

# THE RALEIGH ENTERPRISE.

An Independent Newspaper Published  
Every Thursday

by

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Raleigh, N. C.

Office of publication, Law Building,  
331 Fayetteville Street.

Subscription Price: One Year, in  
advance, \$1.00. Single copy, 5 cents.

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Enterprise.

Entered as second-class matter May 12,  
1904, at the postoffice at Raleigh, N. C., under  
the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.



The hand that often spans the occu-  
pant of the cradle rules the world.

You can now purchase three small  
apples containing one large worm  
each for 10 cents at any fruitery.

At the present writing New York is  
still a few thousand ahead of Greens-  
boro, Guilford County, N. C., in popu-  
lation.

We hope that Mr. Bryan will tell  
us next week how it happened that  
it didn't happen, after numerous  
runs.

Glass eyes cost but \$50 each. How-  
ever, it is cheaper to save your own  
eyes and they probably look just as  
well as bought eyes.

Kentucky is about to become a dry  
State. Yet there are people foolish  
enough to argue that the millenium  
is not near at hand.

We tremble to think about what  
would happen if 42,000 people should  
attempt to subsist upon the daily sup-  
ply of food at Greensboro, N. C.

News has just come in over our  
private leased wire that the popula-  
tion of Greensboro, N. C., is increas-  
ing at the rate of 30 per minute.

The consumption of coal in this  
country is increasing at the rate of  
five millions of tons annually. We  
are giving the coal veins a hot time.

It costs more to live now than it  
did in the good old days. And, un-  
less you are very economical, it costs  
more to die, counting in funeral ex-  
penses.

Personally we are for peace. But  
if Japan does not stop bluffing we  
will come out for war and will help  
to carry ammunition to the boys,  
even if we do no fighting.

Greensboro claims more people and  
a greater number of automobiles than  
any town in the State. But Durham  
claims at least two automobile acci-  
dents to each one reported from  
Greensboro.

## SOLID COMFORT.

If we were a poet we would write  
an ode or a sonnet, or something  
nice, and dedicate it to our old straw  
hat and our old alapaca coat.

About the first of October most of  
the straw hats and lightweight coats  
go to the trash pile or elsewhere. This  
is but little short of a crime. But  
fashion, the big old fraud, is always  
busy.

To wear an old straw hat and a  
thin coat of some kind is the acme  
of happiness; and it is about the only  
thing we can do without violating  
some law, actual or prospective.

Of course some people stand in  
with the tailors and clothiers and can  
get a medium-weight suit charged. We  
presume that such suits are not so  
bad. Still we prefer the old summer  
duds rather than to dodge collectors,  
for tailors and clothing stores belong  
to that class of business cranks who  
think that people ought to whack up  
every few years.

## THE PANIC STILL HESITATES.

Some of the financial prophets have  
been saying for the past five years  
that this country is destined to have  
another panic at any old time and  
some of the wise (?) ones have fig-  
ured it down exactly when the panic  
is going to hit us. In the meantime  
easy financial conditions continue to  
prevail, especially in the South, and  
there are not even any remote indi-  
cations of a panic, says Marshville  
Our Home. A few "high finance"  
stock gamblers and manipulators of  
Wall Street have, within the past  
twelve months, made not less than  
two strenuous attempts to manufac-  
ture a general financial panic, but  
their efforts amounted to a mere  
bubble on the surface—a sort of rich  
man's panic that seemed to benefit in-  
stead of injure the general financial  
conditions in the Southern and West-  
ern States.

From all accounts, the Jamestown  
Exposition is a good one. But it  
comes high to the promotors, judg-  
ing by the deficit to-date. However,  
the hotels and boarding-houses may  
be induced to divide up.

If you see a fierce looking piece of  
news with a red head, green eyes and  
Buffalo side-whiskers on the front  
page of the News and Observer some  
morning, it is a sign that the Raleigh  
Evening Times is published in Ra-  
leigh.

Which is the greater offense, a  
rake-off from a public corporation,  
which has earned and owns its own  
money, or a legislative rake-off from  
the State whose treasury is owned by  
all the people of the State?

## Well, Yes.

A man said on the streets Tuesday  
that "the paper and railroad muddle  
in Raleigh was a mighty bad affair,  
for none of the parties to be Popu-  
lists or Republicans."—Hickory Mer-  
cury.

## Well, What Was the Exact Amount?

The liar who told Mr. Page that  
the Seaboard Air Line paid the News  
and Observer \$100 a month for five  
or six years, or for any other period,  
is the twentieth century Ananias.—  
Raleigh News and Observer.

## OPINIONS IN A NUTSHELL.

Standard Oil's affinity is Miss Divi-  
dend.—Chicago Tribune.

Bears that duck and sneak away  
are guilty of lese majeste.—Wash-  
ington Herald.

Vice-President Fairbanks has prac-  
tically lost the vichy and lithia vote.  
—New York Mail.

Teddy bears as Wall Street panic-  
makers have lost all their terror.—  
Philadelphia Press.

"I preach to you no life of ease,"  
said the President yesterday. Nor  
is there doubt of the preacher's prac-  
tice.—New York Mail.

