

# THE PICKENS SENTINEL.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, MORALITY, EDUCATION AND TO THE GENERAL INTEREST OF THE COUNTRY.

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## The Duty of Democracy.

The admirers of Governor Chamberlain's administration, who advise the Democracy to venture upon no opposition to him in the coming election, but to be tempted to use the corrupt machinery at his command to defeat not only his own opponent, but the entire Democratic ticket besides, adopt a questionable method of inspiring confidence in the Governor's professions of honesty and consistent Reform. A Reformer who is honest to day when he has nothing to lose, and much to gain by honesty and who may be relied upon to resort to a corrupt use of power to-morrow to gain political advancement or renew his lease of power, is not altogether a safe Reformer. If Governor Chamberlain really intends to stop at no arbitrary use of power which may be necessary to secure his re-election in case he is nominated by his own party and opposed by a Democratic candidate, he should be too shrewd a politician to let his intentions be known. It must be confessed that there seems to be a mistrust among some Democrats lest the Governor, if thus nominated and thus opposed, would not hesitate to connive at any irregularities in the election which might be necessary to his success. They may do the Governor injustice, but whatever they may think of him, the Democracy of this State will hardly be turned aside from their straight forward course by fears of an unscrupulous use of power by him. The day for such expedients to succeed at all to the satisfaction of men possessed of any regard for the good opinion of their fellows is for the present, at least, fast passing away from American politics. It is doubtful whether in the near future they could succeed to the ultimate satisfaction even of so thick-skinned a knave as the so-called Governor of Louisiana is every where admitted to be. But the Democracy is not immediately concerned with Governor Chamberlain. The letters which we have published from day to day from correspondents in various parts of the State, and whereof we continue the publication this morning, all indicate the unanimous determination of the Democratic party of South Carolina to come together, and to act together in compact ranks, for the regeneration of the State. We urge them now, as we have already frequently done before, to continue actively the work of reorganization for a more effective contest than they have made since the Government of South Carolina passed out of the hands of her representative people. The day of deliverance must come, and it can come from no other visible source than the Democratic party.—Charleston Journal of Commerce.

The removal of General Custer from his command by the President is a scandalous performance. There is, unfortunately, every reason to put the worst construction upon it and it does not admit of a favorable construction. There is no pretense that Gen. Custer can be superseded so as to promote the good of the service. Both the General of the army and the Secretary of war, it is reported, protested against the removal in the interest of the army and of the expedition which Gen. Custer was assigned to lead.—Moreover, Gen. Custer's testimony does not seem to have been in any degree voluntary or officious, nor disrespectful to the President himself.—But it was displeasing to extortionate post traders in whose interest the President has been working; and Custer is removed to deter other officers from telling what they know. There has never been a President of the United States before who was capable of braving the decent opinion of the country so openly and shamefully as this, for the sake of wreaking such a miserable vengeance.—New York World.

## Only One Remedy.

We have already referred to the deficiencies of nearly a half million of dollars which will arise under the tax and appropriation acts, says the Columbia Register, and to the consequent embarrassments in all branches of the public service, and in all the institutions of the State. Salaried officers have received about half of their pay, and will receive nothing further, except a fraction of dues for May, until next February or March. It is estimated that the Lunatic Asylum, Orphan Asylum and the Penitentiary will have received and exhausted by the end of this month their full proportion of the tax realized from the levy for their support. Those who, to their loss and ruin, in some instances, came to their rescue in former years with their goods and supplies on credit, cannot do it again. The lunatics and the orphans can do nothing to help themselves, and their regents will find it an uphill task to get credit on their behalf. The Penitentiary convicts can be put to some use in assisting to procure their own support. One hundred of them are working at Big Lake plantation, below Columbia, and, as we learn from the Union-Herald, negotiations are pending to utilize two hundred or more of them in grading a road which will make an important railroad connection with Columbia, and those who remain within the walls will be put to active work in manufacturing brick. This is as it should be, and necessity has confirmed at last the suggestions of this and other journals for the utilization of convict labor.

The evils here glanced at are but a drop in the bucket of those which really exist. Our people are brave and hopeful, and make but little complaint, but sagacious minds must see that the condition of the country is fast tending to universal bankruptcy and ruin. The whole difficulty with us is expressed in a nut shell in a lecture by Prof. Sumner, of Yale College, recently delivered in New York:—"We cannot legalize plunder under any guise whatever, without surely wasting wealth, and impoverishing robbers and robbed together."

