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LETTER FROM BILKINS.

Bilkins in Favor of City Extension—Wants Bilkinsville Tacked on to Raleigh—In Attendance at the Last Week of the Legislature—Betsy Attends the Raleigh Skating Rink—Bob Nibbling Spring Grass in the Pasture—Cotton Acreage Reduced—Investigation of Child-Labor Law.

Correspondence Raleigh Enterprise.

Bilkinsville, N. C., March 7th.

Mistur Editor:—The excitement in the Legislature over the extension of the limits of the city of Raleigh wuz so grate that I could not forebare the temptashun of cumin' tu Raleigh an' takin' er hand in the proceedin's. I am in favor of extendin' the city limmits ter Bilkinsville, which will make our town property more valuable. Then we kin hev street cars an' electric lights, paved streets an' water wurks az well az fire wurks. Real estate dealers could make big sums of money by byin' up Bilkinsville land an' layin' out lots. Property would go up in value 1,000 per cent when the street cars reached Bilkinsville, an' the congested part of the city of Raleigh could settle part of the people in Bilkinsville, which is a healthy place of only 200 peepul, hit bein' elevated erbout 2,000 feet erbove te level of the Atlantick Oshun. Sum of the members of the Legislature seemed ter have no opinion on the subject, but wanted the committy ter say what wuz rite. Now, I'm in favor of extenshun every time. Those outsiders who git awl the city conveniences ought ter pay taxes fuer them. But awl we could git outen the Legislature wuz a mile extension in every directshun from the State Capitol, which seems ter me like almost no extenshun. Awl the cotton mills should be inside the city, and the front ofis of the mill ought not to be in the city an' the factory left out.

Betsy, after plantin' her truck garden, tuck er noshun that she would like ter larn how ter skate in the Raleigh Skatin' Rink, so she hitched Bob up an' cum ter town Monday an' attended the rink that evenin'. She did not know how ter put the skates on, but the manager did that part of the wurk fer her. Soon she made er brake fer one end of the hall, but could not stop herself, an' when she struck the side of the hall she rebounded an' went down sprawlin' on the flore. Awl the expert skaters laffed, an' she got up with the aid of two skaters an' vowed she'd never make er fool of herself no more on that slick flore; so she hitched up Bob an' made fer her farm in the suburbs of Bilkinsville. When she got home she said she had enuff of city life an' would not try ter put on them tarnashun skates ergin. I hev bin tryin' ter tell her the beauties of ov country life, an' she would not believe me, but now she knows awl erbout what I told her fore years ergo. You cannot larn er woman anything—she must experience it before she will believe hit.

The cold rainy wether of the past month has kept the peech blossoms frum cumin' out an' the peech crap iz safe if another cold snap don't bob up afer the fine March wether of the past few days.

The rane an' sun hev brought out

the grass so much that I turned Bob inter the pasture ter graze an' grow fat.

I hev reduced the ackerage of my cotton land, but I'm erfraid the other feller will not follow sute. If awl would cut there ackerage we could get more fer our cotton crap, whether Wall Street said so or not. But thar is one thing we need, an' that is immigration. We want Anglow Saxons if we can git 'em from England an' Saxhony; if we cannot get 'em, we will take the North of Urope, Belguns, Hirish, Scandynaviuns—enythin' but Japaknees er Chi-naese. We won't wurk 'em more than 24 hours per day, an' give 'em every other Sunday off.

Speakin' of the Child Labor law that has just passed the General Assembly, hit is a darnashun shame thaat the hours of labor wuz made eleven hours per day, when the Cone factories at Greensboro gave there operatives a ten-hour day three years ergo. Ten hours in er sole-racking factory is enuff fer anybody—man, woman or child ter wurk. If operatives cannot make enuff by the piece in ten hours, raze his wages so he can make hit. If the operatives were given wages on a basis of the law or supply an' demand, there would not be so many idle spindles in the land. Another thing, if immigrants were offered higher wages in the South, there would soon be enuff of them ter do awl the wurk. But if we want immigrants, we must not expect each one ter bring a family tree with him ter this country an' make him show whether he belongs ter the Hanglo-Saxyon race or the Celtick, Teutonick or Scandinavian races.

Yours az ever,

ZEKE BILKINS.

Court is Over; Judge Goes Home.

Superior Court was adjourned Friday afternoon for the term, and Judge Jones left Friday night for his home at Winston-Salem. During the first week of court practically nothing was done, and it looked very much like the entire term would pass without the trial of an important case. But the second week things changed and the docket was cleared of several of more or less importance.

The case of W. E. Narron against the Raleigh Electric Company in which the plaintiff asked \$1,000 for being assaulted and abused by a conductor of the defendant company, went to the jury late Thursday afternoon, and a verdict was rendered for \$75.00. Notice of appeal to the Supreme Court was given.

Mrs. Mattie Jackson was granted a divorce from Edward Jackson, and Mrs. Bertie Pool was granted a divorce from Arthur Pool. Neither case was fought.

