina than even to appear on the field of battle. I always felt that the South would fail, and we must sooner or later get back into the Union—that the Southern Confederacy was simply a temporary government, and it must fall to pieces as a rope of sand. So I watched the acts of the Federal government, determined to obey its laws, so far as the situation permitted, that when the inevitable collapse of the Confederacy came about I would have done naught to forfeit my citizenship, rights or property. In 1863, when President Lincoln issued his proclamation emancipating our slaves, I recognized it as binding on me as any law to-day enacted by the legislature of South Carolina. So I had legally executed to Abraham Lincoln a deed to every negro I at that time owned, so that there could be no question about my receiving pay from the government for this property. There was then of course no mail communication between the South and North, but I succeeded in getting this deed carried by a blockade runner from Wilmington to Nassau, N. P., where it was mailed, and in due time reached the hands of President Lincoln. This I know to be a fact, for after the war I visited Washington, to see about my claim, and found my deed recorded in the proper department, showing that President Lincoln recognized its legality and justice. This is a copy of the deed as made out and recorded among the archives of our government:

Wilmington, N. C., April 15, 1863.

Hon. Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States.

"My Dear Sir: I have your last commandment and your proclamation to the rebels in arms against the government, asking them to lay down their arms and remain in the Union. Also that the negroes were set free, but their owners would be paid for them \$300 per head. Now, sir, I for one accept your proclamation and believe it best for the South. I own eight negroes, viz.: Jim, 22 years of age; Hank, 19; Violet, 14; Worth 21; Mary, 20, with three children, from 3 to 9 years old. Now, in consideration of your proclamation I grant, bargain and sell to said Government these eight negroes, with all the rights and title I hold, and I warrant and defend said title to said Government against myself and heirs, executor or administrator.

"Now this is given under my hand and seal in the presence of 40 witnesses.

"JEREMIAH LOOPER"

Mr. Looper, after reading this paper, continued: "When President Lincoln placed this deed on record in Washington, thus signifying his approval and acceptance of the same, it became as binding an obligation on the part of the Federal Government as one of its bonds. This is the opinion of President Roosevelt and other men posted on such matters; but it will require a special act of congress. I have not given up hope of receiving pay for those negroes. So far as the public records show, I was the only slave-holder in the entire South to accept the terms of Abraham Lincoln's emancipation proclamation and perfect a legal and binding deed of his slaves to the Government. Had the Southern Confederacy gained its independence I would have been bound by that deed did the Federal Government see fit to demand its enforcement.

"While I am as much opposed as any one to the political domination of the negro—voting the state democratic ticket—in national elections I have always supported the republican nominees. When in Washington I

was asked what office or appointment I wished. I replied that I was not a national republican for revenue, but from principle; that I asked no office within the gift of the administration, but did ask that the compact I made with President Lincoln be carried out in good faith, and Uncle Sam pay me for the eight negroes I sold him in 1863, and a fair interest on the money I have been kept out of so long."

CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR YOUNG LADIES.

There is nothing prized more highly than a beautiful pair of Opera Glasses or a Kodak. We are headquarters for these goods. The Globe Optical Co., 226 N. Main street, Greenville, S. C. Phones 930 and 913.

Shipment of Cattle Held Up by State Officials.

The regulations governing the transportation of cattle within this state have been forcibly brought to the attention of a certain citizen in Oconee county during the past few days. This man who deals in cattle and should therefore be acquainted with the state regulations, attempted to ship a carload of cattle from Charleston to Walhalla. This was in direct violation of state regulations adopted for preventing the spread of fever ticks, and as a result these cattle were stopped by the state inspector just as they were on the point of entering Anderson county. These cattle will have to return to counties below the state quarantine line, and will probably be disposed of at considerable loss to the owner.

This is only one example of the indifference and carelessness shown toward tick eradication work by many prominent citizens. Many of these persons look upon the work as a political graft of some kind, while others think it utter foolishness. The fact remains, however, that unless the cattle ticks are eradicated from South Carolina, we must continue to suffer an annual loss of many thousands of dollars, which could be easily prevented. Other states have been at this work for several years, and the neighboring state of North Carolina has already eradicated the fever tick from one-half of the counties of the state, and now enjoys an unrestricted cattle traffic, as well as complete freedom from Texas fever in these counties.

