#### THE ENTERPRISE.

FUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY MANNING & HASSELL, PROPRIETORS Williamston, N. C.

WILLIAM C. MANNING, EDITOR JOHN W. HASSELL, MANAGER

SUBSCRIPTION RATES One Year Six Mouths Three Months

Strictly Cash in Advance Advertising Rates on Application

Entered at the Post Office at Williamston, N. C. as Second Class Mail Matter.

Friday, September 2, 1910

The primary in the Sixth Ditrict should settle the Clark-Godwin fight to the satisfaction of everybody. The eagerness for office hurts any man and any party. The office should seek the man always. There should be no strife among friends. Let all the dissensions be

in the camp of our enemies.

The Third Annual Convention of the Atlantic Deeper- Waterway Association is in session in Proviis one of the most prominent . pro- will of the people. moters of deeper waterways. The value that such improvements mean to the country's commerce.

S. Wilkinson. Ten thousand acres action of this land are for sale and there is no more fertile in the country. Mr. Wilkinson, employing the improved methods of drainage, has worked a miracle in the saving of soil for the cultivation of rich crops of corn and other products. Eastern Carolina properly developed cannot be surpassed in the production of crops. The trouble has been. that the people have been sleeping while the land went to waste with water. Mr. Wilkinson believed in his ability to convert a waste into the most fertile soil and the result can be seen by those visiting Belhaven and other points in that sec-

## The Nation's Strength

We speak of the oil, railroad, copper and steal magnates, but the real plutocrat is the American farmer. He, it is that holds the balance of power and the farms are the strongest forts of the Nation. From the Journal of Agriculture, we learn that in the last eleven value of his products, the developa grand total of \$4,343,000,000, or an annual average increase of \$395-

The wealth of the corn crop alone equals \$1,720,000,000, which of the United States is equaled by the corn production. It is estimated that the crop this year is almost \$3,000,000,000 above the five-year

This marvelous production of a staple grain tells the tale of improved farms, latest machinery and careful thought on the part of the tiller of the soil. Old-time methods of farming shorten production and the quality of the grain. The Western farmer who is the chief factor in the great corn production, is up-to-date in the slightest detail did results must follow. Southern to A. Cooper of Oswego, N. Y. farmers are getting awake to their opportunities and to the wonderful treasures stored in the soil beneath elements which make for a bountiful harvest has heen revealed to never cough at night now." them and the result is a long stride up the road toward that goal to which the South is approaching.

To the People of Martin County

I beg to make a suggestion as by Saunders & Fowden.

the time for our county convention is near at hand, it would seem to be in place to begin to cast about for men to hold our offices. I am glad that no one has asked for the office of Representative in the General Assembly. I say glad, because I regard public office as a public trust, which we have to place in the hands of men upon whom I \$1.00 looks as public servants.

I see it not as a gift or "fat job," as some term it, that we have to bestow upon men, but as a sacred trust that we must place in their hands. As I have intimated, we want servants not masters to occupy the positions of confidence. I believe strongly in the principle of letting the office seek the man, and cluding Edward and myself, who lived not the man the office. Let the people call out the man of their choice. It has been saie that whenever there is a position to fill there is some one prepared to fill it. This I telieve to be true, especially in the position of Representative.

As I have said, I ask to suggest something, and that is to name a man whom I believe to be a fitting one to represent us in the next General Assembly of North Carolina. A man who no doubt would dence, R. I. Hon. John H. Small be a faithful servant, executing the

Just this one priviledge do I ask of offering to the people of Martin would be to the Atlantic States is County for their consideration, the not to be measured. The people name of Asa J. Manning of Griffins are beginning to see what it will Township, as a competent man in whose hands to place such a trust, and hore that we may meet in the The Sunday edition of the News convention and nominate him for & Observer contains an interesting that office. I feel that in doing so, article about the reclaiming of we shall have made no mistake, or swamp land at Belhaven by John can have any cause to regret our

S. E. HARDISON.

Your blood is your life. If it's impure, it acts as a receiving agent for diseases. Protect your health, by keeping your blood pure and rich., Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, the most effective blood tonic for thirty years. Nothing so beneficial 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Saunders & Fowden.

