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THE ENTERPRISE

ALFRED E. WHITMORE, EDITOR.

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VOL. IV. -- NO. 45 WILLIAMSTON, N. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1903. WHOLE NO. 201

All Around Our County

ITEMS OF INTEREST GATHERED EACH WEEK BY OUR REGULAR AND SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS IN AND AROUND MARTIN COUNTY.

ROBERSONVILLE.

J. L. Keel is quite ill.

Mr. J. Gentry is here for the tobacco season.

H. H. Pope spent Sunday in Williamston.

Mr. Gray Little of Pitt county was here Saturday.

Geo. Roberson and Bob Grimes spent Sunday in Bethel.

Mr. Samuel Gainor, of Bethel, is here working life insurance.

Miss Fannie Rollins is visiting at the Ross House this week.

The Misses Wynn and Miss Rosa White are here for a few days.

Geo. S. Edwards, of Norfolk, was here a short time Tuesday.

Mr. Will Brown, of Tarboro, spent several days in town this week.

The Misses Taylor, of Gold Point, are visiting friends in town this week.

Tom Tripp, of Wilmington, spent a few days in town this week with friends.

Miss Allie G. Little is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. H. Roberson, Jr. this week.

Miss Isabel Morton is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. Andrews in Greenville.

Miss Hattie James, of Everetts, is spending a few days with relatives in town.

Messrs. R. L. Smith and A. R. Dunning went to Greenville Monday on business.

Mrs. John Walters arrived Monday and will be with Mr. Walters during the season.

Dr. and Mrs. Hargrove have returned from a visit to relatives in Edgecombe County.

Mr. Leon Whichard is spending sometime with friends in town. He is always a welcome visitor.

Messrs. Fleming and Turner arrived Saturday. They have positions with the warehousemen here.

Elder G. D. Roberson went to Hamilton Sunday where he preached the sermon at the Yearly Meeting.

Mr. Adkins, of the firm of Adkins, Taylor & Bailey, attended the opening sale at Wilson Monday.

Miss Leona Roberson has returned from an extended trip to friends and relatives in Edgecombe County.

Messrs. J. F. Brinkley, Tom Burton and F. D. Foxall, of Greenville, were here at the openingsale Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Bugg arrived Sunday night. Mr. Bugg is auctioneer for the Carolina Warehouse this season.

Mr. W. L. Ferrell spent Monday in Wilson where he attended the opening sales of that market. He reports prices low.

Miss Lidie Ross, of Tarboro, is visiting friends in town this week.

Miss Frances Hoard is here with relatives this week.

Dr. and Mrs. R. J. Nelson are here this week. Dr. Nelson has been looking after the practice of Dr. Hargrove in his absence.

Mr. and Mrs Jackson will be here during the tobacco season. Mr. Jackson holds forth as auctioneer at the Taylor Warhouse and is a good one.

Messrs. W. A. James, R. E. Grimes, J. H. Taylor, J. C. Andrews, Rufus Bowen and Mr. Jackson attended the opening sale at Greenville Monday.

OPENING OF TOBACCO MARKET.

Tuesday was a big day in Robersonville. The occasion was the opening of the tobacco market for the season of 1903 and 1904, and it was the greatest in the history of the market.

Fully 2000 people witnessed the opening sale, which was lively and enthusiastic despite the low prices that prevailed. The interest in the market is greater than ever before and there is no doubt but that this is going to be the leading market in Martin county. There was abundant evidence of that fact manifested here Tuesday. The market is in better condition than ever before, and the werehousemen, buyers and citizens are united in their efforts, which fact makes success a known quantity. The prices Tuesday were low compared with last season, but as high here as they were at Greenville, Wilson or Rocky Mount. 46,000 pounds were sold on the three floors here Tuesday with an average of about 6 cents per pound, and this was as good as Wilson and Greenville according to the testimony of disinterested persons, who were present at the opening sales of those places. Because of the low prices, it was feared that the sale would be dull and uninteresting and that the farmers would be displeased and kick to unknown limits but, this was not the case. Of course they were not satisfied, but they submitted with a good grace, and took what they knew to be the highest market price without thanks. Robersonville is in a position and is going to handle the lions share of the Martin crop as it has always done. The farmers have long since found out that it does not pay to haul the stuff a long distance when they know that they can get just as much nearer. No one knows how the prices are going to be, but one thing is sure, they will not go much lower, and it is the opinion of most tobacco people that the farmers are going to hold their stuff until later in the season, for if they have got to give it away, they realize that they can do that most anytime, and there is no reason why they should be in a hurry about it.

