GASTONIA, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1900.

(SLE PARTIE)

No. 3.

ARP DISCUSSES TIME.

THE PIGURES "1900" LOOK STRANGE TO THE PHILOSOPHER.

They Show Time to Flying Feet, And Soon Will Come Elernity-The Comtury Question-Thinks it is About

Bill Arp in Atlanta Causticutio L.

If a man can do igo around the 20th century question it is a fitting time for bim to consider the abrickage of time since he was a boy, and to ponder upon the reason why the years grow shorter and shorter as he grows older and water and how the period is surely coming when there will be no years or mouths and time will be no more. According to scripture this thing called time is a perishable elastic compressible creation adapted to man in his state of probation and not tall necessary to the Creator who said "before the world was medel am." God always speaks of himself in the present tense, "I am" He is one eternal new without begin-ing of years or and of days. We cannot comprehend this, but me we mear the goal we can almost catch a glimpse of its possibility. That time is com-pressible and elastic all of us have expressible and elastic all of us have experienced for sometimes the hours seem very long and sometimes very short. In our dreams we sometimes condense hours and days of events in a few delirious moments. I never shall forget the anxiety and against of a lung effort to keep my brother from fighting a duel and how I below to write all the correspondence between him and his adversary and how at the last the deel could not be avoided and how I carefully selected and loaded his piatol and measured off the distance and then made another effort to pacify and adand measured off the distance and then made another effort to pacify and adjust and prevent the duel, but all in vain and he stood to the mark and fird and fell. The report of a gun that was fired back of the house at a squirrel awakened me and it was this report that condensed all the long train of thought and events in a momenta transport. My wife was all the by my or Lought and events in a momente space. My wife was sitting by my bedeide with her hand upon my rever-ish brow and declared that I had not been saleep more than a minute—and yet I remembered every line and word of that correspondence, and when I re-covered from my fever could repeat it. The time of hours was condensed into moments. Just so those who were to drowned and respectated tell us that a panorama of their whole file came before them as they lost con-sciousness. Every word and thought and deed and every scene they had wit-nessed from their childhood was as vivid and real as if it were just trans-piring. There can be no doubt about

well confirmed.

We are just on the verge of knowing wonderful things and my faith is that we will know when we put off this mortal coll and our souls are released and free. We have implanted within us a spark of divinity, but only a

this experience of many persons. It is

But, also, how little we do know and But, alse, how little we do know and how atterly belpiese we are. We know not whence we come, nor wither we are going. We can not make one half white or black. We cannot tell by what mysterious power we raise our hands or move our feet or wink our eyelsahes. We can not add a day or an heur to our lives nor forsee the accidents that may defail us as we move to and fro on the land or sea. We can not escape the pestilence that walketh at noomday nor make ourselves scorre against fire and flood and famins. What pitiful creatures we are, and yet we see everywhere around us young men who are conceited and proud of their manhood or their money and we see young girls who are valu of their beauty or their dress when they played no part in the formation of one or the earning of the other. A beautiful woman is close kin to the angels, and she should be thankful that God made cetted and haughty young men who atrut around in the ciothes that they never earned or that they got by short cats or disbogorable means. never earned or that they got by short cats or disbonerable means, they exeite only pity or contempt. When we look upon them we can but exclaim with David, "Lord, what is man that thon art mindful of him?" Young men why don't you humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God who made you? You have not the remotest idea who you are today, and you don't care if you haven't. You have travelled 300,000,000 of miles since the don't oute if you haven't. You have travelled 300,000,000 of miles since the last year and got back to the same place you started from. You trayel 30,000 miles as bour and every day tarn a summersualt 25,000 miles cound and don't know it, and you don't care if you don't. The Creator is your engineer and rune your train without a run-off or collison and you never think

think you are doing it.

