

THE GREENVILLE ENTERPRISE.

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

JOHN C. & EDWARD BAILEY, PRORS.

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Selected Poetry.

A Song of Gratitude.

BY E. S. WILLIAMS.

Didst Thou, my dear Saviour, hang
Upon the accursed tree?
And shall Thine ever bitter pang
Provoke me to sigh from Thee?
Shall I with cold indifference see
The body crucified, torn,
Yet feel no sympathy for Thee,
Who all my griefs have borne?
Will not my heart with pity melt
To hear Thy dying groan,
Since every sorrow by Thee felt
Was justly, Lord, my own?
No fallen angel was my Lord,
But pitiful, pure and good;
He died obedient to God's Word
To save the world from sin.
Father, as nature shrinks, He cries,
Remove from me this cup;
But if Thy will, His soul replies,
I'll gladly drink it up.
Then help me, Lord, while in the clay,
My soul Thy dust confine,
To disengage my thought of self away,
And know no will but Thine.
And when I stand before Thy throne
As a poor sinner, my Lord,
To make Thy mercies mercy known
Shall be my happiness.

Original.

FOR THE GREENVILLE ENTERPRISE.

"Meats Clean, and Unclean."

HACIENDA, SALUDA,
Greenville Childy, S. C.,
February 24, 1874.

How *Harcis Capron*, "Commissioner," Department of Agriculture, Washington City, D. C.

Sir—The circular of the Department, of December 15th, calling for information with regard to Farm Stock, has been received.

On the 1st January, 1864, I settled in this County on a farm. One of the first purchases made, was a sow with one pig—the only one left from a litter of ten—nine of which she is supposed to have devoured—a mess of her own making. The sow was fattened and butchered, salted down and laid upon the shelf to dry. In the course of time the meat was served out as a ration to the colored people, who returned labor and thanks for the same. The milk being stopped, the pig did well; and after ranging in the woods, returned to the barn yard, with a companion—a visitor for a day. Some months elapsed, when we were surprised to see what had now become quite a large hog, appear with a brood of young pigs. Year after year the stock increased, until the pasture comprised from 20 to 30 head, each killing ranging from 9 to 15 fattened hogs every fall.

There were reports in the County that there was a great deal of trouble with hogs on account of an epidemic. Almost every year a number of hogs die with cholera. The diseases among swine seems to be much greater than among other animals. While I was satisfied with the general condition of health of my hogs, I was not satisfied with the general condition of health of the other stock. The horses had a little distemper; the cows looked droopy; oxen did not seem to keep as fat as they should on the amount of food and care given them. A bull died with fever, and another was with difficulty saved. Many of the sheep died; ewes lost their lambs; the yield of wool was small and unsatisfactory. Young turkeys had the pip; chickens had swelled craws, and some died with a horrible rot. A fat tened hog died, which appeared a few hours before, eating heartily and apparently in good health. Finally, a hole was discovered in the stone foundation of the smoke house, and we found about twenty dollars worth of sides and hams had been stolen in the night. I determined to try and put a stop to this wretched, benighted state of affairs. There is a good law for all cases.

These are the beasts which ye shall eat among all the beasts that are on the earth. Whosoever eateth the hoof and is cloven footed, and cheweth the cud, among the beasts, that shall ye eat; nevertheless, these shall ye not eat: the swine though he divide the hoof, and be cloven foot-

ed, yet he cheweth not the cud, he is unclean to you.—Leviticus xi. I do not find this law, repeated in the records of the Catholic or Protestant Bibles; nor in the Apocryphal New Testament. How have we dared to disobey this law?

