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The Enterprise.

IF YOU WANT YOUR BUSINESS TO INCREASE ADVERTISE FOR CUSTOMERS

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WILLIAMSTON, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1904.

WHOLE NO. 262.

LOVED, HONORED, HE'S LAID AT REST

Last Honors Paid to General Matt W. Ransom's Body. - Many the Tributes.

GARYSBURG, N. C., Oct. 10.

There was a peculiar fitness in the place in which the family of the late Senator Matt W. Ransom had elected to place his grave.

Saving the giant oaks that grace the grounds of "Verona" the old country place at which the dead soldier and statesman had best liked to spend his days, the eye may sweep for miles about the place and encounter only flat fields of cotton and corn and the scrubby bush that tells of "old fields" turned loose to recuperate their virgin strength.

For General Ransom was first of all a farmer. Land was the passion of his life. To own his acres, to ride over them by day, to plan for them by night, to watch the cotton planted in the spring, to hear the ringing chorus of the choppers in the sultry summer days, to catch the purple pinkness of the blossoms when first the bolls were forming, and then to surprise the picking in the fresh and dewy mornings of the fall—these things to General Ransom were as the breath of the sea to a wanderer in inland ways. That such a man, stuck as he was from boyhood to the soil, changed with the traditions of generations of planters, should have been thrown into the noisy paths of life is a fact wonderful in itself; that the farmer should have given to this in-apt and not considered chance a touch of brilliancy that in his later years gave strangeness to his country calling but only shows a power that touched the skirts of genius.

Matt Whitaker Ransom (he was named for an uncle, famous old Dr. Matt Whitaker, of Halifax, and his name was not "Matthew" as error has so widely had it) was almost a farmer of men. That he inclined them, coaxed them, cultivated them with the same care and attention to detail which he gave his crops. Incidentally in politics, he became at twenty-eight Attorney General of the State—the instrument by which a political corpse went through. When the great war flashed its menace athwart the land he became colonel of the 35th North Carolina. He was promoted to colonel, then to brigadier-general. His war record was one of hard fighting, of conspicuous bravery, of able handling of his men. He was second in command with Hoke at Plymouth. His brigade stood guard the nine months of the Petersburg siege—the 25th changing with Mahones brigade and turning the score of the "crater" into a union slaughter. He fought magnificently at Mayre's Heights, at Fredericksburg, at Five Forks—he was carried from the field at Malvern's Hill. Yet in all this, he followed too closely the line of his duty to gain world notice as a Captain of War. It is the man whose imitation is something more than a necessary audacity, who either gains the plaudits or earns the contempt of the world. Greatness is a desperate game, it rewards oftentimes a whirling coin of chance with heads "success" and tails a "failure."

Matt Ransom never ran risks when they did not follow in the scheme of his philosophy, when the loss of the stakes meant bankruptcy.

After the war, when in 1872 he went to the Senate, he found his place. Even then the embers smoldered hot beneath the ashes. It often seemed as though nothing but a breath were needed to bring the flame; and, while good men from both sections bled hard upon the bellows of their vanity and lost in

self-centered ambitions the clearer vision of the moon. Matt Ransom sat in the Senate, smiling, affable, unsmiling—basking the fire that his friends on either side made imminent.

And mark the similarity between his record in the war—brave, steadfast, true, at times brilliant—and his record in the Senate, quiet, unobtrusive, influential. In both periods it seemed that he had taken up his burden with an eye single to its best accomplishment in the interests of those he served.

He knew men—did Ransom—so said his enemies, even, with a smile. Is it not likely that he forecasted the result?

And, so, when the cry of those whose eyes are trained for the rock-cut went up to ask "What is Ransom doing in the senate?" he did not complain. With the cruel habit of his life, he bowed and smiled and went.

