

The Pickens Sentinel

PICKENS, S. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

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GARY HIOTT, Manager.

Obituary notices and notices of respect of not over one hundred words will be printed free of charge. All over that number must be paid for at the rate of one cent a word. Cash to accompany manuscript. Cards of thanks published for one-half cent a word.



"My Country 'Tis of Thee, Sweet Land of Liberty."

Oh! scrappy day!

BEYOND the Alps flies Italy.

RUSSIA is now leading the revolution league by several points.

WONDER if Watson Bell has learned to talk New Yorkese, yet?

NOW is a fine time to renew your subscription to the county paper.

WE hear a lot about Laon these days. But what has become of McDuff.

IF work was to go out of fashion it wouldn't effect some people we know.

IN other words, Ed DeCamp likes to see a person "all broke out" with smiles.

SINCE Tom Watson's paper was suppressed the price of cotton has advanced.

YOU needn't expect any Christmas presents from us if you spell it "Xmas."

WE wonder why it is that devil's food suits our taste better than angel

that the things which are get are the ones we want the

OUR Weekly Riddle—How long did Cain hate his brother? As long as he was Abel.

THE reason old Diogenes didn't find an honest man was because he didn't look in the right place.

THERE are all kinds of people in the world, including those who prophesy when the war will end.

ARE MARTIN says it won't be long until a livery stable will be as great a curiosity as a round steak.

WE were just wondering what has become of James Edward Kerr, poet laureate of Aiken, near Augusta.

A PICKENS barber thinks the pickin's are better in Greenville, and has moved to the latter burg.—Charleston Post.

AT one and the same time those New Yorkers put "quit" in Hilquit and gave Mitchell; not to mention the Hyland slide.

BILLY SUNDAY has invaded Atlanta, Georgia, southern headquarters of the devil, and opened up on the old scoundrel with a gas attack.

DEAR SANTA CLAUS: Bring me a gun So I can go And shoot a Hun.

WHILE hunting last week W. J. Bryan was forced to climb a tree when chased by an angry bull. If Bryan was forced to run from it, it was a bull that couldn't be thrown.

WELL-KNOWN TIKES—Clock—Cow—Luna—Rhetuma—Bed—tack.—ler.

THE postoffice department has recently turned \$9,000,000 profit into the United States treasury, yet the postal rates have been raised. We do not believe this is right, for the postoffice department was never intended as a money-making institution, but is supposed to serve the people efficiently and as cheaply as possible.

NEVER before has it been so important that every good citizen should subscribe for his county paper. In the daily papers you may read of the "big" war news, but your county paper gives you not only a summary of the news, but gives all the news it can obtain about your boy or your neighbor's boy who is in the army. If you want to keep posted on Pickens county happenings you have to read The Pickens Sentinel. The Sentinel needs you and you need The Sentinel.

Oolenoy Letter

OOLENOY, Nov. 4.—On last Saturday morning, an ideally beautiful Autumn day, we noted the approach of four automobiles. These were closely followed by the same number and then some more. With the noise of the whirl of so many wheels we wondered if a general retreat had been ordered to the natural fortifications of Table Rock. Later we learned that it was a part of the student body, teachers and patrons of the Six Mile Baptist Academy on their annual picnic to our above named resort.

Miss Pearl Sutherland, of the G. W. C. spent the week-end with homefolks Misses Agnes and Jessie B. Edens of the Easley graded school were with the latter's parents for the week-end. Miss Mae Jones leaves today for Roanoke school, where she is one of the teachers for this term.

Mrs. C. W. Smith and Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Crenshaw visited the latter's mother and sister near Traveler's Rest Sunday.

Mrs. A. K. Edens recently visited her sister, Mrs. Williams, of the Peter's Creek section.

T. O. Sutherland, of Calhoun, Ga., spent several days here last week. Our oldest citizens gave him the glad hand, for his father, John Sutherland, is well remembered here at his former home.

Miss Josie Chastain, of Pickens, spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. A. C. Sutherland.

Miss Clarice Keith, of Pickens, spent the week-end with homefolks. Private Walter Edens, of Camp Sevier, spent last Saturday night with his parents here.

Mrs. L. L. Powell, who has been quite ill, is able to be out again. She is the mother of Sergeant J. T. Powell, the Sentinel's first subscriber, "somewhere in France."

Little Miss Edna Hendricks is spending some days with her sisters in Pickens.

Sergeant R. W. McClanahan, of Chickamauga Park, and Misses Ella and Lucile McClanahan, of near Liberty, spent last Saturday night with their sister, Mrs. W. E. Edens, Jr.

Among those who have visited our boys at Camp Sevier recently are: Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Chastain and son, Willie, Mr. and Mrs. Bud Chastain, Mrs. J. Stansell, S. B. Edens, W. B. Jones, Roy Lynch and Henry Stansell.

Hon. and Mrs. M. Hendricks are spending some days with their daughter, Mrs. E. J. Chastain.

"The Frost is on the Pumpkin."

Newberry Observer.

Pumpkintown, in Pickens, ought to be feeling good now. "The frost is on the pumpkin," as James Whitcomb Riley says, and "Pumpkin pie" is in order. By the way, our good friend J. A. Bozard, of Kinards R 1, brought the o b man a mighty nice one a few days ago.

Not That Time.

Journal and Review.

The Pickens Sentinel was rather shy of editorials this week. Guess Gary was up late with the boy(s).

Whatcha Wanna Tell It For?

Spartanburg Journal.

If Gary Hiott knew as much about the Keg Town section of Cherokee county as we know he would probably leave Pickens tomorrow.

Here's That Browne Again.

Anderson Mail.

