

OLD FASHIONED COURTIN'.

Legislation is not the Remedy for the Wrong Doings of the Times.

Albany News.

Just at this time all the world is clamoring for a law to remedy every evil. We are not much of an alarmist, but as we see it, this nation is drifting toward paternalism. We teach our boys around the fireside to make money, get it honestly if they can—but get money. Get money is ingrafted into the curriculum of our schools, and we send our boys there that their wits may be sharpened and their hands trained for the school of financial graft. And thus we send forth into the marts of trade cultured financial sharks to rob and plunder and steal and court and marry for dollars and social prestige. They grind human flesh and woman's virtue into dollars, and make a bargain counter of wedlock's holy altar. Then the people rise up and say: "Give us a law to restrain our robber chiefs and put a check rein upon our fashion queens." But that's not the remedy, because the American homes are turning them out faster than we can turn them down. It's like greasing a horse's tail for the lampers, we are doctoring too far away from the sore. It's not law that we need in this country, but it's willow switches and cowhide whips, rock piles, chopping wood, hoeing in the garden, pulling weeds in the back yard, pailing the cows, shucking the corn down in the barn, feeding the hogs and slopping the pigs, making tater hills and sticking the beans on wet days and picking cotton and shelling corn at odd times. Yes, we need more knitting needles and darning needles, patching pants and darning socks, dish washing, scrubbing floors and playing Yankee Doodle with the rolling pin at home. We are raising too many society fops, parlor soldiers and cigarette suckers and street loafers. When we see a little foppish short dress silly girl, just jumping into her teens, gadding up and down the street, talking slang and flirting with the boys, entertaining young jobless bloods in the parlor in the night time, when she ought to be in her little trundle bed beneath mother's wings, tucked snugly in; when we see knee pant kids and beardless youths loafing up and down the streets too lazy to work and too trifling to think, and too stuck up to do odd jobs around home; we exclaim, it's not statutory law that we need—but it's parental law.

Then, with this dark picture before us, we turn our gaze and peer into the future and we see still a dark picture. Its crowded jails, with criminals peeping through the bars, asylums, hospitals, poor houses and squalid poverty, gambling dens, crowded court dockets and bells of prostitution. Then we hear the people cry out: "Give us a law to save our boys and girls." But the remedy is a gross error: you are administering the medicine at the wrong place on the sore, you are doctoring too far away from the seat of the disease. Napoleon said: "What France needs is mothers." That is what this country needs just now: diligent and watchful mothers, pure frugal, economical homes and old fashioned daddies, who can wield a willow with greater ease than their sons can handle a billiard cue or poker chips.

We read in a newspaper the other day of a court record in the State of Texas with three hundred divorce cases docketed there on. We thought my God! whither are we drifting? The demagogue says: "Give us a stringent law to regulate the great evil."—But that's another gross error. You can not entwine around the marriage altar the garment of purity, or make the marriage vow sacred with the cold letter of the law. When you enforce its obedience with the mandates of the law, you prune away its beautiful verdure and sap the vigor of the fragrant rose of wedlock and it withers away and dies, as it's more of a divine than a civil institution.

What we've got to do to remedy this evil is to go back to the old fashion way of courtin'. In our raising up it was fashionable for men and women to get acquainted with each other. A fellow would go over to his girl's house Saturday evening and stay all night, and help his sweetheart wash the dishes and rope off the calf while she milked, go a coon hunting Saturday night with her big brother, and stay all day Sunday and help chase the spring rooster down for dinner. He got acquainted with the whole household, sparked her daddy and mother and cultivated a familiarity with the whole business, even the dogs. He sparked his girl in the cowpen, down at the big spring, under the drooping willows, behind the kitchen door, in the big sitting room as well as the parlor.

In those good old fashioned days, when a couple stood at hymen's altar, it meant a sure enuf wedding, they were not strangers to each other, and a hundred chances to one, it meant a union that death alone would sever. In those good days a divorce case in court was rarely heard of.

Sherrill's Ford News.

