

THE NEWTON ENTERPRISE

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GEMS IN VERSE.

What Love Is.
Love is the center and circumference,
The cause and aim of all things—'tis the key
To joy and sorrow, and the recompense
For all the ills that have been, or may be.
Love is as bitter as the drops of rain,
As sweet as clover honey in its cell;
Love is the password whereby souls get in
To heaven—the gate that leads sometimes
To Hell.
Love is the crown that glorifies, the curse
That brands and burdens; it is life and
death.
It is the great law of the universe,
And nothing can exist without its breath.
Love is the impulse which directs the world,
And all things know it and obey its power.
Man, in the machinery of his passions whirled,
The bee that takes the pollen to the flower:
The earth, uplifting her bare, pulsing breast
To fervent kisses of the amorous sun—
Each but obeys creative Love's behest,
Which everywhere instinctively is done.
Love is the only thing that pays for God,
Or makes death welcome. Oh, dear God,
This beautiful but sad, perplexing earth,
Pity the hearts that know—or know not—
Love.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

The Two Mysteries.
In the middle of the room, in its white-curtain,
lay the dead child, a nephew of the poet.
Near it, in a great chair, sat Walt Whitman,
surrounded by little ones, and holding a beautiful
little girl on his lap. She looked wonderingly
at the spectacle of death, and then inquiringly
into the old man's face. "You don't know
what it is, do you, my dear?" said he,
and called, "We don't either."
We know not what it is, dear, this sleep so
deep and still;
The folded hands, the awful calm, the cheeks
pale and chill;
The lids that will not lift again, though we
may call and call;
The strange, weird, outside of peace that sets
its seal over all.
We know not what it means, dear, this death
that leaves behind;
This death that takes our daily way, and walks
in its train;
We know not to what other sphere the loved
one leaves us go.
Nor why we're left to wonder still, nor why we
do not know.

Forgiveness.
I crave forgiveness; let white ashes cover
The spark that smolders yet between us.
Too bitter still must ring Earth's cry of pain,
Her grave mounds still rise the wide world
over.
Her paths be lined with thorns no man may
see.
Ah, shame for you and me
To add our silent silence to her needless misery.
All human hearts deep down throbs harmony;
One vast, vast grave for all lies close before;
Trembling I walk, my wayward will resign;
Oh, take my outstretched hand and let there be
Now, here, at last, between your soul and mine
Peace and forgiveness—now and evermore.
—Charlotte W. Thurston.

The Inevitable.
I like the man who faces what he must
With a triumphant and a heart of cheer;
Who fights the daily battle without fear;
Whose hopes fall, yet keeps unflinching true;
That God will lead, that somehow, true and just,
His plans work out for mortals. Not a tear
Is shed when fortune, which the world holds
Falls from his grasp. Better with love a cross
Than live in dishonor; evens not
Nor loses faith in man, but does his best,
Nor ever murmurs at his humbler lot,
But with a smile and words of hope gives
To every body. He alone is great
Who by a life heroic conquers fate.
—Charlotte W. Thurston.

Transformation.
She kissed me, my beautiful darling!
I drank the delight of her lips;
The universe melted together—
Mortality stood in ecstasies.
A spirit of light shined before me—
I heard a fair rustle of wings;
The kings of the earth were as beggars,
And the beggars of earth were as kings.
—Richard Dainton.

Debt and Love.
One small request I make of him who riles the
powers above,
That I were truly out of debt as I am out of
love.
Then for to sing, to dance and play I should be
very willing,
I should not owe a kiss nor ever a knife
a shilling.
'Tis being in love and being in love that rob us
of our rest,
And be that truly out of both of the gods
is bliss.
—St. John Suckling.

"Moon" and "River."
Can you recall an ode to June
Or lines to any river
In which you do not meet "the moon"
And see "the moonbeams quiver"
I've heard such poems to many a tune,
But never yet—no never—
Have I escaped that rhyme to "June"
Or missed that rhyme to "river."
—Time.

