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BY

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the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.



That story about soft-shell crabs
being sent from New Bern to Denver
by telegraph sounds a bit fishy.

Baltimore has at last voted in favor
of a sewerage system. That town
votes slowly, but votes exceedingly
fine.

Four hundred thousand shad
have been placed in Neuse River
near New Bern. The shad may roe
up the river.

A minister at Monroe is talking of
going into the poultry business. The
poultry business is more likely to go
into the minister.

Of course the many car-loads of
strawberries that rotted at Chad-
bourn were part of the crop that was
injured by the frost.

Melvin Angel has surrendered at
Asheville. He was wanted for coun-
terfeiting. Perhaps it will turn out
that he was not much of an angel
after all.

It is understood that several of the
professors at the A. and M. College
have asked for an increase in salary.
The Board is considering the ques-
tion.

Dr. Keller, the eye doctor, had to
leave Charlotte because he couldn't
make the officials see that he was
the man to write legal prescriptions
for whiskey.

It is said that whiskey will make a
man see double. Perhaps that Char-
lotte optician really thought his pre-
scriptions for whiskey would cure
defective eyesight.

If it required three thousand peo-
ple to witness the arrival of a train
at the old depot in Durham, how
many thousand will it require since
the handsome new station was
opened?

The Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows
is now in session in this city, and
the two hundred delegates are receiv-
ing a cordial welcome. The member-
ship in this State is about 11,000,
being greater, we think, than that of
any similar order.

DEATH OF WASHINGTON DUKE.

Washington Duke died at his home
in Durham Monday at 2 p. m. at the
age of between eighty-four and
eighty-five. He was probably the
wealthiest man in the State, and had
retired from business several years
ago.

Mr. Duke was a plain man, was
not highly educated, and though he
had an honorable record as a soldier,
he was never known generally as
"Colonel" or "General" Duke. He
did not like titles, and they were
never bestowed upon him, hence his
acquaintances spoke of him as Wash-
ington Duke, and that was more
pleasing than any title that they
might have bestowed.

It has been said—is often said—
that men acquire distinction in let-
ters, in business or politics, or great
wealth because they are lucky, or
through some chance fortune which
is unexplainable. But that is all er-
roneous. Some acquire all of those
things by industry, economy and
similar traits. Others by possessing
the characteristics named, and by
seizing opportunities overlooked by
the average man. But if you will
sit down and talk for fifteen minutes
with a man who has achieved great-
ness in any line, you will soon learn
something that you did not know,
will be told something in words that
you never heard used in that con-
nection before, and you will soon feel
the overpowering influence of the
man and decide then and there that
you are not talking to an ordinary
man.

Such a man was Washington Duke.
In the plain unvarnished, ordinarily
dressed man, a stranger would not
have recognized the multi-millionair
and founder of the American Tobac-
co Company. But had he come in
contact with Mr. Duke he would have
decided that this is not an ordinary
man.

Mr. Duke knew nothing of Latin
or Greek. He cared nothing for it
for his own purposes in life. But
he regretted that his education was
inferior to that which other men
had. So he had Trinity College
moved from Randolph County to
Durham—that is, the name—and he
and his sons have given more than
a million dollars in aid of the great
institution in order that a greater
number of young men and young
women might be educated, for in en-
dowing Trinity College he, by a mas-
ter stroke, compelled all the colleges
in the State to open their doors to
boys and girls and give them an equal
chance for an education.

When Washington Duke returned
from the war it is said that he only
had 50 cents. He began to work and
raised tobacco. Forty years ago the
manufacture of tobacco was an un-
known art. Mr. Duke saw the ad-
vantages of granulating the leaf and
putting it up in small, neat bags for
smokers. He soon had a growing
business. The first "factory" was a
small log building. Later he moved
to Durham, then a small village on
the North Carolina—now Southern
—Railway, and built a little better
factory. He trained his sons in manu-
facturing tobacco. He saw that the
public preferred his output, and it
grew rapidly. Competitors saw that

it was a good thing and some of
them soon became powerful. All of
them advertised liberally, and the
output of a few of the larger fac-
tories went to every portion of the
globe.

The culmination was the organiza-
tion of the American Tobacco Com-
pany and the purchase of most of
the leading tobacco factories in this
country, and Mr. Duke was the first
president of that company. Yet he
was not the moving power, for it
was not a part of his talents to en-
gineer great financial and consolidat-
ing schemes. His sons, J. B. and
B. N. Duke, and others, did the ac-
tive work in that great corporation.
The other son, B. L. Duke, was a
son of Washington Duke by his first
marriage. He has been engaged in
manufacturing tobacco, but never
was an active factor in the American
Tobacco Company.

