

TEMPERANCE.

BOOZE, THE BISHOP, OF AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

BISHOP ROBERT M'INTYRE, D. D.

I recently returned to my boyhood neighborhood. Full of gratitude I rolled four decades from my shoulders and stood up therein to praise the memory of a good man whose advice I accepted and whose dictum I obeyed with undeniable advantage to myself and others.

In the pulpit of the church to which he belonged I stood and called his name, remembered by few—for he died years ago, and all his kin are scattered. I told the folk that he was my boss in a factory where I toiled as a boy—how he showed interest in his underlings and stirred them to join a society, now forgotten, called "The Cadets of Temperance," an offspring of "The Sons of Temperance." I recited the dim scene where, in the lodge room, I took the vow of total abstinence with uplifted hand in solemn mood; how I signed the roster, drank the pledge of fealty in cold water, sang the ode, received the password, and went out girded for the fray against King Alcohol.

As I walked home alone that summer night across the fields, with frogs calling "knee-deep" and fire-flies weaving their mystic dance around me, I paused at a stile to repeat my obligation and renew youthful resolve to abstain from all intoxicants.

Half a lifetime after, in a state asylum for feeble-minded children, when I heard the matron say that three-fourths of the imbecile inmates were the progeny of drunken parents, I dug up my oath against rum, and deep in my soul registered once more my undying hatred of this fell destroyer.

A short time after my adolescent initiation I was sternly tested in this matter. I was apprenticed to the bricklayer's trade.

My employer knew his business well, was a skillful craftsman; but much given to drink, as were all his employes. At noon of my first day he bade me pour out the water from the pail, go to a near-by tavern, and get it filled with ale for the dinner.

I brought it as ordered, took my place at the end of the line, seated like the rest in the shadow of the wall, and saw the bucket with a tin cup therein coming slowly toward me.

I trembled inwardly as I saw that every bricklayer, every hod-carrier, every mortar-mixer, every apprentice drank the beer. From my master down each man had his share, and I realized that poor, weak lad, on my first day in a new crew, must offend a whole gang, censure their customs, stand their sneers, endure their scoffs, or surrender my principles.

When the booze reached me I whispered a refusal to the one who passed it, but the "gaffer," thinking I was merely timid in new company, cried out in hearty old-country style: "Take it, Robert, don't be shy, I pay for it; you are one of us, have your sip of it."

I said, with faltering voice, while all eyes turned on me: "Excuse me, Mr. George; I never drank liquor, and cannot begin now."

He laughed uproariously, as did the others, and shouted: "Ho, ho, lad, you'll never be a bricklayer till you learn to drink."

I put the untouched shal in basket, arose slowly, shaking an aspen tree, and, walking in the row of scornful workmen, I paused before the leader and said: "Mr. George, if that be, I'll go home and tell my mother I am discharged; for drink I will not, now or ever; I will not."

I think I had mysterious help that day, unseen of all. To my amazement the boss leaped up, took my hand, and said: "God bless you boy; stand fast, and you will be a man some day." Then to the wage-earners he said: "If any man of you ever asks him to drink he'll suffer for it."

The first step is the hardest.

and I had won the heaviest battle. I worked four years with him and saw the ruin drink made.

One of my early friends became through it a murderer; another a madman; another an outcast, another a thief. I have seen wives crushed, homes destroyed, children disgraced, babes diseased, families divided, mothers bereft, brothers estranged, firms bankrupted, lawyers degraded, doctors degenerated and ministers debauched.

And all who are in prisons, insane asylums, or incurable hospitals, who rot in lazarettoes, or sleep in potters' fields, through this treacherous foe of God and man began as moderate drinkers.

My words will not reach or shake the inhuman parasites who are fattened by the gains of this awful traffic, but to the boys I say: Swear eternal enmity to rum, and enlist for the holy war till America is free from it forever.—Northwestern Christian Advocate.

