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Opened this season for first time; elegant in every appointment.
The Only Hotel in the State that Fronts the Ocean.
Only a Few Feet From the Ocean Waves.
Fine Surf Bathing, Delightful Sailing and Fishing. Handsome Yachts obtainable at any time for yachting parties.
Reasonable prices, and every guest made comfortable.
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High altitude, purest mountain air, exempt from malaria, epidemics and annoying insects; climatic cool, invigorating and delightful; company large, select, and entertaining amusements varied—taken as a whole making it one of Virginia's most delightful resorts. Send for illustrated catalogue, giving our extremely low rates.
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Bedford City, Virginia.
Near the Peaks of Otter on the Blue Ridge Mountains. Climatic, healthful and pleasure resort. Now open for the summer. Rates only $35 and $40 per month for most elegant accommodations. Write for booklet.
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To exchange for city property in Charlotte, a nice hotel in Florida. Address above.

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Elevation 1,000 feet, in the Piedmont section, and in sight of the mountains. Our 18 Springs lie close proximity to our Four-Story Hotel and Cottages, with 95 rooms, are Nature's Medicine and Health Restorer, and thousands have been benefitted. Our Sulphur Springs have stood the test of more than half a century. Come to Cleveland.
Address LEE & MILLER,
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IN THE PATHWAY

of the Expectant Mother dangers lurk, and should be avoided.

"Mother's Friend"

so prepares the system for the change taking place that **the final hour is robbed of all danger.** Its use insures not only to the life of both mother and child, and makes child-birth easy and recovery more rapid.

"Mother's Friend" is the greatest remedy ever put on the market, and my customers praise it highly."
W. H. KING & CO., Whitewright, Tex.

Sent by Mail on receipt of price, **$1 PER BOTTLE.**
"Book "To Expectant Mothers" mailed free.
THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

This justly famous resort will be open for guests June 15, 1897.
Situated on the top of Blue Ridge Mountains, 3,300 feet above sea level.
Summer excursion rates from all points to Elkin and return.
Good, comfortable conveyances meet all trains arriving at Elkin.
Terms—$30 per month (four weeks); $7 per week; $1.25 per day.

Cheaper Than You Can Live at Home

Patronage solicited.
E. A. EBERT, Proprietor.
Roaring Gap, via Elkin, N. C.

Glen Alpine Springs.

This captivating summer resort will be opened to visitors June 15th, 1897. Accomodations for 200 guests. Rooms largest and best ventilated in the State; transoms over doors. Table will be supplied with fine mountain beef, mutton, butter, chickens and the never-failing South Mountain fruits and grapes in season. Four excellent mineral springs, viz: lithia, sulphur, alum and iron, whose efficacy have been proven in many extreme cases of disease. Numerous ice cold free stone springs. To families, to bridal parties, to the pleasure seeker, poet and lover of romantic glens, rustic walk, cool retreats, crystal mountain torrents and foaming cascades of Glen Alpine, margined with beautiful rocks and fragrant wild flowers, present an earthly paradise. The proprietor will do all in his power to add to the pleasure and comfort of his guests. Buy tickets to Morganton, where carriages meet the cars and convey passengers to the Springs. Board $20 per month of 28 days—$7 per week. Special terms to families and parties. Address
C. S. SMITH, Proprietor,
Bucktown, Burke Co., N. C.
Analysis of water made by Professor of Chemistry, Cornell University, N. Y.

HOTEL MARION.

ATLANTA, GA.

NEW MANAGEMENT.
DABNEY H. SCOVILLE, Proprietor.
$2 per day, with bath $2.50.
Commercial men given every attention. Two blocks from depot.
—FREE BUS—
to and from all trains. Large sample rooms.

A CONTINUOUS EXHIBITION.

You can no longer see our excellent exhibit at the Woman's Exposition; but you can at all hours of the day see an exhibit at 40 South Tryon street that is far superior to any Jewelry Stock in the State. See the handsome display of Diamonds, Stone Set Rings, etc.

SHELL & HARRISON.
—Repair Work a Specialty.—

HAVE YOUR LEDGER and other blank books made at the Observer Printing House.

STRAWBERRIES.

The ideal food for pretty girls.
Parmenthid.

A green retreat from out the moon
Of gypsy-hearted, golden June;
The robins trill a happy tune
Upon the leafy bough;
A heart-shaped table, duly set;
The faint perfume of mignonette;
And dream of girlhood, Juliette,
In lawny gown of snow.

