

# THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

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

Vol. XIX.

W. F. MARSHALL, Editor and Proprietor.

Gastonia, N. C., December 22, 1898.

(Published for the Proprietor.)

No. 51.

## Dum Vivimus, Vivamus!

Which, being freely translated in language appropriate to the season, means "Christmas comes but once a year." Then, make the most of it when it does come! Come up and buy from us a supply of

### EXTRAS FOR CHRISTMAS.

We can provide you with Fruits, Lemons, Plain and Fancy Candies, mixed and un-mixed Nuts, Raisins, Dates, Figs, and more of like things.

### A CHRISTMAS DINNER

will not be complete without Cranberry Sauce for your meats and a can or two of Lemon Cling Peaches, Bartlett Pears, White Cherries, Apricots for desert.

We have these things! And we have, too, that famous Plum Pudding, without which Xmas is no more than any ordinary everyday.

## Edgar Love & Co.

## Christmas is Happy on the Way

You are cordially invited to call and look over our complete line of holiday goods.

### Things Useful and Ornamental.

Our Store is crowded with articles that are beautiful to look upon and delightful and useful to have. Handsome Silverware, Flowered Vases and China Pieces, Jewelry, and Fancy articles and Novelties of various kinds, to say nothing of a splendid line of Watches, Clocks, Musical Goods, Graphophones, Cameras, and Photograph supplies for all.

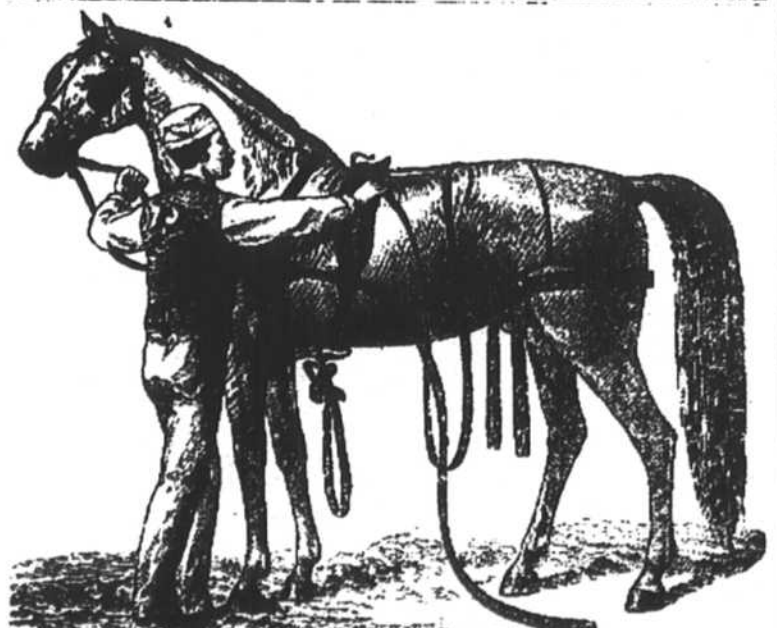
### A Mere Glance

at our assortment especially selected for the coming holidays will convince you that we have left no stone unturned to provide gifts useful as well as ornamental and

### Inexpensive Articles

which will supply pleasure to the giver and abiding joy to the receiver.

## Torrence Brothers, Jewelry and Novelty Store.



## Our Stock is Here!

Over 100 Head of Fine Mules and Horses.

All now on exhibition at our stables. We can supply your wants from a fine saddle or drive horse to the best sort of team or farm mules. Call and see our stock and get terms. Will sell for cash or on time for satisfactory paper.

**CRAIG AND WILSON.**

### Snowflake Laundry.

Clean linen nicely laundered appeals alike to tastes of the well-dressed man and the dainty woman. That's the kind the Snowflake laundry turns out. Remember we work the very best leather that can be bought. Repair work a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed. Yours to please, **J. THOMPSON & SON,** GASTONIA, N. C. W. H. Jenkins Block.

### SNOWFLAKE LAUNDRY.

**YOU LOST MONEY** if you paid someone else more for your envelopes and letter heads than would have been charged at THE GAZETTE Job Office.

### HOME-MADE SHOES!

We have in stock shoes of all kinds, of our own hand-make. If we cannot fit you from our stock, we'll take your measure and make to order any kind of shoe you want. Remember we work the very best leather that can be bought. Repair work a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed. Yours to please, **J. THOMPSON & SON,** GASTONIA, N. C. W. H. Jenkins Block.

