

THE GREENVILLE ENTERPRISE.

Devoted to News, Politics, Intelligence, and the Improvement of the State and Country.

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Secreted Poetry.

Let it Pass.
Do not swift to take offence;
'Tis the noble who forgives.
Anger is a foe to cease;
Let it pass!
Brood not darkly o'er a wrong,
Which will disappear ere long;
Rather sing this cheery song—
Let it pass!
Strife corrodes the purest mind;
Let it pass!
As the unregarded wind,
Let it pass!
Any vulgar souls that live
May condemn without reprieve;
'Tis the noble who forgives.
Let it pass!
Echo not an angry word;
Let it pass!
Think how often you have erred;
Let it pass!
Since our joys must pass away
Like the dewdrops on the way,
Wherefore should our sorrows stay?
Let them pass!
If for good you've taken ill,
Let it pass!
Oh! be kind and gentle still,
Let it pass!
Time at last makes all things straight;
Let us not resent, but wait,
And our triumph shall be great;
Let it pass!
Bid your anger to depart,
Let it pass!
Lay these homely words to heart,
Let it pass!
Follow not the giddy throng;
Better to be wronged than wrong;
Therefore sing this cheery song—
Let it pass!
Let it pass!

Arkansas Correspondence En-terprise.

DES ARC, ARK., Dec. 2, 1870.
Messrs. Editors—We bade you a temporary adieu in our last communication, at the steamboat landing of this place, and we had hoped ere this to have given your readers some further account of this western country; but you know full well the force of the old and time-honored maxim, "business before pleasure," to require from us any more than a mere mention of the maxim itself.
But to proceed. This is like most of the Western towns, in outside appearance: a rough exterior, but, within, one of the pleasantest little places that we ever had the fortune to be in. In size, we would compare it to Edgefield; the buildings are very much scattered, and in themselves present no pretensions to architectural display. There is only one brick building in the place, and that, Messrs. Editors, is in part occupied by a very intelligent and enterprising journal, the *Des Arc Citizen*. But from this description, you are not to imagine that the town is without enterprise; that it is either dead or dying; on the contrary, it is just recovering from the great and heavy blows inflicted upon it by the late civil war, when it was occupied by the vandal hordes of the enemy, and almost all of its then few buildings (for at that time it was but in its infancy) were torn down and removed to De Vall's Bluff, the town next below this, which is built almost entirely of the buildings thus removed from Des Arc, and is, therefore, nothing more nor less than an offshoot of Des Arc. But, after all, what is there in the buildings. The true, one likes well to see in any place some attempt at architectural adornment, and it is pleasing to see a town well laid off, with paved streets, handsome store rooms, and palatial private residences, with grounds beautified and adorned by flowers and shrubbery; we say this is all very pleasant to the cultivated taste and eye, and may do in an old State, but in a new country like this, the people have no time for this sort of thing, however much inclination there may be; they are all too deeply immersed in business to attend to it; and I venture to assert, Messrs. Editors, that there is more business done in the town of Des Arc, than any city or town in our old State, outside of Charleston. Why, sirs, last year, from this point, between ten and eleven thousand bales of cotton were sold and shipped, and this year the amount sold will be largely in excess of last year, because there has been more of the staple produced. There is an area of country of sixty square miles, to back the town, rich and