## They Violate The Law

In view of the decission rendered by Chief Justice Clark, public officials-county commissioners, road and others who have been dealing with themselves had better have a care. It is a violation of the law and indictments have been made against such officials, as boards or individuals, in some counties. Not only is it against the law for a member of any board of commissioners; county, road school, etc., to sell to the county and any material, lumber, rock, merchandise, and the like upon which they have to pass in allowing the account, years he has almost doubled the but no member can receive pay for ment within this time representing services of such persons are requiree an outsider, one who is not connected with said board in any way, must be employed. This of course applies where such services are to could be used to adorn 76,000,000 can delegate one of its members, or be paid for. Of course any bodypeople. The aggregate value of any number of them as a committee the gold and silver coin and bullion to attend and look after certain matters, but without compensating other than that provided for their regular duties.

> This being the case if there has been any one receiving pay for special committe work or otherwise in violation of the law, through ignorance on their part of any wrong doing, the thing to do is to cover the amount so received back into the treasury and let that be an end to the matter.-Henderson Gold Leat.

The Lash of a Friend of cultivation, and therefore splen- would have been about as welcome as a merettess lung-racking cough that defied all remedies for years. 'It was most trouble at night," he writes, "nothing helped me until I them. The utilization of those used/Dr. King's New Discovery which cured me completely. I hons know its matchless merits for stubborn colds, obstinate coughs, sore lungs, la grippe, asthma, hemorrhage, croup, whooping cough, or hay fever. It relieves quickly and never fails to satisfy A trial convinces. 50c and \$1 00. Trial bottle free. It's positively

# Home

In One House

By EDITH V. ROSS

Copyright 1910, by American Press

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*<del>\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*</del> My love for Edward Lane began when we were both so young that neither of us could remember a time when it did not exist. His father's place was but a short distance from ours. Indeed, the rear line marked the limits of both places. On one side of this line was the playground of the several children, boys and girls, inin the neighborhood. I can remember as far back as when I was seven years old and Edward nine that in playing keep house he and I always played the part of husband and wife. There was a swing on this playground, and Edward's father put up articles for a boys' gymnasium. A little house four or five feet high was built for us girls. and furnished with toy furniture. times we would leave our dolls there

all night, first putting them to bed. When I grew taller I could not understand how I could have stood upright in that little house. And what seemed more remarkable to me was that Edward could have done so, for he was always a large child. And I remember that when he had been away to school for a long while and came back he was taller than the

By this time we were growing out of childhood into that intermediate period when, though boys and girls may feel love, they are not likely to express it. It is a period of transition from child love to real love. The boy mind is taken up with athletic sports. while the girl hides her secret almost from herself. Indeed, so nebulous is this period that in my own case it is difficult for me to recall my exact feel-I remember them faintly and as existing at intervals. They were rather a small portion of my girl's ex; istence than the whole of it.

When I was sixteen I was awakened to the true condition by the marked preference displayed by another girl for my Edward. From that time my love became the principal instead of a minor part in my life. I failed to conceal my jealousy from him, and this brought out his own consciousness of what was between us. There was no formal declaration, no conventional giving of the hand, not even the lovers' kiss. He merely said something about the other girl. I know not what, but it assured me there was no change in our position since the days when we played husband and wife at keeping house-no change in the position. but a great change in the condition. It had then been like a winter bud. but it was now swollen under a spring sun, ready to put forth leaves.

I sometimes wished that I could have experienced the proposal that other girls seemed to regard the next most important moment in their lives to their marriage. Edward and I had no occasion for a proposal. Our love was rather, as I have said, an unfolding of a bud than the birth of a butterfly. The only abrupt part of it was when he gave me the first kiss. have always treasured that in lieu of a proposal.

When we were married great changes had occurred. I was left alone in the So it was arranged that we should occupy my house. Our living room was on the second floor, overlooking the playground where we had pretended to be husband and wife. The faint dream of childhood had been developed to a realization of almost perfect happiness. If there could be a perfection on earth, these five years of my life, from twenty to twenty-five, were such a condition. Two children were born to us, a boy and a girl. What seemed strange to me was that, though I gave them a boundless love, that which I bore their father, instead of being diminished, was increased. Truly love must be, like space, infinite.

Up to this point there had been an expansion of happiness. Suddenly there came a check. Our youngest child sickened and died. I have described with some minuteness what I have likened to the gradual unfolding of a flower. I have no heart to give more than a brief mention of its blighting. Within a few months after the first death a second occurred, and within another year I lost my husband. For a time I was in a sort of collapse, in which I did not take enough interest in my surroundings to be affected by them. After one has met with a serious accident or has been operated upon by a surgeon the senses are deadened; then comes the beginning of pain. It was so with me When I became myself my surroundings were painful to me. Some persons similarly situated nurse their grief by living in such surroundings. I longed to get away from them. Friends advised me to seek recovery in the many new scenes and interesting objects that are to be found abroad. I took their advice. I sailed for Europe, leaving the place where I had been so happy in the hands of an agent for sale. One thing I was resolved upon-

It may be considered that my story is one of coincidence. It is more than that. It is an Mustration of the very different conditions that may oc-cur in the life of a single person. Mascur in the life of a single person. there should not be in song or story but one love. Playwrights never bring

a second on to the stage. They por do not give all that real life needs They are of the same order as the peo ple of India who believe that the wife should die on the funeral pyre of her

busband.

I may be weaker than some women or I may be stronger. Possibly I may have less depth of feeling, though that will not admit. I saw only in nursing my grief a dreadful life before me. 1 recognized the principle that no two absorbing ideas can occupy the brain Due from banks and bankers at one time. I did all that I could to Silver coin, including all interest myself in what was about me. minor coin currency True, I did not at first succeed, and when I did only partially so. I dread ed the word forget, and yet I realized that to avoid suffering I must tempo rarily forget. I forced myself to feel that after a time I would be reunited. with my loved ones and that meanwhile I must, except occasionally, put them out of my mind.

I made my home abroad. Three years after my bereavement I married Time certificates of deposit again. I did so partly because I was lonely, partly because I wished for a Due to banks and bankers man to rely upon, as is natural to any woman, partly because the man I married assured me that I could give him an interest in life and lastly because I became attached to him. He was an American, like myself, and, being wealthy, gave himself up to study. He lived abroad that he might write books which required his presence among the subjects of which he wrote. For five years after our marriage we continued our residence abroad. Dur-

ing this period children were born to There was a tacit mutual agree ment between us that I should not talk about the world in which I had lived I saw that he would rather leave tha to me, considering himself as having no part in it, and I had no desire to make im a part of it. He was absorbed in his literary work, and if I ever told him even where I had 'ived he soon

Then he was called to America on the matter of some property that need ed his attention. It was agreed between us that he should leave me and our children in Lucerne, where we were then living. He expected to be absent not more than two months, but soon after his arrival in America he was induced to write for a publisher work necessitating his presence in He suggested my coming America. home with the children, but left me consult my own feelings in the matter.

I had never intended to return to the United States, dreading lest it would reawaken me to my lost world. But a husband and children that world had receded further and further from me till the consciousness of it had grown very dim. I wrote my hus band that I would go back to the western hemisphere and remain there. I was tired of moving about from one place to another and the children were coming to that age when they should have steady instruction at school. Our boys I preferred to bring up in Amer-ica. I therefore suggested to my husband that he buy a place in which we might settle. He replied that he agreed with me and would carry out my suggestions. Later he wrote me that he had bought a place in the suburbs of the city wherein it would be necessary for him to do his work.

