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And Governor Glenn is going to be Governor, or is starting out that way. At any rate, that is commendable.

The most recent census shows that there are 18,000 deserted wives in Chicago. They ought to tell the number of deserted husbands while they are at it.

A witness in the Nick Williams case at Greensboro was kept on the stand a week. He must have known more than most witnesses in such cases.

We often read about how hard some Cabinet member or other Washington official works. Newspaper correspondents will please reserve further fish stories till spring.

The accused bank officials at Fayetteville came through like a flash. It is said that they made things satisfactory to the bank and to the bonding company, hence the prosecution was stopped.

The armored cruiser North Carolina, known as 'the queen of the navy,' because she is almost as powerful as the best battleships and much faster, will be completed in about twelve months.

Governor Glenn announces that the State will furnish the money to complete the Central Hospital additions without waiting for the next meeting of the Legislature, owing to the urgent demand for more room to care for the insane in the State.

The salaries of the heads of the banks of England and Germany combined amount to \$40,000. The salary of the head of the Mutual Life is \$150,000, to say nothing of the salaries of the rest of the McCurdy family. And McCurdy is provided with an actuary to do his knowing for him.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Edna Wallace Hopper has during the past three weeks been sued for breach of promise, figured as the heiress of an \$8,000,000 estate and been operated on for appendicitis. Edna has evidently decided to make a stir this season or bust.—Buffalo News.

If wishes were horses, some beggars would still growl because they were not touring cars.—Puck.

THEY HAVE FREEDOM.

While we think that the Russian masses are ignorant and badly treated, and are naturally in sympathy with them, it really appears that they have more freedom or liberty than is generally supposed. At any rate, they find time and opportunity to kill Jews day after day and week after week. Heretofore the government has been able to put down most of the uprisings, except when some Jews were to be killed.

In financing the recent war the Jews in this country, England and elsewhere made it hard for Russia because of the harsh treatment of her Jewish population. Unless we are mistaken, Russia has not yet felt all the blows. The Jews are not revengeful, but they are human, they stand by each other, and they are powerful.

THE LOWRY COTTON PICKER.

The Lowry cotton picking machine, exhibited at the State Fair, and since exhibited in various cotton fields throughout the State, does not seem to give satisfaction. Yet it picks cotton, does some fairly good work. But it is too slow, too cumbersome, it requires too many hands to operate it.

The parts of the machine that takes the cotton from the boll must be held in the right position by hand. We believe that the five men necessary to operate the machine can pick more cotton and do it better.

In some respects it reminds us of the machine invented by an Irishman to kill bedbugs. It consisted of two blocks of wood, fastened together at one end by a strip of leather. All you had to do was to catch the bug, place him between the blocks and exert a gentle pressure, and death resulted.

Got No Cat Sense.

John Ramsey, the red-headed bachelor editor of the Raleigh Enterprise, published the following without interposing a doubt:

"The Kinston Free Press tells that Lewis Clark, who lives in Lenoir County, heard something flop against his door one night recently and then he heard his old cat squall. He went out and found that a big owl was flying away with his family cat in its claws. He shot the owl and saved the cat."

Now Ramsey, bless your sweet old soul, you have allowed all red-headed people to be slandered. There is not a red-headed person in the State but what has too much "cat sense" to believe such an air castle, except it be an old bachelor in his dotage.—Hickory Mercury.

We have to put up with a good deal of news that looks fishy. For instance, the Mercury tells us about a colt only six months old which weighs 635 pounds. Even a black-haired man would doubt that.

It must disgust Governor Pennypacker that President Roosevelt has been so quick to acknowledge the error and submit an unmuzzled Cabinet to the tender mercies of the press. Philadelphia Record.

The syndicated Senators at Washington will find the arguments of a President with a united country at his back are not to be trifled with. The Potomac is handy and its waters run cold in winter.—Mexican Herald.

Feather Novelties.

The fur stole has a decided rival this year. It is the neck piece of marabou. The feather boa and muff is among the most favored of the fashionable girl's accessories. And never have these novelties been lovelier than they are right now. Clipped marabou is being used extensively, and it is not half as perishable as one would think. A boa in shaded gray feathers with a big, soft, flat muff to match it gives a very smart finishing touch to a gray costume.

A very new shape for these feather neck pieces is a deep shawl collar with stole ends. The marabou is often arranged so that it forms stripes.

