

THE ENTERPRISE.

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Friday, October 18, 1907

In this issue of the Enterprise we are running an article giving some facts about the peanut crop, and its history. The article is well written and contains valuable information.

We have been running the Home Circle Column for four weeks, but as yet we have heard of only one person that likes it. Is it true that the readers of The Enterprise fail to appreciate that class of reading? To obtain the service of Mr. Hall to conduct this department costs money. If our readers prefer a different class of reading we want to know it so we can stop the expense incident to running the Home Circle Column. Drop us a card, let us hear from you.

Orders have been issued from the Navy Department directing that all work in preparation of the fleet for the cruise to the Pacific be facilitated in every possible way, and to this end work on other projects at the navy yards will be suspended. These orders were the result of a report from the Norfolk Navy Yard that there was not sufficient labor obtainable there for doing all the work and getting the battleships ready for the trip by December.

Laying The Corner-Stone.

The laying of the corner stone of the Masonic Temple in Raleigh yesterday was an event that was of deep interest to every member of that ancient and honorable fraternity throughout the whole State. The exercises and the ritual were impressive and full of historic interest. The address was upon high lines by a chivalric North Carolinian, whose upright life and civic virtues and military glory illustrate the highest teachings of Masonry. The brief address of Grand Master F. D. Winston upon the laying of the stone was in perfect taste and harmony with the occasion and his statement that the next work of the Masons would be the erection of a home for the Aged and Infirm of the order (to which the revenues of the Temple would be in part devoted) met with wide appreciation and approval.

The Temple will stand as visible monument of the influence the membership of that order have exerted for good in North Carolina, and will be symbolic of the beauty and symmetry of the teachings of the masonry. —News & Observer

For Chapped Hands

Chapped skin whether on the hands or face may be cured in one night by applying Chamberlain's Salve. It is also unequalled for sore nipples, burns and scalds. For sale by All Druggists and Dealers in Patent Medicine.

Just Listen to This Advice

It may be that some persons will be inclined to doubt the statement made by an eminent authority, at a recent meeting that with a mixture of dandelion, kargon and sarsaparilla, would give prompt relief to any sufferer of rheumatism or the usual forms of backache, caused by inactive, clogged kidneys, yet many cases of long standing that had been entirely relieved were cited to prove the truth of his assertion. The same authority further stated that many cases which failed to yield to the healing waters of the famous health resorts, or the usual remedies as prescribed, salicylate of soda, potash colchicum, etc., were readily relieved by the use of this simple mixture—Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Take a teaspoonful dose after meals and at bedtime.

A well-known druggist, when approached upon the subject, stated that while this prescription, as written, is new, the ingredients are continually prescribed by the best physicians, and any good prescription pharmacy has them; they are inexpensive and harmless to use, and are mixed by shaking well in a bottle.

If the claims, made for this mixture, are only partly correct, it

When You Take Cold

One way is to pay no attention to it; at least not until it develops into pneumonia, or bronchitis, or pleurisy. Another way is to ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. If he says, "The best thing for colds," then take it. Do as he says, anyway.



When the bowels are constipated, poisonous substances are absorbed into the blood instead of being daily removed from the body as nature intended. Knowing this, doctors always inquire about the condition of the bowels. Ayer's Pills.

would seem that no sufferer here could afford to leave the prescription untried. —Raleigh Times

OUR PARAGRAPHER

And speaking of Mr. Rockefeller's green vest, it is no doubt one of the long green patterns.

Divorce, says Lillian Russell, is the greatest blessing in the world to-day. And it must be admitted; that Lillian has had her share of blessings.

Dirt is flying faster at Panama than ever before. Yes, nobody can deny that this is an administration that does things to things and people too.

The European powers seem to have an idea that China is a piece of pie which somebody will eventually have to serve around among the other nations.

Attorney Kellogg should get hold of some of the railroad purchasing agents. These people could a series of tales unfold, if the tales afloat are half true.

Now that the betting odds are against his favorite candidate for mayor of Cleveland, the President may soon find occasion to point out the evils of gambling.

Apparently, it is the Galena Oil Company which fries the fat out of the railroads. Each particular tentacle of the octopus seems to have some special function.

The other day a Louisiana editor remarked that trouble is brewing for the Louisiana bears. By this time bribe has probably met up with what was brewing.

