

# GREENVILLE, S. C.: FRIDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 29, 1854.

### Che Sunthern Enterprise. A REFLEX OF POPULAR EVENTS.

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Original Paetry. For the Sauthern Enter LINES

ad fellow Student, James Edwin W

Oh! what a shadow o'er the heart is flung. Shon peals the requiem of the lor'd and young! W. G. CLARE

And art thou gone, my dear young friend? Gone to the silent tombs! And left the hearts of loved ones hear In sorrow and in gloom !

Yes; thou art gone-like a fair flower Niphed in its early bloom; Bo then best past from earth away And casts within the tomb.

I little thought, when last we met Upon the sampus ground, When next I visited the spot Thon would'st not there be four

But thus it is how and the thought! Thy studies now are o'sr, And in those halls where oft we've met, We new shall meet no more.

Thy Lext-books are forever closed Thy recitations done, Thy lamp of life extinguished is, Thy race on earth is run.

"Tis but a few, short months ago We pointed thee to one Who, to redeem our sinful race Gave His belov'd Son.

We bade theo place thy trust in Ilim, Who died that we might line, And while it was "the accepted time," "To Him thy heart to give.

And now, while sorrowing we rejoice ; For thou did at give thy heart, And cast thy burden on the Lord, And chose "the better part.

And when the icy hand of death Was feeling for thy heart, Then said at to those around thy bed: "I'm willing to depart."

And now, what, though no more we meet

## A Beautiful Story ELLEN DANE; OR, THE DAUGHTER'S VOW.

#### BY MARY BRACE HALFINE.

The following touching and affecting in-stance of a sister's devotion, occurred in a manufacturing town in New Hampshire, not many years ago. It was related to the auth-er by the brother of the girl alluded to, now a minister in an adjoining State, and is as true as affecting :

Ellen Dane was the only daughter of a once,flourishing merchant; the idol of a large circle of admiring friends, and the pride of a fond father, who suffered not even the winds of heaven to visit the check of his dar-

his estate was found heavily mortgaged, and she had ever after paying the debts incurred by his long of childhood. and expensive sickness, there was nothing

but a bare pittance left to the widow and her children. of her brother's rapid progress in his studies, Alas, for human nature ! There were

few of the many friends who fluttered around them few in their prosperity, willing now to step forward to their assistance; and, after struggling on for three years under the presure of cares and buddens she was ill-fittedto sustane, Mrs. Dane sunk into the grave, et around her lips. Though her woman's leaving her two fatherless children to the hand sometimes failed her, her purpose nevcold mercy of strangers. A short time before her death she called

her children to her, and placing the tiny fin-gers of her son in the hands of her daughter, she solemnly committed him to her care. "Be a mother to him, Ellen," she said, lay-ing her trembling hand upon the bowed head of the weeping girl: "be a mother to him-he will have no one to love him but unred in their conscless motions, and the you. Promise me that you will never forsake him." , By the bedside of her dying mother, amid tears and sobs, Ellen gave the required promise. "You will not forget, El-ens glided around her heavy looms guiding len," repeated Mrs. Dane earnestly, "you or checking their rapid motion. The form will not forget."

"If I do so, may God forget me in my last hour, mother," returned Ellen, solemnly. "God bless you I my daughter," was the faint response of Mrs. Danc, you have made my last hour happy; the Almighty bless you!

This blessing sank deep into the heart of Ellen.

Pale and tearful Ellen Dane turned away from her mother's grave-no longer a child, but a woman's duties and responsibilities res- der fingers from the cold brow-but he might ting upon her. Her young heart was strong not arouse her. She slept quietly and sweetwithin her; but, unaccustomed to struggle

his own blighted hopes, reproaching her for giving pain to a heart so devoted to her. Ellen was strongly moved—the tears sprang to her eyes. But firmly repressing here motion, she calmly said. "You have a strong arm, and pleasant home, and many friends. He has only me-I will not leave

him." And so they parted. "She is incapable of loving," he exclaimed bitterly to himself, as he turned away, "ut-

torly heartless." Heartless! Had he seen that pale brow, heard that low wail of anguish-the tonching prayer that ascended from her lips to the Great Father during the still watches of that night, would be have deemed her heartless ?

