

THE MONROE JOURNAL.

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MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY JANUARY 1, 1907.

One Dollar a Year

Cleanliness Always.

'Phone 149 and we will send one of our wagons promptly to your residence. While we make a specialty of laundering SHIRTS, COLLARS and CUFFS, we are prepared to do CLEANING, PRESSING and DYING of all kinds.

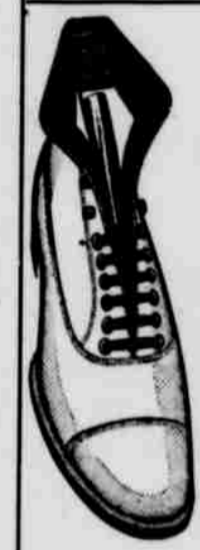
We will wash and dry your clothes at Three cents per pound, dry weight; or wash, dry and starch them at Four cents per pound.

Please send your work, together with a list of same, as early as possible in the week, and we will always have it done on time. If you do not send list of articles, we cannot be responsible for count.

Monroe Steam Laundry,

J. J. Lockhart, Proprietor.

Warm, Dry Feet Make Health, Save Wealth and Prolong Life!



Right Now We are Feet Doctors. We charge nothing for prescriptions

Here Is Our Medicine:

Good Shoes that will fit the feet, wear well and last a long time; shoes that will keep the feet dry and warm in wet and cold weather. We have been doing a good deal in the shoe line for a long time but now we are DOING MORE THAN EVER. Every kind of shoe for men, women and children. More of them to select from than we have ever had. We sell you once; we sell you all the time. This is shoe time; our's is the place.

McRae Mercantile Company.

NOTHING

More Useful,
More Lasting,
More Appreciated,
In Better Taste,

FOR PRESENTS

Than a Handsome Piece of Furniture. Look over our stock.

T. P. Dillon,

Leader in Low Prices on High Class Furniture.

Store phone 7; Residence Phone 84.

The Monroe Poultry Association

Will Hold its Second Annual Show in Monroe in the Shute Hall

January the 8, 9, 10, and 11, 1907.



Get your Chickens, Turkeys, Geese Ducks, and all pet stock ready, enter them in this show, and WIN some of the valuable prizes. The Association has gone to considerable expense to make this show one to be remembered. Our CASH premiums run from 50 cents to 10 dollars and our SPECIALS from 50 cents to 15 dollars each.

Why Not Try to Win Some of Them.

You can if you have the right stock, and if you do not you advertise your birds and help out a good cause. Come and bring or send your birds, they will be taken good care of from the time they reach us.

T. P. DILLON, Sec.

R. A. MORROW, Pres.

Are your children troubled with croup, colds, chapped hands and lips? Simpson's Magic Cream will positively cure it or money refunded. Price 25c. Trial package can be secured at our drug store.

C. N. SIMPSON, Jr.

LETTERS FROM ABROAD.

The Early Home of the Anglo-Saxons. The National and State System of Germany Somewhat Like United States.

By A. M. STACK.

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No. 2.

Where I am and near here—occupying the space between the rivers Weser and Elbe—several hundred years ago there lived a tribe of people called the Saxons. Not far southeast of here lived another tribe called the Saxons. Where they came from into this territory is not known with any degree of certainty. There are those who believe that they were descendants of the 40 tribes of Israel, and there are reasons for so believing. They were a hardy, adventurous people and many of them pushed on westward, crossed the North Sea into Britain, later the Atlantic into America, and today their descendants are found in every clime. Whether or not they were of the people to whom were committed the oracles of God, may always rest in conjecture. But, certain it is, the Anglo-Saxon people are today the ones who are going into all the world and carrying with them the light of civilization and Christianity. May not this great race be of the chosen people?

The people who occupy this territory now are a fusion of Frisian, Saxon blood. They are the pure Caucasian, with blue eyes, light hair and rosy cheeks. In the crisp air of the early morning their cheeks are red. They are of a serious turn of mind and laugh but little. Business is business with them. They are dominated by the commercial idea, and Bremen is the second largest port in Germany, the largest being near by on the Elbe and built up by the same kind of people. The annual imports at this place amount to over \$125,000,000, of which four-fifths is raw cotton from the Southern States. The city claims to stand next to Liverpool as importers of our cotton. It is also one of the largest foreign buyers of Virginia and North Carolina leaf tobacco.

