

41st YEAR.

LAYING OF THE CORNER STONE

With Masonic Ceremonies and in the Presence of a Large Gathering.

Last Thursday as our press was whirling out the paper, people began to arrive in town to witness the impressive ceremonies in laying the corner stone of the handsome new Methodist church now being built.

Rev. G. F. Kirby, the pastor of the church, made a brief statement and some announcements in connection with the new church and led in prayer.

Rev. W. M. Duncan, the presiding elder of this district delivered a most eloquent and admirable address on the value and significance of such undertakings on the part of people in any community.

Much important and future historical data was placed in the stone a list of which cannot be given for the want of space.

The following is the inscription on the stone:

GRACE M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH. 1911.

Thinking the people, and especially the Methodist people, would be most interested in knowing something of the past of this land mark of its beginning, struggles, progress and prosperity, the most of the article is devoted to a brief history of the church.

Everybody rejoices with these noble people in the advance step they have taken and extend best wishes for the early accomplishment of this most worthy task.

A SHORT HISTORY OF THE CHURCH PREPARED AND READ BY HON. T. J. MAULDIN.

The history of this church and of Methodism in this community is inseparably a part of the history of the community, and the wonderful development of this section, as its growth is traced from the primitive forest to a cultured citizenship with environment conducive to peace and contentment and with new possibilities ceaselessly pressing for their proper attention, speaks a tribute to the pioneer Methodists of this section, and to the unflagging zeal of their followers, as no words can tell.

well did they live up to the high charge and responsibility of preserving unto themselves and posterity a true strain of unawed and unbought white citizenship.

In peace and in war this section has contributed her full share of men and ideas to the preparation of the whole people for the reception and enjoyment of privileges with which God has favored the section, and the written history and that yet to be written will save unto the men and women of this community a place and a distinction that will be unchallenged by time and unfading in its glory.

Through years of ceaseless strivings, the little band of Methodist people, organized something over forty years ago, have come to this good day with hearts re-baptized with hope, with membership somewhat increased, though faithful saints, worn out in the service of God, have heard the call and gone to their true reward.

When we cast back upon those years which have served in the making of religious sentiment in the community and remember that the little wooden church which gives place to this larger edifice was always open for every Christian denomination that desired to use it; that from its pulpit have fallen words of comfort, wisdom and of living peace from Baptist and Presbyterian ministers, able and elevating in their discourses, as well as from some of the leading preachers of the Methodist denomination that its pulpit stood always open for every preacher of the Living Christ—I dare say there is not an individual in all this village that does not feel a pang of sorrow to see the little wooden structure forever disappear.

By the South Carolina Constitution of 1868, the territory then comprising Pickens district was divided into the present counties of Pickens and Oconee, and certain commissioners were designated to buy land and locate a county-seat to be known as Pickens. In that year, 1868, the town of Pickens was surveyed, and this locality was chosen by thoughtful Methodists as an appropriate place for a church building; the place was secured and, immediately thereafter, definite plans were inaugurated which speedily matured into the erection of the little building soon to give place to this larger and more modern structure.

In the year 1870, Rev. G. T. Harmon was assigned to preach in this county, the charge having been supplied for a while by Rev. Fletcher Smith and Wm. Bowman; and during that year the first Methodist church established in Pickens was dedicated by the then presiding elder, Rev. A. B. Stephens, a man of great ability and fine address. Rev. G. T. Harmon was succeeded by Rev. O. L. DuRant, as pastor of the circuit of which Pickens church was part, serving till 1874, when R. W. Barber was assigned to this circuit as pastor. Rev. R. W. Barber was succeeded by Rev. J. Q. Stockman, who served a part of the year 1875, in conjunction with Rev. W. H. Ariail, specially assigned to the work. Rev. A. W. Walker served the charge acceptably. Rev. S. P. H. Elwell, a preacher of strength and effectiveness, served the charge from 1880 to 1884, assisted on the then large circuit by the gifted J. W. Daniel, then a young minister. Rev. W. H. England also preached under assignment at this church for a season.

