

# THE GREENVILLE ENTERPRISE

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## POETRY.

### Rainbow of Gold.

If you go to the foot of a rainbow before it fade away, you will find a bushel of gold. Legend of Fairy Love.

When I was a child I was solemnly told, When the rainbow appeared in the sky, That under its foot was a bushel of gold, That any could get would they try; So I ran where the splendor came down to the ground, But it faded as fast as I ran, And with all of my search it was nothing I found; Yet I'm doing the same as a man.

There's the rainbow of love, when the affections are young, The brightest, we think, of the lot, We follow to find it a thing of the tongue, Or a foolish abstraction of thought, There's the rainbow of fame, with its amaranth crown, We chase it in our vain strife, We reach where its foot is enticing came down, And find—we have wasted in life.

Hope's rainbows are over abroad in the air, Alluring us fools to pursue, We follow and follow, and find nothing there, Save a sprinkling of glittering dew, Earth's rainbows of promise, so fair to the sight, Are but fancies at best of the mind; Their gleams give at most unsubstantial delight, They fade and leave nothing behind.

Then what of the rainbow that gleams beyond death; This promise hereafter! Who is there can tell, If, after the parting of body and breath, He is sure under that rainbow all will be well? Can he certain it is the last bow of allures? The one that stoops down on the bushel of gold, The gold he at last shall possess? Who is sure? Alas! 'tis a secret we cannot unfold.

## REMINISCENCES

### PUBLIC MEN.

BY EX-GOVERNOR E. F. PERRY.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

### JAMES H. HAMMOND.

Governor Hammond was, I have understood, born in Newberry District, South Carolina, whilst his father resided there and had charge of a classical school. The father of Governor Hammond was a native of New England, and a gentleman of education and talents. He was the class-mate of Daniel Webster in Dartmouth College, and immediately after graduating came to South Carolina. He married Miss Spann, a young lady of Edgefield District, S. C. He afterwards moved to Columbia, and was connected in some way with the South Carolina College.

Governor Hammond graduated in the South Carolina College with distinction, and commenced reading law and editing a newspaper in Columbia. He acquired considerable reputation as an editor, and his style was terse, classic and chaste. He was a bitter partisan in our nullification contests, and got into several difficulties. An editor at Camden, who was a Northern man, poured out the vitals of his wrath on Hammond in such a manner as to call for personal castigation. Hammond went to Camden with a friend, and gave the editor a horse whipping, and was shot at by the editor. Soon afterwards he became involved in a difficulty with General Blair, a member of Congress from the Camden District. General Blair was a man of distinguished ability and wide reputation. Hammond was young, just entering public life, and he expressed some anxiety to know of the General whether he held himself personally responsible for what he had said of him. The General promptly replied that he would give any satisfaction he saw proper to demand. Thereupon a challenge was sent and accepted. The General, anticipating a challenge, had made all his arrangements for a speedy meeting. They did meet on the field of honor with their seconds, but mutual friends interfered and settled the difficulty.

In speaking to me about this time of the life of an editor, Hammond said, it would be very pleasant if all editors were gentlemen, and would observe that courtesy which was due between gentlemen. The friends of Governor Hammond had a very high opinion of

his talents and ability. I heard such men as Col. William C. Preston and Col. Wade Hampton declare that he was the most highly gifted and promising young man in the State. He was extremely handsome in the younger days, and soon married Miss Fitzsimons, the sister of Col. Wade Hampton's wife, and a lady of very large fortune. Hammond took charge of the estate, which consisted of lands and negroes, and managed it very prudently. He made fine crops, and improved the property very much. In the meantime he seemed disposed to live like a gentleman and enjoy his fortune. He built himself a magnificent residence in Columbia, and gave splendid entertainments, not surpassed by those of any gentleman in South Carolina. He wrote a series of articles in reply to the abolitionists of England and America, which attracted great attention, and endeared him to the planters of the South as the great champion of African slavery. He was nominated for Congress in the District composed of Barnwell, Richland, Orangeburg and Lexington, and was elected without opposition. Col. Franklin T. Elmore, afterwards United States Senator, and President of the State Bank, was for a short time in the field against him, but withdrew before the election came off.

