

THE ENTERPRISE.

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Friday, July 29, 1910

"Pearson flays Taft." For what? Are they not in the same bag?

The political pot in Martin County boileth not. Only two candidates have been heard from so far.

Apparently there is discord in the radical camp. But extra slices of bacon will be passed around and then the love feast will be in order.

Teddy should not be allowed to go up in an air-ship—we might lose him and there are no more of his kind, for which we are grateful.

Robersonville is leading the County in industries. The building for the manufacture of hosiery has just been erected, a large cotton gin is rapidly nearing completion and a fertilizer factory maybe established in the near future. The enterprise of the people is commendable. There is no good reason why Martin County cannot forge ahead.

The work of Congressman Small among the farmers of his district has been of incalculable benefit. He has sought by the help of the Department of Agriculture to introduce all modern methods so that the tiller of the soil may reach that independence which is heritage. The meeting for this County will be held here on August 2nd, and every farmer who can, should be present with the earnest desire to profit thereby.

Farmers Institute

Come to Williamston Tuesday, August 2nd, to the farmers meeting which will be conducted by Congressman John H. Small, who will have with him Curtis H. Kyle, J. P. Campbell, H. Matthewson and E. Lester Boykin, who will speak on the live subjects of corn, cotton, tobacco, good roads and soil renovation.

These are men of practical experience and extensive knowledge and information on their several subjects. Come to hear them.

Bank Statistics

The Corporation Commission has just issued the annual bank statistics. In the general prosperous condition of the banks of the State, those of Martin county are sharing. The banking facilities of our town and county are not to be surpassed in the State. The Commission gives out the following:

The 335 State, private and savings banks doing business in North Carolina have resources aggregating \$57,851,130 and deposits amounting to \$39,317,009 according to a summary of reports of conditions just gathered and compiled by the Corporation Commission. The summary shows further that the aggregate capital is \$8,591,505; the surplus \$1,879,625, and the undivided profits \$1,900,515. This summary shows a steady and conservative gain over the reports in the past, and the commissioners say the banking interests of the State are maintaining very healthy growth.

Hints to Parents

Every good stock raiser is careful to get every calf, pig and lamb properly enclosed in good comfortable

quarters at night. Of course the reason for this is to protect them from the cold and rain and from the danger of destruction from prying animals and ravenous beasts. But one of the greatest reasons is to prevent them from straying and wandering away.

How much more valuable are our sons and daughters, than are the pigs, calves and lambs. Still how many mothers and fathers too, who say I love my child, and then pay so little attention to the protection of their children. They are permitted to run at large from morn until night, and in the night in many instances, their parents having no knowledge of where they are or what they are doing. And experience has shown that in most cases that they are growing worse in character and sometimes in body. Just think of the cursing, smoking, fighting, card playing lying, stealing and many other things that surround your boy when he crawls out of your paternal care.

If we would build up our children in mind body and character, we must give them as much attention as our pigs and chicks.

We hope the people of our town will look to the care of their children, and if they fail we hope to see town the authorities looking more closely into this matter of children running at large at night.

It makes no difference how many medicines have failed to cure you, if you are troubled with headache, constipation, kidney or liver troubles, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well. Saunders & Fowden.

The greatest system renovator. Restores vitality, regulates the kidneys, liver and stomach. If Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea fails to cure get your money back. That's fair. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Saunders & Fowden.

The Land and the Man

Sunshine and rain are the natural elements of vegetable growth. These blessings visit everybody in about the same proportion for "it rains upon the just and unjust." Still with an equal share of blessings, one can see, a vast difference in farms lying side by side. In most cases a careful investigation will show that it is simply another instance where there is "more in the man than in the land."

The man with poor crops did not prepare his land, did not plant selected seed, did not fertilize properly and was a little late in getting to the young crop to begin cultivation. Then the grass was allowed to spring up before the second cultivation, and he stays behind in the work. When Dog Days come, the crop is yellow and small and in his discouragement prays for frost to come and kill the grass. Of course, he will be scarcely able to pay the fertilizer bill.

