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## THE WILLIAMSTON BOOSTER CLUB CHAUTAUQUA CLOSÉS

### After Three Very Successful Days And Nights

Of Fun, Inspiration and Community Uplift—Stronger in Every Way Than Last Year Every Attraction High Class

The Williamston Booster Club Chautauqua came to a close on Wednesday, after a most successful three days, full of inspiration and community uplift.

The universal verdict has been that the Chautauqua this year has been stronger in every way than that of last year. It is safe to say that our community this year has realized and appreciated more than ever before the meaning and possibilities of the great Chautauqua movement. As they listened to the best platform can bring, the great lecturers, singers, violinists, readers, impersonators and magicians and have realized that in more than four thousand towns this year the great canvas tops have been lifted and in every state the people have been gathering and listening and being stirred, they have seen in the Chautauqua the great people's college of the age. Full of smiles and laughter, pep and ginger, yet with fine music and great lectures it builds better thoughts, loftier individual and community ideals and brings with it all a get-together spirit which makes bigger and better things possible along all lines.

The Chautauqua began with a union service of all the churches at the Baptist church Sunday night. Dr. Hyde gave a most inspiring address on "The Unreaped Corners of Life." Taking the old law of Moses which so carefully guarded the helpless and poor, he showed how all character and happiness, power and final spiritual welfare are measured by the spirit of service. It was a noble appeal for sympathy and brotherhood in tangled things of modern life. A beautiful part of the service was the violin solo by Miss Stanford, and the vocal solo, "The Ninety and Nine" by Miss McLean.

Monday opened with two lectures by Col. Gearhart and two concerts by the Columbia Concert Company. Col. Gearhart's lectures, "The Worlds Progress" in the afternoon and "The coming Man" at night were masterpieces of English and fine inspirational ideals. We wish every young man in Williamston could have heard the lecture. It was a setting forth of the loftiest character and service.

Miss Stanford, the violinist, has been a teacher at Peabody Conservatory in Baltimore, and has appeared in some of the notable events in Baltimore and Washington. Under her skilful touch her violin sobbed and laughed its story of human heart aches and joys; old favorites "My Old Kentucky Home," "Swanee River" and "Dixie" came side by side with "Traumerei" and "The Humoresque" to make a program interesting and delightful.

Miss McLean, the soloist, has a rich contralto voice of great power and remarkable sweetness, with charming stage presence and genial friendliness the audi-

ence was hers from the start. Her "Mother McCree" was one of the sweetest and best things of the evening, its tribute to "mothers" going to the heart of every one. Her "Annie Laurie," "Laughing Valley," "Nora" and "Only Love" were charmingly sung.

Mrs. Kellogg's work was most thoroughly enjoyed by all. His interpretation of the best things in literature which left nothing to be desired, her presence on the stage, graceful and charming, the embodiment of fine womanhood, were all used to express a message worth while. She has no "Rev." before name nor "D. D." after it but she preached four "great sermons" to her delighted hearers, sermons full of a kind but eager call to the biggest and best things of the heart and soul. From the shorter poems, Ella Wheeler Wilcox's "My Ships" and Foley's "Somebody Calls it Home," to the larger "Love and Duty," and "Sally Ann's Experience," she made an appeal which reached everybody.

The second day with Durno and Lockhart fulfilled all expectations. Durno, the mysterious, assisted by Mr. Sam Keyser, gave a program of magic and ventriloquism. We can't describe it because we are just as puzzled as all the rest of the crowd. Jokes at the expense of dignified citizens of the community followed each other in rapid succession. Little "Mike," the dummy, settled almost all the big problems of the universe and the final trunk trick left everybody puzzled and bewildered.

Lockhart, the impersonator, gave a program which showed a most remarkable versatility. His humorous selections were enjoyed by all with the piano for his assistant his "It does go," "The Spring Song," "The little Ford rambled right along," were enjoyed by all. His English impersonations were fine. But Mr. Lockhart is much more than a humorist. When he stepped from the humorous to the serious his dramatic ability was most remarkable.

The third day brought the lectures of Dr. Hyde, "The richest man in town," and "Should the corners of the mouth turn up or down?" We do not wonder after hearing these lectures that the citizens in nearby towns said that the evening lecture had transformed the whole life of the community. The message of Dr. Hyde was worthy and noble.

The Swiss Alpine Singers and Yodlers were a fitting climax to the great three days program. Different from any other musical organization which had ever appeared here they won at once by their charm and their real musical worth. Imported to this country for the New York Hippodrome, with Mr. W. J. Bryan an entire season in the Pennsylvania Chautauqua, it is a privilege to welcome such a company to our town. Mr. Ochener has the medal for the finest yodler in the United States.

