

(THE PICKENS SENTINEL, Established 1871.)
(THE PICKENS JOURNAL, Established 1871.)
(CONSOLIDATED, 1903.)

CONTINUE

These who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with Scott's Emulsion should continue the treatment in the same way, smaller doses being given with the regular intervals. It is a good idea to take a course with any objection which is attached to fishy products during the heated season.

Send for free sample.
W. T. McFALL, Chemist,
409-411 East Street,
New York,
S. C. and all druggists.

CAPTURED HIS CAPTOR.

He Transferred the Shackles to the Steeping Officer, Stole His Weapon and Left.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Special.—Albert Ecklund, alias George Johnson, who was captured at Rawlins and was being taken back to Chicago to answer to the charge of grand larceny, effected a remarkable escape from Detective William Marsden. Marsden left Rawlins Tuesday night with Ecklund, and to make sure of his man shackled him to a seat in the smoking compartment of a chair car. While Marsden was sleeping beside his prisoner Ecklund went through the detectives' pockets, secured the keys to the shackles, released himself and then shackled the officer to the steam pipes. Having received the officer's weapons and other property, Ecklund left the train at Laramie. Marsden was not awakened by the conductor until Cheyenne was reached, when he called for assistance. As Marsden had absolutely nothing on his person to prove that he was not a prisoner, the trainmen would not release him. The railroad authorities telegraphed to Chicago for instruction, and when the train reached Sydney Marsden was finally released from his predicament. Wednesday night he passed through Cheyenne on route to Laramie to try to effect the recapture of his prisoner.

A Smooth Negress.

Bonafont, S. C., Special.—Pension Inspector D. H. Alexander has detected another pension fraud. This time it is Diana Jenkins, colored, living at Island Tank, a few miles from here. It was discovered that she had been drawing her deceased mother's pension from the United States government since 1899. She drew \$76 under the name of Sarah Garvin, having assumed her mother's name for the purpose. Her husband, Ephraim Jenkins, is also said to be a party to the fraud, but he is still at large. Diana is now behind the bars in the county jail. She will have a hearing before the United States court.

Run Over By A Buggy.

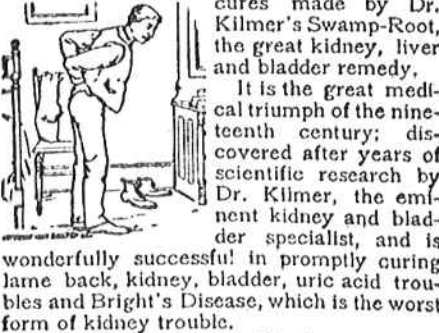
Tuesday about 2 o'clock, at Gaffney, as little Carl Sarratt, a son of Mr. J. V. Sarratt, was crossing the street in front of the Gaffney Live Stock Company's stable, he was run over by a buggy. A lady was driving the buggy and was reaching for the whip, and consequently did not see the little fellow. He was knocked down and ran over one hand. One leg was badly bruised. The lady failed to stop to see the damage done, but drove on. Some gentlemen near by picked the little fellow up and carried him home. In a short time he was able to resume his play.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Powder. It rests the feet, cures corns, blisters, itching, chafing, and sweating feet. At all druggists and shoe stores.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.



Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Birmingham, N. Y. The price of a regular fifty cent and Home of Swamp-Root dollar size are sold by all good druggists.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Birmingham, N. Y., on every bottle.

A LYNCHING SEEMS CERTAIN

Dreadful Crime Discovered in North Carolina—Maid Making Doubtful Sure of Negro's Guilt.

Halifax, N. C., Special.—Thursday evening between 7 and 8 o'clock the dead body of Mary Jenkins, 13 years old, was found in the stable of Capt. Griffin, her grandfather. Her throat was cut from ear to ear, and the body was tied up in a bag.

The girl's grandmother had been looking for her, and going to the stable, found it locked. She put Mary's little sister through an opening in the door, and the girl stumbled over the body in the bag.

A negro who is employed at the hotel and also by Capt. Griffin is suspected of the crime. When searched, he was found to have the keys of the stable in his pocket, a bloody knife and blood on his hands and his clothes. He is now under guard of a large number of citizens, as well as deputies and constables, awaiting the arrival of bloodhounds from Weldon, to be used to track him from the stable.

The whole town is thoroughly aroused, and crowds of men have come in from Weldon armed with rifles. It is not thought the negro, whose name is Manna Ponton, will live to see daylight.

