

A North Carolinian Abroad

Mr. C. W. Tilton's Sketch of the Places He Visits and the People He Meets in a Tour of the Continent.

Paris, Aug. 26.—Parisians seem to act as though ground was as cheap as dirt. Nothing astonishes you more than the almost wasteful extravagance they have shown in laying out their principal streets and boulevards. Right in the heart of the city, where land must be worth many hundreds of francs per square foot, they have opened stretches of space, some for vegetables and some for pedestrians, and a very large part intended merely for ornament. Take, for instance, the Place de la Concorde, that interesting spot which may be considered the centre of the city and yet after all it is nothing but the intersection of a number of streets and boulevards, and there is vacant space enough for hundreds of yards around the Egyptian Obelisk, which is its centre-piece.

But when you look at the number of people that use the streets, you see that they were wise who built the city in this pattern. It looks like Broadway everywhere. This result is brought about from the fact that they have comparatively so few street cars, and the people seem to depend largely on omnibuses and cabs to take them over distances too great to walk. There is a perfect stream of them passing everywhere, all the time, and it is fortunate that there have been placed little elevated stone platforms here and there, as places of refuge for pedestrians. The only way to cross the street is to look around you, take your life in your hands and make a dash for one of these platforms.

A BEAUTIFUL CITY. Yes, Paris is beautiful—beautiful beyond description, but does not surpass Vienna and Berlin as much as I expected. From what I saw of the situation from which to view it, we were at the Hotel Palais d'Orsay, right on the banks of the historic Seine. My room overlooked the river and I have one of those lovely little private balconies (which I have already pronounced better than a private bath) on the ground floor. The balcony was by the most ambitious man that ever lived to commemorate his bloody victories. A little way beyond this arch, in the very sweetest part of the city, is the house of Anna Gould, the poor girl who sold herself for the title of Countess and will never be done again for it.

Back near my hotel is the Chamber of Deputies, the place where arguments are enforced both by the tongue and the fist. I had to go into this building and conceitedly took a seat in the President's chair and attempted for a moment to picture some of the scenes that Monsieur le President had tried to quell from this seat. It is the most compact room I ever saw and throws the members so close together, maybe if they would use some of the space of the Place de la Concorde and get the members farther apart, they would not fight so much.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE. Away down at the other end of another boulevard is the Grand Opera House, which is claimed to be the finest opera house in the world. We were fortunate in finding a handsome grand opera on the boards—Valkyria. I think it was, by Wagner (the musicians will know if I get it right). I was enchanted by the elegant grand stairway and the beautiful hall and stage settings. There were over a hundred members of the orchestra alone. The girls in the opera seemed to be that a woman was married to one man and loved another which I suppose was a very appropriate plot for Paris. The singers, not many in number, were very fine I suppose. All I can tell is that they certainly could "whoop 'em up." It was some old Norse legend and there was the wildest scenery and the wildest music, all combined to make you feel ecstatic. It closed in a burst of orchestra and song, while on the stage there was produced the most startling representation of a mountain on fire, with the tongues of flame bursting up through its crevices. I kept wishing somebody that could appreciate grand opera had been there in my place.

Between the acts, we walked down into that famous foyer and promenade for fifteen minutes. Everybody does it. There we saw the ladies and gentlemen of Paris. I felt a little awkward in such a place without a dress suit until I discovered others in garb such as I wore. That is one of the comforting things of life that whenever and wherever I act the way I have company.

BRILLIANT ILLUMINATION. Paris is brilliantly illuminated with electric lights. It was, I believe, the first city in the world to adopt them. This recalls a reminiscence which you will pardon me for relating. When I was at college we commenced the publication of a college paper and I had the honor of being its first editor. When I wrote my father of the venture, he replied: "Man is a vapor, Full of woes, He starts a paper And up he goes." But that was not what I intended to tell. In the fall of 1878, I wrote for this publication an editorial which in these words: "We are situated in a current paper that one of the boulevards of Paris is lighted with electric lights. It seems not beyond the range of possibility that the streets of our own cities may some day be lighted in the same wonderful way." How prophetic that seems now when the Southern Power Company of my own city has harnessed the Catawba river, 24 miles away, and is making it furnish this same light to almost every town and hamlet within a radius of 50 miles! I can't begin to tell you all I saw in Paris. Such wonders as Notre Dame and La Madeleine Cathedral have only time to say that I saw them. We strolled awhile at the Pantheon which was built in 1764 and contains in its vaults some of the bodies of some of the most renowned men on earth. It is wonderfully constructed, the stone united with iron joints and makes it free from dampness, and has the level of the ground. Here is Victor Hugo, Voltaire, Rousseau, Carnot and

public so to whether the artist is worthy to be transferred, and when you visit the Louvre I want you to see if it is not there. It is a picture entitled "Peter and the Eunuchs" by the Sepulcher." It more completely depicts eagerness and anxiety than I ever thought was possible to be placed on canvas.

