

The Sentinel is not responsible for the views of its correspondents.

Crash It Out.

Let us organize to put down the liquor traffic. Every church in every community ought to have a vigilance committee, whose duty would be to be on the lookout for blind tigers, and report every one who is found selling liquor. It is alarming how the law is now violated. We have recently heard that at almost any large gathering, even at churches, that people are there selling liquor. If the community allows such violation of the law as this to go on, it will not be long before other laws are brazenly violated. Let the deacons and stewards of our churches band themselves together to put down the liquor traffic. Let all the women in all of our churches decide to put it down, and down it shall go. Will not our pastors encourage such efforts? We know that they will.

Because it's a baby town does Wattaco?

Have you been blackberry picking yet?

Seven-up may not be a good game, but ten is.

How far can Jocassee? Echo answers Twelve Mile, but we believe it's only Six Mile.

There are some strange people in this world. The Progress says some people live in Easley and don't have to.

Several communications this week found the way to the waste basket because we did not know who wrote them.

If you haven't been vaccinated against typhoid fever, do so at once. The State furnishes the medicine and the doctors do the work absolutely free.

If the Greenville Piedmont man could get some of that good buttermilk we are drinking every day, he would forget all about the apple cider prospects.

The money kings in New York tried to start a panic by telling the banks all over the country that not much money could be loaned soon. President Wilson came back with the statement that Uncle Sam had a little pocket change of something like \$500,000,000 that the banks could get for their customers if they needed it. The money kings are likely figuring out another move, but our coin goes on Wilson.

Probably.

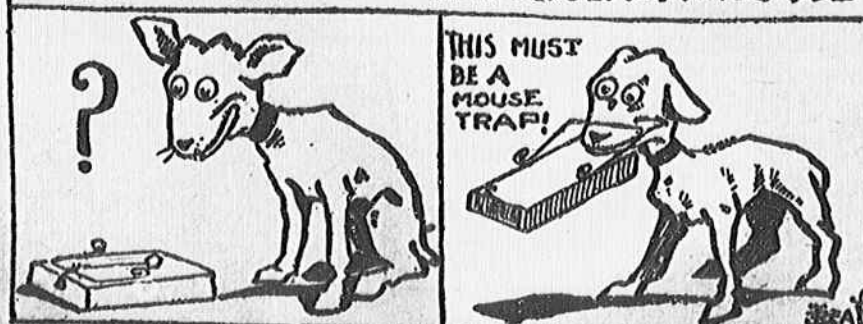
"We hope the action of the Easley council in putting the speed limit of that place down was not forced by the anxiety of the people to get out of town." —Pickens Sentinel. No, no. It was protection to life and property. People in automobiles from other towns running in a reckless manner caused action of council. People who live in Easley are perfectly contented; even people whose business is in other towns have their homes here.—Progress.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher

Our Inquisitive Pup

HE WONDERS WHAT IT IS—THEN SUDDENLY FINDS OUT!



Hon. Fred Williams' Last Letters

The following article is published this week by request of the family of Mr. Williams:

"NEWS ITEM FROM THE EASLEY MILL."

"Mr. W. A. Harris, who lives at the Easley Mill, has gone into the chicken business for pleasure and profit. He set one hen on thirteen White Wyandotte eggs he got from a farmer. The old speckled hen set four weeks and hatched ten fine ducks. He also has a black hen sitting on three door knobs and two base balls. Some smartly may think this is a creation of Andy Burgess' imagination but is the truth. If you don't believe it, ask Mr. Harris."

Mr. Editor: We clip the above from your issue of the 11th inst. There are always two sides to all questions, and before a person states things as "the truth," he should get in possession of all the facts connected with both sides of the subject, lest he does some persons an injustice. An injustice done in mirth wounds just as deep and its effects are as lasting as one made with the most solemn gravity.

"A farmer" does not know what material was given the writer of the above clipping or from whence he got it. Let "a farmer" state some of "the truth," for he shall not go into detail, on the other side: A few weeks ago "a farmer" and his wife went to the city of Easley, carrying, among other things, ten dozen eggs. Some of these eggs we bought and some were from our own poultry yard. In the lot of eggs there were chicken eggs, duck and guinea eggs, large eggs and small eggs. As to color, there was every shade usually layed by those fowls. The eggs were left in a store in the city, and "a farmer" went about the city attending to his various businesses and thought nor heard no more of those eggs, until the above clipping appeared. Then "a farmer's" wife informed him that several persons came into the store and bought eggs, one person, a show man she thinks, came the second time to get more of those "large white eggs." At that point a few remarks were made about the eggs, "a farmer's" wife stating that "some of those eggs were laid by White Wyandottes." She states that nothing whatever was said to her about a setting of eggs. Certainly no one paid "a farmer" for any eggs that day except the owner of that store. If Mr. Harris got any of those eggs, which I am informed he did, he bought them from a merchant and not from "a farmer." Here we will leave the ten dozen eggs, and take up another lot. A few days after the above incident (eggcident) "a farmer" went to the city again, this time with three and a half dozen eggs. As to origin, size, and color about as varied as the ten dozen lot. When some distance on the way "a farmer" met his son, neither of them stopped, but his son said to him, "If you take those eggs to a certain store, (naming store,) you will get twenty-five cents for (one) 'a' understood by 'a farmer' dozen." The eggs were taken to the particular store, learning that Mr. Harris wanted one dozen only. "A farmer" sat on the counter on the other side of the store room, nothing whatever passing between him and the merchant or anyone else in regard to eggs of any kind or for eggs for any purpose. "A farmer" did not see the eggs that he took out. The merchant paid for all of them, allowing twenty-five cents for one dozen. Why did not Mr. Harris send a note to "a farmer's" wife stating what he wanted instead of the vague message delivered to "a farmer," or why did he not inform "a farmer" of his wishes in the store at the time he took the eggs? Exit the three and a half dozen eggs? The statement in the item that "a farmer" sold Mr. W. A. Harris White Wyandotte eggs for any purpose falls and is shown to be a mistake, for at no time or place did "a farmer" or his wife let him have eggs

