Prisoner of The Tombs Tells of Life Across "Bridge Of Sighs"

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Those who sat in the court room have gone each to his own interests in the place which we that are free call the world. The judge has retired to his chambers where he removes his robe of office, and within an hour or so he will be dining in his home or at his club. The jurors, perhaps, are conducted to their hotel, where, impatiently, they wait the coming of another day in court. The reporters have scurried to their offices, and the news of the trial is being cast into ingots and put under editorial triphammers. The spectators have gone home, and the prisoner has been taken back to the Tombs prison across "The Bridge of Sighs."

Imagine an island, dreaded by all humanity, on which each hapless, involuntary inhabitant is the builder of a canoe. Each has his own model of boat in which he hopes to cross the threatening sea to an Elysian strand. Of his canoe he talks from the rising to the setting of the sun, disputing as to its merits with his fellow artisans. Canoes, and nothing but canoes, are seen at every hand. Many are wrecks strewn along the shore, some are still tossing in the treacherous breakers. Some are patched and broken, while others have a draught too heavy or too light, yet they all suffice for the live-long day conferences of their designers. No one is bored. Each is interested, not only in what he himself is doing, but also in the means of escape being devised by his neighbors. There is no other thought in that country but the single one of getting away from this narrow isle to the mainland of liberty.

Imagine such a place, and you sense the life of the Tombs Prison, whose citizens constantly plan trial trips into the dark ocean of doubt that surrounds them, for the prisoner's case is the canoe, and the Tombs Prison is the "world of one idea.",

Denied the enjoyment of the life beyond its steel doors, they have an existence all their own within. It is a world of hopes and fears and sorrows. It is a world of passionate intensity. There they dwell, absorbed in watching the labors and the planning by which each believes liberty can be gained. There they watch destiny pilot one of their little crafts to safety she shatters another upon the rocks.

All kinds of men are gathered in the Tombs. The man convicted of juggling the assets of a great insurance company, and he charged with stealing a door-mat are in adjoining cells. The white and the black are herded together. They of the under world of darkness burglar and thug, are companions of the youth who came to this desert island of ears and stone from a land where pleasure weaves its bright mirage. Yet, by the vital force of a single thought are all made builders of canoes.

What reck they of the outer world! To them the downfall of a dynasty would not be much as the banging of a door. Tell one of them that it is snowing outside. He will say, "Yes, but my lawyer is going to sue out a writ of habeas corpus for me." As they walk the corridors, sometimes, in Indian file, or two abreast when space permits, talking as they go, their conversation is blended into a kind of patter, from which sound keywords—"indictment," "witnesses," district "attorney," "plea," "second degree," "examination," "first offense," "not guilty." Words, once part of sentences, yet strangely detached, as, from the very earnestness with which they are spoken, they rise out of mumbled and disconnected discourse, indisputable evidence of the unity of theme.

Those of the Tombs eat, drink and sleep their cases. No detail of the criminal law escapes these prisoners of hope in the "world of one idea." Only one thought is ever present. Translated into the parlance of the Tombs it is "How to beat it," for every sojouner wishes to get away. How different is this from the world outside, where the one thought is, "How long can I remain?" There are strong reasons, though, restricting emigration from this land of shadows; bars and locks, keys and keepers.

This hidden region has its highways and byways, its channels of communication and a news service all its own. Every keeper, every inmate who comes within its borders is like the master of some craft bearing tidings from "lands of sun to lands of snow." And to those who wait within the Tombs, the salient points of an important trial are communicated as quickly as to the newspaper offices. The court closes and the defendant walks across the Bridge of Sighs to his cell. As he ascends the stair, the cry: "Man remanded," rings out, and every inmate of the prison is aware that the star of the legal drama across the way has returned to his dressing room—the little stone box where he can put aside the make believe.

"How are you, my boy," says his keeper who, key in hand, goes to meet him. "What kind of a day did you have?"