"Foraker to Have No Aid" reads a headline in an exchange. Still, from the fruit he will get from the White House, this winter he may get some lemonade.

A Chicago doctor says the inebriates ought to get a good punch in the ribs. The man trouble with them is that they get too many good "punches" in the stomach.

With Mr. Roosevelt entering the home folks, Mr. Root, the Mexicans, and Mr. Taft the Japanese, the balance of the world must view the situation as something in the nature of a three-ring circus.

At present we are not building a canal across the Isthmus of Panama. We are, instead, constructing a temporary staircase upon which ships are to be made to climb up and down in transit from ocean to ocean.

Finding Money



If you spend all you earn what are you going to do when sickle's, accident or lack of employment causes extra expense or stops the income?

You can't pick up money to meet such emergencies. Put away a little each day in

A Beautiful Vest Pocket Bank

which we loan you free Cut the little extravagances and deposit the money thus saved with us. Call to-day.

Farmers & Merchants Bank, WILLIAMSTON, N. C.

BOWSER AGAIN FOILED

The Hollyhock He So Carefully Watched Comes to Grief.

HOW THE TRAGEDY OCCURRED

It Was All on Account of an Unexpected Dog Fight That Took Place in the Back Yard—'Twas but a Dream.

[Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.] When spring came, or when the fool rabid and the manufacturers of gin-gin beer thought it had, Mr. Bowser planted enough seeds in his garden to have made a five acre lot bloom and blossom. Winter came on again and froze them out, and he replanted. Then came the cold rains, and the seeds were chilled and drowned. He tried it for the third time and the fourth. He did not let icebergs or snowstorms discourage him. He only smiled when it rained icicles for three days. There were times when he could walk in his garden dry shod, and there were other times when he could have sailed over it in a boat, but he never swerved from his purpose. When Mrs. Bowser begged him to give up the idea or else turn the back yard into an ice rink or an artificial lake he replied: "Woman, I have set out to have a garden, and I'll have one or perish."



SEATED HIMSELF IN THE BACK YARD. This winter weather can't last all summer, and when it does end the flowers and the vegetables will shoot up in a way to astonish you.

Then the Weather Changed. He was right. About the middle of June the weather changed. The sun came out warm, the people discarded their winter clothing, and the Bowser garden got ready for business. One morning as Mr. Bowser walked in it before going to the office he shouted in glee. He had caught sight of one green sprout. He looked at it carefully to see if it wasn't a stick painted green, and then his heart was filled with delight. He couldn't say whether the shoot would develop into a corn-stalk or an oak tree, but it had survived the wreck and rewarded him for his faith and his waiting, and he was content.

Three days later the shoot looked like an onion top. Twenty-four hours more brought such a change that it appeared to belong to the nasturtium family. This it assumed such a benign expression that it was thought to belong to the carrot tribe.

As Mr. and Mrs. Bowser differed in opinion, he paid a gardener a dollar to come in and give a professional opinion. The man came. He had a wise look on his face. He went over the sprout with one eye closed. Then he walked around it with both eyes open. He looked at the soil of the garden and finally struck an attitude and said: "That ere is not an oak tree. 'Tis not a cornstalk. 'Tis not a fence rail. 'Tis not a cucumber. 'Tis not a sunflower. 'No, my friends, it is none of these. I have not made up my mind without due deliberation. I am no man to take a bear for a possum. It is, sir, and misis, it is."

"What?" they asked in chorus. "It is the beginning of what, if it escapes the dangers incident to childhood, will ultimately become a full grown and full blown hollyhock. Yes, sir and misis, I pledge my word as a man who has worked at the garden and nursery business ever since he was a day old. Watch it. Care for it. Pray for it. Good evening."

And then Mr. Bowser built a little fence of sticks around the precious thing and interviewed the cook and said in language that even a red-headed woman with a mole on her chin could not fail to understand: "If that hollyhock perishes through your then make your peace with heaven. For I shall show no mercy."

Hollyhock Grew and Grew. And that hollyhock grew and grew and grew. It seemed to realize what Mr. Bowser expected of it, and it did its best to fulfill his anticipations. The hot suns jumped it, and the warm rains made it rear its growing head with pride. Now and then Mrs. Bowser grew weary of the semidaily reports of its advancement and said: "You must remember that this is a world of disappointments. Something may happen to that hollyhock before the summer is over."

