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

JOHN C. BAILEY, PROP.

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REMINISCENCES OF THE COUNTY OF GREENVILLE.

BY EX GOVERNOR B. F. PERRY.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

In 1828 there were two doctors in the village, Harrison and Robinson, and three lawyers, Earle, Walker and Choate. Court seldom sat longer than Tuesday or Wednesday, and now the court sits three weeks, three times a year, and one-half of the business remains undisposed of. The number of lawyers has increased from three, to fifteen or twenty. There were only five stores in the village, Cleveland's, Toney's, Crayton's, Brown's and Loveland's. Now we have something less than a hundred, and more goods in one of them, than there was in the five. Each store was then well supplied with whiskey and rum, which were retailed to their customers, in great profusion. It was a rare thing to go into a store without seeing some one drunk or drinking. The evening I first came to the village, I remember seeing two drunken men on the public square quarreling, cursing and throwing stones at each other for some time. There was no police, and no one attempted to interfere.

Those were primitive times, compared with the present in Greenville. It was customary for the gentlemen to meet in the piazzas of the stores on Main street, and some times on the sidewalks, and play cards for hours, with their bowl of toddy in front of them. I have frequently seen the very first citizens of the village, thus situated in open day light, whilst the ladies were passing the streets. There was very little business of any character to occupy the time of the citizens, and very few of them thought of spending their leisure hours in reading. If there was less refinement in those days, and less culture than there is now, there was much more sociability and good feeling. There was more genuine kindness and hospitality, and less selfishness than we meet with now. As civilization progresses, politeness and manners take the place of friendship and kindness. Pleasure parties were more frequent than now among the young people, and visiting more common and cordial. Every week or two, and some times two or three times a week, the young men and ladies would meet at each others' houses and have a dance or sociable party. Balls were frequent, and the young ladies all danced. None of them belonged to the church, or had any scruples about joining in the dance. Walks to the Falls of Keedy River, of moon-light nights, were common with the young people, and many a lover has taken this occasion to tell his love, and express the depth of his passion for the fair one beside him. Fishing parties were also fashionable in those days. In the winter when we had snow, or there was a hard freeze, the young gentlemen and ladies had great sport in the snow, and on the ice of the mill pond.

There was no church in the village, and never had been one. Parson Johnson, for several years after he came to Greenville, to take charge of the Greenville Female Academy, preached every Sunday in the old Court House. Previous to that time the villagers would ride out in the country, to attend church, on the Sabbath. Although Doctor Johnson was never able to organize a church in the village, he succeeded in building, by subscription, the present old Baptist Church, which was to be free for all denominations to preach in. The learning, talents and ability of Dr. Johnson, are well known to the people of South Carolina. He preached very able sermons, for ten or fifteen years in our village, but never made a single convert to his church. This was a little remarkable, as I have since seen dozens added to the church in one day in Greenville, under the preaching of greatly inferior ministers. The world may say what they please, but religion is an affair of the heart, and not of the head. To be successful, the minister must address the heart, and stir up the feelings and passions, or he will pass through his ministry as parson Johnson did in Greenville.

I remember on one occasion, Dr. Johnson had appointed to preach in the Court House that evening, and it so happened that there was to be a ball that night at the Mansion House. The two buildings not being over thirty or forty steps from each other, a committee of young gentlemen were appointed to negotiate with the parson, and arrange for his

sermon to come off an hour sooner, and the dancing not to commence till the preaching was over. If the young ladies saw proper they could attend both.

