

The Enterprise.

ADVERTISING

Your money back.—Judicious advertising is the kind that pays back to you the money you invest. Space in this paper assures you prompt returns.

ADVERTISING

Your money back.—Judicious advertising is the kind that pays back to you the money you invest. Space in this paper assures you prompt returns.

VOL. VI. - NO. 31.

WILLIAMSTON, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1905.

WHOLE NO. 291

DIRECTORY

Town Officers

Mayor—Joshua L. Ewell.
Commissioners—Dr. J. B. H. Knight, N. S. Peel, Dr. J. D. Biggs, A. Hassell, F. K. Hodges.
Street Commissioners—F. K. Hodges, N. S. Peel.
Clerk—A. Hassell.
Treasurer—N. S. Peel.
Attorney—Wheeler Martin.
Chief of Police—J. H. Page.

Lodges

Skewarkee Lodge, No. 90, A. F. and A. M. Regular meeting every 2nd and 4th Tuesday nights.
Ronoke Camp, No. 107, Woodmen of the World. Regular meeting every 2nd and 4th Friday nights.

Church of the Advent

Services on the second and fifth Sundays of the month, morning and evening, and on the Saturdays (5 p. m.) before, and on Mondays (9 a. m.) after said Sundays of the month. All are cordially invited.
B. S. LASSITER, Rector.

Methodist Church

Rev. E. H. Rose, the Methodist Pastor, has the following appointments: Every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and night at 7 o'clock respectively, except the second Sunday. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Holly Springs 3rd Sunday evening at 5 o'clock. Vernon 1st Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Hamilton 2nd Sunday, morning and night; Hassell 2nd Sunday at 5 o'clock. A cordial invitation to all to attend these services.
B. S. LASSITER, Rector.

Baptist Church

Preaching on the 1st, 2nd and 4th Sundays at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting every Thursday night at 7:30 Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9:30. J. D. Biggs, Superintendent.
The pastor preaches at Hamilton on the 3rd Sunday in each month, at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., and at Riddick's Grove on Saturday before every 1st Sunday at 11 a. m., and on the 1st Sunday at 3 p. m. Slade School House on the 2nd Sunday at 3 p. m., and the Biggs' School House on the 4th Sunday at 3 p. m. Everybody cordially invited.
R. D. CARROLL, Pastor.

SKEWARKEE LODGE

No. 90, A. F. & A. M.
DIRECTORY FOR 1905.

S. S. Brown, W. M.; W. C. Manning, S. W.; Mc. G. Taylor, J. W.; J. W. Thomas, S. D.; A. F. Taylor, J. D.; S. R. Biggs, Secretary; C. D. Carstarphen, Treasurer; A. E. Whitmore and T. C. Cook, Stewards; R. W. Clary, Tiler.

STANDING COMMITTEES:

CHARITY—S. S. Brown, W. C. Manning, Mc. G. Taylor.
FINANCE—J. D. Biggs, W. H. Harrell, R. J. Peel.
REFRESCOS—W. H. Edwards, W. M. Green, F. K. Hodges.
ASYLUM—H. W. Stubbs, W. H. Robertson, H. D. Cook.
MARSHALL—J. H. Hutton.

Professional Cards.

DR. JOHN D. BIGGS

DENTIST
OFFICE—MAIN STREET
PHONE 9
W. H. HARRELL W. H. WARREN

DRS. HARRELL & WARREN
PHYSICIANS
AND SURGEONS
OFFICE IN
BIGGS' DRUG STORE
Phone No. 29

DR. J. PEEBLE PROCTOR
PHYSICIAN
AND SURGEON
Office in Mobley Building
ours: 9:00 to 10:30 a. m.; 3 to 5 p. m.
PHONE 12

BURROUS A. CRITCHER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office: Wheeler Martin's office.
Phone, 23.

WILLIAMSTON, N. C.
Francis B. Winston S. Justus Everett

WINSTON & EVERETT
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Bank Building, Williamston, N. C.

S. ATWOOD NEWELL
LAWYER
Office up stairs in New Bank Building, left hand side, top of steps.
WILLIAMSTON, N. C.

Special attention given to examining and making title for purchasers of timber and timber lands.
Special attention will be given to real estate exchanges. If you wish to buy or sell land I will help you.
PHONE 14

Charge of the Bargain Brigade.

