

# THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

Published Twice a Week—Tuesdays and Fridays.

DEVOTED TO THE PROTECTION OF HOME AND THE INTERESTS OF THE COUNTY.

One Dollar a Year in Advance.

W. F. MARSHALL, Editor and Proprietor.

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NO. 26.

## WEDNESDAY'S WASH GOODS SALE

WILL BE the event of the season for that's the day our bargain buyer has decided on to begin in earnest the selling of his recent spot cash investment in wash goods from an over-stocked wholesaler at a third to a half off of the regular price. Watch the death dealing blows to high prices! The first of our offerings will be

3000 yards of fine colored Dimities, a complete assortment of patterns and color combinations, the sorts that always bring 8 1/2 to 10c yard. Wednesday the day of all days your choice per yard

72-inch White Organdic, dainty sheer never sold for less than 50c Wednesday per yard

**25c**  
EMBROIDERIES and INSERTIONS.

Our bargain buyer landed for us the second lot of two thousand yards of beautiful new Edges, Bindings, Insertions, Swiss and fine lawn two to eighteen inches wide, sold only in strips of 4 to 6 yards. Sold the first lot this kind (one thousand yards) in 10 minutes and this is positively the last lot we will have—can get no more—worth 10c to 50c yard, but to add another charm to Wednesday's selling, you can pick the lot while it lasts (that won't be long) at the unheard of price per yard

**5c**  
**10c**  
**15c**

2000 yards of Colored Lawns, floral designs, polka dots and neat figures, not the cheap, worthless kind, but a dainty, sheer fabric worth 6 1/2c but to make Wednesday the day of all days your choice per yard

100 pieces Organdies, Dimities, Batistes, and Lawns, newest designs and patterns, worth anywhere 15c, special Wednesday, per yard

1000 yards colored dotted Swiss Dimities and Batistes, the season's swellest patterns per yard

We've employed extra help to wait on the throngs, so you will have no waiting to do. Don't let your neighbor get ahead of you but be on hand Wednesday at

## Kindley-Belk Brothers Co.

CHEAPEST STORE ON EARTH.

### York County Items.

Yorkville Enquirer.  
Colonel W. G. Stephenson has arranged to set up a marble tablet at the K. M. M. A. to commemorate the deaths of cadets Stevens, Nichols and Lindsay.  
The board of dispensary control met on Tuesday, elected Mr. J. W. Snider as dispenser and selected the old Hunter & Oates store room on Congress street, as the home of the dispensary.  
The election on the question of issuing bonds in the sum of \$12,500 for the purpose of erecting a home for the graded school, is to be held at the sheriff's office next Wednesday from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Engineer Bob Smyre, of the C. & N.-W. railroad who makes a round trip with the mail and passenger train from Chester to Lenoir six days almost every week in the year, and has been doing so for several years, has not been holding the throttle this week; but instead has been attending court at Newton, N. C., as a witness in a case where a citizen of Catawba County is suing the road for \$15,000 because a fractious horse, which he was holding in the public road beside the railroad track threw him against Mr. Smyre's engine and broke his arm. It is not probable there is a locomotive engineer in the state who is on duty as many hours and travels as many miles each week as does Bob Smyre, and it is safe to say that there is none who is more popular with everybody than he or who comes nearer being always in a good humor.  
Mr. and Mrs. Jno. M. Smith, of Clover, visited the Charleston Exposition this week.

Since the story of the mill pond tragedy, it has developed that several other cadets had narrow escapes at the same time. Cadet A. Freidheim was dragged under by one of the drowning boys, and made his escape only with difficulty. Cadet Moore also had a close call.  
Superintendent G. R. Spencer of the Tavora cotton mill, and Superintendent Grimes of the York Cotton mills, were in Charleston this week, in attendance upon a meeting of the Southern Spinners' association.

Subscribe for THE GAZETTE.

### War is Hell.

Raleigh News & Observer, 7th.  
The order of General Smith "to make Samar a howling wilderness," and to kill every male above ten years of age has indeed no parallel since the days of Herod, but it is not the only brutality known in the annals of American warfare. Here is an order issued on October 29th, 1864, by General W. T. Sherman which may have served as a mild model for Smith:

"Headquarters Military Division of the Mississippi, in the Field, Rome, Ga., October 29, 1864—Brig.-Gen. Watkins, Calhoun Ga.: Can you not send over about Fairmount and Adairsville, burn ten or twelve houses of known secessionists, kill a few at random and let them know that it will be repeated every time a train is fired on from Resaca to Kingston.