Although the village of Greenville did exist for forty years without having a church in it, we can now boast of some of the finest and most beautiful churches in the State. There was at this time (1828) but one pleasure carriage in the whole village, and only two in the District. One belonged to Col. William Toney, and the other to Chancellor Thompson, who then resided on the Grove Creek, fifteen miles below the Court House. That of Col. Toney's was an old vehicle, built somewhat after the style of Noah's ark. Times have greatly changed in this respect, and carriages have become so common in Greenville, that it would be difficult to count them. All who went to church in the country, or paid a visit, rode on horseback. In the village they walked to balls and parties invariably, and very interesting walks they were too. Now every poor man who keeps a horse, has his carriage, and one horse will carry to church or elsewhere his whole family. Sofas in Greenville, were more rare than carriages. The only one I remember to have seen, at this time, was in the drawing room of the Mansion House, and two carpets were all that the village possessed. Dr. Crittenden had a carpet in his drawing room, and there was a very handsome one in the Mansion House. The furniture in the hotels and private houses would astonish any one now days. Captain Cleveland was one of the wealthiest and most respectable of our citizens. His house was crowded every summer with the most fashionable and aristocratic visitors from the low country, and the only furniture in his drawing room, were split-bottom chairs, a table and a book-case, with ten or twenty volumes in it. He kept a hotel at that time, and a most excellent one, in a plain unpretending way. Every house almost has now a piano, but then there were only three in the place. Col. Toney, Dr. Johnson and Mr. McLeod had pianos, and no one else. Mr. McLeod, however, was not a regular citizen, and only spent his summer in Greenville. Those musical instruments were a great curiosity to the country people, and also to many of the villagers. They frequently went to hear the young ladies perform on them, as they would have gone to a show. Silver spoons were almost as scarce as pianos, and carriages and sofas. There were perhaps two or three houses where you could have seen a dozen silver tea spoons at breakfast or supper. In dress, there was great simplicity. We had two tailors, but such a person as a milliner or mantua-maker was unknown. The ladies made their own dresses, or they were made for them by their mothers. Hoops and bustles were never heard of by the natives, and corsets very little used. Nature's symmetry was not deformed in those days by fashion. The frequent visitors in the summer, soon made the young people spruce up, and catch the fashions of the lowlands.

On public occasions, the country people would come into the village, and hitch their horses to the fences and trees along the streets. Very few had their horses put up, or took dinner at the hotels. The public square was crowded with ginger-cake wagons, where the country people drank cider and beer, and ate ginger-cakes for dinner. Almost all of them however, drank something stronger, and our streets were filled with drunken men on Saturdays, and during court week. They frequently got into rows, threw off their coats and had fights in the streets. In time of court they would go off from the Court House to try their manhood. I have seen dozens of ginger-cake wagons camped of nights on the public square, with large fires in front, at which the owners were cooking their meals. The greater part of the night was very often spent in frolic, dancing and carousing. A great many tricks were played. Some very amusing. After stretching a rope across the street, the mischievous fellows would raise a terrible fuss. The crowd in running, to see the fight would tumble over the rope by dozens. Tuesday of court was a great day, and the country girls would come to see the court and meet their friends and beaux. There were four or five hundred women in the streets, and on the public square during court. Horse racing was common, and horse swapping universal. Mounted on their steeds, the owners would ride about challenging the crowd for a swad.

Col. Dunham came to the village a few years previous to the time I am speaking of. He was a very sagacious and enterprising Northern man. He was surprised to find that there was no blacksmith in the village, and every one had to go four or five miles in the country to have his horse shod. The Colonel suggested to Captain Cleveland the propriety of having a blacksmith's shop in town. The Captain said it would not run. The Colonel thought differently and set up his shop. It prospered and flourished. Others were established. The Colonel set up a tin factory, which did a very profitable business. In after times, he carried on a paper mill, and encouraged railroads, and all kinds of public improvements.

It is natural that prominent men should impress their characters on the communities in which they live. William Penn and Dr. Franklin did this in an eminent degree in the city of Philadelphia. I have frequently thought Chancellor Thompson, Captain Cleveland and Col. Toney did the same thing for Greenville. The Chancellor was a most boon companion, a dear lover of fun and frolic. Col. Toney was a professed gambler. Captain Cleveland was a most economical and money making man. He was a man of great good sense, probity of character, wisdom and personal popularity; but never could be induced to enter public life in any way whatever. He had acquired considerable wealth, but made no display of it in any way. He lived plainly though comfortably, and set an example of thrift and economy to the District, which was very much followed by his friends and fellow-citizens of Greenville. He was a stout, fat man, and in the summer season, consulted his own comfort by throwing off his coat, and going about his house and store in his shirt sleeves and without stockings. He was the nephew of Col. Ben Cleveland, of King's Mountain fame and memory. Judge Earle said he was one of the wisest and most sensible men he had ever met. He educated all of his sons well, brought them up to business, and they succeeded in life and were prosperous. Chancellor Thompson was a great man by nature, and it he had cultivated his intellect as some men do, he would have been a wonderful man. He was twenty-five or thirty years Chancellor of the State. He was a man of great wit and humor, and would indulge in the most withering sarcasm at the expense of his friends and associates. He was by birth a Virginian, and married the daughter of Col. Williams of Georgia. Many years afterwards, the old gentleman, who married them, declared to Dr. Crittenden, they were the finest looking couple he had ever seen. Col. William Toney was a fine looking, dashing fellow, flashy in his dress and vain of his personal appearance. He united in his character extravagance and a handsome fortune. He was social in his nature, and a great lover of company. Nothing gave him greater pleasure than to have his young friends about him, and see them enjoy themselves in dancing and other gay amusements.

