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

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HOR OUT YOUR ROW.

One day a lazy farmer boy Was hoeing out the corn, And moodily had listened long To hear the dinner horn. The welcome blast was heard at last, And down he dropped his hoe; But the good man shouted in his ear, "My boy, hoe out your row."

Although a "hard one" was the row, To use a ploughman's phrase, And the lad, as sailors have it, Beginning well to "heze."
"I can," he said, and manfully
He reized again his hoe And the good man smiled to see The boy "hoe out his row,"

The lad the text remembered long,
And proved the moral well.
That perseverance to the end
At last will nobly tell. Take courage, man! resolve you can,
And strike a vigorous blow;
In life's great field of varied toil,
Always "hoe out your row."

> Our Young Folks. BABY JOE.

> > Not two year old The darling boy-Pet of the household And household joy, Is baby Joe.

"Tis sweet to quote The prattling talk, And nice to note The toddling walk

Who of his size That can compare In dazzling eyes And early hair With baby Joe?

Who can compete . In cunning plays Or is more sweet In all his ways, Than baby Joe?

With good night kiss, He ends each day-Young as he is He kneels to pray, Dear baby Joe?

LITTLE RUTH.

AN OLD MAN'S STORY.

I know I was a selfish old idiot, now when I look around me and see the mercies given me in my helpless old age, feel the warm love around me on all sides, and realize the desolation my own hand reached forth to grasp; but I was blind to the future in those days when I so nearly wrecked all its buppiness.

This was how it happened : A'ter Martha died-my wife. I mean, with whom forty happy years of my life were spentand all my children were dead or married, excepting Ruth, there fell upon me the beary misfotune that has chained me to this chair, or my bed, for fifteen weary years. I had been a hard working man all my life-a wheelwright by trade-with a large family to rear, to clothe, to feed, to educate, and, ah me ! one by one to bury in the old churchyard, till only Mary, Jas. and Rath, our baby, were left to me. Mary married, and went with her bushand to the far West. James took his small fortune of a few bard-earned dollars, and left us for the golden land of promise, California, and only little Ruth was left us. Then the angel of death came for Martha, and only six months later I was stricken belpless with paralysis

I am reconciled now to my hard fate, and can sit here happily, glad that my eyesight is still good, my right hand free, and that I have learned in my old age to love books, to enjoy reading, and even writing, as I never did in the hard working days of my youth. But in those first months of helpless, when even to toss and turn in my pervous torture was denied me, my sufferi gs were simply horrible. No agony of pain, no torture of flesh or hone. could equal the dreadful pressure upon my strong limbs, that held them metionless. dead, in spite of my efforts to move them one little inch. I have fainted with the frightful efforts I have made just to lift once the feet that had carried me miles in a day with nowearied ense.

murmuring, of bitterest repining, there own, free of debt or mortgage, and a no longer heard her singing at her work. had Ruth.

She was just twenty when her mother died, and others beside her father thought ful questions. her face the fairest one for miles around

needed to direct the work, though my feet | tryant, wasn't 1? would never more carry me over the doorsill. Then she fitted up for me a large back-room that overlooked most of the farm, and had Silas, our head man, lift me up every morning and put m: in a deepcushioned chair by the window, where I could see the barn, the poultry-yard, the well, and the fi-ld of waiving corn and wheat. She made me feel myself of imover my own little domain; and she in the room where my infirmity held me a

simple story I ave set myself to telling you. See taught me to use my right kies only a few hours before. hand without my left; and if you want to down for one single bour, and try how of- my room the warmest place in the house. ten it will unconsciously strain at the cords. brain a field of pleasure never before explored. I had read my Bible and the newspaper all my life, but I never even knew the manes of books, now my greatest treesares, till Rath thought " reading would be company" for me. Little Ruth, even she does not know the world she peopled with an emp'y backet. She stepped along for me in her loving care for my loneli

When she was busy about her housework, ber baking, her washing and ironing. she left all the doors standing open, that I might still hear her cheery voice as she sang or talked to me Then when all her work was done, she could put a clean white apron over her black dress, and sit close beside me, stitching basily on the household linen, while I read aloud whatever pleased me in my morning studies.