At such times Mrs. Bowser would turn pale and look at her for a couple of minutes and then answer: "Woman, if I should come home some evening and find that you had sprouted that hollyhock to spite me it's doubtful if I could control myself. I wouldn't try it if I were you."

Then Mrs. Bowser and the cook became alarmed. They watched against cats and dogs and boys and tramps. They did not dare to approach the precious flower within ten feet. Tired as she might be, the cook would get up at midnight and look out of her window to see that no tomcat was climbing the stalk or no dog digging at the roots under the idea that a rabbit was lurking there. There were times when Mrs. Bowser wanted to go shopping,

but fear kept her at home and made her miss bargaining.

The day came at last when even a street gamin could have made no mistake and called that hollyhock a fence post. It grew up and waved in the breeze, and one pink flower came out. It wouldn't have amounted to shucks in a farmer's front yard, but in Mr. Bowser's back garden it was different. He had conquered the soil and the rain and the snow and ice and caused something to grow. It was something that reminded him of his boyhood days. It was something to soften his heart toward his fellow men. The butcher was brought over to look at it, and he pronounced it a winner. The plumber was coaxed into the back yard and shown the flower all of a sudden, and he was agreeably startled. Mr. Bowser bragged of it at the drug store, and the druggist had no cynical remarks to make. Only one man showed disregard for the feelings of the owner of the hollyhock and thereby won his eternal enmity. Strangely enough, it was the minister of Mrs. Bowser's church. Mr. Bowser came home and found him seated in the parlor and at once invited him out to see the sacred treasure.

"Is it simply a hollyhock?" asked the good man. "It's only a hollyhock, but I grew it, you know."

Begged to Be Excused. "Yes-s. If it's only a hollyhock I will ask to be excused, as I must attend a meeting for the benefit of the health of the community."

That was enough. The iron entered Mr. Bowser's soul. The idea that a man thought more of the heathen than of his hollyhock smote him to the quick, and not another of his nickels should enter the contribution box of his church. He told Mrs. Bowser in plain language what he thought of such a man and would have made a quarrel had she not been polite enough to preserve silence.

At length the day came the fatal day. Mr. Bowser had come home at noon Saturday to take half a day off. He wasn't going fishing or strolling. After lunch he took a chair and an umbrella and seated himself in the back yard to observe and visit with his hollyhock. He wanted to see it grow with his own eyes. He wanted it to understand that, although it stood alone and Mrs. Bowser and the cook were down on it, it had a friend in him. He had been sitting there for an hour wondering over the mighty handiwork of nature when there was a row down the alley. Out on the street a big dog without any grit, but plenty of bluff, had threatened a little dog with lots of sand. The little dog had pitched in, and the big dog had run. He turned into the alley, and as he came to the half open gate he turned into Bowser's back yard. He was looking for a backer.

Mr. Bowser rose up and yelled, "Get on!"

The big dog understood him to say, "Come on." Next minute the man and the big dog and the little dog were mixed up in a three cornered fight. Mr. Bowser started for a prop, but staggered and fell, and as he went down he crashed against the fence and the hollyhock, and the deed was done. He got up and jumped up and down and used language he learned against the fence and saw red. He struck one of the clothes-line posts a mighty whack with the prop and yelled out as the splinters flew, but his summer dream was over, and Bowser & Hollyhock had permanently dissolved partnership.

M. QUAD.

Noticed to Our Customers

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug Law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults.

C. C. Chase, & S. R. Biggs.

Secretary Taft has convinced Japan that there is no danger of war between that country and the U. S. All that will be necessary now, to restore profound peace, will be for some one to convince Richmond Pearson Hobson that it will be safe for him to remove his side arms.

Out of Sight

"Out of sight, out of mind," is an old saying which applies with special force to a sore, burn or wound that's been treated with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's out of sight out of mind and out of existence. Piles too and chilblains disappear under its healing influence. Guaranteed by S. R. Biggs, Druggist, 25c.

The shooting of horses by driving nails through their hoofs is prohibited to have been introduced into England by William the Conqueror.

SULPHUR BATHS AT HOME.

They Heat the Skin and Take Away Its Impurities. Sulphur baths heal skin diseases, soothe the body's wholesome glow. Now you don't have to go to a high-priced resort to get them. Put a few spoonsful of HANCOCK'S LIQUID SULPHUR in the hot water, and you get a perfect sulphur bath right in your own home.

