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by
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Taft can't hold down the lid in
Cuba and Ohio at the same time.

That Panama Canal will furnish
"food" for many a politician before
it is finished.

The politicians are "rooting Fore-
(aker) and Taft for the Presiden-
tial nomination.

It will soon be time for the "paci-
fied" Cubans to make another at-
tempt at self-government.

The candidates all seem to be
ready for the fray regardless of what
the voters may think about it.

Japan has built another 21,000
ton battleship. They evidently think
that some fellow is getting angry.

One of the city officials in Balti-
more has resigned after forty years
of continuous service. They all die,
but only one has resigned.

An Indian has been elected United
States Senator from a far Western
State. If Tillman don't keep quiet
perhaps he may lose his scalp.

Harriman and Teddy have de-
clared an armistice. If they have
said anything they are sorry for to
each other, they are glad of it.

Teddy may have all his "bears"
around him, but he cannot scare
Foraker from running against Taft
for the nomination for President.

Those "Teddy" bears that Col. Ike
Rogers found under the cotton plat-
form near the Pilot Cotton Mill have
no doubt reached the White House.

The excavation for the Masonic
Temple will soon be completed. It
will be the finest building outside
of the post-office and Capitol in the
city.

With a total voting population of
about 4,000 in Raleigh, 287 votes
was the highest number cast for any
of the city candidates last Monday.
Evidently a large number of citizens
have committed disfranchisicide.

BRYAN AS A PROPHET.

Mr. William J. Bryan, the bril-
liant, and, with many, the popular
Nebraskan, declares that he was de-
feated for President by money in
1896 and again in 1900.

While we are glad to get it of-
ficially, so to speak, from his own
lips, William J. seems to have fallen
behind the procession for once, at
least. The public has known all
along that Mr. Bryan was defeated
by money; he also fell short of get-
ting enough votes to pull him
through. In fact, Mr. Bryan is in
the same category as are a large
number of other American citizens
who are on the registration books—
he has money, votes and a whole lot
of obstacles standing between him
and the Presidency. When it comes
to being a candidate, he is a thrill-
ing success—there are no obstacles
too great to be overcome. In fact,
no man has ever had a more brilliant
career as a Presidential candidate.

Pick your flint and come again.
Mr. Bryan. Persistency is a jewel.

COMPLIMENTARY TO THE EN- TERPRISE.

For the past few months the edi-
torial columns of the Raleigh Enter-
prise have been in charge of Col.
Pat. McGowan, formerly editor of
Raleigh's defunct labor paper, The
Harbinger. The Enterprise is a
bright, newsy weekly, and deserves
the liberal patronage it receives.—
Greensboro Labor News.

We clip the above from our excel-
lent labor exchange, the Greensboro
Labor News, and thank it for its
praise of the Enterprise. We guess
Bro. Andrew Williams knows the
reason The Harbinger is "defunct."
It was under the writer's manage-
ment for nearly five years, and while
the receipts would not support a
married man, we (single) made out,
by doing all the editing, typesetting,
etc. (all home print), to make ex-
penses, but we had no time to hard-
ly collect subscriptions, much less to
hustle for new business. The Har-
binger did not suspend for the want
of patronage; it was sold to a man
who run a job office in Raleigh, and
who did not pay for it (the good
will, subscription, etc., we having
rented material from the Mutual
Publishing Company, of this city,
who did the press-work, etc.). The
person who bought (on credit, and
did not pay) sold his job office, after
having run The Harbinger for sev-
eral months, and the new firm did
not wish to pay for the paper, as they
did not wish to run one, and we not
having had an opportunity to get
back to the Mutual Publishing Com-
pany, on account of the scarcity of
room, and there being no other type
to rent, we deemed it unwise to buy
an outfit (although able to do so)
unless we could see enough business
is sight to justify such action. The
Harbinger was the "harbinger" of
all labor papers in this State, and
was the only paper that started with-
out capital that ever lived five years.
The paper had more subscribers from
prominent and other men not wage-
workers than it had from union
men, though it was the champion of
all trades unionists, and would have
been "alive and kicking" to-day had

false promises not caused its death.
It did not die under the writer's
hand, would not have been sold had
it been known that it was to be dis-
continued. The Harbinger not only
had to fight the cause of union labor,
but had to fight some labor leaders
who tried to "cut its throat" because
it had the independence to speak
what it thought. We thought enough
of The Harbinger to have it "bound"
and can read "backward" to the time
it had to fight the unfriendly papers
to union labor in this and other
States. The Harbinger exchanges
continue to come to us, and it is still
recorded as "live" in "Rowell's" and
in the hearts of all true union men,
who know that we would not now
have a child labor law on our statute
books had not The Harbinger con-
verted our weekly and daily papers of
this city and State.

