

Mr. Business Man:
Advertise what you do.
Do what you advertise.
THE GAZETTE is the best
medium. Its circulation
grows greater, not less.

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

Published Twice a Week—Tuesdays and Fridays.

\$1.50

Get THE GAZETTE a year
and a half. And you are
required to be a head in
the deal.

W. F. MARSHALL, Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XXIII.

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

GASTONIA, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1902.

One Dollar a Year in Advance.

NO. 75.

THE DAY OF ENLIGHTENMENT

Never before in the history of this good old State has so much attention been given to education—to the business of learning things. Books are bought and studied and owned as never before. How important a part do they perform in our education! From them in lisping childhood we learn the wonderful alphabet, and through all after life these gentle friends add to our wisdom and our pleasure as long as we take delight in their companionship.

And, it may be safely remarked, the degree of refinement in any home may be measured by the attitude that home maintains toward books. Refinement, you know, is a very gentle quality that may dwell alike in the humblest cottage or the proudest palatial home. In neither, however, may its presence be suspected if the books therein are maltreated, neglected, or left to any evil fate that may overtake them. But in either, the orderly and respectful care given to the books of the household is an unerring mark not only of tidy housekeeping but of a certain degree of culture and refinement.

And if the books are handsomely shelved in the modern sectional book cases, what more could house-keeper or book-lover desire? These sectional shelves with disappearing glass doors are the book cases of the present and the future. The old kind belongs to days that are past and gone. We want THE GAZETTE's readers to know all about the

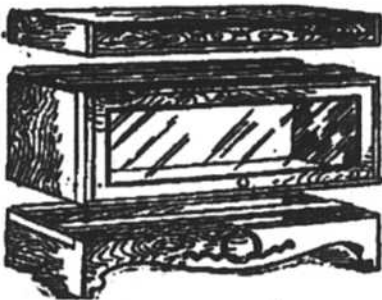


Y. E. Sectional Book-Cases

which we handle. And by reading of them here, we hope you will be induced to come and see them for yourself. They consist of

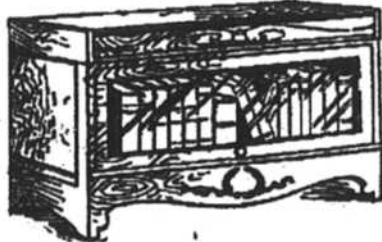
THREE SEPARATE PARTS.

Here they are: Base, Book Section, and Top. The book section or shelf is enclosed except at the top, and has a glass door. The door may be opened outward by the little knob and pushed back above the books. The top, base, and sections all fit in their proper places without any knocking, banging, nailing or screwdriving; a little girl can put them together as easily as building blocks. Now bring these



THREE PARTS TOGETHER

thus, and you have the beginnings of shelf-room for a large private library. Raise up the glass door and slide it back at the top and the shelf is open to receive your books. Place them on the shelf, close the door, and there your books are, easy to see, easy to get, and protected from dust and dampness.



Now, you need not have more shelves than books—no empty shelves, no scattered books—your book case grows as your library grows. The Y. E. sections build together one upon the other and end to end like bricks in a wall, until you have housed your books from floor to ceiling around the entire room.

FOUR STYLES, SEVEN SIZES.

The Y. & E. are made in four styles: (1) Plain Oak, (2) Quartered Oak, (3) Birch Mahogany, and (4) solid Mahogany—all bearing a superbly finished surface. The solid Mahogany costs \$10 per section; the others from \$2.50 to \$5.50 per section. There are seven sizes, to accommodate the varying dimensions of books.

PRICES.

We can give you an idea. Take the first illustration, and this is what it will cost in plain oak: Top \$1.50, Base \$1.50, Book Section \$2.50; Total, \$5.50. That's a start. You can add another shelf for only \$2.50 and double your book space. Five shelves (\$12.50) with base and top (\$3.00) will make a pretty book-case indeed with a shelf capacity of 160 inches. The section quoted is the smallest size, but it is amply large to hold a volume 8x9 inches—pretty big book, you see. For each jump in size add 25 cents to price of the one below.

Quartered Oak and Birch Mahogany cost only 50 cents per section more than the Plain Oak. The solid Mahogany, very rich and attractive, costs \$10 to \$13 per section.

Come to see the casts in our store, and include a sectional home for your books among your furniture plans. By the way, we have a catalogue with more illustrations and more particulars than we have room for here. A copy is yours for the asking. You can look over it by the fireside in the quiet of your own home.

