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G. A. ROUSE, Editor.

VOL. IV

FARMVILLE, PITT COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, JANUARY 29, 1914

NO. 36

**FARMVILLE LODGE, No. 218
K. of P.**
Meets Every Thursday Night in
their Hall in Horton Bldg.
Visiting Brothers Welcome

**FARMVILLE LODGE
I. O. O. F. No. 273.**
Meets every Monday night in
K. of P. hall in the Horton Building.
All visiting Brothers welcome.

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"THIS SHOP TO LET"

Put Fate Was Kind to Walter
Gibson, When He Had Almost
Given Up Hope.

For over an hour an one had en-
tered Walter Gilston's little shop.
"Trade dull," he muttered; and
as he reflected on the situation he
stared at the ground, with lips set
anxiously together.

People seemed to prefer dealing
with Leek's Universal Stores, Lim-
ited, at the market town a few miles
away. Their prices were a little
cheaper, and the stock more varied
than his.

With an effort he roused himself
and moved to the doorway. A girl
caught sight of him and crossed. He
wished her good morning.

"I'm going away—to business in
London," announced Lily Coleridge
excitedly. "Just for a week on trial
at Cranthorpe's, the big milliner's;
and if I like it I shall stay, of course.
I start off this afternoon. Father
and mother are rather cross and up-
set at the idea, but they'll soon get
over that."

"I wish you luck," Walter Gilston
stammered.

She remained chatting for a few
minutes. When she had passed on
he nodded gloomily to himself.
Eighteen months previously, seeing
her regret at Robert Hurley's depart-
ure, Walter Gilston had realized that
he had no chance, his dreams could
never possibly come true.

Hurley was in Canada now, and
doing well, they said, while he—
he was still struggling on with his little
shop, with disaster in sight.

It was three nights later, after he
had closed his shop and

"You!" He had to stare before
he recognized the caller. Then he
gave an exclamation. "Hurley! But
why—why?"

"I'm back," returned Robert Hur-
ley, nodding.

"But it's quite unexpected. No
one knew—"

"Hadn't any time for letters. I
was sent off in a hurry. It's a busi-
ness trip really, but as I've a day
or two to spare I thought I'd run
down here. The old place looks much
the same."

"Will you come inside?" Walter
Gilston suggested awkwardly.

"No, thanks. There's one thing
I wanted to ask, though. What's
Lily Coleridge's address?"

"Miss Coleridge's address?" echoed
Gilston hesitatingly.

"Yes; I wondered if you knew it,
being such an old friend of hers. I've
got to catch Friday's boat back, so
there's no time to lose."

Walter Gilston was deliberating.
Suppose he let Robert Hurley go
back to Canada without meeting Lily
Coleridge at all? His former jeal-
ousy returned. Why should he assist
this rival?

The temptation was irresistible.
"She left a few days ago," he said
abruptly, "but naturally she doesn't
write to me."

"You can't help me, then?" Hur-
ley answered. "H'm! That's a pity."
He turned away. "Well, goodbye!
Glad to have seen you again."

Gilston stood motionless outside
the shop, watching. It was not un-
til Hurley's figure disappeared in the
dark that he realized what he had
done. In his selfishness he had not
given a thought to Lily.

Flushed with shame, he locked the
door behind him and set off at a
run.

"Big milliner's—Cranthorpe's—
that's where she is!" he panted, as
he overtook Hurley at last. "I re-
member she mentioned—"

"Sure? By Jove, then, I know
their place well." He patted Gilston's
shoulder. "Thanks, awfully."

Walter Gilston gave a gasp of re-
lief as he moved away. He felt very
glad that he had spoken.

At Leek's head office, when he ex-
pressed a wish to see the head of the
firm, he was kept waiting an hour
or more. At last a clerk showed him
grudgingly into the inner office.

"You're Mr. Leek?" he blurted.
"I've come to make you an offer.
You're going to open a branch just
opposite my shop. I wondered—
wondered whether you'd care to buy
me out—you understand—as so to
avoid competition."

He was overawed by the magni-
tude of the big premises and the
sum he quoted was considerably less
than the minimum he had settled
upon during the train journey. But
even when he mentioned this price
Mr. Leek gave an ironical, half-in-
credulous smile.

"Why, when we've been open a
month you'll be glad to take half as
much. Good day!"

Walter Gilston reddened as he
stood up.

"It's my living you're taking
away!" he cried. "That shop was
my father's—my grandfather's, too.
You come everywhere, you and your
stores, and you crush 'em like me.
You don't care if we starve. All you
think of is your profit! I'd have
fought you. I would not have given
up without a struggle. His nose
dropped. "But I'm—I'm helpless."

"Business is business. But, per-
sonally, I'm not a hard-hearted
man." Mr. Leek leaned forward.