To the Defeated, Victory.
Success is counted sweetest
By those who've never succeeded;
To comprehend a nectar
Requires sorest need.
Not one of us the purple host
Who took the flag today
Can tell the definition
So clear of victory.
As he, defeated, dying,
On whose forehead ear
The dusts of conquest triumph
Broke, agonized and clear.
—Emily Dickinson.

The Tankards.
"What is a Tankard?" he asked,
"And have you got one here?"
Why don't you let me play with it?
"And why is it so dear?"
"A Tankard," I vaguely said,
"I've really never seen."
"Oh, it is kind of solemn!"
"I don't know what you mean."
"Oh, yes, you do! Don't tell me that!
You know it very well,
For you always pay your love me
Microscopic Tankards."
—St. Nicholas.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for
Cuts, Bruises, Sore, Clevers, Salt Rheum,
Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands,
Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions,
and positively cures Piles, or no pay
required. It is guaranteed to give perfect
satisfaction, or money refunded. Price
5 cent per box. FOR SALE BY T. R.
ABERNETHY & Co., Druggists.

Veni, Vidi, Vici! This is true of Hall's
Hair Renewer, for it is the great conqueror
of grey or faded hair, making look the
same even color of youth

The Whole Man.

Closing Passages of Dr.
W. W. Moore's Baccalaureate Sermon to the
Graduating Class at
Chapel Hill.

State Chronicle.

Young gentlemen, how difficult it
is to realize and abstract ideal!
How hard it is to make something
that you have never seen—something
of which you have had only a description.
Suppose that Mr. Jefferson,
when planning the University of
Virginia, had said to a contractor:
"I want you to build a library exactly
like Roman Pantheon," and when
the contractor asked for drawings,
suppose Mr. Jefferson had answered:
"Oh, drawings are not necessary, I
will give you a full description of
it." Do you think the contractor
would have undertaken it? It might
have been possible to do such a
thing, but it would certainly not
have been easy to build that house
from a mere description. How
much better to have a full drawing of
the proposed building. A complete
model of it would have been better
still. And best of all, if such a thing
were possible, would have been the
Pantheon itself standing before him,
so that every detail of the work
might be determined by and com-
pared with the original. Now as it
with the architect of the material
building, so it is with man as the ar-
chitect of his own character. Be-
sides abstract instruction he needs a
model to work to. He needs a pat-
tern to go by. He needs an embodi-
ment of his ideal. Can any such
model be found? Is there any such
embodiment of ideal manhood in the
universe?

Yes, there is. Not in any of this
world's heroes however. Not even
in George Washington, though Mr.
Everett did try to indicate his char-
acter by describing a perfect circle
with his finger in the air, for while
he was a man of unusual symmetry
and poise, there is one authentic
case of a public outburst of temper
and profanity—many a sin besides.
No, Washington was a sinner, and
Cicero and Seneca, and Paul and
Isaiah.

Is there anywhere an incarnation
of manhood? Yes, there is. In that
one whose fear of God and whose
obedience to His commandments were
perfect, who is therefore the holy
man, the whole man, the perfect
man, the ideal man at his best, man
as he was when he left his creator's
hands, and who is therefore called
the second Adam, and who calls him-
self by the title of "Son of Man"
more frequently than by any other
because as Sidden says, he would
teach the fact that "He is the repre-
sentative or ideal man—The one son
of our race who is not unworthy of
his high origin, in whom its original
idea is perfectly realized."

But notice. The very fact that
he is unique—the very fact that
in the whole history of the human race
there has been but one perfect man
—but one who filled to completeness
the outline of God's ideal—proves
that there is something radically
wrong with the rest of us. There is.
Indeed there is. That desperate and
universal malady which puts us
under the healing power of any mere
truth, whether abstract or embodied,
What boots it to know that the fear
of God and obedience to His law will
make us whole when there is within
us an inborn antipathy to God and
a fatal gravitation to a disobedience?

What boots it to know that Christ
is a perfect example if we have no
spiritual power to imitate him? And
so we come to the next great truth.
Christ is more than a mere example.
He is an almighty Saviour. To fear
God and keep His commandments
we must have a spiritual power with-
in us. That power Christ supplies.
To them that have no might in-
crease strength. Without him we
can do nothing. But we can do all
things through Christ strengthening
us—strengthening us from within
by the power of his spirit.