In Congress Governor Hammond made a speech on the slavery question, which was regarded as the ablest vindication of the South that had then appeared from any quarter. He remained in Congress only three or four years, when he resigned his seat, or declined a re-election. He then made the tour of Europe with his family, and was absent a year or two. On his return home he was a candidate for Governor and beaten by Governor Richardson. His friends put him in nomination two years afterwards, and he was elected by a few votes over Governor Allston, who was not a candidate, and declared in the Senate on the eve of the election that he did not desire the office at that time. Governor Hammond discharged all the duties as Chief Magistrate of the State with signal ability and integrity. I heard Col. Beaufort Waits say that he had been the Private Secretary of a great many Governors, but had never seen one more accurate or impartial, or more prudent and firm. Whilst he filled the Executive chair he made war against the Bank of the State, and sent the Legislature some very able messages, urging that the Institution should be wound up. Col. Elmore, the President of the Bank, replied to his argument in his annual report on the condition of the Bank. Governor Hammond told me that he had spent weeks in the investigation of the Bank and making his calculations, which were submitted to the Legislature. He said he had determined to do his duty boldly and faithfully, and leave the responsibility with the Legislature. The State was then divided into two parties, Bank and Anti-Bank. But the Bank, with its three or four millions of capital to lend out, proved too much for the Executive, and was rechartered.

Governor Hammond was also opposed to the State taking stock in all the railroads which were chartered by the Legislature. He wrote several able articles on this subject, which were extensively circulated. But his opposition proved unavailing, as it had done on the Bank question. Whilst Governor there was a mysterious outbreak between him and his most intimate friends in Columbia, which caused him to leave the capital immediately after the expiration of his term of office, and he did not return for fifteen or twenty years. He was brought forward twice during this time as a candidate for the United States Senate, but his supporters could not prevail on him to come to Columbia and show himself to the Legislature. He seemed to be disgusted with the State and everything in it; and it was said, sought to drown his vexations and disappointments in free living.

When Judge Butler was elected to the United States Senate, Governor Hammond was his opponent and most zealously supported by his adherents through good and evil report. Some years afterwards he was again brought forward by his friends and elected to the United States Senate. After the election he came to Columbia on his way to Washington, with his family. That was the first visit he had paid the capital since the expiration of his gubernatorial term. I called at the hotel to see him, and found him very much changed in his appearance. He

was no longer the handsome young gentleman I had known him in former days. He had grown stout and looked old. I took a very active part against him in the Legislature when Judge Butler was elected Senator, and I did not vote for him when he was ultimately elected. But I had a suspicion that his friends had, in some measure, mistaken his political views, and would find themselves disappointed in his course in the Senate, and I so expressed myself publicly. In reply to these remarks, Governor Hammond wrote a long letter in which he concurred with me in the views I expressed, and said his purpose was "to keep South Carolina with the South," and that for this purpose "he had given a good many votes which he did not altogether like."

Whilst in the Senate Governor Hammond made a speech of great ability on the issues between the North and South. This speech attracted great attention North as well as South. His views were those of a statesman and not a mere politician. I received a letter from Judge Evans, who was the colleague of Governor Hammond, immediately after the speech was delivered, speaking in very high terms of the effort he had made in defence of the Southern States and their institutions.

Whilst in Europe Governor Hammond made a rare and costly collection of paintings and statuary, which ornamented his house at Silver Bluff; and were greatly admired by his friends and visitors. Many of them were originals of the greatest artists in Italy. He also had a fine library, and was a lover of literature and the fine arts. He was a very successful and scientific planter. In everything he was practical and wise. Throughout life he had a strong conviction that it was the interest of the Southern States to separate from the North; but he was too wise and practical to encourage separate secession on the part of South Carolina. His great object was, as he said to me in a letter already referred to, "to keep South Carolina with the Southern States." He wrote a letter to the gentlemen of Columbia expressing the same sentiments, which gave great offence.

