

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

Published Twice a Week—Tuesdays and Fridays.

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. XXIV.

GASTONIA, N. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1903.

NO. 17.

Save Money for the Savings Bank.

HOW?

Buy your Groceries cheaper. As you have wood, coal, heavy clothing, shoes, etc. to buy, it's a pleasure for us to divide our profits with you and sell you goods as cheaply as we possibly can.

We have a few Suits, Hats, Caps, and some Dishes and Glassware to go at prices that cut to the quick. We have a cabinet each of Wood's and Ferry's Seeds and onion sets. Wood's Earliest, Red Bliss, Early Rose, Burbank, and Peerless seed potatoes at prices that are right.

Give us your trade and your cash and we will try and make it to your interest to trade with us.

Bargains in Groceries all the year round. Come, send or order from the Golden Rule Store.

B. G. Rhyne & Co.

LIFE IN THE WEST.

Interesting Letter From Former Gastonian Now Living in Indian Territory—Conditions and Manners of Life Existing There.

To my Gaston Friends:

I will write you a line to let you know how cold it is out West. Up to last Friday, the thirteenth, we had experienced very little winter. On Friday we had an ice bark and on Saturday night sleet and rain. Then came the blizzard, the wind blowing at a fearful rate with the temperature eight degrees above zero. I said at breakfast, "Mr. McIlwain has gone to Lindsay, one of the new towns. One of the boarders said, "He will freeze to death." Poor comfort, don't you think?

You cannot appreciate this remark unless you could see and spend the night in one of the little shacks in one of these new towns. I am afraid Mr. McIlwain will have pneumonia. He sleeps in all sorts of rooms without fire.

He went to Oklahoma Territory about two weeks ago and organized the first Southern Presbyterian church in that territory at Mountain Park. He spent ten days there preaching.

I must tell you about the house he stayed in. It consisted of one little room where he and the family ate and slept and a little room in the rear about the size of a bath room, where they cooked. I asked Mr. McIlwain how they did when bed time came. He said, "The good sister retired into the cook room until he got in bed."

Well he organized there with eighteen members. Of these 11 were men and 7 women. He went from there to another new town, Frederick, and found some Presbyterians and Cumberland Presbyterians and Congregationalists. They told him to send them a preacher, and they would pay him.

In January he organized at

Marietta, I. T., a town of fifteen hundred inhabitants about 30 miles from this point. At this place the numbers were mostly women, there being only two men. Those two were good ones. I went to Marietta and enjoyed it. I very seldom go with Mr. McIlwain and generally when I do go I wish I had not. If you knew this country you would understand.

You will say I am telling all about Mr. McIlwain, and his work and very little about myself. All I can do is to stay in my room and read and pack Mr. McIlwain's grip and re-mail his letters. Now you will think "she certainly has a good time." You would not think so after trying it.

The hardest work I ever did was to do nothing and just wait. I feel like my life was a failure. I guess I am doing a little something in staying here to comfort my husband. I do not know whether you know it or not but it is a fact that people never call on Evangelists' wives.

I have been employing myself reading history. Since Christmas I have read, "From the Discovery of America to the Close of the Civil War." One of the many judges at our boarding house has given me access to his library, which I enjoy very much. You see I do not have to spend my time making preparations for receptions and club meetings.

This is a tony city, however. They have receptions, theaters, and all kinds of amusements. On St. Valentine's day our banker's wife decided she would give a reception to the ladies of Ardmore. She has a beautiful home and those who were there tell me the decorations were very pretty and the refreshments were good enough for a Vanderbilt.

One thing I noticed, the poor were invited as well as the rich. Well, I started to tell something about the city, but got off on the receptions. Ardmore is the largest city in Indian Territory, fifteen years old, and has nine thousand people. There are three bank buildings would be ornaments to any city. There are also a great many two and three

story brick stores. In fact I am afraid there are too many.