The farm was cleared. Swine are not allowed. We use butter, beef, mutton, chickens, eggs, cheese and fish. The consequence is, our health has improved. The horses have no more distemper. The cattle are in a healthy condition. I believe this to be one of the best sheep raising counties. The wool has improved in yield and quality. The sheep are fat and healthy.—The lambs are fine; the ewes are strong. Our poultry has had no diseases since the hogs have been discontinued. Now for the removal of poison, which must impregnate the atmosphere where numbers of swine may die, preserve the health of other animals who inhale the same air, is well worth careful consideration. Hogs consume a large portion of the corn of this County, and helps to keep the price of corn high, while the return of bacon will not warrant such a consumption of corn at an average cost of \$1.25 per bushel. Oxen, milch cows, chickens and horses, will yield a better reward for the quantity of corn, second to that used for bread. Butter, milk, beef, and eggs, are cash articles in the market at all times; and this is the best food for the table—"having a fair, white linen cloth upon it." While I had bacon to serve out as a ration, ten black men applied for labor to one white man; now few blacks apply, and the white men are increasing every day.

Wild boar was considered a great delicacy by the Romans, and at this day it appears on the table in Rome. But we must remember the fashion was introduced by the Pagans, and is now followed by those who call themselves Christians. There is no doubt that the health of the human family has been very injuriously affected by the disordered condition of stock, and that diseases among animals, the Creator intended us to use, has caused cholera, pestilence and corruption—sweeping away large masses of people. But what can we say, if we, in our houses, surrounded by all the blessings of the bountiful farm, we admit a forbidden animal among those which are allowed, and that diseases follow which is said to effect the very bones of our bodies.

There has been found in the hog a diminutive worm, which, when in the meat, it is transferred into the human system, finds a home in the gristle, and even attacks the bone, in which it finds a place of safety, feeding on flesh at its own convenience. If the individual man has a hard worker, who sweats and has great bodily heat, with active digestive organs, the worm finds the times too fast for him, and is jostled out. But if the former leads an inactive, sedentary life, the worm finds very little trouble in living in the system of his friend. There are many men who have pains in their bones and don't know what is the matter with them, and think it hard they have to chew the cud for those who do not wear the cloven foot.

Water boils at a temperature of 212°. If boiling water will destroy all animal life, it may not produce this temperature in the bone or gristle of a ham. I have before me a report of a whole French family who died after eating a half cooked ham. The black race seldom eat boiled ham—they generally fry their meat, and cook it very thoroughly for the purpose of extracting the fat for their corn bread. Under a system of discipline, they were active laborers, early and late. As a rule, they were in good health, though their meat diet was almost entirely confined to the forbidden swine.—Their mode of life has undergone a sudden change. They sleep late, seldom sweat, work less, are irregular in their mode of life—eat heartily at times when they have the bacon. The old lounge about, and the children are now to pass a portion of their time in the crowded school house. The only case of cholera I have heard of among the blacks, was some years ago in Florida, which was thought to be brought among them in Western corn via New Orleans. The probability is, if cholera should be introduced among the people of the United States under the condition of mixed races, the effect may be very different than it was in former times, when it seems to have been confined to a few individuals.

Various plans have been practiced in the exportation of live animals where the ship lay close to the shore. One way was by a whip on the main yard, and hoist-

ing them bodily, by manual force. This plan has been abolished. The best plan is to have a platform of a few strong planks leading from the wharf to the ship. Bring the hogs one by one on the platform with stout Irishmen in the rear at the tail, pulling back with all their might. The hog, on the principle that the Irish don't want him to go, will walk straight on board. It is a fact, that swine flesh is used, as a rule, in great quantities in all Southern countries—Africa, Hindustan, China, Turkey, Greece, Italy, South Sea Islands, South America, and in the West India Islands—are the countries in which the traveler will always find fresh pork in the market. Wherever we find pork-eaters, we find fat headed people. The pressure on the brain has a tendency to settle to the heel. Northern nations barrel, ship and receive the money for their pickled pork. The majority of the people in Ohio do not live entirely on pork diet. They raise fine cattle as well as hogs. They eat the beef themselves, and send the pork to New Orleans by the steam a/s. Every man has his own way by which he hopes to save his bacon.

On board one of the national ships of war, the midshipman's mess owned a pig. The Catera—a doctor—knew the pig was sick, and when it appeared on the table, lest the middies would feel unfair dealing, the doctor said aloud to the steward; "Did you cook that pig after he died?" "No! I killed him in time to save his life!" As all hands were at sea, and fresh grain scarce, the mess asked no question, which the doctor considered an abomination unto him.

