## THE ENTERPRISE WIT.I.TAMSTON NORTH CAROLINA

can throw

a half brick

as a rifle

speeds a

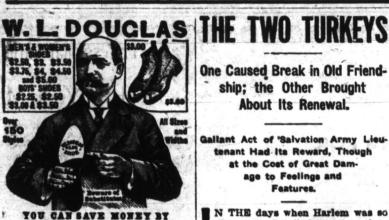
at catch-as-

catch-can,

rough-and.

schools of

physical



RARING W. L. DOUGLAS SI years W. L. Douglas has guar y having his name and the r on the sole before the shoes la GLAS SHOES W. L. Douglas shoes hers used, you would th etter, fit better, hold th other makes for the pri-i are not for sale in yo ter direct from factory. Shoes sent every stage free in the U.S. Write for Hius stalleg showing how to order by mail. DOUGLAS, 210 Spark St., Brockton, Mass

### SCORED ONE ON THE HOTEL

### Simeon Ford Tells How He Once En tertained Guest With Lively Sense of Humor.

Simeon Ford, who accomplished the extraordinary feat of running the Grand Union Hotel and being a humorist of nation-wide reputation at same time, and, now that the hotel is defunct, is presumably turning his whole attention to the convulsing of dinner guests over their coffee, expressed himself ,with much modesty in reply to a question of the Boston Herald.

"I never tell stories," wrote he, "nor can I remember them." That looked damaging. But presently Mr. Ford brightened up amazingly and finished his communication in this way: "Here is a bit of humor, however,

and a true hotel happening: "Our steward had printed on the

bills of fare the following notice: 'All articles brought into the hotel

and used at the table will be charged for as though furnished by the house. "Some one mailed me one of these

bills and under the notice he had written:

"'Does this apply to false teeth?''

# RESINOL HEALS RAW. ITCHING, SCALY SKINS

No matter how long you have been tortured and disfigured by itching, burning, raw or scaly skin humors, ust put a little of this soothing, antiseptic Resinol Ointment on the sores and the suffering stops right there! Healing begins that very minute, and in almost every case your skin gets well so quickly you feel ashamed of the money you threw away on tedious, useless treatments.

Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap clear away pimples, blackheads, and dandruff. Prescribed by doctors for 19 years and sold by all druggists .---Adv.

### Good News. /

"Paw." "Well?"

"When I promise to marry him, do you want him to come and ask your consent?"

"No; not my consent, but I would like to have him trot in and tell me the good news. I sort of feel like I needed cheering up."-Houston Post.

A full-grown elephant yields 120 pounds of ivory, worth \$300.

One Caused Break in Old Friendship: the Other Brought About Its Renewal.

Gallant Act of Salvation Army Lieutenant Had Its Reward, Though at the Cost of Great Damage to Feelings and Features.

N THE days when Harlem was so far west that little boys used to long desirously to go out there and kill buffaloes, Indians and other

unprotected game, Matthew Dorsev and Wolf Tone Cassidy shook the peat from their feet and emigrated to America in the bowels of a ship that, like all vessels of the aching past, went four feet up and down and six sideways to every one ahead.

On landing at Castle Garden, they remained in the city long enough to purchase a gold brick apiece and get held up and robbed; then their bucolic desires ameliorated with metropolitan disgust and they trekked to the aforesaid west and constructed for themselves two little shacks, perched high on the edge of Somebody or Other's cliff.

And so passed nigh unto half a century; and it was Thanksgiving time.

. . Mr. Dorsey, having finished the breakfast dishes and lighted his dudeen, went out to his front door to see what Mr. Cassidy was about; and Mr. Cassidy, having done precisely the same thing, did precisely the same thing.

"Good morning, Matchew!" he called across the little gardens. "Th' same to yez an' man-ny of thim!" called back Mr. Dorsey. "'Tis a foine da-ay, Matchew, avick," commented Mr. Cassidy, puffing ex-

pansively. "'Tis th' da-ay of rajjoicin' an' givin' thanks and prisints, Matchew," went on Mr. Cassidy. ' 'Tis sorry Oi am taht Oi hov nothin' to give yes.'