Cholera Infantum

This disease has lost its terror since Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy came into general use. This uniform success which attends the use of this remedy in all cases of bowel complaints in children has made it a favorite. wherever its value has become known. For sale by S. R. Liggs.

EVERETTS.

Mr. D J. Cherry is still improving.

Mr. C. James spent Monday in Williamston.

Miss Lillie Wynn spent Monday in Robersonville.

Dear farmers market your tobacco carefully and slowly.

Mr. J. A. Whitley, of Williamston, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. L. B. Wynn went to Rocky Mount Monday on business.

Mr. N. T. Riddick, of near Williamston was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Gaynor and children, of Washington, are visiting Mrs. E. O. Burroughs.

Mr. D. D. Clark attended the opening sales of tobacco at Rocky Mount Monday.

Miss Annabelle Everette left Wednesday for Palmyra where she will visit relatives.

Messrs. Oscar Daniel, Carl Lane and Clayton Keel, of Robersonville, were in town Sunday.

Quite a number of our town people attended the opening sales of tobacco at Robersonville Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Hocutt, of Bethel, filled his regular appointment at the Baptist church Sunday morning and night.

Mrs. Eli H. Wynn returned home Monday night from Richmond, Va. Her many friends will be glad to learn of her speedy cure.

JAMESVILLE.

S. L. Wallace returned from Bath Sunday.

J. C. Smith, of Dardens, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. E. B. Mizell returned from Washington Friday.

Miss Lizzie Woodhouse, of Williamston, was in town Saturday.

Mr. Wheeler Martin, of Williamston, was here on business Monday.

Hon. H. W. Stubbs, of Williamston, was in town Monday on professional business.

Quite a number of our farmers went to the Tobacco Warehouse opening August 4th.

C. D. Cherry, the clever salesman of Kinghan & Co., of Richmond, Va., was in town Friday.

There was preaching Sunday at the Baptist Church and the house was filled to overflowing to hear the able speakers Messrs. Moore and Hassell.

Last Friday night there was an ice cream supper given at public school building by P. L. Mobley and A. D. Stallings. Owing to the bad weather that night there was not so many out, but all who went had a delightful time.

Puts an End to It All

A grevious wail oftimes comes as a result of unbearable pain from over-taxed organs. Dizziness, Backache, Liver complaint and Constipation. But thanks to Dr. King's New Life Pills they put an end to it all. They are gentle but thorough. Try them. Only 25c. Guaranteed by all druggists.

HOBGOOD.

Services at the M. E. Church Sunday night.

Rev. G. L. Merrell preached at Conoho Sunday.

W. B. Parker is relieving W. H. Gatling at Neale's.

W. H. Harrell returned from Wilmington Tuesday.

Miss Lucy House, of Scotland Neck, came over Tuesday.

Rev. D. B. Parker preached at Palmyra Sunday morning.

H. H. Jones and W. H. Harrell went to Scotland Neck Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Cherry has returned from Hassell where she has been visiting.

Horace Davenport, of Speed, came over and spent awhile with us Tuesday.

W. T. Ruffin lost a barn of tobacco by fire last Friday night. It was one of his best cures.

N. R. Roberson, representing E. R. Mixon & Co., of Washington, spent Tuesday night here.

Our farmers as a general thing are through with their crops and will have a few days off duty.

The drought has been broken with us, we had a nice rain Tuesday evening which was very much needed.

H. G. Hall is off on a ten day's vacation which he will spend visiting relatives in South Carolina and Georgia.

Hyman and Latta think of finishing up their season's cures next week. Their crop is very little over half as good as last year.

W. H. Gatling has returned from Tillery where has been relieving the agent at that place who has been off on the sick list.

Plenty of melons in town and the average negro is happy with a nickel in his pocket to buy him an "August ham," as they call them.

W. K. Hurst, of Conoho, has just commenced a nice house on Poplar street for Frank Armstrong, which will be speedily pushed to completion.

John House, of Scotland Neck, passed here Tuesday, he was on his way to Raleigh to visit his parents. He will take a summer course in school while there.

The revival Services at the Baptist church commenced Monday night. They are being conducted by Rev. M. L. Kesler, of Scotland Neck. Services every night at 8:15 o'clock.

Continued on Second Page.

The Home Where Mother Dwells.

If there's a place on earth I love,
More than tongue can tell—
'Tis the home of my childhood days,
Where now my mother dwells.

