

# THE GREENVILLE ENTERPRISE.

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

JOHN C. & EDWARD BAILEY, PRORS.

GREENVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA, FEBRUARY 16, 1870.

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**B. WHERLE,**  
GREENVILLE, S. C.  
DEALER IN  
**GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,**  
**CLOCKS, JEWELRY,**  
**SPECTACLES,**  
18 & 22 Carat Solid Nuptial Rings,  
SILVER & SILVER-PLATED  
**WARE.**

WORK of all descriptions in his line done promptly.  
Oct 27 23 1y.

**GREENVILLE**  
**PAPER MILLS.**  
THE undersigned have this day formed a copartnership under the name of  
**JAMES BANNISTER & SON,**  
For the purpose of carrying on the  
**MANUFACTURE**  
OF  
**PAPER**  
James Bannister,  
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THE Mills are now in excellent order, and we are prepared to turn out a

**FIRST CLASS PAPER,**  
Which we will warrant to give satisfaction.

A FULL SUPPLY OF  
**PRINTING, COLORED,**  
**YARN & WRAPPING**  
**PAPERS**

Can be found at all times at our Agents, Messrs. DAVID & STRADLEY'S.  
September 1, 1869. 16-1f

**NEW MILLINERY.**  
**MRS. L. T. JENNINGS,**  
RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public generally, that she has just received and opened a  
**BEAUTIFUL**  
AND HANDSOME LOT OF FALL AND  
**WINTER**

**MILLINERY,**  
Which she offers at prices low and reasonable. Ladies before purchasing their  
**HATS, BONNETS, RIBBONS, &c.**  
Would do well to give her call, at her old stand.  
Oct 12 21 6m

**MRS. WALTON'S**  
**NEW MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT,**  
309 Avenue Street, in the rear of Mr. Dent's Store, and next to Dr. Dean's Office.  
The subscriber has received a new and beautiful assortment of Fall and Winter Millinery also beautiful Bridal Bonnets. Dress Making in all its branches. Dresses Cut and Basted at the shortest notice.  
Nov 10 25 3m

**The State of South Carolina.**  
**GREENVILLE COUNTY.**  
In the Common Pleas—Equity Side.  
THOMAS C. GOWER, Administrator, vs. P. E. SUDDUTH, et al.—Bill for Sale of Real Estate, to Pay Debts, &c.

**UNDER the Deed of Trust made in the above case, the Creditors of the Estate of Mrs. MARTHA LOVELAND, are required to establish the rank and amount of their claims against said Estate, before the Clerk, within nine months from this date.**  
W. A. McDaniel, C. C. P.  
Clerk's Office, September 28th, 1869.  
Sept 29 19 9m

**United States Internal Revenue.**  
ASSISTANT ASSessor's Office,  
7th Division, 3d District, S. C.,  
Greenville, S. C., Dec. 27th 1869.

**THIS is to give notice that under recent orders from the Department, that all that portion of Division No. 6, 2d Collection District of South Carolina, embracing all of the County of Pickens, has been attached to the 7th Division.**

I do hereby notify all parties who have failed to make their returns for the year 1869, to do so at once to the undersigned or subject themselves to the full penalty of the Law.  
**HENRY C. HACK,**  
Assistant Assessor, 7th Div. 3d Dist. S. C.  
Dec 27 25 1f

**TOWNES & EAST,**  
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW**

**SOLICITORS IN EQUITY.**  
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE FORMED a copartnership in the practice of Law in Greenville and the surrounding Counties of Anderson, Oconee, Pickens, Spartanburg and Laurens, will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them.  
Office at Greenville.  
G. E. TOWNES, O. E. EAST,  
G. W. TOWNES, O. E. EAST,  
W. K. BARKLEY, G. G. WELLS

**RASLEY & WELLS,**  
Attorneys and Counselors at Law  
**AND IN EQUITY.**  
GREENVILLE, S. C.

**PRACTICE in the Courts of the State and of the United States, and give special attention to cases in Bankruptcy.**  
June 13

**WATCHES, CLOCKS,**  
Jewelry, Periscope Spectacles, &c  
WILL order an extra article for any person. Special attention will be given to REPAIRING and cleaning of every description. Best references given.  
June 30 25 6m

**G. E. TOWNES, EDITOR.**  
**J. C. BAILEY, ASSOCIATE**  
SUBSCRIPTIONS Two Dollars per annum. Advertisements inserted at the rate of one dollar per square of twelve lines (this sized type) or less for the first insertion; fifty cents each for the second and third insertions; and twenty-five cents for subsequent insertions. Yearly contracts will be made. All advertisements must have the number of insertions marked on them, or they will be inserted till ordered out, and charged for. Unless ordered otherwise, Advertisements will invariably be "displayed." Ordinary notices, and all matters relating to the conduct of any one, are regarded as Advertisements.

