

**NO BREAKERS AHEAD**

I have read with interest your reply to Dr. Steel in this issue of The Advocate, and take this occasion to commend the stand you take. You are right in every contention, or I have read Methodist Constitutional history wrong.

You speak the trend of the age. It is away from prejudice and strife toward what one has called "the sweet reasonableness of the bonds which unite all Christians in one endeavor." Surely it is a poor business for the Church to fan this smoldering flame and keep it alive.

Dr. Steel makes but two points and you answer both conclusively. The one is simply an assertion and the other a dead issue. Episcopacy is episcopacy, and Methodist episcopacy is Methodist episcopacy, whether North or South. The Methodist Episcopal Church places more emphasis on the office, we of the South on the order. Certainly there is not enough difference to call it an argument. And seeing that the tendency of the one is to shift the emphasis back to the order, and of the other to exalt somewhat more the office, the inevitable, so far as episcopacy is concerned, is reunion. Slavery was a reason in 1844. But as you well say that all of Bishop Andrew's slaves are still alive and held in bondage as to assert that this issue is still alive. The war is over and slavery is ended, "dead as Hectar." Can it be that

Mrs. Kate Tolbert, of Mississippi, and Mrs. Minnie Curlee, of Winnsboro, S. C. The devotion of Brother Jennings to his family was most beautiful, inspiring such love in each of his children as to hold together the whole family in abiding love.

At his death he had thirty-two grand children and eleven great-grand children. The devoted wife and mother still abides in the flesh, a helpless invalid. He filled the place of husband and father so true and loyal that one is led to believe that the greatest feature of his noble life was in this home life.

Brother Jennings united with the Methodist Church when a boy and unto the end his love and service to the Church knew no pause, but onward he served her unceasingly to the end. He was a steward for fifty years and died with the harness on. A Sunday School superintendent for thirty years and a member of the Board of Finance of the South Carolina Conference for forty-two years. He, with Brother Fuller Lyon, has largely managed the finances of our Conference for four decades. He was a trustee of Columbia College for twenty years, a delegate to one General Conference and almost every Annual Conference for over forty years. A rule of his life was never to miss Church worship or official meetings. While touching the Church in so many official ways, his piety and deep spirituality went far beyond all these. He truly loved God and all men. How he loved the

By request of his children, after the body had been placed in the vault, we sang the hymn he loved so well, "Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound," to the old tune.

Farewell, my dear brother and friend, till we meet in the presence of the Lord.

J. B. TRAYWICK.

**TO THE FRIENDS OF NATIONAL PROHIBITION**

For sometime past the question of a conference of the friends of national prohibition, who are interested in the constitutional amendment which Congress will be asked to submit to the States for their ratification, has been under consideration. The questions of time and place have rendered an earlier decision impossible by the forces uniting in the call for the conference. It has seemed best to have a conference before fall in order that there might be a full interchange of ideas as to the language of the amendment and the general campaign for its adoption. At the same time it was felt important to hold a conference at such a time and place as would probably assure the attendance of a large number of friends who would be representative of the various religious and temperance bodies particularly interested in the success of the proposed amendment. Accordingly by the authority of their proper officers the Anti-Saloon League of America, the Temperance Commission of the Feder-

**SPARTANBURG DISTRICT CONFERENCE WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY**

The Woman's Missionary Society of Spartanburg District will hold its annual meeting in Spartanburg at Duncan Church, July 1st and 2nd. The first session will be held Thursday night at 8:30 o'clock. Efforts are being made to have every Church in the district represented. Mrs. D. N. Bourne, the Conference Corresponding Secretary will be present and will speak both evenings. The Conference will be entertained at luncheon on Friday by the Woman's City Mission Board composed of representatives from Central, Bethel and Duncan Churches. The delegates who know Mrs. W. E. Burnett, the president of the City Board, will live in anticipation of the noon hour to be spent at the Wesley House.

The Woman's Council adopted at its recent session in Little Rock, Ark., the slogan: "An Auxiliary in Every Church and Every Woman a Member," and the leaders of Spartanburg District are working to reach the goal set for them.

**CARLISLE OWEN, SIXTEEN YEARS OF AGE, DROWNED**

Mullins, June 18.—Carlisle Owen, the sixteen-year-old son of Mrs. John Owen, lost his life at an early hour this morning by drowning at the

some do not realize this fact yet? To set up dead issues and call them alive is the worst form of prejudice. Far better it is to be controlled absolutely by sentiment. There is a vast difference between sentiment and sentimentality. There is always an element of sentiment and emotion in truth, and so long as you write "out of sentiment," where judgment controls, you need have nothing to fear. I agree with you most heartily that it is unwise and unchristian to bring over into this age the prejudices and animosities of fifty years ago. Those who did the actual fighting are willing, for the most part, to let it go at that. There is no time to fight battles that have already been fought. The real issue is sin and a united Methodism will come out more than conqueror in the end.

I have written to let you know that numbers of us think like you do. And we are not blindly following, either.

J. PAUL PATTON.

White Hall, S. C.

