

ON LOSING THE ZEST OF LIFE.

It is People Not Their Pleasures that Grow Stale--Kindliness and Sympathy Enhance While Selfishness Destroys Our Happiness.

Richmond News.

The boy anywhere from six to fifteen years old knows that a circus is coming. Nobody knows how he knows it. It is in the air and gets to him long before it appears in the newspapers or on the fences. Thrills of excitement and anticipation begin to agitate him. The poorer he is and the less prospect he has of seeing the show the more excited and interested he becomes. Doubt as to whether he will be able to get in adds zest to the occasion. He will consent to be entirely proper for unlimited periods on promise that the process will land him in a seat. He will work and even consent to be economical. The boy in good circumstances, who carries the calm assurance that when the time comes his way will be paid, is secretly envious, but, as a matter of fact, he does not find the full flavor of the circus spirit. It is the boy who laboriously collects two hundred pounds of bones and sells them at a quarter of a cent a pound who knows the supreme ecstasy of exchanging the hoarded and hard earned pennies for a cheap seat. He dreams about it before it comes. If it is possible, he is at the depot to see the train come in and he follows every step in the process of pitching the temporary camp with the discriminating eye of one already expert. He secures, frequently with much labor and at risk of life and limb, the most eligible position from which to see the procession, which is one long succession of delights.

When the momentous hour comes, when the excited doubts lest his money be refused or lost or stolen or an effort made to repudiate his ticket have passed and he is safely inside and anchored to his seat, he is as happy as any human being may be in this world of tribulations. It is all so real and so beautiful. The very smell of mingled sawdust, monkey and other miscellaneous animals is delicious in his nostrils, the glitter of the spangles dazzles his eyes and penetrates to his soul. To his young eyes the marks of wear and tear on the tights and skirts are invisible. It is all actual silk and gold and diamonds and beauty and dash and danger and wonderful strength and grace and agility. The Mademoiselle with the French name or the Signora with the Italian name fires his heart. In his fevered brain he weaves fantastic imaginations wherein he is the hero and she the heroine, and by some wondrous deed of daring or feat of strength he attracts her notice and wins her love and hand and perpetual happiness. The fact that the lady is thirty years old, weighs a hundred and fifty pounds, could lick the average blacksmith and would be willing to do it for small compensation or provocation does not occur to his innocent soul. To the eyes of ardent youth she is eighteen, tender, graceful, angelic and altogether lovely.

The man of forty-five hears vaguely that a circus is coming. Perhaps he could buy a circus for himself if he wished. The matter of tickets and reserved seats for unlimited numbers of people may be trivial to him. His pulse is not stirred and he does not give the matter a thought. Perhaps a faint flavor of circus in the air reaches his dull and jaded mind and, recalling the spirit of his youth, he decides to go. There are no doubts and no thrills. The entire transaction is coldly businesslike and trivial. The horses going around the ring are not dashing at all--merely old, worn, tired and trained circus horses, laboriously earning their living by ambulating meekly about the sawdust. The circus regalia is threadbare and soiled and the spangles are dim. The muscles and bones and years of the women are painfully apparent. He cannot be excited by the leaps from the trapeze or horsemanship because he has seen it all before, done better, and the safety net is too apparent. He has read or heard all the jokes and songs of the clown and encounters no surprise because experience has taught him exactly what will happen. It is all stale and dull and the man is bored and wants to get away, while the boy alongside of him watches everything with shining eyes and beating heart and

TURPENTINE FORESTS.

Their Destruction Threatens the Ruin of a Great Industry.

New York Commercial.

The first organization of turpentine men, known as the Turpentine Operators and Factors' Association, which recently held its first annual convention in Jacksonville, Fla., was confronted by the question of complete annihilation of their business, due to the ruthless tapping of young trees and the rapid depletion of the pine forests. Ten years ago Norfolk, Va., was the great naval stores port of the United States, five years ago Charleston was the center of the industry, two years ago Savannah, and now Jacksonville, and next Tampa and then--what? Prof. Herty, of the United States Department of Forestry, has been called upon and was present at the convention.

Newspapers in the South have presented able articles on this same subject for years, but the writer has seen young trees no thicker in diameter than eight inches boxed; once, twice, yes, three times, so that a step ladder was used for the top boxing and the strip of bark left was insufficient to gather the sap to feed the tree. The life of a turpentine tree after the first boxing is about two years. That means that after the sap has been taken the third time the tree must either be cut for timber or it dies. A trip through the pine forests of Georgia and Florida will demonstrate the reckless manner in which the boxing has been done, and, worse still, where clearings have been made, no effort has been made to check the growth of scrub oak and saw palmetto which effectually choke the young pine rearing its head where its parent stood. Gradually the operators have been driven south, and today it is estimated that at least one hundred camps are located in Florida alone, and about fifty camps in Georgia.

