SOUTHER

OUR MOTTO--"EQUAL RIGHTS TO

VOL. 1.

GREENVILLE, S. C.: FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 2, 1855.

NO. 42.

Che Sonthern Enterprise, A REFLEX OF POPULAR EVENTS

WHILLIAM P. PRICE. EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"唯工报公司也 [7] 直集形。

\$1.50, payable in advance; \$2 if delayed. CLUBS of FIVE and upwards \$1, the money in every instance to accompany the order.

ADVERTISEMEN'TS inserted conspicuously at the rates of 75 cents per equare of 8 lines, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Contracts for yearly advertising made reasonable.

[W. P. PEICE & BROTHERS, PRINTERS.]

Selected Buetry.

Remember the Poor!

FROM "DROPPINGS FROM THE HEART."

Remember the Poorf Lt fearfully snoweth, And bitterly bloweth; Thou could'st not endure The tempest's wild power Through night's dreamy hour, Then pity the poor!

Remember the Poor! The father is lying In that hovel, dying With sickness of heart No voice cheers his dwelling, Of Jesus' love telling, Ere life shall depart.

Remember the Poor! The widow is sighing, The orphans are crying. Half starving for bread; In mercy be speedy To succor the needy,-Their helper is dead!

Remember the Poor! The baby is sleeping, Its cheeks wet with weeping On its mother's fond breast; Whose cough, deep and hollow, Foretells she'll soon follow Her husband to rest!

Remember the Poor! To him who aid lendeth. Whatever he spendeth The Lord will repay; And sweet thought shall cheer him, And God's love be near him, In his dying day!

An Exciting Story.

The Brother Hunters: OR, POOR TOM'S FATE.

the rocky slopes extend far into the cultivated settlements, and at no great distance from the banks of the Mulberry, which founed and roared against the sharp ridges of ice with which the extraordinary severe winter threatened to imprison it, two white hunters track, and rested over the widely-scattered walked, wrapped in their blankets, along the stream, and seemed to be looking for a place where they could cross to the other side.

They were two powerful looking fellows as they walked on with their rifles on their shoulders, and the elegantly fringed leggins, the closely-fitting and carefully soled mocas hunters' who, especially at that day, had begun traversing the western part of the State, in order to find out the most favorably situated districts, and purchase, or at least lay claim to them.

'Bill,' one of them at last said, as he stop ped, 'our searching is of no use-you see was right; the stream is here too wide for us to find a tree lying across it, and if I your share!" really went to work with my little tomahawk, and felled one of the nearest plane trees, it would not be long enough. Besides a heavy storm is gathering behind as, and I think we should not io wrong were we to make arrangements for passing this night better then the last; it will be bitterly cold.

'It's very amoying, though,' Bill answerreach the ravine over there to night, for, in the first place, we should find famous quarters in one of the numerous caves, and then, besides, I should have liked to look for bears; there are sure to be some there. The water's too cold for us to swim across, and the storm will not be a trifling one; so then to work; here are old trees enough lying

about, and bark roof can be easily made.' There are almost too many trees lying bont,' Tom replied, looking all around him and those still standing seem rotten and and those still standing seem rotter and sady to fall I do not much like the hought of camping here, for you know the tory father once told us about such a place.' Nonsense!' Bill, said laughingly. 'Can we and a better camping place!' The little geam runs along at our feet, there's plenty The little

Tom made no further objections; the spot looked too inviting, and they were both soon engaged in raising, a rough shel-ter for that night at least, which could af-ford there refuge against the collecting storm. Under such good hands the work was easily accomplished, and the next half hour found both under their quickly erected roof, watching the pieces of ment broiling on the

rouse the other.'

Midnight was past, and the fire had nearly expired, but the two brothers slept firmly, and the icy north wind that howled over the snowclad hills into the valley, could not disturb answered this question; speak he could not, and whispers, "God preserve me from poor to the tears he had suppressed with difficultom's fate." quarters; darkly threatening they brooded ty, sufficiented every sound. over the rustling forest, and the stately trees shook and bowed their leafless branches, as ed, drawing the unresisting man closer to if in timid forebodings of the approaching him.

A bright flash of lightning suddenly burst from the black heavens, and denly burst from the black heavens, and a terrific peal of thunder almost instantance.

What can you ask that I would not do for you if it was in my power? ously followed the messenger of destruction. One of the terrible winter storms was impending, and the unchained hurricane howled and tore through the narrow mountain ra-

Bill! eried Tom, springing up in horror—Bill, get up; we dare not fie down; see how the old trees quiver; and do you hear, there's one of them cracking?