In the early history of our city there were many others of marked character, who have long since passed away, and whom I remember with great interest. Edward Croft moved to Greenville from Charleston in 1820. He was a gentleman of considerable wealth, and eminent for his hospitality and good living. No one in our then little village, entertained more or better. His dining and dancing parties were very frequent, and contributed greatly to the sociability of the place, both with the young and old. He married the sister of Judge Gaillard, and Mrs. Croft heartily united in his hospitality and sociability. Francis McLeod was a gentleman from Savannah, who commenced spending his summers in Greenville at an early period, and finally remained there with his family all the year, and every year. He was a most amiable and excellent man, fond of reading light literature, and conversing with his friends. For several years, until he moved permanently to Marietta, Georgia, he paid me almost daily visits at my office, and if not engaged, would sit and chat for hours. Samuel Crayton was a prosperous merchant, and a kind hearted and most sociable gentleman. He was fond of fun and amusements, and had a great deal of humor in his composition. On one occasion, he sold a barrel of spirits to Captain Long, who kept a retail establish-

ment at that time. Knowing the habit of retailers, in those days, to water their spirits, and the weather being excessively cold, he poured a considerable quantity of water into the barrel. When it reached its destination, it was again watered very freely, and the next morning the barrel was frozen, and the liquor would not run. The Captain went to Crayton and complained, and thereupon, Crayton told him he must have watered the spirits. This he confessed to have done, but said he had only put in the usual quantity of water. But, said Crayton, I had already done that for you. Col. Benjamin Dunham was a Northern man, as I have already stated, and a very enterprising and public spirited citizen. He was a wise man, and in all matters of business his judgment was most excellent. He was possessed of a large property at his death, and I have heard him say that he did not spend more than thirty dollars a year in clothing. He had an aversion to settlements, and lost largely by it. He had several partnerships, and never had a settlement with any of the partners. He was kind and hospitable, and although very economical, he did not seem to regard money, when there was any actual necessity for spending it. He lived and died an old bachelor. He was remarkably sagacious and far seeing in business transactions.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

United States District Court.

MONDAY, Sept. 4th, 1871.

The Court was opened at 10 o'clock, Hon. G. S. Bryan presiding. Jurors answered to their names as on previous days.

BANKRUPT DOCKET.
H. Bischoff & Co. and Brodie & Co. vs. Enoch C. Cunningham—petition of involuntary bankruptcy. Earle & Blythe and J. P. Moore for petitioner, and E. P. Jones for defendant. Jury No. 2 were charged with this case, testimony was heard on both sides, and argument of E. P. Jones up to hour of adjournment. Case to be considered again to-morrow at 10 o'clock A. M.; Court then adjourned until to-morrow.

Ex parte W. J. Gannt, bankrupt—petition for final discharge. On hearing the report of Register Clawson, and the bankrupt having complied with all the requisites of bankrupt law, the Judge signed under seal of Court certificate of discharge.

In the matter of James Ervine King, of Camden, South Carolina—petition for voluntary bankruptcy; W. L. DePass pro. pet. On hearing petition, order of adjudication of bankruptcy signed by the Judge, and order of reference to J. C. Carpenter register, &c.