Apply HANCOCK'S LIQUID SULPHUR to the affected parts, and leaving 200 other skin troubles are quickly cured. Dr. B. R. Thomas, of Valdosta, Ga., was cured of a painful skin trouble and he praises it in the highest terms. Your druggist sells it. HANCOCK'S LIQUID SULPHUR OINTMENT is the best cure for Sores, Pimples, Blackheads and all inflammation. Gives a soft velvety skin.

THE HARVEY OIL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Manufacturers of Lubricating Oils, Greases, and Paints. Represented in this territory by T. A. PEED, Williamston, N. C.

Secretary Taft says that we are not going to have war with Japan and does not even hedge on a time limit.

Obstinate cases of constipation and nasty "men" headaches promptly disappear when you take Dr. Williams' Little Early Risar Pills. Sold by S. R. Biggs, Williamston, N. C., Slade Jones & Co., Hamilton, N. C.

Notice

North Carolina—Martin County. Personally appeared before me this day James Z. Brown of Jamesville township, Martin County, who enters and lays claim to the following described piece or parcel of land in Jamesville township, Martin County, N. C., the same being vacant and unappropriated land and subject to entry.

The same being about 4 miles south of Roanoke river and being on the west side of Cabin Swamp, bounded as follows, viz:

Beginning at a gum in Cabin Swamp at James Z. Brown's corner, thence up Cabin Swamp to the Roanoke Railroad and Lumber Company's, formerly the J. and W. R. R. Co.'s, line, thence West along said line to James Z. Brown's line thence North to degrees east to the beginning, containing 50 acres more or less.

This September 27, 1907. J. Z. BROWN, Applicant. W. C. Manning, Register of Deeds for Office, Entry Taker, Entry No. 208. 7-4-4

Notice of Execution Sale

North Carolina—Martin County In the Superior Court G. D. ROBERSON & SON vs. Jesse L. Jenkins

By virtue of three Executions directed to the undersigned from the Superior Court of Martin County, in the above entitled actions, I will on Monday, November 4th 1907 at 12 o'clock at the Court House door of said county sell to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy said Executions, all the right title and interest which the said Jesse L. Jenkins defendant has in the following described real estate to wit: Beginning in the north of the branch that empties into Bear Branch. Thence up said branch to the head. Thence along Randolph Whitchard's line South 40 degrees west 15 poles, thence south 26 degrees west 35 poles to a pine said Whitchard's corner. Thence north 35 degrees east to a stake in the mill pond, thence down the up of the branch to the first station containing by estimation fifty acres be same more or less, subject to the life estate of Mrs. Harriet E. Jenkins. This the 14th day of September, 1907. J. C. CRAWFORD, Sheriff Martin County.

Notice of Execution Sales

G. D. & J. C. ROBERSON, vs. Jesse L. Jenkins

By virtue of an execution directed to the undersigned, from the Superior Court of Martin County in the above entitled action; I will on the 4th day of November 1907, at 12 m at the Court House door of said county sell to the highest bidder to satisfy said execution, all the right, title and interest which the said Jesse L. Jenkins, defendant, has in the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning in the mouth of a branch that empties into Bear Branch; thence along the Randolph Whitchard line south 40 degrees west 35 poles; thence south 26 west 35 poles to a pine, said Whitchard's line or corner; thence North 85 degrees east to a stake in the mill-pond, containing by estimation, fifty acres more or less, subject to the life estate of Harriet E. Jenkins. This the 14th day of September, 1907. J. C. CRAWFORD, Sheriff Martin County. 9-27-4

Notice of Execution Sale

NORTH CAROLINA—Martin County: Slade, Jones & Co. vs. Hamilton Milling Co.

