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From the Albany Argus.
Message of the President.

The seventh annual message of President Grant is in several respects a remarkable document. It outlines Blaine with regard to the school question. It talks Spanish sweetly concerning Cuba. A large standing army is suggested, in the startling information that the military force of the government is inadequate to protect Americans from marauding Mexicans. Having tolerated the "licensed immorality" of polygamy and imported Chinese women, the President is suddenly reminded that the Republican party might as well carry forward the reform with regard thereto which it promised before it came into power, and has ever since neglected, as its habit is. In the same spirit, his friends in Congress are urged to do something to make their pledges good with regard to the currency.

The tone of the message with respect to foreign affairs is all that can be desired. The work of Secretary Fish is here conspicuously apparent. Undoubtedly, these portions of the message were written by him. Sound in substance, but too elaborate and refined in argument to be appreciated by many, sums up their merits and demerits. There may be occasion for the extended discussion with regard to Cuba, but we fail to realize it. The casuistic distinctions, so carefully drawn, accurately set forth the position the government ought to occupy. Interest in the matter, however, is very languid; and has only been aroused by the unintelligible activity displayed by the Secretary of the Navy, recently. Stated in a sentence, the Secretary says that a band of disturbers occupy the interior of Cuba, who have none of the essentials of an independent government, and have no port from which to send forth their flag; and that the Spanish government, being occupied with a dynastic revolution at home, is unable to fully quell this disturbance. The facts are correctly stated; and the conclusion of the message is inevitable, from the facts.

Turning from the portions of the message which are the work of Grant's secretaries, we look at those which are essentially and characteristically Grant's. Having been nominated for a third term by Bishop Haven, the President reciprocates by placing the Bishop's theology in his message. "From the fall of Adam for his transgression to the present day," remarks the clerical candidate for the Presidency, "no nation has ever been free from threatened danger to its prosperity and happiness." If we assume that nations began with "the fall of Adam for his transgression," we may accept the President's historical deduction as a warranted one. But we are not quite so certain with regard to a statement which has its historical beginning somewhat nearer our own time. In the portion of the message which undertakes to show the progress of the Republic for one hundred years, the President says: "The American system of creating various and extensive manufacturing next to the plow and the pasture, and adding connecting railroads and steamboats, has produced in our distant interior country a result noticeable by the intelligent parts of all commercial nations." Our manufacturing are "next" to our farms, says the President. Our manufacturing are separate from our farms, also says the President, but are connected therewith by railroad and steamboat lines. If he had not been tempted to write that poetic phrase, "plow and pasture," and had stated his ideas in the plainest language, such as most becomes a State paper, this muddled sentence would have been omitted.

Grant warns the country of the

dangers which menace it by the presence of an uneducated rabble, manipulated "by demagogue or priestcraft." In his own person he gives point to the warning. "The large association of ignorant men" to which he refers is composed of the mass of the blacks of the South. If a President representing a party controlling this multitude had been placed in nomination by a Roman Catholic Bishop at an assemble of priests, the fact would have been deemed ominous, and the conjunction of "demagogue" and "priestcraft" would have been found. What difference does it make that a Methodist Bishop degrades and disgraces his calling by doing the same thing? Grant has warned the country against himself!

The "demagogue" appears in the proposed constitutional amendment. Under pretence of settling the School question, an unintelligible and unnecessary medley is proposed. It is not long since that high priest of Atheism in England, Wm. E. Gladstone, undertook to divorce religion from education by prohibiting Modern history and other studies essential to a University curriculum. When the war upon religious instruction finds its logical culmination in this country, it will end where it ended in Great Britain; in a bold assault upon all true education. This is the real scope and effect of Grant's amendment. It proposes to establish by constitutional edict, "religious indifference" in the schools of the country. It proposes to interfere with the indefeasible rights of the people; and to force the notions of a minority upon the churches of the country.

The "demagogue" is revealed still more conspicuously, by contrasting the portion of the message relating to schools, with the paragraph relating to the taxation of church property. A danger and an evil are here pointed out. The great danger arising from a mass of ignorant voters; and the great evil arising from a mass of untaxed church property, which may be the source of prolific trouble. The danger is to be averted by a sweeping constitutional amendment. How is the evil to be averted? The "demagogue" does not tell us! He lays his irreligious hands on the schools of the country. He threatens religious indifference by constitutional edict. He undertakes to assume to be master of the conscience in the matter of education. But when it comes to the lawful function of government—that of taxation, he exhausts himself in words. Here the demagogue appears. If he is sincere, why does he not settle the question of taxation by constitutional amendment, also?