fertile, from which it draws its trade. It is one of the very best shipping points on the river, for large boats can easily approach it at all seasons of the year, and above this the river is at times too low for navigation, except by very small boats. The Texas Valley Railroad will cross the river at Des Arc, so that everything tends to the future growth and prosperity of the place. The peace, quiet and morality here is remarkable. You are aware, Messrs. Editors, that the Western towns, and particularly the towns of this State, have borne a not very enviable reputation for either of the above mentioned qualities. In our State, we have always connected the name of Arkansas with the bowie knife, and in the estimation of some persons they are inseparable; but it is a gross error, and, indeed, we might say a calumny, for in the whole State of South Carolina, and we blush to say it, you cannot find a town, that will compare favorably with the town of Des Arc in peace, quiet, sobriety or morality. But these are not the only advantages that this town has. Here the Methodists, Baptists and Presbyterians, each have a house of worship, and last but not least, here is located not only one of the finest, best managed, and best disciplined high schools in this State, but one of the best in any State, with a curriculum that would do honor to any institution. It is under the management and control of Messrs. Greenup and Webb. Mr. Greenup is an accomplished son of the great State of Kentucky, and Mr. D. C. Webb is a native son of our own mother South Carolina, a graduate of the Charleston College, a gentleman of refinement and high scholarly attainments, and one well calculated to reflect honor not only upon his *Alma Mater*, but also upon the State which gave him birth. These gentlemen, with a highly competent corps of assistants, conduct the school upon the Prussian system, which is one of the most thorough and complete that we have ever seen. The whole machinery of the school is like clock work, and the great liberality with which the school is supported by the people, and the great interest and zeal manifested by them in everything that pertains to the school, speak well for them. This, then, Messrs. Editors, is one of the greatest advantages that any place can boast of, for where there are good schools, one may rest assured that everything else is proportionately good.
In conclusion, let us remark that we derived unbounded pleasure from the reception and perusal of the *Enterprise*; it bore to us the same relation as a letter from home, and we hope in the future regularly to greet its coming. **CIVIS.**

Will He Succeed.
The following article has so much truth and sound practical sense in it, we give it a prominent place in our editorial pages, and commend it to the careful perusal of every parent.—*Ed. Farmer and Artisan.*
In nine cases out of ten, no man's life will be a success unless he bears burdens in his childhood. If the fondness or vanity of father or mother has kept him from hard work; if another always helped him out at the end of his row; if, instead of taking his turn at pitching off, he moved away all of the time—in short, if what was light always fell to him, and what was heavy about the work, to some one else; if he has been permitted to shirk till shirking has become a habit—unless a miracle is wrought, his life will be a failure, and the blame will not be half so much his as that of poor, weak, foolish parents.
On the other hand, if a boy has been brought up to do his part; never allowed to shirk any legitimate responsibility, or permitted to dodge, work, whether or not it made his back ache or soiled his hand, until bearing heavy burdens became a matter of pride, the heavy end of the wood his from choice—parents, as they bid him good-bye, may dismiss their fears. His life will not be a business failure. The elements of success are his, and at some time and in some way the world will recognize his business capacity.
Take another point. Money is the object of the world's pursuits. It is an object. It gives bread and clothing, and homes and comfort. The world has not judged wholly unwisely when it has made the position a man occupies to hinge more or less on his ability to earn money, and somewhat upon the amount of his possessions. If he is miserably poor, it either argues some defect in his business ability,

or a lack of fitness to cope with men in the great battle for gold.
When a country-bred boy leaves home, it is generally to enter upon some business, the end of which is to acquire property, and he will succeed just in proportion as he has been made to earn and save in childhood.
If the money he has had come of planting a little patch in the Spring, and selling its produce after months of watching and toil in the Fall, or from killing woodchucks at six cents a head; or from trapping muskrats, and selling their skins for a shilling; or setting snares in the Fall for game, and walking miles to see them in the morning before old folks were up; husking corn for a neighbor, moonlight evenings, at two cents a bushel; working out an occasional day that hard work at home has made possible—he is good to make his pile in the world.
On the contrary, if the boy never earned a dollar; if parents and friends always kept him in spending money—pennies to buy candies and fish-hooks, and to satisfy his imagined wants—and he has grown to manhood in the expectancy that the world will generally treat him with a similar consideration, he will always be a make-shift; and the fault is not so much his as those about him, who never made the boy depend on himself—did not make him wait six months to get money to replace a lost jack-knife.
Everybody has to rough it at one time or another. If roughing comes in boyhood, it does good; if later, when habits are formed, it is equally tough, but not being educational, is entirely useless. And the question whether a young man will succeed in making money or not, depends not upon where he goes or what he does, but upon his willingness to do "his part," and upon his having earned money, and so gained a knowledge of its worth. Not a little of this valuable experience and knowledge the country boy gets on the old farm, under the tutelage of parents shrewd enough to see the end from the beginning, and to make the labor and grief of children contribute to the success of subsequent life.—*Hearth and Home.*

