

THE ENTERPRISE

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WHAT WOMEN OF THE FARM NEED

Farmers' Institutes are Benefitting Greatly-- Women Not Given Fair Play-- Government Owes Much to the Farmers' Wives and Daughters.

No one will deny the value of the Farmers' Institute to the agricultural world, disseminating among the farmers, as it does, the knowledge gained by the scientists in his laboratory and on the experimental farms. Today we have higher-priced farms, larger crops, more sanitary barns and better milk-producing cows as a result. Money has been spent lavishly and intelligently for this education of the farmer. How much has been spent for the farmer's wife. How many scientists and experimenters are working, searching, studying for truth that will help the farmer's wife in her work? You can nearly count them on your fingers. Yet the report of the Commission on Rural Life finds that "The women need more help," and "It is important that at rural meetings the home topics shall be discussed."

All the women on the farm asks is fair play. She does not ask that men shall study her needs. She asks only that she have a chance to meet and confer with other women, to work out the solutions of their many problems; that the Government give her an equal chance with her husband; that the same time and money—or enough time and money—be allowed for her needs that is given to his. "Why does the farm woman need such help more than the woman in the city?" Because of her isolation. She has no other woman with whom to consult. Church is not the place, and that is about the only spot she meets the other women who might be of help to her.

The report of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario says: "Of all the money expended for education in Ontario there is no department that has brought such large returns as the money expended by the Department of Women's Institutes, for the reason that when a woman is educated she educates her whole family!"

The United States Government is spending large sums for the benefit of the school teacher, with splendid results; for the farmer, with equally good success. Now it should go a step further and begin a systematic aid to the source of all, the mother. Selected.

Bishop Strange in Robersonville

Bishop Strange has arranged to visit Robersonville on the night of Thursday, April 21st, but on account of the school commencement exercises on that night, his services will probably be arranged for another date in the near future.

Notice

The laws of North Carolina, has made the payment of poll tax on or before the 1st day of May, the year in which you are to vote, a condition pre-requisite to voting.

I desire that no white man in the County of Martin should lose his right to vote, on account of non-payment of poll tax by the time required. Therefore I ask all subscribers of THE ENTERPRISE, if they have knowledge of any white man who has not paid his poll tax to encourage them to do so by May 1st 1910. This will materially aid me in the collections and also place them in position to vote if they so desire.

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

Ganderbone's Forecast For APRIL

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I dream that I dwell in overalls, With nature all around me; And the smiling countryside in thralls Of deep affection bound me. I loved to milk and do the chores Around that simple dwelling, And didn't give a whoop outdoors How groceries were selling. I dreamt that I dwell in overalls, With hired men to serve me, And something when misfortune falls

To happily preserve me. I heard the lowing of the kine As deep-toned as an organ. And the thrill of ownership was mine. The same as Mr. Morgan. I dreamt that I dwell in overalls, As all the railroads want me; And the city and its gloomy walls Were nevermore to haunt me. I lived on something more than crusts,

With nothing much to fret me, And I hoped around and dared the trusts To come out there and get me.

April was anciently the second month, and it was entirely satisfactory in that position until the founding of Rome. This occurred upon April 21, and the Romans found it necessary to keep the day with one of their patriotic parades. After they had lost most of their toes and stopped the parade three or four times while everybody went in and got warm, they yielded second place on the calendar to February, and shoved April along to balmy weather.

The name is from the Latin Aprilis, or the opener, who was the Roman god of poker. This was a great pastime with the Romans, and it so deeply impressed itself upon the national life that Aprilis became in time a sort of all around corkscrew for opening Spring or whatever else pertained to the Roman experience. It was a form of humor among the Roman wits to say that Aprilis had opened Spring and bet a robin or something similarly characteristic, and the weather bureau of that time wholly confined its conjectures to what Aprilis probably held or would draw, which made this branch of the Government a great favorite with the people, instead of something that everybody damns, as it is with us.