The man with good crops was found in the field the previous year, gathering seed from the best stalks—those which would produce more per plant than the "helter skelter" selection produces. Early he was found preparing the land and planting in good seed bed on well mixed fertilizers. When the hot days of August come, he can enjoy a season of rest, and harvest in the fall twice as much as his neighbor. Surely there is "more in the land than in the man."

It is estimated that same land, fertilizer and labor now used in Martin County, would produce one quarter of a million dollars more each year if the best methods were used by every farmer.

To learn something about the best methods, every farmer should attend the meeting to be held here next Tuesday, August 2nd, at 10 o'clock.

When the stomach fails to perform its functions, the bowels become deranged, the liver and the kidneys congested causing numerous diseases. The stomach and liver must be restored to a healthy condition and Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets can be depended upon to do it. Easy to take and most effective. Sold by Saunders & Fowden and All Dealers.

The Substitute

A Man Plays the Part of Another Who Cannot Appear.

By GEORGE L. BYINGTON

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One morning after guard mounting the commandant's orderly came to my quarters and said that Mrs. Commandant (alias Mrs. Colonel) Seymour would like to see me. I obeyed what I considered an order and betook myself to the most pretentious house in the garrison, where the lady lived.

"Mr. Boynton," she said, "my nephew, Alf Rogers, is in a lot of trouble. At the supper table after the hop the other night he drank too much wine—his just out of West Point, you know, and has no practice at winebibbling—insulted Major Whipple and is now under arrest. I have invited Lucia Edgerton, a girl in whom I am much interested, to visit me especially to meet Alf. To confess, I wish to make a match between the two. This stupid business of Alf's getting tipsy on two or three glasses of wine has spoiled everything.

"To tell a girl that the man I have been praising to her and have indicated I wanted her to marry is under arrest for drunkenness would be an irreparable blow to my matrimonial plan. I have thought out a scheme for a substitute. Would you mind personating Alf for a short time?"

"Anything to please you, Mrs. Seymour."

"I could tell Lucia that Alf had been ordered away on special duty, but I thought it over and have concluded that such a subterfuge wouldn't be wise. I would rather post the officers and their families that you are to act as Alf, and as soon as he is restored to duty we can turn it off as a joke."

Our little post was so dull that not only I, but the officers and their families, were quite pleased with Mrs. Seymour's plan. We all enjoyed the prospect of fooling her protégée, watching her while we were doing so and observing her actions while receiving the attentions of the wrong man.

Miss Edgerton arrived, was welcomed by her hostess, and I was invited to dinner. It seemed queer to be addressed as Mr. Rogers, but it was very nice to be expected to make myself agreeable to one of the most winsome young girls I ever met. She was barely eighteen, innocent, unsophisticated and apparently a very easy person to perpetrate any fraud upon. It did not seem possible to me that the deception could be carried on very long, but I had no sooner made Miss Edgerton's acquaintance than I hoped it might be interminable.

While I found myself in one respect in clover, in another I was troubled. It was fine to be dancing attendance on a girl intended for Rogers while he was languishing in his quarters, but the fact was ever present that the day would come when I must resign her to her rightful owner. I attended her at Sunday morning inspection, guard mounting and such ceremonials as were possible at a small post. I galloped with her side over hill and dale; I danced with her, sang duets with her—in short, did everything except make love to her, which under the circumstances would have been dishonorable.

Every one who came in contact with Miss Edgerton enjoyed immensely the innocent ruse that was being perpetrated upon her. They were all very punctilious in addressing me in her presence as Mr. Rogers. He was very popular, and there was not one person at the post who would for the world have balked the plan to hide the fact that he was under arrest for intoxication. I had expected Mrs. Seymour to find some way out of the matter within a few days, but she did not, and it went on. An order for the convening of a court martial to try the real Rogers for conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman was daily expected, but did not arrive. However, there were few of us at the post, and every one became so used to palming me off as Lieutenant Rogers that it seemed the substitution might go on indefinitely.

