

THE PICKENS SENTINEL.

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

VOL. V.

PICKENS, S. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1876.

NO. 4

Communications

The Southern Baptist Convention.

The Convention, in session in Richmond, Va., from May 11th to the 15th, engaged in devotional exercises one half hour of each day; and, on the day set apart for the consideration of the claims of Foreign Missions, the prayer meeting was particularly interesting, having special reference to that work. Pending the adoption of a resolution offered by T. T. Eaton at the close of the devotional hour.—

"That the encouraging results of the labors of the Foreign Mission Board, for the past year, should stimulate to renewed efforts and enlarged operations;" addresses were made by J. C. Hiden, J. W. M. Williams, J. S. M. Curry and J. S. Burrows. Dr. Hiden presented a new phase of the subject, answering the supposed questions of an out-sider as to what Foreign Missions have done for us, and showing that we are all of heathenish ancestry as the very names of the days and months indicate. He referred to the days of cannibalism on the Sandwich Islands, when the heathen ate men for breakfast, and pointed out the great change wrought by missions.

Dr. J. W. M. Williams said our great need is the missionary spirit, and showed that this spirit of missions runs all through the Scriptures. Dr. Curry said he trusted the convention was entering a new era in the mission work, and that during this Centennial year all our treasures would be filled, enabling us to do greater things in the future. He spoke particularly of Italian Missions, because of his late visit to that field, giving him personal knowledge of the labors of George B. Taylor and his companion, and the other Missionaries whom he met in Italy. He thought the difficulties of their field of labor as great, if not greater than those met by Missionaries in Africa. He referred to the speech of Dr. Hiden with thanks, and said there was something worse than cannibalism; something in public opinion, in statutes, in papers, in the obtruding life of scorn, such as brother Taylor has to meet, worse than cannibalism. The views of this mission were at first too sanguine, because of misunderstanding the political change in the Pope's loss of temporal power. This was far less favorable to the triumph of evangelical religion than was first supposed. Romanism has infected the very air in Italy. One thousand years of tyranny! One thousand years of despotism! One thousand years of religious bondage, worse than tyranny and despotism has eaten out the public mind and conscience, and wrought such ruin as the reign of sin alone could do! This is simply the line of the speaker's thought, and no living man can reproduce the eloquence of his utterance. The one thought that gave him consolation was, that this was all the result of sin, and that Christ had died to put away sin, as sure as God reigns, and Christ was made sin for us, this dense darkness shall be chased away by the light of the gospel, and even the Sahara desert shall be made to blossom as the rose. European nations theoretically recognize the Bible, but the conviction of the absolute authority of the New Testament, is not "ingrained" into the public mind and conscience, as it is in America. Dr. Burrows made some practical remarks and suggested a collection, which resulted in a cash contribution of over one hundred dollars, and pledges of several thousand for the next year.

The two great agencies of the convention are its Boards—the Home Mission Board, and the Foreign Mission Board, and this brief account consists simply of extracts from reports and speeches. On Saturday, the work of the Home Mission Board was made the special order of the day, at an important hour, and pending the resolution offered by Dr. Williams, of Md.—"That the agency of the Home Mission Board is an inoperative necessity to meet the present increasing wants of our people and of the

Indian tribes." Dr. Montgomery, of Va., said: The life of the Southern Baptist Convention is wrapped up in the existence of the Home Mission Board, and pointed to the example of Christ in beginning the work of evangelization in His own country.

Dr. McDonald, of Ky., spoke of the tide of heathenish wickedness that is washing our Western shores and gradually moving toward the interior, and said that through the instrumentality of the Home Mission Board we must stay the progress of this tide of error by the gospel barrier.

Dr. Curry, of Va., spoke of the mission field as being the world, and of the oneness of the work of the Home and Foreign Boards; hence, he, as president of the Foreign Board, could speak with propriety in behalf of the Home Board, by request of the Corresponding Secretary. He said, we have two Boards only for convenience. They are alike necessary and actuated by the one spirit of missions. As patriots and Christians we must give the evangelizing gospel to our home people through this Board. A collection of \$102 was taken.

The convention always gives the subject of education a prominent place in its meetings, having the interests of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary specially at heart; and, accordingly, the Saturday night session was chiefly devoted to the consideration of the claims of higher education.

Dr. Boyce, of Ky., President of the Convention, and Chairman of the Faculty of the Seminary, gave some account of the prospects of securing the permanent endowment of \$500,000, for which he has been laboring for some time. He said, that during the next year the Kentucky part of the endowment of the Seminary (\$300,000) will be completed. The \$200,000 to be raised among the other States, must be raised within two years.

Dr. Winkler, of Ala., followed with a most earnest Centennial speech; removing the objection to the educational Centennial movement, by showing that there is no political element in it. This movement is not the glorification of any political banner, but, rather, the banner of the cross of religious liberty won on our soil by the trials and heroism of our fathers.