From Faraway Idaho.

ED. SENTINEL.—Just a word to let you know Thanksgiving and turkey have passed. The people throughout the country, especially Fremont county, Idaho, have many things to be thankful for. Crops were never better and prices fair. Stock all doing well. There are thousands of sheep on the desert doing well and the herders smoking the pipe of peace and singing. "We may go back sometime."

We had some bad storms last month which stopped the threshing machines, but all are busy now.

There is snow on the mountains here 3 to 5 feet deep, and elsewhere are plentiful. A few of the St. Anthony sports came in a few days ago with some nice horns, one a 7-pointer, in fine shape, long and smooth.

The winner is going to ramble some in a few days. Our health is good and nerves steady, and when it comes to looking for big game, the coyote can't get away and the bear keeps hid. We use a 30-30 Winchester, soft-nose bullet, and sure she is a rambler in tall timber. When we come back will let you know our luck.

Mrs. Thos. Lynch and Pistol, Jack, Dick, Frank Lynch and Rattlesnake Bill, and Toots Lynch left here Nov. 1st for Elberton, Ga., to visit friends all winter, and to get a good fill-up on corn-bread and yams. The temperature is only 12 below zero now.

T. C. JOHN TIGLEN,
St. Anthony, Ida., Dec. 5.

Captured Corn Prize.

At the corn exhibit held in Columbia last week a North Carolinian captured the first prize. Press dispatches say:

"With several years of experience in the manufacture of the 'liquid products' of corn, according to his own statement, and with some 15 years of experience in the growing of the cereal in its natural state, Mr. J. W. Lewis, of Boomer, Wilkes county, N. C., proved his familiarity with the corn industry by capturing the grand sweepstakes prize, for North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia, on the best 50 ears of corn exhibited at the South Atlantic States Corn Exposition, which opened Tuesday morning in Craven Hall. The prize in this contest was a silver cup, and in addition to this prize Mr. Lewis has taken off a number of other prizes, and is still in competition for several others."

For The Monument Fund.

In this column from week to week will be published the names of contributors and the amount contributed for a Confederate monument at Pickens Court House, the size, kind and other details to be decided later. Previously acknowledged: \$5.00 Sam B. Craig..... 5.00 H. E. Sutherland..... 5.00 Total.....\$15 00

Who'll be the next? Not a cent was received last week for this fund. Where is the chivalry and patriotism of Pickens county people? Come on men, and let us do something worthy of our sires."

To pacify a cross liver nothing is better than Dr. Miller's Laxative Tablets.

The Old Table Rock Steps.

In the examination of a title by one of the lawyers of this place not long since, the investigation led to the discovery of a deed on record which, in some respects, is interesting for several reasons.

It will doubtless be news to many of the readers of the Sentinel, and especially the younger generation. It is doubtful if there is anyone now living who remembers when the first steps up the side of Table Rock were built. They have been there for years, flight after flight of steps, almost perpendicular in places, and have been climbed many, many times by young and old. Doubtless the question has been asked hundreds of times and answered as often, "Who built these steps?" "When were they built?" And here is the story of their origin:

In the records of Old Pickens District in deed book "B," on page 360, will be found the ancient document which first gave the right to erect the steps, and is as follows:

"Know all men by these presents that I, John Masters, of the state and district above mentioned, for and in consideration of the sum of ten dollars, have bargained and leased for the term of ten years all the northeastern land of Table Rock unto William Sutherland, Jun., his heirs or assigns, for the term of ten years after and from this date, Oct. 13th, 1832. Granting to the said Sutherland, his heirs or assigns, all increase or profits that may hereafter arise from the said lease. And be it further known that the intent and meaning of said lease is for the purpose of said Sutherland to erect steps up the side of Table Rock for the benefit of visitors to the said Table Rock. I also bind myself, my heirs and assigns, to make good and safe to the said Sutherland the above-mentioned Rock, with privileges of timber or stone, any other material attached to said premises, for the use of erecting said steps. And be it further understood that after the term of the above ten years the said Sutherland, his heirs or assigns, shall share one-half the income of the above institution for the term of ninety-nine years. The above acknowledged to be my act and deed.

