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W. F. MARSHALL, Editor and Proprietor.

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NO. 16

### WOMAN'S BIG WORE.

VOL. XXIII.

### Bill Arp Addresses the Woman's Home Mission Society.

## Bill Arp in the Atlanta Constitution.

Recently in Cartersyille, the Woman's Home Mission Society of the North Georgia Conference met. Among those who made addresses was Bill Arp. His talk was interesting throughout, and was by request from many reproduced in the Consti-tution in lieu of his regular letter. It follows in full. "If our youth is happily spent.

our old age will be crowned with pleasant memories. How blessed are those children whose homes are happy, whose parents are kind and loving, who are not cursed with wealth nor pinched with poverty. I believe that it is possible for parents to make the homes so attractive that even the boys would rather stay there in their leisure hours than to seek the careless company of those about town whose homes are not happy. I don't know about David's home, nor what he did in his youth, but his prayer was one of great anguish when he said, 'Visit not upon me the iniquities of my youth.'

"But I was ruminating about the state and condition of Methodism and missions in the long ago, when I was young and most of you were an unknown quantity. When I was in my teens and was just noticing the girls and wondering what they were made for, the Methodist church was the only church in our town—and it had the only graveyard for I had to pass right by it every might that I winted by it every night that I visited my sweetheart's home. I had a rival in her affections, and one dark night he saw a ghost and I got rid of him, though I was ac-cused of being the ghost. Near there was the church and there were the people, but where was the bell and where was the steeple for it had neither. It was an old-fashioned unpainted building and had small glass windows of 8x10 glass, and two doors in front, which used to be a peculiarity of Methodist churches. It was said that one door was to take in the converts and the other to turn them out. The Baptist churches of that day had but one door, for once they got in they never got out. This old church contained nearly all the religion that was in the town, and at night was the trysting place for the old people who loved God and the young men and maidens who loved one another. Notice was given that meeting would begin at early candle light. Candles! that gave what Milton calls a dim religious light. Don't smile my young friends, for Shakespeare wrote by candle light and says, How far the little candle throws its beams, so shines a good deed in a naughty world.' Every-body was familiar with the amen Ther na naa reverence those who occupied it. My wife and I still remember the low gutteral amens of Brother Murphy, the snap-short amens of Brother Ivy, and the deep groanings of old Father Norton in the echo to pleading prayers of the preachers. Father Norton was a very close and stingy man, and on one occasion got to shouting and clapping his hands and exclaimed, "Thank God for giving us a religion that nor giving us a religion that never cost me 25 cents.' And the preacher responded, 'And may the Lord have mercy on your stingy soul.' We remem-ber, too, the good sister Jenkins, who always had three or four little children after her, besides one at the breast, and how she always took them to church and spread them on the long front bench and took a biscuit and fried chicken to keep them quiet, and all the space between the front bench and the pulpit was their crawling ground, and when they wanted water she reached up to the pulpit and got it from the preacher's pitcher. "By and by a new preacher came who determined to purge the church of its loose and languid members. At his second service he had before him the membership and read out the roll and remarked that some-body had been adding to some of the names in pencil with such capital letters as D. D., which he supposed stood for doctor of divinity, but learned later that it stood for dram drinker, and there stood for dram drinker, and there were other letters, such as B. K., which stood for barkeeper and N. T. for nigger trader, and H. R., for horse racer, and there was G., for gambler and an F., for fiddler. He raised a big rumpus over all such as these and declared they should all be turned out and they were. He reminded me of old Simon Peter Richardson who, while stationed here, went over to visit his old

home on the Peedee, in South Carolina. When he returned I asked him if he had a good time, and he said yes he had a glorious time in his old church—the church he first joined and used to preach in. Ob, said he, we had a glorious revival, the best I ever experienced. Did you take in many? said I. 'Take in, take in; no my friend, we never took in nary one; but we turned seventeen out, thank the Lord. Oh, it was a glorious re-vival.'

CHURCH WORK THEN AND NOW "But 1 was ruminating about the difference between now and then in church work and missions and salaries and church environments and the culture of preachers. There was old Father Donally, with his wooden leg. who always came to our campmeetings and attracted great crowds who came to hear him and scare the sinners and scarify the Christians and denounce the fashions and follies of the day. I have not forgotten his rebuke to a gay young cou-ple who behaved unseemly during the sermon and the old man stopped and said, 'If that young man over there with hair on his face and that young woman

with a green bonnet on her head and the devil's martingales around her neck and his stirrups on her ears don't stop their giggling while I am preaching God's message to sinners, I will pint 'em out to the congregation.' But we had a number of very great and notable preachers in those days. George Pierce, the bishop, and old Lovic Pierce, his father, and Judge Longstreet, the eloquent president of Emory college, and Dr. Means and Walker Glenn and old brother Parks used to attend our guarterly meetings and our revivals. They were all great and good men and people came from far and near to hear them. No more eloquent and gifted divincs have occupied the pulpits of Georgia from that day to this.