Dr. Curry offered resolutions expressing the interest of the Convention in the Seminary in the past, and recommending our people to complete the endowment before the end of the year 1876.

On Sunday, all the pulpits (except the Episcopal) were occupied by Baptist ministers. The Baptist Sunday School Mass-meetings in the afternoon were of unusual interest and largely attended.

Many very interesting reports and speeches were made Monday and Monday night. The next session of the Convention will be with the Coliseum Place Baptist Church, New Orleans, J. C. Hudson.

FIGURING ON THE OCTOBER ELECTIONS.—The New York World discusses at length the probabilities of the elections in the October States. It thinks that Democracy has only to hold its own in those elections in order to insure the November victory. The World classes New York, New Jersey and Connecticut as "Metropolitan States," and proceeds to state the result of its study of the political probabilities as follows:

Whatever the result, therefore, may be of the election in the October States, a wise nomination and a sound platform at St. Louis will assuredly give to the Democracy, out of 366 electoral votes, of which 185 are a majority, this victory.

The Metropolitan States, now Democratic.....	50
The Southern States, (except South Carolina,) now Democratic.....	131
The Pacific States, now Democratic.....	12
And probably:	193
Illinois.....	21
Wisconsin.....	10
Pennsylvania.....	29
Total.....	258

OUR CENTENNIAL LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA, June 6, 1876.

"Dese an rudder libly times we's a habben now!" remarked the sable gentleman who handed me my beef stake and onions the other morning at the Continental Hotel, 'de wedder am fine and dar's a heap a people in town'—and he was right, for we have just passed through a week of delightful weather, such as I have seldom seen in June. In general excitement it has exceeded the opening week, and I think the number of visitors will almost equal that very interesting occasion. Early in the week the Knights Templar began to pour in from every portion of the country, and as they came not alone, but in the majority of instances, those who were lucky enough to have wives, brought them along, while the fortunate possessors of families ranging anywhere from five to eleven in number, were not forgetful of their marital obligations, and brought the dear little chorubs to see the fun too, and as a natural consequence, this extra addition to our population, as my colored friend remarked, 'made things rudder libly.' The events of the past week have been numerous and important, principal among which, were the Decoration day—the convocation of Knights Templar—the meeting of the Medical Society of Pennsylvania—and the meeting of Social Science Association. In the closing portion of this letter I shall briefly notice each of these events, but I trust I may be pardoned if I digress one moment to say a word in behalf of the Centennial Committee. There are many excellent people in and out of Philadelphia, just now speculating on the possibility of the financial failure of the Centennial exhibition, and who are constantly informing the public of this shortcoming, and that lamentable oversight of the Centennial Committee in not adopting their peculiar views—and are frank enough to say what they would have done if they were in the committee's place; wretched scribbles without brains enough to drive a second class fish wagon, are constantly calling in question the wisdom and policy of the gentlemen having charge of the most gigantic undertaking of modern times, and requiring an amount of forecast and judgment fully equal to the government of a nation.

It is barely possible that if the United States had been raked with a fine tooth comb, a few better men might have been found for the positions on the Centennial Committee than the gentlemen who now occupy them, but even that is exceedingly doubtful.—Human wisdom has never been deemed infallible, and in all probability never will be. Even the Almighty, whose judgment is unerring, having made his last and most perfect work, man, in his own image and likeness, in a little while repented that he had made him. Is it to be wondered at then, that there have been some mistakes, some errors of judgment, some shortcomings of performance? Don't look at these spots on the sun; look at the sun itself. Don't seek for what they have not done; look at what they have done, and if a man's judgment is not warped as crooked as a ram's horn he must confess, without any disparagement to the exhibitions of other lands, that no grander exhibition than this at Philadelphia has ever been given on the face of the globe.

Having relieved my mind I will, now turn to Brazil. On entering the pavilion erected by the Brazilian government, nothing impresses you more strongly than the lightness and elegance of everything she exhibits.—Spain looks gloomy and forbidding.—Brazil is light, airy, beautiful. Near the door are cases of costly books, admirable in workmanship and rich in splendid binding, rare contributions to science and art, and worthy of the great nation they represent. The show of cotton goods and cloths is not up to the standard of English manufacturers, or of the products of the loom in the United States; still they have abundance of the raw material, and under their present wise and en-

ergetic ruler, will no doubt avail themselves of the brains and muscle of other lands. The countries south of Brazil have long been famous for hides, here we have the manufactured leather, and it seems to me I have never seen it superior. The exhibition of manufactured articles of various kinds is also exceedingly creditable, and also are her numerous agricultural products of coffee, sugar and grain, and give her a statue among the nations of the earth for which northern people were scarcely prepared. But if Brazil were twice as big and as rich as she is, we could only afford to give her a passing glance, for a greater than Brazil meets you at every turn, a potentate by divine right in the arena of science and art, an autocrat in philosophy, a fearless apostle in religion, a darling demigod in war. I refer to those dauntless islanders upon whose blood red flag the sun never sets, and whose reveille beat is heard around the world.

