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## THE SENTINEL

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### Democratic Address to the American People.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—The Democratic caucus, at its meeting last night, adopted an address to the American people, reviewing the events which have resulted in the declaration that Rutherford B. Hayes has been elected President. The report shows how the Republican party, true to its sectional nature, sought to unify the North against the "solid South," and at the same time to make good its probable losses in the North by dividing the votes of the South. This division it sought to effect by an unconstitutional use of the army. Notwithstanding this, the result showed that 196 Tilden Electors had been chosen by the whole people, the popular majority itself being over a quarter of a million, and of the white vote he received a majority of more than a million.

The report then goes on to show the disgraceful conspiracy in which the Republican managers then formed and carried out to reverse this decision, selecting Southern States under Radical rule, and using as ready tools their returning boards. The report brands the names of the Republican members of the Florida and Louisiana boards, but gives particular precedence of dishonor to the names of J. Madison Wells and Gov. Kellogg. The history of the Radical ballot box stuffing and intimidation of colored voters, in spite of which the Democratic candidates were elected, and of the subsequent shameless action in throwing out votes wholesale, is given. The republic, says the report, deserves to lose its liberties if it tolerates such abuses an hour. The story, as told in the report, is a familiar one, but it deals with sharp and deserved severity upon the manner, in all its particulars, in which the great fraud has been consummated.

Then it deals with the electoral commission. With the view of facilitating the count and providing for the peaceful performance of its duty by Congress, the report goes on to say: "The bill was passed creating the commission. By that law the commission was to ascertain the true and lawful vote of every State submitted. In this labor it was to exercise, as to the hearing of evidence and examination of papers, such powers as Congress, or either house of Congress possessed.

In the belief that the evidence would be heard Congress and the people accepted the commission. How that confidence has been disappointed is well known. The commission by a vote of 8 to 7 refused to receive the testimony offered except as to a single elector in Florida. Against the decisions of the commission a most urgent protest is made in behalf of free and republican gov-

ernment. The report then proceeds to demonstrate the fatal principles, the illogical and inconsistent positions of the majority in the commission and of the Republicans in Congress, as to the rights and duties of Congress; and, taken all in all, is a scathing criticism of the villainy of Republican rule in Congress and out of it.

The report concludes with the assertion that "the inauguration of Hayes will be peaceable, and in that hour the most infamous conspiracy of all history will receive its crown."

### Inside the Commission.

A Washington letter says: While the Louisiana case was under consideration, Mr. Justice Miller read an opinion that it was perfectly competent for the four members of the Louisiana Returning Board to canvass the vote, notwithstanding that the law said the vacancy must be filled. Representative Abbott said: "Judge, let me read you an opinion from Woolworth's report," and read from a decision of Justice Miller, on the circuit bench, in which he laid down the doctrine that the acts of a certain county board of canvassers were void because they had neglected to fill a vacancy. Justice Miller was completely dumbfounded, and did not attempt to undertake to make the least reply.

In the Florida case Gen. Garfield was displaying his partisanship and want of decency in an exceedingly bitter speech of the bloody shirt order, filled with allegations of all sorts of crimes against the Southern people. Justice Field tried to stop him two or three times, and said as evidence had been excluded it was hardly competent to enter on such a line of argument. Justice Clifford said Mr. Garfield had the floor, and it was his privilege to go on in his own way. Justice Field only made one set speech during the entire sittings of the commission, which was on the Florida case, when he took strong ground against the ridiculous plea that the two houses and the commission were to be no more than passive witnesses of the frauds which had been committed.

Justice Field, however, asked a great many questions. When Justice Miller was arguing that no power existed to go behind the certificate, he asked: "Suppose the Constitution said that none but white men were eligible as Electors, and a negro was elected, must the certificate be given to him?" Justice Miller replied that he would have no right to look at his face. Justice Field, "But suppose you did look at his face, and saw that he was black?" Justice Miller said: "I would be compelled to give him the certificate if he was elected, even if it was a woman. I would have no power to refuse, as the Constitution and laws do not provide a remedy."

