

As We See It.
It is true that the people of Washington county had a hard time of it in paying their subscription of \$50,000 to the East Tennessee System. And why was it? They had hardly entered upon the prosperity that the building of the road brought to them; when the war came on. Then every industry was prostrate, their crops were consumed, their fields left waste, they were stripped of their personal property and if they had made any money it was utterly worthless. The war lasted four long years and it required four years longer for the people to get on their feet. One half of this time actual loss and universal havoc, and the other half no gain and no recuperation. Not a cent of the principal of the railroad debt paid and the interest running up into the thousands. There was no help for it, no immediate relief from the burden. The people were impoverished and beggared, and plenty, like all the other comforts of peace, disappeared before the desolating march and clash of contending armies. Without factories, the only source of income was the agricultural industry. Farming stock could hardly be obtained. With unfenced farms and empty barns the people were under the lash of relentless necessity. They had to begin at the stump and build anew. They went to work with a conquering hopefulness and determination. Rest had brought to the soil a fruitful store of new forces and energies. Providence sent propitious seasons, and abundant harvests rewarded the laborers. The processes of recuperation went on slowly, but steadily and surely, until the people were enabled to live in comfort, pay their debts and taxes, and have a snug little surplus left. By selling their railroad stock, from which they realized \$37,500 they paid the last dollar, principal and interest, of their subscription to the East Tennessee system. The hardships and privations are all over, the cruel pinch is in the past, and what was once a serious, depleting outgo is now a most convenient and comfortable income. This is the history in brief of the sufferings and deprivations, the worriments and toils of our people in paying their subscription.

It should be also remembered that the sum of \$50,000 at the time that this amount was subscribed was at least equal to \$500,000 at this time; that forty years ago the means of making money were exceedingly limited; and that at the present time we have many sources of revenue and that they will be enormously multiplied when our development begins on a gigantic scale, as sure as it will, upon the building of our uncompleted and projected lines. We have only discovered "the blossom," we have only touched the vein of our wealth, while its immeasurable store-house, hidden in the field, mountain, forest and stream, has never as yet felt the magic touch of capital and industry. Yet the wondrous revelation will come, in spite of adversity and disadvantage, and come too, with a momentum of moral and financial forces that no human agencies can resist, just as sure as the God who placed these treasures within our grasp and keeping intended them for our benefit and the blessing of the world.

Long, long since we got a full return for all the aid we gave the East Tennessee system. Daniel Boone "blazed the way" through the tangled wilderness of this region of a century ago for the onward march of civilization to the empire of West, so the East Tennessee system is the pioneer of those combinations of energy, skill and capital which have built our towns, factories, furnaces, machine shops and other railroads, and which are destined to conquer all obstacles and impediments and make our section the fairest and wealthiest part of the Union. The East Tennessee system may be an aggregation of all the evils and wrongs that its bitterest enemies curse it for, yet the solid fact will ever remain mistaken and uncontradicted that it is the enduring base of all we are and have and of all we can hope to be and have in the future.

Indeed we have been repaid for all the sufferings, annoyances, exasperations and spoiliations we have experienced on its account.

The late Dr. Samuel B. Cunningham, the president of the East Tennessee Railroad, remarked to a private assemblage of friends, whom he called together for a consultation respecting the enterprise which was absorbing all their thoughts, in these dark days forty years ago that tried the souls of railroad men, "that a man who opposed private and public aid to railroads was either a very ignorant or a very mean citizen." This man, who did so much for the East Tennessee road, had more than an ordinary ability for sizing up and measuring a man. His scathing remark was directed particularly to a noted politician at that time, who was

opposing the road and had a large contingent in his following. Without endorsing the sentiment, we say, if it were true then, the marvelous and unexpected progress, which has marked the years since its utterance, has given it additional force and emphasis.

The conditions, which required the building of the East Tennessee road and the conditions that have sustained it and made it a grand success, have multiplied a thousand fold in the advancement of East Tennessee, and are now far beyond the ability of the pioneer system, with its present lines, to meet them. These conditions, increasing constantly in volume and scope to keep pace with industrial progress and improvement, require the construction of additional railroads, not only on the ground of convenience and economy, but, primarily and essentially, on the higher ground of paramount necessity.

We have written this article not to "vitrinize" any man, but in the kindest spirit and with a profoundest sense of our duty to the public, and in the hope of arresting the earnest and considerate attention of those who expect to vote against the issuance of the bonds in aid of the Chucky Valley and Cumberland Gap roads and of convincing them of the supreme folly and wrong of antagonizing those enterprises, that will come to them, in a few years hence, with infinitely more than a compensating return of good, mixed, though it may be, with a few unavoidable evils.

