THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

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W. F. MARSHALL, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE PROTECTION OF HOME AND THE INTERESTS OF THE COUNTY. One Dollar a Year in Advance.

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TWO COURT HOUSES AND TWO JAILS

Have Already Been Built in Dallas—The People Should Look to Their Financial Interest and Vote for Removal.

To the voters of Gaston County: Look to your financial interest when voting on the court house question. Circulars that have been sent around against removal are not in the interest of the large majority of the citizens of Gaston county.

Every voter knows, or ought to know, that the county has built two court houses and two jails in Dallas already. A new court house is now a pressing necessity and must soon be built somewhere. Where is there a voter who would put up for himself any sort of valuable building away off from water works, if he had them all around his other buildings?

Gastonia has the best of water works. You need not have any fear of your court house or jail burning up again while you or your great-grand-children live, if you will build them in Gastonia. Think of that, voters, before you cast your ballot against removal. Gastonia has the water and the county would be perfectly welcome to it in case of fire at the court house or jail.

Voters, I say look to your financial interest. The opponents of removal are not looking to your interests but to their own. Dallas has failed to grow in population. It is not Gastonia's fault. Now, voters, don't pay any attention to any circular or letter that may be sent you by the opponents of removal; but broaden your views and look to the interest of yourself and the entire county.

I hope you may never have to build another court house after the one the county now needs so much, but you may have to build another if you vote to build it where there are no water-works.

Now, voters, think of what it costs the county to hold court in a court house like the one we now have. Why, the witnesses often can't find seats or standing room and have to stay out of doors and be called when wanted. This delays the court. Again, there are times when a juryman must necessarily be excused from the court room. With present facilities he must be absent something like 15 or 30 minutes. Court has to stop until he gets back. Now, it costs about $10 an hour to run the court, and if a juryman loses 30 minutes or a witness delays the court, the costs to the county count up mighty fast. Furthermore, it takes the jury about five minutes to get out of the court-room and about 20 minutes more to find a place to stand around in until a verdict is agreed upon.

Just calculate now how much better it would be, if you had a court house with water, light, heat, jury rooms, and water closets and all the conveniences of an up-to-date building, such as a new court house in Gastonia will be.

If you have read Mr. Marshall's answer to Mr. Hoffman you can see there who is paying the taxes and where the money is being spent. There are other parts of the county that want some of the good things they are paying for. Gastonia does not want it all, but is willing for other towns to get and have good roads to them. Voters, look to your own and the county's best interests, and you will go out on the 22nd of this month and vote for removal.

CITIZEN.

Gastonia R. F. D. No. 1, April 4, 1903.

ARP'S LETTER.

School Boys and Girls Want Help—The Business Side of Correspondence.

Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

Kind friends, please forbear, I know that the time for compositions and debates and essays is near at hand, but I am sick and cannot help you this spring. I am weak and don't want to strain my mind. I haven't been out of the house but twice in three months. My wife and the doctor watch me and won't let me go. A few weeks ago I slipped off to my daughter's one pleasant evening and had to be hauled back in a buggy, for it is up hill to my house, and I was weaker than I thought. You see I had a sunstroke last June and have never recovered from it. Every night, if the weather is bad, I have to get up about midnight and sit by the fire and cough for an hour or two. But I can answer letters and have from a dozen to a score every day. It pleases me to answer the letters of the young folks, for many of them need help. I know that I did when I was away off at school. My father was an old school teacher and knew how to help me. He wrote nearly all of my junior orator's speech and I got credit for it, though I only crossed the t's and dotted the i's and put my name to the end of it. But there are hundreds of boys and girls who have no help and I am sorry for them and so for many years past I have tried to help them. Some of them just want help a little, a few ideas, but others want the whole thing. In fact, one boy asked me to write him two so that he could take choice. Many of them forget to enclose a stamp and my postage account got to be such a burden that, as Rip Van Winkle said, "I swore off" and quit answering such letters. It is bad manners to write to a man on business that does not concern him and expect him to pay the return postage. I receive many long manuscripts with request to read and criticise and return and tell where to have published and what the writer will probably get paid for them. I have two on hand, just received—no stamps enclosed—one is a grammatical curiosity. Hardly a line that does not contain bad grammar or a misspelled word. It takes nearly half a line for the word "spectacles" and it has fourteen letters in it. The word angel is spelled angle, and yet the writer expects to get paid for the story. The other manuscript is an inquiry into the race problem—no stamps—and it contains seventeen questions for me to answer. Another long letter on fool's-cap writes of the good old times and says in conclusion that if I will answer it he will write me again and put his name to the next letter. There is no name to this. He is an Irishman, I reckon. One other request I wish to make about letters. Please place your postoffice address plainly at the top and your name plainly at the bottom. Many a time I have passed a letter all around the family trying to decipher the signiture. Sometimes I have cut the signature off and pasted it on the back of the reply thinking that probably the postmaster at the writer's home would recognize it. If the postoffice address is omitted and the postmark on the envelope is blurred, as it frequently is, it is impossible to know where a reply should be sent, and if I guess at it and guess wrong it goes to the dead letter office. Now, you young people must not forget these little things, for they are important, especially the stamps. Sometimes we literary men are greatly perplexed to know what to do with some letters. One more request. Do not write to me at Atlanta. My home is in Cartersville, and I thought that everybody knew it by this time. I have been living here over twenty years.

