THE MONROE JOURNAL.

VOLUME X. NO 8 — MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY MARCH 24, 1903 — One Dollar a Year

State Library

Sparks of Public Opinion.

Dr. McIver's View.

Progressive Farmer.

Dr. McIver joyfully declares that on every educational question the Legislature went the educational way.

The Sheriff Who Did His Duty.

Presbyterian Standard.

If Attorney Polk of St. Louis does not look out they will make him President yet. He is about to do the same thing to the vicious elements of St. Louis that he has done to the bribed and bribing officials. There was a sheriff who did his duty once in Buffalo—but that is another story.

The Big Trust Coming.

Dr. E. E. Hale's successor in Boston said the other day: "You have labor trusts and capitalistic trusts and they are having a glorious time fighting each other because they do not know they are inevitable. Finally they will combine, and then the great consuming public will have both to reckon with."

Must Be Told and Retold.

North Carolina Baptist.

The Editor of the Baptist goes this week to Durham and next week to Jacksonville to organize the anti-saloon forces for active work. Brethren the war is not over. The people of North Carolina must be told and retold, each man at his own door, about the injustice of the saloon and its danger to us.

Let the Good Work Go On.

Wilmington Messenger.

Governor Aycock, Superintendent of Public Instruction Joyner and their lieutenants seem to have mapped out plans for a vigorous campaign of education for this spring. Let the press and the people give them encouragement and backing. Let the good work go on until every white girl and boy in North Carolina has a common school education.

Democratic Duty.

Richmond News Leader.

To their complete healing, and in order for victory, the Democrats must nominate a man who has not been, and there is every guarantee will not be, obnoxious to either faction. The only Democratic possibility that can ensure success is a man who will bring conciliation, and stimulate the spirit of give-and-take on a platform embodying the new and great issues before the country.

Never Thought Him Great.

Concord Tribune.

We never thought Mr. Pritchard a "great man," do not yet so consider him, but this is one Democratic paper that has always recognized and appreciated his worth as a true, patriotic North Carolinian, fully believing in Rupublican principles and ever faithful to the best interests of the State. We do not think the Democratic papers of the State have said too much about Mr. Pritchard now that he is out of the Senate, or more than they granted before his defeat.

Murders Increasing.

Shelby Star.

From the report of Attorney General Gilmer it appears that murders are on the increase in North Carolina. After reading the State papers for the past year and noting the unusual number of murders the public was fully prepared for this statement. The question of vital concern is "how shall the number be decreased?" Some go to the extent of arguing that the law passed in 1893 dividing murder into first and second degrees ought to be repealed, but this will hardly be accomplished. The tendency of the law is not in that direction.

Two Booms in North Carolina.

Newton Enterprise.

There are two quite picturesque presidential booms a-launching in North Carolina. Each is beginning in a newspaper office. The Fairbanks boom in Elizabeth City and the Hearst boom in Edenton. Fairbanks is a Republican United States Senator from Indiana and is the man the anti-Roosevelt Republicans in the State have centered on to oppose the President with. The men in charge of the movement are making frequent trips to Washington to confer with their candidate, and it is given out that several other Fairbanks papers will be started at other places in North Carolina. The presumption is that the Indiana candidate is furnishing the money. William R. Hearst, the other candidate who is to have a North Carolina newspaper, is the editor of the New York Journal. He has an income of several millions a year from gold and silver mines, and is running newspapers as a diversion. He has money enough to spend a few thousands on newspapers in every town in North Carolina, if he should take the notion. He is a Democratic candidate and was Mr. Bryan's chief editorial backer in 1896 and 1900.

An English insurance company has begun to insure against both expense and death by appendicitis.

Killed Her Mother, Her Daughter and Herself.

Penn Yan (N. Y.) Dispatch, 17th.

In a frenzy of mania Mrs. James Strowbridge of Guyanoga village, five miles from here, today killed her daughter, aged 26, and her mother, aged 80, and after setting fire to the house in which the bodies lay, deliberately entered it and perished in the flames.