Later.—A crowd gathered and secured the negro, hanged him to a tree and riddled his body with bullets. The negro after the noon had been placed around his neck confessed to the murder of the little child, and to having criminally assaulted her.

After disposing of the negro the crowd which had made no attempt at concealment, dispersed without any further disorder.

End of Bitter Fight.

Two physicians had a long and stubborn fight with an abscess on my right lung" writes J. F. Hughes of DuPont, Ga. "and gave me up. Everybody thought my time had come. As a last resort I tried Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. The benefit I received was striking and I was on my feet in a few days. Now I've entirely regained my health." It cures all Coughs, Colds and Throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed by the Pickens Drug Co. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

South Carolina Not in It.

A dispatch to the Chicago Record-Herald from New Orleans says: The organization of the Southern Textile company, a combine of southern cotton yarn mills, has been practically completed, and the mills will soon be taken over. This is the largest cotton merger that has ever taken place.

The company, which is capitalized at \$14,000,000, will take over about 70 mills in North Carolina, Georgia, Mississippi, Alabama and Tennessee.

Cholera Infantum.

This disease has lost its terrors since Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy came into general use. The uniform success which attends the use of this remedy in all cases of bowel complaints in children has made it a favorite wherever its value has become known. For sale by Pickens Drug Co. and Earle's Drug Store, Pickens and T. N. Hunter, Liberty.

A Sad Accident.

Congaree, S. C., Special.—Thursday morning at 2:35 o'clock, Milton Jones of Sumter, the 16-year-old son of Mr. Thos. M. Jones was killed by train 84, a fast freight on the Atlantic Coast Line. There were four white boys beating their way from Columbia to Sumter and were discovered by the brakeman who told them to get down. As the train was running about 35 miles an hour, he told them to get off as soon as the train stopped at the wood rack here to take wood. When the train slowed up the unfortunate boy, who was standing between the tender and the first car, attempted to get down and he missed his footing and fell between the rails, the brake rod striking him on the head and breast and killing him instantly.

The young fellow was on his way to see his mother.

Bishop Capers' Illness.

A telephone message from Cedar Mountain, N. C., where Bishop Capers is spending the summer, says that he has a well developed case of pneumonia, his right lung being badly affected while his left lung is partially congested.

The Death Penalty.

A little thing sometimes results in death. Thus a mere scratch, insignificant cuts or puny boils have paid the death penalty. It is wise to have Bucklen's Arnica salve ever handy. It's the best salve on earth and will prevent fatality, when burns, sores, ulcers and piles threaten. Only 25c at the Pickens Drug Co.

To Have a New Bank.

A new bank is being organized at Honea Path and will be ready for business by the 15th of October. Mr. R. M. Shirley, an enterprising merchant, is engineering the scheme and more than \$15,000 has already been subscribed. The capital stock will be placed at about \$25,000. Mr. Shirley is one of the substantial business men of this place and will be president of the bank. He has several of the leading business men interested in the enterprise and it is safe to say that it will be a paying investment. A commission for a charter will be applied for at once and the organization perfected in a very short time. The enterprise will doubtless be known as the Bank of Honea Path.

A FATAL ACCIDENT.

Tuesday morning at 5 o'clock, Mr. J. Black McBride, who lives on Mr. H. S. Ross's place, some distance from Florence, breathed his last, as the result of a lick received on his head Monday afternoon. It occurred in this way: Mr. McBride was seated on the tongue of a log wagon doing some work, when the team moved a few steps, which caused the windlass to become unhitched and coming around, struck Mr. McBride on the head.

The lick was rather severe but not so much as to stun him, or cause him to cease work. He worked for some time after accident, treating the lick he had received rather jokingly.

Shortly he strolled off in the woods a piece, soon returned, taking a seat on a log and asked for a glass of water. Before the water could be given him he fainted and had to be carried to his home, where he died early Tuesday morning.

Looked in Each Other's Arms.

During an electric storm on St. Helena Island a few nights ago two little negro children, while asleep, were struck by lightning and killed. Their mother was awakened by the smell of brimstone and was horrified to discover her children dead. The bolt had entered an open window. The little ones were locked in each other's arms. They were buried in the same coffin, having been greatly attached to each other during life.

The Best Prescription for Malaria

Chills and fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Food. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

FATTEN THEM AT HOME.

Anderson, S. C., Special.—Several dealers are engaged in buying mules in the county which will be shipped to Tennessee to be fattened during the fall and winter. Next spring the animals will be shipped south again and sold for good prices. It is said that a very large corn crop is being made in Tennessee this year and that a good profit can be made in buying mules in this section and shipping them there to be fed on the corn.