**Selected Poetry.**

**"Let Me Have Music."**  
Let me have music when morning is breaking!  
(Must be glad as the bird's merry lay;  
The sun's melodious tones and the soft breeze,  
awaking  
To welcome the day!  
Let me have music when high noon is shining!  
Such as welcome the hero, returning again!  
The deep rolling drums, with the bugles  
combining.  
A wild, warlike strain!  
Let me have music when twilight is falling—  
The home-like piano, the harp, the guitar,  
The songs of the heart, and old ballads—  
recalling  
The bright lands afar.  
Let me have music when midnight is blending,  
In still, solemn beauty, the earth and the  
skies;  
Then on the deep tones of the organ ascending,  
My spirit would rise!  
Gay music at morning, my slumbers dispelling;  
Proud music at noon, noble deeds to lecture;  
Soft music at twilight, of home and love telling,  
Heaven's music at night!  
[New Orleans Sunday Times.]

**Story for the Ladies.**

**"ONLY A BUTTON."**  
BY AMY RANDOLPH.

A cheerful south room, with a bay-window full of blossoming plants; a bright fire glowing behind a burnished grate; a carpet whose soft, velvet pile was shaded in blues and wood colors, to correspond with the damask-covered furniture; and a little gilded clock, which had just struck nine at night—all these things met Mrs. Chickery's eye as she laid down her book, and yawned as widely as her ripe cherry of a month would admit.

She was a plump, fair-faced matron of some four or five and twenty, with bright auburn hair, soft blue eyes, and a complexion whose roses stood in need of no artificial rouge to heighten their charms, while her dress of soft crimson merino was exquisitely adapted to her semi-blonde style.

"Fanny," said Mr. Chickery, looking up from his newspaper, "did you call on those Carters to-day?"

"No I never thought of it."  
"And they leave town to-morrow morning; and Carter is fancifully sensitive to all slights, fancied or real. Fanny, I desired you to make a point of calling."

"Well, I did intend to, Frank," pointed Mrs. Chickery, "but one can't think of everything."  
"You cannot, it seems."  
"It appears to me that you are making a mountain out of a mole hole," said Fanny, rather tartly.

"It may affect my business very seriously. Carter's horse carries great influence with it."  
Mrs. Chickery was silent, patting the velvet carpet with her foot in a manner that indicated some annoyance.

"I shall have to leave here very early to-morrow morning," said her husband, presently.

"To go to Scenerville, about Aunt Elizabeth's will?"  
"Yes."  
"Oh, I wouldn't Frank."  
"Why not?"  
"It's such bitter cold weather to travel in; and Aunt Elizabeth is such a whimsical old woman, it's as likely as not that she'll change her mind about making a will when you get there. I would wait a little, if I were you."  
Mr. Chickery smiled.

"That would be your system of doing things, Fanny, but not mine."  
"My system, Frank! What do you mean?"  
"I mean that you believe in putting things off indefinitely, and not always in the wisest manner. I wish you'd break yourself of that habit, Fanny. Believe me, it will some day bring you to grief."  
Mrs. Chickery contracted her pretty eyebrows.

"I don't believe in being lectured, Frank."  
"And I don't very often lecture you, my dear; pray give me credit for that."  
"You didn't think you were marrying an angel when you took me, I hope?"  
"No, my love. I thought I was marrying a very pretty little girl, whose few faults might easily be corrected."

"Faults! Have I any great faults, Frank?"  
"Little faults may sometimes entail great consequences, Fanny."  
"If you could any more, I shall go out of the room."  
"You need not, for I am going myself to pack my valise. By the way, there's a button off the shirt I want to wear to-morrow. I wish you would come up stairs and sew it on for me."  
"I will, presently."  
"Why can't you come now?"  
"I just want to finish this book; there's only one more chapter."  
And Fanny opened her valise so resolutely that her husband thought it best not to contest the question.

Sitting all alone in front of the bright fire, Mrs. Chickery gradually grew drowsy, and before she knew it she had drifted off into the shadowy regions of dream-land.

She was roused by the clock striking eleven.