The prisoner tells him, and the news goes from keeper to keeper, and within two minutes is the subject of coment and speculation in every cell. This is the mystery of "underground route." It means that keepers are only human, and having news to tell are bound to tell it and deny it afterwards. No one will dispute them.

If he be convicted, how the denizens of this small sphere will denounce the district attorney, who to them is Apollon, the arch enemy of all mankind. If out of all the stress and toil comes liberty, how the eager congratulations will sound from those who day and night are fashioning their own means of legal escape. Then, as at no other time, does one realize that this world, despised of men, has a heart and capabilities.

It was a saying even in the days when Greece was young and the philosophers walked her groves, that all is for the best. Even out of the world of one idea, sordid and dark as it looks to you who peer into it from the world of wealth and happiness and light, good might come. The influence brought there into the life of a prisoner might make an impression upon his mind that would change the whole course of his beting when destined to walk again free among his fellow men. Where but in the world of one idea does man achieve such mental discipline?

Imprisonment is full of undeveloped virtues. It causes a man to examine deep into his soul, alas, only to find it filled with bitterness. It should teach him patience and forbearance. It could do this, for even among those regarded as pariahs there are few th do not respond to the gentlest note of human sympathy.

The prisoner must pause and think as probably never before in all his life he has thought. With proper opportunity, from the solitude—even from the anguish of it all—good could come at last to those marooned in the world of one idea.

Mount Airy Has New Weekly Newspaper

Special to The News.

Mount Airy, N. C., April 9.—The Mount Airy Leader, under its new management, appeared yesterday as an 8-page weekly independent paper, with democratic leanings. Mr. Garner, the owner, is an all-around newspaper man and we predict that he will merge The Leader into a daily within the next year or 18 months.

The Mount Airy telephone Co. is making improvements in its system constantly. Longer poles are being put in. The electric and telephone wires have been too dangerously close and the new poles will enable the phone people to raise their wires so there will be less danger in future.

The store house of Tom Banner, destroyed by fire last February, is being rebuilt.

The new skating rink at the Piedmont warehouse in this city is drawing large crowds and much patronage.

The city election comes off first Monday in May. The present mayor and town commissioners are popular and have discharged their duties well.

Unnatural Food

Makes unnatural demands upon the digestive organs.

Nature has filled the well-known cereals, Wheat and Barley, with the various food elements for building body tissues and for storing up energy in the system.

Grape-Nuts

Food made from wheat and barley, has long been known as the ideal food for athlete, invalid, man, woman and child.

It is promptly digested by the weakest stomach and is quickly available in the blood for rebuilding waste brain and nerve cells—the natural supply of a natural waste

"There's a Reason"

FOR

GRAPE-NUTS

A GREAT DAY FOR PROHIBITION AT LINCOLNTON, N. C.

Communicated to The News.

There can be no question of the fact that Governor Glenn made a ten-strike for the cause opohibition at Lincolnton yesterday. It was very unfortunate that many could not hear him from a lack of room. The courthouse was packed to its utmost and every nook and corner was filled, and yet a large number were turned away.

To many it was an opportunity of a life time, as Governor Glenn truly said in his closing remarks, the audience would never all meet again.

The writer has heard Governor Glenn many times and many others who make great speeches, but for effectiveness and overwhelming force of argument he has never heard this speech equaled. Governor Glenn speaks with a fluency and a force of language and a pathos of words that incites the closest attention from start to finish.

As a fighter of the liquor traffic he is a foe which saloon keepers and distillers may well dread, as he does not spare their business nor use soft words to tell of its evils.

He opens his address by references to himself and his past record, clearing up what might be held up against him as a lack of consistency, and the causes which prompted him three years ago to become a tetoteler and to vow never again to allow alcohol to pass between his lips.

