

# THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

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

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

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No. 19

## Strengthening the Bargain Lines.

New arrivals from manufacturers and over-stocked wholesalers, just received invest the three remaining days of this week with unusual interest. Rich Foulards, Dress Fabrics, New Laces and Embroideries are marshalled for bargain offering, forming an irresistible array of big values from which no prudent buyer can turn a deaf ear. Offerings that sound the uttermost depths of value giving. While the prices seemingly make contradiction of value, in their littleness, it's all merchandise of the highest class and most trustworthy character. Thus have we paved the way to your fullest confidence and deepest appreciation. It's a special sale that should appeal to you more strongly than any other, for it marks the flood tide of economical opportunity. If you catch the true spirit of it, and respond to the sincere privileges it presents, you'll reap the benefits of extraordinary underselling.

1500 yards Barker Mills Bleach Domestic, 36 inches wide and a nice soft Domestic, while the lot lasts 6c per yard.  
5,000 yards Shirting Calicoes, the kind that brings 5c everywhere at 3 1/2c per yard.  
3,000 yards White Sea Island, 1 yard wide, nice soft smooth finish, worth anywhere 5c. Take what you want at per yard 4c.  
We found a jobber over-stocked on 36 inch Percales. Beautiful patterns and nice goods, would be cheap anywhere at 8 1/2 to 10c. Your choice of 5,000 yards at per yard 5c.  
Best Kid Cambric for linings, 4c per yard.  
42 inch All Wool Poplin in gray and black, a nice serviceable cloth. The \$1.25 kind at per yard 85c.  
42 inch Black Melrose, beautiful quality and a great bargain at per yard \$1.00. Came direct from the manufacturer to our store, that's why you buy such beautiful quality at the price.  
36 inch Granite Cloth, black, gray, green, red and blue, special values at 33c per yard.  
38 inch Grenadine, all wool, made to retail at double the price, we ask 19c per yard.  
46 inch all wool Granite Cloth, black only, and a great bargain for skirts—48c per yard.

42 inch Black Florentine, one of the new weaves and a nice cloth for skirts, 75c per yard.  
50 inch all wool gray sacking for summer skirts. The 75c kind at per yard 58c.  
10 pieces Corded Taffeta Silk, beautiful shades, pink, red, blue, white, gray and black, worth \$1.00, your choice, 50c per yard.  
500 yards Percales all colors, and "midnight fast black," in remnants 1 to 5 yard lengths, worth 15 to 20c per yard at 10c.  
White Goods, Wash Goods, Lawns, Dimities, Organics, P. K's, etc. A great showing of the dainty sheer fabrics at way down prices. White Lawns 2 1/2 to 25c per yard. Beautiful figured Lawns, Dimities, and Organics, 5c to 8 1/2c. 10 and 15c, worth one-third more.  
Men's, Boys', and children's clothing. A great showing in men's clothing. All wool Men's Suits, gray check would be a good suit for \$6.50, our price \$3.98 a suit. Children's wash suits 25c up—child's Vestee Suits—all wool Blue Serge the \$5.00 kind at \$3.00.  
12 dozen Boy's Knee Pants, nice wash goods and well worth 25c a pair, your choice for this great sale 10c a pair.  
Big line Boys Sample Pants, sizes 4 to 16 years.

Priced for quick selling 50-68-88c a pair.  
Summer clothing comprising all that's good and serviceable at reasonable prices. Men's Blue Serge coats, Crash suits. Alpaca coats and vests, 98c and up.  
75 dozen the newest thing out in collars. Men's, Ladies, and Boy's, all sizes. High band collar with button hole for the tie, holding the tie in the proper place. Just the thing to wear with Shirt Waists and club ties. Priced no more than the other kind.  
Received to-day new line "International" shirts, beautiful colors. This popular shirt needs no introduction, all sizes, usually sold for \$1.00 to \$1.25 our price 89c.  
Shirt Waists for Men. Blushing with newness, and greatness in quality 89c.  
50 dozen men's half hose made in our Union factory and worth 15c but as they are seconds of the celebrated "X L C R" Knit, your choice all colors, 5c a pair.  
Men's all Elastic Suspenders 5c, 10c, and 19c, for 25c, kind.  
Men's, Boy's, and Ladies' under wear, all sizes, Scrivens all elastic seam Drawers that don't require an introduction at the price per pair 50c.

