

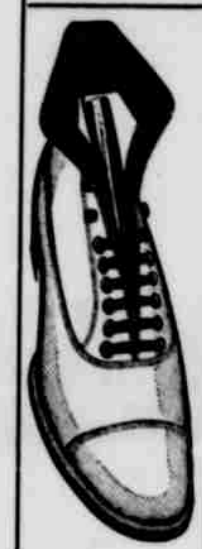
THE MONROE JOURNAL.

VOLUME XIII. NO. 47

MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY JANUARY 8, 1907.

One Dollar a Year

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. None 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.

The Sikes Co.

We are offering some BIG BARGAINS in Buggy and Wagon HARNESS.....

A lot of Men's and Boy's Saddles that we will sell cheap. Wagons, Buggies, Surries, Horses and Mules for sale at all times.

The Sikes Co.

Little Brother.

Chicago News.
I know suthin' I won't tell Suthin' 'bout my sister Belle, Sister Belle an' 'Bill, her beau; I got suthin' that I know!
I know suthin' that Bill said; Made Belle's face as red as red; Bill's was pretty red as well. I know suthin' I won't tell!
I seen suthin' that they did In the parlor where I hid, I got suthin' that I know, I ain't goin' to tell it though!
I know when I've got a snap—Stacks o' candy for a chap, Choc'late cream an' caramel, I know suthin' I won't tell!
Sister's awful good to me, Bill's as nice as he can be—Give me tickets for the show, I got suthin' that I know.
Hully gee, but I'm in luck! Soften' thing I ever struck, What I know 'bout Bill an' Belle—While this lasts I'll never tell.

The Labor Movement in American Politics.

From "A Year's Activity of Labor Unions," by Victor S. Yarros, in the American Monthly Review of Reviews for January.

When the campaign was over and the votes were counted it was found that the independent labor movement in politics had caused no material damage to the existing parties. None of the candidates on what was called by the daily press "labor's blacklist" had been defeated. Speaker Cannon had been elected by an increased majority, perhaps on account of his "presidential boom." Mr. Littlefield's majority had, indeed, been greatly reduced, but so had the majorities of the other Maine Representatives whom labor had not opposed. Was, then, the labor campaign a total failure? Such was the verdict of many newspapers and party politicians, but the Federation took an entirely different view. Mr. Gompers said in the organ of that organization that the campaign had "achieved much more than we had hoped." A great educational work had been instituted; an impression had been made; two trade union men, nominated by the regular parties, had been elected to Congress, and the number of unionists in State legislatures had been increased. "We confidently expect," added Mr. Gompers, "a fairer and more judicial temper on the part of the coming session toward our demands."

There were those who thought that the executive committee of the Federation had misrepresented the rank and file in going into politics. They predicted that the annual convention would rebuke, perhaps retire, President Gompers. It not only re-elected him and his associates, but unqualifiedly endorsed his course. The campaign just described had one interesting sequel. At the Minneapolis convention several delegates complained of the lack of a definite labor "platform." In a general way, they said, every intelligent man knows what union labor is striving for, but the new situation and the new role of labor called for a formal, precise statement of labor's principles and objects. A declaration of such principles was accordingly drawn up and unanimously adopted by the convention. It is less "radical" than the platform of the British Trade Union Congress, but it is doubtful whether three or four years ago the Federation would have been ready to accept it in its entirety.

Dr. McIver's Great Speech at Marshville Still in the Minds of the People.

The greatest speech ever delivered in Marshville was that of Dr. Chas. D. McIver at the closing exercises of Marshville Academy last spring. There were those who listened to it with indifference, as is the case at all commencements, but those who followed him closely through his discourse were deeply impressed as they had never been before. It is easy for a politician to draw beautiful pictures of the ideal, of the higher duties of life, but on this occasion the audience listened to a man who had practiced what he preached, to a man who had sacrificed his personal interest for the benefit of humanity. We are publishing in another column a tribute to Dr. McIver—a reminiscence from Editor Daniels, which shows what is meant by the foregoing proposition, and we do not believe the statement of Mr. Daniels is overdrawn.