Nine hundred operators were at the convention. Each man has either bought or covered with options more or less pine forest, and in spite of his knowledge of what the future will bring is rapidly killing the goose with the golden egg. The end is near in the turpentine and rosin industry. A few more years will see a tremendous rise in these commodities, and no effort has yet been made to restore the depleted forests of Virginia, Georgia, Alabama, North Carolina, or North-western Florida. The "fat pine" is indigenous to these States, it grows rapidly, but is easily exterminated by the more sturdy plants which spring up in the forest clearings.

THE NEGRO IN EUROPE.

Prejudice is as Pronounced There as Anywhere in America.

Raleigh Post.

Philadelphia, Sept. 16.--Dr. D. Jonathan Phillips, the first and only American negro to receive honorary degrees in England is a Philadelphian. Dr. Phillips returned to his home in this city yesterday from London, where he recently passed the final examinations of the Royal College of Surgeons of England and the Royal College of Physicians of London, and is, therefore, now the possessor of the degrees of that historic faculty. In discussing the impressions made upon him abroad, Dr. Phillips said: "America, after all, is the best place for the negro, all things considered, not excepting his social standing. While public accommodations abroad may be obtained, it is generally made plain that the negro is not a welcome guest; in some places he is refused on the same plea as in sections of America, namely, 'that they are filled up.' The same conditions prevail on the continent as in England. Color caste prejudice is in as pronounced a form there as it is found anywhere in America. "A lynching is as likely to occur in the streets of London whenever a negro is in question as it is likely to take place in Georgia. Sentiment in Europe toward the negro to-day is far different from that of a generation ago. I verily believe if there were as many negroes in England to-day as there are in America sentiment would be worse against the negro in Europe than it is toward him in the meanest state in America. The negro is better understood and is as well treated in this country as anywhere else. I have travelled over the larger part of Europe. America is the best place for the negro."

Living, Yet Dead.

An interesting story is being told of "Jim" Younger, according to the Kansas City Journal. It is said that when the bandit was sick in the Minnesota penitentiary a daughter of one of the deputy wardens prepared delicacies for him. "Jim" fell in love with her, and when he was paroled secured her consent to marry him. Her parents at first objected, but finally yielded. When "Jim" went to get a license, however, the official to whom he applied told him that in the eyes of the law he was a dead man, and that he couldn't issue a license to a corpse. "Jim" can be legally restored to life only by a pardon, and past experience teaches him that this is a very difficult thing to get. It looks, therefore, as though he and his sweetheart will have to forego the felicities of matrimony. A southern Missouri paper inquires what would be done with a man who should kill Younger. "In the eyes of the law he is dead," it reasons. "It would be absurd to try a man for killing another man who is already dead." Perhaps the murderer would be technically a ghost and would be prosecuted for grave robbery. The sue logic of the law leads to strange conclusions sometimes.

JUDGE REAGAN ON THE TRUSTS

The Last Member of the Confederate Cabinet Advocates Laws for their Suppression.

New Orleans Picayune.

The Hon. John H. Reagan, surviving member of the Confederate Cabinet, was too feeble to make his Labor Day speech at Palestine, Texas, as projected, but it was read by Mr. Charles Young. It contained some matters that were sensational, inasmuch as it was delivered to an audience composed principally of labor unions in a town where a stubbornly contested strike has been on for two months. He began his address by asserting that before the days of labor unions in the country there were no trusts.

"The country and the people grew and prospered and enjoyed a degree of security and happiness unequalled by any other people or country," he said. He contended that the future peace and welfare of the country are menaced by the conflicts between capital and labor, which are growing in intensity from year to year, and neither will yield to the other.

"The only remedy, as far as I can see," he said, "is for the States and the Federal Government to enact and enforce such laws as will make the trusts, monopolies designed to control production and the prices of labor and property, and all labor organizations, criminal and punishable by penalties so severe as to drive them out of existence, and thus get the people back to their reliance in the Constitution and laws and Courts for the security of their property and their rights. My belief is that if this conflict between capital and labor shall not be adjusted and settled by the ballot, it will continue to grow in intensity, and will before many years be discussed by guns and swords, and that its settlement will be made as the settlement of the conflict of the people of France was made with the nobility and the priesthood in 1792. As matters now stand it is a contest between capital and labor as to which shall most successfully levy unjust tribute on the great body of the people. One is relying on its money and the other on its organization for supremacy."