Immediately after his election to the Senate I received from him the following letter:

REMYERS, 31st Dec. 1857.

Dear Sir:—From the whole of your remarks in the *Mountain Echo* on the Senatorial election, I have come to the conclusion, that although you opposed my election, you would cheerfully support me in a course of action that would accord with your views as to what was best for the State and the South.

From what I know of you personally and otherwise, I do not doubt that if ever the time arrives that you think the South and Southern institutions (i. e. slavery) are endangered by Northern and anti-slavery aggression, *actually and practically*, you will show yourself a true Southern man, "born to the manner." I therefore venture to write to you (not for your paper, nor for print) very frankly, in the hope of eliciting equal confidence from you.

A month ago, at the time of my election, I thought the South in a more safe and honorable position in the Union and the opinion of the world, than it had ever been in my time. The U. S. Bank obsolete, internal improvements checked, free trade virtually installed, and the whole tone of the anti-slavery party here and abroad lowered I and thought changed, I did think we were on smooth water, and might safely and honorably abide in the Union and render freely and cheerfully our mighty contribution to its consummation as the greatest and noblest Empire the world has ever known. I would gladly indulge myself in this opinion yet.

"I was perhaps the most unfit man the State could have summoned to the Senate at this time, for I have truly and entirely ignored all political affairs for many years, in the belief that I should never be called for again. I trust you will bear testimony to the fact that I said as much before the Legislature saw fit to determine otherwise, and that my present position is not of my seeking, while under the circumstances to refuse it was impossible.

"I do not intend to decide on any course for myself until I reach Washington, which I hope will be in the course of the next week.—But from what has occurred since the opening of the session of Congress, it does seem to me, at this distance, that it may be that the final and decisive crisis is close at

hand, which is to settle the destiny of the slaveholders of the South forever.

Under these circumstances, I solicit your confidential opinion of affairs, and beg that you will confide in me so far as to write to me at Washington what you really think on each phase of affairs as it comes up. Shall the South make the LeCompton Constitution an ultimatum? Can we, the slave States, honorably remain in the Union if Kansas is refused admission because she asks it as a slave State? Do answer me these questions, and make whatever suggestions may occur to you."

I had occasionally published extracts from the very interesting letters received from Judge Evans, the Senatorial colleague of Governor Hammond, and it is to this that he good humoredly alludes in the following letter:

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14, 1858.

My Dear Sir:—I received yours of the 8th ult., am much obliged to you for your kindness and promptness, and also for the favorable manner you have spoken of me in your paper. You know in what a vortex people live here, and can imagine that, new to everything, and especially my own position, I have had enough to do to look and listen and try to learn. This is my excuse for not writing sooner. Besides, they tell me that you will put in your paper what your friends write you. I own that this has been a source of much amusement to me, but I don't like to amuse others in the same way; and not yet accustomed to write or speak otherwise than straight forward, and as I think I lack confidence in my own discretion in writing a private letter for the public, I might get myself into great trouble by it. So, for a time at least, don't "trot me out" in that way. On this condition I will give you some ideas that I think I shall lay before the Senate in a quiet way when I get the floor." He then gives me pretty much the substance of his intended Nebraska-Kansas speech and concludes by saying: "But until after I have made my speech don't get it by letting this get into the papers. This is my thunder. I am afraid to speak it to any one here. I may change my mind and not speak it at all, but such is my present opinion. It seems to me to be the only solution of the perverse conduct of men, and the present unnatural state of things here and in Kansas. I give it to you, at all events, as a speculation for your private amusement."

WASHINGTON, 9th April, 1858.

