THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

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

GASTONIA, GASTON COUNTY, N. C., SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 18th., 1881.

VOL. II.

THE CHAMBER OF PEACE.

"The pilgrim they laid in a large upper chamber whose window opened toward the sun-rising; the name of the chamber was Pence, where he slept till break of day."—The Pilgrim's Progress.

In a pleasant upper chamber Weary Christian Iay. Sleeping till the light of morning Chased his dreams away: Sound the rest, and sweet the dreaming, After holy feast; Sweeter still the sunrise, beaming From the rosy East.

Through long nights of pain and sorrow Wakeful in the gloom, I have thought of Christian, sleeping In that peaceful room, Soothed by counsel fitly spoken, Talk of sacred things; Slumber was a loving token From the King of kings.

Times of bountiful refreshment God vouchastes to give, Off He bids us wake reloicing, Strong to work and live ; But how cain the resting-places Where His loved ones lie, When they sleep with quiet faces To the castern sky !

Sweet to know the pilgrim's slumber Hallowed by His grace! Sweet to wake "next door to heaven" For a little space! Sweeter still another waking After longer night, When His day of glory, breaking, Calls the saints to light!

The Brother's Farewell. "Twas evening, and the feeble rays of a setting sun were slanting over the western boughs, when the sound of hoofs were heard clattering through the long avenue-In a few moments a quick step fell upon the gallery, and Henry Lewis entered his father's house. Greetings were scarcely exchanged ere he told his mission : That his company had received marching orders and he was there to bid farewe'l to the friends of his youth and the home of his childhood. A hasty meal was partaken of and he arose to depart.

"Mother, devoted mother, farewell When you bow at the throne of grace remember your absent boy." "And you, father," here his voice faltered, " if I die, I fall for my countr

The father raised up his palsied hand and placing it on the head of his child. prayed : " Father, to thy care I commit my son."

Henry approached his sister, and taking one hand in his, he drew her to his bosom. Sister. There was a long and deep tomblike silence. Sister, I am going, but when the twi-light shadows lengthen we will pray for you in the stillness of your cham-Are : -I in the bustle of the camps, loving sister, farewell. He turned away and passed through the hall down the walk to the gate-way. As he touched the latch his large grey blood-bound leaped upon him as h be too wished to say farewell. Hen. ry stroked his head, yes, Fido my good old fellow, we have often chased the deer over our Southern hills, but I fear for the last time. Well, Mass Henry, and you are really going away, said the ostler, as he delivered the reins to his young master, good-bye he continued, at the same time extending his hand, good-bye, and may God bless you. Good-bye uncle Billy, and Henry leaped into his saddle and bounded off. As he reached the farther gate he passed and reining his horse he gazed long and sadly for the last time upon the scenes so endeared by memory. As his eyes wandered over the fields and groves of his boyhood's home it fell upon the little brook at which he had so often fished, and then in a distant park he saw the pony which he claimed as a father's first gift. V.'hen he looked through the dark grove he saw the old ncgro still at the gate and his sister waving har handkerchief from the low window ; 'twas too much, and bowing his head upon his hand, he murmured : "Home and friends farewell." Lucy watched by the window until her brother's form was out of sight, then she went to his own room, there he was not, and the very walls seemed to give back the gound of his voice ; she almost fancied she heard his muffled tread upon the carpet. Everything was as he left it. Near a window stood a small table, on which lay a box and letter-yes, and there, the pen and ink-ull so natural. She opened the box and found within a locket, in which was painted her brother's picture. She kassed it a thousand times. She stole into the garden to read the letter, a slight rustling in the grass aroused her and she turned and met her father.

foot of the bier and looked calmly and sadly on the loved one, while the mother buried her face in the folds of his shroud.

