

State Library

ADVERTISING

Your money back.—Judicious advertising is the kind that pays back to you the money you invest. Space in this paper assures you prompt returns.

The Enterprise

ADVERTISING

Your money back.—Judicious advertising is the kind that pays back to you the money you invest. Space in this paper assures you prompt returns.

VOL. IX. - NO. 10

WILLIAMSTON, N. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1907

WHOLE NO. 403

Sketch of the Establishment of the University of North Carolina, and as It is To-day

By HARRY A. BIGGS

While on a visit recently to the University of North Carolina, I collected some facts concerning the institution, and had an idea that the citizens of Martin County, especially those who are students at this time, would be interested, to some extent, at least, in knowing something of this great and old institution of learning, and, acting upon this decision, I have contributed this sketch for The Enterprise.

The establishment of the University was in accordance with the first constitution of the State, which was adopted December, 1776. The act providing for the University said that it should be called "The Trustees of the University of North Carolina." It has since been changed to The University of North Carolina. The founders of the University assembled under the Davie Poplar, which is still on the campus,—a spot loved by every alumnus of the institution,—on October twelfth where the establishment was perfected. As to who composed this body of men would be giving too much attention to details of which the modern reader is none too fond. The corner stone of the Old East Building, which is still standing, and in which James K. Polk, the eleventh president of the United States, roomed while a student of the University, was laid with impressive ceremonies in 1793, and the University was opened in 1795. The first president was Gov. Swain to whom is erected a fitting monument on the campus. The first man to matriculate was named James, from, I think, what is now Richmond County, and his great grand son entered the University as a freshman at the opening of the session of 1906-7. This fact shows that throughout succeeding generations the University has been loved and protected by the citizens of the State as it was at its establishment.

The University, since its establishment, has passed through many hardships. It prospered greatly under its first president, and throughout its history up to the days of the Civil war, when it, like everything in the South, suffered. When the War came on, the funds became so scarce, and the student body became so few that it was thought its doors must be closed, and soon, in hopeless despair they were closed. Many of its sons fought earnestly and bravely for the South, in memory of whom is built the Memorial Hall. Through the efforts of perhaps the best known man in North Carolina, Dr. Kemp P. Battle, a former president, the University was re-opened after the struggle and has grown to be one of the leading educational institutions in America. Dr. Battle still lives, and is now in a dignified old age as Professor Emeritus of History, a man who holds an honored position in the upper classes of the citizens of the State.

The seat of the University was selected to be at Chapel Hill, in Orange County, a town, certainly not famed for its beauty; a little village, though, which has an air of refinement that does not prevail in like small towns. Ten miles from the main line of the Southern Rail Road, a town to which no one would be drawn except for the fact that it is the seat of the University. Chapel Hill was selected because of its being in the central part of the state, easily accessible from the remotest corners of the commonwealth, and on account of its climate which is surpassed by no section of North Carolina. It is here that the snows are light, seldom falling to a depth of over six inches; here that one may truly find a cosmopolitan society. On the Sunday I spent at Chapel Hill a few weeks ago, I met a lady and gentleman, with their son, had come all the way from Massachusetts, a state

where the most famous schools of America are, to Chapel Hill to have their son educated and to enjoy the delightful society and climate which prevails there. And too, perhaps, because of the reputation of the University as being the oldest state university in the union. The University of North Carolina was established after that of Pennsylvania; though this institution is now supported by private contribution. It was founded nearly a half century before the University of Virginia was opened, in one thing are we ahead of Virginia.

For those who have not visited the University, and who are interested in it, I will say that the following are the most important buildings on the campus: the Old East Building, the Old West, both for dormitories, and in each of which are two lecture rooms; Person's Hall, containing the Medical Laboratories; Gerard Hall, a building in which the daily prayers are said, and public lectures are given; Smith Hall, formerly the library, and in which is now the Law Department; the New West Building which contains the hall of the Dialectic Literary Society; the New East Building in which is the Philanthropic Society Hall; Memorial Hall, which commemorates the illustrious dead of the University; the South Building, the Alumni Hall which contains the offices of administration and several lecture rooms; and the physical laboratories; the Carr Building and Mary Anne Smith Building, both of which are dormitories; the William Preston Bynum, Jr. Gymnasium, one of the finest in the South, the gift of Judge Bynum, of Charlotte, in memory of his grandson who died while a student at the University; the V. M. C. A. Building; the Chemistry Hall; the Infirmary; Commons Hall, where most of the students board at \$8.00 a month, made possible by the beneficence of Mrs. Frederick Baker, of New York City; the Power House, containing the electric and heating apparatus, and the printing press, and the Carnegie Library, a magnificent building, costing one hundred thousand dollars, the gift of Mr. Carnegie and the alumni of the University.

