

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

Published Twice a Week—Tuesdays and Fridays.

W. F. MARSHALL, Editor and Proprietor.

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

One Dollar a Year in Advance.

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NO. 27

SATURDAY AND MONDAY..

THE SPECIAL OFFERINGS of Wednesday will be repeated with a very few exceptions and to take the place of the lots closed we have added quite a number of new items and values for Saturday and Monday—knowing that on these two days quite a number of our very best patrons do their shopping for the entire week, so to-day the store is even more tempting than in days past. Every paragraph tells an important story. You cannot afford to miss a single item.

New Parasols.
Ladies' and Children's in all the newest color combinations and plain black, black and white, some hem-stitched, some with ruffles, some plain, all at the little prices that govern all our offerings, 15c to **\$3.75**

Jap Paper Fans.
Full assortment. Newest designs in folding fans. White, silver, and beautiful new color combinations. You can have one to match each of your new summer gowns and never miss the outlay. Price, **25c**

2000 Yards
of fine Dimity in a complete assortment of patterns and color combinations. The sorts that always bring 8½ to 10c, Saturday and Monday you can pick the lot at per yard **5c**

1000 Yards
Colored Lawns, floral designs and Folk Dots, stripes and neat figures, Worth 8½ but you can take your choice Saturday at yard **2½c**

100 Pieces
Dimities, Organdies, and Lawns, newest ideas and patterns, **10c**

Hurry up now—don't let your neighbor get ahead of you but be on hand Saturday at the big sale. We have employed extra help to wait on the crowds that will be at

KINDLEY-BELK BROTHERS CO.
CHEAPEST STORE ON EARTH.

York County Items.

Yorkville Enquirer.
The old Bell buildings, which have long been landmarks or eye-sores, on South Congress street, were torn down and moved away last week.

The graded school pupils are practicing for an entertainment to be given in connection with the closing exercises, to be held about the end of the present month.

Messrs. J. F. Wallace, W. I. Witherspoon, S. M. McNeel and Dr. J. B. Allison expect to leave this morning to attend a meeting of the stockholders of the Cherokee Falls Manufacturing Company.

Rev. B. H. Grier is in Yorkville, having come down from Crowder's Creek where he preached Friday, Saturday and Sunday for Rev. R. M. Stephenson. He will remain until this afternoon, when he will return to Laurens.

Titus Glenn, the negro preacher who was sent up from Rock Hill some time ago for burglary, escaped from the chafing last Monday evening about sundown. He had a half hour's start before he was missed. The dogs were put after him and trailed him beautifully for three miles when they caught him, and according to Supervisor Gordon, "bit him sufficiently" although that was nothing like what he got that night with a strap.

The county board of commissioners met Monday for the purpose of passing upon the bond of Mr. J. W. Snider as dispenser. Mr. Snider gave a personal bond in the sum of \$3,000, with two sureties. It was approved. The bond matter has been delayed somewhat because there are only a few surety companies that are willing to stand for dispensers.

There are only about 25 bales of cotton in Moore's warehouse at this time compared with about 500 bales at this date last year—that is cotton belonging to farmers. Giving figures where he had them, and making a blanket estimate to cover the balance, a local cotton man said last Saturday that he does not believe the farmers of York county now hold more than 1,000 bales of cotton.

There are those who say that corn seed will "run out" after awhile, but that depends as

much on the man as on the seed. Mr. T. E. Harper, of Balloon, was in Yorkville yesterday, and he had evidence of this fact in the shape of three remarkably large ears of upland corn from the crop he harvested last fall. The history he gave of this corn was quite interesting. In the year 1845, as all of the old people remember, there was one of the most complete failures of the corn crop that has ever been recorded in this country. People hauled corn from the mountains of North Carolina and Tennessee, and brought it here from the mouth of the Mississippi by way of Charleston. During that year Mr. Harper's father, the late James Harper secured a quantity of corn in Columbia, and had a little of it left the next spring for planting. Mr. James E. Harper died in 1852; but Mr. T. E. Harper has been planting the same corn ever since, and judging from the specimens he left here Tuesday, nobody in all this country can boast of a finer variety.

Mr. J. Frank Ashe, of McConnellville, was in Yorkville yesterday on business, and when asked about crops, said people generally were through planting and had good stands of cotton in moist places and indifferent stands in dry places. "As for wheat and oats," he said, "they are gone."

Gambling Lawful.

Yorkville Register.
The United States circuit court of appeals has reversed the recent decision in which Judge Simonton knocked out the cotton future debt of W. A. Moore, of Spartanburg, on the ground that the transaction by which the debt was contracted was unlawful. In rendering his decision Judge Simonton followed the statutes of South Carolina. The court of appeals, which is now in session in Charleston, orders that the case be heard on its merits without regard to the South Carolina statutes. The plaintiff in the case is J. H. Parker, cotton future broker in New York.