But about 180 years ugo all Christen dom got the divisions of time settled down upon the preent besis and I hope it will stick. We do not know that the Saviour was born 1889 years ago last Christmas, but that is as near as can be approximated and it is near

enough for all Christians to observe and be thankful for. 1900. There is a meaning it those figures. Every time they are written on a letterhead or a ledger or a bank note or check or hotel register or printed on a newspaper they mean on a sectorment or a longer or a beaute pote or check or hotel ragister or printed on a newspaper they mean something. The peus of Christians and infidels and Jews and gentiles are all writing it visible and indellible up all writing it visible and indellible upon the paper. Every moment of time is is being written all over the world and every mark establishes a fact—a great fact that 1899 years ago there was a birth—a notable cirth, and old inther Time suddenly stopped the bid calcular and began a new sount and called it Ano Damini. What a wonderful event it must have been that closed the record of the ages and started time un a new cycle, How in the world did it happen? The Greeks had their calcular and the Romans had

handed down by Moses. The Greeks had the clyhplads and the Romans the lirth of their ancient city, and the Mohammedans the flight of Mahamet, but all were overstadowed and still are

all were oversnagowed and still are by the one set up by a handful of friendless Christians. What a won-derful thing is this date those four simple figures. We write these every day and read them everywhere. Then let us all ponder, over what they mean and prove.

Atlanta Journal.

Atlanta Journal.

The man who looks upon the fair fields and amiling besuty of this fine country today would find nothing to suggest the fremy and eagerness of its all so recent settlements.

There is nothing fairer in the republic than the smooth rolling hills and rich prarise of Oklahoma green to the bosom with early wheat, where it is not orisp with the suggestive reanants of gathered core. It is a besutiful country in all the elements of nature, saving the mountains and trees of our bleasad Georgia, and even this is balanced by the prolitic picture of plenty which its dark sail and swelling crops afford.

afford.
And the world which knows a good thing when it sees it, hears of it, has flocked here, in yearly increasing thousands, to enjoy the smiling land of pienty. The growth of the strip is the wonder of the world!

There isn't a uity in the territory older than ten years—a schoolbey age—and the majority of the cities and towns are only six—the age of short.

—and the majority of the cities and towns are only six—the age of short pants and bibs.

But, my what precoclous infants they are I Here is El Heno, aged six with a population of 10,000 and stately stores and public buildings, two railroads, electric lights, a fine hotel, and feshionable clubs. Here is Euid just above her, where poor Weston Patterson closed bis dramatic life, with a population of 7,000, and every public only entered to a progressive city.

onnyenieson of a progressive city.

Here is He newsy and Union City and Chickasha and Hammend, rasging from 900 to 1,500, and growing like gourds in summer.

And here, three years old, are Okla-homa City, a stately city of 12,000, and Guthrie the proud and happy capitol, with 15,000 and a society that in cul-

with 15,000 and a society that in culture and refinement is scarcely surpassed in the States. It is as a capitol should be, easily the most refined and cultured city of this phoneer country, and its new opera house is a thing of heauty and an accreatic joy.

The unsicrity of these people is the new country are indifferent to dress, and their general appearance is rough and deceptive. For the man who takes them to be green and unlettered is deeply and essentially in error. All new people, grappling with the problems of a growing civilization, helping to build a new country and feeling themselves factors in marching events, are keen witted and thoughtful. They are keen witted and thoughtful. They make the best audiences in the world make the best audiences in the world for a man who has anything to say and is, not a mere mimic and clown. For these people think and hope and apprehend, while the tranquil and finished civilization of the east is steeped to the ears in ad ultra conservation which does not appeal to the spoiled senses of the sye and ear.

And under this rough exterior are bidden some very pretty and tender things.

things.

Papa [at the breakfast table]—"Wil-lia, my boy, why are you looking so thoughtful? Are you not feeling

Willie [very seriously]..."Yes, papa; but I had a strange dream this morn-

Papa—"Indeed! What was it?"
Willie—"I drawmed papa, that I died and went to heaves; and when St. Peter met me at the gate, instead of showing me the way to the golden atreets, as I expected, he took me out into a large field, and in the middle of the field there was a ladder reaching away up into the sky and out of sight. Then St. Peter told me that heaven was at the top, and that in order to get there I must take the big piece of chalk he gave me and slowly climb the ladder, writing on each rung some sin I had committed."