And when it was to-day, on the face that death had paled, looking up from closed eyes and the long lashes that brushed the waxen cheeks, the same steady gravity that held a smile always ready to appear. It would, have done this old man good should he have seen and felt the wish that in common with the power of the dead that perhaps, after all, he might see—the reverent men who trooped past the casket covered with its red and white flowers, with a battle flag of the Confederacy done in floral design nodding at his head. The face looked up quietly, gravely through the glass, it seemed with almost a suggestion of humor behind the sad tranquility of its mein. Women were there in numbers. They seemed to love the face. It was not dream, it did not reel. He had known that death was coming, he had faced it calmly. Mercifully it had come to him quickly. Fate had granted him the universal wish of brave men to die old but not decrepit, before their powers have wasted before the years. He was ready and the sadness was a last message of his love to those he left behind.

"Verona" is a place that shows the simple taste of the Ransom family. It is an old house, one storied with a basement, with two verandas, front and back, and quaint, overhanging eaves of carved and fluted woodwork. In it lived the father of Mrs. Ransom and her grandfather. In it, except at times when they were at Washington, or Mexico or refugees during the war, Senator Ransom lived with his family.

"This is where my mother and father used to live," said one of the "boys" yesterday. "They named it 'Verona' because they were reading Shakespeare's 'Two Gentlemen' here soon after they were married. It was my mother named the place."

It is a significant fact that they are still the Ransom "boys." All the children are long since grown, yet they have always been the "boys." One of them is a counterpart of General in his younger days—the likeness even yesterday was startling. Yet always they have lived near to the nest, looking after the home.

on and timbered tracks that stop the view across the field. The house was filled with women and girls, the yard with a mixture of men from every walk of life, the old soldier comrade, the leader of affairs of State, business friends and neighbors. Many were there from his native county of Warren, and the rest were the humble people of the county and of Halifax across the river, all these waiting in vague unrest to pay their tribute of respect.

The Masons, ninety-two of them, from the Henderson, the Warrenton, the Littleton and Weldon lodges formed in the yard. Three times they marched around the house under the live oaks and then they opened ranks and the pall-bearers staggered down the steps with the coffin, and the honorary pall-bearers fell in behind and the Ransom boys, with their mother and sister, filed slowly after the casket with its burden of warm colored flowers.

At the gate a wagon, with a negro driving a mule, took the coffin and carried it for the hundred yards to the grave in the garden, the Masons, the pall-bearers, the family and the women with their arms full of flowers, following slowly along the path, under the long staves of the Masons, past the cabbages and the turnips to the clump of trees at the bottom of the garden where the grave was dug.

Then with the throng standing about with lifted hats, with the hundreds of negroes with the unobtrusive manners of ante-bellum days, standing in the rear, the little, white-robed rector, Rev. — and Confederate Major—J. A. Westwood read the Episcopal service of the dead. Made some heart-felt words for his dead friend.

While he was speaking the level yellow radiance through the dust of the wide fields upon the homely scene; horses neighed in the "lot" and from a cedar in the yard a mocking bird twilled its evening lay. There under the sturdy walnut and the locust in its straggling dress the Masons laid the Senator. And one knew that he was placed in death as he would have lived al-ways in life in his own ground near to the ivy covered grave

[Continued on fourth page]

A new theory that is proving successful in the cure of Coughs, Lung and Bronchial affections is offered in Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar. This remedy cuts the mucus, heals the membranous lining of the throat, lungs and bronchial tubes; wards off Pneumonia and strengthens the system generally. Croup and Whooping Cough disappear before its use as snow before the sunshine of Spring. It's pleasant. Sold by S. H. Ellison & Co.

JANESVILLE
Prof. A. J. Manning left for St. Louis, Mo., Tuesday to attend the great fair.

There was preaching at the Methodist church Sunday by Rev. Mr. Rumley, of Robersonville.

Preaching Sunday at the Cedar Branch Church, near here, by Rev. Bitha Leggett, of near Windsor.

Mr. Salisbury, the clever salesman of Messrs. Obendorfer & Co., Norfolk, Va., was in town Tuesday.

The explanation given by Mr. J. L. Coltrain on the Charitable Brotherhood Monday night was extra good. After Mr. Coltrain's address, a lodge was organized with 20 members.

