

The Lincoln Courier.

VOL. VIII.

LINCOLN, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPT. 28, 1894.

NO. 23.

That's what Mr. R. B. Plott, of King's Mountain, writes to us of the Electropoise. He was cured of

"Long Live The Electropoise."

Nervous Prostration, Obsolete Indigestion and Lung Trouble.

Despairing Invalids.

Electropoise

LETTER GET ONE. A book of information and testimonials from North Carolina's best citizens is mailed free to any address.

ATLANTIC ELECTROPOISE CO., Washington, D. C.

BELWOOD INSTITUTE

Prepares boys for the Sopomore Class at Trinity College and girls for the Senior Class at Greensboro Female College. Excellent advantages in the study of vocal and instrumental MUSIC.

Through Instruction. Commercial Arithmetic. Instruction in Book keeping. Commercial Law. Board and tuition in English course \$7.00 per month. Fall term opens Aug. 2. For Catalogue, giving full information, address,

REV. D. P. TATE, HEADMASTER

BELWOOD, N. C.

CH. ARLOTTE COLLEGE OF MUSIC AND ART. 18 SOUTH TRYON ST. THE LEADING SCHOOL FOR MUSICAL TRAINING IN THE Southern States. THE MOST IMPROVED EUROPEAN METHODS Many free advantages. Modern Languages taught only by native teachers. BOARDING Accommodations for non resident lady Students in College Building. Every modern convenience. Special course in PAINTING, DRAWING, and ELOCUTION. Catalogues sent on application. Call on or address CARL S. GAERTNER, Director. Aug. 19, 1894.

The Best Thing to do.

N. Y. Herald.

And let us consider one another to provoke unto love and to good works.—HEBREWS, x, 24.

The man who thinks only of himself and is forgetful of his obligations to others doesn't count for much either in this world or the next.

A purely selfish man who wants everything and gives nothing, lives in the suburbs of purgatory and will not have far to go when he dies.

To recognize your rights and ignore your duties is to pursue a policy which angels deplore and devils rejoice at.

God can use a man to the best advantage when the soul which is prone to selfishness evicts its tenant and makes room for the occupancy of heavenly visitants.

The man who seeks for this world's goods exclusively, whose chief possession is a bank account, will find himself out of place in heaven, a stranger in a strange land.

Money is a good thing to work for, but it isn't the only thing, nor the best thing.

It is not well to despise money, but you should remember that while it will buy neither character nor happiness. Unless you generously share it with those who are unfortunate it will make you narrow and mean.

The most pitiful spectacle that eye ever looked upon is the man who has more than he knows what to do with, but refuses to give his surplus to keep the wolf away from the door across the street.

The noblest men are those who give, not those who keep, and there is more satisfaction in seeing a poor man's child eat bread which you have furnished than in sitting at your own table when plenty abounds, if you ignore the poor man's children and let them go hungry.

True religion is a very simple matter. You can get along without doing good to your fellow creatures who need your help.

The world is full of sorrow and struggles. Tears fall like showers and sighs fill the air as when the wind sweeps through a forest of pines. Those who suffer are part of the family to which you belong. You have no right to be indifferent. To be neglected is a crime. If you can lend a helping hand, but refuse to do it on the ground that you wish to use both hands for yourself, you lose an opportunity which Providence has presented, and you will have difficulty in explaining your conduct when the hour of reckoning comes.

Doing good to others is the best way to get a blessing for yourself.

You will find the strongest proofs that the religion you believe in is from God if you will cease studying the theology which is in books and devote an equal time to God's poor in your neighborhood.

When a man gives cheer to another's the angels mysteriously put cheer heart into his own.

It is right and proper to pray, "Give us this day our daily bread," but God asks a price for his answer and that you shall give some one else a share of the bread He gives to you.

If you are suffering from an affliction what will you do? How shall you see relief? By asking God to lighten your burden? No; by doing what you can to lighten the burden of some equally troubled soul. If you bring a smile to the trembling lips of another, you will soon discover that a smile is alighting on your own lips like a butterfly on a flower.