"Dear me! how late it is!" she thought, with a little start. "I must go up stairs immediately. There, I forgot to tell cook about having breakfast at five to-morrow morning, and of course she's a-bed and asleep by this time. I'll be up early enough to see to it myself, that will be just as well."

And laying this salvo to her conscience, Mrs. Chickery turned off the gas, and crept drowsily up the stairs.

"Fanny, Fanny, it's past five, and cook hasn't come down stairs yet. Are you sure you spoke to her last night?"

Mrs. Chickery rubbed her eyes and stared sleepily around.

"Oh, Frank, I forget all about speaking to her last night," she cried with conscience-stricken face. "But I'll run right up—she can have the breakfast ready in a very few minutes."

She sprang out of bed, thrust her feet into a pair of silk-lined slippers, and threw a shawl over her shoulders.

Mr. Chickery bit his lip, and checked her.

"No need, Fanny," he said, a little bitterly, "I must leave the house in fifteen minutes, or miss the only through train. It's of no use speaking to cook now."

"I am so sorry, Frank."  
Mr. Chickery did not answer; he was apparently absorbed in turning over the various articles in his bureau drawer, while Fanny sat shivering on the edge of the bed, cogitating how hard it was for her husband to start on a long journey that bitter morning without any breakfast.

"I can make a cup of coffee myself over the furnace fire," she exclaimed, springing to her feet. But Mr. Chickery again interposed:

"Sit down, Fanny please. I would rather you would sew this button on the neck of my shirt. I have packed the others—those that are fit to wear. I have shirts enough, but not one in repair."

Fanny crimsoned as she remembered how often in the course of the last month or two, she had solemnly promised herself to devote a day to the much-needed renovation of her husband's shirts.

She looked round for her thimble.

"I left it down stairs last night. I'll get it in a minute!"

The housemaid had just kindled a fire in the sitting-room grate; it was blazing and crackling cheerily among the fresh coals, and Fanny could not resist the temptation of pausing a moment to warm her chilled fingers, and watch the greenish-purple spires of flame shoot merrily up the chimney, until she heard her husband's voice calling her imperatively:

"Fanny! Fanny! what are you doing?"

"Oh, dear," thought the wife, as she ran up stairs, "I wish Frank wouldn't be so cross. He's always in a hurry!"

Little Mrs. Chickery never stopped to think that the real reason was that she, his wife, was never in a hurry!

The needle threaded, the thimble fitted on, an appropriate button was next to be selected.

"Oh, dear, Frank, I haven't one the right size!"

"Sew on what you have, then; but be quick!"

But Fanny was quite certain there was "just the right button," somewhere in her work-basket, and stopped to search for it.

"There, I told you so!" she cried, triumphantly holding it up on the point of her needle.

"Well, well, sew it on quick," said Mr. Chickery, glancing at his watch nervously.

"That's just your worrying way, Frank; as if anybody could sew a button on well in a hurry. There! my needle has come unthreaded!"

"There shall be no more missing buttons, my love," she said, earnestly.

He comprehended all that she left unspoken, and silently pressed the little hand in his own; and not a word was said more than this upon the subject.

But it was not forgotten. Fanny Chickery set herself to work to uproot the rank weeds growing in the garden of her life. And she succeeded, as we all may do when we resolve to do a wise thing.—*New York Ledger.*

**Acts Passed by the Legislature of South Carolina.**  
AN ACT TO PREVENT AND PUNISH BRIBERY AND CORRUPTION.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same: Whoever corruptly gives, offers, or promises to any executive, legislative, or judicial officer, after his election or appointment, either before or after he is qualified, or has taken his seat, any gift or gratuity whatever, with intent to influence his act, vote, opinion, decision or judgment on any matter, question, cause or proceeding which may be then pending, or may be pending, or may by law come or be brought before him in his official capacity, shall be punished by imprisonment in the State Penitentiary at hard labor not exceeding five years, or by fine not exceeding three thousand dollars, and imprisonment in jail not exceeding one year.

SECTION 2. Every executive, legislative, or judicial officer who corruptly accepts a gift or gratuity, or a promise, to make a gift, or to do an act beneficial to such officer under an agreement, or with an understanding that his vote, opinion or judgment shall be given in any particular manner, or on a particular side of any question, cause or proceeding which is or may be by law brought before him in his official capacity, or that, in such capacity, he shall make any particular nomination or appointment, shall forfeit his office, be forever disqualified to hold any public office, trust or appointment under the laws of this State, and be punished by imprisonment in the State Penitentiary at hard labor not exceeding ten years, or by fine not exceeding five thousand dollars, and by imprisonment in jail not exceeding two years.