PILL PLEASURE
If you ever took DeWitt's Little Early Risers for biliousness or constipation you know what pill pleasure is. These famous little pills cleanse the liver and rid the system of all bile without producing unpleasant effects. They do not gripe, sicken or weaken, but pleasantly give tone and strength to the tissues and organs of the stomach, liver and bowels. Sold by Anderson, Crawford & Co.

A PRETTY WEDDING

Was That of Miss Glenn Andrews to Mr. H. L. Pippin, at Hamilton.

[Special to The Enterprise.]

A pretty marriage was celebrated at the Baptist Church in Hamilton on Wednesday, October 5, when Miss Glenn Andrews was happily married to Mr. H. L. Pippin, a popular business man of Hamilton.

The church was beautifully decorated with ferns, palm, golden rod, and evergreens. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Carroll, of Williamston.

The bride's maids were Misses Willie Andrews, Rutala Perkins and Ella King. The groomsmen were Messrs. Joe Cotton, Clarence Reddick and Carl Harrell. Miss Cleve Andrews, a sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and Mr. Thurston Pippin, a brother of the groom, was best man. Lelia Pippin, a niece of the groom, was ring bearer. Fannie Matthews and Lillie May Baker, flower girls. Messrs. Will Rhytes, Pat Davenport, Paul Salisbury and John Cloman were ushers.

Miss Sallie Salisbury, a talented and accomplished musician, presided at the organ.

The bride was given away by her father. Miss Andrews is a very popular young lady of Hamilton, and is beloved by all who know her. Mr. Pippin is a rising young business man of this place. After the marriage the bride and groom, accompanied by several friends, and amid showers of rice, drove to Palmyra and took the train for an extended trip to several Northern cities.

Tuesday night a reception was given the wedding party at the residence of the bride's parents, where dainty refreshments were served, and a pleasant evening was spent by all.

Good for Children

The pleasant to take and harmless One Minute Cough Cure gives instant relief in all cases of Cough, Croup and LaGrippe because it does not pass immediately into the stomach, but takes effect right at the seat of the trouble. It draws out the inflammation, heals and soothes and cures permanently by enabling the lungs to contribute pure life-giving and life-sustaining oxygen to the blood and tissues. Sold by Anderson, Crawford & Co.

HOBGOOD

Mrs. Armstrong went to the Association last week.

Rev. Mr. Henderson has been called to preach for us here.

Thos. Harrell, Charleston, S. C., spent Sunday here with his parents.

Rev. G. L. Merrel preached his last sermon for us here on the First Sunday.

W. P. White now has his new gin ready and can gin a bale of cotton as quick as any of them.

There is very little cotton being sold here owing to the ginners being late getting their gins ready.

R. A. Ruffin and A. C. Davis, delegates to the Association, returned last Friday and report a grand time.

Mrs. Harry Wedmore, of Hartwood, Conn., who has been spending some time with her sister, Mrs. W. P. White, returned home last Friday.

Mr. H. C. Held, formerly of this place, but for several years living in Baltimore, Md., has moved his family back here and will make this their future home.

Three new residences to go up in our town at an early date and we are contemplating an up-to-date corn meal mill. We have \$1,500 subscribed towards it already.

Misses Fannie Staton and Cora Long returned last week from a pleasant stay in Martin county, visiting friends, and from what I saw Sunday one of them has caught "a—" well I won't be too personal. Just tell her that you saw me and she will know the rest.

FROM OUR RALEIGH CORRESPONDENT.

State Fair Opens Next Week; The Masonic Temple; Something About the New Assistant in Supt. Joyner's Office.

RALEIGH, N. C., Oct. 10.

Your correspondent today had a talk with Secretary Pogue, of the State Fair, and what can be learned at present the annual State Fair will be pulled off in this city next week will be one of the most successful in the history of the North Carolina State Agricultural Society.

This is almost the limit that can be said, for it would be very difficult to improve on several of these events that have been held since the present secretary has been in charge of them.

