

# THE PICKENS SENTINEL.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, MORALITY, EDUCATION AND TO THE GENERAL INTEREST OF THE COUNTRY.

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## The Pickens Sentinel.

D. F. BRADLEY, Editor and Proprietor.

PICKENS, S. C., SEPT 23, 1875.

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### Col. Aiken's Address.

At a meeting of the Richmond County Grange, at Augusta, Ga. last Saturday, there were several addresses delivered by prominent gentlemen, among whom were Col. D. Wyatt Aiken. We make the following extracts from his address.

The true idea upon which the Grange was first organized, was, first, the social idea. It originated with a man named Kelly, in South Carolina who was the candidate of the people of that State and wished to devise some means to bring about a social intercourse. He spoke of it when he went back to Washington, and a woman suggested the formation of the present Patrons of Husbandry. The first idea was social advantages; the second, educational advantages grew out of it. And don't the farmers want education? How many farmers are there who are unable to even write their own names. When the war came on, young men left the school houses and patriotically went into the Confederate army. When the war ceased and the whole country was broken up, these men had to go to work and let education alone. Now the Grange proposed to give these men an opportunity to educate themselves. They were obliged to study, they were obliged to read. They could take agricultural works. A farmer who did not take agricultural works was like a bander who did not keep his accounts in books. Well, if the Grange gives you social advantages; if it educates you and your children, is not that admirable, does not that do all you ask? But in addition, there is the co-operative idea that saves your money, that puts money in your pocket. Why go to a merchant to buy plows, why not go to the man that makes them? But take it for granted that you buy from the merchant. You go to him to buy a Brinley plow. He asks you \$6. But if you buy six he sells them at \$5. There is the whole idea. The same is done by co-operation. Suppose again you go to the manufacturer. He sells you one for \$5 or six for four each. There you save again; wherever there is co-operation you can buy what you want at a living price. You go by railroad stations and you see nice houses going up. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred these are not built by the farmers, but by men who are

making money out of them. He had on his farm to day wagons which he had bought three years ago at \$70 for tenants. Twelve months ago he bought the same kind at \$50 each. He chartered a single car at Dubuque, Iowa, that laid the wagons down at Greenville at \$5 each. Three years ago the freight was \$10 each. The Grange said pay cash for everything. It was credit that was ruining the country. He could go to Augusta and buy hay at twenty five cents less per hundred for cash than he could for credit. There are probably men in this house who have given mortgages on their crops or farms for flour. They pay \$12 while I pay \$8, cash, per barrel. A mortgage of this kind reminds him more of the old nigger pass than anything else. This mortgage system was the ruin of the whole country. The cotton crop wasn't a paying one; it took too long to make it. The man who follows out the idea of diversify industry will never see a month in the year that he doesn't have something to sell. It will be corn, or butter, or a pig, or mutton; or something else. We have the best labor in the country. Some men talk about the confounded nigger. Let them go to the Northwest and look at the white labor. The labor here is infinitely better. Do you hear anything about strikes in the South? Never. And they come as regularly as the equinoxes in the North. The best labor in the world is right here, but it is not utilized now. The Grange proposes to utilize it. There isn't an acre in Georgia that if it is plowed up and let alone will yield not more money from the hay cut from it than can be made off it from planting cotton. Go at it systematically. There isn't a man in Georgia who has an acre of red land who can tell him what it cost to make wheat on it. It cost nothing but the wear and tear of muscle. There is more money in your pocket from the production of wheat than cotton. If they would take his advice they would plant this fall one acre in wheat for every child and five acres for every mule, and then plant as much cotton as they pleased. The Northwestern farmer is always pleased because he had enough bread. There is more money in the South than the Northwest. Follow his plan and one of every four mules can be discarded. What is the necessity of planting corn to feed mules when they can be fed on oats, which cost less? He feeds his mules on oats and his family on wheat. Ground that won't make wheat will bring crab grass hay that will sell for more than timothy.