Value of Schools to a Community.

Charity and Children.

The excellent results which have followed the work of the Thomasville graded school are noticeable on every hand. The children instead of loafing and loitering about town, are seen hurrying through the streets to get to their homes where they apply themselves to their lessons for the next day. They are quiet, orderly and busy, where six months ago they were noisy, idle and "smart." But the school has also changed sentiment in favor of education and awakened an intense desire on the part of parents to give their children a chance. Thomasville is another town now, and it is only beginning to feel the stirring of the new life which we hope will make it what it ought to be--one of the most charming little towns in North Carolina. If any of our sister towns have delayed in this matter of public education, let us urge them by what our eyes have seen and our hearts have felt, to hasten to establish a school in which not a few, but all the children may have a chance to go to school.

Messenger Girls.

Philadelphia Ledger.

The experiment by the American District Telephone Company of employing in Chicago 400 messenger girls in place of the boys who are said to have caused much trouble by striking has led to discussion of the advisability of employing girls in other places. The change is reported to have had the effect of infusing a little more life and efficiency into the messenger boys of New York, who regard the new competition, and the officers of the company are reported to be watching the experiment with interest. We trust that the messenger girl experiment will be dropped. It is an outrage to employ young girls in such work. In Chicago the girls are employed as yet only in the day time, and in the business and residential districts, but a messenger must go everywhere the message is directed, and the vile dens to which telegrams are frequently sent are unfit places for young girls to enter.

A MIRACLE OF STEAM.

Wonderful Flight of a Boiler, With Cab Attached.

Charlotte News and Courier.

New York, September 14.--George Lutz, engineer; Jas. J. Dooley, fireman, and Walter Weber, conductor, were blown out of the cab of a locomotive, which exploded on the Pennsylvania Railroad, just west of Jersey City to-day. Lutz was killed and the others seriously scalded and bruised. No cause for the explosion has been discovered. The boiler had been filled, there was plenty of water in the tender and the locomotive had been working smoothly.

The engine was one of the biggest on the road and of mogul type. It was drawing a heavy freight, made up in the West, into Jersey City. The wreck of the boiler indicates that the crown sheet blew out, and the force of the explosion lifted the boiler upward and forward off the bed plates on the trucks and, with the cab, the boiler flew into the air. About 150 feet from the spot where the explosion occurred and when perhaps fifteen feet in the air, the cab split in two, dropping two parts to the track, with Dooley in one part, Weber in the other. The boiler flew onward and upward perhaps 100 feet more and struck the side of a cut, bounded off the rock and flew downward, but still forward to the tracks, landing about 75 feet beyond a point in line with where the boiler struck the rocky side of the cut.

The bursting of the boiler and its flight had no effect upon the train except to set the air brakes.

A Young Man's Rather Embarrassing Situation.

Goldboro Special, 12h.

A young man from Duplin county who occasionally visits the home of relatives in this city, where there is a room always prepared and awaiting his coming, got into a ludicrous predicament last night. Oftentimes heretofore the young man would wait until late at night and go to the home of his relative after the family had retired. He carried a key to the room which he occupied and would enter the house and go to the room without disturbing the family. Last night he pursued his usual course and when he entered his room and lighted a match he found to his great astonishment a man and his wife quietly asleep. The lady awoke and asked the intruder what he wanted, but the young man was too much frightened to reply. The lady began trying to awake her husband, which she succeeded in doing after pulling off one sleeve of his night shirt. The husband demanded an explanation of the intruder whose tongue was still cleaving to the roof of his mouth. The husband began looking for his pistol which he found under his pillow. This brought the intruder to his senses and he cried out in despair, "My God, don't shoot; I've made a mistake!" The angered husband marched the young man out of the house and into the street, where he was given an opportunity to explain that his relatives formerly occupied the house and that he had been accustomed to occupying the room which he had entered. The explanation was satisfactory and the young man was allowed to depart and go in search of his relatives, who have moved to another part of the city.

Beaufort county Democratic convention has nominated B. F. Sugg and F. B. Hooker for the House. A resolution was adopted instructing the Representative to support a measure that would separate the public school fund, giving that paid by the whites for the support of the schools for white children and that paid by the colored people to the schools for colored children.

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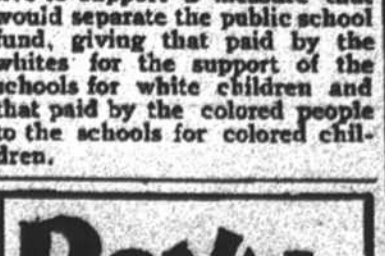
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