"W. T. SHERMAN, Major-General Commanding."

That order is printed in the war record, serial volume No. 79, page 494.  
On October 19, 1864, General Sherman wrote to General James H. Wilson from Summerville, Ga.: "I am going into the very bowels of the Confederacy and propose to leave a trail that will be recognized fifty years hence."  
To Colonel A. Beckwith he wrote of the same date: "I propose to abandon Atlanta and the railroad back to Chattanooga and sally forth to ruin Georgia and bring up on the seashore."

To General Grant he wrote on that date: "I am perfecting arrangements \* \* \* to break up the railroad in front of Dalton, including the city of Atlanta, and push into Georgia, break up all its railroad and depots, capture its horses and negroes and make desolation everywhere."

### Concord's Deep Well.

Concord Tribune.  
The test of the new well, the second, has been made. The board of water commissioners have decided to go deeper with the well. The best pumping, at 150 feet, gives a flow of 40 gallons per minute. While the well is 700 feet, the contract depth, the commissioners have decided to go deeper until more water is had, perhaps 300 feet deeper. The third well is progressing.

### ARPOON ACCOUNTS.

#### EVERYBODY SHOULD REVIEW THE DAY'S WORK AT CLOSE.

Each Day Shortens Life—Kind Words, Charity and Pleasant Smiles Should be Bestowed if You Want Happiness.

Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.  
A good merchant will count his money and balance his cash at the close of every day. It is a good plan for everybody to review the day's work and count up the good of it and the bad of it. Give the Lord credit for all the blessings enjoyed, not forgetting health and food and raiment, sunshine and shower, good neighbors and good schools and liberty of conscience. These are capital stock and do not vary much with the passing days. But in every one's daily life and in our daily business there is an ever changing multitude of little things—little pleasures and little pains and these should be footed up and balanced. What good have I done, what pleasure have I received and given to others today should be a question every night. For as the poet saith:

"Count the day lost if the descending sun shows from thy hand no worthy action done."  
"Lost" is a sad word—one day lost shortens life that much, but how many people lose almost every day. No charity, no kind words or pleasant smiles—no sympathy for the poor, but go along through life for themselves only, or perhaps muttering that selfish prayer, "Lord bless me and my wife—my son John and his wife, us four and no more." I verily believe that selfishness is the most universal sin of mankind. How is it possible for a very rich man to covet more when there are thousands near him who live and languish in misery and want, I cannot understand. It was a sweet lady who wrote the "Emigrants' Lament" and said:

"I'm very lonely now, Mary,  
For the poor make no new friends  
But oh, they love the better for  
The few our Father sends."  
These millionaires deserve little credit for their gifts to colleges and libraries, while the poor are starving in the great cities and are penned up in garrets and hovels and earning a scanty living by working for the rich. I was ruminating about this when I read that Mr. Holderby, that consecrated minister in Atlanta, was getting up an ice fund for the poor. What a blessing that will be to the tired toilers who can only afford the tepid water that comes from the city hydrants. How refreshing to the sick who languish on hard beds and have no comforts that the rich enjoy. The poor we have always with us and most of them will suffer rather than beg. Mr. Holderby is always doing good and can balance his books every night and lie down to pleasant dreams. Education is a good thing and we are gratified at the recent movements of northern philanthropists, but a movement to lift up the poor and give them a chance would be a more blessed thing than to educate them in books. Peter Cooper and George Peabody have a higher seat in heaven than Rockefeller and Carnegie will ever reach. George Peabody built whole blocks of tenement houses in London for the poor. The rooms were all ventilated and supplied with pure cold water and the windows looked out upon grassy lawns and flowers and shade trees. There were bath rooms attached to every tenement, and a few pretty chromos on the walls and the rent charged was only a pittance—enough to make repairs and pay the taxes. This was doing more for the poor than education could do.