There are ten churches, one college, one convent, and a beautiful waiting room at the Union depot.

Several things about this country I do not like. They do not believe in capital punishment.

They will clear a man of murder, and send him to the penitentiary for stealing a cow. Another thing is, you can get a divorce too easy. If my husband were not a preacher I would be afraid I would lose him. A married man will fall in love with a young woman, get a divorce and then re-marry. In a few years he will get another and so on. The same with the women if they have no children.

Most of the people here are comparatively young people and they call everybody old who is over forty five. If I stay here long they will really make me think I am old, and you know that's not true.

When I left I decided I would take THE GAZETTE, then I decided I would not. I was afraid you would not write to me if I took the paper. As letters have, of late, been coming in a little slowly I have decided to take the paper.

I would like to take a trip to California and other places but Mr. McIlwain can not spare the time to go with me.

So many of the Gastonia girls are marrying and going to be married. I will have many new bones to visit when I come back, if I ever do. May Heaven's richest blessing crown these homes.

This severe spell of weather has excited our sympathies for more than two hundred thousand head of cattle in the Indian Territory very many of which have not a particle of shelter. Some of them have died already and many more must die if the storm continues. Such a thing as a cattle farm is unknown in this Territory.

Mr. McIlwain in his travels found a poem beautifully framed and hanging in the parlor of an old Confederate soldier. This poem I send you for publication.

A CONFEDERATE NOTE.

Representing nothing in God's earth now
And naught in the waters below it
As a pledge of a nation that is dead
and gone,
Keep it dear friend and show it.

Show it to those who will lend an ear
To the story that this paper can tell
Of liberty born of the patriot's dream
Of the storm cradled nation that fell.

Too poor to possess the precious ore
And too much of a stranger to borrow
We issued to-day our promise to pay
And hoped to redeem it to-morrow.

But the days rolled on till the weeks became years
And our coffers were empty still
For coin was so rare that the treasury quaked
If a dollar but dropped in the till.

But the faith that was in us was strong indeed
And our poverty well discerned
For these little checks represented the pay
That our suffering volunteers earned.

We knew it had hardly a value in gold,
Yet as gold our soldiers received it
It gazed in our eyes with a promise to pay
And each patriot soldier believed it.

But our boys thought little of price or of pay
Or of bills that were over due.
We knew if it but bought bread for a day
'Twas the best our country could do.

Keep it for it tells our history over
From the birth of its dream to the last,
Modest and born of the Angel of hope
Like hope of success it has past.

Woman.

When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou.—Sir W. Scott.

The influence of woman is felt throughout the whole civilized world. All the successes, whether great or small, that men have achieved, were due to the careful nurturing and noble examples of good mothers. Whether at home pursuing the wisely or sisterly task, or abroad on the field of battle, making calm and bright the last hours of the dying, like "the Angels of Buena Vista," the irresistible force and powerful impression of woman's character are as unalterably fixed on the heart of the recipient as though branded in letters of fire.

When overtaken and almost overcome by some financial trouble whither does man flee for succor? To his loving, thoughtful wife. Armed with her sage counsel, he is enabled, frequently, to "weather the gale." And when disease, that much dreaded foe of mankind, seizes on him, when his frame is racked by pain, and his mental peace destroyed by the hallucinations of a fevered brain, who is it gives him ease and dispels the hideous visions? Patient, gentle woman. What would man be without her? We shudder and hesitate before replying: A hardened wretch, without honor, without shame, without mercy; an utter vagabond and wreck! We cannot doubt that woman is a most powerful agent in the dissemination of good when we reflect that she is most highly favored in the most cultured and refined sections of our Union. For it is the worthy only that appreciate the worthy.

Like music, woman "hath charms to soothe the savage breast." She has a power of persuasion, a certain eloquent address, that carries conviction and makes her an indispensable aid in Christianizing the heathen.