There will be no "midway" this year. But there will be a great "Pike" (a la the World's Fair at St. Louis) that is expected to be a hummer.

Most of the attractions of the Pike will come here direct, in special cars, from the Hagerstown, Md., fair which will be held one week before the North Carolina fair.

But others than those have also engaged space on the Pike, and among the number Secretary Pogue and Treasurer Denson called attention to the G. W. Rollins European Trained Animal Show, with its performing lions, tigers, leopards, bears, reptiles, etc. Also the performance on a bicycle. This will be one of the grandest shows ever exhibiting here.

Then there will be the great Bickets, with their high trapeze capers and the like.

Also Francisco's aerialists and vaudeville show, and many others. The exhibits will be large and varied as usual—and even a little more so.

The first entry for the fair was made today by Hon. Ashley Horne of Clayton. Mr. Horne has sent a creditable exhibit of buggies and wagons. This entry is one week earlier than the exhibits have been placed in the past, and indicates that space, both for exhibits and for amusements on the Pike, will be in great demand.

Those who expect to make exhibits should be sure their space has been reserved. Others will be coming in rapidly from now on and next week hundreds will be placed in position. The racing this year will be of the finest and most interesting character.

All persons who propose to make entries at the fair are requested to make them as early as possible and thus avoid the rush. Tickets for life members of the North Carolina Agricultural Society are now ready. Those who are entitled to them are requested to call at the secretary's office at once.

COLORED GOODS ASSOCIATION.

Last week about 20 men prominent in the Southern Colored Goods Association met in Charlotte and perfected the organization of that association which was formed in Atlanta, Ga., September 7th. The prime object of the gathering of these substantial manufacturers was to improve the conditions of the colored goods market, which is far from satisfactory now and has been so for some time. Something more than 150,000 spindles and nearly 6,000 looms were represented. The mill men met in the Manufacturers Club in both morning and afternoon sessions. They elected the following officers:

F. C. Moring, secretary and treasurer of the Caraleigh Mills, Raleigh, N. C., president.

J. W. Fries, president of the Aristo and Southside Mills, of Winston-Salem, N. C., vice-president.

B. S. Robertson, secretary and treasurer of the Holt-Granite Mills, of Haw River, N. C., secretary and treasurer.

The following resolutions were adopted:

"Resolved, That we recommend that the colored goods mills continue to curtail to the same extent as in the past three months and until the market conditions change.

"Resolved further, That it is the sense of this meeting that the colored goods mills should not allow the commission merchants to make freight allowances beyond the Mississippi river nor north of Chicago, and that in no case should they permit a guarantee of prices of put goods on memorandum."

The secretary was instructed to notify all colored goods mills in the South not represented in the meeting of the action taken and invite them to become members of the association.

When interviewed as to the extent to which curtailment has been in effect for the past three months, Secretary Robertson said it was estimated that the curtailment represented one-third or more of the South's total production of colored goods. He said that the mills are in sympathy with the purpose of our association, and most of them will join when the matter is brought to their attention. In company with Mr. Walter L. Holt and Mr. T. C. Entwistle, I visited a great number of the mills, going as far South as New Orleans, and found all of them in the movement we have inaugurated.

The next meeting of the association will be held at the call of the president.

THE MASONIC TEMPLE

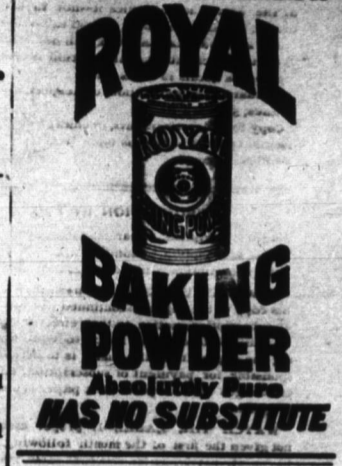
At the meeting of the Masonic Temple committee, held last evening in the office of Grand Secretary Drewry, there were present a majority of the committee, including Gen. W. R. Cox, Grand Master Liddell, Grand Secretary Drewry and Dr. R. J. Noble.

