

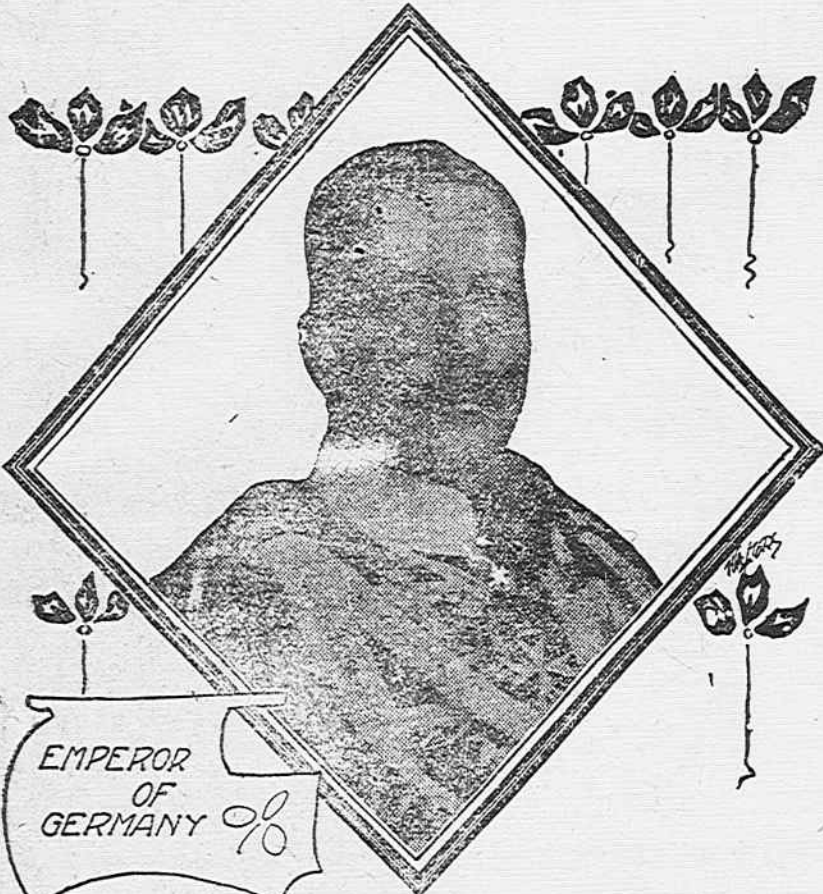
THE PICKENS SENTINEL

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39th Year

PICKENS, S. C., DECEMBER 30, 1915

KAISER WILHELM II.



EMPEROR OF GERMANY

From stereograph, copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.
Latest photograph of the German monarch who recently paid a visit to his royal uncle, the King of England.

CAT DISCLOSES CRIME

ANIMAL LEADS TO FINDING OF MURDEROUS WEAPON.

Tabby Uncovers the Furnace Shaker with Which a Man Was Slain in a Hotel in Orange, N. J.

Orange, N. J.—Like the cat in Edgar Allan Poe's story which led the police to the bricked-up chimney behind which was the body of a murdered woman, a cat has led to the finding of the weapon with which Frederick R. Romer was murdered in his room in the Park hotel last December.

The weapon was a heavy furnace shaker, 18 inches long, and terminated in a socket with a sharp end, which was covered with clotted blood and pieces of hair, which mutely told the use to which it had been put. It was discovered behind a piano in the east parlor of the hotel by John Hadden, the night watchman, while he was chasing the hotel cat.

The cat ran behind the piano, and Hadden, in trying to poke it out with an umbrella, struck a hard object. He pushed the piano aside and saw the shaker. An examination disclosed the blood and hair on it, and he at once notified the police. They took it away, but on instructions from Prosecutor Young declined to comment on the find.

After the discovery of the murder Detective Sergeant Drabell, who had charge of the case, made a thorough search of the rooms in the neighborhood of that occupied by Romer, but immediately after he started out on the case left the rest of the search to be conducted by Chief of Police Washer. The chief admitted that the parlor had not been searched, because it seemed such an unlikely place for a weapon to be hidden.

The finding of the instrument indicates that the murder was premeditated, and disposes of the statement made by George Wilson, who has been indicted for the murder, that the killing was done with a clubbed pistol drawn on him by the murder man.

