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## A Revolutionary Amazon.

During the dark and stormy period when the Americans were sacrificing fortunes and lives for independence the women were not less patriotic than the brave and defiant men. When assistance of any kind could be accomplished by the fair sex they did not hesitate to make the best of their opportunities. When the men were in fort and dared to show their faces to the enemy the women would walk before the glaring muskets of the Britons and risk the deadly shaft of the brutal savage and carry water from the springs through thickets, where the enemy were in ambush, to the thirsty men behind the breastworks.

The Britons and savage Indians seeing the bravery and true patriotism of the American women were ashamed to fire the deadly bullet or let fly the murderous shaft to pierce such noble hearts.

History records the names of many noble hearted women who participated in the cause of American liberty, but it never contained one nobler than that of Jennie Langdon. This name may be new to many readers, but it is well known that many beautiful flowers bloom and sweeten the atmosphere with their fragrant odor, fade and decay, unseen by the eye of man, so it said of this sweet, brave and patriotic Jennie Langdon, so far as remembrance is concerned, by many.

When the Revolutionary War broke out Miss Langdon arrayed herself in male apparel and joined the army as a private. She shouldered her musket and braved the hardships and privations incident to the ravages of civil war as well as the sterner sex. In the very first engagement she showed as much coolness as her commander and won the highest praise from her fellow-soldiers, and officers as well, for her bravery and cool behavior. The men with whom she fought shoulder to shoulder at once regarded her with the highest respect for her modest and kind deportment. Her sex was not known by any one, she being considered as a male as a matter of course.

From private she was promoted from time to time until she became captain of one of the bravest companies in the whole army. One thing worthy of note connected with this brave young amazon, was, that a soldier, no matter how wicked he was, was never heard to swear in her presence, she being so highly esteemed even by the most vulgar. She attracted her soldiers to her as the magnet attracts the steel and they would go to the very point of the enemy's bayonet at her modest command.

When Washington was looking for a soldier who could be relied on for absolute secrecy and bravery to accomplish some of the most important work that was ever placed in the hands of a spy, his attention was directed to this daring young officer. The work which the commander-in-chief wished to have done was to convey a message to a commanding officer, but to accomplish this the spy was required first to disguise as an Englishman and enter the enemy's lines in order to inspect the strength of the foe. The young officer was enthusiastic and highly delighted when learning of the confidence which Washington had in her (he supposed his) bravery. Women are joyful when they know they are discharging their duty and winning laurels of honor for their crown. For many reasons I withhold the masculine name by which she was known and only mention her real name, Jennie Langdon, which was learned after her career as soldier was ended. To return to the subject, Washington had a long consultation with his brother officers in planning for the successful work of a spy in this the most hazardous of undertakings. When all had viewed the prospect of success in this perilous job, it was as though they had been looking through a glass darkly; when at last one of the officers said, "Capt. — can plan this work now better than we can." Capt. — was called to the officer's presence and asked for an opinion concerning the best mode of acting in this dangerous emergency. When she had given her views they were satisfactory and at once decided upon as the best. She disguised as an Englishman and entered the enemy's camp successfully, gained the required information for the Americans without being suspected as a spy, and returned with it

safe and sound to the commanding officers. Her work was not all accomplished yet as has already been mentioned she was required to carry this news also to another officer of Washington's staff who was posted about thirty miles away. The whole country from this post to that was lined with red coats and savages who were in ambush and ready to fire any moment on any one whom they suspected as an enemy.

This brave spy ran the gantlet successfully but not without being arrested several times though always managed by strategy and the finest deception to foil the suspicions of the enemy, escaped and delivered the message to the American officer who at once acted on Washington's suggestions and marched his army double-quick to re-enforce Washington, and was just in time to assist in one of the most desperate fights which resulted victoriously for the American army, but no doubt would have terminated otherwise had this daring young spy been less energetic. For this brave act a medal was struck in her honor by Congress, and she was offered a sword and major's commission, but she wisely refused both and still acted as a spy with great success.

At another time she was sent into the enemy's lines to ascertain the strength of army. While there dinner was announced and she was asked to eat which she wished to refuse but was insisted on and finally consented. The reason she did not wish to eat with the officers was because she always carried her most secret messages in her mouth; she did not wish to feign sickness as the doctor would insist on seeing her tongue and, then her little game would be discovered. Any way she thought she would be able to eat a little without destroying the message in masticating her food. After eating a short while she edged, excusing herself by saying she was not hungry. At last wine was passed round which she most emphatically refused but was told that it was King George's favorite and was insisted on at least tasting it, which she very reluctantly did, but as soon as she had tasted it she was strangled, and in coughing, the important document which told she was a spy flew from her mouth on the table. She was at once arrested, tried and convicted, but the execution for some unknown cause, was delayed for some time during which time her sex was discovered in a very peculiar manner. Bathing her face one morning she was noticed to wash peculiarly to all ladies, apply the water and strike gently down; while men apply the water and rub briskly and smart.

