THE PICKENS SENTINEL-JOURNAL.

Entered April 23, 1903 at Pickens, S. C., as second class matter, under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

VOL XXXIV | PICKENS, SOUTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1905. | NO. 36

CATEECHEE LETTER.

Sudden Death of Colonel D. K. Norris in Baltimore.

NEW OFFICERS FOR CATEECHEE MILL.

General News Notes Paragraphed by Our Regular Correspondent.

Having been in ill health for about two years and after the very best medical skill here failed to give any relief, Col. D. K. Norris left this place on the 14th inst., for John Hopkins Hospital at Baltimore for treatment. His many friends here were very anxious for a change for the better, but contrary to their expectations a telegram was received here on the 22[illegible] announcing that he was worse. Immediately his wife and daughter started from Seneca and were joined at Norris by Mr. G. F. Norris, nephew of Col. Norris, who proceeded on their way to Baltimore, but in accordance with God's will the dearly beloved one breathed his last about 9 p. m. on the day before they reached there. Immediately on their arrival the deceased was prepared for burial and started back. The corpse arrived at Pendleton, S. C, on the 26th and the burial took place from the Baptist church at that place of which the deceased was a member and deacon for many years. While Col. Norris had been in declining health for two years, and according to his age (58 years), the chances for his recovery being against him, yet it was a terrible shock to his many friends to hear of his death. He was liked by all who knew him, and we can truthfully say we never heard a mill hand speak aught of him. He always recognized every person, it mattered not how poor they might be, with a polite bow when he passed them. He was a true Christian. In his business transactions he was a man of few words, but to the point. Honesty was one of the principles which he adored. Col. Norris leaves a wife, who was Miss Bessie Caldwell, of Abbeville, and three daughters, Misses Bessie, Virginia and Lillian. Col, Norris was born and raised in Orangeburg county. When a mere boy he left school at Pendleton and joined the army. He joined Co. F. Second Regiment, S. C. heavy artillery. In 1877 he married and moved to "Hickory Flat" in Anderson county, where he accumulated a fortune. He resided there until about three months ago, when he sold his real estate and the larger part of his personal property. It was his intention to move to Greenville and go back and forth to look after the two mills that he was president of. Col. Norris was State Senator from Anderson county for four years. He came within a few votes of being elected to congress from the third district. He was president of the Farmer's Alliance, and always took an active part in whatever was to the best interest of his country. Through his influence and energy the spindles of two cotton mills are now whirling, namely, the Norris mill, at Cateechee, and the Isaqueena, at Central. He was president of both when he died. Col. Norris was one of the trustees of Clemson College. He was a great friend to education and did all in his power to give the mill children an opportunity of an education. Truly a good man is gone—one his family will miss, one the manufacturing interests will miss, one the church will miss and one the county will miss. We extend the bereaved family our heart felt sympathy.

The mill and store closed at this place last Thursday, the occasion being in honor of the president, Col. Norris. The store door was draped in mourning and the streets had a lonely appearance.

Mr. T. M. Norris, who has been the efficient secretary of the Norris mill ever since it first started, has been elected president of the Norris mill, and Mr. G. F. Norris, who has been general manager of the Company store here, has been elected secretary. Mr. E. N. Whitmire has been elected general manager of the store.

Prof. McD. Weams, teacher of vocal music, will begin a twelve nights musical school at this place on the 30th inst., and will close with a musical entertainment on Saturday night, February 11th. Prof. Weams has just returned from Henderson county, N. C., where he closed a most successful school at Beulah Baptist church. Mr. Weams thoroughly understands music and is one among the best singers in the county.

Manley, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Norris, has been very sick, but is improving at this writing. Dr. Long has been the attending physician.

Dr. Long is one among our best physicians and we are sincerely sorry that he couldn't see it to his advantage to stay in Cateechee. However, we are glad he is no farther off than Liberty and he never fails to respond to a 'phone message.

A little girl of Mrs. York's fell and broke her leg one day last week. Dr. Justice set the broken bone and she is getting along as well as could be expected.

We were very sorry to hear of Mr. Jake Merck losing his house and all of its contents by fire one day last week. We will not give particulars as that would be intruding on the worthy Six Mile correspondent.

Well, I guess our law-makers are hammering away at something down at Columbia. They can't do everything at once, but there are several lame places in a good many laws that need mending. We will take the stock law for one: If D's cow gets out and eats C's corn up in the field and C fails to get that cow up before she gets back in D's possession C can't get a copper unless D is honest enough to pay it. Such should not be the case. The law ought to be so that that cow should stand good for the damage she did whether caught or not if sufficient proof was made that she was the cow that did the damage.

