

THE ENTERPRISE

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FARMERS AND MERCHANTS BANK

Supreme Court Affirms Decision of Lower Court --- Jury Decided "Kiting"

The decision of the Supreme Court in the case of the Farmers and Merchants Bank, against the Germania Life Insurance Company is highly gratifying to the stockholders of the bank. The suit involved the validity of a check for \$1,250 deposited with the bank by R. L. Hall, of Raleigh, agent of the insurance company. Hall and Lula Parham, cashier of the company, had been engaged in the system of "kiting." The bank held a letter from the company authorizing the payment of checks, but the check in question was protested. On this the suit began. A jury in the Martin County Superior Court gave the bank a verdict, and the Supreme Court affirms that decision.

A Guaranteed Cough remedy is Bees Laxative Cough Syrup. For coughs, colds, croup, whooping-cough, hoarseness and all bronchial affections. Best for children because it is quick to relieve and tastes good. Gently laxative. Sold by Chase's Drug Store.

HASSELL ITEMS

Mr. Tom Davenport was here Monday.
Miss Era Rawls spent a few days here last week.
Miss Lizzie Harrison spent last week at Oak City.
Mr. and Mrs. W. Z. Morton spent Sunday here.
Mr. E. I. Fleming, of Greenville was here Wednesday.
Mr. Tom Roberson, of Battleboro was here Wednesday.
Mrs. G. F. and Miss Hilda Roberson were here Saturday.
Miss Odessa Rawls is visiting Mrs. Thigpen at Farmville.
Miss Selma Fleming came home Wednesday from the Normal.
Master Roy and Ralph Roberson, of Robersonville, are visiting here.
Miss Codie Purvis from Hamilton spent Sunday with Mrs. R. H. Salsbury.
Mr. LeRoy Fleming came home from the Medical College at Raleigh Saturday.
Mr. H. H. Burroughs spent Monday here on his way home from New York.
Misses Laura Salsbury, Eva Rawls and Ethel Ives visited in Gold Point Saturday.
Miss Ethel Ives, of Bayboro, spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Laura Salsbury.
Mrs. Paul Salsbury, after a visit to Scotland Neck, spent Friday night here en route home.
Mr. Frank Johnson, after an illness of several weeks, died at the home of his nephew, Mr. J. F. Purvis Friday morning at 1 o'clock.
Mr. McGuire from Greenville was here Wednesday looking after his wood cutters. He has contracted to have three thousand cords cut and shipped.

Most cough cures and cold cures are constipating, especially those that contain opiates. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is free from all opiates and it cures the cold by gently moving the bowels and at the same time it soothes irritation of the throat and lungs, and in that way stops the cough. It is especially recommended for children, as it tastes nearly as good as maple sugar. We sell and recommend it Sold by Biggs' Drug Store.

DARDENS ITEMS

Mr. Stanford Jackson is still very sick.
Mrs. Sabrine Bundy was a visitor in Dardens Friday.
Mr. Carroll Fagan is visiting his grandparents in Columbia.
Mr. Vance Fagan is still ill. We hope for him a speedy recovery.
Mrs. John Riddick and daughter, Miss Mennie, spent Monday in Plymouth.
Mrs. David Swinson has returned from a visit to her children in Norfolk.
Mr. Asa Allen and Miss Vida Simpson attended church at Corinth Sunday.
Mesdames Burras and Fagan, of Jamesville, were guests of Mrs. C. C. Fagan Sunday.
Quite a number of our people anticipate attending the Union at Moratock Sunday.
Mr. W. A. Moore is quite sick from a series of chills. We hope to see him out soon.
Mrs. Annie Bateman and Miss Ruth Coburn were guests of Miss Bernice Fagan Sunday.
Rev. Mr. Tyndall and Prof. Perry were guests in the home of Mr. James Jackson Tuesday.
Rev. Joseph McCaskey, of Ayden filled his regular appointment at Corinth Saturday and Sunday.

When you take Kodol, the food you have eaten will be digested naturally, regularly and promptly, and in this way Kodol gives the stomach a chance to regain its lost strength and heal it, and after a little while you need not take Kodol longer, but take it while you do need it and if it fails to benefit you your money will be refunded to you. It is sold by Biggs' Drug Store.

HAMILTON ITEMS

The Baptist are holding a revival this week.
Mr. T. F. Pippen went to Jamesville Monday.
Dr. B. L. Long come home from Washington Monday.
Mrs. C. H. Baker has returned from a visit to Norfolk.
Miss O'Neill of Whitakers is visiting Mrs. J. L. Barnhill.
Mr. Floyd Rogers of Winton is visiting Mr. E. Edmondson.
Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Boyle are at home from a visit to Philadelphia.
Miss Lcu Mayo Brown is at home from school at Winston-Salem.
Mr. Edward Darden returned from the Council at Washington Wednesday.
Mr. W. B. Lawrence was here from Whitakers last week to see his parents.
Mrs. E. L. Perkins has returned from Norfolk, where she went to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Williamson.
Misses Maggie Belle Jones and Maud Baker have returned from Greensboro where they have been attending school.
The stockholders of the Bank of Hamilton held their annual meeting May 25th. The old officers were re-elected with the exception of Mr. B. G. Rogers, Mr. F. L. Gladstone was elected a director in his place. The bank earned 10 per cent. the past year and declared a dividend of 6 per cent.

