

THE ENTERPRISE

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FOES ONCE FRIENDS NOW

An Interesting Letter to Editor Manning--Reminiscences of Foster's Raid.

I have not forgotten your request to send you some recollections of the affair of Rawls Mill. It was not important enough to be dignified by the name of battle, but it was much more than a skirmish. It looms especially large in my remembrance as it was the first time that I heard the whistle of bullets intended for me.

My regiment was the 44th Mass., and was composed largely of boys from business life in Boston, and from college. Although not hardened by the outdoor life of country boys, we had a store of nerve force that served equally well, and after a hard day's march, the "Kid Glove Regiment," as we were called, showed a condition even better than supposedly tougher men from Maine and Vermont. Soon after enlistment we were assigned to the Department of North Carolina with headquarters at Newbern. We reached Morehead City on October 26, 1862, and after a ride on open cars in a drenching rain, we arrived at Newbern the same evening. We were fairly well settled in camp next day, and with bright skies and plenty to eat, war did not seem a very terrible thing. This content was of short duration; on the 30th we broke camp early, and were soon aboard a transport headed for Little Washington. I was interested to find on my trip this past Fall that residents there do not like this form of expression, and I do not blame them, for there is certainly nothing little about Washington now, and it bids fair to become one of the finest cities in the State. We reached there the next day, and on the 2nd of November we started on what your people called "Foster's Raid". We knew nothing about the object of our march, only hearing in a general way that we were to see Plymouth and Tarboro before our return. About a mile out on the road we halted and loaded up; evidently our officers expected to shoot something. "Loading up" was a real term then, for we carried Enfield rifles, and our ammunition was the old fashioned paper cartridge, torn by the teeth, and pushed into the gun with a ramrod. Percussion caps were then put on the little nipple, and we were ready for business. All day long we marched by the northerly road, until about six o'clock artillery fire in front showed that our advance had found something. Two companies were ordered forward, and after meeting with some decided objections to further advance, they were recalled and out batteries began a vigorous shelling of the woods whence these objections had come. Our company was then requested by our Colonel to cross the stream and see what they could find. This was not a very enticing plan, but we had been soldiers long enough to learn that orders must be obeyed. It had grown quite dark by this time, and marching down into a cold stream waist deep, and about a hundred yards wide, with thick woods on each side of the road, and the probability that a lot of fellows on the other side with loaded muskets were waiting to give us the contents, was not a pleasant evening's entertainment for men fresh from the comforts of home. We had received but little drill, and what "Deploy as skirmishers!" meant was not quite clear. We just scattered into the woods on each side of the road, and moved up the slight slope before us.

I can recall that three of us, whose place fell in the road instead

of the woods, came upon a wounded horse, and I suggested that we put him out of misery, when the woods ahead of us lighted up with flashes, bullets whistled about our ears, and we all dropped. I recall feeling myself all over to see if there was a hole in me; finding none, I turned to one of my companions and found him dead; a bullet had struck him in the eye, and the end came at once. I turned to the other, who reported that his heel was gone, but he thought he could struggle back. Later I heard that reaching the rear his boot-heel was found to be gone, but no real harm done. I kept pretty close to the ground, but crawled on, with occasional interchange of shots with unseen enemies in front. I heard a bugle call, but did not know enough to realize that it was a recall—I found then that the musket flashes in front seemed to be coming nearer, and just as I concluded that prudence called on me to retire, a loud shouting behind me and the rush of many men showed that an advance had been ordered, and, falling in with the crowd, I kept on up the slope. What it all meant was not clear to me then. Later I learned that we had pushed the Confederate force back towards Williamston, and that we were in possession of their abandoned breast works. Tired, wet and hungry we went to bed in a cornfield, and a more bedraggled, forlorn lot of men than those that got up in the morning, stiff with cold, I never saw. Without waiting for any breakfast we started off for Williamston, which we found partly deserted. We freely indulged in foraging, and managed to gather a fairly good "picked up" dinner. Several gunboats had arrived with rations, and finding quarters in abandoned houses, we passed a very comfortable night. Early next morning we started again, and reached Hamilton about noon. But the further events of the "raid" have little to do with the story of Rawls Mills, and my first sight of Williamston. I find the following items in a diary kept at that time.