She devised little damty dishes to tempt me to eat; she put saucers of fi we s on my table, that I might cheat myself into fancying I was out doors, as their perfume crept out on the air; she assured me, petted me, loved me, till even my misfortunes seemed blessings drawing us nearer togeth-

And when she was all the world to me all that saved me from misery, John Hayes asked me to give him Rath for his wife. I could have struck him dead when he stood be ore me, a young giant in strength, with his bandsome sun-burnt on alowing with health, and wanted to take away my one blessing, my only home

"I will be a true son to you, Mr. Martin," be said, earnestly, "I will never take Ruth from here : but let me come and abure her life, and lift some of the burdens from her shoulders.

I laughed bitterly. I knew well what such sharing would be when Ruth had a husband, and perhaps children, to take her time and her love from me. But 4 was not bareh. I did not turn this suitor from my house, and bid him never speak to Ruth again, much as I longed to do it I worked cautiously. I let him go from me to Ruth; and when he left her and she came to me. all rosy blushes, to tell me, with drooping line and moist eyes, of her new happiness I worked upon her love and her sense of du ty till she believed herself a monster of nograteful wickedness to think of leaving me or taking any divided duty upon her

I wept, asked her if she could face her dead mother after deserting ber helpless father. I pointed out to her the uncessing round of wifely duty that would keen her from my side, and proved to her that the duties of wife and child must clash, if undertaken under such circumstances as were

The loving, tender heart yielded- to me and John was tearfully dismissed. Through ripened and garnered-when our crops were bless d and the little bank fund was increased by the price of the farm produce But even in that time of rebellious Ruth grew very quiet and subdued. She was not sad, baving always a cheery word was some consolation. First, there was and a pleasant smile for me; but the pretthe house and five acres of land, my very ty rose tint left her round cheeks, and I small som in the bank, the interest of When I read the best pages in my books which lifted us above actual want. Then I to her, I would see her eyes fixed dreamily on some far-away thought, her work lying idle, till she woke with a start at my fret-

For I grew fretful and trying in those She had the bluest eyes, like the little d vs. I wanted her to give up woman's your strong arm for life. John, instend of patches of summer sky, and hair that was dearest hopes and sweetest aff ations, and my helplessness. I see to-day where my the color of corn silk, and nestled in little be the same sunshing Ruth she was before selfish love has nearly cost her life." baby curis all over her head-rebellious my hand tore away her love dreams. I beir, that would never lie straight under wanted her to put away all the laving a little trembling in his voice; "do you any coaxing, but kinked up in tangles tender ties of wifehood and motherhood, really mean that ?" that were tull of sunlight. Her skin was and pass her life in devotion at the armwhite as milk, with oheeks like the heart chair of a paralyzed old man. And when I will not be a burden on your purse, for of a blush rose, and her smile showed the she completed, with gentle, touching sub- the house and farm and ad I have saved prettiest rows of pearly teeth I ever saw. mission, then I wanted her to be the tright | are Ruth's; but let her give me what

The winter came in early that year, and before Christmas everything was frezen up tight, and the cold was intense. We piled Give her to me now." up coal in the stoves, listed doors and Children froze on the way to school that were, and they had shut up their house portance by giving me thus the mastery day, and were found, stiff and stark, lean- and come to live with us, never to leave You must understand what Rath was that had lifted rosy, round cheeks for a

On this cold Friday, Ruth burried appreciate the difficulty, tie your left arm through her work in the morning, making covering my arm-chair with soft woolens, She brought me books from the village li- and moving it near the stove. I would brary, and opened To my old eyes and have it face the window, for my glimps of outdoor life was too precious to resign but I was not, as usual, near it, for Ruth said there wight be a draught.

