Stamped above you'll find a date,—
It above you clear and plots
The day your time is out and when
It's time to pay again.

W. F. MARSHALL, Editor and Proprietor.

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE

YOUR BUSINESS

\$1.50 a Year in Advan

NO. 32

VOL. XXVII.

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

CAPITAL, \$50,000.

THE GLORY OF EASTER



Like all other joys of life must be purchased and paid for, and those who are without money are without joy. While the accumulation of money does not in every instance bring thorough happiness, it does overcome many obstacles in the pursuit of it; therefore, to possess money you must save it, and the

CITIZENS NATIONAL, BANK offers you the best means to accomplish the undertaking.

R. P. RANKIN, President; C. N. EVANS, V. President:

A. G. MYERS, Cashier.

The CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

Address Delivered in Gastonia

Saturday Afternoon, April 7,

Madam President, Daughters and Children of the Confed-

asking me to speak to the Daughters of the Confederacy my first impulse was to refuse, for I am no orator. When I broached the subject to my mother, as tears for the right, than joyous ardent a Confederate as ever lived, her reply was, "you can say you are glad you came," and so I can with all my beart, and I really would not forego the pleasure of saying publicly how glad I am to be here. The enthusiasm of your organization, your surprisingly long list ot charter members, your zeal and the heroes of a "cause not lost but made glorious by the blood of martyrs," has all been an inspiration to me and I can truly

but truth will brighten the pages hope of our organization rests of history by declaring as it will with the children of the Couof history by declaring as it will and must, that of all the patriots of the Southland during the stormy days of war, none loved stormy days of war, none loved history of their country. Soon their country more than did the after the war the wounds were

women of the South. their fathers, husbands, sons to fiery ordeal to speak of it, but bloody death. It was our now a kind Father has healed the front. It was our mothers true story of those touching who nursed the sick soldiers years. back to life, or folded the hands

The long terrible war passed away, and with it passed the last hope of the Confederacy. The Southern soldier laid aside his uniform and arms to take up the broken life made desolate by the war. With a courage unsurpassed he set to work to reclaim the waste places and great as he was in war, greater still was he in those terrible days of reconstruction. And what of Southern woman? Unconquered, true as ever, she came to the rescue. Without means, in the

face of poverty, she organized her sisters for work. She established the Confederate cemetery; she hunted up the neglected bones of Confederate soldiers; she could not place marble slabs, granite monu ments, but she could, and did, place something there to let the world know that Southern women will always be true to the memory of those who fought to Georgia and burn the little and died for Southern rights town of Rome. Gen. Forrest and Southern honor. All this, with only 500 Confederates and more we owe to our mothers, those heroic women of the Confederate Memorial Associa

True to our lineage, we are striving to follow in the footstenof their most blessed exami and the Daughters of the C. federacy have organized with a firm determination to keep green the true character of the confederate soldier, to help the living veterans to tenderly care

TO CHILDREN OF CONFEDERACY find the blessed sanctuary of priceless liberty.

As Daughters of the Confederscy we stand apart, a body of women conscerated—our work by Mrs. J. L. Sexton, of Char- defined, to cherish the living and honor the dead heroes of a sacred cause. Our labor of love is not to place upon the brow of the victor the laurel of rewardbut to strew the graves of the When I received the message vanquished with cypress, not to from your honored President scatter flowers in the path of the conquerer, but to wet with the heart's dew the resting place of the conquered. And we would not have it otherwise, rather acclaim for the wrong.

One by one our heroes passed away and the eyes that might have brightened to-day in recognition of some gentle courtesy, to-morrow may close in a soldier's grave. For the last time loving hands soon must fold about him his jacket of grey and the land he cherished as his interest in the work of honoring life, be the poorer for another veteran gone.
"As the vestal virgins kept

alive the sacred fires of their god upon his altar, so daughsay many have done nobly, but you have exceeded them all.

To woman seems entrusted the office of keeping the fires of patriotism burning. Our men fought bravely and died nobly, but the altar of our hearts.

As the hope of the church lies in her children, so the

lies in her children, so the federacy. It is our sacred duty to teach the children the true omen of the South.

It was our mothers who gave those who passed through the

We women can build monuover the pulseless heart. No country ever had such loving daughters, no cause such tireless champions.

The long terrible war passed the destinies of the destinies of the destinies of the most of the destinies of the most of the mos the destinies of the world. Yours is a priceless heritagebe faithful to your trust.

During the stormy days of war little children stopped in their play to knit socks, to make lint and bandages for the soldiers. I have heard many an old veteran speak with lov-ing affection of a little girl, Mary, who would come with her mother each day to the hospital bringing ber little silver cup, and back and forth she would go bearing cooling water to parched lips and by her loving service comfort and cheer many a wearied heart.

You all have heard the story of Emma Sanson, who though only a young girl, by her courage saved Rome, Georgia, from destruction. In the summer of '63 Gen. Streight of the Pederal army with 1800 men started from Alabama, to go instarted in pursuit. After many skirmishes Gen. Streight succceded in crossing and burning ek; there was no time to

my would have been lost had un Emma Sanson volunteered in show them the nearest ford. Parent deeming the danger to act too great refused, "Well, the said, if you can face the Yanker bullets so can I: there for the widows and orphans of the Confederacy, and to preserve for all time by monuments and histories the true record of that war for independence, that won for us the admiration of the world. world.

Where woman's gratitude keeps alive the record of a glorious past, where woman's loyalty defends—no, illumines a right—cous cause there you will ever hind a fallen tree for safety, but

so great was her enthusiasm that as our men crossed the ford she ran to the bank and there she stood undaunted, waving her little sunbonnet in defiance of the Yankees and cheering

our men.

It is your sacred duty to contione what we have begun. Be careful that your young minds are not perverted by false teach-"Let no word of lishonor to the memory of our President Jefferson Davis, or the sacred cause he suffered to uphold, go unchallenged." In our litera-ture, in our school books, let due states and the men who wore the grey. Call them not "Rebels," nor traitors, but true bearted champions of constutional rights and liberties.

Only a short time ago the children of one of the public schools of Louisville, Ky., were told to sing that song of all others most revolting to Southern ears, that song, Marching Through Georgia, which commemorates the most infamous march in the history of civilized warfare, Sherman's march to the sea. On e loyal little Southerner, Laura Galt, in spite of all remonstrances absolutely refused to sing the words, and it was through her pluck and determination to stand true to her convictions, that the matter was investigated and the song abolished from every public school in the State of Kentucky. Search all bistory, study the

individual character of military men and you will find that in all the Christian graces, polished by true courtesy, chivalry and native refinement, together with all the lofty attributes that build up a complete manhood the Confederate soldier excels them

I thank you for the privilege of meeting with you to-day, and may God bless you, each one. and keep you true in heart and deed to the days that are no more.

The South and the Presidency.

There is a striking parallelism between an editorial in The Observer of yesterday, which discussed Senator Bailey, of Texas, in connection with the Democratic presidential nomination, and The Washington Post of Saturday, entitled, "Shall the Scepter Return?" The majority part of the latter is reproduced

"Why should not the Democratic party put forward a Southern man? The war is over. Mr. Bailey was born after the battle of Gettysburg. Certainly the Democrats could do no worse mothers who suffered, toiled the wounds somewhat and it is in 1908, with a Southern candi-and wept while the men were at our privilege and duty to tell the date, than they did in 1904, under the lead of an Eastern man. patches of blue smoke, like The South does nearly all the swamp miasmo. All was dull The South does nearly all the Democratic voting; a Southern vote against the ticket because the head of it is a Southern man

is a good riddance. "With conscious diffidence and proper deference to Col. Bryan and Mr. Hearst, we do believe that it is a sign of health—this turning to the South for a leader. That section has long been too much of a stepdaughter in the household of her fathers. Mr. Bailey has demonstrated that there is as much political docor in Ohio or Iowa. And, speaking as a thoroughly independent newspaper, and with the great-est sincerity. The Post begs to say that the nomination of a Southern man in 1908 would be n master stroke of 'Americanism' from every point of view."

This is sound reasoning. The discussion is academic but interesting. The Democratic party will not nominate a Southern man for President in 1908 because it will be afraid to, yet it need not. Sober reflection will, we believe, lead any open-minded man to the conclusion reached by this paper and arrived at by The Washington Post that the nomination of a Southerner would be the part of wisdom

Special Low Rates.

The C. & N.-W. Railway Company has issued the following notice as joint circular No. 1: To All Agents:

Upon application and sufficient notice to this office, Spec-ial Round Trip Rates will be quoted parties of Twenty-five to Fifty people on one ticket, on regular trains, between any two points, on these lines.

Effective on and after April 906. E. F. REID, General Passenger Agent. Subscribe for the GAZETTE.

SCENES AT VESUVIUS.

GASTONIA, N. C. FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1906.

Eruption-Four Entire Villages Were Destroyed. Charlotte Chronicle.

Naples, April 13.—The fol-fowing description of the conditions surrounding Mount Vesuvius was written by Robert Underwood Johnson, associate editor of the Century Magazine:

"Since the Chicago fire, I bave seen nothing so terribly impressive. Twenty years will not repair the damage, including the destruction of four whole villages. We had a magnificent view of the eruption, eight miles away. Rising at an agle of fifty degrees the vast mass of tumult around us was beautifully ac-centuated by the full moon, shifting momentarily into new forms and drifting south in low, black clouds of asbes and cinders reaching to Capri. At Torre Del Greco, we ran under this terrifying pall, apparently a hundred feet above, the solidity of which was soon revealed by the moonlight. The torches of the railway guards added to the effect but greatly relieved the sulphurous darkness.

"We reached Torre Annunziata at 8 o'clock in the morning. There was little suggestion of a disaster as we trudged through the sleeping town to the lava, two miles away. The brilliant moon gave us a superb view of the volcano, a gray-brown mass rising, expanding and curling in with a profile like a monstrous cyclopean face.

"But nothing in mythology gives a suggestion of the fascination of this awful force, presenting the sublime beauty above, but in its descent filled with the mysterious malignance of God's underworld. We reached the lava at a picturesque, cypress-planted cemetery on the northern boundary of Torre Annunziata. It was as it the dead had cried out to arrest the crushing river of flame which pitilessly engulied the statue of Saint Anne with which the people of Boscobeale tried to stay it as at Catania the veil of Saint Agathe is said to have stayed a

similar stream from Mount Etna. "We climbed on the lava. It was cool above but still alive with fire below. We could see dimly the extent of the destruction beyond the barrier of brown which had closed the streets, torn down the houses, iovaded the vineyards and broken Cook's rail ways. A better idea of the surroundings was obtained at dawn from the railway. We saw north what was left of Boscotrecas—a great square stone church and a few houses inland in a sea of dull brown lava. North and east rose a thousand and desolate, with nowhere the

lying under three to six inches or ashes and cinders of the color of chocolate with milk, while above, to the west, the volcano in full activity is distributing to the outer edges of the circle the same fate, and you will get an idea of the deaolate impression of the scene, a tragedy colossal and heart-rending. Like that of Calabra, it enlists the sympathy of the civilized world. It takes trine of a high order in Texas as time for such a calamity to be there can be in Massachusetts, realized."

On Spelling Rezorm.

We're going to reform spelling: we're gofast to put the lid

Upon the queer and freakish things that
Noah Webster did.

We're going to drop the old "ph" and
substitute an "f"

But we are very sore afraid it isn't any

Wa're going to retorm spelling; we're go-He easy it will be like taking candy from

We'll take the name of Cuchar and begin it with an "s"

And drop an "s" or two from view and bet it go "posen."

But it is more than likely you will etni have, to heeded you,

Your hard and many voweled friend, old glory halleluish.

We're noting to reform spelling; we're go-We'll spell "pumpkin" with as

And won't lot like "key." form of ancient which is fancy las

We're going to reform spelling; the Ching so well That even a stenographer can

We'll frim a good ald word like "Bious" until there shall remain.
Nix but the plain, unvariabled "Bu"—a fine phonetic gain.
Dut we are not prepared to my how far we can originate the cook can master "Annan he did."
—Clark McAdams in St. Louis Post-Dis-

RAIN OF ASHES CEASES.

of Clear Skies May not be Many Bays Until the Eruption is Over.

Naples, April 13.—Another interval of clear skies, due to the cessation of falling ashes and cinders from Vesuvius, came during this morning to cheer the people and give re-newed hope that it will not be many days before the eruption is fully over. With the begin-ning of the day, there was not much in prospect to offer en-couragement until the shower of ashes ceased. At daybreak the ashes ceased. At daybreak the situation was regarded as grave and the ashes were still falling. To add to the misery of the situation, there was a recurrence of the carth-trembling and they gave rise to fears that the volcano, which is gradually quieting down, might be preparing for fresh activity or that an earthquake might follow the eruption. eruption. The correspondent of the

Publishers' Press has just re-turned from a tour of Vesuvian villages. The scenes witnessed were heartrending. Ruin and devastation are spread every-where, and scattered here and there are the bodies of men. women, children, lying where the victims fell. In most of the villages there are few people living and these are suffering for want of food.

The people have been further encouraged to-day by a message sent by Prof. Mattucei who is in charge of the Royal Observa-tory on Mount Vesuvins, through several men who ascended the mountain as high as the observatory. While saying it was impossible to predict what what would happen, the Professor said he believed he could express the hope based on experiences that the experiences that the experiences of the could express that the experiences of the country are consistent o plosive period of the eruption is over. There is a possibility of further disturbances until the crater settles down into its new

REVIVAL VERSUS RAGTIME.

"If the Torrey-Alexander revival has eccomplished nothing clee in Philadel phin it has made one old man happy," recently declared William Jacoby, associated with Dr. Torrey in the Moody church, Chicago, says the Brooklyn Eagle. "This old man," he continued. "was riding down to Broad and Wanger of the continued. ton streets on a Fifteenth street eng. He did not know me, but mulled kind-ly as he proffered me a bag containing gum drops. I took one, and he asked me if I would like to go to hear Dr. Torrey preach and Mr. Alexander sing. When I replied that I was going there myself he became confidentiat. "My home's worth living he now," he said. "Every one right with God? I luter-

"Tos; we siways have been church members, he replied, but since Mr. Alexander came the girls have quit You see, for yours past the old hymns and sweet melodies that their mother and I love got old fashloued to them. When the revival began, both my girls joined the Alexander choir, and now we have the "Glory Song" and other we have the "Glory Eong" and other hymna instead of "There'll Be a Hot Time" and other such stoff. Mother and I had quit trying to sing with our piris, but now they insist that we join

Musical Shave. "I had a sort of odd experience yes terday," said a Denver barber the other morning on he shaved a cus-tomer, says the Denvar Post. "A man came in here for a shave. He got in my chair, and I began scraping him. I have a peculiar way of taking short pully at my ranor on a customer's cheeks, and I was doing it on him when I heard a time that sounded like Yankee Dondle. Then I discovered that the man, assisted by see, was playing the tune. By increasing and decreasing the space to his mouth h caused my ranor to make bellow sounds while scraping over his face. We finished 'Yank'se Doodle,' and then we played 'Bock, Back, Back, Back to Raiti-Lore' and 'Dixle.' When I finished shaving him he smiled and sold:

"If I ever need a partner I'll look ron ap. "Partner in what business? I saked. He banded me his card. He was Porry Corwey, the musical clown."

Paid For Attending Church. Peter Paulson of Cashton, Wis., mus live ion cilles to charch every Ban day for fifteen years or lose an inhicitance of \$1,500 jest take by his mother Mrs. Mary J. Paulson, says a St. Paul Offine, dispatch to the Chicago Trib time. The case involving the ec une. The case involving the construc-tion of the woman's will was argued before the circuit court at Lacrosso-last year and was appealed to the su-prome court. It has been decided by the latter court, upholding the deciden of the latter court, live. Paulson gave ber sen \$100 a year for fiveen years, on condition that he attend a certain church all that time, unless sick or pre-vented by other unavoidable occurrence.

Subscribe for THE GASTONIA

An Eye Witness Describes the Naples Cheered by an Interval IT 18 HER

Alt it is here indeed! Not the Springtime only, but the hat or the suit or the ribbon or the piece of lace that is wented to go in with your Springtime belongings. Yes, every item to make up your perfect Springtime apparel is here.

That is why this is a busy store.

So many feminine shoppers have found out that the wasted things are here. In every section of our store are the new things fresh from the fashion centers, with "the new" still on them appealing to the beholder's sense of beauty, style, color and fitness. Never before did we show such range, such variety, such abundance, such lavish anticipation of feminiae wants in every line of

Beautiful Things for Women to Wear.

We invite you to visit us every day and keep in touch with freshest and best from fashion world's great markets—goods that were bought to give perfect asisfaction and priced to please the prudent purchaser. And we will take pleasure in showing you in our store what we tell you about in our advertisement.

James F. Yeager

The Love Trust Co.

Insurance in standard companies.

Real estate handled on commission. Trusts executed.

Savings draw maximum interest. Cotton bought and sold, And Banking, too.

With the welfare of our town and county ever in mind, we strive to succeed and help others to success. Your business solicited.

The Love Trust Co.

PRINTING

all purposes where good work required

The Gazette **Printing House**

PITTSBURG VISIBLE TYPEWRITER



The Only Perfect Machine Made

Visible Writing; Strong Manifolder Universal Key-board; Light Touch Rapid Action.

PRICE 575 IT REACHES THE DEMANDS OF BUSH Unexcelled for billing and tabulating

PITTSBURG WRITING MACHINE CAS

GAZETTE PRINTING HOUSE, LOCAL AGENCY.

Apropos of the recent mining catastrophe in France, Le Potit Parision has this paragraph: "These frightful mining catastrophes have for a long time loop surrounded by superatitions. M. Affred Hason has been told by Belgius miners that fire damp was the arm of a powerful affrit. Minors as longer bolists in the existence of a spirit, but they say that an explosion is preceded by strange signs, such as the appearance of a white bat."

NOTICE