'Twas there my eyes first saw the light,
In home-life sweet and fair,
'Twas there I learned of a mother's love
And a father's tender care.

'Twas there my hands first learned to play,
My tongue first learned to talk,
And sing in broken childhood strains,
When once my feet could walk.

'Twas there I learned to love the truth,
To speak and act the same,
And when I did an ugly thing
To hide my face in shame.

And there I learned to reverence God,
To speak His name with fear,
That I might live a peaceful life,
With conscience pure and clear.

A mothers' and a fathers' love
Are to me the brightest gems,
For what I am in life to-day,
I owe it all to them.

The greatest lesson I ever learned,
How lasting none can tell
Were taught around the old fire-place,
Where now my mother dwells.

And how my heart delights to be
Around the hallowed spot,
Though things may change from what they were,
Their sweetness changes not.

The fish pond is like it use to be,
Except the trees have died,
Now flags and lillies are blooming there,
The vacant spots to hide.

The dam that once was nice and clean
Is covered now with weeds,
And the alder holds its powdery curls
O'er where the fishes feed.

The sycamores I planted there
Will soon be grown to trees,
Where birds can build their cozy nests
And be shaken by the breeze.

The swamp that once produced the grain
From which our bread was made,
Is only now a hiding place
For such as love the shade.

The reeds and briars command the place
Where once we hoed the corn—
With patient hands we wiped the sweat
And listened for the horn.

And when we heard the welcome blast,
With joy, no one can tell.
We made our way across the field
To the place where mother dwells.

And when we reached the pleasant shade,
Made by the walnut tree,
We took our well-earned hour's rest,
Or roamed in childish glee.

The pear trees stood so near the fence,
Some fruit fell in the road;
Between them stood the black grape vine,
Which groaned beneath it's load.

But two of them have long since died,
Their branches now are gone,
'Twas there we ate the luscious fruit
When our evening's work was done.

But one of them is standing yet,
And waves it branches free,
In memory of the noble sire.
Who planted the faithful tree.

The cider beam once scared it's side,
And a grape vine climbed the tree,
But a noble hand has cut the root
And set it's branches free.

I remember well each cozy spot,
Where then we roamed at will,
The branch, where then we met to wade
And made our tiny mills.

I remember too the faithful hands
That helped us in our plays
And taught us lessons in our youth
To bless our present days.

Those faithful hands have gone to dust,
No more they'll shape our toys,
But we trust his soul is with the God,
Of Whom he spake with joy.

And a sister dear has passed away,
From a home of earthly cares,
And now there's seven boys and girls,
And a mother sweet and dear.

And how pleasant 'tis to meet them all,
There is no tongue can tell,
Around the pleasant happy home,
Where now my mother dwells.

And when my life is ended here,
When I by death am held,
I desire to sleep in the sacred sod
Upon which my mother dwells:

Your brother,

July 25, 1903. BEN COWING.

[Especially written for O. K. Cowing, and dedicated to the memory of the Old Home, Father, Mother, Brothers and Sisters.]

Suicide Prevented

The startling announcement that a preventive of suicide had been discovered will interest many. A run down system, or despondency invariably precedes suicide, and something has been found that will prevent that condition which make suicide likely. At the first thought of self destruction take Electric Bitters. It being a great tonic and nervine will strengthe the nerves and build up the system. It's also a great Stomach, Liver and Kidney regulator. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by all druggists.

CONCERNING A DRIP COFFEE POT...

By M. D. M'LEAN

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Mr. Baxter was in a particularly bad temper; not that he was ordinarily in this condition. In fact, he was in the main as mild mannered a man as could be found in a summer's day. When a man's horse goes lame and his best cow dies and his hay is ruined on, he may well be excused a slight exhibition of irritation.

Silas Allen, driving by the Baxter place, was not aware of these happenings and stopped his wagon to exchange cheerful salutations with the owner of the farm. He was answered with such gruffness that his eyes twinkled.

"What ails you, Lyman?" he queried, undaunted. "More goin's on in the Woman's club?"

"Don't go talkin' of woman's clubs to me, not this mornin', Si," growled Baxter. "I've had troubles enough with the live stock and the weather 'ithout bein' reminded that my wife's set her mind on makin' a fool of herself with a lot of other women."