Romer's will has been filed in the surrogate's office. The will was found in a safe-deposit box in East Orange and was examined by Prof. Riker several days ago. The document was executed October 20, 1910. Bessie Herrich is named as guardian of the testator's daughter, Margaret J. Romer, and is directed to pay the child \$1,000 a year until she becomes 21 years of age. Nellie Jones and Margaret Jones are named as guardians should Mrs. Herrich die.

In the event of the daughter dying before she is 21, Romer decrees that \$5,000 should be given to his wife's mother, Mrs. Margaret Jones of New York, and \$2,000 to Miss Herrich. The balance of the estate is to go to his natural heirs, "with the distinct understanding, however, that no heir, or descendant, or any one related by blood to my mother, Julia E. Romer, shall receive any part of my estate."

By a codicil added to the will March 3, 1905, the \$5,000 bequest to Mrs. Margaret Jones is also changed to \$5,000 and Miss Herrich's bequest of \$2,000 is raised to \$3,000.

Breaks His Toes in Dream.

Marquette, Mich.—Because of a peculiar mishap a well known resident of Negaunee is confined to his home with two fractured toes. He had a dream during the night in which he imagined he was being murdered, and in the struggle to free himself from his assailant he kicked a hole through the wall at the end of his bed, fracturing his toes by the force of the blow.

Sues for Lost Beauty.

Taunton, Mass.—Miss Marie Vieira, acknowledged to be the prettiest girl in town prior to an explosion at the Taunton dye works several months ago, in which one girl was burned fatally and Miss Vieira lost her hair and was scarred badly, has brought suit against the company for \$50,000 for loss of her beauty.

STATE TO FIGHT RABBIT PEST.

Washington Offers Bounty for "Cotton-Tails" That Eat Crops.

North Yakima, Wash.—The state having been overrun with jack rabbits, the next legislature will be asked to offer a bounty for the destruction of the pest.

The appropriation of hundreds of thousands of dollars made in past years in the successful war of extermination against the coyote is likely to be duplicated in the campaign against the new foe.

While the coyote ruled the plains there was no chance for the jack rabbit to exist, but of late years, his natural foe having disappeared, the increase of the rabbit has become alarming.

The rabbits have increased so fast that often times a whole season's crop is ruined by their depredations. They destroy the young fruit trees by eating the bark, they eat the young grain just sending its first shoots above the ground, while vegetables are their special delight.

It is believed that the proposed bounty will greatly help, as the boys in the country districts find it easy to shoot the pests or trap them, and a small bounty, say ten cents a scalp, with what they can get for the skins and meat, will encourage the youth of the state to go after the rabbits in dead earnest.

UNIQUE GOTHAM LOT FOUND.

Tract in Heart of City, Unoccupied Since Indians Owned It.

New York.—The curious discovery has just been made that there is a plot of ground in the heart of New York which has never had a building on it, and has consequently produced no return to the owner since the island of Manhattan was inhabited by the Indians. Nor is it a freak lot except in this respect, but a respectable area 60x90 feet. Located at Fifty-eighth street and Eight avenue, which is south of Central park and just about the center of the population of the city, the plot has through centuries remained idle, while adjoining lots were selling for thousands of dollars a front foot.

The unearthing of the information concerning this unique lot is due to the recording of its transfer by its millionaire owner as a free gift to his son. The former owner held it for many years and always refused offers for it, although they were frequent and large.

The present holder refuses to divulge his plans concerning this interesting piece of ground, and so it remains to be seen whether an absolutely unproductive plot will continue to exist in the center of the world's busiest city.

GOWN TOO LOOSE ON HER.

Defendant Tries It on to Prove It and Jury Agrees with Her.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Jurymen, whose number included several well known business men, blushed when called on to pass on the fit of a gown made for Mrs. Madeline Wolf of Cincinnati, a visitor at a local hotel, who refused to pay a local tailor for the frock because of her claim that it did not properly cling to her figure. The suit was brought in the district court on the claim made for pay by the tailor.

Disgusted takersmen, drawn from neighboring business houses to serve on the jury, growled until they discovered the nature of the case. Then there was a general rush to serve.