But some future day The Harbin-
ger may make its appearance; and if
such should be the case, no "enemy
in the camp" shall ever have the
pleasure of "putting it to sleep."

P. W. MCGOWAN.

THE BAGLEY STATUE.

On the 20th of May, when the
Worth Bagley bronze statue is un-
veiled, Raleigh will be overflowing
with the patriotic sons, daughters,
mothers and fathers of our State to
take part in the ceremonies attend-
ant upon this most notable occasion,
which will remind us of the brave
deeds of Ensign Worth Bagley, who
immortalized his name in bronze and
in the hearts of his countrymen by
the bold attack on the Spanish with
his gun-boat at Cardenas, Cuba,
which caused his sad but glorious
death. He was the first and only
American naval officer that was kill-
ed in the Spanish-American War,
therefore too much honor cannot be
given to this youthful, brilliant,
naval officer who gave his young life
to the cause of his country.

THE VOTING WOMAN.

In almost every civilized country
the leading "men"-women are clam-
oring for woman's suffrage. In Eng-
land scores of married and single
women marched in solid phalanxes to
the House of Commons and demand-
ed the right to vote on all questions.
Of course they were told to go home
and attend to their household du-
ties. But they became obstreperous
and those who refused to go home
were sent to jail, which they entered
with good grace, serving out their
term of sentence. Several Western
and Eastern States of the United
States allow women to vote. In some
States their vote is limited to that of
school committeemen, but in others
they are allowed "manhood" suf-
frage, and they exercise the right in
its entirety. They elect some of their
own sex to office when a good oppor-
tunity presents itself. No license to
sell liquor will ever be given by their
vote, as they are eternally opposed
to anything with alcohol in it. But
they are not against the formation
of women's clubs, or any measure
that will forge them to the front.

It is stated that the Government
will give or loan an additional \$400,-
000 to the Jamestown Exposition.
Uncle Sam must be feeling flush
nowadays.

With both Taft and Foraker run-
ning for the Presidential nomination,
the third candidate will have to
"Root" hog or die if he keeps up
with the procession.

A man was arrested and a court
was called to pass upon his sanity
for recently shaking his fist at the
White House. Perhaps the person
arrested saw an imaginary man be-
tween him and the White House. It
is presumed that there is no law pre-
venting a man from "looking" at the
White House.

Mr. T. J. Lassiter, one of the edi-
tors of the Smithfield Herald, has
become connected with the Mutual
Publishing Company of this city. He
will be Business Manager of the com-
pany, while Mr. John S. Pearson will
devote most of his time to the Bibli-
cal Recorder. Mr. Lassiter is an ex-
cellent man for the position.

OPINIONS IN A NUTSHELL.

In the game of Taft sitting on a lid
the other fellows seem to be the lid.
—Philadelphia Press.

"How does our weather man make
his predictions?" queries the Wash-
ington post. Poorly, brother, poor-
ly.—New York Mail.

The South is beginning to under-
stand that the law has no intrinsic
merit through the mere fact of being
"unwritten."—Philadelphia Ledger.

If the "Queen of May" is wise,
she will cling to her flannels for a
few days longer notwithstanding the
calendar.—Washington Post.

The latest is that a coolness has
arisen between Roosevelt and Root.
But it probably isn't bigger than a
plate of ice-cream.—Philadelphia In-
quirer.

The beautiful dove of peace perch-
ed upon the shoulders of the Tam-
my Tiger while it laughs at Brother
Hearst throwing an elegant fit.—
Baltimore Sun.

When a man wears clothes that
are out of style either he is so poor
he has to worry about something else
or so rich he doesn't worry about
anything.—New York Press.

Paul Morton thinks a period of
national depression will never come
again to this country. If everybody
else thinks the same way it never
will.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A mob of Cuban base-ball fans re-
cently slugged the umpire for decid-
ing against the home team. There
is no longer any doubt that Cuba is
rapidly becoming Americanized.—
Washington Post.

The peace between George Brin-
ton McClellan, Mayor of New York,
and the powers that be in Tammany
Hall, is one that passeth all under-
standing.—New York Herald.

The rescue of the seven imprison-
ed miners near Johnstown was as
fine an exhibition of daring and en-
ergy as has often been afforded in
the history of mining.—New York
World.

The Birmingham bank official who
hopes to escape punishment for em-
bezzlement by defining gambling
mania as a "state of unbalanced
mind" is brother unto him who sets
up such pleas as "brain-storm" and
"emotional insanity" when tried for
murder.—Charlotte Observer.