Rev. S. P. H. Elwell was succeeded by Rev. W. H. Kirton, who was followed by Rev. J. C. Davis, Davis being followed by

Rev. J. F. Anderson, who was succeeded by Rev. A. W. Walker, who, as his second term of service on the same charge, served for one year. Then followed Rev. B. O. Berry, who served one year, he being followed by Rev. O. L. DuRant, who remained one year as his second assignment, and was followed by Rev. G. R. Shaffer, whose service lasted two years, he being succeeded by Rev. W. M. Hardin for two years, Rev. J. S. Porter for two years.

These were followed by Rev. R. R. Dagnall, Rev. O. M. Abney, Rev. J. F. Bryant, Rev. D. D. Jones and Rev. N. G. Balenger. Then followed the gifted and lamented Rev. J. C. Yongue, whose Christian zeal and beautiful character were just beginning to unfold to this people, when God called him to his reward almost from the very pulpit.

His unexpired year was filled most acceptably by Rev. J. Paul Patton. The annual conference of 1910 which met in Charleston, S. C., appreciating the importance of this promising field, the opportunity for great good to be accomplished here through the Methodist church being pressed upon the attention of that great organization through the efforts of our present presiding elder, Rev. W. M. Duncan, and in the Providence of God and to the pleasure of His people, irrespective of denominations, our present able pastor, Rev. George F. Kirby, was sent to minister unto us. To him and to our present presiding elder, and to their faithful predecessors, we owe a debt of gratitude.

Mr. Duncan sought to prepare this people to realize their needs and the opportunities and possibilities of our church—other preachers had sought to promote the spirit of just denominational pride—the time was ripe, and when the day for action arrived Mr. Kirby, with energy and sacrifice, and, working in that spirit of devotion which characterizes the true minister of Christ, sought and received the encouragement and the needed support by which the building and equipment of this beautiful "House of God" will be accomplished.

In its building there are no laggards. Every member of this church has helped in some way toward insuring its speedy completion and dedication to the service of God. And the gratitude of this church's membership goes out to many who have contributed freely of their substance, though not members of the Methodist church, to make this work a success.

This attempt at history would not be complete without reference to those presiding elders whose zeal for Christ and administrative ability have helped us on through the years of our growth. A. B. Stephens, S. B. Jones, J. Walter Dickson, J. O. Wilson, T. J. Clyde, J. B. Willson, R. A. Child, E. P. Taylor and our present able and consecrated presiding elder, Rev. W. M. Duncan, form a galaxy of men whose superiors could hardly be chosen from the South Carolina Conference for able and faithful service. They labored amongst us, studied our needs and, in a spirit of love and with faith unceasing, strove to help pastors and people to higher ideals and better achievements. We are a people peculiarly blessed, and in this hour of happy accomplishments, we join hands with ALL THE PEOPLE, of whatever creed, and lift our hearts to God in the prayer of faith that the united agencies of the church of God may move forward to the victory everlasting.

The Pardoning Power. In speaking of two pardons recently issued by Gov. Smith for men convicted last year in his court, Judge Maddox said: "If the right lawyer with influence enough presents the petition the man is pardoned. We find too free use of the pardon power here in Georgia, as in Tennessee. To use the pardoning power as a personal asset for political advancement is damnable, and the offender ought to be kicked out of office." That's what we call talking out in meeting.—Daily Record.

PICKENS MUST MOVE FORWARD

What Pickens Needs and Her Many Advantages—Let's Pull for Our Town.

This paper is looking out for the material advancement of Pickens and Pickens county. We are not concerned about politics just now. It is time enough to discuss such things. The things we should be most interested in just now is the betterment of the town and county. And to this end we hereby call upon our business men to lay aside political opinions and party differences and let us come together as one man for the best interests materially for the town.

Pickens needs more people in it, and we must have them. The last census gave us something over 800, and we must begin now to at least double this number before another census is taken. How are we going to do it?

Pickens needs waterworks. The insurance rates on property are enormous, and the reduction on this item alone with waterworks would go a long way toward installing a plant. How are we going to do it?