Butler's Amnesty Bill.
The amnesty bill, to be reported by General Butler from the Reconstruction Committee on Tuesday next, is identical with the bill reported in June last, and recommended to the committee. It is entitled, "A bill for full and general grace, amnesty and oblivion of all wrongful acts, doings or omissions of all persons engaged in the late war of the rebellion." The first section provides:
That each and every person, and all and singular the bodies politic, and corporate, and municipal, and each and all of them, shall be, and, by virtue and authority of this act, are acquitted, exempted, released, discharged, and do hereby receive full and perfect amnesty of and from all manner of treasons and misdemeanors, felonies and misprisons thereof, treasonable and seditious words, all libels, seditious and unlawful meetings, and also of and from all riots, insurrections and rebellious acts against the Government. All offences, contempts, trespasses, entries, wrongs, debts, misdemeanors, forfeitures, disabilities, political or otherwise, penalties, sums of money due or owing, and generally of and from all other things, causes, quarrels, suits, judgments, and executions, not in this act hereafter excepted, which may have been made, done, committed, omitted, perpetrated, incurred, or forfeited between the 11th day of April, 1861, and the 20th day of August, 1866, in carrying on, prosecuting, aiding, or interfering with the war of the rebellion, in its behalf, or in behalf of the Government of the United States, or in any way or manner whatever arising or springing out of, or coming from, any act done or omission made in and about, or concerning, the war of the rebellion between said last-mentioned dates, with full restoration of all rights and privileges lost or injured thereby, and therein, so that no damage, loss, harm, wrong, or injury shall hereafter come, or any right or claim accrue, to any persons against any other person, not hereinafter excepted, of, from, or because of any act done by him, or omitted to be done, in aid of, or in the suppression of, or because of the late rebellion.
The second section fills six pages, and describes the method of procedure in courts to ascertain whether cases come under the first section, and for their discharge if they do; and it also provides penalties against persons who com-

mente suit against persons who are entitled to amnesty, under provisions of the act, for deeds done during the rebellion. The third section reads as follows:
That the following classes of persons, and the rights, titles and causes of action, and matters hereinafter set forth, shall be excepted from all provisions of this act, and none other: First, Whoever, having been educated at the Military Academy at West Point, or the Naval School at Annapolis, shall have engaged in the rebellion and insurrection against the United States, or given aid and comfort to the enemies thereof. Second, Whoever, having been a member of either House of Congress of the United States, shall have engaged in rebellion against the same, or given aid and comfort to the enemies thereof, and whoever was a member of the so-called "Confederate Congress." Third, Whoever shall have held the office of head of one of the Executive Departments of the Government of the United States, or Minister Plenipotentiary, or Minister Resident, or Judge of any Court under the United States, and shall have engaged in rebellion or insurrection against the same, or given aid and comfort to the enemies thereof, and whoever shall have held either of the like offices under the so-called "Confederate States." Fourth, Whoever shall have voted for or signed any ordinance of secession of any State, or held the office of Governor of such State, while the same was in rebellion. Fifth, Whoever, while in the service of the so-called "Confederate States," treated with cruelty, or otherwise than according to the usages of war, any prisoner of war held by the authority of the so-called "Confederate States." Sixth, Whoever, having charge and custody of the public moneys of the United States, entrusted to them between said dates, have not duly accounted for and paid over the same, and whoever shall have embezzled or secreted public stores, public goods, chattels, moneys, provisions or military and naval property of the United States. Seventh, All deserters from the Army and Navy of the United States, and all "bounty jumpers." Eighth, All property and rights of property acquired by any levy, judgment, or extent made and executed upon any lands or tenements, goods or chattels, or other valuable thing whatever, and any sale or forfeiture by confiscation or taxation, whereby any rights or titles have become vested either in the United States or in third persons. Ninth, Every piece and parcel of land however it may be described or bounded, which now is or has been used as a cemetery in which the bodies of the soldiers of the United States are interred, which is in the occupation of the United States for the purpose of a cemetery, which parcels of land are hereby declared the property of the United States, in fee by capture in war, and forever dedicated to the uses and purposes of cemeteries for the soldiers of the United States, here tofore interred or hereafter to be interred therein, and to be under the sole jurisdiction of the United States for such purposes inalienable forever. Provided, That nothing herein contained shall affect or impair the validity of any act of Congress removing the political disabilities of any person herein excepted from the benefit of the provisions of this act.