Would you increase your faith? Would you dissipate your doubts? Would you convince yourself that life is very well worth living, even when the shadows throw their gloom on your path? Then visit those who are wearily plodding along, hopeless and friendless. You will find yourself stronger by for-

getting yourself and saying a kindly word to some poor creature who would think he was in heavenly surroundings if he lived under your roof and enjoyed your advantages.

When you are in the presence of the Lord, who was Himself poor and oppressed, and who so lonely that he knelt in Gethsemane to ask for help, you will be poorly if you have nothing better to say than that you accepted all the creeds of the Church and kept yourself unspotted from the world. But you will be well off if you can assure Him that you will keep some one else unspotted from the world at great pains and sacrifice.

Love God, love your neighbor, obey the command, "Feed my lambs," and you will get a residence in the new Jerusalem.

You may be worth a million but if you have done nothing to make the world better you will die a beggar.

You may be counted among the poor, but if you have been a brother to your fellow men a group of angels gather about your bed and usher you with songs into the presence of Him who said: "The first shall be last, and the last first."

No one yet loved God acceptably who did not love his children.

There is no room in the house not built with hands for a soul that has not made some sacrifice others.

If you love your kind and manifest that love by generous deeds it will be but a step from your grave to Heaven.

The Hudson River.

Irving W. Larimore, physical director of Y. M. C. A., Des Moines, Iowa, says he can conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm to athletes, gymnasts, bicyclists, foot ball players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and dislocations; also for soreness and stiffness of the muscles. When applied before the parts become swollen it will effect a cure in one half the time usually required. For sale by Dr. W. L. Crouse Druggist.

The Hudson River, as we call it, along the western shore of the island of Manhattan, is now a majestic estuary rather than a river, and is deep enough for all the uses of great ships. But its present bottom is formed of the rock wreckage of an earlier day, which has largely filled up a chasm once several hundred feet deep, through which the old river ran.

So colossal was the sheet of ice which came sweeping down from the northwest over the top of the Palisades in the ice age that this ancient chasm of the Hudson River—a veritable canon once—changed its course no whit; for the direction of the grooves and scratches seen everywhere on the exposed surface of the Palisades, and pointing obliquely across the river's course, run in the same direction as do those on the rocks over which the city stands.

It not infrequently happens that steamers and ships bound for New York, when not quite certain of their whereabouts as they approach the coast, are compelled to seek what help they can by consulting the nearest land, which, under these conditions, is the sea bottom. The sea bottom along the coast has been so often and so carefully "felt" that we know a great plateau extends out beyond the coast line for some eighty or ninety miles, where it suddenly falls off into the great depths of the Atlantic. The place on which New York stands was, it is believed, once much higher than it is now, and was separated from the North Atlantic border by some eighty or ninety miles of low seacoast land, now submerged, and forming this great continental plateau. Indeed, the New Jersey and adjacent coast is still sinking at the rate of a few inches in a century.

For us to-day the Hudson River ends southward where it enters New York Harbor. But a channel, starting ten miles southeast of Sandy Hook, and in a general way continuing the line of the Hudson, runs across the submerged continental plateau, where finally, after widening and deepening to form a tremendous submarine chasm, it abruptly ends where the plateau falls off into the deep sea.

This chasm near the end of the submerged channel is, if we may believe the story of the plummet, twenty-five miles long, a mile and a quarter wide, and in places two thousand feet in vertical depth below its submerged edges, themselves far beneath the ocean's surface.

This "drowned river" is probably the old channel of what we call the Hudson River, along which a part of the melting glacier sent its flood during and at the close of the Age of Ice.

And so at last—rounded and smoothed rock surfaces, where once sharp crags towered aloft; glacial grooves and scratches on every hand; erratic boulders, great and small, cumbering the ground; a typical rocky stone delicately poised by vanished forces long ago; a terminal moraine so great that it forms picturesque landscape features visible many miles away—these are some of the records of the great Ice Age which one may spell out in a holiday stroll about New York.—T. Mitein, Coll Prudden, M. D., Harper's Magazine.

