

Pickens Sentinel-Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

—BY—

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PICKENS, S. C. :

THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1908.

Elsewhere we publish the statement of trustees in which they claim that the statement published about George Edens' whipping was exaggerated. We stated then, and reiterate now, that the trustees did not go to see the child. We also give an affidavit of those who did see the child immediately after the whipping and we leave our readers to judge who handles the truth carelessly. You can always believe what you see in this paper.

Level-headed Editors.

We give below some articles from representative papers; the Columbia State, the leading morning daily of this state, and a representative paper of the south says:

What is the matter with Pickens? The Pickens Sentinel-Journal of last week carries in its editorial columns the order from a majority of the merchants in that town to discontinue their advertisements. The paper states that a boycott has been declared against it; that a petition to boycott until it apologized had been circulated among the merchants and most of them signed.

We know nothing of the casus belli, but gather from the editorial that The Sentinel-Journal of the previous week criticized the conduct of the local school, and censured the severity of the whipping given a pupil by the teacher. The accuracy of the statements made in the paper do not appear to be questioned; but the teacher accused of the cruel whipping is a woman, and the parents of the child have threatened legal proceedings, so there is much local feeling.

We do not, as we say, know where the fault lies as between the teacher, the child and the paper, but certainly the plan pursued by the merchants is extraordinary. No fault can be found with the principles, the character, the tone of the Pickens paper. It is quite conceivable that it has blundered, but it is vastly more certain that it acted with the intention of bettering conditions in the school, and so benefiting every patron of the school, and the public generally. It had the boldness to speak out, for the public good and without selfish purpose. Then the merchants unthinkingly sign a petition to quit advertising.

Of course these people can hurt the newspaper; a newspaper needs advertising. But for every dollar the newspaper loses the town will lose twenty. A year or two ago the newspapers in a Western town were forced to suspend publication for several weeks. Merchants afterward testified that trade was paralyzed; business dwindled in spite of the employment of every other means of advertising. There was no return to commercial activity until the newspa-

pers again began to circulate advertisements.

Do the merchants of Pickens imagine they are giving The Sentinel-Journal its living? If so they are mistaken. In return for their money it sells them publicity—the only publicity they can get in that county—and that publicity is worth to them the money they pay for it and heavy profit besides. If it did not profit them they would not advertise. Every grocery in the county could be put out of business if the people refused to buy, but the people would themselves starve with the grocers. And suppose the Sentinel-Journal should suspend. Is a community that boycotts a paper for an honest stand, a stand taken with honest, patriotic intent, whether right or wrong, the kind of community to attract other self-respecting newspaper publishers?

At best, the boycott is an ugly club, and we believe the merchants of Pickens will, upon a little reflection, see their error and profit by newly acquired wisdom.

The Pickens Journal and the merchants of Pickens are at outs owing to the fact that the paper had grit enough to publish the facts in reference to a severe beating administered to a pupil in the school at that place by one of the lady teachers. The merchants went so far as to "boycott" the paper and have taken their advertisements out. We would suggest to the Journal to refuse their business in the future and it will re-act on them and not the paper. For sooner or later, the merchants will realize that they have made a mistake.—Sumter Herald.

A SCHOOL TROUBLE.

The town of Pickens is considerably stirred up over an occurrence in the school at that place.

It appears that one of the teachers gave a pupil a severe whipping, and was severely criticized by the local paper, The Sentinel-Journal.

Nearly all the business men of the town endorsed the action of the teacher and condemned the article in the Journal, and went so far as to boycott the paper by withdrawing their advertisements from it.

If the Sentinel-Journal was too severe in its criticisms, it should make amends or retract. Of this we cannot form an opinion.

The point we wish to make is this, can the business men of that town afford to cripple their business and give surrounding towns a decided advantage and boost up the mail order business by withholding their patronage from their own home paper, whether they have or have not just cause for so doing?

If these merchants continue the boycott business it will not be long before the Sentinel-Journal will have a nice display of ads from Greenville and other places around, and there will be a good large boom of the mail order business working around Pickens.

Already the mail order business is becoming a serious problem with merchants, who do not advertise, and we know of but one remedy, and that is for the merchants to advertise liberally in their home papers and give the competitive prices in which they claim they can undersell the mail order men.—Lavonia, (Ga.) Standard Guage.

Because the Pickens SENTINEL-JOURNAL published the facts in reference to lody teacher unmercifully whipping a pupil of the school of that town, the merchants have "boycotted" the paper, and refuse to let the management do any of their work. The boycott was doubtless started by some one who was already at outs with the JOURNAL. The merchants of Pickens will soon find out that they have made a serious mistake.—[Seneca Farm & Factory.

What He Meant.

Park row at 1 a. m. and a policeman and a sailor in conversation. "Keyside, keyside!" said the sailor. "Ow will Hi reach the bloomin' keyside?"

"G'wan wid ye. D'ye think I'm a locksmith, that I know about yer old key and its side? There's one key and lock I'll be after givin' ye, and that's to a cell. Move on now."

"Keyside! Hi said keyside as plain as Hi could, blime!"

Just then a high brow who had been to the postoffice buying stamps so that his rejected contributions would come back to him stepped up.

"The man wants the keyside, whatever that is, and I dunno," said the policeman. "I believe he's looney and I'll run him in."

"He wants the quayside—the docks," said the high brow as he directed the man to the water front, while the policeman said:

"Well, I'll be blowed!"—New York Press.