Secret of Matrimonial Happiness.
Zschokke gives this advice to brides: "In the first solitary hour after the ceremony, take the bridegroom, and demand a solemn vow of him, and give him a vow in return. Promise one another sincerely, never, not in jest, to wrangle with each other; never to bandy words or indulge in the least ill humor. Never, I say, never! Wrangling in jest, and putting on an air of ill humor merely to tease becomes earnest by practice. Mark that! Next, promise each other, sincerely and solemnly, never to have a secret from each other, under whatever pretext, with what ever cause it might be. You must continually, and every moment, see clearly into each other's bosom. Even when one of you has committed a fault, wait not an instant, but confess it freely—let it cost tears, but confess it. And as you keep nothing secret from each other, so, on the contrary, preserve the privacies of your home, marriage state and heart, from father, mother, sister, brother, aunt, and all the world. You two, with God's help, build your own quiet world; every third or fourth one whom you draw into it with you, will form a party, and stand between you two. That should never be. Promise

this to each other. Renew the vow at each temptation. You will find your account in it. Your souls will grow as it were together, and at last they will become as one. Ah, if many a young pair had on their wedding-day known this secret, how many marriages were happier than, alas! they are!"

Dogs, Socially Considered.
"I think," says Dr. John Brown, of Edinburgh, who of all prose writers, has written with the most hearty and delightful appreciation of dogs, "I think every family should have a dog. It is like having a perpetual baby; it is the plaything and cory of the whole house; it keeps them all young; and then, he tells no tales, betrays no secrets, never sulks, asks no troublesome questions, never gets into debt, never comes down late to breakfast, is always ready for a bit of fun, lies in wait for it, and you may, if choleric, to your relief, kick him instead of some one else, who would not take it so meekly, and moreover would certainly not as he does, ask your pardon for being kicked."
Next to a merry child, we do not know so good and healthful a companion for a melancholic man as a dog. He does not call over the rail of your ails, with dolorous intonation, nursing and petting them by recital, nor does he anger you by combating your splenetic fancies. He just ignores them so innocently that you ignore them too. If, after a convivial evening, you awake with a pound of lead in the epigastric regions, spiders in your eyes, and mephitic vapors coiling through your brain; if the days look cold, and dark, and dreary, and you feel half inclined to try the "bare bodkin" remedy, rather than grunt and sweat under a weary life, just draw on your clothes, and open the door to your dog. See what a delicious good-morning he has for you. How he leaps upon you, and sprinkles you all over with cool, fragrant dew, which he has brushed from lilacs and violet-borders! How his eyes flash, and his tail wags like an excited pendulum, as he winds up his welcome with a series of acrobatic somersaults!
[Putnam's Magazine.]

What is Rust in Wheat?
It is a small, microscopic plant or fungus, the seeds of which are distributed through the sap pores. These seeds produce young plants under the epidermis or skin of the wheat—which they swell and burst in longitudinal slits all over the plant. These little plants may be distinctly seen by means of a powerful microscope, in all stages of their development—from the numerous little round regular heads, seen beneath the transparent and unbroken epidermis, to the confused mass after they have broken through and scattered their fine powder over the whole surface.—In favorable weather, and in good wheat fields, rust makes but little progress, and does little or no harm; but when the weather suddenly becomes hot and moist, its attacks are often fatal to the crop. The growth of the grain is at once arrested, and if the crop is struck before the grain has formed, it will not be worth cutting. If partially formed, it will be more or less injured. Wheat growing on low, wet, musky soil is generally more liable to rust than on hard upland, but cases not infrequently occur when it appears in belts or streaks, in the directions of prevailing winds, blighting alike every field of wheat, whether high or low, in its track. The remedy for rust is sowing on dry or well drained soil, which is rich enough to push the crop on and cause it to ripen early, beyond the reach of its attacks.—Early ripening varieties are best on this account.
[Register of Rural Affairs.]