Here we reach rock bottom, obedi-
ence to Christ, through the power
of Christ, by faith in Christ. Thus
and thus only can we fear God
and keep his commandments. Thus
and thus only can we become whole
men. Will you not thoughtfully
consider that relation today, as you
turn your backs upon your boyhood
and look forth to the life that lies
before you? Years ago Dr. H. A.
Boardman wrote a little book enti-
tled "The Great Question." On
reading that title, one naturally won-
ders what the great question is, and
when he looks within he finds it to
be only this—"will you consider the
subject of personal religion?" That
is the great question. Will you? If
you will then you can answer that
other great question—What is the

whole of man? Otherwise you cannot.
What is the whole of man? MONEY,
answers the average American, as he
bows before the Almighty Dollar.
No, says Solomon, I have tried that.
What is the whole of man? POWER,
says the votary of ambition. PLACE
says the political demagogue. SENSUAL
ENJOYMENT, says the epicurean, let us
eat and drink for tomorrow we die.

Eyen Thomas Carlyle, with all his
pessimism and doubt knew better
than that. After sailing over all the
seas of human speculation and
sounding all the depths of worldly
philosophy, he wrote at the close of
life this conclusion: "The older I
grow, and now I stand upon the
brink of eternity, the more comes
back to me the sentence in the cate-
chism which I learned when a child,
and the fuller and deeper its mean-
ing becomes—what is the chief end
of man? Man's chief end is to
glorify God and enjoy him forever."
Carlyle was right. Solomon was
right. God is right. Nothing but
the eternal God and His service can
satisfy the cravings and aspirations
of the immortal soul. And so, gen-
tlemen, I make no apology for pre-
senting as the subject of your Bacca-
laureate meditation this great
truth concerning this perfect man-
hood and the method of its attain-
ment. I make no apology for ur-
ging upon you the consideration of
your personal relation to the Saviour
of sinners who alone can make of
you a whole man.

When the sufferings of the late
Senator Benjamin H. Hill of Georgia
were ended a few years ago by
death and his will was opened and
read, it was found to contain at the
close the following passage:

"I now give and bequeath to my
wife and children that which some
of them already possess and which I
assure them, in full view of death is
far richer than gold and more pre-
cious than all human honors. God
is a living God and Christ Jesus
came into the world to save sinners
I beseech them to have faith in
Christ, for by this faith alone can
they be saved." That was the rich-
est legacy ever left by a father to a
family; and that was a noble testi-
mony of Senator Hill to the precious-
ness and power of the religion of
Christ.

It's the best thing to live by. It's
the best thing to die by. It's the
one thing needful in life. It's the
one thing needful in death. It's the
one thing needful in eternity. Ben
Hill spoke many a word in his elo-
quent prime which thrilled the great
popular heart of his country; but he
never said a truer or grander thing
than that.

And today young gentlemen you
stand on the dividing line between
academic life and the practical du-
ties of manhood—on behalf of all
these people of God who have as-
sembled to testify their interest in
your graduation, on behalf of the
President and Faculty of this ven-
erable institution who are profound-
ly solicitous for your welfare, on be-
half of all the good of every age,
and in the name of our Redeemer
and King—I would urge upon you
that exhortation of the dying states-
man—I beseech you to have faith in
Christ. Give him your heart,
Make him your model! Live for his
glory. Trust in his righteousness.
"Fear God and keep his command-
ments, for this is the whole man."

HISTORICAL DATES.

MR. ENTOR: I would take the
liberty to ask for space in the col-
umns of your excellent paper for the
insertion of a few historical facts for
the benefit and advantage of your
readers.