One evening Miss Edgerton, who had been very shy, surprised me by intimating in a delicate though unmistakable way that she was cognizant of Mrs. Seymour's matchmaking scheme and showed disappointment at my not having evinced a tender interest in her. It was hard enough before for me to get on without making love, but after this it was impossible. I don't mean that I had fallen in love with Miss Edgerton. We soldiers, prone to extremes, are given as much to lovmaking as to fighting. It is, however, rather lovmaking than love, for we have a faculty for choosing sweethearts as often as we are transferred between stations. My lovmaking with Miss Edgerton was more like that we were used to practicing while at West Point during the summer encampment, when we met swarms of girl visitors, each one of whom would have considered the corps ungallant if she were permitted to go back home without having received at least one proposal.

But before being carried away I offered to Mrs. Seymour my resignation as Rogers' substitute, telling her that I refused further to act unless she and Rogers would exonerate me from any criminality should their matrimonial plans be interfered with. Mrs. Seymour took time to consider; then she agreed that under the circumstances I

could not be blamed. I think she conferred with Rogers.

By this time the whole garrison had become absorbed in the game. This to one who knows anything about army life at a frontier post will not be astonishing. Day after day goes by with little to do and still less to talk about and often no amusement. Here was a case well calculated for both. It seemed to me that the especial pains every one took to perpetrate the fraud would defeat it. Too many people were going out of their way to call me Rogers, making all sorts of very thin excuses to do so, then often stuffing their handkerchiefs into their mouths to avoid exploding with laughter.

Miss Edgerton seemed oblivious to it all. But she was such a childlike little thing that no one had much fear of her suspecting any deception, and I she did suspect it there was no way of confirming it. Was not Rogers shut up in his quarters, not daring to show his face outside, both on account of military discipline and because he did not wish to spoil Mrs. Seymour's matrimonial plans for him?

Notwithstanding Miss Edgerton's innocence I struck me that she was a bit of a flirt. At any rate, it seemed to me at times that she was flirting with me. I suppose in such affairs there is more or less of a game going on between the parties interested. I mention this as some excuse for myself for entering upon a process calculated to win the heart of an innocent girl, especially when I was not sure that I was doing it for pastime.

One morning the mail brought an order from Washington to dismiss the charges against Lieutenant Rogers and release him from arrest. A bombshell thrown into the garrison could not have produced as much consternation. Mrs. Seymour was in a terrible quandary, having laid no plan for such a juncture. All the officers and officers' families, who had been calling me Rogers, began to think of the position they would occupy toward the girl they had conspired to fool.

As soon as Rogers appeared for duty he solved the problem. He was to be Lieutenant Boynton, and I was to remain Lieutenant Rogers. This satisfied Mrs. Seymour, who invited us both to dinner, and so went was the interest of the others in this complicated affair that before the dinner came off she invited all the officers and their wives. I was still supposed to be in especial attendance upon Miss Edgerton and took her in to dinner. The first words spoken by Rogers caused consternation.

"I say, Rogers," he said to me, "I congratulate you on your release from arrest. What did you want to make a beast of yourself for?"

As soon as I could regain my equanimity I turned upon him with feigned severity and said:

"What do you mean, sir, by thus accusing a brother officer?"

"I mean that Lieutenant Alfred Rogers at the last hop got tipsy on three glasses of champagne and a pony of brandy, called the major names and was arrested and confined to his quarters. Charges were preferred, and Lieutenant Rogers' father, being a senator, succeeded in having them dropped. Now, who is Lieutenant Rogers if he is not you? Are you in the army under an assumed name to hide some former disgrace?"

Up spoke Miss Edgerton. During this harangue she had drawn away from me as far as possible, regarding me with a singular expression. Then she turned to Mrs. Seymour.