He drove at once into the very heart of the subject by appealing to the audience why they should stand for and vote for prohibition, urging the law of love of our fellowmen and to help those who could not because of conditions help themselves, and the consequences which will follow if the liquor forces should succeed in this fight. The story he tells of the wreck and ruin of his college mates and their destruction by strong drink is most pathetic and sad in the extreme, and his challenge to the advocates of the liquor cause is one of the boldest strokes as to the inherent erring of the liquor business, and a kind of knock-out proposition ever heard made by any one, and it goes without takers. He repeats this in all his speeches and it is put with such force and appeals so directly to the conscience that the most avowed liquor advocate would not accept it for fear of the consequences which would follow. I quote it in full:

Challenge to Liquor Men.

"I will make you my usual challenge. I don't care whether you drink or don't drink, whether you are Christian or non-Christian. I challenge any man in this audience to come and stand by my side, place his hand upon the Bible and call upon God to witness that he speaks the truth, and say that whiskey has been a biessing to him, to his wife and to his children, to the church and the state and an honor to God. If any man in this audience can make that pledge I will never make another prohibition talk as long as I live. Men who would shut my mouth and force me to quit speaking for temperance, come forward! I refuse. I challenge any man to come here and say that he believes whiskey has been a blessing instead of a curse to society, education, business or religion. You whiskey men who want to shut my mouth, come and shut it by accepting my challenge! Why don't you take my dare? Because you know if you do you would be calling down the curse of Almighty God upon your head, and you dare not this lie!"

There is a directness and such an appeal to the manhood of the people that any man who follows Governor Glenn in his arguments and illustrations as he deals with the doings of the liquor traffic and its awful and ruinous effects, who, after hearing him can have any heart to stand for licensed saloons. At times the audience was melted to tears and both men and women were seen weeping under the pathos and telling incidents related.

His refutation of the common stock arguments of liquor advocates, "That prohibition destroys personal liberty," "Prohibition does not prohibit," "Prohibition cripples business," were handled with great force and effect and held up to ridicule with a sarcasm and an array of humorous illustrations as to convince every one of their unreasonableness and falsity. From the many outbursts of applause and the heartiness with which they were given expressed the enthusiasm and the conviction of the vast audience. One of the striking things of the occasion was the hearty and unanimous vote by an uplift of hands to work and vote for prohibition.

Governor Glenn's peroration was one of the most pathetic and masterful appeals to the manhood and womanhood of North Carolina the writer has ever heard fall from the lips of man. It was worthy of a great man, a great cause and a great opportunity. It was common to hear the people out on the campus say, "That was the finest speech I ever heard." It kindled an enthusiasm and left impressions that will never die.

From the trend of things now and the outlook over the state, it looks as if prohibition was going to be nothing short of a landslide. Lincoln county will roll up a big majority. An organization was effected for the county with two republican and two democrats as officers. Mr. J. M. Rhodes was elected president; K. B. Nixon, vice-president; R. L. Sigman, secretary and C. W. Jones, treasurer. Organizations will be effected in every township.

C.

Col. John Temple Graver Visits South Carolina

Special to The News.

Greenville, S. C., April 9.—Mr. J. C. Garlington, of this city, has been named by Col. John Temple Graves, as the Hearst national committeeman from South Carolina for the Independence League. Mr. Garlington is a well-known newspaper man.

"The Household Surgeon"

Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil

Originated by an Old Railroad Surgeon

(Made by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, makers of Laxative Bromo Quinine, Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic and other Standard Preparations.)

Relieves Pain—Quickly Heals—Prevents Blood Poison

The Only Household Surgical Dressing.

All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure

Old Sores, Running Sores, Fever Sores, Burns, Boils, Carbuncles, Granulated Eyelids, Scald Head, Scalp Diseases, Chronic, Catarrh, Sore Throat, Throat Troubles, Eczema, Skin Diseases, Bites & Stings, Ear Ache, Ulcers, Wounds.

This is a positive, lived-up-to guarantee and applies to all cases no matter of how long standing. If your Druggist hasn't DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, he will get it for you from a Wholesale Druggist. Price 25c.