Correspondence of The Enterprise.

Jan. 14.—Well, we have been having summer weather for about two weeks. This reminds us of 1889. Some have not killed their hogs and are afraid to kill. Died at his home near this place, on January 4, Mr. Robert Clinch. He was buried at Rehobeth cemetery on the 5 at one o'clock. He leaves a wife and 9 children. May God bless all the relatives in this stroke of his all wise providence. Also on the 5 the death angel claimed an infant of Mr. and Mrs. Marion Moss. It was entered at Monday, 7.

Some of the boys while hunting found old Beelzebub in a pasture, he had been unearthed about Christmas I suppose. They say his Capacity is about 50 gallons. One inspector dipped his hat in the hole, and oh, what a head ache followed. The owner of the package is spotted out.

Mr. R. S. Horwell went to Charlotte last week to put in his claim in the Lewis Fisher estate. It is estimated at \$160,000,000, we hope it will get across the waters all o. k., for it is a time some money was coming this way, as it has been all gain the other way.

Eph Fisher, one of the nearest heirs, will get one million. He will invest his in a railroad he says. Mr. Woodbury Sherrill's children were bitten by a hound pup, two months old. They all went to Charlotte on Wednesday to the mad stone, but it did not adhere only to one. The dog also bit another dog and two mules. The dog died in 3 days afterwards.

The first quarterly meeting for 1907, was held at Denver on January 12 and 13, Rock Springs circuit. The presiding elder, Rev. Weaver, was present and did some good preaching.

Mr. John Cashion must have several cows from the sound of bells and blating Saturday night. It is reported one of the boys could not go to see his girl Saturday night on account of a pet calf devouring some of his dry goods.

Mr. Jim Huskin of Oklahoma has recently returned from a visit in the neighborhood. Our free schools are getting along fine. Rev. N. M. Modlin gave the writer a call last week.

With success to the editor and all the readers of the "Enterprise" in 1907, we close

HOPE.

HALF THE WORLD WONDERS.

how the other half lives. Those who use Bucklen's Arnica Salve never wonder if it will cure Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Sores and all Skin eruptions; they know it will. Mrs. Grant Shy, 1130 E. Reynolds St., Springfield Ill., says: "I regard it one of the absolutely necessities of housekeeping." Guaranteed by T. R. Abernethy, druggist, 25c.

Over \$75,000 Goes Up in Ashes, Stateville Masscot.

Smoking ashes, parts of heavy timbers and portions of brick walls mark the place near the Southern railway depot, this city, on which stood the largest flour mill in North Carolina.

Yesterday morning about 5 o'clock fire was discovered in the elevator of the Statesville Flour Mill and the alarm was given by

the fireman who had gone to the mill to fire up his boilers. The fire department responded promptly, but the fire had gained such headway and spread so rapidly that it was beyond their control. At the time there was a high wind and very soon the heavens and the entire city were brightly illuminated by the leaping flames and flying fragments of burning timbers. However, the firemen got in good work by confining the fire to the mill only, as the large warehouse to the mill and the other property is situated in close proximity. The warehouse was just slightly damaged. A box car of the Southern railway, standing on the side-track at the mill, and some lumber belonging to the Gaither Lumber Company, estimated at the value of five hundred dollars were burned. The Gaither lumber yard being so close to the flour mill it took heroic work to save the lumber mill, even ladies who were present joined in this work. The freight car that burned was loaded with wheat.

The flour mill was totally destroyed with the exception of the power plant and the loss is estimated at near \$75,000, insurance covering about two thirds of the loss. There were 20,000 bushels of wheat and about 1,000 bushels of corn in the mill at the time.

The Statesville Flour Mill was by far the largest in the State, its capacity being 3,000 bushels every 24 hours and employed a large force of hands. The building was a large three story brick building and was just recently equipped with new machinery at a cost of about \$20,000. The destruction of this plant is not only a severe loss to its owners, but to the entire community and State.

