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LETTER FROM BILKINS.

The Major Takes a Trip in the Interest of the Enterprise—He Lets Others Do Most of the Talking and Spends His Time Sight-Seeing-His Impressions of Charlotte.

Ashful, N. C., Aug. 23.

Correspondence of the Enterprise.

Well, I'm here. But I haint no idee how I got here, an' don't know when nor how I'm goin' ter git er-way. This town iz so hilly thet I hed ter dig out a level place before I could write ter you.

When you sed you thought mebe I mite git sum business fur your paper; I reckon you ment it. But I find too meny things ter look at an' put in too much time listnin' ter jokes. Sum ov them drummers kin tell yarns that iz liable ter make yer hed turn gray in four minits. Purty nigh every man I tackle ter subscribe fer the Enterprise sed he wuz "takin' ov more papers than I kin reed now." Sum others air "to busy ter read." I'll bet sum ov 'em don't do fifty days' wurk in a year. Others sed they'd take a sample copy an' look over hit an' let me hear frum 'em later. That wuz the way everywhere, except at Mooresville. Most ov 'em thar sed they already knowed everything now an' don't hev ter reed. But I've bin landin' sum few ov 'em.

Az iverybody in a hundred an' seventy-five miles from Raleigh iz takin' ov the Enterprise, I didn't stop till I got ter Charlotte. When I landed thar I seed so meny people humpin' around that I thought they must be holdin' a State Fair or a Glenn Rally. Charlotte iz a lively town. It iz the home ov Col. Sam Wittkowskie an' Col. Walter Henry. The prinsepal things thar air the First Presbyterian Church, the mornin' Observer, the evenin' Chronicle, the Peoples' Paper an' the Southern Publisher. But they iz a lot ov other smaller industries. More than ninety-five per cent ov the people speak the English language.

Purty nigh ivery famous sitizen in the wurld hex either lived in Charlotte or hez passed through thar on the railroad. I wuz talkin' ter a prominent sitizen an axed him if they hed meny noted folks thar now. He 'lowed, "Why, yes, we hed a English Lord here sum years ergo who won hiz title drivin' ov a mule car on the street railway. That wuz before elektrisity wuz diskivered." Then he sed: "We hev a German nobleman in charge ov the weather burow now an' we hev a Itallion count sellin' fruit on Trade street an' we uster hev a Chinese Juke here runin' ov a laundrie." I axed him whut kind ov a varmint thet wuz they hed on top ov the pinnickel on the city hall. He sed thet wuz a representatashun ov Parker an' Roosevelt embracin' in the campane, an' thet it cost one million dollars ter hev it made. Sez I, "I don't see whutawl the people live on here in Charlotte." He sed: "Oh! that iz easy. Lots ov folks git up here in the mornin' an' reed the first and editorial page ov the Observer fur breakfast. Then they go an' do a hard mornin's wurk an' go home an' reed the balance ov the Observer for diner. Then they reed the Chronicle fer supper. They begin ter reed the Peoples' Paper at six o'clock

Sunday mornin' an' reed an' cuss till church time. So, you see they've plenty ter live on."

In Charlotte you ride on the street cars by wards, first, second an' third, an' so on. You pay a nickel every time you ride or vote. I got in a few votes under the grandfather clause.

The town iz allers on a rush. Sum feller like D. A. Tompkins takes a noshun ter add a few more cotton mills or sum other facktries. He will call a meetin' on half an hour's notis. Sum feller iz made chairman, another seekertary. The object ov the gatherin' iz explained. Awl ter once sum feller sez: "Here iz my check fer \$500,000 wurth ov stock," an another will holler out the same. "Hold up," sez the chairman, "let's perceed accordin' ter parliamentary rules and regerlashuns, only one subscripshun at a time, please, an' I wante state thet this iz ter be done by poplar subscription, an no one man can take over \$200,000 wurth ov the stock." In tin minits the company iz formed an' one feller goes out ter see if he kin find a vacant lot in twenty miles ov the city suitable ter build a factory, another goes after a contracter an' another goes an' buys the masheenery. Charlotte people go ter sleep at nite an' git up in the mornin' an' find hands diggin' out the foundashun fer sum new enterprise purty nigh every mornin' in the year.

The first hornet nest ever diskivered was found on a big tree that stood rite whar Independence Square iz now. The town wuz first settled by a brave race ov people called the Hornet Nest Riflemen. In 1775 the people thar got mad at the British. After talkin' matters over they held a meetin' on the 20th ov May, 1775, an' declared that the British were tryin' ter bunco them an' oppress them, an' thet wuz the first declarashun ov independence in Amerika. Erbout six weeks later they got the news in Philadelfia an' got sorter excited. William Penn tried ter git the sitizens tergether thar an declare their independence. But most ov them were Quakers an' they didn't want eny row. Finally William Penn tole 'em that awl he wanted wuz ter make a few declarashuns an' thet if it cum ter a fite the Hornet Nest Riflemen at Charlotte could lick the British. So they held a big meetin' in Philadelphia on July 4, 1775, an' resolutely, but they haint never fought eny yit.

Yours truly,
ZEKE BILKINS.