Pickens needs a laundry. Money is going out of this town every week for laundrying which could be kept and spent among us. There is no reason why we should not have an up-to-date laundry, but how are we going to get it?

Pickens needs more business men and business houses. This town is the best situated of any in the county for business, as is evidenced by the fact of how those who are here are prospering. There have been fewer failures here among the business men than in any other town in the county. We have a larger territory to draw from for trade than any other town, and being the county-seat should be in the lead in every enterprise. Already we have mercantile houses here which will compare with any in the Piedmont section. Anything from a pin to an automobile or steam engine can be bought here, and at prices equal to if not lower than many of our neighboring towns and cities.

But there is no reason why we should not have more of them. Main street should be lined from one end to the other with first-class, up-to-date business houses. But how are we going to get them?

Pickens should not let the trolley line which it is proposed to build from Abbeville to Easley stop at Fasley. We need it and should have it and our business men should see that its terminus is here. What are we going to do about it?

Now is the time to talk about these things. If we wait they may be beyond our grasp. We should have a board of trade or some such organization of the business men of the town to advertise the advantages we have to offer those who are seeking a better field. Will not some one or more of our business men take the initiative and call a public mass meeting to consider the ways and means by which we can do more for our material advancement? We will gladly publish anything along this line and urge our people to act.

What say you, fellow townsmen, shall we advance or shall we stand still? We need many other enterprises, and our men of money should put their heads together and get busy. "Pull for Pickens or pull out."

That Railroad.

Yes, that railroad you have been talking about is coming, and when it comes it will be from Greenville to Knoxville. The Eastatoe Gap is the best crossing in the State. It has been surveyed from Holly Springs church in this county to Rosman, N. C., and shows the best grades anywhere on the mountains. The distance is 18 miles, then from Rosman to Webster, N. C., about 50 miles. One branch of the Tennessee heads near Webster and runs within a few miles of Maryville, Tenn., with a road already built from there to Knoxville, a distance of about 60 miles. Then from Holly Springs church to Marietta about 18 miles down the Oolenoy and Saluda valleys through as fertile land as any to be found in the State, with timber in abundance on each side. This is a natural gateway, not a ripple on either stream. This is the most direct and most practicable route to Knoxville, and will be the shortest route to the coal fields of Tennessee, and will cross the mountains through the finest body of timber that can be found. It will pass through a section of country unsurpassed for scenery, mountain resorts, water power and many other resources; a section which badly needs developing. This road would cross the one at Rosman leading from Brevard to Lake Toxaway, and one at Sylva near Webster from Asheville to Murphy. This route will be as near to Asheville as the present one and more than fifty miles nearer to Knoxville. Taking the line from Greenville to Marietta and from Maryville to Knoxville which has already been built, there would not be but little over one hundred miles to be built. The people along the Saluda and Oolenoy would welcome the road but they are resting very easy about it, knowing that so many inducements in location and advantages are in this route. There are wire pullers all thro' the mountains trying to get surveyors to go by every little town is why this road has not been built; but the crossing of the Blue Ridge is the trouble. The Marietta road has run up to the foot of the mountains and stopped, and if it ever goes further it will be from Marietta up the Oolenoy to Eastatoe Gap. It is only a matter of time, and that not far distant, when a road will go through that gap. A road has been built from Knoxville to Sevierville, about 35 miles, and I understand the object is to come by Brevard to Marietta. It could come by Waynesville and Rosman thro' the Eastatoe Gap and to Greenville and be as near as by Brevard with such a survey as they would have to make to cross the mountains. This survey would probably not be as good from Sevierville to Rosman as the other from Maryville to Rosman and might be longer, but would be far better than by Brevard on account of crossing the mountains.

Remember this: It will not be long until the Southern will extend the Columbia and Greenville line through one of these routes. It will be the most direct line from Charleston to Knoxville. GLEANOR.

The State Fair.

Attention is called to the notice published last week about the State Fair in Columbia, beginning October 30 and ending November 4. The exhibits will be very fine and there will be many attractions. The railroads are making very low rates to all who wish to attend.

Low Price of Cotton.