When we examine the history of
North Carolina we find the following
facts:

That originally North Carolina
was divided into only three counties,
Albemarle, Bath and Clarendon.
Then in the year 1729 the county of
Clarendon was abolished and New
Hanover county formed in its stead,
and the then county seat was called
Newton, afterwards Wilmington.
In the year 1734 Bladen was formed
from New Hanover, and comprehen-
ded at that time the whole western
portion of the State as far as the
limits of North Carolina extended.
Then in the year 1749 Anson county
was formed from Bladen county,
which then embraced more than half
the State. This section of the coun-
try was Anson county when Henry
Widener, the great old pioneer of
this country first settled on Henry's
Fork river, and when Conrad Yoder
bought his tract of land from him
in 1760. Rowan county was formed
in 1753 from Anson county, and
until Surry was formed in 1770, and

Burke in 1777 were taken off com-
prehended most of the western portion
of the State of North Carolina and
Tennessee. Mecklenburg county
was formed in 1762 from Anson
county, which, at that time, em-
braced this portion of Catawba
county, according to some of Con-
rad Yoder's old State grants. In
the year 1767 it was Mecklenburg
county and so continued until the
year 1768, when Tryon county was
formed from Mecklenburg. The
seat of Tryon county was near where
Cherryville in Lincoln county now
is. The county then comprised the
whole western portion of the State
until Burke county was formed in
the year 1777 from Tryon county.
At that time about nine tenths of
the territory now Catawba county
was then Burke county, and so re-
mained until about the year 1787.
The original line of Burke county
ran parallel with the present Catawba
line, crossing the South Fork river
at the fish dam ford, near where
Samuel Blackburn now lives, and
then about the year 1787 the Burke
county line was changed to where it
is now, but there had been for a long
time a dispute as to the true course
and degree of said line. Then the
Legislature passed an act, sometime
after the year 1800, appointed two
surveyors as commissioners to run
and settle and locate the true line.
John Yoder was appointed commis-
sioner for Lincoln county, a Mr. Ir-
vin was appointed for Burke county,
and they met and ran the said line
and located it where the present line
now is, and thus the dispute was
amicably settled by these two men.

Then in the year 1773, Tryon
county was divided, and Lincoln and
Rutherford counties were formed,
and the odious name, of Tryon
county was blotted out of existence,
and was called Lincoln county, in
honor of Benjamin Lincoln, who was
appointed a Major General of the
Revolutionary army. And the western
portion was called Rutherford,
in honor of Griffith Rutherford, who
was a Brigadier, in the Revolution-
ary army. Then at that time Ruther-
ford and Burke counties embraced
the whole western portion of the
State, until Buncombe county was
formed in 1791, from Burke and
Rutherford counties, and derived its
name from Col. Edward Buncombe,
who then was a resident, of that
portion of Tyrrell county, that now
is called Washington. He was a
Col. of 5th North Carolina for the
Continental army, and the county
seat was called Morrinstown,
until it was named Asheville, in
honor to Governor Samuel Ashe. It
was here in this county that the first
gun powder was made, in North
Carolina and in the South, by a man
named Jacob Byler, in the year 1795,
and also had made 663 pounds, of
good merchantable rifle powder, for
this act of manufacturing this pow-
der, he was entitled to a bounty under
the bounty act.

James M. Smith, was the first
white child born west of the Blue
Ridge in the State of North Car-
olina.

Several years ago, in Congress,
the member from this immediate dis-
trict, arose to address the House,
without any extraordinary powers,
either in manner or matter to inter-
est the audience, many members left
the hall. Very, naively, he told those
who were so kind as to remain, that
they might go too, he should speak
for some time, but he was only talk-
ing for Buncombe.

The first wagon passed from North
Carolina to Tennessee by the Warm
Springs in the year 1795. The ter-
ritorial assembly of Tennessee in
June 1795 appointed commissioners
to confer with those of South Car-
olina upon the practicability of a road
from Buncombe to Tennessee and
upon the means to open said road.
G. M. Y.

P. S. Some persons have an idea
that this territory, Catawba county,
was a portion of Rowan county. I
am inclined to think on this they are
mistaken. I know according to the
deed that Henry Widener made to
Conrad Yoder in 1760 it was then
Anson county yet. I do not think
that the Rowan county line crossed
the Catawba river.

MERIT WINS.