The gallant ship rolled on—winds whistle,
Future captains handled knife and fork
As though they hoped that war would bring
With a nation most partial to fresh pork.
They gathered round a piece of gristle—
Under microscope they bought in New York,
They saw the horrid worm, and let it fall—
Science teaches what's worse than cannon ball.

I have the honor, sir, to be your obedient servant,

LARDNER GIBBON.

Collecting Materials for Compost.

There is nothing of vegetable or animal origin that does not enter fairly and advantageously into the compost heap, and the more varied the materials are the more useful their application as manure will be to the fields that are to be improved. A good rule in the formation of compost heaps, is to make them in the proportion of one load of barn yard manure to two loads of turf leaves, woods earth, and all sorts of rough fibrous material. The heap should be built up layer by layer, commencing with the barn yard manure a foot thick, lessening the alternate layers of manure gradually as the heap increases in thickness, and moistening the entire heap after it has been completed with the black water of the barn yard, by making deep holes through the top of the heap with a crow bar; when fermentation sets in watch it carefully, moisten with black water occasionally, if the season permits, so as to prevent fire fanging, and when the fermentation has expended its force—it should not be allowed to go too far—then break down the heap and mix it thoroughly, and for every ten loads of barn yard manure, you will have thirty loads of rich compost, quite as valuable as the manure itself and in many cases containing a greater variety of those substances that enter into the composition of grasses and cereals, and promote not only their vigor of growth, but their productiveness in hay, in straw, and especially in grain.

How to Succeed.—Rev. Robert Collyer, in these pregnant sentences, suggests how success in life may be secured:

If I want to be a man and to succeed in life—do my stroke of work in this working world—there can be no shilly-shallying about beginning. I must take right hold of what is before me, no matter how humble and low the place, rather than lose time and purpose waiting for something better. I must see that no infernal idea of going nicely through the motions of work without working ever enters my heart. If I want the best I must give the best. The master of us all, who said "My reward is with me, to give unto every man according as his work shall be," never gave any man a dollar's worth of worth for ninety cents worth of work, and he never will while the world stands. So says one who has tried him in many ways for a good bargain;—seven years in the factory, twenty-one years in the forge, and now eleven more in the most sacred work a man can ever do—the oversight of human souls.

THE ENTERPRISE at \$2 a year.

The Pope's Curse.

Victor Emanuel, King of Italy, has taken possession of Rome, and made it a part of his kingdom. The Pope has issued the following anathema against him:

By authority of the Almighty God, the Father, the Son and Holy Ghost; and of the undefiled Virgin Mary mother and nurse of our Saviour, and of the celestial virtues, angels, archangels, thrones, dominions, powers, cherubim, and seraphim; and of all the holy patriarchs and prophets; and of all the apostles and evangelists, and of all holy innocents who, in the sight of the Lamb, are found worthy to sing the new song; and of the holy martyrs and holy confessors; and of the holy virgins; and of all the saints, together with all the holy and elect of God—we excommunicate and anathematize him, and from the threshold of the holy Church of God Almighty we sequester him, that he may be tormented in internal excruciating sufferings, together with Dathan and Abiram and those who say to the Lord God, "Depart from us, we want none of thy ways." And as fire is quenched with water, so let the light of him be put out forevermore.

May the Father who created man curse him. May the Son who died for us curse him. May the Holy Ghost which is given to us in baptism curse him. May the Holy Cross which Christ, for our salvation triumphing over his enemies, ascended, curse him. May the Holy and Eternal Virgin Mary, Mother of God, curse him. May St. Michael, the advocate of holy souls, curse him. May all the angels and arch-angels, principalities and powers, and all the heavenly armies, curse him. May St. John, the precursor, and John the Baptist, and St. Peter, and St. Paul and St. Andrew, and all other of Christ's Apostles together, curse him. And may the rest of his disciples and four Evangelists, who by their preaching converted the universal world, and may the holy and wonderful company of martyrs and confessors, who by their holy works are found pleading to God Almighty, curse him.

