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LETTER FROM BILKINS.

Will Make His Dates Earlier Next Time—The President is a Candidate for Another Term—Speech of the President at St. Louis Was Stolen Thunder.

Jamestown, Va., October 2.

Correspondence of The Enterprise.

Hit seems like Preserdent Roosevelt iz so busy doin' hiz fall speakin' that he won't never git back home an' git still long ernuff fer me ter pay him that visit. But I can't cumplane, fer he hez hed awl these appointments ter speak out fer sum time an' they cum so thick an' fast that they ain't time betwixt datés fer me ter make my visit. The next time I start out ter visit a Preserdent I am goin' ter send him wurd the year before so he will not git hiz date-book so full.

Ov course sum will be accusin' the Preserdent ov bein' out patchin' up hiz perlitical fences az next year is campane year. I don't think so. My private opinyun iz that he is out makin' speeches an' shakin' hands with the men an' wimin' an' kissin' the babies an' pattin' the dogs on their heads fer the purpose ov beggin' them not ter nomernate him fer Preserdent ergin. Hit iz too tame a buziness fer Mr. Roosevelt; he wants more exsitement. If he stays off much longer a-keepin' ov me an' Bob at Jintown a-gittin' more demoralized every day, we will give him a chase when we do land in Washington an' register at the White House ter stay a week or two. Bob will be so gay that he will try ter kick the gold roof off ov the doom ov the Congressional Library.

I see by the papers that Preserdent Roosevelt made a speech at St. Louis, Mo., this week an' tole them that the Inter-State railrodes must be controlled by the Government an' that the Mississippi River must be dug deeper and made strater an' awl leaks be stopped an' that the mountains must hev a fresh coat ov blue point next spring.

That settles hit with me. That iz jist the way I uster talk when I wuz in pollyticks. When I wuz in the Southern part ov Wake County I'd tell them that Terrible Crick must be enlarged so steamboats could run betwixt McCullers an' New York an' that if I got electked I would see that plan carried out. When I wuz in Eastern Wake I'd tell them that I would git an appropriashun ter enlarge Neuse River so that steamboats could run direkt frum Paris and London az far up the river az the Falls ov Neuse and that excursions would then be run frum Falls ter Paris every Saturday fer \$1.50 fer the round trip. I awiso tole them that if they would be gude they'd be happy, or wurd ter that affeekt. The Preserdent must hev got holt ov one ov my speeches, fer he iz follerin' in my footsteps.

The Preserdent awlso sez that he iz willin' ter do anythin' ter help buziness condishuns exsept sumphin' that iz wrong. That iz a part ov my speeches ergin. I uster tell them that an' they would holler an' clap their hands. I'd awiso tell them that I wuz in favor ov "equal rites ter awl an' special privileges ter none." That would make 'em holler, too. When I git up ter Washington I am goin' ter throw hit up ter

Mr. Roosevelt that he hez stole my perlitical thunder.

Az ever,

ZEKE BILKINS.

Garner Items.

Correspondence of The Enterprise.

No mayor's court held here for quite awhile; things go on very nicely.

Several cases have been on 'Squire J. D. Johnson's docket recently.

Our town has a very nice school now going on in the new building, which was erected by the Jr. O. U. A. M., and the school is conducted by Prof. J. E. Dowd.

Capt. L. A. Smith, who lives on the farm of Mrs. S. A. Campbell, two miles north of Garner, got his head caught between a load of fodder and the eaves of the barn roof. The roof was mashed and bruised, but is improving now.

Garner, N. C., Oct. 2, 1907.

Away With Autos.

That was a righteous decision of the Supreme Court of South Carolina which lays down the principle that "due diligence" on the part of an automobile driver in case of danger of frightening mules or horses attached to vehicles on country roads requires him not only to stop his machine from running, but to shut off the motor as well. In the case in point a country lady had been awarded \$475 for inury receivedj from her team having been frightened by an automobile. The defendant appealed on the ground that he had run his machine into a ditch to avert danger and that this was "due diligence." The court below held that it was not, because he had not shut off his motor, and this decision is affirmed. It is no wonder that farmers hate these inventions of the devil, but it is a wonder that so few of the drivers are mobbed.—Charlotte Observer.

The Diamond and the Pebble; or, Natural Gifts Are No Ground for Pride.

"Keep your distance," said a diamond to a pebble; "you are an offense to my brilliant eyes."

"Then move away," said the pebble.

"You know I cannot move myself," said the diamond.

"Then shut your bright eyes and don't look at me," said the pebble.

"You know I can't shut them," said the diamond.

"Who placed you here?" said the pebble.

"Accident, I suppose," said the diamond.

"Who made you to shine?" said the pebble.

"My Creator, I suppose," said the diamond.

"Then, pray," said the pebble, "what have you to be so proud of?"