We desire to say to our citizens,
that for years we have been selling
Dr. King's New Discovery for Con-
sumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills,
Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric
Bitters, and have never handled
remedies that sell as well, or that
have given such universal satisfac-
tion. We do not hesitate to guaran-
tee them every time, and we stand
ready to refund the purchase price, if
satisfactory results do not follow
their use. These remedies have won
their great popularity purely on
their merits.

Sold by T. R. Abernethy & Co.

BURIED TREASURE UN-EARTHED.

Charlotte News.

A year or so ago the News pub-
lished an account of a buried treas-
ure in South Carolina, and described
the efforts of different parties to find
it. A prominent business man of
Charlotte spent a good deal of time
hunting for the treasure. At time
the story came out in the News,
there were not many people who had
faith in it, but now the treasure has
been found, and the fellow who dug
it up got gold and valuables worth
\$163,000.

The treasure was buried by a party
of Sherman's raiders. It consisted
of gold coin and silver ware be-
longing to the people of Kershaw
county. It had been collected by the
officers of the Camden bank, and
was being transported to a place of
safety in a wagon and was captured by
a gang of Sherman's men. The gang
buried the treasure, and that night
one of the crowd, a soldier named
Rhodes, sneaked to the spot, dug it
up and buried it at another place
known only to himself. In a skir-
mish next day, Rhodes was mortally
wounded, and before he died he
described the spot where the treas-
ure was buried to the Yankee sur-
geon Just about that time, though,
Sherman's men had to get away from
there, and the surgeon never had an
opportunity to hunt for the place.
The surgeon confided the secret to
several parties and for several years
past different ones have been trying
to locate the spot. One of the North-
ern parties interested communicated
the facts to a Charlotte man two
years ago, the Charlotte man had
two or three acres of South Carolina
land dug up unsuccessfully. It is
now said that a man named Swager
has found the treasure. It was
buried by Rhodes near an old mill
in Kershaw county. The value of
the find was \$163,000. Among the
treasure was the gold pitcher pre-
sented to Calhoun by the ladies of
Charleston. Capt. James Johnson,
of Charlotte, is familiar with the
facts in the case, and says the story
is true.

YES, LET 'EM COME.

Wilmington Messenger.

George Vanderbilt's middle-age
establishment he is building near
Asheville is extremely costly, but he
is giving employment to an army of
six hundred men. We hope other
plethoric Northerners will come in
and build them places and castellated
edifices and spend and improve.

CHANGES ON THE RICHMOND & DANVILLE.

Raleigh News and Observer.

The Richmond & Danville Rail-
road having acquired control of the
Central Railroad of Georgia and
other Southern railroads, several
consequent changes in the organiza-
tion of the Richmond & Danville are
announced. Superintendent McBee,
of the Western North Carolina, has
been made superintendent of the
Central Railroad of Georgia. Mr.
R. R. Bridgers, superintendent of
the North Carolina Railroad, with
headquarters in this city, has been
made superintendent of the Western
North Carolina Railroad with head-
quarters at Asheville. The North
Carolina Railroad will hereafter be
consolidated with the Richmond &
Danville division with Mr. E. Bur-
keley as superintendent at Richmond,
and the superintendent's office will
no longer be at Raleigh. Mr. Bur-
keley was here yesterday on business con-
nected with the transfer.

A SAFE INVESTMENT.

Is one which is guaranteed to
bring you satisfactory results, or in
case of failure a return of purchase
price On this safe plan you can
buy from our advertised druggist a
bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery
for consumption. It is guaranteed
to bring relief in every case, when
used for any affection of the Lungs
or Chest, such as Consumption, In-
flammation of the Lungs, Bronchitis,
Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup,
etc., etc. It is pleasant and agree-
able to taste, perfectly safe, and can
always be depended upon. Trial
bottle free at

T. R. Abernethy & Co. Drugstore.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

COMMERCIAL TREATY.

