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\$1.00 a Year in Advance

Death of Mrs. Simon Manning

Death came to Emma Louisa Manning, wife of Mr. Simon Manning, at her home on Church Street, Thursday morning at 6 o'clock. The week previous she had become too ill to be about her household duties and a physician was called, who found her suffering with anaemic poison, which caused her death.

She was born near Williamston on November 17th, 1847, her parents being the late Eli Hoyt and Fannie Robertson. In early life she married Zebediah Bateman of Jamesville and four children were born to them, one only living now, Mrs. J. C. Crawford of this place. Some years after the death of Mr. Bateman, she wedded to Mr. Simon Manning, who with three children survive her, these being Mrs. Robert Brown, Mrs. Orpheus Godard and W. Lewis Manning. Mrs. Wilson Hodges, a sister, with three brothers, J. L., George and Theodore Robertson also survive her.

Mrs. Manning was a devoted mother and kind neighbor and many friends will miss her kindly smile and cheerful words. She had never connected herself with any body of Christians but had faith in the Primitive Baptist Church.

Mrs. Wilson Hodges, Miss Mary W. Coburn, Mrs. Joseph Manning, Mr. Theodore Robertson are here today to attend the funeral which will be at 3:30 p. m., Elder Sylvester Hassell and Rev. Rufus Bradley to officiate. The interment will be in the Baptist Cemetery.

At Rest

The sweet little babe, Julia Scarborough, lovely in form and feature breathed out the fragrance of her life at fifty minutes past five o'clock Wednesday morning at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Paul Simpson on Main street, after months of intense suffering. She came to bless the lives of all who loved her so, on December 17, 1910. Though always delicate, she responded quickly to the loving attentions of parents and friends and so like the little flower she was, gave joy and comfort. But the tender Shepherd stilled the dear lamb's brief weeping and took her unto Himself.

The funeral services were conducted at the home on Thursday morning at 10:30 by Rev. M. E. Bethea and Rev. Rufus Bradley. The flower-strewn casket was borne to the Baptist Cemetery and the little body interred in the grave which faith teaches us is itself a garden, where loveliest flowers grow since Christ arose from that holy ground.

An Infant Dead

(Reported)

On September 20th, Emma Elizabeth, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Smithwick, departed this life to a life beyond. On August 2nd, she first saw light of day, and for five weeks was the delight of her parents. Then an attack of jaundice weakened the little body until death came to relieve and took it to Heaven.

The babe was the firstborn of its parents, and they loved it with a strong devotion. But God, who doeth all things well, took it to dwell with him.

The funeral services were conducted at the home by Mr. J. L. Holliday, of the Christain Church, and loving hands interred the little body in the family plot near the home of Mr. W. B. Tice.

All the neighbors sympathize with the bereaved parents, and the God who gave is the God who took and will be the God to console.

The Performance Enjoyed

"The Man on the Box" was the offering at matinee and night performances at the Academy of Music yesterday, and the verdict was that the performances were very clever. The play is a clean one, humor a prominent feature in the development of the plot, the players winning applause by the rendition of the various roles. The play was well staged.

Bert Leigh, a good looking young man, appeared in the title role, and did this with spirit, his work predicting a bright future in light comedy roles. Miss "Billy" Long, as Betty Annesley was charming and highly pleased her audiences. She has good looks and a personality that is most attractive. Harry Roquemore, a happy good natured chap, in the role of the newspaper reporter, pal of "The Man on the Box," did excellent work, his laughing and his jokes winning the audience. The others of the company creditable work.

The performances were attractive and were enjoyed, worthy of the nice sized audience present yesterday. The play is clean and wholesome and will be enjoyed by all who attend.—News and Observer.

The Value of Clean Plays

By Bert Leigh

"The Man on the Box" Not long ago, someone jollyingly said that my plays were like a certain brand of soap, ninety-nine and two-thirds, per cent pure.

Nothing that has ever been said of me or my work has pleased me as much as this tribute. I'm for the clean play, first, last and all the time, and what's more important, I know the public is too. The temporary popularity that has come to certain managers who have this season presented plays which—oh, well what's the use of naming them—everyone knows that there are two or three salacious comedies now before the public, which have won a certain measure of financial success. That that success is one of the most ephemeral kind is as sure as death and taxes. No play that is not wholesome can have any real value and without real value there can be no success.

The day is past when the theatre going public will go to the theatre just because it is open. It is no longer the "show business." The public insists upon knowing what it is going to pay its money for.

I hate to talk about myself, but I've had the most phenomenal success in a season of failures. I am perfectly sure there is a reason for it. People know that I've always given them perfectly clean entertainments. My motto is clean plays for clean people.

So we are all happy—the public because it is getting clean wholesome fun, and I because in am able to give it to them.