SECTION 3. Whoever corrupts or attempts to corrupt any juror, arbitrator, umpire or referee, by giving, or offering promising any gift or gratuity whatever, with intent to bias the opinion or influence the decision of such juror, arbitrator, umpire or referee in relation to any cause or matter pending in the Court, or before an inquest, or for the decision of which such arbitrator, umpire or referee has been chosen or appointed, shall be punished by imprisonment in the State Penitentiary at hard labor not exceeding five years, or by fine not exceeding one thousand dollars, and imprisonment in jail not exceeding one year.

SECTION 4. If any person summoned as a juror, or chosen or appointed as an arbitrator, umpire or referee, corruptly receives any gift or gratuity whatever from a party to the trial or decision of which such juror has been summoned, or for the hearing or determination of which such arbitrator, umpire or referee has been chosen or appointed, he shall be punished by imprisonment in the State Penitentiary at hard labor not exceeding five years, or by fine not exceeding one thousand dollars, and imprisonment in jail not exceeding one year.

SECTION 5. Whoever conveys into a Jail, House of Correction, State Penitentiary, House of Reformation, or other like place of confinement, any disguise, instrument, tool, weapon, or other thing adapted or useful to aid a prisoner in making his escape, with intent to facilitate the escape of any prisoner or there lawfully committed or detained, or by any means whatever aids or assists such prisoner in his endeavor to escape therefrom, whether such escape is effected or attempted or not; and whoever forcibly rescues any prisoner held in custody, upon any conviction or charge of an offence, shall be punished by imprisonment in the State Penitentiary, at hard labor, not exceeding seven years; or, if the person whose escape or rescue was effected or intended was charged with an offence not capital nor punishable by imprisonment, then by imprisonment in the State Penitentiary, at hard labor, not exceeding two years, or by a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars.

SECTION 6. Whoever aids or assists

a prisoner in escaping, or attempting to escape, from an officer or person who has the lawful custody of such prisoner, shall be punished by imprisonment in the State Penitentiary, at hard labor, not exceeding two years, or by fine, not exceeding five hundred dollars.

SECTION 7. If a jailor or other officer wilfully suffers a prisoner in his custody, upon conviction or any criminal charge, to escape, he shall suffer the like punishment and penalties as the prisoner suffered to escape to suffer, upon conviction of the crime or offence wherewith he stood charged.

SECTION 8. If a Sheriff, Constable, or other officer authorized to serve legal process, receives from a defendant, or any other person, any money or other valuable thing, as a consideration, reward or inducement, for omitting or delaying to arrest a defendant, or to carry him before a Magistrate, or for delaying to take a person to prison, or for postponing the sale of property under an execution, or for omitting or delaying to perform any duty pertaining to his office, he shall be punished, by fine, not exceeding three hundred dollars.

In the Senate House, the twenty-first day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine.  
**CHAS. W. MONTGOMERY,**  
President pro tem. of the Senate.  
**FRANKLIN J. MOSES, Jr.,**  
Speaker House of Representatives.

Approved, the twenty-second day of December, 1869.  
**ROBERT K. SCOTT,**  
Governor.

[From the Marion Crescent.]  
**To PLANT IRISH POTATOES.—Mr. Editor:** In reply to your private correspondent, wanting to know how I plant Irish Potatoes to make a second crop, I would state: I select such potatoes as are about to, or have sprouted. If only one eye shows signs of germinating, I plant the whole potato; if two eyes, I cut it. It seems to me unnecessary to expose potatoes of this kind to the air. When these cannot be procured, select such as appear to be fully matured and ripest, expose them to the air in the shade from two to four weeks, until they become somewhat shrivelled, and plant whole. Even this plan will not secure a full stand, but enough will come to far more than repay you for the labor bestowed. When potatoes are planted late in the season, it is essential to have the earliest varieties that can be procured. I have examined some planted this season that showed signs of sprouting, and found them growing finely, notwithstanding the exceeding hot and dry weather.

**W. C. McMLLAN.**  
Marion, S. C., July 13th, 1868.

**LOVE OF COUNTRY.**—The Ethiopian imagines that God made his sands and deserts, while angels only were employed in forming the balance of the world.

A tribe in Asia believes that the sun, moon and stars were made only for them, and that all the parts of the world are in darkness.