'Hallo!' Bill replied, as be quickly threw off his blanket, 'has it caught us ? Hi ! Tom, lay hold of the roof; I'm blessed if the confounded northwester won't take it along tance this very night.'

His fear was not entirely unfounded, for at the same instant such a furious blast burst from the opposite valley that it haif uncov ered their resting-place in a second, and hurning ashes and sparks were carried far away storm. Then it suddenly seemed as if the far, far away on it came; at first indistinctly with a hollow sound, like the crash of a and afterwards see me perish miserably? thousand cannons; then nearer and nearer it roared, spreading wild and terrible overthrow and harrowing desolation around.

'Almighty God, a hurricane?' Tom cried, starting up in terror, for at the same moment | this tree through-I canthe storm reached them. The giant trunks, which had withstood centuries, bowed like forest was mown level with the earth by the

hand of the Almighty.

The hurricane raged further and further with frightful velocity; for miles around it reeds to the ground for miles around it mark- passion-would not let me beg in vain." ed its path with desolation and destruction : but silence, grave-like silence, followed in its trees not a breath was stirring, and the calmness of death, after this horrying outbreak of the elements, affected the poor heart of a mortal with a more agonizing shudder than it you want of me? it had felt even in the most terrible fury o

Bill had miraculously escaped, without cins showed that they had assumed the hab-its of the woods, and were not of those 'land an immense tree that had previously fallen; another oak that fell across it only served to save him, as it guarded him the other continually falling branches and smaller trees but now, as soon as the first most pressing danger was passed, he jumped up and cried, filled with terror, to his brother:

'Tom-brother Tom-do answer, Tom. Great God! has such a terrible end fallen to

No! it would have been well for him if that had been his lot; he still lived, and his weak voice, at no great distance, struck the

hunter's attentive ear.
'All-merciful Heavens!' the latter cried, when he had quickly leaped over a couple of trees lying in the way, and, with a blazing pine-torch in his hand, stood before him he

'All-merciful Heavens!' he repeated in al most maddening agony, and covered his face with his hands, for close to him, pale as a corpse, with both his thighs buried beneath an immense oak, which was shattered from top to bottom, lay his Tom, his brothe pray too for me, that he may forgive me the er, the playmate of his youth, the darling of murder of my brother.

'It's very cold,' the unhappy man whis-pered, and looked ap imploringly to the hun-ter, who, apparently incapable of any further movement, stood near him at if hewn out of stone-'it's very cold, Bill; can't you bring me a little fire?'

These words broke the charm which seen with groans on the mutilated

Wait, you shall have fire—in a few seconds. Bill now cried, as the sprung hastily any, lie there a minute longer, and I'll fetch some ashes, and then help you up—only a moment's patience; and in haste he flew back to the still luming camp-fire. Ah! he did not notice the weak, painful smile which stele over the features of the unhappy man, as he begged him to 'have patience,' He hunter stood on his feet, raised his rifle to his check, and lay the next moment unconscious by the side of the brother he had shot.

What more have I to tell I Shall I describe now he awoke and piled branch upon branch on his brother's corpse, so that wolf as he begged him to 'have patience,' He hunter stood on his feet, raised his rifle to his check, and lay the next moment unconsiders, never inquire the price of the horse dealer; run for your life, and make no offer that can be taken up. Horses that are snug built are not always fast travellers. It is to built are not always fast travellers. It is to be late the time of the patience, as he turned short round, and branch on his brother's corpse, so that wolf and panther might not fasten their greedy hunter stood on his feet, raised his rifle to his check, and lay the next moment unconsicle the price of the horse dealer; run for your life, and make no offer that can be taken up. Horses that are snug built are not always fast travellers. It is to built are not always fast travellers. It is to built are not always fast travellers. It is to built are not always fast travellers are bouilt are not always fast travellers. It is to built are not always fast travellers. It is to built are not always fast travellers are not select a horse that is perfect in all points. Sung and tough horses are not fast on the road. The fastest trotters are not fast on the road. The fastest trotters are not have a 'superstition concerning the spot.

am tired, and want to sleep. Tom. Lay a rible scene, and maddly threw himself on a compassionate built put an end to his life, couple of boughs on the fire before you turn the tree, which a hundred men could not and friends buried him where he fell! But in, and the one first awake to morrow must have raised, and tried his utmost strength

And now, Bill-do you really love me?

Will you do me a service? Tom implor-

'You promise to do it?'