What we want is free trade, an abolition of tariff. While the constitution of the Patrons prohibit politics, it is the most powerful political lever in the country, because it educates the masses. The bottom rail has been on top long enough, but ere long things will be turned topsy turvey and matters righted. Before the next five years the Patrons of Husbandry will control Congress. His hearers had no idea of the magnitude of the order. Why last year sending off at one time agricultural documents to Granges took \$1,600 for stamps. Another instance. He had an order for knives, and went to Fairfield to see what a manufacturer would sell them knives for. What will you make us 1,000 for? said he. "Sixty cents apiece." "What will you make 5,000 for?" "Fifty cents apiece." "What will make 10,000 for?" "Thirty seven and a half cents apiece." "What will you make us 20,000 for?" "See here, Mister," said the astonished manufacturer "you must deal in nothing but knives. The little picayune merchant who was a rival the Grange would injure him, must get out of the way. The great juggernaut car of the Patrons of Husbandry was coming along, and

if he did not get out of the way it would crush him. Col. Aiken concluded amid storms of applause.

## The Greenville Conspiracy.

SHERIFF SOUTHERN'S STATEMENT.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, SEPT. 18.

To Editor News—As so much has been said about the Greenville conspiracy, as the Union Herald terms it, I have thought proper to give to the public the full statement as to how the information was obtained concerning the murder of Dr. Shell from Parks and Sullivan. In the month of — Parks was committed to the Greenville jail by J. B. Sherman, trial justice, for violating a contract; a few days after he was committed to jail, I received a message from Sullivan, to come and see him in the jail, as he wanted to see me on particular business. I went to the jail to see him, and he seemed to be very much elated, and told me that one of the party that murdered Dr. Shell, was then in his cell, and that he had a conversation with him about the matter. I asked Sullivan the name of the party, and he told me it was Parks, and that he had lived in Laurens for many years—I then appointed the next morning to see Parks, and left the jail at that time—at that time there were two others confined with Parks and Sullivan in the same cell, by the name of Pink Smith and Charles Means. I at once sought an interview with them, and questioned them concerning the conversation between Sullivan and Parks, about the murder, and if they had heard them conversing about it—they told me that they had heard them speaking of the murder, and that Parks said he was with the party that murdered Dr. Shell, and that he had been compelled to go with them to the place that was designated for the murder to be committed, and named over several of the parties concerned. Amongst them was Tuxbery, Adam Crews, Bolt and others, and that Adam Crews had paid him twelve dollars for what he had done, and that Joseph Crews had afterwards taken the amount from him, and had mistreated him generally. I then the next day went to the jail and saw Parks—I asked him about what had been said in the cell concerning the murder between him and Sullivan, and he at first hesitated. I said to him if he knew anything about the murder of his own knowledge, I would like for him to tell me about it, and after a few minutes he told me that he was there, and with the party that committed the crime, giving me the particulars and the names of the parties concerned. He said to me that he had been compelled to go with them; that they had threatened his life if he did not go, and that Adam Crews told him with a pistol at his head that if he ever divulged a word about the matter that he would be killed. When I went to leave the jail he asked me if Mr. Moseley did not live in town. I told him that he did. He asked me to tell Mr. Moseley to come down, that he knew Mr. Moseley, and that he would tell him all about the matter, that he (Moseley) knew all the parties and was well acquainted with the place the murder was committed at. I immediately sent for Mr. Moseley—he came to my office. I told him what had been said by Sullivan and Parks, Smith and Means—and that Parks wanted to see him. Moseley went to the jail and saw Parks, and he made his statement to Mr. Moseley freely. After the statement had been made by Parks to myself and Mr. Moseley, I sent to Laurens for Mr. Washington Shell, brother of Dr. Shell, and wrote him what discoveries had been made in regard to the murder of his brother by Parks. He immediately came to Greenville, and myself and Shell, together with Mr. Moseley, Col. W.