IN THE LOUVRE. In the Louvre itself there are two miles of paintings and sculpture. I walked down through aisles lined with works of art, and I saw the Van Dyck and such like. I saw the original statue called Venus of Milo, and looked at the original of Millet's "Oleaners" and many others of equal renown, enumeration of which would only serve to burden your feelings. There also were the crowns of Louis XIV and of Napoleon and the diamond-studded sword of Napoleon.

One of our most thrilling experiences was going up in the Eiffel Tower, 300 feet in the air, which you see is more than 300 feet higher than the Washington monument. We went up in three stages—three different elevators. It certainly gives a glorious view of Paris. The horses in the streets looked like ants. It is built of steel and is capable of accommodating several thousand people at one time on the various platforms, which of course get smaller the higher you go. By the way, owing to the fact that metal of this kind becomes brittle and unsafe after a long time, it is understood that this tower will be taken down in two years, so "you had better hurry if you want to see George."

There is one thing that I am proud of my French cousins for and that is that they do not charge admission into tombs, Palaces and art galleries, which is another proof of the claim that the French people are the best-mannered folks in the world. We haven't had to pay for an admission into a single place of worship, the German or Austrian had the tomb of Napoleon within their bounds, they would make a regular mint of it and nobody would catch sight of it without paying at least half a mark. Saturday night I went out to see Paris and I saw—well, I'm not going to tell you what I saw. Did any man ever go away from Paris and tell all he saw? You really don't expect it, do you? After all Paris isn't so much gayer than the balance of the world. There are a few things that are right at sight—the women back drivers for instance. I saw some very debonaire maidens walking the streets clad in divided skirts. The Paris ladies have a way of catching their skirts in the left hand and giving the right hand to the man who is driving. A swing that our American ladies have not quite caught yet, I have no doubt that it is crossing the water and that I shall see it going down Tryon street before the winter is over.

A RIDGE TO VERSAILLES. That was a most charming ride that we took in a big brake twelve miles out to Versailles. The air was cool and exhilarating and the loud cracks of the long whip over the backs of the horses made our blood tingles as we drove first through the streets of the city, on through the Bois de Boulogne, through the elegant St. Louis Park, then through the country, the French chateaux, Versailles—the home of the Louis and for awhile of Napoleon. We saw portraits of Louis XIV, Louis XV and Louis XVI painted from life. They showed the beds on which these Kings slept and also the bed. The shortness of his bed impressed me more than ever before with the fact that the great military chieftain was such a small man. There was a carriage of the little King of Rome. These carriages are sometimes used as usual being the one that Napoleon had built for himself. It looked like it was of gold. There was also Marie Antoinette's carriage and the carriage of the little King of Rome. These carriages are sometimes used as usual being the one that Napoleon had built for himself. It looked like it was of gold. There was also Marie Antoinette's carriage and the carriage of the little King of Rome.

TRIAL BY JURY. Question of Its Legality in Canal Zone to Come Before Supreme Court. Washington, Sept. 13.—The question whether trial by jury is heretofore to become an institution in the canal zone will be tested by the Supreme Court of the United States in the interest of an underserving black West Indian employee who murdered his wife because she insisted upon his dropping an article left her on arrival. The man was sentenced to be hanged, but the case came before the court on a writ of error and the prisoner will not be hanged tomorrow.

Standard to Pay Dividend. New York, Sept. 13.—Although recently sentenced to pay a fine of over \$23,000,000, the Standard Oil Company, of New Jersey, its parent company, will pay the usual quarterly dividend of \$6 per share to-morrow. This year's dividend payments so far this year to \$30 a share. The dividend for the preceding quarter was \$9 per share, while the first disbursement of the year was \$15 per share. The year's dividend is the largest amount as was paid at this time a year ago and in 1905, and the amount declared on the company's stock up to date this year is the same as that declared for the first three-quarters of 1906 and 1905. For the full years of 1905 and 1906 the Standard Oil Company paid \$40 a share. The company's highest recorded dividend rate was 48 percent, which amount was disbursed in 1900 and 1901.

Europeans Like Teddy. London, Sept. 13.—Judge Charles H. Duell, assistant treasurer of the Republican national committee, who has been spending the last two weeks in England and Scotland, after a tour of the continent, will sail to-morrow for New York. Judge Duell declares that he has been greatly impressed by the most universal esteem in which President Roosevelt is held by Europeans, and especially by Englishmen. Even men of great wealth who are largely interested in American securities, Judge Duell declares, praise the President's policies and admit that he is doing a work that was necessary to be done.

Looking Into Trusts. Baltimore, Md., Sept. 13.—Attorney Connor, an agent of the Department of Justice, will participate in the prosecution of the Standard Oil Company, has been here several days inquiring about the coal trade in this city. He is believed to have two purposes in view, one to investigate the so-called coal trust and the other to inquire into the methods of R. H. Morse, publicly credited with being the man of great wealth who is the steersman of the Atlantic Coastwise steamship combination.

