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The Enterprise.

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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. VIII. - NO 31

WILLIAMSTON, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 3 1907

WHOLE NO. 374

AVOID The INTERNAL WRONGS of ALUM

Alum
in food causes
stomach disorders—Its continued use means permanent injury to health.

Following the advice of medical scientists, England and France have passed laws prohibiting its use in bread making.

American housewives should protect their households against Alum's wrongs by always buying pure Grape Cream of Tartar Baking Powder.

Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder is to be had for the asking—

Buy by name—

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RECOLLECTIONS OF A FORMER RESIDENT OF WILLIAMSTON.

Editor of The Enterprise.

Dear Sir—and through you my old friends and neighbors:

My niece, Mrs. Lucy Mizell, sole surviving representative of our family in Williamston, has just sent me three copies of your paper, "The Enterprise," which is the best edited, best printed, and seemingly the best patronized paper ever published in Williamston.

except, perhaps, the "Mercury," which was published there about 1857 or 1858, founded and edited by the talented, though somewhat erratic, young lawyer, A. S. Williams, the smallest man in town, perhaps in the county, but no man of my acquaintance at that time had more good brains or kindness of heart than he had.

The "Mercury" was printed on a new press from new type, and presented the clearest and most readable page of any paper published in Martin County before or since. But "The Enterprise" is a good second, and that no scant praise of its typographical appearance.

But it is not of the paper itself that I am moved to write, but of the contents of the copies before me.

Williamston, or its vicinity, was my birthplace, the home of my childhood, and I find in your columns names familiar to me as household words from the time of my earliest recollection, and they take me back to a day which seems but yesterday.

But it requires some mental effort to make myself realize that the persons whose names appear in the local columns of "The Enterprise" are not, with a few exceptions, the persons I knew, but

their descendants, some of them born years after I left Williamston.

Some, however, are the veritable friends of my childhood and youth, and of some of these I wish to say a few words, to show that old acquaintances have not been forgotten.

As there will not be room in your paper for an extended review of the list, I will refer very briefly to such names as Biggs, Hassell, Lanier, Carstarphen, Harrell, Robertson, Staton, Crawford, Yarrell, Fagan, Peele, Stubbs, Lamb and others.

No doubt those referred to in your paper by these names are descendants of people I knew, and that most of them are as entirely unknown to me as you are, Mr. Editor. I have seen and known a few of them, I knew Mrs. T. C. Crawford when she was Miss Hattie Biggs, I also knew her father and her brothers and sisters, and have seen her mother, and remember well just how Miss Hattie looked when she was a young lady, a few years before she married Mr. Crawford, whom I also knew and remember, even his features.

The Carstarphens are doubtless all descendants of my old friends Mr. W. H. and Mrs. Mary Carstarphen, why I knew her when she was Miss Mary King, no older, perhaps, than her youngest daughter now is. But hold, if I go on at this rate people will be asking "how old you be?" and I would not like to say.

Then there's Harry Stubbs he is another whom I have seen. He was a little boy in knee breeches when I saw him last. His mother

was my Sunday School teacher once. I was quite at home in her father's house in those days when lawyer Jesse Stubbs was paying court there; and I saw goodly portions of her bridal trousseau long before her fiance saw them, Oh; but there were stunning creations among them. Two gowns particularly. One was—but space won't allow description.

And so I might say something of several other familiar names if space allowed, but this must suffice for the living.

One of the papers, it was an old copy, mentioned the death of two who had been soldiers in the Confederate Army, 61st regiment, Biggs' company William Anderson and Aaron Roberson. Bill Anderson and myself were boys together, about the same age, perhaps he was three or four years older than I was, Aaron Roberson was our nearest neighbor at the time I knew him, a quiet, hard working man, and father of two daughter, one of them as old as myself I believe she is now Mrs. Clifford Bland. I do not remember that Mr. Roberson was in the army, though I have no doubt he was. I had forgotten it.

I do not remember that either of these men were in Biggs' company; and Wm. Biggs, son of Judge Asa Biggs, of Williamston was captain of Company A, 17th N. C. regiment not the 61st. It is well to correct little mistakes like this now before they get into written history if it is a mistake. It is just possible that there was a captain Biggs of the 61st, and that these men were members of his company but I suspect the facts as reported in "The Enterprise" are somewhat mixed.

[Mrs. Aaron Roberson and Wm. Anderson enlisted November 4, '61 in Company H, 61st, N. C. Captain John R. Lanier was the first captain, he was succeeded by Captain Wm. B. Lanier in May '62 and Captain John Dawson Biggs succeeded to the command of the company in May '64.