If woman's advice, entreaties and tears, were heeded more often, our penitentiaries and jails would be less full. By the sweet, steady light of her noble influence and example, woman is to man like the guiding-star to the lonely wayfarer. In intellectual ability, all history proves that she is man's equal, at least, if not superior.

What man was more heroic than Joan of Arc? Who was a more astute politician than Madame DeStael? What a bright array of genius and talent do the names of Hannah More, Lydia H. Sigourney, Felicia Hemans, Mrs. Ellis, Maria Edgeworth, Alice and Phoebe Carey, and a host of others present! Woman's watch-care of man lasts through his life-time, from the cradle to the grave.

Whether as maid or matron, sweetheart or wife, mother or sister, man is blessed with her loving oversight until death ends all. Woman! She is the queen of all hearts, the mistress of the world. Long may she live to teach the sublime lessons of purity and truth!—Jerry Haldeman Winn, Louisville, Ky.

Cutting Melons in February.
Statesville Landmark, 20th.

Mr. J. D. Clark, of Rock Cut neighborhood, cut the last of his last year's crop of watermelons Monday. The melons had been preserved in a bin of wheat since they were pulled last fall. Messrs. John Roueche and Eugene Phifer, of Statesville, who helped eat the melons, say they were as good as when first pulled from the vines.

CHERRYVILLE.

Correspondence of the Gazette.

Feb. 21—Mrs. Sallie McGinnas wife of Mr. Wiley McGinnas, died Thursday evening about seven o'clock, aged 27. She had been ill several weeks, with a complication of diseases. Her death leaves two little children motherless and a husband sorely stricken in heart. She was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Anthony. She was a member of the Lutheran church. Her funeral attended by a large concourse of bereaved relatives and sorrowing friends, was held at the Lutheran church Friday afternoon at half past two o'clock and was conducted by her pastor Rev. R. H. Cline.

The storm of last Monday night did considerable damage in Cherryville and community. A part of the roof of the Gaston Manufacturing Co's. store was blown off. Mr. N. B. Kendrick's buggy house was blown down completely demolishing his carriage, and breaking his buggy. Part of the roof was blown off Mr. Hoffman's picture gallery. No dwellings suffered damage other than demolished stove flues. A vast quantity of timber has been blown down in the forest and many fruit trees uprooted.

Mr. Johnson, who recently moved here, was tried before N. B. Kendrick Esq., last Tuesday for beating his wife, and sentenced to serve on the chain gang for a term of thirty days.

The public schools of Cherryville closed last Monday. Only a three months term this year. The great educational "hullabaloo" of last summer appears to have been nothing but a fallacy.

G. Lee Beam killed a hog this week that netted 559 pounds and C. P. Stroup one that netted 322 pounds.

Mr. S. S. Mauney will leave for Raleigh Monday evening to see about establishing another county.

On last Monday morning Mr. S. S. Mauney filled a half gallon bottle with white beans and gave each customer a guess at the number of beans in the bottle for every dollar's worth of goods bought. The one guessing nearest the exact number to receive a nice bureau. This contest lasted only one week. More than a hundred guesses were recorded each day.

The guesses ranged from five to twenty-two thousand beans. The contest closed Saturday evening. The beans were counted, the number being 7,114. J. L. Moss was the lucky man, his guess being 7,110. Mr. Mauney had a lot of shelf worn goods that he proposed to sell at and below cost during the contest. And he disposed of about \$1,000 worth.

The Story of Eleven Poor Boys.

John Adams, second President was a son of a grocer of very moderate means.

The only start he had was a good education.

Andrew Jackson was born in a log hut in North Carolina, and was reared in the pine woods for which the State is famous.

James K. Polk spent the earlier years of his life helping to dig a living out of a new farm in North Carolina. He was afterward a clerk in a country store.

Millard Fillmore was the son of a New York farmer, and his home was an humble one. He learned the business of a clothier.

