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JOHN C. BAILEY, PROR.

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Sunstroke.

Too much care cannot be exercised to prevent the direct rays of the sun acting on the head in this unusually hot weather. Sunstrokes are already beginning to warn people of the power of Old Sol to instantly lay them prostrate. There are two kinds of sunstroke. The first occurs from over exertion, and the symptoms are fainting, staggering, a feeble pulse, and a moist, cool skin. In the absence of a physician, the sufferer should be immediately removed to a cool, shady spot, ice-cold water, or water as cold as possible, applied to the head, and a little alcoholic stimulant in ice water administered internally. The second is the more fatal kind, where the patient falls unconscious. The symptoms are hot, dry skin, hurried breathing, and sometimes convulsions. The only remedy is removal to a cool place, where the party must be stripped to the skin, an ice bag or ice applied to the head, and also under the arm pits, and the whole body rubbed with ice. This should be steadily persevered in until the patient recovers or death ensues. In either stroke a doctor should be immediately summoned. In order to prevent sunstroke, avoid the direct rays of the sun, and the use of stimulants during the hot weather. A broad brimmed, porous hat should be worn. Those compelled to work in the sun should have a shady spot to go to at intervals. Pedestrians should carry sun umbrellas and look well to their head-gear. Bathing or washing every morning is an excellent precaution. Regularity in diet, and the avoidance of every excess, and quiet living, are among the most essential preventives.

A Severe Affliction.

The Hartford Times, referring to the sad case of Mrs. Vallandigham, whose husband died while she was attending the funeral of her brother, says: "We lately saw a harder case than this in the person of a man at the Asylum Street Railroad depot, who had just been paralyzed, and was carried in the arms of four men from the Springfield train to a train for Plainville, on his way to his home in New Hartford. This unfortunate man, Mr. D. E. Hawley, was a baggage master in the Springfield depot. In getting out a heavy trunk from the baggage car of a newly arrived train he was thrown down by the concussion of the backward coming engine, hitting the trunk, and in falling with his trunk, the trunk hit another heavy trunk, and this fell on his back, paralyzing his body and legs. On his way here, to his home in New Hartford, he learned of the sudden death of his wife. The poor woman dropped on hearing by telegraph of her husband's misfortune, and died immediately. The unfortunate and now doubly afflicted man was taken to his desolate home, where in a few days after his arrival, he witnessed the death of his child."

THE YANKEE FACTORY GIRLS.—In one of the factories in Maine, recently, the proprietors reduced the wages, whereupon there was a general determination to strike; and, as they were obliged to give a month's notice before quitting work, they had meanwhile issued a circular to the world at large, in which is the following interesting paragraph: "We are now working out on notice—can turn our hands to most anything—don't like to be idle—but determined not to work for nothing where folks can afford to pay. Who wants help? We can make bonnets, dresses, puddings, pies, knit, roast and fry; make butter and cheese; milk cows and feed chickens; and hoe corn, sweep out the kitchen, put the parlor to rights, make beds, split wood, kindle fires, wash and iron, besides being remarkably fond of babies; in fact can do anything the most accomplished housewife is capable of doing, not forgetting the scoldings on Mondays and Saturdays; for specimens of spirit will refer you to our overseer. Speak quick! Black eyes, fair forehead, clustering locks, beautiful as Hebe; can sing like a seraph and smile most bewitchingly; any elderly gentleman in want of a good housekeeper, or a nice young man in want of a wife—will ing to sustain either character; in fact, we are in the market. Who bids? Going, going, gone! Who's the lucky man?"

