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An Independent Newspaper Published Every Thursday

BY

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And now China is talking about becoming a republic or something of that sort.

Hold your cotton. A ten million bale crop and a thirteen million bale demand tells the situation.

Mr. Zeke Bilkins requests us to say that all Thanksgiving turkeys intended for him may be sent to Raleigh, care of the Enterprise.

A North Carolina merchant owns the name of Weinstein. A toper with a name like that would not be satisfied with less than a glass of wine and a stien of beer.

The total value of all the taxable property in North Carolina is \$442,400,700. Our two million population has almost as much property as John D. Rockefeller claims.

The Raleigh physicians threaten to blacklist those who do not pay. Some of the people threaten to blacklist the physicians who charge \$2.00 per visit, and there you are.

It is a dull day when a new life insurance company is not organized in North Carolina. There is a disposition to manufacture our own insurance as well as our cotton and tobacco.

We do not especially admire W. R. Hearst, of New York. But we are anxious to learn when, how and why he became an anarchist? In fact, some of the best men in the world have been called names, but that is a poor argument.

The Morning Post has suspended and the Evening Times will fill out all unexpired subscriptions, and has leased the Post typesetting machines. The Morning Post was a fair, clean newspaper, and many regret that its expenses were too heavy to continue publication.

The Weekly Tar Heel has appeared at Greensboro. It is a neat paper, well edited, and contains a great deal of readable matter. The Tar Heel will represent Congressman Blackburn and those who belong to his wing of the Republican party, and will be opposed to party stagnation and bossism.

NEW QUESTION ARISES.

It is hinted that a new question will be submitted to the courts one of these days, i. e., "Is the hind-quarter of a beef a deadly weapon?"

We have no idea as to what the decision will be. Very likely the courts will hold that it is a deadly weapon while yet attached to a kicking cow, but that it becomes an article of food when detached from the cow—an inanimate thing.

On the other hand, if the learned jurist has just gone through a series of jaw-breaking performances with a tough piece of steak, he may decide against the beef.

HOLD YOUR COTTON.

President Jordan, of the Cotton Growers' Association, is now advising farmers to hold cotton for 15 cents since the Government report estimates the crop at a little over ten million bales, it being shorter than the most conservative estimators first reported.

On top of this the speculators are hammering futures down. But cotton will not stay down. Spot cotton will eventually settle the whole matter. Cotton they must have at any price, and it is going much higher.

Storage facilities are to be found. The People's Storage and Mercantile Company of this city can take care of a great deal of cotton at a small cost, and will advance money on it at reasonable rates.

ELECTION INFELICITIES.

The Baltimore Sun has a thoughtful editorial entitled "Infelicities of Modern Ballot Systems."

We have heard it called a good many things, but "infelicities" is good, better, best. In some localities it is called "cheating," "stealing the election," "stuffing the ballot boxes," "repeating," etc. "Infelicities" covers the case admirably.

But the trend of the Sun editorial is that no satisfactory method of voting has yet been devised, unless it is the voting machine, which is too expensive.

We do not believe that the problem is insurmountable. One word covers the case—"honesty." If the elections were conducted honestly there would be no serious trouble in getting and recording the verdict of the voting population.

In many States the election laws are notoriously dishonest, and no party is free from stain. There are many crooks and turns in the election law in Maryland, many in that of North Carolina, and they were put there deliberately and intentionally. Just so long as the newspapers of the dominant parties in the States mentioned do not denounce and expose the "infelicities," they will exist. The same applies to all States whose election laws are intended to be unfair, no matter which party had the Legislature when the law was adopted.

Some of these laws are innocent in appearance, and good men may have voted for them. But they can be twisted easily when the time arrives. Public sentiment should discourage all such trickery. But reform must come from the stronger party, as political prejudice generally drowns any appeals that may come

from the minority. When we have newspapers and politicians honest enough to denounce trickery in their own party we will have fairly conducted elections. The plan of casting and counting the ballots has but little to do with it so long as trickery is condoned.

The Catholics may not be all they ought to be as a denomination; most denominations are built that way. But Rev. Mr. Masee does not seem to consider that the Catholic Church is about as large as all the balance put together, and that it is doing as much in its way as all the balance of them, taking the world over.

When John R. McLean bought a controlling interest in the Washington Post he failed to get the managing editor. It is presumed that McLean replaced him with some favorite. Now the ex-managing editor has got up a paper to compete with the Post and will make things hum.