After this incident one of the most noble and popular British officers fell deeply in love with the fair young amazon. The King had promised to grant this officer any request, owing to former bravery, and the officer at once applied to the King for the pardon of this girl which the King now was bound to do. The officer did not ask the girl to be his wife until he had received her pardon, but when his request had been granted he asked her to be his own but she replied, "No, I would rather die than marry my country's enemy." The officer was so struck with her patriotism that he gave her her liberty even after receiving her refusal of marriage. She afterwards married an honorable American and her descendants now occupy, with deserved distinction, the highest position in church and State.

Geo. W. LOMAX.

## The General Assembly and Dr. Woodrow

[Augusta Chronicle.]

UNION POINT, June 1st, 1886.

Editors Chronicle: A brief review of the Woodrow difficulty may not be uninteresting to the readers of your excellent journal. The question has been asked again and again, "What does all this excitement mean?" Dr. Woodrow seems to have incurred the odium of his brethren. Regarded as a trouble in Israel, he has been hunted down and executed without the form of trial. Surely he must be guilty of some crime so glaringly outrageous as to shock the sensibilities of the whole church—one that demands a speedy remedy—one that cannot wait the slow process of law.

Two or three years ago Dr. Woodrow was requested by the Board of Directors of the Theological Seminary in Columbia, South Carolina, to give his views on the

subject of evolution. This he did in a carefully prepared address in which he frankly admitted that his views had undergone a change. His investigation of the phenomena of nature led him to the conclusion that the science of evolution was applicable to body of Adam as it manifestly was to all other animals.

This announcement started the whole church. The editors and D. D.'s throughout the land cried out, "Heresy," "heresy!" This is the theory that Darwin, Huxley and Tyndall are wielding against the Holy Scriptures. Are we to have such teachings propagated in the schools of the Prophets? If the fountain be corrupt will not the issuing streams be the same? Soon the cry is heard, "Down with the heretic!" cast out this evil from your midst! Under the pressure of great excitement the four synods having control of the Seminary instructed the Directors to put a stop to such teaching. These were soon called together, and in a very summary manner ejected Dr. Woodrow from his chair. He appealed to the Synods for some trial before he is executed. The action of the Directors was not sustained, and Dr. W., as a Professor, continued to lecture in the Seminary as before, but under a pledge not to promulgate his views on evolution.

This did not satisfy his enemies. He was victor in the struggle to drive him away, and now his very presence may contaminate the students, and he must be removed. But how is this to be done? His own Presbytery, without a dissenting voice, says he is not a heretic. His associate professors say the same. What then is to be done? We must get rid of him, heresy or no heresy.

We can arraign him for teaching things contrary to Scripture. His Presbytery says they find no ground even for this charge. But a certain D. D. says "I will assume the responsibility of making the indictment and proving his guilt." A day is appointed for trial.

In the meantime the General Assembly of the whole church is to meet in Augusta. The order goes forth from a D. D. in Kentucky, "Let all the Presbyteries send up anti-Woodrow delegates." To ensure some action by the Assembly he further urges the Presbyteries to send overtures asking for deliverances that will silence evolution forever.

The General Assembly meets. A special committee of the best men are appointed on the first day of the meeting to consider the overtures on the subject. They come together to compare notes. What shall we recommend? We cannot condemn evolution. This is a purely scientific question, and our Confession of Faith forbids our handling such matters. Well, we can bring him to Scripture and test him by that. We read that the Lord God formed man of the dust of the earth. This, of course, refers to his body.

"But," interposes a friend, "Dr. W. believes and maintains that as sincerely and earnestly as you do. He is a firm believer in the plenary inspiration of the Scriptures. They constitute a basis for all moral truth as immutable as their divine author." This sounds rather strange. We thought he was a little skeptical. But it will never do to stop now. The pressure is too great. Something must be done to quiet the commotion. Let us take Gen. 2-7. When we read "dust of the earth" we mean dust; it may not have been sand or clay, but humus or mould it must have been. To make sure of the matter, we will add a little to the text, so as to clinch him fast. "The Lord God formed man of the dust of the earth"—immediately, instantly, on the spot, in the latter part of the sixth day of creation; and a day is a day from sunrise to sunrise.