"Given under my hand and seal this 13th October, 1832.

"(Signed) John X. Masters, mark

"In the presence of J. K. Sutherland and Thia! Ladd."

The writer does not know of more than one set of steps was ever built up the side of Table Rock, but presume there was. However, the old steps have been out of use for several years because they were considered dangerous.

Death of Mrs. Rebecca Masters.

Mrs. Rebecca Masters, widow of the late John Masters, died at the home of her son-in-law, Mr. J. R. Keith, Dec. 11, aged 74 years. She was buried the day following at Saluda Hill Baptist church, by the side of her husband, who preceded her 15 years ago.

She was the mother of 10 children. Two sons survive her—John K. and Walker Masters, of Greenville county, and five daughters—Mrs. Gideon A. Lynch, of Oconee county, S. C.; Mrs. F. Ed. Stewart, Mrs. J. R. Keith, Mrs. Doc Edens and Mrs. Hampton Rigdon, with 39 grandchildren.

She was a devoted member of the Baptist church for 57 years. The funeral services were conducted by Maj. G. M. Lynch. His remarks were very appropriate, from Ephesians ii: 8-9. In memory of my family dear; I am not dead but sleepeth here; My work is done, and I am free. Come, prepare for death, and follow me.

In Memoriam.

At a meeting of the session of Liberty Presbyterian church the following was adopted:

Whereas, on Nov. 17, 1911, it pleased God in His all-wise Providence to take from His church militant to the church triumphant our friend and brother, J. P. Smith, a beloved ruling elder of this church, he having finished his work here and entered the "Higher Life," not death. There is no death; what seems so is transition. This life of mortality is but the suburb of the little Elysian whose portals we call death.

Whereas, we the session hereby express our deep sense of the

loss sustained not only by our church, but by the entire Christian community in the removal of one who was active in all good works and was an example of Christian virtues.

He had his share of suffering, in the evening of his life, yet through it all he preserved the cheerful spirit of the trustful child of God. Simple in his tastes, pleasing in his manner, charitable in his disposition, upright in his dealings, he won from his fellow-men a name for whatsoever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, and of good report. Not a stain rests on a career extending over half a century, not a heart is known to cherish the recollection of an unkind word or act.

In his home his virtues and graces were most beautiful, attractive, affectionate, cheery, helpful and self-sacrificing. He lavished on his wife and children the riches of a great and loving heart.

The Presbyterian church, of which he was a loyal member and a faithful officer, rejoices in the thought that the Lord should count, when He writeth up His people, this man was born there.

We here record our witness to his generosity and liberality in the support of the church and her institutions. By his walk and conversation he illustrated the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ. Sincere, modest, gentle, merciful, kind, patient, loving, he tried to live Christ's life. He won the love and confidence of all who knew him, and our church feels that each member has lost a personal friend.

We the session of the church extend to the family our profound and loving sympathy, and commend them to the God of all comfort for consolation.

We direct that this action be placed on the record of this session, that a copy be furnished the family, and same be published in the county papers.

J. C. BAILEY, Moderator.
M. A. BOGGS, Clerk.

The Baptist Orphanage

The Baptist Orphanage located at Greenwood made a most creditable showing by its report to the State Convention. It was established in 1892, and since that time it has steadily grown in size, usefulness and responsibilities. They now have 230 children of varying ages distributed among different houses on the grounds, under the supervision of competent matrons. A complete printing outfit has been installed, and under the skilful supervision of the foreman the boys are trained in the art of printing.

Last summer one generous Baptist offered to erect a sanitarium on the grounds, and this building is now about completed.

