THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

Devoted to the Protection of Home and the Interests of the County.

Vol. II.

GASTONIA, GASTON COUNTY, N. C., SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 16th., 1881:

No. 15.

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Charlette, N. Q.

of Frances Silvers', who was hanged in Morganton on the 12th of July, 1833, for the murder of her husband :

This dreadful, dark and dismal day Has swept my glories all away, My sun goes down, my days are past, And I must leave this world at last.

Oh! Lord, what will become of me? I am condemned you all now see, To Heaven or hell my soul must fly, All in a moment when I die.

Judge Daniel has my sentence pass'd, Those prison walls I leave at last, Nothing to cheer my drooping head Until I'm numbered with the dead.

But oh! that Dreadful Judge I fear; Shall I that awful sentence hear; "Depart ye cur-ed down to hell And forever there to dwell?"

I know that frightful ghosts I'll see Gnawing their flesh in misery, And then and there attended be For murder in the first degree.

There shall I meet that mournful face Whose blood I spilled upon this place; With flar ing eyes to me he'll say. "Why did you take my life away?"

His feeble hands fell gent'y down, His chattering tongue soon lost its sound. To see his soul and body part It strikes with terror to my heart.

I took his blooming days away, Left him no time to God to pray. And it his sins fall on his head Must I not bear them in his stead?

The jealous thought that first gave strife To make me take n.y husband's life, For months and days I spent my time I hinking how to commit this crime.

And on a dark and dolefut night I put his body out of sight, With flames I tried him to consume But time would not admit it done. You all sec me and on me gaze.

Be careful how you spend your days, and never commit this awful crime, But try to serve your God in time. My mind on solema subjects roll;

My little child, God bless its soul! All you that are of Adam's race, Let not my faults this child disgrace. Farewell good people, you all now see, What my bad conduct's brought on me-

To die of shame and of disgrace Before this world of human race. Awful indeed to think of death,

In perfect health to lose my breath, Farewell my friends, I bid adien, Vengeance on me must now pursue,

Great God! how shall I be forgiven? Not fit for earth, not fit for heaven, But little time to pray to God,

For now I try that awful road.

A LITTLE MISTAKE.

Miss Minerva Blair, spinster, on the shody side of forty, and her niece, Miss Marion Alexander, also single, but on the sunny side of twenty, sat in the pleasant sitting-room of a pleasant country house, listening to the rumble of the afternoon railway train, which was just arriving at the station.

. Mr. Harvey will be here in a few minutes. Marion,' said her auat, "and you must be very cordial with him, unless you wish to offend me.'

.1 wish the train hal had a collision! was the rather vindictive reply, though a sly half smile showed that the words were bardly meant.

' Mari m l' cried the other, somewhat sternly. ' You are positively sinful to be so malicious. Why should you hate a gentleman von have never seen ?"

. I might in turn ask why I should love

this gentleman I have never seen?"

' Nobody asks you to lave him.'

'No. But you with me to marry, him 'Well,' apologized the aunt, 'I would like to see you as well settled as you certainly would be with Walter Harvey. The love can come afterwards. I know you will like him."

. Why. Aunt Minerva, you have never met him yet yourself-'

! Not since he was a little boy. But I have always known his parents, and they are worthy people,'

'So were Marion Alexander's, I think, pontingly said the young lady, ' And yet you see what a perverse scapegrace you have for a niece.

Even Miss Minerva's grim features had to relax a little. But any further conversation was cut off by a ring at the front door. ' He has come,' said Miss Blair. 'You

must at least treat him civily, Marion, 'Indeed I will, aunty, for your sake,' said the girl, with a touch of good feeling. Miss Minerya went herself to the visitor

'Mr. Harvey.' she said to the darkbearded, bandsome young man whom the servant admitted, 'it gives me a genuine pleasure to welcome you to this house. I have known your family so many years that

you almost seem a friend." 'Indeed, I hope to be one,' was the frank

' You must let me send my niece to you, said Miss Minerva, as soon as the newcomer was fairly seated. 'I am housekeeper, you know, and cannot neglect my

The following words fell from the lips duties, and you will have a substitute whom you must learn to like.'

A slender, rustling figure was half pushel into the room, where it stood bowing truth come out," with a semi haughty air. Something like a smile was upon the young man's countenance, and he kept his eyes fastened upon the girl's face; but she did not look up. two, seemed wordless, and only gave vent to-day." to an emberrassed ' Abem!'

Miss Blair wondered a little, and frowned little at her piece's behavior. But she wisely resolv d to leave them together. As soon as he was fairly gone. ' Ma-

rion!' cried the young man. The girl raised ber eyes at once.

'Arthur, is it you? I-I did not expect you. I thought it was your cousin Walter arrived at the house. who was coming."