"What's Mis' Baxter been doin' lately anyhow?" chuckled Silas, undaunted. He knew that his old friend would talk on the subject, whatever other troubles beset him. It amused Allen to hear of the exceeding folly of a once conservative and well balanced woman. It was town talk what the Woman's club had been doing, and Mrs. Baxter was a bright and shining light therein.

Baxter caught at the bait with readiness, but so far from being irritated his face broke into smiles. He put his foot on the step of the wagon and took an easy conversational attitude.

"No, sir, we didn't had no trouble for two weeks. I had to give in about the settin' room after we'd had a good many words, but I put my foot down 'bout any more such foolishness. Yes, sir, she turned that settin' room upside down, took out the wax flowers and the hair wreath that's been there since my grandmother's time. I says to her, I says, 'Marthy, you may go a step too far. If you try some of those tricks started in the morning. You give me food I can eat, clothes to keep me decently warm, and a room all tired up in what you call art and some fodder, but not a step further, Marthy, says I. So since then we done pretty well."

The unappreciative husband of a progressive woman walked into the

"THAT'S A NEW COFFEEPOT," VOUCHSAFED HIS WIFE CALMLY.

house with an amount of self satisfaction rather remarkable, considering the troubles that the morning had brought him.

Breakfast time was passed. His wife bustled about to set warm food on the table while he washed his hands. Her merry eyes and firm mouth indicated sweetness tempered with an appreciation of authority. She and her husband, a childless couple, had lived together fifteen years.

"All right, old lady," announced Baxter. "Bring on the coffee." He ate his cereal and the other "foolish vitties" which had followed the advent of the Woman's club, and, depressed by these, he meditated on the lame horse, the dead cow and the drenched hay.

"Marthy," he began, and sat up very straight, "what's that?" he demanded.

"That's a new coffeepot," vouchsafed his wife calmly. "It's called a drip coffee pot. There was a paper at the club told all 'bout them."

The word which slipped from the lips of Lyman Baxter, church member, astonished his wife into letting her spectacles fall. "Lyman Baxter!" she gasped.

"Marthy, either me or that coffeepot leaves this house. Understand that. My grandmother's hair wreath I forguv you. My miserable God forsaken food, 'hygienic food,' he sneered, "I forguv you. But a man's got a right to decent coffee in his own house. Don't tell me that coffeepot's any good. I know it ain't. Marthy, you got to stop, right there."

"Lyman!" cried his wife.

"I mean it, Marthy," he shouted.

"If you treat me this way, I'm going for good and all, Lyman Baxter." She was in tears now, but they had no effect on her husband.

"Go and be welcome!" he shouted. "I can hire some one to wait on me that'll give me a peaceful life!"

Mrs. Baxter went. She was astounded beyond measure when she found herself in her sister's house, but she went, and once gone she would sooner die, she declared, than return to a tyrant.

But a free life pulled on her after the first day. Lyman's faults were carefully magnified, but the effect was never satisfactory. Sometimes in her own room she cried and called herself names.

In this way three months passed. Mrs. Baxter's anxiety to know whether or not the hired girl looked after Mr. Baxter's linen grew daily more unbearable

It was a chilly night of late September. The Baxter place, quite outside the town limits, looked desolate. It seemed especially so to one woman who climbed the hill with short gasps and stopped frequently to look about her. "I ain't goin' back," she murmured, her careful speech deserting her. "I'll just look inside and see as how he's comfortable."

Within, Mr. Baxter sat before the kitchen stove and smoked a pipe in a mournfully meditative fashion. He sat that way and smoked every evening.

"I guess she's 'bout right," he murmured. "I am an old fogy. Oh, yes; I guess she's right. Who's there? Marthy?"— He pushed back his chair and gazed as at a ghost.

"Lyman!" sobbed Marthy. "Lyman, I didn't mean to come in, but you looked so lonesome and I'm so lonesome, too, Lyman, and if you'll forgive me"—

Lyman put a shaking arm around her, and they wept together in open disregard of the unemotional creed of their kind.

"Lyman, do you forgive me? I'll leave the club. I will never do anything new again."

He turned her round gently and pointed to the stove. There stood, bright and imposing, the drip coffee pot. "I've been usin' it every day, Marthy, since you went. I did it to try, not to be an old fogy for your sake. You can do what you like, old woman. And, say, it makes great coffee."

Subscribe for THE ENTERPRISE $1 per year.

State and General News

A CONDENSED WEEKLY REPORT OF THE IMPORTANT EVETS THAT HAVE HAPPENED IN OUR STATE AND ELSEWHERE.

GENERAL NEWS.