Dr. W. and his friends objected to any such addition to the word of God, but in vain. The edict had gone forth, and in no other way could their pre-arranged plans be executed. Even this action does not satisfy the enemies of Dr. Woodrow. They must get rid of the man.

Though the General Assembly has no more control over the Seminary in Columbia than it has over the State University in Athens, yet the decree is sent down to the Synods that control the Seminary to put Dr. W. out of his chair, close the doors of the institute and wait for peaceful times.

Think of all this occurring in the

Presbyterian Church, near the close of the 19th century!! Is there a parallel case in all the past history of the church? What does all this mean? Who is the disturber of the peace? A professor in the Seminary in Columbia, who loves and defends the symbols of his church as sincerely and as earnestly as any man in it; who loves the holy Scriptures; who receives them as the inspired word of God, the only and sufficient rule of faith and practice. What then is the trouble? Why such bitter persecution?

The only point of difference between him and his brethren is, that he does not believe that "dust of the earth" in Genesis 2-7, necessarily means clay, or sand, or humus.

Are there no doctrines of the church involved in the matter? Not one; not a single one. Was there ever such an exhibition of prejudice, passion and folly? The time is not distant when the Church will wish that this record could be blotted out of her history. But, alas! alas! it is written and must remain.

## Who is the Author of Innocuous Desuetude?

[New York Sun.]

The despatches from Deer Park complicate the philological question which has been in controversy for several months. Who invented the celebrated phrase "innocuous desuetude"?

Some authorities have attributed it to Secretary Bayard. Others believe that Col. Dan Lamont devised the expression. Mr. Blaine says that it manifestly originated with the Hon. Alvey A. Adee, Third Assistant Secretary of State. According to some of the able journalists who are spending the honeymoon at Deer Park, Mr. Cleveland claims the invention as his own.

This claim, or admission, was made in the frank, free intimacy of a conversation with several of the reporters whom he had invited up to the cottage. Mrs. Cleveland had been reading aloud to the reporters some of the congratulatory telegrams just received by the happy pair. In one of these the phrase "innocuous desuetude" was facetiously employed by the sender:

"There has been considerable discussion as to the origin of that phrase," asserted a reporter.

"Oh, it originated with me," responded the President knowingly. I remarked when I wrote the words that they would probably give rise to considerable amusement throughout the country, but the variations that have been played upon it exceeded my expectations."

Another despatch gives a slightly different version of what the President said:

"Where did you get the words 'innocuous desuetude'?" asked one of the visitors.

"They were my own," the President answered. "I wrote them without thinking how they would sound. On reading over the letter I said to myself those two words will make some fun, but they are not bad and I will let them stand. There all there is to it."

Here is a third account:

"Before leaving, one of the reporters asked: 'By the way, Mr. President, there has been some discussion as to who invented the expression 'innocuous desuetude,' and where it came from?'"

"Oh," answered Mr. Cleveland with a hearty laugh, "I invented it. I thought it might amuse somebody."

And still another:

"It's my idea," replied the President; "I used those words and thought they would please the Western taxpayers, who are fond of such things."

In questions like this internal evidence has often more weight than even so positive a claim to the authorship of innocuous desuetude as Mr. Cleveland has advanced. Any competent critic who is accustomed to subject the features of literary style to qualitative analysis, to trace in the minutest details the habits of expression, the choice of words, the tendency toward Latin or Greek formation, and so forth, will be struck at once with the inherent probability that the author of innocuous desuetude was also the author of these phrases and expressions:

Predestined to cubical deliverance.

The abyss of theological pedantry.

The subtle equities of this silent reciprocity.

The integral designation of this Trinity.

A perverse profound of obliquity.

The eternal irresponsibility.

The distracting impotence of invalidism.

Verdant with perennial resurrection.

Luminous nuclei, raying illimitably.

Momentary seeming arises to evanescent view.

This same saturation of imagination.

An especially refined exploration of soul.

Fruitful contemplation, grandly generic, of man.

Capacious curiosity.

Yawned with irreconcilable divergence.

The thunderous vociferations.

A shower of auspicious portents.

Selfish segregations of the cliques.

The vain folly of selfish subjectivity.

The intrinsic, immutable, indestructible element evaporated.

That excessive elaboration which is the inevitable precursor of corruption.

A sensual sophistry, emasculating ideal knighthood.

A matter of tenuous reciprocity.

With the single exception of the phrase "innocuous desuetude," there is nothing in President Cleveland's writings that discards the peculiar quality—the exact angle, so to speak, in the crystallization of thought—that appears in the phrases which are quoted above.

The family resemblance is common to them all and to innocuous desuetude also. What critic can doubt that tenuous reciprocity and innocuous desuetude came from the same intellect?

