

THE GAZETTE. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1900. W. F. HARRISON, Editor & Proprietor. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING. GASTON, N. C., at 10 o'clock each morning. DEMOCRATIC TICKET. FOR CONGRESS—7th District. Theo. F. Klutz of Rowan. FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGES. First District—Hon. George H. Brown, of Rowan. Second District—Hon. Henry B. Bryan, of Union. Third District—Hon. Thomas J. Shaw, of Guilford. Fourth District—Hon. O. H. Allen, of Lenoir. Fifth District—Hon. Thomas A. McNeill, of Robeson. Sixth District—Hon. W. Alexander, of Lincoln. FOR SOLICITOR—11th District. Jas. L. Webb, of Cleveland. FOR SENATOR—2nd District. M. H. Justice, of Rutherford. O. P. Mann, of Gaston.

COUNTY TICKET. For House of Representatives—L. H. J. House. For Clerk of Superior Court—C. C. Curran. For Sheriff—W. T. Love. For Register of Deeds—M. A. Carpenter. For Treasurer—W. T. Henderson. For Coroner—J. T. Oates. For Surveyor—Lester B. Sims. For Commissioners—Jas. C. Peet, R. A. White, G. A. Patrick.

THE ROAD ELECTION. Often has this paper urged the importance to the county of good public schools and good public roads. Right at this time we want to hit a few more nails in the same spot in behalf of improved roads. There is this much about it: Better roads are needed. If we ever get them we must go down in our pockets for money and build them; it is certain that nobody is going to build them and pay for them and make us a present of them. With the regular election next month there will also be held in Gaston a road election, as will be learned by reference to the published notice of the county commissioners. The question in a nutshell is, whether or not Gaston wants the convict system adopted in the maintenance of her public roads. The tax-rate designated by the commissioners is a small one indeed—only five cents on the \$100 worth of property and fifteen cents on the poll. For putting the convict system into effect, then, upon our public roads a man who has no property would be expected to pay only 15 cents a year. If he owned \$100 worth of property, his tax would be only 50 cents more. The man owning \$500 worth of property would pay a quarter on it for the convict system; on \$1,000 the tax would be 50 cents, on \$5,000 \$2.50. Surely there is nothing in the tax rate to deter a citizen from voting for better roads.

The revenue thus raised is to form a road fund. It is to be used in defraying expenses of working the convict force. The law provides not only for the employment of its own convicts by any county, but requires the board of directors of the State penitentiary to furnish, upon registration of its commissioners, from 20 to 60 convicts to any county which maintains its roads by the convict system, the county to pay transportation both ways and also the cost of maintenance of said convicts while in service. Last week eight convicts were sent from Gaston to the roads in Union county, and two more prisoners were sent to the penitentiary which could have been utilized on our own roads if we had a system provided for working them. This performance is repeated at every court, while our citizens go along working roads the old-fashioned way and paying their court costs too.

We trust all our people will give this matter some thought before election day. If we get better roads we must make them, nobody is going to build them and give them to us. Gaston is one of the wealthiest counties in the State; its manufacturers have made it so. Its towns, and especially its mill towns, afford excellent markets for the produce of the surrounding country. The farming people near and far need the best roads they can get to their markets. The farmers first and the towns next would be benefited by improved roadways. The observation of Mr. R. M. Aubrey in a road meeting at Dallas a year or so ago is strikingly true—good roads move a man half way to town.

The young townman of the *Daily Enterprise* is named Dewey Rose. If there's anything in a name, he should be worth holding on to.

APPLES ASSESSMINS. When apples are worth in the market not over 30 cents a dozen, there is something wrong in the governmental machinery that makes a county pay \$1000 a piece for them. But that's the figure the county paid for half a dozen apples a nigger boy stole in Gaston last spring. How's that? It was this way. Two boys were arrested for larceny of the apples. The case being without the magistrate's jurisdiction, he bound them over on the evidence. They went to jail and were boarded at the county's expense until court—about five months. Well, court came. The boys were brought in. One pled guilty—the other was acquitted. The guilty one, since he had lain in jail five months already, was liberated by the judge as having been sufficiently punished; although he hadn't suffered a jot or tittle of punishment more than the innocent boy had suffered.

Now, count up. The jailer is allowed \$6 a month for feeding a prisoner. Two prisoners would come to \$18 a month, and five months would make it \$90. The other costs in the case would run the total to \$100 or beyond, but say \$100. Six apples for \$100 gives a rate of \$200 a dozen, or \$1000 a piece.

