

Sp. Journal

# BLUE RIDGE ENTERPRISE.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR HOME AND FARM; GIVING RELIABLE INFORMATION OF THIS NEW COUNTRY.

VOL. II.

HIGHLANDS, MACON COUNTY, N. C., OCT. 23, 1884.

NO. 40.

## DID YOU KNOW

### THAT THE HIGHLANDS SASH AND DOOR FACTORY

PROPOSES TO FURNISH

Windows, Doors, Store Fronts, Mouldings of all Patterns.

Also planing, matching, sawing, etc., at the lowest rates. Parties needing work in my line will do well to get my prices before purchasing elsewhere. Orders promptly filled and work guaranteed equal to the best.

### HIGHLANDS SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

W. C. TROWBRIDGE, Proprietor.

This Space Belongs

TO

RIDEOUT.

## Valuable Real Estate For Sale.

I offer for sale a tract of land situated in Sevier county, East Tenn., containing TEN THOUSAND AND FIFTY ACRES (10,950). This tract is situated about 24 miles from Sevierville, the County seat of Sevier Co., and 43 miles from Strawberry Plains Depot, on East Tenn., Va., & Ga. R. R., 45 miles from Knoxville, Tenn. It is heavily timbered with CHERRY, ASH, SPRUCE PINE, BUCKEYE, RED BIRCH, MAPLE, POPLAR, CUCUMBER, CHESTNUT, OAK and other timbers of this country. This tract has been prospected for GOLD and three veins have been opened. The ore was assayed by Stillman & Kopler, N. Y. City, and runs from \$2.50 to \$10.30 in gold, this being merely surface ore. There is a cave on this property known as the ALUM CAVE; contains magnesia in large quantities, from which EPSOM SALTS were extensively manufactured for the Confederate army during the war. This cave also contains Alum and Copperas in immense quantities. About 150 acres near Alum Cave is exceedingly fertile. One of the finest HOTEL SITES in the South. Alum Cave contains several MINERAL SPRINGS of medicinal properties. Excellent water power and fine trout fishing. No mosquitoes, and magnificent scenery. Price, two dollars per acre. Address, S. T. KELSEY, Highlands, N. C.

## Autumnal Dreams.

BAYARD TAYLOR.

When the maple turns to crimson, And the sassafras to gold; When the gentian's in the meadow, And the aster in the wold; When the moon is lapped in vapor, And the night is frosty cold; When the chestnut burrs are opened, And the acorns drop like hail, And the drowsy air is startled With the thumping of the fall— With the drumming of the partridge, And the whistle of the quail; Through the rustling woods I wander, Through the jewels of the year From the yellow uplands calling, Seeking her who is still dear; She is near me in the autumn, She, the beautiful, is near. Through the smoke of burning summer, When the weary winds are still, I can see her in the valley, I can see her on the hill, In the splendor of the woodlands, In the whisper of the rill. For the shores of earth and heaven Meet, and mingle in the blue; She can wander down the glory To the places that she knew Where the happy lovers wandered In the days when life was true. So I think when days are sweetest, And the world is wholly fair, She may sometime steal upon me Through the dimness of the air, With the criss upon her bosom, And the amaranth in her hair. Once to meet her, ah! to meet her, And to hold her gently fast 'Till I blessed her, 'till she blessed me— That were happiness at last; That were bliss beyond our meetings, In the autumns of the past! —Exchange.

## THE EXPOSITION.

The Grandest Display Ever Made by One State.

[RALEIGH REGISTER.]

The North Carolina Exposition now going on at Raleigh, is wholly without a parallel in the history of States. It has often been asserted that the old North State could show the most varied resources of any one State in the Union, but never before has that been made so manifest to the eyes of the world as at the present time. Her resources as presented here are not only varied, but abundant also. Nearly all the counties are represented to more or less advantage, and each one has some product or article of manufacture that the others have not. It would make the heart of every North Carolinian leap up to behold the grand display spread out here for the gaze and admiration of the world. Lovers of the good old State have brought her treasures from the seashore and the far distant mountains and placed them side by side in one great systematic display. The earth has given of its riches; the water has yielded its wonderful products; the arts of man are collected from border to border; all are brought together to fill the museum halls prepared for this great occasion. Let those at home or abroad who think that North Carolina is a dead State come and satisfy themselves that their ignorance is only less stupendous than her riches. To give an adequate account of this display through the press is a task that no sane man would hope to perform in the columns of a newspaper. To call attention to some few articles is all that one can dare to attempt.

