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President Roosevelt is billed for six speeches in one week. Billy Bryan will have to watch his record.

Possibly the Panama Canal will be long enough and deep enough to hold all the money it will cost to dig it.

The name of the new mayor of Shelbyville, Tenn., is "Tune." He ought to give the criminal class a "Hot Time."

That new comet is a regular night-hawk. You have to stay up and make a night of it in order to see the 4 a. m. visitor.

In Paris 40,000 horses were eaten as food last year. Perhaps that accounts for so much high kicking when French girls go on the stage.

The mayor of New York City thinks that the town needs at least 1,400 additional policemen. Perhaps it needs 1,400 good ones.

If Mr. J. C. Buxton is nominated and elected to Congress from the Fifth District, the State will have at least one big man among "the hands" at Washington.

When the Charlotte authorities employ another sanitary officer it is to be hoped that they will select a citizen of the town, even if he isn't handsome.

If we only had to honor heroes it wouldn't be so bad—but the sons and grandsons are bobbing up; and all some of them have accomplished is the capacity to successfully burn a cigarette.

Peaches and diamonds are in the same class now. A car-load of the fruit was shipped to New York a few days ago from Moore County and netted the owner \$2,000.

If some one will explain why, how and when the office of sanitary policeman became that of a hero and patriot, we will be glad. We have reference to that sanitary officer at Charlotte, N. C.

We are now at peace with foreign countries, but the Raleigh auditorium row threatens our internal peace.

England has a savings bank with ten million depositors—almost one-fourth of the total population depositing in one bank. If our working people were as frugal what a great country this would be.

At Albemarle a few days ago an editor whipped his wife and had to pay for it. We do not approve of wife-beating. But people must learn some time that editors will fight—if nothing else will do.

We North Carolinians have now had the first cotton bloom, the biggest watermelon, and the oldest man in the country has died, so let's now go to work and try to accomplish something else before the end of the year.

A young lawyer in Charlotte lost a bunch of keys a few nights ago. He advertised for them and a farmer living near the city carried them up, stating that he found the keys in his melon patch. That is right good circumstantial evidence.

## HINTS TO HUSBANDS.

An exchange contains the following valuable advice:

"Isn't it strange that some men, who will be kind and obliging to their neighbors, and polite to other ladies, will be rude and cold and harsh at home, and perfect bears to their wives—crabbed, snappish, ungenerous and altogether harsh and unsocial and hateful? Does anybody know of such men? Not that we wish to lay all the wrong doing and blame on mankind, or condemn them en masse, not at all. There are plenty of good and noble men, but not quite enough. When they are so strong, and have so much power to do good and win love, and bless their homes, why won't they all do it?"

"'Circumstances alter cases.' Some men's wives are trying enough to wear out the patience of Job; and then, in the pervisity of things, you will generally find a real bear of a man united with a frail, patient, forbearing and forgiving wife. She is your wife, Mr. Bear, and the mother of your children, and probably dependent on you for home and means, and can't get away from you; so, of course she is in your power and you can treat her just as you choose. But if you expect her heart to beat with pleasure when she hears your footsteps, or to proffer you caresses, or so rejoice in your presence, you are much mistaken. She is human—neither more nor less. Please reverse your situations and conditions. How much, and how long would you bear such treatment as you give her? You will inevitably be weighed for just what you are and there is no help for it."

We heartily approve the above, and, if we are ever elected to the Legislature, we will see that something to that effect is attached to the State laws.

But wives ought to be more careful. At least a few of them treat their husbands cruelly. They seem to forget that men are human beings, full of laziness, meanness and other tom-foolery, and that they need a few polite, kind words and kind looks and smiles two or three times a year, at least. Some women never get tender towards their husbands until they decide to purchase a new

hat, new dress or something, and then the poor husband is liable to become very much excited and is so surprised and feels so nervous that he can't find his pocket-book. Men and bird-dogs are very similar in some respects—they need a good deal of petting—and, sometimes, a little whipping. But remember that kind words are always in reach, while it is generally necessary to go out into the forest to cut switches.