General Rules for Preserving Fruit

1. Let everything used for the purpose be delicately clean, and dry; bottles especially so.
2. Never place a preserving pan flat upon the fire, as this will render the preserves liable to burn to, as it is called; that is to say, adhere closely to the metal, and then burn; it should rest always on a trevet, or on the lower bar of the kitchen range.
3. After the sugar is added to them, stir the preserves gently at first, and more quickly toward the end, without quitting them until they are done; this precaution will always prevent the chance of their being spoiled.
4. All preserves should be perfectly cleared of the scum as it rises.
5. Fruit which is to be preserved syrup must first be blanched, or boiled gently, until it is sufficiently softened to absorb the sugar; and a thin syrup must be poured on it at first, or it will shrivel instead of remaining plump and becoming clear. Thus, if it is weight of sugar is to be allowed, and boiled to a syrup, with a pint of water to the pound, only half the weight must be taken at first, and this must not be boiled with the water more than fifteen or twenty minutes at the commencement of the process; a part of the remaining sugar must be added every time the syrup is reboiled, unless it should be otherwise directed in the receipt.
6. To preserve with true flavor and color of fruit both in jams and jellies, boil them rapidly until they are well reduced, before the sugar is added, and quickly afterward, but do not allow them to become so thickened that the sugar will not dissolve in them easily and throw up its scum. In some seasons, the juice is so much richer than others, that this effect takes place almost before one is aware of it; but the drop which adheres to the skimmer, when it is held up, will show the state it has reached.
7. Never use tin, iron or pewter spoons, or skimmer for preserves, as they will convert the color of red fruit into a dingy purple, and impart, besides, a very unpleasant flavor.
8. When cheap jams or jellies are required, make them at once with loaf sugar, but use that which is well refined always, for preserving in general; it is a false economy to purchase an inferior kind, as there is a great waste from it in the quantity of scum which it throws up.
9. Pans of copper or bell metal are the proper utensils for preserving fruit—when used, they must be scoured bright with sand. Tinned pans turn, and destroy the color of the fruit that is put into them. There is now a sort of stew pan made of iron coated with earthen-ware (porcelain), which is very nice for preserving.—Mrs. HALE, in *Western Rural*.

ANECDOTE OF GOETTER BISMARCK.

In the summer of 1845, when Bismarck, being then twenty-seven years old, was on duty as a cavalry officer, he was standing with other officers on a bridge over a lake, when his groom, Hilderbrand, the son of the forester on his estate, rode a horse for a bath in the lake close by the bridge. Suddenly the horse lost his footing and Hilderbrand disappeared in the water. Bismarck threw off his sword in an instant, tore off his uniform, and dashed headlong into the lake to save his servant. He seized him, but the drowning man clung to him so fast that he had to dive before he could free himself. Bubbles rose over the spot, and master and servant were given up for the spectators as lost; but the powerful swimmer had succeeded in releasing himself, and he arose to the surface, bearing up with him and bringing to land his inanimate burden. The rescued man, however, shortly recovered, and for the brave action Bismarck obtained a simple medallion—the well known Prussian safety medal—which may occasionally be seen beside the many stars on his breast. He is proud of this mark of honor, and it is said that on one occasion a noble diplomatist asked him the meaning of this little modest decoration. "I am," he replied, "in the habit sometimes of saving a man's life."

A CALIFORNIA PALACE CAR.

There is now on exhibition at the Hudson River Railroad depot a palace car which was constructed at San Francisco by the Timber Manufacturing Company of that city of native wood. This car contains the "comforts of a home, with all modern improvements," as it is divided into four suites of rooms, and each apartment has its own dressing room. These suites of rooms will each accommodate comfortably eight persons, and are very handsomely fitted up. The length of the car is about seventy feet, and the breadth is ten feet four inches, allowing three quarters of an inch to spare in the Sing Sing tunnel. Some of the principal woods which enter into the construction of this car, all of which are highly perfumed, are white mahogany, five varieties of laurel, five of rosewood, toman, mesquite, arrow, madona and orange. The wood on the outside is of a light yellow color, highly polished.
Food for reflection to those who would go too fast in these parts may be found in the brief report already received of the United States census tables. Of the total population of the United States therein set down at 38,549,987, there are but 4,879,323 colored.—The number of Chinese is much larger than we are apt to imagine, being 63,196.

