

THE NEWTON ENTERPRISE.

FRANK M. WILLIAMS,
Editor & Proprietor

Consolidation of The Newton Enterprise and Catawba Mercury.

SUBSCRIPTION
1.50 Per Yr

VOL. VI.

NEWTON, N. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 9, 1885.

No. 49.

J. B. LITTLE,

SURGEON DENTIST.
Has located in Newton, N. C., and offers professional services to the people of town and county.
Office in York & Shreve Building

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Attorneys-at-Law,
STATESVILLE, N. C.
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R. SHIPP, T. H. COBB, SLIPP AND COBB,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts.
OFFICE ON PUBLIC SQUARE.

L. L. Witherspoon,

Attorney at Law,
NEWTON, N. C.
Oct. 27, 1877.

M. L. McCorkle,

Attorney at Law
NEWTON, N. C.

J. E. THORNTON,

NEWTON, N. C.
Keeps constantly on hand all sizes of collars of his own make and also finished collars of Northern and Southern make.

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Physician & Gynecologist,
—CATAWBA, N. C.—
Makes diseases peculiar to women a specialty.

CAMPBELL & McCORKLE,

PHYSICAL SURGEON,
Newton, N. C.
TO THE PUBLIC:
I have associated Dr. J. M. McCorkle with me in the practice of Medicine and Surgery at this place. Dr. McCorkle has had the advantage of an unusually long course at, and is graduated from, one of the leading Medical Schools of this country, and prepared to meet all the requirements of a Physician.

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LINCOLNTON,

North Carolina, Catawba county.
SUPERIOR COURT, Nov. 23, 1884.
John Mahu and wife, and others, vs. THE HEIRS OF MARTIN INGLE.
This is a petition for the sale of land and appearing from the return of the Sheriff that the defendants are non-residents of this State, it is ordered that publication be made for six weeks in the Newton Enterprise, commanding the said defendants, the heirs of Martin Ingle, to appear at the office of the U. S. C. for said county, and answer said complaint within the time prescribed by law. And let them take notice if they fail to answer as the law directs relief demanded in the complaint will be granted.
P. A. HOYLE, U. S. C.
M. L. McCORKLE,
Dec. 5, 84, 11th's Advt.

Rambling Historical Facts of Jacob's Fork Township.

Mr. Editor—While the 1884th Christmas was passing away, and the people of this township were enjoying it merrily, and while the rainy and sleety weather continued, and the 1885th year was drawing near, your correspondent thought he would pass away his leisure hours in writing a few historical facts for your paper that might be of some interest to many readers of the same, relating to that portion of county now known as Jacob's Fork township, that was created and established since the late war.

This township is bound on the south by the Lincoln county line, on the west by Bandy's township, on the north and east by Jacob's Fork River, and Newton township line, and by Clark's creek. The portion of county now constituting this township lies on both sides of the South Fork river, and embraces all that rich country known as the South Fork Valley. It was the first portion of county settled by the early hardy Dutch Pennsylvanians between the years 1760 and 1770, who were a peaceable and industrious people, and dwelt together in harmony and mutual friendship. And the main language was their language until about forty years ago, when your correspondent was yet quite a small boy. Since then the English language has come in its place. They were German Reforms and Lutherans, and built a Union church and worshipped God together in the same house. And so have things continued until this good day, without a jar or discord.

Since Catawba county has been established there has not one lawsuit come up to the court house to grace the court docket from any of the descendants of these hardy old German Pennsylvanians. We do not think that there is a pauper in this township receiving aid from the county at present.

Some portions of this township have become somewhat noted by their situation and by name, for instance: Longtown, Yodertown, Shakerag, (as it has been called) Slabtown, Keevertown and Sroncetown.

The location of Longtown is situated on the Lincoln and Morgan roads, leading by Bost's school house, or Early Grove Academy, where Prof. C. M. Yoder now is instructing the youth of that neighborhood in the rudiments of education, and preparing them for future usefulness and society. The founder of this town was John Cline, (a son of Stuffle Cline and brother to Hootsler Belsar) about 80 years of age. He had married a granddaughter of John Stanford, the father of the Stanford family in this country. His present Mayor, or Chief Justice has been known for a long time nearly everywhere as Black John W. He says the election of Cline and to the high office of President of these United States has effected a tremendous and powerful change in his color, and thinks by the time Cleveland takes his seat on the fourth day of next March that he will entirely appear a new man, will shed off white man, like a locust or black snake in the spring of the year, and become a purified white man. When this government shall pass under black Republican rule into the hands of a white man's government. Then he says he don't want his few low citizens no more to call him Black John, but Mr. John W., or Esquire John W., and he hopes that his friends will heed this earnest request of his.

