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Enterprise.

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the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.



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 ac-
counts 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. Per-
haps 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 police-
man became that of a hero and pa-
triot, we will be glad. We have refer-
ence to that sanitary officer at Char-
lotte, 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 de-
positing in one bank. If our work-
ing 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 some-
thing 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 liv-
ing near the city carried them up,
stating that he found the keys in his
melon patch. That is right good cir-
cumstantial evidence.

HINTS TO HUSBANDS.

An exchange contains the follow-
ing 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, un-
generous 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, for-
bearing and forgiving wife. She is
your wife, Mr. Bear, and the mother
of your children, and probably de-
pendent 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 foot-
steps, or to proffer you caresses, or
so rejoice in your presence, you are
much mistaken. She is human—
neither more nor less. Please re-
verse 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 some-
thing to that effect is attached to the
State laws.

But wives ought to be more care-
ful. At least a few of them treat
their husbands cruelly. They seem
to forget that men are human be-
ings, 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 ani-
mals, and often do what they see oth-
ers 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 chil-
dren 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 deter-
mined 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 pres-
ence 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.—Wash-
ington 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 de-
lay 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 Cab-
inet.—New York Mail.

Speaker Cannon is not likely to be
a very formidable candidate for Pres-
ident 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 pay-
ing 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 princi-
pal 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 collec-
tive 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.—Phila-
delphia 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.—Phila-
delphia 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 resem-
blance to the Big Stick at the White
House.—Philadelphia Record.

A Baltimore man has been com-
plaining 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 pure-
ly perfunctory.—Philadelphia In-
quirer.

The winning candidate for Govern-
or 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 dis-
tillery 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 Eu-
rope believe that, the undesirable
masses won't be coming here so nu-
merously in the future.—Phila-
delphia Press.

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