Half a league, half a league,
Half a league onward!
Quick to the bargain sale
Rushed the Six Hundred.
"Forward, female brigade!
Charge the dress-goods," she said,
To the department store
Surged the Six Hundred.
"Forward, female brigade!"
Was there a soul dismayed?
Hopeful, but yet afraid
Counters were plundered?
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs but to dress and fly;
Theirs only but to try
To get there first or die!
Quick to that bargain sale
Tore the Six Hundred!
Silks to the right of them,
Ginghams to left of them,
Linsens before them,
Floor-walkers wondered!
Quizzing the tired clerks,
(You know just how it works),
Pawing with frantic jerks.
Remnants all sundered.
Bravely they rush and well;
Hither and yon, pell-mell,
Without a breathing spell,
Crazy Six Hundred!
Flashed fingers here and there
Snapping up bargains rare,
Each seeming not to care
That the clerks wondered,
Right down the line they broke,
Grabbed remnants—holy smoke!
Bargain sales are no joke!
Every one blundered,
Fought for the choicest goods,
Frantic Six Hundred?
What a clean-up they made
At that wild bargain raid!
"Will the goods wash, or fade?"
Each woman wondered,
Honored the nerve displayed
Over each nine-cent trade,
Whether 'twas charged or paid,
Tired Six Hundred!
—Leslie's Weekly.

Croup is quickly relieved, and Whooping Cough will not "run its course" if you use the original Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar. This Cough Syrup is different from all others because it acts on the bowels. You can not cure Croup and Whooping Cough until you rid the system of all congestion, by working on the cold through a copious action of the bowels. Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar does this, and cures all Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough, etc. No opiates. Sold by S. H. Ellison, & Co.

An Awkward Position.

The following incident occurred at an entertainment in a large provincial town. On the programme a certain vocalist was down to sing "The Miner's Dream of Home," and to add special effect to the song he, having a friend a fireman at the fire station, about three minutes' walk from the hall, ran out and borrowed his top-boots. His turn on the programme came around. He appeared on the stage in all the glory of a red blouse, slouch hat, white breeches and (the fireman's) top-boots. His rendering of the song was a great success up to the middle of the second verse, when a commotion was heard at the entrance of the hall. Then a hot and eager fireman forced his way through the audience up to the footlights, and bawled out at the top of his voice: "Bill, you've got to come out of them 'ere boots if you value your life. I'm called to a fire."—Tit-Bits.

Strictly Genuine

Most of the patent medicine testimonials are probably genuine! The following notice recently appeared in the Atchison (Kan.) Globe: "Joe Tack, a well known engineer, running on the Missouri Pacific between Wichita and Kiowa lately appeared in a big one, with a picture, and when he was in this office to-day, we asked him about it. He says he had terrific pains in his stomach, and thought he had cancer. His druggist recommended Kodol and he says it cured him. He recommended it to others, who were also cured." Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and cures all stomach troubles. Just as surely as the sun shines your stomach can be brought back to its originally pure condition and life sweetened by this lasting and truly the greatest digestant known. Sold by Anderson Crawford & Co.

Two Odd Fishes.

The clear limpid waters that surround Bermuda and the West Indies lie above coral reefs covered with plants and animals, many of which are brilliant in color as a rainbow. They look like glimpses of fairyland, and as your eye wanders from one wonder to another you catch yourself striving to peep just around some corner into a strange nook half hoping to see a bevy of mermaids and mermaids sporting and playing within the crannies. Here is a patch of pale green sea lettuce, there a group of great purple sea fans, yonder some golden corals standing out like a tree, while among them all swim lovely fishes that take the place of the fairies that should dwell in this magic land and fascinate you by their gorgeous colors and their graceful, wavy motions.
There is a great green "parrot fish" as brilliant in color as his namesake the bird, showing himself boldly and swimming along slowly, secure from any assault. His scales are green as the fresh grass of springtime, and each one is bordered by a pale blown line. His fins are pink, and the end of the tail is banded with nearly every color of the rainbow. He is showy, but this showiness serves him a good purpose. His flesh is bitter and poisonous to man and probably so to other fishes as well, and they let him well alone, for they can recognize him afar off, thanks to his gaudy dress.
Underneath the parrot, lying on the bottom, is a "pink hind". You notice him, and as the parrot passes over him he suddenly changes to bright scarlet and as quickly resumes his former faint color. Had the parrot been looking for his dinner and thought the hind would make a good first course, this sudden change of color might have scared him off, just as the sudden bristling of a cat makes a dog change his mind. When a hind is disturbed at night, he gives out flashes of light to startle the intruder and send him away in a fright.—St. Nicholas.

Terrific Race With Death

"Death was fast approaching," writes Ralph F. Fernandez, of Tampa Fla., describing his fearful race with death, "as a result of liver trouble and heart disease, which had robbed me of sleep and of all interest in life. I had tried many different doctors and several medicines, but got no benefit, until I began to use Electric Bitters. So wonderful was their effect, that in three days I felt like a new man and today I am cured of all my troubles." Guaranteed at S. R. Biggs' drug store.

Too Much Exercise.

"Do you know" said a pale young invalid at a health resort recently, "I believe that the articles that are written on the necessity of physical exercise for women are mostly rot. I am a case in point. Ever since I was born I have been fed on hygienic foods, have done hygienic things—and have been an invalid. To develop my muscles I have steadily attended gymnastics and my room is equipped with chest weights, dumb-bells, Indian clubs and a punching bag. Now, at the age of twenty, I am as thin and pale as a factory hand. My cousin Mary has never considered her health. So far as I know, she never ate anything because it was good for her or trained because it was bad for her. She never pulled a chest-weight or swung a club in her life, yet she is the picture of health with a color and figure any one would envy. Exercise may be a pleasant form of diversion, but I am convinced it has ve'y little to do with one's health."—New York Tribune.

A Creeping Death

Blood poison creeps up toward the heart, causing death. J. E. Stearns, Belle Plaine, Minn., writes that a friend dreadfully his hand, which swelled up like blood poisoning. Bucklen's Arnica salve drew out the poison, healed the wound, and saved his life. Best in the world for burns and sores. 25c at S. R. Biggs' drug store.

The Great Joke, Death.

"Death," said a publisher, "has been treated humorously in our literature often. Indeed I am quite sure that a collection of many thick volumes might be made under the title of 'Death's Funny Side.' Thomas Hood was one of our best writers of this sort of verse. Don't you remember his ballad on the young sailor who died heartbroken over his girl's unfaith? The last stanza was:
"His death, which happened in his berth,
At forty odd befall;
They went and told the sexton, and
The sexton tolled the bell.
"Hood did another ballad on the subject of a soldier who lost both legs in battle, who was in consequence jilted by his sweetheart and who then hung himself. Now that is rather tragic, is it not? It has a bizarre but none the less poignant tragic note. Guy de Maupassant indeed once handled almost this same situation, but he handled it from the opposite viewpoint, and don't you remember how he narrated the first, the crucial, meeting of the lovers after Ben Battle's double amputation?
"But when he called on Nellie Gray
She made him quite a scoff,
And when she saw his wooden legs
Began to take them off.
"This treatment drove Ben to despair—
"So around his melancholy neck
A rope he did entwine
And for the second time in life
Enlisted in the line.
"And there he hung 'till he was dead
As any nail in town;
For, though despair had cut him up,
It could not cut him down.
"There is a tremendous literature of humorous etchings. There must be, I fancy, 10,000 of these, but two of them are all I can recall. The first goes:
"Here lies the body of mild Maria;
She went one day to start the fire,
But the wood was green,
So she used kerosene,
And now she's where the fuel is drier.
"The other is grimmer:
"Life is a lie, and all things show it;
I thought so once, and now I know it.
"Then there are songs on the side splitting aspects of death, some of which have caused tender hearted ladies to double up with mirth. 'Johnny Jones and His Sister Sue' is one such song, and I bet that six people out of ten in America know it by heart.
"Yes," the publisher concluded, "under the title of 'Death's Funny Side' an anthology of many, many volumes could be made. The anthology should be bound in black pigskin, with grinning skulls and crossbones tooled in gold on it."—Philadelphia Record.

Lovely Women.