The truth is, Grant is infatuated with the idea of a "third term." He wishes to write his name higher than Washington's, and Jefferson's, and Jackson's. And he knows no other way to do it than to agitate the country with unnecessary strife. He has made himself the exponent of all that is tangible with regard to the school question. If the Republican party wishes to continue that agitation, it must take Grant again, with his dangerous amendment.

The establishment of specie payments; the overthrow of polygamy—these have been long promised by the Republican party. The Bishop's candidate for the Presidency makes then a part of his platform. The Republicans have never done anything to bring about these results.—Grant evidently thinks the masses of that party will be compelled to turn to him, if they wish to express their determination in favor thereof. At least, before they think of any one else, they must do something to prove their sincerity.

Grantism has been clearly defined. What reception the Republicans will

give the third term platform will soon be known.

The omission to make the custom army reference to the care of Providence, is noticeable. Surely, it would have been very appropriate, in summing up the progress of the Republic during the first century of its existence, to have acknowledged the kindness and wisdom of Deity.

The message as a whole is a very creditable literary production, alike in the portions which were written by Grant, and in those which as clearly did not come from his pen.

A Bogus Congressman.

The *Agusta Chronicle & Sentinel* says: We hope that one among the first acts of the Democratic House of Representatives, which is to assemble next Monday, will be the passage of a resolution declaring that a vacancy exists in the Third Congressional District of South Carolina.—The man who claims the place—a pestiferous carpet bagger named Hoge—has never been legally elected and should be ousted from his seat at the earliest possible moment. Laying aside the numerous and patent frauds which secured him a majority over General McGowan and which are themselves fully sufficient to secure his expulsion, there is another and controlling reason which should cause the declaration of a vacancy in the so called South Carolina delegation. The act passed by the 43d Congress, and approved March 3, 1874, regulating the election of members of Congress, provides: "In each State entitled under this apportionment to more than one representative, the number to which such State may be entitled in the 43d and each subsequent Congress shall be elected by districts composed of contiguous territory." The Third District in that State, as constituted at the time of Hoge's election, consisted of the counties of Oconee, Pickens, Anderson, Abbeville, Laurens, Newberry and Richland—the latter county being totally detached, with counties of other Congressional Districts intervening. It will thus be seen that in gerrymandering the State so as to secure the election of a Radical from the Abbeville District the Legislature of South Carolina clearly violated the law of Congress and made an illegal district. It follows that no legal election was held and that the district is without representation. There can, we think, be no doubt but that the House of Representatives will take this view of the matter and that Mr Hoge will be ousted from a seat to which he has not the shadow of a legal right. If he is he cannot again be a candidate in the Third District. He will be eliminated with Richland, as he is a resident of that county. In the next election General McGowan or some other good Democrat will be successful if the Conservatives do their duty. Richland county was put into the district because of its large negro majority, and with Richland removed the success of the Democracy is assured.

She was one of those sentimental young creatures who linger at the doorway to bid you good-bye in the star-light, and after she parted from him the other night, she went up to her room murmuring: Yes, I would know it was hard times, by the kind of hair oil he uses now.

The other day a Vicksburg father gently said: "Don't stuff victuals into your mouth in that way, my son; George Washington didn't eat after that fashion." The boy, after pondering for a while, remarked to himself: "And I don't believe that George Washington licked his boy for finding a bottle of whiskey in the shed when he was hunting after a horse shoe, either."

Governor Chamberlain.