### FOUND IN THE WHEAT HOPPER.

Marriage License of Ten's Old-Mr. John Craig's certificate of Disability Given by Dr. Holland in 1882.

The other day Mr. J. L. Carson found some interesting old papers in the wheat hopper at Rhyme's mill. When the wheat was threshed in Mr. Carson noticed a small roll of old papers in the grain and took possession of them. One was a marriage license issued in Lincoln county July 23, 1843, by H. Candler, clerk, for the marriage of John Montgomery and Mary S. Ferguson. It was directed "To any regular Minister of the Gospel, having the cure of souls, of what ever denomination or to any Justice of the Peace of said County." The document was on light blue paper about notepaper and a neat border was printed around the reading matter. At the top was a picture of two hearts pierced by an arrow, with a wreath of roses around them and a sort of torch lying across them.

Another document found in the same hopper of wheat proved to be a certificate from the late Dr. B. B. Holland, dated August, 1882, stating that Mr. J. H. Craig was disabled for military service by reason of various veins in his leg. Mr. Craig now has this paper, and wouldn't take a pretty for it.

How the cup came to be in Benjamin's sack may be more easily explained than how these papers ever came to be in this lot of wheat which came in from the Pigeon neighborhood.

The mountains have got in their way on Mr. W. T. McLean of South Polk. He and his family moved to Collettsville, about 10 miles beyond Lenoir, on last Sunday. He ordered THE GAZETTE to visit him every week for a year.

### The Major Says Good-bye.

With this week's issue Major Jones concludes his story of his life as it was 30 years ago. Like the Major's courtship, it was popular with our mothers and fathers of a generation or more ago. As rich and true as his writings were, we had made up our mind that if the Major didn't quit or finish one or other before New Year we were going to finish him. As it is, he has got through himself, and will spend Christmas at home. He was a powerful soul-bellied fellow with a will of iron and a fiercer spirit to tell him good-bye, for a good many of our readers look on considerable over his outlandish jokes.

### Go to the White House.

Speaking of queer names, the Danville (Ky.) Advocate recalls that a Madison county school has been taught by a Sparrow, a Duck and a Crow. The Cincinnati Democrat says that at Washington and Lee University the close of a session found that two graduates received the A. B. degree, one of whom was Buzz and the other Blair. The Richmond Register says that in that city a Higg and a Pigg were killed by a Cobb, and the Strasburg Herald remarks: "This village contains two hotels. One is the Wood House and the other is the Ware House." And all this reminds us that THE GAZETTE goes every week to the White House, at Russellville, Ark., of which Mr. H. F. White, an ex-Gastoniaite is the hospitable proprietor.

### Where is THE GAZETTE office?

Well, it's right over the post-office. Take the stair-way between the post-office and the First National Bank, and when you get to the top turn to the left and there we are! You needn't knock, just walk right in. If you are on any ordinary mission we shall be glad to see you, but if you want to lick the editor, please leave your card giving date when you will call again, also your weight in pounds.

### Spain's Greatest Need.

Mr. R. P. Oliva, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Fillet's Bitters, America's greatest blood and nerve remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or illing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cents. Sold by J. E. Curry & Co., Druggists.

General Merritt has returned from Manila on a diplomatic mission. He reached New York last Saturday. His says Dewey's health is excellent, and he thinks we can hold out now, thirty to advantage. Twenty or thirty thousand soldiers will be required, he thinks, to keep the peace in the Philippines. About half of them can be recruited in the islands themselves. Aguinaldo and his advisers are very shrewd men, says the General. Fitzhugh Lee is back in Havana.

### MAJOR JONNY TRAVELS

FIFTY Years Ago—By Major Joseph Jones, of Georgia. (Continued.)

LETTER XXII. Knoxville, August 6. To Mr. Thompson: Dear Sir—Once more I take my pen to tell you that I am still here safe and sound last Friday night. Nothing didn't happen in the journey from New York to Knoxville out of the usual course of travel incidents, and to tell the truth, after I got my first for home, north of a common water—nothing short of a terrible railroad collision or the bustle of a steamboat fire could have taken my mind off from thinking of the joys that was waiting me at home.

There Mary couldn't hardly contain herself for joy, and she and the boys and old Miss Stalling went to make a fit of the lightsticks, just to show how glad she was. The girls all tucked on monstrous, and 'twere brought the old woman to, and kiss the baby and shake hands with the niggers and nabbers, and tellin everybody 'bout my travels, I didn't had time to do nothing else I came home.

Not a word of importance didn't tuck place on the dashboard except the left, only the death of poor old Mam. She died 'bout three weeks ago, leavin her dyin blessing for me. Poor old order, she was very sorry she couldn't see me before she died. Well, she's out of her troubles now, and I have the satisfaction to know that she never was treated bad, and never suffered for anything while she lived; and no something bad always happens when a body's away from home, I guess I ought to be satisfied that it's no worse than it is. I'm certain that no one on the plantation was better prepared or more willing to go than good old Mam, and no one could be so well as she.

The crop looks fine, and the stock is all in good order, and every thing looks like good attention had been given to it by the overseer, who says he didn't get no complaints to make again none of the niggers except Old Saul, what set the woods fire in one of his possum-hunts, and burnt 'bout twenty panels of fence. Old Saul had the most bonafide possum-hunter and fish-trapper I ever seed in my life; but he's old to quarrel with him now, and besides he's a consistent good feller. Sum of the little niggers has been cuttin up some antics, and had to have a little talking to keep 'em from spillin' fire in my home. But the whole thing has gone on much better than I expected, and I've made a proclamation of a general pardon for all offences, and giv' 'em all the presents what I bought for 'em in New York.

If you could see Pries, with her New York riggin on, you would think she was the prettiest gal in Georgia. I don't want to do nothing to go to church and take the baby out a visitin the niggers. Little Henry Clay's growin' a heap and can begin to talk like smart, and with his new-fashioned Knickerbocker coat on, and his red velvet cap with a gold tassel on it, what I brought from New York for him, he is the comeliest-lookin' little feller you ever did see.

The girls is all tickled to death with their new-fashioned dresses, and Mary's new dress is just what she needs, and she'll wear 'em till next winter. Poor gal, she says she never did think she'd ever see so much of the world as she has now, and she says she wouldn't let me go again not for all the world. Would you believe it, Mr. Thompson, she fell away 'bout 10 pounds, while I was gone, just grieved about me. Her mother sees she never did so nobody taken on so especially when she sees 'em in the paper 'bout any misdeeds accidents or anything else.

Well, it's all over now, and I don't think we'll ever be separated again. Give me home after all. I've traveled more'n four thousand miles—I've seen sum fourteen States, and more'n five hundred cities and towns—I've seen the Northern people, in their cities, in their towns and in the country, and I think I've got a good deal better opinion of 'em now I've been among 'em a little, than I had afore. Still I say, give me old Georgia yet. We hadn't got so many cities, nor so many improvements and all them sort of things—but we've got a plenty of every thing that is necessary to make us independent and happy. We've got as fine a soil, a finer climate, a smart set of people there, and more than any other country in the world, and nothing can hinder us from being one of the greatest States in the Union, if we go to work as we ought to, and develop our own resources.

I believe a jury to the North is calculated to do a southern man a grate deal of good, if he goes that in the right spirit and for the right purpose. He will see that a grate deal to be proud of as an American, and tuck to be ashamed of as a white man. He will find all sorts of people there—sum that is examples of patriotism, intelligence, and enterprise, and sum that ain't no manner of account on the face of the earth, only to kick up a eternal rumpus and keep the world in a everlasting stew about their new-fangled fancies; and though, as a people the Northerners is very different from us in a grate many things, the majority of 'em is actuated by the same impulses, and is striving for wealth and power like the rest of the world. There is a grate deal of ignorance and prejudice at the North, to be shore, especially about matters what don't concern their own interests; but it is to be hoped that when there is so much patriotism and intelligence, they will use due care to mind their own business, and leave other peoples concerns to be regulated by their own consciences and their own judgments. Hopin that we may both live to see that day, I sign myself, your friend till death, **JOE JONES.** (The End.)

### CHRISTIAN LETTER TO THE PUPILS,

FROM A TEACHER WHO STILL REMEMBERS THEM WITH FOND RECOLLECTIONS.

DEAR PUPILS—Christmas holidays are coming, and they recall to memory the many happy days that I spent with you all in the school-room and at your homes. I enjoyed giving you all treats and presents. I will remember the many happy faces of bright boys and girls who almost took possession of me, crowding about me, bewildering me with "thank you's" and "I am ever so much obliged, and every other form of expressing gratitude. We read about Helen Gould, the millinnaire's daughter, and others who have bestowed great gifts upon the suffering soldiers and neglected children. Wealth honestly gained and well spent is an advantage and often proved to be a blessing, otherwise it is not. We cannot all be wealthy. Scripture says, "Where such is given such will be required" and again it says, "The widow's two mites were more than all the which cast into the treasury."

While teaching one near the country home of Rev. Dr. Joyce, I spent several happy nights with the family. "Jimmie" and "Rebecca" were then quite small children. The parents often inquired about the children's studies etc. Mr. Joyce says "I want especially to keep company with the best boys in school." He was perfectly right. He did not say the wealthiest boys, but the best ones.

Many of my former pupils are now parents and what great responsibility rests upon us all. Where does home influence end? or does it end at all? but rather does it not pass on from generation to generation to be recorded whether it has been good or evil?

No doubt while the Christmas bells are ringing they will be wedding bells for some of you. Mr. Partridge, when her eyes grew dim with age, says "I can't see why they make the eyes of needles so small or young nowadays." Some marry nowadays quite young, but it is as good luck as any.

The best advice I can give you all is: Be faithful to each other before and after marriage, then you will not lose confidence in each other. Obedy the ten commandments and then you will be happy. Take the advice of your parents if you can, and then there will not be so many regrets. If you have a home try to keep it, and then you will not be a burden to others.

Do not forget that woman needs sympathy and attention, to be considered and respected as much as man; and at least as worthy of it. That man needs to be taken care of, advised, directed, told how to do, when and what to do as much as woman—and that she is as capable of doing what he has to do.

I see yet some contented and happy teachers and waits on my school list. They are as useful as the oxen in the great deserts, and long may they live, for the benefit of families. Be the same every school year. Do your best effort to return to the home of their childhood, with the dear old parents and grand-parents who will welcome them there. Yet while it may be a season of merry making there is often an undertone of sadness, there are echoes of songs that are no more; tender words spoken by lips that are dead, blessings from hearts that are silent; a mother's cradle, a broken doll and an empty garment folded away. Who has not lost a friend?

"Peace on earth and good will to men" is what the angels sang as the promise to his life and "Father forgive them" was the plea. These words were spoken many years ago but they should comfort and cheer us now as much as they did the hearers then. Xmas is a holy and earthly show this child born, but one whose life from the cradle to the grave was full of love, and self-denial. Some writer has said "The cradle is more tremendous than the grave." Think of the cradles in which the martyrs lay, the one in which slept Columbus, who discovered our continent, the one in which Washington lay, from it came forth the happy deliverance of a nation. That was a great one in which Martin Luther lay, for from it came forth the reform that has done so much for Europe, and a host of others who have cheered and comforted us by their songs, poems and hymns. Forget not the one in which you were rocked. The foot that stayed it, the lips that sang over it, and the tears that fell upon it, but the greatest cradle in which a child ever slept or woke, laughed or cried, was the one which Mary bent over and to which the wise men brought gifts of frankincense and myrrh.

A merry Christmas and a happy New Year to you all, including the kind and patient editor. Success to the GAZETTE. **B. KATE SMITH,** Crowder's Creek, Dec. 13, 1898.

### Two Puzzling Questions Answered.

What is the use of making a better article than your competitor if you can not get a better price for it?

Ans.—As there is no difference in the price the public will buy only the better, so that while our profits may be smaller on a single sale they will be much greater in the aggregate.

How can you get the public to know your make is the best? If both articles are brought prominently before the public both are certain to be tried and the public will very quickly pass judgment on them and use only the better one. This explains the large sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The people have been using it for years and have found that it can always be depended upon. They may occasionally put forth with exaggerated claims, but are certain to return to the one remedy that they know to be reliable, and for coughs, colds and croup there is nothing equal to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by J. E. Curry and Company.

**A BEACON OF HOPE**  
**A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY.**  
**FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR**  
IS THE  
**GREAT THROAT and LUNG REMEDY.**  
For sale by J. H. KENNEDY & COMPANY.

## Only \$18 for a \$65 Sewing Machine.

This is not a cheap machine priced up to catch the unsuspecting, but is a First-class Machine

manufactured by the Household Sewing Machine Company and is worth twice what we are asking for it.

We Have Two Styles in stock—the 3-drawer kind at \$18 and the 5-drawer at \$20, including first-class set nickel attachments. Each has automatic bobbin winder, and the attachments go on and off without a screw-driver.

We Do Not Exchange these machines for others, nor do we sell them on time. They are strictly for the cash trade—but what a saving there is to you when you bring the spot cash? Where else or how else can you get so much sewing machine value for so little money as in these \$18 and \$20 machines? And yet we hardly made a beginning in telling you their good points. Come in and see these machines.

## Long Brothers.

Gastonia, N. C.

### EXPLOSION AT THE DEFOY WORKS

Three Men Killed outright and Eight badly injured.

WILMINGTON, Del., Dec. 9.—Three men were killed and eight injured, three of them probably fatally, by the explosion of a press mill and four grinding mills in the Hagley yard of the Defoy Powder Works, a few minutes after 5 o'clock. The dead were Robert Melhenny, 45 years old, married, leaves a wife and four children; John Wright, 50 years old, married; John Moore, 40 years old, married, leaves a widow and five children. Seven others were seriously injured. Every Wilmington physician who could be communicated with was summoned to the scene of the explosion to render aid to the wounded.

The explosion occurred in the press room of the Hagley, or lower yard works. A car load of powder that was being wheeled into the room was accidentally overturned and the car wheels running into the loose powder caused a friction that set the powder shrapnel. The explosion quickly followed, all the powder that was in the press room going off in the five successive detonations. The press mill was wrecked. The operators at the press mill were Melhenny and Wright and the explosion caused their instant death. The force of the explosion carried portions of the mill a block from the scene. At the time of the explosion Moore, who is employed as a carpenter in the yard, was within a few feet of the press mill. The back of his head was crushed and he died a few minutes later. The shock of the explosion damaged property and shattered windows in all directions.

### The Coming Month.

New York Correspondent.

It may be many years first, but the time must come when the South will be the center of all the cotton manufacturing, and of much of the agricultural production of the United States. But it will be only the center for its area and population will never be great enough to do all the producing for the rest of the country and so the productive function will overflow from its center, and in many directions reach even the remote parts of the present United States. Migration of labor and capital will gradually set toward the South, because of its being the cheaper area of production, and from that center it will back up and solidify in all directions.

### A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four Doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at J. E. Curry & Co's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Unquestioned or price refunded.

**WINE OF CARDUI**  
FOR WOMEN'S PECCANT WEAKNESSES.  
Irregularities and derangements. For Change of Life it is the best medicine made. It is beneficial during pregnancy, and helps to bring children into the world safely. It invigorates, stimulates, strengthens the whole system, and cures all ailments peculiar to women. Will cure any woman's nervous prostration, headache, dizziness, and all other ailments of the system. Wine of Cardui only costs \$1.00 per bottle, in cases requiring special directions, address, giving name, to The Chamberlain Medicine Co., Chamberlain, Mass.

**WINE OF CARDUI**

**STATEMENT**  
OF RECEIPTS, For Dec. 22, 1898. Allowed by the Board of County Commissioners on the Members thereof for the Year ending Dec. 31, 1898.  
Office of Register of Deeds, Gastonia, S. C., Dec 22, 1898.  
Pursuant to the Provision of Section 713 of the Code, the following statement showing items and nature of all compensation audited by the Board of County Commissioners of Gastonia County to the members thereof severally from December 1st, 1897, to November 30th, 1898, both inclusive, is submitted to the public:

JOSEPH C. FUZZY, Chairman.	For 20 days as Com'r @ \$3.00	\$60.00
	11 days as Com'r @ \$3.00	\$33.00
Total		\$93.00
G. A. PATRICK.	For 10 days as Com'r @ \$9.00	\$90.00
	7 days as Com'r @ \$3.00	\$21.00
	For 336 miles traveled @ \$5.00	1680.00
Total		\$1781.00
R. A. WHERRY.	For 31 days as Com'r @ \$3.00	\$93.00
	41 days as Com'r @ \$3.00	\$123.00
	For 120 miles traveled @ \$5.00	600.00
Total		\$816.00
Number of days the Board was in session	19	
Number of miles traveled	672	
Total amount paid		\$1781.00

There were no unverified accounts allowed, nor any allowance made the Board except as above stated. I hereby certify to the correctness of the foregoing statement.  
**J. J. ORSKAMP,** Register of Deeds, Gastonia, S. C., Dec. 22, 1898.