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Good Roads Bring Wealth.

No one familiar with the subject will deny that first-class highways constitute one of the best features which a State or county can possess. They not only facilitate transportation among the people who live near them but they offer a strong inducement to outsiders to settle along their borders, and thus materially enhance the value of real estate. In other words they bring wealth and prosperity.

The strongest evidence which we have yet heard in support of these facts comes from the State of New Jersey, where the work of highway improvements has been carried on diligently during the past few years. New Jersey expended for road making in 1901 half a million dollars, and the appropriation for similar purposes this year will approximate twice that amount. Since the good roads movement was started there the value of the State's taxable property has increased \$27,000,000. Precisely what portion of this increase has resulted directly from the betterment of the highways cannot, of course, be said, but the State Commissioner of Public Roads authorizes the statement that there are several regions under his supervision in which improved roads have been, primarily, the means of attracting wealth to the extent of from \$1,000,000.

What is true concerning the increased valuation of property in New Jersey as the result of scientific road making is undoubtedly true, in a large measure, as regards other parts of the country. It is well known that in the Empire State during the four years preceding 1902, \$670,000 had been devoted under the Higbie-Armstrong law to highway construction, real estate has appreciated in value greatly, particularly in the section immediately effected by the expenditure in question; and it is expected that, inasmuch as the amount of money to be sent this year for road building in this State will be larger by far than that spent in the past, the results to be achieved therefrom will be correspondingly good.

There is, however, no special reason why New York and New Jersey should present a striking illustration of these advantages accruing from improved highways. Although the good roads advocates here have been active and determined, it is doubtful if they have been more zealous in their efforts than the friends of the movement in some other States notably Massachusetts, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana, not to mention various parts of the West, where progress in the direction indicated has been marked.

The people of Massachusetts have been extremely aggressive in the matter. They have employed highway experts to procure and examine minutely various materials and combinations of materials adapted for road beds, in order to determine which was the best; and an hour's ride in any direction within the borders of the Bay State is sufficient to convince any intelligent observer that the money spent to improve thoroughfares has been spent wisely.

The introduction of the automobile has, beyond question, stimulated greatly the interest in the highways of this country. With this new conveyance people nowadays think little of traveling fifteen or twenty miles by road whereas ten miles behind horse might seem a comparatively long distance. Hence, there is a stronger tendency than before to establish permanent homes in the country. As the work of road making continues and avenues are opened which will remain passable the year around, this tendency will surely increase and develop, and as a prominent member of the Ontario Parliament recently predicted, it may not be long before the time of migration to our cities will be effectively turned towards the country as the result of the united efforts that are being exerted to improve the facilities of transportation.—N. Y. Sun.

Little Johnny's Questions.

Oh, tell me, papa, tell me why
So many stars are in the sky?
Why does the moon come out at night?
What makes the snow so very white?
Oh, tell me, papa, tell me quick!
Oh, tell me, papa, this one thing—
Why are the leaves all green in spring?
Why does the bark grow on the tree?
How did the salt get in the sea?
Oh, tell me, papa, tell me quick!
Oh, tell me, papa, if you know,
What makes the grass and flowers grow?
Why do we walk upon our feet,
And what has made the sugar sweet?
Oh, tell me, papa, tell me quick!
And tell me, papa, tell me how
The milk and cream get in the cow?
How many scales a fish has got?
What makes the heat so awful hot?
Oh, tell me, papa, tell me quick!
And tell me, papa—don't forget—
What is it makes the water wet?
What holds the sun up in the sky?
When you were born, how old was I?
Oh, tell me, papa, tell me quick!
—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

DON'T FAIL TO TRY THIS.

Whenever an honest trial is given to Electric Bitters for any trouble it is recommended for a permanent cure will surely be effected. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, invigorate the nerves and purify the blood. It's a wonderful tonic for run-down systems. Electric Bitters positively cures Kidney and Liver Troubles, Stomach Disorders, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and expels Malaria. Satisfaction guaranteed by all druggists. Only 50 cents.

A Little Nonsense.