This mammoth enterprise was owned and operated by local capital, the officers and directors of which are as follows: J. C. Irvin, president, Geo. H. Brown, vice-president; F. A. Sherrill, secretary and treasurer. Directors: J. C. Irvin, F. A. Sherrill, L. C. Wagner, J. E. Sherrill, A. Turner, C. L. Poston and Geo. H. Brown.

How the fire originated is unknown.

Cause of Sick Headache.

Severe attacks of Sick Headache are due to a torpid, Congested Liver and a Disordered Stomach. No one can enjoy good health when the stomach refuses to do its necessary work. One bottle of Drake's Palmetto Wine, a purely vegetable compound, has often brought complete health to persons suffering with the above named symptoms, and in many cases pronounced incurable by some of the best physicians in the country.

A large bottle, usual dollar size, can be obtained at drug stores for 75 cents, but a trial bottle with full instructions will be sent free to every reader of this paper who needs it.

Address your letter or postal card to the Drake Co., Wheeling, W. Va. Sold by R. P. Freeze.

Kingston Horror Grows.

According to information received to-day the Kingston horror is growing. Communication with the island is partially restored, and every message that comes through brings fresh details of the appalling catastrophe. The number of dead is variously placed at from five to twelve hundred and the number of injured runs into the thousands. Ten thousand people are said to be homeless. The danger of famine has increased and with it stalks the spectre of pestilence. There is urgent need of supplies of all kinds, and energetic efforts are being made in this country and in England to send aid.

The business section of the city has been wiped out, and the estimates of damage range from \$10,000,000 to \$25,000,000. Among the dead and injured are a number of prominent English persons, and almost every dispatch adds a new name to this list. Eight Americans are recorded as missing, and it is said that many tourists undoubtedly were crushed by falling walls in the shopping district. The American battleships Missouri and Indiana have reached the scene and American officers and sailors are standing by to render

every assistance in their power. A new horror is added to the situation by reports that the city seems to be slowly sinking into the sea. The contour of the bottom of the harbor has materially changed, and two lighthouses at the harbor entrance are said to have disappeared. The ships in the harbor are crowded with injured people, and the death list is being increased daily. Corpses lie in the streets, or are being thrown into trenches.

The fearsome extent of the appalling calamity that has visited the capital of Jamaica has not yet been recorded to the outside world, and it is doubtful if even the people of Kingston themselves are yet aware of the full extent of the disaster that overwhelmed them last Monday afternoon.

HORROR GREAT AS FRISCO'S.

The disaster here is as great as the calamities of San Francisco and calamities. Thousands of persons have been killed, and the dead bodies are being taken from the debris by hundreds.

The whole town is in ruins, and the greater portion is still smouldering in ashes. The smell of burnt flesh pervades the air. The cable line from Kingston is broken, and the correspondent had to go to Holland Bay, 40 miles to the east, to file this message.

The earthquake came as a sudden possession of the food-stuffs. The direction, but up and down. Thousands of persons were on the streets of Kingston at the time, and great numbers of them were crushed.

Many Americans in Kingston were killed and have been buried.

Realizing the possibility of famine, the people made attempts to loot. The military, however, at once took possession of the foodstuffs. Detachments of troops with fixed bayonets, were placed on guard. They were concentrated in a central position. No one is allowed to pass through the ruined sections of the city. Kingston is threatened with a failure of the water supply owing to the bursting of a reservoir, before tomorrow.

The military suffered severely. The hospital camp, where there were several hundred soldiers, were burned, and a number of men lost their lives.

Major W. H. Hardiman and Lieutenant Leader are dead. Colonel J. R. Dalrymple-Hay and Major Lawrence are seriously injured.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased. Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This simple remedy is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

The liquor fight comes up early in the game. The first round indicates that by the time the Legislature adjourns, John Barleycorn's most intimate friends will not be able to recognize him.

Builds up waste tissue, promotes appetite, improves digestion, induces refreshing sleep, gives renewed strength and health. That's what Holister's Rocky Mountain tea does. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. T. R. Abernethy.