I confess it fills me with admiration which I find it difficult to express when I see grouped in this comprehensive manner the grand production of England and her Colonies. When I look at the map of this, our mother land, and see that you might drop that scagrit isle within the limits of the State of New York, and then have room to spare. I say it fills me with admiration unexpressed, when I see the wonders she has achieved in every department of human knowledge. She meets everywhere—go into the machinery department and her engines are among the finest and most substantial ever made by human hands—in cotton goods she has no superior in the world, and it is esteemed no small compliment to stand her equal on any of the arts of commerce; in silks she rivals the looms of Lyons; in carpets she is almost without a peer; in cutlery she is master of the situation; in silver ware she need not fear to enter into competition with the artisans of any land, and in the million and one kinds of small items that go to make up the business of the world. She displays an activity, and grasp that is marvelous to behold. Go where you will in any of the departments and there you see on great flags, Great Britain and Ireland, Colonies or Colonial dependencies, and when taken together there is nothing that man produces or secures by his labor or his genius; his courage or his perseverance, but what she seems to have a part in it.—The sea, the earth, the air, in every land and every clime, are all compelled to pay her tribute. The contributions of a single colony are superior to that of many nations; and here her children are grouped around her so closely that she resembles some little woman I have seen with exceedingly large families; and not by any means the smallest of her blood relations, is the young gentleman, Brother Jonathan, who is entering her so royally to day, and of whom no doubt she feels as proud as she does of the most favored of her children. I have spoken of the magnitude and variety of her contributions. In her African department you have as the spoils of her hunter, the tusks of the elephant, the skin of the springbok, the hide of hyppotamus, the feathers of the ostrich, no longer, however, a wild denizen of the plains, but a useful domestic bird, raised in flocks like geese or sheep, but yielding a richer tribute.—The agricultural contributions are simply splendid, wheat, wine, wool, silk and a multitude of things too numerous to mention. Canada, too, looms up grandly, a mighty child of a mighty sire; with such elements of greatness as she displays, one wonders that they have not known more of it before. In agricultural machinery, in particular she has made a magnificent display, and I should not be at all astonished to hear that she had borne off a great number of the prizes. The West India Islands send rich contributions of sugar, coffee, dye woods, and other sources of tropical wealth. And right here is where you estimate the power of England. Every product from the equator to the pole is exhibited in some of her departments. No matter what other nations puts on exhibition, she is there to rival them, roam among the splendors of the art gallery, and amid the congregated gems of genius from the world, are the statues of Chantry and the paintings of Landseer, and the works of the multitude of grand apostles of art, who have made her name immortal. But I feel that my space is running out, and must devote what remains to the

events of the week. On Decoration Day we had a fine parade of the Posts of the Grand Army of the Republic, who in performance of a sacred and holy trust went out to decorate the graves of their dead comrades who died in defense of the Union. One of the gratifying features of the procession was the tribute that was paid to the Confederate dead. Let the weeping mothers and sisters, and widows who wait in vain for the coming of those who long years ago went out to do battle for the stars and bars.—Let their grief be softened; and their hearts cheered to know that the graves of their loved ones are not forgotten, but that kindly and loving hands with each returning year scatter beautiful flowers over them, even as they do over the graves of their own heroic dead. The procession was very imposing. In the reunion speeches no allusion was made that could hurt the most patriotic feelings of those so lately opposed to them; and seeing the graceful tributes paid by brave men to those who were once their foes, I could not help believing that this was indeed a year of jubilee and peace.

The procession of Knights Templar, on June the first, was simply grand. They began to invade the city early in the week, they came from every State in the Union, and such a welcome as they received has hardly been seen in the present generation, never before at the reception of any organization have I witnessed such enthusiasm. Such cordial and hearty greeting; not only hotels and public halls were placed at the disposal of the Sir Knights, but private houses flung their portals wide, and the whole city seemed overflowing with the most lavish and generous hospitality.

Here was no North or South, East or West, no divisional lines, no orthodox distinctions; but one homogeneous family, bound together by the sacred ties of charity, acknowledging the universal brotherhood of man, the universal fatherhood of God. The procession formed on Broad street, and was at once grand and imposing. Embracing many thousands of the mystic brotherhood. In the afternoon their officers were installed, and in the evening there was an immense reception at the Academy of Music, at which the most distinguished people in the State were present. The Society for the advancement of Social Science has had a most interesting series of meetings, at which were present distinguished savans from all portions of the country. The Medical Society of Pennsylvania has also had an interesting session, at which considerable feeling was manifested at the admission of some Homeopathic practitioners into one of our public institutions. Resolutions were passed condemning the disciples of Hahneman, and commending the action of a couple of young sawbones who resigned their official positions rather than receive the little pill doctors to respectable standing among the medical brotherhood. There has been no earthquake in consequence thereof, and the world still rolls on.