Next we will take up Yodertown. The founder of this town was Conrad Yoder in 1750, and had married a Miss Cline and aunt to John Cline, the founder of Longtown. Shakerag, as it has been called, is one of its suburbs, and has one store and three jay factories, and these two also have a school house or academy, where Prof. D. W. Whitener now is so engaged in instructing the youths in the rudiments of education.

Next in rotation comes Slabtown, the founder of this town was Ben Friddle, the reason it received the name of Slabtown was that this man Friddle planted his posts in the ground and then weatherboarded it with slabs. It also has an Academy and a young man by the name of Hix, of Happy Home is there engaged in teaching the children. Wesley Chapel is nearly located in the center of this town, and is known far and wide.

Next in turn comes Keevertown or Keeversville. This town is located on the Shelby road leading from Newton to Shelby. It contains about sixty inhabitants. Its founder was James Keever, about 30 years ago. It has one store, and a drug store, one jay factory, post office and a church. It is here where Dr. A. P. Keever is located and is ready at a moments call to visit the sick, and administer to their suffering wants. Also the Methodist parsonage is located here.

Next comes Sroncetown. This town was located some 75 years ago by old Charley Sronce, as he is known

far and wide, and is still living and seeing his town built up by his descendants, he is now enjoying his 94 Christmas. This town has also a school house or academy, where W. S. Jarrett occupying the professor's chair, and instructing children in the way they should go and when they will get old will not depart from it.

In these rambling historical accounts of this township I must not forget to say something about that well known place Startown as a portion of its suburb lies in this township. This town is noted as the location of Counter, Herman & Co's. cotton gin. It has a post office, a store, wagon and black smith shop, and two churches, a Methodist and Baptist.

The Mayor or chief justice of Juggtown is the only blacksmith, and his shop is nearly located in the center of this town, and does a great deal of work. Killian's apple nursery is also located near this town on the southwest, about a mile and a half from the chief justice's shop. Many years ago there was built a grist mill near the mouth of the Sampson claim branch, but nothing now remains but the mud sill. It was not far from this place that Indians got after Henry Widener and a Mr. Warwick while they were exploring the county, and they made their horses run and Indians after them with their ponies, and Warwick's horse mired down and they got Warwick and killed him, but Widener escaped.

The place now known as Wilson's school house once was the scene of blood by one John Wilson killing a Mr. Wise during the Revolutionary war, which is in the borders of this township. John Harvey Robinson, who was killed in a horse race near where George Thomason now lives, was a resident of this township and lived not far from the place where P. W. Whitener now lives.

John Yoder was the first white child born on Jacob's Fork river, in 1764. The largest walnut tree now standing in Catawba county is in this township, on the farm of James E. Wilfong's; circumference is about 22 feet and about 20 feet to the first limb.
More anon. X, Y, Z.

JACKSON AND DICKINSON.

The fatal duel between General Andrew Jackson and Charles Dickinson, fought near Adamsville, Tennessee, 1865, ranks among what are justly termed the famous American duels, not only on account of the distinguished character of the combatants, but because they were incomparably crack shots, and because each intended to kill the other. Dickinson had invited a challenge from Jackson by aspersing the character or social standing of the latter's wife. Each undoubtedly expected to receive a unobscured bullet, but hoped at the same time to kill or dangerously wound the other. It was understood that there would be no love or sentiment displayed during the hostile meeting, and, of course, no white feather. Both men were notoriously brave and unspenkably angry. Both were experts with rifle and pistols, and Dickens, on white on his way to the rendezvous, amused his associates by displaying his wonderful skill with a pistol. Once, at a distance of twenty four feet, he fired four bullets, each at the word of command, into a space that could be covered by a silver dollar. Several times he cut a string with a bullet from the same distance. It is related that he left a severed cord hanging near a tavern, and said to the landlord: "If General Jackson comes along this road be kind enough to show him that." The meeting took place in the morning, and both parties appeared to be collected. The arrangement agreed on was that the pistols were to be held downward until the word was given to fire, then each man was to fire as soon as he pleased. As soon as the word was given Dickinson raised his pistol and fired. A puff of dust flew from the beast of Jackson's coat and his second saw him raise his left arm and place it tightly across his breast, but he stood firm, while Dickinson recoiled, saying, Great God, have I missed him! A moment after, Jackson took deliberate aim and pulled the trigger, but the weapon stopped at half-cock. He drew it back to its pace, took aim a second time and fired. Dickinson recoiled and his face turned white, and as his friends hurried toward him he sank to the ground. The missle had passed through the body below the ribs. It was only after that that it was discovered that one of Jackson's shoes was full of blood. On examination, it was found that the bullet from Dickinson's weapon had hit Jackson in the breast, breaking two ribs, and making a painful but not dangerous wound. Dickinson lived until 9 o'clock in the evening, when he expired, having bled to death. It was on this occasion that Jackson exhibited his iron will by saying to his second that he would have lived long enough to kill his antagonist even if he had been shot through the heart. There is one feature about this duel