These people are our kin folks—distant relatives, so to speak. On the market square stands a monument to Johann Smidt (John Smith). Likely he was a kinsman of all the Smiths in America. But to see these folks is to be proud of them, for they are all good looking. The men are handsome and the women are beautiful. My wife has several times remarked that the girls are real beautiful. I had been thinking the same thing but did not express myself.

One sees but few very aged people. Whether they have killed themselves prematurely drinking beer or are kept in by the miserable weather I cannot say. The sun seldom shines at this time of year. When it does shine it is not two hours high above the horizon at noon and it sets before four o'clock. It rises late in the day—but earlier than I do.

The German way of administering public affairs has a few things similar to ours, but it would require a book to point out the differences. There is little system or uniformity. We are accustomed to associate with the German Empire the idea of great strength and power. That is true so far as we are concerned, or so far as other nations are concerned. As to third parties it is great, but inside of Germany it is a small potato. When it comes to home affairs, each State is all powerful and the imperial government a mere safeguard against foreign powers. National interference in State matters and Federal injunctions are unheard of. When the different States and separate governments were re-united after the Franco-Prussian war, the union was for military strength and self-protection. The States reserved just about all of their previous powers as independent governments. For instance, Bremen reserved even the right to designate the imperial customs officer for this port, and Bavaria, under its reserved rights, owns and operates its own postal system, its telegraph, telephone and express business. The Emperor of Germany draws no salary as such, but only as King of Prussia. Then certain States or cities are leagued together and run a side show on their own account. The Supreme Court of the State of Bremen does not even sit in the State. Bremen, Hamburg and Lübeck are old Hanseatic cities and the Supreme Court of the three holds its sessions in Hamburg. The judges of this court are elected from the three cities. Then, again, the city of Bremen is bigger than the State of Bremen—that is, the city controls the State. It is the old city idea of Athens and Rome, and later of Venice and Genoa. Each State sends representatives to Berlin in proportion to population—Senate as well as House. Bremen sends one Senator and Prussia about eighteen. The Senator from Bremen is elected by the State Senate, and the member of lower House at Berlin by popular vote.

The State Legislature of Bremen is composed of 16 Senators, elected for life by the lower House and the Senate. Under the constitution ten of them must be lawyers, three merchants, while the calling of three is optional. (The lawyers had a hand in making that consti-

tion). At the head of the Senate two Senators are elected for four years, and they take the chair as president of the body alternately each year. The acting President of the Senate is also Mayor of Bremen. The House is composed of 150 members, who are elected by classes; that is, the merchants elect a certain number, the mechanics a certain number, and all other people a certain number. One class cannot vote for a candidate of another class. The large Socialist vote would elect all the members were it not for this class representation.

This Legislature makes all the laws for the State, and it makes a lot of them. They regulate everything by law. But this regulation by law is not leveled so much as the individual as at those who deal with the public in a business way. As one man expressed it, referring to his favorite subject, "If you buy a glass of beer, the seller must fill up the glass or you can call a policeman and make him fill it up." All the different callings are regulated by law, even the chimney sweeps, street cleaners, etc. A schedule of prices is posted at the depot. Beer 2 1/2 cents per glass, a pretty fair cigar for 2 cents, but the imported American cigar is high. Nearly all of the men smoke; all drink beer. Beer is for sale at about every other house. If on the ground floor the sign will be, "Bier Halle"; if in a cellar the sign will be, "Bier Keller," or "Bier Tunnel." Beer is usually sold by young women. I did not learn whether or not that occupation diminished their chances of marriage; I should think not, owing to the popularity of the beverage in Germany.

All men engaged in the public service must wear uniforms. Those in one branch wear blue, those in another green, those in another brown, etc. Judging from the number of uniforms worn, it looks like a fourth of the male population is engaged in the public service. But the railroads, express, telegraph and telephone are all operated by the government, as well as the postal system. Likewise, the street cars belong to the public service.