Papa [laying down his newspaper]— Page-"Indeed! What was it ?"

Papa [laying down life newspaper]—
"And did you finally reach heaven, my 50m 2"

willie—"No, pape, for just as I was trying to think of something to write on the second rung I looked up into the sky and saw you coming down.

Pape—"And what was I coming

you, papa, and you told me you were going for more chalk."

The Age of Organization

New Fort Westly, New Boarder -- Well, well ! This to the first place I've struck where they have preserved strawberries and peach jam instead of pranse.

Old Boarder—All owing to organiza-

jam instead of pranse.

Old Boarder—All owing to organization, my boy. Us boarders have a
matual protective association, with
ironolad rules and beavy penalties

"Oh, bo! You kieked against
pranse, did you?"

"Not much, we didn't. We pessed
a haw that whenever prunes came on
the table every member should eat a
quart or pay \$10 fine. That settled it.
The landlady found pranse too expensive."

Am Editor's Life Saved by C

lata's Cough Som During the early part of October, 1896, I contracted a bad cold which settled on my lungs and was neglected a the paper. Rvery moment of time is being written all over the world ad every mark establishes a fact—a reat fact that 1890 years ago there as a birth—a notable cirth, and sid alter Time suddenly stopped the bid alendar and began a new count and alled it Ano Dimini. What a wonderful event it must have been that icsed the record of the ages and starticed the record of the ages and starticed it is a new apele. How in the rorld did it happen? The Greeks had helr calendar and the Romans had helr calendar and the Romans had helr and the Jawa had one thut was

HOW WANNIGTON DIED.

As Account Written by the Great Gen omi's Private Secretary.

Mrs. F. W. Garner, residing at the Herwick, No. 8306 Fourteenth street, has a good deal of valuable literature connected with the life of Washington. connected with the life of Washington. Among the volumes in her possession are the "Writings of Washington," in the first book of which there is an appendix by Tobias Lear, giving an account of Washington's death. Mr. Lear was first private secretary to the General, and later he was superinten deat of his private affairs. He was precent during the last illness and death of his distinguished patroc. Following is the account given by Mr. lowing is the account given by

"On Thursday, December 12, the General rode out to his farms about 10 c'clock, and did not return till pass 8. General rode out to his farms about 10 o'clock, and did not return till past & Soon after he went out the weather became very had, rain, hail, snow falling alternately, with a cold wind. When he came in I cerried some letters to him to frank, intending to send them to the post office in the evening. Ils franked the letters, but said the weather was too had to send a servant to the effice that evening. I observed to him that I was afraid he had got wet. In earl 'No, his great coat had kept him dry.' But his neck appeared to be wet, and the suow was hanging from his hair. He came to dinner (which had been waiting for him) without changing his dress. In the evening be appeared as well as usual.

"A heavy fall of snow took place on Priday, which prevented the General from riding out as usual. He, however, went out in the afternoon into the ground testween the house and the

the ground tetween the house and the river to mark some trees which were to te cut down in the improvement of that spot. He had a hourschess which increased in the evening, but

which increased in the evening, but made light of it.

"In the evening the papers were brought to him from the postoffice, and he sat is the parior reading them with Mrs. Washington and myself. He was very obserful, and when he met with anything interesting or entertaining he read it aloud as well as his hourseness would permit. On his retiring, I observed to him that he had better take something to remove his hetter take something to remove his cold. He answered, 'No; you know I never take anything for a cold. Let it

bever take anything for a cold. Let it go as it came."