A Dresden bowl betwixt us placed,
With dew-wet wreathing tendrils graced,
Whereon is heaped, to tempt the taste,
June's ripe and rosy fruit!
A very nest of tiny hearts,
The trophies of Dan Cupid's darts,
Still hinting of his amorous arts,
And urging passion's suit.

And these, with pretty finger-tips,
In sugar, one by one, she dips,
And lifts them to her lovely lips,
That match their vivid hue;
Or holds for me the jug of cream,
While 'neath her hat, where roses gleam,
Her eyes of amure seem to dream,
And tempt my love to sue.

An idle summer's vanquished dream!
I sit before a jug of cream,
While in a bowl of berries gleam—
The same beguiling fruit!
I picture still the table set,
The green retreat and Juliette;
And as I muse I half forget
How she denied my suit!

TO THE FORE.

James Buckham in Philadelphia Sun.

Move to the fore.
Men whom God hath made fit for the fray!
Not yours to shrink, as the feeble ones may.
Not yours to parley and quibble and shirk.
Ill for the world, if ye do not God's work.
Move to the fore!

Move to the fore.
Say not another is fitter than thou—
Shame to the manhood that sits on thy brow!
Own thyself equal to all that man may.
Cease thine evading; God needs thee to-day.
Move to the fore!

Move to the fore.
God himself waits, and must wait, till thou come.
Men are God's prophets though ages lie dumb.
Halts the Christ-kingdom, with conquest so near?
Thou art the cause, then, thou man at the rear.
Move to the fore!

THE RED SPRINGS LYCEUM.

A Good Faculty for the Seminary—A Growing Town—The People Like the Observer.
Correspondence of the Observer.

Red Springs, June 26.—The Red Springs Lyceum, which has enrolled 50 members since its organization in January 15, 1897, enjoyed two lectures this week. One was on Henry W. Grady, by R. W. Livermore, and the other on "The Ups and Downs of Wife Hunting," by Capt. Kendrick. The Red Springs amateurs acted well before a good audience.

Red Springs is a growing town. The seminary has selected an excellent faculty for next year, graduates of the University of North Carolina, Peace Institute, New England Conservatory, New York Art School, Cornell, Wellesley, Tulane University, Davidson, Princeton and Salem. There were 112 students last year, and the prospects for the coming year are still brighter. The Red Springs High School had 83 pupils.

About 1,500 colored people had a union picnic here yesterday. They came from Fayetteville and Maxton. Maxton won the baseball game by 15 to Fayetteville's 5.

This is quite an educational and religious centre, and health and pleasure resort.

L. H. Lyon, the new proprietor of Hotel Townsend, is making many improvements. Mr. Phil. Wright, who managed this hotel the first year, is now manager, and H. E. Thompson, clerk. The Elders and Deacons' Institute will be held here about ten days, beginning July 22. The Baptist Chautauqua begins August 10.

Our people like the Observer very much, except its financial views—all are opposed to them. Your high stand on education, morals, etc., your enterprise when burned out, and at late public gatherings (Assembly, etc.,) in Charlotte won you many admirers.

STATE FIREMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

Extensive Preparation for the Annual Meeting to be Held in Fayetteville in August.

The State Firemen's Association meets this year at Fayetteville, on August 3rd, 4th and 5th. The prize list will amount to $1,000, and all indications point to the largest attendance yet known at the annual meeting of the firemen. The programme will be as follows:

Tuesday, August 3rd—11 a. m.—convention called to order; prayer; address of welcome; response.—Regular order of business.

All competing companies will arrive during the afternoon and evening of this day.

Wednesday, August 4th—9 a. m.—street parade, 11 a. m.—Engine contest, (quick run);2 p. m.—hand reel races; 4 p. m.—grab reel races; 6 p. m.—quick steam and distance.

Thursday, August 5th—8 a. m.—"championship" reel team race; 9:30 a. m.—horse hose wagon contest; 11:30 a. m.—hook and ladder contest; 2 p. m.—inter-State contests; hand reel races; hose wagon races; foot races.

In the association races, the picked teams from Asheville, Charlotte, Concord, Salisbury, Greensboro, Durham, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Wilson, Kinston, Newbern, Wilmington, Monroe, Winston-Salem, Fayetteville and probably others, will compete.

In the inter-State contests, Sumter, Florence, Anderson, Columbia, Greenville and other South Carolina departments, will enter with those from this State. Virginia companies will also be invited.

North Carolina association 'rules to govern all contests. No company allowed to enter races that fails to take part in the parade Wednesday morning.

A German at the Armory Hall in Oxford.
Special to the Observer.