with Dickinson that seems a little peculiar, and that is that General Jackson who was a very spare man in his person, should have been dressed in a loose fitting gown or coat, so that his antagonist could not readily tell the position of his body. Dickinson aimed right, and if Jackson's body had been where Dickinson supposed it to be, and where perhaps the code duello would say it ought to have been, there is no just reason to doubt that Jackson would at that time have been killed, for the ball from Dickinson's pistol would have struck his heart, if the account of the duel be correct.

TOM OCHULTREE TALKS.

WASH. COR. BALTIMORE HERALD.
The noted Texas congressman, Colonel Thomas Ochiltree, sat in an easy chair at Chamberlain's yesterday afternoon discussing the great political topics of the day. "I see," said he, "that Representative Hewitt cannot sleep on account of the barking of dogs, and that he will introduce a bill to abolish the nuisances. I hardly know how to sympathize with the distinguished gentleman from New York, for all the dogs in Christendom, and Constantinople as well, could not keep me awake if I wanted to sleep. Why, sir, at the siege of Petersburg, I slept soundly for eight hours right under the carriage of a 40 pound gun that was being fired every five minutes. Yes, sir, and the gunner said that I ignored so loudly he could scarcely hear the orders that were given him between the shots. Why, sir, on one occasion when I was traveling through Guadalupe county, Texas, I stopped in a piece of thick woods at dark, staked my horse, built a fire and lay down. That's a bad wolf country, and by ten o'clock there were 2,000 of the savage devils howling around me, within fifty feet of my camp fire. I spread my blanket on the grass, my saddle for a pillow, and lay down with a navy revolver in each hand. In two minutes I was asleep. When I woke next morning the sun was high in the heavens. A neighboring ranch ro told me that the wolves had howled all daylight. Sixty of them were found dead in the woods."

Sunset Cox as a Fisherman.

FROM A SPEECH IN THE HOUSE.
"May I be pardoned if I refer to the fact that I have fished under the shadows of our Sierras in Tahoe, lake and stream; that I have followed the mountain rivulet Restonica in Corsica, where the waters blanch the bowlders into dazzling whiteness, and the association of the vendetta and the Benapartes give a ruddy tinge to the adventure; that I have caught the cod in the Arctic under Cape Nord, under the majestic light of the midnight sun; that I have angled in the clear running Maitren Saltjon, which circulates healthfully amid the splendid islets of stately Stockholm, and in the Bosphorus, in sight of the historic Euxine and the marble palaces and mosques of two continents; that I have been tossed in shallows along with the jolly fishes of the bay of Biscay; that I have had the honor of beholding the pillars near Iskenderoon, in the north, at the corner of the Mediterranean, erected by a grateful people on the spot where Jonah was thrown ashore by the whale, and that I have bounded through the league-long rollers on the shores of New Jersey, along with my favorite life-savers—to see and feel the "bluefish wriggling on the hooks."

How to Change the Color of Flowers.

CHICAGO TRIBUNE.
It has for a long time been known that the color of growing flowers can be altered by simply mixing a little dye-stuff with the mould in the flower-pot. No one, however, has hitherto thought of changing the color of flowers when out. A distinguished botanist has found that by simply soaking the stems of cut flowers in a weak dye solution their color can be altered at will without the perfume of richness being destroyed. Most beautiful effects are produced by preparing lakes. Singular to say, flowers refuse to absorb certain colors, while they dispose of others in different manners. If placed in a mixed solution, they make a complete analysis, and some dyes which had been treated with purple showed distinct red and blue veins, the colors having been divided in the process of absorption.