'It would require a long discourse to explain all, my Marion," he answered. And I almost fear your aunt may overhear us." His arm went about her waist.

'We will stroll into the garden Arthur. There we can talk without danger of being overheard,"

So they walked out into the pleasant grounds, and over the greensward, to the roots of a great oak tree, where they found c zy seats.

'Have you ever told your sunt about me, Mariou?'

'I could not, Arthur. She has been so wedded to the idea of my marrying the son of her early friend, General Harvey, that any opposition would have made her unhappy. So I have left the matter to time. But you have not yet told me how you come to be here."

'It is so wondrous strange. My cousin Walter and myself are excellent good friends; and as he happens to have an attachment of his own, he is just as adversed to being forced into a marriage with a stranger as yourself. I discovered all this in the course of a conversation I had with him; and then I told him the story of our meeting, and our present relations. The revelation came just in time. His father was even then urging a visit here upon. him. Nothing was easier for me than to take his place and let Walter undertake a more welcome janot."

'And now that you are here, sir what can you do."

'Upon my soul I' cried the young man somewhat ruefully, "I hardly know: I must try and ingraciate mys-if with your aunt, and leave the rest to luck."

A long talk was followed by a stroll ; and thus nearly two hours elapsed before they returned to the house. Aunt Minerya beamed upon them, a most approving glance at what she deemed the sacc sa of her plans; but she startled them the next morning by saving :

'I have just had a note from the General, your father, Mr. Harvey. He will be with us himself, to-morrow morning,"

Poor Arthur tried hard to conceal the consternation which this intelligence threw him into. Fortunately Miss Minerva was in too complacent a humor to be very ob-

· Come, Marion you shall read the note It might make Mr. Harvey too vain, or I would give kim a peep also,'

Miss Marion in another room, read General Harvey's billet, which ran as

'If my son Walter, usually so dutiful, should disappoint me in our plan, I should feel inclined to adopt my nephew. Arthur Harvey, who is a splendid fellow, and would, probably, do more to oblige me as he has not been spoiled by indulgence. I suppose my gentleman will have arrived before you get this. I have taken a sudden notion that he may require looking after ; and, as I have owed you a visit, I will pay my debt by following this note to morrow morning. Sincerely your friend.

JOHN HARVEY. 'I suppose,' said Marion styly, though she telt in no humorous mood, "if you couldn't get the son, auntie, you would not objet to the nephow, as it would be all in

"Well," replied the aunt, after a moment's thought, 'I don't know how that might have been if I had'nt seen Walter Harvey. But I feel now that no other young man could replace him. Besides, will tumble for want of dividends. The it than anybody else. Marion, I don't think be will be so un-

Poor Marion could only hang ber head d blush like the guilty girl she was.

'What shull I do, Marion?' cried Acrather a reastic rejainder.

· Please, then, advise, or rather, com, · Well, then, sic, hear your orders. This

spite of myself, and we must have an es. planation at all bazards."

Marion reflect d a moment. No. not now-in the morning. Iou

most face your mode, and then let the . And then, won't there be a storm!' the

young man said · Well, we have raised it, and we must

meet it,' Miss Marion replied bravely, waiting in silence for him to speak. But he, 'And now let us dismiss the subject for But although they did their best to be

happy, a nervousness about the com ng exposure hung over them, and they were much too resiless for comfort that evening and the fir morning.

It was ten o'clock before the train from town arrived, and two weary hours passed after breakfast before the expected visitor

He was received at the door by Miss Minerva, while Marion and her lover remained in the sitting-room Arthur made a virtue of necessity, and advanced to greet nocence as he could possibly throw into his

Why Arthur!' cried the General, this is rather a surprise. What could have, brought you here?'

But he gave his nephew a warm shake of the hand.

'Author!' cried the aunt-'Arthur I thought your son's name was Walter General Harvey.'

'So it is, Miss Minerva-so it is! But this young man happens to be my nephew." 'Good gracious!' gasped Miss Blair, sinking back into a chair.

General Harvey began to comprehend that something was wrong.

· See here, Arthur!' he cried sternly, have you been playing a trick ? Why : r you here, instead of my son whom I sent?

· Dear uncle, Walter would not come, for he is not heart free; and he and I both knew that you wanted Marion in the family; and as Walter was not eligible, we thought-that is I-he-

'Here he broke down ignominiously. There was a blank, ominous silence, Marion

stole to Miss Minerva's side.

Auntie, she said, 'you must forgive Arthur as I you. We are much old friends. Befoles, she added, demurely, you said if you couldn't have General Harvey's son, von would prefer his nephew

General Harvey's and Miss Blair's glances met, and something like a smile passed over their faces.

mistake. I fancy we had better rectify it. And they did so.

NOTHING SETTLED,

AND EVERYTHING IN A JUMBLE.