THE REVENUE CENSUS TABLE

shows the population of the States and organized territories to be: Whites, 33,581,680; colored, 4,879,323; Indians, 215,723; Chinese 63,196; Japanese, 55; total, 38,549,973.

HOLINESS OF HEART IS THE JEWEL

clasp that binds humanity to heaven.

THE BIBLE IS READ OF A SUNDAY

in all the thirty thousand pulpits of the land. In all the temples of Christendom its voice lifted up week by week. The sun never sets on its gleaming page. It goes equally to the cottage of the plain man and the palace of the king.—It is woven into the literature of the scholar and colors the talk of the street. The bark of the merchant cannot sail the seas without it—no ship of war goes to the conflict, but the Bible is there. It enters men's closets, mingles in all the grief and cheerfulness of life. The affianced maiden prays God in Scripture for strength in her new duties; men are married by Scripture. The Bible attends them in their sickness; when the fever of the world is on them, the aching head finds a softer pillow if its leaves lie underneath. The mariner escaping from shipwreck, clutches this first of his treasures and keeps it sacred to God. It goes with the podler in his crowded pace, cheers him at eventide when he sits down dusty and fatigued, and brightens the freshness of his morning face. It blesses us when we are born, gives names to half Christendom, rejoices with us, has sympathy with our mourning, tempers grief to finer issues. It is the better part of our sermons. It lifts man above himself; our best of uttered prayers are in its storied speech, wherewith our fathers and the patriarchs prayed. The timid man, about awakening from his dream of life; looks through this glass of Scripture, and his eyes grow bright; he does not fear to stand alone, to tread the way, unknown and distant, to take the Death Angel by the hand and bid farewell to wife, and babes, and home. Men rest on this their dearest hope.

A MAN SHOT WHILE PLAYING

PANTHER.—A correspondent of the Clarksburg (West Virginia) Conservative, writing on the 13th ult., says: "A fatal accident happened on Leading Creek last week, which is a sad warning to those who are in the habit of playing jokes on children. The facts as my informant stated them: A Captain Ford, of Barbour county, happened near Mr. Jesse Hornet's home with a panther skin, and seeing a little boy, about twelve or fourteen years, a son of Mr. Hornet, in a skirt of woods near the house, donned the skin with the intention of rightening the little fellow, but as soon as the boy saw what he supposed to be a panther, he ran to the house and took down his father's rifle, and went in pursuit of the panther. He did not have to go far before he espied him. The boy rested the rifle on a fence and fired. The man panther gave a dying shriek, and with convulsive spasms fell over mortally wounded. The little fellow did not see his mistake until he went up to the wounded man. Ford lingered two days and then died."

A MAON CORRESPONDENT OF THE

New York Journal of Commerce says: "Passing down a street in Macon, a sign informs us that Jeff Long keeps a grocery. Jeff is a colored man, who represented this Congressional District at Washington during the 41st Congress. He made a bitter speech in favor of the Ku Klux bill, but he says that he 'aint never seen no Ku Klux. Jeff says he lived economically in Washington, and saved his salary as a Congressman. That enabled him to open a store with apparently \$3,000 worth of stock in it, and he is doing well. The colored people mostly deal with him, and as their trade is all cash, it is the safest kind of business. He serves his customers in court dress—a shiny hat, faultless white shirt, Nilsson necktie and white Marseilles vest."

A LONG JOURNEY.

—There arrived at Suspension Bridge, on the evening of June 29, a gentleman of means—an Englishman by birth—who put up at the Montague House. He left Boston on the 14th of June, (distance, 520 miles), and walked to this place in twelve days. He takes this way of seeing the country. He carries a valise and contents, which weigh fifty pounds, strapped on his back. He says that he came from the Old Country purposely to see this country, and prefers to view it on foot, from the Atlantic to the Pacific; that when he arrives back in England he can give a full description of this country to his friends. June 30 he left the Montague on his journey through Canada to Chicago, from there to Omaha and San Francisco—his journey's end. He will return by rail to New York, whence he will take steamer again to England.

