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The Cow Pea as a Fertilizer.

In a letter written to the Cultivator last year, Mr. David Dickson gives some practical hints upon this subject. We reproduce them now that the readers of the Enterprise may make the necessary arrangements in time for the Summer sowing. Mr. Dickson says:

The benefits of growing green crops, and burying them in the soil for the benefit of future crops are too well understood to be questioned by any one, but it has opened a question in agricultural economy that has not been settled so satisfactorily. The English farmers formerly used half a ton of ground bones per acre to grow a single crop, but they have found by dissolving 200 pounds of bones in acid at a cost of 50 per cent. on the price of bones, (making the whole cost equal to that of 300 pounds of bones,) that it will produce the same effect at an outlay of only 30 per cent. on that of the former mode, the latter method giving them the means of returning the same amount of manure to the land next year as the former did, by producing the same amount of hay, turnips and other forage to feed stock.

Now, admitting that it will pay to grow peas and clover, to be turned under as fertilizers, the following questions arise: At what time should they be turned under to insure the greatest benefit?—Would it pay better to feed them off the land than to cover them with a plow, and what do they lose by drying before being turned under? Here again the question of soluble and insoluble manures is involved. I have always taken the side of soluble manures, as being the most economical.—Dry pea vines and clover will soon become soluble.

I will give you my practice.—It is one that will pay, although I will not say that it is the best.—First, keep your land in good heart; let the field that you intend to sow peas on remain fallow, until you lay by your corn—say from the 1st to the 20th of July. You will then have a large growth of green weeds to turn under.—Start your teams with good turn plows, running off the land as nearly level as you can, and go round and round until the land or cut is finished. Start the pea dropper after every third plough, and the hand with the manure after the pea dropper. Drop the manure within four inches of the peas. If you find the peas will not make from seven to fifteen bushels per acre, turn stock in upon them, placing salt in places over the field, to cause the most of the manure to be dropped on the field. Then invest all the profit arising from feeding stock on the field in bones and Peruvian guano for the next crop, and you will find this system will pay. I have adopted it with both wheat and cotton, with good success. If the peas fail to fruit, turn them under whilst green.

Second Plan.—Plant peas the first of April, same as above: turn under before the stems become very woody, and plant and manure a second crop at the same time that you are turning under the first crop of vines, and treat the second crop as you did the first.

The true policy is to secure the greatest amount of soluble vegetable mold you can accumulate with the least cost.

Very truly, yours,

DAVID DICKSON.

N. B.—I prefer peas planted and cultivated on a level, both for the land and crop, and for a sowing of small grain after the pea crop.

DAVOUR'S widow has lately died on her farm, at the age of eighty-seven.

Care of Horses.

1. All horses must not be fed in the same proportion, without due regard to their ages, their constitutions and their work. Because the impropriety of such a practice is self-evident. Yet it is constantly done, and is the basis of disease of every kind.

2. Never use bad hay on account of its cheapness. Because there is not proper nourishment in it.

3. Damaged corn is exceedingly injurious. Because it brings on inflammation of the bowels and skin diseases.

4. Chaff is better for old horses than hay. Because they can chew and digest it better.

5. Mix chaff with corn or beans, and do not give the latter alone.—Because it makes the horse chew his food more and digest it better.

6. Hay or grass alone will not support a horse under hard work. Because there is not sufficient nutritive body in either.

7. When a horse is worked hard his food should chiefly be oats; if not worked hard, its food should chiefly be hay. Because oats supply more nourishment and flesh-making material than any other kind of food. Hay not so much.

8. For a saddle or coach horse, half a peck of sound oats and eighteen pounds of good hay is sufficient. If the hay is not good add a quarter of a peck more of oats. A horse which works harder, may have rather more of each; one that works little should have less.

9. Rack feeding is wasteful.—The better plan is to feed with chopped hay from a manger. Because the food is not then thrown about, and is more easily chewed and digested.

10. Sprinkle the hay with water in which salt has been dissolved. Because it is pleasing to the animal's taste, and more easily digested. [A teaspoonful of salt in a bucket of water is sufficient.]

11. Oats should be bruised for an old horse, but not for a young one. Because the former, through age and defective teeth, cannot chew them properly; the young horse can do so, and they are thus properly mixed with the saliva, and turned into wholesome nutriment.

12. Vetches and cut grass should always be given in the spring to horses that cannot be turned out into the fields. Because they are very cooling and refreshing, and almost medicinal in their effects; but they must be supplied in moderation, as they are liable to ferment in the stomach if given largely.

13. Water your horse from a pond or stream rather than from a spring or well. Because the latter are generally hard and cold, while the former are soft and comfortably warm. The horse prefers soft, muddy water to hard water, though ever so clear.

