

State Library

THE

Raleigh Enterprise.

VOL IV.

RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1907.

NO. 16

BILKINS THINKS.

The Old Man Takes Time to Consider a Few Problems—May Not Take Out Any Accident Policy—Mr. Beckwith and His Trouble.

Correspondence of The Enterprise.

Jamestown, Va., Aug. 14.

I hev bin racin' erround here tryin' ter see everything before "North Carolina Day," fer I wuz afeard that sum ov them awfully gude pollytishuns would cum down here an' try ter git the price ov tickets into the Exposishun grounds reduced ter a shillin' an' bust things wide open with a writ of haybus corpuss, or a writ of hokus pocuss, fer I don't believe they iz anything in that line that our North Carolina pollytishuns can't think ov. They air built fer tearin' up things with some sort of a writ every day in the year till they git sum big offis when they sorter git quiet an' let things go on. An' the fellers that charge \$2.50 an' \$3 a day fer hotel rates air jist az bad az any ov them ter save the dear people frum extorsion, even if they only give 30 cents worth of fee fer the money.

I see that tellygraft operators air tryin' ter git a raze in wages. Ov course there air people who ain't in the tellygraft business that know awl erbout hit; I don't, an' I am stayin' out ov the fite.

I am still lookin' at the sites down here an' gittin' my passports ready ter start ter Washington. I reckon I'll have ter git a health certificate, too, fer I ain't got much insurance, an' I'll hev ter try an' keep healthy. Betsy wants me ter git sum axident insurance before I start ter Washington. If I wuz goin' on a train or on a steamboat I mite buy sum insurance. But I don't beleve Bob will run off the track or git wrecked in a storm an' so I am goin' ter risk hit. Bob iz sure-fire an' sure-footed. He kin outrun any train they have up here, so I ain't afeard ov gittin' run over by trains, and if I git in deep water he kin swim out. Sum anarkist mite try ter blow up the White House while I am stoppin' with the Preserdint, but I'll have ter risk a little az I go through life.

I see that my friend, Mr. B. C. Beckwith, hez got into trouble fer tryin' ter save the country. Judge Pritchard hez restrained him frum restrainin' other people in the fite betwixt the railrode people and the pollytishuns. This great and glorious country ov ours iz gittin' in a turrible fix. Everybody iz sueing somebody else, or iz gittin' sued, and the end ain't in site. I expeckt I'll hev ter git out sum sort ov writ an' restrain Bob, fer he iz gittin' mity rantankerous standin' up in the liberty stable here in Jamestown eatin' grub that costs 75 cents a day, while I am waitin' ter slick up an' git in gude shape ter go ter Washington an' help ter save the country. When I git up thar I am goin' ter take Preserdint Roosevelt ter sum quiet place outside ov the city an' we will sit down an' talk over awl the troubles the country iz afflicted with an' see if we can't settle them without war betwixt the pollytishuns an' the common people who air in business tryin' ter make an honest livin', or who air in the fields tryin' ter raze cotton, corn, an' other things ter feed the country and their families. Az I understand hit, that iz what Mr. Roosevelt wants to talk with me erbout,

an' awlso, ter give me gude time fer the bear hunt that I give him at the Raleigh Fair.

I see that you air still publishin' that I am goin' ter start eround the world on a mule az soon az I kin git my ducks in a row. That iz rite. I'll talk hit awl over with Mr. Roosevelt an' git hiz advice on hit, an' arrange erbout passports an' a United States Flag. I see that they air havin' war betwixt the French, the Spanish an' the Moors, an' I wanter git everything in gude shape fer them countries air some ov the ones I wanter visit. Az I am fer peace, I don't wanter git in any row over thar an' maybe git crippled up. When I start, if things hev not got quiet, I wanter borry a gatling gun frum Preserdint Roosevelt ter carry erlong with me an' perdeck myself. If two ov or three ov them heathen countries jine tergether an' try ter make war erginst me, I may need sum help an' I wanter tell Mr. Roosevelt ter hev the army and navy in gude trim an' ready ter cum ter help me if I tellygraft fer help.

Az ever,

ZEKE BILKINS.

Memorial.

Mrs. W. A. Daniel, after suffering many long weeks, departed this life to the world whence none ever return. She leaves a devoted husband and children to mourn the loss of a kind and devoted mother, who was loved by a host of friends. None of the children are very small, so the trouble is not so bad as it might have been. She was buried Tuesday evening in the Wakefield cemetery. No funeral was held.

May the family take heed that all must pay the same kind of debt at some time, whenever the Lord calls us, therefore prepare to meet your Lord in peace, where no sickness or death occurs.

J. B. TISDALE.

Sibilant Silliness.

Sweet Sarah Sawyer's sickly sister, Susan, sat singing sweetly. 'Squire Sampson's son Sam strolled in smoking, sorrowfully seeking sweet Susan. Suddenly spying sad Susan sitting sighing, Sam stop stealing sunflowers, scaring sweet Sarah.

