

Friday, July 19, 1907

The Song Mother Sang. (By John Anderson Jayne.)

He is a man of six feet and weighs 200 pounds. He is heavily interested in gigantic business enterprises and thinks in big figures. Yet withal he is as gentle as a child and has a heart as big as a barrel, and carries the burdens and sorrows of many. People, especially the widows and the orphans, the friendless and the homeless, seem to trust him instinctively. He carries the confidence of many, and shares the sorrows of all.

Just the other day, in conversation though it was suggested that it seemed strange that a man with his multiplicity of interests should be so thoughtful and careful for those round about him, and reason for it was asked.

The big man grew thoughtful and, leaning his head on his hand, made reply:

"I think I am what I am because of the song my mother used to sing!"

Well, here was a new thought, fresh from the mines of truth: "I am what I am because of the songs mother used to sing!"

There have been given by successful men many reasons for success. They have laid down many pertinent rules for other young men to follow, but rarely, if ever, did you hear of a man saying that the songs sung, or crooned, by his mother had played a part in the development of his character.

Then the man began talking of the songs that his mother sang as she went round about the house in the humble, yet necessary, duties of his boyhood days. He told that while he was just a boy, and there was little or no news from the 'front', she sang: "Mine eyes have seen a vision of the Lord," and that she would round out the chorus of "Glory, glory hallelujah" in a wonderful way. Then as he was telling of these songs that mother had sung, the tears came to his eyes and he said: "Boys, I never hear those songs today but what I see the face of my dear mother, and somehow those songs she sang gave me a love for home and country that makes old America the dearest spot of all to me."

Then he paused for a moment and said: "There was another song she used to sing that has helped me. I was then a young man of twenty-one or twenty-two, perhaps a little older: I had learned to swear, gamble and drink, and was rather proud of my accomplishments, but mother didn't say a word. She began to sing in her now trembling voice about the wandering boy, and there was one line that rang in my ears: 'I love him, he knows—where is my boy tonight.' And one night I went to her, told her I'd cut it all out. I tell you she was glad to hear me say that said her prayers were being answered. But it was mighty hard, I tell you, for where we lived the boys were pretty rough, and I didn't want to run with the old men who had one foot in the grave, for I was full of sport and life. So I thought I'd come to the city, and when I told mother she began making preparations for me, and then she just began to sing another song:

"Shun evil companions, had language disdain; God's name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earnest, kind hearted and true."

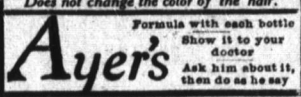
"And that song just impressed itself on my life, and in every time of trouble and trial I've just heard mother singing the dear old songs, and somehow and in some way they have kept me true to the line of truth and duty."

Are they songs of rejoicing now that she has come to 'old age, because you her boy, are a good man? Are they songs of triumph, now that she has gone 'Home,' because you, who always will be her boy, are walking in her footsteps, and going to join her in the songs of triumph by and by?

Troubled and weary, sorrow-

Stops Hair Falling

Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, will certainly stop falling of the hair. Indeed, we believe it will always do this unless there is some disturbance of the general health. Then, a constitutional medicine may be necessary. Consult your physician about this. Does not change the color of the hair.



The reason why Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair is because it first destroys the germs which cause this trouble. After this is done, nature soon brings about a full recovery, restoring the hair and scalp to a perfectly healthy condition.

stricken and sore, just try living singing the songs your mother sang, and see if your life does not become a song.

Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco says that he will sue the city for his salary for the time he spent in jail. Considering the things he did to the city while he was out, it might be an economical arrangement for the city to agree to pay him his salary as long as he would stay in jail.

Columbus just landed, meeting a big Indian chief with a package under his arm, he asked what it was. "Great medicine, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea," said the Indian, 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. J. M. Whittier & Co., at Robertsonville N. C.