My Dear Sir:—I have frequently thought I would write to you, but there was always something on the cards just ahead of the result of which I wished to communicate, and therefore I deferred writing. I have come to the conclusion this will always be the case, and therefore, having a leisure moment, write now. The newspapers give you a very full account of all that passes here, and will enable you to form as good an opinion of events and their foreshadowings as we can here, and perhaps better, as you do not get all the false rumors that we do. The struggle here is not for the good of the country, and by no means for humanity. Abolition, pure and simple, occupies the minds of few and the hearts of fewer, what is desired is *power and spoils*, and this is very thinly disguised. More than half the men in both the Houses think they have a chance for the Presidency, and act accordingly, utterly reckless of constitutional rights, principle, or the country. \* \* \*

I know no Northern man with any real pretensions to statesmanship save Seward, who is after all not much. They are all lawyers, or stump politicians or nothing. \* \* \* Tell me, when the thing is disposed of, what you think ought to be done by the South. My view now is to keep South Carolina with the South, and I give many votes I don't like, that we may not be considered, as we have been, factions."

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

It may not be generally known, says the *Charlotte* (N. C.) Democrat, that a sister (Hannah) of the great Daniel Boone, the pioneer of Kentucky, is living in Caldwell County, N. C. She has remarkably good health, is now eighty-five years old, and bids fair to reach 100.

There is considerable excitement in St. Louis over the determination of Judge Ollen to bring gamblers to the auction block and knock them down, under a State law providing that gamblers shall be treated as vagrants.

## FARM AND HOME.

### Do not Neglect the Turnip Eaten.

Few farmers do neglect to make a turnip patch of some kind, but they too often neglect to properly prepare the soil, neglect to give it sufficient manure, and neglect the proper after cultivation, and they lose money by the neglect. Good farming does not pay, even in the turnip patch. From six hundred to eight hundred—under the most favorable condition, one thousand—bushels of turnips can be grown on an acre of land. Why should we be content with one hundred? We can, it is true, make the one hundred with less labor and less attention. We have but to open our inclosure till it shall be trodden as hard as the public road, scratch it with a "cooter" and sow the seed broadcast. That's not much trouble, and we don't get "much turnips." A little more labor, plenty of manure, and six hundred bushels of turnips to the acre (to put it low) will pay a great deal better.

For a good turnip crop, the soil must have a deep and thorough preparation. Cow-penning land for turnips is good on loose sandy soils, but is not to be recommended for those which are heavy and stiff. In any case, make the soil deep and mellow. Plough and subsoil your patch; where the lot has not been cow-penned, spread your stable manure broadcast, and don't be afraid of getting on too much; turn in the manure at once by cross ploughing, running deeply, as before. If this be done (as it should be) several weeks before planting time, plough once more when ready to plant, apply a top dressing of guano or superphosphate, at the rate of from three to four hundred pounds to the acre, and harrow in both directions till the ground is thoroughly pulverized, and the fertilizer well mixed with the soil. Throw up low beds if the soil be liable to hold too much moisture, otherwise plant on the level, making the rows, in either case, about two feet apart, and sow from two to two and a half pounds of seed to the acre.—Pass a roller over the ground after sowing. Thin out to about a foot apart, and keep the soil light and free from grass and weeds by frequent cultivation.

This plan will make a heavy crop with any kind of a season.—It may not, however, be the best plan ever devised. Adopt a better one if you can find it, but do not, we beg, neglect the turnip patch, and do not cheat yourself with the idea that you can make a good crop without manure and labor, and no stinted measure of either.

The Ruta Baga is the best keeper, and more profitable for the main crop, we think, than any rough leaved variety, but it is of slower growth, and other kinds should be planted, in addition, to come into use earlier. The American Red Top, the White Globe, the Norfolk, and the Yellow Aberdeen, are good varieties.

The Ruta Baga should be sown from the middle of July to the middle of August, (or a little later in the Low Country.) The others may be sown from August 15th to October 1st. It is best, if practicable, to sow just before a rain.