In his address at the commencement here it will be remembered that Dr. McIver referred to the idea of local taxation for public schools as the ideal plan to make the public schools a success. He told about how the election in his district was finally carried for local taxation after repeated unsuccessful efforts, starting with only about three votes in favor of the measure on first effort. In the district the majority of the voters were illiterate and they looked with suspicion upon Dr. McIver's effort to carry the election in favor of local taxation. "Ignorance," said Dr. McIver, "always looks with suspicion upon the efforts to enlighten and educate." But by repeated efforts the plan of local taxation finally carried and it was a blessing to that community, as it is to every district that adopts it.

In starting the New Year the patrons of every district can make no better resolution than to vote in

the special tax and place their districts in front ranks of progress. You fathers and mothers are toiling hard under the delusion that you are working for the interests of your children by laying up a little property for their use, and at the same time neglecting their intellectual culture and training. We repeat what we have said before, when we say that you owe your children absolutely nothing except a good moral and mental training, but this much you owe them, and no amount of worldly plunder you can leave them will atone for the failure to give them such training. If you develop their minds by proper educational training they can make their way in the world, if they are any account. You can depend upon it that they will at least have an equal chance in the race of life, and will be in position where superior intelligence can not take advantage of them.

There is no better nor more economical way to educate than to vote in the special tax. It gives you a supplemental fund which is added to the public school fund and enables you not only to get choice of teachers but it gives you a longer school term. Under the present school law there is not enough money to hire the best teachers, and it is a wise provision that says any district can have better teachers, longer terms and better schools if they are wanted. Under the law you have no excuse for not having a good school in your district, and you are committing a crime against your children when you fail to provide for them by voting the local tax. Thirty cents on the hundred dollars' worth of property would never be missed, and yet when taken in the aggregate it means that you have a good school at home and will never have to send your children off to an expensive boarding school. It means more than this. It means that in voting the special tax you advertise your community as an ideal place to live, and the advantages thus secured will surely enhance the value of your home. Our Home has no better advice to offer as a New Year's resolution than to say, "Vote for schools during the year 1907."

McClure's for 1907.

In the January number of McClure's will begin the Life of Mary Baker G. Eddy and the History of the Christian Science Movement. For the first time a complete, impartial and true story of Mrs. Eddy and Christian Science is to be had. It will run throughout the year. Georgine Milne has written the story. For nearly three years she has pursued her study of the subjects. Five other writers of McClure's staff have worked with her to make this story accurate, fair, unbiased and complete. In view of the fact that for some months the press has been full of diverse and conflicting news and statements regarding Mrs. Eddy, it is evident that accurate knowledge concerning her is difficult to obtain in a short time. Consequently McClure's long and thorough preparation of its series will give us for the first time a true history and account of her and her cult.

Carl Schurz's Reminiscences of a long life will be continued. An indication of the timeliness of these reminiscences and the reawakened national interest in Carl Schurz to which they have contributed, are the great Carl Schurz memorial meetings held recently in the cities and the memorial movement started which proposes to raise \$250,000 and to erect a Carl Schurz memorial as a tribute to his great service to the progress of our country.

William Allen White, Samuel Hopkins Adams, Burton J. Hendrick and George Kibbe Turner will also contribute to McClure's powerful articles on present day topics, conditions and men of national interest. These writers are big men and the work of each one aside from his literary achievement is a compelling, wholesome factor in the regeneration which these United States are now undergoing. George Kennan, who won his spurs by his remarkable series on Siberia and Russia's Exile System, has been added to McClure's staff. The results of his recent investigations and work will appear at an early date.

Ellen Terry contributes an intimate history of the English drama of our day. This writing teems with anecdotes and incidents from the lives of great actors whose she knew intimately. From these droll, amusing and interesting happenings we can understand why these men and women of genius became loved and famous.

For the story readers products of all McClure's fiction favorites will appear, and a large number of writers who have "hit" recently. Such well known names as Joseph Conrad, Mary Stewart Cutting, Percival Gibbon, Viola Roseboro, O. Henry, Myra Kelly, Rex Beach, Mrs. Wilson Woodrow and Helen R. Martin give promise of as good stories of various sorts as any reader could wish.

Illustrators of note and merit will also contribute their share and add to the authors' productions and enhance the writings and stories by scores of pictures and illustrations in every issue.

