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

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W. V. MARRWALL,

GASTONIA, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1902.

BILL ARP NOW RESTS. The tree was so crooked it could not alop rulling and it got faster and faster with its own momentum and crushed down the forest for 50 miles

TERS ON A FRAUD. In Glad Politics is Quiet Now-Writes of

a New Liar, and Buminates on Way Most of Un Like to Read Lies. B.H Arp in Atlanta Countitution.

My special pets, the mothers and children of this blossed land, have been neglected of late, for I have had a time of it in tuking care of myself. For a mouth past I have been perplexed and burdened with a correspondence that I could not avoid. I have answered more than a hundred letters oncoffring the Mouticelic fraud, but that trouble is now about over and once more I am calm and setene. It was a most mar velous enterprise. Nothing equal to it has ever occurred in the South. One woman writes that she has written over eleven hundred letters. The area covered by it and the victims who suf-fered is astouding. My correspon-dents are all women, dependent, strug-gling women, and they flock the land from West Virginia to western Texas. dered and assigned, which meaus, of course, that the army of these agents will have to surreader and be resigned

Blessed are they who expect nothing, for they shall not be disappointed.

Just now there seems to be a juli in the excitements that have agitated the press and the public for some time past. The negro has almost retired from discussion and is the same unconcerned creature by has always been. Professor Stone, who has bren studying them in Mississippi, says that in the delta where they constitute 87 per cent of the population they are more contented, more industrious and more law-abiling than in any region that he has valted. Maybe Bishop Turner is right and they can take care of themselves if left to themselves. But my phylosophy is, let the problem alone and let it work out its own solution. It may take twenty years, it may take fifty, but it will solve itself.

I'olitics, too, is somewhat tired and in a dormant condition. The country has ceased to make much ado over the suites and tomantics of the new president and is just awaiting to see what he will do next. He is a Sphinx. He is esped creature be has always been

will do next. He is a Sphinx. He is going to de what be thinks is right, but the trouble is be thinks wrong too often. When a man is finky, be is finky—that sall. The word is not in the dictionary and has no definition. Finky is finky.

Well, our State redition has subsided.

is finky.

Well, our State politics has subsided for a time. The pot boiled over at first, but has summered down and we are not coaking as many governous and other officers as we did before and other officers as we did before Christmas. I don't feel very asxious about the next governor, for with those who are in the field we can't hardly make a mistake. As Cobe would say, "It's all optionary with ne." There is nothing left hardly to have and fume about except the Atlanta Depot. This is enduring stock. I have not been to Atlanta since last March and I am not going until they build a new depot. Movertheless, we still have the usual amount of horrors and wrecks and homicides. It takes all the big type to keep the head lines going. Forty years ago there never was a displayed head line nor the ploture of a woman in a newspaper. The Richmond Whig and The National Intelligencer did not even have a caption to their additional. You had a series and in the last to their additional. gencer did not even have a caption to their editorials. You had to read it to find out what the article was about had out what the article was about. Now we glance at the heading and read nothing else and, as for the pictures, we old men can't tell the difference between Lydta Pinkham

But the mothers and their children are still left us. I was ruminating about the books we boys had to read in the olden time and how they disappeared and gone out of print. There was the "Arabian Rights" and "Bobiason Crusoe" and "Guilliver's Travels" and "Baron Munchausen" all were made up lies, but the bigger the lies the bester we liked them, for the lies the bester we liked them, for children are imagicative, and the little stories of "Jack, the Giant Killer," and "Jack and the Bean Vine," and "Cinderella" have to be told over and over again to the little ones before they go to be J. There are two little ones that I have to put to sleep many a night reveating these same and a night repeating these same of stories. But the Baron Muchausen type of lies passed away, although it went through many editions and I have seen nothing like it until recently, when I received a little book called, "I'm Something of a Lier My self," published in London and New York and manufactured by Baron De-Vore, of Edgedeld, S. U. I think be is a lineal descendant of Munchausen and has improved upon his great an-cestor. It seems that he fell in with a dwarf in Kaneas City, whose name was Ran. This Ban had lived nine was Ran. This Ear had lived upon years on the lanks of the Amagon river and told Barou De-Vere how the ammonia of that region produced forcets of great trees that were two or three thousand feet high and as big round in proportion. He says it took bim eleven days and six hours and thirty-nine minutes to walk around one of them. Han says the ammonidwarfed him. It enlarged his head an lengthened his fest, but shrunk up his shanks and neck. He wore a No. 10 lbst shanks and neek. He wore a No. 10 flat and No. 7 collar. His feet were 18 inches long and flatened like a duck's bill and his legs about the size of a hee handle. His feet grew long ou purpose, for the soil was so noft an ordinary foot would have auch down in it. Receptody knew him in Kauses City and it is daligarouse to doubt or disputely in storier. Han says that some of those trees are awfully crooked and one day he came necessary that had fallen down from old age. It was boil low from the butt to the top and was 3,700 feet long and one of its big limbs had stuck in the ground and he noticed that millious of bees were going in and coming out of the hole in it. So he gos bein and out into it to get the honey and suddenly the limb broke and the crooked tree commenced rolling and