H. Perry, John Ferguson, D. C. Denny and V. E. McBe, went to the jail to see Parks, and let Shell hear what he had to say. Parks seemed to be glad to have the opportunity to relieve his mind of the great burden, and commenced at once to tell his part in the murder, as has been above stated; though before he commenced to make his statement, Mr. Shell said to him that he wanted him to tell the truth, and nothing but the correct facts which he knew himself. As for any one having made threats, or promises to either Sullivan or Parks, is certainly false to my own knowledge. The statement was first made to me, and if any blame attaches to any one at all, it must be to myself. I gave the information, as I have said before, to Shell—thinking it right; and it was, most assuredly, my duty to report it, as an officer. Persons knowing me, know that it is not my disposition to "persecute," or to allow it to be done when I can prevent it. If such had been attempted in this case, I most certainly would have known it, and stopped it immediately. No, the affidavits published in the Union-Herald are false, and the party who got them up knew it at the time that they were made.

I care nothing for the base and false charges made against me, and I am sure the people know them to be false in every particular.

This is a full statement of how the so-called conspiracy commenced and ended.

J. L. SOUTHERN,  
Sheriff Greenville County.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,  
GREENVILLE COUNTY.

Personally appeared before me Charles Means, who being duly sworn, deposes and says, that he was committed to the common jail of Greenville county, and was confined in the same cell with Wright Sullivan, Albert Parks and Pink Smith; was confined for the offense of road defaulter; during that time I heard a conversation between Albert Parks and Wright Sullivan concerning the murder of Dr. Shell in Laurens county in 1868. Albert Parks told said Sullivan, that he, Parks, was with the company who killed Dr. Shell, that Shell was the first man killed, and that a horse was shot from under another man, but he did not know whether anybody else was killed or not; that when Shell was killed, the attacking party got scattered, and did not get together until the next day; that they got together in the town of Laurens about 12 o'clock the next day. Said he (Parks) got about twelve dollars for his services, others of the party got paid also. Some of the party got as high as sixty dollars; all got something.

Deponent further says that he was in jail when Albert Parks made his statement to Mr. Southern and Mr. Mosely, and he is sure no violence or harshness, or inducements of any kind were made to the said Albert Parks to induce him to make the statement he did make about the murder of Dr. Shell.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this the 16th day of September, 1875.

his  
CHARLEY X MEANS,  
mark.  
C. T. HOPKINS, T. J. G. C.

Profanity never did any man the least good. No man is the richer, or happier, or wiser, for it commends no one to any society. It is disgusting to the refined; abominable to the good; insulting to those with whom we associate; degrading to the mind; unprofitable; no edless and injurious to society.

## From The Working Christian.

My WILL—As far back as I can remember, it has been customary at protracted meetings, Unions and Associations to appoint one brother to preach and another to close. In most instances the word preach seems to have been understood, whether the effort to attain to its definition was successful or not; but almost invariably the meaning of the word close has been misunderstood. In my lexicon, when used in the above connection, it means to end, finish, conclude, complete, and to bring to a period,—not to end or finish the sermon which has just been preached, but the religious services in which the congregation has been engaged; and this is generally done by singing, prayer and the benediction. On the contrary, most preachers think that allusion is had to the sermon, and, instead of closing the exercises, they proceed to close or finish the sermon, as if the brother who preceded had just got the framework arranged. And how does he do it? By putting down a part of the floor. Then he puts on a few shingles, and perhaps some of the weather-boards, all of which requires a great deal of time but does not afford shelter. Instead of closing up the framework of the sermon, he most generally tears it to pieces and scatters the material in such a manner that no one is able to collect it again.

Many good sermons have been completely ruined, from a human standpoint, in this way. Isn't it natural to suppose that the preacher has finished his own sermon when he has worked on it a week? Is it natural to suppose that another preacher could finish it better in a few moments of time than the one who gives a week's thought to it? Let the completion be bad, good or indifferent, the house that is finished needs no other workmen for the present.

But again, I think that the congregation deserves a great deal of credit, for there are times when endurance under adverse circumstances ceases to be a virtue. However, the good brother who is to close does not think of this, nor does he consider the fact that fatigue makes men and women heavier and benches harder. For one hour more he goes on after the regular sermon has been preached, repeating the same thing that has been said or something else that could have been said in ten minutes, and which, maybe, would have had a better effect if not said at all.