As a philanthropist, Mr. Duke con-
fined his gifts to Trinity College and
to various orphanages, though he
may have helped the needy in his
immediate locality at various times
unknown to the public.

Speaking of the overcrowded con-
dition of the insane department of
the State Penitentiary, the Char-
lotte Observer makes a good sugges-
tion—that the surplus be used to en-
large the insane department. We
have suggested a number of schemes
to dispose of that surplus, but they
have never brought any results. If
the penitentiary will not pay the na-
tional debt, it might make a few im-
provements at home.

A TRIBUTE TO AMERICA.

Some time ago an absurd rumor
went abroad that Japan wanted the
Philippine Islands, and that it would
bring on war with this country soon-
er or later. A few days ago in New
York, Baron Kaneko, of Japan, spoke
to the toast, "Japan and the United
States." He said in part:

"The more I lived in this country I
found that patriotism is born in the
heart of every citizen, and we in
Japan have told our soldiers to fight
like the American colonists—in the
morning like boys, at noon like men,
and in the afternoon like demons—
whenever they had to face their coun-
try's enemies.

"Some say the Japanese are trying
to drive the Americans out of the
Philippines. I can say now for all
of Japan that it is not so. I can
say solemnly that the Japanese will
not consent to have you Americans
leave the Philippines, for you stand
for justice and Anglo-Saxon civiliza-
tion, and we welcome you and want
you to stay there.

"When the Panama Canal is fin-
ished, America will rule the com-
merce of the world. We are not
afraid of you, for you are our good
neighbor, and the best friend we
have. We will welcome your navy,
for where the Star Spangled Banner
goes there will be individual rights
and political freedom and equality
for all."

The Enterprise will go to twenty-
six new subscribers this week, that
number having been added since our
last issue, which is worth talking
about these dull days.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

There are indications that Mar-
shal Oyama intends to force the
Russians to battle at an early date.
The result will be a complete route,
for the Russians have not been able
to recruit as fast as the Japanese.

It is believed that Rojestvensky
and Niebogotoff have formed a junc-
tion. Under pressure the two admi-
rals have moved out of French wa-
ters and the Japanese are in a good
humor again.

The claim is made that the Rus-
sian fleet is now 25 per cent stronger
than the Japanese fleet, but this
Russian claim is not taken seriously.
Unless the Russians have learned
more about handling ships and can
do better shooting, the size of the
fleet is immaterial. Togo is guard-
ing his movements, and no doubt,
will give a good account of himself
when the crucial moment comes, if
it ever does. At present the fleets
are still some hundreds of miles
apart.

The esteemed Charlotte Evening
Chronicle objects to our reference to
that city as a "miniature Babylon."
Of course we meant to say "modern
Babylon."

The Asheboro Courier has adopted
the cash-in-advance system. Strange
that others do not. How long would
a railroad last if it carried passen-
gers on credit? How long would a
bank last if it loaned money without
endorsement or collateral? The news-
paper that does a promiscuous credit
business is taking as much risk, and
but for the habit a portion of their
subscribers have of "paying up" now
and then, the paper would go under.
The leaks in a business conducted
in that manner are large enough to
make a frugal man rich.

Metropolis of the State.

That's mean! Ramsey's town, Ra-
leigh, has a Christian saloon that
makes the city from five to ten thou-
sand dollars cash in each month,
where the sick are supplied without
prescriptions. Here we have to drink
branch water three times a day, sev-
en days in the week, until we get
sick on it, and when we get a few
prescriptions filled, to cure us up
then the metropolis of the State is
called Babylon.—Charlotte People's
Paper.

Overdid It.

Mrs. Passay: Mary, wasn't that
gentleman asking for me?

The New Maid: No, mum. He
described the lady he wanted to see
as bein' about forty, an' I told him it
couldn't be you.

Mrs. Passay: Quite right, my
dear. And you shall have an extra
afternoon off to-morrow.

The New Maid: Yes, mum—
thankee, mum. Yes, mum; I told him
it couldn't be you, for you was about
fifty.

Mrs. Passay: And while you're
taking your afternoon off you'd bet-
ter hunt a new place!—Cleveland
Leader.

Her Clever Scheme.

Fanny: Why in the world do you
send away for so many catalogues
and then never buy anything?

Suzette: To keep the postman
coming here. I don't want those wo-
men across the street to know that
Jack and I don't correspond any
more.—Detroit Free Press.