A light step was heard and Lucy came in. She advanced to the bier, and gazing on the sleeping, she said in tones I never shall forget : "Gone! gone !! forever gone !!! The scene was changed. Lucy entered holding in her hand a wreath of laurels. She drew near the coffin and said, as she placed the wreath upon his brow, " He has won them, I will place them upon his brow," then stooping and putting a hand on each cheek, she looked long and wistfully into his eyes, then pressing her lips to his, she said, " Brother, dear brother, both great and small," and there was a farewell."

A DELICIOUS DISH.

Boil new potatoes and early beets separately, but at the same time ; when thoroughly cooked, slice separately, and while still hot put a layer of beets in a deep dishsprinkly lightly with pepper and salt, then add a layer of potatoes, sprinkle with salt and pepper and lay on thin slices of new sweet butter; then slices of beets and potatoes with salt, pepper and butter as before until the dish is full. Over the whole oour enough thin sweet cream so that after filtering down through the beets and pota toes, a few spoonfuls of it will be found in the bottom of the dish. Serve while still quite warm. You will be sure to repeat this dish several times each year.

THOSE STUPID EDITORS.

When you write to an editor for publication, make it short-boil it down. Pitch right into the midle of your subject, and be sure to stop writing when you are through Editors always like something fresh and original in the way of communications, and are especially fond of news. But the editors must always be the judge of what s worth of publication. Of course every writer thinks his production the best, just as every mother thinks her baby the prettiest that ever was born. But the editor may be so stupid as to have a different opinion. If so, it can't be helped. Don't try to argue him out of his opinion. If he is too stupid to appreciate a good thing, you can't expect to remedy his dullness. You may think you are a good deal smarter than the editor, and that may be true, but the editor may be responsible and you are not. There is no class of people so covetous of the good opinion of others. It is well to remember that fact.

Bill Arp Makes His weekly Visit to our

Readers. Written for The Constitution.

Well, it was a splendid frolic-mighty high equal to a small circus. The reaper moved along through the golden grain like a thing of life, and the ripe straw bowed its head and feil before the blade most beautifully, as if conscious that its race was run, and it must get ready for the oven. Harvest time is full of poetry. I remember that about the first rhymes I ever learned began, "In Adam's fall we sinned all," and a part of it was, "Death cuts down all picture of a horrid old skeleton with a scythe blade, and he was just slaying the grain, like death slays the human family. Then in the old fashioned books there was pictures of men half bent cutting down wheat with a little short crooked sickle about a foot and a half long. Next came the modern cradle with a long sweeping blade and five long fingers, and that was considered the perfection of implements. Farmers worked mighty hard in the good old times, but they dida't mind it, and strung colt without breaking anybody's were as happy then as now. "Oft did the neck. Yours, harvest to . their sickle yield," and they made a frolic of it and had a good time and the good wife and daughters refreshed 'em with pies and cakes and beer, and at night they gathered round the festive board and told big yarns, and took comfort in their day's labor, and after that they threshed out the wheat with long hickory, child was taking its first lesson in sin from

sticks, broke in the midle and banging by the example of a vicious nurse. The truth the bark and on a rainy day you could is parents take upon themselves too many hear 'em beating and thumping like a unnecessary burdens ; and consider thempounding mill. Farmers don't do that way selves bound by duty to perform too many now. People would perish to death a tasks, which are of much less consequence waiting on em for now there are so many than the teaching and training of their millions doing nothing or trading and children. The father has his trade or pro speculating and loafing around that it takes fession, and his few leisure hours he must all sorts of machinery to keep up with spend in social pleasure. The mother has their vittels and clothes People have got her household cares and the comfort of her to cat whether they produce anything or family to study, and besides this, there is not, and if they can't get it one way they much time to be devoted to fancy work. will another. The books say that one heal- visitors and amu-ements of one kind and thy strong man can from his own labor sup- another. Her chi dren are mere secondary port eight persons and that's just what considerations, and depend upon the kindthey are doing. About one man in eight or may be ten is at work-that is, doing miracles of puffing, ruffles and embroidery. something to maintain his race-making but what doer that count when their minds something useful or growing sometating, it is the chronich neglect ? Her house The balance are succers. They suck the may be the model of nearness, her bread juice out of industry and live off of other excel that of all her neighbors, her jellies people's labor. Grady said not long ago and preserves enough to tempt the