Fayetteville Sun: Sunday morning there was a great excitement in the Methodist Sunday school building at this place. Just after the school services began, a little boy fainting. The cause was not known and the matter lightly thought of. Shortly afterwards, however, a little girl also fainted. Those present thought the girl was imitating the little boy, and still no apprehension of danger was felt. In a few minutes persons all over the building began to drop. Suddenly the cause of the trouble flashed over those who still retained themselves. Gas! gas from the stove. Doors were flung open, windows went up and the pure air of Heaven rushed in, but not a moment too soon. Those who were prostrate were borne outside among whom were ladies and gentlemen of all ages. Mr. J. C. Thompson, who has been an officer of the Sunday school for twenty five years, assisted many to the outside of the room. While thus engaged he came giddy and spoke to W. W. Cole about it, who advised him to sit down in the vestibule, which he did, but rapidly grew worse. Mr. Cole then with the assistance of others carried Mr. Thompson across the street to his daughter's—Mrs. Pemberton—where he was placed on a sofa in an unconscious condition. Mr. Thompson remained unconscious for three hours, and for a long while the doctors thought he would not revive. His condition now, however, is very much improved.

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

PHILADELPHIA CALL.
Young Wife—"My dear, you were the stroke or at college, weren't you?"
Young Husband—"Yes, love."
"And a very prominent member of the gymnastic class?"
"I was the leader."
"And quite a hand at all athletic contests?"
"Quite a hand? My gracious! I was the champion walker, the best runner, the head man at lifting heavy weights, and as for carrying! why, I could shoulder a barrel of flour and—"

Philadelphia Call.

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An Egyptian Battalion 1400 B. C.

GEN. STONE, IN MILITARY JOURNAL.
The formation of the battalion for combat was as follows:
The 100 captains formed the front rank of the battalion, and each captain had his 100 men in file behind him, a corporal at the head of each nine men. The chief of each 1,000 men was in front of the center of the two companies, while the colonel commanding the grand battalion was in front of its center. The leaders were not mounted on horseback, but were mounted in two-wheeled chariots drawn usually by two horses. In the chariots were carried a supply of javelins and arrows for the use of the chief, who usually had in the chariot with him a soldier, who held a buckler to cover him from the arrows of the enemy, while he dealt about him with his bow and spear.

In the early days and down to the time of Sesostris, the officers and non-commissioned officers carried bucklers and swords, while the private soldiers of infantry, carried each a buckler and a battle-ax. Sometimes the battle-ax was accompanied by, and sometimes replaced by, a spear.

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FASHIONABLE FABLES.

Worth is making his wraps in such a way that they give a slender effect to the figure.
Foulard overdresses, with underskirts of watered silk, are much worn by young girls in Paris.
Amber handles adorn some of the most elegant of the now oblong fans made of a few costly feathers.
The new woolen lace looks very pretty if the pattern be wrought out in silk or gold thread. The work is very easy and pleasant to do.
A new glove fastening consists of a lacing which passes around studs set between the outside of the glove and a loose strap of facing.
An entirely new trimming for low necked evening costume is a feather tippet, which is worn around the shoulders. It is very becoming.
Wool lace of the color of the felt is used to trim some felt hats, being gathered slightly along the brim, or shaped into a rosette on the left side.
The New York bride now avoids making any disturbance at the altar by carrying her left-hand glove in her right hand, together with her bouquet.

An oxidized silver nutmeg in a blue oxidized grater is a new device for match lighting. The nutmeg is only ornamental, but it beautifully imitates.
The Japanese weavers which are called "down lined" are really stuffed with wool, which is warm and light and infinitely better than cotton for the purpose.
The pink tinted pampas grasses and milkweed are the prettiest things imaginable to press with mixed ferns, the feathery green and pink blending with excellent effect.
A white lace waistcoat, fastened with the smallest Rhinestones that ever glittered, is the prettiest that can be worn with silk or velvet. The lace should be creamy and the pearls should be enough of it to have a puffing effect.

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SOME SOUTHERN SCRAFS.