The chief business was that of arranging for the deed conveying the Raleigh Savings Bank building from the bank to the Masonic Temple Company, and it is expected that the deed will be passed and filed for record within the next few days.

There has been some differences about the matter of detail in the stipulation of the long-term lease that the bank is to have on the first floor of the temple for banking house purposes. The committee went over the stipulations as proposed by the bank and now it is thought an agreement will be reached very soon. Members of the committee here for the meeting were Grand Master W. S. Liddell, of Charlotte; Gen. W. R. Cox, Edgewood; Dr. R. J. Noble, Selma; Mr. John C. Drewry, Grand Secretary. The other members of the committee are Col. J. S. Cunningham, of Person, and Gen. J. S. Carr, of Durham. Neither of these two gentlemen could be here. Gen. Carr called up Grand Secretary Drewry to talk the matter over, and Colonel Cunningham sent his proxy in the event there should be any vote on matters to be considered.

Grand Secretary Drewry said last night that the temple affairs are progressing admirably on a "slow and sure" basis and the work of tearing away the old buildings preparatory for the temple will begin early in the spring and the erection of the temple will then be pushed rapidly to completion.

A MATTER OF HEALTH



It will be remembered that the plans for the temple have already been accepted, being prepared by Chas. K. Bryant, of Charlotte. It will have six stories and there will be a roof garden.

AN ENEMY TO THE NEGRO RACE.

If the tenor of the utterances of some of the Northern newspapers is a safe guide, it begins to look as though the position on the negro question which Mr. Roosevelt has forced his party to take in this campaign, is very likely to cost the Republicans a great many votes in some of the close States which they would otherwise secure.

The Rooseveltian social-equality attitude toward the negro, which the Republican leaders are forced to assume, is not proving to be as popular among large classes of white people especially the working classes, in some of the Northern States as the President had supposed and probably hoped. It certainly is not working any advantage or lasting good to the negro.

On the contrary, it is working an exactly opposite effect. It is arousing an enmity to the negroes that will grow in years to come in the North, and eventually work them much harm collectively and individually.

It can easily be seen by the negroes themselves, in the face of facts along this line that are developing every day in that section, that Mr. Roosevelt is a bad man for the race to have a "friend." And not only Mr. Roosevelt, but every white man who takes such a

[Continued on 4th page.]



A Remedy That No One Is Afraid To Take.

Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup has been used in thousands of homes for fifty-two years with perfect confidence and the most remarkable results.

The great success of this remedy is due to the fact that its formula (which consists of Buchu, Hydrangea, Mandrake, Yellow Dock, Dandelion, Sarsaparilla, Gentian, Senna and Iodine of Potassium) has been freely published.

Doctors and Druggists everywhere do not hesitate to recommend a preparation which they know contains the best-known remedies for correcting all irregularities of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood, and the diseases caused by the failure of these functions to perform their proper work.

Thousands of sick ones to whom life has been a burden have written grateful letters that others might profit by their experience.

BLOOMING GROVE, TEX., Nov. 12, 1898.
I was suffering terribly with indigestion and kidney trouble and sent to my druggist for something to relieve me.

As he sent me a package of Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup I concluded to try it, and now I am deeply grateful to my druggist as well as to you.

I had been a sufferer from these things and a general run-down condition for ten years, and had only received temporary relief from other medicines. But after using not quite two packages of your Liver and Blood Syrup I feel as stout and hearty as I ever did in my life, and I am satisfied that I am entirely cured. I feel no symptoms whatever of kidney trouble, and my digestion is as good as any living man's. I can now eat whatever I choose.

I never had any remedy give me such quick and permanent relief, and I can not put a correct estimate on the value your medicine has been to me. I would not take any amount of money for it. Very gratefully yours,
J. C. BROWN.

If you need a medicine worth taking for a few simple bottles and Dr. Thacher's is the one to get. Get it at once. We have what it will do. For sale by all Druggists—see above—50 cents each—1.00.

FRASER MEDICINE CO.,
Chattanooga, Tenn.