Oxford, June 25.—The german at Armory Hall came off in the charming manner. An unusually large number of visitors attended the dance. The figures were led by Mr. Hugh Skinner, of Oxford, with Miss Pattie Crawford, of Williamston. The other couples participating were: E. G. Landis with Miss Pattie Lou Jones, of Henderson; L. P. Landis with Miss Charlotte Young, of Henderson; H. P. Strauss, of Henderson, with Miss Tucker, of Henderson; Sid P. Cooper, of Henderson, with Miss Crawford, of Winston; Curtis Gary, of Henderson, with Miss Morton, of Mississippi; Brooks Parkham, of Henderson, with Miss Richardson, of Reidsville; John Gordon, of Henderson, with Miss Ida Gregory, of Stovall; Rob. Powell, of Henderson, with Miss Clifton, of Louisburg; James Brodie, of Henderson, with Miss Bell Thorpe, of Oak Hill; Dr. Davis, of Oxford, with Miss Outlaw, of Winston; Hileman Cannady, with Mrs. Dusenbury, of Concord; Wade Batt with Miss Annie Booth; J. C. Biggs and Miss Carrie Lawrence; Iverson Skinner, of Wilson, with Miss Lulie Biggs; H. G. Williams with Miss Willie Skinner; Frank Taylor and Miss Fannie Gregory. The stags were Mr. Robert Lassiter, Thomas Horner and Willie McNair, of Henderson, and Messrs. John Lipscombe and Gattson, of Durham. The chaperones were Mrs. Gregory, Mrs. Hunt and Mrs. Chapman.

The Purchase of Bloodhounds Advocated.
To the Editor of the Observer:

Now is the time to act in regard to buying a pair or more of the best blood hounds to be had. No better place than Charlotte could be found to keep them. The country is tired about hearing of blood hounds being put on trails and soon losing the scent. Trained hounds do not lose a scent if they once get it good.

Look at the cases, fresh to memory, in which trained blood hounds could have been used to advantage: 1. The case of Monroe Johnson, who broke into Mr. Shields' house two years ago. He lurked about several days before he was captured; 2. Eli Marshall shot and almost took the life of Mr. Ed Nevin, of Pineville, and for two days and nights remained in close range of the place of the shooting; 3. The case of Mrs. A. A. Springs, of Lexington, only a few nights ago.

Charlotte should have a pair or more of first-class, thorough-bred blood hounds, and they should be well trained. They should be under the care of a man hired mainly for that purpose and where the dogs go the manager should accompany them. The demand is imperative and should be heeded by Charlotte. Charlotte has the cases. With well-trained hounds the city authorities could in the past 12 months have money towards enough to pay for the hounds ten times over.
CITIZEN.

SCOTT'S CHILL & FEVER TONIC.

Permanent and Complete Cure FOR Chills and Fever, Swamp Fever, Bilious Fever, La Grippe, Neuralgia, etc.

For Directions see the label on the bottle, and also read the circular and pamphlet around the bottle very carefully

SHAKE THE BOTTLE.

PRICE, 50 CTS.

MANUFACTURED BY JNO. M. SCOTT & CO. CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Charlotte, N. C., Dec. 12, 1896.
Messrs. Jno. M. Scott & Co.
Dear Sirs: I wish to testify that Scott's Chill and Fever Tonic is an absolute cure for chills and fever. I have used it in my family and it cured two obstinate cases of chills and fever. We had tried other remedies, but they failed. After taking a few doses of Scott's Tonic the chills were broken up permanently. I take pleasure in recommending it. Yours truly.

WE HAVE JUST COMPLETED the printing of the largest job book we ever done in Charlotte. It has been done with great care; and when the same careful attention. Observer Printing House, Charlotte, N. C.

POOR TOWN FOR WATER WORKS

BROOKLYN BEHIND OTHER CITIES.

The Factories Use Great Quantities of Water and Consumption Otherwise Accounted for Leaves a Very Small Quantity for the Residence—Henry Ward Beecher's House—How the London Police Handle Crowds—Chivalry in an Elevated Car and How It Was Rebuked.
Correspondence of the Observer.