wouldent be allowed to live two weeks if folks dident believe the devit would get his paws on 'em in the long run. There's a power of folks allowed to live because they are not fitten to die. Good men lean to mercy and believe in a future punishment and are willing to wait for a new deal, and I know some preachers who are about as willing for some folks to get a little scoreling over the brimstone pit as I am-just a

reign, for I know lots of men who

little if not more. Tell Judge Henderson I'm going to send him some wheat as is wheat. 1 sowed ten acres of Kentucky umber, a beautiful grain and right broad-side ten acres of Dallas whent, a growt, that I got from my old friend, Not Crawford, of Lincoln. The Kentucky took the rust pretty bad on one corner next to the Dallas, but it never crossed the line. The Dallas maintains its reputation this year with me and next season I shall plant nothing else. Tell him we are breaking colts now and they just tumble my boys right and left. Its splendid fun, and is a part of the farming business

Couldo't he tell us how to break a high BILL ARP.

HOME. NEGLECTED CHILDREN.

Many a mother has went over the sins of her child, little dreaming that while she pursued her round of idle pleasures her uess of hirelings. Their dresses may be

that there was going to be another big fastidious; but if in all this, she has kept

BELIGIOUS NEWS

8 Claukin

From Sunday's Baleigh Observer. To-day there will be an ordination at St. Augustine church, by Rt. Rev. T. B. Lymon.

There are upward of twenty Lutheran churches in Bultimore and its suburbs. Six of them are English and fourteen German

The Baptists have in Asia 162 missionaries, 616 native preachers, 475 churches and 40.087 members. There were 3,191 baptisms last year.

The new and elegant Methodist church in Durham will be dedicated to-day. The dedication sermon will be preached by Rev. N. H. D. Wilsup, D. D.

It is estimated that Presbyterian Sabbath schools contribute annually to benevolent purposes \$250,000 and a very small part of this goes to Presbyterian causes. The Revised Directory of Worship, so long before the Southern Presbyterian Church, has been again sent down to the Presbyteries for their approval or suggestions for further changes.

Bishops Pierce and Wightman and Dr. T. O. Summers, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, will not be able to attend the Ecumenical Methodist Conference, and other delegates have been appointed in their places.

Statistics gathered for the Presbyterian church from eleven States show that while there are 749 vacant churches, there are only 351 ministers without charges, which proves that there is not an over supply of ministers in the church

Rev. R. A. Wailes, who has been for a year past assisting Rev. W. T. Hall, of the First Presbyterian church, Lynchburg, Va., preached his first sermon in Tarboro stated supply for one year.

The Moravian General Synod at Bethleiem, Pa., elected the Rev. H. T. Bachman and the R.v. H. J. VanVleck us Bishops, subject to the approval of the Unity's Elders's Conference in Germany, representing the whole church. The plan of vinces was unanimously adopted.

College Chapel, says : "I am bound to say whole court house. Some of the first men that the translators have done their work present pronounced him splendid.

INVENTORY OF A DRUNKARD.

No. 24.

A hut of logs without a door, Minus a roof and ditto floor; A clapboard cupboard without crocks, Nine children without shoes or frocks; A wife that has not any bonnet With ribbon bows and strings upon it, Scolding and wishing to be dead, Because she had not any bread.

