

# THE ENTERPRISE.

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

DEVOTED TO MORAL, SOCIAL, POLITICAL, MECHANICAL AND AGRICULTURAL DEVELOPMENT.

VOL. 1

REIDSVILLE, N. C., SATURDAY JANUARY 2, 1875.

NO 8

## THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

WEBSTER & THOMPSON,

Editors and Proprietors.

Office at J. M. Harris & Co's Store.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:  
(INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.)

One Year, \$2.00  
Six Months, \$1.00  
Three Months, \$0.50

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, one time, \$1.00

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Each column, 1st insertion, 4.00

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Six months, \$32.00

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Physician and Surgeon. OFFERS his services to the citizens of Madison and surrounding country. When not professionally engaged he can be found at his residence in Madison.

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ENCOURAGE HOME ENTERPRISE!

Boot and Shoe Shop BY R. F. HORNBUCKLE, OVER CRAFTON & CO'S STORE.

N. B.—Saddles and Harness, made and repaired, after the most improved style.

R. G. GLADSTONE,

Tin and Sheet-Iron Worker, and Dealer in Cooking Stoves. Reidsville, N. C.

Tin Roofing and Gutting. Agent for Batey's celebrated Cucumber Pump. N. B. Pumps put in and warranted—All young done in a workman like manner.

New Goods! VOS

HAS the largest, best and most complete stock of all kinds of goods kept in a first-class Merchant Tailoring Establishment.

The best tailor in Virginia. The best workmen only employed. With enlarged and greater facilities his establishment is the largest and most complete in the country.

Satisfactions in every particular. Call and see before buying. Charge nothing for showing goods.

J. C. VOSS,

Danville, Va.

DR. B. J. FIELD,

LEAKSVILLE, N. C.

Having had superior success in treating all kinds of diseases of the mouth and Teeth with unusual success and is prepared to perform any operation required at the hands of a Surgeon Dentist.

Warranted his work equal to any executed in the United States. Is the inventor of the celebrated plate for Artificial Teeth and other improvements, is endorsed by the Dental and Medical professions, and over one hundred Ministers of the Gospel.

One Thousand Certificates of Proficiency &c. Parties desiring his services will communicate to me.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELLERS.

### Smith's Hotel

REIDSVILLE, N. C.

THIS HOTEL is situated in the centre of the Depot, and is not over forty yards from the Depot. Has been newly furnished throughout and will in every respect be a first-class hotel. The Table will be at all times supplied with the best the market affords. A country traveler can always rely on getting a liberal and ample time to enjoy it. Also a **LIVERY STABLE** connected with the Hotel. Horses and vehicles furnished to carry persons to any portion of the country. Terms moderate. J. W. & J. A. SMITH, Proprietors.

WILL be open to the Public on Monday, November 16th, 1874.

This House has been recently thoroughly refitted and furnished, and will afford substantial and comfortable accommodation to man and beast.

### HARRIS HOTEL

REIDSVILLE, N. C.

The Proprietor is always glad to see any of his former patrons, and as many others are now in pain in making them comfortable. He has Mr. G. W. HOWLAND, a (to world) known for his courtesy as well as for his lively business, who gives it his undivided attention. J. M. HARRIS.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELLERS

### CLOVER HOTEL

Situated on the Railroad and Danville Road, 46 miles from Danville.

The hungry traveler can always rely on getting a good meal. L. M. HASKINS, Proprietor.

### S. B. Taylor's House,

DANBURY, N. C.

THIS HOUSE is located in the most pleasant portion of town. The Table is at all times supplied with the best the market affords. Comfortable rooms and polite and attentive waiters.

### ST. JAMES HOTEL

REIDSVILLE, N. C.

T. W. HOENIGER, Proprietor. A New and first-class Hotel, furnished in 1874 equal to any in the United States. The Proprietor assures comfort to the traveler.

Mr. Jno. P. Ballard, will be pleased to see his old friends and patrons.

### MALTYBY HOUSE,

BAITMORE, MD.

Headquarters for North Carolina.

Has just received a stock of every kind of European, English, and every variety of the U. S. Patent, having been removed to England, and newly furnished throughout, thereby supplying a long felt and long wanted want of a first-class hotel at moderate prices of \$2.00 per day.

### FRENCH'S NEW HOTEL

NEW YORK

On the European Plan. RICHARD P. FRENCH.