"Williamston is a very pleasant town, streets are broad and finely shaded, bordered with residences having enclosures containing fine trees and shrubs, and an abundance of flowers." Such I again found Williamston forty-seven years later, but what a difference in the people! Instead of frowns and forbidding looks, I found outstretched hands and a cordial welcome, which made me feel that I had found friends, not foes. One flag now floats over us; we are proud of our united country, and I am sure that the mutual respect that brave men on both sides now feel has united the nation more than if there had never been a war.

Yours cordially,
E. R. Blanchard.
Providence, R. I.,
March 12th, 1900.

The Lurid Glow Of Doom

was seen in the red face, hands and body of the little son of H. M. Adams, of Henrietta, Pa. His awful plight from eczema had, for five years, defied all remedies and baffled the best doctors, who said the poisoned blood had affected his lungs and nothing could save him. "But," writes his mother, "seven bottles of Electric Bitters completely cured him." For Eruptions, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Sores and all Blood Disorders and Rheumatism Electric Bitters is supreme. Only 50c. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

Council Meets

The Annual Council of the Charitable Brotherhood of Martin County will meet with the Williamston Lodge on April 6th. A cordial invitation is extended to all Brotherhood men in the County. It is designed to make the meeting one of interest and profit.

ROBERSONVILLE NEWS ITEMS

People Coming and Going--As Gathered By Our Regular Correspondent.

By JOHN D. EVERETT

Mr. Joe Barnhill went to Everetts Saturday.

Miss Allie G. Little went over to Bethel Sunday.

Mrs. Della Ross is on the sick list this week.

Mr. W. H. Adkins spent Thursday in Williamston.

Master Shepherd Morton went to Williamston last Friday.

Master Laurence Bunting has been ill for several days.

Mrs. Eliza Cox has returned from a visit to friends at Mildred.

Mr. Arthur Johnson, of Gold Point, was in town Sunday.

Master Herbert Rawls visited relatives at Hassell last week.

Mr. W. H. Adkins made a business trip to Everetts last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cummings, of Tarboro, are visiting in town this week.

Mrs. E. V. Everett went to Everetts last Friday, returning Monday.

Mrs. S. W. Outerbridge has been spending a few days with friends at Bethel.

Misses Chandler and Malone visited Miss Alma Fleming at Hassell last week.

Mrs. Julia Roberson, who has been ill for some time, is still confined to her room.

Mrs. R. J. Nelson went to Bethel Monday to attend the funeral of Mr. George Grimes.

Miss Emma Robertson visited Miss Mary Whichurst Saturday and Sunday at Grindool.

Miss Susie Ross who is teaching in the graded school at Stokes, visited friends and relatives.

Resolution of Respect

Hall of Skewarkee Lodge No. 90, A. F. & A. M.

Death has again invaded our ranks and taken from us our oldest, and one of our most devoted members.

J. H. Hatton was born in Beaufort County, N. C., December 11th, 1840, and died in Williamston, N. C., November 29th, 1900.

Bro. Hatton was made a Master Mason about the year 1863. He was a constant attendant at the meetings of the Lodge always doing all he could for the advancement of Masonry and for the betterment of the Craft.

In his daily life among the brethren, did he best teach the great principles of our ancient institution, for no improper motive ever influenced him in any of his dealings with his brethren.

He was modest and unassuming, always putting the interests of his brethren and friends ahead of his own. He had filled every station in the Lodge, several times being Master of the Lodge. His mature judgment and fatherly counsel will be much missed by us all.

Resolved:—1st. That Skewarkee Lodge deeply mourns the loss of Bro. Hatton, and that every member of the Lodge wear the usual badge of mourning.

2nd. That we extend to the family of our deceased brother our deep sympathy in this hour of their sore bereavement.

3rd. That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Lodge.

4th. That a copy, under the seal of the Lodge, be sent his daughter, Mrs. George N. Gugganus, and that a copy be furnished THE ENTERPRISE with the request that the same be published.

Respectfully submitted,
H. W. Stubbs,
S. S. Brown,
R. J. Peel.

Information has been received here that the A. C. L. R. R., will soon make a schedule so that passengers leaving Norfolk in the morning will be able to reach Parrale in time for the 11:30 train. This will be a most convenient arrangement for a large number of people, here and elsewhere. Business men are urging this change in schedule, for it means a saving of six hours in mail facilities, and will avoid the necessity of spending so much time at Hobgood. Should the change be made, the special will reach here at 12:30 instead of 11:30.

Resolution of Respect

Hall of Skewarkee Lodge No. 90, A. F. & A. M.

Our Lodge is again forced to mourn the loss of another of our devoted and conscientious members. One in whose heart Free Masonry ever held the first place.

James Wiley Roberson was born in Martin County, September 12th, 1850, and died in Warren County, January 21st, 1900.

Bro. Roberson was initiated as an Entered Apprentice, June 13th, 1893—passed to the degree of a Fellow Craft, June 27th, and raised to the Sublime Degree of a Master Mason, July 11th, 1893.

Bro. Roberson never lived near the Lodge, therefore he could not regularly attend its meeting; but by his upright walk and generous spirit, he won the love of all the brethren. He was faithful to every trust imposed upon him by our noble Order, and was ever ready to do what he could to advance the cause of Masonry. He was snatched away from us in an untimely way, and the brethren mourn.

Resolved:—1st. That Skewarkee Lodge deeply and sincerely mourns the untimely death of Bro. Roberson, and that the usual badge of mourning be worn by the entire membership of the Lodge.

2nd. That we extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved and grief-stricken family in this their great loss.

3rd. That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes book of the Lodge.

4th. That a copy of these resolutions, with the seal of the Lodge attached, be sent to the widow of Bro. Roberson, and that a copy be furnished THE ENTERPRISE for publication.

Respectfully submitted,
S. S. Brown,
P. H. Brown,
R. J. Peel.

Kills Would-Be Slaver

A merciless murderer is Appendicitis with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing Constipation, Biliousness, Chills, Malaria, Headache and Indigestion. 25c at All Druggists.

Rev. John W. Tyndall

There will be services both morning and night at the Church of Christ on Sunday by the Rev. John W. Tyndall, of Kinston, N. C. The public is cordially invited to attend each service.

At Last.

"The herrings have come at last."—Santa Anna in Cambridge Record.

There's a gleam light now in Santa's eye,

A radiance growing fast,

The shades of autumn's hazy clouds

The dread of winter past;

A cheery smile lights up his cheek,

Displacing signs of pain,

And his step grows quick,

His forehead slick,

The herrings have come again.

They're glad words now which

Santa speaks,

Rewarding faith at last,

And the sad, sad hours of autumn

Go down with the thought of the

past.

And a brand new cheer awakes his

heart,

Where lately a sorrow has lain;

Oh! a man would die soon

On 'possum and con,

Ere the herrings come back again.

So Santa proclaims aloud to the

world,

With the force of a fish-fragrant

breath,

"I choose for myself, though others

dissent,

"Twixt the meat of the herring and

death,"

What's the kildee-n soup and sassafras

tea;

The glory of Puckham shall wane.

Go away, Bill Nye,

With your huckleberry pie,

The herrings have come again.

So glad is the news which Santa

sends forth,

With a freedom attended with cheer

"Say, boys," he said, "its been

mighty dull,

But at last the herrings are here.

And a laugh is on where a sigh has

been,

The fact most patent and plain.

For now he's alert

In a bone-proof shirt;

The herrings have come again.

—Ex.