William Arp Discovers that Everything in the World is Going Wrong, and That Very Little of it Was Leer Right Anyhow-Bursted Banks, Etc.

Atlanta Constitution.

There's nothing settled. Spring and

winter keep skirmishing around. The dead lock at Washington continues. Railroad stock are jumping up and down. Money kings and corporation magnates butt heads awhile and then retire on a still-hunt while we, the people, look on and wonder and exclaim what is all this devilment going to do to us? Farming has begun about in spots. The fruit is killed in some orchards and left alive in others. The flood has passed away, but the wreck of it still lingers in the land. The bridges have not been rebuilt and the soil on many farms has been taken off and left holes and pits which cannot be filled up. Fences have not been replaced, and there's enough rails in the gulf of Mexico to build a corduroy bridge across it. It would be a good time now to vote on this year, and it becomes every farmer to merchants will have no cutomers who can

That's all right. I reckon, for I like to see their town-don't you? folks contested and happy, though I told Mr. Lewis I couldent help thinking about the feller who wouldent have the corn because it wasent shelled. But he needent care about rivers or anything else as long

as he can keep that tub mill agoing. Six train loads of passengers a day to feed, and he sets a good table, and everybody knows it. He is an old line whig-John Quincy Adams Lewis-the only man I know down south who was named for that president. There's thousands of &. Ws and T. Js and T. Ms and A Je and H. Cs and J. Cs. but the old Adams family wasent very popular with our people. When I got to Rome I found a fresh sensation, for a bank had busted and every man who lost by it thought his own case the bardest, and all of em were mad with the state for bagging his uncle with as much heartiness and in- the assets. The state is rich and they are poor and they want to know what right she has to a preference. You can argue with the men about it, but Mr. Speer had better keep clear of the women if he knows what's good for bim. One good lady had \$650 in there and when she heard that the bank was a little shaky, she told her husband to take it out, but he put on renerous airs about it and said it would be wrongit would show a lack of confidence-that it was confidence that sustained banks and kept em from breaking. A few days afterwards the bank broke and he went home a sadder man and got demoralized and went to bed sick and took on amazin, and woulden't eat and coulden't sleep and groanes and tumbled about on the bed and called for morphine and finally his wife told him to sit up a minute, and then she showed him a package of money marked \$600, and informed him she took the money out bersulf before the suspensionand he got well immediately, and danced all around the room, and kissed her forty times without stopping, and on looking at the package again, " Why." says he, " this is only \$600, and we had \$650," "That's so," said his wife, " I took out \$600 for us and left \$50 in there for confidence.

But you musent joke with 'em much as polpit text now in that town is "Lay up your treasures in H-aven,' and one of the ministers added : ' Where there are no pre ferred creditors.' Well, its bad, very bad, 'I see how it is,' said he. 'We have especially on poor folks, but there are a heap of good people who dident have any to put in a bank, and I reckon we will have to be sorry for them, too. I heard of a page sickly woman who had scratched up fifty dollars and put it in there to pay her burial expenses, and when she heared it was gone s e got up out of bed and said she couldent offord to die now, and is sewing away to make some more.

An old acquaintance saluted me so gaily I said, "You don't look like you lost anything by the bank ' . Loss the mischief, no, sir, I'm assetts; I owe em and I'm evjoined from paying over. Ain't it sple did?'

Having some business at Gadsden I journeyed to that little maritime city and was astonished at its progress since I was there two years ago. The population has nearly doubled. They haven't built any more falls but they have built more saw mills and lots of new stores and dwelling houses and a steamboat and a hotel that would do credit to Rome or any other such town. It's a lively, prosperous city with fine prospects. Bob Kyle used to own the concern pretty much, but he don't now. He has worked hard and done much to build it up and ought to be proud of his succe: s. It's astonishing how much one energetic man can do for a place. The Sunday-school teacher to a 15-year-old boy ladies are ref icing over the speedy banish- in his class. "It is, is it?" was the reply ; megt of whisky from that country. The a stock law- fence or no-fence." We have law has been passed on the vote a d before worked hard for ten days bauling rock and long the bar-rooms will be closed, and a building rock pens and filling 'em. It's man will have to go out of the country to double, double toil and trouble, but still we get it, for the sale is prohibited, both at are rot uneappy. We don't set on the wholesale and retail, What they want bank and coss at my house. It don't pay, now is for public opinion to sustain the Corn is going to be corn and wheat wheat law and give it a fair test. It's a woman's movement to protect their busbands and be up and doing. If we don't make a sur- sons, and I wish the women all over the nins these railroads will suffer and be land had the right to vote on that quistion