"Th' sa-ame here an' man-ny of thim," replied Mr. Dorsey. "Oi'd gladly give ye th' shirt off me back 'r th' roof over me hid on'y Oi'd loikely ketch pnoomony an' die. But th' love in me hear-rt is th's same.' "'Tis me own sintimints yez is ray-

paytin' aven befuree they's spoke be



"Good Mornin', Matchew! er thim to me, Oi'd sa-ay, 'No, me good sir, no, thank ye, kindly. Give thim to the bes' friend I've had f'r man-ny years,

an' more, Dorsey there.' "Arrah, no, Wolf Tone, avick," protested Mr. Dorsey. "'Twould niver do. D'ye think Oi'd shtand by an' rayceive all thim gorg'us an' ixpinsive prisints whilst you had nothin? Oi'd ta-ake none of thim, be hivins. "Give thim to Cassidy, th' noblest, ginerousest frind—'" He stopped, suddenly, little

ar'rei Pwhy don't yes rape yer ur-rd?" "Kape me wur-rd, is it?" cried Mr. WCREASING wur-rd?" Mr. Cassidy, hotly. "Whin th' ma-an wid th' millyon dollars comes, Ol'll kape me wur-rd. But did Oi sa-ay annythin' about an-ny tur-rkeys? Answer me thot!

yez ar're! Pwhy don't yez kapo ye

"Oi will an' Oi will not," rejoined Mr. Dorsey, angrily. "But an-nyhow, you lave me tur-rkey be, you thievin' ould omadhoun or Oi'll brain yez." "A. P. A.!" said Mr. Cassidy, insult-

ingly. "Phwat's thot?" yelled Mr. Dorsey looking for an opening in the fence large enough to admit passage to his portly frame

When one Kerry man asks another. "Phwat's thot?" it is time for peace loving people to retire to a distance,

and to a great dis-tance, for a Kerry man P1150 • · •

Mrs. Slattery Had the Turkey.

combat, he has few equals and no superiors. And ere Mr. Dorsey, too weak even to wag a threatening finger, and Mr. Cassidy, too tired to call Mr. Dorsey the names that were congesting in his being, retired to their respective abodes to think up things to say to one another on the morrow, old Mrs. Honoria Slattery, who lived farther up on the rocks, already was removing the last pin feather from the turkey with a piece of flaring wrapping paper.

One year later, to a day, Mr. Dorsey, glowering at Mr. Cassidy, and Mr. Cassidy, glowering at Mr. Dorsey, be took themselves down to the express office, each to get the crated turkey that his son had sent him for his Thanksgiving dinner.

Side by side, in armed neutrality, they waited for the agent to finish discoursing to the pretty operator upon the benefits of love to the working man and how the stimulus of having a good woman to work for brings out all there is best in the male being.

Mr. Dorsey and Mr. Cassidy waxed impatient.

They had come for turkeys, not for dissertations; and this one was particlarly annoying b ause they had both been married.

At length, when the agent had wrought himself into a verbal frenzy in an attempt to clinch the point that two can live as cheaply as one, Mr. Dorsey interrupted.

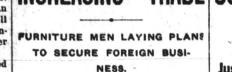
"Two can live as chape as wan if they'll live on half as much," he burst forth, "an' now gi'me me tur-rkey." The agent turned in cold hauteur

"They's one out on the platform in

a crate," he returned, frigidly. "The name's rubbed off, so I don't know who it belongs to." "It's mine," said Mr. Dorsey.

Ye're a, liar," said Mr. Cassidy. "'Twas on'y yisterday me son Moike writ me tellin' me he'd sint me wan." howled Mr. Cassidy. "Oi hov th' letther!

"Oh, ho, you hov, hov you!" yelled Mr. Dorsey. "Well, yez couldn't read it, anyhow, so phwat's th' difference?" Mr. Cassidy throbbed with anger.



**ELECTION OF NEW OFFICERS** 

C. P. Heindel, of Charlotte, Delivers Interesting Address.-About Fifty

**Concerns Were Represented.** 

Greensboro .--- The Southern Furni ture Manufacturers in session here recently, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: J. R. Finley, of North Wilkesboro; presi-dent; C. F. Tomlinson, of High Point, and F. S. Lambeth, of Thomasville, vice-presidents; J. T. Ryan, of High Point, secretary-treasurer. An execubullet; and tive committee of seven was appointed and a traffic committee of three is to be named.