When all was done indoors, I saw from my chair Roth, with a scarlet cleak and hood thrown over her, going to the well quickly over the hard, frez n ground, and I was admiring the trim little feet and the dainty figure, when I saw her slide to the two steps that were above the well' walls and fall. She had slipped, and she lay doubled up between the two wooden steps and the rough sides of the well, as if she could not rise. Two or three times her hands clutched the lower step, and she raised herself half way up, only to full back again, as if her limbs would not sup-

And I could only look on, powerless to move to aid her. Oh, the agony of it! dressed in blue, and, coming down at a To know she was bort, unable to rise, and I helpless as a log. I screamed and called for help. Silas was somewhere, I could not tell where, and I called loud'y for him. I could see, after a time, that Ruth, after tion, and their burmshed buyonets glistenher frantic struggles, was growing drowsy hood drooped more and more, till it rested the line saying: "Faster, incn! faster!" against the wellside, and the blue wined and the trook line broke forward in double against the wellside, and the blue veined lids closed over her eyes. The sight called from me such a cry of agony as I thought must be heard for miles.

Hayes, panting and eager-eyed, burst open

"What is it?" he cried. "I heard you calling on the road."

"Ruth! Rath!" I screamed. "She is freezing to death by the well."

He stopped to hear no more. Out up. on the hard, slippery ground, down the steps with swift, rapid strides, and then I saw him stoop and lift the little scarlet cloaked figure in his strong arms and come swiftly back, bending his face down over the senseless one on his arm, while hot tears rained down his brown cheeks.

then dashed out for snow. "Rub her, rub ber!" be said. "I am going for a doctor and for my mother."

He put her on a lounge near my chair, and

Before it seemed possible he could have crossed the lots to his home, his mother was with me, and lifted Ruth away from the fire to the bed. The doctor came, and the two worked till my heart sank with utter hopelessness before the blue eyes opened again, or the breath fluttered through the

But it did at last, and John joined me in a fervent "Thank God!"

But Ruth had broken her leg. and w knew she must lie helpless for many weeks before she could be our own active, bright giri again. It was an appalling truth for me to face, but she was not dead, not lying the worm autumn months, when the corn fregen against the rough well curb, and I could not but feel thankfulness far, far above the pain of knowing her suffering. I was trying to settle it all in my mind; to und-rstand the doctor's words, while her own toom, that opened into mine They were away a long time, and John sat beside me, holding my band in his, and comforting me as if I had not taken the very pope of his life from him.

" Don't grieve so," he said, gently, She will live."

"Thanks to you." I said, "Oh, John, if she gets well, she is yours. Give her

"Do you mean that ?" John asked, with

"I do, indeed. Let her stay here, John,

making me feel that my head was still John for a here. An unreasonable old not wit till she is well, Mr. Martin. Let where the earth seemed to be on fire, the kept on showing his pictures and expame have Ruth for my wife now, to-day." "With a broken, leg, sick, helpless?"

"Does she not need me the more

But he had to wait until the bans were windows-that is, Ruth did the work, and called in church three times, though he I enj yed the result; but there came one came to us that day, caring for me with the cold day-on Friday-when it seemed no tenderness of a son, while his mother nursed about a thousand men was harled back out en at a dollar a bulb. But I told him I symcoals, no listing, could corquer the cold. Buth. They were alone together, as we ing against the fe ces. Food froze on the again. For one morning, propped up with at the gunners to prevent them from firing brought up her own meals to eat with me tables. Ask arybody in Maine if they pidows, Ruth was dressed in white by Mrs remember that black Friday, and see if Haves, and we had a wedding in the little some mothers'eyes will not fill as they room. My chair was moved in, and the looking at the frowning heights, with think of the little scurlet-booded figures neighbors came from far and n ar to bear to me, or you will never understand the brought to their doors, white and rigid, the solemn words that made Join and inquired of another, "What shall we do?" Ruth man and wife.

> And bappiness has shed its true light upon our home ever since.

"Into the Jaws of Death."

Two Famous Charges-The Grand As sault at Getlysburg.

Capt. H. T. Ow: ns in Philadelphia Times.