A Newberry farmer remarked the other day that it will take 18 bales of cotton to pay for a pair of fine mules at the present prices of mules and cotton. The writer has seen the time when a bale and a half would buy the best kind of a mule.—Newberry Observer.

Storing Cotton.

Two thousand bales of cotton have been stored in the warehouses here so far this season. We are glad to note that our farmers are beginning to hold their cotton for better prices. Why sell now for eight and nine cents when you can get ten and twelve next March?—Clinton Chronicle.

Senator Tillman is in no shape physically to undertake a grueling campaign. Nobody knows that better than Gov. Bease. His attitude for that reason is not the least interesting, but rather more so. Will he make a fight on a man who is incapable because of illness of fighting back? Does he think that the senator is the man to quit under fire such as this? Why, in short, should the governor and his friends practically declare war upon the senator unless it is the governor's intention to make a contest for the senator's seat?—News and Courier.

Mr. Looper Explains the Death of Waddy Porter.

Ed. The Sentinel.—I wish to make some corrections through your paper in regard to the accident which caused the death of Mr. Wad. Porter.

It was stated in your paper that Mr. Porter and I in company with two boys had started out hunting. I wish to say that Mr. J. R. George and I started out to hunt. Mr. Porter had gone to Easley, but came home later and hunted up us. He and two boys came to us one mile from home. We were not expecting Mr. Porter, but were glad to see him, because he was always cheerful and enjoying life. We had hunted together about two hours; all five of us were walking along enjoying the sport. Mr. Porter and I were walking along the bank of a ditch, very near each other. A rabbit suddenly made its appearance, and then turned square to our right.

Mr. Porter was on the left and nearest the ditch. Each of us turned to fire at the rabbit, and Mr. Porter, starting to jump the ditch, struck the muzzle of my gun, and at the same time my finger being on the hammer, it started back. The bar on the end of the gun knocked my thumb off, which caused the gun to fire.

I was born and raised in Pickens county, as many know. I am nearly 51 years old, and have handled a gun 35 years, and never before have I had any accident with a fire-arm.

It has been reported since this accident happened that I have shot anywhere from four to six men. If anyone knows of one man that I have put a shot into let him bring the man in. I have always been careful with my gun. I have seen men shot and have been shot myself, but have never put a shot in any man before. I would like for Mr. "They Say" to bring up these men I have shot or keep his mouth shut. The truth about this accident is bad enough. You have got the truth, and that is all I can bear.

In regard to Mr. Porter I want to say that he was one of the best Christian-hearted men I ever had any dealings with. It has been reported that Mr. Porter and I had a difficulty a short time before. This is not so. We were good friends, and so continued until we parted in this life. If this world was filled with men like Mr. Porter "They Say" would be no more. In conclusion, I wish to say to those that tell this and that, be sure your sin will find you out. I want to quote a passage of Scripture that I have heard Mr. Porter repeat many times, "Be also ready." May this accident impress this truth on many. A. J. LOOPER. [Greenville News and Easley Progress please copy.]

PLANS MADE

The Railroads Offer Special Rates. Fine Attractions. Everything from Side Shows to Aeroplane Flights.

Columbia, October 19th. Special.—The next event of State-wide importance is the State Fair, which is to be held in Columbia, beginning October 30th and ending November 4th. The President of the Fair Bank, a successful business man from St. Matthews, who is now President of the Association, and Secretary J. M. Carter, emphasizing these features of the exhibits and the applications for space already indicate all the exhibits that can be housed will be in Columbia.

The Fair Association has recently bought a large steel frame structure, which it is hoped will be in readiness for use for the approaching Fair. For those who like racing there will be the horse races and to keep in thorough touch with the modern pace fine automobile races will be run. On two days of the week there will be the football games; on Thursday of Fair Week the Carolina-Clemson game is scheduled. President J. A. Banks, a successful business man from St. Matthews, who is now President of the Association, and Secretary J. M. Carter, emphasizing these features of the exhibits and the applications for space already indicate all the exhibits that can be housed will be in Columbia.