"Why, now I come to think of it, I
know you're shop very well. I come
from that part of the country myself.
Twenty years ago I was a boy at
school there. Let me see, what is
your name? Of course, now I re-
member you!"

Walter Gilston swung around.

"You're Charlie Leek. Your father
was John Leek, of the Manor
place, isn't it?"

"We were boys together. You'd
forgotten that. Well, go and do your
worst."

With an angry wave of the hand
he passed out.

"Oh, I haven't been waiting a min-
ute!" Lily Coleridge stammered.

"Now—she laughed—uncertainly—
"I can't think what I came to buy!"

Walter Gilston's embarrassment
kept him silent.

"I didn't like the Cranthorpes a
bit, so I haven't even stopped the
full week."

"Robert Hurley—he found you?"

"Quite easily. He was glad you
told him where to come. Lucky I
mentioned it." She hesitated. "He
had some news for me. A little bit
unexpected. I was surprised when
he showed me her photograph. His
wife, you know," she added jerkily.

"Hurley's married?" Gilston
gasped.

"Only three months ago. But he
couldn't bring her over to England."

Walter Gilston stared at her as if
through a mist.

"But I thought—understood—"

"I said he was very brave to bring
the news here, where he must have
flirted with no end of girls."

She smiled. Her eyes were shin-
ing. They met Walter Gilston's,
and the glance thrilled him. Then
he repressed an eager inquiry, and
lowered his head.

"You know about Leek's Stores?
They're coming here."

She nodded.

"Things mustn't be as bad as they
look. I'm in trouble, too. I've no-
where to go. My father and mother,
that is—they were angry when I left.
They're worse now. They say it
serves me right and I must try to
find another situation somewhere.
They don't want me at home any
more."

"If only I had a home to offer
you!" Walter Gilston heard himself
stammering. "I would ask you to
marry me. But as it is—"

"I really believe I was tired of a
country life," returned Lily Cole-
ridge in a whisper, "but I went away
partly—because I thought you
didn't love me even a little bit. Are
you going to make me say any
more?"

"Lily," he said indistinctly, "re-
member Leek's Stores are coming."

LEE'S BIRTHDAY CELEBRATED AT E. C. T. SCHOOL

Excellent Health Conditions Re-
ported Among Students.

The anniversary of Gen. Robt.
E. Lee's birthday, which is the
19th of January, was celebrated
yesterday morning at the East
Carolina Training School under the
supervision of Miss Davis, of the History De-
partment. Miss Davis said: "It
is fitting that this practical
time we should occasionally lay
aside our studies and dwell
on the glories and memories of
a wonderful man and pay respect
and homage to those who made
it."

The exercises were opened by
the singing of a patriotic
song. The music of a differ-
ent and original strain, "Swanee
River," was sung by the
Glee Club. It was an example
of faithful and loyal which
is the highest of patriotism.
The spirit of the old
darker's heart was well expressed
in the soft tones of the girls'
voices in the chorus.

Miss Davis then gave to the
student body an address which
she introduced by stating that
the Civil War had become the
romance of the ages and Lee
one of the greatest of our
In early 1913 the government

the state, but it was not long be-
fore the state found herself stand-
ing alone in her devotion to the
state, then came the tragedy the
Civil War, in which the two
strong conflicting forces of a
nation were brought together.
But time is a great healer and
today the South is living through
a greater drama, a reconciliation
of conflicting convictions.

Miss Davis then gave a brief
sketch of Lee's life and made the
statement "that it is not so much
what a man does as what he
stands for." From the view point
of accomplishment Lee's life was
a failure; but from the view
point of what he stood for he
was one of the greatest of Ameri-
cans. Men from other countries
have recognized his true nobles-
sness, placing the highest estima-
tes on such a life and character.
The same lofty opinions of him
were held by those who in war
were his enemies. General Mc-
Clellan and General Grant and
all Southern biographers have
given the highest praises to Gen-
eral Robert E. Lee.

The School arose at the end of

and I'm hard up, even now."

"Can't we share our troubles to-
gether?"

They drew apart as the postman
entered. As the envelope lay face
downwards she read the name on the
flap.

"Why, here's a letter from
Leek's! Open it! See what they
say!"

A moment later Walter Gilston
gave a cry. He stumbled round
pointedly excitedly.

"Dear Gilston: For old times'
sake, I hope you'll accept the offer of
a permanent post. Will you give up
your own shop and manage our new
branch? You know all the people
in the neighborhood, their likes and
dislikes. The salary will be—"

"More than enough for two?"
Walter Gilston exclaimed. "Lily, do
you understand?"

At her low answer he slipped an
arm about her.