Exactly how the women were killed is not known. The first intimation the neighbors had of the tragedy was this afternoon, when Mrs. Strowbridge's home was found to be on fire, and immediately after she was seen to set fire to another house across the street, in which her daughter lived, and also to two barns in which were 18 head of cattle and three horses. When a party of men attempted to break open the barn to release the animals, Mrs. Strowbridge, who was standing in front of her blazing home, brandishing a revolver, fired at them repeatedly. Several of the men made a rush hoping to close with the mad woman and disarm her, but she held them at bay with the revolver. While they were hesitating she suddenly cut her throat, filled a pail of water at the well, thrust a quantity of hay and straw into it, and placing the whole mass on her head, rushed into the blazing house, in which her charred body and the bodies of her daughter and mother were found after the fire had burned itself out.

The three women lived a hermit life, working on the farm like men and often wearing men's clothing. They are supposed to have been well to do. Mrs Strowbridge is believed to have gone suddenly mad. For several days she appeared to be acting strangely, but her method of life was such that none of the neighbors had any communication with her. A suit recently brought against Mrs. Strowbridge for wages may have aggravated her trouble.

The Mysterious Burdick Murder.

Charlotte News.

The vivid imagination of the most productive writer of dime novels never conceived a plot half so interesting as the mystery that pervades the murder of E. L. Burdick at Buffalo. First the police suspected and shadowed a society woman; then they became convinced of the guilt of an operative in one of Burdick's factories and went so far as to arrest her, only to realize that it was a mistake, and maybe a costly one since she has sued the city of Buffalo for $75,000. Next Arthur L. Pennell, so strangely killed, by accident or his own design, in an automobile accident. The Pennell theory dropped, the authorities attempted to forge a chain of evidence around the neck of Mrs. Hull, the dead man's mother-in-law, and lastly they have taken up the suspicion against Pennell again. The people of Buffalo must be nervously asking themselves—who next?

Amos Has Sold His Mountain.

Cherry Mountain Special to Charlotte Observer.

It might be of interest to your many readers to learn that Amos Owens, the daring moonshiner and ex-chieftain of the Ku-Klux Klan, has sold classic and historic Cherry Mountain. Yes, a syndicate has bought this place with all its famed scenery, remarkable black-heart cherries, traditional and historic associations, and soon the last footprint of the warriors who met there will be effaced and cherry bounce will be a dim and fading memory. But Col. Amos, like our flag, is still there, and while he thinks of moving to Charlotte and camping on the trail of Silver Creek Sam Pearson of benighted Burke, he will be the same picturesque character, whether reveling in the Queen City or communing with the eternal sphinx.

The capitalists may improve the roads, may build resorts, may build telephones, railroads, have the bon-ton quarters, but for many days people will remember Col. Amos as the only man, except George Vanderbilt, who owned an entire mountain in this State, and when the redoubtable old blockader sleeps his last sleep in the city of the dead, all who believe in the occult will expect, in the notches of the silent night, to see the shade of the unique departed flitting about with a bee-gum hat, bed-tick suspenders, stoga shoes, gilt spectacles and a proof-vial full of cherry bounce.

I Coughed

"I had a most stubborn cough for many years. It deprived me of sleep and I grew very thin. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was quickly cured."
R. N. Mann, Fall Mills, Tenn.

Sixty years of cures and such testimony as the above have taught us what Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will do.

We know it's the greatest cough remedy ever made. And you will say so, too, after you try it. There's cure in every drop.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

SKINS IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

A Cartoonist Shows up the Effects of Last Summer's Work on the Official Residence—Meaning of Gorman's Election.

Correspondence of The Journal.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 20.—No man has received more sincere and earnest congratulation on his recent speech on the race problem in the Senate of the United States then has the Hon. Benjiman Riley Tillman, of South Carolina.

He did just what he said he was going to do in that speech, viz.: he surprised his friends and disappointed his enemies, not only by his moderation, but by the depth and statesmanlike utterance he delivered on that occasion. It was a speech worthy of any statesman of the present day, and the democratic party will do well to make it one of the first and foremost campaign documents that it sends out to the thoughtful readers of the country. Mr. Tillman has grown wonderfully in the past two years in the estimation of his colleagues of the Senate. His gratest strength, however lies in the knowledge by everybody who knows him, of his absolute and unswerving honesty.