## America's Crown Jewels.

Few are aware that in the bond vaults of the Treasury are deposited for safe-keeping a large quantity of diamonds and other precious stones which will form the nucleus of the crown jewels when the country becomes an empire. These gems all have histories. Among them is a bottle four or five inches long filled with diamonds, and there are many other kinds of precious stones. Some of them are set in gold ornaments, intended for personal wear. The first collection of which we have any authentic account has been in the custody of the Treasury officials for over forty-five years. They were sent to President Van Buren by the Imam of Oman, whose capital city of Muscat, in Arabia, on the Persian Gulf, is the most widely known of all Arabian cities to outsiders. The Imam was the dudu politician of Arabia, the boss dandy of all the Bedouin kin, and having found that Martin Van Buren was two-fold sharper, keener, subtler and dandier than he was himself he sent these diamonds and pearls to him as a tribute to superior genius and morality. It takes a pretty smart scoundrel to discount an Arab outgrowth of the higher classes, but the Dutch patron of Kinderhook could do it, and the Imam of Oman allowed he could take the cake—and the diamonds, too. But after he

took them he did not know what to do with them. He could not accept them for himself, although he wanted to do so, as the Constitution expressly forbade any person connected with the Government accepting any present or decoration from any foreign power or potentate without express authority of Congress. This authority Congress would not give. In fact, it was inexpedient at that time to ask for it. So the jewels were finally turned over to the Treasury, where they are now.

But the Imam's gift is not all. There are in the collection superb jewels received at other times and in various ways. Turquoises blue as Syrian summer skies; emeralds like the reflection of Ireland's green turf in her crystal-waved lakes; rubies, oriental rubies, that flash a world of liquid crimson light till the eye grows dim with gazing; sapphires, pearls as white as the foam of the sea, and opals that shimmer with resinous radiance as only the precious opal can—all of these are there. There are many beautiful and many quaint ornaments, jeweled brooches and rings and sword hilts; be-diamonded crosses brought from the Malay Isles by Wilkes and lots of other rare and valuable trinkets. They have no definite owners and are placed in the Treasury vaults because they are too valuable to throw away, and nobody dares to claim them, because nobody has any right to them. What disposition to make of them is a puzzle. Congress alone can authorize their disposition, and Congress although asked several times to do so, has declined to take any notice of them.

## Exposition Notes.

### For the Enterprise:

The Exposition Company have thought of the comfort of their visitors by providing ice water at every door in the buildings.

The Editors were pleased with their trip to the big State Exposition. They all say it was a grand display, and advise their readers to attend.

This week the colored people hold their fair inside the Exposition Grounds. Next week the State Agricultural Society will hold their fair and award premiums.

On the 21st and 22nd, Northern men who have located in the State are to assemble, and are requested to make themselves known to T. T. Patrick, Agent of Immigration.

When you visit the Exposition don't fail to see the huge chunks of gold that are in the Agricultural Department display, and the mammoth trunk of a hollow cypress tree which is used by the Albatross exhibit as an office. There are too many attractions to call attention even to one tenth of the greater ones. But don't fail to see the Ben Butler fish, which Commissioner Worth has in his display, and you will be convinced that the waters contain as unsightly creatures as the land.

It now costs only one cent per mile to attend the State Exposition, the rates having been reduced this week.

The Exposition will positively close on the 28th of this month, and those desiring to attend must go at once.

The theatrical performances in Raleigh during the Exposition are exceedingly interesting.

The rate of board in Raleigh is very low. The people are trying to show that they are not as selfish as some outsiders have accused them of being. When you visit the Exposition, go to the City Intelligence Office, next door to Strousch's store, on the corner next to the Capitol, and you will be sent to a private house where the rates are low.

Carry your boys to the Great State Exposition [and let them learn of State pride which will make them love home and not desire to go away.

Near fifty county displays at the Exposition is worth a trip to Raleigh to see either one of them.