A tea-kettle without a spont, A meat cask with the bottom out, A 'comfort'' with the cotton gone, And not a bed to put it on ; A handle without an axe, A hatchel without an axe, A hatchel without wool or flax ; A pot-lid and a wagon-hub, And two ears of a washing-tub ; Three broken plates of different kinde, Some mackerel-tails and bacon-rinds ; A table without leaves or legs, One chair and half a dozen pegs; One chair and half a dozen pegs; One chair and half a dozen pegs; A fiddle without any strings, A gun-stock and two turkey wings. O, readers of this inventory, Take warning by its graphic story ; For little any man expects, Who wears good shirts with buttoms in Ever to put on cotton checks, Who wears good shirts with buttons in Ever to put on cotton checks, And only have brass pins to pin 'em, 'Tis, remember, little stitches Keep the rent from growing great; When you can't tell beds from ditches, Warning words will be too late.

> ALICE CARY. STATE NEWS.

Laurinburg Enterprise : Mr. L. W. McLaurin informs us that his hogs-some of them very fine, are dying daily from holera.

Hickory Press : Six or eight new stores have been opened in Hickory within the past two or three months, and we hear of others that will be opened soon.

Charlotte Southern Home: A colored man at Caldwell Station, had his house robbed of meat and flour. They ripped open a bod and carried off the tick.

Charlotte Southern Home : Mr. John Wilson, living in this county, was robbed of \$100 during the absence of himself and wife. Some colored persons seen in the neighborhood are sus; ected.

Concord Register : A nursing infant of the German woman, whose small-pox recently. He has charge of Tarboro, created the late excitement in this town, Rocky Mount and Wilson churches, as died from that disease last Saturday. The child of course took the disease from its mother. This makes two cases of the disease here. As no more have yet become manifest, it is sufe to say that the disease has entirely disappeared.

Reidsville Times : Rev. John S. Price, colored, spoke here last week on prohibiunion of the Northern and Southern pro- tion, and whites and blacks crowded the court house. He is a line declaimer, his

Dr. McCosh, after correcting a state- language smooth emotional and musical ment that he had directed that the revised and timp rance his theme, a good, old New Testament be read in the Princeton fushioned temp rance, that captivated the

"Why so peosive ?" he said in his usually cheerful tone.

"I was thinking if brother Henry would ever sgain cast a shadow across the lawn." "We cannot tell," said her father.

How strange it is that we should be engaged in civil war. Two years ago such a thing was never thought of !

" Child, you are mistaken, the thuoders of a revolution have been rolling in the national horison for the last twenty years." Again the scene changes :

In a bri liantly lighted parlor lays the corpse of the sleeping soldier. He was stretched upon a bier -- one hand resting upon his heart-his clothes was stained with blood that had flowed from his own heart.

-Printers' Circular.

A COLORED BOY'S UNCOMFORTA-BLE CRAVAT.

Americus (Ga.) Republican. A colored man named Jasper, living eight or ten miles from town, says that ou Friday he and his little boy, about ten years old, were hoeing cotton ; that he was some distance ahead of his boy, who was working near the edge of the field, by some weeds and bushes. He heard his boy hallon, and, looking around, did not see him. He then ran to see what was the matter. On arriving at the spot he found the lad on the ground in the coils of three hirge black snakes. On his appearance the snakes prepared to fight him, and, seeing that they would soon choke his little boy to death, he took his pocket-knife and cut the one that had made the little fellow a very uncomfortable cravat into half a dezen pieces by inserting the knife next the lad's neck and cutting upward. He then caught the others by the head and with his knife cut them in two or three pieces. He was bitten several times.

FIGHTING IN IRELAND.

The most intense excitement prevailed on Tuesday at Cloninel, where sales of farms had been announced to take place. At early morning several hundred well mounted and disciplined horsemen, wearing green sashes, precided by bands and followed by an immense procession of people, paraded the town. All the streets leading to the court house were lined with police and military. All shops and business places were closed. The sales passed off quiet'y and things went well until toward six o'clock when a cry was raised that a local clergymin had been arrested. A shout went forth to rescue the priest. A rush was at once made on the police, but was recelled. The riot ast was then read, and the hussars charged at d recharged the mob, who hurled volley after volley of stones at the military, inflicting upon many of them severe injuries. Several policemen and civilians were also - seriously injured. The injuries in the case of one or two of the constabulary will, it is feared, prove

fatal. The people afterward gathered in the lower end of town; where they were addressed by representatives of the League. No arrests had been made up to the evening

M. P. Key, of Huntsville, Ala., has just received a patent for a gun which has the

aloof from her child, has chilled his heart corner in bread stuffs this summer but the toward her, what does it count?-Rural farmers wouldn't get the benefit. After the farmer sells then the rise comes and Sun. the speculators makes the money. He is a THE TACTILE SENSE. non-producer, a blood sucker, a vampire, a wrecker, a buzzard, a public cuss-1 despise

The reaper went rattling along reeling almost as readily as others with their eyes. to its own music and the binders followed With it alone Laura Bridgman rapidly in its train and so did the children and recognizes a friend ; feels the approach of little darkies and the women folks' leaned one coming in the hall, and even picks out upon the fence and looked just lik women her own clothes returned with those of and children do when the circus comes or others from the laundry. the volunteers are marching along with a The ancient sculptor determined the final brass band in front of em. 1t took, some fisting his statue in marble, not by his time for the novelty to wear off and the fun to play out, but even to the last it was finger-nails. The expert compositor depends a good honest show and diden't cost any thing to see it all the day long. We had an ovation of our own after the wheat was all cut and shocked for they say you never know whether you are going to have any wheat or not until it is safely harvested. I reckon it was well enough to ovate Genthe education of the young generally.

eral Gordon and his unborn railroad, for Without this sense we could hold nothing it did no harm and give right smart satisin our hands, except when looking at it : faction to all concerned, but it seems to me nor stand with safety ; nor he in bed with that the best time to ovote a man is after comfort. Few are aware how dependent he has finished his job, though I suppose we are on the sensations located in the they can then ovate him again if they want surface of our bodies. to. "Let not him boast that putteth the

A man in Germany, on recovering from armour op." No I think it is the safest a severe fever, was attracted with numbress, plan to wait tell the armour is taken off, which was soon followed by loss of all don't you ? For you see something might tactile sensation. He would wound or happen or the road not be built or the burn himself, and become aware of it only general might be sold out by his company by seeing the blocd or the scar. Gangrene or the Louisville and Nashville might play (mortification) following an injury to his a checkmate or Mr. Wadley do something finger, the latter had to be amputated, but or the world might come to an end premait was done without the slightest pain. turely, for folks do say that about the 20th Though he retained his full power of motion of this month the moon and five platets he could tell only by his eyes whether his conjunct and no telling what kind of a arm was extended or bent ; por could be corner such a syndicate might get up. Wto walk, or even stand, in the dark, and when knows but what the devil has a blackboard in bed he simply seemed suspended in the on the wall right now with the price of air.

sinners for July and August. Sinners of The case was regarded as a very interall grades - first class, midd.ing, ordinary esting one by the medical profession, and, and dogtail. Spot sinners and sinners for on the person's death, some twenty years future delivery. Methinks I see a stock later, a post-mortem examination showed broker setting up there reporting sales and that his brain was wholly unaffected, but discounting death on the pale horse for that there had been extensive soltening of selling short. Fort says there is just the spinal marrow from the top of the neck obliged to be another world for folks to tostim small of the back .- Youth's Companget even with one another and balance

accounts, whether they get even with "Look here, boy," said a stern Galveston justice or not. Bob Ingersoil may say what

he pleases to make bad men calm and pariti, "you are telling me a falsehood. I

screne, but it won't do. His doctrine of cauread it in your face." "Why, pa, you universal calvation and general glory would know you can't read worth a cent without that things are at a stand, or going back- cents each, or two for a nickle .- Modern The father stood with folded arms at the capacity of firing 3,000 shots per minute, overturn the government and make discord your spectacles.

carefully and faithfully, so far as I have looked into it. But the new translation court, stated in his charge to the grand tively."