A great many of the mules that are now going to Tennessee came from that state last Spring. As a rule the mules are of second grade quality and many of the mares being taken by the dealers from people who bought them on credit and will not be able to pay for them.

WHITE GIRL IMPRISONED.

In Jail for Trespass on the Property of a Cotton Mill Claims Columbia as Home.

Laurens, S. C., Special.—For the first time in Capt. Thos. J. Duckett's administration of the sheriff's office there is imprisoned in the county jail a white woman, a girl 17 years of age. Her name is Janie Jones and she was sent to jail by Magistrate McMillan of Hunter township to serve a forty days' sentence for trespassing on the premises of the Goldville Manufacturing company. It seems that the girl and her mother resided in the mill village at Goldville until the authorities requested their removal some few weeks ago. After a brief absence in a nearby town the girl returned. Her arrest and conviction on the charge of trespassing followed and she was straightway in default of the fine imposed sent to the county jail.

She is a comely girl and claims Columbia as her former home. She appears to be taking her incarceration as a matter of course and is not giving the authorities any trouble whatever.

IRISH FIGHTER KILLED.

In attempting to cross the tracks of the Southern railway early Monday morning while the south-bound freight was shifting at Honea Path Patrick Brady, an Irish peddler, was instantly killed. His neck was broken, back broken and his body otherwise mangled. The deceased was an old Confederate veteran, being a member of the Manning Guard, Hampton Legion. He was a quiet, inoffensive citizen and is known throughout the Piedmont section. Over \$200 dollars was found on his person.

NEGRO AND HIS MELONS.

Killed Four and Wounded Nine White Men—Result of Raid on His Patch.

A special from Hollis, Ala., says: News has just reached here that four men have been killed and nine wounded in Randolph county by a negro named Sledge. The sheriff and posse are now in pursuit, but have not yet captured the murderer.

The trouble started over a difficulty in a watermelon patch Saturday. A party of white men were working the public road at Beaver Creek, near Lamar, and when they finished work they asked permission to eat a few melons in the negro's melon patch. They were told to help themselves. The men began to cut and slash melons and vines, while Sledge looked on. The negro warned them to stop and then went after his gun. Returning he emptied the weapon into the crowd, wounding 9 out of 11.

Immediately Sledge fled. A posse headed by the sheriff, overtook the negro near a bridge over the Tallapoosa river, five miles from Wedowee. He was ordered to surrender, but replied by firing his shotgun, instantly killing Thomas Ebbott and Robert Ford. Sledge was accosted on the road Monday by James Moore and Bud Wilson. Without warning, the negro raised his gun and fired, instantly killing Moore and mortally wounding Wilson. No further details have been received here. At last accounts the posse was still in pursuit.

SAD FATE OF A YOUNG FIREMAN.

John R. Duncan, son of Col. D. P. Duncan Falls While Oiling the Engine Columbia, S. C., Special.—Just six miles from here, near Booker's trestle, while oiling the valves on passenger engine No. 1,004, of the Southern Railway, Mr. John R. Duncan, son of Col. D. P. Duncan secretary of the railroad commission, lost his footing and was instantly hurled under the engine and his body was run over by thirteen passenger coaches.

Mr. Duncan left Asheville Thursday morning at 7 o'clock on the regular passenger train No. 14. He had been put on this run on August 12 as fireman and was under Engineer J. R. Hunter, who says that young Duncan was in his usual good spirits all the morning. As the train was nearing Booker's trestle the speed of the train was slackened to six miles an hour and Duncan went out of the left of the engine to oil the valves on his side of the engine. This is not an unusual thing for a fireman to do, Duncan having oiled the engine at Skyland when the train was going at a speed of thirty-five miles an hour. After a short while Engineer Hunter thought that his fireman was taking an unusually long time and asked Engineer Will Green, who was on the engine with him, if he saw Duncan on the other side. When it was found that the young fireman was missing the engine was stopped and three hundred yards up the road his prostrate body was seen lying across the track. The entire train had passed over him and death was instantaneous. The top of his skull being crushed and both feet badly mangled.

CHILD'S BODY FOUND.

Remains Packed in a Large Coffee Can on the Train.