A Slap at Mother.

Dinner was done, and the family was assembled in the sitting room. Mother had taken up the evening paper and was reading an account of how a highwayman had been operating in the suburbs. Father was down on his hands and knees trying to act like a horse while little Willie drove him around the floor.

"Papa," finally remarked the good lady, glancing toward her husband, "here is a story about another man who was waylaid. Do these holdups always stop you with a pistol and then go through your clothes?"

"Oh, no," gruffly replied father, arising from the floor. "Sometimes they wait until you hang your clothes over the back of a chair and go to sleep."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Nevertheless He Got Her.

"You say my daughter loves you?" questioned the old man.

"I'm sure of it," replied the young man.

"Well, well," returned the old man, looking the young man over critically. "There's no accounting for tastes, is there?"

And somehow, although the young man knew that he ought to be happy over the possession of the girl, he couldn't help scowling and speculating on that remark of the old man's.

Power of Deceiving.

There is a Brooklyn woman who possesses a servant who is a model in all respects save one—in that she is none too truthful.

Lately the mistress has been using all her eloquence to make Nora see the error of deceitfulness. But at last she had to own herself beaten when Nora, with a beaming smile, turned and in a most coaxing tone said:

"Bora, now, mam, an' wot do ye suppose the power of desav'n' was given us fer?"

A Lost Bank Note.

A friend of mine, writes a Scottish correspondent, recently saw a piece of paper lying on the street. He picked it up. It was a one pound note. Some men might have pocketed it, with a smile of satisfaction. My friend, however, honestly handed it over to the police. A short time afterward he discovered that he himself had lost a pound. He thought over the matter and remembered that before finding the note he had been standing on the edge of the pavement for some time. It slowly dawned upon him that the pound he had found was his own and that he had drawn it from his pocket unconsciously. He went back promptly to the police station and explained the circumstance. The officer in charge only shook his head and smiled incredulously. "Very clever," he said, "but—eh—it will scarcely do." If my friend cared to call back at the end of six months, he was informed, he would get the pound if in the interval it had not been claimed. During this time of waiting he is inclined to meditate as to whether honesty is always the best policy.—London P. T. O.

J. L. VALLEY,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office Hours 10 to 12—2 to 4.

Preparing for Spring.

We are now winding up our Winter business preparatory for Spring opening. In the meantime, we will give

Very Low Prices

on any goods we have in stock.

We are receiving now some early Spring shipments.

Last year's business was the best of my experience—we hope to make this better.

Our motto: The best and most goods for the least money consistent with honest merchandising.

A. K. Park,

West End,

Greenville, S. C.

The Wonderful Cure Without Drugs.

Have you heard of DR. PHILLIPS, of Brevard, N. C., and his WONDERFUL WORK among the sick and afflicted? I am curing and benefitting everybody I get a chance at—white and black, rich and poor, old and young. I will be in the town of Pickens, S. C., for a few days only. (Notice this ad.) I would be glad to help the sick and afflicted while here. I will pay either ladies or gentlemen to talk with me. My consultations, both public and private, are strictly HONORABLE and CONFIDENTIAL. Call and see or write today for circulars.

Parties inside of incorporation can only buy of me. I will sell on the Court House Square on March 28th, and relieve or cure all who buy my Treatment, and, if I fail to help them I will sign the conditional contract with them.

Office: Rooms 1 and 2 George Hagood new building.

DR. I. Z. PHILLIPS,

General Agent.

Pickens, S. C.,

Southern Shorthand and Business University

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Receives 12,000 applications every year for Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Telegraph Operators, etc. An average of two openings for every student that attends the Southern.

70 typewriting machines, the largest collection of typewriters owned by any concern in the South.

The Southern also conducts the

ATLANTA SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY

Upon which institution the railroads and telegraph companies are constantly calling for operators.

Main Line Wires Run into This School.

Write for catalogue. Enter now. The Southern is the oldest and largest Business College in the South. Address,

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Atlanta, Ga.

Low Rate Mileage Tickets!

ON SAE BY

Southern Railway.

500 mile state Family Tickets \$11.25—good over the Southern Railway in South Carolina for the head or dependent member of a family. Limited one year from date of sale.

1,000 mile Interchangeable Individual Tickets \$20.00—good over the Southern Railway and thirty other roads in the Southeast aggregating 80,000 miles. Limited one year from date of sale.

2,000 mile Interchangeable Firm Ticket \$40.00—good over the Southern Railway and thirty other roads in the southeast aggregating 80,000 miles, for a Manager, the head of a firm or employee. Limited to five but good for only one of such persons at one time. Limited one year from date of sale.

1,000 mile Interchangeable Individual Ticket \$25.00—good over the Southern Railway and seventy-five other roads in the southeast aggregating 41,000 miles. Limited one year from date of sale.

On and after April 1st, 1908, all mileage tickets will not be honored for passage on trains on trains nor in checking baggage, except from non-agency stations and stations not for the sale of tickets, but must be presented at ticket offices and there exchanged for continuous ticket.

Money saved in passage fare by purchasing tickets from Southern Railway agents. Fares paid on trains will be at a higher rate. Call on Southern Railway Ticket Agents for mileage tickets, passage tickets and detailed information.

R. W. HUNT,

Assistant Gen. Pass. Agent,
Atlanta, Ga.

J. C. LUSK,

Division Passenger Agent,
Charleston, S. C.