Company A, 17th, N. C. had for its first captain John C. Lamb, who was promoted in May '62 to Lieutenant Colonel. He was succeeded by Lieutenant Wm. Biggs.—Ed.]

And then I would like to refer to the great changes and improvements in the town: banks, railroads, telephones, electric lights, concrete sidewalks, brick buildings, up-to-date postoffice, lawn tennis, schools, churches amusement, all very modern and so different from the Williamston of my boyhood that I dare say I would not know it, and would find myself a stranger in a strange place, among people familiar only in names, should I visit you. So I think I will remain here, among friendly and well known, and well liked strangers, where there are enough mosquitos in summer to make one feel at home, and where chills and fevers bane of the Roanoke valley are unknown.

With assurance of kind remembrance of old friends and best wishes for their descendants, also for much success of "The Enterprise," I am your friend

Wm. H. Wyatt,
116 Prospect Place,
Rutherford, N. J.

Good Words for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

People everywhere take pleasure in testifying to the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mrs. Edward Phillips of Barclay, Md., writes: "I wish to tell you that I can recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. My little girl, Catherine, who is two years old, has taken this remedy whenever she has had a cold since she was two months old. About a month ago I contracted a dreadful cold myself, but I took Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and was soon as well as ever." This remedy is for sale by S. R. Biggs.

Two Kentuckians fought a duel over a dollar and both were killed. Had they invested the dollar in true Kentucky style, neither would have been more than half shot.

WASTING STRENGTH

Women who suffer from unnecessary, disagreeable, painful, weakening, female complaints, will find that Wine of Cardui is a safe and pleasant remedy for all their ills. It acts directly upon all the delicate, inflamed tissues, purifying the blood, throwing off the clogging matter and relieving female disorders such as irregular, scanty, profuse, painful catamenia, prolapse, etc.

Also relieves headache, backache, dizziness, cramps, dragging pains, nervousness, irritability, etc.

If you need advice, write us a letter, telling us all your symptoms. We will send free advice (in plain sealed envelope). Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT IN \$1.00 BOTTLES

"I WROTE YOU
for advice, and by following it and taking Cardui, my female troubles were cured."—Mrs. R. S. Wallace, Lavaca, Ala.

WINE OF CARDUI

East Carolina a Great Country
(Scotland Neck Commonwealth)

"This must be a great country to be able to pay for all the hay, grain, meat, meal and other things shipped here," remarked an observing citizen some days ago. And truly it is so. Few people have any true conception of the money that is sent from this region for the articles named by the citizen quoted and other things that ought to be produced here at home. Many people will argue that farmers can do better by raising money crops almost altogether and buy western corn and hay for their stock; and perhaps one may find a farmer here and there who seems to do well on that system, but where one farmer succeeds on that plan fifty will fail. THE COMMONWEALTH holds that two barrels of corn in a farmer's own crib are worth three that have to come from some other man's crib; and it seems almost safe to say that two barrels at home are worth four barrels anywhere else. Home supplies and home independence are the only safe and sure

motto for the southern farmer. We believe the time is not far distant when Eastern Carolina will be one of the most prosperous and independent sections in North Carolina. When one speaks of the rapid strides in the State's development he generally refers to Piedmont Carolina; but it only remains for the farmers of this part of the State to learn the possibilities that lie about them and this section will measure up with any other part of the State. Indeed in some things Eastern Carolina leads already. The ease with which our lands can be cultivated is one of the great advantages over other parts of the State. To be a progressive farmer in Eastern North Carolina means a great deal now, and we believe ten years from now it will mean still more.

For stomach troubles, biliousness and constipation try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Many remarkable cures have been effected by them. Prices 25 cents. Samples free. For sale by S. R. Biggs.

Per 6 Cent

We Pay You 6 Per Cent on Your Money And Give The Earth as Security.

We issue \$100.00 bonds secured by first mortgage on the earth—real estate. We use your money to improve this real estate and increase its value. We pay interest each 1st of March on all bonds. You subscribe now for 5 bonds. You can pay for these bonds as fast or as slow as you please, just so you have paid \$100.00 each by March 1st, and we pay you 6 per cent on the whole amount for an entire year. The Bank pays you 3 per cent and only pays you for the average time. No bank in the country can offer you better security than real estate—it won't burn, it can't run away and it increases in value every day. There is not a man, woman or child in Martin county that can not save at least \$100.00 in 8 or 10 months if they will.

Banking By Mail

It is just as convenient for you to take advantage of this Saving Department as if it was at your door. Send One Dollar, Five, Ten, or any other amount, we credit you with it and give you a year's interest at 6 per cent on the whole \$100.00, if you have paid it in by March 1st. Write us about this right away as this special plan may be withdrawn at any time.