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.

ROBERSONVILLE NEWS ITEMS

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

By JOHN D. EVERETT

Mr. and Mrs. McLean left Monday for Ayden.
Mr. J. H. Roebuck, of Leens, was in town Tuesday.
Mr. A. R. Dunning was up from Williamston Monday.
Mrs. Ray who has been ill for a long time, is up again.
Miss Bettie Roberson spent a few days in Greenville last week.
Rev. A. C. Andrews, of Plymouth, was in town Monday.
Misses Ward and Wynn, of Williamston, were in town Monday night.
Rev. Mr. Reynolds filled his appointment at the Methodist Church Sunday.
Mr. Bell of Shawboro and Mr. Leary of Washington were here Monday.
The infant son of Mrs. J. A. Manning has been seriously ill for some days.
The ball team played Greenville last Monday. Score 4 to 1 in favor of Greenville.
Miss Fay Everett spent a portion of last week with Miss Ruby Brown in Pitt County.
Mrs. P. J. Edwards, of Greenville is stopping with her daughter, Mrs. Hight.
Miss Minnie Bryant, of Gold Point, was the guests of Miss Annie Mooring last week.
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. and Miss Lydie Roberson returned from Washington Tuesday.
Miss Estelle House, of Scotland Neck, was the guests of Mrs. R. J. Nelson Monday night.
Mr. Arch Griffin went to Rocky Mount Monday on account of the death of his little niece.

Ganderbone's Forecast

(Copyrighted 1909 by C. H. Rieth) For June

The brimming mill-pond full of boys,
The springboard and the slide,
The sly beef-chewer on the job,
And the pants securely tied,
The dripping and the tell-tale hair,
The scurry home at noon,
And then what Paddy gave the drum—
Not yet, but June,
The wedding and the wedding guests,
The presents and the raiment,
The father proffering the bride,
And the much embarrassed claimant.
The dinner, and the shoes and rice,
The dear old honeymoon,
And Love's young dream until they wake—
Not yet, but June,
The end of school, the joyous shout,
The essay and oration,
Some samples of bad grammar by The Board of Education.
All standing singing "Auld Land Syne"
Or some such fitting tune,
And two young men and thirty girls—
Not yet, but June,
The picnic and the happy kids,
The dinner in the shade,
The scream when little Johnny Smith Falls in the lemonade.
The soul-mates strolling hand in hand,
Not married yet, but soon,
And the little red-bugs at the bat—
Not yet, but June,
June was dedicated by the Romans to love and marriage, and was

therefore named for Juno, whose experience was thought to more nearly typify that of the average married woman than anything that had happened up to that time.

Juno married Jupiter, one of the best and most exemplary of gods, giving him her simple trust and all the rope compatible with a reasonable enjoyment of liberty though married. Nevertheless, they had not been married long enough even to feel sure that they were suited to each other, when the bride made the terrible discovery that the co-owner of her wedding present and the man who was to flag the family breadwagon had an affinity.
Fortunately, though it had proven to be with gods as it is with men, it was not with goddesses as it is with women. Juno had a comeback coming to her, and she got buiser than a mother robin rustling worms. She turned her husband's affinity into a heater, and set Argus to watch over her as shepherd. Argus had a hundred eyes, and do what he could, Jupiter could not catch him asleep all around and steal the heifer away from him. As a last resort he sent Mercury to slay him. After trying everything else, Mercury told him that Bryan was elected, and he fell dead. Juno took the eyes of Argus and set them in the tail of a peacock, where we may see them any fine morning in the country to remind us of that oldest of domestic tragedies inseparable from the history of June.
The wedding march will fill the land,
And the quail will get to pipin',
The Muse will rouse the village band,
And Patten's wheat will ripen.
The old self-binder will come out
And sing a few sweet stanzas,

And the college graduate will shout
And hit the trail for Kansas.

Come out with us at harvest time when the sickle sings at mowing, when the rose is blooming in the field, and the breath of June is blowing, when the golden harvest ebbs and flows in undulating billows, and the water boy is fast asleep down where the grass is green and deep beneath the shady willows.

There's nothing like it anywhere upon the earth or over, the air is fresh and fragrant with the sweet breath of the clover, the birds are singing operas, and the poultry is a-sunning, and the old familiar dinner bell sets everybody running. There may be men in Marathons that run a mile a minute, but it's a question if St. Yves or Longboat would be in it if he were working in a field, though many times a winner, and a bunch of twenty harvest hands knocked off to go to dinner.

