

THE ENTERPRISE

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ROBERSONVILLE NEWS ITEMS

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

Mrs. C. T. Johnson was in town Tuesday.

Mr. J. S. Smith left Tuesday for Ocracoke.

Mr. J. R. Bunting went to Greenville Monday.

Mr. Joe Mizell went to Washington Thursday.

Mrs. State Purvis, of Hassell, was here Sunday.

Miss Mollie Edmondson returned to Bethel Monday.

Mr. Joseph Bowers, of Bethel, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. W. L. Ferrell, of Greenville was in town Monday.

Miss Julia Salsbury, of Hassell, was in town Sunday.

Mrs. L. A. Bivley has been on the sick list several days.

Mrs. Bessie Warren returned from Oak City Saturday.

Mr. W. R. Jenkins is out this week on account of illness.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Dunning, of Williamston, were here Tuesday.

Mrs. R. J. Nelson and little son Robert, went to Bethel Monday.

Miss Nolie Robertson went to Jamesville Sunday to visit her aunt.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Johnson, of Gold Point, were in town Sunday.

Miss Rosa Baker of Hamilton, is visiting Miss Bettie Roberson this week.

There was almost a flood here Monday, washing the land very badly.

Miss Martha Coffield, of Greenville, spent Sunday with Mrs. Outerbridge.

On account of the heavy rain Monday the ball team did not play Greenville.

Mrs. J. W. Andrews and children spent Sunday in Parmele with her husband.

Mrs. Lela Everett and family returned home from a visit to the country Saturday.

Mr. Archie Sherrod, of High Point, spent one night last week with Prof. and Mrs. Outerbridge.

Misses Lillian and Sallie Smith spent Sunday in town, guests of Misses Maree and Pearl Robertson.

Mrs. Rose Salsbury and daughter of Hassell, and Mrs. Pattie Williams, of Tarboro, were the guests of Mrs. Outerbridge Sunday.

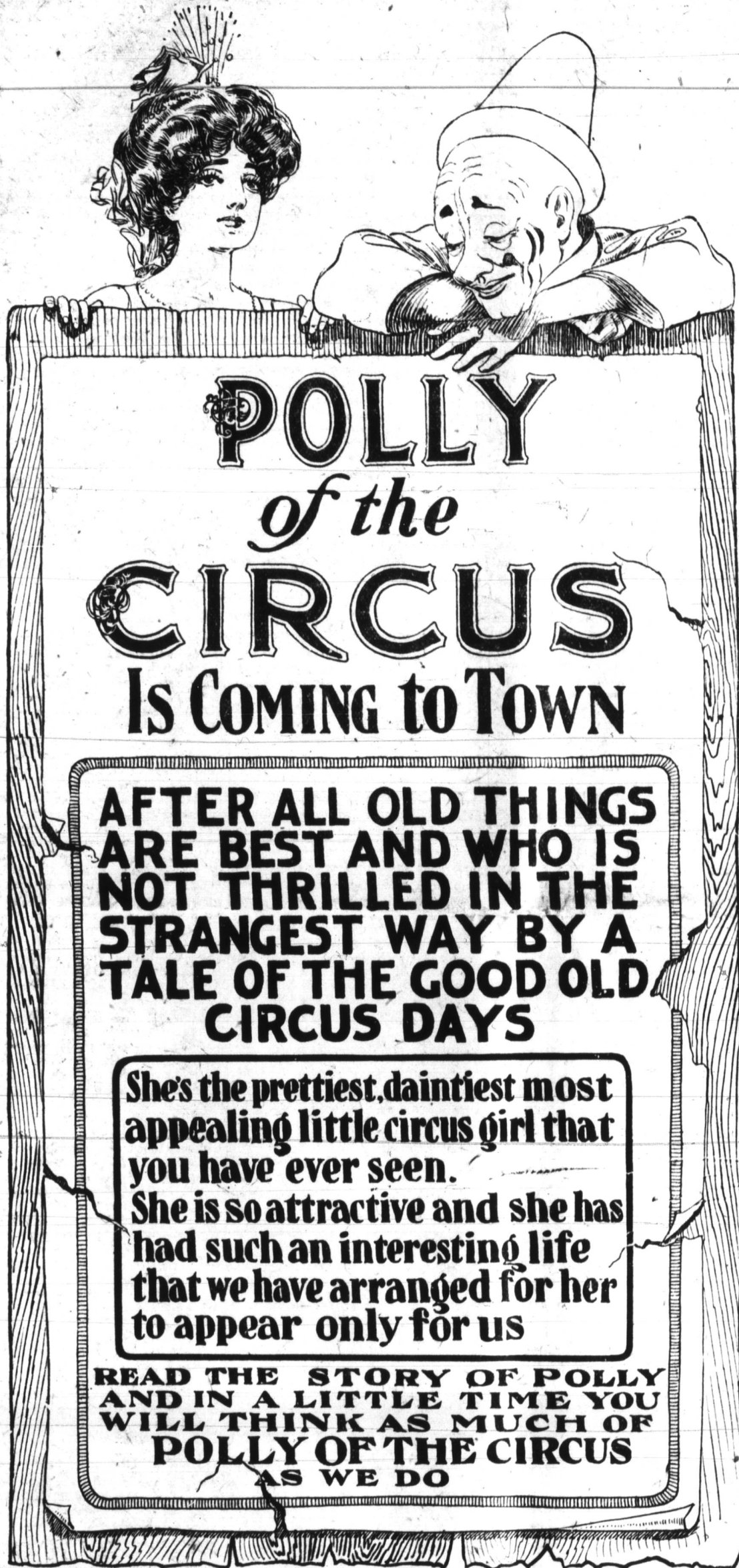
Rev. E. C. Andrews, of Plymouth, filled his appointment at the Baptist Church Sunday. He left Monday for Louisville, Ky., to attend the Southern Baptist Convention.