The court system is not so simple as ours. The civil and criminal courts are kept separate. Juries decide by a majority verdict. Under their system there is no such thing as one man having as much sense as his eleven associates and preventing a decision of issues. If a litigant is too poor to employ a lawyer he is given one in both civil and criminal matters.

The imperial government owns and operates the telegraph, telephone and express business as a part of the postal department of the empire, except in Bavaria. The railroads are owned by certain of the States. The two systems running into Bremen are owned by other States, one by Prussia and the other by the Grand Duchy of Oldenburg. The roadbeds are simply splendid and accidents rarely ever occur. Their trains, however, are shabby affairs. There are four classes. Often one coach is for three classes—the third at each end, the second next to the third, and the first class in the middle. The difference is mainly in the seats. The fourth class passengers have to stand, their cars resembling somewhat our cattle cars. When you have to change cars at a small town where the connections are poor, and where they have not so much as heard of the English language, the annoyance is almost enough to "make a preacher cuss." The people themselves are just a little too clever and good natured. No matter what you ask them they will either say or nod "yes." Too much of that kind of information causes confusion and errors. The trains make good time. Wherever the public highways cross the railroad some one is stationed to keep the gate. The keeper has a snug house to stay in. In the rural sections the gates are usually kept by an old hag who tries to see how unappreciating she can look.

Every one whose income is over \$225 must pay an income tax. A part of this tax is paid over to the imperial government, and the State pays no other State tax to the national government. This tax received from the States, together with the customs, postal, telegraph and telephone receipts, go to pay the expenses of the army, navy and foreign service. The taxes on real and other property all go into the State treasury.

They have a rather peculiar tax, called the invalid and old age tax. This is levied on the laboring class and is a species of insurance. All who work for others and earn less than \$500 per year must pay a tax for the support of the aged and sick of their class. Even the servant girls must pay this tax monthly, and a policeman comes around to collect it from those who work by the month or the year. Those who do jobs here and there (and who cannot so easily be kept up with) must buy insurance stamps, and when they work a day for a person they must paste a stamp in a small book required by law to be kept for that purpose. This applies to washer women and those who do odd jobs. The employer must see to it that the laborer sticks the stamp in the book or he is liable to a fine. (But wouldn't such a law jolt some of our colored people who have no regular employment?) But there are no colored people in Northern Germany. That fact suggests another idea: there are no mules here, either. There is not a

mule in this part of the country. Horses are used altogether.

It is a singular fact that no country in Continental Europe speaks one language only. In Germany there is high Dutch and low Dutch. High Dutch is the language of Martin Luther and made popular by his writings. The low Dutch is spoken mainly by the farmers. The "low" refers to the soil they occupy and not to their social position. A servant girl coming to the city from the country speaks low Dutch and must learn high Dutch. Then, also, the language in Southern Germany is not exactly the same as here. On several show windows here are the words, "English spoken," but it is mighty poor English. On a cigar window was, "English spoke." I went in for a smoke, and incidentally to get a few broken remarks on other matters, but he didn't "speak" it at all.

I took a spin out in the country a day or so since to give the farmers some advice, but as they could not understand my "high" English, they missed some agricultural wisdom. I greatly desired to advise them to build their houses differently and to stop their social relations with their stock and cattle. Most of them have just one large house and everybody and everything lives under the one roof. The family, the horses, cattle, hogs, sheep, chickens, cats and dogs all live together upon the most friendly terms, but in separate apartments. The lower animals enter at a large double door in one end, and a large hall, if I may so term it, leads up near the middle of the house. On one side are the stalls and pens and just across is the kitchen, so that the odors of fried ham and ammonia may mingle in the most health-giving perfection. The family live in the other end. In the villages the stable end of the house fronts on the street. As I walked along the street in one village and passed one of these omnibus residences, an old cow stuck her head out at me, wearing a most benign expression on her face. Evidently she enjoyed social equality with her owner, and her pleasing countenance was also intended as a welcome to the stranger within the gate.