When the handsome matron appeared there were smiles from the jury box and her case was already won when she offered to try on the offending gown to prove her assertion that it was a misfit. The private offices of Judge Ingersoll were pressed into service as dressing rooms, and when Mrs. Wolf appeared before the jury and smilingly called their attention to the fact that the "plaids did not fit smoothly across the hips" several married men voiced their approval of her statement.

Incidentally the tailor lost his case.

AN AZTEC SPECTER

In Which Glum of Lower A. M. Outfit Despises the Wiles of the City
By CLYDE ALLISON MANN

(Copyright.)

With the stimulating aid of a large cheekful of fine cut, "Glum" Goforth had broken silence to cast scorn, contempt and Old Mexico comparisons upon the work, which he declared to be coarse, of the friendship artist you meet just outside the stockyards of the metropolitan cattle market.

"Down 'n our country yo' don' have to go to Chicago to go against their game," he was saying in the pleasant drawl of the Texas-born southerner.

"Jack"—no one knew more than "Jack"—had explained the prompt success he had in using his "role" when invited to the river front at Sioux City to see where the explosion took place. Jack was from the western ranch across the Missouri river and had never ridden any but the Dakota range. Glum and Chunky had brought two trainloads of two-year-olds from Bacateas and in Everts a glamour of distance enveloped them.

There was added zest of interest in Glum because it was common report he had left his duties as foreman on the greatest ranch in Old Mexico with the cattle for northern pastures that certain events at a recent greaser dance might be partially forgotten.

Whatever the reason, Glum bore Chunky company in "resting" in the straggling town into which now daily rolled trainloads of southwestern "young stuff," and from which two months later would be shipped all the "stockers" of the Cheyenne and Standing Rock ranches, ferried across the whitewashed stockyards a mile below the Golden West hotel.

He was born to the name of Goforth, had achieved the suffix "and git 'em" and had had thrust upon him the shorter and consequently popular sobriquet "Glum." Reckless buoyancy made Glum as appropriate as was "Chunky" for the little rick whose chief dimension was height, which

"'I'll hev him 'rested,'" he sort o' looked at me an' I begun to laugh. I putty near fell off my cayuse, I laughed so. I kep' on laughin' an' scart that bear."

"Magistrate's hundred miles north. We never use 'em. Hangin's easier. Might go an' hang Nigger Jim," an' began laughin' again, but it was gettin' late an' that draw's bad after sundown, so I roped a mare and give Mr. Man mine an' we hit the trail. I took him clean to Naco.

"Goin' to hev Nigger Jim 'rested?'" I asked at the depot. Then I began to laugh 'terrible an' he pulked out a roll.

"'Don' say anythin'," he says. "'I don' want yer money," I says. 'Jes' let me laugh.'"

"'Where's yer magistrate, your—' he sort o' looked at me an' I begun to laugh. I putty near fell off my cayuse, I laughed so. I kep' on laughin' an' scart that bear."

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FARMER AND PLANTER

FALL AND WINTER PLOWING.

The Ground Is in Better Condition and the Teams Are Stronger.

When crops are all gathered in the fall and everything is snug for winter, then is the time, we think, to begin the work of preparing for the next year's corn crop on heavy clay soils.

I know the point is made by some that land plowed during the winter loses much of its fertility before spring, but in practice we haven't found this to be the case on our lands. Anyway, we have found that a sod broken deeply during the winter will produce for us a better crop of corn than the same class of land will if left unbroken until about planting time.

Then there are so many advantages of the early breaking over the late plowing. Time is not such an object, and we can take our time for the work, breaking the land deeper and in narrower furrows; the team is hard and strong from their year's work; the weather is cool and the horses are not so easily injured as they are in the hot spring days. We can have time to remove the obstructions in the fields—rocks, stumps, etc. But the greatest advantage to our mind, is that this rough, loose land will take care of several times the water during the winter that an unbroken soil will, allowing it to penetrate the subsoil and be held there for the use of the coming crop instead of rushing away to augment the damage done by the winter floods over our section. And so we start the plow at the first opportunity, as soon as the early winter rains have put the land in condition so the soil may be broken deeply with the least expenditure of horse flesh, and keep right at it every day during the winter, when the soil is not so wet as that the breaking will cause it to bake.