Men's under shirts 15c, 25c, 38c, up to a beautiful Lisle finish at 48c.  
Ladies' Under Vests 4c, 10c, 15c, and 25c. No such garments in the land at the price.  
Notions, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, and Gloves.  
3 boxes good matches for 1c, 24 sheets good note paper for 1c, 200 yards spool cotton for 1c, 1 fine comb for 1c, 12 slate pencils for 1c, 2 good lead pencils for 1c, 25 envelopes for 1c.  
To-day's express brought another new line of our famous "Beatrice" Kid Gloves. The new Gun Metal gray, black and white and with each pair goes our guarantee special at per pair, 98c.  
51 pairs "Cheeveraux" \$1.25 Kid Gloves from Williamson stock to close the line to-day and to-morrow, your choice 50c a pair.  
Big line of Ladies and Gents' Handkerchiefs. This is another strong line, coming direct from the manufacturer to our store, saves the middleman's profit for you. Specials at 1c, 3c, 4c, 5c, and 10c.  
60 dozen "X L C R" Knit Ladies' fast Black Hose, double heels and toes, Lisle finish and the equal of any 20c hose in the land, but coming from our own factory, we are able to offer you choice as per pair 10c.

Your presence requested. Polite salespeople to show you through our immense stock whether you wish to buy or not.

## KINDLEY BELK BROTHERS COMPANY.

You run absolutely no risk in buying of us as we take back and refund your money for any goods that do not come up to your expectation, either in prices or quality.

### ARP AS A REVIEWER.

#### INTERESTING GLANCE AT OUR- RENT HISTORY.

He Reads It to His Family—Colonel John C. Brown's Book in Free from Revenge or Malice, Says the Reviewer.

1011 Art in Atlanta Constitution.

It is only a little book—a very little book—that the author has sent to me, but a perusal of its pages has impressed me profoundly and has proved a real comfort in my old age. I have read most of it aloud to my wife and daughters and it has comforted them and established them more firmly in the faith if that were possible. This book is only 64 and contains 100 pages in large print—very large—so that the veterans might read it without glasses or a strain of the optic nerve. Its modest title is "A Glance at Current History," by Colonel John C. Brown, of the Confederate Army. It is the work of a retired confederate veteran, who is known and loved by all Virginians and who was grand commander of the grand camp of Virginia confederate veterans and the intimate friend of General Lee, Dr. Hunter McGuire, Fitzhugh Lee and Joseph E. Johnston. This book was written with no selfish motive, neither for profit or fame, nor with any desire of criticism, but rather to heal the breach and at the same time preserve the truth of history and hand it down to our children. There is not a line of malice or revenge within its pages, but a high toned, dignified, conservative appeal to his comrades to uphold the government that is now a nation and at the same time defend the south from any taint upon her honor. It is beautifully written in thought that breathes and words that burn and no man, north or south can question a statement contained within it. I wish that I was a millionaire. I would place a copy of this book in the home of every family in the south and in the hands of every young man, and I would make it a little text-book of history in every public school. There are only six chapters, each not more than ten minutes long, but there is not a wasted sentence nor a paragraph too much.

The last chapter is a defense of the American Indian for the author was long a frontiersman and lived among them and mingled with them for many years, and as General Meade said of him: "He has more thoroughly studied the Indian character than any man now living." The first chapter is devoted to a review of a United States history recently written and published by Professor Goldwin Smith, an Englishman, who was for years a professor of history in Cornell University and is now a doctor of canon law in Toronto, Canada. This history is published both in London and New York, and is amazingly popular both in England and the north. It is intensely venomous against the south, and especially against Virginia. Now listen for a few moments at some of his historical