14. A horse should have at least a pail of water morning and evening; or still better, four half pailsful, at four several times in the day. Because this assuages his thirst without bloating him. He should not be made to work directly after he has had a full draught of water, for digestion and exertion can never go on together.

15. Do not allow your horse to have warm water to drink. Because, if he has to drink cold water, after getting accustomed to warm, it will give him the colic.

16. When your horse refuses his food after drinking go no further that day. Because the poor creature is thoroughly beaten.

PLEASURE.—Pleasure is to woman what the sun is to the flower, if moderately enjoyed, beautifies, it refreshes, and it improves if immoderately, it withers, desolates and destroys. But the duties of domestic life exercised as they must be in retirement, and calling forth all the sensibilities of the female, are perhaps, as necessary to the full development of her charms, as the shade and the shower are to the rose, confirming its beauty, and increasing its fragrance.

The name of the new King of Siam is Sombetch-Chulfa Chulalongorn, and that of his prime minister, Kalahomo-Choo Phyasri-sary Wongse.

A Railroad in a Nut-Shell.

We have already published in full the reports of the President and Superintendent of the South Carolina Railroad for the year 1868, and we now present some comparative tables which show better than gross amounts can do the results of the business and the character of the management of the company.

GROSS EARNINGS PER MILE.

The mileage in each case is the total number of miles of road, including all branches. The gross receipts are, exclusive of interest, banking revenue, and other amounts not derived from traffic:

Central Railroad (Ga.), 1867.....	\$7,875
1868.....	7,123
Decrease.....	\$752
Georgia Railroad, 1867.....	\$4,896
1868.....	4,325
Decrease.....	\$571
Western and Atlantic, 1867.....	\$9,226
1868.....	6,837
Decrease.....	\$2,389
Memphis and Charleston, 1867.....	\$5,109
1868.....	4,379
Decrease.....	\$730
South Carolina Railroad, 1867.....	\$5,415
1868.....	5,329
Decrease.....	\$86

PERCENTAGE OF DECREASE.

The following table shows the percentage of decrease in gross receipts per mile in 1868:

Central Railroad, decrease per mile per cent.....	9.55
Georgia Railroad, decrease per mile per cent.....	11.65
Western and Atlantic Railroad decrease per mile per cent.....	25.89
Memphis and Charleston Railroad, decrease per mile per cent.....	20.84
South Carolina Railroad, decrease per mile per cent.....	1.59

WORKING EXPENSES.

The following table shows the percentage of working expenses to gross receipts in 1868, on the roads named:

Central Railroad.....	63.92
Georgia Railroad.....	50.99
Western and Atlantic Railroad.....	69.43
Memphis and Charleston Railroad.....	70.63
South Carolina Railroad.....	53.85

NET INCOME PER MILE.

The following table shows the net income per mile in 1868, applicable to interest, dividends, and extraordinary expenses:

Central Railroad.....	\$2,534
Georgia Railroad.....	2,120
Western and Atlantic Railroad.....	2,089
Memphis and Charleston Railroad.....	1,253
South Carolina Railroad.....	2,459

It is not necessary to comment upon these figures. Their significance will be understood, and appreciated by every stockholder and bondholder, and by every other person who is interested in the South Carolina Railroad Company, or who admires in the abstract a sound, practical, and judicious Railroad administration. [Charleston News.]

Southern Manufactures.

The question of manufactures in the South is daily growing in importance, and is attracting the attention of men of capital and enterprise throughout the country. Among those who are giving the matter the deepest consideration is the Hon. Amos Lawrence, one of the greatest of New England cotton manufacturers, and President of the "National Association of Cotton Manufacturers and Cotton Planters," as well as an economist of world wide celebrity. In a letter to Gen. Rodgers, of the Tennessee Senate, on the subject of manufactures, he says:

"That your State will become a seat of various manufactures nobody can doubt. It seems to be formed by nature for that, not less than for agriculture. It has all the requisites in the greatest abundance; and since you cannot employ your capital in foreign commerce, you must turn your attention to this as soon as you find out it can be more profitably invested than in any other way.

"The old method of increasing plantations and plantation hands having been abandoned, you must restrict your farming operations to smaller limits.

"Capitalists will no longer be farmers as they formerly were, but you will have farming enough, for you will raise all you want, and will have something to send away. Your increasing capital then must be turned to manufacturing and mining.

"The more you can use your capital in employing the labor of the State in manufacturing its natural products, the more independent you will be, and the more wealthy your people will be, the more intelligent, and if they follow the right lights they will not be less virtuous."—Kentucky Observer and Reporter.