ter with its own momentum and crushed down the forest for 50 miles and rolled over towns and villages and crushed the people and the honey marked its way in astream big enough to turn a saw mill, and the tree finally got to the wes and rulled iv. Then he tells about sitting on a log one day to rest and after a while the log teg in to tremble and rise up in the middle and suddenly bowed up in a spann-dic motion like one of these measuring worms or like the loop that Schley made at Santigo and threw him 50 feet in the air and he found out it was a snake and the smake opened its mouth wide for him to fall into it when he come down, and he id fall in, all but his right arm, and with that be opened his big knife with his teeth and out the snake's head off and crawled out.

crawled out.
Well, it is strange that we like to well, it is strange that we like to read, these lies and how we become facilisted with them and read on to see how he got out of the scrape that he got into. Hut still the world is full of lies and if we have got to read them, it is best to read these whop-pers that Baron Munchausen and Ba-ron Da Vors tell as This dead Parrou De Vore tell us. This dwarf Rar ters, the baron says, stand for "I'm sumewhat of a liar rayself." That is the title of the little red book and, at first. I took it as a reflection on my character that the book was sunt to me. It was an instituation and so I have given it to a friend who has more reputation in that line than I have and reputation in that line that I have and is proud of it. All this, of source, is for the children and maybe will keep them sitting on an old rusty log in the woods. There is no bermin a lie that is told maybe. Until Earn De Vore came forth Edgar Poe was the most refined, plausible, liar this century has ever produced. His "Goldbug" and his marder in the Bue Margus have never been equaled. been equaled.

Here is a no called bumorous item which is going throught the American press, credited to the London paper:
"Leopold, King of the Belgians, was recently holding a conversation after a public reception with one of terms with the extreme action of socialists. 'What impression,' asked the King, laughingly, 'do I make on the socialists?'

"'One of the leaders observed to

socialists?"

"One of the leaders observed to me, was the reply, 'that if you had not been King of the Belgians, you might have been president of the Belgian republic."

"Thanks, very much,' said the King with a laugh, 'but tell me, you, who are a medical doctor, how would you like to be made a veterinary surgeing?"

Possibly that lucident never occurred but, however that may be, it fairly ex-presses an absurd opinion that is gener-ally prevalent in monarchical countries ally prevalent in monarchical countries and not entirely absent from republics. King Leopold is made, by the Loadon paragrapher, to subscribe to the idea that the president of a republic is an official of lower rank than a king, that the presidential office is less dignified and desirable than that of an hereditary and desirable to an that or an nereditary ruler, if we may apply that term to a man who does very little ruling at any time and is usually the slave of con-ditions against which he can make no ffective protest.

Strangely enough, that notion obtains in Egiand, whose government is far more democratic than ours and whose King or Queen is a mere figure-head. The incombent of the British need. The locumbent of the British throne comes to the position through the accident of birth, not by the choice of the people, and when he gets there he is a mere puppet. The people, through the Blouse of Commons, rule the kingdom and the empire; the ministry, not the King, is the instrumentality through which they rule. The incumbent of the throne is not seen permitted to have and to hold any polities or polucies, but is required to flop from side to side, from party to party, according to the changes of the political winds. But an English King has the privilege of spending large sums of the popiles money in keeping up a show, and despite their rock-ribbed emocarcy, the English reople really enjoy the dazzling spectacles, the medieval munamery, with which King Edward is distinguishing his reign.