James Buchanan was born in a small town in the Alleghany Mountains. His father cut the logs and built the house in what was then a wilderness.

Abraham Lincoln was the son of a wretchedly poor farmer in Kentucky, and lived in a log cabin until he was twenty one years old.

Andrew Johnson was apprenticed to a tailor at the age of ten years, by his widowed mother. He was never able to attend school, and picked up all the education he ever had.

Ulysses S. Grant lived the life of a village boy, in a plain house on the banks of the Ohio River, until he was seventeen years of age.

James A. Garfield was born in a log cabin. He worked on the farm until he was strong enough to use carpenter's tools, when he learned the trade. He afterwards worked on a canal. Grover Cleveland's father was a Presbyterian minister with a small salary and a large family.

William McKinley's early home was plain and comfortable and his father was able to keep him at school.—Rocky Mountain Advocate.

Ed Gray, colored, who killed John Foster, in Waynesville, last week, is still at large.

Lace Stripe Hosiery

Just arrived, a case of the very latest designs in lace-stripe hosiery for ladies' and misses' spring wear. If you haven't seen our stock you haven't seen the newest there is in these goods.

Also just arrived, a **NEW LOT of NOVELTIES** in Neckwear, Belts, Brooches, Belt Pins, Buckles, Sash Pins, Shirt-waist Sets in the newest styles.

These goods have not been shown on this market before.

JUST REMEMBER

that Dress Goods, White Goods, of the newest weaves and patterns, Embroideries, All-overs, Appliques, and Trimmings are always found with us as the new things make their appearance.

All invited to inspect our lines. New goods will continue to come in.

JAMES F. YEAGER,
LADIES' FURNISHINGS A SPECIALTY.

CRAIG & WILSON

We have just received another car load of well broken **HORSES AND MULES.**

We now have a lot of Males and Horses that any one may select from, and get suited. In all we have about seventy-five head in our stables. Now is the time to come and buy a nice Mule. We guarantee satisfaction when you buy from us. Our terms and prices are also made to suit you. Now is the time to come and buy a brand new Vehicle. We now have the nicest lot that we have had in our repository for a long while.

CRAIG & WILSON.

GAME BOARDS

GOING FOR 30 DAYS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

While the holiday season is over, still we have awaiting us many long winter evenings in which some sort of amusement must be found in the shape of indoor games. Nothing is the way of indoor games and amusements has yet been placed on the market that is superior to the different styles of game boards which we handle.

STAR ARCHARENA BOARD NO. 1.

This board is 24 inches square, has elegant moulded hardwood rim finished in imitation mahogany. Panel is of 3-ply maple veneer, light and strong and finished in colors. Crokinole, Carroms, Flags of Nations, and other games, 50 in all, can be played on this board. It is the best cheap combination board ever made.

The regular price is \$2.50, but for thirty days we offer this handsome game board with complete outfit **\$2.00** for only

STAR ARCHARENA BOARD NO. 2.

Fifty-five Splendid Games.

This board is 29 inches square—has round corners, and strong hardwood frame—much larger and handsomer than the No. 1. It has beautiful marquetry transfers and is all rub finish. An absolutely high-grade game board. Complete with outfit for 55 games. Regular price is \$3.50. Our price for 30 days is only **\$2.75**

NO. 1 CROWN COMBINATION BOARD.

Sixty-five Grand Games.

This board is superb in material, workmanship, and general attractiveness. It is popular because of the number and quality of the games played on it, its fine finish, and its general excellence. It is 29 inches square and of the same high quality of material and workmanship as the Archarena No. 2 described above.

The regular price of this handsome Crown Combination board is \$3.75. Our price until Mar. 20 is only **\$3.00** Complete outfit and instruction book with every board. Extra set of 20 Carrom rings, 35c.

MARSHALL'S BOOK STORE,
ON THE CORNER. A A A A GASTONIA, N. C.

THE OLD RELIABLE



THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE