

# 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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## BILL ARP'S FRIENDS.

### A Cow Gets Into the Garden—More About Histories.

Atlanta Constitution.

One hundred and fifty years ago old Dr. Johnson said, "A cow is a very good animal in a field, but keep her out of the garden." Late last night as the girls upstairs were going to bed and were closing the window blinds, they saw in the dim moonlight something moving along in the garden, and sure enough it was a cow—our own cow—and she was not far away from the rows of English peas that were in full bloom. The alarm was given, and my wife lighted the lantern, and with the girls, made haste to expel the intruder. Everything was wet, and, of course I was not allowed to go. All I could do was to hold the lamp to the window and feel ashamed that I was sick and no account in an emergency like this. The cowboys in Texas never trotted around with more alacrity than did my wife and these cowgirls move after that cow. "Keep her away from the peas," cried a maternal voice. And I echoed the speech of Patrick Henry, who said, "It is vain to cry peas when there is no peas." The old hussy ran by the gate three times and took the grand rounds with half a dozen calves visible and invisible following her, but finally gave it up and went out and was put in her pen. Old Aunt Dolly is our milk woman and declares she "fastened dat gate good," but the cow and the garden says she didn't. But the garden has a gate, too, and I remember now that my wife told me in the morning before it rained that I might go out and get the asparagus for dinner, and I did, and I reckon I left the gate open. "But all's well that ends well and now there is peace in the family and peas in the garden."

The world goes up and the world goes down  
And the sunshine follows the rain;  
But 'till that glowing nocturnal hour,  
Don't get in the garden again.

Eternal vigilance is not only the price of liberty, but it is the protection of a garden. For almost every day the little grandchildren come up to see me and to comfort me, and now they want to pick some strawberries and pull up some radishes, and I say yes of course, and they will leave the gate open, and it is my business to shut it, and they have an idea that I am just here for their pleasure. They always come hungry, for they know that grandma has got some apples or cakes hid away, and grandma will get them. Even the little two-year-old boy knows where the sideboard keys are hung, and which door has the good things inside, and he takes me by the hand and leads me there.

A biscuit will do these children at home, but it won't here. We don't keep tavern, but our house is a free and easy place, and the children of the town know it, and so on Easter Sunday about 150 of them gathered here to hunt the pretty eggs, and it was a big frolic, and it took twenty dozen eggs to go round, and every little tot got some. And they played games in the grove and tennis in the court, and we old people were happy because the children were. Almost everybody, old and young, came to salute me as I played patriarch in the big chair on the veranda, and some brought flowers and some brought fruits and all brought smiles, and so it is not so bad to be old and sick after all.

Every mail brings me good letters, kind letters, from far away and unknown friends, and they give me comfort, and I answer all I can; but I must tell the school children once again that I cannot write any more compositions or essays or debates, and they are wasting their time and postage to ask me. One young man wants my opinion on the immortality of the soul, as though I was Addison or a theologian, and so I sent him a postal card and referred him to the Prophet Micah, sixth chapter and eighth verse. There is creed enough for anybody's soul. A good mother wishes to know what encyclopedia to buy for her children, and asks what I think of the Encyclopedia Britannica. Since Mr. Oglesby analyzed that work I did not know that anybody down South would allow it to come in the house. Better write to Mr. T. K. Oglesby, of Atlanta, for his "Truths of History," or the "South Vindicated," and read the slanders that he has found in that encyclopedia. They are almost incredible.

Another mother wants a United States history that is reliable, and also a biography of

Gen. Lee and "Stonewall" Jackson. Write to Dr. J. W. Jones, Richmond, Va., the Grand Chaplain of the Confederate Veterans, the Historian of the Confederacy, the grandest man now left, a beacon of light, a synonym of wisdom and truth, and the gifted author of the biographies of Lee and Jackson and Davis. And I rejoice that he has lived to give us a United States history that is beyond the reach of criticism, and will, I hope, be adopted by every school in the South, and be found in every house. I rejoice that Alabama has passed a bill for uniform text books, and trust that the Governor will appoint a commission that can't be bought. We know that in some schools in the South Southern authors have been displaced to make room for Northern text books and it was done with money. Money rules everything now, and exemplifies the truth of what Paul wrote to Timothy, "The love of money is the root of all evil."

But there is life in the old land yet, even though an officer in a bank can steal a hundred thousand dollars before he is found out, and even though athletics are now the most important part of a young man's education.

Yes, there is life in the old land yet, for we see that the boys over twelve years have an order they call the C. M. A., "the Coming Men of America," they have already enrolled 600,000 and have 3,358 lodges established. They are backed by the best men in every community, and declare that they intend to be good men and patriots, and perpetuate this government in spite of the politicians. The last lodge established is at McComb City, Miss., and has been named for me, and I am proud of it. This move on the part of the boys is a hopeful sign, and now the veterans can die in peace.

## York County Items.

Yorkville Requirer, 6th.

Of the 316 veterans having a share in the pension money that was received last week all but 78 had been paid up to yesterday morning.

The Southern Railroad has given out a contract for the erection of a new freight depot building, which is to go up at once.

Mr. Sam M. Grist and Mrs. W. D. Grist, accompanied by her son, James, went to Lenoir, N. C., Monday to attend the funeral of Mr. J. T. Grist.

At a meeting of the members of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian church held last Sunday after the morning service, it was unanimously decided to extend a call to Rev. R. B. Miller to give one-half of his time to the church in connection with Tirzah.

There is a good deal of dissatisfaction over the action of the town council in refusing the recent petition of citizens asking the grant of a right of way to the Carolina & Northwestern railroad across East Liberty street and the indications are that the matter will be pushed further. There has been talk of a mass meeting on the subject, and it is practically certain that there will be another petition.

Possibly \$62.50 a year is not an extraordinary revenue from two cows; but still it is pretty good. Mr. E. G. Pursley, of the Zadok neighborhood, makes report of such an income during the past year. He was in Yorkville Saturday with several pounds of butter for the local market, and he remarked to the reporter that the "churning" then in hand rounded out an even 500 pounds that had been furnished by two cows during the 365 days since May 1, 1902. Mr. Pursley said that most of the butter had been sold at 12 1/2 cents a pound; but some of it had gone for 15 cents.

## The Old Man Was His Own Surgeon.

Wilkesboro Chronicle.

Old Uncle John Davis, who is about 94 years old and lives out on the Brushies, has for some time been troubled with something like a "mushroom" cancer, as they are called. It is situated over one eye and had gotten so large that it fell down over his eye, completely obscuring the sight. One day last week he took his knife and cut it off smooth to the surface. It bled profusely, running nearly a washpan full of blood. It is said that he is now very much better. Some time ago he applied to a doctor to have it removed, but the doctor thought best not to cut it off and refused to do so. And so Uncle John decided to become his own surgeon.

## ANTI-JUG LAW FOR THE STATE?

### State Senator London Thinks One Was Incorporated in a Private Act.

Charlotte Observer.

The last Legislature passed an "anti-juj" law that seemed to be applicable to all the counties of the State, in which the sale of liquors is prohibited. This will be a surprise to the public and even to nearly all the members of the Legislature themselves. It is contained in an act, being section 2 thereof, entitled "An act to prohibit the manufacture, sale and importation of liquors in Cleveland, Cabarrus, Mitchell and Gaston counties."

This act was published in last week's issue of the Concord Times, and on reading it we are inclined to think that its second section is of general application to all the prohibition counties of the State and not merely to Cleveland, Cabarrus, Mitchell and Gaston. This section is an exact copy of section 4 of the "London bill," known as the anti-juj law section, and is in the following words:

"Section 2. That the place where delivery of any spirituous, malt, vinous, fermented or other intoxicating liquors is made in the State of North Carolina, shall be construed and held to be the place of sale thereof, and any station or other place within said State to which any persons, firm, company or corporation shall ship or convey any spirituous, malt, vinous, fermented or other intoxicating liquors for the purpose of delivering the same to a purchaser, shall be construed to be the place of sale; provided this section shall not be construed to prevent the delivery of any spirituous, malt, vinous, fermented or other intoxicating liquors to druggists in sufficient quantities for medicinal purposes only."

The language of the above section is plain and positive. It does not say any place only in Cleveland, Cabarrus, Mitchell and Gaston counties, but expressly says "any station or other place within said State." Thus any place in North Carolina, where any liquor shall be delivered shall be construed to be the place of sale, and therefore its delivery is prohibited wherever its sale is prohibited.

It may be argued that the Legislature intended this section to apply only to the four counties above named, and such intention appears from the title of the act, but such intention does not appear in the unambiguous words of the section. The first section applies only to these four counties in prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquors, because it expressly so reads, as follows:

"Section 1. That it shall be unlawful for any person, firm or corporation to manufacture or barter or sell any spirituous, vinous, malt, fermented, or other intoxicating liquors in the counties of Cleveland, Cabarrus, Mitchell and Gaston."

If section 2 was intended to apply only to these four counties as section 1 applies it should so read. While the title of the act shows it was intended to apply only to these four counties, yet it must be remembered that the title had been decided to be not a part of the act. This was long ago decided in England, and was so decided by our Supreme Court as far back as 1824 in the case of the State against Welsh. Indeed, an act would be constitutional without any title, for our State constitution, in Article II, section 21, says the style of the acts shall be: "The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact" and says nothing about prefixing a title.