* * *

Some people pretend to attach considerable significance to the fact that on the reorganization of the Senate, which occurred on the assembling of the extra session, that the democrats elected Senator Gorman, of Maryland, to the position just vacated by Senator Jones, of Arkansas, the chairmanship of the democratic caucus, which position carries with it the leadership of the minority on the floor of the Senate. Some say that it is a surrender of the new element of the democratic partyto the reorganizer element or old line gold wing of the party. Some say that it is a distinct boom for Gorman for the democratic nomination for the presidency. It is neither. The young element of the party still controls the steering committee of the Senate, which maps out the program of democratic procedure and policy to be pursued. This element will work in harmony with Mr. Gorman and his friends, but will not be dictated to by him or his gold bug friends. His election was a courtesy extended to him as the man who had previously held the position with signal ability and a compliment to and recognition of that ability. He is essentially an organizer and an adroit tactician. He is supposed to be the only man on the democratic side who can hold down that oleaginous and smooth gentleman from Rhode Island, Senator Aldrich, the republican leader on the Senate floor.

* * *

Everybody here is talking of the latest great cartoon by Homer Davenport, which apperred in last Sunday's New York American. It dealt with the changes and alleged improvements in the White House which were made last summer at the enormous cost of $600,000, and which, in the opinion of many, have forever spoilt the appearance of the historic old building both inside and out. Mr. Davenport's cartoon shows the new state dining room. Arranged around the walls, instead of the pictures of former presidents and their ladies, are a number specimens of the taxidermist's art in the shape of bear heads, elk heads, moose heads, alligator heads, etc., and the only occupants of the room are a number of the human species who hail originally from darkest Africa. Down in the corner of the other page another picture shows the portraits of Washington and Lincoln, and underneath the words: "A few pieces of rubbish in the basement." In another corner of the page is the picture of the present occupant of the White House dressed in his rough rider suit of khaki, and it is about the only picture of a president of the United States that greets the eye of the visitor to the White House nowadays, unless he makes diligent search in the basement or the out-of-the-way place in the building. This cartoon is true to nature and speaks in thunder tones of the colossal egotism of the man who now is the President of the United States. The fact that the President has removed all the portraits from the state dining room and replaced them with the stuffed heads of the animals that had at some time fallen victims to his rifle, was not generally known even here, until this picture of Mr. Davenport come out in Mr. Heart's New York paper, and some people are actually so shocked as to make unkind remarks about it. But, even this innovation, which was superinduced by a bad case of the megalocephalitis, is as nothing compared to some of the extraordinary things indulged in by this peculiar and bizarre gentleman. If the good people of the West, where he is said to be so immensely popular, could know the real Roosevelt as he is known by the newspaper correspondents of Washington, they would rapidly rearrange their opinion concerning him.

"Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. 'Force,' a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates."

A Catholic church is to be erected at Durham.

From Over the State.

Three divorces were granted in one week of court in Durham.

Statesville held an election last week and went dry by a big majority—for liquor, 191; against liquor, 431.

The seven-year-old son of Mr. H. W. Caudle of Charlotte died last week from lockjaw, caused by sticking a nail in his foot.

The President has reappointed Frank L. Osborne of Charlotte Associate Justice of the Court of Private Land Claims.

Postmaster Payne of Gentry, Rockingham county, has been bound over to the Federal Court at Greensboro for making false returns.

Arthur Bishop, the shoe drummer sent to the penitentiary from Charlotte for 5 years for killing Thos. Wilson, has been put to work in the penitentiary brickyard.

As a result of a long standing feud growing out of professional jealousy Dr. H. T. Bass was shot and killed by Dr. J. M. Baker on the streets of Tarboro last week.

Mr. J. W. Stedman, a son of Hon. Chas. M. Stedman of Greensboro was found dead in bed at his home in Asheville Wednesday morning. He had been in poor health for a number of years.

The Ivey cotton mill at Hickory has been chartered with a capital of $125,000. The mill is named in honor of Mr. Geo. F. Ivey, one of its chief promoters, who is a son of the late Rev. Geo. W. Ivey.