That's the home the Doctor built, The biggest home you see; Thank goodness he don't get no money, For we take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, English Drug Company.

LETTERS FROM ABROAD.

In the Quaint Old Land of the Real Dutchman—The Odd Customs Amused the Visitors But the Urchins Also Had Fun Out of the Visitors—Goes to Church and Understands "Amen." But Guesses That the Pharisees Got A Skinning—Learned to Say No at Last.

By A. M. STACK.

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No. 3.

From Bremen to Amsterdam is something like 150 miles. But, in this neck of the woods, they measure distance by time and you can never tell "where you are at." From one place to another is so many hours, and not so many miles. The number of hours required to travel a certain distance depends upon which train you take. How many miles any train goes in an hour nobody knows. And there you are. The word mile does not mean the same thing in different countries. An English, Dutch, German or French mile is not the same, but each differs from the other. Consequently, time as a measurement of distance is a sort of international substitute.

We reached Amsterdam in the night, and it is always unpleasant to do that. To land in a foreign city of 600,000 population in the night makes one feel like thirty cents—in brownies at that. But the first omnibus had on it, "American Hotel," and we lost no time in getting in it. Those words were an oasis in a desert. The Dutch language is very hard to understand, but I am getting along with it fairly well. I have been in Holland three days and have already learned what the Dutch is for depot and hotel. (Hotel is the same in Dutch as in English.) The word for bread is not so easily learned, and I am still having to point at my bread. In naming their hotels the Dutch go to extremes. In this city are the "Bible Hotel" and the "Dan Hotel." When I was here a few years ago I was a guest of the latter. In writing home I said, "I stopped at the 'Dan Hotel.'" And when I settled my bill I had further proof that the name was well chosen. The Dutch people are fond of the word "dam." They have here Amsterdam, Rotterdam, Zaandam, Schiedam and many other names ending in dam.

In the misty past the Dutchman said to the sea, "Stand back!" By heroic work he made it stand back, and by ceaseless labor has kept it there. For countless ages the Rhine and its tributaries had been bringing soil from the Alps and depositing it near the river's mouth, or mouths, as it had more than one outlet into the sea. The Dutchman discovered that for miles around, the sea was very shallow, and he constructed vast dikes out in the sea and connected them with the land, then he pumped out the water—and a new country was made. If he had waited some thousands of years the Rhine would have elevated the land above the sea, but the Dutchman took time by the forelock and made him a land of his own. For more than a thousand years the inhabitants have been working, eating and sleeping many feet below the level of the sea. The rivers running into Holland must also be diked. These dikes of dams were constructed and are maintained at enormous expense. The water that seeps through, and that which is let in for drainage, is pumped out by large wind mills. By means of raised earth one canal will be made higher than another and a wind mill will pump the water out of the lower and empty it into the higher canal. From the latter other wind mills will raise the water and empty it into a still higher canal. It is not exactly a pump, but a slanting, auger-shaped wheel that bores the water into a higher canal. In this way the foul water in the city and town canals is taken out and fresh water is then turned in at other places through large gates. This is troublesome and expensive, but necessary for purposes of sanitation. Canals intersect the country in every direction and are the principal highways. The country people carry their products to the cities and towns on canal boats. These boats are run by steam, by sails, pushing poles or are pulled

by men or women walking on the bank. A large traffic is carried on over them and by means of them country produce, coal, peat and other things can be carried to the people's doors for delivery.

The farmers even construct their fences of water (small canals). Some of the boats are for carrying passengers, and you can see the sights of a city in that way if you prefer. Before passing under a bridge over the canal the pilot will hullo, "Hoo, hoo, lay!" dwelling on the word lay. If it were dark you would take it for an American hooting owl. His warning is for you to duck your head under the bridge. I saw one boat named "President Roosevelt."

