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The Enterprise.

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VOL. VII. - NO. 6.

WILLIAMSTON, N. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1905.

WHOLE NO. 318

DIRECTORY

Town Officers Mayor—B. F. Godwin. Commissioners—A. Anderson, N. S. Peel, W. A. Ellison, J. D. Leggett, C. H. Godwin. Street Commissioner—J. D. Leggett. Clerk—C. H. Godwin. 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. Roanoke 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. E. 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. Holy Springs 3rd Sunday evening at 3 o'clock; Vernon 1st Sunday evening at 3 o'clock; Hamilton 2nd Sunday morning and night; Hassells 2nd Sunday at 5 o'clock. A cordial invitation to all to attend these services.

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.; T. 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, Tyler. STANDING COMMITTEES: CHARITY—S. S. Brown, W. C. Manning, Mc G. Taylor. FINANCE—Jos. D. Biggs, W. H. Harrell, R. J. Peel. REFERENCE—W. H. Edwards, W. M. Green, F. K. Hodges. ASYLUM—H. W. Stubbs, W. H. Robertson, H. D. Cook. MARSHALL—J. H. Hattos.

Professional Cards.

DR. J. A. WHITE. DENTIST OFFICE—MAIN STREET PHONE 9 I will be in Plymouth the first week in each month. W. H. HARRELL WM. E. WARREN DR. H. HARRELL & WARREN PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS OFFICE IN BIGGS' DRUG STORE Phone No. 20 BURROUS A. CRITCHER, ATTORNEY AT LAW Office: Wheeler Martin's office. Phone, 23. WILLIAMSTON, N. C. S. ATWOOD NEWELL, LAWYER Office on stairs in New Bank Building, left hand side, top of steps. WILLIAMSTON, N. C. Special attention given to real estate exchanges. If you wish to buy or sell land I can help you. PHONE 74

LADIES

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Our Thanksgiving Dinner in East Tennessee By Harriet Morgan

"Oh, John," I said, "the girl of whom I have talked so often, and with whom you used to flirt eighteen months ago, is on her way to East Tennessee from Leavenworth, and will stop here to spend a week or two with us. She will come in three days now. How delightful!"

"Margaret," I said on the morning after her arrival, "what are we to do?" "Do?" said she, "why get through the work ourselves, and twenty times better than they could do it. It would be a pity if either John or ourselves should starve with two able-bodied women in the kitchen."

"In one week Mrs. Scott and Lieutenant Scott are to come." "What time will you have a servant," Margaret answered. "Where do you keep the flour?"

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Stanley even to say good-bye. Julia told me that I did not wish to see anybody, and she did not let any one know of the date of my departure, and—I am here. Do not mind about it, Ruth. I am not of the dying or drooping kind, and there is plenty of work to be done in the world. There is no use in pretending that he has not flirted with me to the full extent; that he has not said everything which a lover could say just short of declaring his love; and asking me to be his wife. I know that I ought to despise him, but—I cannot."

"There must be some mistake, Margaret. Tell me again his name." "Frank Stanley. It was the very name which Mrs. Vernon read to me from her letter."

"So you came away without a word?" "Yes, dear."

"Leaving it to Mrs. Thornton to explain?" "There can be no explanation. My cousin would not for the world allow him to suppose that my flight had anything to do with him."

"Does any one know your address?" "Only my cousin, and Mrs. Vernon, and her visit to the post will be over this week. She, too, is going."

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"On Friday morning, early, Ruth, I am off." "Oh, stay with me—stay with me! You are, in reality, the cook till his departure. You need never come into the room—never see his face, nor hear his voice. Do not leave me, Madge."

"No, I cannot stay and not hear his voice—not see his face. It seems to me at this moment that I would go through fire just to be allowed to see him once; and even if I could bear that torture of being in the same house with him without seeing him, it would be of no avail, for Mrs. Scott would inquire about me."

"Well, the next day dawned, and my brave girl, my cook and waitress, my dearest friend, had put on with her spotless working apron a pleasant smile of unconsciousness of trouble to begone."

"I suppose you expected me sooner, ma'am; I am Nora Johnson, but there was an accident and a delay, and if you please, I will go up and take off my hat, for I see that dinner is ready for me to carry in."