The Jamestown directors will have  
to hurry to get the managers dis-  
putes settled before the Exposition  
closes.—Baltimore Sun.

It makes the average man feel  
rather cheerful to discover that last  
year's overcoat is good for another  
winter.—Washington Post.

When a good jockey can earn \$50,-  
000 a year, it is strange that so many  
lightweights try to get into Con-  
gress.—Washington Post.

It looks as if Secretary Root and  
President Diaz would make a success-  
ful Hague convention all by them-  
selves.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Washington now shares its empty  
feeling with Oyster Bay, L. I., and  
Charlottesville, Va. — Washington  
Times.

After Washington is made dry will  
a mineral water Congress ever be a  
billion-dollar Congress?—Louisville  
Courier-Journal.

If those cocktails were Palmetto  
cocktails, the most delicious brew  
ever invented, all should be forgiven.  
—New York Mail.

William R. Hearst's Democratic  
trouble foundry is beginning to indi-  
cate a purpose to work on full time.  
—Philadelphia Press.

It seems Senator Borah is not a  
public land grabber, but he is just as  
popular in Idaho as if he was.—  
Philadelphia Inquirer.

Proof that Roosevelt is not a  
Caesar. The boat that carried Caesar  
and his fortunes did not break down.  
—Philadelphia Inquirer.

For a people inordinately fond of a  
new sensation or a good story Ameri-  
cans are cruelly phlegmatic as to all  
this "war" talk.—New York Mail.

Secretary Taft insists that we shall  
have no war with Japan; while the  
New York Sun insists that we shall.  
Our money is on Taft.—Washington  
Herald.

It is a nip-and-tuck race now be-  
tween the maturing corn crop and  
Jack Frost. Tens of millions of dol-  
lars depends upon the result.—Phila-  
delphia Press.

The smallest of small beer politics  
is the warfare upon Vice-President  
Fairbanks by people who gladly have  
imbibed one of his alleged cocktails  
behind the door.—Philadelphia Rec-  
ord.

The President and Mr. Leob both  
being away from Washington just  
now, the hope is being expressed that  
Quentin Roosevelt can get scholastic  
leave of absence to run down and  
steer the nation for awhile.—Rich-  
mond Times-Dispatch.

All the trusts want is to be let  
alone. All the President wants is for  
them to show him that it is safe to  
let them alone.—Philadelphia In-  
quirer.

Charlie Taft is not less of a paci-  
ficator than his great father. Already  
he has two baseball teams at Tokio.  
—New York World.

In New England the price of pie  
has advanced 20 per cent. The manu-  
facturers must have felt that they  
have been mincing matters too long.  
—Washington Post.

Perhaps if the Standard Oil Com-  
pany itself would disappear along  
with its books which cannot be found  
it would make things pleasanter.—  
Philadelphia Press.

Women's hats, the expert tell us,  
are now the same as they were a hun-  
dred years ago. That is doubtless  
the reason why they seem to be look-  
ing backward.—New York Tribune.

It is said that President Roosevelt  
dropped politics in his Canton speech.  
Oh, no! That was quite impossible.  
He took up South American politics  
for a change.—Philadelphia Record.

Mr. Bryan is to invade the enemy's  
country this month; but will he make  
another speech in Madison Square  
Garden? That is a place of mourn-  
ful memories for him.—New York  
Sun.

Mr. Bryan is to have the support  
of Illinois in the next Democratic Na-  
tional Convention. If he is wise he  
will keep an eye on the delegates  
chosen, for he must have a vivid  
recollection of the disinterestedness  
and devotion with which the instruct-  
ed Illinois delegation supported W.  
R. Hearst in 1904.—New York Trib-  
une.

## Another Unkind Cut.

The Buffalo calf of Raleigh is hav-  
ing the time of his life.—People's Pa-  
per, Charlotte, N. C.

## "Thar, Now."

The paper that fights the railroads  
solely for the capital that it hopes to  
make out of it is no better than the  
paper that fights for them for pay.—  
Durham Herald.

## Help Needed.

Help to keep the orphanage up by  
paying that thou owest us. We don't  
need money—it's the fellows we owe  
who are howling for cash.—Mock-  
sville Record.

## An Unkind Cut.

Maybe Senator Drewry and his  
Times Company took an advertising  
contract for \$6,000 and sub-let it.—  
Hickory Mercury.

[The above refers to the period  
during which the editor of the News  
and Observer was Public Printer and  
sub-let the contract. Both sides are  
said to have "made it pay."—Edi-  
tor.]

I believe that love is the secret of  
the world; it is like the philosopher's  
stone they used to look for, and al-  
most as hard to find, but when one  
finds it, it turns everything to gold.  
Perhaps, when the angels left the  
earth they left us love behind, that  
by it and through it, we may climb  
to them again. It is the one thing  
that lifts us above the brutes. With-  
out love man is a brute, and nothing  
but a brute; with love he draws near  
to God. When everything else falls  
away love will endure, because it  
cannot die while there is any life, if  
it is true love, for it is immortal.—  
Rider Haggard.

"Keep thy heart with all dili-  
gence; for out of it are the issues of  
life."