[Local Carolinian.]

From the *Rural Carolinian*.

### Clover.

The following letter will not fail to interest those who advocate the development of Southern agricultural enterprise. The time is surely not far distant when the *clover-grower* party in South Carolina, will be compelled to strike their colors, for the advocates of grass culture and stock raising are increasing in numbers, and ere long will introduce a stream of four-footed immigrants that will bring fatness to the soil, as well as wealth to the State.

In reply to the inquiry about sheep, I can only say, I am attempting still to get up the Joint Stock Company, to introduce sheep into the State, that was spoken of a year ago. Some of us have brought out a few during the winter, but if by September next enough subscribers can be procured to warrant the undertaking, one of the best sheep growers in the South has tendered his services to go North, select the sheep and bring them South, with no further charges than the payment of his traveling expenses.—Will my friend and others not join us?

Society Hill, S. C. Jan. 3, 1872.

Col. D. Wyatt Ashton.—I forget very much that you did not see my clover and other grasses when you were here. As I have just finished cutting, I must give

you some account of my great success.

My experiments with clover and the grasses date back to the spring of '68, and all my plantings have been as late as March, not, however, from choice, for I am convinced that the early fall is the proper time to sow. *Trifolium repens* I have one field of five acres, one year old from the seeding, from which I got sixteen four-horse wagon loads, equal to eleven and a quarter tons of hay, ascertained by weighing one load and estimating the whole. This clover was uniformly over the land about two and half feet high and as thick as it could stand.—The land upon which it grew is what we know on the Bee Dee River as sweet gum land, very stiff and of a dark color. Such lands when fresh are productive in corn and cotton, but become very hard and stiff, and therefore unprofitable, requiring more time and labor than we are able to give them in these times.

That they are still valuable is evidenced by this growth of clover, which was unmatured and the soil very poorly prepared.—I had, also, rather less than two acres outside of my embankment, and immediately upon the river bank, planted in a mixture of clover, orchard grass, timothy and herbs grass, from which I got a still larger crop of what I think is better hay than the clover alone.—The yield was five large four-horse loads of well cured hay; but as it was not weighed, I cannot give you the exact product, only it surpassed my most sanguine expectations. The grasses seem to do quite as well as the clover, and especially the orchard grass, much of which was four feet high.

My success will induce me to plant largely this fall, with the hope of raising sheep profitably; and I write now mainly to ask your advice as to how I can best get twenty ewes and a ram of pure Merino sheep. Yours, truly, SAM. W. EVANS.

### The Cost of Poor Stock.

Probably, few farmers think, says the *American Agriculturist*, of what it costs to keep a poor cow or a land-spike hog. They readily understand that a good cow, or a hog that will dress 200 lbs. at ten months old, is profitable stock to keep, but the fact that this grain is really the amount of loss on the poor stock, is rarely considered. If a cow yields 200 lbs. of butter in a year which brings \$60, and another 75 lbs. which brings \$22.50, the loss on the poor cow is just \$37.50. The fact is, it would be a more profitable operation to give her away than to keep her, for she does not pay for her feed. The dairy business of this country is not on a satisfactory footing by any means, and solely on account of the multitude of poor cows, which are kept year after year. This is a matter which should be looked after by the County Agricultural Societies. Every one of these associations should introduce improved stock, by means of thorough-bred male animals, into their localities. It is a good work to elevate the ideas of farmers, and to foster a taste for improvements, but to the great majority of their clients the possession of such stock, or the use of it, is quite unattainable on account of want of necessary means. By making this a special branch of their operations, the usefulness of these societies would be much increased, and their importance greatly enhanced.

### WHAT THE FARMER MUST KNOW.

The farmer, like the business man, must know what he is doing; he must have some pretty decided ideas of what he is to accomplish—in fact, he must calculate it before hand.

He must know his soil—that of each lot—not only the top, but the subsoil.