King Leopold Was Shocked

Brussels, April 9.—Today was the 73rd birthday of King Leopold, who has occupied the Belgian throne for upwards of 30 years.

As the king is enjoying his customary spring sojourn on the Riviera there was little or no observance of his birthday anniversary at the capital. The king has been very ill for some time, and though his condition is now reported as very much improved it is doubtful if he ever will be completely well again. The ailment from which he has long suffered is said to be incurable.

An interesting story relating to his majesty has been going the rounds lately, though it has not yet appeared in print.

It is said that during the recent anti-Congo agitation in England, King Leopold experienced a terrible shock to his affections when, on the occasion of a flying visit to Paris, he found his "left-handed queen" in the company of a certain German. The king was naturally furious, and it is reported that he has severed all relations with the baroness, who for some years has been one of the most talked about women on the continent. But, as their relations have been severed several times before it is hardly believed that the present rupture wil be permanent. Nevertheless, according to stories that come from the Riviera, there are already several candidates to replace the lovely and rotund "Baroness" in the affections of his majesty.

Vessel Owners Want Open Shop.

Cleveland, Ohio, April 9.—The board of directors of the Lake Carriers' Association, representing the vessel owners of the great lakes, met here today to discuss the outlook for the coming season, especially the labor situation.

The association has practically concluded to stand out for the open shop. No objection will be made to paying the same schedule of wages as last year, which is understood to be satisfactory to the men, but the owners feel they should be left free to name the working conditions and the duties of the men aboard the boats without the dictation of the labor organizations.

This woman says that after months of suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made her as well as ever.

Maude E. Forgie, of Leesburg, Va., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I want other suffering women to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For months I suffered from feminine ills so that I thought I could not live. I wrote you, and after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and using the treatment you prescribed I felt like a new woman. I am now strong, and well as ever, and thank you for the good you have done me."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

How Fitzhugh Lee Stoned Gen. Scott

From "West Point Before the War," by General S. W. Ferguson, in the April Metropolitan Magazine.

Fitz was always most popular, full of fun and ready for any devilment. Once during the encampment we were both under arrest for some caper and (as was customary) we had to march to the mess hall with the guard, instead of with the battalion. At that time Scott's tactics were used, and we were always formed in two ranks. The squad, under command of Corporal Montague, was marching to the mes hall and had almost reached the chapel when General Scott himself appeared and crossed our path in front of us. The corporal, on seeing the great general straightened himself like a ramrod, called out in his most nasal tones, "Close up there," and stepped out, toes pointed and eyes rigidly to the front. Fitz and I were in the rear of the column. To my amazement and consternation Fitz jumped one side, picked up a round stone and sent it bowling along the flag-stones close by the general and was back in his place as rigid as anyone, in a second. The old general stopped, looked up, then around; there was nothing in sight but the squad of the guard. He could not imagine that the stone came from such a source and resumed his walk. We had not gone more than a few steps when Fitz reepated the performance, saying on each occasion as he got back in his place, "Ha! old big general, you can't catch me." By this time we had passed the front of the chapel and the general was out of sight. The last glimpse I had of him he was looking around for the source whence came the rocks. I have often wondered what would have been the thoughts of the corporal had he known what was going on, and I have wondered, too, what report he would have made. I was badly scared, I must confess, but it was nevertheless very funny. One must have known the pompous old general to be able to realize how indignant he looked at the carelessness of anyone allowing a rock to be thrown so near him, the commander-in-chief of the army. A short time after, at the grand ball, always given before striking camp for barracks, Fitz walked up to the general, introduced himself, and had quite an animated conversation with him.

Asiatic Commercial Notes

Consul Wilbur T. Gracey, of Tsingtau, transmits the following notes of commercial interest which have been copied from recent local newspapers in China:

It is stated that Chinese officials are to be sent to India to see how the salt trade is handled in that country, wtih the idea of adopting similar regulations for China.

Electric-light fittings have reached the winter palace at Peking, and a brilliant installation is expected there shortly. Some rooms of the building have already been lighted by electricity.

The Chinese board of agriculture is considering the advisability of estabing a department for the study and encouragement of tea cultivation, with branches in the provinces where tea is now produced.

Rice has been reaped by machinery in Siam for the first time this season. The machine is said to cover about eight-ninths of an acre an hour. It is drawn by six water buffaloes and controlled by four men, and is said to not only effect an enormous saving in time, but reaps the grain without damaging it.

It is reported that the former salt commissioner of Tientsin, Chow hsueh-she, and Taotai, Show ping-wen, hope to open up a coal mine at Lanchow, Chihli Province of China, in the spring. A company is being organized with a capital of 1,000,000 taels (1 tael equals about 80 cents States currency,) and machinery has already been ordered.

Tennessee Y. M. C. A.

Bristol, Tenn., April 9.—An enthusiastic welcome was accorded the many delegates arriving here today for the 2th biennial convention of the Young Men's Christian Association of Tennessee.

The early arrivals indicate a large attendance, with every section of the state represented. A three-day's program has been arranged for the convention, with addresses by prominent speakers, in addition to the usual amount of routine business.

Many a man displays a lot of ingenuity in making a fool of himself.

ANNIVERSARY OF LEE'S SURRENDER

Washington, D. C., April 9.—Forty-three years ago today, which in 1865 fell on a Sunday, General U. S. Grant received the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia from General Robert E. Lee at Appomatox Courthouse, Va.

This surrender marked the end of the civil war and the fall of the Confederacy. The south was exhausted, and Lee, his forces reduced by fighting, hunger and disease, and surrounded by overwhelming numbers, had no alternative but to yield. This he did in a way to win the respect of his opponents and the admiration of the world. He was consistent as a soldier to the last, and though given an opportunity by Grant to conduct negotiations for surrender through his officers, he did not put the unpleasant duty on others, but faced his conqueror himself.

The scenes of the surrender have been often described, with varying degrees of accuracy. The accounts which history has accepted as accurate come from officers who attended the two chief actors in the closing scene of this greatest of modern tragedies of war. Nearly all of those who took a prominent part in the epoch-making event at Appomattox have passed away. One of the very few survivors is General Joshua L. Chamberlain, of Massachusetts, who commanded the parade of Union troops at the surrender of General Lee.

Party Rates Between Points in North Carolina.

The Norfolk & Southern Railway have authorized party rate of two (2c.) cents per mile, per capita for parties of ten or more people traveling on one ticket between points on the line of the Norfolk & Southern Railway within the state of North Carolina.

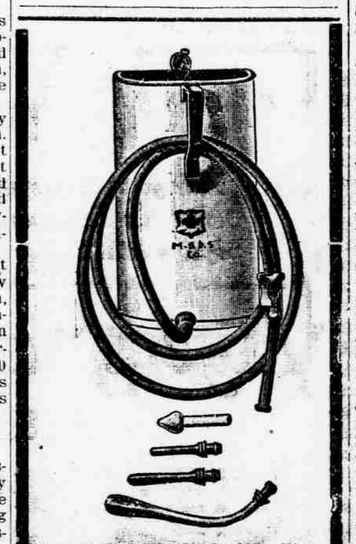
Don't cough your head off when you can get a guaranteed remedy in Bees Laxative Cough Syrup. It is especially recommended for children as its pleasant to take, is a gentle laxative thus expelling the phlegm from the system For coughs, colds, croup, whooping-cough hoarseness and all bronchial trouble. Guaranteed. For sale by S. L. Alexander & Co.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of Waldo B. Ryder, Jr., deceased, late of Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, all persons having claims against said deceased are hereby notified to exhibit them to me, on or before the 5th day of April, 1909, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the said deceased are notified to make immediate payment to me.

This the 1st day of April, 1908.