Justice Clifford took less part in the discussions of the commission than any other member, and did not occupy twenty minutes altogether. Before the discussion in the Oregon case had fairly begun, Justice Clifford said: "I want it distinctly understood that I do not endorse the Cronin vote." Representative Abbott, in an impassioned argument on the Louisiana case in favor of the Tilden Electors, said: "My God! I cannot act otherwise, on my conscience, after taking the oath which we all have." Justice Strong said: "I hope and believe we are all acting according to our conscience."

Senator Bayard advocated throwing out the vote of South Carolina on the sole ground of Federal intimidation, through the illegal use of troops and deputy marshals. In the course of his remarks he execrated the notorious Judge Bond most fearfully. He said that it was a matter of doubt

with him, which was the more inexcusable, the unlawful action of the President, or the course of Bond in his interference. He said: "If there is any one case in which injustice and outrage is more shocking than another, it is that of a man assuming to be the minister of justice; and defiling her sanctuary." The action of Bond was the most monstrous Federal interference of all. If not here, he believed that hereafter this unjust Judge would suffer for his crimes. He would repeat in the language of St. Paul: "God shall smite thee, thou whitened wall, for sittest thou to judge me after the law and commandest me to be smitten contrary to the law." It should be noted that during the entire sitting of the commission the eight Republicans never cast a non-partisan vote, while the seven Democrats frequently did.

The latest and most effective counterblast against tobacco was delivered by a lady in a sixth avenue car on Saturday. One of those noble specimens of manhood who chew the weed and with impartial mind distribute saliva upon everything and everybody within range, was sitting opposite the lady. From his capacious mouth, at regular intervals, a stream of amber juice fell upon her dress. Her look of blank amazement soon gave place to one of wrath; a frown blacker than midnight gathered upon her face. Patience ceasing to be a virtue, she at last rose, carefully gathered up her dress so as to lose not a drop of the fragrant liquid, and leaning towards her vis-a-vis, wiped his face with the garment he had desecrated, and then deliberately resumed her seat. The astonished man roared with rage and pain, vainly tried to wipe the tobacco juice from his smarting eyes, and at last rushed from the car, followed by roars of laughter from the passengers.—N. Y. Tribune.

A TRICK OF TWO BELLES.—Two Fifth avenue New York belles, as a practical test of the generosity of their friends, dressed themselves in old clothes, and as the shades of night were falling went out upon the avenue and solicited alms of every gentleman they met. A shake of the head or a muttered remark that they were "busted" was all that was vouchsafed by the greater number of passers-by. Their masquerading lasted an hour, they met nearly all their acquaintances, they gained only ten cents, and, though fair to see even in their poor attire, no Cophetua asked these beggar maids to share his fortunes. They then turned their attention to the houses on the avenue, and their success furnished a striking commentary on the modern proverb that charity begins and ends at home. A crust of bread was all that could be spared from the table of Dives.—these damsels had much sport in getting beneath the crust of conventionality, and pronounce their experience superior even to private theatricals.

TWO ODD DREAMS.—An exchange tells a story of a gentleman who, on going to bed, lost a collar button, which on becoming detached rolled to a distant corner of the room. He searched for it about ten minutes, and then gave it up for lost. In the night he dreamed that he had found it under the washstand, and on waking up found it in that spot. This isn't half so odd as the case of a man who lost a valuable horse, and before going to bed ate a wolverine rabbit. He dreamed his horse was in a village church fifteen miles away, and was quietly consuming the hair in the pew cushions, having left the buggy on the pulpit steps. When he awoke next morning he found that in reality a neighbor's boy had found the horse and vehicle and had put it up in a livery stable until he could claim a reward.