At last, by the most rigid economy, Ellen gained the summit of her ambition, which was to place her brother at school in a neighboring State. Allowing herself no rest, no relaxation she sarrounded him with every ing to roughly. While he lived his strong arm protected her from all sorrow, his kind hand surround-ed her with every blessing that paternal love But she ber with every blessing that paternal love But she ber with every blessing that paternal love But she ber with every blessing that paternal love But she ber with every blessing that paternal love But she ber with every blessing that paternal love ber from blin the toil and prives

could devise, or money produre. But she had the misfortune to lose him at the early age of thirteen. Col. Dane was supposed at the time of his death to be in affluent circumstances. But historical and priva-tions they cost her. The departure of her brother left Ellen, as it were, alone; yet she was not alone. He was still with her, upon whose strong arm she had ever leaned with the confiding trust bredth, and limbs, are determined by the

Three, four five years passed slowly round. vet still pursued her quiet way. The report

the early talent he exhibited, filled her proud heart with joy, and checred her path of toil. And though her pale brow grew still paler, and her slight form more shadowy in its proportions, the same clear, hopeful light beamed in her eye, the same holy smile play-

At the close of a long sultry day in August, wearied by the day's toil, she seated herself by the open window, and resting her ing the pale check and gently lifting the soft dark hairs from her wan brow. The drums clash of iron wheels sounding like the far-off murmur of the sea, rose on every side-yet still she slumbered on. Kindhearted maidens glided around her heavy looms guiding of him whose quick eye nothing escaped passed her narrow alley-but she heeded them not. Repassing, struck by her stange position, and thinking she still slumbered, he approached her; but the eve so quick to perceive his coming, and the hand so ready

to obey his bidding moved not. Bending his head, he spoke to her, but she answered not. He laid his hand gently upon the bowed head, but it only drooped yet lower. Surprised, he unclasped the slen-

Interesting Hiscellany. THE GREEK SLAVE.

GEORGE H. CALVERT, through the Literary World, gives the following interesting account of the process of manufacturing statues, in a notice of Powers' Greek Slave : The Greek Slave is the second ideal work of the American sculptor, Hiram Powersthe Eve being his first. The clay model was begun and finished in the summer and antumn of 1842. American sculptors having been hitherto obliged to work abroad, but few of our citizens have opportunities of witnessing the labors of the studio; acceptable therefore, will be some explanation of the several processes through which a work in Happy Effects of Humanifu. stands before them in dazzling beauty.

The conception, being matured in the ar tist's mind, the first step in the process of giving form to it, is to crect, on a firm pelestal, a skeleton of iron, whose height size and shape of the proposed statue. In this case it would be above five feet high, with branches, first at the shoulders, running down forward for the arms, then at the hips to support the large mass of clay in the trank, and thence divided in two for the legs. About this strong simple frame is now roughly built, with wet clay, the pre-determined image. Rapidly is this moulded into an approximation to the human form; and when the trunk, head, and limbs have been definitely shaped, then begins the close laer wavered, her strong heart never faltered, bor of the mind. The living models are summoned, and by their aid the surface is wrought to its last stage of finish. With these breathing figures before him, and through his precise knowledge of the form and expression of every part of the human body, obtained from the study of nature and his own deep artistic intentions, the clay under his hand gradually grew into life, as it assumed the elestic, vital look, which no mere anitomical knowledge or craft can give, but which is imparted by the genial sympathy with nature's living forms in alliance with a warm sensibility to the beautiful qualities which crown and render effectual the other less elevated endowments for art. Thus, by the most minute manual labor, directed by those high and refind mental gifts, the clay model of the 'Slave' was wrought out; and here the artist's work ended; the creation was complete. The processes whereby it was now to be transferred to marble, though of a delecate, difficult kind, and requiring labor and time, are purely mechanical, and are performed, under the artist's direction, by uninspired hands.

