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## THE ENTERPRISE. A LOCAL DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER

Farmer, Business Man, & Family Circle.

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A Third Term.

The following from the Wine Dealer's Gazette is worthy of attentive perusal and earnest consideration. The only notable error we discover in it is the idea of a disor-

ganized Democracy: The probability that Mr. Grant will be a candidate for a third term of the Presidential office is every day assuming more positive shape and exciting greater attention throughout the country, The estab-lishment in New York of an Administration paper-The Republic-on a basis of \$500,000 capital, of which we had news a few days ago by tele-graph, shown how deeply in earnest are the President and his supporters that his tenure of office should be impression that two terms of Presidential office is the limit prescribed by the Constitution. This is a mistake. The Constitution offers no bar to as many consecutive terms as the people choose to give and the candidate for their suffrages accept, but with the example of previous Presidents before the country, the twoterm usage has grown to be considered almost as binding as if it were a constitutional prescription. It is, therefore, something in the nature of a shock to established precedent. when we find a President desiring to break through this time-honored

custom, and intelligent people move themselves uneasily, for they are in doubt as to where the innovation will lead. Without indulging in partisan politics-from which we have at all times been careful to keep our columns free-we may be permitted to touch this question briefly from the broad stand-point of the whole country; for it is a matter so important that before it mere party considerations sink to insignifi-DRY FLOORING, CELLING,
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cance. We avow ourselves unequivocally and unhesitatingly opposed to
the Third Term proposition, but if cance. We avow ourselves unequiv-Mr. Grant desires it-and all the signs of the times point to the fact that he does-we must admit, after mature reflection, that circumstances have arranged themselves so favorably for the accomplishment of his

design, it is almost impossible for any opposition, short of revolution. to break them down. The most powerful motors in favors of a Third Term are the financial interests of the country, and the conservative influence of the tremendous national debt. Bond holders do not wish to drift into the uncertainty of a change of administration, if votes can be had to retain affairs as they are at present, and capital, in one way or another, with its Briarean hands, can gather in these votes, for the poor employe knows by bitter experience that the independent exercise of this political privilege is but a simple substitute for bread and butter.

rons, and as many new ones as may be Again, the "noble army" of those who fatten on the public crib, would consider this Third Term possible a game peculiar to their hands. The President would have no more arlent supporters, for his success would mean a continuation to them for four years longer-or more?-of the sweets of official life. Then, too, anxious look away in the direction there are thousands who yet regard President Grant as a second Washington-with this difference, that he is reluctant to pronounce a farewell address-and think no reward too munificant for his services. This class if found principally in remote dis-

tricts of the West. Another strong dependence may be seen in the complete control Mr. Grant's partisans have of the colored vote of the South. The majority of the voting element of the country may in fact be said to be under the direction of the Presiand large employers, in the South by designing politicians. To assail this strongly-buttressed position. ation, but cannot help themselves, regard even the support of the Third Term, ambition preferable to striking hands with their old-time political

comparatively recent growth, that has come into prominence in this country, particularly in the States of the upper part of the Mississippi Valley. We mean the Grangers. They propose, it would seem, to take a hand in the next Presidential fight, and talk of having at command a million votes. They are just as likely to be a strong element in favor of NEW IDEAS! President Grant as against him, provided the concessions they seek are not yet visible. Grant and the present administration regard their organization and its objects favorable, and the necessary oledges are made, they would just as lief throw their influence for him as for Elihu B. Washburne or Newton Booth. The strongest man for

their purpose is the man they want. and President Grant has that strength. We have briefly sketched what we consider the "situation," not from a partisan, but from a wider point of view; and it will be found the project of "Cresarism," said by Bennett of the New York Herald and Watterson of the Louisville Courier-Journal, to be long ago entertained by Mr. Grant, is not simply a sensational coinage of these journalists' per year. Every subscriber receiver a magnificent premium and a share in the distribution, Subscribe now! people are aware of; and, as he has as general made his mark on the mil-

> complishment of a Third Term, an equally indelible impression on its political history.

itary fortune of the country, so as

President, he may make by the ac-

LUKE HARDING THE SCOUT:

The Lost Bride of Heron. BY ARTHUR L. MESERVE. CHAPTER I.