Scratch a Republican on the back and he will say, "Well, I am not much of a party man; I'll vote with the people." Scratch a People's Party man and he will say: "I'm not for party now; I'm for the man." The principles they held heretofore are all thrown to the winds. Anything now to get their combination in office is there any just reason for turning Durham county, the Congressional district or the State over to such a crowd who would rather vote for men than principles? We do not see any. Therefore it is the duty of all Democrats to stand together and maintain their principles. Elect every man on the Democratic ticket, from township constable up.—Durham Sun.

John G. Manger, Editor of the Sunbeam, Seligman, Mo., who named Grover Cleveland for the Presidency in Nov., 1882, while he was Mayor of Buffalo, N. Y., is enthusiastic in his praise of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says: "I have used it for the past five years and consider it the best preparation of the kind in market. It is as staple as sugar and coffee in this section. It is an article of merit and should be used in every household. For sale by Dr. W. L. Crouse Druggist.

Rev. O. H. Martin says that he is called of God to run for Congress on the Populist ticket and we learn from good authority announced from his pulpit that he is a Populist candidate. Shame upon the man who so desecrates his holy office. He deserves the condemnation of all good men. He uses the pulpit in churches dedicated to the worship of God, as a platform from which to announce his candidacy. If any thing can be meaner than that we would like to know what it is. Doubtless Mr. Martin hears ringing in his own ears the denunciatory utterances of Him who with scourge in hand drove from Israel's ancient sanctuary those who profaned that holy place. He who would profane God's holy sanctuary for the purpose of obtaining for himself a paltry honor would for the sake of money, place or power trample under foot every principle of honor, would break every promise made to his people and wallow in any slum of turpitude.—MONROE ENQUIRER.

North Carolina for Good Roads.

The State of North Carolina seems to be thoroughly alive to the subject of good roads, as is shown by the convention recently held in Charlotte. No less than twenty-seven of the principal counties were represented by delegations, and the discussions were earnest and to the point. An interesting feature was the comparison of the cost of ancient and modern road-making, with the figures in favor of the latter mode. A number of roads have been rebuilt by convict labor in the vicinity of Charlotte, and the members of the convention who drove over them found them as level and as firmly surfaced as city streets. It was shown that the convicts could be provided at an expense of twenty-one cents per day, which paid for the guards, for board, clothing, shelter and medical attendance. The actual cost of fifty convicts working on the roads for thirty days was \$315, while for ordinary labor the same number of men would require \$975 in wages at least, making a difference of \$660 in favor of the convicts. The convicts actually performed 25 per cent. more work in the same time.

The benefit of good roads in saving of horse-power and time in hauling crops to market was dwelt upon, and it was shown that one horse could haul four times the load on a macadamized road that he could on an ordinary dirt highway. Good roads, according to some speakers, improved the social relations of neighborhoods, increased the church attendance and were a benefit in many other ways. Resolutions were adopted in favor of a road law and urging all commercial bodies and road supervisors to co-operate with the Good Roads Association in its efforts.

A delegation of North Carolina people is now visiting Northern cities to gather information about road-making. They will examine Pennsylvania and New York highways.—Man's Record.

Mr. Butler, on going over to the Republican party, has agreed to give, as his initiation fee, the Populist vote of the State, to the Republicans. Butler is gone. He has deserted the Populists as treacherously as he did the Democrats. He undertook to sell Democracy on the 18th of May, 1892, but he couldn't deliver the goods. In 1894 he undertook to give Populism to the Republicans in exchange for a seat in the United States Senate. Can he deliver the goods this time? There are good and honest men in the Populist party. They are there from the best of motives. Will they endorse this base action of their traitorous master, and submit to it like slaves?—Clinton Democrat.

and their children's children, their hearts getting larger and larger with love as the new generation of babies comes along, their eyes brightening with bliss of an extra joyous motherhood and their arms even more ready than in the days gone by to carry the little restless human burden, their hands more willing to bind up briar-scratched fingers and their lips more anxious to kiss away the tears and smooth out the frowns.