The Postmaster General has demanded the resignation of Postmaster Check at Hillsboro. Check was found short in his accounts. He made good the shortage but the department thinks he ought to go.

The Greensboro correspondent of the Charlotte Observer says that many of the whiskey distillers in Yadkin, Davie, Stokes, Surry, Wilkes and other counties are preparing to move to Virginia as soon as the Watts bill goes into effect.

Miss Greene of London, England, a prominent worker among the Quakers throughout the world, died of appendicitis at Salisbury Wednesday. She had spoken to a congregation in Greensboro only the Sunday before.

Monday evening, says the Charlotte News, a horse attached to a dray in Fort Mill, S. C., ran away and taking the road to Charlotte was caught there about 11:30 the same evening, having traveled 30 miles in 4 hours. Neither horse or wagon was hurt.

Auditor Dixon has begun gathering information for a complete roster of North Carolina troops in the Confederate service. The United States war department will publish a complete roster of all Federal and Confedeaate troops, putting them in the same volumes, side by side.

Because he refused to be vaccinated or to pay a fine of $25 imposed upon him, Prof. T. A. Weaver, a professor in Weaverville College in Buncombe county, went to jail. What his intentions are further is not known. He claims that the authorities were acting beyond the law.

The Alleghany county papers report that near Ennice postoffice, in that county, a few days ago, Frank Tompkins went to his home under the influence of liquor and raised a row with his family, all of whom left home for the night, leaving Tompkins alone. During the night the house and its contents were burned and Tompkins was burned with it.

Three years ago, W. W. Young, a white carpenter of Wilmington, mysteriously disappeared. A few days ago a bleached skeleton was found in the country six miles from the city and was identified by gold in the teeth and by the shoes as that of the lost man. His wife meantime had been married again and her second husband had been killed on the railroad.

The Baptists of North Carolina have arranged to hold a great midsummer meeting at Jackson Springs beginning June 21st, and continuing ten days. Editor Bailey of the Biblical Recorder says there will be fully 50 speakers, among these Rev. R. T. Bryan, now on his way home from China, and Rev. Dr. A. T. Robertson of Louisville.

Col. J. S. Cunningham of the Farmers' Protective Association, an organization chartered by the last legislature, says that a big rally of the farmers will be held in High Point during April, when the planters from the surrounding counties will discuss the advisability of producing diversified crops, and other kindred topics. Owing to the scarcity of labor, which has resulted from the fact that so many farm hands have gone North, and are employed on public works, it will be urged upon the farmers, not only of North Carolina, but of other Southern States, to study the use of labor saving machinery, and to acquire such machinery as soon as possible.

A Gentle Man.

Does your husband ever swear? Oh, dear, no. Horace was brought up in a refined atmosphere. When he gets angry he merely kicks a panel out of the door or something of that kind.

A LONG-LIVED PEOPLE.

Facts Which Illustrate the Longevity of the Men of the Confederacy.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A statement in one of the newspapers that J. L. M. Curry, who has just died, and Judge Reagan of Texas, who is still alive, were the last survivors of the men who sat in the Confederate congress, has called from the Norfolk Ledger the correction that John Goode of Virginia is still alive. The Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser makes another addition to the list—Henry C. Jones, John P. Ralls and James L. Pugh, all of the Advertiser's own State. The Nashville American cites two other persons as Confederate congress survivors—Dr. Thomas O. Meneeh and Col. A. S. Colyar, both of Tennessee, the colonel, who is writing a biography of Jackson and who is a frequent contributor to the Nashville and Memphis newspapers, being the liveliest sort of a live person.

These Southern newspapers are forgetting the biggest of all the living men who served in the congress of the Confederacy—George G. Vest of Missouri. True, the Senator's State did not secede. In fact, it decided by a majority of 80,000 against secession. But Missouri had some very ardent secessionists in high places in its government. Among these were Gov. Claiborne F. Jackson and Lieut. Gov. Thomas C. Reynolds. Jackson called a rump legislature in session in Neosho, in the southwestern part of the State, where it could be protected by Price's army, in the latter part of 1861, and that body made a pretense of taking Missouri out of the Union. John B. Clark and R. L. Y. Peyton were elected Senators from Missouri to the congress of Richmond, and a full quota of persons were sent to the House of Representatives in the same city, among them being George G. Vest, who was a member of the Missouri legislature at that time, and enthusiastically in favor of secession.

