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TRUE LOVE.

BY AGEE CARY.

There is true love, and yet you may Have lingering doubts about it I'll tell the truth, and simply say That life's a blank without it. There is a love both true and strong, A love that falters never,

It lives on faith and suffers wrong, But lives and loves forever. Such love is found but once on cash-The heart cannot repel it;

From whence it comes or why its birth. The torkue may never tell it. This love is mine ,in spite of all, This love I fondly cherish; The earth may sink, the skies may fall, This love will never perish. It is a love that cannot die, But, like the soul immortal,

And with it cleaves the starry sky And passes through the portal. This is the love that comes to stay-All other loves are fleeting; And when they come just turn away-It is but Cupid cheating.

PUMKIN PIES.

Pinkie was balanced on the toes of her slipers, upon the top of a cider-barrel, gathering hops, when Tom Carroll drove along with his wagon, piled up with red and yellow upples, and a big, lusciously--goiden pumkin in the corner, and stopped at the gate.

.Pinkie immediately hopped off her perch. and hid behind the barrel; but Tom, coming up the walk with the pumpkin, saw the edge of her pink dress.

' Can't fool me, Miss Pink Pendleton, said be, rolling the golding sphere upon the porch, 'I can see through more things than a barrel. There's the first pumpkin of the season

Pinkie scrambled up shook out her skirt and surveyed the pumpkin, bull-wonderingly, from under the brim of her dat, durning her back upon Tom, who, however, only went off down the path, whistling carelessly, and drove off to town with his

Togs and Pinkie baving indulged in a ment little tiff the week before, had since amused themselves by trying to freeze each other, very unsuccessfully, it would seem, judging be the warmth of temper both could exhibit on the smallest provocation. And this was the first time Tom had called her since the last unpleasantness.

· Did I ever!' said Pinkie, and glanced over her shoulder to see if Tom was looking back, which, of course, he was whereat Pinkie turned searlet and seewled, though Tom was too far off to see that. 'If he's trying to make up,' she continued, ' what does to be such a stick about it for ? Exjects me to go two-thirds of the way, of course; men always do. But he began the the stylish cousin beside him, the plume in row, and if he wants to make up, let him sug so, out and out. See through more than a barrel! Just him-always insinuating things."

And Pinkie, thus foolishly fanning her anger, sat down on the step and kicked her toes against a peck measure.

The bone of contention which had served Tom and Pinkie with excuses for more than one squabble was a geotleman from from the city, who was spending the summer at the farm owned by Pinkie's brother ,in-law, a comfortable, oldfashioned he mestead, with clover-carpeted orchards, cooled with dense shade, and haunted by the gurgling murmur of a brock and the slumberous hum of bees.

Perhaps the boarder found an added charm, though possibly a fleeting one, in Pinkie's spirited brown eyes and piquant manner. And Pinkie -why Pinkie would have been coquettish to a mullein stalk and never thought seriously of the matter

Why shouldn't she walk to church with Mr. Hatherton and pin a red rose bud in his coat? Why, then, should Tom loom up like a cloud and cast cold water on her innocent amusement? To be sure they had been the same as engaged-Tom and Pinkie-since the days they went nutting together and quarreled over their grammar. But that was no reason-so Pinkie thought-why she should not look at any engaged to the minister, anyway; and

To make matters a little worse, Tom had a stylish young lady cousin visiting Pinkie follwed her, his house, whose company, Pi kie had told him, be no doubt found a very agreeable back?' she asked, meekly. substitute for hers, a supposed fact she thoroughly rescuted, notwithstanding the morrow; but only to see John about the proverb says it is a poor rule that will not cider-mill, mind gon ?"

work both ways. But here on the porch lay Tom's gift, perhaps-the scowl had departed from felt called on to become injured, and in-Pinkie's forhead; her eyes were growing duiged in a fit of sulks.

nader. on one side, and a handful of early wild and inspired her with a secret resolution. purple asters, which he presented to Pinkie

offering to beauty than is a pumkin !"

he had witnessed Tomb's visit, and now scalloped pie-pans were skining. Spices eyed his gift with much disdain, which perfumed the air, and a dozen eggs were uraccountably nettled Pinkie.

'They are prettier to look at,' she answered, but I don't suppose they would set her last fragrant, golden-complexioned do quite as well to cook.