The Chautauqua was so much appreciated that a renewal of the contract was enthusiastically made for next year, and the coming of the Chautauqua is to be made an annual event in our community.

### From Oak City.

T. H. Combs was in town Tuesday.

Wilmer House is in Greenville this week.

Mrs. Casper was in Robersonville Tuesday.

H. S. Everett and wife went to Robersonville Tuesday.

T. W. Davenport and wife spent Tuesday in Tarboro.

Miss Mary Anthony from Hamilton was in town Monday.

J. L. and J. W. Hines and A. Burnett were in Tarboro Monday.

Mrs. C. M. Hurst spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Robersonville.

Misses Lambeth, Reid and McLean spent Saturday in Greenville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hines spent Thursday and Friday in Washington.

Miss Clara Ewell from Williamston was here a short while Friday.

J. C. Ross and wife attended the Association in Robersonville Tuesday.

Mrs. Jesse Everett from Hamilton was the guest of her sister Mrs. T. H. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Harrell attended the Association at Robersonville Tuesday night.

### Hamilton News

James Rawls spent Sunday in Oak City with his mother.

Mrs. T. B. Slade with friends went to Williamston Tuesday.

Mrs. Ballance of Williamston, is nursing Mrs. M. W. Ballard.

Mrs. J. B. Williams spent several days in Robersonville last week.

Miss Codie Purvis is spending some time in Scotland Neck with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Edmonson and daughter spent Sunday in the country.

W. L. Sherrod and son, of Enfield, were in town last week on business.

Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Nelson and son, of Leens, have returned to their home.

Mrs. F. L. Haislip and Miss Ruth Floyd went to Robersonville Monday.

Miss Sallie Rogers has returned to her home in Ahoskie after visiting Mrs. J. A. Davenport for several months.

Newsome Riddick with a party of friends spent Sunday with Mrs. Martha Purvis.

Miss Addie Lee Grimes, who visited Mrs. F. L. Haislip this week, has returned to her home in Bethel.

### Celebrated Anniversary

Mrs. Samuel Remulus Biggs, J., celebrated the first anniversary of her marriage on Thursday evening of last week, Oct. 7th. Her attractive bungalow on Academy Street was arranged for a bridge party, and four tables accommodated the guests, who enjoy that interesting game. Mrs. Badham, of Edenton, sister of the hostess, in making the evening a most delightful one. An elegantly prepared luncheon was served in the dining room. Mrs. Biggs is one of the most charming young matrons in the town, and she received many congratulations from her host of friends.

### Bring It Here

High prices are the usual happenings on the Williamston market, when tobacco is sold. This week the breaks have been large and the farmers carried satisfactory checks home with them or deposited the same in the banks. The prices on the better grades are fine, and the wonder is that farmers will carry their loads from home at the expense of shipping, etc., and so often get lower prices than could have been secured right at either the Roanoke or Dixie Warehouses, whose managers are as good as the best and far better than many in the State. If the farmers do not believe this, they have only to come here with tobacco. The facilities for handling the weed are superior to a large number of the houses in the tobacco section. If you don't believe this, come and see for yourself. There is no higher market, there are no more enthusiastic representatives of the big companies, no truer friends among the warehouse men, than can be found on the Williamston market. Drive right in and make yourself at home, even though you do not bring a load—you will miss it, though, if you don't.

### Roanoke Association

The annual meeting of the Roanoke Association of the Missionary Baptist Church convened at Robersonville Wednesday. This Association embraces a large territory with thousand of members. Rev. J. L. Rogers is host of the meeting, and the homes of the entire community have been thrown open for the entertainment of the guests.

Great sadness brooded over the meeting on Wednesday, when Dr. Johnson, one of the most prominent men in the Church, died after suffering a few minutes with acute indigestion. He had just addressed the assembly, when attacked and in eight minutes was dead. His body was taken to his home in Scotland Neck on the afternoon train. Dr. Johnson was for years the business partner of the late Noah Biggs.

Williamston is the place to sell your cotton, peanuts, tobacco and every kind of country produce. It is the largest market in the world for the big peanuts direct from the farmers' wagons. The peanut factory will soon be in operation, and then the market will be stronger as the demand will be so great for local manufacture.

Fayssoux, the hypnotist, arrived here Wednesday and true to his announcement, put a subject to sleep in the show window of Biggs Drug Store. More than a hundred people crowded the sidewalk and gazed with interest upon the sleeping man. After a sleep of 24 hours, he was relieved of the hypnotic influence.

Up to date there have been 550 shares of Building and Loan stock subscribed in the fourth series, making a total of 1300 shares. It is confidently expected that the amount will reach to 1400 before the ninety days expire. Buy some stock and begin to save a little.

