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BILKINS AT JAMESTOWN.

The Social Row at Jamestown Has Disgusted the Major—Bob Has a Record as a Kicker — Bilkins Thinks That Hobson Can Whip Japan—Judge Clark and the Constitution, Etc.

Jamestown, Va., Sept. 25. Correspondence of the Enterprise.

They air havin' sich a row here az ter who will be the soshal boss ov the Exposition that I am plum put out. Mr. Jim Barr thinks he orter be soshal boss and be licensed ter wear biled shirts an' a high silk hat an' git his shoes shined every 20 minits. Mr. Tucker thinks he orter be the soshal lion an' hev folks saloot when he cums erlong with his hair done up in kurl papers, awearin' ov diamonts that shine like an elecktrick headlite on a railrode locomotive. If they don't quit ranglin', I am goin' ter turn Bob loose an' tell him ter kick the stuffin' out ov the whole lot. Bob hez et baled hay till he won't mind hevin' a little fun erlong the kickin' line. In fact, Bob iz a famus kicker, with a reckord az long az frum here ter Richmond.

I see by the papers that Judge Clark hez sprung a big sensashun down in North Carolina by declarin' that the Supreme Court ov the United States iz onconstitutional. He must hev bin down street a talkin' with Jodeseevus Daniels before he got up that. Hit iz terrible the way they air jist findin' out things. An I wuz jist gittin' ready ter go ter Washington an' cheer up the boys in the Supreme Court, awlso them aholdin' other jobs, a little bit. reckon now they will haul the Supreme Court ov the U.S. down ter Raleigh an' try them fer runnin' a fake game on the country fer awl these years. Apt az anyway they will find that the President's offis iz onconstitushunal an' will hev him before the Corperashun Commisshun fer tresspassin' in the White House. An' I wuz jist goin' ter pay him a visit. I hope Judge Clark won't find out that the United States Senate is onconstitushunal, fer that might cause a giddy feelin' in hiz head. The U.S. Senate looks gude ter Judge Clark, even if hit iz nearly three hundred miles off.

I see that my friend Leotenant Hobson, ov the Navy, iz still predictin' war an' az gude az says that if the United States don't go ahead an' lick Japan he will do hit himself. Because Hobson wuz able ter knock a hole in the bottum ov a boat an' sink hit in a narrer channel off the coast of Cuba an' sorter bother the Spanish fleet erbout cumin' out ov the harbor at Santyagoe, he thinks that he iz the whole pertater. I could hev done everything he did an' could hev lay down an' took a nap rite erway, fer he wuzzent in any danger. Hit wuz just a little hot air performance.

But Hobson iz jist akin' ter git the United States ter lick Japan. An' that iz one thing I wanter talk over with the President an' the other big Ikes in Washington. If nothin' else will do I am goin' ter tell Mr. Roosevelt ter hev the fellers in the navy yard mold sum Harveyized steel into 16-inch armer plate an' cover Hobson with hit, make him into a little boat, covered with steel, fit him up chanics.

with a gas engine and start him across the Paciffick ocean an' let Hobson thrash Japan till he gets tired, an' tell him not ter cum back az long az he can find a Japanese soldier or sailor that won't git down on his knees an' beg fer his life. Then I'll git President Roosevelt ter ask Judge Walter Clark ter issue a procklermashun ter the Japanese an' tell them that they air now licked an' that the whole business iz onconstitushunal an' void, an' that they must never go ter war with Lootenant Hobson ergin without an opinion frum the North Carolina Supreme Court. Az ever.

ZEKE BILKINS.

News From Eastern Wake.

Correspondence of the Enterprise.

The people of Bethany Church and neighborhood enjoyed a most splendid series of meetings last week. The pastor of that church, Rev. Joseph Hilliard, was very ably assisted by Rev. James M. Haymore, of Sanford.

The church was greatly revived by the splendid sermons of Mr. Haymore, who is one among the able Baptist ministers of this State. He was once pastor of this church having served while a student at Wake Forest College. The entire community gave him a hearty welcome back to his old church.

Miss Lillie Jones of this section is visiting the family of Mr. Black Horton, of Zebulon.

Mrs. Sol. Lumpkins, with her two little children, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Parker, have returned to their home at Youngsville.

Miss Mary Horton, of Zebulon, and Miss Mary Byrum, of Rolesville, spent last week with the family of Mr. Dennis Jones.

Mr. John Eakes, who has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. William Davis, of this place, has returned to his home at Durham.

Miss Ella Horton, of Wendell, is visiting Mr. H. J. Duke's family.

Mr. Jut Robertson, of Raleigh, is spending some time at the home of his father Mr. George Robertson.

Miss Florence Horton, of Wakefield, visited Miss Gertrude Robertson last week.

We are very sorry Col. Bilkins is taking up so much time at the Jamestown Exposition, as we are very anxious that he should begin his trip around the world.

S. F. L.

Sept. 25.

A Growing Concern.

The Carolina Woodworkers Company, on West Morgan street, will increase the capital stock of the company and enlarge the plant. The increase in capital is necessary in order to keep a larger stock on hand, as it manufactures show cases and other articles which require expensive stock such as oak lumber, expensive glass and other costly material. They also do an extensive work in the way of repairing.

The company has been in business more than five years and is well managed, hence it should be regarded as a good company in which to invest. Mr. Stark Batchelor and Mr. W. P. Boyd are the managers and they employ nothing but good mechanics.