CURES ALL SKIN TROUBLES

Sulphur the Accepted Remedy for a Hundred Years

Sulphur is one of the greatest remedies nature ever gave to man. Every physician knows it cures skin and blood troubles. HANCOCK'S LIQUID SULPHUR enables you to get the full benefit in the most convenient form. Don't take sulphur tablets or "wafers," or powdered sulphur in molasses. HANCOCK'S LIQUID SULPHUR is pleasant to take and perfect in its action. Druggists sell it.

A well known citizen of Danville, Va., writes: "I have had an aggravated case of Eczema for over twenty-five years. I have used seven 50 cent bottles of the LIQUID, and one jar of your HANCOCK'S SULPHUR OINTMENT, and now I feel as though I had a brand new pair of hands. It has cured me and I am sure it will cure anyone if they persist in using HANCOCK'S LIQUID SULPHUR according to directions."

College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts

Practical education in Agriculture; in civil, Electrical, and Mechanical Engineering; in Cotton Manufacturing; Dyeing and Industrial Chemistry. Tuition \$45 a year; Board \$10 a month. 120 Scholarships.

Address, PRESIDENT WINSTON, West Raleigh, N. C.

A Bag of Gold



was saved by a boy. He started with only

- 10 cents Some days he saved
- 20 cents One holiday he saved
- 50 cents

So fast did his money grow that he soon had

\$1.00 Then he worked and saved to get

\$10.00 At the end of one year he was delighted to find that he had saved up

\$100.00 You can do the same. Come to us and get a Beautiful Pocket Savings Bank Free.

Farmers & Merchants Bank, WILLIAMSTON, N. C.

J. B. SPELLER, DEALER IN Wood, Shingles, Poultry, Eggs and Furs. Williamston, N. C.

THE DISPATCHER

"It was a hard night," said the dispatcher. "The snow was blowing over the whole division, and all of the cuts were drifted full. The passenger trains from the western division were late, and the time card was of no use. There were a number of trains moving, and they were all calling for orders. Collins, the night-trick man, had been doing the best he could with the situation, and he was a good man, too, but when I came on at 4 o'clock in the morning the train sheet was a puzzle. No. 4, the through train from the coast, was received about midnight from the west, so that when I came to work she was pretty well over the district."

"She had been laid out a number of minutes meeting a snowplow, which was being sent west with all possible haste, but aside from that and a few minutes' delay caused by slippery rails she was nearly on time. No. 7, the midnight express, going west, was, however, over two hours late, so that when Collins left the trick he had made no meeting point between the two passenger trains. When things are so badly mixed up as they were that night a man does not make meeting points any farther ahead than he is obliged to, for many things are liable to occur to spoil the combination."

"I had been up during the night with my two babies, who were ill, and my wife was also sick, so that when I went to work in the early morning I was pretty sleepy. It was all my fault, I presume, even though they do say I was not technically responsible. As I entered the office Collins was sitting at the desk, and from the manner in which he puffed his pipe I could tell he had been having all he could handle. As I dusted the snow from my clothes and put on my office coat Collins arose from his chair, and after greeting me and mentioning the storm he said, 'No. 4 is just reported past Doughtyville.' 'All right,' I answered, not looking to see whether it had been put on the train sheet."

"After explaining a few of the orders he had given Collins put on his overcoat and cap and went out into the night. Seating myself at the desk, I glanced over the train sheet and figured upon several orders to be given. I guess I had been thinking about my sick family. I don't know what else could have been in my mind—certainly my work was not—when I called the operator at C. and he copied an order making a meeting point at Doughtyville between No. 4 and No. 7."

"As the operator at F., the first night office the other side of Doughtyville, did not answer, I sent the order first to C. with the intention of later repeating it at F. I then made another meeting point between the snowplow and a freight train on the west end and settled back in my chair to enjoy a smoke. There was no one around save the operator in the outer office, and he was asleep. I called F. station, but could not raise it. I called Doughtyville, but could not get an answer. Time was getting short, and I grew nervous. Presently Doughtyville called 'Di,' and I answered, when the instrument conveyed to my ears 'Telegraphic accident report.'"