TRAINED NURSE

Writes a Letter to the People.

"To whom it may concern: I am a trained nurse of nine years' experience in hospitals and private cases, and for the benefit of the people of Newton I wish you would publish my experience with the cod liver oil preparation called Vinol.

"I was completely prostrated from overwork. I had no appetite, could not sleep, my kidneys, liver and bowels became inactive, and as I grew weaker I could not retain either medicine or food on my stomach, and raised blood. The doctors said my condition was critical and I would probably die.

"As I had seen Vinol prescribed for my patients with such remarkable results, I decided to try it myself. After the first bottle I began to improve. I continued its use, and soon began to sleep and eat well; every organ in my body was strengthened and became normal, until it seemed good to be alive and I was restored to perfect health and strength.

"I believe Vinol is the most potent and delicious cod liver oil preparation and tonic re-builder in the world, and it is such a blessing to be able to take into the system all the body building and medicinal elements of cod liver oil without the nauseating, greasy oil itself.

"I advise all my patients who need strength, rich, red blood, and flesh tissue to take Vinol, as it is so far superior to old-fashioned cod liver oil, emulsions, or other tonics." Elizabeth M. Cremond, Trained Nurse, Boston, Mass.

In Newton we sell Vinol on a positive guarantee to return money if it fails. T. R. Abernethy, Druggist.

NOTE.—While we are sole agents for Vinol in Newton, it is now for sale at the leading drug store in nearly every town and city in the country. Look for the Vinol agency in your town.

Food don't digest? Because the stomach lacks some one of the essential digestants or the digestive juices are not properly balanced. Then, too, it is this undigested food that causes sourness and painful indigestion. Kodol For Indigestion should be used for relief. Kodol is a solution of vegetable acids. It digests what you eat, and corrects the deficiencies of the digestion. Kodol conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law, sold here by T. R. Abernethy & R. P. Freeze.

Support Fifteen on 60 Cent a Day. Chicago Examiner.

On wages never greater than 60c a day, Bob Jennett, who lives nine miles from here, has supported his wife and fifteen children. Sheriff Bryan, who became acquainted with the case in the course of his official duties, persuaded the court to strike Jennett's name from the pole-tax list.

Jennett is a common laborer, with no other means of support than the work of his hands. A few weeks ago the sheriff called at Jennett's house for the purpose of gathering taxes and later presented to the court this reason for releasing Jennett from the poll tax:

"Father of triplets." The court immediately struck the name from the list. Jennett is the father of triplets—two girls and a boy. They are bright eyed, rosy-cheeked babies, alike as the Siamese twins.

During the sheriff's visit a photographer took pictures of the triplets, and these pictures the father hopes to sell in order to aid in the support of the family.

Little touches of back-sore should not be allowed to go unattended. Rheumatism and many other things follow. A box of DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills will bring relief quickly. They drive the poison from the body. Act on the liver as well as the kidneys. A 25 cent box holds a week's treatment. Sold by T. R. Abernethy & R. P. Freeze.

Patience—How do you know Peggy is alone? Patrice—Because I hear her singing. But that's no sign. Yes, it is if there was anyone with her, she'd be talking.—Yonkers Statesman.

Little People With The Greatest Eyes.

Charlotte Chronicle.

There is something pathetic in this paragraph from Governor Glenn's message to the Legislature:

"There are four hundred children in the State who have been offered admittance into this institution, (the Deaf and Dumb Asylum), but their parents refuse to let them enter. This is almost a crime against the child, for by education the silent ear and lip are made to hear and speak, and children who otherwise would be brawlers of wood and drawers of water, are taught useful employment and become well-equipped, self-supporting citizens."

For years past it has not been possible to find enough room in the State hospitals for all the unfortunates who should be cared for there, and then the schools for the blind and deaf are continually filled, but in the institution for the deaf and dumb there is a hollowness of vacancy. No scurrying about on the part of the management to provide room for applicants, but actually its arms are thrown open invitingly, but unavailingly, to four hundred children in the State, whose parents love them too well to part with them even for a time and with the full knowledge that by so doing they would do what was best for the child.