A terrific storm broke over St. Louis Tuesday and several persons were killed at the Worlds Fair building.

Seven hundred persons were drowned in the disastrous floods which occurred at Che Foo, China, July 27th.

President Chas. M. Schawb of the U. S. Steel Corporation has resigned and William E. Corey has succeeded him.

Cardinal Guiseppe Sarto, patriarch of Venice, has been elected Pope to succeed Leo XIII. He has assumed the tittle of Pius X.

A Mob of more than 1000 persons assembled at the jail at Asotin, Wash., last Tuesday night when William Hamilton, a well-to-do farmer, was taken from jail by members of the mob and lynched. He confessed to the killing of Sheriff Richards' little daughter.

Chesse Walker, twenty-two years old, Wednesday morning had his head ground to pieces on the Norfolk & Western tracks at Dwight, Va. Walker was a fireman. He lay down on the tracks to sleep, and his head was resting on a rail when a train came along.

A check for $500 has been received for President Roosevelt for Theodore Roosevelt Signet, the boy born to Mr. and Mrs. William H. Signet, of Pittsburg some weeks ago, and which is their twentieth child. The money has been placed in the bank to the credit of the baby, the interest to accumulate until he is twenty one years old.

Andy Carnegie has made known his intention to donate $2,500,000 in United States Steel Corporation Bonds to Dunfermline, Scotland, his birthplace. He stipulates that the gift shall be employed in keeping up the estate of Pittencrief, which contains the tower in which Malcom Canmore married Princess Margaret, and which he recently purchased as a pleasure grounds.

STATE NEWS.

The Greensboro Female College will be opened the coming season as usual. The Alumnae Association has made arrangements to purchase the stock.

T. H. Dewey, cashier of the Farmers and Merchants Bank, of New Bern, is missing and his accounts show a shortage of about $75,000 The bank has been forced into liquidation

Ernest and Raymond Conner, aged eleven and thirteen years respectively, only sons of Samuel Conner a farmer at Harlow, 13 miles from Beaufort, were found dead in the creek near their home Tuesday.

Three of six prisoners who broke jail Monday night at Tarboro were captured Tuesday at Nashville and carried back to Tarboro. Sheriff Harris has offered a reward of $20 each for their arrest, also a large sum for the apprehension and conviction of their confederates.

Miss Bessie Ipoch, a 12 year-old girl employed in the knitting mill at Washington was accidently killed last Saturday morning. She was at work at one of the opearting tables when her dress was caught in the unprotected shaft under the table. Her body was rapidly whirled around the shaft and her skull crushed against the floor, killing her almost instantly

The first suit in the state instituted under the Watts law has been entered in Dunn for a violation of that act. One A. L. Sherrell, has been operating a distillery in Harnett county since the first of July. He also sold intoxicating liquors. Warrants were obtained, his arrest secured, together with the arrest of others who were helping him and they were bound over in a recognizance for court which convenes on the 31st of August.

Mr. W. M. Hinton has been elected state organizer of the anti-saloon league. He is from Pasquotank county and was a member of the last General Assembly. He took a prominent part in debates on temperance legislation and was a strong supporter of the London bill on the floor of the house. He is a teacher by profession and during his stay in Raleigh last winter made several public addresses against licensed saloons. He is an active member of the Methodist Episcopal church.

End of Bitter Fight

"Two physicians had a long and stubborn fight with an abcess on the right lung," writes J. F Hughes of DuPont, Ga., "and gave me up. Everybody thought my time had come. As a last resort I tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Conumption. The benefit I received was striking and I was on my feet in a few days. Now I've entirely regained my health." It conquers all Coughs, Colds and Threat and lung troubles. Guaranteed by all druggists. Price 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles free.

If you are suffering from Eczema, Pimples, Herpes, Ringworm, dandruff, or any blood or skin disease, Hancock's Liquid Sulphur is a sure cure. Sold by C. D. Carstarphen & Co.

Anderson Hassell & Co., Keith & Godwin.

For cuts, burns, open sores, sore feet, dandruff, falling off of the hair, or any skin disease, use Hancock's Liquid Sulphur. Sold by C. D. Carstarphen. Anderson Hassell & Co.. Keith & Godwin.

Hancock's Liquid Sulphur cures skin troubles of every nature. No home should be without it. Ask your merchants for a book on Liquid Sulphur. Sold by C. D. Carstarphen Co.

Anderson Hassell & Co., Keith & Godwin.

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