Monongahela, Pa., Special.—The blood-stained corpse of a five-year-old boy was discovered Wednesday night by Baggageman A. B. McDonald, on a Pittsburg, Virginia & Charleston Railroad train en route to Draversburg. The little body was packed tightly in a large coffee can two feet high and 18 inches wide and was wrapped in the blood-soaked folds of a woman's dress. The only mark on the body was a bullet hole in the breast, probably the cause of death. When Draversburg was reached a man and a woman who had deposited the can in the baggage car at Waltersburg were arrested and taken to jail at McKeesport. Their names were Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Jubiler, of Tucker, and they said that the boy was their son, who had accidentally shot himself with his father's revolver. When they found him he was dead and they decided to keep the matter quiet and bury him quietly at Draversburg.

Dr. Bramlett Hurt.

Campobello, S. C., Special.—While returning from a visit to a patient Wednesday night Dr. J. W. Bramlett had a very narrow escape. It was late and the Doctor had dropped into a dose from which he was awakened by the horse stepping off into a cave on the side of the road some 10 or 15 feet deep. The Doctor escaped with some slight bruises while the buggy was badly torn up. The horse was uninjured and was gotten out after some time when the banks were dug down.

Taken With Cramps.

Wm. Kirms, a member of the bridge gang working near Littleport was taken suddenly ill Thursday night with cramps and a kind of cholera. His case was so severe that he had to have the members of the crew wait on him and Mr. Gifford was called and consulted. He told them he had a medicine in the form of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy that he thought would help him out and accordingly several doses were administered with the result that the fellow was able to be around next day. The incident speaks quite highly of Mr. Gifford's medicines.—Elkader, Iowa, Argus.

HE NEEDS NO PITY.

Don't pity the country editor. He is as contented as a cow pulled up by eating too many rose geraniums. Pray for the spindle-shanked gazaba that is living the strenuous life in the metropolis. He needs it. Don't lose any sleep over the Rube who edits your home paper. He may not know a punegyric from a misfit formula for making apple butter, but he knows a hypocrite when he sees one and dares call him so to his face. He probably eats with his knife and wears undershirts with slivers in 'em, but no domineering managing editor can make him out dirt. He is not the manner born, neither has he an escutcheon embroidered on his linen, but he has wiped his aquiline nose on the flour sack of civilization and kicked his boots from the frozen floor of a farmer's kitchen and in the slang of the present "Has been up against it."

To be poked fun at by the city brother when his paper announces to the world in a flourish of long primer that "Si Green's choicest bull calf couldn't ruffle him a particle, for he rests sure in the consciousness that it will please 'Si' and doesn't hurt the city chap."

Bold Robberies at White Stone.

Spartanburg, S. C., Special.—Robberies amounting in all to a total valuation of \$500 have occurred at the White Stone Springs hotel since Tuesday night and up to dinner hour Wednesday.

Mrs. J. B. Morgan of Augusta, had a watch which cost \$185 stolen, Mrs. Hough of Columbia had \$30 worth of jewelry stolen and other robberies were effected.

The operations were confined to five rooms of the hotel on the south side second floor.

There is a suspicion as to the thief, but no tangible proof is forthcoming. Searches and investigations have as yet revealed nothing.

Proprietor Harris was in the city on the track of a person supposed to be the guilty party. His visit was not rewarded with any return of the stolen articles.

DANZIGER-LEVER CONTEST.

A. D. Danziger of Orangeburg, the negro who is contesting the seat of Congressman Lovor, is in the city. He has been securing the original returns of the election in every voting precinct in Richland, Orangeburg, Sumter and Lexington counties for the purpose of showing to the contest committee of the next congress that the Republicans were not allowed to vote.

His lawyer has procured books of the enrolled Republican voters in each precinct. Mr. Lovor's lawyer has secured affidavits from these Republican voters saying that they wished to do so.—Columbia State.

THE OTHER SIDE OF LYNCHING.

We have heard enough pleas for the poor negro; let us now hear something for the children, the beautiful, innocent young girls, knowing and thinking no wrong, crowned with virgin innocence and purity, flitting about their homes like stray sunbeams from heaven, when suddenly this dark, nameless horror falls on them and the sunlight of love and heaven is lost in a fate infinitely worse than death. Let us hear something of the happy homes which these negro ravishers have destroyed, the fathers and mothers who are boxed to the earth with insupportable anguish and a horror so great that the light of day and the mercy of God seem a mockery to them. Lynch law is irregular and unlawful, but so is the crime which is avenged. There is but one way. Just so long as white girls are ravished by black fiends just so long will negroes be burned at the stake. Let them read the writing on the wall. "Let white girls alone," for just so long as they commit this crime the fathers, brothers and sons will arise in their wrath and scourge them from the face of the earth. The law is to protect law-abiding citizens. Lynching is to avenge wrongs so deep dark, and hellish that no torture that can be inflicted is commensurate with the crime. If the negroes will let white girls alone they can enjoy with all other citizens the equal justice of the laws.—Ida A. L. Wright in the Binghamton, N. Y., Herald.