And we have found, too, that our land may be worked during the winter much better than would be allowable later in the season. Then if we have excessive rains during the spring and the land runs together badly, the cross-breaking of this early plowed land may be done with much less labor than is necessary to freshly break the same amount of land. This point was brought quite forcibly to our notice last spring, when the weather was very dry here, and land that had not been broken during the winter

"Part o' the time," I answered and began shootin', jes' sort o' playful, at a brown bear runnin' up the ledge. The feller hollered 'Murder!' and dropped off his horse, an' the horse turned sudden and bolted. I knew that horse wouldn't stop till it got to the hical some'eres, and felt sort o' sorry for him cause it wuz a hundred miles a'walkin' to the Grande.

"Well, I got that feller to tell me all 'bout it. He wuz after the Aztec lode, of course. He wuzn't goin' to try his luck with the wind an' the 'Aztec specter,' but had come with a whole pack o' toots an' 'wuz goin' to drift in from the other way an' get to the vein without the inconvenience o' meetin' the specter and fallin' down the shaft."

"Who wuz goin' to show you the way?" I asked him.

"He dug out a card, 'James McArthur Birney, Mining Engineer.'"

"Where's Nigger Jim?" he says.

"Do you mean Mr. Birney?" he says.

"Well, one and the same. Yo' gave him \$650 for expenses, didn't yo', and \$50 when yo' reached the mounting," I says. "Then he told yo' to ride this way aroun' the mounting an' he'd go th' other way an' meet yo' 'tother side.'"

"How'd you know? You're a confederate o' his'n," he yelled.

"An' yo' rode an' rode and didn't meet nobody, an' turned back an' got lost. Spent the night findin' out yer loss. The'ts accordin' to schedule. Why, Nigger Jim allus parts company that away. He wuz half way back to his greaser woman with yo' seven hundred and the pack train by th' time yo'd tumbled that he was goin' to be about ten years late to his appointment. He'll live six months on that seven hundred and then he'll hev some other puddin' waitin' fer Nigger Jim to meet him at Naco an' guide him to Aztec mounting to show him the end o' the lode by a greasy chart he stole from an old Indian who had the same graft before his day."

"'I'll hev him 'rested!'" This is highway robbery," said the gent from Bostin'.

"'Do what?' says I.

"'I'll hev him 'rested, this Birney.'"

"'How do you do that?' I asked.

"'He sort o' looked at me.

"'Where's yer magistrate, your—' he sort o' looked at me an' I begun to laugh. I putty near fell off my cayuse, I laughed so. I kep' on laughin' an' scart that bear."

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was almost impossible proper manner, while plowed fields were bre low and fine and the tear right along.

Another advantage of w ing is that thousands of worms and insects are killed, freezing of the fresh-plowed la this same freezing tends to b the top part of the furrows.

Then in the spring this loose deposited in the bottom of the fur and the under side of the silt brought to the top, where they may be broken finely by the harrows, s that when the land is planted the plant roots will have a well-pulverized soil to feed in to the very bottom of the furrow. This condition not only tends to free the plant food in the soil, but allows for better capillary work, whereby the sub-soil moisture is more readily brought to the surface for use of the plants when drought threatens their full development.

This is a great advantage we of the south have in being able to carry on our work during the entire year instead of having it all crowded into the six or seven months, as it is in the north and west, and we think our farmers should realize and act upon this advantage more than they are doing. So I hope farmers will keep this in mind during the coming winter and, when they are tempted to put off work that can be done, remember how they were pressed for time the past spring and how the land was not prepared as well as it should have been in a great many instances to insure maximum crops because of lack of time when the planting season was at hand.—A. L. French, in Progressive Farmer.

Feed Clover to Chickens.

The coming cold days will soon deprive the biddies of their supply of green food. Are you prepared to feed clover or vegetables as a substitute? A few bags of clover, a bin of cattle beets, several dozen heads of cabbage, will be welcome substitutes to the grasses that have been seared by frost and are no longer palatable. A full feed of succulent greens lessens the amount of grain rations, stimulates egg production, imparts vigor. It depends altogether on the poultryman whether his fowls are a paying investment or not.

The Airship Menace.