COURT IN SESSION.

Judge Long on the Bench and Many Cases Tried.

The September term of Wake Superior Court convened Monday, with Judge Long on the bench.

The grand jury is composed of the following:

Solon Baker, foreman; A. S. Womble, W. R. Dorsett, C. W. White, H. A. Kimball, J. F. Leuter, Sandy Keith, W. H. Ray, Sr., J. W. Holloway, A. A. Fish, G. R. O'Neill, Alex. Stephens, S. H. Scarborough, L. J. Rhodes, Kemp Rhodes, J. H. Watkins, R. J. Ferrell, and R. L. Powell.

One of the first acts was to draw a special venire of 150 men from which to select a jury for the trial of the Dr. Rowland case, which is set for next Monday.

A venire of fifty men was also ordered for the trial of Elvira Powell, colored, accused of the murder of Rosa Johnson's infant.

Ben Johnson, colored, got two years on the roads for stealing various articles from the Southern Express Company's office in this city.

Wash Martin, colored, pleaded guilty to gambling and was fined \$10 and costs.

Gilbert Leach, colored, is to pay \$5 and costs for carrying a concealed "weapon."

Robert L. Penny, white, plead guilty and will pay \$20 and costs for carrying a concealed weapon.

Joe Dunn, colored, was convicted for the larcency of a watch and got six months, unless some one will hire him and pay a fine of \$75 for Joe.

Oscar McLean, assault with a deadly weapon; verdict, guilty, and sentenced to six months on the county roads.

Oscar McLean, carrying concealed weapon; pleaded guilty and judgment was suspended upon payment of the cost.

Z. M. Caviness, carrying concealed weapon; not guilty.

J. S. Place, assault with deadly weapon; plead guilty and sentenced to four months on the county roads.

Josephus and Consistency.

The News and Observer has had a great deal to say about Judge Pritchard going to Raleigh to hear a petition for writ of habeas corpus in the case of Green, who was indicted as one of the agents of the Southern Railway Company. We all know that this paper is noted for its consistency in regard to such matters, and therefore we assume that its editor has forgotten the time when Judge Pritchard went all the way from Washington City to Raleigh to prevent the editor of that paper from being confined in jail on a charge of contempt.

_ It was all right for Judge Pritchard to go all the way from Washington to Raleigh to hear a writ of habeas corpus sued out by the editor of the News and Observer, but according to that paper it is all wrong now for Judge Pritchard to go to go to Raleigh to hear a petition for a writ of habeas corpus filed by an agent of the Southern Railway for the same purpose. In this connection it would be well to remember that Josephus Daniels alleged in his application for habeas corpus that he was being restrained of his liberty in violation of the fourteenth | Weekly.

amendment to the Constitution of the United States. The same allegation was made in the petition filed by Mr. Green. They both sought to assert a right guaranteed them by the Constitution of the United States. An inquiring public would like to know upon what theory Mr. Daniels insists hat he should be permitted to exercise this right and that the same should be denied an humble citizen of his town who was endeavoring to earn an honest living.—Industrial News.

RALEIGH TOBACCO MARKET.

Sales Small to Date, But Buyers Are - Paying Good Prices.

Things were lively at the Capital City Warehouse Tuesday. Messrs. Wiggins & Gowan have several hungry buyers on the floor representing the American, the Imperial, and other tobacco companies.

On Tuesday Mr. Kemp Spence, of Fuquay Springs, got \$6, \$9.50, \$10, \$15, \$20 and \$40 for his several grades sold on the floor.

Mr. Miller T. Cooper got \$10.50, \$12, \$16, \$25, and \$45.

Spence & Co. received \$8.50, \$10.-30, \$10.50, \$18, and \$45.

Cooper & Adcock sold several lots at \$12, \$20, \$22.50, \$37.50, \$50, an average of \$28.50 per hundred.

J. L. Adcock received \$10, \$16, \$27, and \$45 for his sales.

George Scarboro, of the Eagle Rock section, sold at \$9, \$10, \$12. \$12.50, \$24, and \$50.

W. C. Pulley got \$9, \$15, and \$20 for three piles.

Mrs. Watson received \$8.03, \$12, and \$20 for three lots.

Advertise Steadily.

The foremost advertising virtue is persistent repetition. One can no more make a single effort, however large, serve for a year's publicity, than he could get physical nourishment, for a like time, from a single dinner.—Printers' Ink.

A Good Joke.

The boys in our neighborhood are cruel. They chase cats, throw stones at dogs and torment the squirrels which stray over from a near-by park. I, an elderly spinster, in sympathy with all living things-except, perhaps, boys-am much moved by such occurrences, so when I saw a dozen of these boys throwing sticks and stones with wild energy into the boughs of a thick-foliaged tree as ! passed by the other day, I reluctantly turned back, led by moral duty, mounted the bank where the boys were and questioned sternly, "Boys, at what are you throwing? Is it a squirrel, is it a cat?"

"No, ma'am," answered a polite

child, "it is a bat."

Now I do not like bats. Do you? They are said to be fond of tangling themselves in one's hair.

But led by duty, I conquered my aversion.

"Poor bat," said I, "it has a right to live."

"Yes, ma'am," responded the polite child, "but this is a baseball

bat."
Then I looked up into the tree and sow that it was.—Harper's Weekly