In this state citizens of Anderson county have given the work strong support, and this county will therefore soon be free. Oconee county, while it is less infested than almost any of the other counties, will be one of the last to free its infested premises, unless the citizens give us their support. The actual work of freeing the premises is very small, and if cattle-owners will follow instructions given by this office, and by inspectors now in the field, they will have no trouble in freeing their premises.

For the benefit of persons desiring to move cattle into Oconee, Pickens, Greenville and Anderson counties, the following instructions are given:

Cattle can enter these counties from any county of North Carolina north of this area, and also from Rabun, Union and Townes counties of Georgia, without restriction. Cattle from Fannin, Murray, Gilmore, Habersham, White, Stevens and Hall counties, Georgia, can enter this area after permission has been received from this office, and the cattle have been inspected by a federal inspector.

Cattle from other counties in South Carolina cannot be moved into Oconee, Pickens, Greenville and Anderson counties.

Cattle can be moved, without restriction, into the quarantine counties, viz. Greenwood, Abbeville, Union, Laurens, Spartanburg, Cherokee, Chester and York counties in North Carolina west of Union county, N. C.,

and also from Rabun, Union and Townes county, Ga. Cattle from Fannin, Murray, Gilmore, White, Habersham, Stevens and Hall counties can enter these counties upon inspection by federal inspector, and after permission has been obtained from this office.

Cattle from counties of South Carolina south of those mentioned counties cannot enter this quarantine area. If cattle are moved in violation of these regulations, this will be direct violation of federal or state regulations, and will be promptly prosecuted by federal or state authorities.

Shipments of cattle have been stopped by federal inspectors at Toccoa, Ga., and railroad agents and owners of ferries should pay special attention to these regulations, as they are liable for all cattle which they accept in violation of these regulations.

E. J. POWERS,
State Veterinarian.

Liberty.

Dark, foggy weather and regular old-time November, wheat-sowing time, the kind we used to often see in the fall and early part of winter.

We are glad to note there is a much larger amount of small grain being sowed this year than common. We hope the good work will continue through December, as it has in November. There will be more bacon raised at home this year, it appears, than last.

The cotton is about all picked in this section and a considerable amount of the land already sowed in small grain.

While the corn crop is not so good as last year, it is about an average crop. We think with a good crop of oats, and the peavine hay on hand on most of the farms, we ought to be able to pull through next year without drawing on the West for corn; but as wheat was a failure last year we must buy Western flour.

Hon. D. Wyatt Aiken was here, Tuesday morning, stirring around among the rural mail routes, etc.

Ansel McDonald, a young man about 20 years of age, died at the Liberty cotton mill on the night of the 27th, of pneumonia, after a short illness. He leaves several brothers and sisters and a number of relatives to mourn his untimely demise. His remains were laid to rest at Bethlehem, near Pickens.

There was a meeting of the Baptist association here, Saturday, and preaching Sunday by the blind preacher.

Mr. J. O. Hutchins, now of Atlanta, Ga., and Miss Ethel Hope, of Charleston, were happily married at the home of the bride, at Charleston, on Nov. 23d, and visited his father, Mr. C. T. Hutchins, and other relatives in this county last week. They returned to Atlanta where they will make their home.

Bingham, the comedian, is to entertain here at the Auditorium the night of Dec. 3d. Lyceum series No. 2.

[We commend the above as a model and ideal news-letter, and would like to fill a page in our paper each week with letters just like it from every section of Pickens county.—S.-J. EDITOR?]

When our Academy was erected in 1904 it was contended that the building was larger than necessary. But the attendance has so increased that an addition must now be built thereto. Our town ought and could be made one of the leading educational centers of our state or the South.

The stage for divorces is about as bad as Newport. Somehow theatrical people can't stay tied any more than the Goulds, the Vauderbilts, and "sich."