### Belief from Politics.

#### THE LATEST SEA-SERPENT—HOW THE MONSTER WAS SLAIN.

HONOLULU, SANDWICH ISLANDS, Jan. 8.—This evening I was invited to the office of a prominent firm in business here, to listen to a remarkable story concerning a sea serpent. I found in the back room two gentlemen of my acquaintance and a third whom I did not know, a bronzed featured, full bearded man, about fifty years of age. He was introduced to me as Capt. Fowler, of the brig Albatross, which had just arrived from a trading expedition to the South Pacific. On the round table in the centre of the room was the log book of the Albatross; there were also four glasses, a pitcher of water and a square bottle containing Holland gin. I am thus particular to describe the details of the table in order to prepare for what followed, and to add that neither Capt. Fowler nor myself made any use of the bottle, but stuck to the water and Manilla cigars. After a few minutes talk on general matters, the Captain opened his book and read the following, which I was afterwards permitted to copy:

November 10, latitude 21.11 south, longitude 122.25 west. Little while after six bells this morning, second mate, on watch, sent for me to come on deck. Albatross was headed west southwest one half south; wind light and unsteady from northwest; everything set that could draw log averaging four knots. Mate pointed to something about a mile and a half to windward, over starboard bow, and said he could not make it out. When first seen he thought it was a native piroque. While he was looking at it, it went under the water and came up about 500 yards nearer the brig. He then thought it was a sperm whale, and looked for the spout, but there was none. At this time it was about two miles away, and lay for a minute or more almost motionless. Then it suddenly raised up about twenty feet toward the Albatross; it waived its head from side to side a full minute, and then dived under the water. Then the mate sent for the captain.

Very soon after I got on deck the first mate came up and I ordered all hands called. By the time they were all up I concluded it was a great snake, and that he might attack the brig. I ordered the mate to load the four pound carronade with a heavy charge of bullets, and to get out the two bomb guns from the arm chest. The boatswain and one man were ordered to the carronade and the rest of the crew were armed with axes and whaling lances. I took one of the bomb guns and the mate the other. I sent the second mate to the wheel with orders to keep her off a little and get as much as possible out of her way without shifting anything.

The serpent kept coming toward the brig. He dived under water and then came up, and each time he was about 150 or 200 yards nearer. When he came up he stuck his head in the air and looked at us for a few seconds, then he jumped ahead and went under. Two or three times he put his tail in the air just for a second and I could see it swishing in the water as he went down. When he got within about 300 yards of us he took a longer look than before, and I could see with my glass that his body was round like a snake's and covered with scales. His eyes were wide apart and very large; he did not open his mouth, but I could see where his jaws came together very much like those of a mackerel, only something broader. The top of his head was rounded up high, and the side of his neck were pulled out like an East India cobra's, but not so much.

When he had got our bearings he went under, and I could see his body just below the water and wiggling along like an eel. He came up within twenty yards of the brig, just off the foremast, and raised out of the water as he had before. His head was at least twenty feet high, and he swung it one way and the other as if he was looking for a place to strike. I was standing near the wheel, and before he raised up I told the men to stand by near the mainmast and wait for orders. The snake appeared to look on the brig as something alive, and paid no attention to the men. To this fact I think we owe our preservation, as the snake attacked the brig instead of us.

He looked all around, perhaps twenty seconds, and then opened his mouth, which was as large as the brig's companion way, and had teeth on both jaws looking as if they shut up together like two saws. The roof of his mouth was stroaked with red and black, and his head was of green color with splotches of yellow. The scales began on his neck just after his head, and seemed to grow larger as they went back. His neck seemed to be about three feet through, and his body where it came out of the water was about four and a half or five feet. His jaws looked about four feet across and six feet deep. The under one dropped down when he opened his mouth, but it looked very thick and strong.

When he first opened his mouth he threw his head back and then struck at the brig close by the windlass. I couldn't see what he aimed at, but the mate said he seemed to strike at the windlass and just missed it. The noise was like that of a barrel of beer rolling into the hold, but it did not hurt the brig, and I could not feel any shock where I stood. From the look of things I think he must have hit the frame around the windlass, and he couldn't have picked out a worse place for himself.

As he struck he let the weight of his body fall on the rail and broke it down. Then he hauled back and held up his head to strike again. I bore upon him with the bomb gun, but before I could fire he darted his head forward and I lost him. He hit this time on the fore-castle hatch and fetched it off. I ordered the boatswain to let him have it with the carronade and the mate to give him the bomb gun. They obeyed orders, while the snake was pulling at the hatch, and got both charges into him just as he tore it loose from the combings.

