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by
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Long live the king! Provided, he
is a good one.

The gentleman who predicted no
summer this year ought to run for
the Legislature.

The army canteen is to be restored
to the men in the regular army. Now
let us have peace.

Call the Legislature together in
extra session and then we will have
some real trouble on hand.

When the Governor of North Carolina
gets in sight of a seat in the
U. S. Senate, if he ever does, he will
not be so fierce.

Some of the railroads in the State
have already reduced the number of
passenger trains formerly operated.
It may turn out that cheap fare is
poor fare.

Johnny "Tempest" Graves, of Atlanta,
is telling the dear people how
happy they will be if they will just
remain poor. Johnny has finally made
his wad, we guess.

If the railroad companies would
turn the roads over to the politicians
and allow them to operate them
awhile, it is possible that the question
would be settled.

Perhaps it will be a good idea to
do away with our written law and
adopt the unwritten. The country is
full of lawyers anyway—pretty near
all of us think we are lawyers.

The man who starts a false report
about a bank and imperils not only
the character and money of the officers
and stockholders, but also the funds
and property of the depositors, ought
to be lashed at the whipping post.

Mr. William Jennings Bryan has
abandoned the government ownership
of railroads theory. It is possible
that he will make his next race
for Presidential honors on the theory
that buttermilk is very healthy as a
drink.

STATE'S RIGHTS CARRIED TO EXTREMES.

We believe in State's rights; we
believe that each State, each county,
each city or town, has a right to enact
such local laws as may be thought
best for that particular community,
provided, always, that such laws are
sanctioned by a majority of the best
people of the said community.

But many laws are enacted without
the approval of the people most
interested. Crank Legislatures, corrupt
legislators and ignorant legislators
infest every State. Somehow they
manage to trade around and get
through legislation which ought to
be killed on sight. In such cases
there ought to be two sources of relief
and only two—the right of appeal
to the Supreme Court in the State
in which the aggrieved party lives,
thence to the Supreme Court of the
United States, if that be necessary.
The District Federal Courts have
certain work to do and should not
handle constitutional questions, no
matter how able the judges may
happen to be, unless, of course, it
be constitutional questions growing
out of cases actually pending in
that court. The State Supreme Courts
should be able to settle constitutional
questions so far as they may arise
concerning the State Constitution,
while the United States Supreme
Court should settle all constitutional
questions so far as the Constitution
of the United States is concerned.
Then neither individuals nor prejudice-
breeding newspapers could have
any grounds for complaint.

SOME FRESH VANCE STORIES.

Our Home, published at Marshville,
which is near Wadesboro and Hamlet,
has collected some apparently fresh
stories about Senator Vance. They
are rich and racy:

"The late Senator Vance enjoyed
telling jokes on himself. When he
was practicing law he occasionally
attended Union County courts. On
one visit, just as he had arrived at
the hotel at Monroe and was in his
room brushing off the dust, an old
litigant entered and placing a bill of
money on the table, told Vance he
wanted to employ him in a case that
would be called soon after court
opened. He went on to explain that
he had a lawyer, but didn't like him.
'Who is he, and what is the matter?'
asked Vance. 'Mr. Ashe,' said the
client, 'but he don't manage my case
to suit me.' 'Well, now,' said Vance,
'Mr. Ashe is one of the best lawyers
in the State, and is a perfect gentleman
besides, and if he can't please you
I cannot hope to.' 'Oh, I know
all that,' replied the client; 'I know
Mr. Ashe is a gentleman, but that is
the trouble; he's too much of a
gentleman; I want you—a man what
can get down and fling dirt.'"

"In the latter part of his life Vance
made a lecture before the Law College
of the District of Columbia, and
referring to his experience as a lawyer,
he said: 'I went to court horseback,
and carried a pair of saddlebags
with a change of shirts and the
North Carolina Farm-Book in one
end of the saddlebags, and it is none
of your business what was in the
other end.'"

"Vance's wit and humor helped
him to climb over difficulties when
other methods failed. When he
arrived at the University, a mere lad,
the boys proposed to put him through
the 'hazing' process. So they first
tied Zeb's big toes to a bed-post.
After they did this he asked leave to
tell them some 'mountain yarns,' and

thus he entertained them until broad
daylight. Then a great big tall student
by the name of Respass told the
boys they could not haze Zeb Vance
while he was around, and so the hazing
was abandoned. Zeb's wit saved
him. But this was only the beginning.
In later campaigns his wit put
to flight the strongest intellects of
the State.

"In fact, Zeb Vance won his first
political victory by his wit. He became
a candidate for the Legislature and
his opponent was a highly respected
gentleman a good deal older than
Vance. The court-room of the county
was crowded. Vance's competitor
objected to young Vance's age. He
was too young to be in politics. Zeb
apologized for his youth, and declared
that he would have cheerfully been
born at an earlier date if it had been
in his power; that his father and
mother gave him no chance whatever
about the matter, and he humbly
begged pardon, and said he would
try to do better next time. The uproar
in the court-house was tremendous,
so much so that his competitor got
angry and said he liked to see a smart
boy, but this one was entirely too
smart. Then the boys again yelled
and cheered vigorously, and that day's
work, beyond question, secured Zeb's
election to the General Assembly."