"It struck terror to my heart, and I almost lost my self control. Then followed the report in all its harrowing details as best the operator in his nervous haste could send it. No. 4 had met No. 7 in a cut east of Doughtyville, and as the engineers were running through the cut at full speed to strike with their own plows any drift that might have been there the collision was a terrible one. The engineer and fireman on the '65' of No. 4 were killed instantly, while the men on the '237' of No. 7 were both badly injured, and the mail car was overturned and burned with the postal clerk in it."

"My pen fell from my hand. I could not copy, and I called the operator, who could do no better. I rang for the call boy and sent over to the hotel for the superintendent, and the wrecking outfit was got out after considerable delay. Hell itself would have no greater terror for me than did those moments. I stood as if in a trance, and words can never express the feeling of horror that came over me."

"It makes me shudder to relate it, and I shall never get over a feeling of guilt that haunts me day and night. The passengers were badly shaken up, but none of them was injured. The thought that I had been responsible for the death of two of my own friends and acquaintances and by my carelessness had brought grief to the family of the postal clerk almost drove me mad. I left the office that morning for the last time. The catastrophe so unnerved me that I doubt if I could even handle a key now."

"The accident was a shock to the community. An inquest was held at which I was entirely exonerated of blame, and the superintendent requested me to return to work, but all that does not relieve my feelings. Collins tendered his resignation the next day, and I have lost all trace of him. You see, he had received the report over the wire that No. 4 had passed Doughtyville, but did not put it on the train sheet. He told me of the report, and I forgot it, so that we were both responsible for the accident and its terrible results. That was one year ago tonight, but I shall probably live over again those terrible morning hours as long as I live."

"Another Brand." "I suppose you realize the danger of freewater?" said the man who tries to benefit people. "I do," answered the Indian thoughtfully, "especially the kind the paleface puts in his automobile."—Washington Star.

Got There by a Scratch. One of our friends is suffering from the result of a bad mistake. The other night he heard a racket in the barn, and, springing out of bed, he grabbed his pants, pulled what he thought was a match out of his pocket and drew it across the place where a man always lights his matches. An unearthly howl announced the fact that it was a nail he was trying to light and that he had torn up about two feet of good flesh. He now sleeps on his left side and pays no attention to any noises he hears in the night.—Fairfield (Me) Review.

Crossing the Herring Pond. The liner was rolling frightfully. "Jack," moaned the pale green but still lovely bride, "promise me you will send my remains to the old home for burial." He promised. The motion grew gradually worse. "Jack," she moaned again. "Well, dear?" "You needn't bother about my remains. There won't be any."

—Mr. A. D. Mizell, the clever bookkeeper of the Farmers & Merchants Bank has resigned to accept a similar position with the Newbern Banking & Trust Company. Mr. Mizell will enter upon his duties in his new position August 1. He has made many friends in Williamston who will regret to see him leave, but who wish him unbounded success wherever he may cast his lot.

—If the farmers were to get one dollar per pound for their tobacco it would not be too much. I know what work it takes to raise tobacco. And my "motto" is and shall be high prices all the season. So come to see Tom S. Graham at the Roanoke Warehouse Williamston, N. C. Opens August 2, 1907.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

Taffy-Tolu Gum quenches thirst.

FOR SALE—Old newspapers 20 cents per hundred, this office.

—Are you a Chploo?

Lost, Strayed or Stolen—One white English setter, lemon marks, answers to name of Joe. Suitable reward for information of his whereabouts. 7-19-07 J. Paul Simpson.

—Chew Taffy-Tolu Gum.