'What is it?' the hunter asked, in terror. 'Take your rifle,' Tom begged, 'and put an end to my sufferings." 'Tom?' the brother cried, as he sprung up

ver loved me, prove it now. Do not let me

perish here, slowly and horribly. 'I will save you, if it cost my own life,' Bill cried. 'I will return to you with assi-

That is not possible,' the poor fellow replied, sorrowfully shaking his head. The least lifteen miles from here; but the road ing the pulse is slow and the nerves calmer, of his freinds.' you would have to take to go round the and the mind and the body better fitted for into the gloom of night. A lightning flash back, if you brought fifty people with you, again burst forth from the clouds, and the what help could they give me? Both my thunder deadened the sound of the howling thighs are shattered, and the nearest Doctor which, in excitable persons, becomes an ablives in Little Rock, hundreds of miles from whole earth were torn from its foundations; here, and whither we scarce know the directover by its sleep, and the refreshing opening tion. Bill, will you let me lie here for days,

> with pleasure; but don't require such a ter- is necessary to every one, for it carries off rible thing from me; it must be possible to whatever useless or pernicious particles our save you.—I have my tomahawk.—I can cut bodied may have imbibed.

'Can you cure wounds like these?'

Goan.

Cannot murder you, he gently said. he continued, 'could you only fancy the pain neglect this period, either pash this diurnal overthrew the tall oaks, and hurled them like I am now suffering, you would take com-

'I will give you the rifle-don't make me ny brother's murderer,' Bill grouned. 'My right arm is also broken : I camnot. ven if I would!

'Tom?' the powerful man sobbed, as he threw himself by his brother's side, 'what is

What did you lately do to Nestor when the bear had torn him so terribly ? 'I shot him.'

'He was your favorite dog.'

Bill only answered with sobs.
'And you loved him more than me?' Tom

ow asked, almost reproachfully. 'Oh! why did I not heed your warning when we last night reached this unhappy spot ! why did I not avoid the decayed trees tha hreatened us on all sides ? why-

'Bill !' the unhappy man interrupted him, do you mean to free me from my torture?" 'I will !' the poor fellow sobbed on his brother's neck. They held one another in cold embrace for a long while, but when Tom tried to unloose his hold, his brother only held him the tighter. Day at length broke in the east, and the sun shone on the chaos

of wildly scattered trees around. 'Let us part,' Tom whispered, 'be a man.' He quietly pushed his brother back, and he at length stood up.

Well, then, be it so! I see you are right—it is impossible to save you. I know, too, that I should have asked the same of you in a similar case, and you would not have refu-sed me. Pray to Godfor the last time, and

Bill tottered away to fetch his rifle, but he returned in a few moments with a firm and certain step. With his gun in his left hand, he swung himself with his right over the seattered trunks, and soon stood again by scattered trunks, and soon stood the side of his brother, who looked

ately in his face.
I am ready; the law do not tremble, and your kinduces—goo his sound hand as h 'Brother!' the to

It's strange how cold it has suddenly turned,' Tom at length broke the silence; only
look, the water in the tin pan is frozen quite
hard, the wind has chopped round to
the northeast; it blows confoundedly sharp
too.'

It's strange how cold it has suddenly turnscorched his hunting-shirt and hands—he
did not notice it, and flew back to his brothcarefully nursed by friends? No! enough
of this sorrowful tale. His brother's bloodcovered face did not long trouble him in his
nightly dreams, or cause him to spring in
terror from his bed, and try to fly—on an
expedition against some plundering Creeks, wood his arms could hold—the flames tered away, and wrestled with death for not made for hard service. on an impossibility.

Bill! Tom gently begged him, come night, and turns an inquiring glance towards here, come—give the your hand—that right. him, then a gentle prayer parts the lips of

Interesting Miscellanu.

Midnight.

state, there is manifest the same regular inour hours of sleep, the more power is there ocks and ravines, is twenty; and if you came labor. As we advance towards the evening solute evening fever. Rest carries off this of its pores, which sleep produces. In this

This evening fever Huterland thinks is not entirely owing to the accession of new chyle Tom interrupted him, and pointed with his to the system, but to the departure of the thin twigs, and with one blow, that struck hand to his thigh. It was a terrible sight, sun and of the light. The crisis of this fever, my paper; I will not patroni terror to the heart of the listeners, the whole and the brother fell upon his knees, with to be most effective by its regularity, ought is no better judge of poetry. to take place at midnight, when the sun is in its nadir, and then the body becomes refreshcrisis into the morning, and thus undermine the importance of its regularty, or lose it entirely, and arise to their labors unrefreshed by sleep. Their bodies will not have been purified by the nightly crisis, and the seeds of

liseaso will have thus been planted. Nervous people are subject to the influence of this evening fever, and think they can not labor without its excitement. Hence their mental efforts are performed in the night alone; the important time for the crisis of their nervous excitement passes over in wakefulne a and no refreshing perspira tion cleanses the body or strengthens the nerves. Such people will wear out soon, unless they change their habits and seek rest when the nature and human constitution dic-

These considerations ought to be deeply studied and regarded by all who are in the ruinous habit of turning night into day, and of changing the functions of each.