"I've got a scheme," said the grafter, "that'll work like a clock. I'm going to put an ad. in the paper asking women to send their photographs and a \$5 bill and I'll tell them how to become beautiful."
"But how can you make them beautiful?" asked the chump.
"Don't have to. I'll send back the photographs with letters something like this: 'Dear Miss—After seeing your photograph we are surprised you desire to become more beautiful than you already are. It sometimes seems that the very ones upon whom God bestows his greatest favors are the least thankful. One so divinely endowed with such loveliness as you possess should be contented. Our reputation as an old established firm compels us to inform you that you already possess beauty far beyond the possibilities of our system.'"
"But the \$5?" asked the chump.
"Oh, I guess a woman wouldn't make much of a howl over the five," answered the grafter.—Indianapolis Sun.

MOTHER ALWAYS KEEPS IT HANDY.

"My mother suffered a long time from distressing pains and general ill health due primarily to indigestion," says L. W. Spabling, Verona, Mo. "Two years ago I got her to try Kodol. She grew better at once and now, at the age of seventy-six, eats anything she wants, remarking that she fears no bad effects as she has her bottle of Kodol handy." Don't waste time doctoring symptoms. Go after the cause. If your stomach is sound your health will be good. Kodol rests the stomach and strengthens the body by digesting your food. It is nature's own tonic. S. R. Biggs.

SAVES A WOMAN'S LIFE.

To have given up would have meant death for Mrs. Lois Cragg, of Dorchester, Mass. For years she had endured untold misery from a severe lung trouble and obstinate cough. "Often," she writes, "I could scarcely breathe and sometimes could not speak. All doctors and remedies failed till I used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was completely cured." Sufferers from Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung Trouble need this grand remedy for it never disappoints. One is guaranteed by all druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

TRAINING SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHERS.

It is the conviction of those closest to the Sunday-school work that its greatest need is better trained teachers.

In order to supply this need there will be a SUMMER SCHOOL OF METHODS FOR SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHERS AND SUPERINTENDENTS AT MONTREAT N. C., AUG. 3-10, 1902. The instruction will be open to all Sunday-school workers, of whatever faith, free of charge. That the teachers may be trained in the most helpful methods of work in their several departments, instruction will be in the following:

CLASSES IN METHODS

Primary Method.—The work of this department will be in charge of Miss Finie Mufree Burton, of the Louisville Kindergarten Association, who has given courses in primary methods at Washington, D. C.; Chicago, Ill.; Lake Chautauque, New York. She will be assisted by Miss Lida B. Robertson of Alabama.

Junior Method.—Mr. and Mrs. Jo. Weathers, of Raleigh, N. C., will conduct this department.

Intermediate Method.—Teachers of this grade will study with Mr. T. Neil Johnson.

Senior Method.—The work of teaching adults will be directed by Rev. B. W. Spilman, of Nashville, Tenn.

Blackboard Work.—Prof. E. W. Wilkins, of Haywood High School, lectures on the Practical Use of the Blackboard.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL PROBLEMS.

The teachers will meet separately for instructions in methods of work helpful to their particular grade, after which they will meet with the other Sunday-school workers for an open conference of one hour each day upon problems touching the entire school.

SUPERINTENDENTS CONFERENCES.

The programme makes possible a series of special meetings for Sunday-school Superintendents in which they may give some time to a thorough consideration of their peculiarly important duties and responsibilities.

PERSONAL INTERVIEWS.

Emphatic reference should be made to the unexampled opportunity afforded at a gathering like this one, of receiving valuable ideas and suggestions from personal contact with delegates, teachers and speakers.

EXPENSES.

The Montreat Hotel has made a special rate of \$1.00 per day to those who attend the School of Methods.

Board and lodging can be obtained at Hickory Lodge and at other first-class boarding houses at \$4.00 per week.

REPRESENTATION.

Every Sunday-school should recognize its opportunity, and at once lay definite and adequate plans to be well represented at this Sunday-school gathering.

Experience shows that even some of the smallest and most distant Sunday-schools can, as a result of aggressive effort, send delegates.

At least one primary teacher should be sent, though the Sunday-school and church have to pay the entire expense, because special attention will be given to the work of the Infant, Primary and Junior classes.

RAILROAD RATES.

The Atlantic Coast Line, Seaboard Air Line and Southern Railway have granted a rate of one first-class fare for the round trip, August 1, 2, and 3, limited to August 12.

For special information or copies of illustrated booklet, write T. Neil Johnson, at Montreat, N. C.

NEED MORE HELP.