"Between 2 and 3 o'clock on Saturday morning he awoke Mrs. Washington, and told her that he was very unwell, and that he had an ague. She observed that he could scarcely speak, and breathed with difficulty, and would have got up to call a servant. But he would not permit her, lest ahn abould take a sold. As soon as the day appeared, the woman (Caroline) went into the room to make a fire, and Mrs. Washington sent her immediately to call me. I got up, put on my clothes, and went asquick, was possible to his chamber. Mrs. Washington was clothes, and went as quickly as possible to his chamber. Mrs. Washington was then up, and related to me his being ill, as before stated. I found the General breathing with difficulty, and hardly able to utter a work intelligibly. He desired Mr. Rawlins (one of the overseers) might be sent for to bleed him before the doctor could arrive. I despatched a servant instantly for Rawlins, and another for Ductor Craik.

"A mixture of molasses, vingar, and butter was prepared to try its effects on the General's threat, but he could not swallow a drop Whenever he attemp-ted it he appeared distressed, con-valsed, and almost suffocated. Rawline came in soon after surrise and prepared to bleed him. When the arm was ready, the General observing that Bawlins appeared to be quite agitated said, as well as he could speak, 'D.m't be afraid.' And when the incision was made, he observed: 'The orifice is not large enough.' However, the blood ran pretty freely. 'Mrs. Washington, not knowing whether or not bleeding was proper in the General's condition, begged that much might not be taken from him. But as I was about to untie the string, the General put up his hand to prevent it, and said as noon as he could speak, 'More, more.' Mrs. Washington being still very unessy, het too much blood should be taken, it was stopped after taking about half a pint. Finding that no relief was obtained from bleeding, and that nothing would go dewn the throat, I proposed bathing it externally with eal volatile, which was done very gently, and he observed, 'It is very now,' A piece of flaured done very gentry, and he observed, "It is very sore." A piece of flaunci dipped in sal volatile was put around his neck, and his feet bathed in warm water, but without affording any

water, but without affording any relief.

"In the meantime, before Doctor Craix arrived, Mrs. Washington desired me to send for Doctor Brown of Port Tobacco, whom Doctor Graik had recommended abould be railed if any case should ever occur that was seriously alarming. I dispatched a messenger immediately for Doctor Brown, between 8 and 9 o'clock.

"Doctor Craik came in soon after, and, upon examining the General, he put a blister of cantharides on the throat, took some more blood from him, and had a gargie of vinegar and bot water for him to inhale the steam of it, which he did, but in attempting to use the gargie he was almost sufficiented. When the gargie came from the throat, some phigam followed, and he attempted to cough, which the doctor encouraged him to do as much as possible, but he could only attempt is. About I o'cleck Doctor Craik requested that Doctor Dick be sent for, as he feared that Doctor Brown might not coughly dispatched for him. About About About Hone, A coses-rager was never and the sent for the cordingly dispatched for him. About About About About Hone, A coses-rager was never and the cordingly dispatched for him. About Abou

feared that Doctor Brown might notcome in time. A messenger was nacerdingly dispatched for him. About
this time the General was bied again.
No effect, however, was produced by
it, and he remained is, the same state,
unable to swallow mything.
"Doctor Dick came about 3 c'clock
and Doctor Brown arrived soon after.
Upon Doctor Brown arrived soon after,
upon Doctor Dick's sening the Gen
cral, and consulting a few minutes
with Doctor Graik, he was bled again.
The blood came very slow, was thick,
and did not produce any symptons of

fainting. Dooter Brown came into the chamber soon after, and upon feeling of the General's pulse, the physical and went out soon after. Calonici and tarter emetic were administered but without any effect.

"About 4:30 ha desired me to call Mrs. Washington to his bedeide, wishing too his bedeide, wishing too his bedeide, wishing too him, which she did. Upon looking at them begave her one, which he observed was useless, as being superseaded by the other, and desired her to burn it, which she did, and took the other and put it into her closet.

"After this was done I returned to his bedeide and took his hand. He mid to me: I am going." He saked me to attend to his books and papers and settle his accounts. He satilarly observed astinat he looked forward to his approaching death with a perfect resignation.

approaching death with a perfect resig-"About 5 o'clock Doctor Cralk

"About 5 o'clock Dector Craik again came into the room, and up-u going to the bededde the General said to him: 'Dector I die hard, but I am not afraid to go.' The dector pressed his hand, but could not utter a word. He told the other physicians that they could do nothing for him and thanked them for their attentions.