It is the memory of mistakes in their own child-raising that makes them doubly tender with the little one who now lisp his name? It is because the little child that nestles in their arms to-day brings back in memory those days when another baby lay there—a baby who to-day answers to the name of mother? Who can solve the problem of the great love that causes them to forget the weight of their years and makes them willing to work and endure with all the ardor of youth? Every day we see it exemplified, and the children are the first to recognize and profit by it. What father and mother refuse, grandma will be almost certain to grant. When little feet stumble grandma's ready hand is there to steady the faltering steps; when little hearts grieve grandma's caress heals the wound.

How many youthful mothers are saved a world of sorrowful responsibility by being able to call upon an older head for advice, in being reassured by a loving yet experienced woman, who has raised a family herself and who knows how to cope with every ailment, from whooping cough to colic caused by licking the red paint off a wooden monkey. How safe she feels to leave baby in those hands, knowing full well no harm will come to his little curly head so long as grandma is by. Grandmothers are great institutions, bless them! and what a loss is that child's who has never known what it is to be loved, scolded and spoiled by its mother's mother.—EX.

THE DISCOVERY SAVED HIS LIFE.

Mr. G. Calhoun, Druggist, Brevardville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. I was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and after the first dose began to get better, and after a few bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We were kept store without it." Get a free trial at J. M. Lawing's Drug Store.

That old maxim "It is easier to pull down than to build up, and to destroy than to preserve," should not be lost to the memory. Demagogues have succeeded admirably in tearing down and in the mad whirlwind sweep of revolution have been lauded as men of great talent, but when they have attempted to rebuild they have made sad and miserable failures. The visionary politician can tell in language eloquent and poetic of the changes that should be made. He can tell old systems that should be changed, of land marks, inadequate, that should be removed, but when it comes to rebuilding those systems and replacing those land marks their schemes vanish into thin air. We are more impressed with this idea when we hear cranky politicians commencing that the government should purchase our magnificent railroad system and transport freight free and passengers at a half a cent per mile, and demagogues demanding that all taxes shall be raised by a direct tax on real estate. Let such men assume the control of our country and this good government, which has been established by the experience of the ages, by the overshadowing providence of God and by the most profound wisdom of men, would become as the things that were, and from such visionary minds no other government, worthy the name, could be evolved.

E. M. ANDREWS

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FURNITURE, PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Oak Bedroom suits of 12 pieces, from \$20.00 to \$150.00.

Parlor Suits of 12 pieces, from \$22.50 to 200.00.

SIDEBOARDS from \$10.00 to \$75.00.

EXTENSIONS TABLES from \$1.00 to \$40.00.

China Closets \$15.00 to \$45.00.

Center Tables \$1.00 to \$5.00.

Basets and picture's \$3.00 to \$20.00.

COUCHES and LOUNGES \$7.50 to \$45.00.

Musical Cases and Cabinets, \$1.50 to \$12.00. Revolving Book Cases and Roll Top Desks and office Chairs, \$5.00 to \$40.00. Organs, \$50.00 to \$150.00. Pianos, \$225.00 to \$500.00.

This is a great sale and you make a great mistake if you fail to take advantage of it. ALL letters promptly answered. Write at once for particulars.

E. M. ANDREWS.

16 and 18 West Trade St., CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Jan. 26, 1894.

Professional Cards.

J. W. SAIN, M. D.,

Has located at Lincolnton and offers his services as physician to the citizens of Lincolnton and surrounding country.

Will be found at night at the Lincolnton Hotel.

March 27, 1894

DENTAL NOTICE.

Dr. A. W. Alexander will be at his office at Lincolnton, June, August, October, December, February and April. Will be in Mt. Holly, July, September, November, January, March and May.