New York, June 26.—Your Brooklyn man is a queer fish. Who would have supposed, now, that he used less water than any other city man. Brooklyn, like New York, stands on an island, a bigger island than Manhattan, and with more water around it. One would have supposed that water was something of which Brooklyn had the most, especially as the Rev. I. K. Funk, editor of the Voice, lives there. However, perhaps the Voice has not been heard in Charlotte; it is for prohibition. Well, it has just come to light that Brooklyn uses less water per capita than any other city. There are a great many factories in Brooklyn. You can see their chimneys from the Brooklyn bridge. These factories must use large quantities of water, thousands of gallons per day. If there were fewer factories, the case would look better for the Brooklyn man, for, in spite of the enormous quantities of water the factories use, they cannot bring up the average consumption of water per capita to a figure equal to any other city's. Again, there are no prettier women in this State, if in the North, than the Brooklyn women. Such fresh complexions, and such clear eyes. They look as if they have just stepped out of the bath tub, and put on clean clothes, and no doubt they have. It is clear then, that after the factories and the women have had what water they want, mighty little is left for the Brooklyn man. We have taken no note of the children, of which every Brooklyn man has at least four. They must be washed, especially the babies. The Brooklyn man would not think of taking the baby carriage out on Sundays, as is his custom after attending divine services, unless his babies were properly washed. But why pursue the subject further? Instead, let us join in the glad acclaim that is now going up from the City of Churches, because the fare to Coney Island and the mighty waters of the Atlantic is only five cents by trolly. There is a bath tub for you!

MR. BEECHER'S CAPACIOUS BATH ROOMS.

Speaking of Brooklyn and bath tubs, reminds me of Henry Ward Beecher and his tub.

When I knew Henry Ward Beecher's house, it was a boarding house. The room was old-fashioned because it was large and had big rooms. Modern Brooklyn, as well as New York houses are small, in spite of their four stories, and have small rooms. A peculiarity of the Beecher house was its wall paper. Our landlady, being an admirer of Mr. Beecher, did not touch the wall paper. She liked to tell the guests that Mr. Beecher had selected it. It was peculiar because it was so sombre; but its abundance of dark reds gave the house a warm, comfortable look in winter. In summer it induced perspiration and then one felt the attractiveness of Mr. Beecher's bath room. Everybody has seen Mr. Beecher's endorsement of a certain brand of soap. He was a firm believer in the abundant use of soap and water, and he gave himself plenty of room wherein to use both. His bath room was probably the largest in Brooklyn. The great preacher could have prepared his sermons there had New York allowed to do so, for there was enough for a writing table, an easy chair and many books. The owner of such a bath room just couldn't help putting on a clean shirt every day. It was an expensive thing, but it was such a pleasant, clean, airy sort of room, and so restful. Mr. Beecher used to get up in the night sometimes and take a bath there. He said it cured sleeplessness.

ALL THIS IN ONE WEEK.

This week public interest has been divided between the Queen's jubilee, the "Suburban" horse race, and the baseball games of the New Yorks vs. the Baltimores. Every moment that the New Yorker can spare, he devotes to the spasm reading, but try as hard as he could, it has been impossible for him to read all that has been written about these three things. However, he has done the best thing he could and, though rather tired now, feels happy that he has learned something about them all. And yet not one of them touches his daily life in the least, and not one of them happened on Manhattan Island. From all this reading, he has probably gained the most good from the accounts of the jubilee. He has learned just what the Americans in London who saw the parade learned, that the vast British Empire is much more compact and solid than he supposed; that the British people are pretty well satisfied with their form of government; that it can't be because the British lion is afraid of the American eagle that he allows the noble bird to peck at him some times; that our grandest pageants have been small affairs compared with this jubilee demonstration; and that when it comes to handling a crowd, the London police can give points to the "finest." In his report of the affair, Julian Ralph mentions one thing that is especially noteworthy, and that is that the police put the women of the crowd along the curb and made the men stand back against the houses. In New York, by dint of superior physical strength, the men would have taken possession of the curb and the women would have been jammed and pushed against the houses until they fainted and the police would not have interferred. In New York masculine selfishness is usually stronger than 'chivalry.'

GAVE HIM THE STONY STARE.