The young man shrugged his shoulders and saontered away indifferently; his reflections, gullantiv of late was growing rather careloss and #tful.

put the asters in her hair, and then pull spron and all, in some one's arms and Aliem out and throw them under the step. After which method of relieving her feelings she picked up the pumpkin and carried it into the kitchen, and so made the discovery that there was a scrap of paper attached to the bit of stem which more.' remained to the pumpkin. And this was written or the paper:

· Come over to-morrow. Forgiveness and pumpkin pies cas solace an injured spirit.'

' How like Tom!'

A small dimple found its way to Pinkie's osily-velvet cheek; and Pinkie's marriad ister, Flora, a plump, white, and generally the pies just now I knew it was all right.' the will power to wrestle with the angel of weet-tempered little woman, came in and

'Have you and Tom made up?' she asked.

· I baven't answered Pinkie.

'Are you going to?'

Den't know,' perverse Pinkie returned.

You are a very foolish girl if you don't, said Flora, and I will say he is too good

Pinkie scratched her rosy ear with her bairpin, and smiled at the pumpkin.

'What do you think,' she asked, 'of man supposing he could find balm for his wrongs in pumpkin pies?'

'I should say,' answered Flora, ' if the nan was Tom, you had better make the pies, and make 'em as good as possible.' · Oh, you're so awful practical,' said Pinkie, darting off with her chestnut mane

But all the same, before next morning's sun had mounted very high in the heavens, a trim little lady, neatly done up like a brown-paper patcel, in a very large linen apron, betook herself to the kitchen and prowled about in the pantry, seeking the sugar, cionamon, ginger and all the various ingredients necessary in the manufacture

of pumpkin pies. A sound of the wheels was heard in the lane, and Pinkie tripped out to the porch, elegant buggy rolled by, driven by Tom Carroll, and-Pinkie dropped the grater suddenly and caught her breath-there was her hat fluttering, and a faint breath of rese drifting up to the house.

Pinkie went back to the kitchen and shoved the pumpkin in a corner, and flung the nutmegs under the table and the cinnamon after them, pulled off ber apron and went into the house.

Mr. Hatherton met ber in the hall. Shan't we take a ride, Miss Pinkie?' he asked, wondering a little at the sparkle in

· All right!' said Pinkie, and dashed up stairs for her habit,

The shadows were falling eastward from the trees on the lawn when Pinkie again crossed it on her way to the house after her ride, her habit gathered up in her arms and a cluster of scarlet trumpet-bells in her

Flora, who was on the step, bestowed as dars a frown upon her as her fair, placid countenance was capable of getting up

· You've lost him now for good,' was her

'Lost whom?' quoth Pinkie, starting

with wondering eyes at her sister. Tom, of course! Didn't he stop in when he came back after taking his consin down to catch the train and find you'd gone off

with Mr. Hatherton?" 'And-she's gone home?' gasped Pinkie, feeling suddenly guilty.

· Of course she's gone home! She was

you've made a nice mess of it all now ! Flora flounced away, looking indignant,

· Don't you think he will ever come

· H'm!' said Flora. ' He may come to

l'inkie had little appetite for dinner even Flora's jam-puffs had no charm for and (probably) peace-off-ring, for having her; and her usual archness had so combeen unusually bitter at their last tilt, and pletely disappeared that Mr. Hatherton

But the moderate bit of hope Flora had Young Hatherton strolled around the beld out concerning Tom's possible appearcorner, with his straw but tilted gracefully ance next day comforted Pinkie a little,

Long after the dinner hour was past, the . Toese, be said, are a much more fitting neat little figure, done up in the big brown cooking-apron, again stood beside the long. He pronounced the words scornfully; white kitchen-table, where a row of bright, factory.

piled in a cake-pan.

The sun was fairly down when Pinkie pie on the window sill to cool, and stood looking down at it, absorbed in her own

'The queen of hearts, she made some tarts,' chanted a voice behind her; and, And Pinkie was inconsistent enough to before she knew it, she was whirled around,

afraid you wouldn't speak to me any tell a nigger from a white man nor a rebel

have come, if I had not seen some one come according to nature. It don't believe that out on the steps this scorning, to see who human prayer will remove mountains nowwas going by, with her usual curiosity, and a days, nor change the fixed laws of nature. then bounce in like a little, enraged yellow- Elijah prayed for rain and it come but we jacket. I suspected which way the wind have no prophets now and the age of mirablew, and I knew Flora would tell you the cles has ceased. If a man had that sort truth when I came back; and when I saw of faith-yes, if-but he hasent. If he had

course ?' said Pinkie 'Of course,' said Tom. 'It would never

ness on the desert air.'

RESPECT WOMEN.

in making light of women. For your mother's sake, honor the sex. Never use a lady's the Constitutional Union church, and name in an improper place, or at an im- Mose was another preacher, and Mose was proper time, or in mixed company. Never opposed to the new name, and some of the make assertions that about her that you bredren west with him and it made a big swallow it. Nobody believed it but them the hurt, his life would have been saved." herself would blush to hear. When you Sunday he would set on the door step and meet with men who do not scraple to make hear Jasper preach, but he wouldn't go in. use of woman's name in a reckless and un- By and by the drought got worse and principled manner, shun them, for they are Jasper prayed louder and longer and the an epitaph in scandalous rhyme. If I can the very worst members of the community women shouted and sweated and perfumed find him, I'm going to whip him-that is, feeling of humanity. Many a good worthy At last an old woman, who was on Moses's will be a long time, for it's powerful woman's character has been forever ruined side of the war diclared in meeting that weak. and her heart broken by a lie, concocted the Lord was mad with Bro Jasper for by an unprincipled villain, but believed by changing the name and that Mose must people of good principles who are too ready come back to the pulpit and de rain would to believe slander or condema imprudence come store, and so the case was so and crime. The smallest thing derogatory desperate they took a vote on it and voted to & woman's character will fly on the Mose buck and carried him up to the pulpit from one of the Springs : wings of the wind, and magnify as it cir- and Mose he began to preach and to how! are tempted to repeat or listen to a scan- blast of powder in a rock aid they all dalous lie.

HE CERTAINLY GOT 11.

One of the most touching things we have read in a long time is that story of a Mose's friend threw up her arms and robber and a poor lone woman, near shout d glory, but Mose went on exhortin Franklin, Indiana. The robber came in her home at night and demanded her money or her life. She hadn't much money or life either, but she preferred giving up the former rather than the latter, so she brought her little store and placed it in his hand.

He looked it over carefully to see that she didn't palm off any twenty-cent pieces for quarters, and facetiously told her that he could credit her only ninety-four cents on the trade dollar, chiding her for taking them at face value. 'Haven't you anything else of value?' inquired the bold bad burglar, looking about the scantily furnished apartment; 'a child's bracelet, ring. anything will be thankfully received.' She had nothing more, she replied with a sigh, A thought struck him : 'Your husband was a soldier was he not?' She ackdowledged that he was, and was killed in the war, 'Then be must have had a revolver,' he continued searching her countenance. Ah! you grow confused, you stammer; your manner betrays you. Get that revolver at once and give it to me.' In vain the woman implored him to spare that harmless trinket, aimost the sole memorial of the husband she usd lost. She had pawned many things when in distress, but had always held on to that. But the robber was unrelenting. Sobbing bitterly the poor woman went to a bureau drawer and removed the precious, relic, around which clustered so many pleasant recollections.

' Must you have it?' she said, as she advanced with trembling steps towards him. Yes. I must,' said the robber, extending his hand, 'Well, then, take it,' said she, gently pressing the trigger for the last time, thought she. There was a loud report and the robber tumbled over dead, The community ought to persion that woman. - Saturday Night.

Last week at Elba, Alabama, on account of the extreme heat, Judge Clayton held court under the large oaks on the

on the second Tuesday in November.

The citizens of Columbus, Miss., are be-

WILLIAM ARP

INDULGES IN A FEW REMARKS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

Written for the Constitution.

from a blue coat when you met em. But 'Oh,' said Tom, 'perhaps I wouldn't its ail right and it come as soon as it could 'And now you'll stay to supper, of God and throw him like Jacob did, but he

A few years after the war there was a

were suffering and the branches dried up

and the niggers held shouting meetings and

prayed and grouned to the Lord for rain. Old Jasper was the preacher and he was a There is nothing mar ly, my dear boys, politician, too, and had changed the name of the church from the Baptist church to shy way he looked at me I know he takes picked up their cars and looked at one Tunnel, near this place, in accordance with another. Mose he dindent seem to hear it, the usual custom, a lamp was lit. A servant but went on with his sermon. Suddenly girl, accompanying her mistress, had sank there was a low rambling sound of distant thunder, and the old woman who was and got hilarious, and the thunder got Maker to have mercy on her, remarking heavier and the clouds gathered and the air got dark and the big drops fell upon the roof, and all the niggers got to shouting and hugged one another and run up in the pulpit and gathered Mose and wallowed all over him and such a scene of frantic jubilee was never s en in that house before, "I exclaimed, "Oh, missas, dat you; pest what tole yer so, I tole yer so," shouted the old I spected ; I always thought if eber I got woman. "Jusper, I tole yer de Lord mad wid per, Glory hallelooyer. Mose is de man. Mose de Lord's man. Bless de Lord, dis is de Baptist church. Jasper, oh ! Jasper, whar is yer contsitewshun church? Mose dun struck de rock, and de water com. Mose he is de man. Glory, thank God." They all carried on tumoltuously for an hour or so, when the rain held up, and from that day to this Jasper has never dared to enter that church, for the fates and manifest destiny and the run of luck was against him, but he told Aunt Dinah that "de Lord didn't make it rain for Mose, for de Lord was no respecktable pusson." Finally he moved away and Mose had things in a swing. One night he put something in a swing that didn't belong to him, and swung round into the chain, gang, which was bad, very bad and the ould women said, "de debil was at de bottom of it," and I reckon he was. I believe in the power of prayer to bring us closer up to heaven and to duty, and to

enlarge our charity and cut down our self love and to reconcile us to affliction and misfortune and enable us to suffer and be ought to love his Maker and honor Him just like a good child loves and honors his the most of us.

And now they say the suckus is coming. My little chaps have mentioned it to me several times, and I reckon it is a coming. for the show pictures are stretched all over the town and they have seen 'em, and the little boy spelt out the name C o-u-p, and The Tennessee historical society meets called it soup, which is according to nature. and they verily believe that big lion is Va. going to tear that rhinoceros all to pieces happen and more too, and they all know than those of the United States.

that money is scarce and times are hard, and they don't beg to go, but somehow they are mighty good and sweet and affectionate these days, and I haven't the heart to tell 'em they can't go, and sour up their little souls, and so I reckon they will have The rain has come at last and everybody to go, and though its a great sacrifice on feels better. The fact is some of us old my personal dignity, I reckon I will have people were about to cave in from the long to take 'em myself for fear of accidents and drouth and the heat and the dust and it and so forth. These yankees are always thrust from a lance, and to leave him for did look like we couldent stand it much sending down something to suckus, and lorger. When a few wagons were passing somehow they manage to get all we make to market the dust they raised looked like one way or another and bring us in debt 'They're not tarts,' said Pinkie, when old army times in Virginia, when you besides, I do hope to goodness our Atlanta she recovered her breath. 'But, oh, Tom, could stand on a hill and trace the caravan brethren will pay em back o e time with how did you happen to come back? I was or the cavalry for miles and you couldent the exposition and sorter shift the balance of trade for a month or two. I want them people up north to come down and see us. I met one of em the other day on his first trip and he was selling safes and looked like he was afraid something would fail on him every minute. He saw a little nig carrying a pail of water on her head while thy people crossed the river again, but with she was making a crow's nest on her fingers with a string as she walked along and it did tickel him amazin, "Well I vow," said he, "I never see the like of that before." When she came up he asked her how she did that and she said, "duono sir, ges does it." Then he asked her if she went to school do to let all those pies waste their sweet- long dry spell in these parts and the crops and she said, "aint gwine now," and he wanted to know if we sent the colored children to school. Not much said Ischool rains them. They was made for servants, not schools. Work makes em happy

me for one of the heathen. Well, I suppose the feller who made up think are untrue, allusions that you feel she split and Mose was ruled out, and every who wanted to. Up here at Taylorsville they put up a funeral notice on a cross-tie poet, who was made and not born, wrote -men lost to every sense of honor, every the atmosphere amazin, but no rain come. when my back gets well, which I'm afraid

and books makes em fools. And from the

Speaking out in Dreams.

A correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch, tells the following in a letter

An amusing incident occurred on the cars into a profound slumber, but just as the lamp was lit she awoke, and, half asleep, imagined herself in the infernal regions. Frantic with fright, she implored her at the same time, 'the devil has got me at last." Her mistress setting on the seat in front of the terrified negro, was deeply mortified, and called upon her-"Mollie don't make such a noise : it is I, he not afraid." The poor African immediately to de bad place, I would see you." These remarks were uttered with such vehemence. that not a word was lost, and the whole coach became convulsed with laughter,

Heavy frosts in parts of Kentucky.

The Richmond, Virginia, fair is not a success this year. Oranges are splitting terribly on the trees

General Jubal Early, of Virginia, is now

eighty years old. The coal ring around Knoxville, Tenn., remains unbroken.

Senator Lamar thinks the democrats will carry Mississippi by from 10,000 to

A mateimonial fever has broken out in Lynchburg, Virginia, and is raging fear-

Daviess county, Ky., has nineteen dis tilleries, representing an investment of over \$750,000.

The ancient temples in Egypt are supposed to contain the oldest timber in strong, but I don't believe it will change the shape of dowel pins, which are meorthe course of nature any more. A man porated in stone work, known to be not less than 4.000 years old. These dowel pins are thought to have been made from parents, and that's enough religion to do the tamarisk or shittim wood, in ancient times a sacred tree in Egypt, and now occasionally found in the valley of the Nile,

> An historical drama, entitled . One Hundred Years Ago," introducing the characters of Washington, LaFayette, Arnold and Andre, dressed in continental costume, is being presented in Richmond.

The annual expenses of the British ing called on for subscriptions to a cotton and that everything on the pictures will Government are more than one-third large, have caused large crops of pumpkins this

THE BOATMAN'S DAUGHTER.

In the memorable year 1814, when the allied armies were concentrated about Paris, a young lieutenant of dragoons was engaged with three or four Hungarians, who, after having received several s-nart strokes from his subre, managed to send a ball into his shoulder, to pierce his chest with a dead on the bank of the river.

On the opposite side of the stream a beatman and his daughter had been watching this unequal fight with tears of desperation. But what could an old urarmed man do, or a pretty girl of sixteen?

However, the old soldier-for such the boutman was-had no sooner seen the officer fall from his horse, than-he and his daughter rowed most vigorously for the other side. Then, when they had deposited the wounded man in their boat, these worfaint hopes of reaching the military hospital in time.

" you have been very hardly treated, my boy," said the old guardsman to him ; "but here am I, who have gone farther still, and come home."

The silent and fixed attitude of Lieutepant S. showed the extreme agony of his pains; and the hardy boatman soon discovered that the blood which was flowing internally from the wound on his left side, would shortly terminate his existence. He turned to his youthful daughter.

" Mary," he said, " you have heard me tell of my brother; he died of just such another wound as this here. Well, now, that lie about Mr. Cole's road has had to had there only been somebody by to suck

The boatman then landed, and went to look for two or three soldiers to help him and hung grape all over it, and some native to carry the officer, leaving his daughter in charge of him. The girl looked at the sufferer for a second or two. What was her emotion when she heard him sigh so deeply, not that he was resigning life in the first flower of his age, but that he should die without a mother's kiss.

"My mother! my dear, dear mother!" said he, "I die without -- "

Her woman's heart told him what he would have said. Her bosom heaved with sympathy, and her eyes ran over.

Then she remembered what her father had said ; she thought how her uncle's life culates, until its weight crushes the poor and take on awfully and by and by the of the Virginia and Tennessee road, which might have been saved. In an instant, unconscious victim. Remember this if you niggers heard something away off like a must be preserved in print. It is too good quicker than thought, she tore open the to be lost. As the train entered the Big officer's coat, and the generous girl recalled him to life with her lips.

> Amid this holy occupation the sound of tootsteps was heard, and the blushing heroine fled to the other end of the boat. Judge of her father's supprise, as he came up with the two soldiers, when he saw Lieuterant S., whom he expected to find dead, open his eyes and ask for his de-

> The boatman looked at his child, and saw it all. The poor girl came to him with her head bent down. She was about to excuse burself, when the father, embracing her with enthusiasm, raised her spirits, and the officer thanked her in these prophetic words :-

> "You have saved my life; it belongs to rou."

> After this she tended him, and became his nurse; nothing would be taken but from her hand. No wonder that with such a nurse he at length recovered. Mary was as pretty as she was good.

> Meanwhile Master Capid, who is very busy in such cases, gave him another wound; and there was only one way to care it-so very deep was it. The boatman's daughter became Madame

Her husband rose to be a lieutenantgeneral, and the boatman's daughter became as elegant and graceful as any lady of the Court of Louis Philippe.

IRON AND STEEL INDUSTRIES.

There has been prepared at the Census office in Washington a bulletin showing the extent of the iron and steel industries of the country. The whole number of establishments in 1880 was 1 005. In 1870 it was 808. The percentage of increase in the ten years was 24.38 The whole amount of capital invested in the iron and steel industries of the United States in 1880 was \$230,971,884. In 1870 it was \$121,772,-074; increase, \$109,199,810, or 89.68 per cent. The total production in the census year 1880 was 7,265,140 tons. In 1870 it was 3,655,215 tots; increase, 3,609,925 tons, or 98.76 per cent. Twelve states made over 100,000 tons each in 1880.

Alten county, Ky., bas a citizen who kicks the beam at 500 pounds,

Diptheria is prevailing to an alarming extent in Memphis, Tennessee,

Tuskaloosa county, Alabama, farmers