Son of the late Col. Richard French, of French's Hotel, has taken this hotel, newly fitted up and entirely renovated the same. Centrally located in the Business Part of City. Ladies and gentlemen's Dining rooms attached. July 25

### Planter's Hotel,

No. 1448 Main Street, Between 4th and 5th. RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

H. R. CRONIE, Proprietor.

This house is conveniently located to Business. It is a first-class Hotel, situated in the Depot, Ke. Recently refurnished, the table supplied with the best the market affords. A Virginia welcome.

Board, Per Day, \$1.00

### ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

COR. 15th AND MAIN STS., RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

TERMS.—\$2.00 PER DAY.

This Hotel is situated in the centre of business, and more convenient to the principal Railroad Depots and Boat Landings than any house in the city. A. B. MOORE, Prop.

L. W. SOVELLE, W. M. H. SELDEN

Formerly of Washington, Lynchburg, House, Lynchburg.

### ARLINGTON HOUSE,

DANVILLE, VIRGINIA.

PROPRIETORS.

Telegraph and Express Office in the Building. Also, Barber's Shop and Bathing Saloon connected with the House.

Five Omnibuses in attendance at all trains.

### Exchange Hotel,

On Main Street, near the Bridge, DANVILLE, VA.

JULIUS S. ANDERS, Proprietor

Is prepared to keep the travelling public in the best style at reasonable rates. Give him a trial. Mr. S. G. WOODING is with this House.

WE CAN MAKE HOME HAPPY.

Though we may not change the cottage For a mansion tall and grand.

Or exchange a little grass plot For a boundless stretch of land— Yet there's something brighter, dearer,

Than the wealth we'd thus command. Though we have no means to purchase Costly pictures rich and rare—

Though we have no silken hangings For the walls so cold and bare— We can hang them over with our art,

For flowers bloom every where.

We can always make home cheerful. If the right course begin;

We can nurse its smiles and joys, And our trust blessings win;

It will make the small room brighter, It will lift the sunshine in.

We can gather round the fire-side When the evening hours are long;

We can blend our hearts and voices In a happy, social song;

We can guide our erring feet, Lead him from the path of wrong.

We may fill our homes with music, And with sunshine brimming o'er,

If against all dark intruders We will firmly close the door— Yet, should evil shadows enter,

We must love each other more.

There are treasures for the lowly Which the grandest fail to find;

There is a chain of sweet affection Binding friends of kindred mind—

We may reap the choicest blessings From the poorest lot assigned.

### LOST TO THE WORLD.

In the Summer of the year 1815, or thereabout, a wealthy merchant of New York took charge of a little boy who had been left an orphan. The parents of the little boy had been actors of some slight celebrity in the theaters of the United States; but dying within a short period of each other, they left behind them, in a state of the complex destitution, three young children. The eldest of these was called Edgar. He was a handsome boy about six years of age, with a quick eye, and active spirit, and a remarkably intelligent countenance. The merchant, of whom we speak had known the parents of the child; and out of pity for his helplessness he and his wife, who had been blessed with no children, adopted it as their own.

How happy the ardent boy passed his days in the home of his benefactors! He was beloved by those two childless people; how he became the favorite of a large circle; how, in the strong love of their affection, the merchant and his wife brought him to the land so that nothing might be wanted to make him a gentleman in mind as well as in person; how he spent some four or five pleasant years under the care and teaching of a renowned gentleman near London; how he came back again to the city of his birth to finish his education; and how he was generally looked upon as the rich merchant's heir, it would take long to tell.

But he would linger on this portion of our story; for faint upon his precocious wit and aptness for learning; (aim make much of his feats of strength and agility)—his ease and grace on horseback, his dexterity in fence and race, and stream, and his success in all that seemed to promise for him a brilliant career. But the truth must be told, no matter how unwilling the teller. He was sent to the college of Charlottesville, amply provided with money. In those days disputation among the students of colleges was unhappily but too common; and among the most dissolute and extravagant, the wildest rufflers of the town, the hardest drinkers and most daring gamblers, there was ever to be found one more wild and desperate than them all—and that was Edgar, now a good-looking, free-hearted young fellow of eighteen. Friends advised with him, and he made fair promises in plenty; tutors demonstrated, and he declared that he would amend and win the highest honors yet; companions tempted and wine allured, and he embraced the filthy sin, and so fell. Instead of coming home from the university with honors, he was summarily expelled.

One would think that disgrace so public would have broken his proud spirit; but it did not. Because his benefactor refused to pay the gambling debts he contracted at college, the willful young man wrote him a violent and abusive letter, quitted his house, and soon afterward left his country with the avowed intention of joining the Greeks, who were at that time in the midst of their struggle with the Turks. He never reached his destination, and nothing was known or heard of him for more than a year. At last, however, he was found, and in circumstances which left no doubt as to the manner in which his European experience had been wrought. One morning the American minister, at St. Petersburg, was summoned to save a countryman of his own from the penalties incurred through a drunken debauch. He came in time to rescue the prodigal Edgar from a prison, and through his influence was set at liberty and enabled to return to the United States.

The first to greet him on landing was his old patron, the philanthropist, who was now alone in the world; his wife had died while Edgar was young. But he took the wanderer to his arms and led him back to the quiet home he had quitted so ungraciously. His question then arose as to what should be done for the youth; and on his expressing a wish to become a soldier, interest was made with the merchant's friends, and Edgar was entered as a scholar in military academy at New York. For little time all went on well; the youngster was assiduous in his studies, became the favorite of the mess, and was looked upon by the officers and professors as one of their most promising pupils. But alas, and alas! the old habits of dissipation were too strong to be given up all at once. He neglected his duties, he drank to excess, he disobeyed orders; he openly sneered at the regulations of the academy, and in ten months from his matriculation, he was cashiered.

Disgraced and humiliated, where could the wretched man find refuge but in the home of his adopted father? Thither, then, he went, and was again received with open arms. During Edgar's stay at the academy the merchant had married again to a lady some years younger than himself. Time passed on; but just as the sun of happiness seemed about to shine once more upon a quarrel took place between Edgar and the lady, which severed for ever all ties of friendship between the merchant and his prodigal. An other circumstance which scarcely fits for mention here, was his late and which I true, throw a dark shadow upon the quarrel and an ugly shade upon the character of Edgar. Whatever the cause, however, the merchant and his adopted son parted in anger, never to meet again; and when the former died, the latter shared no portion of his wealth.

Again thrown upon the world by his own misconduct, the young man tried his hand in a field common to young men, and wrote several poetical pieces and articles in the American magazines. These were so well received that he was almost tempted to believe that he could obtain a living by literature. But his old habits returning, he despised of success in his pen; and in the United States he was soon recognized by a former companion in the Military Academy, and great pains were taken to get him among the officers. It was proposed to buy a commission for the talented and handsome young man; but just as friends began to rally round him, and just as their plans seemed about to prosper, he deserted.

For more than two years the world knew nothing of his whereabouts, and, it may be, had almost forgotten him.

In 1833, however, the proprietors of an American magazine offered two prizes for the best poem and tale which should be suitable to their pages. Numerous manuscripts were sent for competition, and a day was appointed on which the arbiters should meet to judge of the merits of the various productions. Almost the first manuscript that was opened claimed attention from the remarkable beauty and distinctness of the handwriting. One of the arbiters read a page or two and was charmed. He called the attention of his friends to the tale, and they were so much pleased with it that it was read aloud from beginning to end, and all admitted that it was worthy the highest prize. The "confidential envelope" was opened—a Latin motto was discovered. No other tales were read, and the award was immediately published. But where to find the author, that the prize-money might be paid? The publishers and arbiters had not to wait long. In the evening following the announcement, a young man came to the office to claim the prize. He was pale and thin, even to gauntness, and his whole appearance bespoke disipation, want and illness. A well-worn coat, buttoned up to the chin, concealed the want of a shirt, and imperfect, wretched, and discolored the absence of stockings; for he looked a gentleman, nevertheless; for his face and hands, though haggard and attenuated, were clean and spotless; his hair was well arranged, his eye was bright with intelligence, and his voice and bearing were those of a scholar. The publishers and arbiters were interested extremely. The inquired into his history, and finally offered him employment on the magazine for which the tale had been written.

A little money judiciously applied soon altered the appearance of the young man, and in a short time he took his post as second editor of a monthly magazine, with the means and position of a gentleman.

Now here was an opportunity of retrieving his lost character. Here were friends ready not only to overlook the past, but to assist in making his future

calm and free from care. Here was a public ready to listen to his teachings, and a patron ready to reward his labors. For a little while all went on well, and those who knew him began to congratulate themselves upon the happy change. Those who before admired his genius were beginning to respect his integrity. He was happy and successful in his new avocation. He married a young and beautiful girl, his cousin, he found for himself a cottage, which the care, economy, and gentle temper of his wife converted into a home, and he was beginning to be a happy man. It would be well if our story could end here; but, oh! for human frailty! oh! for good resolutions made without prayer to God! oh! for principles which he assist not! the young husband of that fair young wife fell back again into evil courses, and forfeited the respect of employers, and the sympathy of friends, through his devotion to the accursed bottle!

