

The Enterprise.

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Reads Like A Romance.

Story of Love, Moonshine and Tragic Party Concluded.

Reliable People Say It is True.

A thrilling story, involving love, murder, moonshine distilling, a jail delivery and other romantic features all grouped around the name of an alleged Baltimorean, and which is, at least in part, was confirmed by persons here, published Tuesday in a Washington newspaper.

No such name as that of the hero of the romance can be found in the City Directory, but the statement in the story that the heroine spent several years at the House of the Good Shepherd in this city is substantiated by one of the sisters at the institution. According to the story, the couple have just been married and have come to Baltimore.

The romance began eight years ago in Tryon City, N. C. The hero, whose name is given as Ralph Redmond, was then a moonshiner, without knowledge of his sweetheart, Miss Parris, who was admitted the belle of the town and had many admirers. When only a school girl she met Redmond, and as a result both fell madly in love. There was opposition which only fanned the flame that had smoldered in the hearts of the young people. Another suitor for the hand of the pretty young woman appeared in the person of William Johnson, who, meeting with a rebuff, conceived a feeling of jealousy toward the dashing Redmond, and to be revenged gave information which led to the young moonshiner's arrest. He was, however, forcibly rescued from the jail by a kinsman and twenty of his friends. A price was set on him by the law, and it was only by stealth that he could go down from his mountain retreat to see his sweetheart.

The desperate rival now began to try to destroy the character of the heroine by slander. She sent him a note to call on her, met him on the front porch and plunged a penknife into his breast, killing him instantly. She was indicted for murder, pleaded guilty of murder in the second degree and was sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary. The hero went to the city in which is the penitentiary, secured work and was able to have an interview with his sweetheart.

Through the kindly offices of the King's Daughters of Raleigh a pardon was secured for Miss Parris under the proviso that she come to Baltimore and enter the House of the Good Shepherd, there to remain until she was declared to be worthy of release. In the meantime influential friends had been at work in Richmond's behalf and the pending indictments against him were quashed. He followed his girl sweetheart to Baltimore and secured employment, waiting for her restoration to freedom. After eight years of waiting she was liberated, and the two were married.

Redmond, it is stated, has bought a home somewhere in this city, furnished it, and now all is in readiness for the home-coming of this couple.

A reporter for the Sun visited the House of the Good Shepherd yesterday and there learned that Miss Parris had once been an inmate of the institution. One of the sisters in charge said:

"Yes, as much like fiction as story appears, it is nevertheless in many details true. Lon Parris did kill Johnson, although I honestly believe it was done both in defence of her mother and of her honor. She was imprisoned, released and brought here. She told me her story repeatedly, and we all guarded her secret zealously while here. She was tractable and we had little trouble with her during the five years she was here. She learned of her mother's illness and was overjoyed to receive a letter from the Sheriff who brought her here

granting her release.

"This was four years ago. Before leaving she confided her secret to one of the other girls, and before many hours it was known to every girl in the house. They affected to be afraid and shunned her, and this made her both miserable and callous. Since she left I have heard indirectly of her twice. First I heard she was dead. Two years ago this report was contradicted.

"I don't believe she will come to Baltimore to live, because she is fond of her old mother, who I am certain, still lives."—Baltimore Sun.

FILTHY TEMPLES IN INDIA.

Sacred towns often defile Indian temples, but worse yet is a body that's polluted by contamination. Don't permit it. Cleanse your system with Dr. King's New Life Pills and avoid unwholesome, unhygienic, active bowels, good digestion, fine appetite. Only 25c at any drug store.

British Lost 97,477 Soldiers in Boer War.

The English War Office has issued a statement showing that from the beginning of the Boer war to May 30 last the total reduction of the British forces in South Africa was 97,477.

This includes killed, wounded, prisoners, deaths from disease and men invalided home. Of these, many have recovered and rejoined their regiments, leaving 28,434 dead or permanently incapacitated.

The total number of troops killed in action, or who died of wounds is 7,792, while the total number of deaths from disease is 13,250.

LEADS THEM ALL.