The command now came along the line Front, forward !" and the column resumed its direction straight down upon the centre of the enemy's position. The destruction of life in that advancing host was fearful bevond procedent, efficers going down b lezens and the men by scores and fitties. Kemper has gone down terribly mangled. but Garnett still towered unburt, and rode up and down the front line, saying in a strong, calm voice : " Faster, men! taster! Close up and step out laster, but don't double quick!

The stone fence was carried without a struggle, the infantry and the skirmish line swept away before the division like trash before the broom Two-thirds of the distance was behind and the one hundred cannons in the rear were domb and did not reply to the hotly worked gurs in our front. foot of Cometery Hill, when away off to the right, nearly half a mile, there appeared in the open fild a line of men at right angles with our own. r long dark mass, right flank of Pickett's men, with their nuskets "upon the right shoulder shift," their battle flags dancing and fluttering in the breeze created by their own rapid moing in the son above their heads like twigs

directions pa-sing each double along our front like the fingers of a man's two bands locking together. The distance had again shortened, and officers in the enemy's times could be distinguished by th ir uniforms from the privates. Then was beaud behind that beavy toud of a moffled tread of armed men, that roar and rush of tramping feet as Armistead's column from the rear closed up behind the front line and he (the last Brigadier) took command, stepped out in front with his hat uplitted on the point of his sword and led the division, now four ranks deep, rapidly and grandly across that valley of death, covered with cover as soft gas a avere - nobody knows how; and his

es a Purkish carnet. There it was again, and again! A sound girl who has great expectations, and then filling the air above, below, around us, like the biast through the top of a dry cedar, body's children ought to be taught to read or the whirring sound made by the sudden and to figger a little; and I'm willing to flight of a fl ck of quail. It was grape and be taxed for that, but if they get any more canister, and the common broke forward in- let 'em get it out of somebody else's pocket to a double quies, and rushed toward the than mine. I am opposed to spotting so stone wall where forty cannon were belching forth grape and canister twice and plane and the anvil. Elita Barritt was a great astronomer and be was a blacksmith thrice a minute. A hundred yards from the stone wall the flanking party on the right, and studied at the lorge, and it may be coming down on a heavy run halted within fifty yards and poured a deadly storm of have been any acc unit. There's more in musket balls imo Pickett's men double quicking across their front, and under this these days of cheap books any boy or girl terrible cross fire the men recled and stagcrowding the companies into confusion. But all knew the purpose to carry the beights in tront, and the mingled mass.

smoke dense and suffocating, the sun shot out flames blazing on every side, friends tre division, in the shape of an invented till half way up the hill they were met by

Brave Armistead was down among the nemy's gues, mertally wounded, but was last seen teaning upon one elbow, slashing at his retreating men. Out in front of the breastworks the men showed a disposition to reform for another charge, and an officer blood trickling down the ride of his face, The abser was, "I we get reinforcements soon we can take that hill yet." But no reinforcements come, none were in sight, a d about a thousand men fl.d to the rear over dead and wounded, manuled, groaning, dying man, scattered thick, far and wide, while shot and shell tore up the earth, and minnie balls flew around them for more than a thousand yards.

BILL ARP

Expresses His Views on the Education Question.

Atlanta Constitution. Is there any politics going on -anything exc pt spoils? Is there any momentus issue before the country that we must take sides upon-anything bigger than Gorham and Spizeriaktum gitting an office? Is it a sign of brilliant statesmanship for one party to ontset another party, and was that why the English parlament was once called the rump parlament because it set a long time and done nothing? Is our party committed to educating the negro, or are we just digging i to the rads because they pr ised so much and done so little? I just want to be posted. I'm afraid my own education is a little defective on this point. I We were now four hundred yards from the reckon I'm one of the twigs that was bent and the tree is now inclined from a propper perpendicular upon the subject of education. Mr. P pe said a little learning is a about that, but I am very certain that a "double quick" upon the unprotected good deal of it is no advantage to the majoranything else of em. If everybody was rich, and could live like a gentleman a power of learning would be a good thing, but most people have to work for a living, covered with sheets of sparkling ice when and a little is just as good a a good deal with the death sleep of cold. The scarlet shaken by a blast, Garnett galloped along to them. It a chap has an uncomm n quantity of brains in his noggin and wants more learnin', he will be upt to get it quick. Save your wind and your ammuni- some way. It he has just a common supply. tion for the heal charge! and then went all he needs is a common education, and if down among the dead, and his clarion voice he haint got hardly any, then there's no was no more heard above the roar of bat- use in straining his gun. The country needs laborers; the farms need 'cm, and so does the shop; but the farm nor the their lines where the blow was expected to shop won't get 'em from the colleges. strike by hurrying up reserves from the About one out of ten who graduates, beright and left, the columns from epposite comes an ornament to the law or the gospel, or some profession, and the other ning expect some profession to ornament them. When a young man has studied togic and r etoric and sytlogisms and other connidrums, he thinks it would be a waste of sweetness for him to work-work with his hands, his pretty white hands. He just couldn't think of such a thing; the vir idea is preposterous. He must do brain