NEW YORK 300 YEARS AGO Despite the war scare the furniture tumble, knock-downmanufacturers were optimistic as to From Forest Land It Has Grown to a the future. About fifty concerns were and-dragrepresented at the gathering. and various other

P. Heindel, commissioner of the Vehicle League of Charlotte, address ed the meeting on the subject, "An Interchange of Ledger Experiences He explained a method of handling credits which he said had been proven auccessful in several lines of business and recommended it to the members of the association.

The association considered ways and means of increasing the foreign business and of opening up new markets during the war in Europe. Carrying out this idea, W. A. Thomas, of Statesville, was sent to South America several weeks ago to investigate conditions and report to the furniture manufacturers of this sec

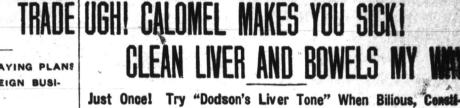
#### Laymen Gaining Power.

Shelby. - At the annual session of the Western North Carolina Conference the names of the superannuates were called and some of the old war horses reported in person, some sent letters of good cheer from the homes where they now reside,

C. H. Ireland; Morganton, J. H. Giles; Mount Airy, J. W. Martin; North

This is the first time such committee has ever been created rising tide of democracy in the councils of the church.

Greensboro Cetton Exhibition.



pated, Headachy-Don't Lose a Day's Work.

Liven up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of am-than a dose of nasty calomet and that bition. But take no nasty, dangerit won't make you sick. ous calomel, because it makes you real live

Dodson's Liver Tone is real is medicine. You'll know it next is sick and you may lose a day's work. ing, because you will wake up met-Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, ing fine, your liver will be we your headache and dizziness which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's your stomach will be sweet and your when you feel that awful nausea and bowels regular.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely Listen to me! If you want to enjoy vegetable, therefore harmfess and cannot salivate. Give it to your chilthe nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just dren. Millions of people are un take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dan-Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer gerous calomel now. Your drugging sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's will tell you that the sale of calomed Liver Tone under my personal moneyis almost stopped entirely here.

Quite Simple.

"My dear major, I want to ask you a question," remarked the modest mai-den to her partner as they entered the conservatory.

"A thousand if you like," replied the gallant major.

"What is a kiss?" The soldier was taken aback, but quickly punce has self together, and firmly said, This is.'

"Sir," replied the indignant seelsen after higher culture, "you migunderstand me. The interrogation I put to you was a mathematical problem which I thought might interest you." "It does, it does," said the major, 'but if it's a conundrum I give if pp." The maiden's eyes sparkled, and there was music in her voice as she threw out the answer, "Why, ft's nothing divided by two."

Mice Ate Peace Sermon.

In an address before the Men's club of the Tabernacle Christlan Church, according to a Columbus (Ind.) alb patch, Rev. Alexander Sharp of the Presbyterian church there, who has just returned from a two months" vacation abroad, told his audience that the last sermon he delivered to his congregation before he left was anearnest plea for universal peace.

Before departing he placed the ser-mon in his desk; on his return he opened his desk, intending to remain the sermon, but he found that mice had eaten his universal peace effort.

# Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for



Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Surely. "He is always talking stamps." "Well, aren't stamps on the tip of everybody's tongue?"



while others had a friend in the Conference to represent them. The committee of laymen to co-op erate with the presiding elders in nominating boards for the next quadrennial was announced as follows: Asheville district, E. M. Lydia; Charlotte, P. C. Whitlock; Greensboro,

Wilkesboro, J. N. Baldwin; Salisbury, W. R. Odell; Shelby, C. R. Hoey; Statesville, L. R. Phillips; Waynesville, L. L. Marr; Winston, C. G. Bailey. in this Conference and marks the

The board of directors of the Methodist Mutual Fire Insurance Company submitted its report which was adopt ed after an address by Rev. J. W. Jones, field agent, who told the Conference that the company has \$100,-000 insurance flow in force. This insurance company belongs to the Methodist church and, although recently organized, has met with favor and grown rapidly.

wrought in the three intervening centuries. Yet as we look back in the days of this tercentennary we are stirred not only by the records of growth but by the present opportunities and responsibilities incident to the twentieth century status of the city that

cramping.

cupation.

ter.

ized the city.

City of Six Million In-

habitants.