Magora Journal.

ABOUT 3,000 bar rooms supply Boston with rum.

BLUE RIDGE RAILROAD.

The following extract is made from a letter recently written by the President of the road to the Cincinnati Railroad Record: "After many vexatious delays, occasioned mainly by the peculiar condition of the finances of this State, and the distrust of capitalists to invest in Southern securities, the Blue Ridge Railroad Company in South Carolina, is again in a condition I hope, to press the construction along the line more vigorously. A new company, composed of capitalists in South Carolina and New York, is now forming, who propose to complete the road in a short time on certain conditions. This proposition includes the issue of a preferred stock for \$2,000,000, bearing 7, 8 or 10 per cent. until the road is completed, after completion to have same preference over stock now issued. The new company to hold or retire old stock.—The company in this State and New York propose to subscribe at once for one-half of this preferred stock. With the \$2,000,000 of preferred stock, and the \$4,000,000 mortgage bonds endorsed by the State of South Carolina, this road can be completed in two years from this date. What we now propose is to appeal to the citizens of Cincinnati, either as a corporation or as individuals, to come to our aid, and subscribe at least one million of dollars of this preferred stock. The State of South Carolina, city of Charleston, and individual stockholders, have already paid in and expended on this road nearly three millions of dollars.—We propose now to retire this old stock, and permit new parties to come in with \$2,000,000 preferred stock, and by the use of \$4,000,000 mortgage bonds guaranteed by the State of South Carolina, build the road, and own it after it is completed."

MIXING WITH STRANGERS.

—The effect of mixing with new people, who have new ideas and new methods of thought, is very salutary.—Always to see the same people, do the same things, feel the same way, produces a stagnant condition of the mind and heart that is very distressing to behold. There are thousands of invalids who might be greatly benefited by getting away from home, if only for a short time, to mix with strangers, and be touched with the magnetism of the great world as it courses in its accustomed rounds. And there are mental and moral invalids who need the same change, to get their minds and hearts enlarged, and let in a little more of the great light of life. Outside influences are very valuable to those who at home have been well trained by healthful influences in early youth, so that they can avoid the snares and pitfalls into which those who go blindly often fall.

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An Indictment.

The history of King Alcohol is a history of shame and corruption, of cruelty, crime, rage and ruin. He has taken the glory of health from off the cheek and placed there the reddish hue of the wine cup. He has taken the lustre from the eye and made it dim and blood-shot. He has taken beauty and comeliness from the face, and left it ill-shaped and bloated. He has taken strength from the limbs and made them weak and tottering. He has taken firmness and elasticity from the steps, and made them faltering and treacherous. He has taken vigor from the arm and left flabbiness and weakness. He has taken vitality from the blood and filled it with poison and seeds of disease and death. He has transformed this body, fearfully and wonderfully and majestically made, God's masterpiece of animal mechanism, into a vile, lathsome, stinking mass of humanity. He entered the brain—the temple of thought—dethroned reason, and made it red with folly. He has taken the beam of intelligence from the eye, and exchanged for it the stupid stare of idiocy and dullness. He has taken the impress of ennobled manhood from off the face and left the marks of sensuality and brutishness. He has bribed the tongue to utter madness and cursing. He has turned the lips to songs of ribaldry and revelling. He has taken cunning from the hands, and turned them from deeds of usefulness to become instruments of brutality and murder. He has broken the ties of friendship and planted the seed of enmity. He has made a kind, indulgent father a brute, a tyrant, a murderer. He has transformed the loving mother into a very fiend of brutish incarnation. He has made the obedient and affectionate sons and daughters the breakers of hearts and the destroyers of homes. He has taken luxuries from off the table, and compelled men to cry on account of famine and beg for bread. He has stripped backs of their broadcloth and silk, and clothed them in rags. He has stolen men's palaces, and given them wretched hovels in exchange. He has taken away acres and given not even a decent burial place in death. He has filled our streets and byways with violence and lawlessness. He has complicated our laws and crowded our courts. He has filled to overflowing our penitentiaries and houses of correction. He has peopled with his multitude our poor houses. He has straitened us for room in our insane asylums. He has filled our world with tears and groans, with the poor and helpless, with wretchedness and want. He has banished Christ from the heart and erected a hell. These are the counts of our indictment. Let the world judge of the truth.