"But mission work was totally unknown as an organized feature of church work. The first we ever heard of was introduced by some northern emissaries who came to this region to plant Christianity among the Indians. I wo of them, whose names were Worchester and Butler, were suspects, and arrested by order of Governor Gilmer and placed in jail in Lawrenceville, where my father lived. It was believed that these men, who were Massachusetts yankees, were secretly trying to influenc the Indians to violate the treaty and not to sell their lands to Georgia: but this was never proven, and Governor Gilmer turned them out on condition that they would go back to New England, and they went. I remember the ex-citement that pervaded our townspeople during the event. John Howard Payne, the author of 'Home Sweet Home,' was

Christian progress. There was a time when there was no such organization as home mission conference. When there was and the itinerant preachers were sheltered in any house that was vacant and could be rented for a triffe-when their household goods were moved from place to place by a single team and the good wife and little children were mixed up with the load; when two or three hundred dol-

lars was considered a liberal allowance for a years support. But woman's work has wrought a wonderous change over these conditions, and almost every town and village has provided a comfortable home for the preacher's family. The advance on this line has been rapid and it has been coutagious. Ten years ago there was not a preacher's permanent domicile in Cartersville, but now every church has a comfortable home attached. But let me say just here that there is yet room for improvement. A house is not all of a home. It takes shade trees and flowers and fruits and green grass and vines to adorn and shade the veranda. Even a few pretty pictures and a mir-ror would not come amiss, for such things cannot be safely moved. If nothing better can be supplied, you might put a painted motto over the mantel, "God Bless Our Temporary Home." Our Cartersvrlle Methodists have built a nice, comfortable house, but I have to furnish Brother Yarbrough with Presbyterian strawberries, and he feels constrained to pay me back in Methodist tomatoes. I promise now to furnish every I promise now to furnish every parsonage in town with straw-berry and raspberry plants next fall if the good ladies will have them planted. I have noticed that the children of preachers are as fond of these things as other children, and their wives and daughters are as fond of flowers. Yes, my friends, mission work, whether foreign or domestic, is advancing all along the lines. Home missions are but a nursery for those wider fields that take in all mankind. The spirit of charity-love to God and love to man-is the foundation of all, and there is no boundary to that, no conference limits, no Mason and Dixou

lines. The good Samaritan did not stop to inquire where the sufferer lived. Charity is the only thing upon which all man-kind agree. Pope says: " 'In faith and creed the world will

But all mankind unite in charity, "And Wordsworth says: "The charities that soothe and heal and bless

Are scattered at the feet of man like flowers."

MADAM DE STAEL AND MISS STONE "Charity is the essence of love and love is the fulfilling of the law. Charity like mercy is not strained, but droppeth as the gentle dew from Heaven upon the and blind and 156 for the insane and the slaves to opium. Is it not amazing, the extent of this dominant. It is stated that he and love is the fulfilling of the the earth beneath. It is twice blessed. 'It blesseth him that doth receive.' Madam De Stael said, 'The only bank account we will have in Heaven will be what we gave away in charity.' Sometimes we question the selfsacri-fice of missionary work in foreign lands; and the recent case of Miss Stone has staggered the faith of those who help unwillingly; but the command of the Savior after His resurrection is ever before us: "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature.' Not long ago a lady said to me, 'Well, if we cannot convert them, we can civilize them.' The gospel of a clean shirt goes side by side with that of repentance. Wherever the missionary has gone, his or her message has been addressed to the head as well as to the heart. John Wesley said that cleanli-ness was next thing to godilness. A clean body and comfortable home is the beginning of religion. But neither the abduction of Miss Stone nor the personal sactifices of thousands of others for a moof thousands of others for a mo-ment stops or impedes the work of the missionaries. It broadens and lengthens as the years roll on, uplifting the lives of the ig-norant and degraded in the dark places of the earth. The twenty millions contributed this last year to this cause proves that the God of greed and selfshness has not assumed entire sway over this assumed entire sway over this nation. These millions bring no return in wealth to the donors, nothing but the reward of duty performed "Just think of it for a moment. Do yon know that we have eigh-teen thousand missionaries in the foreign lands? In China, India, Turkey, Egypt and Cape Colony and these missionaries are rein-forced by eighty thousand native preachers and teachers. They have churches in twenty three thousand towns and villages,

with one and a half million communicants and Christian communities of over four million people. These missionaries have over four million pupils under instruc-tion. They have ninety-four unigratifying and significant fact is that more than one-third of all the pupils are girls. The col-leges have over two thousand of them, and in the common schools they constitute more than half the number of pupils. Just think of it and rejoice, for it is a piti-ful fact that for centuries in these benighted lands woman has been under the ban, and young girls were slaves to man's domination, convenience and passion. What a beautiful picture she now has of the freedom and elevation of her sex, and it has all come through the work of missionaries, and is worth a million times more than it has ever cost.