## Asheville N. C.

### For the Enterprise:

MR. EDITOR:—Having seen in the columns of your paper a very favorable comment upon the canvass made by our Congressional Standard bearer, Capt. Thos. D. Johnston. I thought it might be of interest to your readers to hear of the progress of the campaign in this end of the District. Capt. Johnston and Mr. Ewart met in joint discussion at this place on Saturday. Early in the morning, and long before the hour appointed for the discussion, our streets were thronged with people from the country who came to see the fun and hurrah for Johnston. When the hour for the discussion arrived, all the seats in the court house were filled and all available standing room occupied. Mr. Ewart led off in a speech of an hour and a half and was frequently applauded by the "Cullud Gemin" who made a studied effort "to laugh at the right time." When Capt. Johnston took the stand, he was greeted with rounds of continued applause that delayed him for ten or fifteen minutes. No occasion of the campaign has brought together more people or elicited more enthusiasm than this one. Johnson followed in a speech, for clearness, force of argument and logical conclusions has not been excelled if equaled by any speaker

who has addressed the people at this place since the campaign opened. The manner in which he handled the issues of the day indicated wide comprehension, profound research and a high order of statesmanship; Johnston is verily a tower of strength to the Democracy in this country. In politics he brings to bear upon his efforts that same honorable, earnest and conscientious zeal, that so prominently characterizes him in private life. No man has done more for the people at large and especially the Democratic party in Western Carolina than Capt. Johns on during his comparatively short public life. Ever watchful of the people's rights and always ready to defend and maintain them with an ability that elicits the high esteem and lofty admiration of all who know him. While we were slow to give up our Vance who has served so long and faithfully, and who has ornamented his record with a Christian integrity and conscientious discharge of duty, seldom witnessed in the lives of public men; yet in choosing his successor we feel that we have made no mistake and we have secured as the champion of our cause a man who will ever maintain and perpetuate the honor and good name of this District in the halls of our national assembly. So let us give Johnston and the entire ticket, such a rousing majority as will forever justify the claims of the Democratic party upon the patronage of the people.

T. W. W.

## Orange Growing in Florida.

The following advice to intending orange growers is given by a resident of Florida who is experienced in the business:

"As to the practicability of making a grove ten miles from a railroad pay \$1,000 an acre, I should say it is not generally practicable. Such a thing is perhaps possible under exceptionally favorable conditions. But the expense of hauling so bulky a crop as the orange ten miles over our sand roads would, of course, greatly diminish the profit. A box of good, sound, bright oranges is worth here at the railroad about \$2. The cost of hauling 500 such boxes 10 miles over our sand roads would be something like \$150. The profits, therefore, would be lessened to just that extent. Orange lands near transportation are, then, naturally more valuable than those at a distance. I wish it were possible for me to fix the impression on persons that contemplate setting out orange groves, that the first cost of land, be it what it may, is a small item in the cost of the grove, and that it is better to pay a good round price for a few acres of good land close to transportation than to buy hundreds of acres away from marketing facilities merely because the land is cheap. A five-acre grove well attended to will absorb all the spare cash that most men can furnish, and it is obviously better to have such a grove where it will be most valuable when it comes into bearing. A mistake in the location of a grove is, of course, a permanent one. New railroads, to be sure, are sometimes built in close proximity to groves that were originally at a good distance from transportation. Still, it will hardly do to depend on such a stroke of possible good fortune. The plan I always advise is this: If you have but little money, buy a very few acres near some thriving railroad town in South Florida and put out your grove there. Then if you can possibly afford it, buy 40, 80 or 160 acres in some of the outlying regions in the counties further south and let it rest till a chance railroad takes it in charge for you and perhaps locates a station or a town in its vicinity.—N. Y. Times.

## The Way to Read.

Theodore Parker said his father always made him give an account, in boyhood, of a book he had read, before he was allowed to read another. In this way, habits of attention and memory were formed, which gave him such a wonderful knowledge of books. Sir Thomas Buxton, another great man, gives some good views:

My maxims are, never to begin a book without finishing it, never to consider it finished without knowing it, and to study with a whole mind. If you seriously resolve to be energetic and industrious, depend upon it you will, for your whole life, have reason to rejoice that you were wise enough to form and set upon that determination. I hold a doctrine, to which I owe, not much, indeed, but all the little I ever had, viz: that with ordinary talent, and extraordinary perseverance, all things are attainable.