The attendance is increasing every day. On Tuesday last it reached 44,000. An inoffensive gentleman was almost clubbed to death by a policeman. The big Krupp gun is nearly in position, and a Chestnut street hearse is reported to have run away with a rolling chair man. Country cousins, aunts, uncles, grandmothers and mothers-in-law are pouring in upon us by the million. We are delighted to see you all; but when you come bring your lunch and money enough to pay your expenses back home, for our money is all borrowed, and our spare rooms let out to permanent boarders. BROADBRIAM.

Some Fun In Congress.

During the debate on the naval appropriation bill, in the House of Representatives, Thursday last, Mr. Lewis, Democrat, of Alabama, offered an amendment to reduce the strength of the Marine Corps and abolish the Marine Band; the latter point of the proposition afforded Mr. Harrison, Democrat, of Illinois, the opportunity for delivering a most amusing speech, and one that was much enjoyed and applauded by both sides of the House.

He drew a picture of President Grant enjoying the music of the Marine Band in the grounds of the White House, while his friends sat around with their feet on the balustrade smoking his Partagas; and he spoke of himself (Mr. Harrison) moving through a crowd of Republicans in the grounds, with one hand on his purse and the other on his watch fob.

Next year, with a Democratic occupant of the White House, the scene would be different.

A Republican member. Then we will have our hands on our purses and watch fobs. [Laughter.]

Mr. Harrison. Very good; but we will be enjoying the music. I want to see a Democratic President there listening to the music, and I hope to be one of his friends, with my feet on the balustrade and one of his Partagas between my lips. I am opposed to the abolition of the Marine Band. Think of the Democrats who want to get into the White House. There is a son of the great Empire State, (Hiden) greater than Alexander.—Alexander cut the Gordian knot with his sword—but the knot was only a ring of hemp; but this man has cut a ring of steel—a Canal Ring—and he may be in the White House. I want the Marine Band there to give him music; and if he should lead a bride to the White House we will play the Wedding March, and furnish sweet music beneath her chaper window. [Laughter.] We have other men for that position, any one of whom would grace the Presidential chair, as it has not been graced for long years. And we to deny him the music of the Marine Band? Never! never! never! [Laughter.] We may have one from Ohio (Mr. Kelly—Bill Allen) who never speaks in the Senate without uttering words of wisdom, (meaning Senator Thurman.) Are we to have no music for him? No, sir, never! never! never! [Loud laughter as much at the style and manner of the speaker as at the evident blunder of his last remark.] We have a little vest of the Hoosier State, a great Democratic war-horse, (alluding to Mr. Hendricks, of Indiana) a man who, they say, is a little of a trimmer. He is a trimmer, because his mind is so round that he sees both sides of a question, and does not grow wild on any such. He may be in that position, and I may be his friend in that White House, and shall we have no music from the Marine Band? Never, sir, by my vote—never! never! never! [Great laughter.] We may have in that seat, Mr. Chairman, a man who will fill the chair as it was never filled before, (alluding to Judge Davis, of the Supreme Court)—not a single inch of it that will not be filled, (laughter)—a man great in law as in politics, one against whom not a word can be said. Am I to come here from Illinois to attend his inauguration, and am I to go with him to the White House, and have no music to aid him in tripping the light fantastic toe? Never, sir—never with my consent—never. (Continued laughter.)

There is still another one from your own State, Mr. Chairman; great in arms, great as a civilian (alluding to Gen. Hancock of Pennsylvania)—a man who, if he had not been great as a General, would have been great in civil life. He may be there. He will wish to have some memories of the past brought to his mind by martial music. Is it to be denied him?—Shall a Marine Band be refused him? By my vote, sir, never! never! never! [Laughter.] Then, sir, there is still another, "the Great Unknown." He is coming ten thousand strong from every part of the Union.

Mr. Hardenburgh (Dem., N. Y.) Parker.

Mr. Harrison. I will call no names. He is all around. The Democratic party is full of the Great Unknown. (Roars of laughter.) When that "Great Unknown" comes there shall he have no music! Shall no tones come out from those silvery instruments, blown by those gentlemen in scarlet coats, to welcome and introduce that "Great Unknown" to his fellow citizens? Not by my vote, sir, never! never! never!

As Mr. Harrison sat down, he was greeted with roars of laughter and rounds of applause from both sides of the House. The speech and the ridicule proved too much for the amendment offered by Mr. Lewis, which was voted down by a very large majority.