

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

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

Vol. XIX.

(W. F. BRAWLEY,
Editor and Proprietor.)

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(\$1.50 per Annum,
Cash in Advance.)

No 18.

MRS. J. L. RUTLEDGE

Will be pleased to show you the season's attractions with which her millinery parlors at the photograph gallery are stocked. New goods constantly arriving.

SEE HER BEAUTIFUL LINE OF
STYLISH SHORT BACK HATLERS.

Also her pattern hats, copies of the latest French designs

MRS. J. L. RUTLEDGE.

Up-stairs next door to Moore's store.

JUST RECEIVED

—BY—

ARMSTRONG FURNITURE CO.

284 Window Shades,

seven feet long, ranging in price from 10 cents to 75 cents.

Curtain Poles

any length, in Oak, Mahogany, and White Enamel. See our nice Oak Pole and Brass and rods. Also attractive lot of curtain chains.

See Our Rugs and Mattings.

We still keep a full line of FURNITURE and a few PIANOS and ORGANS.

Call to see us.

ARMSTRONG FURNITURE CO.

Grand Closing Out Sale of Shoes.

Having decided to enlarge my Dress Goods and Millinery Department, I will close out my entire stock of Shoes and Gent's Furnishings. This is no fake, but a genuine bargain sale. It is useless for me to say anything about the quality of these goods, for the public knows two-thirds of this stock is just from the hands of the maker and of the latest styles. Come quick and secure first choice. All goods charged will be sold at the regular prices. Consequently bring your Pocket Book. Respectfully,

A. C. WILLIAMSON.

Entire Stock of Goods at Cost.

Having decided to change our business, we will from April 16th offer our entire stock of goods at and below cost.

Lots of Things You Want.

The stock is LARGE and COMPLETE, consisting of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS and SHOES. An elegant line of OXFORD TIES just received and must be sold.

Large line of CROCKERY and QUEENS-WARE, HARDWARE, CUTLERY, TOBACCO and SNUFF.

Stock Fresh and New.

Our entire stock is FRESH and NEW, great deal of it having been placed in the house this spring.

Our line of DRESS GOODS is new and beautiful and of latest designs.

Rare Opportunity.

This is a rare opportunity to supply yourself with goods for the summer at the same price the merchant pays for them. Come early while you can get selections. Respectfully,

CLINE AND CORNELIUS.

Here is What The People are Fighting About.

We have just received another lot of percales and calicoes that are homers.

ONE LOT OF PERCALES, yard wide, standard goods full bolts, most remnants, the greatest values we have ever offered at 5 cts.

ONE LOT OF CALICOES, Standard goods, full bolts, elegant dress styles, at 3 cts.

Don't forget our Shoes and Clothing; they have been going with a rash for the past few days.

Come soon and get your choice of these lines before they are all gone.

Remember that if anything we sell does not come squarely up to our representations, come back and we will make it satisfactory.

Yours for business,
Holland and Robinson.

F. W. BRAWLEY. T. A. HENRY.

BRAWLEY & HENRY.

(Successors to C. J. HUSS.)

Having purchased the stock, business, and good will of the grocery firm of Mr. C. J. HUSS, we beg to announce to the public that we are prepared to serve them promptly and reasonably with anything in our line. We respectfully solicit a continuance of the trade of the old firm and invite the patronage of the public generally—all of which it shall be our aim to deserve.

Very respectfully,
BRAWLEY & HENRY.

For this week we announce special bargains in HARDWARE. Inquire about it.

BILL ARP ON PENSIONS.

WANT TALK BRINGS THEM NEAREST TO MIND.

We give some statistics showing the amount paid by Georgia and the South to Her Old Soldiers and Their Widows Since the War.