Before Mother Shipton rode her broomstick over into the land of certainties it is said that she prophesied the coming of no'—the submarine and the airship. Why did she not foresee some effective check on the airship as a modern army asset? La Patrie, the French war department's airship, before escaping the other day, picked up its half-dozen men and changed its station from the capital to Verdun, 180 miles nearer to the German frontier, between 8:45 in the morning and 3:45 in the afternoon. The craft covered the 300 kilometers at a speed of more than 25 miles an hour without stopping for a tress supply of gas, and maintained an elevation generally above 1,000 yards. Now, the best provision so far made against the dirigible as a destroyer of fortifications and a menace to bodies of troops is the German armored automobile, and that can disable an airship only if it flies lower than 1,000 yards. Militant-minded Europeans are wrinking their brows. Mr. Taft, urged by the officers of our army signal corps, wants congress to set aside \$200,000 to begin experiments with dirigibles. The British war authorities believe they are on the way to securing a successful aeroplane, and the mysterious apparatus of the Wright brothers is being hawked about from one war office to another. The problem, observes Collier's Weekly, seems to have passed from "How are we to get our airships up?" to "How can we make them come down?"

Another Step Has Been Taken in the Way of Preserving Places of Scenic and Historic Interest.

The late owner of the site of Fort Lee, opposite New York city, has donated the ground to the national government, which has accepted the gift. Fort Lee is at the lower end of the Palisades of the Hudson, was an important post in the revolutionary war and commands a magnificent view of the surrounding region, including New York and the mighty stream which flows by it to the sea. Much of the Palisades has already been acquired for public use, and the intention of the United States authorities to maintain Fort Lee as a national reservation will fit in with the general scheme.

Putting It Delicately.

At a cricket match played in the park of a baronet it was found necessary to secure the services of one of the footmen as umpire. In due course the baronet went in, and the second ball delivered him he stopped with his leg, and the cry of "How's that?" was raised.

It was the footman on whom the decision rested, and he said in a half apologetic tone: "I'm afraid I must say 'Not at 'ome,' Sir John."

"Not at home?" retorted the baronet. "What do you mean?"

"Well, then, Sir John," replied the footman, "if you will 'ave it, I mean that you're 'bout'!"—London Answers.

Int.

"It touc. Get a keg ou. chance later on.

PICKENS BUI.

R. L. Davis, Prop'r.

A Holiday A



is wh. someth. your wants. buying the. elegant stock of. Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry Sundries. on sale here for holiday trade. Come and see.

H. SNIDER,

Shoes. Shoes. Shoes?

We have a line of Shoes that we would be glad for you to see. Of course in seeing them is no money for us, but we know for you to see them and consider the quality, style and low price at which we are selling them you are sure to buy. Below we quote a few prices that we feel cannot be beat anywhere:

Ladies Coarse Shoes—1 lot no. 721 "Arthur's Perfection," Veal Calf polish, at \$1.15.
1 lot 401 "Domestic" Kangaroo polish at \$1.25.
1 lot Mule Skinn plain toe and cap. Special at \$1.55.
Fine Shoes.—Our "Virginia Girl" Patent Tip Shoe at \$1.50 can't be beat anywhere. It is as solid as a rock.
Men's Work Shoes.—No. 220, heavy Tan, Long Vamp, cap toe, at \$2.00.
Same as above in black at \$2.00.
"Messenger," a good "Brogan" at \$1.25 a pair. Size 6 to 11
Men's Fine Shoes.—A good Gun Metal at \$2.25.
"True Merit" Shoes in Patent or Gun Metal leathers at \$2.75. This is a good welted shoe and is equal to most of \$3.50 shoes.
Little "Broags" for the boys at \$1.15. We have a strong line of children's coarse shoes at 85c. and upward.
1,200 yards of heavy Outing; 10c value, at 8 3/4c per yard. We have this in almost any color or stripe.
Heavy Underwear for men, women and children at a good close price.
You should see our line of Fascinators, Scarfs and Shawls at 25c. and 50c.
When you are in the market for anything kept in a Variety store you will do well to see our goods and get prices.
Let us fit you up in shoes for your whole family. We will make special prices on lots.

Yours to satisfy.
W. E. FREEMAN & CO.
"At the Old Stand."

BEATS SHINGLES!

We have stumbled onto a bargain in

Rubber Roofing

at less than factory cost, as follows:

1-ply Rubber Roofing at the low price of \$1.4 per square.

2-ply Rubber Roofing at the extremely low price of \$ per square.

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