Several large gifts to the institution are reported, among them one of \$1,000 by Mrs. J. J. Major, of Anderson; \$1,000 by Mrs. R. B. Monk; a large legacy from the estate of Rev. Lucius Cuthbert, and gifts from the K. of P.'s and Woodmen. One of the largest gifts was from the estate of a Mr. Callahan, of Anderson county, which amounted to \$5,728.90.

The Orphanage maintains a school of ten grades, with a corps of competent teachers. Nine boys and girls finished the course and graduated last June. As a result of "Work Day" all over the state on September 30 by the Sunday schools, \$5,000 was raised for the institution. The property and equipment is now worth \$200,000, half of which is represented in buildings at their original cost.

During the past year boxes of dry goods, crates of poultry, barrels of flour, potatoes and various other articles were received valued at \$3,353.45. The farm yielded an income of \$11,085.42, which was \$63.12 less than last year.

From the 36 associations in the state contributions aggregating \$23,992.81 were reported, and from all other sources \$24,924.46, making a total income of \$48,917.27.

The institution reported no debt, and conditions are most gratifying to the denomination.

DR. R. E. INGOLD
Dentist
Liberty, S. C.
Practice at Central every Wednesday

Big Slaughter CASH SALE

Of the Bankrupt Stock of the Keowee Supply Company. We,

**J. E. PARSONS
AND
J. R. ASHMORE**

have purchased the above stock and put the knife to the price of goods. So now you can buy goods from us cheaper than anywhere else in the county or surrounding country. We bought this STOCK of GOODS at the RIGHT PRICE and can afford to sell them to you CHEAPER than our competitors. We expect to sell everything in the store within the next

SIXTY :- DAYS.

You can get unheard of

Bargains in Shoes

All sizes, styles to suit and fit all.

Clothing. Come quick and get the pick of suits and overcoats.

HATS. A full line of all styles to select from.

Dry Goods and Notions.

Price cheaper than dirt—No Cotton.

Crockery and Glassware.

Most anything in this line that you are looking for.

Groceries, Hardware, Overalls, and Quilts.

In fact most anything carried in a general line of merchandise. You have one of the best, cleanest and up-to-date Bankrupt Stocks to select from in the whole State. We certainly want to handle your

PRODUCE.

Expecting a big trade from you and wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, we are Yours for Business,

J. E. Parsons and J. R. Ashmore.

Auditor's Notice

The time for taking returns will open January 1st and close February 30 1912 without penalty. The Auditor or his deputy will be at the following places to take returns.

Calhoun, Monday, Jan. 15 1912 (afternoon.)
Central, Tuesday and Wednesday, Jan. 16th and 17th 1912.
Catawbee, Thursday, Jan. 18th 1912 (forenoon.)
Norris, Thursday, Jan. 19th 1912 (afternoon.)
Liberty, Friday and Saturday, Jan. 19th and 20th 1912 (noon.)
Easley, Monday and Tuesday, Jan. 22nd and 23rd 1912.
Easley Cotton Mills, Wednesday, Jan. 24th 1912 (forenoon.)
Glenwood Cotton Mills, Wednesday, Jan. 24th 1912 (afternoon.)
M. W. Hester's Store, Thursday, Jan. 25th 1912 (forenoon.)
Looper's Gin, Thursday, Jan. 25th 1912 (afternoon.)
Dacsville, Friday, Jan. 26th 1912 (forenoon.)
Peters (reek), Friday, Jan. 26th 1912 (afternoon.)
Pumpkintown, Saturday, Jan. 27th 1912 (forenoon.)
Holly Springs, Saturday, Jan. 27th 1912 (afternoon.)
Mile Creek, Tuesday, Jan. 30 1912 (afternoon.)
Six Mile, Wednesday, Jan. 31 1912 (forenoon.)
Praters, Wednesday, Jan. 31 1912 (afternoon.)
Eastatoe, Saturday, Feb. 3 1912

Returns will be taken in office during the whole time.