The Methodist Episcopal Church, South, The sense of touch, when highly trained, 113, and 837,831 members, a gain of 15, enables the blind to read with their flogers 355. Of these members 1.081 are colored preachers.

Simultaneously with the publication of the revised version of the New Testament eye, but by the nerves at the roots of his Drs. Wescott and Hort published what is less on his eye than on his finger-tips in believed by scholars to be the best and critically the most accurate. Greek text of the New Testament which is anywhere to upon de camentary evidence, and not at all Sprinofield Sunday News. their fuller development was made part of upon any printed text. This work will be given to the public within a few days.

Birmingham, Ala., is to have a \$40,000

hotel Gadsden, Ala., is to have a Catholic church.

Farmers in East Tennessee complain of mst in wheat.

Ice sells at five cents per pound in Ma Earl Marble. rianna, Florida.

Kyle's opera-house, Gadsden, Ala., is nearly completed.

will be \$3 per thousand.

Nationals! Talk about your principles Illustrate them in the workshop, in the stores, on the streets, at home and abread. Wherever you go proclaim them, explain them, and urge every voter to embrace. soon crown your labors.

No vote is thrown away when it is cash against corrupt political parties, or to express desire for a reform in the government. Always vote for principle, though you have to vote alone, and you can cherish the sweet reflections that your vote is never lost .- JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

The liberal reward of labor, as it is the necessary effect, so it is the natural symptom of increasing national wealth. The scanty maintenance of the laboring class wards .- ADAM SNITH.

Anson Times : Judge Gudger, holding should not be forced on any one authorita- jury on last Monday, that he "had recently held court in two aujoining eastern cou. tics, each of large population and other. reports 1.673 traveling preachers, a gain of wise similar, except-that the one (Northampton) had a county probibitory law, the, other (Hulifax) had not. In Northamptou and 4.981 are Indians. The collections for he found eight cases only on the docket missions amounted to \$152,762, an increase which he cleared the first day. In Halifax of \$23,048. The largest conference is the he found a large number of cas s, which Virginia, which has 57,068 members, 189 took nearly the whole term of court to try. traveling, 19 superannuated and 193 local after moving some and leaving a murder case on the docket."

BITS OF NONSENSE.

Hard on the feet-Corns.

The best kind of sidewalk : Walking by he side of a lovely girl .- Philadelphia Sun. Most men can hold a kid a long timebe bad. This text is founded exclosively if there's a pretty woman's hand in it --

> When a young man wants to protect a young lady he naturally puts his armor round her -- Boston Glebe.

> It is pecular how sound a man sheps when his wite crawls over him on her way to the kitchen to make a fire

A farmer often brags about his patch of core or his patch of rye, but never about the patch on the seat of his breeches .--

When a woman ain't thinking about a new dress she is either sleeping or talking about some other woman's new dress .--After the 1st of June gas in Selma, Ala., Williamsport Breakfast Table.

> "If Jones undertakes to pall my ears," said a loud-mouthed fellow on the street corner, he will have his hands full." The crowd looked at the man's cors and smiled.

Can anybody tell us why a woman emerging from a crowded car, always makes and, alwre all, vote them, and victory will believe she is going to get out at one side of the platf rm, until two or three men have jumped off in the mud, and then steps off at the other side ? She always does it ; and we want to know the reason why. - Philadelphia Times.

Hagging parties for the relief of the poor have become popular in the west, So much per hug is charged, the schedule prices being as follows : Girls under sixteen, 25 cents for each hug of two minutes; from sixteen to twenty, 50 cents; from twenty to twenty-five, 75 cents; at other man's wife, \$1 ; widows, according to their on the other hand, is the natural symptom looks, from 50 conts to \$3, old mands, 3 Argo.

handling his types. The wonderful capacity which lies hid in all our senses is brought out only when necessity forces us to their special training, but it might be well if