BERLIN, June 20.—The form
of a great Central European Gus-
toms League is an accomplished fact,
acknowledged by official circles. Ex-
change of communications between
Germany, Austria, Hungary, Italy
and Switzerland has resulted in the
basis of an agreement which became
known here to-day. Interest in the
realization of the most formidable
 Zollverein ever conceived will over-
top every other public matter when
the scheme is generally published. In
the meantime official circles alone
know that negotiations have attained
a definitely successful stage. The
terms upon which the commercial
union was agreed on are meant to be
held secret until after plenipotenti-
aries prepare a draft of the treaty.
A conference for this purpose has
been arranged to meet at Berne on
July 20.

The league is to be an intimate
commercial alliance in which no one
of the contracting powers will be
privileged to form a trade treaty
with any other outside union unless
it first obtains assent of other par-
ties to the alliance.

It is understood here that the
Government has obtained consent of
the Federal States of Germany to
denunciation of the treaty of Frank-
ford and to accepting whatever grave
consequences may arise from the
hostility of France to such a course.
The existence of the league will
naturally affect the trading relations
of the four contracting powers with
France, England, the United States
and every quarter of the globe. How
far their independent action will be
controlled depends upon the nature
of decisions of the Berne conference.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

This is eloquent and true from the
Wilmington Messenger:
"Jefferson Davis was a man every-
way worthy of the confidence, admira-
tion, gratitude and affection of the
Southern people. He was a family
man, loved home life, and loved his
and build them places and castellated
edifices and spend and improve.
Let us honor the soldier, the orator,
the statesman, the Christian. Let
the South erect a monument to
Jefferson Davis, President of the
Southern Confederacy, that shall be
worthy of him, the cause and the
people.

TRUSTS.

Statesville Landmark.

The effect upon producers of the
organization of trusts was shown in
an article in this paper last week
which told of what the cigarette
trust, politely known as the Ameri-
can Tobacco Company, has done for
the price of cutters. It has reduced
the price on this grade of tobacco
from 25 to 50 per cent. The loss
falls directly on the farmers of the
bright tobacco belt. Let us say, to
be conservative, that a cutter which
brought 40 cents before the trust
was formed now brings 30 cents.
The 10 cents which the farmer loses
goes immediately into the pockets
of those manufacturers who belong to
the trust. Now an effort is making
to bring the plug tobacco manufac-
turers into a trust. It is stated in
the papers that "Mr. Theodore Al-
len, the representative of a New
York syndicate," was in Danville
and Winston last week with over-
tures to the plug manufacturers of
these places to go into the combine.
They resisted his overtures, how-
ever, and it is to be hoped they always
will. With the great number of
plug factories scattered everywhere
it is almost impossible to conceive of
a trust which would embrace them
and thus control the price of
wrappers and fillers as the price of
cutters and smokers is now control-
led, but if such a thing should hap-
pen, and the prices be brought
down, as they would be, to the cost
of production, it would almost be an
invitation to the tobacco planters to
combine together and do something
rash. These combinations of rich
men, banded together and through
the power of money fixing a price
upon the products of labor, and that

We'll write it down till everybody
sees it
Till everybody is sick of seeing it
Till everybody knows it without
seeing it—
that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy
cures the worst cases of chronic cat-
tarrh in the head, catarrh
headache, and "cold in the head."
In perfect faith, its makers, the
World's Dispensary Medical Associa-
tion of Buffalo, N. Y., offers to pay
\$500 to any one suffering from
chronic catarrh in the head whom
they cannot cure.
Now if the conditions were re-
versed—if they ask you to pay \$500
for a positive cure you might hesi-
tate. Here are reputable men, with
years of honorable dealings; thou-
sands of dollars and a great name
back of them and they say—"We
can cure you because we've cured
thousands of others like you—if we
can't we'll pay you \$500 for the
knowledge that there's one whom
we can't cure."
They believe in themselves. Isn't
it worth a trial. Isn't any trial pre-
ferable to catarrh.
Mirtle M. Tanner, Bonville, Ind.,
writes: "I had blood poison from
birth. Knots on my limbs were as
large as hen's eggs. Doctors said
I would be a cripple, but B. B. B.
has cured me sound and well. I
shall ever praise the day the men
who invented Blood Balm were
born."