Where Love holds a little one's face on his breast!

## THE TRESPASSERS

eeeeeeeeee

The young man paused before the sible relative. The place where my ottage and stared at it in surprise. father is going is quite remote from was a pretty cottage with a well- postoffice facilities. We knew we might ent lawn, and roses climbing on the orch, and white curtains at the win-There was a red rug on erch floor that gave a pleasing touch color to the pale green that that **dominated** the paint on porch house. There were potted plants on place. It was shabby and unkempt. the perch and a hanging basket filled it had not been for rent for many with creeping things swayed from

The young man took in all these pleasing features with a quick glance the walk and ascended the porch

who suddenly came around the house. The young woman wore a big sunbonnet and a simple frock and long gloves and she carried a pair of ently inquired. shears.

"How do you do?" she said. Her voice was very pleasant.

"I'm reasonably well, thank you," be answered as he removed his hat. "May I ask if you represent Mr. Griscom ?"

"Yes," he repiled, "I represent Mr. Griscom."

She looked past him at the door. "Would you mind sitting out here

under the apple tree?" "Why, no." he answered,

There was a bench under the apple tree, a stout bench painted the same shade of green as the house. There was a light rocking chair near the bench. The young woman motioned the young man to the bench and took the chair berself. Then she removed er supbonnet and laid it on the grass sealds her. She was a pretty young

even prettier with it off. "West," she said. "what are you gome to do with un?"

woman with her sunbonnet on, and

with your be exclaimed. She nedded

"Let me know the worst. It's treepass, of course, but I don't think it's foreible entry because the door was mioched. You can't make it destroying property, because there's nothing destroyed. On the contrary, the place Books 200 per cent better than it did. You must admit that."

"It looks very attractive," he said. "That's what I think. It seems to me that in its present shape it should sell for quite a little more than it would in its former condition. Are Fon a lawyer?"

"I know something about law"

"Then perhaps you know whether the erime of tresposa carries with it a fall sentence or not-or is it simply a fine?"

"I would have to look that up." said the roung man. "The laws change frequently, you know.

"Of course it doesn't make any diffarence," said the girl. "If It's a fine I conidn't pay it so it will be impris-

emment either way. The young man, who had been look me at the girl in a somewhat surwised and altogether admiring way, suddenly stooped and picked up her shook three gramboppers from erown, then laid it beside him on the

"Pethaps it would be well to tall me the story," he said.

"Do you think you care to hear it?" alle maked. "I'll have to tell it in court. of course. You may find it monoton-

"At the same time I think it would in wall to hear it now." She notted and draw

suppose I'd better tell my real me Jame Doe in the legal

ouldn't you?" "Yes" he gravely answered, "I mould have to be either Jane Doe or

Roberta Roe." "I don't like either name," she said. I am Helen Deering. My mother is ire. John Deering. We are trespess ers one of me being deliberately guilty

d the other entirely innocent, Please on this distinction in your mind. lone am guilty."

Are you aware that what you say nay he need against you?"

Ten And I realize, too, that I ar thout advice of counsel. for my story. My father is Prof. Deering . He has been He had when he left the unineveral thousands of dollars. this he put into an Alaska scheme, by the advice of were others who invest same time, and when returns e they held a meeting and a my father to the mina. When my the far Northwes

manner & manner not hear from him for several months and we haven't heard from him since he left the steamer. When our money was exhausted our landlord told us to move. Of course we didn't know where to go. I looked around and found this

months, they told me. I went home and told my mother that I had found a place we could live in until a purchaser could be found for it -the conand the faint lines in his forehead dition being that we put it in good shddenly deepened. Then he went up order. Of course I was a little desperate. The neighbors told me they badn't seen Mr. Griscom, the owner, But before he could ring the belt he for a long, long time, I simply took my was confronted by a young woman chances, hoping every day to hear good news from father." She looked at him suddenly, "That's all."

"May I ask how you live?" he pres-

"You haven't any designs on our in-

"It amounts to just twenty dollars a month. It comes from my grandmother Stark. She was a great granddaughter of General Stark, of Bennington. She invested a sum of money in bonds for me and I draw interest monthly at the bank in town." "And can you live on that?"

"Nicely. But we can't pay the rent." "I understand"

"I can't promise you we'll move, because we have powhere to go." "I understand that, too,"

"What will you say to the owner?" "The owner?" "Mr. Griscom."

"Oh, yes, Mr. Griscom isn't -well. That's the reason I came down in his

"Lo you look after all his places?" "To some extent."

"Doesn't it harden you?" "I hope not."

"They say he owns half the town. But that wouldn't prevent him from missing even so small a cottage as thin I wish you'd tell him that I have tried to improve the place. Look at

ed at them critically. There certainly were callouses in the little paims.

"I'm afraid this would be of no avail with Mr. Griscom," he said. He's very near sighted."

She looked bart. "Do you know," she said, "that I beliere my story made very little impression on you. Hent collecting certainly has hardened your sense of

"You can't mean the sort of collect ng I am doing here." he said. te nothing hardening about this,"

She looked at him reprortingly. "You will leave us a notice to quit of contract

"I will leave rou a notice," he said "How long will that give us?" "Three days."

"And then?" "If you are not out, a suit of eject ment will be brought against you." "Thank you. You didn't notice any

desirable looking empty houses as you came along, did you?" "Yo." he answered. He acribbled few lines on a slip of paper. Then

"There is rour notice." Read it carefully.

The girl looked at him with a little "I hope you won't set us out on the

sidewalk on a rainy day," she said. "That will depend largely on the weather," he answered. He bowed politely and turned away The girl watched him until he dis-

appeared. Then something seemed to rise in her throat. She half sobbed. "He was a gentleman," she mured. "What will be think of me? He doesn't dream that I wanted to cry all the time I was talking that non-

"Who was that man, Helen?" came roice from the porch "Somebody to look at the

A little later the girl found the opportunity to open the notice and read it unobserved. This is what she read

"Jane Doe, alias Helen Deering-You will hereby take notice that I dosire possession of the premises now occupied by you, to wit, the story and a half cottage with a lot of land upon which it is situated, in the town of East Meredith. Your prompt compilance with this notice will prevent further legal proceedings being taken -aiwaya providing and excepting you take no action in this matter until further notification is personally served by the duly qualified agent of

the owner of said property." And beneath this somewhat remarkable legal document was the signature "PETER GRISCOM, by A. R."

The girl laughed hysterically. "He wants an excuse for coming rain," she said and laughed again. Then she went down to the gate and valted until the postmen went by. Four days later the young man dame

The met him with a little ned. | will marry the rent collector."

"Not out yet?" he said in affected

"Nowhere to go," she answered. "All the empty houses seem to be filled How is Mr. Griscom?"

"No better. He has turned this place over to me. It will be in my charge until he gets well."

"Did you tell him about the tres Dassers?"

"Certainly not. That's my guilty "What is your name?" she asked.

"My name?" "Yes, that's not a guilty secret, too,

He flushed. "My name is Arthur Evans." "Well, Mr. Arthur Evans, will you accept a seat on our porch-I mean your porch-or rather, Mr. Griscom's

"Thank you. It will give me pleas-

"But don't let any false hopes buoy you up," said the girl, "We have

heard nothing from father." So the young agent became a regular visitor at the home of the Deerings. He came professedly to see if the premises were in order, really to see Helen. And still no letter same from the absent father.

She had warned the young man that he might get into trouble in protecting them. He had laughed and said there was no risk. The house was not suffering from their occupancy. It was only a case of non-payment of rent.

Then one day she met him at te Then oneday she met him at the gate. He saw that her usually good spirits were depressed. "What's wrong?" he asked.

"We had a letter from father this morning. It is very discouraging. He isn't coming home for some time. And he says nothing about money." He looked away across the pretty

garden. "I think it is time for you to move." "Yes."

"Ibon't think I'm a brute. I-I have another house in view for you." "But you know our circumstances. We can't go into another house as we have come into this one. You-you



TITEY PAUSED WITERE A VIEW COULD BE SECURED OF THE VALLEY.

have been very kind, but you have no right to burden yourself with our trou-

"Wait," he said. "Te house I refer to can be occupied by you on one condition. I am empowered to make the She held them out to him. He look. | arrangements. You would only have to deal with me." "But the owner?"