#### WOMAN'S GREAT WORK.

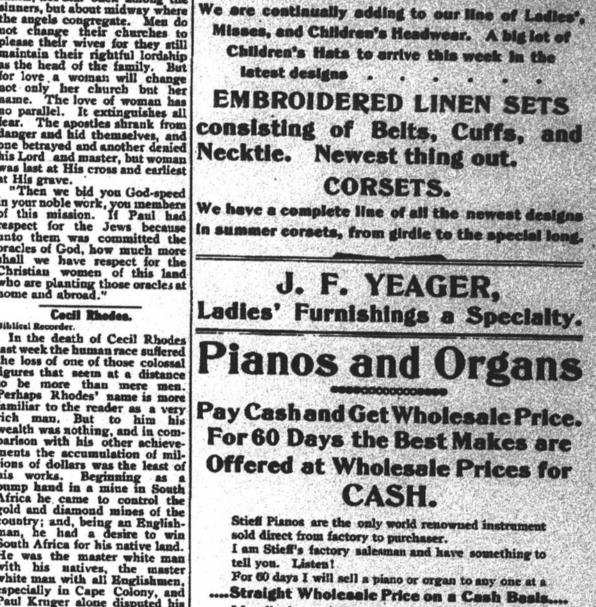
"The freedom and elevation of woman is the most glorious and heavenly work of the past centary, and it still goes on, not only in foreign lands, but here at home. Woman is now at the head of every charitable work, Who else is educating our chil-dren in the public schools? Who is foremost in the church, the Sabbath school, the Epworth League and the aid societies? Who is in almost exclusive charge of this conference? Fifty years ago she had no voice in these things and they were considered beyond her aphere and St Paul and under sphere, and St. Paul was quoted against her every time that she presumed to talk in meeting or speak very loud at home. The speak very loud at home. The Savior did not so speak to the woman of Samaria, nor condemn the one the Jews wished to stone because it was Mosaic law. Neither do I condemn thee. Go and sin no more' was the most beautiful sermon on forgiveness that was ever preached. But the half cannot now be told you in relation to our missionary work. Think of the 159 publishing houses that last year sent out 10,800,000 volumes. Think of the 456 different tranalations of The side into foreign tongues. Think of the department of med-iciue that goes side by side with the mission work in every land. We have now 379 hospitals and 783 dispensaries or drug stores, aud during last year 6,500,000 cases were treated. There are sixty-seven medical schools for nurses, with 650 pupils, male and female. There are 247 orphan-ages and asylums, over 100 homes for lepers, thirty for the mute

found his wife in a Baptist duck pond, and I make no secret of telling how I found mine in that same old Methodist church I have described to you-not up in tion. They have ninety-four uni-versities, and collegesland some of them are world renowned and rank well with our own. The best endowed of these colleges are at Constantinople, Beirut, Pekin, Egypt and Cape Colony. Then there are over one thous-and secondary schools for train-ing in the arts and industries, and also one hundred and twenty-two t kindergarten schools. The most the 'Amen' corner among the saints, nor afar back among the fear. The apostles shrank from danger and hid themselves, and one betrayed and another denied his Lord and master, but woman was last at His cross and earliest at His grave.

"Then we bid you God-speed in your noble work, you members of this mission. If Paul had respect for the Jews because unto them was committed the oracles of God, how much more that shall we have respect for the Christian women of this land who are planting those oracles at home and abroad."

Cocil Rhodes. Biblical Recor

last week the human race suffered the loss of one of those colossal figures that seem at a distance be more than mere men. Perhaps Rhodes' name is more familiar to the reader as a very rich man. But to him his wealth was nothing, and in com-parison with his other achieves parison with his other achieve-ments the accumulation of mil-lions of dollars was the least of his works. Beginning as a pump hand in a mine in South Africa he came to control the gold and diamond mines of the country; and, being an English-man, he had a desire to win South Africa for his native land. South Africa for his native land. He was the master white man with his natives, the master white man with all Englishmen, especially in Cape Colony, and Paul Kruger alone disputed his absolute sway in all lower Africa. He projected great railroads, organized colonies, formed governments, stretched formed governments, stretched the telegraph from Caira, in Egypt, to the Cape of Good Hope, and he gained for Eng-land a larger control in the Dark Continent then she could have hoped to have without him, and likewise he brought more light into that land than any other man. He died dissappointed in



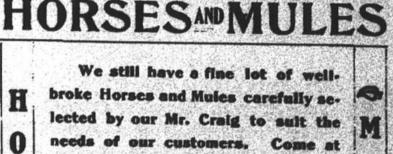
MILLINE

I handle three other makes of good instruments which I can sell you'lower than the lowest. Also have on hand a lot of nice second-hand planos and organs, received in exchange, which go from \$15 to \$85

I can't see everybody-too much territory. But write me and I'll call on you, and what's more, will save you money. W. D. BARRINGER,

Salesman Chas. M. Stieff.