Lucy Stone.

In 1855 she was married to Henry B. Blackwell, an Englishman by birth, who was then a hardware merchant in Cincinnati, Ohio, and who had for years been identified with the anti-slavery cause. He was a well educated, honorable gentleman, and had long been an ardent admirer of the brave little woman, who had never suspected an attachment of a warmer sort. When he proposed to her he said he wished her to become his wife on her own terms. She consented; her terms being the retention of her maiden name, and the renunciation on his part of all his legal rights and authority as a husband.

Such a union could not have been formidable to her, whatever it might have been to him. Their marriage was nothing more than an agreement to live together while they were agreeable to each other, and as there were few bonds there was little temptation to break them. Perhaps such unions might be repeated to advantage between persons who feel uncertain of a harmonious future.

Lucy Stone and her husband—say those who ought to know—have never repented. They have lived very happy together for thirteen years, and are likely to do so to the last. They have but one child, a daughter, and have since their marriage resided most of the time at West Bloomfield, New Jersey, in the strictest retirement.

Lucy Stone—the name of Mrs. Blackwell always affords her—is very far from handsome. She is small in stature, has grey eyes, dark brown hair, a well shaped mouth and handsome teeth. Her complexion is so florid as to indicate rusticity, and her features are not at all regular, or expressive of high breeding. Hers is a strong face and when lighted up loses much of its homeliness and strikes you as intellectual. Her charm is in her voice. Turn away from her and you can well imagine she is lovely. Look at her critically, and you almost forget the sweet tones that have so much to do with her power of persuasion. She is extremely kind hearted and benevolent, and never neglects any opportunity to do good. She has been much misrepresented, ridiculed and abused, but no one who knows her will say she is not a true woman, whose aims and purposes have always been in the direction of justice, humanity and right.

HASTY FRIENDSHIP.—Some people are continually acquiring "dear friends." Ladies of an impréssible nature have been known to add two or three to their list every week during the visiting season. Men are not, generally speaking, as apt to rush into friendship as the more amiable sex, yet many of us contract friendship in haste, that we repent at leisure. True friends are scarce articles. They cannot be picked up like pebbles. Will the ladies excuse us for saying that men's friendships are, in most cases, stronger than theirs? The charming young creatures who walk with their arms linked around each other's waists, and exchange kisses and confidence daily, are not, as a general thing, so closely welded together by natural affection but that envy or jealousy may part them, or even make them enemies.

WITHOUT AN ENEMY.—Heaven help the man who imagines he can dodge enemies by trying to please everybody. If such an individual ever succeeded, we should be glad of it—not that we believe in a man going through the world trying to find beams to knock and thump his poor head against, disputing every man's opinion, fighting and elbowing and crowding all who differ with him. That, again, is another extreme. Other people have a right to their opinion, so have you; don't fall into the error of supposing they will respect you more for turning your coat every day to match the color of theirs. Wear your own colors, in spite of winds and weather, storms or sunshine. It costs the vacillating and irresolute ten times the trouble to wind and shuffle and twist, that it does honest, manly independence to stand its ground.

The Sick Room.

A sick room is no place for curiosity. If no good word can be said, or kind services can be rendered in a sick or dying room, it is the last place to which one should go as a mere spectator.—Every new face, the tread of every uncalled footstep, the demands upon the air for breath, even the breathing of such as must be in attendance, is an injury in sickness, and especially when debility is great.

Nine out of ten feel as if it was an act of rude neglect if they were not invited into a sick room, and a direct insult if told they must go. Some persons go into a sick room and sit hour after hour with eyes fixed on the sick person, occasionally whispering to some equally indiscreet, one that may chance to be nigh. This is absolutely intolerable. Others will hang about the door and peep at the sufferer, as they would steal a look at some show. This, too, is intolerable.

Another practice, when the patient is very sick, is that of feeling the pulse and the finger nails, examining the feet, with other acts, all of which are accompanied with a very wise look, a sigh and a whisper. This, too, is intolerable.

A sad mistake, common in a dying room, is to suppose that the dying person had lost perception and also his senses, because unable to speak. So far from this being the case it is believed that the perceptions are more keen and delicate than when in health. Always let it be remembered, in a dying room, that the departing friend may hear all and see all, when the persons present will little suspect it. How important that everything in a dying chamber should be made what it ought to be, for the salvation and quiet of one who is being broken away from all dear on earth, and approaching all that is serious in eternity. The sacredness and quiet of the scene ought to be disturbed with great care.

A word more in regard to a sick room. A great mistake is made in regard to the length of prayers, and loud, excited speaking in prayers in the sick room. This is an error, and often an occasion of great suffering to the sick.—Church Messenger.