At the University are conferred the degrees of Bachelor of Arts, Bachelor of Science, Doctor of Philosophy, Doctor of Medicine, Bachelor of Laws, and Graduate of Pharmacy. Each man who has charge, from Dr. Francis Preston Venable, the present president, to the instructors, are gentlemen of culture and the highest attainments in education.

It is my desire that every student in Martin County at this time read this short sketch of the University. I have made it so brief that it can not be said to be as complete as it should be, but not wishing to bore one, I have merely mentioned a few facts which I hope will form in the mind of every student in the county a desire to enter the University and enjoy its many advantages. It is open to women graduates, admitting them either to the junior or senior classes, depending upon the institution from which they come. Martin County in an educational way is sadly behind, and it is hoped that each student now having the advantage of studying will avail himself of this opportunity, and prepare himself to be a man who will be respected in his community.

There is an Alumni Association of Martin County with headquarters at Williamston, and any one of its members will gladly give information to students who are interested.

DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve penetrates the pores—thoroughly cleanses—and is healing and soothing. Good for piles, sold by S. R. Biggs, Williamston, N. C. Slade Jones & Co., Hamilton, N. C.

ABOUT WOMEN FOLKS

Nothing They Ever Do Astonishes Deacon Spooner.

MEN FOLKS TAKE CHANCES.

"When a Feller Thinks He's Got to Know His Wife About as Well as She Knows Herself He's Bound to Get a Jar," Says the Deacon

[Copyright, 1907, by E. C. Parcells.] "I wasn't a bit astonished," said Deacon Spooner as he sat down on the postoffice steps at Jericho to wait for the mail to come in—"no, sir, I wasn't a bit astonished when Lemuel Fairbanks came over this afternoon to where I was working in the garden and said that his wife had run away. Nothing that women folks ever do astonishes me.

"A woman may turn out to be an angel or she may turn out to be a tarasush mule.

"The feller who marries 'em has got to take his chances.

"When a feller thinks he's got to know his wife about as well as she



"SHE SAT WITH HER FEET UP IN ANOTHER CHAIR AND SAID SHE WASN'T GOING TO DO NO MORE WORK."

knows herself he's bound to get a jar. He's bound to find out that he don't know her at all.

"Take a hog, now, and you can find out all about him in an hour. He was born a hog, and he's going to stay one till you turn him into pork. You can depend upon him until you start to drive him somewhere.

"It don't take a feller long to learn the ways of a cow. She'll either jump fences or she won't. She'll either kick the milking pail over or she won't. She'll either settle down and grow fat or she'll be trespassing all over the fields and be as thin as a rail.

"I've got a yoke of oxen ten years old. I've known the critters ever since they was yearlings. I know just what they will or they won't do under sartin circumstances. If there's solid ground and it's a bit downhill under their feet they'll hump themselves to pull an oak tree up by the roots. If it's soft ground and uphill they won't pull hard nuff to bring a towel off the clothesline.

"I've got an old hoss sixteen years old. I learned his ways before he was four. If he gets the lines under his tail when I'm driving he's going to kick. Can't say why, but he'll do it. If he needs a flock of sheep in the road he's going to bust for the fence, one side or 'other. Can't say how he reasons, but away he'll go, and something will be smashed. I know him from head to tail, and I drive him accordin'.

Can Understand Most Men.

"A feller can understand most men. If Lemuel Jackson says he'll bring me a ton of hay tomorrow at \$16 the ton I'm going to depend on it. If Darius Taylor says he'll sell me a barrel of pork next fall I'm feeling as safe as if the pork was already in the cellar. I've come down here to Pap Perkins' grocery and postoffice every night of my life for the last twenty years. Pap has allus been the same. He was the same the day his wife got bit by a mad dog. He was the same when he fell off a load of hay and broke his leg. The rest of you are jest the same. We've all had chances to be meaner 'n pizen toward each other, but we hain't taken advantage of 'em.