"One Minute Cough Cure beats all other medicines I ever took for coughs, colds, croup and throat and lung troubles," says D. Scott Curran, of Logansport, Pa. One Minute Cough Cure is the only absolutely safe cough remedy which acts immediately. Mothers everywhere testify to the good it has done their little ones. Croup is so sudden in its attacks that the doctor often arrives too late. I yield at once to One Minute Cough Cure Pleasant to take. Children like it. Sure cure for grip, bronchitis, coughs. S. R. Biggs.

To Destroy the Wild Onion Taste in Milk.

A gentleman told the writer that a tablespoonful or two of molasses, mixed in the feed for a cow that has eaten wild onions, will destroy the taste of the onions in the butter. He says he has seen it tried sufficiently. Give it a trial.—Ashboro Courier.

SPRING FEVER.

Spring fever is another name for biliousness. It is more serious than most people think. A torpid liver and inactive bowels mean a poisoned system. If neglected, serious illness may follow such symptoms. DeWitt's Little Early Risers remove all danger by stimulating the liver, opening the bowels and cleansing the system of impurities. Safe pills. Never gripe. "I have taken DeWitt's Little Early Risers for a torpid liver every spring for years," writes R. M. Evers, Mountville, W. Va. "They do me more good than anything I have ever tried." S. R. Biggs.

North Carolina Leads Them All.

Do you know that North Carolina is the only state in the Union that has something under every head of the tabulated products in the government census reports? It is true, and further, we have one mineral, hiddenite, which is not found elsewhere in the world and which sells carat for carat with the finest diamonds. It is something akin to the emerald, but of far greater brilliancy and hardness. Do you know that the first Declaration of Independence was written at Charlotte, N. C., and on May the 20th, 1775?—Kinston Free Press.

Try McDuille's "No. 46" for La-Grippe or influenza. It is guaranteed to cure or your money will be refunded.

PRICE \$1.00
McDuille's Turpentine & Nutton Soot Lung Plaster is a certain cure for whooping cough, easy and comfortable, works while you sleep.
25 CENTS.

DON'T LET THE SONG GO OUT OF YOUR LIFE.

Don't let the song go out of your life! Though it chance sometimes to flow, In a minor strain it will bleed again With a major tone, you know.

What though shadows rise to obscure life's skies And hide for a time the sun; They sooner will lift, and reveal the rift, If you let the melody run.

Don't let the song go out of your life; Though your voice may have lost its thrill, Through the tremulous note should die in the throat, Let it sing in your spirit still.

There is never a pain that hides not some vain, And never a cup of rue, So bitter to sip but what in the cup Lurks a measure of sweetness, too.

Don't let the song go out of your life, Ah! it never would need to go, If with thought more true and a broader view, We look at this life below.

Oh, why should we mourn that life's springtime has flown, Or sigh for the fair summer time? The autumn hath days filled with peans of praise, And the winter hath bells that chime.

Don't let the song go out of your life; Let it ring in the soul while here, And when you go hence it shall follow you thence, And sing on in another sphere.

Then do not depend, and say that the food, Sweet songs of your life have flown; For if ever you knew a song that was true, Its music is still your own.

—Boston Transcript.

A REAL THING.

"I suffered from dyspepsia and indigestion for fifteen years," says W. T. Sturdevant of Merry Oaks, N. C. "After I had tried many doctors and medicines to no avail one of my friends persuaded me to try Kodol. It gave immediate relief. I can eat almost anything I want now and my digestion is good. I cheerfully recommend Kodol." Don't try to cure stomach trouble by dieting. That only further weakens the system. You need wholesome, strengthening food. Kodol enables you to assimilate what you eat by digesting it without the stomach's aid. S. R. Biggs.

The Great Enigma.

A great many people are distraught and some are made hopeless, skeptical because they cannot understand life. But there is no reason for being hopeless, no reason for being skeptical.

Of course we cannot understand life. In the process of evolution no one can understand that stage into which he has yet to be developed. He can understand that out of which he has come, but not that toward which he is going. The bird in the egg cannot understand the bird in the air. The caterpillar in the chrysalis cannot understand the butterfly in the sunshine. The baby cannot understand boyhood, nor the boy youth, nor the youth manhood, nor the man old age. Our life is not only a fragment, but necessarily a fragment, and we cannot understand the fragment without knowledge of the necessarily unknown whole.