Parotage solicited. Terms cash and moderate.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

The Old Friend

And the best friend, that never fails you, is Simmons Liver Regulator, (the Red Z)—that's what you hear at the mention of this excellent Liver medicine, and people should not be persuaded that anything else will do.

It is the King of Liver Medicines; is better than quina, and takes the place of Quinine and Calomel. It acts directly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels and gives new life to the whole system. This is the medicine you want. Sold by all Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry, or made into a tea.

Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PASSEY, "How to Obtain Patents," with full list of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS

Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PASSEY, "How to Obtain Patents," with full list of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE HUDSON RIVER.

Irving W. Larimore, physical director of Y. M. C. A., Des Moines, Iowa, says he can conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm to athletes, gymnasts, bicyclists, foot ball players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and dislocations; also for soreness and stiffness of the muscles. When applied before the parts become swollen it will effect a cure in one half the time usually required. For sale by Dr. W. L. Crouse Druggist.

THE HUDSON RIVER.

The Hudson River, as we call it, along the western shore of the island of Manhattan, is now a majestic estuary rather than a river, and is deep enough for all the uses of great ships. But its present bottom is formed of the rock wreckage of an earlier day, which has largely filled up a chasm once several hundred feet deep, through which the old river ran.

So colossal was the sheet of ice which came sweeping down from the northwest over the top of the Palisades in the ice age that this ancient chasm of the Hudson River—a veritable canon once—changed its course no whit; for the direction of the grooves and scratches seen everywhere on the exposed surface of the Palisades, and pointing obliquely across the river's course, run in the same direction as do those on the rocks over which the city stands.

It not infrequently happens that steamers and ships bound for New York, when not quite certain of their whereabouts as they approach the coast, are compelled to seek what help they can by consulting the nearest land, which, under these conditions, is the sea bottom. The sea bottom along the coast has been so often and so carefully "felt" that we know a great plateau extends out beyond the coast line for some eighty or ninety miles, where it suddenly falls off into the great depths of the Atlantic. The place on which New York stands was, it is believed, once much higher than it is now, and was separated from the North Atlantic border by some eighty or ninety miles of low seacoast land, now submerged, and forming this great continental plateau. Indeed, the New Jersey and adjacent coast is still sinking at the rate of a few inches in a century.

THE HUDSON RIVER.

Irving W. Larimore, physical director of Y. M. C. A., Des Moines, Iowa, says he can conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm to athletes, gymnasts, bicyclists, foot ball players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and dislocations; also for soreness and stiffness of the muscles. When applied before the parts become swollen it will effect a cure in one half the time usually required. For sale by Dr. W. L. Crouse Druggist.

THE HUDSON RIVER.

The Hudson River, as we call it, along the western shore of the island of Manhattan, is now a majestic estuary rather than a river, and is deep enough for all the uses of great ships. But its present bottom is formed of the rock wreckage of an earlier day, which has largely filled up a chasm once several hundred feet deep, through which the old river ran.

So colossal was the sheet of ice which came sweeping down from the northwest over the top of the Palisades in the ice age that this ancient chasm of the Hudson River—a veritable canon once—changed its course no whit; for the direction of the grooves and scratches seen everywhere on the exposed surface of the Palisades, and pointing obliquely across the river's course, run in the same direction as do those on the rocks over which the city stands.

It not infrequently happens that steamers and ships bound for New York, when not quite certain of their whereabouts as they approach the coast, are compelled to seek what help they can by consulting the nearest land, which, under these conditions, is the sea bottom. The sea bottom along the coast has been so often and so carefully "felt" that we know a great plateau extends out beyond the coast line for some eighty or ninety miles, where it suddenly falls off into the great depths of the Atlantic. The place on which New York stands was, it is believed, once much higher than it is now, and was separated from the North Atlantic border by some eighty or ninety miles of low seacoast land, now submerged, and forming this great continental plateau. Indeed, the New Jersey and adjacent coast is still sinking at the rate of a few inches in a century.

THE HUDSON RIVER.