There were other petty cases at court in the same class with this; notably a watermelon case, and a chicken case which hung the jury and kept the judge up until away after mid-night. In neither, perhaps, did the value of the stolen property exceed a quarter of a dollar.

These things tend to show the need of a more profitable or a more economical method of dealing with petty criminals. Two possible improvements are suggested: (1) enlargement of the magistrate's jurisdiction, (2) convict system of working the public roads. If both these reforms were in effect, the magistrate could have disposed of the apple case and had the boy at work on the public roads the next day. The county would not then be put to the expense of boarding the prisoners until the next term of court. That would beat \$200 a dozen for apples clear out of sight, wouldn't it? But even if magistrate's jurisdiction were not enlarged, the convict system of working the roads might furnish a partial solution of the problem. For if Gaston had a convict force real handy, the judge might say "30 or 60 days on your county roads" in many cases where, without such system, he would feel an aversion to sending an offender to a distant county for only a short term.

Doesn't it look like the convict road system and the extension of a magistrate's jurisdiction would be helpful factors in solving the problem of profitable or at least economical dealing with petty criminals? Apples, chickens, and watermelons are coming rather high to the county as it is.

THE MATTER OF REGISTRATION. Attention is called to the fact that under the new election law voters may register only on Saturdays between the hours of 9 a. m. and 4 p. m. There remain, therefore, only four registration days before the election, as follows: Saturday, Oct. 8, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday, Oct. 15, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday, Oct. 22, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday, Oct. 29, not within incorporated towns, 9 a. m. to 12 m. Saturday Oct. 31, within incorporated towns, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Saturday Oct. 29 is known as challenge day. Within incorporated towns the registration books will be kept open on that day from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., but at precincts not within incorporated towns the registration books will be closed at 12 o'clock, noon, that day. But whether within or without incorporated towns, the books are open to all from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. for purposes of challenging the name of any person written therein. Specific cause or causes of challenge must be stated upon affidavit. Written notice must be served upon the person challenged, and the judges are required to assemble at the polling place on Saturday, November 5th, to hear and decide the challenges. The officer who serves the notice of challenge is entitled to a fee of 25 cents therefor, which will be returned by the county if the challenge is sustained. If a person who voted in Gaston in 1899 changes his residence from one precinct to another, he must present a certificate of emsua in former precinct before he can register and vote in the latter. If a voter has resided in the State 12 months and in the county of Gaston 90 days he has the necessary residential qualifications entitling him to vote. As to residence in the precinct, the law does not prescribe any definite term, but does provide that he must be a bona fide resident of the precinct where he proposes to vote before he is entitled to register and vote thereat.

AN UNSAFE MAN. It will be remembered that when Mr. Klutz and Mr. Caldwell spoke in Gaston, the latter, in what he hoped would be taken for a rejoinder, indulged in some boastful platitudes about how extremely easy it is to assert and how similarly difficult it is to establish by proof. If Mr. Caldwell were not speaking from a wealth of experience then, he is most assuredly able to do so now.

One of the charges with which he sought to break the force of Mr. Klutz's arraignment of negroism in the Republican party was, that the Democratic county commissioners of Mitchell had bound out two white children to a negro. This charge he also repeated at Dallas. Mr. Klutz was not informed as to the facts in the case, and, careful man that he is, did not pretend to be. But he was inclined to discredit it, for, he said, Mitchell, the old home of Senator Pritchard, is overwhelmingly Republican and the Republicans usually had things their way in that county. At Statesville Mr. Caldwell repeated the charge and it was subjected to still further scrutiny. The *Lantern's* report of it is as follows: "Mr. Klutz pointed out that commissioners could not bind out orphans, but that was made by law the duty of the clerk of court. Mitchell is a Republican county and the clerk is a Republican. If such a thing occurred the Republican clerk is responsible for it. Mr. C. E. Green, of Statesville, a Mitchell county man and a Republican, says so such occurrences has happened in the county, although it is one of the charges in the Populist hand-book; and a lawyer has called attention to the fact that the law of 1870 prohibits the binding of white children to colored men. Thus another campaign lie falls to the ground."