Bill. Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

Sad memories come over us about the time. The locus of impending war carries us back thirty-seven years, when Georgia and the South were in a state of feverish excitement—when the roll of drum and the thrilling notes of the life were heard in cities and towns and recruiting camps and men, women and children all seemed to be wild with patriotic enthusiasm. Only the aged men and women were serious and solemn and they smothered their apprehensions. After the State had succeeded it was hardly safe for a man to talk for the union. Here and there could be heard a bold, defiant voice like that of Pettigrew, the great lawyer, who, when asked by a countryman the road that would lead him to the lunatic asylum, exclaimed: "Any road, sir; every road, sir; all the roads, sir. This whole State is one vast lunatic asylum. The war fever is as contagious as the smallpox, and is an epidemic for which there is no cure but blood. April is a historic month. In April the first guns of the war were fired and Fort Sumter fell and surrendered. In April President Lincoln called for 75,000 men to suppress the rebellion. In April Virginia seceded from the rebellion and General Robert E. Lee succeeded from his allegiance to the United States army and tendered his sword to his State and Confederacy. In April President Davis telegraphed Governor Brown for three companies to march immediately to Norfolk, and in twenty-four hours a battalion was on the cars and arrived there before the Virginia troops did. And, last of all, in April Lee and Johnston both surrendered their armies and the war was over. There is a world of history, sad, thrilling and glorious history between the beginning and the end. Who that was in it can forget it? It grows brighter and grander as the years roll on. No wonder the surviving veterans wish to meet once more. For thirty years their glorious deeds have been tossed about as treason and rebellion and a crime, and these old soldiers have never surrendered their convictions nor felt ashamed of their sacrifice. And so let them gather in Atlanta in July and have one more embrace and confederate again in memories of battles lost and battles won and hardships innumerable, and at the last a sad but sweet return to home and kindred—a home desolated and a kindred thinned by death.

Every train brings news now—news of impending war—but we are not excited like we were then. We remember when there was no telegraph wire to home and the daily signal came with the daily train from Kingston. If Wiley Harbit, the old engineer, gave three long, loud, cheering whistles on his approach to town everybody waked up for good news and exchanged greetings. "Lee has whipped 'em again," was the watchword and the people hurried to the depot to meet the train and get all the good of it. Two whistles from the engine was indifferent news and was laid and sad, but did not come often, for old Bob Lee and Stonewall whipped them as often as they got at them and would have been whipping them yet if our boy children had grown up a little faster. We almost robbed the engine and the grave for soldiers, and even then not one for three fives. I shall always think they ought to have voted fair with us and fought us two to one instead of three—don't you? I wouldn't have a pension that took three to one to win—would you? When I was a school boy I had a fight with another boy and two of my friends clubbed him and sorter helped me, and I never felt so ashamed of anything in my life.

But old Georgia has never discounted her gratitude to her soldiers or their widows. She is a long way ahead of her sister States. Last year she paid more to them than all the other Southern States combined paid to theirs. Virginia paid to hers \$140,000, Alabama \$116,000, North Carolina \$133,000, South Carolina \$100,000, Florida \$95,000, Tennessee \$68,000, Mississippi \$75,000, Arkansas \$49,000, Kentucky nothing and Texas \$38,000, while Georgia paid over \$800,000.

Now while we can boast of this yet I am free to say and dare to say, for I am not a candidate for anything limited or unlimited, that our pension laws are not just and need reforming—Georgia has overdone the thing. Pensions should be awarded to the needy, and the needy only. The grand juries of the counties should distribute the pension fund and make selection of the poor soldiers and the poor widows and be required to add 25 per cent. to the fund apportioned by the State. Considering the general depression, the State is paying too much. It should be reduced at least one-half, and let the counties make up part of the deficiency. Where is the justice or propriety of paying a man \$100 a year who is worth \$10,000 to \$30,000 while many poor invalid soldiers, who fought just as hard and as long as he, but did not lose an arm or a leg, get nothing. I see that both Atkinson and Heron, in their declarations, speak of the rewards that were promised the soldiers. That is a mistake—nothing was promised nor was anything expected. They fought for their country and \$10 a month and hard back and bacon or beef, and that was all they expected. The word pension was not in the dictionary. I know a widow whose husband was killed at Bull Run and the husband was need her pension and at first declined to receive it, but changed her mind and gives it all to widows who are needy. The grand juries of the counties know who should be the beneficiaries of the pension fund and if they

have to add 25 per cent to it they would be careful to see that it was not misapplied. It seems to me that a leak of at least \$100,000 might be stopped in this way, but as I am not a candidate, maybe I don't know. There is another leak that needs stopping. The railroad commission should be reformed. When Captain Wallace and Colonel Trammell and Sam Barnett first took hold of it there was lots of work to do and it took nearly all their time. But they built up a system without having a guide or precedent. They established rules and regulations and these have long since been reconsidered and readjusted, and are now generally accepted and approved by the railroads and the people. Now the commission has to meet only once or twice a month and one competent man as chairman is all that is needed. Colonel Trammell, from his long experience, could run the whole business and this would save \$5,000 a year, besides the secretary's salary, which is another thousand. If Colonel Trammell or his successor needed any occasional help to decide new questions he might call in the Comptroller-General and the Secretary of State, who would willingly serve for nothing part of one day in a month. School Commissioner Glenn has that kind of help on his board and it costs the State nothing. Why can't we do that and save a leak of \$10,000 a year? I tell you, my long-suffering friends, the government expenses have got to be cut down in some way; not just a little, but a good deal. "Sine qua non" are bigger things upon than sinucures. The people are poor. The preachers tell us that a hungry man can't get religion and if he should he can't enjoy it. If we don't stop the leaks the whole damn mill can't run at all. I remember well when we had no pensions nor school fund, and the people got along pretty well. The young men married the young girls and left the widows for the widowers. There was no such word as trousseau in the dictionary, but if there were less clothes there was more love and few divorces.

He will talk about these things later, when we get to the legislature. I'm not going to vote for any man who will not promise to cut down the tax and we will talk about the pension business when the veterans meet in July. I was ruminating about that day—the anniversary of the greatest battle ever fought and the greatest victory ever won by Confederate soldiers. It was a small affair compared with Gettysburg and Shiloh in the Wilderness, but its importance to the country and soldiers was more profound than any other. It was like a young mother's first child—none that came after ever created so great a sensation. How vivid are the scenes, the rapid march from Winchester, the crossing the Shenandoah by torchlight, wading up to the arm pits with great iron bridges held up. I can see Jimmy Smith the little drummer boy of the Eighth Georgia, and little McKosher, bobbing up and down over the deep places with water running into their mouths, while taller soldiers behind them held them steady. I hear the shouts of Stonewall Jackson's men as they came through the woods and turned the tide to victory. I see the willow glades and the little branch and the little drum and assistants worked all night with their knives and probes and bandages, and every little while said, "next," like the barbers to their customers. I see the dead in the pine thicket and the wounded placed in the ambulances and hurried to the Lewis house for a hospital. I see the New York Zouaves in the field near the old stone house on the ground—how fast they seemed next morning as the burial squads rolled them into the shallow trenches. They had swollen in form and feature during the night until their corpses filled their loose clothes almost to bursting.

But when we all meet on the 21st we will talk over the misty past and rejoice with those who rejoice and weep with those who weep. A sea of tears has already been shed, both North and South, but still the clouds are not empty and the hearts of the veterans seared over by the iron hand of time.

Grant's Hero to Be on Lee's Monument.

Washington Dispatch, 21st.

The Senate to-day passed the bill to restore to citizenship in the United States Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, who forfeited her citizenship by her marriage to a subject of Great Britain.

When the bill was taken up in the House Mr. Pearson explained that there was no precedent for such action, but in view of the distinguished services rendered by Mrs. Sartoris' father, General Grant, and the further fact that she had a son who had entered his services to the country under Fitzhugh Lee, on the latter's staff, he thought the bill should be passed, and it was passed.

The Wilmington Messenger says that "the value of the strawberry industry in Eastern North Carolina is demonstrated in the remarkable fact that lands that ten years ago would have sold for \$3 per acre are now producing \$300 to \$700 per acre in berries."

Many old soldiers now feel the effects of the hard service they endured during the war. Mr. S. Anderson, of Roseville, York county, Penn., who saw the hardest kind of service at the front, is now frequently troubled with rheumatism. "I had a severe attack lately," he says, "and procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It did so much good that I would like to know what you would charge me for one dozen bottles." Mr. Anderson wanted it both for his own use and to supply it to his friends and neighbors, as every family should have a bottle of it in the home, not only for rheumatism, but lame backs, sprains, swellings, cuts, bruises and burns, for which it is unequalled. For sale by J. K. Curry & Co.

OVER \$2,000,000 CAPTURED.

THEir WEALTH FOR OFFICERS AND SAILORS IN BLOCKADING FEET.

Admiral Sampson and His Officers Have Made Enough Already to Keep the Wolf From Their Doors The Wealth of Their Lives—The Prize Money is Promoted Among the Officers and Men According to Their Pay in the Service.

J. A. Cohen in Atlantic Journal.

KEY WEST, April 20.—A fine fleet of Spanish prizes rode at anchor in Key West harbor as a result of the vigilance of the North Atlantic squadron and the effectiveness with which the ports of Cuba are now blockaded.