The Southern railway is arranging for a double track between Charlotte and Lynchburg. It is expected that the work will be commenced this summer.

OCCONEECHEE FARM.

How Colonel Abernethy Brought It to the Front—He Still Finest for the Good Times and Good People of Old Gaston—How Hillsboro Treasury is Kept Full to Overflowing.

To the Editor of the Gazette:

We recall with much pride the many pleasant days we have spent with our numerous good friends and in our nice home in the good old county of Gaston. You cannot imagine how we miss meeting these good friends now, as they seem almost as dear to us as if they were our kinsmen. It was certainly trying on us to leave such good people behind, and especially when they had honored us so much and made our life so pleasant and profitable while among them. They were so kind to us, made our business so prosperous and our living among them so pleasant, that it makes us feel proud that we are from Gaston county and have a good home in it and we wish to assure those good friends that we have deserted it only temporarily. While we are not there in person yet our heart goes back there in sympathy and love for all so fortunate as to be among you. My wish is that old Gaston and her people may still grow and continue to be the most noble of our state. Tell them to rest assured that I am coming back so me time, will be on the right side of every public issue, and will battle for the best interest of our people and county.

When I get back I want them to come and see us as heretofore, but they must not expect as big times as I have given them until we get fixed up again. But I am still the same whole-souled fellow, as anxious for their good and pleasure as I have always been. It was a pretty heavy loss to break up and come here, but we are all right and doing fine, with our children in as good a school as any one could ever wish to send to.

We have worked unceasingly here with one idea in view, to make this farm what it has never yet been, self-sustaining. We like it splendidly and, along with it, the people of this section. We came here to manage Occoneechee Farm to the best of our ability and to look to the interest of our employer and his property, regardless of what any one else might think. We have never worked harder in our lives, nor have we ever before been so closely confined. It is work, work, work, all the time, almost night and day. But we do not care for that, as work is a kind of dessert for us, never having known anything save to work and hustle for all we are worth.

Our work and management has shown up very well here and we are not ashamed of the record behind us, nor have we any apology to make for the success we had in raising such a tremendous crop here last year. We have thrown pleasure to the winds and have applied ourselves strictly to business, never having yet had time to enter a neighbor's house.

Where briar thickets and ditch banks were all grown up they are now trimmed down and look clean; where fields were rough and in bad shape they are now like a fine Gaston county garden spot. The stock that was then tender-footed, foolish, long-haired, and poor, are now all right—gentle, sleek, and butter-bowl fat. Barns and cribs that were then empty are now full. Where they were then going to the bank for money to pay for feed stuffs, we are now putting money back in the bank for feed stuffs that have been sold. Where we were then hunting for feed stuffs, (having been told by scores of people, including Gen. Carr, that no one had ever raised enough on the place to feed the stock) we are now hunting people to take it out of our way for the next crop. We have sold upwards of 15 car-loads of hay out of last year's crop and have car-load after car-load yet to spare. Hills that were rugged and rough now look like a Gaston lawn. Where hands were sluggish, lazy, and of no account, they are now equal to the best we have ever seen.

We are now cutting our Alfalfa hay right along and I assure you it is fine. It would do the farmers of Gaston county good to see what is done here, and if you can induce any of them to come, we will do the best we can for them. All they have to do is to say they are from Gaston and we will do our best to make it pleasant for them. But tell them not to expect me to hand them about much, as it is well known in Gaston that I am a fast driver,

and it is dangerous to go over the roads here faster than a tired steer would want to go; hence I take walking in mine rather than be punished by having to go so slow.

General Carr has been here but once since we planted our crop last year, but we hope to see him up soon. I want to say this for him, that he leaves the management of the farm entirely in my hands. He has made everything perfectly satisfactory with us, and we never want to be treated better by any people than we have been by his good wife and other members of his family.

It is a little dry here now, but otherwise the prospects are better for a fine crop than they were last year. We have 100 acres planted in corn, where every foot of the land was plowed twice with a two-horse plow and harrowed from two to three times and every row fertilized. If seasons suit and we can get the land well broken, we will plant from 50 to 75 acres more in corn.

Taking into consideration the hard winter, we have never seen wheat looking better. Our fall sowing of oats all froze out but those sown in the spring are the finest we ever saw and, if it rains soon, we will make a large crop of wheat, oats, and rye, and a better stand of corn we have never seen.

Taking everything into consideration this is a quiet old country, and if a new lawyer strolls up the streets of Hillsboro and finds Sam Gattis and Frank Nash doing nothing, with John Graham's office closed, he should proceed farther on in order to find a place to hang out his shingle, for this trio is, in size and ability, competent to keep the peace in almost any civilized or uncivilized community.

If you were to come and see Dr. Strudwick, Jones, Parris, Graham, and Spurgeon, sitting about, dispensing mother wit as they convey their pipes from their mouths, you would think this was a sickly and rotten-tooth country, if the doctors were doing anything. If you were to see the many drug stores that are in town, you would think everybody in the country was sickly, that is if the clerks were doing anything but block-ading the streets.