The Race Troubles in Georgia. Fitzgerald, Ga., Sept. 13.—The militia are holding back a mob which threatens a second attack within twenty-four hours on the negro quarters here. Yesterday's attack was culmination of the ill-feeling developing during many months. Repelled by the sheriff and his deputies after a desperate struggle, the negroes dare not stir outside the militia lines. If real coffee disturbs your stomach, your heart or kidneys, then try this clever coffee imitation—Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee. Dr. Shoop has discovered old Java and Mocha coffee in flavor and taste. It has not a single grain of real coffee in it. Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee is made from pure toasted grains or cereals, with men of great wealth who are largely interested in American securities, Judge Duell declares, praise the President's policies and admit that he is doing a work that was necessary to be done.

SHORT REIDVILLE ITEMS. Assistant Cashier for Bank—Paper Box Factory to Be Moved to Twin City—New Fire Chief Elected—Happily Minister Dead. Special to The Observer.

Reidville, Sept. 13.—Mr. R. C. Harville has gone to the University to take a course in chemistry and pharmacy. He proposes, when he returns to Reidville, to be better prepared than ever to compound prescriptions. The following delegates were elected at the last meeting of the local chapter U. D. C. to attend the State convention which meets in Greensboro: Mrs. H. M. Furdie, Mrs. L. W. Crawford and Mrs. Robert Harris. Mrs. T. F. Hall will attend as chairman of the transportation committee.

The Acme Paper Box Company will move to Winston-Salem, having bought the Winston Paper Box Factory. It was found that the two factories were too close together to prosper as they both depended on the same customers when there were hardly enough to support one. The directors of the Bank of Reidville have created the office of assistant cashier and wisely elected Mr. W. A. Trotter to that position. Mrs. Lucie Hunter Trotter announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Augusta Miller, to Mr. Hugh J. Conaway, of Roxboro, the wedding to take place October 31.

Mr. Carl Craig is taking a theological course at Davidson College preparatory to entering the ministry. It will require two years to complete his course. Mr. J. G. Wooten, of Reidville, is one of the instructors in the Highland Park College, Des Moines, Iowa. Mr. George W. Burton has been elected chief of the Reidville fire department, succeeding Capt. J. F. Stultz, resigned. The law firm of Oldwell and Lane, formerly resided at Leaksville-Spray, will hereafter spend most of his time at the Reidville office. The firm's offices are in the Lambeth Building. Mr. H. F. Lane, who was formerly in Leaksville-Spray, and Mr. Lane will make visits there once each week. Rev. Mr. Barrett, who was supplying a pastor at Reidville from Reidville, has resigned and will return to his residence at an early date. Mr. Pannill is to take up his old position at Penn.

PAUL G. MONK DEAD. Cleveland Immigration Inspector Formerly of North Carolina. Cleveland, Sept. 13.—Paul G. Monk, of Washington, United States Immigration Inspector in this city, died today of typhoid fever. Mr. Monk came here from Washington March 1 of this year, previous to which time he had been connected with the irrigation service. Monk was admitted to the Raleigh, N. C. He was 33 years of age.

New Glasgow Steamer. Glasgow, Sept. 13.—The California, the new Anchor Line twin-screw steamship, which was launched July 9, will leave on her maiden voyage to New York to-morrow, and will hereafter make regular trips between that city and Glasgow. The California has accommodations for 300 first-cabin and 400 second-cabin passengers. She is divided into nine water-tight compartments and is fitted with a wireless telegraph system.

A National Employment Agency. Washington, Sept. 13.—Secretary Strauss, of the Department of Commerce and Labor, announced today that he proposed establishing a national employment agency with T. V. Powderly in charge, so that capital and labor may join hands to their mutual benefit. The secretary said he would tell just where labor is needed and inform people where labor is to be obtained.

The Devil's Bible. New York Press. The volume which is called "the devil's Bible," is in the library of the royal palace of Sweden. It is a huge copy of the Scriptures written on 200 prepared asses' skins. One report says that it took 500 years to complete this copy, which is so large that it has a table by itself. Another tradition says that it was completed in a night, due to the assistance of his Satanic majesty, who, when the work was finished, gave the monk a portrait of himself for a memento. The illuminated likeness of the devil still adorns the front page of the work. This volume was carried off by the Swedes in the Thirty Years' War from a convent in Prussia.

Trials Catach treatments are being meted out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Raleigh, Wis. These tests are given to the people—under a patent prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy, sold by Bursell-Blinn Retail Store.

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Presbyterian College For Women. CHARLOTTE, N. C. Opens September 5th, 1907. Catalogue furnished upon application. Rev. J. R. Bridges, D. D., President.

Why Be Sick? Ladies, do you suffer from headache, backache, sideache, waist-pains, irregular habit, weakness, nervousness, irritability, general miserableness and lack of ambition? If so, much of your pain and suffering is needless, for it is due to diseases peculiar to your sex, which can be cured by proper treatment. For over 50 years Wine of Cardui Woman's Relief has been benefiting these diseases in the persons of over a million women, of whom Mrs. W. H. Gage, of 232 N. Clark St., Chicago, is one. She writes: "I was taken sick three years ago and was in bed six months. Since then I have been troubled with headache, backache, leg-ache and awful bearing-down pains. I could get no relief until I began to take Wine of Cardui. I have now been taking it about six weeks and I feel like a new woman. My friends hardly know me." Try it for your trouble. At Every Drug Store in \$1.00 Bottles

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