May the Choir of holy virgins, who for the honor of Christ have despised the things of the world, and everlasting ages are found to beloved of God, damn him; may the angels and the earth and all the holy things remaining therein, damn him.

May he be damned wherever he be, whether in the house or in the field, whether in the highway or the byway, whether in the wood or the water, or whether in the church. May he be cursed in living and in dying, in eating and drinking, in fasting and thirsting, in slumbering and sleeping, in watching or walking, in standing or sitting, in lying down or working, mingendo canendo, and in blood-letting.

May he be cursed in all the faculties of his body. May he be cursed inwardly and outwardly. May he be cursed in his hair. May he be cursed in his brains. May he be cursed in the crown of his head and his temples. In his forehead and in his ears. In his cheek. In his jawbones and in his nostrils. In his forehead and in his grinders. In his lips and in his throat. In his shoulders and in wrists. In his arms, his hands and in his fingers.

May he be damned in his month, in his breast, in his heart, and in all the viscera of his body; may he be damned in his veins and in his high and genital organs, in his hips and his knees, and in his legs, feet and toe nails!

May he be cursed in all the joints and articulations of his members. From the top of his head to the sole of his feet may there be no soundness in him.

May the Son of the living God, with all the glory of his majesty, curse him; and may Heaven, with all the powers that may move therein, rise up against him, and curse and damn him!

Amen, So be it. Amen.

OPULENT WRITERS.—The American Literary World mentions the following native authors as having arrived at opulence: Longfellow, Whittier, Irving, Drs. Barnes and Anthon, Prof. Wilson, Loomis, French, Fowler and March. Six of the names, it adds, in this list are those of school book writers, from which fact it may fairly be inferred that the making of school books is more profitable than the making of novels or poetry. This is undoubtedly true. We recently heard a literary gentleman define the sure road to fortune: "Making a good school book and retaining the copyright."

From the Southern Cultivator.

Labor Contracts.

The partnership system of contracting is monopolizing as well as demoralizing in its tendency, for under it the planter bases his estimates on ante bellum rules, and contracts with a full complement of "hands to the plow." His profit and loss account is not affected by any saving of labor; fences, ditches, &c. are neglected; and he is bound by articles of agreement, which cannot readily be dissolved, though indolence, ignorance, or insolence may sometimes make it desirable. If, therefore, we are to roll out of the old beaten tract and appropriate the discoveries of science and the products of genius, and if we are to become more independent of the negro, we must adopt the only true principle of labor contracts—the wages system.

The account book will then show the cost of every operation on the farm, and the employee is thereby stimulated to economize his labor and improve his land. If a hand becomes contrary there are no complicated articles of co-partnership about which to dispute, the employer has only to pay the wages due and show him the gate.

But while we refuse to receive Cuffes as a partner in the firm, we should not entirely ignore his disposition to be interested in the cultivation of the soil.

The satisfaction which the following terms have offered both to the laborer and myself shall be my excuse for offering them for the consideration of your readers.

I hire the plow hands for regular monthly wages and feed them. Their families are engaged to work for me, when wanted, at the customary wages per task. On condition of their being faithful and obedient, I allow each plowman three acres of land free of rent, and as often as my crop is plowed over I give him one day to plow this. If a hand has several full hands in his family I rent him a few acres extra and hire him a mule, when convenient, to plow the same. Under this plan the freedman has some incentive to get over my crop without delay, and when his crop is planted he has an inducement to remain with me; for if he leaves, or is discharged, he forfeits all benefit accruing from the three acres of land.

In conclusion, Messrs. Editors, the planter is obliged to have labor—the negro is obliged to have bread—bread must come from the soil and the planter owns the soil. But we often hear our neighbors say we cannot control the labor, when every house at the "quarters" is full of negroes and new luts are springing up in every pine thicket. Now, if they cannot control the negro, why let him control their plantations. Let us stop the indiscriminate renting of land to destitute freedmen, unless a part of their labor is made available. Let us abolish the imperfect system of "cropping" with negroes and let improvement be our watchword. We will then find a solution to the great question of labor more rational and economical than to hire the Coolie and rent land to the negro.

