

WELCOME!

TO ONE AND ALL ON THE GLORIOUS FOURTH

and after the big parade at 10 all are expected to report at

Kindley-Belk Brothers Co.,

to see the big display of corn and cotton, for the two prizes, a \$7.50 suit of clothes for the best stalk of field grown corn or cotton, and also get your collars, handkerchiefs, and umbrellas, and get ready for the speaking at 12 to 2:30 o'clock by Dr. Geo. T. Winston and D. A. Tompkins. After the speaking you are expected to march back to

...Bargain Headquarters...

and finish your shopping and be ready for the base ball game at 3:30; after the game is over back to the

...Leaders of Low Prices...

and spend the balance of time looking at the wonderful values till fireworks time 8:00 o'clock.

Big Time, Big Day at KINDLEY-BELK BROTHERS CO.

CHEAPEST STORE ON EARTH.
ICE WATER FREE.

Neely in Jail.

Mr. John G. Neely, who was so badly wanted by numerous individuals in York county on the charge of obtaining money under false pretense in connection with his operations as agent of the United Mutual Life Insurance company is in the county jail. He was arrested at Polkton, N. C., on Thursday afternoon and brought back to Yorkville yesterday morning by Sheriff Logan.

During Wednesday, Magistrate Barron received a telegram from Magistrate E. S. Redfern, at Peachland, N. C., saying Neely was there, and asking whether he was wanted. Magistrate Barron turned the telegram over to Sheriff Logan, who instructed Magistrate Redfern to have Neely arrested at once, and he would receive a reward of \$25. Information of the arrest came shortly afterward, and Sheriff Logan got his man at Wadesboro, N. C.

Upon his arrest at Polkton, Mr. Neely told the authorities that surely there was some mistake; and that he was not wanted in Yorkville; that he had left there only a few days before and had told the deputy sheriff good-bye at the depot. When Sheriff Logan arrived, Neely told him that he did not run away from Yorkville; that he had passed the sheriff in the street as he passed out of town, and that it was his intention to return in a day or two.

It has developed in connection with the matter that Neely was engaged to be married to a lady who lives about four miles from Peachland, and that the ceremony was to have been performed Thursday night. When advised of the arrest of her prospective husband, the lady, who is in bad health anyway, is said to have collapsed to such an extent, that it was necessary to send for a physician.

Immediately upon his arrival in Yorkville, Neely had a conference with Magistrate Barron, and decided to waive a preliminary examination at least until he could secure counsel. He was accordingly taken to jail. He insists that he has been guilty of no offense against the law, and also that it was never his intention to run away from Yorkville; that he would have been back with in a few days upon his own motion

Judge who Tried Guteau is Dead.

Washington, June 26.—Walter S. Cox, formerly associate justice of the supreme court of the District of Columbia, and one of the most distinguished jurists in this section, died at his residence shortly after 6 o'clock yesterday morning. He was 76 years old. Death was due to liver trouble, with complications. He had been in ill health for several years and had been confined to his bed for two months. He leaves a daughter and a son.

Judge Cox belonged to an old English family, and was born in this city, being admitted to the bar here in 1848. He was appointed on the District supreme bench in 1879, and retired therefrom in 1889.

Judge Cox presided over many criminal cases, the most notable of which was the trial of Guteau for the assassination of President Garfield.

Bound to Have Discard.

Mr. Bryan makes a fierce attack upon Grover Cleveland and inferentially upon all Democrats who did not shout for 16 to 1 in the last two Presidential campaigns.

Mr. Bryan's chief desire now seems to be to prevent any other Democrats from getting what the people twice denied to him. If he cannot rule the party, he would perpetuate its ruin. But if he will take his mind off his revenge long enough to read American history with a little care, he will learn that the people have never yet encouraged a beaten candidate in this attitude. Mr. Cleveland is neither a candidate nor an issue, and true Democrats will welcome from him, as from anybody else, suggestions looking to the rehabilitation and restoration of their party.

The Fear of Microbes.

Everything we eat and drink and wear runs the gamut of germs to an extent which nervous persons had better not contemplate. Far too much fuss is made of them. If we listened to all these scares there would be nothing left to do but to get into a bath of carbolic acid and stand there until starvation freed us from the dangers of life.

ARP CONVALESCING.

Bill Sits in Sick Room and Reads the Newspapers.
Bill Arp, in Atlanta Constitution.

We have at last had a glorious rain. After nine long sweltering weeks without a drop to lay the dust and purify the atmosphere it came with a downpour and everybody is happy. The gardens will revive and the flowers will bloom again and the farmers will rejoice for it has come in time to save their languishing crops. The dear little sick child whom we have been nursing so tenderly and watching for many days will now get well. My wife or one of the girls is there day and night, but the dust and heat almost overcame him when the rain came. We are all air plants and must have it pure.