"I was placed here by accident, as you were, and I was made dark by the same Creator who made you light. I would recommend to you to be more humble, for it is no merit to be where we did not put ourselves, nor to have what we did not procure by our own exertions."

I would have you wise unto that which is good and simple unto that which is evil.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

The Elvira Powell Case Tried—Minor Cases Disposed of—The Rowland Case Now on Trial.

On Thursday morning the Superior Court was not in session on account of the funeral of Mrs. Thomas R. Purnell, wife of Judge Purnell, of the U. S. District Court.

At the afternoon session the trial of Elvira Powell, the old colored woman charged with killing the child of Rosa Johnson, was called. She was found not guilty and went home shouting.

The following cases were disposed of:

Charles Ellis, larceny; plead guilty and sentenced to four months on the county roads.

James Jackson, larceny; plead guilty and sentenced to eight months on the county roads.

Bessie Wynne plead guilty to breaking prison and was sentenced to thirty days on the county roads.

The case against M. T. Norris, charged with cutting down shade trees, was continued by consent.

Court adjourned early Saturday until Monday.

The case against Dr. D. S. Rowland and his wife, formerly the wife of Engineer Strange, charged with the murder of Mr. Strange, was taken up Monday morning. A special venire of 150 men had been summoned from which to get a jury, but so many were objected to by one side or the other that but little progress was made. Up to noon but five had been accepted. After long and tedious efforts a jury was secured and the taking of evidence in the hard-fought trial began Tuesday morning.

The jury is composed of the following:

L. A. Harper, blacksmith, Garner. John A. Massey, farmer, Neuse Township.

E. M. O'Daniel, carpenter, Cary Township.

J. H. Olive, farmer, White Oak Township.

H. G. Sandling, farmer, New Light Township.

E. T. Massey, farmer, Neuse Township.

W. E. Stinson, farmer, Swift Creek Township.

H. J. Duke, merchant, Wake Forest Township.

W. H. Carpenter, farmer, Cedar Fork Township.

Geo. W. Partin, farmer, St. Mary's Township.

J. G. Strickland, farmer, Raleigh Township.

L. A. Mahler, jeweler, Raleigh.

A large number of practically immaterial witnesses have been examined, but a still larger number are to be examined yet. The trial will last for several days yet.

There is a prevalent idea that it will be time to talk about Judge Landis for President after the big fine he imposed on the Standard Oil Company has been collected.—Philadelphia Press.

As we understand it, neither the President nor the Vice-President ordered those cocktails and Loeb drank 'em. Why all this controversy?—New York Mail.

In Northern Wake.

The writer spent Saturday night, Sunday and Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Honeycutt, who live about twelve miles north of Raleigh. We have always, since we knew them, claimed kinship with Mr. Honeycutt and his excellent family, and we regret that two members of the family have been quite unwell for a few days. They are improving, we are glad to say. There are no better people anywhere.

Northern Wake is coming to the front. New churches, new school buildings, good roads and other evidences of thrift, morality, progress, and energy are to be noticed on every hand. We saw a number of new homes, some of them handsome ones, most of them neatly painted. The farming methods are keeping pace with the general growth and the people have the educational spirit to a high degree. No section of the State has a more progressive rural population than Northern Wake.

Corn and cotton, the principal field crops in that section, are not as good this year as usual. But the people will pull through. The good prices that we expect for cotton will help to make up at least a portion of the shortage in yield.

Incidentally we will say that the Enterprise will go to more than a dozen new subscribers this week in that section, for which we are very grateful. Most of them are short-time subscribers, three and six months, but we trust that all of them will become attached to the paper and become regulars.

The Difference.

One of the reverend brethren wants to know the difference between playing cards for a silver spoon and a silver dollar? Well, you can keep the spoon as a souvenir.—Atlanta Constitution.

There are lost pieces of silver, aye, and of gold, which have long ago been missing from the Father's treasury, and are trampled under foot of man and beast alike—lives crowded so full of cruelty and penury and vice that, though they are God's children, they themselves do not even dream it. But, if you can find them in the mire, if you will wash them with your tears, and burnish them back to brightness and beauty by your patient and loving touch, you will find on them the image of Him who made them and the superscription of His immortal children. Light the candle of your love, then, and sweep diligently till you find them.—Selected.

Capt. C. M. Etheredge, charged with the embezzlement of about \$1,000 from the city of Charlotte when he held the position of clerk and treasurer, was tried in Mecklenburg Superior Court and judgment was suspended with the payment of costs. While the man was guilty, there was no disposition to prosecute him on account of his age and previous standing.

A young man operated on for appendicitis met in the hospital a young woman who was there for the same reason, fell in love with her and married her. Here we have one love story without an appendix, at any rate.—Washington Post.