It requires combinations of capital and men to carry on railroads, and in the very nature of the case, which no skill of legislation and no force of public sentiment can amend or repeal, railroads, to a greater or less degree, become monopolies. Still the facts remain that they are necessities in the development of a country and in the profitable enlargement of its industries, and in the free commerce of the world's noblest thoughts bringing to its people the finer arts and grander sciences of a progressive civilization. The greater the number of railroads the more extensive and cheaper our facilities for transit and observation, and the greater the in-coming of the right kind of foreign material represented in money, brain and brawn.

This is the lens through which we view the situation, and we can not bring ourselves to the thought that we are deceived or misled. And further, we feel justified in assuring the promoters of the two projected railway lines that they can safely rely for help on the liberality, intelligence and patriotism of the good people of Washington county. Patriotism did we say? Yes, for love of country is embraced in the issue.

Go to the polls on the 12th of next December and do your duty to yourselves, your families, your country and your God. Do not let that Saturday be changed into a Black Friday, but make it a red letter day in the history of your county. Show that, in the deep and important concerns of life, you are philosophers, philanthropists and patriots, and have the intelligence to discern a good thing, though you see it by faith and not by sight. Then you can stand up before the world and say, "I am a man."

"All roads lead to Rome," goes the old saying, and many roads will be leading to Johnson City, the centre of the best iron area in the world—before the swallows return next spring.

As the man was inveighing against railroads, and the increase of our taxes to help build them, we took time to notice that he didn't have a gate on his farm, nor a fence that would turn a six months' old calf, but lots of information about horrid monopolies.

IVORY SOAP
99⁴⁴/₁₀₀ Pure.

THE BEST FOR EVERY PURPOSE.

ONE AND ONE.

The last red glimmer of the sun
Shines through the open door,
And lies in straggling bars upon
The well worn school house floor.
Before the grave young master's chair
A weeping maiden stands,
As with a nervous, panted air
The epithet page he scans.
"It's no use," he said, "to try;
I cannot get it right."
"See here," the master said, and held
The figures to her sight.
"This problem that has kept you here
Had long ago been done
Had you not said in adding, dear,
That one and one make one."
"But isn't that"—she stopped confused,
Her blue eyes sought the floor,
A look was on the master's face
She had not seen before.
"Not quite, my dear," he gently said,
"That is, in sums like this;
But yet, I think, there are times when
"Two would not be far amiss."
And then, but, pshaw! why undertake
To tell just what was said?
Fall often has the tale been told
Since Eve and Adam wed.
The logic that the master used
To make the matter plain
Was used by man since earth began,
And seldom used in vain.
The swaying trees a tale of love
Seemed whispering to the brook,
As man and maid, adown the glade
Their homeward journey took.
Now, hand in hand, they pass life's
school.
Their knottiest problem done;
They've solved it by the good old rule
Of "One and one make one."
—Yankoo Blade.

The Horseshoe Superstition.

The custom of nailing a horseshoe over the door of a house or other building as a protection against evil spirits and as an assurance of good luck is widely spread over the United States and England. It also flourishes among the Teutonic and Scandinavian races, and has been recognized as far east as Hindoostan. The horseshoe unites within itself three lucky elements—it is crescent shaped, it has been, or is to be, in contact with a horse, and is made of iron.

Popular superstition has for ages endowed iron with protecting powers. The Romans are known to have driven nails into the doors and the walls of their houses as an antidote or as a preventive of the plague. The Arab who is overtaken by a simoon in the desert seeks to propitiate the Jinns by shrieking, "Iron! Iron!"

Since time out of memory the Scandinavians have sought to exercise the river spirit, Neekaw, by sticking an open knife in the bottom of the boat, or driving a nail in the mast or oar. In the mythology of England the horseshoe has always been considered a "luck bringer."—St. Louis Republic.

Told by a Georgia Editor.

He walked in and put down a dollar, a silver dollar, that clanked like a carriage wheel in the stillness of the sanctum. Said he:
"There, take it and credit my subscription, quick."
"What's the matter?" we said.
"Well," said he, "last week I was fishing out on Spring creek; a thunder storm came up, and it rained and thundered, and lightning flashed all around me. I crawled into a hollow log to escape it. The rain made the log swell up until I was fastened in and nearly squeezed to death. I began to think of all my sins and to repent. Suddenly I remembered that my subscription was not settled up, and I felt so small about it that I was able to back right out of the log at once!"—Bainbridge (Ga.) Globe.