A Prolific Family.

Mr. Rufus Barbee, who resides at Buie's Creek, in Harnett County, North Carolina, was married to Miss Adna Hudson in 1865 and their union has been blessed with fourteen children—ten boys and four girls. The oldest of whom is thirty-five and the youngest sixteen years of age. The average weight of these is 170 pounds. Mr. Barbee is only sixty-three and his wife fifty-seven years of age. Both are in excellent health, and their children have nearly all attended college, and are living in several different States. The boys of this union are doing well, some of them are farmers, some business men, some teachers, and so on, while the girls have married well and are a blessing not only to their parents, but to the world as well.

A Story With a Moral.

She was stylish and handsome, and she was on her way to spend a week-end with her dearest friend on the south shore of Long Island. There was no parlor car on the train, so she was forced to ride in the day coach. She kept her own window closed to protect herself from the dust, but the man in front of her had his open, and the cinders bothered her.

"Will you be kind enough to close your window?" she asked.

"No, I will not," he replied brusquely.

She was not accustomed to being refused, and for a moment was stunned. Then rallying her sweetest tones she explained that the cinders were not only unpleasant but dangerous to her eyes.

"Then you can change your seat," said the brute, hardly giving her a glance.

There was no other desirable seat, so she told the guard what the situation was, and he promptly closed the man's window. The man growled and made himself as unpleasant as possible for the ensuing hour.

When the young lady reached her destination she was warmly greeted by her hostess, who introduced to her the man who had been her fellow-passenger. He had been invited over to help make the week-end agreeable for the hostess' dearest friend.—New York Sun.

Every new day expect new mercies from the Lord. This is the proper attitude of the Christian. Even those things which do not appear to be mercies will be found to be tokens of God's goodness, for "all things work together for good to them that love God."—Pittsburg Christian Advocate.

OPINIONS IN A NUTSHELL

All friends of free government should unite to advise and assist the people of Russia.—Dallas News.

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There is no war in Russia, but the conditions resemble Gen Sherman's "description of war."—Peoples Paper.

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Our Audubon societies have now succeeded in getting every sort of bird pretty well protected except the stork.—New York Mail.

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The Czar is handing out pardons as freely as a candidate gives away election cigars. And his object is the same—to win popular favor.—Dallas News.

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The Czar of Russia has stepped aside and left the corpulent Witte "on the lid," but it looks as though the strain is about to lift him.—Winston Republican.

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Col. Henry Watterson calls President Roosevelt a messiah of brotherhood; T. R. can regard this as a conquest of the last of the Mohicans.—Houston Chronicle.

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The way barriers between parties were torn down yesterday must have been a cheerful prospect to the mind of those who advocate independence in politics.—Winston Journal.

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It may be definitely announced that George B. McClellan has been scratched from the race for Governor of New York for next year or any year.—New York Press.

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Minneapolis is in the throes of a great religious revival. That town never does things by halves. It is either phenomenally wicked or posterously good.—Duluth News.

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Goldwin Smith, to encourage matrimony, believes that two votes should be given to every married man; now what has the woman suffragist to say to that?—Houston Chronicle.

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The first person who sends us a stale Thanksgiving joke, instead of a Thanksgiving turkey, shall be sentenced to thirty days at hard labor on the county roads.—Weldon News.

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Mr. Jerome may be all right, but we cannot understand how it is that he can afford to spend fifty thousand to get an office that will not pay one-third of that amount.—Durham Herald.

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It is important not to forget that the grafter is a grafter, first, last and always, and that he calls himself a Democrat or a Republican merely as a matter of convenience.—Chicago Record-Herald.

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Doesn't it seem an age, and yet in truth it was but a little while ago when Chauncey, the peacemaker, came out of the Equitable's executive session and smilingly announced that it was "all settled."—Puck.

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By the act of the people in this election the city and the State, after nearly forty years of submission to a degrading and humiliating despotism, have been redeemed to freedom and brought once more under the supremacy of righteousness.—Philadelphia North American.

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The South has wandered forty years through a wilderness of sectionalism for this vision of the promised land of perfect nationality. It has longed for some Messiah of patriotism and brotherhood to rise in the North and to reach out to it the hand of equality, having a heart in it. To Theodore Roosevelt this happy lot has fallen.—Louisville Courier-Journal.