A new loom, exhibited a few days since at Providence, was operated by the inventor in the presence of a large number of manufacturers and business men, and produced cloth of the best quality at the enormous rate of 1,000 yards a day.
Two gentlemen were lately examining a portion of a plow in a market place. "I'll bet a guinea," said one, "you do not know what this is for!" Said the other, "It is for sale." The bet was won and the wager paid.
Who killed the most poultry? Hamlet's uncle, for he did "most foul murder."
Autumn Leaves—The leaves which people take of the country every summer.
An extremely "Serious turn"—The twisting of one's neck.

To Young Men.—Let the business of every one alone and attend to your own. Don't buy what you don't want. Use every hour to advantage, and study to make a leisure hour useful. Look over your books regularly. If a stroke of misfortune comes upon your business, retrench, work harder, but never fly the track. Confront difficulties with unflinching perseverance and you will be honored, but shrink and you will be despised. Seek to acquire the power of continuous application, without which you cannot expect success. If you do this, you will be able to perceive the difference which it creates between you and those who have not such habits.—You will not count yourself, nor will they count you as one of them. Thus you will find yourself emerging into the higher regions of intellectual and earnest men—men who are capable of making a place for themselves, instead of standing idly gaping, desiring a place.

SCARCITY OF MULES IN KENTUCKY.—Kentucky, so a practical farmer complains, has not been so bare of good mule stock for thirty years as at present. He is of the opinion that, unless some steps are taken to recuperate this character of stock, there will be a marked decline in the quantity of mules, upon which so much of the prosperity of the State depends. A few years ago much pains was taken to keep up the stock of mules in that State. There were importing companies that sent agents to Spain, to purchase the best jack and jennets that were to be found in Andalusia; with the war, however, these importations stopped, and have not been revived since.

DR. I. P. MCCARNEY the counterfeiter, who escaped from the Cincinnati jail, has the reputation at having done some smart things during his career. A few years since he traveled through Missouri, and gave lectures on the best way to detect counterfeit notes. Before leaving a town he usually managed to pass several hundred dollars worth of his bogus stuff upon the very people he had been instructing the night before.

A CANADIAN farmer thought his span speedy enough to cross the track before a train got along. His wife and daughter were with him. The whole family were interred together.

A VERMONT girl wants to know if the woman's rights includes the right to do the courting. If it does, she is in for it, as the men in her vicinity are very bashful.

A GENTLEMAN named Brown once observed in company that he had toasted a lady for twelve months, and yet had little hopes of making her Brown.

Two dollars were handed to a Jersey City judge as a marriage fee, with a request for fifty cents change to enable the newly married couple to get home.

A TEAMSTER in New Mexico had a fit of the blues, and desired a companion to blow his head off, which he did, and rode away on the dead man's mule.

A MAN in Waukegan, Wisconsin, got drunk last week, chased his wife up a tree, threw his children out of a window and drowned himself in a well.

A CHICAGO bootlack has made the trip to San Francisco in forty-five days, riding on the cars till put off, which was at every station.

A CHRISTIAN pound weighs sixteen ounces, and is at least evenly balanced.

USEFUL children are worth a great deal, though they may be very little.

GOVERN your thoughts when alone, and your tongue when in company.

Of the 11,317 Chinese in San Francisco, there is not one who cannot read and write.

The London bankers take the entire Prussian loan of 100,000,000 thalers, a thaler being rated at about seventy cents.

A private residence is at present in course of erection on Berkeley street, Boston, that will cost \$300,000.