The gentle rain will green the lawn, and seed the Congressman sent on to prove his usefulness to men will hazard the insurgent hen. The breath of summertime will blow, the sap and poetry will flow, and the farmer will deny his dog to feed that \$30 hog.

The playful colt will pirouette And turn the double summerset. The festive calf will buck and snort And tip up where his hair is short. The farmer will get in his corn, The meadowlark will wake the morn.

And Pinchot will displap the welt He got to Papa Roosevelt.

For All-Fools Day you may rejoice to learn that you will have your choice. The first, the sixth and twenty one have all been beautifully danced, but of the three it may be said the first is virtually dead, whereas the sixth is something new. It is the day that Peary drew himself erect and said, "This is the pole, and I am it." And likewise on the twenty-first another great explorer burst upon that quiet Arctic nook and cried, "Eureka, tally Cook!" Just help yourself to either date you care to keep and celebrate. It nothing has been settled yet. The first of April Teddy lands Upon the dock at Naples, With lion blood upon his hands,

And skins and other staples. He'll then proceed by easy trips To lecture toward New York, And add to Europe's scholarship The study of the stork.

Upon the night of April 8, or some not very distant date, we shall at last with naked eye see Halley's comet in the sky. It will appear to be a stick of living fire and twice as thick as that which Roosevelt was wont to carry when he made his haunt around the capitol. Its head will wave this way and that, and dread will seize upon the people who have not been giving us our due.

Our Uncle John will push his plan To elevate his fellow man, And as the comet closes in, He'll grow impatient to begin. Our Uncle Andy will recall That he has not begun all To give and Uncle Pierp himself Will scatter his abundant pelf. The Rockefeller fund to date Is all there is demonstrate The comet's usefulness, but wait Until the money syndicate Looks up and sees that awful sign Upon the sky. They'll get in line To square themselves. The trusts will all

Go forward to repent, and bawl And howl around upon their shins, Imploring pardon for their sins.

And then the census man will come around the house and haw and hum. He'll lead at this and lead at that, and ask the birthplace of the cat. He'll measure you between the eyes, and figure and philosophize. He'll make the acid test for wealth, and ask of everybody's health. He'll kick his shins against his calves, and add and multiply his halves. He'll show his star and stick around, and finally declare his ground and ask the womenfolk their age, and exit bleeding from the stage.

Some fifteen million, it is said, will go to see how many head there are of us, or black or white, or whether we can read or write, and what the plus of women is that no one yet is calling his, and other unimportant facts concerning our domestic acts, when most of us, to all intents, would rather have the 15 cents it cost us per, and do not care how many of us have red hair or who can read or who can write, so long as simply throwing light upon the matter doesn't make the bachelor spruce up and take the pining spinster to his heart, or teach unlettered folk the art of writing, or as far as we, at least, are competent to see, improve our happiness a bit, but Congress wills, and so be it.

April will chiefly consist of Taft weather, with occasional showers. The moon will be in apogee on the 24th, which will be the last day the hog will jump over it. Mr. Cannon will be strom center. And then the month of May will come. Of all the months the worst, And forty kinds of bugs will fight To see who saw us first.

MANY SUDDEN DEATHS From Poisonous Rheumatism

Rheumatism has for years been regarded as an exceedingly painful disease but it has only been discovered within the last few years that it is this terrible trouble that is either directly or indirectly causing thousands of deaths yearly throughout our country. Rheumatism of the Heart, Neuralgia of the Heart, Paralysis, Uric Acid Poisoning are among the most dangerous forms of the disease. If Uric Acid is allowed to stay in the system sudden death can scarcely be averted, but if any sufferer will go at once to C. D. Carstarphen & Co. and get a bottle of "Bloodine", the guaranteed remedy for rheumatism, they will positively be cured. Bloodine in large bottles cost 50 cents. In old chronic cases where there is acute pains, "Bloodine Rheumatic Liniment" should be used with "Bloodine."

