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THE

# Raleigh Enterprise.

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### BILKINS AT HOME.

**Doing a Lot of Thinking—Has Concluded to Buy a Railroad or Two—Panic at Bilksville—Mrs. Bilkins Stops It—May Hold a Big Exposition at Bilksville in 1909.**

Correspondence of The Enterprise. Bilksville, N. C., Nov. 6th. The late panick an' sum ov the things that hev happened sinse hit started hev sot me ter thinkin'. Hit awl reminds me ov that old sayin' that the populashun ov the world iz erbout fourteen hundred milliyuns, mostly fools.

Why, we actually hed a panick at Bilksville a few days ergo. We started up a little bank here a couple of years ergo an' hit hev bin doin' fine up ter a few weeks ergo. That iz one reason I hev bin hangin' eround home. I could feel the panick in the air an' knowed erbout whut wuz liable ter happen. I got out my ole shot-gun an' greased her up an' got ready fer business. Betsy kin see furdur than anybody here, an' she hev bin tellin' me that awl the sitizens in our town an' fer several miles eround hev bin sittin' eround predicktin' that the bank would soon break. The naborhood winin hed bin in tellin' Betsy that hit wuz common talk awl eround. Last Saturday the thing begun ter cum ter a head. Joe Simmons wuz in Raleigh an' got holt ov a dally paper that sed that awl the banks up North hed held meetin's an' decided that they would only pay out jist so much in a day ter any one depositer. We talked hit over an' decided that the Bilksville Bank hed better titen up the bolt nuts a little bit. So we went ter see the President an' az he iz Preserdent, book-keeper an' cashier, hit didn't take long ter bring him eround ter call a meetin' ov the board of direktors. We talked hit over an' decided that the bank do not pay any depositor more than \$25 on any day until things sorter cool off, an' ter make thinks doubly sure, we decided ter put out the wurd that we wuz anxious ter loan money on good security ter good men fer any legitimate business. Of course we hed things fixed then. But sum ov the lazy critters that hang eround hed found that we held a meetin' an' started the report that the Bilksville Bank wuz erbout ter break an' that we hed held a meetin' ter deside hqw we'd divide up the little money we still hed on hand. Henry Johnson, who lives over on the stage road, wuz thar in Bilksville bright an' early Sunday mornin' ter draw out the \$18 he hev in the bank an' he cum ter see me erbout hit. "The bank ain't open Sunday," sez I; "but you cum here ter-morrow mornin' by ten o'clock an' you shall hev your money. We air gittin' in a gude lot ov hit now ennyway," sez I, "an' ain't got no extra room ter store hit az the people air now sellin' cotton an' terbacker an' puttin' a lot ov money in bank. We kin rent the little pigeon-hole whar we keep your money in the big safe fer a gude price ter a man at Willow Springs."

He looked surprized an' cut hiz terbacker purty fast. Then he 'lowed: "Oh! I don't wanter take my money out ov the bank if everythin' is O. K. I wuz afearid maybe the bank wuz erbout empty."

"Cum an' git hit," sez I, "we need the room."

He went off an' hollered back at me that he'd cum Monday if he could spare the time. He hain't showed up yit.

Purty soon one ov the nabor wimin cum ter call on Betsy. Her husband hev a few dollars in the bank. She begun ter quiz Betsy erbout how things air goin' an' wanted ter know if Betsy thought awl the banks air goin' ter pull through. Betsy told her yes, an' 'lowed that the Bilksville Bank iz so full ov money that she couldn't hardly hav room ter sweep the floor an' hit iz gittin mity dusty. "Lands sake!" sed the woman, "I thought awl the banks wuz sufferin' fer money, an' I wuz goin' ter tell my old man that he hed better cum an' draw awl hiz outen the bank before hit iz too late."

"Tell him ter cum," sed Betsy, "the bank needs the room. They air bringin' over several shiploads ov gold frum Europe rite now an' they may want ter store some ov hit in our bank here an' we kin git gude rent fer that; more than our nabors air willing ter pay. Tell your husband ter cum an' git hiz money rite er-way."

"I'll tell Billy," sed the woman, "but I jist know he won't come. I guess he will sell sum more cotton next week an' will bring sum more money ter the Bank ov Bilksville. I am so glad hit ain't broke an' that hit iz so full ov money that they air needin' the room."

I think we will hold a big Exposition at Bilksville in 1909 if I kin git them furriners interested when I go on my trip.

Az ever,  
**ZEKE BILKINS.**

### Brother Phillips Was Robbed.

"The old stocking and the tin-box are mighty poor places for people to keep their money," suggests an exchange. Maybe so, maybe so, bud, but it beats taking it to a Fair in a purse!—New Bern Sun.

### It Comes High.

Railroad rate litigation comes high. Thus far the State has paid out \$4,039, and the end is not yet in sight. A nominal cost is estimated at \$20,000 to \$30,000, with about as much probability of the railroad winning as the State.—Winston Republican.

[Institutions unable to pay the freight are never investigated.]

Mr. John Temple Graves hints that he may make New York city "dry" in time. Impossible! How could dryness and the Colonel dwell in the same town?—Washington Herald.