As years come and go in the twirl-

ing of this world about the sun, it

was but as yesterday when Adrian

Block's rude log huts were the first

habitations of white men on Manhat-

tan island, says the New York Mail.

A bronze plate on the building at

45 Broadway is the token of that oc-

A city of nearly six million people.

with real estate values footing up

to nearly \$10,000,000 has been

was born in the seventeenth.

The winter refuge of the crew of

the Tiger has become the world cen-

from the virgin forest and built a new

ship, which he called the Restless.

The swath that he cut was the begin-

ning of Broadway. The name that

he gave his schooner has character

The restless energy of New York is

the greatest factor in the world prog-

ress that is focused here in this young

giant among the world's metropolises.

"Queer" Money in 313 A. D.

The fact that counterfeiting in coins

existed 1.000 years ago was brought to

light when the University of Pennyl-

vania museum announced that among

Egyptian relics recently purchased

The molds are of brick. The plan

was to make impressions of each side

of a coin in soft clay and then burn

the two sides. An opening was left at

the top, in which molten metal was

poured. The rogues flourished in the

reigns of the Roman Emperors Maxi-

mus. Lucinius, and Constantius, from

The Cockney "H" Again.

the rest cure for a day in a London

said, when the maid brought up tea.

"I shall be up for dinner. There's

The American tourist was taking

"I shall want no more meals," she

were three counterfeiting outfits.

Captain Block hewed timbers

tion. He is still in South America.

YOU'LL like Fatimasa really delightful, mild Turkish blend. Try the taste of their choice leaf that has made **EATIMA** the greatest selling brand in the land.

Byou cannot secure Fatigna Cigarettes from your dealer, we will be pleased to send you three packages postpaid on receipt of SOC. Address Fatims Dept., 212 Fitth Ave., New York,N.Y.

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Few weeks required. Steady position for com-





cal Co., Richm

vassing; we pay silver for partic adies at home

yes bent piercingly toward a corner of his little garden. "Phwat's thot?" he quickly demanded.

"What's phwat?" inquired Mr. Cassidy.

Mr. Dorsey brought a square fist down into a receptive palm with a resounding whack.

"A tur-rkey!" he exclaimed. "A turrkey! An' in my yar-rd! Th' Lord is good to thim He loves!" Bent, tiptoeing, he started toward

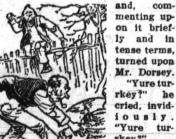
the strutting fowl. Mr. Cassidy moved over toward the fence and watched him in helpless indecision.

Just as Mr. Dorsey had his hands extended to grab the turkey. Mr. Cassidy shouted, suddenly; and the turkey, frightened, scuttled through a and he rushed at Mr. Cassidy. hole in the fence and into Mr. Cassidy's yard. Whereat Mr. Cassidy made clean and landed on the place where he was intending to set out early lettuge in the spring.

Meanwhile Mr. Dorsey, half over the fence, distended with rage, was yellug:

tur-rkey be!"

"r. Cassidy picked a triangular section of broken glass from his person





Lave My Tur-rkey Be!"

sustedly, "'Tis a divvle of a ma-an | vania Grit.

"Of'll l'arn ye phwat th' difference is!" he howled. He took off his coat, cast it to the floor and, stooping, rubbed the palms of his hands in the dirt. Dorsey, the joy of battle in his little eyes, was not a whit behind.

And then there entered Lieutenant Dairymple of the Sulvation army. He was a little man, with a pimply face and chest like a wishboard. But he valiantly pushed in where would have feared to tread the most fatuous and

blindest angel that ever flew. "Hold!" he cried, extending spindling arms.

Mr. Dorsey eyed him truculently. "Gowan!' he yelled, threateningly. "Phwat's th' matther wid ye? D' ye wan' ter git kilt? Git out o' me wa-ay!'

Lieutenant Dairymple, the peacemaker, with extended hands, stepped a quick jump for it. But he missed it between. One befingered fist caught Mr. Dorsey in the eye, while the other enrieshed itself in Mr. Cassidy's Glengarrys.

It was well for Lieutenant Dalrymple that he was a good runner. The half mile to headq arters he covered "Lave my tur-rkey be! Lave my in two minutes flat and he spent the rest of the morning in a Saratoga trunk in the garret, while the rest of the army endeavored to eject from the

building the raging Mr. Dorsey and com the trumpeting Mr. Cassidy.

it was an ejection long and hardon it briefly and in fought. But it was an ejection.