> THE MISSING MAIDEN. "Reuben, where can Martha be? she ought to have been at home an lips of Mrs. Allen. hour ago. I wish the child wouldn't wander off into the forest as she does. have you seen?" demanded the set-I don't take a minute's peace while she | tler. is gone. The woods are full of Red- "As I was passing along near the as we can." may happen to her."

door, where he had paused before ter, and of course I was powerless to

keep her in the house all the time. found this. Is it Martha's?" She likes a tramp in the forest as well as I do. If she had been a boy | red ribbon, torn and soiled. she would have been one of the best hunters there is on the border. She is a good deal better shot now than a Allen in tones of anguish, as she themselves on what they can do with her husband. the rifle. Don't worry, Ruth. She is able to take care of herself. There are some of the redskins who like her as well as though she belonged to

harm her for their life.' "There is one of them, Reuben, that likes her altogether too well, and that is one reason for my worrying. The last time he was here, I face that meant no good." Reuben Allen smiled at these words

"You mean the young chief, Red Cloud. I have thought myself that this case. he was in love with her, but there ain't any danger of her marrying him o long as Hugh Lyman is around. called at the cabin as I came along. When he does come, I guess you will

Martha is with him. "I hope she may be. I can't help worrying about the child when she s off in this way. She takes after von, Reuben. She had rather be in the woods, I do believe, than anywhere else." "Well, I don't blame her. There

s fun there. But as you say, Ruth, she ought not to venture too far alone. When she comes back I will give her a talking to myself." "And a great deal it will amount to, Reuben. I know just how it will end. It will wind up by your telling her to go as often and stay as

"I guess I don't humor her any more than you do, Ruth. You know her, no matter what she may do." but she kept her gaze fixed with an matter?"

For the next few minutes there was a silence between them. The I feel sure it is him who has stolen sun sank low behind the tree tops, her away. and its golden light was forsaking | "I am not sure but what you are

Martha is not with him!" It was indeed as she said. The young hunter, Hugh Lyman, with ais rifle over his shoulder, was ap-

signs of her coming about the clear-A shade of disquiet passed over terrible. and lingered upon the face of Reuben Allen. It was certainly past the foes. There is another power of time that Martin should be back. Was it possible that his wife's fears heart will be broken." might be well-founded, and that some harm had come to her? He would not believe it yet, for the sav-

spirit toward him and his. in, and as he came near his eyes wandered about as though he was in search of one of its inmates who was

granted, and the obstacles of which they complain removed. If Mr. that," demanded Mrs. Allen, speaking enough had volunteered to go than before the young man had even the chance to salute them.

"No," he answered with a start. is she not here? When did you see her last?" "She went into the forest this afternoon, saying she would be back

in an hour or two. She has not come come to her." The anxious look which had come so suddenly upon the face of the

young man deepened at this. "I don't see where she can be," he said. "I came along by the places where I knew she was apt to go, but saw nothing of her. Surely she could not have gone in her accustomed di-

"She went the usual way," answered Mrs. Allen. Reuben, I have felt all the afternoon as though something was wrong. I tell you some harm has come to Martha." "Here comes Will Kingman," ex-

haste about something." So swift were the strides of the boasts of a new subscriber 108 years old. We shouldn't call him very ents he stood by the stood to be stood to be

claimed the settler. He has been in

"Martha! she is not here?" were the first words he said as he glanced | motionlessly there: inquiringly about him.

"No; do you know aught of her?" demanded Hugh Lyman, before the host in himself. The scout is more others could speak. "Yes. The redskins have carried | ever lived." her off.

