

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

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CARMEN CULINARIUM.

Lady mine, since you are rich in charming, culinary lore, let me enter, too, the kitchen...

BILL ARPS' VIEWS.

WHAT HE THINKS OF AFFAIRS. The Strake of Original Sin that Makes People Envious of One Another, &c.

Atlanta Constitution. There is a power of comfort in meeting with a happy-hearted man, and especially a woman. When I go to Atlanta most everybody is too busy to talk to, and by the time they get through asking about the crops and when I come down and when I'm going back, the interview is about over...

and be always ready to entertain a friend with simple fare. These everlasting dinners with two or three courses seem mighty nice and hospitable, but the wear and tare and trouble of 'em is more than they are worth...

Well, I have been up about the capitol for a day or two, looking up and perusing the members on the floor and the ladies in the gallery. The ladies looked mighty pretty and sweet, of course, but what is their sweetness to me. Well, I did see one good-looking woman up there, and if there had been half a dozen little chaps clustered around her, I could have dreamed I was at home, baking in the sunshine of a green...

THE SIGNS OF THE WEATHER.

It is an easy matter enough to forecast the weather like Professor Tio and Mr. Venor if people will only give their minds to it. By closely reading and studying the predictions of these great weather breeders we have deduced the following rules...

BLAMED FOOLS.

When Davy Crockett was a member of Congress he was getting one day in a hotel looking his shirt, when a senator from Massachusetts entered. Approaching the old frontiersman the latter said: "Crockett a large procession of your constituents are marching up the street. You ought to go out and greet them."

THE WEALTHIEST COLORED MAN IN GEORGIA.

Atlanta Dispatch to the Cincinnati Enquirer. His name is Henry Todd and he lives at Darien, in this State. When a youth his master died and left him his freedom as a reward for his faithful attention during the slaveholder's last sickness. Young Todd was so esteemed by the family that they insisted on his remaining in their employ and paid him a handsome salary...

WANTED—MECHANICAL EDUCATION.

N. O. Picayune. Why is it that Southern parents are teaching their sons to be masters of almost everything else except mechanics? Nothing gets so well as mechanical art. Nothing offers so wide a field for usefulness as mechanics. It is not merely cotton mills and woolen mills which want overseers and engineers, but iron works and iron manufacturers of every description, woodworkers and wood manufacturers, coal mining, mining for other metals, and railroad engineering and construction, car shops, all sorts of textile manufacture, and the whole branches of mechanical ingenuity which can be profitably filled and worked only by mechanical training and education...

INSANITY CONSIDERED.

What I was going to remark," began, Brother Gardner as the hour arrived, to call the Lime Kiln Club to order, "am to ask who among you am insane? I should like to make out a list as soon as possible, and I hope that no lunatic will feel backward about handing in his name. "You look surprised," continued the old man, as he walked up and down in front of his desk, "but I am quite satisfied that we have at least a dozen lunatics among us. De man who shot de President could read law, and plead it; he could catch, lie, swindle, bilk hotels, buy and sell, come and go, push his claims for office and go on long journeys, and yet he am declared to be insane. No one ever knowed it till he became an assassin. If he hadn't tried to commit murder he would still be locked upon as a deadbeat instead of a lunatic. Now I propose to take time by de lock and make a list of de lunatics in our club, for de benefit of de justice. Let each assassin stand up as his name is called by de secretary." The secretary went through the roll in his usual sing song way, and not a member stood up. "Worry well," said the president, "let de secretary make a note of dis. You have all plead guilty to bein' perfectly sane, an you mus take de consequences. If any one of you walk out of a grocery wid a codfish under your coat, or am oberhaulked by de purteece wid a bag of chicken on your back, dean try to shirk de consequences by pleadin' insanity."—Detroit Free Press.

TOUGH YEAR ON WORMS.

Old Uncle Mose went into Levi Schaumburg's store, on Austin avenue, to buy a silk handkerchief, but was almost paralyzed on learning the price. Levi explained that the high price of silk goods was caused by some disease among the silk worms. "How much does yer ask for dis heah piece ob tape?" asked the old man. "Ten cents," was the reply. "Ten cents! Jewhalkin'! so de tape has riz too—I 'spose de cause ob dat am, because dar's sumfin de matta wid de tape worms. Dis seems to be gwineer be a mighty tough yeah on worms, anyhow."—Texas Siftings.