claiming that they were White Wyandotte eggs. Another misstatement in the item is that ten ducks were hatched. "A farmer" has been informed that there were fourteen. We suppose that mistake was made to create the impression that Mr. Harris had gotten bad eggs. "A farmer" thinks a hatch of fourteen out of twelve eggs, the number Mr. Harris said he got out of the three and a half dozen, a fine hatch indeed.

Mr. Editor, when "a farmer's" wife's character is assailed and his own truthfulness and honor is trying to be pulled down, and the standing of his family is trying to be undermined, right in a community where he has spent fifty-nine years trying to build up these attributes, he should be allowed to draw conclusions, from the facts as he knows them. Hence, conclusion 1st: Someone thought he had gotten into a valuable secret from the remark of my wife that "some of those eggs were laid by White Wyandottes." Conclusion 2d: There must be some politics connected with it on the other side. "A farmer" will assert that all connected with it on the other side are of the spirit of the capitalistic class (Jonesites.) The capitalistic class, after they have by dark class and devious ways deprived the laborer of the products of his labor, will then strike at his character. After they shall have deprived him of his reputation, then they make him an object of fun and ridicule. A person may not have the capital but he can have the capitalistic spirit. The old anti-Tillman faction was of that spirit. That same spirit will be here next year, but under a different name. "A farmer," as does most all laborers, belongs to the toiling class (Bleasites) in the State. Conclusion 4th: The item at the head of this article will be a mighty effective weapon to use against any farmer. This way any unprincipled person, and there are a lot of them, say, "Don't you remember the item in the Easley Progress June 11th, 1913, about 'a farmer,' and Wyandotte eggs and ducks? Well, he is the one referred to." That will be whispered along the capitalistic lines and there the work is done.

Mr. Editor, "a farmer" has toiled all his life, sometimes barefooted and in rags, to keep himself and family from being beggars. We have a horror of entering into public print, but we have to come to you and beg you for space in your paper for the purpose of defending all that is near and dear to us—that is our property, character, and our occupation, which is farming.

(This article has been corrected a little as the deceased and daughters decided to do when he read it to them Friday morning. In no instance has the meaning been changed, only a few grammatical corrections.) The above article was written by the deceased June 19th about three hours after he read the "news item from the Easley Mill," as printed the second time in the Easley Progress. He read it to his daughters Friday morning, who begged him not to print it, but see the parties on the other side, as they (daughters) were sure the item would be corrected when they understood how the family felt about it. This he agreed to do, and put the article away. He went to town to see the parties, but while Mr. Harris agreed to have it corrected, "a farmer" felt that his character had been assailed and he was a victim of wrongful accusations.

In justice to Mr. Harris we wish to state that he carried some of the eggs to his home for table use, but later his mother took them to put under the "old speckled hen." The deceased knew this Friday morning, but still he felt that a trust had been made to injure his character and profession.

The following is a copy of the note found on the front piazza of Mr. Fred Williams' house a few minutes after he shot himself: "I will that all my property remain intact until Una is 21 years of age. I owe no one anything, having paid L. J. Smith for Ramon's buggy. I have wronged no one willfully. Universalism is right; nothing else will do to live or die by. Wife and children, do the best for yourselves. Put very little expense on my funeral. God has been with me all thru life. I do this not because of any act or deed or word that I have done; while I have been greatly wronged by others, I hold no enmity to any. I do this because I think it best for myself. I am perfectly sane. Fred Williams.

Copied from account book: I owe no one today, June 20, 1913. (Sum stated.) This much in bank. I will all my property whatsoever kind, to all my children, no division until Una is of age. Fred Williams. All is bright. Universalism is right.

The following editorial appeared in the Easley Progress last week:

"We regret more than words can express that Mr. Fred Williams' mind should have been disturbed by anything that appeared in The Progress. The article about the eggs was written by Mr. Andy Burgess, we suppose in a spirit of fun as other articles in the same vein, from him, have appeared in The Progress from time to time. The fact that the article in question appeared two weeks in succession was purely an oversight on the part of the printer who mistook it for an advertisement."