WASHINGTON, July 13.

Postal Money Orders for Europe.

—The duplicate originals of a Convention, establishing an exchange of postal money orders between the United States and England, has just been received. It has been executed on the part of England, and now awaits the signature of the Postmaster-General and the President. Each order is limited to ten pounds sterling when issued in England, and fifty dollars when issued in the United States. Mr. McDonald, the superintendent of the money order system, who concluded this Convention, has gone to Berlin for a similar Convention between the United States and Germany.

"Sam" said one little echlin to another.

"Does your schoolmaster ever give you any reward of merit?" "Is spose he does," was the reply; "he gives me a thrashing every day, and says I merit two."

A school committee in a frontier district

are reported to have summed up their opinion of an examination which they had attended by making to the pupils this address: "You've spelled well, you've chiphered good, but you ain't sot still."

Had Him There.

A Jersey tavern keeper, who had become more celebrated for the length of his bills than the abundance of his people, met with a razor as sharp as himself not long since. A Yankee happening to pass through that barbarous region, stopped at this man's hotel and ordered dinner.—When he came to pay the bill, he was astonished to find it stretched out to the round sum of six dollars. This rather startled the Yankee, and he demanded to know what he had eaten that such a bill could be charged. The landlord replied: "The bill will show you." On consulting it he found therein charged several kinds of wines and extras. "Well, look here, I didn't have none of your wines—there was none of that 'ere stuff brought on for me, and I won't pay the bill." "O, we never wait for orders here—we know our business," replied the landlord; "the wine was on the table, and you could drink it or not—that was your business." The Yankee saw that there was no use in quarreling about the matter; so, with a muttered vow of vengeance, he paid the bill. Three months after that, our Eastern friend again made his appearance at the hotel, and called for a dinner for himself and friend. When he sat down to the table he laid a twenty dollar bill at the side of his plate, and ordered all the delicacies he could think of, and all the wines he could stomach. While eating his dinner, he called the attention of the landlord to the bill, as to whether it was genuine or not. The landlord looked at it—replied that it was, and handed it back. As soon as they had finished their dinner and cracked an extra bottle of champagne, the Yankee put the money in his pocket, walked out of the house and jumped into his wagon. "Hallo! here you've not paid your bill," said the landlord. "That's your own fault," said the Yankee; "I never wait to have a bill presented to me—the money lay on the table, and you should have taken it or not, just as you told me about the wine three months ago yesterday." The landlord swore to some extent as the Yankee's horse, "kicking up the dust" along the road, grew small by degrees and beautifully less.

A THRIVING COMMUNITY.

—This pleasant little village, on the South Carolina Railroad, eight miles from Augusta, is named after Mr. Langley, one of the largest stockholders in the Langley Cotton Mills, which are located here.—Though it is but a few months since the works of this company were completed, they are now in successful operation, giving employment to about 135 persons.—The quality of homespun manufactured will compare favorably with the same kind of goods made by any other factory North or South. Good wages are given, and the operatives seem contented and happy. Langley has a population now of nearly 500 persons.

NEW ORLEANS, July 18.

Albert Myers was shot dead this morning by Michael A. Rodgers. Cause, jealousy. The murderer is imprisoned.