And now let me ask the good charitable ladies who seek to do something for some good cause to send no more endless chain letters to me. They are a nuisance and have annoyed me greatly. I thought that when that common cheat and swindler, Joe Smith, of Monticello, Fla., was broken up and arrested the endless chain business had stopped, but of late it has revived and I received three last week. One of them started in Canada for a so called missionary work and got all the way down to Louisiana and from there to me, wanting me to copy two letters and send ten cents in Christ's name and under no circumstances to break the chain. Well, I broke it and shall break every one that comes to me, and shall burn the letters for they never contain any return postage.

Some years ago the good ladies of Fredericksburg, Va., wrote to me saying they wanted about $300 or $400 to place head stones to the graves of 260 Georgia soldiers who were buried there. I made an earnest appeal to our people and asked for a dollar from each good man or woman, and I raised $300 in three weeks. Adjutant General Phil Byrd sent me $2 all the way from New Brunswick. I bought the marble all lettered nicely, from the northern men who own the works at Marietta—bought them at one dollar each, which was less than cost, for the company said they helped to put our boys there and they ought to help mark their graves. The railroads shipped them free. There was no endless chain in that business. Three thousand neglected confederate graves, at Marietta! Our boys, our dead, buried on our soil, died in defense of their homes, their state, their people. On the other side of the railroad are about as many who were trespassers on our soil—vandals who came as invaders with arms and torches, and their graves are marked with costly marble and adorned with gravel walks and flowers and evergreens, and there is a grand entrance to their city of the dead, all done by the national government, and a keeper employed. And yet it is now settled we were right and they were wrong. Oh, liberty and union! what crimes have been committed in thy name.

But Secretary Root seems to be a good man and is going to help us make up the roster, the muster roll of our living and our dead. Maybe he will get a little closer to us and help the Marietta women to make the confederate graveyard just as elegant and ornamental as the one on the other side. Why not try him? Dead soldiers are not enemies to each other and if theirs could speak maybe they would say, "Give us your hand, brother." Is not about time for our women to make an appeal to the government for aid in this patriotic work? Not only for Marietta, but wherever our soldiers are buried. Marietta has many northern visitors who spend their winters there, and it seems to me if they brought along a heart and a soul with them they would go to these ladies and say, "Here are ten dollars. Please mark ten of those graves for me." But I reckon most of them just bring their bodies and leave their hearts at home.

Why not do as our Mr. Granger did? Just as soon as our ladies started a move to build a monument to General Young and our Bartow heroes, he was the first to ask the privilege of subscribing $25 to the cause. He has gotten it all back already in our good will and gratitude. He brought his heart with him when he moved down here and his wife brought her whole soul. She is always doing something for somebody.

Pay vs. Principles.

New York World.

While both contestants claim victory in the finding of the coal strike commission, it is a fact that the miners got the substance of the award. They sought 20 per cent increase in pay; at one time Senator Hanna said they would compromise upon 5 per cent; from the commission they have now received 10 per cent. advance, including back payments from last November.

Yet the victory is not complete. Besides more pay, the miners struck for exclusive recognition of union labor as a principle. The commission thus faced a condition and a theory. The condition they have alleviated; to the theory they have replied by a ringing reiteration of the right to labor as the essence of human freedom. That both parties to the controversy are satisfied with its termination would seem to show that the operators tactily admit the fairness of the new wage scale, that the miners see the justice of the commission's insistence upon freedom of contract.

The commission's award and report as a whole constitute a great and memorable achievement.

President Roosevelt started Wednesday on a lengthy tour of the western states.

The first annual statement of cotton production issued by the Census Bureau was made public Wednesday. The statement shows the total crop to be 11,205,105 commercial bales or 110,827,168 500-pound bales. North Carolina's crop footed 562,884 bales.

LINCOLNTON IS ALL RIGHT.

Lively Court House Town With Brightest Prospects Ahead—Plenty of Arguments for Removal, but Folks Needn't Throw off on Lincolnton.

The Editor of the Gazette:

The writer has watched with considerable interest the warfare that is being waged in Gaston county over the question of moving the court house; and while he was in the thickest of the fight in 1897, he has not wished to get into it at this time. But he has just read in THE GAZETTE a long article from Hustler up at Busyville. While I do not propose to answer his article in any sense of the word, I simply rise to say that some of his statements indicate that he is not much of a hustler; or if a hustler, not well posted on all facts. When he rates Lincolnton as one of the dead towns of the State, I am sure that he has been either too busy with his chickens and hogs to investigate, or has traveled in some other neck of the woods.

Lincolnton has never boasted of anything she has done; her people are the most reserved and conservative of any town in the State. I simply state facts when I declare that Lincolnton has today before her brighter prospects than any small town in the State of North Carolina. Her business is in better shape; her people better satisfied, and have better reasons to be satisfied than almost any town within our knowledge. We are not as large as some, not as active as others, but we are on a solid financial basis, with a much better court house than our sister county—Gaston, and are doing more towards building up our town and county than we are getting credit for from the outside world. We only ask a visit from Hustler, or any one else, to verify these facts; and if Hustler has not any better argument to use in favor of removal than throwing off on Lincolnton, he had better let up; for there are many good arguments in favor of removal, and no outsider need be thrown off on or made light of.

In my humble opinion the county seat will be moved to Gastonia, or else the scriptural injunction is untrue, for the Bible says, "Unto him that hath shall be given, and from him that hath not shall be taken even that which he hath." This is a day of progress, a day for a new order of things. Dallas with its conservatism and its lack of progress was good enough for the "daddies," but the new age of progress demands a change. Dallas has slept on her rights. Her lack of progress has kept her down, and for this reason she has not kept pace with the progress of the county. As surely as the American Indians were driven from their hunting ground, so surely will Dallas lose what she now has.

It is conceded that Gaston county is one of the most progressive in the State; and it is a further fact that she now has about the poorest building in the way of a court house of any county in the State; and there can be no honest citizen in the county who would rise up to say that she does not need a new one. What justice can there be in making the progressive element take care of those who are not in favor of progress, nor are willing to exert themselves to build up their own town? I believe when the court house is rebuilt it should be at a point where there is good police protection. If there is one nuisance that is greater than any other, it is the nuisance that is to be seen on a court week in a small town with inadequate police protection. It is demoralizing and disgraceful; and if the moral element had no better reason than that, that ought to be sufficient to cause them to vote for the court house to go to Gastonia where they will have none of this.

I did not intend to get into this argument at all; and while I offer no apologies for having written the above, I simply want it understood that Lincolnton is alive and not by any means the dead town she was pictured by our friend in Busyville.

Here is hoping that progress may win and a good, substantial court house be built in Gastonia; that Dallas may still live, and peace and prosperity reign supreme in Gaston county—but say, don't throw off on Lincolnton, for we are all right.

Yours truly,
EDGAR LOVE.

Lincolnton, N. C., April 23rd.

The Middle Man.

Richmond News-Leader.

The middle man is getting it in the neck all round and finds the upper and the nether millstone squeezing him more closely year by year. On one side the trusts are consolidating production and concentrating distribution and getting business into their own hands. On the other side labor is perfecting its organization and making its demands more stringent constantly. The merchant is threatened here by the trust, which tells him that he must buy of certain persons and certain brands of goods or he will be forced out of business; and there by the labor unions, which tell him that he must respect the union label, must have all his work done by union workmen, must provide his salesmen with union cards or suffer the boycott. One mighty power will refuse to sell to him and the other will refuse to buy from him.

These conditions are peculiarly distasteful. They incline every man in active business to feel wild now and then and give him the impulse to throw his arms abroad and tear loose, as if he had actual manacles on his wrists. But it is all part of the life of to-day. It is part of the mighty change, the vast movement in commercial conditions which is changing the whole face and method of business, weaving us more closely together and making us more dependent on each other—we people of all classes and degrees and conditions and avocations.