Four Runaways.

Four teams ran away in this city
Friday, three of them being a result
of the starting of the first.

Mrs. H. M. Sasser's carriage horse
took fright near the Excelsior Steam
Laundry office on Fayetteville Street,
and brushed by Mr. B. W. Baker's
horse, which was hitched in front of
the laundry. The animal's bridle
was jerked off and the horse made
down Fayetteville Street. Mr. Baker's
team struck a cart and turned it
over near Brigg's Hardware Store,
and Master Louis Smith, its owner,
was thrown out. He was not hurt,
however. The Oak City Laundry
wagon horse took offense at the
commotion and followed hard after
Mr. Baker's rig. Down to Martin
Street they ran, and the horse of
Mr. Julius Heller, driven by Dick
Rogers, at the corner of Martin and
Fayetteville, also took fright and
started to run down East Martin
Street.

Although the animal was blocked
heavily, it would have done considerable
damage had it not been for the
prompt and brave work of Rogers.
Throwing himself against the horse,
he seized its bridle. He was dragged
to a post near the Commercial and
Farmers Bank, when the animal
collapsed, the horse and driver falling
together. Rogers sustained severe
bruises about the body, his arm was
sprained, and his head was terribly
hurt. His left ear was torn almost
off. He was at once carried to the
office of Dr. Plummer, who sewed up
his wounds. Dr. Plummer stated
that he did not think Roger's skull
was fractured.

The other teams stopped at once
and slight damage was done.

If Jackson Were President.

When Andrew Jackson was President
and South Carolina threatened
nullification of a Federal law the
Administration's procedure was swift,
stern and effective.

Under the administration of Theodore
Roosevelt a Governor of North
Carolina trumpets it through all the
land that he flouts the Constitution of
the United States and will resist the
enforcement of the orders of a Federal
Court.

As his sole response to this threat
President Roosevelt dispatches to
North Carolina Assistant Attorney-
General Edward T. Sanford to propose
a compromise and "peaceful settlement."

Sometimes, not conscience, but
calculation and self-interest, make
cowards.—From the New York Times.

OPINIONS IN A NUTSHELL.

Senator Tillman has declared in
favor of Taft, but otherwise the boom
is coming along in good style.—New
York Mail.

Bryan has finally decided that
government ownership is a little too
hot to hold on to without getting
scorched.—Philadelphia Press.

The Black Hand must be put out
of business, whether the swarthy
countenance behind it is Sicilian or
Armenian.—New York Tribune.

Japan may have to exterminate
the Koreans to pacify them, but it
approaches the task with true
missionary zeal.—Philadelphia Ledger.

It is strange how the Government
got hold of the tainted money that
killed a paymaster. Standard Oil
has not paid its fine yet.—Philadelphia
Ledger.

Professor Starr's "back to nature"
recommendations for children are
promulgated at a time when they
will appeal to grown-ups as well.—
New York World.

Writer Claude N. Bennett declares
the Panama Canal is very neat and
nice. It is getting almost big enough
to be visible to the naked eye.—
Baltimore Sun.

If the 20,000 members of the United
Hatters of America go on strike
August 1st, it may be the fashion
next year to wear last year's hat.—
New York World.

Considering the fact that thread is
hard as ever to get into a needle's
eye, the rumor of an increase in its
price seems unusually preposterous.—
New York Mail.

"Don't kiss babies; it is dangerous,"
says a physician. It is also
moderately dangerous, under certain
circumstances, to kiss a grown-up.—
Washington Herald.

"Every mule has a kick coming to
him," remarks the Baltimore Sun.
And as a rule it proves more effective
than that of most human beings.—
Washington Post.

When the former Emperor of Korea
has abdicated a few more times
he will get quite accustomed to it
and regard the ceremony with
complaisance.—New York Sun.

Collier's Weekly should not complain
that Mr. Fairbanks is the author
of a book. Mr. Fairbanks is an
Indianian, and nature will have its
way.—Washington Herald.

Now a Tennessee judge is thinking
of fining the Standard Oil Company
about \$3,000,000. If this thing keeps
up John D. may begin to feel like
30 cents.—Atlanta Journal.

They may talk all they please
about Governor Glenn for President,
but never will that cause Speaker
Justice to take his eyes off that
Attorney-Generalship.—Industrial News.

The fact that some German officers
were in a balloon over Berlin,
three hours ought not to be regarded
as record-breaking. The Czar of
Russia has been up in the air for
several years.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The report that the Emperor of
Korea drew \$400,000 from the
Imperial Bank and placed it in his
personal pocket just before he
abdicated would indicate that he
has heard something about the
methods of American bank cashiers.—
Washington Post.