utterances taken verbatim from his book. Listen and wonder that such a book could find patrons anywhere: "South Carolina got her start by combining buccannery with slave owning and making her ports a shelter for pirates, and corsairs, such as Captain Kidd and Blackbeard."  
"Georgia was the refuge of the pauper and bankrupt. Her first settlers were good for nothing who had failed in trade—shiftless and lazy set—but later on some better elements came in—Highlanders, Moravians and persecuted Protestants of Salzburg."  
"The first settlers of Virginia were an unpromising lot—loose, lewd, broken down gentlemen and tapsters out of a job. To this crew of vagabonds were afterwards added jailbirds. English convicts were offered their choice between the yellow and Virginia, and some were wise enough to choose the gallows. Even their place settlement—Jamestown—has long been a desolation. They were not such colonists as the Puritans. They made the Indians work for them while the Puritans worked for themselves. Many of them were kidnapped from the streets of London and were of depraved character. Afterwards came African slavery, the bane of Virginia, and her ultimate ruin. As were the people so were their leaders. A chief promoter of the quarrel with England was Patrick Henry, a man who had tried many ways of earning a living and had failed in all. A bankrupt at twenty-three he could live by his tongue. James Madison was a weakling, vain, and not so much a statesman as he was a politician. John Randolph had no power of self control. He would enter the senate with his hunting whip in his hand and behave as if he were in his dog kennel." He gives faint praise to Washington and much more to Benedict Arnold, who, he says, "was one of the best of American generals and the most daring of them all. He was slighted and wronged by politicians and lost the command of the army." Ben Franklin and Samuel Adams were lacking in the ordinary traits of gentlemen, and as for Patrick Henry nothing better was to be expected, for the character of an English gentleman is not to be formed in the backwoods."

Concerning the civil war he says: "The slaveholders escaped military service and thrust the poor people under fire. Guards impressed men in the streets and conscripted them into Lee's army in chains. At the taking of Fort Pillow the negroes were nailed to logs and burned alive. The southern lady was but the head of a baron. She was soft, elegant and charming, but the civil war disclosed an element in her character of a different kind." This is enough of the scandalous and slanderous book and it is only popular in the north because of its vilification of the south. He flatters New England and the Puritans and gives praise to Benedict Arnold, who was born in Connecticut and more to old John Brown than to General Lee.

These are the kind of books that northern children read and study and believe. How can that section ever be reconciled? And yet there are people at the south who condemn us for defending the honor of a nation and speak of it as "ex-convict literature." Lord Macaulay said: "A people who take no pride in the achievements of their ancestors will achieve nothing for their own children to be proud of." In a few years it will be as true to say of our most gifted men to-day ready to ask for something, "Watch him. There is something pathetic in the picture of the north and south clasped in each other's arms and shedding a torrent of hot tears down each other's cheeks, but the aged mothers on either side have not yet learned to love the foe with such violence. Nor does the crippled veteran love the adversary who robbed him of his glorious youth and left him a feeble ruin, nor have the patriotic soldiers on either side deserted the cause for which they fought."

But think of Virginia—the glorious Old Dominion—the mother of states and statesmen. Her domain extended from Carolina to Canada and from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean. Born under her generous bosom was Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Lightfoot, Harry, Robert E. Lee, Joe E. Johnston and Stonewall Jackson. Who would not be proud to be a Virginian? Who can wonder at the patriotic pride of those two venerable sisters, Miss Judith and Miss Anna Thomas, of Southampton county, now passed their eightieth year, the only sisters of General George H. Thomas, and who, ever since 1861, when he accepted office under Lincoln, has uniformly declared that they once had a brave and noble brother of that name and that he was renowned in the war with Mexico when he was a major in Colonel Robert E. Lee's regiment, and that he died in 1863, and now they are proud to be Virginians. Virginia declared they have patriotically declared their dear brother died in the spring of 1861. Every Virginia officer of the old army, save George H. Thomas, properly resigned and volunteered to defend their state. These lovely old maidens seem ready to believe that their brother did die. The county of Southampton had presented to Major Thomas on his return from Mexico a beautiful sword and after our civil war he wrote to his sisters and requested that the sword be sent to him. They replied that they could not part with it, for it was the only memento of a dear brother who died in 1861. They still live alone and in poverty in the same old mansion in which they were born, but neither friend nor neighbor ever presume to mention General Thomas in their

presence. These venerable and venerable ladies are but a type of the old Virginia aristocracy. Well, may they be proud of their state and their ancestor.