It was a weary tale to tell how often he repented, and was forgiven; how he passed from the editorship of one magazine to that of another; how he went from State to State and from city to city a hard-working, aspiring, sanguine, talented man, bearing about him the curse of irresolution, never constant but to the "seductive and dangerous besetment" of strong drink; how friends advised with him, and publishers remonstrated; how at one time he had so conquered his propensity as to call himself, in a letter to a friend, "a model of temperance and other virtues;" and how, at another, he forfeited the occupation which was the sole dependence of his little family by frequent relapses into his old disgraceful habits; how he committed, under the excitement of intoxication, faults and excesses to which no gentleman would plead guilty; how he borrowed money of his friends without the means or intention of returning it; how he forfeited the esteem, even while his talents command the admiration of the public; how he succeeded in bringing many literary speculations into life which his vicious habits and inattention to business murdered in their youth; how he became a confirmed drunkard, with only now and then a fitful hour or so in which to throw off on paper the vagaries of a mind rich in learning and imaginative fancies; how his young wife came so reduced as to be able no longer to make an appearance among his friends; how his wife's mother, constant to his failing fortunes and ever anxious to conceal his vices, went with his MSS. from office to office, and from publisher to publisher, in search of the means to support him; how for a little while he shook off the lethargy of intoxication, and again appeared in the polite circles of New York; how he was caressed, and fettered, and congratulated; how the efforts of his pen were sought by rival publishers; how he was engaged to be married a second time to a beautiful young woman, and how the engagement was finally broken off through his return to his pernicious habits. It was a weary tale indeed.

The melancholy story of this man's life was soon to close—the golden thread to be rudely snipped asunder—and by his own hand. He had partly recovered from his dangerous courses, and was engaged in delivering lectures in different towns in the United States. They were attended and it was with something like renewed confidence that the well-wishers of the lecturer watched his conduct, which was now distinguished by extreme sobriety. He even appeared to have renewed his youth and strength; and it was with pleasure that his friends again received him into their houses. At one of these he met with a lady with whom he had been formerly acquainted. Their friendship was renewed, and they were engaged to be married. Everything seemed to promise well; the dawn of a better day appeared; and reformation so long in coming, seemed to have come at last. But it was not to be. On a sunny afternoon in October in the year 1843, Edgar set out for New York, to fulfill a literary engagement, and prepare for his marriage.

He arrived at Baltimore, where he gave his luggage to a porter, with directions for him to convey it to the railway station. In an hour he would set out for Philadelphia. Well, he would take a glass before he started—for refreshment's sake that was all. Oh, fatal hour! In the tavern he met with some old acquaintances, who invited him to join with them. In a moment all his good resolutions—home, duty, bride, honor—were forgotten; and ere the night had well set in he was in a state of fully intoxicated insanity ensued; he was carried to a public hospital; and, on the night of Sunday, the 7th of October, he died a raving madman, without a friend or a child beside his pillow. He was only thirty-eight years old when this his dreadful scene of his life-tragedy was enacted.

Not a single circumstance here related, not a solitary event here mentioned, happened to Edgar Allan Poe.

For the Enterprise.

MR. EDITOR: As it seems that the advocates of the lately projected "Norfolk and Great Western Railway," have given over that grand scheme as unachievable, if not impracticable, it is thought not inadvisable to ask attention to another line, that does appear more practicable—

more direct, and consequently shorter—can be more easily and more cheaply constructed, while it would better attain all the ends for which the N. & G. W. was designed.

Let us suppose, or Henderson, N. C. or some intermediate point by the initial point of the proposed line, to follow the dividing ridge, between Roanoke river on the North, and the Neuse and other rivers on the South, westward along said ridge, via Oxford, Roxboro and Yanceyville to Reidsville, midway between Greensboro and Danville, on the R. & D. R. R.—thence still westward, via Wentworth, Walnut Cove and Germantown to the South bend of Yadkin river—thence following said river to its source in the mountains, (passing near Rockford and Wilkesboro) cross the mountains to the head waters of Watauga river, and down said river to a junction with the Railroad already partially constructed from Johnson city, on the East Tenn. and Va. R. R., and approaching the great Iron and Copper mountains, bounding the sister States.

A glance at the State map will show such to be the natural line for the un-greatest highway from the Central Seaboard, at Portsmouth and Norfolk, to the Central West, what it may be built it is confidently believed at one half the cost of such a railway along the Virginia route.

The distance between the initial point on the East, and the western terminus of said line, is about 200 miles, 100 or more of which lies along a continuous ridge from the R. & G. R. R. to, or near to, said Walnut Cove, whence it follows up the ton, and thence but a short distance across the country to the Yadkin, the valley of which affords easy grades into the mountains, and through these are reported to be good and practicable passes to the waters of the Watauga.