Mission Closed

The Mission services at the Episcopal Church closed on Monday. These services commenced each morning with the celebration of the Holy Communion at 7:30 o'clock, thus beginning the day with the great Prayer of the Church of the Ages. Archdeacon Webber with all the force given him by a close friendship with the Elder Brother, Jesus Christ, emphasized this supreme sacrament of the Church. So it was fitting that each day should find those who profess His Name, early partaking of the symbols of the precious Body and Blood of the Risen Christ.

No man has ever come into this community with more power, greater eloquence or truer love for the Master and his Bride, the Church, than this man whose travels, education and faith in God places him among the strong preachers of the country. Large crowds went eagerly to listen to his every word, and many who have been careless in those things pertaining to, higher living, tell of purer desires which have come into their hearts because of the message he brought.

The congregation of the Church of the Advent was strengthened for larger work in the future, and to them the presence of Archdeacon Webber was a benediction.

Accompanied by Rev. Mr. Gordon, he left on the afternoon train Monday for Plymouth, where a service was held on their arrival. From there he went to New Bern to hold a Mission for a week. As another has said, the people should appreciate the fact that Rev. Mr. Gordon made it possible for Archdeacon Webber to visit the town, and give instructions on those things, which through prayer consecration, had been given to him in fullest measure.

Howell-Hobbs

Mr. and Mrs. James Ashley Hobbs invite you to be present at the marriage of their daughter Mary Lillian to Rev. James Dallas Howell Wednesday afternoon April the twenty-seventh nineteen hundred and ten at four o'clock Baptist Church Williamston, North Carolina at home after May tenth Mantoe, N. C. No cards in town.

Worse Than Bullets

Bullets have often caused less suffering to soldiers than the eczema L. W. Harriman, Burlington, Me., got in the army and suffered with forty years. "But Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me when all else failed," he writes. Greatest healer for Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Burns, Cuts, Wounds, Bruises and Piles. 25c at All Druggists.

Williamston Graded School HONOR ROLL

For week ending April 8, 1910

FIFTH GRADE
James Turner, Harrel Thomas, Jack Edward, Eloise Meadows.

SIXTH GRADE
Leona Page, Lorene Davis, Ethel Carson, Daisy Manning.

MRS. C. M. LANIER,
Teacher.

Your tongue is coated. Your breath is foul. Headaches come and go. These symptoms show that your stomach is the trouble. To remove the cause is the first thing, and Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will do that. Easy to take and most effective. Sold by Saunders & Fowden and All Dealers.

Society of The Cincinnati

The North Carolina Society of the Cincinnati met in the senate chamber Saturday afternoon April 9th, the business session being followed Saturday evening by the annual banquet at the Giersch cafe.

The place of the next meeting is to be determined later by the standing committee.

Five new members were elected: Judge Oliver H. Allen, of Kinston, under Ensign William Hicks, "Rule of 1854"; Mr. William Lambert Ballad, of Airmount, Miss., under Capt. Kedar Ballard, an original member; Mr. Caleb Davis Bradham, of New Bern, under Lieut. John McCann, who died in service, being killed at the battle of Germantown; Mr. John Rivers Carter, of Birmingham, Ala., under Capt. Benjamin Carter, an original member, and Mr. Herbert Dalton Thompson, of Baltimore, Md., under Capt. Benjamin Andrew Coleman, an original member.

The following officers were present: Hon. Wilson G. Lamb, of Williamston, president; Mr. John Collins Daves, of Baltimore, Md., vice-president; Mr. Marshall De Lancy Haywood, of Raleigh, secretary; Mr. Walter Carstarphen, of Plymouth, treasurer; Col. B. Nathan Cameron, of Stagsville, assistant treasurer, and the Right Rev. Joseph Bloant Cheshire, D.D., chaplain.—Raleigh Times.

DARDENS ITEMS

Mrs. Sabrina Bundy was a visitor here this week.

Mrs. Vida Allen was a charming visitor here Thursday.