The contract between the plain, sober fasts of the British system of government, a government built directly upon and responsible to it. rone comes to the position through sober facts of the British system of government, a government built directly upon and responsible to it o people, and the gorgeous displays made by English royalty with the delighted approbation of the soversign people, presents one of the most interesting problems. Who can solve it?

problems. Who can solve it?
The elect of the people has an incomparably prouder title to effice than birthright. And the President of the Usited States, under our Constitution Usited States, under our Constitution, has more not all authority than is possessed by any other ruler except an absolute monarch. The yeto power the appointing power, the initiation of legislation and negotiation of treaties constitute a broad field of potential activity. We do not think there is any exaggeration in the assertion that the Presidence of this republic is the most boundable and the most responsible office on earth. And its grandeur is enhanced by the simplicity with which a President is inducted into office and which always (characterize in a Fresident is inducted into office and which always characterizes in surroundings and marke his performance off official duties. Perhaps if there were less of real dignity in the position—if its occupant were a mere figure-head—we might have Presidents who would try to dazzie the eyes of the populate with artificial prosp and pageantry.

Coronations no Good.

Champ Clark, of Mimouri,

I will never vote a cent to pay any man's expenses to go to England, or elsewhere, to help grown a King. We wont out of the coronation business on the 4th of July, 1776. WHY INDIANA PAINT.

Explanation of the Custom Cives by a Former Indian Agent.

The question why Indians paint their faces so hideously, has long puzzled people interested in the haids of the abortgines. The other night the ques-A former ludia a good said that he had beard but one legened hearing on

had beard but one l-generi hearing on the point.

"I was sitting at a samples one night." said he, "in a village of Jac-srills Apaches, listening to the stories and legends that were being told, when I propounded the old question again, hardly expecting even the expression of ignorance that hides so many of the thoughts of the Indians.

"To my surprise however." I received.

thoughts of the Indians.
"To my surprise, however, I received the snawer that I least expected. Au old fellow who had set all the evening listening to the stories without changing his attitude, grunted and straight ened up as he heard the question. Proceeding with all due solemnity, he taid the following largest:

"Long ago, when men were weak and animals were big and strong, a chief of the red men who lived in three mountains went out to get a deer, for his people were banger. his people were hangry.
"After walking a day he saw a deer,

and shot at il; but the arrow was tur ed aside, and wounded a mountain tur ed aside, and wounded a mountain lion, which was also after the deer. When the lion felt the sting of the arrow he jumped and bounded after the man, who ran for his life.

"He was almosterhausted, and when he felt his attength giving away, he fell to the ground, calling on the hig bear—who, you know, is the grandfather of men—to save him.

"The hig bear heard the call, and saw that to save the man be had to act quickly; so he scratched his foot and sprinkled his blood over the man.

"Now, you know that no animal

sprinkled his blood over the man.

"Now, you know that no animal will eat of his bear or taste of his blood. So when the lion reached the man be smelled the blood and turned away; but as he did so his foot scraped the face of the man, leaving the marks of his claws on the blood smeared face.

"When the man found that he was unlojared, he was so thankful that he left the blood to dry on his face, and never washed it at all, but left it until it peeled off.

it preied off.
"Where the claws of the linu scraped it off, there were marks that turned brown in the sun, and where the blood stayed ou it was lighter. Now all men paint their faces that way with blood, and scrape it off in streaks when they hant or go to war."

As to Bights of Way. Turkville Marquirer.

Although the intelligent literality that has been displayed by York coun-ty's citizenship with reference to road building during the past few years has been of a most gratifying nature on the whole, still there have been some notable exceptions, including some exhibitions of littleness that can only be comprehended with considerable diffi-

culty.

The effect of a good road in enhancing the value of land through or by which it runs, can be appreciated by most people of average intelligence. It is pretty well understood, ton, that although the subject is well worthy the utmost endeavors of any and every department of government, municipal, county, state or national, the only means by which good roads can be secured, is individual liberality. This boom is not to be expected except in a sufficient number of generous, broadminded people to do the work, regardless of the little solush fellows who are willing to reap all the benefits without willing to reup all the benefits without

