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BILKINS RESTING ON HIS OARS.

Too Hot for Bilkins Here Now—Getting Ready for Washington—In Lieu of a Steer, Mr. Roosevelt Can Use Bob to Show Off Some Cowboy Tricks.

Jamestown, Va., July 30th. Correspondence of the Enterprise.

I am still here restin' on my oars. Things air so hot down in North Carolina that I don't want to go home, an' I'm afeared ter go ter Washington yit fer fear that Mr. Roosevelt iz so busy dodgin' the next Presidential nomernashun that he ain't got time rite now ter give me an' Bob a hearty welcome an' a jolly gude time. Another reason iz that I am tryin' ter stay here till Betsy gits so tired a-bein' erway frum home an' worryin' erbout how the cows an' chickens air gittin' erlong that she will give in an' git disgusted an' go home. I can't risk her ter go ter Washington with me fer she mite imagine that she iz Carrie Nashun an' she mite git ter smashin' the jimmy-johns an' cut glassware that they hev in the White House cupboard an cause a revival ov seckshional feelin'. But I'll soon git her worried out an' then I'll make a pilgrimage ter Washington an' shoot the shoots an' play checkers with Mr. Roosevelt fer a few days.

I see that they hev got a feller arrested down in North Carolina charged with bein' in a lynchin' party. Hiz name iz put down az "Zeke Lewis." Now, I want hit understood that because hiz name iz Zeke he ain't no kin ter me, an' I never hearn ov him before. I've bin in a gude many scrapes, but I hain't never got so low down az ter jine a lynchin' party. They iz only one way in which I'd jine a lynchin' party. If the courts would refuse ter act I'd then help ter lynch the criminals, includin' the court hitself.

I feel sorter ticklish erbout goin' ter Washington an' spendin' a few days with Preserdent Roosevelt, an' az the time gits closer the more ticklish I feel. I hev bin a skule cum-mittymen, a judge at a debate, rode overseer an' poll-holder, an' when I am at home I feel awl rite. But when hit cums ter visitin' the Preserdent ov the gratest country on earth I feel sorter like a little boy doés the first day he goes ter skule. But Mr. Roosevelt told me when he spoke at the Raleigh Fair ter jist ride Bob rite up ter the gate an' hitch him an' walk up ter the White House an' ring the door-bell an' send in my card. I've bin talkin' ter some printers erbout gittin' some visitin' cards printed an' they tell me that I orter hev sum cards with my name imbossed on them. But az I am a Jeffersonian dymakrat I think hit will be more ter the pint ter write my name on a shingle with a lead pencil an' send hit in by the servant when I git ter the White House. I ain't much on style nohow. The Preserdent ain't a Jeffersonian dymakrat, but he'd catch on.

I may be havin' my laff first, but I'll bet me an' Mr. Roosevelt hev a gude time if the weather ain't too hot. The Preserdent used ter be a cowboy in the West when he wuz younger an' before he got into polly-ticks. I think I'll git him ter git on a horse an' carry a lasso an' show me how they catch steers on the cattle ranches. I don't reckon they hev any

steers in the city ov Washington fer him ter practis on. But I'll turn Bob out ov the stable an' let him lasso Bob az a substertute. If Bob iz in a real gude humor hit will be awl rite, but if he iz feelin' sorter bad he will give Mr. Roosevelt the hardest tussell he ever had az a cowboy, fer Bob ain't use ter playin' steer an' he iz az stubborn az an Irishman when things don't go ter suit him. But I know that Mr. Roosevelt ain't afeared ov nothin', an' if he wants ter show off by catchin' Bob with a lasso, I'll climb a tree an' then let the show begin. Wate till you hear frum me.

Az ever,

ZEKE BILKINS.

North Carolina's Position.

It may be that the opinion of Circuit Judge Pritchard as to the unconstitutionality of the North Carolina railroad rate law will be set aside Supreme Court, as is predicted by Governor Glenn. But neither this nor any other reason can be advanced which would justify the authorities of the State in endeavoring to prevent a review of the law by the Federal Courts, in order to pass upon its validity. On this point Judge Pritchard's position is impregnable, and the State of North Carolina in due time must admit the fact.

It is urged by Governor Glenn and other North Carolina authorities that there is no desire to prevent a proper review of the validity of the law, but that they are in duty bound to enforce the law until it is declared unconstitutional. This is a plausible argument, and would be unanswerable if it did not conflict with the fact that proceedings to ascertain the validity of the law are actually pending, with the prospect that within a reasonable time the matter will be passed upon by the Federal Court, and an appeal may be taken either by the State or by the railroad company to the United States Supreme Court at the approaching term. Pending the determination of the validity of the law by the highest authority, the traveling public is protected by being furnished with coupons calling for the amount due them in case the fate law is sustained, the railroad company being required to furnish bonds for the payment of these coupons.