On Short Notice.

A painter in this city, who used to devote himself largely to moonlights, received an order for one from a firm of local dealers. They said, "You can let us have it in the morning, can't you?"
"In the morning?" gasped the painter.
"Why, it's afternoon already."
"True, but you can paint it tonight, you know."
"I can't paint by gaslight."
"Well, excuse me, but I thought you had got those moonlights by this time so you could do them with your eyes shut."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Steel Manufacture in 1740.

In 1740 the Connecticut legislature granted to Messrs. Fitch, Walker & Wyllys "the sole privilege of making steel for the term of fifteen years upon this condition, that they should in the space of two years make half a ton of steel." This condition not having been complied with, the privilege was extended to 1744, before which time Aaron Eliot and Ichabod Miller certified that more than half a ton of steel had been made at the furnace in Simsbury.—W. F. Durfee in Popular Science Monthly.

The Mind Like Electricity.

In electricity we have an all pervading force of which we are ordinarily unconscious, violent and startling as are its occasional effects. So in the region of mind we may have effects rare and strange as are the slow moving fireball, or the lightning flash from an unclouded sky. Under peculiar and rarely occurring conditions, as yet but imperfectly known, certain mental influences predominate, and mind perceptibly acts on mind.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Papa's Daughter.

Daughter—Oh, papa, I've just got the most lovely yachting costume you ever saw.
Papa (busily)—I'm glad you like it.
Daughter—It's just too sweet for anything. Now all we need is a yacht.
—New York Weekly.

TO ELEVATE THE MONKEYS.

A Scheme for Producing an Aristocracy of Intellect Among Simians.
A man of large means, who resides in Washington, has declared his intention, privately, to devote \$100,000 to a very original purpose. The idea is that no satisfactory opportunity has ever been afforded for the development of the intellect of the brute. Intelligence, like bodily qualities, is susceptible of improvement through breeding, as every one knows who has thought about the evolution of the dog from the wolf by artificial selection. This rich man proposes that monkeys or apes shall be taken as subjects for experiment, simply because man understands those animals better than he does others.

Let fifty of them, half males and half females, be placed in a paddock suitably provided with separate quarters for the sexes. Then have them breed pair by pair, as shall be directed by those who superintend. Some of them will develop certain abilities more conspicuously than others. For example, certain individuals will exhibit a superior understanding of the commands addressed to them or will show a greater dexterity in the handling of objects. Those which appear stupid are to be expelled from the colony, their places being filled by fresh recruits. When a male and a female are found who exhibit the same sort of aptitude in any direction they are to be mated. This process, carried on for generations would necessarily result in the development of superior characters until finally, after the lapse of twenty-five years perhaps, there would almost certainly be apes or monkeys far higher in the scale of reason than any known up to the present time.

These putative cousins of the human race have already exhibited a mental and even mechanical capacity sufficient to give ground for great hopes of possible development in point of intellect. Chimpanzees have been taught to bring things to the table, and the big Langur baboon of India is commonly used in that country today as a servant for working the punkah fans, with which flies are kept away from dinner tables. Explorer Stanley has given an account of apes which carry torches at night. This is believed by scientists to be an absurdity, because all the anthropoid and simian tribes are too afraid of fire to render such a thing possible. It is a fact well known that gorillas, while they will gather about a deserted campfire for the sake of warmth, will never think of keeping the embers alight by adding fuel. Nevertheless, every book on natural history relates many an instance illustrative of these creatures' thinking powers, and there is no question that it could be greatly improved by the process of judicious breeding. Even a pig can be taught to count up to ten.—Washington Evening Star.

How the Treasury is Guarded.

The treasury watch is composed of seventy veteran soldiers, who are out into three squads, dividing every twenty-four hours into three equal watches of eight hours each. The men wear no uniforms, and would not impress the casual visitor to the treasury during the hours when the public is admitted. The guards go unarmed during the day, but at night carry a large 42-caliber six chambered revolver, which is too large to be concealed in a pocket and must be carried in the hands all the time. Every one who passes the treasury at night may see pacing to and fro in the lofty area between the granite pillars and the wall of the building solitary figures.