Since the Statesville speaking the searchlight of truth has been still further exposing Mr. Caldwell's utter disregard for accuracy of statement. Willing to abide by the truth, the Democrats sought to find it. Mr. J. W. Bailey, for 25 years a resident of Bakersville, a man of high character in his community for truth and veracity, and well acquainted with the acts of the commissioners in his county has made affidavit to the facts, which, briefly, are these: An unworthy white woman gave birth to twin children, transmitting to them a loathsome disease of which she herself died. The neighbors, unwilling to come in contact with the disease, brought the fearfully afflicted infants to the chairman of the county commissioners. The board not being in session, he hired a colored woman—a general nurse—to care for them temporarily. Before the next meeting of the board, the children died, so thoroughly were their frail systems permeated by disease.

Such is the slender basis in fact for the charge which fusion orators have been sporting abroad over the State—that the Democrats have bound out white children to a negro! The facts in the case were at Mr. Caldwell's disposal just as freely as they were at the disposal of the Democrats. He could have ascertained the truth if he had wanted it. But no; it is just one of a multitude of cases wherein anything suits the enemies of good government and white supremacy better than the plain, honest truth. This they evade, conceal, suppress when it suits their purposes and they are able to do so. A man so careless, so reckless in handling facts, so eager to bolster up his cause by means false or foul, as this incident has shown Mr. Caldwell to be, proves himself thereby to be unworthy of the high office to which he aspires, and incapable of filling it if he had it. Mr. Caldwell is an unsafe man. But these statements are no truer of him than of the common run of his fellow aspirants in fastidism.

Do the public roads and the system by which they are now kept up suit you? If not, "put your complaints in the ballot box."

Paying Attention to Quality. Charlotte Observer, Sep. 24. The Supreme Court yesterday rejected nearly half of the applicants for law licenses. We compliment the court upon the fact that it is paying some attention to the qualifications of the men who apply to it for licenses. The rule has been to turn loose upon the public all who ask for this liberty. A nice discrimination needs to be exercised in the licensing of lawyers as of doctors. One class has to do with the lives of the people; the other with their lives, liberty and property.

Keystone of the Campaign. Sanford Express. The key note of the present campaign is the record of the fusion administration and white supremacy. The fusionists have had a good chance to show what they were capable of doing in the way of reform. They have made miserable use of their opportunity; have not only not given us the reform they promised but have actually increased the taxes of the people. They have made a record and upon that record they must face the people. This is what they are afraid of.

Warning the Blindings. Kansas City Star. What has become of the chap who warned the world that China with Russian arms would overrun and conquer the world? Also the eminent authorities who said the nation without torpedo boats was whipped already? where is the man who said the American battleships were so overgrown they would tip over from their own broadness.

HILL ARP IN THE KITCHEN. His Cook is Nick and the Family Has to Eat—Therefore Hill Has Work—Arp Tries His Hand at a Croissant—Now—Follows a Large Tree and Cut it Up Into Stevedead. Hill Arp in Atlanta Constitution. The good and the bad are strangely mixed in this subinary world. But the good is more than the bad. Indeed, the scriptures tell us that all things work together for good to those who love God. Even so it is that our little girl has passed the crisis safely and is now slowly but surely recovering from that long protracted fever. There is more good in this than there is bad in all our little troubles. It rains every day and all we can do is to sympathize with our neighbors and friends who have lost fodder and pasture hay, and can assure the farmers that if all stand more than any other hay if the windows are closed and aired as often as the sun shines it will lose its color, but stock will eat it greedily when it does get dry.