Respectfully,
N. A. CHRISTOPHER,
Auditor, Pickens County.

Land Sale

By agreement among the heirs of the late Sarah A. Alexander we will sell on Tuesday in January 1912 at Pickens, C. D., S. C. during the legal hours for sale the following described real estate:

All that piece, parcel or tract of land lying and being in the county of Pickens, and State of South Carolina, on Big Estate, adjoining land of Mrs. F. P. Folger and Mrs. M. E. Boggs on the north and east, and David Winchester on the east, lands of the Carolina Timber and other said containing Seven Hundred and twenty acres more or less, and known as the Sarah A. Alexander Home Place. Terms of sale: One third cash on day of sale, the balance on a credit of three years in equal annual installments with interest from day of sale at the rate of 6 per cent per annum with leave to the purchaser to pay in or advance. The credit portion to be secured by a bond of the purchaser and a mortgage of the premises. Purchaser to pay for all papers and recording same.

A good and sufficient title in fee will be made and delivered to the purchaser on day of sale upon compliance with these terms by the undersigned as the heirs at law of David Alexander and Sarah A. Alexander.

F. P. Folger,
Addie Hester,
Sallie Newton,
M. E. Boggs,
Elliott M. Kennemore.

Take Dr. Miller's Laxative Tablets for constipation. They will help you.

(Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium)
P.P.P.
Prompt Powerful Permanent
Its beneficial effects are usually felt very quickly
Strubborn cases yield to P.P.P. when other medicines are useless
Good results are lasting—it cures many cured cases

Makes rich, red, pure blood—cleanses the entire system—the brain—strengthens digestion and nerves.
A positive specific for **Blood Poison** and skin diseases.
Drives out **Rheumatism** and **Stops the Pain**; ends Malaria; is a wonderful tonic and body-builder. Thousands endorse it.

F. V. LIPPMAN, SAVANNAH, GA.

Sold by Pickens Drug Co.

Phone 45
FOR THAT KEG OF
HOT TOM
THE DRINK THAT REACHES THE SPOT
Pickens Bottling Works,
R. L. Davis Proprietor

**FOR SALE,
FINE FARM.**

250 Acres—7 miles north west of Pickens,
good 2-story 9-room
outbuildings small tenant house 75 to 100
some good bottom land 50, acres
on place, 2 miles from church, this
foot hills of the mountains and a beautiful
good terms.

I have farms in all sections
we know your wants in the real estate line.

H. M. HESTER
THE REAL ESTATE MAN

Box 264. Pickens.
Pickens Bank Building.
Let me write your fire insurance; I'll place you in good
liable companies.

I Want Your
Christmas Trade.

And to get it I will give you the biggest bargains you have ever bought. I have the goods and need the money. Everything

Marked Down for This Week

A good brown home-spun for 4 1/2 cents. NOT THE BEST, but a good Gingham for 5 cents. Blankets at 50 cents the pair. Good heavy Underwear for women at 25 cents. Canton Flannel, good quality, 8 1/3 to 15c. Wool Flannels and Dress Goods at low prices. Don't forget me on Shoes. They are what we tell you they are, or your money back. A few short Jackets at half price. See me.

A. K. PARK,
West End Greenville,

The question of the most profitable fertilizer for potatoes has been the subject of very extended investigations.

The conclusion is that 1000 lbs. per acre of 5% ammonia, 8% phosphoric acid and 10%

POTASH

for early potatoes and 300 lbs. of 4-6-3 for the late crop are the most profitable under average conditions. The Potash should be in the form of Sulphate.
Many growers use double these amounts.
Such hands can be had if you insist upon them. Do not accept so-called potato fertilizers of low grade.
Write us for Potash prices and for Free books with formulas and directions.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, Inc.
Continental Bldg., Baltimore. Monroeville Bldg., Chicago
Whitney Central Bank Building, New Orleans