P. N.—I do not know Colonel C. Brown nor the price of his little book, nor have I any interest in advertising it, but I do wish that every veteran and veteran's son had it. His address is Glen Allen, Va. and he is the publisher. I suppose that \$1 will buy it.

Down in Dixie.

Philadelphia Manufacturer.  
The South entered the new century as the old Baltimore clipper used to sail into port full rigged, proud, every inch of sail spread, flags flying. The South has not come to exile sympathy. In a few years it will be as true to say of our most gifted men to-day ready to ask for something, "Watch him. There is something pathetic in the picture of the north and south clasped in each other's arms and shedding a torrent of hot tears down each other's cheeks, but the aged mothers on either side have not yet learned to love the foe with such violence. Nor does the crippled veteran love the adversary who robbed him of his glorious youth and left him a feeble ruin, nor have the patriotic soldiers on either side deserted the cause for which they fought."

Already the South is marching to the music of millions of spindles, shears and gears. Technically-trained men are giving the South the benefits of scientific training. Capitalists are going down or sending their sons down to go into partnership with the boys of Alabama, Tennessee and Texas. To-day the wealth of the South, in agriculture, is as and in some places twenty times what it was before the war. One can pick out points where the wealth went up 500, yes 1000 fold.  
With water-power of vast extent, mines of coal, iron, and mountains of limestone side by side, with forestrich in rare and beautiful woods, with a climate adapted beyond all others for cotton, with splendid harbors and navigable waterways, there is no reason why the South should not rival any part of the north or any part of the world in agriculture, commerce and manufacture.

Often children are tortured with itching and burning sores and other skin diseases but Bucklen's Arnica Salve heals the raw sores, expels inflammation, leaves the skin without a scar. Clear, fragrant, cheap, there's no salve on earth as good. Try it. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c at J. Z. Curry & Co's.

JACKSONVILLE IN RUIN.  
Script by Frances Friday—More Than 1,500 Buildings Destroyed—Six Lives Lost.

Charlotte Observer.

Jacksonville, Fla., May 3.—At 12:45 to-day Jacksonville experienced the most disastrous fire of her existence. The entire length of Duval street from Duval street to the creek on Liberty street, has been totally destroyed. The solid blocks of residences, for the most part, have been identified out. When the fire reached the Duval street bridge how much further in that direction the city is burned it is impossible to learn. The street being impassable, the fire was forced to turn to the left and to the right. The fire reached the city that the Presbyterian church in East Jacksonville is a block, if this is correct, the fire must have extended five blocks further east. The congregation has been so far as is definitely known, over a distance of two and one-half miles, by a half-mile wide. When the fire reached Julia street it was a roaring furnace without any prospect of being put under control.

MILITARY KEEP BACK CROWDS.

The local military companies were called out to keep back the crowds, and the fire department began to set dynamite to blow up the houses a block from the fire and thus prevent the fire from spreading. So fierce was the blaze, however, and so strong had become the wind that millions of sparks and flying, burning shingles spread over five or six blocks, setting the roofs of the houses on fire in advance of the firemen. Soon Senator Talfer's residence, then the adjoining houses on that block, were ablaze and in spite of all efforts to save the Windsor and St. James Hotels both buildings were quickly enveloped in flames. For about an hour the guests in the Windsor had been busily packing their trunks and went away loaded with trunks and grips, some, unfortunately, to the United States Hotel, but most to Riverside.

REVENUE OF THE BURNED HOUSE.

Leaving madly across the street from the Windsor the fire attacked the Wells House and then the Methodist parsonage, and in a few moments Trinity Methodist church was a mass of flames. The opera house block followed, and the Richards and Livingston buildings. A desperate effort was made to save the Baldwin mansion, which was recently purchased by the city for \$15,000. No earthly power could save this building, and that entire block and the one west was quickly a mass of flames. Once the fire got started on Main street, the closely adjoining buildings went one after another. Pains with barrels of oil were plentiful in this district, and as they caught on fire one after the other

the blaze ran hundreds of feet high and quickly set the other buildings on fire. The city building, the fire department building, the mayor's office, the county clerk's office, the clerk's office, the city jail and the public schools and the Catholic church and the Episcopal church and the convent. The entire city of magnificent buildings all burned up in less than four hours. The scene was one that remains description. At 8:30 the fire was checked at the intersection of Duval and Bay streets, where the Commercial Bank which went up in flames, was located, the Western Union Telegraph office being just across the street and not damaged.