It's a remarkable thing how seldom the theatre-going public as a whole goes wrong. It's verdict is nearly always the true one. All this talk about plays being over the heads of the audience is rot, pure and simple; good plays never fail, and bad plays nearly always come to grief, and that's about all there is to it. Certainly the great amusement loving public is a fine healthy clean-minded public and will have nothing to do with vile, unclean plays. The small element which cares for that sort of thing gives such pieces a fictitious popularity which does not mislead anyone.

"I have a world of confidence in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for I have used it with perfect success," writes Mrs. M. I. Basford, Poolesville, Md. For sale by All Dealers.

BRAD BAGLEY SENTENCED TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR

Jury Returned Verdict of Murder of Captain W. R. White after being out one hour and forty minutes--Eleven for conviction at first vote of Jury--Judge Winston for defense fought for second degree verdict--Put no witness on stand--Prosecution ably managed by the Solicitor

TO BE ELECTROCUTED NOVEMBER SEVENTEENTH

The trial of Brad Bagley for the murder of Capt. W. R. White ended on Saturday when the jury rendered a verdict of murder in the first degree. For the first time since the trial commenced Bagley exhibited a slight degree of emotion as he stood facing the jury, his hand dropping and lip falling. Tuesday afternoon, he was brought into the court and Judge Cook, after telling him that he had had a fair trial by his countrymen, had been found guilty and must pay the penalty which the law required. He then read the sentence which condemned Bagley to die in the electric chair on Friday, November 17th, 1911.

Judge Francis D. Winston, counsel for the defence, put no witness on the stand but relied wholly upon his appeal to the jury to get a verdict of murder in the second degree. He spoke for two hours and more, seeking to impress upon the minds of the jury that circumstances and evidence is not sufficient to convict a man of murder in the first degree. The prosecution needed no stronger case and so the verdict was easily secured.

Very few cases on the docket here have aroused greater interest and the jury was heartily thanked for the verdict which the public desired. The crime was dastardly and the good name of the town was at stake and the murder of an honored officer had to be avenged.

Bert Leigh, in The Man on the Box

Henry E. Dixey production, "The Man on the Box," the New York Chicago comedy success with Bert Leigh occupying the stalla position will be the attraction at the Opera House Monday Oct. 2nd.

No Need to Stop Work

When your doctor orders you to stop work, it staggers you. "I can't" you say. You know you are weak, run-down and failing in health, day by day, but you must work as long as you can stand. What you need is Electric Bitters to give tone, strength, and vigor to your system, to prevent breakdown and build you up. Don't be weak, sickly or ailing when Electric Bitters will benefit you from the first dose. Thousands bless them for their glorious health and strength. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c at Saunders & Fowden.



Scene in Act II. The Man on the Box, Opera House Monday Oct. 2nd.

Produced Great Excitement

Autumn styles in millinery are in full swing, the summer season just gliding away, as it were, in the stillness of the starry night. The display here Tuesday was artistic to the eyes of those who study the styles as sent out from the center of the fashionable world. Hats, both large and tall, fashioned from velvet, felt and other material of which women are fond, were displayed to excellent advantage at the stores of Harrison Bros. & Co. and C. D. Carstaphen & Co. The new velvet hats are large rather than small, and can be worn with midsummer dresses of white lace, bastiste, cotton voiles, etc. The hats were trimmed high and aigrettes decorated many. Soft wings and breast features were shown as among the more popular of the practical trimmings of Autumn. The new colors are brilliant Mecca green, Mogul pinks and reds and East Indian yellows. These with the standard shades from a beautiful array of colors from which the most fastidious can choose that which becomes and is attractive. Women can find at these departments all that is needed to give them the air of being well dressed. Mrs. Louis C. Harrison and Mrs. Irene Anderson are in charge of the department at Harrison's and Mrs. Annie Peel Hard son and Miss Daisy Wynn of Carstaphen's. These trimmers are prepared to serve the shoppers who desire the swellest styles.

Card of Thanks

We desire to thank the citizens of Williamston for their kindness to us this week when we brought our loved one, Harry B. Latham, here for interment. We shall not forget the kind acts and sympathetic words of this people.

Mrs. H. B. Latham,
T. J. Latham,
W. H. Latham.

Diarrhoea is always more or less prevalent during September. Be prepared for it. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is prompt and effectual. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant to take. For sale by All Dealers.

Met Death on Engine

Harry B. Latham, formerly of Williamston, having lived here a number of years with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Latham, was killed on his engine near Vaughn early Monday morning. He had been in the employ of the Greenleaf Johnson Lumber Company only about two weeks. Sunday some person stole an engine belonging to the company for a joy ride and left it on the track. Monday Engineer Latham was sent out to look for it. In going around a curve his engine struck the lost one and Latham was thrown between the tender and his engine and was crushed through the groins. Mr. J. J. Gillis with Dr. Vaughn started with the injured man to the hospital at Raleigh but death came at Norlina. The body was taken on to the city and prepared for burial and was brought here that evening by Mr. Gillis. Friends bore the casket to the residence of Mr. J. B. Watters, uncle of the deceased, to await the arrival of his wife, who was in Elizabeth City.