Francis Menteth, clerking in

Choppin's store, St. James Parish, was murdered on May 10th, his body thrown in the river, and the store robbed and burned by four negroes. A jury composed of six white and six colored, today, found them guilty of arson, burglary and murder. Penalty, death.

"I hope this hand is not counterfeit,"

said a lover, as he was toying with his sweetheart's fingers. "The best way to find out is to ring it," was the neat reply.

A lady remarked on a very ignorant man,

who was complimented on his good sense, "He ought to have a great stock of good sense, for he never spends any."

A Gloucester girl, about throwing

away a faded bouquet found in it a note with an offer of marriage from a nice but bashful young man. The youth now labors under the delusion that all his griefs are cured.

Affection, like spring flowers,

breaks through the most frozen ground at last; and the heart which seeks but for another heart to make it happy will never seek in vain.

To what bird may a bride be

most appropriately compared? A ring dove.

A burglar, who attempted to

enter a house in Germantown, through a window, a few nights ago, startled a little girl who was sleeping in the room. Half awake, she exclaimed, "Don't touch that candy," and the burglar fled.

"What would you like to be

when you become a man?" said a fond mother to her young hopeful. "Would you like to be a merchant, or a doctor, or a lawyer, or a preacher?"

"I think, mamma," said the

urchin, "I'd rather be a candy-shop."

Details of the census returns

show that the great English cotton manufacturing centers which suffered from a scarcity of the raw have sustained a positive loss in population since 1860.

Bristol, the port at which the

Great Western was built, and from which she started to solve the problem of Atlantic steam navigation, is, after some years of lethargy, about to resume a line of steamers to New York.

One lady kept an account and

found that a muslin dress for which she had paid thirty cents a yard had at the end of the season cost her in the washing and ironing of it the sum of sixty-three dollars.

Arkansas is fearfully excited

over a large hole. A tract of about a hundred acres of Clinton mountain has sunk, carrying big trees entirely out of sight, and the hole continues to enlarge its borders.

No one should attempt to do

more than one thing at a time.—When you have finished slandering your neighbors, go and say your prayers, but don't attempt to do both at once.

An unprovoked attack made by

a Detroit man upon an inoffensive giant resulted in a victory for William in one round, and a permanent stomach ache for the attacking party.

A private in the army recently

said in a letter to his sweetheart closing with, "May heaven cherish and keep you from yours truly, John Smith."

The editor of an eastern paper

having received a bank-note detector, returns thanks, and modestly asks for some bank-notes upon which to test its accuracy.

The daughter of a distinguished

member of the British parliament is engaged to the son of a prominent New York banker.—The wedding will take place in London in October.

Fools with bookish knowledge,

are children with edged weapons; they hurt themselves and put others in pain.—Zimmernan.

The woman's medical college,

of Philadelphia, is twenty-one years old. It was the first female medical college in the world.

The more a man knows the less

he is apt to talk; discretion allays his heat, and make him coolly deliberate what and were to speak.

II. Kimball, of Georgia, is

President of seven railroad companies, two more than Thomas A. Scott, of Pennsylvania, presides over.

We talk about the spice of life,

and yet we say, "Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!"

What are the most unsocial

things in the world? Milestones—you never see two of them together.

The saying that "It is more

pleasant to give than to receive," applies only to advice and medicine.

Did any body ever call Vander-

bilt the Colossus of Roads? Seems as though it ought to have been done.

The reason the Chinese insist on

being taken home for burial is that they may not forget the ground.

Laugh at no man for his pug

nose—you can't tell what may turn up.

SAN FRANCISCO July 16.

Gold plains, as rich as those of California or Australia, have been found in Sonora, Mexico, and are attracting thousands.

LOUISVILLE, July 15.

The lottery machinery and appliances at Covington have been seized and the managers arrested, on the ground that the charters have expired by limitation.

"You're man do you believe in

a future state?" "In course I do; and what's more, I mean to enter it as soon as Betsy gets her things ready."