A failure of health will soon manifest the truth of these remarks .- Hartford Courant.

Small Horses.

THE arguments may all be in favor great size, but the facts are all the other way. Large horses are more hable to to drive out the animal by the same way of stumble and be lame than those of a smalle her entrence; but of course without success. size. If theory is to be resorted to in order The owner then resolved to watch her proto determine such questions, we suggest to ceedings; and posting himself at night in a the lovers of overgrown animals the follow-

The largest of any class are unnatural growth. They have risen above the usual nark, and it costs more to keep them in posimark, and it costs more to keep them in position, than it would were they more on a
level with their species. "Follow nature,"
is a rule not to be forgotten by farmers.
Large men are not the best for business;
large cows are not the best for milk; large
oxen are not the best for travelling; large
hogs are not the bogs to fatten best and
large hens are not the best to lay eggs. Exare to be avoided. We want well

The Pirate and the Dobe.

Tuz following anecdote is related by Au-dubon, the celebrated traveller and ornitho-

A man who was once a pirate, assured me, that several times, whilst at certain wells

Editors.

As editor eannot step, without he treads on so nebody's toes. If he expresses his opinion fearlessly and frankly, he is arrogant and presumptuous. If he states facts withnightly respiration, there is absolute crisis of his sentiments. If he confidently refuses to out giving any comment, he dares not avow 'Ask my own life, and you shall have it this evening fever, and this periodical crisis advocate claims of an individual to office he he is accused of personal hositility. If a chap who measures off words into verses, as a clerk does tape, by the yard, hands him a mess of stuff that jingles like a handful of rusty nails and a gimblet, and if the editor his light,—Dr. Olin. be fool enough to print the nonsense, stop my paper; I will not patronize a man who

One man grumbles because the advertiseone man grumbles because the advertise-ments engross too much room; another com-plains that the paper is too large, he cannot "Tell me how you spend your winter evenplains that the paper is too large, he cannot find time to read it. Another class finds fault get the worth of their money; and we bethe types so small that a microscrope would be indispensable in every family. threatens to discontinue the paper unless the actually offered an additional price for a paper that should be printed with such type as are used for handbills. In fact, every suba journal, and the labor of Sisyphus was re reation, when compared with that of the editor who undertakes to please everybody.

A Puzzled Sow.

OLD LOUIS GAYLORD CLARKE, of the Knickerbocker, tells some very droll thingsoccasionally. To such as are familiar with the ways and manners of that graceful and sagacious quadruped yelept "the hog," following morsel, from his Table talk, appear at life I ke as it is ludierous: One of our Western farmers, being very

much annoved last summer by his best sow breaking into the corn-field, search was instituted in vain for a hole in the rail-fence. Failing to find any, attempt was next made fence-corner, he saw her enter at one end of a hollow log, outside the field, and emerge at the other end, within the enclosure. "Eureka!" cried he, "I have you now, old lady!" Accordingly, he proceeded, after plied, "I cannot help the birds flying over turning her out, once more, to so arrange the log (it being very crooked) that both ends opened on the outside of the field. The next day, the animal was observed to enter at her accustomed place and shortly emerge again.
"Her disappointment," says our informant. "at finding herself in the same field whence she had started is too Indicrons to be described! She looked this way then that, animals rather, than such as have grunted her dissatisfaction, and finally re-bones. Odd as it may seem to the turned to the original starting place; and the short legged soldiers are better on a after a deliberate survey of matters to satisfy the officers say they endure harp-herself that all was right; she again entered the log. On emerging yet once more on the mont a chance to shine

have a 'superstition concerning the spot.

. Sundan Rending.

A Strong Church.