Then again I tried to take comfort by reading the tribute that Charles Francis Adams has recently paid to Robert E. Lee. It seems to be getting quite fashionable to praise Lee up there, but really I don't see why they should single him out and damn Mr. Davis and all the rest of us and the cause for which Lee fought. I don't like any man who praises Lee and stabs Mr. Davis. Lee and Davis were like brothers all their mature lives. They were class-mates at West Point and during our civil war they were bosom companions and never disagreed about anything. It is a gross insult to the memory of Lee to slander his closest and dearest friend. No gentleman would do it. I have not heard of Charles Francis Adams slandering Mr. Davis, but we have good reasons to suspect that he belongs to the Goldwin Smith and Roosevelt crowd, for he voluntarily took command of a negro regiment during the war, and that is a bad sign. No gentleman would have done it. It was an evidence that he believed niggers would make war hell to us and they would kill and rob and rape and burn out of revenge. No, I have no respect for this Adams nor Lew Wallace nor any other man who commanded negroes during the war. It was not humane nor legitimate warfare. It showed venom and brutality and malignity. What did General Lee do before the war or during the war or after the war that did not have the hearty co-operation of Mr. Davis? What did Mr. Davis do that General Lee did not approve? Both were good soldiers and won their spurs. Both were devout Christian members of the Episcopal church and Senator Reagan said of Mr. Davis: "He was the most devout Christian I ever knew and the most lovable man." He was conscientious believer in the doctrine of state's rights as expounded by Mr. Calhoun and while a lieutenant in the United States army declared that he would resign his command before he would assist in the coercion of a sovereign state. The International Cyclopaedia says of him: "He was a great statesman and a true patriot, and his history will grow brighter as the years roll on." But this presidential accident says he was an arch traitor and arch repudiator and he hasn't the manliness to take it back and apologize.

But here come some genial friends to call and see how I am getting on, for I am still suffering and need sympathy. When they come they bring good cheer and wit and anecdote and that is better than ruminating about politics and the niggers. We were talking about dogs and one of these friends, who is a railroad man, told us about a woman trying to board a train down in Florida and she had a little poodle dog in her arms and the conductor said: "No madam, you can't take that dog with you in the passenger car. It is against the rules." She was a northern woman with sharp features. Our southern women don't carry poodle dogs around with them; they prefer a baby. Well she was very indignant and wanted to know what she must do with her dog. "Put him in the baggage car," said the conductor. As she handed up the canine to the baggage man she said, "Well I reckon I can ride where my dog rides," and she went into the baggage car. The man was disgusted. He tied the dog with a little cord and she squatted on a little box near by. After they passed Sanford she got tired, and untying the dog, took him in her arms and went back to the smoker. That car was full of oily good fellows, but she demanded a seat and they gave her one. She took one-half and laid her poodle on the other half. A jolly Dutchman sat behind her and was smoking an old pipe that gave an unearthy odor and

THREE DESIRABLE PREMIUMS

More Prizes to be Awarded for Largest Lists of New Subscribers Brought in by July 5th.

Our friends are still kind enough to be sending us constantly new subscribers for the TWICE-A-WEEK GAZETTE at one dollar a year. We do not ask them to work for us for nothing, hence we offer three handsome prizes during the month of June. They are worth working for, and as it is but little trouble to get subscribers for THE GAZETTE (twice-a-week for one dollar a year), we trust that they will see what they can do for the next four weeks.

One dollar gets THE GAZETTE a whole year; 50 cents six months; and 25 cents three months. Send the subscribers as you get them, but if you do not send them before, bring them when you come to the 4th of July celebration. Here is what we offer:

1. For the largest club of new subscribers brought in by July 5, we will give as a prize a \$5 hammock or fountain pen at the Gastonia Book Store.

as he talked and laughed with her companion the tobacco smoke encircled her classic head until she couldn't stand it and she turned to him and said with a snap, "No gentleman would smoke in the presence of a lady." "Well, madam," he said kindly, "dis is de smokin' car. It is not de ladies' car. I is very sorry to trouble you wid mine pipe and tobacco, but you had better go back to the ladies' car." They won't let my dog in there," said she. "Dot is very bad," he said and kept on smoking. By and by a voluminous cloud like that which came from crater of Mount Pelee rolled over her and in her rage she seized his pipe, jerked it from his mouth and threw it out of the window. Everybody laughed and roared and he joined in the merriment. "Madam, dot is all de pipe I have got. It was give to me in Sharmany but van good turn deserves another, and he seized her little sleeping dog and threw him out of the window. The woman screamed with anger, she mauled him over the head with her umbrella. She screamed and yelled for the train to stop. He stood it all heroically. "Madam, I sent your dog to find mine pipe," he said. The alarm was so great that the conductor came running in and some passengers filled the door, while the woman did the talking. "My husband will meet me at Orlando," she said, "and he will want the juice out of you, you bald-headed rascal." "Veel, I will give him a chance," said he. The train soon rolled up to Orlando, and sure enough the woman's husband was there. She became violent and hysterical as she told her wrongs and pointed out the man. "Let him come out here," said the husband, "I dare him to come out here." "Veel, I suppose I must see about de fight," said the Dutchman, "and take de medicine, but I shore don't want no little guns in it nor butcher knives. I can fight some mid mine fists." He took off his coat and handed it to a bystander. The conductor said he would stop the train for ten minutes. A ring was made for the men to fight in and everybody was in a state of high expectation. Here my friend stopped his narrative and lit a fresh cigar, and commenced talking about something else. "But the fight," said I, "what about the fight?" "Oh, there wasn't any fight," he said. "Just as they were about to clutch somebody cried out. 'Look yonder! look yonder, look coming down the railroad track.' And sure enough there came the little dog running with all his might and he had the Dutchman's pipe in his mouth. Of course there was no fight for the Dutchman seized his pipe and the woman her dog and that settled it. Now let the preacher tell one. And he did.

