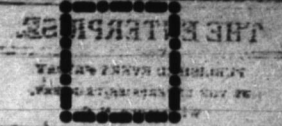


The Enterprise



Subscription Ends with this Issue

WILLIAMSTON, N. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1903

WHOLE NO. 219

CONDENSED STORIES

Professional Cards. DR. JOHN D. BIGGS, DENTIST OFFICE: MAIN STREET.

GEO. W. NEWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office upstairs in New Bank Building.

SKEWARKEE LODGE, No. 90, F. & A. M., DIRECTORY FOR 1903.

CHARITY, Harry W. Stubbs, Samuel S. Brown, S. W. Manning, J. W. Charles, D. Constarphen, Treasurer.

ED. F. HUFFINES, INSURANCE AGENT, 315 to 317 North Caldwell Building.

PATENTS, Scientific American, Williamston Telephone Co.

Williamston Telephone Co., Office over Bank Building.

Williamston Telephone Co., Office over Bank Building.

Williamston Telephone Co., Office over Bank Building.

Williamston Telephone Co., Office over Bank Building.

Williamston Telephone Co., Office over Bank Building.

Williamston Telephone Co., Office over Bank Building.

Williamston Telephone Co., Office over Bank Building.

Williamston Telephone Co., Office over Bank Building.

Williamston Telephone Co., Office over Bank Building.

Williamston Telephone Co., Office over Bank Building.

Williamston Telephone Co., Office over Bank Building.



Illustration of a scene from the story.

Princess Olga gave a smile, but covered her complexion with a blush.

"Go on," she said, "I don't know what you are talking about."

"It is not often one hears of people being so kind to their enemies."

"One of them was the playing of a band in London on that her majesty might hear it in the Isle of Wight."

"By some unfortunate occurrence the band did not arrive at the appointed time and the queen was waiting at the other end of the wire."

"Sir William was distressed. There was only one thing to be done. The engineers in chief hummed an air into the receiver, and afterward inquired if her majesty had recognized the tune."

"Oh, yes," she replied, "I recognized it at once, and my husband employed it at London."

"There is one thing about it," said the engineer, "which is very curious. It is a tune which is not known to any of our composers."

"Yes, a beautiful one," said the queen, "and I have heard it many times."

"The story is a very old one," said the engineer, "and it is one which has been told many times."

"It is a very old story," said the engineer, "and it is one which has been told many times."

"It is a very old story," said the engineer, "and it is one which has been told many times."

"It was in the very heart of the matter," said the princess, "that I was in St. Petersburg and you did me the honor to ask me to visit you."

"You are as conceited as any other nobleman I have met. I did not come to see you. I came, first, to ride on the new railway; second, to study the conditions existing in this part of the empire, and third, to look into the new proposition of the czar to induce peasants to settle in Siberia along the line of the railway. It is a very good idea."

"I will under proper conditions," said the princess, "I will under proper conditions."

"I notice that you do not seem to have the free use of your eyes," said Olga. "Have you been ill lately?"

"A slight injury. I fell from my horse," said the princess.

"You must be more cautious. It is not a very safe thing to do."

"I am quite interested in your palace," said the princess.

"I am quite interested in your palace," said the princess.

"I am quite interested in your palace," said the princess.

"I am quite interested in your palace," said the princess.

"I am quite interested in your palace," said the princess.

"I am quite interested in your palace," said the princess.

"I am quite interested in your palace," said the princess.

"I am quite interested in your palace," said the princess.

"I am quite interested in your palace," said the princess.

"I am quite interested in your palace," said the princess.

THE MYSTERY OF GRASLOV

By Ashley Towne

Copyright, 1903, by Charles D. Ehrlinger

Princess Olga gave a smile, but covered her complexion with a blush.

"Go on," she said, "I don't know what you are talking about."

"It is not often one hears of people being so kind to their enemies."

"One of them was the playing of a band in London on that her majesty might hear it in the Isle of Wight."

"By some unfortunate occurrence the band did not arrive at the appointed time and the queen was waiting at the other end of the wire."

"Sir William was distressed. There was only one thing to be done. The engineers in chief hummed an air into the receiver, and afterward inquired if her majesty had recognized the tune."

"Oh, yes," she replied, "I recognized it at once, and my husband employed it at London."

"There is one thing about it," said the engineer, "which is very curious. It is a tune which is not known to any of our composers."

"Yes, a beautiful one," said the queen, "and I have heard it many times."

"The story is a very old one," said the engineer, "and it is one which has been told many times."

"It is a very old story," said the engineer, "and it is one which has been told many times."

"I am quite interested in your palace," said the princess.

"I am quite interested in your palace," said the princess.

"I am quite interested in your palace," said the princess.



Illustration of a scene from the story.

Princess Olga gave a smile, but covered her complexion with a blush.

"Go on," she said, "I don't know what you are talking about."

"It is not often one hears of people being so kind to their enemies."

"One of them was the playing of a band in London on that her majesty might hear it in the Isle of Wight."

"By some unfortunate occurrence the band did not arrive at the appointed time and the queen was waiting at the other end of the wire."

"Sir William was distressed. There was only one thing to be done. The engineers in chief hummed an air into the receiver, and afterward inquired if her majesty had recognized the tune."

"Oh, yes," she replied, "I recognized it at once, and my husband employed it at London."

"There is one thing about it," said the engineer, "which is very curious. It is a tune which is not known to any of our composers."