Voting in the Common.

In the British House of Commons, as soon as the question to be decided is put from the chair, a clerk at the table sets in motion a huge sand glass, familiarly known to members as the "egg boiler," probably because it takes three minutes to run out. As the last sand runs through the glass the sergeant-at-arms instantly locks the massive oak doors of the chamber and only those members who have succeeded in getting through the doorway can vote.

Right You Are.

Raleigh may miss the conventions and the like but she can always pull off the best fair in the history of the State.—Durham Herald.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

To Eat Cold Storage Food in Dr. Wiley's Cafe—Experiments to Determine Whether or not Such Food is Injurious.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 24.

Correspondence of the Enterprise.

Experts are to feast on cold storage food. Prof. Wiley, Chief Chemist of the Department of Agriculture, is ready to begin experiments as to deterioration. It will be a feast for a king—at the start. There will be cold storage chickens, cold storage beef, cold storage vegetables, cold storage fruit, and all kinds of staple articles served at a cold storage.

The guests will be twelve in number, and the host will be Dr. Harvey W. Wiley. Congress, two years ago, directed the Department to make experiments to determine what "was good" and what "was not good" to eat. The task was assigned to Dr. Wiley.

When it was announced that the Agricultural Department was to establish a "free lunch" department, volunteers were many. Twelve promising subjects were selected. They passed through the ordeal of embalmed beef, and no "round robin" disturbed the peace and quiet of the department. Some of the subjects grew pink and rosy, while others took on the color of a half-baked fried cake.

This year all artificial elements will be eliminated. The real article will be served. It will be of the cold storage variety, but the quantity will not be lacking. They will be allowed all the appetite craves, and notes will be made of their physical condition from time to time.

Dr. Wiley is now in correspondence with persons operating cold storage plants, with a view of learning all that is possible about the business. He thinks that by so doing the work he is about to undertake can be brought to a more successful end.

It has not been decided where the cold storage plant will be located, but the chief chemist hopes to find a place in this city. He has had offers from New York and Philadelphia, and one of these cities will be selected, unless Washingtonians come to the front, offer cold storage quarters for the use of the Government experts, and thus help along the efforts of the department to determine the right kind of food to eat.

The plan to be followed has not been determined at this time, as Dr Wiley has been busy with the preliminary work; correspondence to quarters, foods to be tested, the personnel of his class, and the hundred and one other things incident to placing his experiment on a solid basis. One thing has been determined, that all members of the class will be fed on cold storage foods.

A plan for conducting the experiments is now being outlined and will be submitted to Secretary Wilson in a few days for his approval. It takes the subject up in detail and tells just how the students will be treated, how cold the storage food will be administered, and the results hoped to be accomplished.

From the present outlook the men who are to be the subjects will be, in a greater part, clerks in the Bureau of Chemistry, who have offered themselves as sacrifices on the altar of

patriotism. They are all enthusiastic, healthy young men, and are willing to be "fed and suffer" for the sake of humanity.

The sacrifice cannot be appreciated by the ordinary being, but to the intrepid twelve it means untold martyrdom. The first meal will be "fit for a king," but after that, as the plan goes, the victims will begin to cry, "How long, O Lord, how long."

The first meal will be given some time next month. It will consist of everything with which the experiments are to be made. Each member of the class will be given a taste of the first article and then the whole will be put away in cold storage for a month.

Separate packages will be made for each article of food, so that at the end of the second month, a certain quantity of each can be extracted without disturbing the other portions. This will be served to the class—and it is then that the trouble will begin.

Forsyth News.

Tobaccoville, N. C., Aug. 23.

Correspondence of The Enterprise.

The weather is still hot, with plenty of rain and hail in some sections, destroying the tobacco and other crops.

On the 18th Mrs. Laurretta Tise, maiden name Stuckbagger, departed this life, aged 81 years, 11 months and 22 days. Her remains were laid to rest in the Moravian graveyard at Bethania.

On the 20th Frank Snow, colored, at Rural Hall, shot and killed his wife instantly. He has been arrested after being shot two or three times. Probably may die. A Shoase darkey being implicated in the affair, has been arrested and is in jail.

The new issue of Democrats hold another primary on the 25th. Between two men for sheriff they are a dandy any way. Jefferson said national banks were more dangerous than a standing army, yet on July 12, 1882; the Democrats with 148 majority allowed them to get a new charter. So it is on the silver question. If they had been what they claimed to be we would have 412½ grains of silver dollars today a legal tender for the full amount of any debt and not a specified amount, the sum of five dollars, and maybe less. Have we any law at present to coin any silver? Would be glad to hear from some one.

J. C. BUTNER.

Weather Forecast.

More rain; another thunder shower and more rain; two much rain for Judge Parker to pitch hay or swim. There will not be any more school elections at Newell's court-house until we can get a new survey and put some more of the heathen voters outside.—People's Paper, Charlotte.

When the Current's Off.

Don't deceive yourself. A trolley car will back down hill if the current is cut off. So will your business if the advertising is cut off.—Advertiser's Handbook.

It does not take the grocer and the iceman long to locate the housewife who keeps a pair of scales.—Charlotte Chronicle.