"I felt like taking Margaret by the waist and dancing around the kitchen, but the remembrance of Lieutenant Stanley restrained me."

"To Mrs. Scott's astonishment we were both present in the parlor when our guests arrived."

"The doorbell rang again. John went out to ascertain who the guest was. 'Whoever it is,' he said, 'you must have a place arranged for him, as I shall certainly bring him into dinner.'"

"While Nora was very quietly arranging another place for the new guest (oh, beneficent fairy!) I heard John take the newcomer up to the spare room; he came down alone and said to Mrs. Scott: 'Your nephew has arrived, and will be down immediately.'"

TESSA'S THANKSGIVING

Tessa sat shivering on the doorstep. It was warmer in the sun than in the little, cold, dark room upstairs. Besides, she had put all the bed clothes over the baby. Tessa was very ragged and dirty, but that did not seem to make her any less beautiful, nor did the fact that she was weeping. The tears made her brown eyes larger and softer, and her trembling little mouth looked more like a rosebud than ever. She was very hungry. When Dino went to work the day before in the big ditch she was hungry, too.

"But he's not dead as he kissed her. 'Weep it out, my mia! To-night will I buy thee a great sausage to eat with thy bread for supper!'"

All day she thought of the sausage and did not mind so much that she ached with hunger. But when Dino came his face was very sad. He had worked hard all day in the big ditch, but at night the padrone would not pay him. No sausage for Tessa, not even bread, only a little milk for the baby. The padrone would not pay Dino to-night, poor baby. Tessa must cry all day with hunger.

To-morrow, they said, was to be the great festa of these strange Americans—Thanksgiving, when they say prayers in the churches and then eat many things. At home, when the padre gave her many prayers to say there would be little eating. It was all so different in America!

And now the stores were full of things, and from the bakeries came such lovely smells. It made the hungry ache inside her. How little of this it would take to keep them from starving. It would not be so bad for her and Dino, but it was dreadful to think of the baby crying because he had no milk!

"Oh, if I were big to work!" said Tessa wistfully. "Oh, if I had something to sell!"

But she was only nine. And long ago they had sold everything but the bed and stove.

"A baby for sale." Suddenly Tessa's tears stopped, and her eyes grew large with a dawning thought. Why could she not sell her one treasure, her precious baby? Dino had told her how the American signoras loved to buy beautiful things, and truly there was nothing in the world so beautiful as baby Tita. Were not his eyes like jewels and his face like a lovely flower? Surely, surely she could find some great lady who would buy him. Then never again would he cry because he was cold and there was no milk.

big men in beautiful coats who would not let her in. How then should she ever see the rich signoras who would wish to buy her Tita? At last, discouraged, she stopped before a great house blazing with lights. She had seen several ladies go up the steps and longed to speak to them, but there were tall men with them and she was afraid. The baby stirred in her arms. Oh, if he should waken! He would be hungry and cry. The thought gave her courage. She would speak.

Another carriage drove up and a lady stepped out. Tessa's heart



"Let me go with you, Clarice." She fell on her knees before the lady, whispering, "Madonna, mia!"

The beautiful face looked kindly down at her. "What is it, child?"

"Oh, will you not buy my baby, my beautiful Tita?"

The lady looked at the shivering little figure pityingly and then up at the windows of the house. A curious little smile lighted her face, and reaching out her hand, she said, "Come with me."

The lady handed her cloak to a servant and called softly, "Helen." A stately woman, shining with jewels, came out from a room to the right. Her eyes fell upon Tessa. "What does this mean, James?" she said sternly to the tall man. But Tessa's lady laughed merrily. "Don't blame James, Helen. It is only one of my pranks. I found the child at the steps shivering with cold. She said something about a baby—and I brought her in."

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Table with columns for location and phone charges. Locations include Washington, Greenville, Plymouth, Tarboro, Rocky Mount, Scotland Neck, Jamesville, Kader Lilly's, J. G. Staton, J. L. Woolard, O. K. Cowing & Co., Parmele, Robersonville, Everetts, Gold Point, Geo. P. McNaughton, Hamilton.

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