The middle man loses much of his independence, but he will remain the ultimate power, the court of last resort and final appeal after all, because he has the casting vote and the balance of power. When the trust representatives, combining the dollars, and the union representatives, combining muscle and skill, confront each other, the great middle class between them with the power of its ballot will tip the balance one way or the other and determine the issue. Therefore, the rights of the middle man must be regarded, and his power must be respected and he will be able to take care of himself at last.

NOVEL TYPE OF WARSHIPS.

Germans Will Build Vessels Shaped Like Birds, Not Fish.

Emperor William's navy has acquired an invention destined to revolutionize the whole system of vessel construction and to make the German warships the swiftest fighting craft afloat, says a special Berlin cable to the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The invention is credited to Professor Kerutzschmer, chief of construction in the imperial navy, who entirely rejects the traditional type of ship patterned after the fish and substitutes for it one in the form of an aquatic bird.

By annihilating wave resistance the new form augments the propelling capacity of the screw 50 per cent, thus making a corresponding acceleration of speed without increased expenditure of power.

Kerutzschmer's theory rests on the supposition that a vessel should be built in the shape of a creature that moves on the surface of the water instead of being patterned after the fish which moves beneath the water. It is stated that the new type of boat will make no waves or commotion of any kind, but will glide along the surface with the easy motion of a duck.

The German naval authorities believe their latest acquisition is a tremendous advance in the direction of increasing the fighting efficiency of warships.

Typhoid Cure Experiment.

With the object of discovering a cure for typhoid fever a remarkable experiment is being conducted at Ann Arbor university, Michigan. Six big tanks have been constructed, with a layer of gelatin, and on these 144 square feet of the fever germs are grown at a time. These living germs are scraped off, killed and bottled up. Two ounces of them would kill 70,000 guinea pigs. The object is if possible to extract the poison from the germ bodies, feed animals with it and try to discover an antidote.

THE OLD RELIABLE

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

OPEN

The Spring trade is on. The steady stream of visitors to our store yesterday and the day before is an evidence of this.

We take this occasion to thank all for calling to see our opening display and for their many marked manifestations of appreciation of our goods and our service.

J. 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 Mules 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

FLINCH FLINCH FLINCH FLINCH FLINCH FLINCH

FLINCH!

The Newest and Most Fascinating Parlor Game

More Simple than Authora.

More Scientific than Whist.

Each pack consists of 150 cards, which are absolutely necessary to play the game successfully. The combinations while simple, are so intricate that the game has been pronounced by many to be more scientific than whist. Flinch may be played in any home by the whole family, and enjoyed by old and young alike.

Price - - 50 Cents.

By Mail - 60 Cents.

GASTONIA BOOK STORE.

A Business Bringer—

A properly worded ad in THE GAZETTE.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF LAND.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage deed made and executed to me, on the 19th day of February, 1902, by J. L. Hoffman and wife and registered in Gaston county in book 49, page 212, I will sell to the highest bidder, for cash at the court house door in Dallas, N. C., at noon, on

Monday, April 13, 1903,

the following described tract of land situate in Gaston County:

Bounded by the lands of Henry Kiser, J. A. Robinson, M. A. Baldwin, and Mike Gatens, and runs as follows: Beginning at a stake on Smith's line east of a gate post and running thence N28¾ E9¾ poles to a stone and pointers at the rocky ford of a branch, thence S2¾E 13 poles to a stone near a spring, thence N60¼ E8¾ poles to a poplar, thence S11¾W 70 poles to a dead black-oak sprout, thence S48¾W 22 poles to pointers, thence N45¾W 61 poles to the beginning—containing 27 acres more or less.

MOSES S. WEATHERLY, Mortgagee.

This 12th day of March, 1903.

Prof. S. F. Venable, superintendent of public instruction for Buncombe county, died at the Baker Memorial Hospital, Biltmore, Sunday. He was one among the most prominent educators of the State.

A. D. CLARK,

GROCER.

This is the place to get your groceries cheap. Let us quote you some prices:

Best Patented Capitola Flour	$2.30 per sack.
½ Patent Flour at	$2.10 per sack.
Pure Leaf Lard at	12½c per lb.
Granulated Sugar, 18 lbs. for	$1.00.
Roasted Coffee	10c per lb.
3-lb. can Tomatoes	10c
Corn	80c per bu.

Come and see my line before placing your order.

Respectfully,

A. D. Clark.