I have a nice line of TESTAMENTS AND BIBLES From 25c. to \$25

Bible and Grocery House Where I also handle a nice fresh line of Groceries, Chickens, Eggs J. L. CHERRY Hamilton Road, Near Cemetery

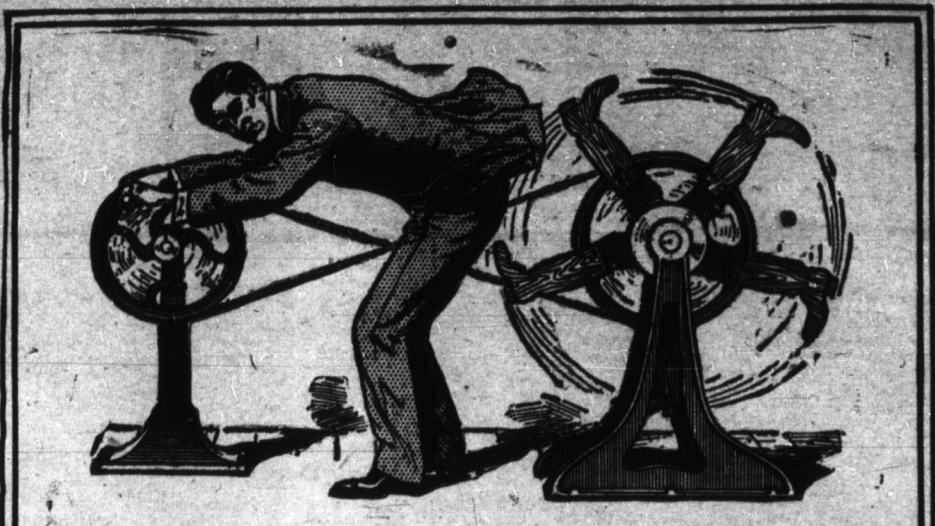
Notice The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Enterprise Printing Co. will be held at its office in the town of Williamston, N. C., Monday July 22, 1907, at 4 p. m. All stockholders are requested to be present. This July 23, 1907. C. D. CARSTARPHEN, Pres.

Notice By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Martin County in the special proceedings entitled, W. Z. Morton, administrator of C. V. Morton, deceased, vs. J. W. Andrews and others, heirs-at-law, it being a proceeding to sell land for assets, I shall, on Saturday the 10th day of August 1907, at two o'clock p. m., at Robertsonville, N. C., offer at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described property, to-wit: Situate in the town of Robertsonville, N. C., and beginning in the center of Broad Street, runs thence S 82° W 17 poles to the S. W. Outterbridge and the Robertson heirs' line, thence with said Outterbridge and Robertson heirs' line S 45° E 81-2 poles, thence N 84° E 12 1-2 poles to the center of Broad Street; thence up Broad Street the center thereof, N 13° W 6 poles and 3 links to the beginning. This 19 day of July 1907. 7-19-07 A. R. DUNNING, Com.

Certificate of Dissolution To All to Whom These Presents May Come—Greeting: Whereas, it appears to my satisfaction by duly authenticated record of the proceedings for the voluntary dissolution thereof by the unanimous consent of all the stockholders, deposited in my office, that the Harrison & Cowing Co., a corporation of this State, whose principal office is situated in the town of Williamston, County of Martin, State of North Carolina, Geo. H. Harrison being the agent therein and in charge thereof, upon whom process may be served, has complied with the requirements of Chapter 21, Revisal of 1905, entitled "Corporations," preliminary to the issuing of this Certificate of Dissolution:

Now, therefore, I, J. Bryan Grimes Secretary of State of the State of North Carolina, do hereby certify that the said corporation did on the 5 day of July 1907 file in my office a duly executed and attested consent in writing to the dissolution of said corporation, executed by all the stockholders thereof, which said consent and the record of the proceedings aforesaid are now on file in my said office as provided by law. In testimony whereof, I have hereto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at Raleigh this 5 day of July 1907. J. BRYAN GRIMES, Sec'y of State.