Washington Investment Co.,
Washington, N. C.

NAN WAS RIGHT

They were very much in love, Ethelwynne and Percy—at least Ethelwynne was, and in the secret recesses of her mind and heart she felt pretty sure that Percy was too.

Percy was bashful. There was no doubt of that. Times without number had she given him the best chances in the world to tell her that he loved her, and he had not told her. She had lured him into the most dimly lit corners at the "proposals parties," which all the girls were having. She had half pretended to take his play proposal seriously, but that hadn't been successful. She remembered, with a sting of wounded vanity, that he had actually seemed relieved when his five minutes were up and he had gone on to propose to the next girl.

She was pretty sure that he loved her, but she wanted to be surer. She based her belief upon solid facts. Percy had a good deal of sense, she reflected, although not as bright as some. If attention went for anything, he certainly must be serious. He was good for the theater at least one night a week, had eaten expensive luncheons with her as often as she would consent to meet him downtown and make his midday meal happy; he had sent her innumerable boxes of candy and dozens of flowers. Indeed he had always "given her a good time" in every way he could.

"What do all these things mean," argued Ethelwynne silently to herself, "except that he is really in earnest?"

And as yet he had not proposed!

What could she do?

Her best friend, Dorothy, had just become engaged and was receiving the "best wishes" of a few of her most intimate friends, the public announcement not having yet been made.

"It is to be formally announced at my dinner tomorrow night," said Ethelwynne's cousin, Mrs. Jack Mather, a dashing young matron, who had married a lot of property, with a brainless youth attached, and now wanted every one else married too.

"I'll have the favors heart shaped, I think," she said. "Wouldn't you?"

Just at that moment Ethelwynne hated Dorothy.

"By the way, honey," continued Mrs. Jack, "when are you and young Chippendale going to get serious? Seems to me you're going along at an awfully slow pace. Just like this last winter this time. What's the matter? I believe I'll just take a hand at this myself and hurry things along. Don't you want me to announce your engagement tomorrow night, too, and see what will come of it?"

Ethelwynne was stunned for a moment, but she rallied quickly and, with flushed cheeks and shining eyes, said, "Nan, I'll dare you to!"

The dinner was a great success. The announcement of Dorothy's engagement to her clever young doctor had been received with great applause and some consternation among two or three girls who had secretly adored the doctor themselves and whose eloquent glances at each other meant in the feminine cipher code: "The sly thing! How did she do it?"

They drank the health of the newly engaged couple and showered them with congratulations, and then—then Mrs. Jack rose, held high her glass and said, "I'm sure you will all join me in wishing the best of success also to my cousin, Miss Allyn, and Mr. Chippendale."

Everybody looked a trifle queer, Percy noticeably so. Ethelwynne was demurely confused. It had hardly been an announcement—and yet it had. After a moment of dazed surprise the guests came to the rescue, repeated the congratulations and drank to the health of Ethelwynne and Percy even in more cheerful fashion than before. They even rose from the table and, with laughter and jests, returned to the drawing room.

"Oh, Mr. Bennett!" said Ethelwynne a few minutes later. "Oh, do you think it will get into the papers? Whatever would I do?"

(Mr. Bennett was connected with one of the city dailies.)

"Why not?" he said, with a meaning look and a smile. "Isn't it all right? They are always put there, you know. You mustn't be so modest."

"Oh, well, you see, yes, of course, it's—but then, don't you know, it's so very—dear me, here comes Mr. Chippendale now. Oh, please, Mr. Bennett!"

"Miss Allyn," said Percy in a solemn tone, "can you give me a few minutes? There's something I want to say to you."

A half hour later they emerged from the music room looking a hundred times more confused and conscious than they had at the table, but withal very happy. As they passed an alcove where John Bennett was flirting desperately with a pretty dark eyed girl in a blue gown Ethelwynne leaned over, touched him on the shoulder and said, "Do you know, Mr. Bennett, I don't believe I should mind so much, after all."

The next morning Mrs. Jack Mather received a letter which contained only a clipping from the morning paper. It read:

"The engagement is announced of Miss Ethelwynne Allyn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Porter Allyn, to Mr. Percy Chippendale. The wedding is set for an early date."

And across the margin was written in Ethelwynne's scrawling hand: "Nan, you are all right!"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Professional Cards.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office: Jeffers Drug Store,
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OFFICE—MAIN STREET
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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 can help you.
PHONE 4

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Special Rates By the Week

A First-Class Hotel in Every Particular. The traveling public will find it a most convenient place to stop.

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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.

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We can insure you against loss from

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

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

A Similarity.
"Did you ever try the stock market?" asked the eastern man.
"No," answered Broncho Bob, "but