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W. T. McFALL, President. J. S. WILSON, Vice-Pres. R. E. BRUCE, Sec. & Treas.

The Pickens Oil Mill Company.

DEALERS IN—
Cotton Seed Meal, Hulls, Oil and Linters.
Ginning Cotton A Specialty.
Capacity 50 Bales Per Day.

R. H. CURETON, Mgr.

We want to buy all the seed you have and will pay top of the market for them.

A first-class ginnyery. Capacity 50 bales per day. Satisfactory turnout and a fine sample is our guarantee.

As soon as the season opens we will have plenty of meal and hulls for sale.

We will be ready to gin your first bale as well as your last one.

WANTED AT ONCE—500 cords of 4 foot pine wood.

Help us to make a success of this enterprise by giving us your patronage and we will assure you "good measure and running over."

The Pickens Oil Mill Co.

HEYWARD TALKS.

The Governor Interests a North Carolina Reporter.

Governor Heyward was in Charlotte for several hours last night on his way to Lexington, Va., where he will spend a week with his family. He and A. W. Jones, controller general of South Carolina, were guests of D. A. Tompkins at the Southern Manufacturers' Club, and it was there that the Observer reporter was fortunate enough to renew his acquaintance with Governor Heyward.

COULDN'T REVIVE HISTORY.

"O, yes, I know Governor Aycock of this state very pleasantly," he was saying to Mr. Tompkins. "A little while ago he was at my house and I remember I repeated a historical utterance to no effect. Governor Aycock said he was on the water wagon."

"So he always is," said some one. "Baptist, you know."

Governor Heyward is probably the hardest worked governor in the United States. His work really began before he was elected, when he had to make speeches in every county in the state. Such a plan was part and parcel of the machination of Senator Tillman, who, when he was governor, declared that succeeding governors must work and pay for their office holding.

Recently, Governor Heyward explained, he has been busying himself attending encampments. "I went to all four of them," he said. "I shook hands with every man there, I think. I enjoyed it immensely."

EXTRA DUTIES.

"Governor Heyward," remarked General Jones, "has a good many duties that do not usually fall to governors. For instance, he is chairman of all college boards except Clemson College. He is chairman of the sinking fund and phosphate commissions and has had the entire management of the dispensary. He, like Governor Aycock, exercises pardoning power unassisted by a board of pardons."

"What is the debt of South Carolina?"

"Six millions and a half," replied General Jones. "We have created a sinking fund of \$500,000 from phosphate revenues and escheated property."

THE DISPENSARY.

"What do you think about the dispensary?"

Governor Heyward laughed and said: "What do you think of the Watts bill and why did you pass it?"

Governor Heyward's position on the dispensary is well known. Since he has been governor he has seen to it that the system should be operated as wisely as it could be operated, and such reforms as he has instituted in connection with it have been helpful financially and otherwise. His diplomatic position is that he never antagonizes the dispensary element, and he agreed, of course, to make the dispensary a part of his political platform. He says without hesitation that the dispensary is a good thing for the country and small towns.

"Will you run again?"

Governor Heyward declined to commit himself for publication but his friends are sure of his reelection next year.

"What are your methods, Governor Heyward?"

Very Damaging.

Georgetown, Ky., Special.—In the trial of Caleb Powers, the commonwealth Wednesday, over objection of the defense, secured permission to introduce the witness, Henry Broughton, who ran away and had to be captured. Broughton told of going to Frankfort at the instance of Powers and others with the mountain army of Jan. 25, 1900. After arriving at Frankfort he met Powers and the defendant asked him to give him the names of several men, one of whom could be relied on to "do the killing" or to "do the work."

He gave Powers the names of Frank Cecil, Zach Steele and Anthony Broughton as good men to do the shooting.

The defense will attempt to show that Broughton was drunk and irresponsible at Frankfort.

Former United States Senator William J. Daboe took the witness stand for the defense in the afternoon. He denied vigorously over having any conversation with the convict, Henry Yousoy, in which any reference was made to taking the life of William Goshob.

Many School Children are Sickly.

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