

Published Weekly on Wednesdays... TUESDAY, DEC. 9, 1902.

In the death of Thomas B. Reed, this country loses one of its big men and the greatest speaker the lower branch of Congress ever had.

The attempt of Democrats to keep the negro Sam Vick in the post office at Wilson is unworthy. Some of the very men who howled the loudest at McKinley's "negro postmasters" are falling over one another to keep one in office.

At Marshville Academy in Union county a few years ago the history class voted on the question: Who has been our greatest President? It is a source of gratification to us and we know it will also stir gladness in the heart of our good friend, Mr. Rube Carson, to note that Grover Cleveland led all the rest and scored ten votes to George Washington's three.

The virtues of wise and timely speech and dignified and reasonable silence are exemplified in Grover Cleveland as they have been exemplified in few men in all the world's history. The sin of foolish speech or intrusive writing cannot be charged against him. But says Judge F. I. Osborne, "I firmly believe that if Mr. Cleveland's daughter, Ruth, were to have the croup he would try to cure her by writing her a letter."

The president's message leaves us just where we were before. All of us are pretty well agreed that we should not undertake to prevent or suppress the trusts, one most excellent reason being that it is impossible unless we wish to give the government at Washington powers rather more autocratic and far reaching than those of the Czar of Russia.

The truth of the case is that the trust is a natural development of modern conditions and requirements, fostered into industrial dangers and artificial strength by the hot-house built trust with the protective tariff. The country must come to face the facts sooner or later, and the sooner the better.

To Rev. and Mrs. E. L. Hobe, of Marshville, Sunday afternoon, Dec. 7, 1902, a daughter.

RECEPTION AT ALBEMARLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Bivins Entertain in Honor of Miss Love, of Gastonia. Albemarle, Dec. 6.—Mr. and Mrs. Jas. D. Bivins were at home last evening from 8 to 12 to a large number of invited guests, to meet their guest, Miss Maymie Love, of Gastonia.

Paying the Wedding Fee.

Queer things happen in the experience of parsons. One of them, while out of town, was called back by a rush letter, telling him that a joyful couple waited him to be made one.

At Sea.

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Points Preacher's Dishes.

Organized labor has entered the kitchens of the hotels and restaurants of this city and enrolled among its members 200 of the men and women who spend from five to six hours a day peeling potatoes. They want shorter hours and better pay.

KINGS MOUNTAIN NEWS.

Dec. 8th.—Policeman Hord has been displaced on our town force and J. L. Ferguson succeeds him. Mr. Ferguson sold his interest in the King's Mountain News to accept this position.

Osroe Ormand of Old Furnace a flagman on the Southern has been at home several days on account of a badly sprained ankle.

Rev. W. R. Minter, of Shelby, will preach at Long Creek church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock a. m. at King's Mountain the same night.

J. F. Allison and Will McAllister killed a company hog last Friday that netted 450 pounds. This is more meat than we town folks are accustomed to.

Vaccination has proceeded very nicely in our town during the past few days. Now and again persons are found who sternly oppose the work, but when it comes down to business they "bare the arm."

Mr. Falls, of Fallston, is teaching the public school at the Lula and Cora mills. He is a good young man, a splendid teacher and the committee have been fortunate in securing his services.

Sorry to say that Mr. P. S. Baker has been quite sick during the week.

The young people generally attended the singing convention at Bethlehem yesterday. These are becoming very common in this section.

CHERRYVILLE.

Our deputy sheriff, E. L. McGinnis, has moved to Cherryville.

Mr. William Hirt, of Forest City, and Mr. J. M. Lindsay, of Lawndale, former citizens of Cherryville, came down on the train this evening.

Mr. Grover Carpenter, a son of the late Perry Carpenter, died last Wednesday of typhoid fever.

Bud Reynolds killed an otter last week on Beaver Dam Creek. He brought the hide to Cherryville and sold it to Luther Dellinger for five dollars.

Mr. James Beam, our liveryman, went to upper Cleveland last Tuesday and came back Wednesday evening bringing with him a pretty bride.

J. C. Houser, of Gastonia, is visiting relatives in Cherryville.

Mr. Ed Mason, of Dallas, was in town this week on business. It is amusing to hear Mr. Mason give his experience as school teacher, and his reason for not wanting to be a school teacher.

[This world will never have as much sunshine in it as it ought to have until Ed Mason writes out for the papers a lot of things he knows and draws pictures to illustrate them.—THE GAZETTE.]

STANLEY.

Prof. Charles A. Mehane, who was billed to lecture last night on the graded school question, failed to reach here for some reason, but county Superintendent F. E. Rankin for two hours entertained our well filled school room.

The Rev. A. J. McKelvey of Charlotte, will fill Rev. W. H. Wilson's appointment at Stanley tomorrow, the seventh.

The Rev. W. H. Wilson is still in Oklahoma but we will wager that in all the wide borders of the great West that he will not discover a finer plant of celery than can be seen in his own garden right here in Stanley to-day.

We plucked the last ripe tomatoes from the vine yesterday, and they were cool and crisp and superb with new crop Irish potatoes, and the palatable dish was decorated with strawberry blossoms from the open field.

LOWELL LOCALS.

December 8th.—Mrs. R. T. Mitchell, of Derita, spent last week as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Hand.

Mrs. J. K. Hand and Miss Nellie Roseman spent a few days at Belmont last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Robinson and Miss Nellie Robinson, of Charlotte, spent Sunday with Mrs. M. A. Lineberger.

Messrs. J. C. Landrum and A. R. Lenhardt spent Sunday at Belmont.

Mr. Will Pierce, of Charlotte, was a Lowell visitor Sunday.

Mrs. R. A. Miller is visiting friends and relatives in Charlotte.

Mrs. C. V. Fite, of Charlotte, visited home folks one day last week.

Prof. Alexander Graham, principal of the Charlotte Graded schools, spoke at the Academy Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock on the local taxation question.

Miss Nellie Roseman entertained a number of young people with a sociable Wednesday night. The feature of the evening was a guessing contest entitled a "Floral Love Story."

Rev. M. H. Hoyle, former pastor of the Methodist church here, has gone to his new charge at Weddington, N. C.

The Baptist church will have a Christmas tree but the time for having it has not been announced.

Sleep Gives Beauty.

Rest and sleep are the Sisters of Mercy who go about to smooth wrinkles away from women's foreheads and otherwise repair the ravages of too strenuous days.

The soft fingers of sleep are said to knit up the "tangled skeins of care."

My only complaint is that women do not keep the knitter busy. It is a grave ailment that will not yield to sleep alone.

But watch a little chap rosy in his nap. His lips curve with smiles and now and then he bursts into laughter so full of mirth that you long to waken him and learn what it is all about.

Resolved (1) That while we would submit to God in this our calamity as to a just Sovereign and wise and loving Father, yet we feel sad at the death of our friend.

Resolved (2) That she was a pleasant woman, a faithful and promising worker and a consistent Christian.

Resolved (3) That we, who are ourselves wives and mothers, do appreciate the grief of her husband and children, and commend them to that God who gave his only son for us all.

Resolved (4) That a copy of these resolutions be furnished her family, and copies be sent with request of publication to Our Church Record, THE GASTONIA GAZETTE, and the Gastonia News.

Mrs. R. C. McLean, Mrs. J. F. Love, Mrs. F. Torrence. Com.

A Thriving City Born in a Day.

Ragle City at daylight this morning was cornfields and raw prairies. At dark to-night it was a town of 2,000 people, with a complete municipal organization, a bank, a daily newspaper, a fairly good hotel, four restaurants, seven saloons and a score of mercantile establishments and no end of gambling houses.

The lot drawing began at daylight. Each boomer paid in \$25, which entitled him to a 25-foot business lot or a 50-foot residence lot, the selection to be by lottery. Only a third of the lots were disposed of to-day. Eagle City will have 4,000 people by the end of the week.

According to the report of Comptroller Derham, the State of South Carolina realized \$36,712.86 from insurance licenses last year.

Beautiful Books, Games, Pictures, stationery novelties, and other holiday goods will be on hand at the Gastonia Book Store in good time. Don't make your selection until you have seen them.

EX-SPEAKER REED DEAD.

Passed Away Early Sunday Morning in the Arlington Hotel at Washington.

In his apartments at the Arlington Hotel, Washington, at 12:10 o'clock Sunday morning Hon. Thomas Brackett Reed, former Speaker of the House of Representatives, passed peacefully away, surrounded by the members of his family and his physicians, whose efforts to save the life of the distinguished statesman were unavailing.

Mr. Reed arrived in Washington just a week previous to attend to some business but became ill soon after his arrival. At one time it was thought that he had appendicitis but symptoms of this disease soon disappeared.

The body was taken Sunday on a special train to Mr. Reed's home at Portland, Maine, where the funeral will take place this (Tuesday) afternoon.

These Were the Winners. To the Editor of the Gazette: Stanley, N. C. Dec. 6, 1902.

Please allow space in your valuable paper for a few lines from Morris's School House.

Two weeks ago I told the children I wanted them all to write a letter and I would have the two best ones published—one from a boy and one from a girl. They did so, and I have decided that the two which I send you are the best, considering the age of the pupils.

I think this is a step in the right direction, for I believe it will encourage the children—and they will strive to do better next time.

Yours respectfully, MAGGIE HERMAN. DALLAS, N. C. Dec. 2, 1902.

My Dear Teacher: I am one of the scholars at the Morris School house.

I am a little girl 10 years old, and am in the Fifth reader. I like to study Spelling, Geography, Arithmetic, and History.

I like all my little playmates, and I like to go to school. My love to all who see this. Your scholar, LAURA MAXWELL. DALLAS, N. C. Nov. 30, 1902.

My Dear teacher: I will try to write you a few lines today. I am a little boy eight years old and am going to school. I love my teacher and my school mates.

I study reading and spelling. I love to take walks at school with my teacher. I will close hoping you well Dear teacher. Your little pupil, EARL RHYNE.

IN MEMORIAM.

MRS. JOSEPHINE THOMPSON. Whereas, Our friend and co-worker in our Orphanage Committee, Mrs. Josephine Thompson has been called from among us by death, therefore be it

Resolved (1) That while we would submit to God in this our calamity as to a just Sovereign and wise and loving Father, yet we feel sad at the death of our friend.

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Mrs. R. C. McLean, Mrs. J. F. Love, Mrs. F. Torrence. Com.

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