The provisions of this act went into effect on the third day of April, except section one, which will not go into effect until next July. So it looks like the anti-juj law is now in force in all the counties where the sale of liquor is prohibited, and it would be well for people in all those counties to govern themselves accordingly.

## Poll Tax Exceeds Property Tax.

Raleigh News and Observer.

Returns in the office of State Superintendent of Public Instruction show that in the following counties the poll tax for school purposes is greater than property tax: Alexander, Alleghany, Ashe, Carteret, Dare, Greene, Hyde, Macou, Madison, McDowell, Pamlico, Person, Sampson, Stokes, Tyrrell, Watauga, Wilkes, Yadkin, Mitchell.

## Wants Filled

Promptly by an advertisement in our business local department. Ten cents a line for first insertion; five cents a line for each insertion afterwards.

## THE FARMER'S DAY.

### This is His Hardest Time—Everything is Coming His Way.

Charlotte Observer.

This is the farmer's day. Everything that can be grown on the farm is bringing high prices and there is a market, especially in the cotton milling communities, for everything that he brings to town. With cotton bringing 10 cents and pork, beef and poultry correspondingly high, the farmer ought to be doing better than the merchant and he doubtless is in a good many cases. His stock in trade is by no means confined to the articles named, for he can get good prices for his corn and wheat, hay, fodder, grass and all kinds of vegetables. Even the modest turnip green, or salad, sells readily at 10 cents a handful, where a year ago a market basket full would go at that price. The farmer with poultry, butter and eggs can laugh at the gold miner. A big crop of spring chickens this year will start a modest bank account. It can be said that the farmer, at all events, is faring better than the manufacturer, for the talk of the campaign orator that the mill man is making all the money is simply talk. Just the reverse is true. With cotton selling at its present high price it is close shaving for the cotton manufacturer. He is now in a position similar to that of the farmer when he had to sell his cotton at the cost of production. There is very little money in cotton manufacturing at the present time. Outside of the iron and steel mills, upon which a demand is made for material to go into the new territory being developed, nearly all classes of manufactures are having a comparatively dull time, but with the farmer in a prosperous condition the country is bound to be prosperous. The farming prospect for the present year is one of the most encouraging on record from the standpoint of the state of the market, for the indications are that generally good prices will prevail. The rains have retarded early spring work but the farmers have started much later in the season and made big crops and there is no reason yet to predict a shortage this year.

## Goebel's Murderers.

Yorkville Requirer.

Justice has followed with leaden heel the murderers of Governor Goebel, of Kentucky, but it is overtaking them one by one. Powers has been duly punished, Voutsey is in the penitentiary, and Howard was last week convicted and sentenced. The public will never feel, however, that the ends of the law have been met until punishment is visited upon William Taylor, who was the governor of the state at the time of the assassination and who is believed to have been the chief conspirator. His flight to Indiana, where he has been since the law got on his trail and where he has been protected by Governor Durbin, who has refused to honor requisitions for him—these are confessions of his guilt and proof that the governor of Indiana believes in it. There have been in the annals of history few more brutal crimes than this assassination of Goebel, and the majesty of the law will not have been vindicated until all concerned in it shall have been made to smart for the bloody deed.

## Statesville's Way With Street Beggars

Statesville Landmark.

The Benevolent and Relief Association has requested The Landmark to again appeal to the public not to give help to persons who beg on the streets. The association has helped and is helping all worthy persons and in almost every case those who solicit from door to door are not worthy. In one case where the association has for months past provided for a family the children of the family have been going about the streets begging. They are not in need and what is given them in this way is not properly expended. It only encourages them in idleness and thriftlessness.

All deserving cases reported will receive help promptly, but the great object of the society is to weed out the undeserving. To do this it is necessary to discourage promiscuous begging.

**FORCE**  
Satisfies  
taste and appetite

## THE OLD RELIABLE



## FORGER FOILED BY A BOY.

District Messenger Was Too Shrewd For Deceit Swindler.

District No. 42 of the American District Telegraph, at 557 Fifth avenue, New York, is an important one, as wealthy persons frequently send money and articles of value by the twenty boys stationed there, says the New York World. It is not unusual for Dr. D. Parker Morgan, rector of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, to telephone from his home in New York, so when such a call came the other morning the first boy in line was sent at once. It happened to be Charles Schultz.

On the front stoop of Mr. Morgan's residence and apparently just coming out of the house was a well dressed young man. He handed the messenger a fine linen envelope bearing the rector's name and address in the corner and directed to the Fifth Avenue bank.