Among those who attended the closing of the Bethel school last week were Misses Lydie Roberson, Isabel Morton, Hallie Meads, Maree and Pearl Robertson, Lena Parker, Annie Mooring, Reta Robertson; Messrs. N. C. Everett, Pitt Roberson, Kelly Rawls and John D. Everett.

"A Little Kissing"

To the many verses contributed by the various newspapers in the country on the osculatory art. The official poet of THE ENTERPRISE adds the following.

A little kissing is awful nice,
So the young folks say,
But if you want the sweetest yet,
Why kiss the Williamston way.



POLLY
of the
CIRCUS
Is Coming to Town

AFTER ALL OLD THINGS ARE BEST AND WHO IS NOT THRILLED IN THE STRANGEST WAY BY A TALE OF THE GOOD OLD CIRCUS DAYS

She's the prettiest, daintiest most appealing little circus girl that you have ever seen. She is so attractive and she has had such an interesting life that we have arranged for her to appear only for us

READ THE STORY OF POLLY AND IN A LITTLE TIME YOU WILL THINK AS MUCH OF POLLY OF THE CIRCUS AS WE DO

This interesting and thrilling story will be published in "The Enterprise" in serial form, beginning with the issue of May 21, 1909. It's not too long to become monotonous, nor too short to prove uninteresting.

Obituary

A town that never has anything to do in a public way is on the way to a cemetery, and it is not hard to kill a town. Any citizen who will do nothing for his town is helping to dig the grave. A man that curses his town and the prosperity furnishes the coffin. The man who is so selfish as to have no time from his business to give to city affairs is making the shroud. The man who does not advertise is driving the hearse. A man against a fair and liberal government is the yellow dog

under the dead wagon. The man who is always pulling back from any public enterprise throws bouquets on the grave. The man who is so stingy as to be howling hard times, preaches the funeral and sings the doxology, and thus the town lies buried from all sorrow and care.—Exchange.

Pineules are for Backache, and bring quick relief to lumbago, rheumatism, fatigue and all other symptoms of Kidney diseases. They are a tonic to the entire system and build up strength and health. Price 50c and \$1.00. Chase's Drug Store.

Lived 125 Years

Wm. Parr—England's oldest man—married the third time at 120, worked in the fields till 132 and lived 20 years longer. People should be youthful at 80. James Wright, of Spurlock, Ky., shows how to remain young. "I feel just like a 16-year-old boy," he writes, "after taking six bottles of Electric Bitters. For thirty years Kidney trouble made life a burden, but the first bottle of this wonderful medicine convinced me I had found the greatest cure on earth." They're a godsend to weak, sickly run-down or old people. Try them. 50c at All Druggist.

A CHILD OF THE SUNNY SOUTH

A Southern Fertilizer--Its Value Not Fully Appreciated

The Cowpea is a child of the South, a lover of the sun, shrinking away at the first breath of winter or the slightest touch of frost, but growing green and fresh and vigorous lifting new leaves toward the sky, sending out new tendrils in all directions through all the heat of the long, fervid summer days. And when the soil has become warm and the breezes stir lazily with their load of sunshine, how rapidly it grows and how quickly it changes the bare stretches of up-turned earth into swards of tangled verdure, dense, deep-glowing, fruitful, full of promise.