TUESDAY, Sept. 5th, 1871.
H. Bischoff & Co. and T. F. Brodie & Co. vs. Enoch C. Cunningham—petition for voluntary bankruptcy. The Jury charged with this case, found the following verdict on the 6th specifications: No. 1, guilty; No. 2, not guilty; No. 3, not guilty; No. 4, not guilty; No. 5, guilty; No. 6, not guilty.—Wm. Goldsmith, foreman.

CRIMINAL DOCKET.
U. S. vs. James Russell, Barnett Russell, and Miles Mason—intimidating a citizen because of voting; Act May 3rd, 1870. Byron & Earle for defendants. Jury No. 1 were charged with this case, with the exception of Isaac Henning, in whose stead Wiley Pool was sworn, and after the testimony was partly heard the further consideration of the case was continued till to-morrow at 10 o'clock, A. M.

U. S. vs. Postman Howard—the Grand Jury having found no bill in this case against the defendant, on motion of Easley & Wells, ordered, that the defendant, P. Howard, be discharged from the custody of the marshal, and go hence without day.
U. S. vs. James Russell, Barnett Russell, and Miles Mason—intimidating a citizen because of voting. Byron & Earle for United States, Carlisle & Duncan for defendant. Jury No. 1 resumed consideration of this case, and after being addressed by counsel for defence, further consideration continued until to-morrow at 10 o'clock, to which time the Court adjourned.
THURSDAY, Sept. 7th, 1871.
U. S. vs. Joseph Tucker—conspiring against a citizen because of his voting. W. E. Earle for Government, Carlisle for defendant. Ordered, that defendant be discharged on his own recognizance, to appear at August Term, 1872.

U. S. vs. James Russell, Barnett Russell, and Miles Mason—intimidating a citizen because of his voting. Jury No. 1, charged with this case, rendered a verdict of not guilty as to Miles Mason; not guilty as to James Russell, and not guilty as to Barnett Russell.

Court then adjourned until to-morrow at 10 o'clock.

The Merchant who Does not Advertise.

The merchant who does not advertise is distinguished very easily by his care worn and dejected countenance. He is grasping—holds fast to what he has, and is afraid to venture. He is generally selfish, and looks upon all customers with distrust. The miserly eagerness with which he clutches the pay for his goods creates an antipathy for him in the minds of his patrons, and they generally leave him. His store is anything but inviting, as the goods are not displayed at all, and a bleak appearance of the walls is the consequence. He generally has dry goods, groceries, hardware, etc., all jumbled together. At night he lights his store with the poorest quality of candles, which shed a pale glimmer over his goods, giving them an old, dusty look. At his store you will be certain to find mean whisky, soft soap, damaged dry goods and groceries—all last year's fashions, etc. He seldom gives anything for public improvement or charitable purposes, and measures mankind generally in his own half bushel. Such a man never helps to build railroads, steamboats, telegraph lines, or any thing of the kind. If the balance of mankind were like him, stage coaches would be the only public conveyances. Where great cities now stand, a few double pen log-houses and a bar room would be instead. Colleges and schools would never have been thought of, and blissful ignorance would now reign supreme. He is never posted on the topics of the day, nor is he informed in regard to commercial affairs, because he shuts himself off from that source of information by discountenancing the press, the only means through which it can be attained. And when he dies, he is not generally lamented. [Savannah Daily Advertiser.]

Alsace and Lorraine.

Nothing seems to console the French people more for their disastrous reverses in the late war with Germany than the determination of the people of Alsace and Lorraine not to live under the sway of the conquerors of France. With exultation it is announced from Paris that 23,000 of the inhabitants of Strasbourg have left their city to escape the Teuton rule, seeking new homes in France and in this country. With usual enthusiasm the news is spread, and it is not strange that this self expatriation of loyal Frenchmen from the conquered provinces, but leaves room for emigrants from the new empire, who will gladly hasten to fill the places vacated by the enemies of the Teuton. And if this exchange of the inhabitants goes on for a twelve-month or two, Strasbourg will become as Teutonic as Berlin. And the same will hold good of all Alsace and the Province of Lorraine. Thus thoroughly Germanized there will be left no hope for France to repossess herself of the late provinces save by the rude arguments of pitched battles.—Germans in Alsace and Lorraine are not likely to enter into plots to expand the territory of the President, Emperor or King ruling over France.