He broke the rail this time about two feet abaft the catheads, and when the bomb and bullets went into him he slipped off into the water. He lashed like a whale in a fury for two minutes or more, and then he raised out again not more than ten yards from where I was. His mouth was open and his eyes looked as big as two binnacles. He was very furious, and it was hard aiming at him, but I got a shot in with the bomb gun right in the roof of his mouth, and the bomb burst the instant it hit. It seemed to bewilder him and get him off his bearings. He struck at the brig, but only hit the side. Then he flurried around three or four minutes. We left him astern while he was flurrying, and then he headed off to windward a few hundred yards and dived, and that was the last we saw of him. Little after this eight bells struck and second mate's watch went below.

November 17.—Put in Gambrier Island for water and provisions. Found French bark Esperance, Capt. Lenier. Reports November 12, latitude 25.50, south, longitude 121.55, west, lookout reports something like coral reef, half a mile off on port bow. Looked at it with glass and thought it was dead whale, but much

longer. Lowered boat and found it was a snake about forty metres long and two metres diameter in largest part. Had no fins as could observe, but had very broad tail like a shark; body covered with scales from neck to base of tail; head apparently severely injured so that it caused its death.

This is all that was contained in the log of the Albatross. I talked some time with Capt. Fowler, who exhibited one of the scales of the serpent. It was torn away by the broken rail of the brig, and found on deck after the encounter. It is like the scale of a fish and about the size of a tea saucer; the edges are serrated; and the color is a pale green, strongest in the centre.

### The Way to make Philadelphia Butter.

The following is the method employed in making the celebrated Philadelphia butter. The milk is skimmed after standing twenty four hours and the cream is put into deep vessels having capacity of about twelve gallons. It is kept at a temperature of fifty eight or fifty nine degrees, until it acquires a slightly acid taste, when it goes to the churn. The churn is a barrel revolving on each hand, and driven by horse power. The churning occupies about an hour; and after the buttermilk is drawn off cold water is added, and a few turns given to the churn and the water then draw off. This is repeated until the water as it is drawn is nearly free from milkiness. The butter is worked with butter workers, a dampened cloth meanwhile being pressed upon it to absorb the moisture and free it of buttermilk. The cloth is frequently dipped in cold water and wrung dry during the process of "wiping the butter." It is next salted at the rate of an ounce of salt to three pounds of butter, thoroughly and evenly incorporated by means of the butter worker. It is then removed to the table, where it is weighed out and put into pound prints. After this it goes into large tin trays and is set in the water to harden, remaining until next morning, when it is wrapped in damp cloths and placed upon shelves one above another, in the tin lined cedar tub, with ice in the compartments at the end, and then goes immediately to market. Matting is drawn over the tub, and it is surrounded again by oilcloth, so as to keep out the hot air and dust, and the butter arrives in prime condition, commanding the highest price.

### What is most Profitable.

Inquiries are frequently made as to which is the most profitable branch of farming. It depends on several contingencies. In some places corn growing and pork raising, in others wool growing, and in others dairying are steadily profitable one year with another. Where circumstances, such as rich corn land, healthful, dry pastures, or abundant grass, with pure water, favor one or the other of these specialties, it is best to fall into them and to keep them. But for general purposes special crops or employments are rarely suitable, and mixed farming is the best reliance. This implies the culture of roots, grass and grain, chiefly for feeding to the stock and only partly for sale. The aim must be to distribute the produce so that a good portion comes back as soil manure, and the soil is kept improving constantly in fertility and freedom from weeds. Then immediate advantages can be taken of any exceptional condition of, and if grain does not pay, meat and wool may be made, and if grain happens to be high, it may be sold, and some other cheaper feed be bought to replace it, a sharp farmer who has some capital, and can turn about at a short notice, will never be caught in a poor year without at least average profit from his business.—American Agriculturist.