This is what Paul means when he says, "What I am working out in my life I do not understand. The figure is that of a man standing before a loom. We work at a pattern which we see not. It is ours to put in the thread, God's to determine what the result. We are builders under an architect. He knows what the cathedral is to be; we only know where we are to lay a timber or a stone or a carving.

It is not necessary to understand destiny; it is enough to understand duty. It is not necessary to interpret life; it is only necessary to live. If one knows enough to do his daily duty, to live his daily life, he knows enough not to be disheartened or hopeless or skeptical.—The Outlook.

A POINTER FOR INVENTORS.

If you wish your patent business properly and promptly done send it to SWIFT & CO., PATENT LAWYERS, opposite U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C. They have no dissatisfied clients. Write them for their confidential letter; special card will bring it, and it may be worth money to you. See their advertisement elsewhere in this paper.

GUESS.

Here Are 32 for You to Guess, 16 States and 16 Capitals of States.

The following contest is for the subscriber of THE ENTERPRISE. If you wish to send in your guess and are not a subscriber send in your subscription with your guess. There will be three prizes given in this contest. First \$2.00 in cash; second \$1.00 in cash. Third 1 year's subscription to ENTERPRISE. Answers must be in this office by July 1st:

1. An ancient mode of salutation?
2. A gay and festive county?
3. A great, big 20 cwt?
4. A miner beholding his mine robbed, exclaims?
5. An exclamation of pity and a common carrier?
6. A choctaw chief, losing one of his fruit, exclaims?
7. An invitation to rest and a vehicle?
8. A species of boat, a conjunction and a carpenter's tool?
9. The one place where the girls seem to have no control?
10. A sick man says I'm—, and—, don't want to hear any—?
11. A place we fear, a vowel and a Dutchman's negative?
12. John, why is the young lady darning you? Because, father—?
13. A toy for boys, a measure and a vowel?
14. Something recent, a favorite breed of cattle, and an English county?
15. My son Harry owns a town, which one is it?
16. The name of a girl, what she likes to do and a marine?
17. Mother the horse seems frightened. Why, my child, he is simply—?
18. Take away a letter, and spelled backwards, is what all men wear?
19. Change a letter, and it is what a man, who can't read, makes when he signs a deed?
20. The name of a tree, an expression of despair, a place we all love and a near relative?
21. The first two syllables of a popular vehicle, an exclamation of delight, and a command to behold?
22. An instrument for writing, the front of a march, an organ of the head, and a vowel?
23. A species of bag or pouch, a gleam of sunshine, what all boys hope to be, and a portion of the foot?
24. The first two and last syllables are words of opposite meaning, use only one "eye" and you will get them together?
25. All messages free to the soldiers at Old Point?
26. A timid young girl, and the first syllable of a male fowl?
27. I command you to behold a popular game?
28. Name of a well known Insurance Agent in N. C.
29. A place where the trains run way above the town?
30. The initial letters of three points of the compass, and a kind of jacket?
31. A great Preacher?
32. A boy grieving calls his sweetheart's name?

READY TO YIELD.

"I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for piles and found it a certain cure," says S. R. Meredith, Willow Grove, Del. Operations unnecessary to cure piles. They always yield to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Cures skin diseases, all kinds of wounds. Accept no counterfeits. S. R. Biggs.

Boy Drowned at Kinston.

Kinston, N. C., June 12.—Mallie, the 10 year old son of Mr. Abe Oettinger, was drowned in the river here yesterday evening about 7:15 o'clock. He was in swimming and caught cramp. Hundreds of people aided in the search for the body, it was recovered about 9:30 o'clock. This is the second drowning in the river almost at the same point within the past few days.

The Picket Guard.

"All quiet along the Potomac tonight" Except here and there a stray picket is shot as he walks on his beat, to and fro, By a rifleman hid in the thicket.

'Tis nothing; a private or two now and then Will not count in the news of a battle; Not an officer lost! only one of the men Moaning out, all alone, the death rattle.

"All quiet along the Potomac tonight" Where soldiers lie peacefully dreaming And their tents in the rays of the clear autumn moon And the light of their camp fires are gleaming.