An automobile found its way to Pickens one day last week, and some of the people up there haven't quit running yet.

THE CONSCIENCE

I sold my conscience to the world; The price I that was good, The conscience—'twas a useless thing; I needed clothes and food.

But when 'twas gone my joy went too, And peace had flown away, The things the world gave in their place Were broken in a day.

And then the way grew steep and dark, My feet began to slide, I did not know which way to go, For I had lost my guide.

I bought my conscience back again— My conscience worn and old! The world demanded thrice and price Since I too had him sold.

Just all I had paid for it, And took the poor thing back, And turned me to my empty home, Yet did not flee a lack.

It nestled in my heart, And held my life as true, And showed me right an' wrong as clear As if it had been new.

I have my conscience back again The world may keep its gold, For peace and joy have flown back, too And never shall be sold.

—Unknown.

"Christmas," Not "Xmas."

Spartanburg Journal.

Oh well, somebody's got to start it sooner or later; only 45 shopping days before "Christmas" (spelt that way to please Hon. Gary Hiott) do your Christmas shopping early.

PATRIOTIC LECTURES.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Seguin, an experienced and ex-nun of Lake Mills, Wisconsin, will lecture on Popery and the Nunery at the Court House in Pickens, beginning on Monday, November 19, giving two lectures a day for three days. First lectures are free. Everybody welcome. After that a small fee will be charged—just enough to bear expenses. Mr. and Mrs. Seguin are the oldest patriots on the firing line. He was a Catholic priest for fourteen years and she a nun for eleven years. If there is anybody who knows about Romanism, it is Seguin and wife. He has published many books along that line, among them "The Eye Opener," "Out of Hell and Purgatory," "The Confessional Unmasked." Come out and hear them, you will never regret it. They are under the auspices of the Patriotic Knights of American Liberty.

R. S. Saunders.

Guess You're Right.

Journal and Review.

We see by the Charleston papers that they have lots of "hops" at the Isle of Palms. We suppose, however, they are non-intoxicating.—Pickens Sentinel.

But they lead a good many fellows a dance, though.

Editor Hiott, of the Pickens Sentinel lately became a father, which explains his statement: "We have just discovered that Pickens is the land of the midnight son."

You can get The Sentinel 8 months for \$1.00.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All Druggists, 75c. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

FOLGER, THORNLEY & CO.

LARGEST STOCK—PRICES VERY LITTLE HIGHER THAN FORMERLY

We haven't had time, nor have we the space to get up a very large fall advertisement, we have been too busy selling goods.

We want to tell our customers however, that we have the largest stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Buggies, Wagons, Furniture, and Ladies Ready-to-Wear Goods, we have ever brought to Pickens. We want to also impress the fact upon you, that we handle nothing but the best lines of merchandise that money can buy, nothing cheap or shoddy.

We bought the bulk of our goods before the advance in prices, and with cotton selling for almost 28c pound, every line of merchandise is bound to go higher. We are selling a great many lines of goods today for less money than we can replace them, and not one dollars worth of goods that we bought before the advance in prices will be marked up.

Our line of Ladies' Coat Suits, Cloaks, Skirts, Shirt Waists, etc., are as cheap or cheaper than last season. The first lot of Coat Suits we received have been entirely sold out, but we have others coming by express every few days, ranging in price from \$10.00 to \$30.00.

See us this fall for what you need, no matter what your needs are we have what you want, can get it, or it isn't made.

Our house is jam full of goods from top to bottom, and we are going to unload.

BRING YOUR COTTON AND COTTONSEED TO PICKENS, FOR THERE IS NO BETTER COTTON MARKET IN THE COUNTY

Yours truly,

FOLGER, THORNLEY & CO.

Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Gent's Furnishing Goods a Specialty

Sole Agents for Walk-Over and Queen Quality Shoes, New Home Sewing Machines, Iron King Stoves, Chase City Buggies, Mitchell Wagons, Carhart Overalls. Call for Butter-ick Patterns.

RHEUMATISM THE KEOWEE BANK PICKENS, S. C.

Why will you suffer from the most dreaded disease, when L-Rheumo has proven the greatest remedy for past 25 years. Thousands of people testify to its Wonderful Cures. This famous prescription should be in your home. Have it ready. Take it when you feel that first pain. L-Rheumo is your friend. Ask—Central Drug Co., Central, S. C.; Pickens Drug Co., Pickens, S. C.

Safe, Sound and Progressive

We solicit your banking business and will show you every courtesy and convenience consistent with sound banking principles Five per cent. interest paid on Savings Deposits.

J. P. CAREY, President. JNO. C. CAREY, Cashier.

Hobbs = Henderson Co.

Central, S. C.

Here we are again with a big store house chock full of good merchandise for the whole family. It makes no difference whether it is to eat or wear we have it. And it makes no difference whether you want to buy or sell, we have that too. So don't forget to come to headquarters for all your wants.

Bring your Produce. Bring your Cotton. We will give you the highest market price for both.

Bring your wife. Bring your children. We are ready at all time to serve you.

Give us a look and be convinced.

Hobbs - Henderson Co., Central

Central, South Carolina

Makes Toast Go Better



The Luzianne Guarantee: If, after using the contents of a can, you are not satisfied in every respect, your grocer will refund your money.

Crisp, crunchy toast done to a golden brown, spread with rich, creamy butter—that and a cup of good, old Luzianne. There's a breakfast in itself that's hard to beat—mighty hard. You buy a can of Luzianne today. If it doesn't go better and farther than any other coffee at the price, your grocer will refund your money, without question or quibble. Ask for profit-sharing catalog.

LUZIANNE coffee

The Reily-Taylor Company, New Orleans.