"And I thought I had no friends,"
he laughed aloud in sheer happiness.
"What a mistake I made!"

the address, and sang "America,"
with the spirit Miss Davis had in-
spired, a pride and joy in our
great country and her great men.
The other two songs were the
"Soldier's Song," expressing the
patriotism of the untired soldier,
and "Tenting Tonight," a con-
trast, to the above the tried sol-
diers' patriotism.

Health Conditions of Training School

According to the report of Dr.
Van Ezdorf, of the United States
health department, there are only
eight of the entire enrollment of
the school that have any symp-
toms of Malaria. Dr. Ezdorf
visited the school a few weeks
ago for the purpose of taking
blood specimens of the students
in order to find out the Malaria
conditions existing among the
school body. We believe, for the
number examined, that the local
institution's record will surpass
that of any place of learning
through Eastern Carolina.

WHERE JOHN LOST HIS CASE

Defendant's Showing Form of Cur-
rency Somewhat Prejudiced the
Court Against Him.

At much expense to the county
John recently was returned to his
home town to answer to a charge of
wife desertion. Arraigned in court,
he stoutly protested that while nec-
essarily forced him to leave his family
in order to obtain employment, he
had sent various sums back to his
wife for her support. The state's
case began to look rather shaky,
because it was a matter of choice be-
tween the word of the wife and that

he sent his wife money. At this point
the court took a hand in the ques-
tioning.

"John, what was the largest sum
of money you ever sent to your wife
at one time?" the prisoner was asked.
"Well, judge, it was exactly \$80,"
said John, after studying a moment.

"How did you send this large sum,
John?" queried the court. "By post-
al or express order, bank check, or
how?"

"None of them ways," replied
John. "I sent two forty-dollar bills
in an envelope."

GOT BIG PRICE FOR PIES.

Among the many wars of Mexico
was that of 1838, known as "Guerra
de los Pasteles," or the "Pie War."
This name is truly descriptive, since
it occurred by reason of a few pies
baked by a French pastry cook of the
City of Mexico and stolen by hungry
peons. The cook entered a claim for
indemnity in the sum of \$60,000.
Strangely enough, the French gov-
ernment took cognizance of this
claim and made formal demand upon
the Mexican authorities for its im-
mediate payment, and, stranger still,
the claim was paid.

SMALL WONDER.

"What caused the coolness be-
tween you and that young doctor? I
thought you were engaged?"

"His writing is rather illegible.
He sent me a note for 1,000 kisses."

"Well?"

"I thought it was a prescription
and took it to be filled."

THE WAY OF IT.

"Why is it that hospital is so pop-
ular. It certainly hasn't got the best
doctors."

"No, but it has got the prettiest
nurses."

SUITING THE PLACE.

"Don't you think the rents in this
apartment house are very high?"

"Yes, my dear; but, then, it's 20
stories."

HOW GREAT A THING!

"They say Ella's fiance has money
to burn."

"Well, he has met his match."
Town Topics

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W. C. COLLIE, Mgr.
Located Corner Belcher & Moore Sts
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We make a specialty of re-
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anteed, prices reasonable.
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my friends and customers want-
ing Tobacco Seed can get same
with my compliments by calling
at Parker & Newton's drug store
or by seeing Jim Edwards, Bob
Newton or myself.

J. Y. MONK.

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Direct Advantages

OF
**THE EQUITABLE
Life Insurance C'mp'y.**

The most important and im-
mediate service rendered by a
life insurance company must al-
ways be the complete and prompt
fulfillment of its insurance obli-
gations. In this respect our
members have every reason to
be satisfied.

The Society has paid \$871,264,643 to
its members since its organization; now
holds \$513,319,301 of Assets for future
distribution, and is in receipt of an An-
nual Income of \$77,803,981.

The Domestic Death Claims paid in
1912 numbered 513. Of these 504, or
nearly 98 per cent, were paid within 24
hours after receipt of due proof of death.

Total payments to Policyholders in
1912, \$55,846,278. Increase over 1911,
\$924,977.

From its surplus of over EIGHTY-
THREE MILLION DOLLARS, accumu-
lated for the protection of its members,
and to reduce the cost of their insurance,
the Society paid in 1912, \$13,146,762
in REFUNDS, or "dividends."

The Society's new insurance
is limited by law to One Hun-
dred and Fifty Millions. This
limit has now been reached.

New Insurance written and paid for
in 1912, \$1,972,506. Additions,
Revisions, and Increases, \$3,852,373.
Total, \$153,576,879.

J. STANLEY SMITH, represents
this strong old company. He
also has a good line of Fire
Insurance.

THE FARM

Is the Basis of all Industry
LIME

is the basis of all good farming. Write for
bulletin by the best authority in the United
States on LIME on the Farm, and get price
of the purest lime. Don't buy cheap, and,
etc. A postal will give you reasons.

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