A case of New York's "chivalry" came under my observation yesterday morning. About 9:30 I boarded an express train of the elevated railroad at Eighth avenue. There were a few empty seats in the first car and the men on the platform made the usual mad rush for them. In a trice all the seats were full and some men were standing in the aisle. At the next station a girl got in and stood near the door. Nobody offered her a seat. She was rather pretty, but her lips were a little too thin. It was the last uptown stop for that express, and soon the train was shooting rapidly down the grades toward the Battery. Its light cars swaying violently from side to side. The men in the seats read their papers hard and the girls stood in the aisle, the only woman standing and almost the only woman in the car. Presently the train stopped, then crawled slowly forward with the clanking of opened gates. There it stood and waited and waited, and there stood the girl, too, and waited. Some of the men thrust their heads out of the windows to see what was the matter. After awhile the train started again, crawled its length and stopped again. The girl still stood in the aisle. Her thin lips were pressed firmly together now, and a close observer would have seen that she saw getting mad. Many minutes passed. There was no telling when the train would get down town. The elevated road people knew it would have to wait but sent it along the line just the same, and let the business men and the wage earners get aboard without telling them. That is the elevated road's way and that is why everybody hates it. Well, at last, after he had read his paper as long as he wanted to and cursed the railroad some to himself, it seemed to occur to one man in the car that it would be chivalrous to offer that girl his seat. He looked at her two or three times, looked around at the other men to see if they wouldn't do it, and at last arose, touched his hat and made the offer. The girl gave him a cold, hard stare, and her thin lips moved. "No. I thank you," she said curtly. The man's face flushed and he sat down again, crushing, as he did so, the straw hat of a young fellow in the seat beside him who had seized that opportunt to lay his hat aside and look out of the window. The young fellow glared fiercely at the chivalrous man, who apologized feebly, opened his newspaper wide and proceeded to read it all over again. Presently one by one the men began to leave the car and walk along the track to the next station, and then there were empty seats in plenty. But there that girl stood. Nothing could have induced her to take one of these seats.
DAVID T. DUNCAN.

Col. Andrews President.
Raleigh News and Observer.

Col. A. B. Andrews will leave for New York Saturday to take charge of the office of the president of the Southern Railway for the next two months in order that President Spencer may take a vacation. It will be remembered that last year President Spencer went to Europe for some three months and at that time Col. Andrews, who is first vice president of the Southern Railway, had complete charge of the whole system.

A Cleveland Check.
Greenville Weekly.

Mr. D. V. Dixon, of Hookerton, is the possessor of a Cleveland check. It was at work all right and worked through Mr. Cleveland's first administration. The day Harrison was inaugurated it stopped. It positively refused to work until 1892, when Cleveland was again President. It then started in itself and worked four years. When McKinley was inaugurated it stopped again and will not work any more.

WHAT CAUSES EARTHQUAKES?

PROF. ROWLAND'S THEORY ABOUT IT.

An Observer Correspondent Tells of a Geyser Phenomenon and Is Ready to Chaperone a Party to See It—The Mill Run by Tide Water—Bald Mountain and Its Cave—The Bellowings Whirlpools of the Broad River—Is There Any Connection Between Great Freshets and Earthquakes?

Prof. Henry A. Rowland, of the department of physics, Johns Hopkins University, in a lecture before his class last week gave precedence to the hypothesis that earthquakes are caused by some leak in the earth's crust through which a stream of water comes in contact with the seething mass that is supposed to form the center of our globe. This contact produced immense quantities of steam that force an outlet where the surface of the earth is thinnest. With characteristic candor the learned Prof. Rowland admits this is all guess work. He is perhaps the ablest physicist America has produced, but I know no man who has fewer dogmas or who is more ready to say: "I do not know," with reference to a thing which is evidently conjecture. But he gives the place of honor to this hypothesis and I presume to advance the following facts in support of it.

June 5th, Vesuvius was telegraphed to be in a state of unusual eruption. Earthquakes were reported at about the same time in Greece. I have a letter of a prior date from a well informed gentleman residing at the Peloponesus, stating that there had been unusual rain fall throughout the Morea. These three statements have a peculiar significance and a concurrent interest when linked with a strange phenomenon known only to few people and which is worthy the attention of the scientists of the world. On the island of Cephalonia, off the western coast of Greece, is a mill whose wheels are propelled by a powerful current that flows inward—from the Ionian sea—and seems to empty itself into a fathomless cavern under the island. When rains are heavy, the force of this mysterious current is increased and about the same time Greece is disturbed by seismic convulsions of more or less violence. Observing peasants have long made a note of this, and they have for centuries connected this current with earthquakes and with Vesuvius. They think the termination of this water power is underground, near the base of Italy's constantly smoking volcano. They claim to have noticed that when this current is at its highest tide and mightiest velocity, Greece shakes more preceptibly and Vesuvius sends out more smoke and burning lava. They say they have watched it for generations and that the portent never fails. Not far from this Greek grist mill, run by this island current, is a strip of land on which rests a large piece of granite balsams that stand there like grim sentas a solid rock for the rest of the day. While the split is perceptible a knife or bar of iron can be inserted in the gaping crevice. When the slit closes a Hercules could not pull it out. It is more firmly held in this supernatural vise than was the sword of Wotan in the Oak of the Volsungs. What causes this phenomenon so near this other freak of nature ought to be inquired into by scientists. I am ready to answer any questions as to facts or to go with a party of earnest scientific workers and show them the actual existence of the phenomena recorded above. My address can be had from the editor of this paper. From the standpoint of common sense which is most closely allied to that of the highest scientific culture it is remarkable to conclude that an investigation of these curious occurrences would throw new light on the causes of earthquakes and perhaps unfold something new about the rotary motion of our planet. What always the ever moving rock on the shelving shore of the distant island of the Ionian sea? Or, is the crust of the earth so thin there that the ebb and flow of the tides, in what poets have called a "tideless sea," cause the very surface of the island to rise and fall with diurnal regularity? I know of nothing so peculiar in all the realm of nature, and perhaps a careful investigation could establish some theory from the happenings on this far off island in the blue waters of the Levant which would make him immortal.