In order that the soft clay image be trans ly, "that sleep that knows no wakening." formed into a harder substance withou Amid the busy sounds of labor, the wild suffering the slightest change in its surface, a with the world, what could she do 1 Whith-er could she direct her steps f. Her father's clamor of that noisy and dusty room, her mould is applied to it, in the same way and

quantity of eggsbells or chalk, which they ent greedily, they will lay many more eggs than before. A well-fed fawl is disposed to lay a vast number of eggs, but cannot do so without the materials for the shells, however nourishing in respects her food may be. A fowl, with the best will in the world, not finding and time in the soil, nor morter from than before. A well-fed fawl is disposed to

incapacitated from laying any eggs at all-Let farmers lay such fasts as these, which are matters of common observation, to heart, and transfer the antilogy, as they may do, to the habits of plants, which are as truly alive, answer as closely to every injudicious treatment, as their own-horse.

one of the Indians who visited the city of Washington, a few years ago, from the foot of the rocky mountains; are highly credita-ble to his generosity, and his benevolence. This young warrior, when those events occurred, was about twenty-five years old. At the age of twenty-one his heroic deeds had acquired for him, among his people, the rank of 'bravest of the brave.'

'The savage practices of torturing and burning to death their prisoners excited in this nation. An unfortunate female, taken in war with the Paducah nation, was destined to this horrible death. The fatal hour had arrived : the trembling victim, far from home and her friends, was fastened to to be kindled and the spectators were on the tiptoe of expectation, this young warrior, who sat composedly among the chiefs, havthe necessary provisions, sprang from his seat, rushed through the erowd, loosed the nentamongst her sex." victim, seized her in his arms, placed her on one of the horses, mounted the other himself. and made the utmost speed towards the nation and friends of the captive. The multitude, dumb and nerveless with amazement at the daring deed, made no more effort to rescue their victim from her deliverer. They viewed it as the act of their deity, submitted to it without a murmer, and quietly retired to their village. The released was accompauled through the wilderness towards her home till she was out of danger. He then gave her the horse on which she rode, with the necessary provisions, for the remainder of the journey; and then parted. On his return to the villiage, such was the respect entertained for him that no inquirt was made into his conduct ; no censure was passed on it; and, since the transaction, no human sacrifice has been offered in this or

any of the Pawnee tribes. Of what influence is one bold act in a good cause ! On the publication of this auecdote at

with a handsome silver

estate here. His son, the ligutenant, and exceedingly an amiable and accomplished young gentleman, never exhibited any extraordinary talent, though circumstances in

fowl, with the best will in the world, as finding any limp in the soil, nor morter from walls, nor calcareous matter in her food, is incapacitated four laying any eggs at all. and raise hinrself to the highest honorsperhaps to the throne. This singular lady, although a native of Baltimore, has a wonderful prediction for royality. She professes to despise, republican America, and yearns for imperial sway; yet her acts are almost

If appy Effects of If u in a n if y. The following facts of a young chief of the Pawnee nation, and son of Okl Knife. Score and ten years, she still exhibits there score and ten years, she still exhibits traces of remarkable beauty, priding herself upon having the smoothest, fairest skin of any lady in the city. She may be frequently scen on the wharls, on change, at the post office, visiting brokers, bankers, and other men of business, collecting rents, buying stock; and participating in other speculative, matters. She never goes to church, eschews, modern morality, and has a religion of her own. She talks philosophy, argus polities, ridicules sentimentalists, and loves to dwell upon and recount the glories of labelle rance. She often receives magnificent, presents from abroad-supposed to be from her husband-and manifests delight in showing them. Thave seen her, perhaps a thousand the stake; the whole tribe was assembled times, and never without wearing upon her marble forehead a glittering jewel valued at awful scene. Just as the wood was about several thousand dollars. She holds no intercourse with her relations, but is free, easy, affable intellectual, in conversation, with those to whom her eccentricities may take a ing before prepared two fleet horses, with fancy. She is emphatically a character standing out in bold relief, and singularly promi-

> WHAT WAS YOUR FATHER !- When Orme presided in the export warehouse of Madras, Mr. Davidson, who acted under him, was one morning at breakfast asked by Mr. Orme of what profession his father was. He replied that he was a saddler. "And pray," said Mr. Orme, "why did'nt

he make you a saddler?" "I was always whimsical," said Mr. David-

on, "and rather chose to try my fortune, as you have done, in the East India Company's service. But pray, sir," continued he, "what profession was your father ?" "My father," answered the historian, rath-

er sharply, "was a gentleman." "And why." retorted Davidson, with great

simplicity, "did he not breed you up a gentleman ?