A cry of anguish burst from the "How do you know this? What

skins, and there is no telling what shore of the lake, about two miles from here, something like an hour few moments the prow of the boat It was Ruth Allen who uttered ago, I heard the cry of a woman in grated upon the sand close to the these words, as she stood in the door | the direction of the water. I thought | spot where the scout was standing. of her cabin, which commanded a I recognized Martha's voice, and The latter had recognized them, and view of the wide spreading vaters of hurried as fast as I could toward the he had stepped down to the water's the Huron, which were gleaming shore. When I got there, I saw a edge to greet them. like a great sheet of gold in the light canoe out upon the lake, and in it I of the setting sun. They were ad- could see there was a woman and dressed to her husband who stood three or four savages. They were young man who was the first to leaning on his rifle, just outside the going at a swift rate through the wa- spring ashore. entering, after a day's tramp in the do anything. I stood and watched woods. His wife had met him there the canoe for a while, but no other lend them his aid in the search. with an anxious look upon her face, sound came from it. Then I started the reason for which was declared by for home along the shore, and in a little while I came to a spot where back when he is wanted in such a "I don't think the redskins would | there were footprints upon the sand, | matter as this. And so Red Cloud do her any harm. Ruth," answered and mingled with them, those of a has stole away yer daughter, has he?" the settler. "You can't expect to woman. Half covered in the sand I he added, turning to Renben Allen. ed his career forever.

He held up as he spoke a piece of our child is lost to us!" cried Mrs.

CHAPTER II.

LUKE HARDING, THE SCOUT.

"No, she is not lost to you," cried their own race. They would not Hugh Lyman. "If it is in the power of man to do it, we will find her and bring her back. There is not a man in the settlement but what will join us in the search. Keep up a good heart, Mrs. Allen, and all may am sure there was a look upon his yet be well. You shall have her again, and the redskins shall be punished for what they have done. I wish Luke Harding was here. He would be worth a half dozen of us in

"But I have not seen him for days." said Reuben Allen. "Almost all his time is spent in the forest, and to Hugh ain't back from his hunt, for I | find him now would be next to impossible. We have got only ourselves to depend upon. " And that is enough," said Hugh, "It will be a pity if the crew I can

muster will not find and bring her have taken her," said Mrs. Allen. They were on the lake when Will Kingman saw them, and how can you track them on the water? And there

is no telling to what hiding place they may carry her. Oh, my child! I fear I may never see you again!" "We will find her," cried Hugh Lyman, "Will," he said, turning to the new comer, "you have I suppose no idea what savages they were who

were in the canoe. "No; but stop, perhaps I have a clue. As I went into the forest I saw you cant make up your mind to scold | Red Cloud harrying about the edge of the clearing. You don't suppose Mrs. Allen made no answer to this; that he may have had a hand in the

"Yes, I am sure of it," cried Mrs. from which she expected Martha to Allen. "He has been, in his way, a sort of lover of Martha's, although she has always laughed in his face,

the waters of the lake, and flashing right," said Hugh Lyman. "Martha noward to rest on the fleecy clouds told me the other day that he used that rested above it. A little longer some muttered threats against her. and the shadows of night would be- The villain! Let me but meet him, gin to gather over the lake and wood, cabin and clearing. Suddenly Mrs. Allen exclaimed:

Allen exclaimed:

The vinality description in the shall pay dearly for this afternoon's work. I know pretty near the spot where he would be likely to "Here comes Hugh, Reuben; and take her. I will pick up a crew, and man a boat, and be off for the place at once. There is no time to be lost." "I will go with you," said Reuben

Allen. "Ruth, do you remain and proaching and alone. Martha was bear the suspense as well as you can, not with him, nor were there any I dont think that Red Cloud will do her any injury at present. If he does our vengeance upon him will be "Go, Renben. Go Hugh. It will

seem an age to me before you will be back. If you do not bring her, my "Be of good cheer, wife, we will do what we can," and imprinting a

kiss upon her pale cheek, the husages had always evinced a friendly band and father hurried down to the shore whither the young men had Hugh Lyman approached the cab- already preceded him, giving the alarm to the rest of the settlers as they went. A large boat which was owned

jointly by the settlers was lying there "Have you seen anything of Mar- and in a few moments, more than was required to man it. The crew being selected, they pushed off, and those on the shore watched its departure until the fast increasing dark-

ness hid it from their sight. By common consent Hugh Lyman took the lead of the party. He knew something of the haunts of Red yet, and I am afraid some harm has Cloud and his warriors, and he was in hopes in them to find trace of her they sought.

But it was a long way thereto, and he knew the short summer night would be spent before they would arrive there.

When some quarter of a mile disfire gleamed full and wan through the early morning light, and gave them hopes that those whom they sought were gathered about it. But as they drew nearer, they found in that they were mistaken.