Call: Candidate Belva Lockwood (from her sleeping apartment)—"Jane, Jane, what is that noise?" "Jane—" "It is a brass band, mum." "What is it doing here?" "It's a serenade, mum. The crowd have banners and torchlights, mum, and I guess it's your political friends." "Oh, how kind! I will surely be elected. But what is that they are shouting, Jane? Can you understand it?" "Oh, yes, mum; they are calling on you to come out and make a speech." "Oh, horrors! Save me! Save me! My hair is all up in curl papers!"

## Destroying Michigan Forests.

FROM THE DETROIT POST.

Mr. Perry Hannah of Traverse City said in the course of an interview that the pine forests of this State would last about ten or fifteen years more; that is, before the year 1900 the great lumber industry of Michigan would have died out for want of material. The owners of the pine lands bought them for the special purpose of converting their growth of pines into logs, lumber, and cash. It seems like a work of devastation, but, whether the rapid clearing will in the long run appear to be the most profitable move in a business view or not, it is progressing too rapidly, and the plants for logging, sawing, and transportation are too extensive and too well established to admit of any doubt that the manufacture will go on till there is not a merchantable pine tree left standing in the lower peninsula.

The same fate is in store for the hardwood lumber trees, of which there is such a splendid growth in the northern part of the State—ash, maple, birch, and others. Within the last ten years, and chiefly within the last five, steam and water mills have sprung up for the manufacture of these woods into lumber for house finishing, furniture, and cabinet work, and they are increasing at a rate that promises to exhaust the supply during the lifetime of some who are now engaged in the business. The sugar-maple is especially in demand, and factories for making the bird's-eye veneering are to be found in many of the maple localities. Denuded pine lands in other States have become "barrens." There are great tracts in this State which the owners do not reckon worth paying taxes on, now that they are stripped of their trees. Unless some care is taken, thousands and thousands of acres in Michigan will become worthless.

## Neuralgia and Headache.

Nothing is so terrible as severe neuralgia, and beyond a doubt girls acquire it often enough by the conditions of school life. Headaches in a school girl usually mean exhausted nerve-power through over-work, over-excitement, over-anxiety, or bad air. Rest, a good laugh or a country walk will usually cure it readily enough to begin with. But to become subject to headaches is a very serious matter, and all such nervous diseases have a nasty tendency to recur, to become periodic, to be set up by the same causes, to become an organic habit of the body. For any woman to become liable to neuralgia is the most terrible thing. It means that while it lasts life is not worth having. It paralyzes the power to work, it deprives her of the power to enjoy anything, it tends toward irritability of temper, it tempts to the use of narcotics and stimulants. So says Dr. Nelson, and so say I. A girl who finds herself subject to neuralgia should at once change her habits if but to grow strong in body. Of what use is education with ill-health? A happy girl must be a healthy one. The Greeks educated their girls physically; we educate ours mentally. The Greek mother bore the finest children the world ever produced. Dr. Holbrook, in his great works on marriage and parentage, gives a chapter on the Grecian education of girls. He claims it comes very near to the education we need for them to-day, and we quite agree with him. It developed beautiful women, and their beauty lasted till old age. The beautiful Helen was as handsome at fifty as at sweet sixteen.—Dio Lewis' Monthly.

## The Business Outlook.

The most uncommon drouth that followed a summer of uncommon scarcity of cash has postponed the anticipations of a great many business men in this State. The "loosening" of money that was looked for as soon as the cotton crop should come into market has been less than was anticipated. The dry weather cut the crop off to a considerable extent, and the price has run too low for a short crop to have the money value of a full one.

The other cash-crops—tobacco and wheat—are in good condition, and the trade that is and will be dependent on them is healthful and normal.

The lumber trade is not as heavy as the lumbermen hoped in the summer it would be, and naval stores have brought prices that leave only a modest margin to the producer.

