

FIRST!
 First in the mails
 First in the streets
 First with the news
 First in the hearts of the people
FIRST EVERYWHERE
FIRST ALWAYS
THE GASTONIA GAZETTE

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Published Twice a Week—Tuesdays and Fridays.

THE WEATHER
 Yesterday's bureau dispatch says: Fair to-night and Friday. Cooler to-night.

W. F. MARSHALL, Editor and Proprietor.

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

One Dollar a Year in Advance.

VOL. XXIII.

GASTONIA, N. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1902.

NO. 33.

Crowd Drawing Prices



prevail in each of our dozen departments. Every item priced to arrest your attention and appeal to your buying economy.

This series of "stunners" will follow each other in rapid succession and the purchasing power of your dollar expands in this great expansion sale of ours.

This, the greatest stock in this section, is fast disappearing but the constant stream of purchases by our buyer in the East from mills and factories, countless looms, working millions of hands, a vast array of the new and desirable, combine to make a steady stream that keeps our stock up to the "top notch" in everything reasonable and up to now.

If you are looking for stylish fabrics or ready to wear garments or shoes you cannot afford to overlook or pass by a single item in this big store of ours. The goods are eloquent in their own praise. We risk your patronage alone on the temptation of the fabrics or garments when you see them. We merely mention that something of vast importance to one and all is on view to-day at



KINDLEY-BELK BROTHERS CO.

CHEAPEST STORE ON EARTH.

Commencement at Due West.

The commencements of Erskine college, Erskine theological seminary, and of the Due West female college are near at hand. Due West is an ideal college town. Situated a short distance from the railroad, it is a quiet, undisturbed place for students.

The commencement exercises will open by a recital given by the stringed instrument pupils under the skilled management of Miss Martha Howard Watkins, a musician of rare talent, and a favorite pupil of Valentine Abt, the greatest living mandolinist, and to whom Mr. Abt has lately dedicated his choicest production "Carnival de Venice." Following the recital an art reception will be held in the college chapel, where will be displayed the work of the pupils for the year.

Friday evening June 6th, Miss Nell Stack, instructor in the department of expression, will present two of her pupils Misses Boyce and Nickles in a graduating recital.

Saturday evening, June 7th, graduating exercises of the theological seminary. June 3rd, 11 a. m., the baccalaureate sermon will be delivered before the students of the two colleges by Dr. S. L. Morris, of Atlanta, Ga., corresponding secretary for home missions of the Presbyterian church. Dr. Morris is a brilliant speaker and the colleges are to be congratulated upon securing him for this occasion.

Sabbath evening a sermon will be delivered before the theological students by Dr. W. L. Pressly, president of the seminary.

June 9th will be devoted to the societies of Erskine college. Exercises will be held in both halls. Rev. W. W. Orr, of Charlotte, N. C., has been secured as medal orator for the Philomathean society, and Mr. N. M. Dale, of Camden, Ala., for the Ephebian society. Something good is expected from both of these speakers.

June 10th, graduating exercises of Erskine college. Speeches will be delivered by 13 young men and an address by college president.

June 11th, 10 a. m., graduating exercises of the female college. The large auditorium, with a seating capacity of 1,300, is always crowded upon commencement days. The students, in their pure white uniform, present a

lovely picture upon this day. Essays will be read by 16 young ladies. The music for the occasion, under the direction of Misses Edwards and Pressly, as in the days gone by, will be a musical treat. At 3 o'clock, June 11th, the alumnae of the Due West female college will meet in the Y. M. C. A. hall of the Erskine college. An interesting programme has been arranged for this occasion. The alumnae essayist, Miss Margaret Giffen, from Cairo, Egypt, of the class of '96, also a graduate of "The Western" is a young lady of rare talent.

Wednesday evening the annual reception in the parlors of the Female college. This is a time of farewells for love and lovers, a parting of teachers and pupils, a time of rejoicing and weeping, a time of hearty good wishes for all.

What North Carolina Gets Out of the River and Harbor Bill.

Washington Dispatch, May 29th.

The conference report on the river and harbor bill gives the following amounts to North Carolina: Inland water route, Norfolk harbor to Albemarle sound, \$23,400; Edenton bay harbor, \$6,000; Beaufort harbor, \$3,000; Scuppernon river, \$10,000; Pamlico and Tar river, \$38,500; Neuse and Trent rivers, \$20,000; North East and Black rivers \$10,000 Cape Fear river at and below Wilmington, \$150,000; Upper Cape Fear river, \$50,000; Fishing creek, \$2,000; waterway between Beaufort harbor and New river, \$9,500; survey for inland waterway between Chesapeake bay and Beaufort inlet, \$5,000.

The following surveys are also provided for in the State; Lockwood's, Polly river, Livingston creek, Indian Island slough, Carrot Island slough, Neuse river, from New Bern to Goldsboro; New Perquimans river at and near Hertford.

The Grip was too Hearty.

Moore Journal.

We are sorry that one of our county candidates gave the campaign grip so severe to a good citizen of the Unionville community that he almost jerked his arm out of place. We all know that the good fellow didn't mean any harm but wanted the gentleman to recognize the grip.

MRS. ARP'S BIRTHDAY.

Bill's Wife has Reached Three Score and Ten Years.

Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

Birthdays are very common things in this sublunary world. There are sixty millions of them every year and that means about one hundred and fifty thousand every hour. Just think of it—every minute one hundred mortal souls come into this world—to live and die, for good or evil—for happiness or misery. As far back as we have any history, sacred or profane, kings and princes have celebrated their birthdays with feasts and wine and song and even the humble and the poor take note of their annual return. Pharaoh celebrated his in Joseph's day. It was on Herod's birthday that the daughter of Herodias danced before him and asked him for the head of John the Baptist.

I was ruminating about this because to-day is a notable birthday in my family. The maternal ancestor has at last reached her three-score years and ten—the allotted age of man and woman kind, and from now on every day she lives will be one of grace. David says that the days of our years are three score years and ten, but if by reason of strength they be four score years yet is their strength, labor and sorrow. Poor old man, he did have a troubled life. He sinned and repented in great anguish, as he exclaimed, "My sin is ever before me." Solomon saith, "The day of one's death is better than the day of his birth." And Job said, "Cursed is the night when I was born." Jeremiah's life was one of lamentation. The maxims and precepts of these old prophets and preachers are wonderfully beautiful and have never been equalled, but great men are not always wise, and even Solomon fell from grace and died accursed. The man who said, "Rejoice in the wife of thy youth and be thou always ravished with her love," forsook his own and consorted with a thousand others of all nations, creeds and colors. He reigned eighty years and died a disappointed, dishonored, degraded and miserable old man. But old age is not necessarily unhappy. For the poet speaks of,

And another poet says: "The world is very lovely. 'Oh, my God, I thank Thee that I live.' Our old age is very much what we choose to make it. It is a sad thing to be weary and tired with the weight of years. It is pitiful to look upon an old man who never smiles, who has outlived all social pleasures and whose company is neither sought nor desired. For the sake of our neighbors and friends it is our duty to be cheerful in their company. We should sometimes smile even if we have to force it. Let us grow old gracefully. I have now in mind just such an one—a hale, healthy old time gentleman of four score years, whose presence is always welcome and whose children, grand-children and neighbors and friends give glad greeting when he comes. He will be missed when he dies, for the world is better that he lives in it. His Christian faith, his moral conduct, his good example and his cheerful disposition are a benediction to the community.

But I was thinking about my wife's birthday. There are thirty seven birthdays in our family, and she knows them all and never forgets them. They average about three a month, but this one of hers is a very notable one, for she is the maternal ancestor, and this day fulfills her years and crosses the line. Seventy years ago she was born, and not long after that the stars fell. Of course they did. Seventy is a numeral of sacred significance. There were seventy elders of Israel and seventy wise men compiled the Old Testament. The Jews were kept in captivity seventy years. The Lord sent out seventy of his disciples to preach and teach the people, and seventy years is the allotted age of mankind. But the wear and tear of the war and anxiety while fleeing from the foul invader, with six little hungry children tagging after her made years of months and weeks of days. But women, especially mothers, can endure more distress and suffering than men. The maternal instinct keeps them up. They can suffer and be strong. It looks like the motherhood of ten children would wear a woman out, but they seem to thrive on it, and late in life they take on flesh and round up all the corners. But they never stop work. My wife has made over