In round numbers the captures of this squadron up to this time, Monday noon, at a fair valuation will equal \$2,314,800 in ships and cargoes.

In my cablegrams to the Journal, which no thanks to the government, at this point, are very brief and always greatly delayed, I have told of these captures and their value. A recapitulation of them will no doubt prove interesting.

The first capture was made on the morning the fleet started for Cuban waters twelve miles from San Juan light. This prize was taken by the gun-boat "Ashville." It was the Buena Ventura, a low valuation of the ship with her cargo, which belongs to a Holland firm and therefore cannot be confiscated, amounts to \$300,000.

The second capture was that of the steamship Pedro, of Bilbao, by the flagship New York, on April 22, the afternoon of the day the Buena Ventura was captured. Ensign Brumby of Georgia, was the executive officer of the prize crew put aboard this ship. It sold me also was a fine new ship, and easily cracked off twelve knots an hour on the way back to Key West. The lowest estimate to be placed on the value of the Pedro is \$500,000.

The third capture was made on April 23rd, by the Porter, the flag-ship of the torpedo boat squadron. This was the little schooner Matilde, loaded with rum and sugar, the prize crew of which Naval Cadet Dulles, of Georgia, commanded on the return to Key West. The value of the Matilde is placed at \$5,000.

On April 24th Candita, a little Spanish schooner was captured by the gun-boat Wilmington. Her value is placed at \$1,000.

On the same day the torpedo boat Porter rounded up and captured in the shape of a small Spanish schooner, the Sofia, vessel and cargo amounting to about \$5,000.

On the morning of the 25th the protected cruiser Detroit took under her wing the splendid steel Spanish steamship the Catalina, with a rich cargo. The value of this ship and the merchandise she carried is not worth a cent less than half a million dollars.

The same day the Catalina was captured by the gun-boat Helena on the morning of the 25th of the steel Spanish ship the Miguel Hovar. Experts value the Miguel Hovar at a figure not less than \$400,000.

On the morning of the 25th the gun-boat Newport brought into port the Spanish schooner Pirineo, valued at \$200,000 and the ship Piquea, valued at \$500,000. It will be remembered, was told of in one of my previous dispatches. She is a little fishing schooner and was previously captured by the flagship New York, but the Spanish captain, pleased so pitifully with the admiral, the latter benevolently turned him loose.

The biggest capture of the war and the most valuable was that of the splendid steel-protected auxiliary cruiser and passenger vessel the Panama, brought into port this morning by the light-tender Mangrove. The value of the Panama is \$1,000,000 or more. Some of the details of the capture of the Panama were told of in my cable sent back to Key West from the fleet by steam tug. How much if any of it got through I cannot know.

The Mangrove, it must be remembered, is not a cruiser, but a government tug used as a light-house tender, and when she captured the Panama, twenty miles north of Havana was engaged in the delectable purpose of cutting the Havana cable.

The only ornament of the Mangrove if it deserves that distinction, is two six pounders. The crew recently impressed and with no side arms, amounted to only thirteen in number. These two six-pounders on the Mangrove or other vessel, after she was fired the first shot across the bows of the Panama, she was forced to turn around again before another shot could be fired.

The Panama is a steel protected vessel, carries two big, barking fourteen-pounders, besides a crew of seventy-two. The Mangrove has a speed of about seven knots an hour and the Panama fourteen. The Panama could have either out-fought the little Mangrove or out-run her, but the brave Captain Inverdray, who curser the "American Yips" as he left his dock in New York last Wednesday, after the second shot from this little light-house tender had been fired across his bows, hauled down his flag and surrendered.

Attracted by the shots from the six-pounders on the Mangrove, the battleship Indiana set sail for the scene and when the capture was effected was the first to arrive. When the little Mangrove came looting alongside with her captive twenty times her size, the officers and sailors on the Indiana cheered and cheered and cheered again until their throats were too tired to longer express their admiration for the sterling pluck of the crew of the tiny "sand pomper," as she has been derisively called.

The Mangrove has been so slightly considered by the fleet, indeed, that she was not ever mentioned a part of it, but from this day forward she will be thought and spoken of decidedly more respectfully. The Mangrove's crew was so small that a prize crew for the

WARSHIPS IN GREAT PERIL.

THEIR ESCAPE FROM THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY.

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