All this goes to show that the members of the Confederate government were a pretty long-lived race of men. Every man who sat at Lincoln's council table has been dead for years past, but John H. Reagan, Jefferson Davis' postmaster general, who is getting along toward the ninety-year mark, is one of the briskiest of Texans. Several men are or were in the United States Congress who were [illegible] days, among them being Grow of Pennsylvania, who stepped down from Congress last Wednesday, and Allison of Iowa, and Stewart of Nevada. It will probably be found that, in proportion to the numbers in the two bodies, there are today more survivors of Davis' than of Lincoln's congress. Longstreet, Gordon and other commanders in high rank on the Southern side are still alive, while Mosby, in his recent fights against the cattle bandits of the plains, has been showing a little of the activity which he displayed forty years ago in the Shenandoah valley. The Lost Cause had some pretty strong men, strong physically and mentally, in its service in civil and military station.

Texas Preacher Marries Girl 80 Years His Junior.

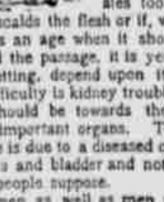
St. Louis Republic.

The Rev. R. A. King, one of the last survivors of San Jacinto, was in Austin today and with him was his pretty young wife. They are on their honeymoon.

Mr. King is 99 years old and his girl-wife is not yet 20. They are en route to Western Texas to settle down for life and will leave Austin Saturday.

Notwithstanding the bridegroom is 80 years the senior of his bride, there was never a more devoted couple. They are perfectly happy and seem to enjoy life more than the average husband and wife.

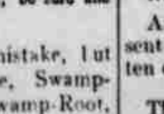
Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.



Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.



Home of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Should Set a Better Example.

Charlotte News.

Unfortunately for the fair name of the State, the participants in the deplorable affair at Tarboro were men of prominence; men of education and refinement, who stood high in their profession, and men whose position in society demanded that they should set and example to their fellows. Therefore they were the less excusable for their conduct. There seems to be no doubt that Dr. Baker acted in self-defense, yet his act was the outcome of a deliberate violation of the law, and for that matter his victim was as guilty of the same violation. Had both obeyed the letter and spirit of the law, as we have a right to expect from citizens of their prominence, one would not be in his grave. Unthinking men will declare that Dr. Baker could not have done otherwise, yet we venture to assert that even now he regrets ever having carried a pistol, for the weight of having slain a fellow man will burden his conscious unto his dying day.

Confederate Reunion.

Chatham Record.

The Confederate reunion will be held at New Orleans May 19th to 22nd. The usual rate of one cent a mile will be given to all persons attending it whether they are veterans or other visitors. This rate will make the price of a round trip ticket $18.35 from Raleigh, $17.15 from Greensboro, $15.30 from Charlotte and $19.10 from Wilmington. These tickets will be on sale May 16th to 21st, and will be good to leave New Orleans until the 24th. By paying 50 cents extra at New Orleans these tickets will be extended until June 15th. No "stop-over" is allowed on the route.

What is He Made Out'n?

Charlotte Observer.

It appears that the petrified gentleman who was found recently in Henderson county is about to get into court. The man on whose land he was found claims him, the renter who found him claims him, and his relatives claim him. (A man disappeared from that beat a number of years ago, and is supposed to have gone off and gotten petrified—at least the petrified man and the missing man are supposed to be the same.) This will be an interesting law-suit, if the case comes to trial, but it would be more interesting still if somebody should chip off a specimen of the remains and submit it to analysis, to the end that it might be ascertained what the gentleman is made out'n.

Compromise With the Druggist and Physician.

Stanley Enterprise.

New London became aroused on the liquor question last week and preferred charges against the local physican and druggist. As a result thorough investigation was made and it was found that the law had been grossly violated. The citizens were only anxious to stop the sale of whiskey in their midst, and a compromise to the effect that the physican write no more prescriptions and the druggist forfeit license to sell liquor was entered into and an amicable settlement made.