By virtue of an execution directed to the undersigned from the Superior Court of Martin County in the above entitled action, I will on Monday the 6th day of October, 1907, at 12 o'clock, m., at the Court House door of said county, sell to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy said execution, all the right, title and interest which the said Hamilton Milling Co., defendant, has in the following described real estate in the town of Hamilton, to-wit:

Beginning at the corner of the A. E. Hasker's lot on Liberty street, thence along said street 242 1/2 feet to W. E. Gladstone's corner, thence along said Gladstone's and W. W. Parvis' line 172 1/2 feet to J. W. Sherrod's line, thence along J. W. Sherrod's line 59 1/2 feet to A. E. Hasker's line, thence along A. E. Hasker's line to the beginning, containing one-fourth of an acre more or less; together with one gasoline engine, one cotton gin and press, one grain mill, belt, appliances, etc., all attached to the real estate. This the 28th day of August, 1907. J. C. CRAWFORD, Sheriff of Martin County 9-5-4

Notice

Notice is hereby given that we will apply to the commissioners of the town of Jamesville and to the commissioners of the county of Martin, for license to retail spirituous, vinous, and malt liquors, in the said town of Jamesville in the building known as the W. L. Stallings store, on the north side of the main street, for the six months ending December 31, 1907. 9-6-4

Notice

Notice is hereby given that we will apply to the commissioners of the town of Jamesville and to the commissioners of the county of Martin, for license to retail spirituous, vinous, and malt liquors, in the said town of Jamesville in the Vanhorn store on the main street, for the six months ending December 31, 1907. W. W. Vanhorn

Notice

Notice is hereby given that I will apply to the commissioners of the town of Jamesville, and to the commissioners of the county of Martin, for license to retail spirituous, vinous, and malt liquors, in the said town of Jamesville in the Vanhorn store on the main street, for the six months ending December 31, 1907. W. W. Vanhorn

We Want to Call SPECIAL ATTENTION To our FALL LINE of New Clothing New Dress Goods New Hats New White Goods New Shoes New Silks New Cloaks New Knit Goods New Furs New Underwear New Flannels New Rugs

New Fall Goods of all Kinds SPECIAL--New 36 inch Taffeta Silk \$1.25 Quality at .90 Per Yard

BROWN & ROBERSON TAXES-Notice

I or my Deputy will attend on the days and dates below given for the purpose of collecting the Taxes due to the State and county of Martin for the year 1907.

This notice is required by law and I shall expect the people to meet me and settle their taxes and save the trouble and expense of forcing collections.

Table with columns for location, day, and date. Locations include Goose Nest, Hamilton, Hassell, V. R. Taylor's Store, Gold Point, Parmele, Everetts, Bear Grass, Robersonville, Griffins, Davie Hardison's Mill, Williams, Ben Gray's Store, Dardens, Jamesville. Dates range from Friday, October 11, 1907 to Saturday, November 2, 1907.

Very respectfully, J. C. CRAWFORD, Sheriff of Martin County

BARGAINS

Having decided to handle nothing in the future but Groceries, I am offering for 30 days my entire stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Hardware, etc., at wholesale cost Underwear, Hosiery, Calico, Clothing, Shirts and Overalls. Come before they are picked over.

H. M. BURRAS

Notice of Dissolution

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately existing between R. T. Taylor and J. L. Croom, of Gold Point, Martin County, and State of North Carolina, under the firm name of the Gold Point Buggy Co., was dissolved by mutual consent on the 16th day of September, 1907. All debts owing the said partnership are to be received by the said J. L. Croom, and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to him for payment. This 25th day of September, 1907. R. T. Taylor, J. L. Croom.

Stray Notice

North Carolina—Martin County Taken up and entered on my stray book according to law by William W. Jones, at his residence about nine miles southeast of the Court House of Martin County in Griffin Township, a certain stray sow of the following description; Color, White and black spotted, marked crop and split and underkeel in the right ear and crop and split in the left ear. Age about 3 years, weight about 175 pounds. W. C. MANNING, Ranger.

FOR AGENTS A SUCCESS

THE OLD WORLD AND ITS WAYS

WM. JENNINGS BRYAN 576 Imperial Octavo Pages. 251 Superb Engravings from Photographs taken by Col. Bryan.

Recounts his trip around the world and his visits to all nations. Greatest book of travel ever written. Most successful book of this generation. 45,000 copies for in 4 months. Write us for sample reports of first 100 agents employed. The people buy it eagerly. The agent's harvest.

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PROSECUTE AND DEFEND. Send model, drawing or sketch to our office and we will report, free of charge, upon its patentability. We also issue patents in ALL COUNTRIES. Business done with Washington office. Money and office for patent.

GASNOW

PATENTS

Send TRADE-MARK promptly and in all countries. We obtain PAY 25% extra, and keep you to double. Send model, photo or sketch for FREE report on patentability. 25 year practice. SEND REFERENCES. For the Book on PATENTS, Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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