Sitting side by side in the street, Mr. turned upon Dorsey timorously wiggled back and Mr. Dorsey. forth a loose tooth, while Mr. Cassidy "Yure turtenderly caressed a fast blackening he eye.

cried, invid "Matchew," said Mr. Cassidy at length. iously.

"Yure tur-rkey?" Mr. Dorsey removed his fingers from

his mouth. "Oi thot "Phwat is ut?" he queried.

"Lave us go home an' ate our tur you said,"

howled Mr. rkey," said Mr. Cassidy.

Dorsey, Mr. Dorsey nodded profoundly. "thot if a "Yis," he said. "An' whin we've finma-an came along wid a segar 'r a ished-'twill be da-ark by thin-we'll millyon dollars, you'd say, 'Give it to coom back an' lay f'r thot Salvashun me friend Dorsey.'" He snorted, dis- arrmy divvle, be hivvins!"-Pennsyl

Greensboro .--- In quarterly meeting

recently the merchants of Greensboro voted themselves in favor of a cotton exhibition to be held in the city at an early date. December 10 will probably be the day. Speeches were made at the meeting by A. W. McAlister, E. H. Anderson J. J. Stone, C. C. Mc-Lean, R. C. Bernau, J. M. Hendrix; R. E. Steele, E. J. Mendenhall, and others.

### is General Missionary.

Asheville .- Rev. W. B. Allen, rector of Grace Episcopal church, has been selected by Bishop J. M. Horner of this city as general missionary of the district of Asheville, the announcement of his appointment being made only recently. He leaves within the next few days for an extended visit to the East in the inter est of the district.

### **Close Celebration With Rally**

Asheville .- The observance of Community Service Week in Buncombe County next month will come to a close with a rally to be held at this city at which farmers and their families of all sections of Buncombe county will be present. The general committee in charge of the arrange ments for the observance of the week has sent letters to the various township committee members advising them of the plans for the meeting and urging that they be present. Mayor J. E. Rankin will preside.

**Oyster Business Improces.** 

Newbern .-- During the past 10 days the quality and quantity of the oysters being caught in the local waters have improved greatly and many bushels of them are being disposed of each day by the local dealers. Up until two weeks ago the quality of the bivalves being brought to the local market by the oyster dredgers in this section was far from satisfactory and the majority of them sold on the mar ket here were secured from some other point.

nothing more I want.'

313 to 367 A. D.

boarding house.

Then in the next breath she added: HANFORD'S 'Oh, yes, there is! I want that hotwater bottle; but that's not to eat." **Balsam of Myrri** The cockney maid stood silent for a moment, then said gleefully, "Oh, yes, it is to 'eat! You want me to 'eat it for you?"-Youth's Companion. For Cuts, Burns,

Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, NOTHING SO EFFECTIVE AS ELIXIB BABEK For Mahria, Chills & Fever, Chief of Police, J. W. Reynolda, Newport News, Va., says: Fits a pleasure to recommend Babek for Chills and Fever. Have used it when pressure for 20 wars and have found any model necessary for 20 years and hever. Have discut when necessary for 20 years and have found normedy as effective." Eilx1 Babek 50 cents, all drug gists, or by Parcel Post, prepaid, from Kioczew-ski & Co., Washington, D. C. A Good Move-Babek Liver Pills. 50 pills 25 cents

### Married in Haste.

Neighbor-The Widow Gay's mar riage was rather sudden, wasn't it? Friend---Yes; her daughter's baby was beginning to talk; and the widow wanted to have the wedding over be fore the kid learned to say "grandma."-New York Weekly.

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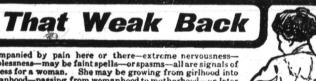
and all External Injuries.

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W. N. U., CHARLOTTE, NO. 47-19.14



accompanied by pain here or there-extreme nervousness-sleeplessness-may be faint spells-or spasms-all are signals of distress for a woman. She may be growing from girlhood into womanhood-passing from womanhood to motherhood-or later suffering from that change into middle life which leaves so many wrecks of women. At any or all of these periods of a woman's life she should take a tonic and nervine prescribed for just such cases by a physician of yast experience in the diseases of women.



Favorite Prescription

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver and bowels—sugar-coated, tiny granules