Writers of fiction are increasing in the South.
Tampa will soon commence her first brick building.
Peanuts are said to be more of a brain food than fish.
A Mississippi farmer has 160 acres painted peppermint.
New Orleans next mardi-gras will be inaugurated February 17.
The health of Mr. Jefferson Davis is reported as failing very fast.
A fish canning and a guano factory are talked of for Charlotte Harbor.
A story is told in the Rio News of two ship-wrecked sailors who lived and grew fat for seven years on an exclusive diet of coconuts.
Within four years past, in Tazewell, Russell and Washington counties, Virginia, 1,500 men and 3,000 horses have been engaged in the walnut lumber trade, bringing into the counties \$1,500,000. One walnut tree realized \$600.
Twenty-two converts were to be baptised in the river the other day at Clayton, Ga. But a wicked man who did not believe in immersion set the woods on fire in the neighborhood, and the minister and converts had to spend the day in fighting the fire.

FOR WOMEN ONLY.
An Indiana husband who is seeking a divorce claims that his wife scalded him with hot tea on eighty-one different occasions. There are some patient men in this country.
And old maid in Nashville keeps a parrot which swears and a monkey which chews tobacco. She says, between the two, she doesn't miss a husband very much.
The girls at Vassar college have sent President Cleveland a huge sponge cake of their own construction, and he doesn't know whether to eat it into strips and use it for blotting paper or use it for a brush in washing windows.

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CHICAGO TRIBUNE.
It has for a long time been known that the color of growing flowers can be altered by simply mixing a little dye-stuff with the mould in the flower-pot. No one, however, has hitherto thought of changing the color of flowers when out. A distinguished botanist has found that by simply soaking the stems of cut flowers in a weak dye solution their color can be altered at will without the perfume of richness being destroyed. Most beautiful effects are produced by preparing lakes. Singular to say, flowers refuse to absorb certain colors, while they dispose of others in different manners. If placed in a mixed solution, they make a complete analysis, and some dyes which had been treated with purple showed distinct red and blue veins, the colors having been divided in the process of absorption.

Fayetteville Sun: Sunday morning there was a great excitement in the Methodist Sunday school building at this place. Just after the school services began, a little boy fainting. The cause was not known and the matter lightly thought of. Shortly afterwards, however, a little girl also fainted. Those present thought the girl was imitating the little boy, and still no apprehension of danger was felt. In a few minutes persons all over the building began to drop. Suddenly the cause of the trouble flashed over those who still retained themselves. Gas! gas from the stove. Doors were flung open, windows went up and the pure air of Heaven rushed in, but not a moment too soon. Those who were prostrate were borne outside among whom were ladies and gentlemen of all ages. Mr. J. C. Thompson, who has been an officer of the Sunday school for twenty five years, assisted many to the outside of the room. While thus engaged he came giddy and spoke to W. W. Cole about it, who advised him to sit down in the vestibule, which he did, but rapidly grew worse. Mr. Cole then with the assistance of others carried Mr. Thompson across the street to his daughter's—Mrs. Pemberton—where he was placed on a sofa in an unconscious condition. Mr. Thompson remained unconscious for three hours, and for a long while the doctors thought he would not revive. His condition now, however, is very much improved.

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

PHILADELPHIA CALL.
Young Wife—"My dear, you were the stroke or at college, weren't you?"
Young Husband—"Yes, love."
"And a very prominent member of the gymnastic class?"
"I was the leader."
"And quite a hand at all athletic contests?"
"Quite a hand? My gracious! I was the champion walker, the best runner, the head man at lifting heavy weights, and as for carrying! why, I could shoulder a barrel of flour and—"

Philadelphia Call.

Young Wife—"My dear, you were the stroke or at college, weren't you?"
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The King of the Maoris.

The Auckland, New Zealand, Daily Herald, in referring to the departure of His Majesty, Tawhiao, for England, to visit the Queen to be confirmed King of the Maoris, expresses pleasure, editorially, at the cure of His Majesty of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil, and says that during his stay at Mercer he was introduced to the Great German Remedy.

Mrs. Daniel Weidner, New Baden, Texas, was cured of severe Neuralgia by St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain-cure.

A peck of worms have been known to pass from one child. Shriner's Indian Vermifuge was the remedy used. Only 25 cents a bottle.

AT SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Teacher—How many men have you read of by the name of James?
Scholar—Two.
Teacher—What are their names?
Scholar—Frank and Jesse.

The man who lives for himself will have the privilege of being his own mourner when he dies.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Gen. Harney demonstrates that Gen. Jackson did not use cotton bales at the battle of New Orleans. But the ingenious youth of all ages will be taught differently.