A solitary figure stood beside it. with his hands resting upon his rifle. the woods, to-day, and it may be that He made no motion as they drew he brings some news. He seems in nearer, but apparently kept his eye fixed upon them, watching closely their every movement.

who were watching for his approach. claimed as he pointed toward the forest, and wandered all night. If our habit."

shore, and the figure standing so your heart is not made of stone. I "It is Luke Harding! We have got The answer came, and they recog

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ben Allen. Next to finding Martha er will claim her. Rather than she herself, nothing could be better. If should be his, he would slay the any man can help us in our search it maiden before the sight of another

They did pull with a will, and in a she will never see him again.'

"What means all this, Hugh?" he companions. said, as he grasped the hand of the

their errand was, and asked him to "Of course I will," he answered. Well, if he don't rue the day he done this, then you call me a liar." "Yes, it is Martha's. O Reuben, be likely to find him?" said the fath- into the forest, and vanished away,

er anxiously. good many I know of who pride looked with white face into that of mistaken he ain't a mile from the few days after, Martha became the lieve I can take you to him in less long and well. than half an hour.'

> "Do so, and we shall forever be obliged to you," said Hugh eagerly. "I'll do it, boy; and I ask but one thing in return. If we find the gal, make her your wife at once. Don't run any risk of leaving her again." Hugh did not reply by words, but

this advice. CHAPTER III.

HOW THE SEARCH RESULTED. Only a few words passed between | McEnry government in Louisiana. the members of the party, and then under the lead of Luke Harding they

set off through the forest.

been more concerned for her safety. None questioned the leadership or

which was now illumined by the

beams of the rising sun. they kept on, and then suddenly, the scout who was still in the advance, paused; and signed for his companions to do the same.

about them in search of some cause for his motions.

But they saw nothing but the solemn, unbroken forest around them. days. In that time Gov. Penn had There were no signs of the presence of a living being save them-

tone. "Do you see anything of the his wise and patriotic counselers; redskins?" "Hush!" answered Luke; "we are close to the spot where Red Cloud | And the order came, as went the orhas a village of his own. Sometimes | der from the Roman Senate, "Carhe has a half-dozen warriors with thage must be no more." Kellogg him, and sometimes he is here alone. has been re-instated. McEnry, in I think, from the signs I have seen, retiring, was, as he should have been, that he has them with him now. Fol- dignified and dwarfed the power that low me close, and don't make any | ruled him by showing himself the more noise than though you were true representative of a noble and treading on air. In my mind, he has outraged people. got the girl with him here, and if we hope to get her away from him safe

This somewhat long speech, for him, the scout, was delivered in almost a whisper, and then the whole | til the last limit of human patience party moved on again, with such and endurance had been past. And caution that hardly a sound was aud- in this move it was the almost spasible to their own ears, save that of | modic act of desparation. Insulted, their half suppressed breathing.

something like a dozen rods, and then another signal from the scout brought American liberty. How far they them again to a stand-still all peered eagerly forward.

In a little natural opening in the them-they could hardly act otherforest, three wigwams were standing. wise. And to-day is being written A thin smoke was curling up from on the tablets of history a page that their roofs, showing that they were which will cause the cheek of the all tenanted, and that their inmates student in after ages to burn with were already astir.

The one in the center was more | ruled and sympathy for the sufferers pretentious than the others, and to who were ruled. this Luke Harding pointed. "Red Cloud is there," he

with him.' "How shall we do it?" asked Hugh

in a whisper. "We must walk straight up to it. Red Cloud has pretended that he was gives voice to the following shriek, a friend of the whites, and so we will which shows that South Carolina go on as if nothing had happened. Radicals bigin to appreciate the hor-But we will approach as noiselessly rors of their situation: as possible, so that he will not have the advantage if he wants to take it."

tant therefrom, the light of a camp | Red Cloud, before a sound was heard or a savage showed himself.

straight toward the wigwams.

which they recognized at once. It was that of Martha Allen, and ness shall be rent with the wild yell she was pleading to some one for of the Democratic party, as it springs liberty.

ly upon their ears.

beg of you to let me go home."