Ben Tillman's Fight.

In all the minor political battles that are going on throughout the country, as a prelude to the major struggle in 1912, the outcome of none will be more interesting to Washington than the result of the fight for reelection being made by Senator Ben Tillman in South Carolina. Although he has suffered two strokes of paralysis, Senator Tillman's spirit has not been crushed. He is the same "Pitchfork Ben" that Washington has grown to love since those early days when, rugged and bluff, he first came to the capital to hurl himself into controversy with Grover Cleveland.

Beneath the unpolished manner of Tillman, Washington soon found the kindly heart of a real man. The courage, the homely humor, the striking individuality of this typical Southerner all made their impression upon official and unofficial Washington. People who visited the capital wanted to see Tillman because he had become a part of the national drama.

The illness of Senator Tillman grieved all his friends. His absence at the last session left a void that no other man could quite fill. His announcement that he would not return to the senate caused general regret, but now that he says he will come back if his constituents will send him, the good wishes of his friends will be with him. It is so typical of Tillman that he should make this fight for reelection, "even though" as he says, "I should have to make it from a bed of sickness."

That Washington would have been disappointed had it been otherwise. Perhaps he would not have tried to come back had there been no opposition. The manner in which Gov. Bease, of South Carolina, has been testing strength against Tillman was bound to bring action from the old warrior. It is not in him to lie back and quit. He will make a fight, and he'll make a good one, even if he has to be carried to the stadium. And if he loses it will not be because of any lack of that spirit of faith that is said to move mountains.

It is in using medicine for the cure of disease, the side of potatism, the use of paroxysm, and the use of the electric current, that I also believe in the healing power in the confidence of the mind. Let the thoughtless sage of psychology, twentieth century, may minister to you, but he may be possible thought as well as one doctrine of Christ. If Christ said "They say" well, why should amazement at one's faith may be a basis of Strange that the spiritual had to wait for a material science to tell it what its D been telling it for centuries.

The touch of faith will work a cure. Thousands through the centuries have been touched him with the finger of God, and quick as an electric flash thrilled back into her shattered and shrunken veins and arteries and withered muscles, beautiful, rosy, health, God gave complete. Talk of the completion of a creed! A creed is a glittering ideal, but the presence of this mighty truth, when we ministers and churches become more teachable, when we lay aside our theological differences and our hollow confessions, maybe the great Physician will once again give to his disciples not only the ministry of preaching, but the ministry of healing.

Secret Order Meetings. Masonic—A. F. & A. M. Lodge. Saturday nights on Oct. 27th, the full moon. Chapter—R. A. M. Lodge. Day nights on Oct. 28th, the moon. K. of P.—Meets every day night after the first third Sunday. W. O.—Meets every day and Tuesday night. City Council meets nights after the moon.

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SATURDAY SERMON

REV. S. P. H. ELWELL. THE POWER OF FAITH. In that crowd, with jetsam, is a pale blond man. Once confronted by physicians of Damascus, he never had her all. Her labor at her home: "Rachael! The man of Nazareth! He has healed me!" "Why have I lost all?" "Not by my own power, but by the power of God." "Mother, my protestations; this is the rest." "Restraint once more." Faith, the "old man's prayer" much for many physicians. This was the power of faith that forward is that was not others' desire. Teachings.

There was a woman who had promised by the sign of a New she's close. There's that functionality of the synagogue family sent for Christ. It must be rich like they. She once. Her thoughts are done must be done must be done. She won't speak to the Nazarene; only touch that blue garment. He will never touch her. Out goes the thim trembling under her cloak and into the pocket of the old quivering man that outstretched hand and a woman's cry.

The Power of Faith. It is in using medicine for the cure of disease, the side of potatism, the use of paroxysm, and the use of the electric current, that I also believe in the healing power in the confidence of the mind. Let the thoughtless sage of psychology, twentieth century, may minister to you, but he may be possible thought as well as one doctrine of Christ. If Christ said "They say" well, why should amazement at one's faith may be a basis of Strange that the spiritual had to wait for a material science to tell it what its D been telling it for centuries.

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