five thousand little garments and is still making them, for the little grandchildren keep coming on. Her reputation for nice needle work and making button holes has long been established, and she is proud of it. She never stops sewing until she loses her spectacles, and then she borrows mine. No, she is not old. James Russell Lowell said of Julia Ward Howe on her seventieth birthday that it was better to be 70 years young than 40 years old. It is this endurance, this cheerfulness in adversity that makes the women outlive the men. There are three times as many widows in this community as widowers. There are seventeen in our little Presbyterian church and only four widowers, and the war was not the cause of it. Maternal love is a preservative of health. It is a promoter of digestion, a panacea, whereas a man will pursue money until he loses his digestion. St. Paul said that "The love of money is the root of all evil," but he had no thought of applying it to women, for she has no love for money. If she gets any she is not happy until she spends it. The girls said their mother wanted a new bonnet so they bought one for her birthday, and all I had to do was to pay for it. She always lets me do that. She is a free trader and will keep me in decent clothes whether I want them or not. She always was a free trader. I was a merchant before we were married and she was my best customer. She never asked the price of anything, but just bought what she wanted and trusted me to tote fair and deal justly.

Good gracious! What a long time ago that was, and how trim and beautiful she was to me. She wore No. 2 shoes and stepped like a fawn and flashed her Pocatontas eyes bewitchingly when she said goodby. She can flash them yet. Seventy years old and wine on 71—trying to catch up. Maybe she will when I am dead, but not till then. I remember when I was twice as old as she was, for I was 12 and she was 6, but she keeps gaining on me. I remember when she was in her early teens and wore short dresses and pantslets and rode a fast pacing horse while her long black Indian hair hung in tresses down her back. She was a daisy then and she is a daisy yet sometimes. But she can't climb 'simmon trees any more. She is 70—the mother of ten children and twenty grandchildren, and they are scattered from New York to the halls of the Montezumas. She is troubled now about her baby boy, who lives under the dark shadows of Popocatepetl, in Mexico, which means the smoking mountain and is smoking now and maybe will burst forth in these volcanic times and destroy the people as at Martinique. Two weeks from to-day will be my birthday and she will give me something. I know—not a bonnet, but perhaps a summer hat from Porto Rico. A bird in the air whispered that to me.

Dogwood Winter.
 New York Tribune.
 A man from North Carolina was visiting in Philadelphia the other day during the cold snap expressed surprise that nothing was said about the dogwood winter. "What do you mean by dogwood winter?" asked the host. "Don't you really know what dogwood winter is?" demanded the man from Hickory, N. C. "Why, we've been having it for the last three or four days. There is always a spell of it in May, when the dogwood tree is in bloom. For several days there is a cold disagreeable, cloudy weather, and often a touch of frost. Down our way it never fails, and we call it dogwood winter. I thought the phrase was general."

A Unique Charm.
 Washington Post.
 Dangling from his watch chain and skillfully mounted in gold, "Jim" Moody, of North Carolina, has a unique charm. It is a black, oval-shaped stone, smoothly polished.

This charm came to Mr. Moody in a unique manner. One of his constituents, Mr. H. C. Jones, once went fishing in the French Broad River for black bass. He got a whopping big fish, in whose stomach he found this smoothly polished stone. "The supposition," says Mr. Moody, "is that the bass took this stone for a big bug and snapped at it. The stone remained in his stomach the remainder of his days, till my friend Jones caught him in the French Broad River."

PEACE AT LAST.

British and Boers Signed an Agreement Last Sunday.

Yorkville Recorder, 4th.

At last, terms of peace have been agreed upon between the British and the Boers, and all the English speaking world, especially the British portion of it, has occasion to rejoice, because no other event that has occurred during the life of the present generation was so paralyzing to all the best interests of civilization as the past two and a half years of this cruel war. The Boers lose their independence; but get practically everything else they asked for, and the terms, which are as follows, indicate that they still lacked a great deal of being entirely conquered.