'About 6 o'clock the physicians returned, and applied blisters and ontapleams of wheat bran to his legs and feet, after which they went out, except Doctor Craik, without a ray of hope, 'About 10 o'clock he made several attempts to speak to me before he could effect it. At length he said: 'I am just going. Have me decently buried, and do not let my hody he put into the vanit in less than three days

oured, and do not let my body be put into the vanit in less than three days after I am dead.' I howed assent, for I could not speak. He then looked at me again and mid, 'Do you understand me?' I replied, 'Yes,' "T's well,' said he.

"About ten minutes before he expliced which was bettern 10 and 11.

pired (which was between 10 and 11 o'clock,) his breathing became easier. He lay quietly; he withdraw his hand from mine and felt his own pulse. I to Dostor Crait, who ast by the fire. He came to the bedside. The General's hand fell from his wrist. I took it in mine and pressed it to my bosom. He expired without a struggle or a sigh.

sigh.
"While we were fixed in silent gri-f
Mrs. Washington, who was sitting at
the foot of the bed, asked with a firm
and collected voice: 'Is he gen-?' I and consists voice: "Is no gour!" a could not speak, but held up my land as a signal that he was no more. "Tis wall," and she, in the same voice, 'all is over now. I shell soon follow him. I have no more trials to pass through."

The Chemical Pire Engine.

One of the most practical and effective applications of carbon dioxide is in the chemical fire engine Here it is agent which throws the stream and extinguishes the fire. The engine consists of two exactly similar tanks, each holding sixty gallons of water. In this twenty-five pounds of soda is dissolved, an agitator being used to facilitate its solution. In the top of each tank there is a total contribution. facilitate its solution. In the top of each tank there is a lottle containing eleven pounds of solphuric acid. The bottle is kept tightly closed until in is desired to use the engine, when when by turning down the bottle the acid flows into the sods solution. The gas is very rapidly generated when the acid and the sods solution come together and is a very short time a pressure of three hundred pounds to the square inch can be obtained, which will throw a half inch stream of mingled water and gas about ninety feet. The water is here used as a mean of conveying the gas bottle is kept tightly closed until in is desired to use the engine, when when by turning down the bottle the acid flows into the sods solution. The gas is very rapidly generated when the acid and the sods solution come together and in a very short time a pressure of three hundred pounds to the square inch can be obtained, which will throw a haif inch stream of mingled water and gas about ninety feet. The water is here used as a means of conveying the gas than for its own fre-extinguishing properties, for the gas liberated from the water by the jar of the impact and by the heat covers the fire, excluding the air much more effectually than water and thus smoothers it. In by the best covers the fire, excluding the air much more effectually than water and thus smothers it. In some cities more than 80 per cent of the fires are extinguished by these chemical engines. Only one tank on the engine is used at a time, so that it can be kept going constantly by recharging the empty tank while the other is used. The method of charging the tank is exactly the same as that used to charge a sods fountain. Any the tank is exactly the same as that used to charge a sods fountain. Any one can demonstrate the feasibility of extinguishing fire by this gas by holding a lighted match close over a frequity drawn glass of sods water, or over a glass in which effervence os is produced by pouring vinegar on sods.

"What was the next station?" "You mean what is the next ata-

tion."
"No. What was is, isn't it ??"
"That doesn't make any difference.
Is is was, but was is not necessarily

'Look here; what was, is, and what is, is. Is was je or is is was."

Nonsense. Was may be is, but is is not was. It was was, but if was was is, then is isn, to or was wasn't was.

in was, and if was was is, so is, and was was was and is is was." "that up, will you! I've gone by my station already."

There is no better medicine for the babies than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Its pleasant taste and prompt and effectual cures make it a favorite with mothers and small children. It quickly cures their coughs and colds, preventing presumonia or other serious consequences. It also curve scoup and has been used in tens of thousands of cuses without a single ourse occup and has been used in tens of thousands of cases without a single failure so far as we have been able to leath. It not only ourse croup, but when given soon as the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. In cases of whooping cough it liquifies the tough mucus, making it easier to expectorate, and issues the severity and frequency of the parturysms of coughing, thus depriving that disasses of all dangerous consequences. For sale by

will strike a squadron of cavalry at a distance of 600 or 600 yards.