Another weak law is the board bill law. That ought to be amended. A man that will skip his board bill will steal and you looking at him.

Next is the law in regard to contracts. It is not as tight as it should be. A will hire B, go and rent a big two-horse crop, buy from three to four tons of guano, give a lien and lay in his supplies to make that crop. B will be short of clothes, shoes, hat and socks, consequently A will have to advance a good deal on B in order to get him in a respectable garb and keep him from freezing to death. Well every thing goes on smoothly until may be A gets his crop planted and the sun begins to beam down pretty hot then B concludes as he is pretty well supplied with clothes "packing sand" and catching a meal now and then off some hard-working man would beat working. Consequntly B steps off. Well A can take him with a breach of contract and if B is convicted at all 30 days is the limit and he don't care for that when maybe he has the amount of four or five months off of A and besides it will take two years and maybe longer to get over his hurt. Now the limit should not be under three months nor over twelve according to damage. B

BIG REDUCTION IN

CLOTHING, PANTS, OVERCOATS,

Blankets, Quilts and Millinery.

NOW is your chance to buy first-class merchandise at way below its value. The scalping knife has cut deep and you will reap the benefit.

All 10.00 and $12.00 Overcoat to go at - **$7.85**
" 8.50 and $9.00 " " " " - **6.00**
All 6.00 and $7.50 Overcoats to go at - **$4.50**
" $5.00 " " " " - **3.85**

One lot Overcoats to close at $1.98, worth from $3.50 to $5.00.

BLANKETS---Big lot of blankets ranging in price from 75c to $5.00 to go at one-third off.

Does this appeal to you these cold nights?

YOU HAD BETTER KEEP IN TOUCH WITH THE BIG STORE.

Always glad to serve you, yours truly,

Heath-Bruce-Morrow Company.

To Cure a Cough.

The coughs so prevalent these days usually develop before you realize what has happened. Now the best thing to do is to take the most reliable cough cure you can get. None better than Murray's Horehound Mullien and Tar. It is made of the purest ingredients and can be given to infants as well as grown people. Above all else IT CURES. You will find it at all druggists. 25c a bottle —extra large bottle.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Found a Cure for Indigestion.

I use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets for indigestion and find that they suit my case better than any dyspepsia remedy I have ever tried and I have used many different remedies. I am nearly fifty-one years of age and have suffered a great deal from indigestion. I can eat almost anything I want now. —Geo. W. Emory, Rock Mills, Ala. For sale by Pickens Drug Co, Earle's Drug Store.

M. Wm. S. Crane, California Md., suffered for years from rheumatism and umbago. He was finally advised to try Chamberlin's Pain Balm, which he did and it effected a complete cure. This liniment is For sale by Pickens Drug Store Earles Drug Store.

HIRAM RUBS IT IN HARD.

Zeke's Fur Rubbed the Wrong Way---Joke On "Your Uncle" this Time.

Three Nights--Two of Dancing and One of Watching By the Bedside of a Sick Neighbor---Completely Upsets Zeke, and Nearly Puts that Worthy Out of Business.

While working for the railroad contractor he boarded us for a time with Uncle Hi Sawyer, a farmer and the old man turned me down a little the neatest, and the hardest, in my experience. Uncle Hi Sawyer was a long lean Yankee, homely as a stump fence, with a heart as big as an ox. Brim full of fun and bubbling over with wit, woe to the man who tried his pranks on the old man.

Uncle Hiram had three daughters and two sons—"chips from the old block"—always ready for a good time, and very fond of the dance. Dancing was my besetting sin, but an abomination in Hi's eyes and he would none of it in his own home.

We moved to a town some miles distant and one day the contractor sent me over the road to see that the work was in readiness for the inspector, giving me strict orders to return the same night.

I made good time till I arrived at the Sawyer home, but I could not resist the temptation to call on the folks.

The old man was absent, but the young people urged me to stay for the night, and as an inducement they offered to invite in the young people for a dance.

I told them that their father would not allow it, but they said if I would give up a little sweet talk I could win him over. So we referred the subject to the old lady who said it would be all right if we could gain Hiram's consent.

When the old man came home I was powerful glad to see him, and proceeded to talk him to a standstill, but I mistrust that the old lady had him posted. He paid no attention to the young folks as they came in, until a young fellow with a fiddle under his arm put in an appearance. Then the old man straightened up and says, "No: yer don't. Thar'll be no dancing in this house."

I grabbed the old chap's coattails and said, "Sit down, Uncle Hi Sit down and behave yourself.."

"Well, who runs this house?" I laughed as I replied, "You do as a general thing. But I just thought I would try a hand at it tonight."

The old man muttered and I was surprised at him giving in so easily. We danced until midnight with the old Yankee dozing in his chair, then we decided that we had danced enough but Uncle Hi thought not, and the result was, we made the last dance after the sun was shining through the windows.

The old man struck out for bed, but there was no sleep for me, and after dinner I made preparations to start on my tramp, but Hiram was on hand to show me some improvements he was making on his farm. Returning to the house too late for me to start, I found there was another dance that night at the house of one of the neighbors.

As we started for the party the old man "took to his bed" and we did not see him again until late in the night when he put in his appearance at the dance and again we broke up after sunrise.

By this time I did not care much about my job nohow, a little sleep was what I wanted. But Hiram took good care that I did not get the sleep.

After supper as I was preparing to get off to bed, Old Hi came to me and requested that I walk over and see neighbor Johnson, who was very sick, we would only be gone a few moments he said, and as usual he had his way.

Arriving at the house we entered the side room. The light was dim, and Hi tiptoed to the bedside where the sick man lay apparantly about to breathe his last; then he turned and went into another room, and had a whispered coversation with members of the family When he came back he told me that the family was worn out with watching and it was my Christian duty to remain and nurse the sick.

I protested, but at last I caved and said I would try it. He told me how to administer the medicine—a teaspoonful every hour—and he so impressed me with the importance of regularity, that I was afraid that if I missed a dose I would be to blame for the man's death.

How I managed to get through the night is more than I am able to tell, but I dosed him all right enough until four o'clock when a member of the family came to my relief.

I staggered up to Sawyer's and tumbled in to bed, and awoke at sundown. As I entered the dining room Uncle Hi and the girls were laughing enough to split their sides

"Well, Shorty" said he, "How did you leave the sick man?"

"I didn't see any change in him," I replied. "Have you heard from him today?"

"Oh yes, he has been chopping wood all day. That sugar and water done the business."

Then I learned that those old rascals had put up a job on me. They had rubbed a little powder on Johnson's face, and I had dosed the sleepy old reprobate with sugar and water all night.

I got back to town the fifth day and had to do some tall talking to square accounts with the boss.

Saved From a Terrible Death.

The family of Mrs. M. L. Bobbitt of Bargerton, Tenn., saw her dying and were powerless to help her. The most skilled physicians and every remedy used, failed, while consumption was slowly but surely taking her life. In this terrible hour Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption turned despair into joy. The first bottle brought immediate relief and its continued use completely cured her. It's the most certain cure in the world for all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at Pickens Drag Co.

COUNTY'S FINANCES LOW.

Should Get Out Of Debt—Supervisor's Plan a Good One.

Indebtedness of Pickens county on the 15th day of January 1905:

Unpaid claims of 1900,	424.89
Unpaid claims of 1901,	$214.02
Unpaid claims of 1902,	$1,861.06
Unpaid claims of 1903,	$5,581.25
Unpaid claims of 1904,	$9,665.75
Due Sinking Fund Commission,	$16,305.40
Due Aaron Boggs	$8,103.20
Total,	$42,155.57

This does not include the jury and witness pay certificates for 1904 which will probably amount to $1,500.

On the 16th of January 1905, the County Treasurer reported cash as follows:

For Sinking Fund	$3,942.14
Ordinary county	$11,470.06
Past indebtedness	$3,338.75
1¼ Mill Road Tax	$2,718.98
Fines and Forfeits	$26.20

Take this from the debt leaves $20,637.62 without a dollar in the treasury, but the treasurer will have some money yet to collect.

G. M. Lynch,
Supr.

Low Rates to Washington.

On account of Presidential Inauguration Ceremonies at Washington, D. C., March 4th, 1905, the Southern Railway announces the very low rate of one fare (plus 25 cents) for the round trip.

Still lower rates for Military Companies and Brass Bands in uniform twenty or more on one party ticket.

Tickets will be sold on March 2d and 3d, final limit of March 8th 1905.

However, an extention of final limit to leave Washington not later than midnight of March 18th, 1905, may be had by depositing ticket with Special agent at Washington, D. C., on or before March 8th, 1905, and payment of fee of $1.00 at time of deposit.

For further information as to rates, schedules, sleeping car reservations apply to any agent of the Southern Railway or address.

Brooks Morgan,
A. G. P. A., South. Ry.
Atlanta, Ga.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought