THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

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

VOL. III.

GASTONIA, GASTON COUNTY, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 28, 1882.

E. M. ANDREWS,

Wholesale and Retail

FURNITURE!

Charlotte N. C. ap2-1y

Railroads.

CHESTER & LENOIR

NARROW GUAGE RAILROAD. Schedule of Mail and Passenger Trains, from Lincolnton, N. C., to Chester, S. C., taking effect at 3:30 o'clock r. M., Novem-bor 21, 1881.

GOING

Leave Lincolnton 7:00 am Hardin's 7:25 am Dallas at 7:50 am Arrive at Gastonia* 8:10 am Leave Gastonia at -8:30 am 8:50 am Pleasant Ridge at 9:00 am Crowder's Creek at Bowling Green at 9:10 am 9:25 am Clover at Arrive at Yorkvilleat 10:00 am 10:10 am Leave Yorkville at -10:35 am Guthriesville at McConnellsville at 10:50 am 11:10 and Lowrysville at -Arrive at Chester at 11:40 am

*BREAKFAST.

GOING NORTH.

Leave	Chester a	t	1.1		3:30	p
	Lowrysvi			÷	4:00	p
	McConne				4:28	p
16	Guthriesy			-	4:30	p
Arrivo	at Yorkv	ille at		. w	4:55	p
Leave	Yorkville	at -			5:05	p
	Cloverat				5:45	p
	Bowling (Freen	at -		5:55	p
**	Crowder's			- 140	6:05	pi
66	Pleasant 1	Ridge	at -	/ ¥	6:15	p
. 44	Gastonia	-	-	8	6:45	pi
+6	Dallas				7:05	pi
"	Hardin's			-	7:30	pi
Arrive	at Lincoln	iton	-	1.00	8:00	pi
a. 19	11.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1.1					

JAMES MASON, Superintendent.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R.

Change of Schedule.

On and after Sunday, April 30th, 1882, Passonger Train Service on the Atlanta and Charlotte Air-Line division of this road will be as follows:

GOING EAST.

Mail and Express, No. 51.	э.
e Atlanta. 2,15 ve at Gainesville, 4,54 at Lula: 5,22 at Itabun Gap Junction 5,47 at Toccoa. 6,10 at Sencea. 8,06 at Greenville. 10,00 at Spartarburg. 11,4 at Gastonia. 2, 6	P.P.P.P.P.P.P.P.P.P.P.P.P.P.P.P.P.P.P.

Does it Pay?

Does it pay to have a dozen intelligent young men turned into theives and vagabonds that one man muy get a living by selling them rum ?"

Does it pay to have fifty working men poor and ragged in order to have one saoou-keeper dressid in preadcloth and flush of money?

Does it pay to have one citizen in the county jail because another sells him liquor ?

Does it pay to hang one citizen because another got him druck?

Does it pay to receive fifteen dollars for a license, and then pay twenty thousand dollars for trying a man for murder, induced by the rum sold him?

Does it pay to have a hundred homes blasted, ruined, defiled, turned into hells of misery, strife, and want, that some whole sale rumseller may build up a large fortune?

Does it pay to tolerate a traffic which breeds crime, poverty, agony, idleness, shame and death wherever it is allowed ?

Mark This.

Did you ever know a man who grew rich by fraud, continue successful through life and leave a fortune at death? This question was put to a gentleman who had been in business forty years. Af ter reflecting awhile he said :

"Not one. I have seen many men become tich, as if by magic, and win golden opinions, when some little things led to an exposure of their fraud, and they have fallen into disgrace and ruin. Arson, perjory and suicide are common crimes with those who make haste to be rich regardless of the means."

Boys, stick a pin here. You will soon be men and begin to act with those who make money. Write this good man's testimony in your mind, and with it put this word of God, "He that hasteneth to be

rich, hath an evil eye, and considereth not that poverty shall come upon him." Let these words lead you to resolve to make haste slowly when you go into business in the manner of making money.

from the car.

"Don't you know me, auntie ?"

"Why, this isn't Maria, is it ?"

Take Care of the Boys.

hours of recess from study as are the for-

dings. Have the same solicitade about

your sons and you will save them from

Lucas Hirst, a lawyer, who died at Phil

adelphia recently, and bequeathed nearly

the whole of his fortune, value1 at \$180,-

000, toward the foundation of a free law

members of the profession, was formerly

office boy for Attorney-General Brewster-

many a temptation and mare.

better than 1 did last summer ?"

About Girls.

When girls midway in their natural did. Why, I don't s'pose she ever made girlish habits and attire, don long skirts, a shirt or fried a batch o' frittere in her shoot up their hair, and affect the airs and life !'

PATIENCE.

Ruses W Carin

If your foes torment and faunt you, If your fears barass and haunt you, If the world seems dark and dreary-"Wait a wee and dinna weary." If the hopes you fondly cherish, Dashed to earth, seem sure to perish, Wait with patience for to-morrow-No man's life is wholly sorrow. If your plans don't work to please you, If the Fates should yex and tease you-If you can-be bright and cheery, "Wait a wee and diana weary." If God give you leisure, take it ; "Tis his gift-a blessing make it ; Paith in him no whit abating, Serve his will by patient waiting. Or, if work, instead of leisure, Pain, instead of longed-for pleasure Howsoe'er your lot seem dreary,

when old Parson Fox died. It was not only because he was the pioneer of the place, having come there when the woods were one primeval mass of green, and him-If having crected the old stone parsonage around which the thriving vallage had grown up with almost incredible rapidity. It was not that he has preached the gospel to them for four-and-forty years ; it was not that his footsteps had been instant on every threshold where sickness came or

All this had been received as a matter of course, and forgotten as soon as the ecessities were past. But it was because Foxville curiosity was on the qui vive about Joanna, his granchild, the sole remainng blossom on the gnarled old family tree who was left quite approvided for.

of that girl !"

'She hain't no faculty,' said Sabina Sexton, the vilage dressmaker; 'and never had.'

'Books possessed no charm to her ! sighed Miss Dodge, who taught the Foxville district school, 'She always cried over her parsing and rhetoric, and 1 never could make her understand cube root !'

'There's no denyin' that the old minister was as near a saint as we often see in this world,' said Mrs. Luke Lockedge, piously. But he hadn't ought to let Joanna run loose in the woods and fields the way he

always set a deal of store by you, Joanna. 'Did you?' she said, bitterly. 'One would scarcely have thought it.' 'And you know, Joanna,' he added, faculty.'

awkwardly, mindfal of his mother's drill, when poverty comes in at the door, love flis out at the window ! Joanna smiled scornfully.

'It scens,' said she, 'that love does not always wait for that."

And she turned and walked like a young queen into the adjoining apartment ; while Simon, elinking out of the door like a detected bur, lar, muttered to himself. 'It's the hardest job o' work that ever I did in my life. Splitting stumps is nothing to it. But mother says it must be d ne-and mother rules the roost in oar in. house !*

Next came Mrs. Emmons. 'Joanna,' said she. 'I'm deeply grieved at this 'ere offliction that's befell you !' "Thank you, Mrs. Emmons !' said the

girl, mechanically. 'I've come to ask you about your plans. added the plump widow. 'Because, if you have no other intentions, I'll be glad to Ladies' Weekly with fear and trembling, goin' to have a house full o' summer boardme and Elviry can manage. Of course you

what you need most, and-" 'Stop a minute !' said Joanna. 'Am 1 to understand that you expect me to assume the position and duties of a servant, without a servaut's wages ?'

'You'll be a member of the family,' said Mrs. Emmons ; 'and you'll set at the same table with me and Elviry, and -' 'I um much obliged to you,' said Joanna-

but I must decline your kind offer.' And Mrs. Emmons departed in rightous wrath, audibly declaring her conviction that pride was certain sooner or later to have a fall.

'I have pienty of friends,' said Joanna, courageously, 'or rather dear grandpapa had. I am sure to be provided for.'

But Squire Barton looded harder than any flint when the orphan came to him. "Something to do, Miss Fox ?' said he. Well, that's the very problem of the agewoman's work, you know; and I ain't smart enough to solve it. Copying? No, our firm don't need that sort of work. Do

I know of any one that does? No, I can't say I do ; but if I should hear of an opening, I'll be sure to let you know. Ahem! lie garden.

"There's on necessity for any one stary- disoval porches, Laurels and rhodoing in this great, busy world,' said Miss Woodin, cheerfully, 'All one wants is-Joanna shrank a little from the hard,

stercotyped word which she had so often heard from the lips of Mrs. Emmons, Miss Sabina Sexton, and that sisterhood. Bat how do you live ?' said she.

'Do you see that thing there in the corner ?' said Miss Woodin. 'Yes,' answered Joanna. 'Is it a sewing

nachine ?' 'It's a type-writer,' announced Miss Woodin, 'and I earn my living on it.' 'But what do you write ?' said Joanna. 'Anything I can get,' said Miss Wood-

And thus, in the heart of the great wilderness of New York, Joanna Fox commenced her pilgrimage of toil. First on the type-writer, then promoted to a compiler's desk in the "Fashion Department" of a promisent weekly journal; then, by means of a striking original sketch, slipped into the letter-box of the

have you help me with the housework. I'm to a place on the contributors' list ; then gradually rising to the rank of a spirited ers, and there'll be a deal more work than young novelist, until our village damsel had her pretty "flat" furnished like a miniawon t expect no pay, but a good home is ture palace, with Miss Woodin and her type-writer snugly installed in one corner. 'Because I owe everything to her,' said

> the young authoreas, gratefully. And one day, glancing over the ex changes in the sanctum of the Ladies Weekly, to whose columns she still contributed, she came across a copy of the Foxville Gazette.

'Hester,' she said, hurrying home to Miss Woodin, 'the parsonage is to be sold at auction to-morrow, and I mean to go up and buy it; for I am sure-quite sure that I could write better there than any where else in the world.

Miss Woodin agreed with Joanna. Miss Woodin believed most firmly in whatever Joanna believed. In her loving eyes the successful young writer was always right. So Joanna Fox and Miss Wo.din, dressed in black and closely veiled, went up to Foxville to attend the auction sale.

Everybody was these. They didn't have an auction sale at Foxville every day in the week.

Squire Burton was there, with a vague idea of purchasing the old place for a pub-

and live there real comfortable. It's a

And the rustic crowd surged is and out,

"Eight I' said Simon, resolutely.

"A thousa d? attered the voice of a

"Fifteen handred!" spoke the soft

"Fifteen hundred," bawled the anction

dendrons were set out in the grounds, the little brook was bridged over with rustic cedar-wood, and Joanna Fox and Miss Woodid came there to live in modest' comfort.

But Mrs. Lockedge and her son .Simon moved out of Foxville when the mortgage on their old place was fore-closed, and the places that had known them once knew them no more.

And Mrs. Emmons said

She's done real well, Joanna has, I always knew there was something in her.'

And Mrs. Wentworth and the Misses Barton tried desperately to become intimate with the young authoress, bat with-

out avail. world so successful as success, and it is a fetish which has many worshippers.

HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

Johnny and the Sour Apples.

'Johnny,' said a lady living on Austin avenue, to her ten-year-old son, 'take a basket, go to the grocery on the corner, and bring me a dozen nice apples. Be are and taste them, and see they are not sour ones."

'Yes, mother, I will try and remember to taste them,' said Johnny, cheerfully, taking up the basket and sauntering out the gate. In about half an hour he came back and placed the empty basket on the table.

'Didn't the grocer have any apples ?' asked the anxious mother.

'Yes, mam I bought a dozen. They vere not sour.'

'Where are they ?' asked the fond mother taking another squint into the empty basket.

'You told me to be sure and see that they were not sour, so I had to taste every one of them, you know, ma ; I had to bite each apple, you know.'

"Where are they !" shricked the pow thoroughly aroused woman.

'They were all little apples, ma, and one of them didn't make more than a good bite, but they want't sour, may indeed they wasu't.'

Judging from the way Johnny walks the apples did not agree with him, even if they were not sour .- Texas Siftings.

"Wait a wee and dinna weary." WHAT BECAME OF HER. There was great commotion in Foxville

sorrow brooded.

'I declare to goodness," said Mrs. Emmons. 'I don't know what is to become

len	ve Atlanta 4.00	п.	2
Arr	ive at Gainesville 6,19	а.	ð
**	nt Lula 6,50	n.	đ
. 84	at Raban Gap Junction 7.41	а.	þ
	at Toccoa 8.17	41.	ġ
- 54	at Seneca	3.	3
	ne Greenville	n.	3
-	at Spartanburg	р.	3
165	nt Gastonia 2.50	р.	3
	at Charlotte 4.00	p.	1

GOING WEST.

Mail and Express, No. 50. Leave Charlotte..... 1.00 a. m. 2.02 a. m. 4.31 a. m. 5.59 a. m. 7.43 a. m. 9.18 a. m. Arrive at Gaston at Spartanburg at Soucca. at Toecoa at Rabun Gap Junction.... at Gainesville... at Athora .10.00 a. m. at Lula..... at Gainesville..... at Atlanta..... 10.37 a. m. 11,06 n. m. 1.30 p. m.

Mall No. 50

piul NO, 05,	1112212-2
Leave Charlotte	at the p Go hom
" at Spartanburg 4.06 p. m.	
" at Greenville 5.29 p. m.	young
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	many yo
" at Rabun Gap Junction 9,10 p. m.	A DECEMBER OF THE PARTY
44 nt Lula	have pe
" at Gainesville	change.
" at Atlanta	caunge.

CONNECTIONS.

A with arriving trains of Georgia Central and A. & W. P. Railroads.

B with arriving trains of Georgia Con tral. A & W. P. and W. & A. Railroads. C with arriving trains of Georgia hailroad.

D with Lawrenceville Branch to and from Lawrenceville, Ga. E with Northeastern Railroad of Geor-

g a to and from Athens, Ga. F with Elberton Air-line to and from El-

berton, Ga. G with Columbia and Greenville to and from Columbia and Charleston, S. C.

H with Columbia and Greenville to and from Columbia and Charleston, S. C. K with Spartanburg and Ashville, and Spartanburg, Union and Columbia to and

from Henderson and Ashville, and Alston and Columbia.

L with Chester & Len+ir Narrow Guage to and from Lincolnton and Chester. M with C. C. & A.--C. C.--R. & D.

and A. T. & O. for all points West, North and East.

Pullman sleeping car service on trains Nos. 47 and 48. daily, without change, between Atlanta and New York.

I. Y. SAGE, Supt. T. M. R. TALCOTT, General Manager. A. Pore, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agent.



at anything else, Capital not needed. We will start you. \$12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious Men, women. boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly Outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably, Address Tave & Do., Augusta, Maine.

dress of young woman, they would often 'Is it true,' said Miss Dodge, peering be surprised to know what their elders re- inquisitively up under her spectacle glasses, ally think of the improvements. One such that she is engaged to your Simon, Mrs. young miss went to the depot recently to Lockedge ?'

meet an aged triend of the family, and was Mrs. Lockedge closed her mouth, shook surprised to find herself not recognized her head and knitted away until her needles upon greeting the visitor as she stepped shone like-forked lightning.

'Simon's like all other young men, Mis-Dodge,' said she-'took by a pretty face and a pair o' bright eyes. And they set on "Certainly ! Don't you think I look the same bench at school. And as long as we 'posed Parson, Fox had left property

"No," 'replied the honest soul, looking why there wasn't no obj ction. But there at the girl ; "to tell the truth, I don'li wasn't nothing-not even a life insurance. Go home and let down your hair, and be So I've talked to Simon and made him young while you can, for it will not be hear reason. There can't no body live on many years before you will be glad to air !! have people take you for a girl"-Ex-

'But that's rather hard on Joanna, ain't it ?' said Mrs. Emmons, with a little sympathetic wherze.

'Reason is reason !' Mrs. Lockedge answered. 'My Simmon will have property of and the girl he marries must have suthin Mothers, are you not more careful

your girls than your boys? Do you not to match it.' imagine that they are more competent to So that Joanna Fex, sitting listlessly in her black dress by the window, where the take care of themselves than your daughters are? If you entertain this belief, and act scent of June honeysuckles floated sweetly accordingly, you are in an error that should in, and trying to realize that she was alone be Immediately corrected. Remember that in the world, had divers and sundry visitors that day. The first was Simon Lock dge, girls are almost invariably at home, and in their mother's society between school Lours looking as if his errand were somehow conwhen boys are surrounded with temptation accted with grand larceny.

Joanna started up, her wan face brightfrom the hour they are able to toddle alone. ening. She was only sixteen-a brown-In the early morning, noon and evening hours, your girls are generally with yon, haired, brown-tyed girl with a solemn, red but where are your boys ? At such times month and a round, white threat, banded how easy is it for your son to be tempted with black velvet.

Oh, Simon, she cried, 'I knew you into misdemeanor, to depart from your would come when you heard-" wholesome instruction to commit acts that Smain Lockedge wriggled uncasily into he could not do, were he as much under a seat, instead of advancing to clasp her your immediate control as is your daughter outstretched hand. We would advise mothers who are blessed

'Yes,' said he. Of course it's very sad, with sons, to give them the same motherly Joanna, and I'm awfully sorry for you. supervision that she does her girls. We c autthe latter out of her sight as much in the

Joanna stood still, her face hardening mer, the mother would speedily become into a cold, white mask, her hands failing solicitous of their whereabouts and surrousto Ler side

'Yes,' said she. 'You were saying-'L's mother l' guiltily confessed Simon, A fellow can't go against his own mother, you know. She says it's sheer nonsense our

engagement, and we shouldn't have at ything to live on ! And so, with a final twist, 'we'd better consider it all over. That's the sense of the matter-now min't library in Philadelphia for the use of poor it Jeanna ?"

She did not answer,

I'm a little busy this morning. Miss Fox ; 'It would be attractive,' said the South sorry I can't devote more time to you .These open-air concert gardens are making John, the door. Good-morning, my dear no end of money in the cities. 'I don't see Miss Fix ! I assure you, you have mine | why the Germans need pocket all the minand Mrs. Barton's prayers in this sod visi- cy that there is going.'

tation of an inserutable Providence." Mrs. Emmons came because everybody Old Miss Gringe, who had fifty thousand else did. Miss Dodge, who had saved a dollars at interest, and who had always delittle money, thought that if the place went clared that she loved dear Jeana Fex like cheap she would pay down a part and give a daughter, sent down word that she wasn't a mortgage for the remainder. very well and couldn't see company.

'And my sister could keep bourders,' she Dr. Wentworth, in visiting whose invaconsidered, 'and I could always have a home lid daughter poor old Parson Fox had conthere.'

tracted the illness which carried him to his But Simon Lock dge was most detergrave, was brusque and short. He was sormined of all to have the old parsonage for ry for Miss Joanna, of course, but he didn't his own. know of any way in which he could be 'I could fig it up,' he said to himself,

useful. He understood there was a kidglove factory to be opened on Walling dreadfal pretty loca isn, and I'm bound river soon.

to have it-especially since mother's in-'No doubt Miss Fox could get a place vestments have turned out bad and we've there; or there could be to objection to got to sell the old farm. Nothing hasn't her going out to domestic service. There gone right with us since I broke off with was a great deal of false sentiment on this the old parson's granddaughter. It wasn't subject and he thought-' quite the square thing to do, but there But Joanna without waiting for the re-

seemed no other way. Bat, let mother sult of his cogitations excused herself. She say what she will, it brought bad lack to would detain him no longer, she said ; and us. she went away with flaming checks, and

resolutely repressed tears. and the auctioneer mounted to the plat-When she got home she found one of the form on an old kitchen table, and the 111trustees of the church awaiting her. He ding be an at five hundred dollars, and dide't wish to hurry her, he said, but the thung fice' for some time. new clergyman didn't want to live in such "Six ? said cautious Simon Lockedge, a ruinous old place ; and it was their calcuat last.

lation, as the parsonage, was mortgaged "Seven?" piped Miss D dge, faintly, much beyond its real value, to sell it out. and buy a new trame house near the depot, with all the modern conveniences, for the quiet, valled lady in the corner.

use of the Rev. Silas Speakwell. "Am I to be turned out of my heme? said Joanna, indiguantly.

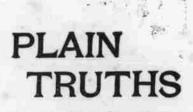
Deacon Blydenburg hemmed and hawed. He didn't want to hurt no one's teelings ; but as to her home, it was well known that to all intents and purposes the old place had long ago passed out of Parson and unwillingiy. Fox's ownership ; and they were willing to accord her any reasonable length of time vilies, decided y.

to pack up and take leave of her friendesay a week.

So Joanna, who could think of no re- for this very desirable property. Fifteen maining friend but her old governess who hundred-fifte n-tecu-tecu-tecu! Fitand long ago gone to New York to fight teen landred, ene-fifteen bundred, the great world for herself, went down to twice-filteen hundred, three times and the city, and appealed to Miss Woodin in gone ! What name, melan, if you please ?" har extremity; and Miss Woodin cried And the lady, throwing aside her well, over her and kissed her and caressed her, answered calmins :

like an old maiden aunt. "What am I to do? said poor, pak Jo- The old parsonage was rebuilt, and 'I'm awfully sorry,' stuttered Simon 'I anna. 'I can't starve !'

Don't sit so far from me, Harry, dear,' he said to her lover, while they were steaming up the river with the excursion ; 'don't sit so far away; people will think we're married."



The blood is the foundation of life, it circulates through every part of the body, and unless it is pure and rich, good health is impossible. If disease has entered the system the only sure and quick way to drive it out is to purify and enrich the blood.

These simple facts are well known, and the highest medical authorities agree that nothing but iron will restore the blood to its natural condition; and also that all the iron - preparations hitherto made blacken the teeth, cause headache, and are otherwise injurious.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will thoroughly and quickly assimilate with the blood, purifying and strengthening it, and thus drive disease from any part of the system, and it will not blacken the teeth, cause headache or constipation, and is positively not injurious,

Saved his Child.

17 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md. Feb. 12, 1880, 17 N. Eutaw St., Beltimore, Md. Ech. 17, 1880. Gents :-- Upon the recommendation for of a friend I tried Buowris for of a friend I tried Buowris to a fried the disease, but, to the disease, before my daughter to a fried the disease, but, to the disease the disease to former to a fried the disease to former to a frie

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS effectually cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Weakness, and renders the greatest relief and benefit to persons suffering from such wasting diseases as Con-sumption, Kidney Complaints, etc.

eer. I'm off rod fincen hundred dollars

"Jeanna Fex!" studded with little bay windows and me

Every one stared in that direction. 'Tain't worth that,' said the Squire, sollo vore ; 'all run down-fences gone to nothing." But Simon Lockedge wanted it very much. 'E-le-ven hundred I' said he, slowly

No. 3C.