A person cannot approach within a hundred feet of the building without seeing a guard. Such a watchman, silent and martial in bearing, guards each of the four entrances to the treasury. The guards who traverse the corridors at stated intervals touch electric buttons to announce their presence in certain parts of the building. All this system of interior watchfulness was the work of Secretary Folger, who during his term in office lived in constant dread of an attack on the treasury.—Indianapolis Journal.

What a Pallium Is.

The pallium is a white woolen band about two inches wide and long enough to be worn around the shoulders and be crossed in front. It is made at Rome from the wool of two lambs which the sisterhood of Santa Agnese offer every year on the occasion of the feast of their patron saint, while the Agnus Dei is sung at mass. The pallium has crosses worked upon the white wool in black, and ornaments are attached to the ends.
It is sent by the pope to every newly appointed archbishop, and the origin of its use for this purpose dates back to a very early time in the history of the church. It is mentioned in an ecclesiastical document of the time of Pope St. Mark, who died in the year 336, and an Eighth century mosaic represents Pope St. Leo in the act of receiving a pallium.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

When the Drum Failed to Scare.

The cicada, by using a drum at the base of the abdomen, produces a remarkable sound, sufficient to even frighten an enemy, yet I once saw a big wasp bearing off a big cicada larger than itself, despite the "zeeing" and drumming of the victim.—St. Paul Dispatch.

John London Macadam.

The inventor of the road that bears his name, labored for years to perfect his ideas, and though the English parliament voted him \$50,000 it hardly covered his outlay. His monument is the roads of England.

TO DORIS.

If, my Doris, I should find
That you seem the least inclined
To explore the depths of Mind,
Or of Art—
Should such fancies ever wake,
Understand without mistake,
Though our hearts (perhaps) might break.
We must part.
I'd as soon your little head
Should be lumbered up with lead
As with learning, live or dead,
And with brains.
I have really doted less
On its outline, I confess,
Than the charming Nothingness
It contains.
Now, suppose by hook or crook
People try to make you look
At some treasure, crumbled book,
Mind you don't!
If they hint you ought to know
Sophocles or Cicero,
Bacon, Goethe or Rousseau,
Say, "I won't!"
Do you think the summer rose
Ever cares or ever knows
By what law she buds and blows
On the stem?
If the peaches on the wall
Must by gravitation fall,
Do you fancy it at all
Troubles them?
Then, as sun or rain is sent,
And the clouds have their share spent,
Be unaskingly content
As a star.
Yes, be ever of the few
Neither critical nor blue,
But be just the perfect You
That you are!
—Robert Lord Houghton.

The Fault of the Operator.

A Kansas operator's error brought out a posse of determined men in search of a supposed desperado some time ago. A young farmer was called away from home for a few days. His wife went to visit her brothers in a town near by during his absence. The third day her husband sent her a message saying, "Big Bill; meet me at Wichita tonight."

There was to be a dance and he wanted his wife to attend. When she got the dispatch it said, "Big Bill got me at Wichita tonight."
She interpreted this to mean that her husband had either been captured or shot, or both, by a man named "Big Bill." Her brothers agreed with her, and the whole family and a number of neighbors, all heavily armed, took the first train for Wichita to rescue the husband and hang "Big Bill."
The husband was waiting calmly at the station for his wife. The vigilance committee demanded "Big Bill," and were not at all satisfied with the husband for standing there free and uninjured.—New York Herald.

An Artful Dodger.

A respectably dressed individual had broken into an apartment and was busy clearing out the wardrobe when the occupier, a Mr. Dadiou, entered the room. With the greatest imaginable coolness the stranger turned round and said: "I have been waiting for you; I am ordered to arrest you, and we shall take these clothes with us!"
So saying he packed an overcoat, two pairs of trousers, three summer jackets and several other articles together in a bundle, and said, "Now, come along; I'll carry the bundle, and you can walk on a few paces in front of me, so that the people in the street may not perceive that you are my prisoner."

Mr. Dadiou was so greatly alarmed at his sudden arrest that he implicitly obeyed the stranger's directions. But when, after proceeding some distance down the street he turned round to see what had become of his guardian, the latter had disappeared with the bundle.—Lynn Republican.

A Recondite Profession.

"So you're an actor?" said the man in the counting room to a seedy applicant for pecuniary assistance.
"Yes, sir. I'm an actor."
"Nice business. I'd like to be an actor myself," continued the man, with interest.
"Yes. Most people think that way until they try it."
"Besides the excitement of applause, the traveling you must do broadens the mind so."
"I don't object to that," said the actor softly. "What I object to is the way it broadens the feet," and he looked down at his poor, weary, worn shoes and sighed deeply.—Detroit Free Press.