The causes of this monstrous "crevasse" are not far to seek. The remedy can only come from heroic treatment. Nothing short of a thorough political revolution can bring the State any peace, prosperity or hope. When Governor Chamberlain said, in the Carpenter-Batler campaign at Chester in 1870, that failure in finance was failure in everything, he uttered a truth which then existed, has existed ever since, and now exists in the most intense and magnified form, to be followed soon by momentous consequences. What have we known but failure, not only in finance, but in everything which depends upon it in the last decade of years? There is no parallel in history of the misgovernment, corruption, extravagance and profligacy that the people of South Carolina have endured. The end now approaches either of rescue from this miserable and contemptible condition or of confirmation over us of the rule of barbarism and of the system of organized spoliation. Which shall it be? The Governor wrestled with the General Assembly to prevent the culmination and exposure which have now come. He sought to keep the tax levy within bounds, and to make appropriations conform to it. He pointed out reductions, and made various useful suggestions, which, had they been adopted, would have kept up appearances a little longer. But that is all they would have done. The crash had to come sooner or later. It has come, and leaves but one duty to the people to discharge and but one remedy for them to apply. In its application they will welcome assistance from every quarter.

Five thousand butchers in uniform will parade in Philadelphia on the opening of the Centennial.

Lavender says his wife is always ready to tell her rage.

## Reform With a Vengeance.

The Columbia Union-Herald raises a wail of chargin over the empty State Treasury, and bethinks itself how the salaried officers of the State, and the State institutions, the penitentiary, the lunatic asylum, and the orphan asylum, are to pull through until February or March without money. Our cotemporary thinks that as State officers have in years past managed to negotiate their way through the dry season, they will by hook or crook, be able to get through the present squeeze. The convicts, it thinks, can be made to contribute not a little to their own maintenance, by working on the Big Lake plantation, and at the penitentiary brick yard. For the inmates of the orphan asylum and of the asylum for lunatics the Herald has nothing better to offer than an appeal to charity! And is this the point to which a long series of Republican "reformers" has brought this State, that its helpless wards must go a begging in the streets? Is this the best that Governor Chamberlain, standing at the head and front of the party to which he adheres as a devotee to his church, can do towards lifting the State out of the mire in which his party friends have plunged? Are we to understand that the party lever of which he never ceases to boast is worthless for such work, or that the Governor has not the strength to wield it? The Herald complains that the Governor has advised the General Assembly what they ought to do to prevent the recurrence of such lamentable scandals, but that the General Assembly refused to heed his advice. And yet the Herald insists that the Republican party must be trusted to carry out the work of reform! Possibly the Herald is right. Possibly if Governor Chamberlain should remain Governor for fifty years or more he might get a Republican Legislature which he could control in the interests of reform if he kept on trying.

But the Democrats of South Carolina are tired of waiting for reform at the hands of the Republican party.—Promises of that sort have become too cheap, both in State and city elections. They want less promise and more performance. In fact, they do not purpose to accept any more promises. The Republican Hercules of high and low degree may go his own way. They will put their own shoulders to the wheel.—Journal of Commerce.

## SUFFERING IN THE LOW COUNTRY.

The Union-Herald says: Letters from sections of Beaufort and Colleton counties give distressing accounts of the suffering of the people from want of the actual necessities of life. The Executive office is in almost daily receipt of petitions and memorials from those localities appealing to the Governor for advances of bacon and corn until the crops shall be gathered. We were informed by a delegate to the Democratic Convention from Hardeeville, Beaufort county, that many people in his vicinity have not tasted meat for three weeks, many living upon one meal a day, and many were consuming their last bushel of corn, without money or credit to get more. This terrible state of affairs exists amongst whites and blacks alike, and appeals to the Christian and charitable sympathies of every man. We desire simply to call attention to the matter in order that further inquiry may ascertain the correctness of these reports, and we suggest, if they are found to be true, that the churches throughout the State set apart a day on which all collections received shall be contributed to a fund for their relief.

A Columbus man, while watching his chicken house a few nights ago, went out after hearing a noise, a lantern in one hand, a pistol in the other, to see what was raising such a disturbance in the hen house. He found he was booked for a duel with a peacock. He fired first, the enemy fired back, and now the gentleman has "been compelled to get him a new suit," as the old one has been buried.