It is a day of enlightenment; buy a sectional book case and buy the best from



W. F. MARSHALL & COMPANY'S
Gastonia Book Store.

NEGRO AND THE NORTH.

Bill Arr Does Not Object to their Teaching Yankee Children.

Atlanta Constitution.

My northern friend who asked me to hold up the negro and let him go dead has sent me a clipping from a Newport paper and says: Here is a good text for your next letter. It read as follows:

"Newport, October 14.—At a meeting of the school committee to-day, George Ellis and wife objected to having their son taught by a colored teacher and said that if their son was not admitted to another school where the teacher was white they would keep him at home. The committee refused to change him and ordered that the boy be arrested as a truant. The father filed a plea of not guilty and the case will go to the higher court and be tested."

They have compulsory education there. It seems that this teacher is the daughter of a preacher, who is the American consul at St. Thomas. He is a loyal republican and there is politics in it, and the lily whites are in the minority. She may be one of the 400 that Waterson is troubled about, and so I will turn over the text to him.

The same mail that brought me the text brought a letter from my grandson, who is in the employ of the Westinghouse Company, of Pittsburgh, and is an electric engineer and is now putting down a plant at Utica, N. Y. He writes that his contractor had a number of white men employed but as labor was scarce he picked up an idle negro and told him to go to work. The white men rebelled violently against this and threatened to quit, so the negro had to be sent off.

When I was last in Mississippi the barber who shaved me said he came down from Illinois on account of his health and was amazed to find white folks down here patronize negro barbers, and that if one dared to open a shop in any town in Illinois he would be mobbed and run out of the place.

Like Banquo's ghost, this race problem will not down. It has as many phases as there are times and places. Shortly after the war the yankee school marm hurried down here to educate the negro, but they soon tired of it and went back. Now a negro woman has gone up there to teach their white children. That is all right. We don't care. As Cobe says: "It's all optional with me." Now I will let the negro go dead for awhile. It will take many years yet to settle the problem, but it will be settled.

The two races work together very harmoniously in our town and county and we are reconciled to the situation. I wish that every community had as many blessings as we enjoy. No strikes, no murders no outrages of any kind—no cursing, no cyclones nor floods nor famines—no pestilence, no fires. We have good schools, good churches, good preachers and good, humble congregations. Every church has a nice comfortable home for the preacher and there is one more for the presiding elder. We have a good sociable community with no stunk-pot families. Not even Sam Jones' folks put on any airs over the rest of us. I visited them on Sunday eve and was treated with the most cordial hospitality. Their home is a palace and their garden and grounds a little paradise.

I am getting strong again and walked to town last week for the first time in three months—when I came home my wife shook her fist at me and said: "I believe you will outlive me yet." From the tone of her voice I thought maybe she was mad about it. We have nearly completed the finest court house in the state. It is in full view from the window where I write and I never get tired of looking at the beautiful dome that shines like silver in the sun. "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." Our garden is now adorned with beautiful roses and I cut them every morning and my wife allows me to send them to the pretty girls—no, I mean to the ancient mothers in our neighborhood. At night I have to help a pretty lassie with her arithmetic and algebra and Latin. I get stalled sometimes, but we generally get through all right. We have a telephone and my daughter, who lives a mile away, has one. So when her daughter gets stalled she telephones her and our lassie tells her over the 'phone how to do it. Sometimes it takes many figures, multiplying and dividing, etc., and if there is a mistake made of only one figure near the beginning it runs through to the end

and gets bigger and bigger as it goes. And so my lassie is disappointed because she did not get the answer. Then I go over all the figures carefully and find the error, and she has it to do over again. Just so it is with our habits and conduct. If a little boy tells fibs or stories, the habit will grow on him and by the time he is grown he will tell lies. If a boy swaps knives with another boy and cheats him, he will get into a habit of cheating in a trade and nobody will trust him. When Tom Benton was for the first time a candidate for office, it was told on him that when he was a school boy he stole a knife from another boy and had to give it up and take a whipping. And so he didn't get elected. My father always said that knife story was just a political lie, but I have known politicians who would steal knives and lie, too.

I had a most grateful compliment the other day, and it was as pleasant as it was unexpected. The Dalton lawyers and the Calhoun lawyers were here to attend the funeral of Colonel Harris. After that sad mission was over they joined with our local bar and our judge and visited me in a body in my sick room and did me special honor. For a while we exchanged wit and wisdom and pleasant anecdotes. I shall not forget their kind and grateful visit as long as I live—such things are worth being sick for.