The water in the canals looks filthy and it is filthy. All the sewage of the cities is dumped into the canals. From every house in the city is a pipe emptying into them. In the summer time a "compound of villainous smell" is constantly offending the nostrils. Even in winter you can distinguish one of them from a geranium. Why the people don't all die with typhoid fever is hard to understand. An American resident in this city said to me that there was always typhoid fever here, and lots of it, too, but the doctors would never allow that the canals had anything to do with it. They all lay it to the milk from the country. The canals are "flushed" but it is impossible to keep them clean, owing to the difficulty in getting the foul water out. What about drinking water, do you say? Well, that is the question. I asked a waiter at the hotel about drinking water and his reply was, "De poor man do drink water. Gin, beer, wine, coffee and tea for de better man." And that is about the size of it. According to his classification "de better man" seems to be largely in the majority. What drinking water is used here is piped from the dunes near the sea and water for other purposes from rivers.

The soil of the country is very soft, and a solid foundation upon which to build houses cannot be found. It is necessary to drive down a great many piles and build on top of them. Hence, the witty remark of Erasmus that he knew a people who lived in the tops of trees. The piles often give way or sink deeper, and that causes the houses to tilt or careen out of the perpendicular, and a row of houses often look like they had been drinking too freely of gin or Schiedam schnapps.

The Dutch people have a heroic history, but nothing else could be expected of a people who had conquered the sea and taken their home from it. They are a rather exclusive sort of people. You find Holland occupied almost exclusively by Hollanders. There are Jews scattered about in it as you find them everywhere. But there are practically no French, Germans, English or Americans in the country. Holland has no immigration bureau and is not seeking immigrants. The country is full already. They are contented with their government, their way of doing things and especially satisfied with themselves. They will certainly give you "a square deal." They treat you right and you can rely on what they tell you. They don't gouge, take advantage of or run up bills on you. They resemble the Germans somewhat in appearance, but have an individuality of their own. In the cities they dress stylishly and live well. They love a drink but not like their German neighbors. You see few drink shops, but lots of churches. However, two native Dutchmen told me that they were not very religious people. Some of them are but the bulk are not. They are industrious. I have seen but few idle men and no idle women. All of the women are industrious as bees and some of them are as sweet as honey.

But in Holland, as in all other European countries, there is an upper and lower strata of society. The person who comes here and visits only the cities does not see but half of Holland. The other half is the interesting part. If you get out far enough from the cities you can see life and people of the fifteenth century. We went out twenty miles from Amsterdam and saw the primitive Dutchman. We visited Edam, where they make so much cheese. I tried to buy a piece of the tempting looking article, but

the maker would not break a cake. So I bought a whole one. The price is so low you can get enough for a log rolling for only fifty cents. Nearby is Valendam, a fishing village on the Zuider Zee, where the comical folks live. Their antediluvian appearance would make a ghost laugh. A woman wears huge wooden shoes, a thick, puffy dress containing a bolt of home made cloth gathered in at the waist; over this is an overskirt, very full and shorter than the other, and over the latter a full apron tied behind. No inventory will be submitted of a large number of unmentionable skirts. Over her head she wears a thin silver plate covered with a lace cap and gaudy brass horns protruding from her temples, with rings in her ears. Her wooden shoes and big dress make her waddle like a duck. Her sweetheart certainly has a "dukey." The costume of a man is even more uncouth. A close fitting fur cap on his ugly head, a blouse shirtwaist (like our dudes wear in summer), a colossal pair of knee pants or knickerbockers of homespun, with shoes that could easily be sawed into enough lumber to buy him some leather shoes. The very sight of him is an instantaneous cure for the blues. The children look like "boogers."

But there are two sides to this matter. While I was greatly amused at these people, it seemed that I was even more amusing to them. As we walked along the street of a village the population stared and pointed at us. As we passed the village school, it turned out for dinner. The urchins surrounded us and followed along, their wooden shoes making a terrific noise on the pavement. Our dress was very funny to them and they pointed, commented and laughed. My language was especially amusing to them. I began to ask them how far to the nearest windmill and to know if I could hire one of them to go with us. At the end of each sentence I had to wait for the applause to subside. My wife became very much embarrassed and annoyed at their following us and at their merriment, but there was no remedy—they loved fun as much as we did.