J. S. J.
Oak Grove, S. C., Nov. 22.

Tax press of South Carolina of both political parties commend the attitude of Governor Scott, and condemn the reckless and intemperate conduct of the lower branch of the Legislature of that State.

The House of Representatives proposes to protect the maltreated and outraged Republicans of the up country by furious speeches in Columbia, and by a bombastic summons of a militia which exists only in name. The Governor proposes an energetic attempt to enforce the civil laws, an earnest appeal to the best citizens of both parties, and even the risk of a personal visit to the disturbed counties. This is in exact accord with what we desire to see done. We hope that every means within reason and law, will be employed to protect property and life, and so wisely employed, as to convince Congress and the President, that in event of its failure, an appeal to national power is an absolute necessity, and a vigorous response a sacred duty.

In Georgia or North Carolina, we should have little faith in such fellows. In South Carolina we have good hope that they will succeed, and believe that if they do succeed, the Republican party, both in and out of the State, will be stronger than ever.

[Washington Chronicle.]

THREE of the radical Congressmen are now in a bad fix. Butler of Tenn. has been indicted for forgery; Bowen, of S. C., for bigamy, and Winney, of Georgia, has been detected in the purchase of counterfeit Greenbacks.

Twice Married—A Sad Story of New York Life.

Here is a story of the saddest side of New York life: Not many days ago there a fashionable marriage in one of our up-town churches. The bridegroom was a remarkably handsome man, of nearly thirty years of age, well known in what is called fashionable society as an agreeable, liberal bachelor and "ladies' man." The bride was a lovely girl, belonging to one of our best known families, and esteemed for her character as much as admired for her beauty. The friends of both were present, and nothing surprising occurred at the ceremony, save that all present remarked upon the appearance of the bridegroom. He was apparently so oppressed by some great sorrow or anxiety that he could not smile nor command a cheerful word.

The pair had spent out a few days together when the husband, after an interview with his young wife, which left her almost crushed in mind, hastily called at his late bachelor rooms, which he had not yet given up, burned a large number of papers, packed up a few precious articles, and suddenly disappeared, and no one of his friends knows where he is to be found. But one dreadful truth reached their ears too quickly. At one of our new hotels in the centre of the city, but a few blocks from the church in which the marriage was performed, there were found a woman and several children bearing his name, and she found no difficulty in establishing her right to it. She is many years older than he. They were married when he was scarcely more than a boy, and have never published the marriage; but they never quarreled nor separated. He still supported her and visited her; and on the very day of the second marriage, at noon, he made her a long visit in his usual manner.

This event has been a sudden shock to both families, and the absolute concealment of his marriage from all his friends for many years, while his wife and children openly bore his name in public hotels in this city, is as unaccountable to them as it will be to others. The young man was for several years an Internal Revenue officer in this city, but for some years past has been employed in a bank downtown. He has paid \$3,000 a year for the board of his wife and children, while receiving a salary of only \$2,000, and has yet maintained his bachelor life with lavish expenditure. In his rooms are said to have lain not far from a hundred suits of clothes, with expensive books, and many other evidences of wealth. But his accounts at the bank are said to be entirely correct. His full understanding of what he was doing appears from the fact that he carried to the altar a pistol, with the fixed purpose, as he afterwards said, of blowing out his brains there if the ceremony should be intertered with.

We draw no moral from these facts. But the very shock they give to all who know of them, is a proof that crimes of this kind find no sympathy or toleration in this community, and that the standard of morals here is not so low as some writers have said who appeal to such cases as these for illustrations of New York society instead of what they really are frightful and exceptional outrages upon it.

N. Y. Evening Post.

The Chester correspondent of the Yorkville Enquirer says: There is very little change in this country in the system of employing farm laborers for the current year, or in the remuneration offered. Prime hands are getting wages from \$5 to \$7 per month and rations. The great majority, though, prefer to work for a share of the crop, and with a suicidal policy, as we think, their demands are being conceded. If the labor of the country is ever to be made reliable and efficient, it must be by adopting the system that prevails in all civilized countries, except these Southern States, that is, hiring for stated wages.