The Richmond Whig nominates Gov. Brown, of Missouri, for President, and Gov. Walker, of Virginia, for Vice President in 1872.

The Coroner of Hunter county arrested the Sheriff of that county last Thursday, and imprisoned him for a few minutes, in order to show the importance of a Coroner's office.

William McGowan, one of the oldest citizens of Knoxville, Ill., committed suicide by hanging himself in the court house at that place on Tuesday night. The cause of the act is supposed to be the arrest of his son, who was postmaster, for embezzlement.

The Protestant Cow.
Paddy Murphy and his wife Bridget, after many years of hard labor, in ditching and washing, had accumulated a sufficiency to purchase a cow, (of course they had pigs,) which they did at the first opportunity. As it was bought of a Protestant neighbor, Pat stopped on his way home at the house of the priest, to procure a bottle of holy water with which to exorcise the false faith out of her.
"Isn't she a foine creature?" asked Pat of the admiring Bridget. "Just hold her till I fix the shed!"
To save the precious fluid from harm, he took it into the house and set it up in a cupboard until he had fixed things. Then he returned and brought the bottle back, and while Bridget was holding the rope, proceeded to pour it upon her back.
But poor Pat had made a slight mistake. Standing within the same closet was a bottle of aqua-fortis that had been procured for a different purpose, and, as it dropped upon the back of the poor cow, and the hair began to smoke and the flesh to burn, she exhibited a decided appearance of restlessness.
"Pour on more, Paddy," shouted Bridget, as she tugged smartly at the rope.
"I'll give her enough now," quoth Pat and he emptied the bottle.
Up went the heels of the cow, down went her head, over went Bridget and a half a dozen of the "children," and away dashed the infuriated bovine down the street, to the terror of all mothers and the delight of the dogs.
Poor Pat stood for a moment, breathless with astonishment, and clapping his hands upon his hips, looked sorrowfully after the retreating cow and exclaimed:
"Be jabbers, Bridget, but isn't the Protestant strong in her—the baste!"
"Hans, when I pay you cash, you charge more than when it goes on the book."
"Ya'as: dat is richt. You zee, I 'ave zo much scharge on my book, un I zomdimes lose-um, un zo, ven I 'ave a goot cash customer, I scharge goot price; but, ven I puts it on my book, I no like to scharge zo much, zo if he never pay um, I no lose zo much."
LET no one suppose that by acting a good part through life he will escape scandal. There will be those even who hate them for the very qualities that ought to procure esteem. There are some folks in the world who are not willing that others should be better than themselves.
I WAS never drunk; but I was 'toxicated once on ardent spirits, and dat's enuff for dis nigger. De Lord! ef my head didn't feel as ef all de diggers in de world was splittin' wood in it.
"MASSA, de taters up." "The potatoes up; you rascal, I only planted yesterday." "I know dat, massa; but de hogs got in la's nite, an gub um a lif!"
C-can that p-p-pup-parrot t-ter-talk?" asked a stuttering man of a German. "Suppose he no can talk so moche better as that what you talk, I chop he dam head off!"
A LITTLE BOY, disputing with his sister recently, exclaimed, "Tis true, for ma says so; and, if ma says so, it is so if ain't so."
"YOU'LL hurt pssy if you lift her by the tail." "Why no! mamma: I've got her by the handle."
The grand jury have found a true bill against Hon. C. C. Bowen, M. C., of South Carolina, for bigamy.—*Philadelphia Day, 9th.*
WYOMING TERRITORY, by the corrected census returns, has 9,115 population, exclusive of Indians; and Dakota, 14,021.
PAPER clothing is made in China and Japan. A coat costs ten cents, and a whole suit a quarter of a dollar.
The reception one meets with from the woman of a family generally determines the tenor of one's whole entertainment.
Why is the sun like a good loaf? Because it's light when it rises.
UNDER the new appointment, South Carolina will gain one member of Congress.
WHEN are clothes like a railway train?—when they are on the line.
THE season is now upon us when stock should be sheltered.
THE memory of good actions is the starlight of the soul.