A person coming here in the winter time ought to be web-footed and able to swim. The city of Amsterdam is situated on 90 islands, connected by 300 bridges, and over 70 canals run through it. Besides the water in the canals it rains almost incessantly. I thought Amsterdam would be full of Baptists, as there is "much water" here. But the Baptists, like other people, don't like too much of a good thing. There is not a Baptist church in the city. While on the subject, I inquired about the Methodists. There is not a Methodist church in the place, but the other denominations have a Methodist feature—take up the collections. They took up three collections Sunday night where I attended church. And, strange to say, I never saw a man, woman or child fail to give. Perhaps I ought to state that Dutch money is made in very low denominations. They have a coin which is equal to only one-fifth of our one cent piece. There is one Presbyterian church here. It was presented by the town to the English and Scotch Presbyterians in 1608. The Presbyterians are holding their own—have as many churches now as they had 300 years ago. There is one Episcopal church—they are keeping up with the Presbyterians. There are Mormons and Christian Scientists here. Everything else is Catholic or some kind of Dutch sect. Dutch Reform is the State church, but the State helps all other denominations.

We went to preaching last Sunday night and enjoyed the service. We took a back seat near the door; but, in a moment, an elderly lady with a tooth and a half in her mouth came to us and addressed us in a jerky speech. I expressed regret at not catching the purport of her remarks, as I only understood in English. The old sister then went into an eloquent spasm, emphasized with suitable gestures. Guessing that we were "in the wrong pew" we sought another seat. The old lady appeared to have a lucid interval again.

The preacher seemed to know what he was talking about, but his voice needed to be vaccinated. The only words I understood in the sermon were Ireland, Scotland, and amen. No allusion was made to Moses, Nicodemus or Jeremiah. I inferred from his earnest gestures that he was skinning the Pharisees. To me it was not much of a preach—looked like an assault with intent to preach. The next night we went to an Italian play in the Palace Theater, thinking a change would be beneficial. I understood it thoroughly—understood when they talked and understood when they sang. Before the play began a lady passed through the audience selling programs, price four cents. I purchased one and it contained the cast of the play in Italian and a few advertisements of local business houses in Dutch. However, the music was very fine and worth the price—including cost of program. In passing from one country to another over here a person can't take anything for granted or assume that a certain thing in one is done as it is in another. Over in Germany when I rode on the street cars the conductors always asked if I wanted a transfer ticket. I expected the same thing in Amster-

dam. When I paid my fare here the conductor, with hand on the tickets, would ask me something as they did in Germany, and I invariably said yes. When I changed to another line and offered my ticket the conductor would look at me in amazement and refuse the ticket. Things went on that way until the refusal of my tickets became a little monotonous. Upon investigation I found that the conductors were asking me if I wished a return ticket, to which I always answered yes, and for my rides over the city I was paying two prices and didn't know it. Now, no matter what a Dutchman asks me, I say "No."

AMSTERDAM, HOLLAND.

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.

High Water Mark at Wadesboro.

The shipment of whiskey, by express from this place, reached high water mark last Friday. On that day 540 packages (1,080 gallons) of booze were handled by the Southern Express agent here. On Thursday and Saturday about 350 packages for each day were handled.

Food don't digest? Because the stomach lacks some one of the essential digestants or the digestive juices are not properly balanced. Then, too, it is this undigested food that causes sourness and painful indigestion. Kodol For Indigestion should be used for relief. Kodol is a solution of vegetable acids. It digests what you eat and corrects the deficiencies of the digestion. Kodol conforms to the natural pure food and drug law. Sold here by Dr. S. J. Welsh and C. N. Simpson, Jr.

"What did your mother whisper to you before she let you come out on the veranda?"
"To scream if you tried to kiss me!"
"Let's go back in."—Cleveland Leader.

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, West Indies, 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.

"I'm called, ma'am," said the maid at the front door, "to ask if you can't contribute something to the Infant's Home."
"I am already contributing 19 hours a day to an infant's home, of my own," she interrupted, closing the door.—Chicago Tribune.

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. 35c cents, tea or tablets. English Drug Co.

Pater—Well, my boy, so you have interviewed your girl's father, eh! Did you make the old dodger toe the mark?
Son—Yes, dad. I was the mark.

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.

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.

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.

W. M. GORDON, Agt. AT THE PEOPLE'S BANK.

Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

The conductor passing from the heated inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature of the platform—the canvasser spending an hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind—know the difficulty of avoiding cold.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens the body so that it can better withstand the danger of cold from changes of temperature.

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.