From twenty to thirty-five minutes is long enough for any sermon except on a few occasions. Therefore, that the sermon may have the desired effect and that the congregation may not be punished, let the brother appointed refuse to close the sermon. He may close the exercises by singing, &c.

I am like the man who sent for a lawyer to write his will. The lawyer having come asked him what he owed. "Nothing in the world," said the man; "not even this bed on which I am. But I have six children, and I want to will them ten thousand dollars apiece." "But, sir," said the lawyer, "how can you will them that amount if you have nothing?" "Why," said the man, "it is my will that they shall make it before they die."

I have no authority to forbid the closing of sermons, but it is my will that it be done, whether the will effect this end or not. Cactus, Port Royal Railroad, August 21, 1875.

A boy in Jamaica was driving a mule; the animal was sullen; stopped and turned his arched neck upon the boy as if in derision and contempt. "Won't go, will you? Feel grand do you? I guess you forget your father was a jackass."

FOLEY'S STATUE OF STONEWALL JACKSON.—The steamship Nova Scotia, which reached Baltimore from Liverpool on the 10th inst., brought Foley's bronze statue of Gen. Thomas J. Jackson, the celebrated Confederate leader, presented to the State of Virginia by Hon. Beresford Hope, member of Parliament, and other English gentlemen. A description of the statue is as follows: The figure is of heroic size, erect and noble; head uncovered; right hand, grasping a gauntlet, rests naturally upon the hip; on the left arm hangs a military cloak, while the left hand holds the hilt of a sword whose point touches a pile of hewn stones, its empty scabbard hanging from a belt around the waist. The form, the attitude, the face and the expression of the countenance combine to make one of the most impressive of statues. This work of art, which cost \$10,000, was purchased by Mr. Hope and other English sympathizers with the Southern cause. It will be taken to Richmond free of charge by the Powhatan Steamboat Company, and be erected in Capitol Square, a short distance from the equestrian statue of Washington. The citizens of Lexington, Va., made application to have the statue erected over the grave of Jackson there, and the authorities of the Stonewall Cemetery, at Winchester, also made claim for it, but after due consideration of the matter, it was decided to place the statue in the Capitol Square at Richmond.

GENERAL ITEMS.—The chief disease that reigns this year is folly.

Every man is an architect of his own fortune.

Not that which is much is well; but that which is well is much.

The world's great men have not commonly been great scholars.

Tales have a strange passion for telling themselves out of school.

As there is a silver lining to every cloud, it will be seen that there are bright spots to be observed through the depressing business inactivity that is upon us. The prospects of good crops, peace and plenty in the land, is very like a silver tying to the hard times.

At the funeral of a woman in Slawson, the other day, a neighbor in attendance, feeling it necessary to say something sympathetic to the afflicted husband, kindly observed—"You've got a splendid day for the funeral."

The Government has just added the portrait of Jefferson Davis, Secretary of War under President Pierce, to the War Department collection. Better late than never.

Castor oil is an excellent thing to soften leather.

Brown paper is an excellent thing to polish tin with.

Lunar caustic carefully applied so as not to touch the skin, will destroy warts.

MAN.—Without desire and without want would be without invention and without reason.

A certain judge, whose pompous and officious ways tempted some of the lawyers to acts which his honor construed to mean contempt, fined them \$10 each. When they had paid their fines, a certain dry and steadily going old attorney walked up to the bench, and very gravely laid down a ten dollar bill. "What is that for?" said the judge. "For contempt, your honor," was the reply. "Why I have not fined you for contempt," answered the judge. "I know that," said the lawyer; "but I want you to understand that I cherish a secret contempt for this court all the time, and I am willing to pay for it."

A stalwart Indian is often seen about the streets of Virginia City, dressed in calico like a squaw. He is compelled by the Pinter to wear women's clothes for cowardice shown in battle.