Druggists Endorse Dodson's Liver Tone

It is a Guaranteed Harmless Vegetable Remedy that Regulates the Liver Without Stopping Your Work or Play.

A dose of calomel may knock you completely out for a day—sometimes two or three days. Dodson's Liver Tone relieves attacks of constipation, biliousness and lazy liver headaches, and you stay on your feet.

The Pickens Drug Company sell Dodson's Liver Tone and guarantees it to give perfect satisfaction. If you buy a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone and do not find it the safest, most pleasant and successful liver remedy you ever took, this store will give you back the 50 cents

you paid for it without a question.

This guarantee that a trustworthy druggist is glad to give on Dodson's Liver Tone is as safe and reliable as the medicine, and that is saying a lot. (Advertisement)

Let The Sentinel do your Printing

Folger, Thornley & Co.

CLOTHING, SHOES, HATS AND GENTS FURNISHING GOODS

The weather is getting entirely too warm for you to hang on to that winter suit, heavy shoes, and winter hat. Come in and let us fit you out in a Strouse & Brothers High Art Summer suit, a nice pair of Walk-Over, or Boyden Oxfords, and one of the new blocks in a straw hat.

Our clothing line is the largest and most complete to be found in county. Suits for men ranging in price from \$5.00 to \$25.00, odd pants from \$1.00 to \$7.00.

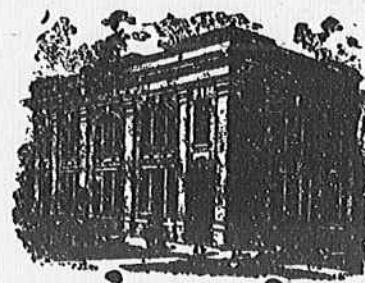
A large and complete line of boys clothing from \$2.00 to \$7.50 a suit. For the past fourteen years we have made a specialty of Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Gents Furnishing goods, and we are honest when we say that for the money we can show you the largest most complete and best selected line in Pickens county.

All we ask is a look and we appreciate your business. Yours truly,

Folger, Thornley & Co.

Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Gents' Furnishing Goods a Specialty.

Sole agents for Walk-Over and Boyden Shoes, Carhart Overalls, Hawes Hats, Iron King Stoves, New Home Sewing Machines, Chase City and Rabcock Buggies, Mitchell Wagons and Mitchell Automobiles.



PICKENS BANK

PICKENS, S. C.

CAPITAL- AND SURPLUS \$55,000

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS

J. McD Bruce President. I. M. Mauldin, Cashier.

YOUR SHOES

ARE THE KEYNOTE OF YOUR APPEARANCE

Choose them so they will fit and feel right. That means comfort and a graceful carriage.

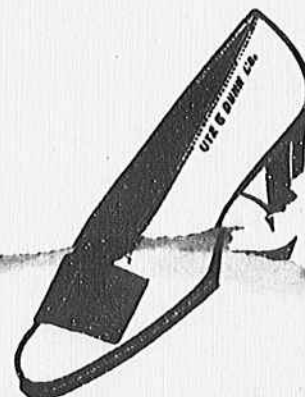
Women's Footwear

Including all the very latest Spring models in Oxfords, Slippers and Pumps.

Ladie's low cuts in white canvas, white nubuck and white linen.

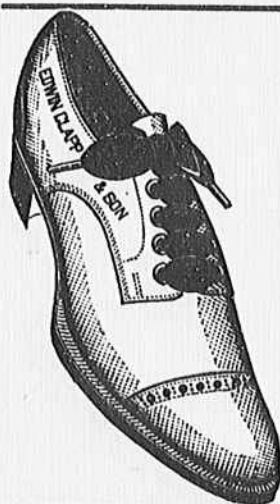
Ladie's low cuts in tan.

Ladies low cuts in black.



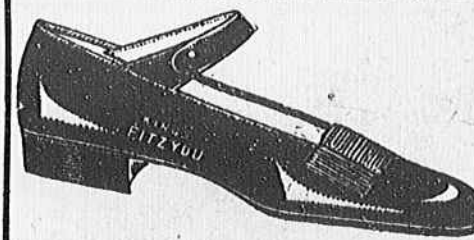
Men's Low Cuts

In all leathers and all styles from the low flat heels of the English lasts to the fuller toes and higher heels. If it's new, stylish and worth wearing you will find it here, and, at a price that you will appreciate.



School Shoes for Growing Girls and Boys

We make a specialty of children's Shoes, from baby's first soft soles to the hard wearing, tramping Shoes built to stand the rough usage of the healthiest Boy Scout.



When in Greenville give us the pleasure of helping you solve the Shoe question. We are near the corner of Main and Washington, the busiest corner between Atlanta and Charlotte. All interurban cars arrive and leave within four seconds walk of our door.

Pride, Patton & Tilman

[The Shoe People]

GREENVILLE, S. C.