SCDDEN WEALTH.—A correspondent of the Central Baptist, after visiting President Grant's farm, a few miles from St. Louis, says he was received by Mr. Elrod, who is intrusted by Grant with the superintending of property valued at no less than \$300,000. The farm includes, with recent purchases, 869 acres. Referring to this statement of the Central Baptist, the Brooklyn Eagle says: "President Grant went into the army not worth a cent, and has lived quite freely ever since. His horses, equipages, etc., are the theme of admiring descriptions from correspondents not only at Washington, but at Long Branch and wherever else he takes up his temporary abode. It is, therefore, quite consolatory to find that out of his not excessive salary, first as General and now as President, he is able to keep \$300,000 of land and blooded stock. These boss politicians continue to live at the highest point of luxury, and on moderate salaries, and yet to roll up riches."

How to get Plenty of Fresh Eggs.

In a long communication to the German own Telegraph, upon the subject of poultry, Mr. E. Dwight, of Hudson, Michigan, considers the questions, "How to get plenty of good flavored fresh eggs with little trouble," and thinks if there is any secret in it he has discovered it, and makes the same public for the benefit of all interested.—He says:

"Once, thirty years ago, I was troubled just as my neighbor now is. I fed my hens plenty of corn and got but few eggs. I reasoned upon the matter, and happened to think that the constituent parts of milk and the white of eggs were much alike. Now it has long been known to milkmen that wheat middlings and bran are about the best of any feed to make a cow give milk; why not then the best to make hens lay eggs? I tried it, and since then have had no trouble. My mode of preparing the feed is to mix about five parts of bran with one of middlings. In the morning I wet up with water about four quarts of the mixture in a large tin pan, taking pains to have it rather dry, though all damp. This I set in a warm, sunny spot, south of their shed, and they walk up, take a few dips, don't seem to fancy it like corn, and start off on a short hunt for something better, but always coming around in a short time for a few more from the dish of bran. There is little time during the whole day but what one or more are standing by the pan, and likewise helping themselves.

"I am careful to mix for them just as much as they will consume during the day. At night, just before they repair to the roost, I usually throw them about a pint of shelled corn, well scattered, so that each one can get a few kernels. If your hens don't incline to eat this feed at first, sprinkle a little Indian meal on top. I would like all who complain of not getting eggs to try my plan, and I think they will never be sorry."

English Synonyms.

The copiousness of the English tongue, as well as the difficulty of acquiring the ability to use its immense vocabulary correctly, is well exhibited in the following array of synonymous words; which, if not new, is yet a capital illustration of the nice distinctions which characterize so many of our vocabularies. It is no wonder that we slip occasionally, even the wariest of us.

A little girl was looking at the picture of a number of ships, when she exclaimed, "See, what a flock of ships!" We corrected her by saying that a flock of ships is called a fleet, and that a fleet of sheep is called a flock, and the foreigner who is mastering the intricacies of our language in respect to nouns of multitude, that a flock of girls is called a bevy, that a bevy of wolves is called a pack, and a pack of thieves is called a gang, and a gang of angels is called a host, and a host of porpoises is called a shoal, and a shoal of buffaloes is called a herd, and a herd of children is called a troop, and a troop of partridges is called a covey, and a covey of beauties is called a galaxy, and a galaxy of ruffians is called a horde, and a horde of rubbish is called a heap, and a heap of oxen is called a drove, and a drove of blackguards is called a mob, and a mob of whales is called a school, and a school of worshippers is called a congregation, and a congregation of engineers is called a corps, and a corps of robbers is called a band, and a band of locusts is called a swarm, and a swarm of people is called a crowd, and a crowd of gentle folks is called the elite, and the elite of the city's thieves and rascals are called the roughs, and the miscellaneous crowd of the city folks is called the community, or the public, accordingly as they are spoken of by the religious community or the secular public. [American Educational Monthly.]

It is proposed in the French Assembly to fix the salary of the President, M. Thiers, at 500,000, or \$100,000—a very snug little income for the chief of a ruined people.

A New Mexico attorney, in addressing the jury, threatened to blow out the brains of any man who should intimate that his client was guilty.

A colored constable in Savannah wants to know what good the "mendment" is going to do if a nigger can't steal his rations and marry seven wives.