Notice Notice is hereby given that I will apply to the Commissioners of the town of Hamilton and to the Commissioners of Martin County for license to retail spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in the town of Hamilton, N. C., in the store of Dr. D. W. Lewis, for the six months beginning the 1st day of July 1907. 7-5-07 J. W. EICH.



This man bought a supply of tobacco without acquainting himself with the distinctive taste of SCHNAPPS Tobacco, which has the cheering qualities that gratify his desire to chew, and at less expense than cheap tobacco.

SCHNAPPS has been advertised in this paper so that every chewer has had an opportunity to get acquainted with the facts and know that drugs are not used to produce the cheering quality found in the famous Piedmont country blue-cured tobacco, and that SCHNAPPS is what he ought to chew. Still there are chewers who accept other and cheaper tobaccos that do not give the same pleasure. Some day they'll get a taste of the real Schnapps—they'll realize what enjoyment they've missed by not getting SCHNAPPS long ago—then they'll feel like kicking themselves. SCHNAPPS is sold everywhere in 5 cent cuts, and 10 and 15 cent plugs. Be sure you get the genuine.

Notice Having qualified as administrator upon the estate of C. V. Morton, deceased notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned for payment on or before the 7th day of June, 1908, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. This 7th day of June, 1907. W. Z. MORTON, Adm.

Notice Having qualified as executor of the estate of A. S. Askew, deceased late of Martin County, North Carolina, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present same to the undersigned executor on or before June 28, 1908. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. This 27th day of June, 1907. 6-28-07 W. H. ROOKERS, Executor.

O H, Doctor, I know voder do Ven I don't got some pishness mit you And midout any price I vill gif der advice: Get acquainted mit "Taffy-Tolu."

El Coreso Cigar

Its a Mild Cigar and of a peculiarly fine flavor. Made exclusively for myself.

Ask for it. Refuse Others. L. E. COREY, Wholesale Grocer.

STRAW NO. 7 Straws Show Which Way the Winds Blow PREPARATION FOR THE JOURNEY

"Say Bill, I have decided to go over to South Africa in search of gold. Will be gone for two years. Well how in the world can you do that, John? What will become of your wife and five children? Aren't you going to make provision for them before leaving?" "No that's not necessary. They will get along some how. Providence takes care, you know. Nobody ever perishes in this country."

"John I must say that you are a fool."

From above conversation it appears how readily one would be branded a fool who would take a journey without making provision for family. BUT HOW ABOUT THE MAN WHO DIES—takes the journey from whose home no traveler ever returns, not having provided for his family in the way of LIFE INSURANCE? Meditate on this awhile and then come and let us fix up a Life Insurance Policy that will amply provide.

B. T. COWPER Life, Fire, Accident. Phone No. 7 Office over E. & M. B's B124

Wedding Presents!

You do not have to send out of town for them. We have a fine assortment. Come and examine our stock.

THE JEWELER, H. D. PEELE, WILLIAMSTON, N. C.

BROWN & HODGES Dealers in Fancy and Staple Groceries

Our stock is complete

Let Us Supply Your Table Wants

Free delivery within corporate limits Phone us your orders

FOR THE Farmers' Interest

Sell your tobacco at the place you can get the most money for it, and the

Roanoke Warehouse IS THE PLACE

I have had 28 years experience in Warehouse business, and I never let any man—men or warehouses pay any more for tobacco than I do. I am going to give every man that sells his tobacco with me the very top of the market. I can get you as much money as you can get in Wilson, Rocky Mount, Greenville or anywhere else. I run my Warehouse for the Farmers' good. He pays me to sell his tobacco and it is my duty to get every cent out of it for him. All I ask you to do is

WATCH

the sales on my Warehouse floor, then if you are working for Dollars and Cents you bring your tobacco to me.

I want to thank all my friends for their kindness in selling with me last season, and I hope by hard work and good prices to sell for all of my old friends—and new ones, too—this season.

I OPEN FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1907

Tom S. GRAHAM, Proprietor Roanoke Warehouse