Some years ago, when this current ran inward with fierce velocity, Zante was shaken with the severest earthquake she has known for centuries, and the homes throughout the valleys of the fertile Morea were shattered to their foundations. The monks fled from rock-ribbed Megaspeleon because of internal rumblings, and the long extinct crater of mighty Erymanthos omitted smoke for the first time since the mythical days of the Calcdonian boar hunt.

There is a similar phenomenon which exists in America that sustains the theory of a leak in the earth's surface as the cause of earthquakes. It will be remembered that about fifteen years ago, Bald mountain, a rugged peak of the Appalachian chain in western North Carolina, split nearly in two, emitted much steam and smoke from the crevice and made so much noise that the mountaineers left their homes on its sides and in its valleys. After the disturbance had partly subsided, an adventurous young mountaineer and hunter, James Logan, a son of the late Judge Logan of Ku Klux fame, undertook to make an investigation of the mountain, at the base of whose hitherto quiet and sylvan shades he had been born and bred. Accompanied by a friend he spent the day on "Old Baldy's" barren eastern slope, poking his rifle into rents in the rocks and exploring the familiar caves as far as he could. He unexpectedly found a newly-made entrance to a long, dark, cavern, into which he could enter only on his all fours. Pushing his rifle along as a precaution against wild beasts he went in, followed by his companion. As they advanced the aperture grew larger and lighter. Finally sunshine streamed down through the rift the earthquake had made in the mountain, and he and his companion stood erect in a colossal and marvelously beautiful apartment of glittering rock. No human being had ever been there before, but many have since visited the place. Standing in this underground amphitheatre Jas. Logan and all who have since followed him through the narrow opening, have heard a mighty roar of falling water dashing over, presumably, a bed of rocks, for now and then a vast stone seems to become loosened and is borne onward over ledges of granite down, down, down, until the sound becomes faint as an echo coming back from the very bowels of the earth. Not far from the base of this bald mountain with its uncanny cave and other peculiar characteristics, is Broad river, fed by waterfalls of immense height and mountain streams that swell to rivers when the snow melts or heavy rains fall. Along the channel of the Broad are three whirlpools whose bottoms no line has ever yet reached. Five years ago Jas. Logan climbed with me to the high hill that overlooks these three whirlpools and told me that he and others had tried their best to find a bottom, but could not. There is something more awful in these swirling pools of darksome water, as they spin around in artistic circular basins of time-chiseled brown stone, under the shadow of the primeval oaks or scented balsams that stand there like grim sentinels to guard their mysterious secrets than in Niagara's larger whirlpool. The silence of the forest intensifies the noise of these three maelstroms. No railroad has penetrated that mountain region. It is seventeen miles across the hills from George Vanderbilt's castle, near Asheville, and the time will soon come when the stir of the busy world will lessen the effect of the terrible music of the roaring waters. Bald mountain, with its volcanic smoke and split sides, its cavern, with its downpouring water and adjacent whirlpool, suggests Vesuvius and the Cephalonian underground current. Was it a coincidence that earthquakes have been frequent always after a freshet in both localities?

In this connection it is recalled that the Mississippi and its tributaries have experienced unusual freshets of late. An earthquake wave has also been perceptibly felt in a thousand places in the United States. Is there an undiscovered underground, bottomless cavern somewhere on the shores of the Gulf of Mexico or along the erratic channel of the ungovernable Father of Waters of which we know nothing? Is there a link between the recent overflow of the Mississippi and the earthquake shocks felt almost all over the United States about the same time or soon afterwards? Is there a leak in the immediate crust on which we live, and can science find it, measure it, stop it? It is a question of more vital and immediate importance than the mastery of the language spoken by the Martians or even the establishment of telephonic or electrical communication with our brothers on the planet Mars. And it is a far more feasible undertaking. Dame Nature offers no riddle without a solution, and there are still many things in heaven and earth yet undreamed of in our philosophy. The raison d'etre of an earthquake is one of vital interest to humanity.