A CHURCH may be what the world calls a strong church in point of numbers and indug in the butning, shelly sands of a well thence. A church may be made up of men known key, which must be here nameless, of wealth, men of intellect, men of power, the soft and melancholy notes of the doves awake in his breast feelings which had long ion; and being so composed; may be, in a slumbered, melted his heart to repentance, worldly sense, a very strong church. There and caused him to linger at the spot in a are many things that such a church can do. state of mind which he only who compares It can launch ships and endow seminaries. that wretchedness of guilt within him with the It can diffuse intelligence, can uphold the noliness of former innocence, can truly feel. cause of benevolence, can maintain an im-He said he never left the place without in- posing array of forms and religious activicreased fears of futurity associated as he was, although I believe be force, with a band of the most desperate villians that ever annoyed the Florida coast. So deeply moved and heap ornament upon ornament, till the was he by the notes of any bird, and especi- costliness of the altar shall prevent any poor HUFERLAND, in his treaties on sleep, has ally those of a dove, the only southing sounds man from entering the portal. But, my some curious as well as forcible ideas on the he ever heard during his life of horrors, that brethren, I will tell you one thing it cannot necessity of devoting midnight to rest and through those plaintive notes, and them do-it cannot shine: Of all that is formal sleep. He considers that the period of alone, he was induced to escape from his ves- and material in Christianity, it may make twenty-four hours, which is produced by the sel, abandon his turbulent companions, and a splendid manifestation, but it cannot shine, regular revolution of the earth on its axis, return to a family deploring his absence. Af. It may turn almost everything into gold at Put an end to my sufferings, the unhapmarks its influence most definitely on the ter paying a hasty visit to those wells and its touch, but it cannot touch the heart. It py man entreated. Bill brother! if you physical economy of man. Diseases show listning once more to the cooings of the Zemay lift up its marble front, and pile tower this regular influence, in their daily rise and fall. Settled regular fever exhibits a twenty-hours' flux and reflux. In the healthful what one has said to be the noblest work of they shall smoke; it cannot do Christ's work God-an honest man. His escape was ef- in man's conversion. It is dark in itself, and fluence, and the more habitual our meals, fected amid difficulties and dangers, but no cannot diffuse light. It is cold at heart, and our hours of exercise or employment, and danger seemed to him comparable with the has no overflowing and subduing influences danger of living in violation of human and to pour out upon the lost. And with all its next settlement is, by the nearest road, at in the system to resist disease. In the morn-divine laws; and he now lies in the midst strength, that church is weak, and for Christ's peculiar work worthless. And with all its glitter of gorgeous array it is a dark church it cannot shine.

One the contrary, show me a church, poor, illiterate, obscure, unknown, but composed of praying people—they shall be men of neither power nor influence-they shall be families who do not know one week where they shall get their bread for the next-but with them is the hiding of God's power, and their light and influence is felt for eternity, and their light shines and is watched, and wherever they go there is a fountain of light, and Christ in them is glorified, and his kingdom advanced. They are his chosen vessels unto salvation, and his luminaries to reflect

Winter Ebening.

find time to read it. Another class finds find: ings," sail a gentlemen addressing a congre-because the paper is too small. They do not gation of young men, "and I will tell you what position you will occupy in the world ieve non-paying subscribers. One wants ten years hence." This portion of the day is yours for self improvement, for recreation. or for pleasure; and its use or abuse will affeet, incalculably your future character. Do letters are half an inch long. An old buly you spend it at the drinking saloon, the cardtable, or as an idle longer at low places of public amusement? Do you waste your health, exhaust your energies, and debase scriber has a plan of his own for conducting your mind by vulgar pleasures? Do you pass your winter evenings aimlessly, listlessly, doing nothing, or doing something, just as it happens? Or have you set them apart for some definite and worthy pursuits?-Have you resolved to devote some to a course of valuable reading; some to a course of lectures; some to the enjoyments of a virtuous society; some to the house of prayer? Have you resolved to pass your even ings in that way which should tend to make you stronger and better for each to morrow.

"I never had any time to study but the winter evenings, said a lad who passed an examination for colleges with marked abilis

"Oh, my, I was ruined in the winter evenngs," exclaimed a young clerk who came home to be laid in a drunkard's grave.

Boys, take care how you pass your winter

WESLEY said "that ten thousand cares ere no more weight to his mind than ten thousand hairs were to his head." Was it he or Whitfield, who, when asked whether a man was answerable for bad thoughts, remy head, but I can prevent their making nests in my hair.'

Look not mournfully into the past, it cannot return ; wisely improve the present, it is thine; go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear, and with a manly heart.

Mrs. Hollyhock rejoices that the times are ard "since it enables her to wear her old bonnets and dresses, and yet appear as well as anybody's folks. Hard times are one of the blessings. They give the antiquated gar-