And we had a baby show yesterday at my daughter's home. She has a fine little boy a year old who is beginning to walk and talk. She gave a dining to two young mothers, who each had a little girl a year old and they, too, were learning to walk. It beat the Atlanta horse show to see the three little tots tottering across the room as merry as larks as they tried to show off, sometimes colliding and falling down—then up again and on another round. It was a pretty sight and their mothers were proud and happy. A young mother is the proudest creature on earth. She is always calm and serene.

The Piano Tuner.

A lady recently to engage a tuner, but before doing so insisted upon the strongest assurance that the tuner was responsible, says the Philadelphia Musician. She was so determined that the manager became curious to know the reason for her disbelief in the reliability of tuners. She gave her experience with the last tuner she had, and this is the story as she told it:

He had about finished tuning the piano, when he looked up and said:

"Your instrument was in an awful condition. You ought to have sent for me sooner."

"It was tuned only three months ago."

"Then the man who did it certainly didn't know his business." "No?" "No ma'am. He had better be doing street cleaning than tuning pianos. Why, my dear madam, a delicate instrument like a piano needs fingers equally delicate to handle it, combined with an ear of unerring accuracy. The individual who attempted to tune this instrument last evidently possessed neither of these. In fact, I am free to say he did it more harm than good."

"Indeed?" "Indeed he did. May I ask who so abused your instrument?"

"It was yourself!" "Madam, you are wrong. I never tuned a piano in this house before."

"Probably not; but you tuned that instrument, nevertheless, or made a botch of it in attempting to do so. It belongs to Mrs. Jones, who sent it here while she is out of town. She told me you always tuned it and to send for you when—"

But the unhappy man fled with such haste as to make his coat-tails a good substitute for a card table.

Gene to Alabama.

Kings Mountain News, 24th.

Mr. Rush Harmon with his entire family left Tuesday evening for their new home at Godfrey, Alabama. As has been stated before, Mr. Harmon is there in the lumber business. He tells us that the lumber there is the very finest that can be bought at a low figure. He has bought several hundred acres of land and the timber off a still larger tract. His sons will operate the mill while he himself will do the farming. Mr. C. R. Falls will also go with Mr. Harmon, having been engaged by him to run a blacksmith shop.

A Recollection of Hallow'een.

To the Editor of the Gazette:

Blessed is the man who has celebrated anniversaries from his youth! Then, if he be wrecked in all the world calls good, and like Robinson Crusoe, "Alone, all alone," he can recall the past, and as the anniversaries recur visit his memory gallery of portraits, and with his heart-photograph entirely reproduce each happy hour.

Outside of church festivals and birthdays no time is more marked than the eve of All Saints—Hallow'een.

The Scotch have piled it with legends and droll traditions, and Robb Burns has immortalized it with one of his inimitable poems.

The writer proposes to enjoy the frolic of this year by living over again one that occurred forty years ago.

He is the host, and though keeping bachelor's hall, he has no trouble in gathering a lively troop of lads and lassies. A bright fire on the hearth is necessitated as much by the latitude of the place as the traditions of the celebration; for who does not know that apples, nuts, corns and other things are as susceptible to heat, and attract or repel each other as sensibly as do the hearts of the boys and girls who offer them up?

The Rev. Sandy McPherson, a Scotch Presbyterian preacher, is there, and without doubt the lion. He is a single man of middle age and universally admired and beloved in spite of some startling eccentricities. His health compels him to fortify himself at times with a compound much tested in his native land, which may be taken "before, between or after meals."

The writer prefers not to attempt a description of himself, and for the other members of the party they were as bright, jolly and handsome as the young folks of to-day. Scotch songs were much in evidence, such as "Duncan Gray," "There's no luck about the house" and "My ain fireside."

The tub of floating apples was patronized and the platter of flaming raisins. And Oh, what fun at the supper!

The first course was the haggis, which the host pretended was the only edible to be had. He, the Rev. Sandy, Irish Billy, and one or two more could scarcely wait to be helped; but the majority could hardly abide the smell. However, in due time a bountiful supply of more popular viands was served and then came the grand climax—the acquisition of a sweetheart by each lad. She was led by the host into a room containing a dressing bureau before whose mirror were placed two candles.