"The owner is a little eccentric Come, I think I can point out the house ed advance for woman. to you." She followed him, wondering. He was not quite like himself, this rent collector. They went down the roadway a short distance and paused where a view could be secured of the valley in which lay the town, and of the hills beyond that formed the back-

the house with the tall white pillars?" "Why, res," she answered: "that is the beautiful Everett home, Is the

house near there?" "Yes," he answered, "very near," He "You will be surprised to learn that the house you now occupy is a part

of the Everett estate." "Why, I thought Mr. Griscom-"

"Griscom is merely the agent. the porch. It is beginning to rain

This is a very sudden shower." The drops were falling fast when they reached the house. There they found a boy awalting their coming. He had a wellow envelope in his hand, "A telegram," said the girl, "From

It was not until the boy had hurried away that she had the courage to open

Then she handed the message to the He read aloud "Mine worthless, Scheme a swindle

The girl was looking up at the com-

J. D."

ing storm. There were tears in her "We are in for a lively blow," said the man. "Where is your mother?"

Am coming home

"At a neighbor's. They'll take good care of her." A sudden boom of thunder came across the valley. The rain fell faster

"There is only one thing I fear," said the girl. "It is lightning." And then a white glare filled the room and a terrific crash seemed to rive the roof above them.

flung herself against the man and pillowed her head on his breast. He held her close and soothed her with gentle words.

"Arthur!" screamed the girl, and

And then she suddenly drew away from him and burst into tears, and her pale face reddened with shame. "Oh, oh," she said, "what have

P. aghed joyestely. have same me that difficult ask of asking you to be my wife," he cried. "And now you can move into

She looked at him through a miet of tears. The sky was clearing. The thunder faintly muttered in the dis-"Would rou take advantage of my silly terror?" she asked him.

"Yes, yes," he answered. "And you !

that new home without delay."

She looked up at the says. "Yes," she murmured. Then her old manner suddenly returned. "Anything to avoid paying the rent," she laughed hysterically.

"Well, he said, "the first thing for the rent collector to do is to eject you from this house. Then you will have to move into the house he pointed out before that blessed storm came up The house with the white pillars." "The Everett house?"

He laughed merrily. "Yes," he answered. "The rent will be the same."

She stared at him dumbly. She

could not comprehend. "I haven't been gutte frank with you," he said. "I told you my name was Arthur Evans. That's true as far as it goes. But it is also Everett-Arthur Evans Everett, if you want the whole mouthful. And the Everett house-and some other things-happen to be mine."

He strode to the window and pushed up the shade. A patch of blue sky showed above the western hills. A ray of sunshine touched the girl's brown W. F. Rose, in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WOMEN OF JAPAN.

Know Their Rights and Insist on Having Them.

As I sat at a format dinner in the city of Osaka, Japan, not long since I asked a Japanese gentleman beside me a highly educated and polished man of the world, who is adviser to the Chinese government-if, with the great advancement in Japan in so many respects, the status of woman is advancing, says Henry George, Jr., in The Circle.

"Which woman?" he asked. laboring woman? Yes. The woman bred abroad or of necessity part of the diplomatic world? Yes, And it is to be doubted if their advancement to the state of woman in Europe and America will add to their attractiveness or their happiness, since conditions here are and must be so different. As for the women of the domestic circle—the wife, the mother, the sister, the daughter in the great middle class of Japan -her status is not changing. Nor

should it. Any change that will bring her out of domestic retifement will expose ber in a field for which nature unfits her. The wife is the home minister, with full jurisdiction in the home circle. Her husband is premier. He, besides, attends to all things outside the household. This is as it should be, for in this way there is, and only in this way can there be, perfect domestic bappiness."

At another time 1 sat at luncheon with a fascinating Japanese lady of high standing in Tokyo. She had gradnated from Vassar College, of which New Yorkers are so proud-1 shall not say how many years ago. Suffice it that she possessed the ease of speech and frankness of manner of an American girl. I repeated to her the substance of the Osaka gentleman's statement and asked her opinion.

"Bosh!" she exclaimed, with smiling vivacity. "We Japanese women are coming to know our rights and the men are afraid of us."