A vouxo man of Cincinnati, a carpenter by trade, recently fell heir to a fortune of nine thousand dollars, by the death of his uncle who resided in Baltimore. He im-Washington, the young ladies of a female mediately gave up his situation, and going seminary to that city presented the brave to the Monumental City, finding that he could not obtain possession of the money for six months, in his overweening anxiety, sold his claim for eight thousand dollars. With this sum he returned to Cincinnati, rented a fine house, bought fine familure, lived sumptuously, treated his friends, visited the gambling saloons, and before he awoke. from his delirinm he had spent siz thousand dollars of the fortune he had received but a few weeks since. He has now, however, stopped, and meanly sought redress in one of the Courts of justice. It may truly be said "a fool and his money is soon part-REALITY verses FICTION .- Fictionists are shabby judges of true bravery. No novel ever had a sham hero who comes up to the realities I have witnessed. One of my troop, nephew of Emperor Napoleon, who was on for instance, had his horse shot from under a visit to his cousin, the present Emperor him in the malee. "Bloody wars," he roat-I. "this won't won't do," and right at a Russian he ran, pulled him from his horse by the sword hand in the most extraordinary manner, then deliberately cutting off his head as he came down, vaulted into the saddie, and turning the Russian charger . inst its late friends, fought his way. This took less time to do than I to tell it. I saw anwith becoming republican simplicity. He other of our fellows unhorsed and wounded, assumes no airs beyond no ordinary citizens, creep under a Russian charger, and run the and is seen daily mingling in the avocations sword up his belly. The animal plunged and fell on his slayer, crushing him to pieces.

pon this sinful shore? A little while, and we shall meet Where parting is no more. A little while, and we shall meet "On Cansen's happy shore, Where sickness, sorrow, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more

And there, audid'st the angelie host We'll strike our harps of gold, And join to sing the praise of Ilim. Who's praise can no'er be told.

O, gracious Father! pitty those Whose hearts are sore distressed, And may this providence of thine Be to their welfair blest.

Holp them to bow submissively Beneath thy chastning rol. And may they feel to say-thy will, Not ours be done, O, God.

And since the ruthless hand of death this shatched their son away. May they prepair to meet him in That land of endious day. G. Allemials, S. C., Dec, 14th 1854. G. W. II.

ABREST OF COUNTRRFEITSES IN RICHtono.-The Richmond Enquirer states that Humphreys, were arrested in that city on Honday having been detected in passing \$20 bounterfsit notes on the Mereliants Bank I Lynchburg. They hall from New York, and had succeeded in making purchases with a of the notes receiving each time from \$15 \$17 in good money, Eight of the notes persons, but, says the clieve that

re is reason to believe been minself 7 the in the mom ind yesterday

er could she direct her steps f. Her father's brother offered her a home in his family, but he didn't want the boy, he had quite enough of his own. Another relative, in a different State, proposed adopting her broth er, but Ellen declined, knowing but too well, he would be to him not a kind protector, the regions of infinite space, to the throne of the Elernal.

Well and nobly had she performed her well and nobly had she performed her hardened. The clay is then all taken out, the hollow mould is cleaned, and then re-Ellen had heard of a far-off place, where many of her own sex gained an humble but honest livelihood, by the labor of their hands, vow.

Grave and learned doctors met in solem n disease of the heart, of many years standing. loving heart, that had been slowly breaking of receiving the many marks that are to yr privation, by the increasing strength and healthful bloom of her youthful charge, who ing in their midst for five weary years ! It was not till the gentle clods lay thick early evinced unusual intelligence, and a upon her gentle breast, that her brother knew thirst for knowledge, which she was resolved that he was sisterless as well as fatherless. should be gratified. And, though, he sorrowed for her in hitter-

A year passed slowly by, and found her ness of heart, it was not until he arrived at the age of manhood that he fully realized the loss he sustained, that he fully appreciastill toiling on. Not even the voice of love, so dear to her woman's heart, could have her from that lowly path. A manly form sought ted the depth of that sisterly devotion that from that lowly path. A many form sought her side, a manly voice wood her; yet though her loving heart plead strongly in his favor, she swerved not. "I cannot leave my brother," was her firm