A clean shirt and a comfortable home will lift a boy up quicker than books. It has been said that a right hungry man can't get religion, and I reckon a hungry child cannot study to do much good. Education is not always had in the schools. It is the life work of every one. Education comes by contact, by absorption from others, by reading and thinking, and by experience and observation. Some of the greatest men in the United States never had a year's schooling; and my own observation has been that not more than ten college boys in a hundred made good use of their education. They lived and died and made no sign. But for the sake of the ten we must give the ninety a chance. These northern gentlemen who met in Athens seem intensely in earnest and their speeches were in good tone and in good temper. Judge Bleckley's speech was

the shortest and best of all. "We will receive it not as a charity, but as a measure of justice," and Mr. Baldwin said, "Yes, that's it, justice," and I suppose implied that they owed us a debt and were going to pay it. That came pretty near being an apology. Well, just let them shell out the money and we will dispense with the apology.

This morning I had a back-seat. The old mare got into my garden and tramped around and wallowed in three places—on my strawberry bed and on my squash bed and onion bed. Digging wouldn't pacify me. It didn't let my choler down. I will set that down at one hundred on the debt side. But my daughter, who went to Charleston and had a two weeks' vacation from the care of her children, returned safe and happy and refreshed. I set that down at one hundred to balance off the old mare's trespass on my garden. Another married daughter, who had been sick for a month, has recovered and can now take up her bed and walk. She came up to spend the day and brought her children. A dear sister who lives at College Park is coming to see us tomorrow. That news is worth a credit of fifty. The mail has brought good, cheerful letters from two of the far-away boys. That is worth fifty. A good neighbor sent me some fine tomato plants; that is twenty-five; and it is worth twenty-five to look at my strawberry garden, and I look several times a day. A visiting friend said it was worth twenty-five a day to see the long trains go by with their double engines. I can sit on my veranda and count the cars, from forty to sixty on every train, and not strain my mind. Every evening after school is out a dozen or more children gather in my lawn under the big oak trees and play tennis and hide and seek, and romp and swing, and it is worth twenty-five to see them so happy.

There are three roses in bloom this morning, the first of the spring, and that is worth ten. Then again I read Father Keiley's memorial speech in Savannah, and it comforted me to find one man bold enough to tell the two highest officials in the nation what they had done and what he thought of them. I will put that speech and the pleasure of reading it at one hundred. From the window where I write I can see the workmen raising the beautiful Corinthian caps to the tops of the tall majestic marble columns of the new court house. The building grows in to beauty every day and I am proud of it even though it will cost me a little more tax money, I put down the daily sight of it at ten. Then there are my strawberry vines loaded with ripening fruit. I will put them down again. One of our boys wrote me that he was coming home to see us, but I must promise not to take him to see the strawberries more than seven times a day.

TELL COLONEL REDDING THAT WITH THE HELP OF THE CHILDREN I HAVE WHIPPED THE FIGHT ON THE POTATO BUGS.

Bret Harte, Author, Dead.  
London Dispatch, 6th.  
Bret Harte, the American author, died here last night from a hemorrhage, caused by an affection of the throat.

Frances Bret Harte was born in Albany, N. Y., in 1839. He was one of the most popular American novelists and humorists and he and Frank R. Stockton, who died recently, have written the best stories of the West which have ever been produced. Bret Harte was originally educated for a school teacher. In 1854 he moved to California, where for a time he worked in the mines. He then went into newspaper work. He was at one time editor of the Overland Monthly and correspondent for the Atlantic Monthly. The first of his poems which attracted marked attention was the famous "Heathen Chinee," which has been recited in every school room throughout the length and breadth of the country. Probably his best known and most popular prose work is "The Luck of Roaring Camp."

### Courting in Church.

Swanboro conc. New Bern Journal.  
It is a great pity that civilized people won't behave themselves when they go to church and need not be surprised if some of these times, when they take the church for courting purposes, especially in time of services to hear their names being given to the court grand jury.

### DOWN IN TEXAS.

What a York County Man Noticed on his Trip Through the Big State.

Yorkville Enquirer.  
Dr. A. Y. Cartwright returned last Thursday from a three weeks' visit to Texas, and reports a delightful time of it. His visit was for the most part to Grayson county, up next to the Indian territory; but he went entirely through the state south to Galveston, and made several side trips out. He talks interestingly about the country, especially about Grayson county, which he thinks is the most prosperous agricultural country he has ever seen. They raise cotton, corn, oats, wheat and almost everything else they want to raise and they make big crops with much less work than is required in this country. The farms are small, ranging from 25 to 100 acres. It looks, however, as if the whole country is under the highest possible state of cultivation.