Often the overtaxed organs of digestion cry out for help by Dyspepsia's pains, Nausea, Dizziness, Headaches, Liver complaints, bowel disorders. Such troubles call for prompt use of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are gentle, thorough and guaranteed to cure. 25c. at all drug stores.

A BLESSING OF SILENCE.

When John and I were married, we began house-keeping in one of the flats down near the ferry. A German family occupied half our flat, and their twin children were born deaf mutes. It was from this contiguity that John and I learned the sign language.

We had been married five years, and John had become junior member of the firm that once employed him; and the suit of rooms in the flat had been changed for a pleasant residence in a very respectable part of the city.

One cold, stormy night in February, just after the shutters had been closed and the lights drawn, John came in hurriedly and without speaking went quietly up stairs. I was surprised, for he did not usually leave the store until 8 o'clock and it was then but half past 6.

When he came into the parlor a few minutes later, I inquired anxiously if he were ill. Before answering he he closed the door leading into the living room, and then, drawing a chair close to mine, he said in a low voice:

"I did not mean to say anything to you about it, Marion, but you are such a brave little woman I am sure I can trust you."

"An attempt to blow the safe was made last night, and the adroit way in which the would-be burglar managed to cover up his work leads us to anticipate a repetition of the visit tonight. In order to thwart the gentleman's designs I have brought the money and valuables home and have put the box containing the treasure in the lower drawer of the secretary that stands in our room."

"How much money is there in it?" I asked, trying to speak in my natural voice.

"Nearly \$15,000," answered John in a whisper.

"Why didn't you put it in the bank for safe keeping?" I asked anxiously.

"That was the arrangement, but Brown, the assistant cashier, whose business it was to attend to it, forgot his errand until the bank was closed," replied John. "Don't worry anything about it, dear. You are the only one outside the firm that knows what disposition has been made of the money, and tomorrow it will be placed in the bank."

I was satisfied with the explanation and thought no more about the box until after the clock had warned for 9, and it was not probable that I would have thought of it then had not John been ordered off on one of his midnight journeys. Just before he started he put the key of that box in my hand saying:

"When Mr. Mowry calls for the money, give him this. I will not be home in time to look after it before the bank closes tomorrow."

I felt a queer fluttering in the region of my heart when John kissed me goodby, but I made myself believe that I was very brave and at my regular time for retiring went to my room cautioning Abram, as usual, to see that the doors were securely fastened. After I went up stairs I weakened a little and was on the point of calling Betty to sleep in my room; but, fearing that John would laugh at my cowardice, I summoned all my courage to my aid and was soon sleeping peacefully as a baby.

I must have slept soundly or I would have heard the creak of the wardrobe door and the stealthy step of the tall, lank figure that emerged therefrom. As it was, the first intimation that I had of the presence of an unwelcome guest was a hoarse whisper in my ear:

"Where is that iron box which your husband brought home from the store this evening?"

Opening my eyes, I was almost paralyzed to see bending over me a hideous face, the most fiendish one I had ever seen. There was a if you do as I tell you—I will not harm you in the least. I want the money in that box, and, fair or foul, I intend to have it.

Fully realizing my helpless position, I told him where it was, hoping that in some way I might make my escape while his back was turned.

bright fire in the grate, and I had a fair view of the villain, but before I could move or utter a cry the cold muzzle of a revolver was pressed against my head, and the same voice hissed:

"Stir or make a noise at your peril! You are in my power, but ed. I was just measuring the distance to the door with my eye, wondering if it were possible for me to reach it unseen, when a key turned in the hall door below, and my heart throbbed hopefully, for that light quick step that came bounding up the stairs could belong to no one but John. In an instant the robber was back among the curtains at the head of my bed, and just as John opened the door he whispered:

"If you betray me in any way, I will kill you both."

"I left my watch lying in the bureau, and as the train is an hour behind time I concluded to run back and get it," John said by way of explanation. "If there is anything in the world that a man hates when traveling, it is to be without a time-piece."

"Did you find it?" I asked huskily, hoping that he would request my assistance in the search.

"Yes, here it is all right. Don't get out of bed, dear; you will catch a chill. How how are you getting along?" returned John.

"The stupid fellow!" I thought. "Why will he not give me a chance?" but my lips faltered, "Very well."

Then as our eyes met I said with my fingers:

"For heaven's sake, do not leave me John. There is a robber behind the curtain of my bed. But he will kill us both if we try to escape."

Without seeming to notice what I had said, John turned and re-plethened the fire, saying as he did so:

"You must keep a good fire all night, Marion. It will keep you from feeling lonely in my absence. Abraham must bring another bucket of coal before he goes to bed."

With the poker in his hand he crossed the room and touched the call bell, then taking his stand before the fire, he said with his fingers:

"Rest easy, dear. I'll not leave you alone for a moment."

Directly after Abraham made his appearance, and John sent him for the coal, calling after him to bring the heavy shovel, that the fire might be securely covered.

When the big, stout fellow returned, John said aloud:

"Marion, please jump up and find that package you wish me to leave with cousin Marie. I may have time to run across the river when I am in Chicago."

I did not wait for any other command, but sprang past John into the wardrobe just as he said:

"Seize the shovel, Abraham, and help me brain that scoundrel who is hiding away behind the bed curtains."

Abraham obeyed, and then John spoke again, this time to the man who was waiting among the shadows to despoil our home.

"Step out and show your guilty face, if you wish to leave the room alive," he commanded in a tone of authority.

The next minute the wretch stood before John, begging piteously for his worthless life.

When the mask was torn off, John stepped back in amazement, for in the features of the outlaw he recognized the assistant cashier, Henry Brown.

He pleaded for mercy, and I womanlike, added my tears to his petition, but John said the law must take its course and gave him into the hands of a policeman for safe keeping.

The fellow had been on the alert, and so had kept trace of the disappearance of the money, and naturally enough had followed it up. It afterwards came out that John's dispatch to proceed to Chicago at once was a clever ploy of Jerry, of Irish Brown knew more than he was willing to tell.

It was a long time before I recovered from the shock I received

that night, and to this day John has never asked me to stay alone during his absence.

On account of some blunder on the part of the state's attorney Brown was not brought to trial, but he was wise enough to leave the city, and so far as I know he has never made his appearance in the neighborhood since.

Never a day passes that I do not think of our little silent German friends and of the blessing that came to us through the kindness shown to them.—Exchange.

The Evening Trains.

The first train leaves at 6 p. m. For the land where the poppy blows, And mother dear is the engineer, And the passenger, laughs and crows.

The palace car is the mother's arms; The whistle, a low, sweet strain; The passenger winks and nods and blinks And goes to sleep on the train.

At 8 p. m. the next train starts For the poppy land afar, The summons clear falls on the ear, "All aboard for the sleeping car!"

But what is the fare to poppy land? I hope it is not too dear; The fare is this—a hug and a kiss— And it's paid to the engineer.

So I ask of Him who children took On His knee in kindness great, "Take charge, I pray, of the trains each day, That leave at 6 and 8."

"Keep watch of the passengers," thus I pray, "For to me they are very dear; And a special ward, O gracious Lord, O'er the gentle engineer." —Exchange.

Fowls on the Farm.

Prof. Gilbert of Ottawa, Canada, in answer to the question: "Why is poultry valuable to the farmer?" Gives the following reasons:

Because he ought by their means to convert a great deal of the waste of his farm into money in the shape of eggs and chickens for market.

Because with intelligent management they ought to be all year revenue producers, with the exception of perhaps two months during the molting season.

Because poultry will yield him quicker return for the capital invested than any of the other departments of agriculture.

Because the manure from the poultry house will make a valuable compost to use in either vegetable garden or orchard. The birds themselves if allowed to run in plum or apple orchards, will destroy all injurious insect life.

Because while cereals and fruits can only be successfully grown in certain sections, poultry can be raised for table use or layers of eggs in all parts of the country.

Because poultry raising is an employment in which the farmer's wife and daughters can engage and leave him free to attend to other departments.

Because it will bring him the best returns in the way of new laid eggs during the winter season, when the farmer has most time on his hands.

Because to start poultry raising on the farm requires little or no capital. Under any circumstances, with proper management, poultry can be made with little cost a valuable adjunct to the farm.

POISONING THE SYSTEM.

It is through the bowels that the body is cleansed of impurities. Constipation keeps these poisons in the system, causing headache, dizziness and melancholia at first, then unsightly eruptions and finally serious illness unless a remedy is applied. DeWitt's Little Early Risers prevent this trouble by stimulating the liver and promote easy, healthy action of the bowels. These little pills do not act violently but by strengthening the bowels enable them to perform their own work. Never gripe or distress. S. R. Biggs.

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.

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