Here are two viewpoints or, rather, two attitudes—that of a conservative man and that of a radical or progressive woman. Which is right may at first puzzle the newcomer to determine. But we reach clear ground when we study the new Japanese code. which certainly indicates a very decid

KING OF THE MOSCOES. His Power in Keeping White Men

Off Part of Caribbean Coast. Dr. I. E. Flanagan, a former citizen of Charlottesville, Va., but who has for Dr. Cox and Tom Cockerill. Marcum the last five years been living at Cape was shot down in the courthouse by Gracia, an important town on the east | Curt Jett, who later confessed to the const of Nicaragua, is at the Belvedere The doctor is a friend of tien, Zelaya President of the republic of Nicaragua and has been honored by him with several important offices, according to

the Baltimore American. There is probably no richer country in the world than Nicaragua," said Dr. Flanagan, "It is, however, almost in a virgin state, as there has been scarcely any development of its great resources. President Zelaya, the able and energetic chief executive, is giv ing the country a most excellent administration and enjoys the absolute confidence of the people. The natives of the Mosquito coast, as my section is called, are known as Mosco, or Sam be Indians, and are a queer mixture of Indian, negro and Caucasian ele ments, with the native Indian type predominating, though most of them show their strain of African blood by a kinkiness of the hair, while others are fairder of Scotch buccaneer progenitors. Not one in fifty of these Sambos ever slept in a bed and not more than one in five ever handled a piece of money, The older members of the family sleep floor. They are about as near to nature as any people under the sun, for nature supplies them with everything

necessary to sustain life. "These Sambos are nominally under the Nicaragua government, it is true, but they pay direct allegiance to a king, a monarch of their own tribe. His authority extends over many villages and settlements, embracing const line of 150 miles, and he is by means a figurehead, for in periodical revolutions he often holds the balance of power and dictates terms to the con tending leaders. The Mosquito coas is the most backward, commercially and industrially, of all the regions bordering on the Caribbean, and for thi the Sambo king is directly responsible He is shrewd enough to know that wherever the white man gets a foot ing the native soon vanishes, and three has he refused the granting of orpressions for the expiritation of the valuable forests of his kingdom, nor will he allow his subjects to sell their lands. Thus this wily Indian ruler who can't write his name, has managed to hold his territory in its prima state against the avaricious schemes of the white men. His people obey his unquestioningly and the general government is contant to let him alone

END OF JIM HARGIS.

Autocrat of the Kentucky Mountains Murdered by Son He Whipped. In the mountains of Kentucky stands Jackson, "The City of Sudden Death." It is a squalid, dreary little town, built on a mud flat, incongruously mean against the steadfast splendor of the hills. Here old Jim Hargis was killed by his own son, and another tragedy has been set down in the series of deaths that gave Jackson its name.

Judge Hargis was one of three broth

ers, Jim, Alex and Elbert, who have been the acknowledged leaders of the mountain men of Breathitt County for years. All of them were active in politics. They conducted a general store at Jackson and were the wealthlest men in the mountain country, much of their wealth being invested in land. They became known outside the confines of the mountains because of the bitter and bloody Breathitt County feud with which the Hargis name has been identified. In their attitude toward strangers and non-combatants the Hargls brothers were peacable, quiet men, but in their relations to the Cockerills, leaders of the opposing forces in the feudal strife, there was intense bitter-

gis and his brothers and the Cockerill brothers, Jim and Tom, had its origin years ago in political rivairies that became intense as the Hargises gradually acquired control of party affairs in the he hung the bucksaw for Esau Buck on lines. Bonita, four to eight pounds; county. Personal encounters were numerous, but the first victim of assassination was Dr. Ben D. Cox, a practitioner who had been the guardian of the Cockerill boys. He was shot from ambush. The second victim of the bush- bucksaw on the sawbuck by the seesaw. whackers was Tom, one of the Cockerill boys, who had secured his election as Marshal that he might apprehend buck by the seesaw, he made a dive for schools; are caught with book and line; the slavers of his former guardian. The | Esau, hit the seesaw knocked the seethird victim was Attorney J. B. Mar- | sak against Esau Buck, who fell on

A LITERARY CURIOSITY.

the Buckenw.