An exchange says Max O'Rell has given to the world the following prescription for making a beautiful woman:
Take the hair of a Hindu.
The nose of a Greek.
The mouth of the English.
The complexion of a German.
The height of a Norwegian.
The feet of a Chinese woman.
The teeth of an African.
The arm of a Belgian.
The leg of an Italian girl.
The eyes of a Spaniard.
The grace of a French woman.
And you will have an American beauty.

"Don't Buck."

If your neighbor prospers let him prosper. Don't growl, grunt or grumble. Say a good word for him and let him go at that. Don't be a kicker. Your turn will come. No one is a whole show. If you see the town is moving along rapidly feel good about it. Help things along. Show a little push. Try to get some of the benefit yourself. Don't stand around like chilly cadaver and wail: your time feeling sore because some fellow has more sense and success than you have. Do a little hustling yourself and if you can say a good word for your town or its people say it like a prince. If you are full of bile and disposed to say something mean put a padlock on your mouth and keep it there till you can get a hypodermic injection of the milk of human kindness. Don't be a kicker. No man ever made a dollar kicking but a professional football player. No man ever got rich minding everybody's business but his own. No man ever helped himself up permanently by kicking his neighbor down—Give others a kindly word and give it liberally and gracefully. It won't cost you a penny, and remember, you may want a good word yourself some day. You may have thousands to-day and to-morrow be without the price of a shave. Don't be a kicker. It doesn't pay. You can't afford it. There is nothing in it. If you want to throw some thing throw cologne and don't throw mud or bricks. If you must kick go out behind the house and kick yourself, for if you feel that way you are the man that needs kicking. Whatever you do don't allow yourself to become a chronic kicker. Don't even have your work struck. Let everybody push together and we'll all be better and happier and live longer. Don't be a kicker.—Elizabethtown (Ky.) News.

Harrowing a Man's Feelings won't help toward cultivating his acquaintance.

A young man down here the other day remarked in speaking of fleas, he did not mind their board bill, but certainly dreaded their traveling expenses.

Saved by Dynamite

Sometimes a flaming city is saved by dynamiting a space that the fire can't cross. Sometimes, a cough hangs on so long, you feel as if nothing but dynamite would cure it. Z. T. Gray, of Calhoun, Ga., writes: "My wife had a very aggravated cough, which kept her awake nights. Two physicians could not help her; so she took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which eased her cough, gave her sleep, and finally cured her." Strictly Scientific cure for bronchitis and La Grippe. At S. R. Biggs' drug store, price 50c and \$1.00; guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

Tell me not in mournful numbers,
It does not pay to advertise;
He who doesn't—his business slumbers.
He at last in poverty dies.
Life is real, life is earnest,
You must advertise to win,
Dust thou art, for "dust" thou'rt earnest;
Advertising brings the tin.

OLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

For children's safe, sure. No opiates

One's Value to a Town.

Your value to the town in which you live must be measured by the work you do. If you have nothing but criticisms and unkind remarks to make of the town and people therein or if you never patronize home industries but spend your money in other towns, you may depend upon it the good you will do for those around you will amount to very little, and you ought to go forthwith to some place that you can work for and talk for. Both the town you leave and the one you move to would be better for such a change.—Asheville Citizen.

OLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

stops the cough and heals lungs

Helpful Hints.

Camphor put away in drawers or trunks will keep away mice.
Rub hinges with a feather dipped in oil and they will not creak.
A small bag of sulphur kept in a drawer or cupboard will keep away red ants.
Boil three or four onions in a pint of water, apply with a soft brush to gilt frames and flies will keep off them.
A spoonful of vinegar put into the water in which meats or fowls are boiled makes them tender.
Equal parts of ammonia and spirits of turpentine will take paint out of clothing, no matter how dry or hard the paint may be. Saturate the spot two or three times, then wash out in soap-suds.
A little charcoal mixed with clear water thrown into a sink will disinfect and deodorize it.
The odor of sweet-peas is so offensive to flies that it will drive them out of a sick room.
A fever patient can be made cool and comfortable by being frequently sponged with water in which a little soda has been dissolved.
Brass work can be kept beautifully bright by occasionally rubbing with salt and vinegar.—Womans Home Companion.

WANTED to men in each state to travel, tack signs and distribute samples and circulars of our goods. Salary \$75.00 per month, \$3.00 per day for expenses. KUHLMAN Co., Dept. S. Atlas Building, Chicago, 15-81.