some one to help us now, who is a nized the speaker at once. "The heart of Red Cloud is not than a match for any savage that made of stone. He loves the white maiden, and would make her his wife. "This is lucky, indeed," said Reu- If he lets her go, the pale face huntis he who is standing there. Pull, sun. Let her be content and dwell boys, and let us get to him as soon | in the lodge of Red Cloud. Let her think no more of her white lover, for

> "Boys, come on." The next moment they were at the entrance of the wigwam. The skin of a huge bear enclosed the entrance, and dashing this aside, the scout and Hugh entered, followed close by their

One glance showed Red Cloud that all was lost. Quick as thought, he grasped a tomahock, and sprang tow-In a few words he told him what ard Martha, who, with outstretched hands, was welcoming her friends. though she was bound so that she could not advance toward them. Luke Harding ain't a man to hang That he meant her destruction there was no doubt, but he did not achieve it. Before he reached her side, a blow from the knife of the scout end-

There is little more to add. The savages in the other wigwams, see-"Do you know where we would ing the odds were against them, fled leaving our friends to return to the "I think I do. If I ain't mightly settlements in safety, where, a spot where we are standing. I be- wife of Hugh, who had loved her

A Southern View.

The people of this coast have but a slight conception of the wrongs and oppressions of the Radical dynasty at Washington exercised on his looks showed he would profit by the helpless South, and consequently do not properly sympathize with that people. The Sandersville Herald thus speaks of the action of the

Poor Louisiana! Unable longer to bear the fearful outrages upon her decent citizens, the people rose in But one thought was uppermost in their might—as a free and libertythe minds of all, and that was to res- loving people-and threw off the cue Martha. Had she been a wife or | yoke of a tyranny which from its desister of each, they could not have liberate features and diabolical consumation resembled the autocratic power of a past age of conquest. knowledge of the scout, for they well | Lieut. Gov. Penn headed the militia knew there was none in all that sec- of the civ of New Orleans and overtion of the country so competent as threw the Kellogg dynasty, seized "Alas! you know not where they he to perform the work they had in upon the State property and installed the legitimate officers of the State in Without a word and hardly a sound their respective offices. Kellogg, they went on through the forest, after his pets had been whipped out and he had retreated from the State House to the U. S. Custom House, For something like half an hour applied to General Grant, President of the Northern and Western States of America, and Military Ruler and Autocrat of and over the down trodden and overpowered South. That They obeyed, looking eagerly Noble Casar, "most noble Roman of them all," thereupon issued his mighty "Ukase," for armed insurgents in Louisiana to disperse in five accomplished the wish of the people. Had done all that was desired at his hands-but this was not what suited "What is it?" asked Hugh in a low | the high and mighty Imperator and among them the honest, noble and unprejudiced Landaulet Williams.

Kellogg is now remodeling his model government under the bright and sound, we've got to be cautious, barrels and pointed bayonets of the for he is as cunning as a fox."

Republic (?) of America.

We feel that the people of Louisiana were wronged and outraged unouraged, browbeaten; wives and In this manner they went on for daughters insulted by the proteges, were right, or how far they were He pointed before him, and they warranted, posterity, not our cotemporaries, must judge. God help indignation against the powers that

The people of Louisiana may be grong in this step; but we cannot 'Now, to find out if he has Martha help saying that Right, Justice and

Mercy say that they were right. A RADICAL SHRIEK.—The editor of a Radical paper in South Carolina

We are crossing the ledge, with a yawning precipice on either side. Bidding them by a motion of his Ten thousand feet below are the hand, to follow him, he lead the way sharpened rocks, and destruction, crouching like a hyena, waiting for They had approached to within the dead. Looking back a moment, twenty feet of the one occupied by missing a single step, the tremor of a nerve, the falling of a muscle, the uncertain quiver of an eye, and the Then a voice fell upon their ears, Republican party is dashed to pieces which they recognized at once. forward to the helm to take charge That one, they knew, could be of the liberties and rights of the peo-

none other than Red Cloud himself. ple of South Carolina. ly upon their ears.

"Let me go home," she said. "Set noticing the fact that a man lately me at liberty and none shall ever dropped dead while combing his

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