"But when you come down to women folks—that's different. When I was twenty-five I thought I understood 'em and would have bet a cow agin a lamb I did, but I ain't talking that way now. I'm jest saying that they are a puzzle, and I wouldn't bet on 'em nohow.

"I ain't saying nothing but what you all know when I say that I'm living with my fourth wife. Some folks have been kind 'nuff to say that it's two too many, but I reckon it's as one feels about it.

"I thought my first wife was an angel. Used to run in on her at all times when courting, but always found her as plect as a millpond. Never showed the slightest temper, not even when she stumbled over a hog. Said that if anything happened to me she'd commit suicide. Lord, but if any one had told me that I didn't know that gal I'd have answered that he'd better go to the lunatic asylum.

"We'd been married four weeks when she pulled out a handful of my side whiskers because I stepped on her corn.

"We'd been married eight when she said she wished I was dead.

"We hadn't been married quite six months when I come home with a load

of pumpkins one day and found that she'd run away with a lightning rod man. I didn't follow her, but let her run and have never heard of her since. Where I thought I knew all I didn't know the first gosh-hand thing.

"I wasn't going to be made a fool of the second time, and after I got my divorce I went up town for the winter and to look around. Got a boarding house, and I hadn't looked at the landlady twice when I knew she was the wife for me. She was motherly; she was sympathetic; she was saving; she was mild. Never saw a woman on the hustle like she was. Went to church as regular as a clock, and took it out on me 'cause I stayed home and read a novel.

"Waal, I married her. There are men sitting right here who can remember the night I bring her home. I was mending the back fence one day a week later when I heard her swearing. I went in, and she swore at me. She sat with her feet up in another chair and said she wasn't going to do any more work. She didn't. I had to do it all. She got beer and whiskey, and she choked money out of me and made it fly. Nothing was like what I thought it was. I'd made a bigger fool of myself than before, even though I had my eyes open.

"Two months had gone by, and I was trying to stand it, when the preacher called one day. I had taken it that religion was Sarah's stronghold, but the minute the preacher mentioned it she run him out of the house and down through the gate.

How It All Ended.

"I reckon there's nobody in Jericho who don't know how it all ended. One night after she had pulled me out of bed and dragged me outdoors I started for Texas and stayed there long 'nuff to get my second divorce.

"I'm a telling you that I don't believe there's a man or a critter on earth who can make a fool of a man more'n twice over—a man with any brains under his hat—but you leave it to the women folks, and they'll do it half a dozen times over. When I was sorter shy around after my third wife there was folks in town here who said they should think I'd had all the marrying I wanted. I didn't pay any attention to the remarks. Getting married or staying single is a man's own business. A fin peddler told me of a widder woman over in Dobbs Ferry, and I went over to see her. I was took again at first sight—forty years old; strong as a horse; never'd had a day's sickness; could eat raw turnips like a cow.

"I didn't say nothing about marriage till I'd been over there a dozen times and asked a heap of people a heap of questions. I sat with her. I talked with her. I ate with her. Nothing wrong; everything all O. K. Then I popped, and she said yes. You all remember when I bring her home. Some of you said she'd be as good as another yoke of oxen to me.

First Thing She Did.

"Was she? The first thing she did was to get peevish and find fault with everything. Then she had liver complaint and back aches and consumption and I don't know what else, but I paid out nigh \$500 for patent medicines in two years, and then she died just at the time apples was ready for drying. I ain't a-saying a word against her, 'cause she's dead, but she wasn't no more the woman I took her to be and all the folks said she was than buckwheat is like corn.

"I'm now a-living with No. 4. I'm a-saying so 'cause you all know so and 'cause most of you remarked when I was courting her that I orter be sent to the idiot asylum. I hain't never said anything back. I take it that it's for a man to say whether he'll quit the job at one or two wives or to keep on the fourth. This one, as you know, was an old maid, and I was two years courting and finding out about her. I hain't got but jest a word to say. I started out by saying that we men folks don't know women folks and never will, and to prove it I'm declaring that when I go home this evening I don't know whether my wife will precipitate herself into my arms and give me a kiss or whether she'll precipitate me outdoors and give me a kick. And now there comes the mail, and that's all."

M. QUAD.

They Were Hard to See.



"What is the charge against the prisoner, officer?" "Shure, and the mon has no visible means of support."—Bohemian.