This week has been a gala one in town with the Chautauqua, movies and Fayssoux, the hypnotist. See the latter tonight and tomorrow night sure. He was here fourteen years ago and put a man to sleep in the show window of Harrison's store.

## SPARKS WORLD'S FAMOUS SHOWS

Circus and Hippodrome and Menagerie to be Here Friday, Oct. 29th.

All day Monday the busiest man in town was Mr. J. C. Tracy, advance agent of Sparks World's famous Shows. He was like a will-o-the-wisp, now here, now there, making contracts and arranging for the coming of the great circus.

The Sparks shows as they will appear here this year rank among the leading circuses of country. It is claimed to have a solid train of twenty monster railway cars, almost 400 people and over 200 animals, both foreign and domestic.

The show will exhibit at the Godard circus grounds near the depot on October 29th.

### September Tobacco Sales

During September, 38,196,730 pounds of tobacco were sold on the warehouse floors of the State, Wilson leading with over seven millions pounds. Williamston sold 660,052 and Robersonville, 634,945, making a total of 1,294,997 for the month. Last year the total sales of the two markets were 1,312,065 lbs. during Sept.

On Wednesday, the prices reached the sky, the very highest mark in three years. The market was several dollars higher than any market in this section. Some farmers do not care for high prices, as they sell on other markets. But the wise ones sold here, and got the benefit of the rise. Here you get the high dollars.

### A Little Child Dead

Last week, the home of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Mizell was saddened by the death of their child, Florence Mabel, whose short days on earth were full of suffering. The sweet flower has been transplanted to that Heavenly Garden, where little children dwell.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. R. Burrell, of the Baptist Church, and the precious little form was laid to rest beneath the flowers.

### On Annual Hunt

The members of the Roanoke Hunting Club left last Friday afternoon for their preserves at Calm Point below Jamesville, where they will remain for hunting squirrels, deer and other game. Their boat house has been recently repaired and everything necessary for comfort and pleasure was arranged for the party. Among the party are, Dr. J. S. Rhodes, J. H. Page, J. G. Staton, Kader and Henry Crawford and John S. Cook.

### Meeting Closed

Friday evening marked the close of the services here which were conducted by Dr. Calvin S. Blackwell in the Baptist Church. For two weeks the meetings have been held nightly and good crowds listened to the words of warning and of counsel from the gifted man of God. He earnestly and emphatically declared the truths of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and those who heard him, felt that it was good to sit under the sound of his voice. The choir rendered splendid services during the entire meeting and proved an able assistant in helping forward the work. There were three additions to the Church.

## TRIP ACROSS THE CONTINENT

Very Interesting Sketch of a Trip To The Panama-Pacific Exposition and Western Canada.

BY HARRY A. BIGGS

The railroad trip from Colorado Springs to Cripple Creek, a bout which I wrote last week, is one of the most marvelous engineering feats in the history of railroading. The story of this, the most remarkable railroad construction in the world, reads like a romance. Indeed a thrilling tale of its beginning and completion from the time that the mine owners of Cripple Creek and Colorado Springs proposed it until the first train of cars wound its way, serpent-like, over the tops of the peaks and across fathomless depths into the great gold camp, is more surprising than romance.

Aside from the commercial benefit that the state and entire west have enjoyed because of the existence of this road, it at once bounded into fame as the chief scenic attraction of the United States.

The knowledge that it was possible to go to the greatest gold camp on earth, directly over the wildest part of the Rocky Mountains, and at that on cars and over a road bed as good as anything in the East, spread over the nation, and indeed throughout the civilized world. This knowledge brought thousands of tourists to the state, and the experience they enjoyed in taking the trip impressed them so deeply that it furnished the principal topic of conversation for months afterwards.

It is impossible for me to minutely describe the trip over the Short Line to Cripple Creek; it would be like my attempting to paint the sunset, an absurd impossibility, it must be seen to be appreciated. In constructing this railroad not only was the ingenuity of the most skillful engineers taxed to its fullest capacity, but indomitable pluck and energy were required to surmount the difficulties encountered. A labyrinth of fathomless chasms and unspeakable canyons were to be spanned, but it was done and was done quickly, for the line was open for business April 8, 1901, a little more than one year after beginning. The result is a marvel in railroad engineering which excites the admiration of the engineering world. While the wonder of its construction, as it pursues its intricate way around and through towering cliffs and across the alarming abysses, inspire the traveler with awe, the wild and rugged beauty of the scenery, with its ever-changing views, thrill him with rapture. No other line in the world represents such grandeur. I had the pleasure of talking to the engineer in charge of the road at present, and he pointed out to me many interesting things regarding its construction. One is that there are two tunnels exactly over each other, the train goes through the lower one, and after winding its way around the cliffs of the mountains, enters the other which is exactly on top of the one just passed.

The grandeur of the mountain

Continued on Page Five