GASTONIA, N. C.



another suspect. He, too, was arrested and sent to Milledgeville a prisoner, but was soon released and sent to Washington city with an escort. Two years ago I received a letter from an old woman in Texas, who said she was born near Cartersville in 1831, while her father, who was a Methodist prescher was teach a Methodist preacher, was teaching an Indian mission school up the Btowah river at a place cal-led Laughing Gal, which was the name of an Indian chief. My old partner, Judge Underwood, knew him well, and said he was a good Indian. He got his feminine name according to Indian custom, which was to name a new-born child for the first thing that the Indian doctor saw from the door of the wig-wam after the child was born, and so when the doctor looked out and saw an Indian maiden laughing, the little baby Indian boy had to be named Laughing Gal. Old man Harrison, who has been living here for sixty-five years, is familiar with the name and home of Laughing

The Cherokee Indians Gal. took kindly to this missionary work. John Ross and Major Ridge, who were half-breeds, became converts, and Ross' son a preacher, and so did his grand-son, and I and my daughter, Mrs. Aubrey, heard him at Little Rock about twenty years ago. CHANGE WROUGHT BY WOMEN'S

WORK. "But you must pardon me.

I did not forget that the object of this conference was home mission work, but eloquent men and cultured women who have preceded me nave faithfully covered that ground in every phase and have left for me nothing but memories that are only kind to it. There is, how-ever, no dividing line. Both foreign and domestic missions are founded in Christian charity and

work? Can we stop it? Can we impede it? Shall we neglect it? If it be of man it will come to naught, but if it be of God we caunot overthrow it, and if we oppose or neglect it, it will be ike fighting against God.

"My Christian friends, I thank you for the privilege of making these farewell remarks. When your presiding officer wrote to me a kind letter, inviting me to participate in these exercises, I was surprised and pleased, for it was surprised and pleased, for it was another sign of that growing fellowship which is now perva-ding all Christain denomina-tions. The bitterness of sec-tarianism is passing away. I heard a gentleman say the other day; 'I am a Lutheran, and prefer that church to any other, for I was raised up in it, but when I travel and find no Lutheran church in the town or village where the Sabbath catches me I always find a welcome and feel at home in any Christian church. Love to God and love to man covers all creeds and all forms of worship.'

"That is the spirit of universal brotherhood. Love is stronger than creeds or country. especially the love of women. David's highest tribute to Jona-than was that his love was passing the love of a women. Ruth, the Moabitess, was not an Israelite, but she left home and her native land to live with husband's mother because let she loved her. How often do we see Methodist or Presbyterian women choosing their mates outaide of their church and joining the church of their husbands.

They do not stop to consult the creed, but change their church as willingly as they change their name and I have known them to do that two or three times. Brother Sam Jones is not enhand to tall her be is not ashamed to tell how he president.

left most of his wealth for British Education.

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## Praise for Cleveland.

"It is astonishing to find so many people who speak in admiring terms of ex-President Grover Cleveland," said Mr. Nathan A. Harbin, of Baltimore, at the Raleigh. "I travel over a good bit of territory and whereever I go I hear men eulogize him. This praise is not confined to any particular party, but in-cludes Republicans as well as Democrats. In fact Mr. Cleve-Democrats. In fact Mr. Cleve-land's popularity is far greater to-day than during his incum-bency of the White House. In those days abuse of him was common; nowadays it is rare to hear a word spoken in condemnation of his official acts or private life. I don't suppose he will ever again be nominated for the Presidency, but if such a thing were to happen I believe he would certainly be elected.

Will Likely Page Through Mor-

in News-Herald.

Baltimore dispatches during last week tell of a railroad that is to be built from the fields of the southwest Virginia to a con-nection with the Seaboard Air Line at Lincolnton. Morganton is deeply interested in these dis-natches. It is understood that patches. It is understood that the line is to run through Morthe line is to run through Mor-gaston, and, in fact, the surveys running through this point have already been finished and the esti-mates made, except a gap of about fifteen miles which presents no engineering difficulties. The road named is the one in which George L. Carter and Samuel Hunt are interested, and of which it is reported in some of the Balti-more dispatches that George Blakestone of Baltimore, is to be president. once and find just the animal you want. **BUGGIES! BUGGIES!!** 

Our trade calls for more budgles and more new ones keep rolling in. We mention the Babcock and Anchor -none better of their kind-but we have others, and can sell you a buggy, a good buggy, from \$35.00 up.



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