Our old cook is down sick and we can't get a substitute, for the darlings—women and children—are all in the cotton fields taking their chances between sun and showers. So we are running the machinery of kitchen and chamber in a very careful and broad and butter and toast and broiled steak and fried eggs and coffee and milk are good enough for anybody, and we are getting along splendid. I make the fires and bring in the wood and help to wash the dishes. We are all fond of chicken, but not fond enough to kill them and prepare them for the table. A large oak in our grove has been dying for two or three years, and so I hired a man to cut it down, and saw it up for the stove. He couldn't find a helper, and so I had to litch myself to one end of the cross-cut. I used to do that in a lively manner when on my farsa getting out boards, and I haven't altogether lost the trick, though I have lost part of the confidence. By and by I concluded to show what I could do, and so I took off our handle of the saw and ran it alone. Yes, it is a fact that I cut off four blocks all solitary and alone by myself with nobody to help me. I can prove it, if necessary, for our female neighbors across the street reconnoitered and watched me and smiled sweetly, and the passing people drove slowly and I broke down, and old Judge Wiley, who says steps exactly three feet, shortened up and sat down and camped on the sidewalk and woudered and waited for me to surrender, and our family doctor hailed me to quit and go home. When I was about used up my wife came and ordered me to stop it at once and I stopped. These people around here never saw a man run a cross-cut all by himself and they wonder, and I reckon. But there's life in the old man yet. All this time my man Webb was chopping and splitting up the blocks, and so in course of time we got it all sawed up and split into stove wood and it made eight good wagon loads. The tree was two and a half feet in diameter for forty feet up, and right where the limbs all branched out was a hollow about two feet deep out of that hollow two 'possums were thrown when the tree came crashing down. Webb had cut down the tree and Webb saw the 'possums first and caught them. As he was putting their tails in the split of a limb says I, "What are you going to do with them?" "Take 'em home," says he. Well, I didn't want the animals, but I got to ruminating about the law of "feral animals" that I studied at Blackstone, and so to tease him I said: "Why, Webb, those are my 'possums; they are on my land and in my tree and must be my 'possums." "Why, boss," said he, "how's dat? I goes 'possum huntin' or rabbit huntin' and it don't make any difference where I catch 'em, dey is mine, ain't dey, onless de law is posted. And boss, your 'possums is posted and ain't even got a fence round it." Webb says like he was sure he had me. "But here," said I, "I didn't hire you by the day to cut wood and all your time is mine and your labor is mine, and according to the law the 'possums are mine." Webb wasn't satisfied and finally proposed to divide the spoils, but I gave up my claim. I have since submitted the question to learned members of our bar and they find that the law is in my favor, and so I am satisfied. I would like to know how those 'possums found that hollow tree right here in the heart of the town. What is it that told them there was a hollow in the top of that tree? But I am not running a 'possum race, for ever since that 'possum supper at Newnan I haven't taken much stock in 'possum meat or 'possum politics. Neither has Colonel Cantler. He likes rabbit-foot better, but he didn't need either to put him at the head of the column. I had a periodical visit the other day from an old copartner, Judge Branham. Not old, but now young again since his salt water baths on Long Island. We talked about Colonel Cantler and the coming election of course, and the judge became enthusiastic and said: "He is some kin to me through the Anthony and Coopers. The kin is some distance up the tree but the blood is there and neither of us are ashamed of it. Dr. Miller was as rich and rare in conversation as Ben Johnson and he said to me: 'If a man is qualified to make a good administrator of a dead man's estate he will make a good governor.'"

That's the Point. Charlotte Observer. We recur to the question asked a week or two ago. Why is it that the white people of North Carolina will stay divided while the black people are solid? If the blacks think that in this solidarity they have a community of interest in standing together, why have not the whites a like interest? The black people will not come over to the aid of the white people in any political purpose—why should we go over to them? The Democrats are charged with drawing the color line in this campaign and a great outcry is made about it. But it is not the whites but the blacks who have drawn the color line.

An Oppositive Farm. State Senator R. H. W. Barker, of Lincoln county, who is here, tells us that Mr. G. P. Bowman of Polk, Alexander county, is arranging to go into the business of raising 'possums for the market. He will fence in seven acres of woodland with barbed wire in such a way that the 'possums cannot get out and will supply the enclosure with hollow logs, etc, for the 'possums to live in. He will then catch all the 'possums he possibly can and put them into his 'possum pasture until he gets it thoroughly stocked. He expects to make the business very profitable.

Spain's Only Strength. Minneapolis Times. It is only among the countries that the Spanish virtues remain and the intelligence and leadership to make those virtues a force remain nowhere. Spanish statesmen are corrupt, perfidious and weak, and have been for three centuries.

There is more Ceteris in this section of the country than all other divisions put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be the best of it. For a great many years Ceteris pronounced is a local disease, and procribous local remedies, and by constant failure with local treatment, pronounced if incurable, science has proved contrary to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hays's Ceteris Cure, manufactured by J. C. Hays & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 1/16 to 1/4 of a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They other one hundred dollars for any cure it fails to cure. Send for literature and bottles.

Send for Literature. J. C. Hays, 31 S. Toledo, O. The Aldrich quarry near Sanford, N. C. has marketed \$20,000 worth of stone this year.

Blackmen's Apitun Notes. THE HIGHEST NATURE in the world for Oats, Wheat, Corn, Clover, Salt Hay, Hemp, Fever, Tetter, Cholera, Rheumatism, Dropsy, and all the skin eruptions, and positively cures Pimples, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. E. Curry & Co.