work, and so he finds his way into some

lawver's office or doctor's shop

or tures country editor and goes to

abusing som body or rurs for a little

county office, or loads around town and

last hope is to i vigle some soft-hearted

live off of the old man's money. Every-

many good subjects for the plow and the

that if he had gone to c diege he wouldn't

the boy than there is in the college. In

can get an education if they want it, but gered between taling comrades, and the my observation is that not more than one right came pressing down up in the centre, in ten want an unusual quantity. If the Bible and a few story books in the house and the cuitaren do an honest day's work from fifteen to thirty de p, rushed toward they'll get along about as well as the college the stone wall, while a few hundred men, boys in the long run and do as much good without order, faced to the right and in the world. It's bad enough to be spoiling fought the flanking party there, although so many white boys, but when you talk firty to one, and for a time held them at about negroes it's still worse. My opinion buy. Muskets were seen crossed as some is that their natural condition and inclinamen fired to the right and others to the tion is work - labor -sweat -elbow grease; Mrs. Hayes and the doctor lifted Ruth to tront and the fighting was t-rrife-far be- and they are never so happy and contented youd all other experience even of Pickett's as when they are at it, and every time men, who for once raised no cheer, while you educate one you spoil him; you make the weikin rang around them with the a fool of him, and I've no sympa by with Unon tripple hozza" The old veterans that hobby that some of our statesmen saw the fearful odds against them and are riding—the education of the ne ro; other hosts gothernog darker and deep r and if that is to be a plank in our platform I won't stard on it in my present The time was too precious, too serious trame of mind. I don't oppose any man for a cheer; they buckled down to the giving his own children just as much learnheavy task in silence, and fought with a log as be can afford, and I'll do the same feeling like despair. The enemy were lating thing by muc, but may be both of us will be back in front, while officers were seen drappointed in our expectation and both am ing their breaking lines striving to will spon sime good mee sines, but I'm maintain their ground. Pickett's men were opposed to a general system of educating wi him a few feet of the stone wall when the masses at public expense, except so far the artillery delived their last fire from as the simple rudiments are concerned. goes shotted to the mezzie-a blez fifty Lay the foundation and s.op. I tell you feet long went through the coarging, this rating generation are powerful shifty surging bost with a g plng rent to the rear. Tuey can levent more ways to dedge work but the survivors modated the wall, then than any of their predecessors. A nice over and onward, rushed up the hill close looking man came to see me the other day after the guno rs, who waves their rammers | while I was way down in the field planting in the face of Pickett's men and sent up a watermeloos and he was riding a spleudid obeer as if they left admiration for the gal- horse and had a book full of elegant flowers She conxect from me my wicked repinings by coming to me for directions, who could norse sweet girlish fancies, with

"Gludly," he answered; "but we will ground covered with dead and dying men, told him no, I dident want any, and he strawberries to Chicago.

tintin' till I got tired and told him several times I dident want any and finally be could hardly be distinguished from foe, but showed me a picture of a new lily they had imported from the island of Madagasker. V, with the point flattened, pushing and you could smell it forty yards off band forward, fighting, falling and me ting away, and said they really oughtent to sell any of 'em this year for fear of diminishing a powerful body of fresh troops charging their limited stock, but as it was down upon them, and this remnant of me he would let me have halfa dozpathized with his company and thought it would be imprudent for them to dispose of any this year and advised him to wait. When he got ready to depart he asked me if I had any objections to his calling on Mrs. Arp and getting an order from her if he could. "None whatever," said I as he started off, quite jubilant and hilarious. "Maybe she will take a few of those Madagaskar lilies if you are certain your company could spare them." Mrs. Arp don't play second fiddle to me about such feminine things as flowers, but I know that she knew the state of the exchecker, and was a considerate woman, and I watch if the door to see how long she entertained that young man, and it didn't take her balf so long as it did me to convince him she wasn't running on blossoms at this time. She told him that those same Madagaskar lilies were growing wild down in our swamp, and she was glad she had found the true name for them, and she would like to engage 500 bulbs to the company at twentyfive cents apiece. Well, you see that young man had a little too much education. That's what's the matter. The likeliest young darkey I had got a little cheap education after the surrender and the first use he made of it was to forge an order on his employer and jump into the chaingang. I suppose the people of New England have got more education than anybidy but they are no better that one can perceive and all the isms came from up there and I never think of em but what I remember what Mr. Pope said about Lord Bacon, "the wisest, brightest meanest, of mankind." Congress has got more smart men than any place, I reckon, but if I was hunting for houest men I would cruise roun ontside awhile before I went in, and if I was bunting parriots who thought it was sweet to die for their courtry I wouldn't go in at all. The best people I know of an i the most reliable in time of trouble are living an humble life and making no noise in the world and they are not surfeited with education either. Maybe I've not got enough to understand the question or have got too much for my capacity, but somehow or other I think people are getting a little too amart, and I reckon we had better not encourage too much book larnin' for Solomon says that much study is a weariness to the flesh ' Yours. BILL ARP.

THE SLANDERER.

Slander should be branded as a crime : it is more than a fault. It produces something worse than disease, for it can be no medicine. Happiness flies from tha household before the breath of the slanderer, and it is in his power to snatch the very bread out of the mouths of hungry children, and turn the entire family out of doors. Of all the faults which taint and tarnish human nature, this reveals the very worst phase of spontaneous malice and wickedness. We can look with charity upon the deeds of a man who is occasionally swept away by his passions. We can find a kindly spot in our heart for the killer who, maddened by a protracted provocation, strikes the murderous blow, we can pity the unhappy drunkard, we can almost excuse the thief who has been driven by the hunger wolf to appropriate the goods of his neighbor for life is sweet; but ran sack, as we may, our whole museum of charity, and we cannot find a solitary patch or rag wherewith to shade a solitary spot of the moral louthsomeness of the slanderer. He has a bad heart. His malignant spirit rej ices in the misery of others.

Sometimes, however, the habit in the ma ignant slanderer is so established that it does something to cure it-elf. We once knew a man of this sort, and we made up our minds to believe particularly well of all the men he particularly slandered. Of tunnly takes a good newspaper and has a all the malicious backbiters, he is generally the worst who has once been of respectable position and association, and who, through his own loss of manhood, has fallen from his high estate. It gives him pain to see any man saill retaining the respect and honorable position from which he has fallen; and so he vents his sp'een upon all who are better than himself. But until a slanderer is ranked among thieves and robbers, and shunned by his neighbors, there is, unhappily, no care for the evil.

> Some are born rich, some achieve riches and some have riches thrust upon them. John Buckner, of Chicago, formerly a waiter, but who recently lost his place, and was reduced to such want that his wife deserted him and entered upon a life of shame, and he himself was obliged tobeg, yesterday received news of the death of a relative in Milwaukee, whereby he comes into presession of a fortune of \$100,-000. He appears to have only one regret, that his wife has placed herself beyond the possibility of sharing in his goot fortune.

Dr. McCosh makes the statement, that of over 1,000 students who have graduated under his care from Princeton college, only four were sceptics, and three of these are

Dr. McKay, of Canton, Miss., ships