And how it is that the bar tenders can make their living I cannot see, unless they make their own corn juice, for we seldom ever see any one enter their places of business.

To take up the Orange County Observer and read it will demonstrate the fact that the people have not yet learned how to patronize and support a wide-awake, lively newspaper in their own home town.

If you will go into the big stores and see so many clerks sitting around at seeming ease, then go to the blacksmith and wood shops and see the men so busy there, it would make you think, as I have suggested, that the merchants open up shops in order to work the boys more. To go to the postoffice as much as we do and find it closed on account of public holidays, makes us think that, sooner or later, every day, or at least a portion thereof, will soon be holiday.

And to see the market men running their horses from the depot with fish in their wagons, you would think they had so many that it would be impossible to find sale for them all. If you are not there when the box is opened you had as well rest easy for awhile, as the people here clamor for fish like geese do for corn. You must get there early or they will all be gone.

But then everything else is cheap and a person can live here a long time with a small amount of money. The water is good, so good, they tell us, that if you ever sip out of the town well one time you will forever thereafter hanker after it. But I suppose we are safe, as we have never dipped into it yet.

As I have said, it is a good country to live in and a cheaper cannot be found. If there is any town that I would like to live in

it ought to be Hillsboro, for the people live easy, along with and including the Honorable Mayor of the town, who boasts of his Brook Hill farm. This farm, he says, is near the town, but, so far, we have found no one except himself that knows anything about Brook Hill farm. He has asked me to come over to Brook Hill and work as an apprentice for two years and that then I would know, like him, how to farm, thus fitting myself to better perform my duties at Occoneechee.

Being somewhat interested, I asked a group of men in town the other day where Brook Hill farm was, and getting no affirmative answer, I offered any man a dollar who could tell me where the Honorable Mayor's Brook Hill farm was, but so far I hold the dollar.

To substantiate my assertion that this is a cheap country and town to live in, I will relate here an incident that recently took place. Seeing so many people apparently doing nothing, I felt to wondering how the city government was kept up, as I did not see how some of the people made enough to pay their town taxes. I sought the Honorable Mayor to get the desired information, which was about as follows:

Question. How much are the people assessed to keep up the city government?

Answer. (Stammering as if mortified.) What do you mean?

Question. I mean what are your people taxed to maintain your city government.

Answer. (As if scared.) What do you mean by taxed?

Question. I mean what does your city government assess on property and polls to maintain your city government.

Answer. (As if scared.) He again stammered back and said, We have money in the treasury.

Question. Well then, how much are your people taxed on their property and polls to put the money in the treasury?

Answer. We don't have to tax our people to put money in the treasury.

Question. How many hands do you work on your streets?

Answer. About twenty.

Question. How much time during the year?

Answer. All the time.

Question. Do you pay them good wages?

Answer. Yes.

Question. How often do you pay them?

Answer. Every Saturday.

Question. Who pays them?

Answer. The merchants.

Question. Who pays the merchants.

Answer. They are paid out of the treasury.

Question. Do you grade your streets?

Answer. As far as you can see we do.

Question. How much money have you in the treasury?

Answer. Plenty of it.

Question. Well, then, where do you get the money that is in treasury?

Answer. Get it? Why what do you mean? We have done got it.

Question. How did you get it?

Answer. Like we always do.

Question. How do you always get it?

Answer. By selling the hay we make in our streets.

Says I, Good morning, Mr. Mayor. Good bye, responded his Honor.

Yours very truly,
ROBT. L. ABERNETHY.

A Fewl Frank.

Chester Letters LSH.

Mr. W. O. Guy showed us yesterday morning a double chicken. There is a single neck and head, attached to a double body, having all the legs, wings and tails of two chickens as fully developed as any chicken when hatched. The two bodies are joined breast to breast without any line of division, their sides being continuous. If the chicken had been permitted to live and walk, it would have been necessary to use a leg of each part of the double body, the idle pair being turned upward.

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.

WHAT'S THE MEANING!

A contract placed with **ALONG BROTHERS** means a good roof, either slate, tin, or iron, and we are anxious for your work

ALONG BROTHERS,
Gastonia, N. Carolina.

BUGGIES, HORSES, CULTIVATORS.

Now is the time to come in and get you a new buggy. We have styles to suit almost any one and we are sure our terms and prices are right.

Almost every day we get in brand new vehicles. We have on hand a lot of cultivators that will give you satisfaction in every respect.

We still have a few good horses that we are going to sell.

Craig & Wilson.
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 warm 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 frizzled 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 88c up to \$5.

MARSHALL'S BOOK STORE,
On the Corner.

The Finest Cake
Is made with Royal Baking Powder. Always light, sweet, pure & wholesome.