An old farmer of Arkansas, whose sons had all grown up and left him, hired a young man by the name the old man said to the bired man:

"Esau, I'm going to town to-day, and cities. while I am gone you may saw wood

went out to saw the wood, but when tober, November and December. he saw the saw he wouldn't saw. When Esau saw the saw he saw he couldn't preduct is caught every month in the saw with that saw. Esau looked around

"Esau, did you saw the wood?" Esau said: "I saw the wood, but I

wouldn't saw it." and when he saw the saw he saw that from four to fifty pounds. Esau couldn't saw with that saw. When

made a seesaw. The next day the old man went to dines are used for bait. town and bought a new bucksaw for Esau Buck, and when he came home the sawbuck by the seesaw.

old buck in the garden eating cabbage. and when driving him from the garden to the barnyard Esau Buck saw the

When the old buck saw Esau Buck

CHIEF FIGURES IN THE HARGIS FEUD. ENDED BY SON KILLING PROMINENT EX-JUDGE.



cum, a fearless young mountain attorney, who had the hardlhood to undertake the prosecution of the slayers of alling and is now serving a life sensame crimes. The Hargises and their brother-in-law. Ed Callahan, were charged with complicity in these coldblooded murders.

Judge Hargis was tried in connection

with each case and, after many delays,

finally acquitted. Although acquitted

in the criminal courts, Judge Hargis was found responsible for the death of Attorney Marcum by the civil courts and gave a check for \$11,000, of which \$8,000 was given to indemnify Mrs. I B Marcum for the loss of her hus band the last victim in the fend. Through these days of death Jim Hargis had one cause of worry greater to him than the indictments for three murders and the shifting of public opinion against him. This was his son, Beach, a reckless, dissolute roung fel low. Beach Hargis had all the family faults without any of the family strength. Old Jim Hargis had many violent quarrels with his son because of his habits. Both had terrible tempers, and their conflicts were like the fights of the wild things of the mountains. Finally the quarrels between the two culminated in one terrible struggle, where his father had to use violence to restrain his son. Beach Hargis

He went to his father's store, went behind the counter with him, and after s few words shot him down

up to the frenzy in which men kill.

His Own Brand. Beerbohm Tree had a laugh on himself toward the close of the produc-Majesty's theater. At one of the repearsals a roung stage recruit was reciting his part much to the manager's dissatisfaction. He went up to the ofender and sold

"You don't seem to have grasped arth did you pick it up? "I've just come from your school,

Boston Herald, A Philosopher. Askitt-Why do you consider Smiley philosopher? Noitt-Because of his

ability to bear other people's troubles

with fortitude.—Kansas City Independ-

Mr. c'ree," was the trembling reply .--

Perhaps some men go to the dogs and can't get away.

The Moving Tale of Esau Buck and

Twenty Thousand Pounds Sold Daily in Los Augeles Markets. The fish industry, extending from Vancouver on the north to San Diego on the south, is one of great importance Esau Buck to help him on his farm. On on the Pacific coast, says the Los Anthe evening of the first day they haul- | geles Herald. Locally many thousands ed up a small load of poles, for wood, of dollars are invested in the business and unloaded them. The next morning and the product of the sea finds quick sales in Los Angeles and neighboring

Halibut is regarded as the standard and keep the old ram out of the gar- fish, ranging in weight from one to forty pounds and can be had the year When the old man had gone, Esau round, except during the months of Oc-Barracuda is next in popularity. This

PACIFIC FIRE INDUSTRY.

year from San Pedro to San Diego. for another saw, but that was the only Nets and troll lines are used for catchsaw he saw, so he didn't saw. When ing barracuda and when both methods the old man came home be said to are adopted the local market becomes glutted with the product. The average weight is five pounds. Sea bass are caught from Santa Bar-

bara to San Diego. This fish is one of The old man went out to see the saw, the best products of the sea, Weight

The red snapper or rock cod is in ac-Esan saw that the old man saw that he live demand in the winter season. The couldn't saw with the saw, Esau picked | fish is caught around Catalina or on The animosities between Judge Har- up the ax and chopped up the wood and "the banks" known to the fishermen. Weight one-half to ten pounds. Sar-Bouita and yellowtail are fine table

fish that are caught in nets and set yellowtail six to thirty pounds, Albi-Just at that time Esau Buck saw the core is an oily fish popular with epi-Rock bass is a choice fish caught in the kelp; weight one-half to six pounds.

What is known as horse and American mackerel is in the market during looking at the new bucksaw on the saw- the spring months. Mackerel run in weight one half to three pounds. The smelt season is from Sept. I to Jan. 1, seines being used most successfully. Surf fish, or suckers, croakers at kinfish and perch are among the surf fish. The sandab is caught with book

and line along the coast; herring is

caught at San Pedro, San Diego and

Senta Barbara from January to March.