Abraham Had a Good Time.

Richmond News-Leader.

The old patriarchs had no duns or notes coming due or takes. They were not concerned with lawyers or doctors or society matters or politics. Apparently they had no small vices and no trouble in keeping their large ones out of the newspapers. They did not have to contend with the freight department of railroads for their daily bread, and were in no danger of losing their jobs or having their business destroyed by a trust or ruined by a shrewder rival. They did not have to resist insurance agents, labor to keep customers in good humor, study the servant-girl problem, or trouble about the condition of the roads. No wonder they were willing to live to be nine hundred years old and did it.

Lost His Nerve.

Those who climb mountains frequently find the dizzy depths too much for them and loose their nerve. Such is always the experience of those who neglect their stomach or bowels. Self preservation demands Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are gentle, but thorough. Only 25c at English Drug Company's.

Jailed for Snoring.

Charlotte Observer.

D. R. Richardson, of this county, slept and snored in the county Superior Court room Thursday afternoon.

"Mr. Sheriff," said Judge Shaw, bridling immediatly, "who is it that makes that—noise!"

Deputy Sheriff Johnston inspected the sleeping figure and said he did not know the offender.

"Wake him up," said Judge Shaw shortly.

Richardson was intoxicated and was not easily awakened. When he was at length aroused he batted his eyes sleepily and demanded:

"What'n the——do you want?"

And Richardson was immediatly sent to jail, and will spend the next ten days there.

The Hustler says North Wilkesboro is to have another furniture factory with capital of $15,000.

SEVEN YEARS TO DIG CANAL.

A Prominent Government Official Says that 30,000 Men Ought to Finish the Ditch in that Period.

"With good luck we ought to make the Panama canal in seven years," said a high government authority officially interested in the enterprise recently. "The task may require as much as ten years for its completion. It depends largely upon the health of the laborers employed. An epidemic of bubonic plague or cholera might set us back a good deal.

"Such a misfortune is exactly what we shall take most pains to avoid, however. We shall control every thing on the strip, which will be in the future to all intents and purposes, a part of the United States; and our first care will be to fix matters as we want them in a sanitary way. We shall clean up things just as we did in Cuba, establishing proper drainage, insuring plentiful supplies of pure water and making cleanliness compulsory in the towns along the route of the canal. The French company has a fine hospital that cost over a million dollars which will be transferred to us with the rest of the property.

"We shall employ about 30,000 workmen on the canal as soon as we get things fairly started, and this army of laborers will be drawn mainly from Jamaica and other west Indian islands. It has been urged that we might utilize a few thousand of our Southern negroes on the job, but such a plan would not be likely to work satisfactorily. Colored folks from the cotton states might suffer from the climate of the tropics and they are not accustomed to live as cheaply and simply as the darkies of the West Indies.

"Probably the work will be given out to contractors, who will hire the requisite workmen at 50 or 60 cents a day, which is about what labor is worth in that part of the world. The contractors will give bond to the island government to care for the negroes properly and return them at a specified time. The laborers will be fetched to the port of Colon by steamers, disembarked and assigned in gangs, under gang bosses, to various points along the line of the canal. Work will be carried on in all parts of ditch simultaneously in order to bring the enterprise to completion as quickly as possible.

[illegible] problem presented the Panama canal is altogether different from that which would have demanded solution in Nicaragua. If the latter route had been chosen the work would have had to begin with the cleaning away of forests and the grubbing of stumps—in short, the opening of a virgin tract of country, with a multitude of difficulties to be overcome as a preliminary to the ditch. At Panama, on the other hand every thing is cleaned up; the canal is already half dug—accurately speaking, about thirty per cent of the necessary digging has been accomplished—and we have only to take up the task where the French people have left off.

"We are thus enabled to start at once and without long delay which would have been unavoidable in Nicaragua. Even the machinery and other apparatus—much of it at all events—is on hand. As yet it is impossible to say what the machinery is worth; experts did not take it into account in their estimate of the value of the French company's property and all of it will have to be overhauled and examined. A great deal of it is antiquated, undoubtedly, but much of it is good stuff.