RICHER THAN THE NORTH.—The New York Express thinks that the South, thanks to 2,500,000 bales of cotton raised this year—and, we add, plenty of provisions also—is richer to-day than any other section of the country. Two and a half million bales of cotton at \$250,000,000, gives the South the power to command its share of the currency, as the cotton crop is one which finds its principal market abroad, and prevents an unnecessary exportation of coin. Such a fact is a most auspicious one for the South, and will at once have its influence on capital and population, which it invites to the South. It enables customers in the South, who were last year unable to buy, to purchase freely during the present and coming season, and this is done just now, very largely in that city. Indeed, the bulk of orders in the city are from the Southern States, and the South being nearly bare of goods, we are happy to say they are very considerable in number.

TIME DOES IT.—Time has a wonderful power in taking the conceit out of persons. When a young man first emerges from the schools and enters upon the career of life, it is painfully amusing to witness his self sufficiency; he would have all the world to understand that he has "learned out;" that he is master of all knowledge, and can unravel mysteries. But as he grows older he grows wiser; he learns that he knows a great deal less than he supposed he did; and by the time he reaches the three-score years, he is prepared to adopt, as his own, the sentiment of John Wesley: "When I was young I was sure of everything; in a few years, having been mistaken a thousand times, I was not half as sure of most things as I was before. At present, I am hardly sure of anything but what God has revealed to man."

The Contested Election for Congress in the Third Congressional District.

For the last three or four days the examination of witnesses on the part of the contestant, S. I. Hoge, has been going on in this city, against the validity of the election of J. P. Reed as a member of Congress from this District. The investigation is before W. H. Wigg, Judge of Probate. Judge Hoge is conducting the examination in person in his own behalf, and Joseph Daniel Pope, Esq., has been retained as counsel for Mr. Reed. The examination of Talbud occupied the greater part of Friday and Saturday, and we are informed, that it was in many respects the most extraordinary evidence that ever was given. He confessed in his examination to the murder of Randolph, and gave in full the shocking details. The examination is continued from 9 o'clock in the morning until 9 o'clock at night. Question and cross question are followed up with rapidity, and we suppose the evidence in print in this case will fill a printed volume as big as a family Bible. Will it be as truthful? We understand that Mr. Hoge proposes to examine in the District 500 witnesses; and, probably, Mr. Reed as many more. Who will ever read it? Mr. Hoge has selected Columbia to conduct the examination of many of his witnesses, because he does not consider his person safe in Newberry, Abbeville and Edgefield Counties. [Columbia Phoenix, 16th.]

THE SCOTCH CHURCH IN ROME.—In the course of an address delivered in London by Dr. Cumming on New Year's night, he told a story of the fate of the Scotch Church in Rome. The Anglicans had a church here, but it was outside the city walls. The Scotch, however, established a church within the city walls, a minister was appointed, and everything went on well—that is, without material opposition. But the instant the last retiring footsteps of the French battalions were heard, a message was sent from headquarters intimating that the poor Scotch minister that he must pack up his traps and be off within twelve hours. A respectful request was sent to the authorities to ascertain the reason of this unexpected step, and the reply was that there was no reason. The Duke of Argyll, a member of the Scotch Church happened to be in Rome at the time, and his good offices were secured. His grace went to the authorities and ably represented the case, but the only answer he could obtain was *non possumus*, which, in more enlightened language, means "We can't afford it." They had now a church outside the walls, in a granary over a pigstye, and were doing better than when they lived in the sunshine of success.

TOUCHY HUSBANDS.—Women have their faults 'tis true, and very provoking ones they sometimes are; but if we would learn, men and women, that with certain virtues which we admire are always coupled certain disagreeableness, we might make up our minds more easily to accept the bitter with the sweet. For instance, every husband, we believe, delights in a cleanly, well ordered house, free from dust, spot and unseemly stains; the pains-taking machinery necessary to keep it so he never wishes to see, or seeing too often, forgets to praise. If then his wife, true to her feminine instincts towards cleanliness, gently reminds him that he has forgotten to use the door mat before entering the sitting room on a muddy day, let him reflect before giving her a lordly, impatient, ungracious "pshaw!" how the reverse of the picture would suit him, viz: a slatternly, easy woman whose apartments are a constant mortification to him in the presence of visitors. It is a poor return, when a wife has made everything fresh and bright, to be unwilling to take a little pains to keep it so, if forgetful on those points, upon which many husbands are unreasonably "touchy," even while secretly admiring the pleasant results of the vigilance of the good house mother.

Boston has a "school for idiotic and feeble minded youth."