And all of these specimen phrases are taken, not from the speeches and public writings of Grover Cleveland, but from the ethical essays of his sister, Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland.

## A Split in Oconee

[Correspondence of the Daily Register.]

WESTMINSTER, S. C., June 12.—At a county political meeting convened at Walthalla today, two opposing delegations from Seneca City presented themselves, both claiming to be Democratic. Upon their application for admission, a Committee on Credentials was appointed, which upon deliberation, submitted a majority and minority report. The majority report advised the seating of twenty of the Cary delegation and ten of the Moore delegation. The minority report advised the seating of the Cary delegation entire, claiming the delegation to be thoroughly Democratic, duly and legally constituted, and rightfully entitled to its full representation; and advised the exclusion of the Moore delegation entire on the ground that it was largely composed of men affiliating with the Republican party.

The majority report was adopted by a vote of 56 to 53. Upon the adoption of this report the Cary delegation and various others withdrew from the convention. After the withdrawal of the parties named representing the bulk of the Simon-pure Democracy of the county the remainder, composed of Democrats and Republicans, organized and adjourned to meet July 3d. A convention of the straightout Democracy of the county will be held at an early day.

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THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

Correspondence New and Courier

It is especially due to the Seneca clubs Nos 1 and 2, and the Democratic party in the county, that an explanation should be given as to how this difficulty arose. From the best information we can get Mr. Cary the president of the Seneca Democratic Club published a call for this club to meet on June 5, and

on that day it was ascertained that the club roll together with its constitution, by-laws, etc., could not be found and it was afterwards found to be a fact that all the club papers had been lost in a fire that occurred in the town since the last campaign. When this condition of things became known Mr. Cary referred the matter to the executive committee of the club who according to the constitution of the club claimed the right and power to postpone the club meeting, which they deemed wise and prudent to the following Wednesday, the 9th inst., in order to get up its roll of members, etc.

Prof. C. W. Moore warmly aided and stimulated by Dr. Mullally, with about fifty others who had met in the town to attend the club meeting called by Mr. Cary for June 5, took exceptions to the actions of Mr. Cary and his executive committee in postponing the club meeting to a later day, met and proceeded to organize what they denominated "The Seneca Democratic Club" and appointed twenty delegates to the County Convention. On Wednesday, the 9th inst. according to previous notice, the postponed club meeting was called by Mr. Cary, met and reorganized, and appointed thirty-three delegates according to its club roll, to the County Convention. Hence it was that in calling the roll of clubs when the name of Seneca was called two separate organizations responding to the call and then the referring the whole matter to the committee on credentials with the disastrous results as above stated. It might here be stated that in reference to the standing respectability, and as to finances and otherwise the bolters possess much of the very best element in the county.

Just as our paper is going to press a call for another County Democratic Convention has been handed to us for publication. We had previously prepared a plain statement of the facts of this unfortunate division as they occurred in the County Convention on Saturday last. The Convention was regular in all respects. Every question submitted to it was determined in a just and fair manner. The majority in that body claim the right to rule. This rule is inherent and its exercise is necessary for the self-preservation of the Convention, as well as the well-being of the Democracy of the county. As we said before, we regret this struggle, but we know our duty and we shall dare maintain it, and preserve thereby the integrity and unity of the Democratic party of Oconee county.—*Keowee Courier.*

A preacher once said: "I will divide my subject into three propositions. Firstly, the world is wrong side up; secondly, the world must be set right side up; thirdly, we're the people to do it." His confidence in his people was unbounded, but no greater than ours should be in the teacher's work. The world is wrong side up. It must be righted. In the school-room is the place to work the lever of the mighty force that will do it. Archimedes said: "Give me where I may stand and I will move the world." The modern Archimedes is the teacher. He has the place on which to stand. The lever is in his hands. It is underneath the world. He is using it. The world is moving, up—up—slowly but surely into its right side up, one of these days, and it will be the teachers who will do the work.—*Teacher's Institute.*

There is no excuse for a man who gets mad with his friends because a flea bites him, or who concludes that the world is out of joint because he sees it through jaundiced eyes. It is fruitless to chase a lie when it has gotten a good start, up, one of these days, and it will be the teachers who will do the work.—*Teacher's Institute.*

"Something better! better!!" This is the cry of the true teacher. It is right to think so, say so, act so. "I don't want anything better," is the answer of the contented fossil who lives for place, and is willing to fight reform for fear of losing it. But the world moves, thank God, and progress is the watchword of the times. Standing still is to be left behind. The fossil will find it out—too late.—*Teacher's Institute.*