JOHN G. BRYCE.
Administrator of the estate of Waldo B. Ryder, Jr., deceased. 4-2-6t



The New Fountain Syringe That Never Wears Out
$2.25

English-McLarty Co.
40 South Tryon Street.

'Phone 1037. Hours 9 to 4.
DR. A. D. GLASCOCK, OSTEOPATH.
Graduate of the American School, Kirksville, Mo. All acute and chronic diseases successfully treated.
Office No. 1 Carnegie Court. By the Library.

Announcement!

Dr. Newton Craig begs to announce that he has opened offices at Nos 25 and 26 Piedmont Building for the practice of diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

We Have It

That Bicycle you are thinking of buying. We handle Buggy and Carriage Tires.

Repairing a specialty.

Relay M'f'g Co.,
231 South Tryon Street.

You should not go with your glasses unadjusted, come in and let us keep them in good condition.

Ask for one of our eye-glass cleaners. We solicit your prescription work.

E. D. Puett & Co.
39 N. Tryon St.

LEGAL NOTICES

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of a deed of trust executed to me bearing date the 16th day of May, 1905, recorded in Book 196, page 113, Register of Deeds office for Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, and because of default in the payment of the debt therein secured, I will sell for cash to the highest bidder at public auction, at the County Court House Door in the City of Charlotte, N. C., Thursday, the 23rd day of April, 1908, at 12 o'clock, M., the following described land, lying and being in Charlotte Township, Mecklenburg county, North Carolina, and bounded as follows:

In Ward No. 1, of the City of Charlotte, at the interesection of North Davidson and East 12th Streets, fronting ninety-nine (99) feet on Davidson Street (East side) and extending back Eastwardly with that width, along 12th Street, 198 feet in depth,—Being known and designated in the plan of said City (Beer's Map, 1877), as lot No. 1851, in Square No. 230—to which Map reference is made; Being the same land conveyed to J. A. Griffin by W. W. Phifer and by said J. A. Griffin and wife conveyed to A. W. Fitts by deed registered in Book 170, pages 154 and 155, of the Register of Deeds office said County of Mecklenburg. Upon said premises are located four frame dwelling houses.

This the 23rd day of March, 1908.

R. E. COCHRANE,
7-23-tds Trustee.

SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE BY ADMINISTRATOR.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Mecklenburg County in Special Proceedings entitled H. C. Severs, Administrator of the estate of Clarussa Butler, deceased, Plaintiff, vs. Lottie Butler Jones and her husband, James Simmons Jones, and Claud E. Butler, defendants, I will sell at public aution at the court house door in the City of Charlotte on Saturday the 18th day of April, 1908, at 12 o'clock noon, the following described lot or parcel of land, situated in the City of Charlotte, at the corner of First and McDowell streets, and bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at the Northwest corner of the intersection of McDowell and First streets, and running in a N .E. direction with McDowell street about forty-nine feet, more or less, to a stake, the corner of Henry Douglass lot; thence in a Westerly direction with Henry Douglass line seventy-three feet to a stake, the S. W. corner of Henry Douglass lot; thence in a Nor therly direction and with Henry Doug lass line forty-eight feet to a stake on Bell Alley; thence in a Westerly direction and along Bell Alley seventy-seven feet, more or less, to a stake, the corner of lot conveyed to J. W. White by Clarissa Butler, and now owned by J. W. Hinshaw; thence in a Southerly direction and along the line of J. W. Hinshaw's lot ninety-nine feet to a stake on First street, the S. E. corner of said Hinshaw lot; thence with First Street in an Easterly direction one hundred and fifty feet, more or less, to the beginning corner, being the same land which was conveyed to Clarissa Butler by W. R. Myers by deed dated August 22nd, 1887, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds for Mecklenburg County in Book No. 55, page 315, excepting two lots conveyed by Clarissa Butler, the one to J. W. White and the other to Henry Douglass, deeds for which are duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds for Mecklenburg County.

Terms of sale: Cash. This March 18th, 1908.

H. C. SEVERS,
3-18. Commissioner.