A tremulous sigh, as a gentle night wind Through the forest leaves slowly is creeping; While the stars up above with their glittering eyes, Keep guard o'er the army while sleeping.

There's only the sound of the lone sentry's tread, As he tramps from the rock, to the fountain, And thinks of the two on the low trundle bed,

Far away, in the cot on the mountain, His musket falls slack; his face dark and grim, Grows gentle with memories tender, As he mutters a prayer for the children asleep,

And their mother—"may Heaven defend her."

The moon seems to shine forth as brightly as then— That night, when the love, yet unspoken, Leaped up to his lips, and when low murmured vows Were pledged to be ever unbroken.

Then, drawing his sleeves roughly over his eyes, He dashes off tears that are welling; And gathers his gun closer up to his breast, As if to keep down the heart's swelling.

He passes the fountain, the blasted pine tree, And his footstep is logging and weary; Yet onward he goes, through the bread-belt of light, Toward the shades of the forest so dreary.

Hark! was it the night wind that rustled the leaves? Was it the moonlight so wondrously flashing? It looked like a rifle. "Ha! Mary, good bye!"

And his life-blood is ebbing and splashing "All quiet along the Potomac tonight!" No sound save the rush of the river; While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead, And the picket's off duty forever.

—Exchange

VIRULENT CANCER CURED.

Starting proof of a wonderful advance in medicine is given by druggists G. W. Roberts of Elizabeth, W. Va. An old man there had long suffered with what good doctors pronounced incurable cancer. They believed his case hopeless till he used Electric Bitters and applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which treatment completely cured him. When Electric Bitters are used to expel bilious, kidney and spleen poisons at the same time this salve exerts its matchless healing power, blood diseases, skin eruptions, ulcers and sores vanish. Bitters 50c, Salve 25c at all druggists.

BEAUTY SPOTS.

Cocoa butter is an excellent skin food and is largely used in massage.

Boiling water poured over bran and the hands soaked and bathed, then dried by the fire, renders them soft and smooth.

Let the hair be loose at night, for pinning or plaiting it up tightly, by retarding the circulation of the blood, is apt to injuriously affect the growth of the hair.

Both tincture of benzoin and almond meal are good for the skin. One is used for cleansing and is an astringent; the other is used to soften the skin, particularly the hands.

To remove moles touch them with nitric acid, caustic potash or lunar caustic in pencil form, but you must be very careful not to touch the surrounding skin, else a scar may be the result.

Delightfully refreshing and cleansing for the face and hands is the following lavender lotion: Four ounces of alcohol, one-half ounce of ammonia, one dram of oil of lavender flowers. Add one teaspoonful to a bowlful of warm water.

UNPARALLELED HEROISM.

Brave and Daring Deed of Captain J. W. Whiteley and His Family and Two Men at Castle Pinckney—They Risked their Lives to Save \$175,000 of United States Property.

One of the greatest deeds of heroism we ever read about is recorded in the Charleston News and Courier of June 7th, and the chief hero was Captain J. W. Whiteley, who is well known and highly esteemed in Wilmington. He was here a few days ago to inspect the Frypan Shoals lightship and while in our city he made a host of friends who are proud of him.

At Castle Pinckney, in Charleston harbor, is a small warehouse in which is stored between 10,000 and 15,000 gallons of kerosene oil, used in the beacons and on the vessels of the Sixth light house district, which includes Wilmington. Shortly after 1 o'clock last Friday morning, Captain Whiteley, who is keeper of the establishment, was aroused by the barking of two faithful dogs.

Upon looking out a window in his bed room overlooking the oil house, he discovered that the house was on fire. Hastily arousing his wife and children and a couple of men employed at the station, they went out and after a hard fight of three hours the flames were extinguished and something like \$175,000 worth of United States government property saved from destruction. As it was the loss only amounted to about \$200.

The deed of noteworthy heroism was done by Captain Whiteley, Mrs. Whiteley, their five children ranging from 7 to 18 years, and the two men at the station. When the brave fire-fighters reached the scene the flames were already forcing their way through the crevices about the doors and windows. Without an instant's hesitation Captain Whiteley and his gallant band of followers rushed inside and began their perilous labors. They staked their lives against more than a quarter of a million dollars and won. Had an explosion occurred, and it was likely to occur at any moment, neither the keeper, his wife, children or helpers would have lived to tell the story.

