

Raleigh Enterprise.

VOL. III.

RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1907.

NO. 49

LETTER FROM BILKINS.

The Major Still at the Exposition Grounds—Betsy on the Spot—Bob Surprised to See So Many Mules on Exhibition—Goods Arriving From Every Part of the Globe.

Correspondence Raleigh Enterprise.

Jamestown, Va., April 4th.

My Deer Editor:—I am still on the Expersishun Grounds, az iz Betsy an' Bob. We awl air so interested in the arrivals that air cumin' in every day that we have concluded ter stay ernother week ter get er better insite inter the imminsity ov the exhibits ov the different countries. It iz amasin' how many different things thar iz now on the grounds, an' hit will be several weeks before the half ov them cums. The different buildings ov the States iz awl-most awl finished, an' soon awl the "Warpath" shows will be in persition ter do bizness. The man who sells handkerchiefs commences with two fer 25 cents an' keeps on until he seems ter have twenty-five in the bunch before he stops addin' on, but only gives you four after he gets your quarter ov a dollar—iz on hand, foolin' the peepul by hiz leggerde-mane. The purchaser don't know he iz bein' "done up" till he pays hiz money an' counts hiz goods an' the man moves on to "conquer ernother wurruud." He's another one ov those cusses I seed at the last North Carolina State Fair, who tride ter sell me er half bushel ov handkerchiefs fer 25 cents, but I kotch on ter him an' would not buy. Hit iz strange how the average man who thinks he iz gettin' somethin' fer nuthin' will bite at such tricks az these fair fakers poke at them.

Bob iz surprized at the large number ov mules that have entered into competition with him fer the best specimen of ov gude horse sence. But thar iz none that can hold Bob a candle light, fer he haz more brains than awl ov them put tergether. He kin role over three times on er mile race track an' then bete awl the mules on the Expersishun grounds. Bob's principal competitor iz Opper's "Maude," ov the New York American nusepaper, who will give an exhibishun ov hiz kickin' qualities. Bob will not kick, but will walk a tite rope an' see-saw on the same; will turn summer an' winter sets, walkin' on two legs, standin' on hiz hed an' turnin' "hand-springs." The contest will cum off the openin' day an' President Rosenfelt will be the judge.

Betsy sees so many beautiful things that air bein' arranged in the several departments that she can't stop long ernuff ter be with me very much durin' the day.

The ships continue ter cum inter the Hampton Roads by the hundreds. A big naval display will be held here durin' the holdin' ov the Expersishun. Ernuff at present.

Yours az ever,

ZEKE BILKINS.

Whole Outfit Going.

Washington, D. C., April 1.—President Roosevelt will be accompanied by Mrs. Roosevelt and the two younger sons, Archie and Quentin and possibly by Miss Ethel, on their trip to the Jamestown Exposition, for which they will leave Washington on the afternoon of April 25th.

"ALWAYS DIFFERENT" STORY.

A Jolly Game for a Rainy Day or an Evening of Fun.

"Oh, dearie me!" said little Polly as she stood looking into the rain-soaked garden, "I wish it didn't rain, I want to play out of doors."

"When I was a little girl and there came a rainy day," said Aunt Katie, "my mother used to tell me this verse:

"When the rain comes tumbling down

In the country or the town,
All good little girls and boys,
Stay at home and mind their toys."

"But I don't want to play with my toys," said Polly.

"Neither do I," said Rob; "this is the second day it has rained and I am tired of them."

"Well then, I will read you a story if you like," replied her aunt. "Don't you want to hear Alice in Wonderland?"

"But I'm tired of it, Aunt Katie," said Polly. "I love the story, but the people in it always do the same things every time you read the book. Why do they make stories the same? I would like one that was always different. Don't they make them that way, Aunt Katie, "you remind me of the little girl I used to be. I liked things different, too, and my mother made me a story that is never the same no matter how times you read it. I will get it. I have it in my 'Keepsake Box.'"

"This story is called 'Fannie Frivol; Her Adventures in the Wood; At the Fair; At the School; At the Picnic; In the Meadow; by the Brook; At the Circus; in Grandfather's Barn; and At the Party.' Which Adventures would you like to hear first?"

"The one by the brook," said Polly and Rob in one breath; and Polly's eyes sparkled as she added, "I love to play by the brook!"

"Very well," said Aunt Kate. "Take this box. In it you will find slips of paper on which words are printed. I will read the story, and when I stop and hold up my finger you must draw a slip of paper from the box and read what it says on it; and the next time Rob will draw and read—each in turn."

This is the story that Aunt Katie read of Fannie Frivol's Adventure by the Brook, and the words in it printed in capitals are those which they drew one by one from the box:

"May I go and play by the brook?" said Fannie Frivol to her Grandmother.

Her Grandmother nodded her head, on which was a large—GREEN BOTTLE.

"Yes, but don't wet your feet, and take a—LONG WOODEN SWORD—to shield you from the sun."

On her way she met Tommy and Topsy Turvey carrying a—PLATE OF CHEESE. When Fannie saw them she said:

"Come and play with me by the brook. I have a—BOTTLE OF INK—to catch fish with, a—BAG OF CLOTHESPINs—to build a bridge, and we can hunt for crabs under stones."

Tommy and Fannie turned over stones, but Topsy Turvey, who always did things wrong, turned hers under. Fannie found a—BIG LEMON PIE—

under a stone, but the others found nothing.