A solemn address was made to her as she was bidden to say when the host had gone out and closed the door, "You, my true love that's to be, come this night and appear to me." Nearly all had the same experience. They began—y-y-y you m-m-my t-true, and from behind a large rocker jumped a great, big, dreadful, handsome, bold, bad man and an explosion followed. "Oh girls, it was just awful!" Here the writer wishes he could make the pen and paper scream. Here he will close his description. He lost trace of his friends lang, syne, lovely Lida was married; Irish Billy died, and Rev. Sandy was corralled by a frantic, fair, fat, frisky, forty-power fool widow, who if he has been very good, possibly administers to him a gill of the essence of cereals once a week.

DAVID S. L. JOHNSON.

Gastonia, Oct. 28, 1902.

A Sincere Warning.

Atchison Globe.

An Atchison girl who is chasing a man has received a dozen anonymous letters warning her of sorrow. It is found that they were all written by a woman who has had nine children.

ROYAL Baking Powder

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

Alkali taking poisons are the greatest
menace to health of the present day.

Applied Designs

So beautiful, so varied, and so tastefully elegant are our latest arrivals in applied designs that we do not hesitate to say that they constitute the handsomest line of their kind ever brought to this market. We wish every customer we have would drop in to see these

Applied Pillow Shams, Table Covers, Bureau Scarfs, and Wash-stand Covers.

We have them applied over net, applied centers with hemstitched borders, and plain centers with applied edges.

Prices from 25c to \$2.25.

The quality of every piece is perfect. Our stock is varied, complete, and most carefully selected. We invite you to see these decidedly interesting goods, and shall be glad to go over them with you.

JAMES F. YEAGER.
LADIES' FURNISHINGS A SPECIALTY.

Do You Want to Know?

Are there any subjects that come up every day, about which you desire information, reliable, up-to-date, complete, and yet in condensed form? This is the attitude of the learner—the progressive, thinking man; the leader in the work of the world.

A Key to All Knowledge to Date
may be found in the only absolutely new work published in the English language during the last ten years.

**THE NEW
INTERNATIONAL
ENCYCLOPAEDIA**
17 ROYAL OCTAVO VOLUMES, 15,000 PAGES.
Entirely New—Not a Revision.
EDITORS

Daniel Coit Gilman, LL.D., President of Johns Hopkins University (1876-1901); President of the Carnegie Institution.
Harry Thurston Peck, Ph.D., LL.D., Professor in Columbia University.
Frank Moore Colby, M.A., 1st Professor in New York University.
Assisted by nearly 200 eminent scholars on continents.

The present day conception of an ideal encyclopedia gives prominence to the presentation of the most recent events and the latest phases of progress. Not only does it describe anew all the older processes of knowledge but it deals with modern Science, History, Sociology, Literature, Business Affairs, Invention, Commercial Interests, Art, etc. as they are known to our modern specialists who have given a life time study of these subjects.

There is exhibited on every page of this new work evidence of thoughtful care and the highest skill in selecting such subject and significant features, as below in an encyclopedia deserving a rigid rating to be a model.

Over 65,000 titles included, dealing with over 100,000 subjects—more than 1,000 of which are not found in any other general reference work—classified in the Encyclopaedia.

RICHLI ILLUSTRATED.
Never before has it been attempted to illustrate a work of this character on a copious and so artistically. The plates and maps show, in pictures, the most important facts of a book. Their Webster's International Dictionary.

SEND FOR SAMPLE PAGES FREE
showing type, methods of treatment of the subjects, specimens of plates of maps, colored, and plain illustrations, names of contributors and describing our

Special Discount to Gazette Readers Subscribing Now.
With our Little 3-4 Plan: Five at \$1.00.

Dodd, Mead & Co.
372 Fifth Avenue, New York.

More Good News.

We have just received another car-load of nice Tennessee Horses and Mules; among them are some extra fine big mules weighing 1100 pounds and upwards; also some nice, kind, work horses, single driving horses and saddlers. Come and see our big lot of stock, we have more than fifty head to show you and they will be sold at prices to suit the times. If you want a good horse or mule be sure to call and see us at once and oblige

CRAIG & WILSON.

**DR. HOFFMAN'S
TEETHINA**
Gentle, healthy, and safe.
Cure every 15 cents at drugists.
Solely by Dr. C. J. HOFFMAN, M.D., 27, ST. LOUIS, MO.
I have found Dr. Hoffman's Teethina to be a most valuable remedy for all cases of toothache, inflammation of the gums, and all other diseases of the mouth. It is a most reliable and safe remedy, and I have used it with the most successful results. I have also used it with the most successful results. I have also used it with the most successful results.