Ah, wonderfully full of promise! For the slopes over which the cowpea has grown are not only rich with the food of herds and flocks, with potential fat porkers and ripening steers, liberal-uddered cows and frolicsome colts and calves and lambs and pigs growing through all their days of rich-fed contentment into early and vigorous maturity. They yield also a stranger and more significant fruitage. Wherever the cowpea grows there follows—as if in some tale of magic from past credulous year—a soil richer and more productive for all that has been taken from it.

Those fields where the cowpea grew and spread and fruited and fed the hungry stock are, by reason of that very fact, ready to grow corn taller and greener and more heavily laden with drooping ears, harvests of ripening grain, deeper and of richer hue, cotton more bountifully covered with the snowy locks whose whiteness commerce changes into gold. It is one of Nature's every-day miracles of goodness that this plant should reach into the air and gather from it the ethereal food that is to feed future harvests, and through these harvests the beasts of the field, and man himself.

Truly, we of the South have despised the precious gift bestowed us,—the magic-working plant which, like the fabled fountain of youth, restores and refreshes and re-fertilizes our soils, bringing to even the aged and long-barren fields a more than virgin capacity for fruitfulness,—the opulent friend that with inexhaustible liberality offers to the farmer on one hand the richness of its own productivity and on the other the more abiding wealth of an increased fertility of soil from which its sustenance was drawn.—E. E. Miller.

BEAR GRASS ITEMS

Mr. R. C. Bailey is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Lavinia Harris' baby is very sick this week.

Mr. Javan Rogerson went to Williamston Tuesday to see a friend.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Ayers spent Saturday night and Sunday with their father.

The farmers of the section are plowing up and re-planting their crops account of the heavy rains.

Business is dull. Farmers are not coming to town much, but are trying to work their storm beaten crops.

Mr. Nathan Rogerson will soon move into his new residence. It is situated on Rogerson Street about on block West of South Bear Grass.

The musical talent of the town had a practice in singing Sunday afternoon in the school building. The crowd was large and the singing very good.

GREAT GAME DESTRUCTION

Our People Are Despoiling The Continent--Laws Not Enforced

The eagerness with which men daily violate the laws of the State, is a distressing sign of retrogression instead of progress. This is particularly true of the game laws of North Carolina. The close season is now on, but how few there are who protect the birds and squirrels in their struggle for existence. We believe there are some who would destroy every squirrel in the woods—blotting out forever the seed from the earth. In the spring and summer, these animals must rear their young, and the State anxious to preserve them during this period has placed around them the law. But with what effect? There are hundreds of them slaughtered every day in this section, and by those too who claim to stand for law and order. Thousands of dollars could be collected in fines from people living within the corporate limits of Martin Co. If a man should want a mess of squirrels, there is no need to violate the law to the extreme limit by trying to exterminate the beautiful animals. Why violate it in the slightest?

The whole American nation seems to be guilty of this same ruthless killing. In an article in McClure's Magazine for April, entitled "A Continent Despoiled," Rudolf Cronau says:

"America, formerly the continent richest in animal life, is rapidly becoming the continent poorest in animals. Foreigners strolling through our woods are surprised by their deep silence. They miss the lusty voices of the thousands of feathered songsters with which French and German forests resound. Instead of this, they hear perhaps the shrill noise of locusts and grasshoppers, or the hum of innumerable gnats and mosquitoes, which attack us with the same fierce greed as we persecute our best friends, the birds."—X. Y. Z.

GOLD POINT ITEMS

Mr. Ed Howell was here Saturday.

Mr. F. B. Taylor was here Saturday.

Mr. Haywood Ross was here Sunday.

Mr. W. A. James and family were here Sunday.

Our merchants complain of the dullness of trade.

Our farmers are mostly through setting out tobacco plants.

Mr. John Ross of Robersonville passed through here last Sunday.

At the town election held here last week, the old ticket was re-elected.

The recent storm did considerable damage to young crops in this section.

Mr. J. L. Croom is manufacturing some excellent tiling for wells and other purposes.

Mrs. W. J. Cherry and children spent Sunday in the country visiting Mrs. Cherry's father.

Episcopal Church Services

There will be services at the Church of the Advent on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. At the morning service, Rev. Mr. Gordon will preach a commencement sermon, especially for young people. School children and young men and women particularly invited. Thursday, May 20th, being Ascension Day, services will be held at 10:30 a. m., and at Hamilton at 8 p. m.