#### Captain Robert A. Jennings.

There passed away at Winnsboro, S. C., at the home of his son, J. Marvin Jennings, May 27, 1915, one of earth's choicest spirits and one of the noblest men that South Carolina and Methodism has produced. I refer to Captain Robert H. Jennings. He was in his seventy-seventh year, being born in 1839, near Bethel Church, Fairfield County. His parents were Henry R. and Nancy Robinson Jennings. Brother Jennings was married in 1860 to Miss Lenora Gibson, the sweetheart of his childhood days. It was a most happy marriage, being a sweet and loving union for more than fifty-five years. To them were born fourteen children, ten of whom are living, four sons and six daughters. The sons are J. Marvin, of Winnsboro, S. C.; John A., of Columbia, S. C.; Marvin B. and Dr. Charles L., of Jacksonville, Fla. The daughters are Mrs. Viola Boyd, Mrs. Esther Row and Mrs. Cauthen Friday, of Florida; Mrs. Jessie Gordon, of Rome, Ga.;

worship of God, to pray, to sing, and to tell of God's gracious dealing with his soul. His knowledge of the Bible was so great he could quote from memory a large portion of it, and also many hymns. When death approached slowly, by five months of suffering, there was no fear, but hungering to go and be with the Lord. His was a victorious death, he went up a conqueror.

Captain Jennings' record during the war between the States was that of a brave unselfish soldier and true patriot. He left his bride early in the war and was present at the fall of Fort Sumter. He was a commissioned officer from 1862 until he lost his left arm at New Market Heights May, 1864, while commanding his company. He was captured at Boonsboro, Md., in 1862, but was soon exchanged. At Gettysburg he was slightly wounded and at Chickamauga was severely wounded in the leg while carrying the colors, when the color bearer had fallen. No Confederate soldier had a better record than Robert Jennings.

After the war, by teaching both the common schools and music schools, farming and merchandising, he sought to make an honest living, but the county and State sought his efficient services. He was two years treasurer for the county, twelve years clerk of court for Fairfield County and twelve years treasurer for the State of South Carolina. In all these responsible positions he fully met every demand, combining efficiency and absolute integrity.

Before I close this appreciation of Brother Jennings, I wish to write it down that his whole life from childhood was so transparent, simple, pure, and kind that he exerted an influence for good on all who came under his influence, and especially young men, so much so that his whole life work was for righteousness.

We laid his body to rest at his home Church, Bethel, on Fairfield Circuit, in the presence of a large number, both white and colored, who sorrowed because a personal friend had gone.

Temperance Commission of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the International Order of Good Templars hereby call a conference to be held in the city of Washington on the morning of July 10, 1915, beginning at 9:30 o'clock to consider especially the national prohibition constitutional amendment and the movement for its adoption. The exact place of the meeting in Washington will be announced through the religious and temperance press next week and at the great convention of the Anti-Saloon League of America which will be held in Atlantic City, N. J., July 8 to 9, inclusive, and at which it is expected that thousands of representatives of Church and temperance bodies will be present.

It is not contemplated that any permanent or new organization should be effected, the purpose only being a free conference of the representatives of the various temperance and religious agencies actively engaged in pushing forward the work of temperance reform, and particularly interested in the success of the movement for national prohibition. Thousands of people will be east at this season of the year, and a stop-over at Washington on their tickets can be arranged without additional expense.

It is suggested that Church temperance committees, State and National temperance societies and other similar bodies as above indicated, name not to exceed five of their officers or members to join others as delegates in the conference, and that a proper credential certificate be issued to those appointed. No special form will be required—merely a properly signed certificate of appointment—but regular blanks will be supplied upon application to the national offices or organizations making the call and noted below, or to Edwin C. Dinawiddie, Suite 30-33 Bliss Building, Washington, D. C. The Anti-Saloon League of America, Temperance Commission of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America.

this morning by drowning at the Sans Souci club, a private pleasure resort just above Sandy Bluff. The young boy in company with his brother-in-law, William M. McIntyre, went to the club house on Thursday afternoon to spend the night fishing. About daylight the two got up and prepared to take a dip before starting out on the fishing trip. Young Owen was the first to reach the water edge, and being a good swimmer, he ran out on the spring board and jumped into the river, in about fifteen feet of water. Mr. McIntyre had reached the bank, he called to the boy and told him to be careful as the water was both deep and swift. But the young man continued on down the stream without heeding the warning. He had gone only about fifteen yards when Mr. McIntyre called to a negro fisherman to throw the boy a pole. This was done, but the boy apparently paid no attention to it and in a few seconds he sank and never came back to the top.

T. T. Martin and several other young men were diving near the point where the young man went down. Mr. Martin discovered the boy with hands and legs around a log about twelve feet under water. Mr. Martin realized that to break the hold the boy might float on down the river and he struggled with it until he came very near drowning himself, and when he came up with the body, he was almost exhausted.

The greatest sympathy is expressed for the boy's mother who has gone through so much trouble since the death of her husband. The late Rev. John Owen, a minister in the Methodist Conference, who, it will be remembered was shot and killed by a friend about fifteen years ago at Johnston while out bird hunting. A few years ago the oldest son, John Owen, died while undergoing an operation for appendicitis. The funeral will be held here tomorrow and the burial at Cedardale.