## The Name of Countries.

The following countries, it is said, were originally named by the Phœnicians, the greatest commercial people in the world. The names in the Phœnician language signify something characteristic of the places designated:

Europe signifies a country of white complexion, so named because the inhabitants were of a lighter complexion than those of Asia or Africa. Asia signifies between, or in the middle, from the fact that geographers placed it between Europe and Africa. Africa signifies the land of corn or ears. It was celebrated for its abundance of corn and all sorts of grain. Siberia signifies thirsty, or dry—very characteristic. Spain, a country of rabbits or conies. It was once so infested with these animals that they sued Augustus for an army to destroy them. Italy, a country of pitch, from its yielding great quantities of black pitch. Calabria, also, for the same reason.—Gaul, modern France, signifies yellow haired, as yellow hair characterized its inhabitants. The English for Caledonia is a high hill. This was a rugged, mountainous province in Scotland.—Hibernia is utmost or last habitation; for beyond this, westward, the Phœnicians never extend their voyages.—Britain, the country of tin, great quantities being found on it and the adjacent islands. The Greeks called it Albion, which signified in the Phœnician tongue either white or high mountain, from the whiteness of its shores or the high rocks on the western coast. Corsica signifies the footsteps of men, which it resembles. Syracuse signifies bad savor, so called from the unwholesome marsh on which it stood. Rhodes, serpents or dragons, which it produced in abundance. Sicily, the country of grapes.—Scylla, the whirlpool of destruction.—Ætna signifies a furnace, or dark and smoky.

A terrible fire occurred in Darlington, Saturday night, the 13th instant, sweeping away most of the business portion of the town. The town was aroused from its slumbers by the alarm of fire about 1 o'clock Sunday morning. The flames broke out in Mr. Mannes' kitchen, and spread rapidly to the adjacent buildings.—Nearly an entire block has been laid in ashes, embracing the following places of business: Nettles' law office, Hutcheson's shoe shop, two or three tenement houses adjacent, H. Hyams' store, Higgins' store, Watson's barber shop, Hiram Hyams' store, Mrs. Hyams' millinery, Mannes' store, Sternberger's store, Williamson's bar room, Jack Williamson's two stores, Welsh's store, Weinberg's store, Phillip Calmus' store, Phillip Lewenthal's store, and Mrs. Gibson's magnificent residence, valued at from \$3,000 to \$10,000. The fire was the largest and most destructive that has ever visited the town. The entire loss is variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$150,000. In a majority of instances the stores were used as a place of residence as well as business. Mr. Wood's store was saved as if by a miracle, the fire leaping over it, as it were, and destroying Mrs. Gibson's residence.

The assumption of the title of Empress by Queen Victoria seems to have made a terrible row in England. The London Times has worked itself into a white heat on the subject, and calls upon its contemporaries to oppose in every lawful way the Imperial innovation. The Lord Chancellor has given the assurance that the title will not be used in England, but that does not in the least allay the excitement on the subject. The effect of the agitation has been to strengthen the Republican feeling in England, and to give the discontented classes an opportunity to indulge in their attacks upon the same.

Old bells can be made as good as new ones. Old belles can't.

## A Slippery Place to Pop the Question.

She came tripping from the church door, her face flushed by emotions awakened by the just uttered discourse, and eyes bright with loving expectation. He shivered on the curbstone, where for an hour he had waited impatiently with a burning heart fairly palpitating in his throat, and frozen fingers in his pockets.—They linked arms and started for the residence of her parents. After a few moments' hesitating silence he said: "Jane, we have known each other long. You must know just how I feel. You must have seen that clear down at the bottom—Ch, Moses!"

He had slipped down on the ice with so much force that his spine was driven up into his hat, and his hat was tripped over his nose, but she was a tender hearted girl. She did not laugh, but she carefully lifted him to his feet, and said:

"You were saying, John, when you slipped that the foundation—Oh, goodness!"

She slipped herself this time, and saw little stars come down to dance before her eyes, but he pulled her up in haste and went on.

"Yes; just as I said, clean down at the bottom of my heart is a fervent love, on which I build my hopes.—That love has helped me stand face—Thunder!"

He was down again, but scrambled up before she could stoop to help him, and she said, breathlessly:

"Yes, yes, John. You remember, you just said a love which helped you stand and face thunder. And that you founded your hopes on—This pesky ice!"