We arrived after dark. I was de lighted at our reunion, as were the father and the children. I did not ask where our home was to be. I intended to be satisfied with it, pleased with it, wherever it was. We took a train and in less than an hour alighted at a station, where a carriage was waiting It was very dark when we reached our flome and I saw nothing of it till I stood in the ball. Then I falling.

I was in the house I had left more than ten years before with a blighted

"My dear!" exclaimed my busband, starting toward me.

But in a twinkling I had recovered myself. And what had enabled me to do so? The sudden appearance of an object. 'Ah, those objects that come to us! How much more valuable oftentimes than realization! I must at least for the present spare my good man the inexpressible pain of knowing what he had brought upon me.

"Nothing." I replied. "A little giddle ness at having been so long rolling at

"Nothing you don't like, is there?" he asked anxiously.

pleased. Let us see the rest of it." He took me into every room in the house, a house that had been sold twice since I had parted with it and both times with the furniture included. Not for the world would I have betrayed that these rooms, closets, corwith every bed, table, bureau had been familiar to me from childhood. But when it was over I passed the night alone in a room opening into one occupied by the children.

No tongue or pen can describe what that night was to me. When morning came I found that if I could endure the first shock I could

endure more. I deferred from day to day telling what had happened. My husband was delighted with his purchase, and before I had gained heart to tell him my secret he had become a fixture in it. Months passed, then My husband is now an old man and my children are grown. None of them know that their mother has been living in her second earthly world.

And yet, after all, this coincidence has not brought me unhappiness. have been living two existences, both of which are dear to me, the one near by, the other in the far past and futers of romance have maintained that ture; the one of flesh and blood, the other of spiritual form. In time It will be a spiritual mingling of the two

#### Report of the Condition of the Bank of Martin County

## at the close of business June 30, 1910

Loans and Discounts \$123 399.04 Overdrafts secured 5,306,88 All other stocks bonds, mtgs 1,375.00 Banking house fur. and fixt'rs All other real estate owned Demand loans

Total

LIABILITIES Capital Stock Surplus Fund Undivided profits less current Notes and bills rediscounted Bills payable Deposits subject to check

> Total \$151,577 52

tate of North Carolina, County of Martin, ss: I, J. G. Godard, Cashies of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above state ment is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. J. G. GODARD, Cashier Correct—Altest: J. G. Staton, Warren H. Biggs

A. Newell, Directors. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 5 day of July, 1910. C. H. GODWIN

## The Farmer and His Banker

Our Bank never fails to give as good 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 hest vance money at any time. Do not hesi-tate to call on us when you want money. We welcome a responsible borrow quite as heartily as a substantial depo tor. It will pay every farmer to carry a checking account with us.

Our burglar proof safe, together with

conservative management makes our Bank an obsolute 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 2 544.46 munity. Why not over with us today?

An account at our Bank would tend to 16,000.00 restrict your spending. Try an account 31,513.78 with us and pay your bill with checks. We will gladly give you a check book. If you try this for one year you will be If you try this for one 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, the same and telling a 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.

#### THE GREAT

## American Shorthand & Business .....College.....

Durham, N. C.

A high-grade Business Training School, indorsed by leading busiusss men, that qualifies men and women for EXPERT work in the Commercial World.

DEPARTMENTS:

Bookkeeping, Banking, Expert Accounting, Auditing, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, Pen Art. SPECIAL PREPARATORY Department.

EXPERT FACULTY -- RAILROAD FARE PAID -- POSITIONS SECURED

We also teach by MAIL

## DO YOU

# Appreciate YOUR

# HOME PAPER?

PATRONIZE

## TOBACCO FLUES

Have Woolard to make your FLUES and You will have the BEST

CARTS AND WAGONS MADE TO ORDER

Wollards Combined Harrow and Cultivator

WILLIAMSTON, N. C.