He must also know what grain and grasses are adapted to each.

He must know the condition in which the grounds must be, when is the best time to work them, whether they need summer fallowing.

He must know the condition in which the ground must be ploughed, so that it be not too wet, nor too dry.

He must know how to put them in.

He must know that it pays to have machinery to aid as well as muscle.

He must know about stock and manure, and the cultivation of trees and small fruits, and many other things. In a word he must know what experienced observing farmers know, to be sure of success. Then he will not guess—will not run such risks.

### Tools for Farming.—160 little attention is paid to the procuring of the best tools, and keeping them in good order after they are obtained. Now it is folly for any man to expect to do a much work with their poor tools as with good tools, and many have experienced this bright and clean ones. The farmer should be as careful to keep all the tools he needs on the farm in as good order in all respects as the mechanic does his.—More work can be accomplished, and with much greater ease where proper attention is given to this subject. It never pays to use a poor scythe, for instance, when a good one can be procured. A good workman could cut enough more grass in a day or two to pay for the new scythe. This remark will apply with equal force to other implements that are used on the farm.A Prominent Fact. The *Wilmington Star* remarks that, the press for many years has been a power in the land, but never, we believe, such a power as it is right at this time. An editor is candidate for President on the people's ticket. On the same ticket is an ex-editor, candidate for Vice-President. Prominent Western editors had a hand in engineering the Liberal movement through to the nomination at Cincinnati of the ablest editor in the United States. The editors of some half dozen journals have done more to reconcile the discontent to the ticket that at one time unquestionably existed in certain quarters, than all the other agencies. And editors spoke and helped turn the fifth Avenue conference into a Greeley ratification meeting. For what? Carl Schurz, an ex-editor, Horace White, Henry Watterson and J. Forsyth said in that parlor consultation, had the effect of crystallizing the Greeley strength preparatory to his nomination at Baltimore. The moral power of the press is very great. It is the greatest political lever of the present time. The leading editors of the country are fast becoming its leading politicians. Who knows so well the throbbing of the grand heart of the people, as the able and practical journalist whose business it is to make a diagnosis of the symptoms at every stage, and to apply excitants or palliatives as the case requires? A Curious History. A Frenchman with a history died the other day in San Francisco. His name was Grandillet, and his age was sixty-five. At the age of twelve he embarked as a ship boy upon a brig, and there-in made several voyages in the China seas.—He next took service as chief cook in a Dutch three-masted schooner, and sailed on two or three voyages to the coast of Africa. This vessel, he it stated, was a slaver, and on one occasion, when pursued by a cruiser, it was run ashore by its crew, who escaped into the interior. In this extremity Grandillet was captured by the soldiers of a petty African King, who ordered him to be baked and served up for the royal supper. But, fortunately, Grandillet obtained clemency by announcing himself as a cook, and promising the King a touch of European cookery, if his life should be spared. His offer was accepted, and a native prisoner was handed over to him, who was "furnished forth" *a la Marengo*. Thus saved by his culinary skill, Grandillet became the Vatel of the African chief, to whom he taught the secret of how to pickle meats. The King became so addicted to pickled dishes that he constantly called for them at his meals. In order to satisfy his appetite in this direction, he even undertook a war, and ordered all the prisoners captured by his soldiers to be pickled. But one day Grandillet succeeded in escaping, and, picked up by a passing vessel, was landed at San Francisco, which he afterwards made his home. Among his papers was found a detailed narrative of his sojourn in the dominions of the Cannibal King. We don't know who Hiram Green is, but his head is level.—Recently he said this: All the difference I can see between the late Artemus Ward and U. S. Grant is, that Artemus Ward was willing to sacrifice all his own and his wife's relations to save the country, while U. S. G. is willing to sacrifice the country to save all his own and his wife's relations. The first qualities wanted in all school with the education of children—patience, self control, and a youthful heart that remembers its own early days.