Such railway, as herein contemplated, would place the sections of our State, penetrated by it, on the shortest line from Sea Port of Norfolk to the west, whence there would flow millions of tons of freight, enriching corporators and stockholders alike, while it would develop the immense resources of our own section in Iron Coal and Copper—stimulate enhanced production of our staple crops along the entire line; would induce immigration of sturdy farmers to occupy unprofitable landed estates—artisans, manufacturers and capitalists to build up our towns, our schools and churches.

Much more might be said; but it is conceived that nothing else need be stated to arouse the attention of our people to the grand importance of such a scheme; and it is trusted that they will not rest till their representatives in the present Legislature shall have been advised of their wishes to have granted them a liberal charter for such railway.

The Raleigh & Gaston R. R., the Roanoke & Seaboard R. R., the Peterburg & Weidon R. R., the cities of Portsmouth and Norfolk, and the lines of steamers, plying between said cities and Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston and Liverpool are confidently expected to find their interest in aiding to build and complete such railway. That they will so aid, hardly needs an argument, and, therefore, will be indulged at present.

If the presentation of these few thoughts shall induce more worthy tribute to the grand importance of the subject under consideration from more liberal and able pens, the object of the writer will have been accomplished; and he may not seek, again, thus to invade your sanctum.

It is suggested that a better route may be found, going west from Wentworth towards Bristol, via Danbury and Mount Airy. If so, "so mote it be." The best line should certainly be adopted. J. J. J.

JOHN DILLON says: "There are two things in this life for which we are prepared and that is being rich and being poor."

THE FIRST CASE OF A LADY LAWYER IN CHICAGO.

The Chicago Times of Wednesday has following in its column of court proceedings:

There was nothing particularly exciting about the case before a Sarah A. Richards and E. Eugene Caldwell, an I got when it was called for trial yesterday afternoon in Judge Heaton's room there was an unusual crowd of spectators present. All the young lawyers in town were there, together with most of the bailiffs and clerks, and the usual crowd of hangers-on. When the case was reached, and the plaintiff's attorney stood up and addressed the court, it became apparent at once that everybody was waiting to see how a lady lawyer could conduct a case. The judge looked at Miss Hulcutt with some surprise, it being the first time evidently that feminine justice had ever been brought to bear on him in this precise direction. But he "braced up" bravely, and when the attorney for the defendant—an old veteran of the bar—had announced his readiness to proceed to trial, although but ill prepared to do so indeed, he ordered the jury to be called. The jury having been accepted the crowd of spectators present anxiously leaned forward in their seats to listen to the statement of the case. On the part of the plaintiff this work was speedily done; her client had simply purchased two lots of the defendant for \$100, and received a deed which was not worth the paper it was written on, the title to the property being in another person. So she wanted her money back. The honey-headed counsel for the defence, being evidently fully conscious of the situation, told his story with more difficulty, the greater part of his statement being devoted to informing the court and jury that he was forming the court and jury that he was not thoroughly posted in his case, and consequently reluctant to proceed with the trial. But the trial went on. The prosecution offered their deed in evidence, and following it the record, showing that the property was not conveyed by it, and then rested the case. The defence offered to prove a certain state of facts in explanation, but were met with a sturdy "I object" from the plaintiff's counsel that would have had a credit on Sid Smith's defence, but not on that of Miss Hulcutt's view of the case. In fact, he could see it in no other light, and so the jury were instructed to find a verdict in her favor, which they did with joy, assessing damages at \$208. And this being over, the young lawyers, one by one, quietly and thoughtfully departed, meditating as they went on future possibilities in the way of partnerships.

To DESTROY LIFE.—There is no real effective method of destroying lice upon any animal without oil or grease of some sort. In some recent experiments in England a mixture of one part of sulphur with three parts of lard and a mixture of one part of oil of tar with three parts of linseed oil destroyed the lice to which they were applied almost immediately, while corrosive sublimate, mercuric sulphate, acetic acid, and carbolic acid were without any effect at the end of two hours, and tobacco-water destroyed the vermin at the end of an hour. We have found a mixture of lard and kerosene oil to completely destroy lice, both upon poultry and calves, without any injury to the animal, whatever. Kerosene oil alone will severely injure the skin.

TABLETTE.

Do not get soap from the tip, but the side of the spoon.

Remove teaspoon from the cup before drinking tea or coffee.

Use the knife only in cutting food; do not raise it to the mouth.

On passing your plate to be replaced, do not turn your knife and fork.

See that those about you are helped before you commence eating yourself.

When asked