impoverished for want of freight. The stock | if no other, for they are more interested in Gadsden is wide awake about making pay for what they buy. Then the bankers railroad connections with Georgia. They will have no borrowers they can trust, are hopeful of the Georgia Western and the Says I to Mr. Dean at Gadsden, who is a Opelika road, and then with the Coosa solid merchant and a close observer : Sup- opened up to Mobile in a few years it would thur, when she tripped back into the par- pose this turns out to be a very poor crop be a considerable city. The coal that was lor. 'I feel inclined to run away instanter.' year, what then?" "Why, ser,' said he, burned in my grave cost only ten conts a . That would be so brave! we the whole country will be broke. The bashel, and that is about \$2.50 a ton, and corn and meat and hay and guano that it come from a mice near the suburbs. steamboats and railroads are pouring into Wadsden is proud of Gadsden, and when this country on a credit will not be paid you ask about the population by the las for. Everything depends on a good crop census they don't know exactly but will deceit makes me feel mean and guilty in year-more so than I have ever known." tell you that hundreds have moved in since I went round by Dalton to get to Rome - the census was taken. I remember asking eighty miles to make twenty-for the Rome Cousin John Thrasher about the populaand Kingston line had not been repaired. Ition of Torcen City, and he said the acress

Ite all right now, waiting for the next give 'em 700 but it wasen't half taken and freshet. Dalton is a lively place, and says two families and a nigger had moved in she won dent have a river if she could since. I do like to see folks stand up to

BILL ARF.

RELIGIOUS NEWS. From Sunday's Ruleigh Observer.

The Presbytery of Mecklenburg will meet with the Huntersville church next

The Presbytery of Orange will hold their 2221 stated session at Chapel Hill on Wednesday next.

Rev. Toomas D. Pitts has been called and h s accepted the call to St John's

Episcopal church, Wilmington, N. C. A revival is still going on in the Baptist Church at Louisburg, and with increased interest. The attendance is large,

and a number have professed. Rev. T. E. Skinner will preach the annual sermon at the Warsaw High School at the close of the a ssion, and Rev. N. B. Cobb will deliver the address before the

Philosophian Society of the same school. Statistics of the Moravian church in this country for 1880 show that there are 9,-61 communicants, an increase of 70; 1,693 non-communicants, and 5,287 children, making a total of 16,471 members, a

Rev. Dr. Pritchard left Wilmington Friday morning. His visit there proved a source of great gratification to his many triends in Wilmington, and especially to the congregation of the First Baptist

Rev. Dr. W. H Bobbitt, the Presiding Eder, has charged the time for holding the Greensboro District Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church from the first Sunday in August to the fifth Sunday in The British Methodists object to the

proposal of American Methodists to introduce doctrinal topics in the Ecumenical Conference, . To the narrowing of the scope of the conference the American Methodists are expected to demur. . The Episcopal church of Enfield has or-

deted a handsome pipe organ, to cost \$600. The instrument will be in the church and yet. They are not in a joking humor. The ready to be used at the next regular agpointment of the rector, Rev. A. S. Smith, which will be the next Sunday.

The third International Sunday-school Convention will be held June 22-24 at Toronto, Canada. The meeting will be held in the pavilion of the Horticultural Gardens. Delegates from the United States and Canada will compose the convention, together with the executive committee and lesson committee. The United States are entitled to twice their representation in Congress. In ali, 860 are entitled to sit in the convention

In 1596 English churchmen passed up and down the American coast. Rev. Rich ard Seymour held the first church service in New England in 1607. Henry Hudson, another churchman, led the voyage of discovery up the river which bears his name. In the vicinity of Boston, churchmen like Thomas Morton, of Merrymount, in 1622, and Rev. William Morrel of Weymouth, in 1623, and Rev. William Blackstone, the pioneer citizen of the Puritan metropolis, were the first colonists, but they made no. advance against the compan of Winthrop, who had everything their own way from 1630 onward. Southward, under Sir Walt r Raleigh, Virginia was colonized by churchmen in 1607, Maryland and the Carolinas a little later.

" Baptism is the first and most important rite of the church," said a Galveston where would you get anything to baptize if it wasn't for marriage, bey?"

SMALL FARMS. ...

A farm r's ambition should be to own smaller and titles and better land; to own a less number of stock and better stock. M re praise to him who raises one thousnd bushels of corn from ten acres than to him who raises the same from twenty: and to him that feeds five cows into making a pound of butter each day, than to nim who has ten cows and gets a haif pound from each; and to him that makes yearling porkers weigh as much as his peighbor's two-year-olds, than to that neighbor. As much as 212 bushels of corn, 50 bushels of wheat, 60 of oats, 70 of barley, 50 of rve, 9 of clover seed, bave been reported from o. e acre. Hogs have been made to weigh 400 pounds at one year old. Steers 2400 at three. Forty pounds of wool maye been sheared from one sheep. Seventeen pounds of butter have been made from one cow in a week. And the closer a farmer gets to these results the more the world owes him.

The growing wheat in the Sten Valley, Va., is unusually promising.