Mrs. Latham arrived here Tuesday accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Stella Scott of Norfolk, T. J. Latham and Mrs. George Cragg, of Washington City, father and sister of the dead, and brother, Wade Latham, of Portsmouth, Va., Samuel Latham and Mrs. C. R. Allen, of Washington City, brother and sister also, could not be here. Harry Latham was born May 6th, 1882, and for several years had served as engineer on the Atlantic Coast Line and other roads, being a member of the Order of Locomotive Engineers. On October 24th, 1910, he married Miss Edna Lamb, of Elizabeth City. He was familiarly known here and had many warm friends and acquaintances who remember with pleasure his unflinching good humor and friendliness.

Wednesday afternoon the funeral services were conducted at the home of J. W. Watters by Elder Sylvester Hassell, of the Primitive Baptist Church, and the interment was in the Baptist Cemetery.

The active pall bearers were: W. H., and K. B. Crawford, Dr. J. D. Biggs, Julius Peel, J. S. Cook and Herbert Ward.

The Girl and the Tramp

A great many traveling theatrical companies have fallen into the habit of refusing to use their special scenery when playing small cities where the stage accommodations are limited. But when The Charles Inskcep Attractions, producers of the laughing comedy success, The Girl and the Tramp, turn the show over to the company manager they gave him strict orders to use all the scenery wherever the played.

The directing manager is so exacting on this point that he has the local theatre manager in each city report to the home office in the smallest detail, the party responsible receives a reprimand in the way of a heavy fine that is not soon forgotten. So our local theatre goers may look forward to a full and complete scenic production when The Girl and the Tramp comes to the Opera House Sept. 30th. Seats on sale at Biggs Drug Store, 25, 50 and 75 cents.

Not a Word of Scandal

marred the call of a neighbor on Mrs. W. P. Spangh, of Manville, Wyo., who said: "she told me Dr. King's New Life Pills had cured her of obstinate kidney trouble, and made her feel like a new woman." Easy, but sure remedy for stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Only 25c at Saunders & Fowden.

The North Carolina All Right

The following article will be interesting to the people of this community who know Midshipman Donald Clark Godwin, the son of Mayor B. F. Godwin, who graduated at Annapolis in June and was later assigned to duty on the Cruiser "North Carolina." The movements of the ship will be watched with interest because it is his ship. Like the State for which she was named, her place will be, no doubt, in the forefront among the ships of her class in the United States Navy.

The Army and Navy Journal, published in New York, printed the following about the U. S. S. North Carolina, which will be read with a great deal of interest:

Capt. C. C. Marsh, U. S. N., in command of the U. S. S. North Carolina, which arrived in New York a few days ago, is justly proud of his ship and its officers and men. In speaking to a New York Tribune reporter Captain Marsh was quoted as follows: "The men under my command have had no leave since last November. We are trying to give them leave now. We have had very few desertions since we left Hampton Roads. There were eleven men missing at roll call at Hampton Roads, but eight of the eleven men missing answered at roll call. I do not know why this is except that the men take pride in their ship and the work that they do. We have been down on the Southern drill grounds, and the North Carolina has made a record for herself which she may be proud of. Without a search-light our guns have hit fifty-two per cent of the targets they have fired at. We have only one ship which has made a better record, but we hope to excel her performance at the next test. I wish to call attention to the fine work of Robert M. Mumroe, ensign, U. S. N. The guns under his charge did remarkably well, and I think Mr. Mumroe should have some credit for his performance. He served his guns admirably, and their record for hits is a credit to the Navy."

Died in Richmond

Died at his home in Woodland Heights, South Richmond, Va., on the night of September 6th, Samuel Lafayette Hyman, in the sixty-sixth year of his age. Mr. Hyman was a native of this county, spending the greater part of his life here. Ten years ago he removed to Richmond with his family, where they have since resided. He is survived by his wife, who, before her marriage, was Miss Sallie E. Whitley, also of this county, and four children, Herbert T., Annie L., Mary S., and Susan Walton Hyman. His remains were buried in Maury Cemetery, South Richmond, Va.

Tact

Tact is not a gift, but an acquisition, and yet there is something temperamental about it. It is like a singer. Some have voices easily trained, others voices difficult to subdue, some such as are hopelessly rebellious.

Forced to Leave Home

Every year a large number of poor sufferers, whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs, are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble," writes W. R. Nelson, of Calamine, Ark., "when all else failed and I gained 47 pounds in weight. Its surely the king of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. It's positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup—all Throat and Lung troubles, 50c & \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Saunders & Fowden.