Such being the situation, the authorities of North Carolina announce their determination to continue the prosecution of the railroad company and its agents, in defiance of the action of the Federal Court. It is a deplorable mistake, and the North Carolina authorities will be forced sooner or later to acknowledge their blunder. Their position is taken, apparently, on the ground that the people of North Carolina are practically a unit in support of the new law, that their will is paramount within the State, and that the action of the Federal Court is an attempt to defeat the will of the State. They ignore the fact that North Carolina agreed long ago to enact no laws in conflict with the Constitution, and to abide by the decision of the United States Supreme Court whenever the State laws were questioned. In this controversy the State of North Carolina is merely a party, the railroad company being its antagonist. Both are equals, but neither is superior to

the other until a greater power than both has scrutinized their claims. If North Carolina has not itself violated the law in trying to reduce railroad rates, it will be sustained, and will then be the master instead of the equal of the party it has been wrestling with, and the power of the Union will be behind the State in bringing the railroad to terms.

Until such time, however, as the State has proved the righteousness of its law, the power of the Union is not only denied to the State, but is exerted to prevent the State from committing an act which may not be justice, but tyranny in the name of the people. The fact that practically the whole population of North Carolina is inflamed in a determination to commit this act, whether tyrannous or not, and is inclined to deny the right of the rest of the people of the United States to review the matter, ought to suggest to the authorities of that State the wisdom of caution in their procedure until they have been assured by the supreme authority that they are right.—From Washington Post, July 24, 1907.

Wakefield News.

Wakefield, N. C. Correspondence Enterprise.

Mr. Robert C. Chamblee, son of Mr. W. H. Chamblee, Sr., who has had fever for several weeks, departed this life Friday night at about 1 o'clock. He leaves a father, mother, three sisters and three brothers, besides many friends in sorrow.

Eric Bell, son of Dr. G. M. Bell, has had fever for several weeks, but is improving fast now. He sits up some now.

Mr. W. A. Honeycutt is now sick we regret to say, with fever.

Mr. W. A. Daniel's people are improving as fast as could be expected except Mrs. Daniel, whom seems to improve slowly.

Mrs. Mary A. Tisdale, who has been unwell nearly all the spring and summer, is now up and going about the yard.

Mr. Joel W. Tisdale and wife, who is living in Clayton, paid a visit to his mother last Sunday.

We have just learned that the high school question is now settled, and that it will be built midway between Zebulon and Wakefield. A fine place it is, and a more suitable place, I don't believe, could have been selected, because it is so located as to cause the two places to finally unite and make one town, if they will only work together in harmony and not try to be too selfish.

TARGET SLOCUM.

Doubling Capacity.

The Royall Cotton Mill at Wake Forest is preparing to double the capacity of the plant, which has proven a success. Twenty new cottages for additional homes for operatives are now being constructed. Mr. G. H. Greason, an excellent cotton mill man, has been in charge of the mill for two or three years, and it is evident that the mill has been showing a profit on the right side of the ledger or the additions would not be made.

We also learn that the town of Wake Forest is growing. A number of new residences have been put up lately. Dixon Bros. are putting up a new store building, and other building is going on.

Put in Your Bible.

Here is a handy table furnished by the Christian World, which it would be well to cut out and copy for reference in your Bible studies:

A day's journey was about twenty-three and one-fifth miles. A Sabbath day's journey was about an English mile. A cubit was nearly twenty-two inches. A hand's breadth is equal to 3 5-8 inches. A finger's breadth is equal to about one inch. A shekel of silver was about 50 cents. A shekel of gold was \$8. A talent of silver was \$538.30. A talent of gold was \$13,809. A farthing was three cents. A piece of silver, or a penny, was thirteen cents. A mite was less than a quarter of a cent. An ephah, or bath, contained seven gallons and five pints.

Two virtues which survived the fall of the human race. "Liberality with other people's money and promptness to confess other's sins." Be careful when doing either, or it will be the worse. Seek to do unto others as you would have them do by you, and you will then have no fear and a clean conscience which is a true characteristic of a Christian who ever or wherever you find him or her, as no one would wish his neighbor to harm or do an injury to him of any form or fashion. Try it as an example.

JOHN B. TINSDALE.

Wakefield, N. C.

Gray Hairs; or, Age a Warning and a Memento.

"Mother," said a child, "why do you pull the gray hairs out of your head? Does it hurt you to let them grow?"

"No, my dear, but they do not look well among the black ones."

"Mother, what makes them gray?"

"Time, my dear; your mother is growing old."

"Does pulling them out prevent your growing old?"

"Oh, no; but it prevents my appearing old."

"Is it a disgrace to any one to appear old, mamma?"

"No, my dear, not if one has behaved well."

"Have not you behaved well, mamma?" said the little girl.

"Not so well as I might have done, my dear, but I have always sustained a good reputation."

"Mamma, will my hair be gray one of these days?"

"Yes, my child, if you are allowed to live and grow up."

"Well, mother, if I do grow old, I'll let my gray hairs stay on my head to show how thankful I am for being permitted to live when so many of my young friends are in their graves." C. H. WILLIAMS.

Shooting at Angier.

About 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon Fab Edwards shot and killed Dan Beckwith at Angier, Harnett County. Both were colored. Edwards escaped before he could be arrested.

It is said that the trouble grew out of family troubles.

Although Mrs. Fairbanks has declared that her husband does not care for buttermilk, it is not believed that there will be a decided falling off in the demand for the healthful drink.—Washington Post.