The Poetry Market. Sonnets, steady, with a slight upward tendency. Triplets, firm, notwithstanding some profit taking. Dialect Verse, bullish. Indiana firsts in great demand. Roneaus, fluctuating; opened 6 1/2% closed 5 1/2% high 6 1/2%. Epics, no sales. Villanelles, dull. Blank Verse, quiet. Some waste sales reported. Magazine Quatrains, lively; 118 bid, 118 asked. Couplets, brisk. Christmas Verse for immediate delivery, very active; receipts unequal to demand. Rumors to the effect that some of the largest verse foundries will go on half-time or shut down altogether are vigorously denied.

The Real Cause of The Present Trouble

Near 300 years ago the then king of England sent to the wars on the continent two regiments made up of Scotchmen to fight in the Protestant cause, and on numberless stricken fields they vanquished the theretofore resistless legionaries of Tilly, and later repulsed the theretofore invincible veterans of Wallenstein. Recalled to their native land they preserved their discipline even in time of cruel revolution, except to stipulate that the colonel of either regiment must be a Douglas or a Hephurn.

Like a royal dynasty those two organizations continue to this day, and for centuries they have been the very aristocracy of British arms, and where ever British valor has a task to do, whether amid arctic snows or over torrid sands, these regiments have done their devoir like mighty Caesar's Tenth Legion.

One summer's night in India one of these regiments was on a march from pillar to post to keep in awe the timid natives who threatened insurrection. There was never a more tranquil scene on earth and never a more splendid firmament in the heavens than made radiant the district they traversed. All was still except the penetrating notes of the whippoorwill and the measured tramp of the soldiers—and now, all in an instant, a sudden panic seized on the rank and file and was even communicated to the field staff. The entire regiment was stampeded and scattered—prung into the jungle where crawled the venomous cobra, and where lurked the ferocious tiger. It took two days to gather together that historic command, and to this day it is a matter of all sorts of speculation at the English war office as to what occasioned that mysterious panic in the ranks of a soldiery never surpassed for courage and resolution in the annals of war.

This country is just getting out of a financial panic altogether as causeless and nearly as mysterious as was that military panic. With the possible exception of France, where conditions are so radically different from what they are here, the American republic is the most prosperous, as without exception, it is the most opulent nationality in the world. We have more visible physical energy than any other people. Our machinery does the labor of fourscore millions of strong men under the old regime of physical industry and our country is yet virgin.

Then why this disturbance? It came from a currency famine and in no particular from a lack of wealth. Indeed our wealth is so immense that we cannot husband it. The crop is prolific beyond the fatness of Goshen. Splendid as are our transportation system, every western center is glutted with produce and yet more than the abundance of the Egypt that knew Joseph remains on the farm for lack of the currency to effect exchanges. In truth our riches have made us clumsy.

Conditions are radically different from what they were in 1893. Then Bill Jones lived on a farm that would fetch less than \$10 per acre under the hammer and that was covered with a mortgage for \$20 an acre. That meant and resulted in, disastrous, ruinous, fatal liquidation. Now Mr. William Jones is tenant in fee simple (allodial) of a farm that would fetch more than \$100 an acre in the real estate exchange, and to his vocation of farmer Mr. Jones joins the profession of capitalist. He has money in bank, and there is no incumbrance on his land, and the best of it is that Mr. Jones is a type of millions of our farmers.

The reports of our savings institutions show that artisan labor is as profitable as farm labor.

Then what has a panic got to feed on? Insolvency is the life of panic, and without it panic must die of inanition.

President Roosevelt has accomplished some wonderful things, and his method has ever been to take

A PELVIC DISEASE

Of Which Peruna Cured Me In a Very Short Time WAS SAPPING MY LIFE.



MRS. SOPHIA CALDWELL, 1129 McGavock St., Nashville, Tenn., writes:

"After doctoring for a year and finding no relief from leucorrhoea resulting from prolapsus uteri, and which was sapping my life forces away, I finally tried Peruna, and when I found that it was helping me every day, it seemed almost too good to be true.

"But, it not only helped me, it cured me and in a very short time.

"I am now enjoying the best of health.

"I am strong and free from pain, and I certainly feel that all praise and honor are due to Peruna."

Thousands of women will read the testimonial of Mrs. Caldwell as above given.

Thousands of them will be induced to try the remedy that saved her.

Thousands of them will have the same experience she had.