Nearly all of these villagers wear large wooden shoes made in the shape of a steam tug. Men, women and children wear them. When two men meet they can scarcely pass each other on the street. I met one fellow who had very large feet. He looked as if he had poked them in two hollow logs. When the village school turns out you can hear the children's shoes striking on the paved streets for two hundred yards.

The public highways are maintained by State taxes and they are kept in most excellent condition, many of them paved with stone. Private roads are also required to be kept in good condition by the government. The splendid roads enable the farmers to carry large loads with one horse.

There is no freedom of speech or of the press in Germany. No matter what your opinions of the government or its officials may be, you had better keep quiet if you don't want to lie in prison. There is no such thing as publicly "cussing out" the administration. No one complains at this, for it has always been so with them. In America we have the other extreme, where liberty of the tongue and of the press, in discussing public men, has about "run to seed." BREMEN, GERMANY.

Possesses wonderful medicinal power over the human body, removing all disorders from your system, is what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. Makes you well, keeps you well. 35 cents, tea or tablets. English Drug Co.

Many a man talks as though he considered himself chief adviser to the Almighty.

From the Antilles.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy benefits a city councilman at Kingston, Jamaica. Mr. W. O'Reilly Fogarty, who is a member of the city council at Kingston, Jamaica, writes as follows: "One bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had good effect on a cough that was giving me trouble and I think I should have been more quickly relieved if I had continued the remedy. That it was beneficial and quick in relieving me there is no doubt and it is my intention to obtain another bottle." For sale by English Drug Co.

THE LEPER HOSPITAL OF HAVANA.

Writer Describes the Place Where are Confined the Victims Being Eaten by the Loathesome Disease.

The following description of the leper hospital in Havana, Cuba, is taken from the Havana Post, a daily paper published in English, of December 17th, the copy of which is sent The Journal by Mr. Cyrus Trull, attached to the United States Army in Cuba:

I was always curious. That trait has been with me since my youth. This has led me into many strange experiences, and the strangest of all is the visit to the leper hospital, which I made yesterday.

On the way to Vedado I saw the old gray building loom up before me, and filled with a desire to see the afflicted, how they were treated and the varied stages of the disease as depicted by the inmates, I entered and gave my card to the head physician, telling him as I could of my desire.

Courteously bidding me be seated, the physician went to another floor and returned with a Sister of Mercy. The sister could speak English fluently and bade me come with her through the varied departments of the hospital.

Our first stop was in the woman's ward, where twenty-four of the one hundred odd inmates are confined. Ranging from girls fourteen years old to an imbecile blind woman of seventy, show the ravages of the un conquerable disease.

In the case of the young girl, the large, grayish spots on the face and hands, the thin suit of hair and the vague, depressed look on her face showed that the disease has claimed her as a victim. Her case, however, is repulsive only when one realizes that she will be a mass of sores in a few short years.

Next to be seen is a woman who shows plainly the inroads of the disease. Her face and arms are ulcerated, her toes and fingers are missing, and her general appearance indicates that her days are fast coming to a close. Many other women are similarly afflicted, their toes, fingers, and in some cases their arms are missing, thus showing the repulsiveness of the disease.

Undoubtedly the worse case to be seen in the woman's ward is a woman, possibly 70 years old. With one side of her face devoid of all shape, due to the inroads of the disease, her nose gone, and one eye eaten out by the virulent bacilli, she is passing her days in excruciating agony, notwithstanding the patient is said to be devoid of pain the greater portion of the time.

The mass of ulcers and the decayed appearance of her face and feet little resemble the being that a few years ago was one of the most beautiful women in Havana. Her case is said to be similar to others. She contracted the disease in some unknown manner, and was forced to enter the hospital, where she now passes her last days, a crouching imbecile.

On our way from the woman's ward I had opportunity to question the sister.

"Oh, no," she said, in response to a question, "we do not fear the disease. I have been with the lepers for the past twenty years and have no fear of contagion. I do not know whether the disease is or not transmissible, but in my years of experience, have never known one of the sisterhood to become leprous."