What all the people—Democrats, Fusionists, and Republicans—united in the election of the grand hero. For the same reason all Fusionists should unite in electing Colonel Cantler. His laurels are not as fresh as Wheeler's, but they are there. The lost eye in the lost cause is still visible, though it cannot see. Judge Branham gave him many virtues, but if I were going to name his most striking characteristic I would say "sincerity." He is a sincere man—that is to say, he is without wax; he is unswayed. A century ago, when there were no envelopes in which to inclose letters and no mucilage to fasten them, they were sealed with wax. But sealing wax was expensive, and so letters that contained no secrets were not sealed at all. They were "sine cera," which is Latin for "without wax," and hence came that great and expressive word—sincere—I have it seen—open and read me if you wish. It is candor and innocence and truth. It is candor and that is close akin to Candier.

Attempt of Wilmington Negroes to Reorganize. The Wilmington Messenger says that on Saturday an attempt was made to reorganize the Wilmington Negroes to register and vote. Several white men were present, Rev. J. W. Kramer, pastor of the Brooklyn Baptist church, among the number, tried to quiet the negroes, who turned on them, abusing them most foully. By the time the gentlemen reached the side walk a mob of a hundred negroes had gathered and made arrests freely. The white men stood their ground, however, and nothing was done. One of the negroes accosted Rev. Kramer later, saying it would do him good "to slap the jaws of every white man." Rev. Kramer advised the negro not to try the experiment on him and he took the advice.

Wilmington Messenger. The money was around and about at Fayetteville when the black Radical convention met to nominate a candidate for U. S. Congress. A game was to buy up the clerical and the did it. But for money Fowler would not have won. He bought the chairman at the start says the Observer. The members, including a nigger preacher, were bought like "dumb driven cattle," and in open daylight and on the floor of the convention. The negro preacher received \$20 from S. H. Buchanan to vote for him, but he got a higher price from Hancock and deserted his man. He was made to disgorge or get licked. He threw up all or a part. The Observer publishes this: "We are requested by several prominent colored citizens to publish the following: "Rev. T. B. McCain got \$30 from S. H. Buchanan to vote for him for the nomination for Congress, but he voted against the nomination, being bought last by S. W. Hancock, J. E. Fowler's agent.

The negroes are in the feather. What a noble array of legislators they would make! For the white men of a State to be bowed by such a race is a fearful thought. Revolution itself is preferable to such a barbaric rule.

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FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
IS THE GREAT
THROAT and LUNG REMEDY.
For sale by J. H. KENNEDY & COMPANY.

Can't Be Beat
Our stock of Dress Goods and Millinery in point of Beauty and Low Prices can't be beat. This is a fact and it cannot be gainsaid by any one. Come and see.
A. C. WILLIAMSON
Will talk Wraps later on—Too hot now.

ARMSTRONG FURNITURE COMPANY,
GASTONIA, N. C.

Furniture,
Pianos, And Organs.
Whatever your wants may be in these lines, call on us. We shall endeavor to please.

FALL MILLINERY—1898.

My friends both in and out of town are invited to see my new stock of stylish millinery. These goods are all of my own personal selection in the Northern fashion centres, and have just been opened. You will find in my stock high quality, latest styles, and the newest fancies of fashion. I shall be glad to have you call "just to see."

MISS CYNTHIA RUDDOCK,
(Up Stairs at Morris Bros.)

Shoes! Shoes!!
A lot of Bay State shoes to go at cost as long as they last. Come and select a pair. There are no better shoes on the market.

This is the season for jelly glasses and fruit jars. I have anticipated your wants and have an assortment of both on hand.

The above I desire to call special attention to, in connection with a well assorted line of groceries. Come to see me.

JOHN C. MOORE.

Shirts for 50 Cents.
We have a window full of them, negligees, showing styles and varieties. See them. Some with collars, and cuffs, some with two collars; some without collars; some detachable and some not. All beautiful to look upon, comfortable and stylish to wear.

Be sure to see our Shirt Window.
Very respectfully,
HOLLAND & ROBINSON.

McCormick
REAPERS AND MOWERS.



CAR LOAD JUST ARRIVED.
See them and get terms.
CRAIG & WILSON.

First National Bank,
OF GASTONIA, N. C.
State and County Depository.
COMMENCED BUSINESS AUGUST 3, 1893.
Capital stock, \$20,000.00
Surplus, 7,000.00
Dividends paid since organization, 30,000.00
Directors: J. I. Jenkins, T. C. Ingram, J. D. Moore, T. W. Wilson, F. Dilling.
Solely accounts of individuals, firms, and corporations. Interest paid on time deposits. Guarantee to patrons every accommodation consistent with conservative banking.