Hell is said to be paved with good intentions, and the same may be said of Governor Chamberlain's message to the South Carolina Legislature, now in session at Columbia. We think, however, that Mr. Chamberlain deserves some consideration for his promise of reform, but we must confess that we have not much faith either in his sincerity or honesty. He comes of a class for whom we can have but little respect or in whom we have not over much confidence, no matter how fair their promises of reformation. The carpet baggers as a class have been a curse to the South. They have risen to power on the misfortunes of our people and have grown rich at our expense. Governor Chamberlain belongs to that class. He is a man of liberal education, a polished speaker and finished writer. He has all the attainments of a gentleman, but all the vices of a carpet bagger. He ought to have been honest. He has been as corrupt as Scott or Patterson. But Governor Chamberlain is now a reformer. Having seen the errors of his ways, he desires to make amends for the past and be virtuous and honest for the future. This is indeed most commendable and His Excellency ought to be encouraged in his virtuous intentions. Whenever a man exhibits repentance for his misdeeds, he is worthy of forgiveness. But when a political adventurer expresses contrition for being associated with rings which have plundered the State and robbed and outraged the people, he should make restitution before he can expect the people to have faith in the sincerity of his promises or confidence in the honesty of his conversion. When Governor Chamberlain gives back to the State the money which he has obtained by doubtful means, the people will have confidence in the sincerity of his conversion. He will then be honest and reform professions will be sincere. This man came to South Carolina poor in this world's goods: he had nothing but an army blanket and a carpet bag, and now he is said to be rich. How did he make this money? Did he not make it like Scott and Neagle, like Patterson and Parker, like Hurley and Moses? Whilst these men made money, the people—the honest tax payers—lost it. These men plundered the people.

We have no confidence in the promises of the political vultures that have fattened on the misfortunes of the people of our sister State. We recognize no difference between an unblushing and unscrupulous political hummer like Tim Hurley and a polished, scheming carpet bagger like Chamberlain. Hurley admits that he had but one object in going to South Carolina, and that was to steal the people's money by a species of rascally legislation. Hurley says that when he has made sufficient money out of the people he stands ready to turn the State over to the gentlemen of Carolina and then quit it. Scott and Chamberlain and the rest of carpet baggers and native traitors have also robbed the State. The truth is that they have all stolen until there is not much left to steal. Unlike Hurley, these political adventurers and unprincipled rascals are not willing to turn the State over to the gentlemen. Now they assume a virtue that is foreign to them. They have become conservative because they wish to save the money that they have unjustly taken from the people under the rascally and corrupt legislation of the past seven years. They have the money of the people, and they wish to become respectable, and at the same time holding places of political pretense. As we started out in this article by saying that we had not over much faith in Chamberlain, we conclude with the hope that he is now honest in his intentions of reform. But he should set the example by disgorging his illgotten gains. Works are more potent than words. Chamberlain is rich and gorgeous in the flow of language, but fair promises cost nothing. Let him be honest in his works, and the people will have faith in his conversion to reform.—*Augusta Chronicle & Sentinel.*

Thirty Quails in Thirty Days.

The *Madison (Ind.) Courier* says: About one year ago the *Calhoun (Ky.) Progress* published the following: "We are reliably informed that a purse of \$30,000 is offered by a company in Madisonville, Ky., to any man who will eat thirty quails in thirty days, eating one each day. The experiment has been tried by several parties of that place, but twenty one is the highest number reached. It appears singular, but it is said that after a dozen birds have been eaten, the sight of one produces the most severe vomiting. The money is on deposit in the Bank of Madisonville. If the party fails he is to forfeit \$100." This item went the rounds of the press, and brought out many comments upon the impossibility of accomplishing the apparently easy feat. The idea that it could not be done became a conviction without proof in the minds of many, like that one in regard to a man weighing no more after eating a hearty meal than before eating. Those who seemed best posted on the subject were most

EAGER TO WAGER THEIR FUNDS.

that it could not be done. One day last October James O'Donnell, in the presence of ten or twelve persons, ate a large size cream pie, on a trifling wager, in four minutes and eight seconds, when Robert R. Rea, N. Maccubbin and others who witnessed the gormandizing were so impressed with his voracity and capacity that they determined to give him a trail on thirty quails in thirty days. Arrangements were made accordingly at Mullen's restaurant for the quails. A committee was selected to witness the eating, each evening at seven o'clock, who were to keep a record of each meal. During the first few days of the test but few persons besides the committee witnessed the "exercises." As O'Donnell progressed in his undertaking, however, and became the subject of comment from the press of the country, the interest increased among the curious; bets were made upon the result in sporting circles in this and adjoining cities and the restaurant contained a large number of spectators every evening. Last night on the eating of the thirtieth bird, the house was crowded.—O'Donnell went at his task with his wonted voracity. Those who had expected him to fail on the last one, were surprised at the apparent relish with which he extinguished the fowl and were astonished to hear him call for

ANOTHER QUAIL FOR GOOD MEASURE!