When asked whether she preferred that the hospital should be removed to an island or should be kept on the mainland, the sister, with a sweet smile, said:

"Personally, it makes no difference to us. Whatever will be best for our poor patients will satisfy us. We do not care where they place us, as long as the afflicted will be comforted. I think, personally, that an island on the north coast, where the air is pure and dry, and where there are no mosquitoes would be the best place for the lepers. There they would be isolated, would have plenty of pure air and good ventilation, and would be able to secure much exercise."

During the talk the sister did not once talk of the hardships she and her co-workers undergo in their voluntary work. Far from

her home, in a far-away New England State, this sister has labored for the past twenty years among the lepers. Tireless in her devotion, denying herself all the comforts of life that she may alleviate the pain and trouble of the most afflicted of creatures, this sister, and the rest of her sisterhood, are striking examples of nature's noble women.

Surely in the great hereafter the reward given by the Deity is in accordance with the deeds of the temporal life, the Sisters of Mercy, stationed at the Saint Lazarus hospital will enjoy their meed of joy where the mind is free from trouble and the soul is at rest.

Continuing the visit, the different departments, including the laboratory, the linen room, kitchen, dining-room and baths were all inspected. All showed the devoted care bestowed by the Sisters of Mercy and their assistants.

In the men's ward cases similar to these seen across the hall were to be noticed. The incipient cases, separate from the more deeply seated, are on the first floor. They are, judging from their satisfied appearance, contented and happy, knowing they are receiving the best of attention.

Throughout all the wards on the men's side cases of all descriptions were seen. All, however, seemed happy and spoke hopefully of the day when they will be discharged as cured.

Returning towards the women's ward a nauseating odor was wafted from a small room separated from the main ward by a screen door. There lies a woman that visitors are not allowed to see. Her limbs are gone, her eyes are no more, and blood-red sockets, covered by half eaten eye-lids, proclaim that her days are short. Not a spot on her body is free from ulcers, matted and swollen. Long ago her fingers, hands, toes and even parts of her legs have dropped from her body, sacrifices to the revengeful disease.

To approach the repulsive mass, for such is the appearance of the dying woman's body, would sicken any one but the most hardened. Perhaps if all the filth of Havana were piled in a heap and then burned the odor emanating would be comparable to that of the sickening mass of diseased flesh and bones that was once the shapely body of a woman, and is now but a pile of unrecognizable matter, where disintegration long ago set in.

Need of a Reformatory.

Marshville Home.

If the next Legislature does nothing but provide a place for youthful criminals, it will have done enough to deserve a good page in history. If an erring young person who is naturally possessed of sufficient ambition and energy to succeed and become a useful citizen is sentenced to the chaingang or penitentiary he never has courage enough to try to outlive the odium and shame that such sentence carries with it, and he nearly always comes out of his punishment a dwarfed and cramped fellow, if he is not even worse in principle than he was before serving the sentence. There is no chance for him to take an honorable position in society, and feeling this deeply he is humiliated and his energy is stifled. Knowing how true this is, judges frequently show mercy to a young man for his first offense, and properly so. If it is impossible for a developed man to outlive the effect of a chaingang or penitentiary sentence, can you expect it from a boy whose character is undeveloped who comes off the chaingang or penitentiary, where the State now shamefully places him, during the embryo period of his life, associating him with the vilest characters in the State?

We believe in giving boys a chance if they depart from their better training and go wrong. A father or mother who would try to kick their erring sons down lower instead of trying to redeem them, would be worse than the brute creation. The State not only refuses to give them a chance, but gives them a kick down hill. The next Legislature ought to rise boldly and bravely to the task and do its duty.

The man who will measure the value of a youthful reformatory on a money basis and growl about the cost, could on the same principle refuse to buy medicine for a sick child because it costs money. This thing of estimating everything on a commercial basis is sickening and disgusting. The idea of putting the dollar above the man is an inhuman, greedy idea. Carried to its logical end it will reduce Christianity to chicanery of formalities without religion. Can't afford to save humanity because it costs too much of the dollars we worship and squeeze so tight! Away with such shallow argument, such selfish purposes.