"Take this around to the bank," he said kindly, patting the little fellow's head, "and then take the money downtown to 5 Front street."

Charles presented the letter to the bank cashier, who was sure he recognized Dr. Morgan's signature. The letter directed him to give the messenger \$400, for which a check was inclosed, and send it in a letter addressed to the treasurer of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, at his place of business, 5 Front street. Charles tells the rest of the story graphically. He said:

"I took a train down to South Ferry, and when I got there I looked around. There, getting off the same train with me, was the young fellow who gave me the note. He came up and said: 'Oh, I changed my mind and came down myself. You needn't get off the platform at all. I'll take the letter to him myself. Here's a dollar for you.' And he rubbed a bill under my nose."

"I asked him, 'Who are you?' And he said, 'Dr. Morgan, of course.'"

"I said: 'Well, sir, this letter's addressed to Mr. Decker at 5 Front street, and I won't give it to any one but him, and not to him anywhere else. That's the rule.'"

"He said: 'Well, where's 5 Front street, and I says I didn't. So he says he'll take me to it. When I got there, I found a little shanty, and he told me to come in. By that time I was fussy, and I says, 'No.' I took the letter back to Dr. Morgan's, and they said nobody there sent it. Then they sent for the bank police, and they took the money, and all said I was a good kid. The smooth guy had scattered, and they haven't found him yet."

Both Dr. Morgan and the bank officials have offered to get better employment for Charles.

## CRITICISM OF A PIANO.

Why Artists Say Few White House Instruments Is a Mistake.

A protest has been registered against the retention of the new \$10,000 piano in the east room of the restored White House at Washington, says the Washington News. The complaining artists who had charge of the furnishing and decorations have placed the seal of their disapproval upon the instrument. The instrument looks as if it were carved from burnished gold, for its entire exterior has been heavily plated with gold leaf. But the objection is made that it is the only piece of furniture in the room which is not in keeping with the general scheme, and therefore its presence is not wanted. Mr. McKim, the architect, insisted that only metal pieces and frames of mirrors be placed in the decoration of the room, and the piano stands forth in bold defiance of this artistic ultimatum. It shines with splendor from the claws of its legs of carved eagles to the rich silken covering of yellow.

Mr. McKim does not think of criticizing the worth of a piano. No one could honestly do that. But he returns to regard it other than as an intrusion and consequently has raised his voice in disapproval. It is doubtful if anything will be done about the matter until the close of the season, but since it will be replaced by an instrument which will not cry its discordant for its surroundings, the White House artists will furnish the decorative scheme for the case of the next piano.

Insignia For Veterans.  
A horse's hoof has been selected as the insignia of the corps of veterans, the latest addition to the United States Army, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. The possible hoof is given a mythological value by the addition of wings, like unto those of Mercury, in order to give the effect of motion. Veterans in the cavalry arm will wear the winged horse hoof pendant from the familiar crossed sabers, and those attached to the artillery will display it under the crossed cannons symbolic of that arm.

## What Does it Mean ? ? ? ?

Aw! The exclamation of the dude when he beholds the beautiful creations of our millinery department.  
Raw An adjective describing one who does not love our hats.  
Traw Add "P" and you have a line of fish. Nothing needs to be added to our line of goods, it is complete.  
Straw The material from which summer head-gear is made.

We have them, all shapes, colors, sizes and prices. STRAW GOODS in profusion.  
Children's, Misses', Little Boys', Ladies' sailors from 25c to \$1.  
If you know what you want you can find it in our store. If you do not know, inspect our stock and a decision will be easily made.

## JAS. F. YEAGER, LADIES' FURNISHINGS.

New line of Neckwear just arrived. Stock of Standard Patterns always on hand.

## HORSES MOVING

We now have on hand only about 25 head of Horses and Mules. The last car load for this season has already arrived. : : : : :  
Twelve car loads is our record for this season! The choice stock we now have on hand is moving fast; come at once and make your selection. : : : : :

## NEW BUGGIES.

With the arrival of spring we have received a lot of nice new Buggies just out of the factory. We are going to sell them. Get one and enjoy that Easter ride you are planning for. : : : : :

## CRAIG & WILSON

## HAMMOCKS

Good Hammocks,  
Better Hammocks,  
Best Hammocks,  
They Are All Here.

Our beautiful new line of hammocks is now on display. Here you will find the latest hammock goodness—the latest designs, the latest weaves, all rich and bright with the season's freshest newness.

We want you to see them. You cannot post yourself on Hammocks until you have seen what we are offering.

For your summer hammock come to hammock headquarters. We sell the hammock, you do the rest.

**MARSHALL'S BOOK STORE,**  
ON THE CORNER.

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