The mother's loves for a little creature which comes to her care deaf and dumb is one of the most beautiful things in the world and all those who know of it share it. There is always the yearning in her heart that the child might hear her voice and she would willingly go speechless to her grave for one sound of the voice of her child. But these little deaf and dumb people, though they hear not through the ear, nor speak through the tongue, have the wonderful eyes that draw in the love of the world. It is the light of these eyes that the mother cannot part with for a time, even though it be for the benefit of the child. The mother of the blind child may love it no less than the mother of the deaf and dumb child loves her offspring, but she finds it easier to part with it, because there does not strike into her soul the ineffable glory, the mute, appealing, tender love of the eyes that know all and tell all.

Ask For \$40,000 Damage in Hickory Wreck. Asheville Citizen.

Suit for \$40,000 was begun yesterday in superior court by Mrs. Martha E. Suttles mother and administratrix of Lloyd B. Suttles, the fireman who was killed in Hickory some time ago, against the Southern Railway company and L. V. Jones, the conductor of the train which was wrecked when the unfortunate man lost his life.

The accident occurred October 28, 1906, during the first run made by Suttles, a promising young man of twenty-one years, after his probation. The plaintiff alleges that the train was running at a speed of from thirty to forty miles an hour with Engineer Mgrion Hall at the throttle, whereas the Hickory laws forbid a speed of more than ten miles in the city limits and the Southern rules forbid more than five in the yards. The plaintiff alleges that it was within both that that Engineer Hall was running at a negligently high rate of speed regardless of rules.

The train struck an open switch, it is alleged, and, although the engineer endeavored to stop it, tore down the grade and struck a switching train, just backing away from a box factory. The engineer leaped to the ground and escaped with his life. It is said that witnesses saw Mr. Suttles fly from the engine, but did not know whether he jumped or was already killed, at that instant, the collision occurred and the engine and cars were hurled from the track, burying the helpless man beneath the wreckage, and covering the yards with debris.

Wells and Swain and Jones and Williams represent the plaintiff.

Clear up the complexion, cleanse the liver and tone the system. You can best do this by a dose or two of Dr. Williams' Little Early Risers. Safe, reliable little pills with a reputation. The pills that everyone knows. Recommended by T. R. Abernethy & R. P. Freeze.

We Have Just Received Remington

Octagon Barrel Rifles, 32 and 22 Calibre, which we will sell at \$5.00 each.

STEVEN'S RIFLES

\$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 each. We sell almost any kind of Rifle or Pistol Cartridges, Shells, Primers, Caps, Powder and Shot.

We sell Shears, Scissors, Razors, Knives and Forks, Butcher Knives, Pocket Knives, Safety Razors, AUTOMATIC Razor Straps, Curtain Rings, Hand Bells, Cow Bells and Call Bells Pump Oil Cans that will not overflow, Well Buckets, Water Buckets, Chains, Lanterns at 50c each. Saddles, Bridles, Hames, Traces, Hame Strings, Back Bands, Pads, Colars, Shovels, Forks, Spades, Scoops, Crosscut Saws, Hand Saws, Butcher Saws, Key-Hole Axes, Hatchets, Claw Hammers, Horse Shoe Hammers, Black Smith Hammers, Buck Hammers, Sledges, Anvils, Bellows, Corn Shellers, Stoves, Tin Ware and almost anything you need, at reasonable PRICES.

SMYRE Hardware Co.

How Do You Spend Your Money

Are you doing it in a way to receive substantial benefit? Are you laying aside something for a RAINY DAY? If not, you will never have a better time to begin than now. To get quickly started, begin the easiest way; come to The Shuford National Bank and open an account in their Savings department. Do not wait for a large sum, for it may never come; just deposit whatever you have to spare, no matter how small the amount. We will gladly assist you in getting started. We pay 4 percent interest and compound it quarterly in this department. Call and let us tell you how we do it.

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