For evening wear the fluffy, downy marabou, frequently combined with flecks of curly ostrich, is a boa of fashion. These soft, becoming boas come in such shades as peach, pastel blue, pearl gray, deep cream and pale green. They are charming to throw over the shoulders when the evening gown is worn.

Another dainty and very new evening wrap is in the form of a cape reaching about to the waist line. It is fashioned of accordion-plaited chiffon, and made fluffy and fetching by being trimmed with marabou.—Grace Margaret Gould in the Woman's Home Journal for November.

Pilgrim Beauty Hints.

An excellent skin food well commended for removing freckles also is compounded from one ounce each of clarified mutton tallow, lanolin, and coconut-oil heated with two ounces of oil of sweet almonds. Beat until smooth, adding one ounce of extract of witch-hazel and one teaspoonful of benzoin.

The skin of the face can be strengthened and whitened with this lotion, said to be favored by Sarah Bernhardt: Two ounces each of spirits of ammonia and camphor, five ounces of sea salt, and half a pint of alcohol added to sufficient boiling water to make a quart. Pour into a bottle and thoroughly shake before using—the bottle, not yourself. This lotion, well rubbed into the skin every day, is said to be very soothing to nerves, and so doubly beautifying.

For a pallid skin apply, daily, equal portions of liquid ammonia and glycerine mixed with double the quantity of water. Eat good rare beef, drink the native red wine of your country, and spend as many hours on horseback in the canons as you possibly can. There's nothing like good air to color the cheeks and give one an appetite for nourishing food.—Pilgrim.

Spiritual Filth.

Watch the surgeon at his work when for him it is a matter of life and death, and you will find that no priest of the olden times was so scrupulous as he. He must get rid of the least taint of impurity; it is death. It is because he has come to understand the laws of life and to understand that in the dark places, in the filth of the world, lurk the enemies of life, and so he would keep himself unspotted from the world in order that he may do the world's work. That same thing must be true of all work of religion, and of morality. It is twofold. Pure religion is to visit the widow and fatherless in their affliction. It is to go out into the world and do actual deeds of good will and kindness. But how is a man to do real good and not evil? It is his work which brings to him the real and effective scrupulousness. To do good and not evil he must keep himself unspotted from the world.

The infinite sends its messages to us by untutored spirits and the lips of little children and the unboastful beauty of simple nature.—Lowell.

OPINIONS IN A NUTSHELL

Nebraska went Republican just as overwhelmingly as if Colonel Bryan had been at home.—Charleston News and Courier.

If some people have the hold on the party that they seem to think the sooner the party finds it out the better.—Durham Herald.

If Sunday is a fine day there may be a massacre in St. Petersburg. Naturally Count Witte is praying for rain.—New York Sun.

Secretary Taft should remember that he cannot dig the Panama canal with a knife and fork and corkscrew.—Houston Chronicle.

The Liege International Exposition is over and nothing remains now except the usual routine work of figuring up the deficit.—Indianapolis News.

However, if the railways were under government ownership nobody would feel under the slightest obligation to fee the porter.—Chicago Tribune.

Probably everyone down there is now singing "Maryland, My Maryland," except Arthur P. Gorman. It isn't his any more.—Detroit Free Press.

Tammany has learned that it is better to conciliate than to abuse. The cost of that organization's domineering tactics is summed up in the Hearst vote.—Charlotte Chronicle.

It has been forty-five years since the office of the State Treasurer of Pennsylvania was investigated. A long time between investigations leads to graft.—Atlanta Journal.

The Mutual Life paid its janitor for "legal services." That is pretty bad, but it is sometimes necessary to do these things in order to keep the janitor in a good humor.—Rochester Herald.

Oregon may be a little piqued at the smallness of her Congressional delegation in Congress, but she may boast of a larger Congressional delegation in jail or on the way to it than any other State.—Washington Post.

Candidate Hearst has been counted out of the mayoralty office in New York. If he fulfills his promise to take the chair on inauguration day, he may be thrown out.—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts, is understood to say that he is happy over the result of the election in his State. But then it takes so little to make some persons happy.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

One of the society leaders at Newport says that men are greater slaves to fashion than women. But, of course, her claim is based presumably on the peculiarities of the Newport man.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Another cherished allusion upset. Prodigal son has returned to New Haven, Conn., and instead of howling for a pair of overalls and a plate of chops, he had \$17,500 in his jeans.—New York Evening Telegram.

The determination of the New York reformers to get the "man higher up" and connect it with the election irregularities is commendable, provided they get him. As a rule he takes his vacation after election and allows the other fellow to go to jail.—Pittsburg Dispatch.