The Hudson River, as we call it, along the western shore of the island of Manhattan, is now a majestic estuary rather than a river, and is deep enough for all the uses of great ships. But its present bottom is formed of the rock wreckage of an earlier day, which has largely filled up a chasm once several hundred feet deep, through which the old river ran.

So colossal was the sheet of ice which came sweeping down from the northwest over the top of the Palisades in the ice age that this ancient chasm of the Hudson River—a veritable canon once—changed its course no whit; for the direction of the grooves and scratches seen everywhere on the exposed surface of the Palisades, and pointing obliquely across the river's course, run in the same direction as do those on the rocks over which the city stands.

It not infrequently happens that steamers and ships bound for New York, when not quite certain of their whereabouts as they approach the coast, are compelled to seek what help they can by consulting the nearest land, which, under these conditions, is the sea bottom. The sea bottom along the coast has been so often and so carefully "felt" that we know a great plateau extends out beyond the coast line for some eighty or ninety miles, where it suddenly falls off into the great depths of the Atlantic. The place on which New York stands was, it is believed, once much higher than it is now, and was separated from the North Atlantic border by some eighty or ninety miles of low seacoast land, now submerged, and forming this great continental plateau. Indeed, the New Jersey and adjacent coast is still sinking at the rate of a few inches in a century.

THE HUDSON RIVER.

The Hudson River, as we call it, along the western shore of the island of Manhattan, is now a majestic estuary rather than a river, and is deep enough for all the uses of great ships. But its present bottom is formed of the rock wreckage of an earlier day, which has largely filled up a chasm once several hundred feet deep, through which the old river ran.

So colossal was the sheet of ice which came sweeping down from the northwest over the top of the Palisades in the ice age that this ancient chasm of the Hudson River—a veritable canon once—changed its course no whit; for the direction of the grooves and scratches seen everywhere on the exposed surface of the Palisades, and pointing obliquely across the river's course, run in the same direction as do those on the rocks over which the city stands.

It not infrequently happens that steamers and ships bound for New York, when not quite certain of their whereabouts as they approach the coast, are compelled to seek what help they can by consulting the nearest land, which, under these conditions, is the sea bottom. The sea bottom along the coast has been so often and so carefully "felt" that we know a great plateau extends out beyond the coast line for some eighty or ninety miles, where it suddenly falls off into the great depths of the Atlantic. The place on which New York stands was, it is believed, once much higher than it is now, and was separated from the North Atlantic border by some eighty or ninety miles of low seacoast land, now submerged, and forming this great continental plateau. Indeed, the New Jersey and adjacent coast is still sinking at the rate of a few inches in a century.

THE HUDSON RIVER.

The Hudson River, as we call it, along the western shore of the island of Manhattan, is now a majestic estuary rather than a river, and is deep enough for all the uses of great ships. But its present bottom is formed of the rock wreckage of an earlier day, which has largely filled up a chasm once several hundred feet deep, through which the old river ran.

So colossal was the sheet of ice which came sweeping down from the northwest over the top of the Palisades in the ice age that this ancient chasm of the Hudson River—a veritable canon once—changed its course no whit; for the direction of the grooves and scratches seen everywhere on the exposed surface of the Palisades, and pointing obliquely across the river's course, run in the same direction as do those on the rocks over which the city stands.

It not infrequently happens that steamers and ships bound for New York, when not quite certain of their whereabouts as they approach the coast, are compelled to seek what help they can by consulting the nearest land, which, under these conditions, is the sea bottom. The sea bottom along the coast has been so often and so carefully "felt" that we know a great plateau extends out beyond the coast line for some eighty or ninety miles, where it suddenly falls off into the great depths of the Atlantic. The place on which New York stands was, it is believed, once much higher than it is now, and was separated from the North Atlantic border by some eighty or ninety miles of low seacoast land, now submerged, and forming this great continental plateau. Indeed, the New Jersey and adjacent coast is still sinking at the rate of a few inches in a century.

THE HUDSON RIVER.