Prof. Henry A. Rowland has perhaps suggested a basis on which man may work in order to find the cause of this awful and death-dealing mystery. If there is a connection between the subterranean thunders and seismic throes? He suggests when this water reaches the fiery mass beneath it, the effect is as that of a tremendous boiler explosion. This would make Vesuvius, Stromboli, Aetna, Popocatapetl, Bald mountain, and the volcanoes of the Rocky mountains and Pacific slope the safety valves of this monster passenger train, earth, which rushes around the sun over a track called its orbit! And what would be more likely to throw this train entirely off the track than a too violent collision between a downward flow of water and the intensely heated and everlastingly burning core of our planet.
CHARLES EDWARD LLOYD.

MUNYON Thousands are annually cured by Prof. Munyon through correspondence who cannot come to his office. If you are in doubt about your disease, write direct to Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., for free medical advice. BY Munyon's MAIL CURES Remedies for sale at all druggists. Mostly 25 cents.

HARKINS FOR COLLECTOR.

His Nomination Sent to the Senate and His Confirmation Will Soon Follow.
Special to the Observer.

Washington, June 26.—H. S. Harkins has finally been appointed collector of internal revenue. His nomination was sent to the Senate to-day and his friends are showering him with congratulations to-night. His selection was originally foreshadowed in these dispatches at the time he was withdrawn from the race for the Asheville postmastership. Representative Richmond Pearson has been greatly interested in Mr. Harkins' behalf and every day his appointment was delayed the more anxious the Asheville Congressman became about his friend. Mr. Pearson was among the earliest callers at the White House this morning and when he left the Executive Mansion he had the assurance of the President that Mr. Harkins' nomination would go in to-day.

Senator Pritchard says there will be no delay in confirming Mr. Harkins, as there was practically no opposition to his appointment.

THE WEEK'S BANKING BUSINESS.

Idle Money Accumulating in New York—A Movement That Indicates Relief in Store—Banks Preparing for a Heavy Demand by Reason of the Excellent Crops.

New York, June 26.—The New York Financier says this week: The statement of the associated banks of New York city for the week ending June 26th is favorable, in so far as the expansion in loans is concerned, but despite the drain of cash to Europe, and the employment of funds in other directions idle money is still accumulating in New York. The total surplus cash is now close to $50,000,000, an increase of about $4,000,000 in the last month. Within the same time loans have expanded no less than $17,000,000, while deposits have increased nearly $25,000,000. This is an extraordinary movement. That there is some relief in store for this congested condition the statement clearly indicates. Notwithstanding the increase of $1,310,500 in loans reported, the gain was made by no less than fifty to sixty-six banks, and deposit increases were evenly distributed. Two of the banks, the Western National and the Fourth National, appear to have been responsible for one-half the increase in loans, but the remainder has gone uniformly to swell the totals of other banks.

An encouraging feature of the situation, not shown in the statement is the fact that the banks are doing a largely increased business in commercial paper, a canvass of some of the institutions showing that the greater part of their new loans were of this character. Rediscounts are also reported by many of the banks in larger volume, and preparations are being made for a heavy demand in anticipation of the excellent crops. Nothing but unfavorable weather has delayed this up to the present. As was pointed out in this analysis last week, loans are expanding a record-breaking feature and but fair before fall, to exceed anything ever known in the history of the clearing house. The money now flowing to New York is said to be from the largest banking centres, rather than from smaller places. The other items of the statement are in keeping with the increases reported, although the deposit movement seems smaller than other changes call for. The withdrawals of legal tenders for gold export purposes the latter part of the week, are not shown in one statement.

The Astor Tramp Dead.

Newberry, N. Y., Dispatch, 25th.

John Garvey, the famous "Astor tramp," died in the hospital at Gatewan to-day. Garvey, one day, about two years ago, walked into the residence of Mrs. Wm. Astor, in New York, made his way up stairs and went to bed in one of the chambers, where a servant found him. He was arrested, and on trial was shown to be mentally unbalanced. He had for years been a habitue of the Bowery in New York.

Again.

Southern Publisher.

The Charlotte Observer, the leading daily of the Old North State.

One More Jubilee Verb.