There she sat, John grasped the loose part of her sack, between the shoulders, with one hand, and raised her to feet, as one would lift a kitten from a pile of water by the back of the neck. Then he said with increased earnestness:

"Of course, darling, and I have longed for an opportunity to tell my love and to hear those sweet lips whisper—Whoop!"

Somehow John's feet slipped from under him, and his head and feet pointing skyward. She twined her taper fingers in his curling locks and raised him to the stature of a man, set his hat firmly over his eyes with both hands, and cried in breathless haste:

"I understand, and let me assure you, John, that if it is in my power to lighten your cares and make brighter your journey through life to—Jerusalem!"

John stood alone, and said, with breathless vehemence:

"Oh, my precious! and thus shall it be my lifelong pleasure to lift you from the rude assaults of earth and surround you with the loving atmosphere of—Texas!"

And there they both sat together. They had nearly reached the gate, and, hand to hand, and with hearts overflowing with the bliss of young love's first confession, they crept along on their knees up the front steps, and were soon forgetful of their bumps on the softest cushion of the parlor sofa.

## Remarkable Cure of a Snake Bite.

Rev. J. E. King, of this place, says the Spartanburg Herald, informs us that his little daughter was bitten by a poisonous snake, a few days ago, and he cured her by simply holding the part bitten close to the fire and the poison was arrested and drawn out by the heat of the fire, just in the same way that burns are cured by holding the burned part near the fire. Mr. King says this is the second cure he has effected by this simple remedy, and that he has known of several other cures by the same remedy within his acquaintance.

He says it was accidentally discovered several years ago, by a young man who was bitten on the foot by a ground rattlesnake, one of the most poisonous of all snakes, while working on the farm of his uncle in North Carolina. When bitten, the young man called out for help, and went to the place where the hands had a fire to warm their dinner and, while waiting for attention, he held his foot to the fire to see if he had any feeling in his foot, that previous to holding his foot to the fire he felt the poison going up his leg like a hot iron was being run up his leg, and when he held his foot near the fire the pain was greatly increased, but, instead of continuing up his leg, it slowly came down and finally quit hurting, and, when the wound was examined, the poison was picked out in a lump on the point of a knife.

Mr. King is a minister of the Baptist church, of good standing, and is a man whose statements are worthy of implicit confidence. We publish this remedy for the public good. It is a simple remedy and one within the reach of all, and should be generally known.

ASHES FOR SWEET POTATOES.—A correspondent in the Southern Cultivator says: "I notice the question is asked, which is the best fertilizer or manure for sweet potatoes? From the experience I have had in manuring the sweet potato, I must say that rotted (hard wood) ashes when properly put on, has precedence over all others I have had any experience with. The plan that I adopted was to open a deep furrow with a scooter plough, and put in a plenty of ashes. Bed out on the ashes, and a sure crop may be realized on the poorest soil. Cow penning is good—so are cotton seed and stable manure; but after experimenting with the ashes, they will all be abandoned, provided ashes can be had. I experimented on as poor soil as I had, and the result was as fine a crop of potatoes as I ever saw on any kind of land. Rotted ashes is good for cotton also, and almost any kind of vegetation. I am convinced there is not a better fertilizer made on any plantation than rotted ashes. So every one will find it greatly to his interest to take special care of it."

THE TRADE IN DRIED BLACKBERRIES.—In the Piedmont region of North Carolina, this has become an enormous business. At the towns of Roidesville, Winston and Hickory, there is marketed annually about 2,000,000 pounds. The gathering of these berries affords employment to a great many poor people, and is no small matter in their slender income. The demand for them is so constant in the Northwest that agents are sent out from there in advance to make contracts for supplies. This industry might become as general among the poor people in the corresponding region in this State and we trust they will be encouraged in prosecuting it. We know how from nothing a great business has grown up among us in Sumac. Sicily once had the monopoly of it; but the trade has learned to value ours; indeed with more care observed in gathering it the standard of ours will quite reach that of Sicily. These are minor matters in our general economy; but they bring comfort to many needy people, and in the aggregate of our work, prove to be no insignificant factor.

The Richmond Equivocal, discussing the rights of ex-Confederates, says: "Our people did not want to resume their citizenship, but were forced into it, and now that they have come back under compulsion they are entitled to their full share of the honors as well as the burdens."

If you wish for money, send a postal card to the man who owes you, and the thing is done.

A young miss would rather have her corsets tight than her "feller."