It's simply wonderful the way
A harvest hand gets going—
You look at him one instant and
You see him calmly mowing.
You wouldn't think if forty bells
Should ring that he would hear them,
Or if ten banquets beckoned him
That he would venture near them
He looks as whipped out as a rag,
And dead to all attraction—
But you want to hear the dinner bell
To see his triple action.
You want to see him double up
As if he had the colic,
And tear the field up setting out
Upon that little frolic,
It is as if the fumes of beans
Had reached him, or the vision
Of chicken had appeared to him,
Or else that some Elysian
Mirage had shown him corn cakes,
Pie,
Fresh biscuits, or food such as
Gods eat teased him, keeping just
Outside his eager clutches.

The meadowlark will chirp and sing, and the bumblebee will bumble, the colt will do a Highland fling, and the tumblebug will tumble, the calf will buck and jump for joy of simply being loose, the droll grasshopper sit around and spit tobacco juice, the luckless tramp resume his marsh and the bulldog chase and bite him, and the horsefly irritate the mule, and so ad infinitum.

It is hard to forecast tariff phenomena at Washington, but the prospect is that when the dust of conflict settles this time we, instead of the trusts, will be found to be goat. Mr. W. H. Taft will continue as President, and Mr. Theodore Roosevelt as hunter to the Associated Press. Messrs. Morgan and Rockefeller will divide the money. Mr. James Schoolcraft Sherman will furnish the silence. Mr. Joseph G. Cannon will run the country, Mr. Nelson W. Aldrich will be the villain, and Mr. Albert J. Beveridge will be the young lady hesitating between two loves.

June will be notable in astronomy. There will be two eclipses—a total eclipse of the full moon on the third, and a central eclipse of the sun on the seventeenth. The eclipse of the moon will be visible generally in North America, except the north western portion, and the eclipse of the sun will be visible as a partial eclipse in the United States and Canada, except south of a line drawn from San Francisco through Tucson, Arizona, to Corpus Christi, Tex. The effect of these phenomena will be to make fishing better than it has been for years. Subscriptions to the fund of \$10,000,000 which Prof. Pickering is raising for communication with Mars will be received up to the fifteenth. Country newspapers forced to send wood need not feel embarrassed. Many of large city papers are only giving advice.

AN AGRICULTURAL COMMONWEALTH

What One Martin County Farmer Has Done--Clarence A. Poe Tells of the Things Accomplished--Half has not Been Told

The Uplift of an agricultural State—what men are doing this inspiring work, and what methods are they using?
One of the men is Mr. Augustus Williams, a Martin County farmer. He gave a big barbecue to his neighbors last fall—had all his friends and kinsfolk and tenants and hired men take a Saturday off and make merry with him. And what was he celebrating? A political victory? No. The discovery of a gold mine on his plantation? No. The consummation of some important financial transaction? Not at all.

Mr. Williams was celebrating the fact that he had succeeded in his effort to get 70 bushels of corn per acre from land that not long ago was only a common, poor, clay hillside. Yes, 70 bushels per acre, although the State's average yield per acre according to the last census was only a fifth of 70 bushels. Now, however, there are hundreds of farmers who are passing even the 70 bushels per-acre mark, and Mr. Williams himself, not content with his last year's record, believes that he can double his yield once again. I hear much from 60, 70 and even 100 bushel-per-acre men (a farmer is as proud now of building up a worn-out farm and of doubling his yield of corn or cotton as he used to be of getting a political office), and the best part of the whole story in most cases is not the yield per acre, but the spirit of progress indicated by contrast with the shamefully low yields of former years. There is Mr. J. A. Beal, of Nash County, for example, who made 62½ bushels per acre last year on land that five years ago produced only 7½ bushels. The difference, he says,—a difference of 700 per cent in total yield, and the difference between starvation and prosperity in the matter of net results—is due entirely to reading agricultural literature, scientific farming; and this is but one example of the revolution that is going on. The people have decided that all wisdom didn't die with their fathers and that success in farming depends upon other things than planting at the right time of the moon.

Interesting Services

Rev. John W. Tyndall closed a very interesting and instructive series of services in the Christian Church here Wednesday night. Mr. Tyndall had visited the town before and had made a strong impression. Therefore his sermons were listened to by a large crowd of interested people. His discourses have been based on those portions of Scripture that furnish research for the most profound thinkers in the religious world of to-day. In these services he has been assisted by Prof. J. M. Perry, instructor in vocal music. Mr. Tyndall is president of the Industrial-Christian College near Kinston, N. C. This he has taken for his life work, and is helping many boys and girls to become useful men and women. Pupils can work their way through school and receive both a literary and industrial education. Prof. Perry is associated with him in the school. The church here has been greatly helped by the presence of these two men, and the outside world has enjoyed the meeting.
Govern your thoughts when alone, and your tongue when in company.