The Hudson River, as we call it, along the western shore of the island of Manhattan, is now a majestic estuary rather than a river, and is deep enough for all the uses of great ships. But its present bottom is formed of the rock wreckage of an earlier day, which has largely filled up a chasm once several hundred feet deep, through which the old river ran.

So colossal was the sheet of ice which came sweeping down from the northwest over the top of the Palisades in the ice age that this ancient chasm of the Hudson River—a veritable canon once—changed its course no whit; for the direction of the grooves and scratches seen everywhere on the exposed surface of the Palisades, and pointing obliquely across the river's course, run in the same direction as do those on the rocks over which the city stands.

It not infrequently happens that steamers and ships bound for New York, when not quite certain of their whereabouts as they approach the coast, are compelled to seek what help they can by consulting the nearest land, which, under these conditions, is the sea bottom. The sea bottom along the coast has been so often and so carefully "felt" that we know a great plateau extends out beyond the coast line for some eighty or ninety miles, where it suddenly falls off into the great depths of the Atlantic. The place on which New York stands was, it is believed, once much higher than it is now, and was separated from the North Atlantic border by some eighty or ninety miles of low seacoast land, now submerged, and forming this great continental plateau. Indeed, the New Jersey and adjacent coast is still sinking at the rate of a few inches in a century.

THE HUDSON RIVER.

The Hudson River, as we call it, along the western shore of the island of Manhattan, is now a majestic estuary rather than a river, and is deep enough for all the uses of great ships. But its present bottom is formed of the rock wreckage of an earlier day, which has largely filled up a chasm once several hundred feet deep, through which the old river ran.

So colossal was the sheet of ice which came sweeping down from the northwest over the top of the Palisades in the ice age that this ancient chasm of the Hudson River—a veritable canon once—changed its course no whit; for the direction of the grooves and scratches seen everywhere on the exposed surface of the Palisades, and pointing obliquely across the river's course, run in the same direction as do those on the rocks over which the city stands.

It not infrequently happens that steamers and ships bound for New York, when not quite certain of their whereabouts as they approach the coast, are compelled to seek what help they can by consulting the nearest land, which, under these conditions, is the sea bottom. The sea bottom along the coast has been so often and so carefully "felt" that we know a great plateau extends out beyond the coast line for some eighty or ninety miles, where it suddenly falls off into the great depths of the Atlantic. The place on which New York stands was, it is believed, once much higher than it is now, and was separated from the North Atlantic border by some eighty or ninety miles of low seacoast land, now submerged, and forming this great continental plateau. Indeed, the New Jersey and adjacent coast is still sinking at the rate of a few inches in a century.

THE HUDSON RIVER.

The Hudson River, as we call it, along the western shore of the island of Manhattan, is now a majestic estuary rather than a river, and is deep enough for all the uses of great ships. But its present bottom is formed of the rock wreckage of an earlier day, which has largely filled up a chasm once several hundred feet deep, through which the old river ran.

So colossal was the sheet of ice which came sweeping down from the northwest over the top of the Palisades in the ice age that this ancient chasm of the Hudson River—a veritable canon once—changed its course no whit; for the direction of the grooves and scratches seen everywhere on the exposed surface of the Palisades, and pointing obliquely across the river's course, run in the same direction as do those on the rocks over which the city stands.

It not infrequently happens that steamers and ships bound for New York, when not quite certain of their whereabouts as they approach the coast, are compelled to seek what help they can by consulting the nearest land, which, under these conditions, is the sea bottom. The sea bottom along the coast has been so often and so carefully "felt" that we know a great plateau extends out beyond the coast line for some eighty or ninety miles, where it suddenly falls off into the great depths of the Atlantic. The place on which New York stands was, it is believed, once much higher than it is now, and was separated from the North Atlantic border by some eighty or ninety miles of low seacoast land, now submerged, and forming this great continental plateau. Indeed, the New Jersey and adjacent coast is still sinking at the rate of a few inches in a century.