The Maltese think their rocky island "the flower of the world," while the Caribbeans believe that they alone have a paradise, and themselves alone entitled to be called men.

The Chinaman believes that his bones must go back to China in order to make his family happy in the spirit world.

The people of Norway are so attached to their country that they have inscribed upon their coins: "Spirit, loyalty, valor, and what ever is honorable, let the world learn among the rocks of Norway."

**A PRETTY WOMAN.**—A pretty woman is one of the institutions of the country, an angel in muslin and glory. She makes suns, the blue sky, and happiness wherever she goes. Her path is one of delicious roses, perfume and beauty. She is a sweet poem, written in rare colors and choice silk, and principles. Men stand up before her so many admiration points.—Her words float around the ear like music, birds of paradise or the perfumes of the Sabbath bells. Without her, society would lose its truest attractions, the church its firmest reliance, the young men the very best company. Her influence and generosity restrain the vicious, strengthen the faint hearted. Wherever you find virtuous woman, you also find friends, bouquets, clean clothes, order, good living, gentle hearts, music, and light, and modern institutions generally. She is the flower of humanity, and her inspirations is the breath of Heaven.

**Silent Sweets.**

WHAT is that which is full of holes and yet hold water? A sponge.

What kind of a plant does a "duck of a man" resemble? Mandrake.

The latest title for Commodore Vanderbilt is the "Venerable Colossus of Roads."

If a woman were to change her sex, of what religion would she be? A he-then.

ADALINA PATTI says she thinks a husband's arms the best necklace a woman can have.

A MAN in Cincinnati advertises for a situation: "Work not so much an object as good wages."

A BUSINESS man may get along without advertising, and so can a wagon without greasing—but it goes hard.

The melancholy days have come when overcoats mysteriously disappear from the rack in the front hall.

WHEN you hear a man blowing about his honesty, you may safely make up your mind that he hasn't got any.

ELDER SMITH one of the Mormon prophets, has buried so many wives that he deserves to be called Elder-bury Smith.

An Augusta man, after advertising for his lost watch and looking for it all day, found it at night hanging down his back.

The organ-grinder has arrived at Salt Lake City, and Brigham may now expect to hear that prophetic air "Up in a Balloon."

MARK TWAIN says that the Sandwich Islands dish of plain dog "is only the cherished American sausage with the mystery removed."

The saying that "there is more pleasure in giving than in receiving," is supposed to apply chiefly to "kicks, medicine, and advice."

In a bookseller's catalogue lately appeared the following article: "Memoirs of Charles the First—with a head capably executed."

A BACHELOR seeing the words "Families Supplied" over the door of a shop, stepped in and said he would take a wife and two children.

"HAVE you ever broken a horse?" inquired a horse jockey. "No, not exactly," replied Simons, "but I have broken three or four wagons."

"I CAN marry any girl I please," said a young fellow, boasting. "Very true," replied his waggon companion, "for you can't please any."

LITTLE FRANK, who fell out of bed and didn't like to own it, said he cried because it was dark, and he couldn't tell whether 'twas him or the pillow.

Two Western editors are puzzled by the coincidence of their having published the same joke on the same day in their respective newspapers. No coincidence at all; they both stole the joke.

"How fast they build houses now!" said H. "They began that building last week, and now they are putting in the lights." "Yes," answered his friend, "and next week they will put in the livers."

"CAN you steer the main-mast down the fore-castle stairs?" said a sea captain to a new hand. "Yes, sir, I can, if you will stand below and coil it up." Cap'n didn't catchise that man any more.

A MAN called another an extortioner for suing him. "Why, my friend," replied the man who brought the suit, "I did it to oblige you." "To oblige me, indeed—how so?" "Why, to oblige you to pay me."

Two well-dressed shoemakers being in the company of some gentlemen, were asked their profession. Says one of them, "I practice the healing art," and I," says the other, "labor for the good of men's soles."

At a recent railway festival the following striking sentiment was given:

"Our Mothers—the only faithful tenders who never misplaced a switch."

In a small party, the subject turning on matrimony, a lady said to her sister, "I wonder, my dear, you have never made a match; I think you want the brimstone;"—she replied, "No, not the brimstone, only the spark."

A SATIRIST poet underwent a severe drubbing, and was observed to walk over afterwards with a stick. "Mr. P. reminds me," says a wag, "of some of the saints, who are always painted with the symbols of their martyrdom."