The manufacturers of cotton goods in the State have felt the depressing influences of the trade in certain lines of cotton goods; but in no other great manufacturing State in the Union has there been so little depression as in North Carolina. This speaks columns for the firm foundation as well as for the good management of our manufacturers.

But all our leading towns have continued to grow; and no summer or fall in our history have there been so many such substantial buildings erected.

The full tide of prosperity, therefore, is at its height, although commerce yet feels the temporary hindrances of tight money and the long drouth.—Raleigh Chronicle.

## The Longest Days.

At London, Englan', and Bremen, Prussia, the longest day has sixteen and one half hours.

At Stockholm, in Sweden, the longest day has eighteen and a half hours. At Hamburg, Germany, and Dantzic, Prussia, the longest day has nineteen hours, and the shortest five hours.

At Corneo, in Finland, the longest day has twenty-one and a half, and the shortest two and a half hours.

At Wardhuy, in Norway, the day lasts for a the 21st of May to the 22d of July, without interruption; and at Spitzbergen the longest day is three months and a half.

At New York, the longest day, June 19, has fourteen hours and fifty-six minutes; at Montreal, fifteen and a half hours. But the longest day of all, though one never seen by a civilized person, is that at the two poles, where the day lasts for six months, and is succeeded by a night equal as long.—Ez.

## Worth Knowing.

Salt fish are quickest and best freshened by soaking in sour milk.

Cold rain water and soap will remove machine grease from washable fabrics.

Fish may be sealed much easier by first dipping them into boiling water for a minute.

Fresh meat beginning to sour, will sweeten if placed out of doors in the cool air over night.

A tablespoonful of turpentine boiled with your white clothes, will greatly aid the whitening process.

Boiling starch is much improved by the addition of sperm, or salt, or both, or a little gum arabic, dissolved.

Wild mint will keep rats and mice out of your house, and, it is said, will also keep them from eating corn stacks.

Leaves of parsley, eaten with a little vinegar, will prevent the disagreeable consequences of tainted breath of onions.

## She Read the Papers.

[PHILADELPHIA CALL.]

Mrs. De Blank—"Well, I'll try you if you have a good recommendation from your last place."

Domestic—"A what, mum?"

"A recommendation; a character."

"A character; is it you want? An' sich as you ask me, me, for a character?"

"Well, well, and why not?"

"You mum—you, the wife of a snake-thafe, a blackleg, a villain, the man what murdered his grandmother, sure, and stole the pennies from a dead pauper's eyes, you—"

"Mercy on us! What are you talking about?"

"'Er villain of a husband, of course. Sure didn't I rade the pa-pa-pers when he was runnin' fur office?"

## He was Too Near the Grave to Lie.

A feeble old ducky struggled painfully in "Bess," he said, "Ise an ole, ole man. I was bo'n in ole Valburgin' an' lubbed dar mos' on to ninety-eight year, an' I want yo' ter assis' me er little dis maw'nin' boss ef yo' pleas' sah?"

"You knew George Washington, of course?"

"No sah, I nebber seed him."

"What! You lived in Virginia ninety-eight years and never saw George Washington?"

"Dat am er fac' boss, Ise an hones' ole man, an' am too far gone in dis worl, ur to tell er lie. I nebber seed young George but Lor', sah' his po' ole gran'fadder an' gran'mudder yuss ter think er pow'ful sight ob me, boss."

## Land Measure.

A township is thirty-six sections, each a mile square. A section is 640 acres. A quarter section half a mile square, is 160 acres. An eighth section half a mile long north and south, and a quarter of a mile wide, is 80 acres. A sixteenth section a quarter of a mile square, is 40 acres.

The sections are all divided into quarter sections, which are named by the cardinal points, as in section 1. The quarters are divided in the same way. The description of a 40 acre lot would read: The south half of the west half of the southwest quarter of section 1 in township 24, north of range 7 west, or as the case may be; and sometimes it will fall short and sometimes overrun the number of acres it is supposed to contain.—North and South.

Much attention was attracted at Wilmington, N. C., Tuesday morning by a small island that was floating up the Cape Fear River with the tide. It was about twenty-five feet in length and fifteen wide, and was luxuriant with green grass and trees as high as a man's head. It became detached from the main land somewhere on the river by the action of the tide and is now exulting in its freedom.