In the twenty years of Captain Whiteley's service at Castle Pinckney, says the News and Courier, he and his men have saved fifty-four lives and performed other deeds of bravery and nerve. The Messenger's cap is off and gone up into the air for Captain Whiteley and his heroines and heroes. The United States government ought to well reward such daring and faithful service.—Wilmington Messenger.

HAPPY TIMES IN OLD TOWN.

"We felt very happy," writes R. N. Beville, Old Town, Va., "when Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured our daughter of a bad case of scald head." It delights all who use it for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Boils, Ulcers, Eruptions, Infalible for piles. Only 25c at any drug store.

IN A JIM CROW CAR.

A Daughter of Gen. Lee Arrested for Breaking the Law.

Richmond, Va., June 13.—General Robert E. Lee's daughter, Miss Mary Custis Lee, was arrested in Alexandria this evening on the charge of violating "jim crow car" law, which prohibits whites from riding in cars intended for negroes, and vice versa. Miss Lee was a passenger on the Washington Alexandria & Mount Vernon railroad. She told the police that she had boarded a rear car with a considerable amount of baggage and, knowing nothing of the law in question had refused to move when requested by the conductor. Mayor Simpson directed the release of Miss Lee on her own recognizance, to appear in the police court tomorrow should the company desire to press the charge against her.

Conspiracy Charged.

James B. Duke Severely Arraigned by Bourke Cockran.

New York, June 13.—A motion to set aside orders for the examination of James B. Duke and Thomas F. Ryan in suits brought by George P. Butler and Susan K. Elms as stockholders in the American Tobacco Company, was argued before Justice Clarke in the Supreme Court to-day.

The Consolidated Tobacco Company, Duke, Ryan and others are defendants in the case. W. Bourke Cockran, who appeared for the plaintiff in the action and opposed the motion, talked for about three hours before a crowded court room. He asserted that Duke, Ryan and other associates made \$100,000,000 in the transaction by which the American, the Continental and other tobacco companies were merged into the Consolidated.

Delancy Nicoll appeared for the defendants who wanted the orders sets aside. He said that ninety-nine per cent. of the stockholders of the American and Continental companies had exchanged their stock for bonds paying eight per cent rather than take chances on the tobacco trade. Butler, he said, had parted with 1,000 of his 2,000 shares of American Tobacco, and now wants them back on allegations of fraud. Mrs. Elms, who still holds her 250 shares in the American Company, wants an accounting rendered of the profits of the exchange of bonds for stock.

In replying, Mr. Cockran called those who had engineered the change of securities conspirators and pirates said the Consolidated narrowly escaped being criminal. He and his associate had considered for a long time whether they would be indicted, but they had dropped that course and resolved on the present course. He said there are only two ways of procuring money—to make it or to take it—and these defendants had taken it. Turning to Mr. Nicoll, he broke out: "The fruits of that fraud are one hundred millions, and they are now in your hands. If this be financing then there is no difference between finance and piracy." Both counsel were given a week to submit briefs.

McDuille's Little Blue Liver Pill makes blue people bright, cleanses the system of all the deleterious and unhealthy matter and makes a new person of you.

McDuille's Witch Hazel Foot Healer is one of the finest baby powders known, cures prickly heat and gives instant relief.
25 CENTS.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to the clubbing offers we make in this issue. Now is the time to get your home paper at reduced rates. See offers, they will not last much longer.



A NEW FAST TRAIN
Between St. Louis and Kansas City and
OKLAHOMA CITY, WICHITA, DENISON, SHERMAN, DALLAS, FORT WORTH

And principal points in Texas and the Southwest. This train is new throughout and is made up of the finest equipment, provided with electric lights and all other modern traveling conveniences. It runs via our new completed

Red River Division.
Every appliance known to modern engineering and railroad building has been employed in the make-up of this service, including

Café Observation Cars.
Under the management of Fred Harvey, full information as to rates and all details of a trip via this new route will be cheerfully furnished, upon application, by any representative of the