In a case entitled Frank B. Crosthwaite vs. Jesse A. Jones, a judgment for a non-suit was entered. A judgment for \$100 was given G. W. Perry against G. H. Jackson and others. The case was one in which a dispute had occurred over a tract of land, and the parties decided to compromise.

What sculpture is to a block of marble, education is to the human soul.—Joseph Addison.

Only God can fill a soul.

LEGISLATURE.

Some Local Acts Passed by the House in Session Monday Night.

Authorize city of Rocky Mount to issue bonds to pave streets.

Allow town of Lincolnton to issue bonds.

Amend Gates' road law.

Re-incorporate town of Gatesville and extend limits.

Amend charter of Greensboro.

Authorize town of Rowland to issue bonds.

Amend charter of Zebulon graded school.

Allow Randolph County to issue road bonds.

Provide special tax for Ahoskie graded school.

Allow trustees of Asheboro graded school to issue bonds, if voted by people.

Amend charter of Louisburg.

Amend act of 1899, charter of town of Apex.

Amend Robeson road law.

Establish Dunn road district in Harnett.

Amend act of 1905, charter of Coats in Harnett.

Extend corporate limits of town of Grifton in Pitt.

Authorize Iredell County to levy special road tax; also to issue road bonds.

Authorize Pitt County to issue bonds.

Authorize Union to levy special tax to build bridges.

Amend charter of city of Monroe.

Re-enact charter of town of Germanton in Stokes.

Authorize Lincolnton to issue road bonds not exceeding \$30,000.

Authorize Radolph County to issue bonds for court-house and jail.

Consolidate two stack-law districts in White Oak Township of Bladen County.

Authorize town of Rutherford to issue bonds and levy special tax.

Improve roads in Union County and issue bonds for the purpose.

Incorporate Seaboard, Greensboro and Great Western Railroad Company.

Establish graded schools in town of Wise, Warren County.

Submit to voters of Tryon Township, Polk, road bond question.

Incorporate town of Indian Trail in Union.

Abolish water and light commission for New Bern.

Improve roads of Alexander County.

Incorporate the Alleghany and Southeastern Railroad Company.

Authorize Davidson County to call road bond election.

Authorize Rutherford County to issue bonds to refund part of county debt.

Authorize Rutherford County to issue bridge bonds.

Amend, revise and consolidate town of Ayden, Pitt, and extend limits.

Amend charter of town of Winterville in Pitt, and extend limits.

Allow South and Western Railroad Company to purchase railroad between Marion and Shelby.

Create highway commission in Vance and prescribe duties.

Authorize a painting of the landing of Sir Walter Raleigh on Roanoke Island.

Protect quail in Yadkin County.

Protect ruffled grouse and pheasants in Transylvania.

Protect certain game in Montgomery County.

For relief of C. L. Cook of Wilkes. Prevent killing of quail in Avery's Creek Township in Buncombe.

Amend Revisal with regard to water supply of Fayetteville.

Amend Revisal, adding county of Pamlico to jug law.

Amend charter of town of Marshall and declare void election held thereunder.

Divide profits of Grifton dispensary in Pitt County.

Regulate salary of jurors and special veniremen in Cumberland.

Amend Revisal relative to fish in Beaufort.

A Dog's Politeness.

The dog, a sharp little terrier, was known by the name of Moosie. The cat's name was Bruce. Moosie was taught by her mistress to sit up and beg. Of course, there was nothing very clever in that; many dogs can do that. But the amusing part was this: Brue, noticing that Moosie sat up, with the important result that she received food for doing so, also took to sitting up, and each day, at table, you might have seen the funny spectacle of the dog and cat sitting side by side, begging for contributions! But funnier still was to follow. One morning the cat was given her usual morning meal in her own tin saucer. Moosie, seeing that Bruce had food to dispose of, thought that, by a little politeness, she might induce the cat to share with her! So she walk up close to Bruce, and deliberately sat up and begged of her! As you may guess, the cat did not take the slightest notice, but coolly finished her meal. Very likely Moosie, finding that politeness was of no avail, would have tried to help herself, had she not had a very lively recollection of the fact that Bruce had sharp claws. After that Moosie was often seen to sit up and beg of Bruce when the latter was having her food.—Scottish American.

How Ruth Filled the Cup.

"Can I help too, grandma?" asked Ruth, as she sat down in the old-fashioned kitchen.

Grandma was making pudding for company, and Hannah was stuffing a big fat goose. Aunt Katie and mamma were setting the long table, and everybody was busy.

"Yes, my dear, you can pick me a cup of raisins," said grandma.

Ruth went to work with a will and picked the raisins very fast, but somehow the cup didn't seem to get full.

Grandma looked up just as Ruth was putting a great juicy raisin into her mouth, and then she discovered the reason.

"When you pick raisins, Ruth, you must always whistle," said grandma solemnly.

"Why, grandma!" exclaimed Ruth, "mamma says it's not well-bred for girls to whistle."

"If you can whistle, you can't eat, my dear, and the cup will get full quicker; but singing is every bit as good, and I would like to hear you sing about little Jack Horner."

And wasn't it queer? When Ruth began to sing that, the cup was full in a jiffy.—Selected.