This was also consumed. Then he called for a dozen steaming stewed oysters and ate them. Then reclining over the table he tackled a piece of pie, which in turn went the way of all the quails, and finished up with a large apple. It is said that a great deal of money changed hands upon the result, but O'Donnell himself had no money up. He received nothing for the performance of this hitherto (said to be) unparalleled feat but the quails, the notoriety, and about seven dollars contributed by the crowd last night. He says that since the twentieth quail was eaten the birds have had a wild, bitter taste which slightly increased up to the eating of the thirtieth one, but this flavor produced nothing like nausea. O'Donnell is of Irish parentage, is twenty eight years of age, five feet seven inches in height, weighed one hundred and sixty three pounds at the commencement of the task, and has lost but three pounds since; of light or sandy complexion, and is a blacksmith by trade. J. Gorgas, the photographer, has taken three pictures of Jimmy since he began munching the quails—one soon after the commencement, one representing him on his thirtieth bird, and one representing him and his backers jubilating over

the triumph. Some men have won fame by the use of their fists, others have lifted themselves to its giddy heights; Weston gained it by walking, but James A. O'Donnell stands to day in the front rank of physical heroes, by showing that he is the possessor of a ravenous appetite and a stomach that quails not at thirty quails—a stomach like a bark mill.

"COME AND SEE ME."—A writer says: Never take "come and see me" as a phrase meant in earnest unless it be accompanied with a date. Such an invitation amounts to nothing at all. If a lady or gentleman desires your company, he or she will appoint a time for your visit. "Call on me when you can make it convenient," "Drop in as you are passing," "Make us a visit whenever you have an hour or two to spare," are social ambiguities by which men and women of the world understand that they are not expected to do the thing requested. When people wish to be cheaply polite there is nothing like this kind of vagueness. The complimentary small change of society must always be taken at a large discount. It is never worth its face or anything like it. Yet it is a convenient medium of exchange, and heavy debts of gratitude that ought to be requited in better coin are often paid with it. People who have more polish than principle use it lavishly—plain, blunt, honest men, sparingly or not at all. Whoever makes a friendly visit to a fashionable house on the strength of a mere "Come and see me," will very often find the family circle he has dropped into by request is as ungenial as the Arctic circle, and he will probably leave it with a chilly feeling that will prevent him from venturing into the same high latitude again. But when a whole souled man, whom you know to be your friend, grasps you vigorously by the hand and says, "Come and dine with me to day—dinner on the table at 2 o'clock—be sure to come—we shall expect you," you can take it as certain that your presence is warmly desired. It is pleasant always to make or receive a visit from a friend, but a nod on the street is all sufficient from a fashionable acquaintance.

PROFANITY.—We are emphatically in the age of profanity, and it seems to us that we are on the topmost current. One cannot go on the streets anywhere without having his reverance shocked by the most profane use of sacred names. Nor does it come from the old or middle-aged alone, for it is a fact, as alarming as true, that the younger portion of the community are more proficient in the degrading language. Boys have an ideaist smart to swear, that it makes them manly; but there never was a greater mistake in the world. Men, even those who swear themselves, are disgusted with profanity in a young man, because they know how, of all bad habits, this clings the most insidiously of habits, growing on one so invisible that, almost before he is aware, he becomes an accomplished curser. Boys should never begin to swear; but if they do—stop!

RUSSIAN BEAR.—Pare and scrape ripe, yellow cucumbers, and cut into round slices or square bits; let them stand in strong brine for twenty-four hours. Drain well, and scald them in a little vinegar and water, to which add a piece of alum the size of a walnut. Prepare the pickle by adding two tablespoonfuls of whole allspice the same of mustard seed, and a dozen small onions, peeled.—Boil it ten minutes; and pour over the cucumbers. Ready for use in three days.

A woman in Minneapolis recently astonished a crowd who were trying to start a bulky horse by thrusting a handful of dust and sand into the animal's mouth, exclaiming: "There, he'll go now." To the surprise of every one, the horse started immediately without showing the least excitement or stubbornness.