Herring is fine bait for the professional The pompano is a delicious fish that retalls at 40 cents to \$1 a pound Ir is one of the choice articles of the menu cards in Brst-class restourants. The prong is equally popular.

Codtish, semiples and other fish are

ladsters are in the market from Sept. 15 to April 1. Tenn is a n-h cought by sportsmen at Catalina. It is not marketable. The jewfish are among the heavyweight denizens of the deep at Catalina. Big dohigs always follow the cutch of a 300

brought to the market.

or its pound jewd-h.

Turiles of heavy weight come from the Mexican waters. Professional fishermen make big money if they have good luck. Their

losses are chiefly due to damage to

ners and seines by sharks and seeds. SLAVES IN MASSACHUSETTS.

Early Church Discussion on Stavery

-Dandified Vegen Walter. The colored "mammy," devoted, loya; and autocratic, one thinks of as belonging to the South and the days before the war, but in the far-away time of slavery in New England she was known there also, says the Youth's

One such mammy, happy and beloved but despotic was Violet, the slace of the Rev. Moses Parsons of Byfield, but the real ruler of the bousehold and his lively broad of boys. Her husband, Primus, belonged to their neighbor,

Dearin Nosts. The revolution was scarcely over, but cipitate a violent church quarrel, Deacon Colman had setuples against slavere and he expressed them with vigor his slave owning paster. He was sue pended; there were meetings, discussions, appeals and denunciations and ontr at the death of Mr. Parsons was he so far softened as to admit. he bucksaw on the sawback by the see | mener and asperits." He was then re-

with his hoe at what he took to be large total in impertinently close comhe had neatly sliced the top off with

Another colored man of much higher station and more complete and elegant attire was a dande waiter employed in the old Wolfe tavern. Noting an eaperially fine pair of boots owned by one of the patrons, a local magnate, maker to order a pair of the same sort. "Let 'em be jes' like Squire Moseley's," he commanded, magnificently,

"only a quarter-dollar better!"

The Great Bustard. The great bustard is the carest bird that comes under the head of game This bird formerly haunted all the level counties of England and was partieularly common on Salisbury plain. From the reign of Henry VIII, repeated measures were passed in order to protect it, and it is expressly included under the head of game in the statute of the first year of the reign of Willlam IV, which codified and reformed the laws relating to game.

Mysteries of Scent. The mysteries of scent will probably never be solved, and it is a matter of everyday observation that, while the ting partridge, a terrier or a fox will and the nest .- London Times.

"We are having an argument about use will be economical-if it cannot be men to a reporter to-day. "If there because the poor canines are chained purchased for that amount, then the it no prospect of a fight," said the re porter, "I will not wait."

Esan Buck, broke the bucksaw and the loresent day. One negro man, beeing sawbuck and the seesaw. Hartford berrefoot in the fields, struck suddenly To Abolish (age Hatterns, A new constal canal is to slice off strip of our Atlantic shore from thesspeake Bay south to Beaufort Inlet.

Va. and will either go through the route of the present Albemarie and Chesapeake Canal, or through a new canal to be cut, known as the Cooper creek route. The two routes are so nearly alike in engineering featuresnearly balanced by the bad points of the other, and vice versa, that the vised that cost of construction be the Chesapeake canal route is therefore

start from the head of the southern branch of Elizabeth River, at Norfolk,

chosen. But the bitch comes in the purchase of this canal. The owners refuse to say what they will sell it has determined its value, not as value to the project. The final deci-

Cooper creek canal should be dug.

JAMES B. MARCIM JAMES CONTAIN the bucksaw on the sawbuck by the

saw, he picked up an as to kill the old stored to the church and his office of

writes C. H. Claudy in the Technical World Magazine. Its course is by way of the natural waterways of Albemarie. Pamilico, Croatan and, perhaps, Core sounds, and such other natural rivers. bays and inlets as may be available. And it is to pinch out a row of the most dangerous sea-miles known to our coast trade. The project as it now stands will

that is, the good points of one are so board of engineers having the matter And, as for your elecution, where on | deciding factor, and the Albemarle and for. Naturally, they want the best possible price. So the engineer board trained shooting dog will pass a sitproperty earning money, but by its sion is that, if the canal can be purchased for half a million dollars, its the financial situation," said one of two