Most women who have had complexions have dyspepsia or at least indigestion, which eventually will become dyspepsia. To have fine, fair skin and healthy, rosy cheeks you have to have first of all good, healthy, perfect digestion in order that you may have rich red blood. Keep your stomach well by taking Kodol for Dyspepsia and indigestion occasionally—just when you need it. It is pleasant to take. Sold by Chase's Drug Store; Biggs's Drug Store.

St. Patrick Entertainment

St. Patrick's day was made the occasion of the mid-Lent festivities in Williamston, N. C., when a Saint Patrick entertainment, under the management of Miss Annie Mizell, took place at the Roanoke Hotel for the benefit of the Methodist Church. An admission fee of seven cents was charged. The program was very attractive and well rendered. Rev. C. L. Reed, pastor of the Methodist Church, gave an interesting sketch of Saint Patrick's career, this was followed by a vocal solo, "Kathleen Mavourneen," by Mrs. S. Atwood Newell. Mrs. J. S. Turner gave a reading in Irish dialect called "Jerry." Mr. Harry Biggs sang "My Wild Irish Rose," and Miss Della Lanier read "Kitty Malone on the Chinese question."

The concluding feature was a song and dance by little Miss Clorine Smith and Master Reynolds Smith. "Since Arvo Warner Married Barney." Shadow pictures were presented later in the evening.

The occasion was a very enjoyable one, and Miss Mizell was warmly congratulated on her success.

News & Observer.

Sick headache, constipation and biliousness are relieved by Rings Little Liver Pills. They cleanse the system. Do not gripe. Price 25c. Sold by Chase's Drug Store.

HOW PRINTERS ARE ROBBED

Government's Encroachment in the Job Printing Field.

The American Press has recently published several papers written by influential editors protesting strongly against the policy of the government in entering the job printing field. What the government is now doing is serious enough in itself to warrant a vigorous protest from every one interested in job printing—and that means every newspaper publisher—but it should also be remembered that there is grave danger of the government going even further in this field. If it is permissible for the postoffice to attempt to increase the volume of their business by printing postal cards free, it would also be permissible for them to encroach still further in the job printing field and offer to print circulars and pamphlets free. As a matter of fact, the policy of the government in this matter is entirely wrong and inexcusable. The postoffice is run as a public convenience and necessity and is not intended to compete with any business. Publishers throughout the country are interested not only in the fact that the government is pursuing a wrong policy, but the fact that it is depriving them of a great deal of legitimate business. The American Press joins with those who are fighting this government competition and intends to do all it can to bring the government to a realization of its grave mistake. If each press association would register through its congressmen a vigorous and emphatic objection, the government could quickly be brought to a realization of its mistake.

We say without hesitation that De Witt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are unequalled for weak kidneys, backache, inflammation of the bladder and all urinary disorders. They are antiseptic and act promptly. Chase's Drug Store; Brigg's Drug Store.

A Card of Thanks

I desire to publicly express my appreciation and that of my entire family for the tender sympathy and many thoughtful acts extended to us during our recent trial, by friends and acquaintances in the town and community. The remembrance of those loving ministrations will ever be sweet to me and the other, and I shall realize more fully that friendship bears the marks of Divine Love vouchsafed to all who suffer.

Mrs. S. R. Biggs.

Near Death In Big Pond

It was a thrilling experience to Mrs. Ida Soper to face death. "For years a severe lung trouble gave me intense suffering," she writes, "and several times nearly caused my death. All remedies failed and doctors said I was incurable. Then Dr. King's New Discovery brought quick relief and a cure so permanent that I have not been troubled in twelve years." Mrs. Soper lives in Big Pond, Pa. It works wonders in Coughs and Colds, Sore Lungs, Hemorrhages, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough and all Bronchial affections. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

Telephone Meeting

The annual meeting of the stockholders of The Williamston Telephone Company was held Tuesday afternoon. Mr. W. C. Manning was reelected President and S. A. Newell Secretary and Treasurer.

A dividend of 6 per cent was declared. A number of new phones has been put in during the past year, and a Telephone Directory will soon be issued to subscribers. Weather reports will be given upon request, from Central Office at 10:30 a. m.