THE HUDSON RIVER.

The Hudson River, as we call it, along the western shore of the island of Manhattan, is now a majestic estuary rather than a river, and is deep enough for all the uses of great ships. But its present bottom is formed of the rock wreckage of an earlier day, which has largely filled up a chasm once several hundred feet deep, through which the old river ran.

So colossal was the sheet of ice which came sweeping down from the northwest over the top of the Palisades in the ice age that this ancient chasm of the Hudson River—a veritable canon once—changed its course no whit; for the direction of the grooves and scratches seen everywhere on the exposed surface of the Palisades, and pointing obliquely across the river's course, run in the same direction as do those on the rocks over which the city stands.

It not infrequently happens that steamers and ships bound for New York, when not quite certain of their whereabouts as they approach the coast, are compelled to seek what help they can by consulting the nearest land, which, under these conditions, is the sea bottom. The sea bottom along the coast has been so often and so carefully "felt" that we know a great plateau extends out beyond the coast line for some eighty or ninety miles, where it suddenly falls off into the great depths of the Atlantic. The place on which New York stands was, it is believed, once much higher than it is now, and was separated from the North Atlantic border by some eighty or ninety miles of low seacoast land, now submerged, and forming this great continental plateau. Indeed, the New Jersey and adjacent coast is still sinking at the rate of a few inches in a century.

THE HUDSON RIVER.

The Hudson River, as we call it, along the western shore of the island of Manhattan, is now a majestic estuary rather than a river, and is deep enough for all the uses of great ships. But its present bottom is formed of the rock wreckage of an earlier day, which has largely filled up a chasm once several hundred feet deep, through which the old river ran.

So colossal was the sheet of ice which came sweeping down from the northwest over the top of the Palisades in the ice age that this ancient chasm of the Hudson River—a veritable canon once—changed its course no whit; for the direction of the grooves and scratches seen everywhere on the exposed surface of the Palisades, and pointing obliquely across the river's course, run in the same direction as do those on the rocks over which the city stands.

It not infrequently happens that steamers and ships bound for New York, when not quite certain of their whereabouts as they approach the coast, are compelled to seek what help they can by consulting the nearest land, which, under these conditions, is the sea bottom. The sea bottom along the coast has been so often and so carefully "felt" that we know a great plateau extends out beyond the coast line for some eighty or ninety miles, where it suddenly falls off into the great depths of the Atlantic. The place on which New York stands was, it is believed, once much higher than it is now, and was separated from the North Atlantic border by some eighty or ninety miles of low seacoast land, now submerged, and forming this great continental plateau. Indeed, the New Jersey and adjacent coast is still sinking at the rate of a few inches in a century.

THE HUDSON RIVER.

The Hudson River, as we call it, along the western shore of the island of Manhattan, is now a majestic estuary rather than a river, and is deep enough for all the uses of great ships. But its present bottom is formed of the rock wreckage of an earlier day, which has largely filled up a chasm once several hundred feet deep, through which the old river ran.

So colossal was the sheet of ice which came sweeping down from the northwest over the top of the Palisades in the ice age that this ancient chasm of the Hudson River—a veritable canon once—changed its course no whit; for the direction of the grooves and scratches seen everywhere on the exposed surface of the Palisades, and pointing obliquely across the river's course, run in the same direction as do those on the rocks over which the city stands.

It not infrequently happens that steamers and ships bound for New York, when not quite certain of their whereabouts as they approach the coast, are compelled to seek what help they can by consulting the nearest land, which, under these conditions, is the sea bottom. The sea bottom along the coast has been so often and so carefully "felt" that we know a great plateau extends out beyond the coast line for some eighty or ninety miles, where it suddenly falls off into the great depths of the Atlantic. The place on which New York stands was, it is believed, once much higher than it is now, and was separated from the North Atlantic border by some eighty or ninety miles of low seacoast land, now submerged, and forming this great continental plateau. Indeed, the New Jersey and adjacent coast is still sinking at the rate of a few inches in a century.