In a number of instances, it has been desirable to straighten roads, some-times by changing the location only a few feet, and other times a few yards. few feet, and other times a few yards.
Where the land needed belongs to one
of the broad minded promuters of the
work, there is no trouble about the work, there is no trouble about the changes. Right of way is granted promptly without compensation. In other cases, however, these are retreate to allow changes of an inch, and goverally those refusals are without any more substantial foundation than pure unudulterated meanness, based on the bops that the supervisor will give up a few dollars of the sounty's money rather than have the plane of the surveyor interfered with. It has not been the policy of the county to pay for the policy of the county to pay for rights of way except where it has been obliged to, and not a few individuals who have sought to levy tribute in that may have been disappointed. Speaking of the disposition to charge

for rights of way in cases where the rights of way are of no real value to rights of way are of to real value to the owners but where, on the contrary, the owner is being benefited by the read improvement many times more than a regulation right of way through his farm would be worth, a gentleman who is given much consideration to the subject, said to the reporter the other day:

"I once read a story of a fellow who went to a country store with an egg that he offered to herter. He wanted a derning needle, and the storekeeper agreed to the exchange. After that, the daroing needle men asked the store keeper for a treat. Being a goodnatured kind of a fellow, the store-keeper got down his hottle, poured out-some whisky and broke the egg into the glass. It developed that the egg had two yolks but no note was made of this fact the til the customer had drank off the good cheer, when he stucked his lips and "I open read a story of a fellow who observed to the stockeeper: "That there ig had two yolks, don't you think you ought to give me another darnin'

"Until recently," the gentleman con-"Until recertly," the gentleman continued, "I always thought this story was pure invention; but since I have seen men trying to make their neighbors pay for half a yard strip of mud, a few yards long, when those neighbors were adding to the yalasof whole farms at the rate of a dollar an sore by means of gratuitions contribution, I am inclined to believe that egg story is a price matter of fact circumstance."

Return to your dealer five Virginia Brights cigarette FOIL wrappers, and he will give you one package of

Virginia Brights

Cigarettes

There is no better "Bright Virginia" cigarette

tew York Reming Post. The case of the Western back-buyer is matched by that of a southern bibliophile. The story about him is told by s young woman of this sity—one of the few of her sex who are collecters in the true seam of the word. A summer or two age she was visiting a famous English bindery, when the proprietor asked her if by chance, she how of a collection owned in a certain town in the South. "The case," and the binder, "is a peculiar one. Each spring I used to receive a rare and to re beautiful edition, say of such a book as Milton's 'L'aridise L'est,' Spencer's Facric Quee e, or Bunyau's 'Pilgrim's l'rogress,' with instructions to put on it the best binding I could design for \$273 46, \$168.10. or whatever the sum

might be. "The fact that the cost of the bind-"The fact that the cost of the unuing was invariably recknoed down to the old cent finally roused my curiosity. After considerable inquiry I found that my cylicetor keeps the village store in a luttle town in your Ostolians, store in a little form it your Ourblines, too small to appear on the ordinary map. On the first of every January he takes scenant of stock and determines his profits. Then he divides his gains for the year amounting to a certain ratio. Such a per cent he lays by for investment; such a per cent for the purchase of a general library; abother portion for the binding of the back

porchase of a general library; abother portion for the binding of the book he bought the year before.

"So he has gone on for a long time. I try to give him in his bloding full value to the very lest cept. If his library contains—as I am rold it does—forty or fifty volumes as carefully selected and bound as those which have passed through my hands. I have no hesitation in asying that this little collection must be—within its limitations—one of the finest in the world, well worth crossing the ocean to see, And thereit is, in the house of the country storekeeper to a tlay vilinge of the South."

A Sorth Carolina Hora Bibboni Mcearder.

No man is North Carolina seems to have been struck by the fine article in the January McClure's Magazine, In which a North Carolinian is upbeld as which a North Carolinian is upheld as lievoud all question the hero of the Alame, the spirit of which wus the war with Mexico and gave Texas to the United States. In all the list of heroes there is not a nobler one than be. Morth Carolina should be proud of irim; and the rame of not one of her sons stould be estled more often or more ready thus his. And sons stoud pe earned were orien or more proudly than his. And yet the reafer does not know his name! William Barrett Travis was in oungment of the Alama, Orionel Boxie being Il; and he held the Alama and the Mariana and the fell in being ill; and he need the Alamu against the Mexicans until he fell in death, whereupon Davy Crousett took command, and he too fell. It is said of the Alama that "Thermopylm had of the Alama that "Thermopylm had her measurers of defeat; the Alamehad none!" But North Carolina doe