"There are a great many locomotives, nearly all of them brand new—I think not less than forty five or fifty—which are valuable assets and represent a lot of money. Then there is a great number of machines, such as steam shovels and dredges, for excavating barriers for removing the earth. There are thousands of dumpers and miles on miles of portable railway tracks, which can be picked up from one place and laid down off-handed in another.

"Nerxes once employed a million soldiers in the making of a canal, but those were days when digging was done by hand with spade and pickaxe. In these modern times such work is accomplished by machinery. Steam shovels pick up the earth which is conveyed in trolly carriers to cars and transported with the help of locomotives to a convenient place where it is dumped. Where rock has to be removed, blasting is done of course; but fortunately very little rock is to be excavated along the Panama route.

"Necessarily a great deal of expensive machinery will have to be purchased. Much of the apparatus now on hand must go to the scrap heap to be replaced with the newest and most up-to-date machines. With American energy and unlimited funds behind the enterprise the digging of the canal will be carried forward with the great rapidity. It is even now in progress in a sort of fashion, about 1,500 laborers in the employ of the French company being engaged on the work.

The estimated cost of completing the ditch is $144,000,000. It will be forty-seven miles in length, though the isthmus is only forty miles wide, the route traversed being far from straight. The bottom width of the canal will be 150 feet, its width at the top varying with the formation. Where it passes through rock of course, its sides will be steeper than where the banks are of earth. The depth of the water will be 35 feet throughout, so as to allow the passage of the largest freight steamer, and there will be five twin locks built of solid masonry.

The deepest cut to be made will not be much over 300 feet above sea level at the highest point. By the help of the locks ships will be lifted up the requisite 90 feet on one side of the isthmus and lowered again to the level of the ocean on the other side. The locks will be twins in order that, when one of them needs repairs navigation may not be interrupted.

"It is estimated that about 5,000,000 tons of freight will pass through the canal during the first year after it is opened and that there will be a steady increase in the traffic thereafter. Tolls will be low—not more than $1 a ton, I should say. Uncle Sam will not be anxious to make money out of the enterprise; and it is hardly necessary to say that everything about this great public work will be done on a scale of liberality. Every modern improvement will be introduced—even to the lighting of the ditch throughout its entire length with electricity furnished by water power."

The Plot Thickens.

But that has nothing to do with the fact that there is not a better Salve on earth than Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's a reliable cure for Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Corns, Sores and Salt Rheum. Tried and tested and proved infallible for Piles. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded by English Drug Co.

Epitaph of the Tired Woman.

William E. Curtis continues to collect curious epitaphs. Among the number which a friend sent him is the following, which the friend found on a recent visit to England. It was in a churchyard near Plymouth and reads as follows:

Here lies a poor woman
Who always was tired,
Who lived in a house
Where no help was hired.
Her last words on earth were:
"Dear friends, I am going
Where washing ain't done,
Nor sweeping, nor sewing;
But everything there is
Exact to my wishes,
For where they don't eat
There's no washing the dishes.
I'll be where loud anthems
Will always be ringing;
But having no voice,
I'll get clear of the singing.
Don't mourn for me now,
Don't mourn for me never—
For ever and ever."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Cartarrh Cvre.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Proprietors, Toledo, Ohio.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Having made a run of a mile on a false alarm of fire, Wilmington firemen set upon a young white man who was suspected of having sent in several false alarms, and whipped him.

WEEDS

Consumption is a human weed flourishing best in weak lungs. Like other weeds it's easily destroyed while young; when old, sometimes impossible.

Strengthen the lungs as you would weak land and the weeds will disappear.

The best lung fertilizer is Scott's Emulsion. Salt pork is good too, but it is very hard to digest.

The time to treat consumption is when you begin trying to hide it from yourself. Others see it, you won't.

Don't wait until you can't deceive yourself any longer. Begin with the first thought to take Scott's Emulsion. If it isn't really consumption so much the better; you will soon forget it and be better for the treatment. If it is consumption you can't expect to be cured at once, but if you will begin in time and will be rigidly regular in your treatment you will win.

Scott's Emulsion, fresh air, rest all you can, eat all you can, that's the treatment and that's the best treatment.

We will send you a little of the Emulsion free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and $1; all druggists.