"What does this mean?" she demanded.

Mrs. Seymour was so agonized that she couldn't find either voice or words for reply. Miss Edgerton left her seat, went to her friend and put her arms about her. Then, standing by her, she said:

"The farce is ended. Let those laugh best who laugh last. Soon after my arrival here I saw at a window an officer whom I had not last summer at West Point and whose name I knew to be Alfred Rogers. We chatted, and he confessed that he was confined to his room under arrest for getting tipsy and being disrespectful to the major. I had no difficulty in getting out of him this scheme to substitute Lieutenant Boynton in his place. Since that time the real Lieutenant Rogers and I have been carrying on a clandestine correspondence."

During this revelation to those who had supposed themselves to have been deriving amusement at Miss Edgerton's expense, of how she and Rogers had outwitted the whole of us, there was an attentive audience. When she ceased speaking some smiled, others blushed while a few looked irritated.

"My friends," said Rogers, "accept my hearty thanks for your kindness in shielding me from the consequences of my weak head for wine. And to you, Boynton, I am under especial obligations for personating a winebibber."

I arose, placed my hand on my heart and bowed.

Then Gaylord of my company spoke up:

"In every well constructed comedy there is a heart interest, the denouement of which is reserved for the third act—I trust we are not going to be left without this important part. Two Rogerses have been in the field—two leading gentlemen and but one leading lady. Which is the Rogers to carry off the prize?"

Remembering my position in this respect, I felt uneasy. Miss Edgerton blushed, Rogers appeared triumphant. He looked at Miss Edgerton, her eyes brimming with merriment, and asked: "May I?"

"Silence gives consent," he added, receiving no reply. "Ladies and gentlemen, I have to announce my engagement to Miss Edgerton."

Hearty congratulation followed, I being first congratulator.

Report of the Condition of the Bank of Martin County at the close of business June 30, 1910

RESOURCES:	
Loans and Discounts	\$123,399.04
Overdrafts secured	5,306.88
All other stocks bonds, mtgs	1,375.00
Banking house fur. and fix'trs	1,850.00
All other real estate owned	218.10
Demand loans	1,900.00
Due from banks and bankers	11,956.03
Silver coin, including all minor coin currency	5,572.47
Total	\$151,577.52

LIABILITIES:	
Capital Stock	\$ 15,000.00
Surplus Fund	17,000.00
Undivided profits less current expenses and taxes paid	2,544.46
Notes and bills rediscounted	5,000.00
Bills payable	16,000.00
Time certificates of deposit	31,513.78
Deposits subject to check	64,212.26
Due to banks and bankers	307.02
Total	\$151,577.52

State of North Carolina, County of Martin, ss: I, J. G. Godard, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. J. G. GODARD, Cashier. Corroborated: J. G. Stator, Warren H. Biggs, S. A. Newell, Directors. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 5 day of July, 1910. C. H. GODWIN, Notary Public.

The Farmer and His Banker

Our Bank never fails to give as good service to the farmer as it gives to any business man. As a matter of fact few banks exist in this day and age of the work without the co-operation of the farmers. Often a farmer can make money by borrowing, and we are glad to advance money at any time. Do not hesitate to call on us when you want money. We welcome a responsible borrower quite as heartily as a substantial depositor. It will pay every farmer to carry a checking account with us.

Our burglar proof safe, together with conservative management makes our Bank an absolute safe place for your money. Deposit your saving and grow with a growing bank in a growing community. Why not come in and talk it over with us today?

An account at our Bank would tend to restrict your spending. Try an account with us and pay your bill with checks. We will gladly give you a check book. If you try this for every year you will be surprised at the money you will save, and you may then smile at all your troubles. Make your Bank account grow, it is recording your history and telling a truthful story of your success.

Opened an account with us today. Drop a little into the Bank every week and its rapid growth will surprise you. We are yours to serve.

Bank of Robersonville
J. C. ROBERTSON, Cashier.

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