## The Monkey at School; or, Examples Are Contagious.

We must never blame those who do wrong in consequence of our bad example. Monkeys are imitative animals, and often do what they see others do. A monkey, seeing a large company of boys entering a school-house, naturally concluded that they were going after something very good, and so he followed them in and sat down, as he saw them do. When they took their books, he picked up one, that some careless child had thrown upon the floor, and began to turn over the leaves as industriously as any of the scholars. All the children began to laugh; and, thinking this was part of the treat, he grinned also. One boy then threw something at him; and the monkey thinking the exercise was changed, threw his book at the boy's head. Other books were then thrown at him, and he threw them back again. Presently one boy pulled his tail when the monkey flew at him and pulled his hair till the boy screamed for assistance. The master came and took him off. "Beat him," said some of the boys. "Kill him," said others. "No, said the master, 'he has only done what he saw you do. If you had set him a good example he would have behaved as well as the best of you.'"

The monkey escaped, and determined to have no more to do with schools, if it brought him into such bad company.

Two things are equally hard: to speak of a man's merit in his presence with discretion; to speak of a man's faults in his absence with love.

## OPINIONS IN A NUTSHELL.

Between now and November, 1908, the proof-readers will have a lot of speeches to read.—New York Mail.

Even the bitterest of his editorial enemies do not refer to Mr. Taft as Roosevelt's shadow.—New York Mail.

The Hon. Charles W. Fairbanks refuses to talk because he is on his vacation and a surprising one.—New York Sun.

Senator Tillman says Secretary Taft is merely "a blind." If so, he will fill the bill to a nicety.—Washington Herald.

A well-known officer says the army is no place for the automobile. No, indeed; war is bad enough as it is.—Washington Post.

In spite of the telegraphers' strike, nobody has noticed any unusual delay in the arrival of bad news.—Washington Herald.

There seems to be some curiosity to know whether all those capital I's used by Secretary Taft are his or the President's.—Philadelphia Press.

The discussion of "legal ethics" by the assembled lawyers of the country is a timely reminder that there is such a thing.—New York Mail.

Texas will doubtless give Taft a rousing reception. The Secretary is architecturally the Texas of the Cabinet.—New York Mail.

Speaker Cannon is not likely to be a very formidable candidate for President until he can get at least his own support.—Philadelphia Press.

The collapse of the Eddy suit is apt to prove rather discouraging to the "next-friend" business.—Washington Herald.

New York City wants to borrow \$40,000,000. Just when we are paying up our summer resort bills, not many of us have that much to spare.—Baltimore Sun.

The Presidential remark about the difficulty of getting at the principal instead of the subordinates seems to apply even to a punch on the jaw.—New York World.

When the fanatical Moors are mowed down in sufficient numbers by French artillery the peace of Europe may be expected to be once again fully restored.—Philadelphia Record.

Since Mr. Rockefeller has begun dunning for his \$73.95 witness fee we are hearing no more assertions to the effect that he "lacks the collective sense."—Washington Post.

Doubtless it will be a relief to Taft to reach the Philippines, where the natives will let him alone long enough to get some sleep.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The British Army has ordered 100,000 sets of horse-shoes in the United States. War is a terrible thing—but sometimes it pays.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

What would "Old Abe" have thought of the order of the Public Printer in Washington that familiar nick-names must be no more used in his office?—New York World.

Even the National Bar Association was afraid to tackle the unwritten law. Its members have trouble enough over that which is written in y's and z's.—Washington Times.

The rod with which Secretary Taft threatens the people of Oklahoma in case they vote the Democratic ticket appears to have a very strong resemblance to the Big Stick at the White House.—Philadelphia Record.

A Baltimore man has been complaining of feeling a live frog moving around in his stomach. Perhaps if he were to swallow a toad-stool the frog would take it as an invitation to sit down.—Washington Post.

In view of what took place at that Illinois Central meeting in New York, the use of the word "gentlemen" in the proceedings must have been purely perfunctory.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The winning candidate for Governor in the second Mississippi primary is an advocate of prohibition. Will Mississippi promptly join Georgia in recreating herself "after the dread image of Maine and Kansas?" Tell it not in the Kentucky mint and distillery belt.—New York Tribune.

Emma Goldman told an anarchist congress in Holland that the liberty of the masses in America existed only on paper. If she could make all Europe believe that, the undesirable masses won't be coming here so numerous in the future.—Philadelphia Press.

At an informal breakfast in St. Louis to the Hon. William Howard Taft, "when invited to speak the Secretary bowed and smiled. His speech consisted of just one word: 'Delighted.'" Which shows with what unaffected simplicity Mr. Taft plays My Double.—New York Sun.