Peruna is the remedy such women need. Peruna comes like a boon to suffering womankind.

Mrs. John Hopp, Webster Ave., Glendale, L. I., N. Y., has also been relieved of pelvic catarrh by Peruna.

emergency by the throat and choke out of it reform.

"As meets a rock a thousand waves, so Innisfail met Lochlin."

And so Roosevelt has grappled with the panic. His policy to issue \$50,000,000 of Panama bonds and \$100,000,000 emergency certificates is as much an act of courage as it is a policy of wisdom, and even envy and hate must congratulate him upon it.

Here is a pregnant fact cited by the president—in 1893 the treasury held \$191,006,000 gold, now it holds \$904,000,000. Then gold was leaving our shores by the hundreds of millions; now it is flowing to us by the tens of millions. And besides that, the January dividends are not far ahead. That means many millions, added to which will be the exchange our crops command when finally they are moved as they will be by March.

The whole thing may be resolved to this—we are embarrassed by our material, visible, tangible wealth.—Washington Post.

When the baby is cross and has you worried and worn out you will find that a little Cascasweet, the well known remedy for babies and children, will quiet the little one in a short time. The ingredients are printed plainly on the bottle. Contains no opiates. Sold by S. R. Biggs, Williamston, N. C. Slade Jones & Co., Hamilton, N. C.

Mr. Bryan's attention ought to be called to the remarkable enthusiasm with which Pedestrian Weston is being greeted at all points. And the man is merely walking to Chicago, not running for President.

A Hard Debt to Pay

"I owe a debt of gratitude that can never be paid off," writes G. S. Clark, of Westfield, Iowa, "for my rescue from death, by Dr. King's New Discovery. Both lungs were so seriously affected that death seemed imminent, when I commenced taking New Discovery. The ominous dry, hacking cough quit before the first bottle was used, and two more bottles made a complete cure."—Nothing has ever equaled New Discovery for coughs, colds and for throat and lung complaints. Guaranteed by S. R. Biggs, druggist, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

The Kaiser's visit to England is believed to have resulted in taking some of the sour out of the sangerkraut.

Professional Cards.

HUGH B. YORK, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office: Chase's Drug Store. OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 10 A. M.; 7 to 9 P. M. Williamston, N. C. Office Phone No. 53 Night Phone No. 63

DR. J. A. WHITE, DENTIST

OFFICE—MAIN STREET PHONE 9

I will be in Plymouth the first week in November.

W. E. Warren. J. S. Rhoads.

DRS. WARREN & RHODES, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

OFFICE IN BIGGS' DRUG STORE

'Phone No. 29

BURROUS A. CRITCHER, ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office: Wheeler Martin's office. 'Phone, 28.

WILLIAMSTON, N. C.

F. D. WINSTON S. J. EVERETT

WINSTON & EVERETT ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

WILLIAMSTON, N. C. 'Phone 31

Money to loan.

S. ATWOOD NEWELL, LAWYER

Office formerly occupied by J. D. Biggs. Phone No. 77.

WILLIAMSTON, N. C.

A. R. DUNNING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

ROBERSONVILLE, N. C.

HOTEL BEULAH

D. C. MOORING, Proprietor, ROBERSONVILLE, N. C.

Rates \$2.00 per day

Special Rates By the Week

A First-Class Hotel in Every Particular. The traveling public will find it a most convenient place to stop.



A SUDDEN REMINDER

If your negligence in securing a fire insurance policy may come in the shape of a fire at any time

THE SOONER YOU INSURE

the better for you. You know it, and this is only to remind you that the knowledge will do you no good unless you act upon it. Let us write you a policy and have it over with.

You'll feel better and sleep easier.

K. B. GRAWFORD, INSURANCE AGENT, Godard Building

Fire and Life INSURANCE

I have some of the Strongest and Best Companies on the Globe.

Let me write you a policy on your building TODAY.

J. E. POPE, Insurance Agent

Now is the time to visit the

JAMESTOWN EXOSITION

it is complete in every department the

War Path Air Ship Naval Display

will interest and instruct you. Do not fail to go at once.

For beautifully illustrated folder containing maps, descriptive matter, list of hotels, etc., write.

T. C. WHITE, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

W. J. CRAIG, Pass. Traffic Mgr.

Wilmington, N. C.

Atlantic Coast Line R. R. Co.

the short through car line