"There are no crabs here," said Fannie, "let us fish." Tommy and Fannie threw their lines in the brook, but Topsy threw hers out. Fannie caught a—A DUSTING CLOTH—but the others caught nothing.

"Let us build a bridge," said Fannie. "Tommy you bring a—DISH OF ICE CREAM—and Topsy a—YELLOW BOWL—and we shall soon have it done."

"What is that in the water?" said Tommy.

Fannie pulled it out and found it was a—SEWING MACHINE.

"I will take it home to Grandmother," said Fannie, "and she will make me a—WINDOW CURTAIN—of it."

They were now tired and hungry and sat down to rest on a big—WHITE BEAR—and when Fannie opened her lunch-box out feel a—DOORBELL—and a—TIN SOLDIER—instead of the nice lunch her Grandmother had given her.

"Never mind," said Fannie, "I have some cookies in my pocket," but when she took them out she found they had changed into a—JAPANESE LANTERN.

Just then the sun went down and they started for home, but Topsy ran back and fell over a—FAT PIG.

"I am so hungry I could eat a—KITCHEN TOWEL," said Fannie, but when she went to the supper table there was nothing but a—ROLLINGPIN—and a—BLACK KITTEN.

When she went to her room she found a—BLACK TEAPOT—on her bed, and in every chair a big—RED HEN.

"Dear me," said Fannie, as she laid her tired head on a—STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE—which she found in place of her pillow. "What a funny time I have had at the brook. When I go to the picnic, with Tommy and Topsy Turvey, I wonder what strange things will happen there."

How Polly did laugh over Fannie Frivol's Adventure by the Brook! And they read it over again and nothing happened as it did before. Fannie pulled a—MERRY-GO-ROUND—out of the brook and for their lunch they had a PAIR OF SHEARS and a WAX DOLL.

Aunt Katie explained how the story was made. Words were left out of the story and written on slips of paper, and when one came to a place where a word was left out one of the slips of paper was read. As the slips of paper were drawn without looking at them, the words read were always different or came in different places each time the story was read.

"The next rainy day," said Aunt Katie, "we will read the Adventures of Fannie in Grandfather's Barn."

Perhaps some other little Pollys and Robbies would like to read the story which is always different, so here is the list of words which these young folk found in the box, and you can print them for yourself on slips of paper. Or, better still, you can make up more amusing lists of your own.

Long Ladder. Paper of Pins. Window Curtain. Loaf of Bread. Pound of Butter. Sewing Machine. Box of Beads. Pink Shoe. Green Bottle. Paint Brush. Comb with no Teeth. Dusting Cloth. White Bear. Red Hen. Fat Pig. Plate of Cheese.

Black Kitten. Basket of Apples. Letter Box. Pound of Candy. Japanese Lantern. Kitchen Towel. Rubber Ball. Croquet Set. Merry-Go-Round. Yellow Bowl. Bottle of Ink. Brown Teapot. Strawberry Shortcake. Lemon Pie. Rocking Chair. Tall Clock. Doorbell. Bag of Clothes Pins. Dish of Ice Cream. Rolling Pin. Baking Tin. Chicken Pie. Pepper Box. Wax Doll. Glass of Soda Water. Pair of Shears. Paint Box. Tin Soldier. Long Wooden Sword. Folding Fan. Pair of Gloves. Jumping Jack. Chocolate Cake.

When the rainy days came Polly heard about all the other Adventures of Fannie Frivol, and if you ever meet Polly she will be glad to tell them to you.

The Monument to Samuel Spencer.

Washington, March 28.—Most of the 40,000 employes of the Southern Railway have made contributions toward the erection of a monument to Samuel Spencer, who was killed on his own road early on the morning of last Thanksgiving Day. As was stated several weeks ago, the monument is to be erected at Atlanta, Ga., at a cost of something over \$50,000. Contributions are being made in the shape of slips, which are turned in to the time-keepers of the respective divisions. The papers, in turn, go to the treasurer of the Spencer memorial fund. Reports from all of the divisions of the road, which cover more than 8,000 miles, are to the effect that nearly every one is taking an interest in the movement. Practically all of the 1,500 employes of the Southern Railway in Washington have made out their slips.

She Swallowed a Mouth Full of Pins.

Richmond, Va., March 28.—Mrs. Charles H. Lewis, while hanging out clothes in her back yard yesterday, accidentally sneezed while her mouth was full of pins, with the result that she swallowed a number of them. She has been removed to a hospital, where she is suffering intense pain. The physicians in charge of the case have not decided whether or not an operation will be necessary. They agree, however, that the woman is in a most critical condition. The X-Ray will be used for the purpose of locating the pins.

Some months ago a railroad bridge was built over the sound between Morehead City and Beaufort, and for the first time in the history of the town trains ran into Beaufort. Thursday while the seventy-foot draw in the bridge was being opened for the passage of a vessel the draw by some means fell into the sound in forty feet of water, and the bridge is out of commission for a season.

Attorney-General Bonaparte has given the new immigration law, in which he holds that a State can advertise its inducements for immigrants and pay their passage, but cannot contract with them to come over for any specified employment; passage can be paid by a State from contributions from individuals and the immigrants will not be excluded, provided there is no contract, but it may make the contributors of such funds liable to the law.