To HAROLESN FURNITURE.—Oiled furniture that has been scratched or marked may be restored to its original beauty, simply by rubbing boiled linseed oil, used by the painters, on the surface with a wad of woolen rags. Varnished furniture dalled may be similarly restored by the use of a varnish composed of shellac dissolved in alcohol, applied in a similar manner. Common beeswax rubbed over furniture and heated by the friction of a woollen wad briskly used, is also an excellent furniture polish.

EDWARD EVERETT declared that Mrs. John Quincy Adams, when mistress of the White House, had the best manners of any woman he had ever met in the world.

THE VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE proposed to change the name of the State to "Old Dominion."

Cotton Quota Since 1845.—It is an interesting item in the wealth of the country to examine into the increase of the cotton crop in the South. The following is a report of the crops since 1845:

Years.	Bales.
1844-45	2,384,503
1845-46	2,100,537
1846-47	1,778,651
1847-48	2,347,634
1848-49	1,728,596
1849-50	1,006,706
1850-51	2,355,257
1851-52	3,015,029
1852-53	3,262,882
1853-54	2,930,027
1854-55	2,847,339
1855-56	3,528,845
1856-57	2,939,519
1857-58	3,113,962
1858-59	3,851,481
1859-60	4,669,770
1860-61	2,656,086
1861-62	no rec'd
1862-63	2,193,987
1863-64	2,019,774
1864-65	2,593,993
1865-66	2,434,039
1866-67	2,154,946

The cactus fence is an institution peculiar to Mexico. The variety of the plant used for this purpose is called the organo. It is eight-sided, and shoots up straight as an arrow, from ten to twenty-five feet in height, and five to eight inches in thickness. The fence builders cut the cactus into sections of the right length, stick the cut end into a trench, cover the dirt around it to the depth of a foot, and the fence is made. The pieces are set as closely together as possible, and, as they take root and grow for centuries, the fence improves with age, instead of going to decay like other fences.

TO PRODUCE A POUND OF FLESH.—An English chemist has been experimenting for the purpose of ascertaining how much of various kinds of food must be eaten in order to make one pound of flesh. He comes to the conclusion that it requires 25 pounds of milk, 100 of turnips, 50 of potatoes, 50 of carrots, 9 of oatmeal, 7 of barley-meal, and 3 of peas or beans.

LAST week a party of from seventy-five to one hundred men, rode up to the jail in Gainesville, Florida, and overpowered the jailor, took out the only prisoner, Aleck Morris, negro, under arrest for assault with intent to rob and murder T. J. Hoover, Esq. On Sunday evening, Morris was found hanging to a tree, about two miles from town, dead.

A WORKING DENOMINATION.—Within a little more than eight years the Wesleyan Methodists of London have erected nearly thirty large church edifices at the cost of about £150,000, (\$750,000) This is a great work, and is about to assume a great enlargement by Geo. Francis Lyle's gift of a quarter of a million dollars.

A HINT.—To all persons who use kerosene lamps, we would mention that if the wicks are soaked in strong vinegar for twenty-four hours and thoroughly dried before being used, all smoke will be avoided, the wicks will last twice as long and increased brilliancy will be obtained. Try it.

FINE PIGS.—Prof. Smith, of Lincoln, sends us the following notice:

Slaughtered, at Lincoln, two Chester pigs, only five months old, weighing 172 and 274 lbs. These pigs were the worst of eight raised by a sow only nine months older than themselves.

THERE is a boy down east who is accustomed to go out on a railroad track and imitate the steam whistle so perfectly as to deceive the officer at the station. His last attempt proved eminently successful; the depot master came out and "switched him off."

A SCHOOL girl was recently asked at an examination, by the clergyman to tell him what Adam lost by his fall; and when pressed, she replied: "I suppose it was his hat."

THE FORCE OF HABIT.—We know a gentleman who is so methodical in business that when he pays a compliment to his wife, he always will insist on taking a receipt.

EDWARD EVERETT declared that Mrs. John Quincy Adams, when mistress of the White House, had the best manners of any woman he had ever met in the world.

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