The South is evidently censing to be an exclusively agricultural community, but is sequiring diversified industries, with the new modes of thinking that such change implies. New ways of tooking at things are always evolved by contact with new interests, and new policies prevail. New ideas of banks and banking, of money and of standards of value, are likely to develop when more money is bandled and local examples abound. Already the erator tegies to have be pre-emisence in public life. The lawger lates un new varieties in the State legislateres, the corporation harper helping to curb the firy stal of the rustle atterney. The cotton-mill owner, the mine owner, the coltoc-mill owner, the mine owner, the iron maker, the hunbarman, and i he bunker and broker flad their way more frequently than farmerly to the "halls of irgislation" and to blate offices. The "horey-handed farmer," still predominates to the public advantage, but he gets new ideas from rubbing up against the representatives of new interests. Thus more conservative views are taken of public questions. Disconsion modifies opinions, and rest decisions are avoided. Progress is therefore the striking feature in the flouth at present, in public life as well as in industrial affairs.

Kew York Press.

New York Press.

A: B. Ilepburn drinks champagne for his cocktail and with cysters, its, reasts, and everything down to coffee. Col. N. V. B. Urager used to drink claret one gims at a swallow. He said it was a gentleman's drink. He sipped champagne so as out to have to take more than a tablespoonful of it at a disner. Andrew Carnagie prefer a Reglish sie to Scotch whisky. Prestdent Roccyclt is temperate in everything racept civil service reform, but his cousin, Rocceelt Schuyler, drank champagne for breakfast, Jancheon, and dinner till the gent made him give it up. He stockes from the time he gate up until he goes to sleep. When the goes to bed he has a cigar in his mouth. He smokes 25 worth of cigars a day. John Jacob Astor profess milk panches. Geo. Brooke's drink is strong coffee. He never smokes. Geo. Miles is supposed to drink a beauty elizir. Admiral Dewey's tipple is sherry and bitters. John L. Sollivan drinks champagne for sho a; for bustness, which, Rerman Bidder, the peed-dest, secretary, treasurer, and executive committee of the Bidderbund, having half a million voters. likes Rhite wine at \$17 a bottle. Joe Arthur, the playwright, takes water.

Two New Corton Mills.

Greensboro, N. C .- Witten the s few wrote two new cotton mile will be put in operation in North Carolina. They are the Oxford mile at Oxford and the Alpine raths at Morgan Rach is a 5,000-spindle plant.

Yorkville Engiteer.

Not with standing rumors to the countrary during the past for days. Mr. Wray's red fox is still deling business at the old stand and promises many smother good race before tw linally gives up the game. A party of hunters gave it out this other right that they lind ouight the fox. They did not make a positive slave to that effect but stated that the dogs were still after it when they had to go in; and being unable to call the dogs off, they were confident that they had made an end of the game all out in the foresome. The local amsteurs interested are very much concerned at this story, but the more experienced sportanen only wink their men—those who know all about the game—are cojoying the situation just se much. With each race they are getting more information. Last week they began to discover different "busying grounds" the fox has established. By herving grounds are most the they began to discover different "burying grounds" the fox has established.
By httrying grounds are meant the
places where the snignal is disposing of
his chickens. Whemever he makes a
raid on a hen roost and gets more
chickens than he is able to dispose of,
he buries the surplus at convenient
spots. There has been found one place
where he had it chickens buried and
another place where he had two or three
more. Of course, if the histers desired, they could easily shoot the fox at
one of these places; but they are not
after anything like that. Unless they
can run the fox down in a fair and
square race they do not went him at
all,

Join McLandon, colored, the prince of stutterers and one of a family of twenty-sight brothern, has reduced living to the estainum. He actually lives on 3d cents a week—that is, when he buys his own ratious. Here Is a month's supply for him: f sock of floor, 650in; I box of laking nowder. Sotts meat, 30sts; molasses. Idea; sait, Let. Only a short while back he was living on 7j cents a week, when he could buy meat at 5 cents a week, when he could buy meat at 5 cents a week, when he could buy meat at 5 cents a passed. When core bread grew too mountonous, he would be a fax chunk of meat to a string and greene his threat well, when the bread would go down without further trouble. These are facts. John is a good bright fellow, has a fairly good attention and is an industrious latoner.

rather complicated. The attractal began notion in the state assumed the Virgin m-Carolina. company's charter on the a that it has violated the anti-tr of the state. The company's

rest when you hit it right,