Up to 1843 the regulation hand fire-arm in the British service was a smooth-hore musicst six and one-half feet long and weighing seven pounds. It was a muzis-loader and fired a spherical ball effective at 200 yards. Ten years later the rifled musicst was introduced into the British army, with the famous thimble-chaped exploding minis ball effective at 100 yards. And these were used in our own war. Then came the modern elongated bullet, with its enormous velocity and effectiveness in destruction. More than use case was noted in the resent war where a Mauser bullet passed entirely through two bodies and lodged in a third.

A Magrow Steepe.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ads.

B. Hart, of Groton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which actiled on my lungs, cough set in and finally termin sted in Consumption. Fuir Doctors gave me up, mying I estald live but a abort time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth; I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughe and Colds. I gave it a trial, took is all eight bottles. It has cured me, such thank God I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at J. E. Curry & Co's Drug Store. Begular size Gos and \$1.00. Guaranteed of price refunded.

Chicago Thues-Herels

"Do your little ones believe in Susta Claus ?"

. "No. They did till last Christman, when their same claused the wart.

"No. They did till last Christman, when their papu played the part. I had the children in the hall, and he was to come from upstairs with a lot of presents for them."
"Yes?"
Well, we had the lights turned low, and he thought be was down when he wasn't. They recognized his language."

wash't. They recognized his language."

"I think I would go crasp with pain were it not for Chamberlain's Pain Balm," writes Mr. W. H. Stepletou, Herminie, Pa. "I have been siltered with rhemmatium for serveral years and have tried remedies without number, but Palu Balm is the best medicine I have got hold of." One application relieves the pain. For sale by J. R. Gurry & Company.

A VALUABLE MOOK.

THE PERSON OF TH

To Be filmstrated.

milk. These can he so cooked that the most fasciful child will prefer them to rich sances, spices and supers.

"I should feach her to awars, "I should feach her to awars, both for the poise that it brings and for teaching her to love the water, and he periodly fearless everywhere. The elements are friendly to those who understand them.

"A growing girl amout breaths too much fresh air, and should have the benefit of an open fire, if only for the stored up sanshine which it throws out in winter. I should choose her companions. No woman who has reared her own children one fall to read the character of other people's. I should dress her so stuppy and delatify that her flesh thats and eyes would be in clear contrast. In fact, I would make her a child of nature with the ali of pay or regret lies so heavily spon a mother that I cannot understand how any one can shirk or evade it. To devalop the true and the heautiful as well as the good brings out swary istent possibility. The ugly ducking out is and wills."

"Have a cigar?" asked the paleton.
"Mo," solemaly replied the redman,
"I'm a smokeless lagine."
This is what somey of allowing the
untutored shift of the plains to read

Bid Min Good, '

Doctor—Ah, the little oue looks pretty well; the pills seem to have helped him. How did you take them, Johnsy? Johnsy—With my nir ride; I shot sparrows with them dector.

Statements the efficiency of the control of the con It only depends on services ment what shall be the result. I would of course, accept inherited faults and try to crowd them out by acquired graces, placing before the child all the beaultiful things I could buy—plotares, statuary, flowers, young arimals, anything which she could reduct the benefit of in short those things which we call cleanics.

"I should try to live in the country, or in pure uir. and among beautiful vegetation. I should never mention beauty except to point it out, ever to abow her her owly defects and make her self-conscious. She should have proper food, chiefly the vitalizing color making grains, fruits and vegetation, with pleaty of salade and frush milk. These can be so cooked that the most fauciful child will prefer them to rich sacces, spices and events.

"I should feach her to swim, both for the poise that it brings and for the poise that it brings and

"I oun tell a lie the minute t hou "You can best that Linkly,