1. The Boer forces lay down their arms and hand over all the guns and ammunitions of war in their possession or control.
2. Great Britain is to return all prisoners of war to South Africa as soon as practicable, giving them liberty and allowing them to retain their property.
3. No action is to be taken against any prisoner except upon charges of violation of the rules of war.
4. Dutch is to be taught in the public schools when required by parents and used in the courts when necessary.
5. The Boers are to be allowed rifles for protection.
6. Military occupation is to be superseded by self-government as soon as possible.
7. The Boers are not to be taxed on account of war expenses.
8. Great Britain is to provide the sum of \$15,000,000 with which to restock the Boer farms.
9. Cape rebels are to be subject to trial under the laws of the colony to which they belong. They may be punished by disfranchisement and imprisonment but there can be no death penalty.

COSTLIEST WAR IN HISTORY.

British Losses.
 Deaths in South Africa..... 21,526
 Missing and prisoners..... 9,563
 Sent home as invalids..... 71,248

Boer Losses.
 Prisoners (estimated)..... 40,000
 Deaths (estimated at)..... 7,000, or 10,000

British troops engaged about 500,000
 Average number in field since January 1, 1900..... 225,000
 Total Boer Army (estimated)..... 55,000
 Average number in field..... 10,000

Direct cost of war to Great Britain up to March 31, last..... \$835,170,000
 Restimated total cost, including bringing troops home and gratuities..... 1,000,000,000
 British National Debt..... 5,730,000,000
 Increase in debt since first year of the war..... 564,110,000

The Hanna Boom.

Boston Advertiser.

From a source of information which is positive, it can be said that the "boom" for Senator Hanna as the nominee for President in 1904 is not merely the exuberance of a few Ohio politicians. There are Republican leaders at Washington who are also in the movement and just as seriously. It is hard for a good many Republicans in Massachusetts to take the Hanna boom as anything but an empty compliment to the Ohio Senator; but members of both branches of Congress and other prominent men at Washington are already pledged in one way or another to Hanna's support, although the campaign is yet two years away.

A Cheap Stock Feed.

Philadelphia Record.

One of the cheapest foods that can be grown for stock, and which can be cut and used at almost any stage of growth, may be secured by sowing corn in rows (not using too much seed) and cultivating it one way. Should the pasture grass run short the young corn may be cut down daily, in sufficient quantity as required, and fed as green and succulent food, which will be highly relished by stock.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Makes the bread more healthful.

Safeguards the food against alkali.

Always baking powder use the greatest measure to health of the present day.

PECO SKIRTS

Still in the Lead.
 Ideal Waists for Misses and Children, Price 25c and 50c



Summer Corsets, newest out in Batiste and Gauze. Millinery Trimmings and Embroideries. Always in the lead with the newest things.

SILKS! SILKS!! SILKS!!!
 See our line 36-inch Taffetas, 50c, 90c, \$1.25, and \$1.50 per yard. They are beautiful. All Waist Silks in Patterns going at reduced prices. 36-inch Wash Silks in white and black 75c a yard.

RIBBONS! RIBBONS!!!
 We have them for Summer trade, all grades, all shades, all widths.

JAMES F. YEAGER.

McCormick Harvesters.



For the season of 1902 the McCORMICK HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY offers to the world's agriculturists a new up-to-date binder for harvesting their grain crops. This new binder possesses many novel and distinct features. It represents all that is newest and best in binder manufacture, while our celebrated right hand open elevator binder has been the most successful machine that has ever entered the harvest field and we contend that it will give any farmer perfect satisfaction.

Yours for business,

Craig and Wilson.

Cheap Roof.

Two-ply Tarred Roofing, including caps and nails, \$1.00 per square. . . .

V-crimped Steel Roofing, including strips \$3.00 per square. . . .

Also Valley Tin, and Tin Shingles, as cheap as anybody. . . .

Long Brothers, GASTONIA, N. C.

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 vacation 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 \$5.

MARSHALL'S BOOK STORE.