THREE HOTELS BURNED.

Among the prominent hotels burned were the St. James, the United States Hotel and the Windsor. The St. James was valued at \$50,000 and \$20,000. \$3 lives are reported lost in the conflagration. The mayor has called a meeting of the city council for to-morrow to consider ways and means for relieving the sufferers. Mr. W. W. Cleveland, in whose premises the fire started, and who was one of the heaviest losers, dropped dead from excitement. A fireman, bringing a truck on his back from a burning building, was every from the horror of the situation. He ran around in a circle with the truck on his head until he sank exhausted and died. Women ran through the streets tearing their hair and clothes, and in several instances had almost been caught by friends and led to places of safety. Horses huddled in groups could not be cut loose quickly enough and many of them ran wild through the demoralized throng. At night the military was ordered out to guard the household goods piled high in vacant lots.

130 BLOCKS BURNED.

The fire began yesterday shortly after noon in a small factory, from a defective wire, according to the best information. It burned for nearly ten hours. In that time a property damage estimated at \$10,000,000 to \$15,000,000 was effected. According to the city map, 130 blocks were burned, many of them in the heart of the business and manufacturing section. The estimate of houses that were lost is ten, therefore 1,300 of them went up in smoke. Many of the finest public and private houses were destroyed. The casualties were several, among them was that of the fire chief, who sustained a bad fall. The mayor ordered all of the saloons closed, and has improved help to clear the wreckage. The situation is one approaching desperation in a large section of the city. The burned district reaches from Burdette street, on the north, to the St. Johns river, on the south, a distance of quite two miles. The width of the devastated area is 15 blocks. Within this area are practically every thing of business value, and on Bay street, the principal center of trade, the Western Union Telegraph

building is the first going west. Everything east of Laura, on Bay street, is a ruin. At 10:15 p. m. the fire was under control, having practically burned itself out. The suburban settlements, with the exception of La Villa, and indeed La Villa was badly injured. Thousands of persons are on the streets, to sight, homeless, with practically all of their worldly possessions on the street. The city council, the commercial and the charitable institutions will be called Saturday morning to decide ways and means for relieving the situation. It is not known yet whether an appeal for help will be issued, though it is thought likely that the value of the occasion will demand such action. It is hoped that an appeal can be secured. Mayor Jordan this morning says the property loss will exceed \$15,000,000. Ten thousand to 15,000 people are homeless.

MISS CONVENT BURNED.

Victims to Sunday's Disaster and Seven Burned People a Stranger of New York.

Charlotte Observer.

Richmond, Va., May 2.—Miss Marion Convent, the beautiful young society woman of North Carolina, who is a member of the Golden Thread Company, which is playing in this city approved in lights tonight in the production of "All the Comforts of Home." The authority of the public has been aroused by the action of Miss Convent in first refusing the request of the manager that she appear in the company costume which she had made herself. However, she finally yielded to the respectful request of Manager Striffin that she should appear in it. She did so, and this afternoon and tonight she gave two large audiences. Seating glimpses of her form as it appeared beneath the silk covering of a pair of black tights. The spectators were only allowed a momentary gaze, as Miss Convent wore a long mantle, the folds of which she threw aside for an instant and then hastily made her exit.

Londoner's "Widow."

London Times.  
A gang of town boys last week set fire to Mr. W. W. Deal's old field and caused much trouble to Mr. Deal thereby. Right here we want to say that this kind of business has to stop if we have to swear out the warrants ourselves. These petty demonstrations and warnings do no good. These kids are getting themselves pretty well advertised. The News and Observer last week reproduced our article and commented thereupon and if they don't get better we are going to publish their names and let everybody know who they are.