A Gotham judge decides that "a wife has no right to throw dishes at her husband." It seems a pity to have to use the bric-a-brac in an ordinary family row.—Baltimore Sun.

There is some debate as to whether it was a "Roosevelt panic" or not, but the public is pretty well agreed that what followed was a Morgan rally.—New York Mail.

"Attitude of Fairbanks" is a current caption. It means in relation to the nomination, and not, the insidious cocktail, and so is of minor interest.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### MAIL ROBBERY CHARGED.

**Two Brothers, One a Mail Clerk, Charged With Stealing \$3,000 on the Durham and Southern.**

James M. Fields, mail clerk on the Durham and Southern from Durham to Dunn, via Apex, and his brother, Bascom Fields, were arrested Saturday and placed in jail in default of bonds for \$3,000 each. The charge is mail robbery and the case was worked up by Post-office Inspectors, F. R. Barclay and J. B. Robertson, of Washington, D. C.

It is alleged that on September 30th a package said to contain \$3,000 was shipped from Richmond to the Bank of Harnett at Dunn. James M. Fields was the last mail clerk to handle the package before it arrived at Dunn. Of course the package might have been robbed of its contents between Richmond and Durham, or after it arrived in Dunn, but, so far, there is no evidence to that effect.

James M. Fields, the mail clerk, has since married a young woman at Liberty, and he went on a bridal tour, the arrest following his return.

Bascom Fields, the brother, was carried on the mail car by his brother during the trip when the money is supposed to have been stolen, which was a violation of the rules of the railroad company and of the postal laws.

It is learned that James M. Fields, the mail clerk, was released on bail for \$3,000 Monday at Durham, and it is thought that his brother will soon be out on bail.

The hearing is to be held before U. S. Commissioner Moye at Durham to-day—Thursday—unless it is put off.

### SHOOTING AT NELSON.

**Andrew Clark Charged With Shooting Haywood Tharp—Both Colored and Residents of Durham.**

Haywood Tharp is in the hospital at Durham with two bullet holes through his body and Andrew Clark is said to be a fugitive from justice.

The two men were employed at the saw-mill of Mr. W. S. Barbee, of West Durham, which is located at Nelson, a small station on the Southern about twenty miles west of Raleigh. It is said the shooting occurred at 9 o'clock Saturday morning. Tharp is badly wounded, but may get well.

### Reminder of a Great Man.

What a pity that Col. L. L. Polk could not have lived to see the day.—Durham Herald.

The West has cornered the small bills. The farmer is determined to be paid for his wheat and corn even if the East has to worry along with nothing but "yellow-backs" to pay its car-fare and buy its beer.—New York Tribune.

It is quite evident that the President has less trouble locating a Rough Rider out of a job than a bear in the Louisiana cane-brakes.—Washington Post.

King Alfonso of Spain and his Queen had a very warm reception in Paris. How could they help it? They had the baby with them.—New York Sun.

### He Will.

The Concord Times continues to give The Raleigh Evening Times credit for the weekly letter that appears in The Raleigh Enterprise. We have no desire to take the credit due our contemporary and hence call attention to the matter. Zeke Bilkins will be hopping on you, Mr. Times.—Raleigh Evening Times.

### Cut Out the Big Words and We Are With You.

The next time a Fair is pulled off at Raleigh the city aldermen should not forget to regulate hack fares. An unconscionable hackman is as bad as a pick-pocket, and they nab the latter with the agility of a turkey after a grasshopper.—Durham Sun.

### Killing the Dragon.

A little boy, four years old, was much impressed by the story of "St. George and the Dragon," which his mother had been reading to him and his sister, and the next day he said to his father:

"Father, I want to be a saint."  
"Very well, John," said his father, "you may be a saint if you choose, but you will find it very hard work."  
"I don't mind," replied John. "I want to be a saint and fight a dragon. I am sure I could kill one."  
"So you shall, my boy."  
"But when can I be one?" persisted the child.

"You can begin to-day," said his father.

"But where is the dragon?"  
"I will tell you when he comes out."

So the boy ran off contentedly to play with his sister.

In the course of the day some presents came for the two children. John's was a book and his sister Catherine's a beautiful doll. Now, John was too young to care for a book, but he dearly loved dolls, and when he found that his sister had what he considered a much nicer present than his own, he threw himself down on the floor in a passion of tears.

His father, who happened to be there, said, quietly: "Now, John, the dragon is out."

The child stopped crying, but said nothing. That evening, however, when he bade his father good night, he whispered, "Papa, I am very glad Catherine has the doll. I did kill the dragon."—Selected.

### Young Man.

You must not go into debt. Avoid debt.

Make few promises. A man who means to keep his promises can not afford to make many.

Be scrupulously careful in all statements; either nothing or accurate truth.

When working for others sink yourself out of sight.

Make yourself necessary to those who employ you, by industry, fidelity and integrity.

Do not speculate or gamble.

Do not speculate or gamble.

Never speak evil of anyone; if you can't say good, say nothing.

Do not forget your father's and your mother's God.—Selected.

One of the hardest things in life is to keep the heart fresh.—Rev. Percy C. Ainsworth.