"To do the day's work well and not to think of tomorrow; to follow the Golden Rule, as far as it in me lies, toward my professional brethren and the patients that are entrusted to my care and to cultivate a certain measure of equanimity," were the three ideals that Dr. Osler said he held, in his remarks before sailing for Europe. If every physician in America would take these words of Dr. Osler as his example he would do well. And it would be a good tonic for every man who wishes to serve his fellow man.—News and Observer.

This from the Atlanta Journal is plumb the line; "While it is rather mean to accuse Alexander Hamilton of having been the founder of the New Jersey breed of trusts, it isn't half as mean as accusing Thomas Jefferson of being the father of all the various brands of so-called 'Jeffersonian' Democracy that are in existence today."

Many an hour is fritted away on small farms that with great profit might be spent in caring for chickens and ducks. We see from a Carthage paper that a man at Cameron who is engaged in the chicken business in a small way has just made a shipment of \$310 worth of fine chickens to Mexico.—Raleigh Post.

Breaking a Will.

A wealthy woman named Sylvia died at Lisbon and left her entire property to a rooster. She was a fervid spiritualist, a believer in the transmigration of souls, and imagined the soul of her dead husband had entered the rooster. She caused a special fowl-house to be built and ordered her servants to pay extra attention to their "master's" wants. The disgust of her relatives over the will caused the story to become public, and a lawsuit might have followed had not one of the heirs adopted the simple expedient of having the wealthy rooster killed, thus becoming himself the next of kin.—Ex.

An exchange says that "laying on of hands" for compliments, especially in children, is now taking the place of Christian science. A mother cured her son of using profane language with one dose. She laid her left hand on a substantial slipper, and then laid the slipper where it would do the most good. It effected a cure, and a relapse is not looked for.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure
HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

Williamston, N. C.
Office over Bank of Martin County,
WILLIAMSTON, N. C.

Phone Charges

Messages limited to 5 minutes; extra charge will positively be made for longer time.

To Washington	25 Cents.
" Greenville	25 "
" Plymouth	25 "
" Tarboro	2 "
" Rocky Mount	35 "
" Scotland Neck	25 "
" Jamesville	15 "
" Kader Lilly's	15 "
" J. G. Stator	15 "
" J. L. Woodard	15 "
" O. K. Cowing & Co.	15 "
" Parmele	15 "
" Robertsonville	15 "
" Everetts	15 "
" Gold Point	15 "
" Geo. P. McNaughton	15 "
" Hamilton	20 "

For other points in Eastern Carolina see "Central" where a phone will be found for use of non-subscribers.

In Case of Fire

Do you want to be protected. In case of death you want to leave your family something to live on. In case of accident you want something to live on besides borrowing.

Let Us Come to Your Rescue

We can insure you against loss from

Fire, Death and Accident.

We can insure your Boiler, Plate Glass, Burglary. We also can bond you for any office requiring bond.

None But Best Companies Represented

K. B. GRAWFORD
INSURANCE AGENT,
Godard Building

30 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
COPYRIGHT, & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion on whether their invention is probably patentable. Consultation is absolutely free. Send sketch on business card, without charge, for our report on patentability. We give special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A thoroughly illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any weekly. Terms: \$3.00 per year in advance. Single copies 10c.
WILSON & CO., 33 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 25 W. Washington, D. C.

AGENTS & EXCLUSIVE AGENTS

"CHRIST IN THE CAMP"

By Dr. J. WILLIAM JONES
AGENTS REPORTS:
N. C.—"Worked one day, received 10 orders."
Va.—"Received from 1 o'clock till 11 by night."
Va.—"Sold 14 in 24 hours. L. P. Sanders."
Texas—"Worked one day, got 13 orders."
APPLY AT ONCE TO
THE MARTIN & HOTT CO., Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED INVENTORS
To write for our confidential letter before applying for patent; it may be worth money. We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign
PATENTS
and TRADE MARKS on return of ENTIRE attorney's fee. Send model, sketch or photo and we send an IMMEDIATE FREE report on patentability. We give the best legal service and advice, and our charges are moderate. Try us.
SWIFT & CO
Patent Attorneys,
Opp. U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.