The people have good houses and a most admirable system of roads. The roads are numerous; but no one ever thinks of requiring detailed instructions as to how to go from one point to another. All that is necessary is to have the destination pointed out, some 12 or 15 miles away, and after a start in that general direction the traveler continues in easy view of both the point from which he is traveling and the point to which he desires to go.

There are no Negroes in North Texas, Dr. Cartwright says. In many of the towns he observed signs reading like this: "Nigger, don't stop overnight. Keep a traveling." He was advised that when a Negro happened to land in one of these towns, a citizen would approach him with advice like this: "Leave here; leave to-day; don't wait until night, and don't walk; go on the train." The people say that most of them came west to get rid of the Negro and they are going to stay rid of him.

Another noticeable feature that Dr. Cartwright noticed, was the heavy forest growth to be seen throughout Grayson county. Forty years ago the country was covered with prairie. Now there are extensive growths of pecan, osage orange, oaks and other trees, many of which are two feet through. The forests are of volunteer growth. They began on the water courses and followed dry valleys into the interior, spreading out on either side and covering the country.

"But when I got back," concluded Dr. Cartwright, "I told my wife, what I believe to be a fact, there is no country on earth like old York county. I would not leave York for any country in the world."

### The Clover Cot on Mill.

Yorkville Enquirer.  
Although no fuss has been made about it, it is a fact that the Clover Manufacturing company has just finished putting about \$10,000 worth of new up-to-date machinery in the old part of the mill, and with this latest improvement the plant is made practically new all over. As is well-known it has always been the policy of the company to make changes in the machinery whenever satisfied that either quantity or quality could be improved by doing so, provided the change could be effected without calling on the stockholders to put up the necessary money. The new machinery is to be paid for out of this year's profits, and the usual liberal dividend will also be paid in cash. It is safe to say that no cotton manufacturing concern anywhere is in better shape physically and financially than is the Clover Manufacturing company. The company has recently completed ten handsome and comfortable four room cottages for its operatives.

## ROYAL Baking Powder

Makes the bread more healthful.  
Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powder is the greatest menace to health of the present day.

## Silks and Ribbons.

Complete line of Silks, in narrow and 36-inch goods, black, white and colors.

### RIBBONS! RIBBONS!!

Ribbon season is here and we are ready for it. All colors and widths from number 1 to 100.

We are still serving the public with the very newest things in Millinery.

## J. F. YEAGER, Ladies' Furnishings a Specialty.

### Corn, Cotton, Tobacco, Selling High!

Likely to continue to sell high!

The Philosophy of Farming: Smaller Surface. // Labor Saved. Fertilize with a free hand!

Buy of your own people! Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co.

Southern Makers of Fertilizers For Southern Farmers.

High Standard. // High Service. Moderate Prices.

Factories at Fifty Points and Agents Everywhere.

## We Sell the Hammock, You Do the Rest.

DEAR HOUSE-KEEPER:—That hammock—you want it, you need it, you ought to have it. It will help you rest at the close of the day's duties. We sell the hammock, you do the resting. When your nerves are chock full of warin weather vexation and your body is weary with work, stretch out at your ease in one of our comfortable hammocks and learn what delight it is to feel "that tired feeling" slipping away from you. It cools out of your tired body, trickles off the ends of your frayed nerves, is borne clear away on the evening zephyrs, and leaves you rested and refreshed.

It's a hammock you need and we wish you had one. Don't pay two prices or three prices or installment prices; but come to Marshall's book store on the corner and pay just one price—the economy price—and get the best hammock value to be had for your money.  
And did you ever think of it? If you buy now you get the use of the hammock the summer through, if you wait until half of the summer's gone—but you see the point.

Yes, come to see us right away. We can please you.

Hammocks from 85c up to \$6.

## MARSHALL'S BOOK STORE, On the Corner.

## PIANOS AND ORGANS

PAY CASH AND GET WHOLESALE PRICE. For 60 Days the Best Makes are Offered at Wholesale Prices for Cash.

Stieff Pianos are the only world renowned instrument sold direct from factory to purchaser.

I am Stieff's factory salesman and have something to tell you. Listen! For 60 days I will sell a piano or organ to any one at a

.....Straight Wholesale Price on a Cash Basis..... 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 pianos 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.