There are no better story tellers than our Cartersville preachers. They revive me whenever they come, for I am sick at heart and can't get breath enough. Good letters from friends and kindred come every day and my friend Joe Brown sent me the

2. For second largest, a pair of \$3 shoes, for lady or gentleman, at Robinson Brothers' store.

3. For third largest a \$2 guaranteed hat or \$2 picture at Heath's One Price Department Store.

We have made the date Saturday, July 5th, in order to give you the full week, including the Fourth, to round up your work in. The awards will be announced in the paper of Tuesday following.

The unparalleled popularity of THE GAZETTE is unabated. Twice a week for a dollar a year. Prints the news and tells the truth. First in the mails, first on the streets, first in the homes, first with the news, first in the hearts of the people, first everywhere, first always.

Mention it to your neighbor, get up a club by the 5th of July, and be first yourself when the prizes are awarded.

most beautiful spoon I ever saw—Georgia silver and Georgia etchings and engravings. Blessings on him and his house.

Industrial School Assured.

Bishop Horner spent Monday night in Leuoir returning from Valle Crucis, where he had been to buy land for the establishment of an Industrial School as noted in our last issue.

He succeeded in buying 500 acres of the Taylor farm at Valle Crucis and let the contract for a three story school building with six recitation rooms.

An experienced poultry fancier and dairyman will be employed and these industries will be given special attention in connection with general farming.

It is thought the school will be practically self-sustaining after it is fully equipped and gets well under way.

This institution means great things for this part of the State, and the people of Watauga are especially to be congratulated.

Catawba County Items.

The fruit crop is not near so large as it promised early in the spring to be. Many peaches and apples have fallen off.

The Newton Cotton Mills will stop night work after this week until the yarn market improves. Some of the mills are closing down altogether.

A small crop of peas will be sown this year on account of the scarcity and high price of the peas. They are selling at \$1.25 to \$1.50 per bushel.

If He Had Enough Legs.

A Tennessee man has just received \$35,000 damages from a railroad company for the loss of his legs. Now, if he were only a centipede he could build up quite a business walking along the railroad tracks.

A gentleman near High Point has 2,300 young pheasants hatched out and 1,500 eggs to hear from, says the Charlotte Observer's correspondent. He is also experimenting with English partridge eggs and will have 1,000 young birds before the summer is over.

MILLINERY!

All Trimmed Hats at reduced prices, commencing Thursday morning, July 3rd. We also have a line of Dimities, Lawns, Chambrays, etc., which are going at reduced prices.

Children's Ideal Waists, the thing for hot weather. Price 25c.

EMBROIDERIES,

Laces, and White goods in pretty designs and newest styles.

NOVELTIES.

Neckwear, Belts, Combs, Fancy Pins, etc., always a complete line.

Fans, Parasols, Umbrellas.

J. F. YEAGER,

LADIES' FURNISHINGS A SPECIALTY.

DO YOU WANT

GOOD TINWARE?

If the tinware you have been getting was not satisfactory, don't get disgusted and say there is not being good tinware made, for this is not the case. We are making right here in Gastonia a tinware that is far superior to the ordinary kind, and what is better, the price is not much higher. Call for Long Brothers' hand-made Tinware and take no other.

Long Brothers, GASTONIA, N. C.

FIRST!

First in the mails
First on the streets
First in the homes
First with the news
First in the hearts of the people

FIRST EVERYWHERE
FIRST ALWAYS

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE

Twice a week
One dollar a year



BUGGIES!

Wagons! Buggies!

Come one, come all, and buy you a brand new buggy, and be in the big rally on the 4th of July. We have on hand buggies to suit all, and our terms and our prices are right, too.

CRAIG & WILSON

ROYAL Baking Powder

Makes the bread more healthful.

Safeguards the food against alkali.

Always baking powder and the greatest menace to health of the present day.