Capt. Walter Harrison made a flying visit here last week.

Lonnie Coburn is at home from a visit to several Northern cities.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Smith attended services at Ware's Chapel Sunday.

Rev. M. Y. Self filled his appointment at Ware's Chapel Sunday.

Miss Eva Waters, of Port Norfolk, was a visitor here a few days ago.

Mrs. Matilda Davenport spent Sunday with Mrs. Goodman Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Smith, of Plymouth, visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Biggs spent Sunday at the home of Thomas Robbins.

Mrs. Sadie Ward, of Plymouth, was the guest of Mrs. David Swinson Sunday.

Mrs. Annie Bateman and Miss Debbie Eborn, of Plymouth, were here Sunday.

The fascinating little Miss Dare Waters spent an afternoon in Plymouth this week.

Messdames Inez Fagan, Fannie Smith and Susan Smith spent Wednesday in Plymouth.

Misses Emma Andrews and Maggie Williams, of near Williamston, are the guests of Miss Ruth Darden.

Crosely Gardner does not improve, he is now confined to his bed with Tuberculosis and can only speak in a whisper.

Clyde Davis, who has been suffering with rheumatism so long, is still living and bearing his afflictions with the greatest fortitude.

Notice

The teachers of Martin County are requested to send in reports of their betterment work by the third Saturday in this month.

BELLE JENKINS,
Secretary.

ROBERSONVILLE NEWS ITEMS

Local Happenings and People who are Coming and Going, Here, There and Yonder as Gathered by our Regular Correspondent.

Mr. Cobb, of Conetoe, was here Sunday.

Miss Allie G. Little was here Sunday.

Miss Dora Everett was in town Sunday.

Frank Crofton went to Hassell Sunday.

Will Salisbury went to Hassell Monday.

Mrs. A. E. Gray was in town Tuesday.

Miss Roena Holliday was in town Tuesday.

W. Z. Morton left Monday for Belhaven

J. W. Taylor was in Norfolk last week.

Norman Everett is on the sick this week

Miss Selma Everett spent Sunday near Bethel

Tom Andrews, of Bethel, was here Sunday.

Geo James, of Bethel, was in town Sunday.

Henry Everett, of Oak City, was in town Monday.

Mrs. Jesse Ward spent Saturday in Rocky Mount.

Miss Euzelia Riddick, of Everetts, was here Sunday.

Miss Rosa Baker is visiting in Hassell this week.

W. A. Roberson returned from Norfolk Saturday.

Miss Naomi Everett is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Lector Mayo is here with her mother, who is sick.

Miss Fancy Taylor spent Sunday with Miss Isabelle Morton.

Misses Bettie Roberson and Lina James spent Sunday in Stokes.

Misses Louise and Irma Boyce, of Conetoe, spent Sunday here.

Mrs. A. S. Roberson and Robena Malone spent Friday in Bethel.

Mrs. W. Z. Morton and little daughter are visiting in Hassell.

J. W. Gardner, of Scotland Neck, spent Sunday here with his parents.

Mrs. Pete Everett, of Charleston, S. C., visited Mrs. Ed James last week.

Miss Maude Powell is spending some time here with Mrs. R. L. Smith.

Wiley Rogers & Company's new manufacturing plant is now in operation.

Mrs. Nan Pittman, of Greenville, is spending some time with Mrs. J. A. Coffield.

Mrs. Eliza Cox, of St. Louis, is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. W. Outerbridge.

Misses Myrna Hight, Lois Parker and Pearl Roberson spent Sunday near Hassell.

A. S. Roberson & Company are having a brick structure erected on Railroad street.

The Woman's Missionary Society gave an ice cream supper last Friday night in the town hall.

Misses Lizzie and Annie Mooring, Thomas House and Staten Everett went to Stokes Sunday.

R. L. Roberson, J. C. Keel and W. A. Roberson attended the district meeting of the I. O. O. F. at Greenville.