Suddenly Susan starting, screeched: "Sam, stop stealing sunflowers; seek some stale sandwiches." Sam seized several, swallowed seven, sank slowly, singing, "So sea-sick." Sweet Susan sauntered slowly. Seeing Sam so sea-sick, said: "Sister Sarah, sprinkle some salt." She sprinkled some salt, singing sweet songs. Sam survived,—squeezed Susan. She sobbed silently. Sam said: "Susan, stop sobbing." She stopped, shivered, sneezed, suddenly, so suddenly, Sam shuddered, and somewhat startled, shouted, said Susan: "Sweet Sam, sing some sad Sunday-school songs." Sam sang successfully.

SLOCUM.

Junior Order Rally at Garner.

The members of the Junior Order at Garner will have a grand rally on the 29th of this month. Supt. J. Y. Joyner, Z. V. Judd and Z. P. Smith are all expected to be present and deliver addresses. There will be other attractions also.

The Bible; or, Respect Should Follow Desert.

"Mother," said a little girl, "why must I respect the Bible?"

"If you were shown the oldest man in the world could you help looking on him with interest?" said the mother.

"Suely not," said the little girl. "If you were told that he was more wise and more respected by the great and good than any other man had ever been, could you help respecting him?"

"No, indeed," said the daughter. "If you were also told that he was the best man in the world, should you not love him?"

"I certainly should," said the little girl; "but I don't see what that has to do with the Bible."

"The Bible, my dear, is the oldest Book in the world; it is the wisest Book in the world; it is the best Book in the world, and thousands of the most aged, wise and good men could not do so much good in an age as this does every day by making men wiser and better and happier."

C. H. WILLIAMS.

Wakefield News.

Correspondence of the Enterprise.

Mr. W. B. Kemp, wife and baby, Edward, visited sister and brother in Wakefield Saturday and remained till Monday morning.

Rev. A. A. Pippin is unable to be up, though he is some better. He was conducting an excellent meeting at Corinth church and was taken suddenly ill and had to be removed from the house, and as soon as able, he came home.

Mr. Jas. B. Rice, of Springhope, spent a few hours in Wakefield Monday.

Peas are beginning to get ripe enough to cook. Don't get drunk by drinking too much liquor (pea liquor).

There was a nice rain here Saturday.

Mr. Jas. P. Brown has returned from Jamestown Exposition with Miss Henrie Tisdale.

Dr. G. M. Bell is having a gin-house erected for fall ginning.

Rev. G. W. Coppedge, of Epsom, N. C., paid Wakefield a visit Saturday night. Mrs. Coppedge is yet with us.

The two pieces of the new railroad are nearly ready to join. I suppose next week trains can make a through trip to Pamlico.

TARGET SLOCUM.

Thus does the little badge of Baracas help to bind closer together the 250,000 young men who are banded together "at work for young men; all standing by the Bible and the Bible school." Anything that helps to strengthen the bond of Christian brotherhood or hasten its formation is a blessing. Many a young fellow is helped to do right by the sight of a Baraca pin showing him that he is in the presence of a man who is not ashamed to show religious colors.

It is expected that the time will speedily come when a million young men will be Baracas; and no man can calculate the power of such a host.

The mission of Fraternalism is to show the beauties of fraternity.

The Flood.

"Do you believe that story about the flood?" asked a young fellow.

"Yes, that is not hard to believe. The flood occurred recently in this city," was the reply. "A man employed by another ingratiated himself into the impure affections of his employer's wife. She left her husband and home and family, to live with the man in sin. The husband whom she left secured a divorce, married another woman, and later committed suicide. Recently the woman and the man, living in unlawful relation, quarreled. The man filled himself with intoxicants, shot the woman to death, and turned the revolver upon himself, and put a bullet through his head. The flood came; wickedness was followed by punishment."

"But there are many others just as wicked as those persons were, and they are living, and some of them are more prosperous than you and I," said the young man.

"Yes," and their day of calamity will just as surely come."

"Sin and penalty go through the world with their heads tied together," said Plato, ages ago. The wise man said, "He that soweth iniquity shall reap calamity." That a persistently rebellious and desperately wicked generation of people should be destroyed by a flood may be notable on account of its magnitude, but not because it is at variance with the laws of moral government. A national catastrophe like the overflowing of the land from the seas and the downpour of rain may be the means of visiting the penalty of sin upon the sinner. Instead of raising geological questions about the food of Noah's time, it is better to learn the lesson that there is no spot in the universe where you can escape the punishment for disobedience to God, except in the ark. Every son of Adam may find safety in the ark. Every son of Adam may find safety in Jesus Christ, and you can enter him by faith in him, just as Noah and his friends who had faith in the ark entered it.

The Value of a Man.

One reason for the failure to recognize changed conditions is the failure to recognize the value of a man. Law is no greater or better than the man behind it. Where Dewey won renown in Manila Bay, and our own gallant Hobson won his well-sustained laurels on the Merrimac, other men might have failed. Many men have had opportunities to do the great deeds recorded in the history of municipal and State development in righteousness, and the fact that they are to-day unheard of while the whole land sings the praises of other men who filled the places they had occupied only accentuates the value of a real man. In combatting the liquor traffic a public official can win or lose according to his character. If he is strong and willing to do his duty, he will win. A man with a fish-worm formation in place of a spinal column will fail, but no failure can come to the man whose backbone is like a steel billet. His determination to fill his office and do his duty insures his success.—Selected.