God, and was instrumental in winning many reply, as he warmly urged his suit. "Nor can I consent to bring to my husband a double Unrthen."

souls to Christ. His was the resistless pow-er of learning—the wondrons gift of elo-quence. Many lips praised, many hearts blessed him. But who thought of her whose toils and privations laid the foundation of his usefulness? Who remembered the lowly maiden who watered with her tears the seed that brought forth so glorious a harvest? But what needest thou of the praise of

man, oh, glorious scraph ! standing among the whiterobed martyrs that surround the throne of the "Crucified ?" What carest thon for the voice of earthly adulation ! He such unremitting toil. You will die, and then what will become of him ?" who sees not as a man sees, who rewards not

A slight flush passed over her pale chec ad her eyes beamed with a pure, holy ligh there are there to heaven. "God w as man rewards, whose strong arm supported these in thy weary pilgrimage below, below, has given thee "that peace that passeth all knowledge," that "grown that fadeth not arms."—Arthur's Home Gazette. Loo h

filled with semi-liquid plaster of Paris .--When this, which now occupies entirely and minutely the place of the clay, has in its turn become hardened, the outside crust of

guide the marble-entters, whose work now

First comes the blocker-out, with his heavy maller and course chisel, under whose the folds that overlay the beaming image that the artist is bent on disclosing from the centre of the marble. And, finally, the artist himself, or, as in this case, refined worker, schooled under the eye of Powers, gives

the finishing touches, reproducing, with unsurpassed accuracy in the transparent, pure marble, every swell and indentation, and minutest carve, all the countless delicacies of detail, the which, combined with and

forming grand sweeping lines, characterize the orignal as moulded in easy by the hand

row-root-it becomes fat, it is true, but energies with untiring assidnity and iron a "few days," high fellows sing a "few days," alas! it is rickety, and gets its teeth very will, as did the old Emperor, in endeavoring you can hear the sty musouito, who stealalas! it is rickety, and gets its teeth very alas! it is rickety, and gets its teeth very will, as did the old Emperor, in endeavoring you can hear the sly musquite, who steals slowly, and with difficulty. Mamma is ignorant, or never thinks, that her off-spring cannot make bone—or, what is the same thing, accomplished, and the animal moved quite phosphate of lime; the principal bulk of bone—out of starch. It does perhaps now ed, unostentations, and a valuable citizen.— and then a fittle meal and scap, it would be that the applicability however, that he may and then a fittle meal and scap, it would be the principal bulk of the principal bulk of the principal bulk of bone—out of starch. It does perhaps now ed, unostentations, and a valuable citizen.— and we are looking to see some delinquent to be been and the an in the back in the back of the max. phosphate of time; the principal bulk of boug-out of starch. It does perhaps now and then a fittle meal and scap, it would have no bones and teeth at all. Farmers keep poultry; and what is true of fowls, is 'the owner of a very beautiful and valuable in a very "few days," and we espected to give the says." And we are looking to see some delinquent subscriber come up and pay for the Gazette

or die too early for others when

medal, on which was engraved an appropriate-inscription; accompanied by an address of which the following is the close :- ' Brother accept this token of our esteem and, when you have again, the power to save a poor woman from death and torture, think of this and of us, and thy to her resoue ?' -

### ----The Bongpartes.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Pie avane, from Baltimore, in a letter dated November 18, gives the followidg gossip about the American branch of the great Bo naparte family, which we may say, will be found quite readable :

'Jerome Bonaparte, son of Jerome and Lewis Napoleon, is in our city. While in France, hunself and his son Lieut, Bounparie rough blows the whole block soon begins to were both naturalized, and made citizens of the French Empire. The father also had conferred upon him the title of Prince, and the son was appointed to a Lieutenancy in the French army. Our Baltimore Prince, however, seems to bear his title honors to business. The main passion and pleasure of life appears to be the obtaining, training and cultivation of horses. If I mistake not he would rather hold the roins, and drive a rage at present. The Louisville Times thus span of noble animals, with a handsome es-

A FEW DAYS .- This seems to be all the

the original as moulded in clay by the hand of Powers. Uariefy of Food Mecessary, " the river is in animal life; a mother crams her child exclusively with aryou can hear the sly musquito, who steal-