Photographing a Monkey.

Animals are easily photographed, as a rule. It is not hard to get a picture of a dog or even a cat, and horses usually stand well. A man came once with a monkey which he wanted photographed sitting on his hand. The monkey was a little fellow, and he brought him in his pocket. Just as I went to take the cover off the machine the monkey turned like a flash and jumped into the man's pocket.—Interview with a Photographer.

It is said that there are five citizens of Kawanda Falls, Pa., each bearing the same name, John A. Libson. They are not related in the remotest way, as far as they know. It is certainly a remarkable coincidence.

The kniser is an inveterate smoker, so was his father, Frederick III. But his fondness for the weed is "not a circumstance" to that of Blinnack, who prizes a good cigar above great riches.

A wild goose killed in California had a grain of wheat in its crop which, when planted, produced a variety hitherto unknown.

It is computed that the glass bottle production of the world amounts to a daily output of a little over 11,000,000 bottles.

The True Way

To rid the human body of the poison of disease, is to eliminate it through the pores of the skin. S. S. S. does this, but it forces out also the germs which make the poison, and builds up the general health at the same time. Do not take any imitations or substitutes, for S. S. S., for you will be disappointed. There is only one Swift's Specific, and there is nothing like it.
Mrs. E. J. Rowell, No. 11, Quincy Street, Medford, Mass., says that her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of S. S. S., after having had much other treatment and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.
The average age that women marry at is 21; men, 26.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can pay from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring you relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lung or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended on. Trials free at M. A. McFarland & Co. Druggists.

The brain of a man exceeds twice that of any other animal.

One-half of the people born die before the age of 16.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to you that for years we have been using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life-Giver, Dr. King's Salve and Electric Balm, and have never had a better result, as well as, or that have given us universal satisfaction. We hesitate to guarantee the same to you and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. For sale by McFarland Co. Druggists.

A late decree of the German emperor forbids the use of baptismal names of a political character.

Enterprise.

The well known and popular McFarland & Co., have taken the grand Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator, which is the best for the quick cure of dyspepsia, indigestion, liver complaint and all bilious troubles. It is a well known fact that Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cures has cured consumption and chronic coughs and colds when all else failed. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free.

The average person wears nearly 14 pounds of clothing.

Don't Stand That Pain.

It don't do to neglect nature's warning, scbet through the system cause rheumatism, neuralgia, backache and pain in the side; a prompt and safe remedy is required. Red Flag Oil, the famous pain cure, fills the bill. Price 25 cents. Are you consumptive, or do you suffer with a cough or cold? If so, use Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at McFarland & Co's drug store.

Photographs were first produced in England in 1802.

Remove the Cause.

It is no doubt the correct thing to treat the symptoms of a disease, but this is not effective unless the cause of the complaint is removed. For instance, a fever may be treated with quinine, etc., but unless the cause is removed the fever will surely return. Again, the sores and eruptions of Scrofula may be healed by mercury and potash treatment, but unless the cause of these symptoms is cleansed from the system, they will return or attack some of the delicate internal organs. Swift's Specific strikes at the cause of the trouble, and forces out the germs of disease, and the poison through the pores of the skin, and at the same time builds up the general health of the sufferer. Swift's Specific is a purely vegetable remedy, and is harmless to the most delicate, yet it never fails to eliminate the poison from the human body. We will mail a valuable book to all who will send for it.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

BE A MAN

APOLLO WAS A PERFECT MAN.
PERFECT IN FORM—MATCHLESS IN WALK
Go anywhere with the Apollo and you will
be the envy of all who see you.
You boys as little worried to death,
Every MAN can be STRONG
and VIGOROUS in all respects.
YOUNG MEN OR OLD,
suffering from NEURALGIC
PAIN, Lost or Failing Man-
hood, Physical Exhaustion, Mental
Weakness, Stunted Development, or
any FORMAL WEAKNESS, can be
restored to FULL HEALTH and
the NOBLE VITALITY of STRONG
MEN, the Pride and Power of Nations.
We claim by years of practice by
our exclusive methods a uniform
"MONOPOLY OF SUCCESS" in treat-
ing all Diseases, Weaknesses and
Afflictions of Men. Testimonials
from 50 States and Territories.
We will send you FREE, sealed, post-
paid, a full and complete book, "BE
A MAN." You can FULLY RESTORED as thousands
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