May Live 100 Years.

The chances for living a full century are excellent in the case of Mrs. Jennie Duncan of Haynesville, Me., now 70 years old. She writes: "Electric Bitters cured me of chronic dyspepsia of 20 years standing and made me feel as well and strong as a young girl." Electric Bitters cure stomach and liver diseases, blood disorders, general debility and bodily weakness. Sold on a guarantee at English Drug Co's. Price only 50c.

AS REPORTED IN ARIZONA.

President Roosevelt's Panama Trip by Country Editor.

"Teddy" Roosevelt upon his arrival aboard the railroad coach and "rid across" His Ismus (as now spelled), and washed out nine miles into the Pacific ocean, where it was knee-deep, just to show the man-eating sharks and numerous gunchucks that he was "game." On turning round to foot it back to shore he discovered a school of whales in his path. He squared himself for a real good kick into the gang, but was only partially successful, as his Rough Rider spur, which he happened at the time to have on, caught in a three-acre bunch of seaweed and his effort landed only eleven fawn-grown whales ashore, including the big bull of the flock.

On his way back on the train he jumped off near the Culebra cut, grabbed 11,000 workmen by the hand in exactly three-quarters of a minute schedule time, with the expression, "D-e-l-i-g-h-t-e-d! for each man. Then, seizing one of the five-ton steam shovels, he spit on his hands and began to dig toward the Atlantic ocean. He plunged that gigantic shovel eleven feet into the bosom of Mother Earth at his first motion, and the Pan-American republics took it for another earthquake when the vibrations were felt. Within just 12 minutes and 17 seconds he had dug that "Ismus canal" one mile and three-quarters.

While awaiting for his train to convey him from the cut he held a "levee" with the workmen, which numbered something over 200 English-speaking persons and something over 9,000 imported shirt-tail-top-consuming animates! Chinese pigtales, the latter warmly greeting him with "Hoopa, Teddy him belly good Melicau man." During his brief interval, and in exactly 41 seconds, "Teddy" made a six-year contract with three of the coolie pigtales to do the White House washing up to the end of the next presidential term.

Why Suffer from Rheumatism?

Do you know that rheumatic pains can be relieved? If you doubt this just try one application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It will make rest and sleep possible, and that certainly means a great deal to any one afflicted with rheumatism. For sale by English Drug Co.

Every time a large man shrieks from his duty a small man rises to the occasion.

Mothers who give their children Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup invariably endorse it. Children like it because the taste is so pleasant. Contains honey and tar. It is the original laxative cough syrup and is unrivaled for the relief of croup. Drives the cold out through the bowels. Conforms to the national pure food and drug law. Sold by Dr. S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

Milk, Butter And Cream

of the Pineland Dairy are not excelled in North Carolina. Those who get it know; those who don't should try. Pineland Dairy.

I am opening up a nice line of

Seasonable Goods

large assortment of shoes for men, women and children, and over \$300 worth of hats for men, women and children, all of which will be sold at a Big Discount until Jan. 1. Remember with each \$10 worth of goods sold for cash I have your picture enlarged free. Bring in your pictures, as this opportunity will close Jan. 1. Now in regard to Holiday Goods, Santa Claus always makes headquarters with me and my stock is complete. Full line of candies, apples, oranges, nuts, raisins, flavoring extracts, tangerines, large stock of crockery and glassware, full line of fire works. Just received 12 dozen Wine of Cardui, full line of all the leading patent medicines will be sold at a discount for the next 30 days. Wanted, country produce of all kinds, highest prices paid.

W. P. PLYLER,
Leader in Lower Prices, Mt. Prospect.

Insurance and Real Estate.

If you want your Property or Life Insured, or if you want to Buy or Sell Real Estate, or Borrow or Lend Money we are ready to serve you.

We can handle your Real Estate to an advantage, and your Insurance, well, we can give you the BEST.

We have the strongest Agency in the South and can write your Cotton Gins, Saw Mills, and special hazards, as well as your Dwellings and Mercantile Risks.

So just come on to HEAD-QUARTERS and get the best.

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