Toronto Globe.

We jubed.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Mrs. Smith, a lady evangelist from Florida, is preaching on the streets of Hickory.

B. L. Beasely, jeweler, of Fayetteville, has made an assignment.

The High Point Enterprise says there is an undercurrent of feeling in Lexington that Mrs. Springs' murderer lives in the town.

Weekly Bank Statement.

New York, June 26.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve increase	$ 848,200
Loan increase	3,130,800
Specie increase	350,000
Legal tenders increase	1,639,900
Deposits increase	4,566,400
Circulation decrease	121,800

The banks now hold $49,239,150 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent. rule.

Bids for July-August Deliveries Refused.

New York, June 25.—Fall styles in dress goods are in good demand. Worsteds and cotton goods are quiet, but denims command slightly better prices. The print cloth reports show an advance in the market, and a rather free one at both Fall River and Providence. The market is quoted at 2½ cents. Bids for July-August deliveries are generally refused.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Spot Cotton Quiet and Unchanged from Friday.
Special by Private Wire to Harrison Watts.

New York, June 26.—Cotton opened up firm this morning and advanced 3 to 5 points on buying by traders, as the Liverpool market failed to respond to our decline of yesterday, as much as we had been expected. Cables reported spot cotton there quiet and unchanged from yesterday with sales of 8,000 bales, and futures closing quiet and unchanged to 1 point higher. Fair support was tendered by the bulls, but there was no outside demand, as the Chronicle's crop report was bearish and the statistical figures for the week failed to have any stimulating influence. The market receded and slowly lost all the improvement on moderate sales to realize profits. The market finally closed quiet and steady at 1 point net advance over yesterday's close. Spot cotton was quiet, steady and unchanged. Yesterday's number of large export sales were not realized.
E. B. CUTHBERT & CO.

Good Advance in the Wheat Market.
By Private Wire to Thad B. Seigle, Mg'r.

Chicago, June 26.—The closing of the week is marked by a good advance by nearly everything in the speculative line. Stocks have held the lead, being remarkably strong. During the latter part of the week wheat has followed, and closes to-day with a good advance sustained. What is known as the general country local and speculative trade in wheat has been bearish. The declines in St. Louis and other winter wheat markets has impressed the public with the belief that new wheat will soon be leading the market, and they look back to the low figures of the past few years. The decline in September was caused by future-selling. The premium of July over September has led the more venturesome to sell for this month's delivery, notwithstanding the premium that has been paid for cash wheat all the time, which for some time has been ignored. The result has been that large quantities of July wheat have finally become frightened, and their attempts to protect their contracts has been the principal cause of the advance.

July 4.28. Refined quiet; continent 4 40; S. A. 5 00; compound 3 75.
PORK—Quiet. Mess 8 25@8 75.
ROSIN—Steady. Strained, common to good, 1 12½@1 15.
COTTON SEED OIL—Steady. Prime crude 20; yellow 23@24.
COFFEE—Closed steady at 10 points decline. Spot Rio weak. Cordova 15@17½.
SUGAR—Raw, steady. Fair refining 3 90.

CLOSING STOCKS.

Atchison	12¾	Northwestern	110¾
Adams Express	150	N Y L E pfd	100
Alton, T H	90	N Y C	102⅞
Alton, T H pfd	....	N Y, N H & H	177
Am Express	112	Ont & Western	15¼
B & O	16¾	Ore Improvement	18
Can Pac	46⅞	Ore N Nav	38
Can So	56⅞	O R L & N	19⅞
Cen Pac	17⅞	Pacific Mail	30⅞
C & O	17⅞	P D & E	9⅞
Chicago Alton	148	Pittsburg	164
C, B & Q	84¼	Pullman Palace	168⅞
Chicago Gas	82⅞	Reading	22⅞
Con Gas	1-58	Rich Ter	....
C, C, C & St L	29¼	Rich Ter pfd	....
Col Coal & Iron	11	R G Western	14⅞
C O Cert	14	R G West pfd	49⅞
Del Hudson	109	Rock Island	75⅞
Del, L & W	150	St L & S F 1st pfd	....
Den & R G pfd	41⅞	St Paul	81⅞
Dis & C F Co	....	St Paul pfd	129¼
East Tenn	....	St P & O	42⅞
Erie	14⅞	St P & O pfd	142
Erie 1st pfd	34	Sugar Refinery	87¼
Erie 2nd pfd	18⅞	Sugar Refinery pfd	125¼
Fort Wayne	168	Tenn C & I	24⅞
G N pfd