

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

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POINTS AND PARAGRAPHS ON TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

Under this head will be printed from time to time noteworthy utterances on themes of current interest. They will be taken from public addresses, books, magazines, newspapers, in fact wherever we may find them. Sometimes these utterances will accord with our views and the views of our readers, sometimes the opposite will be true. But by reason of the subject matter, the style, the authorship, for the views expressed, each will have an element of timely interest to make it a conspicuous utterance.

The People Want to Hear the Gospel.

Charlotte Christian Observer.

Though dead, Charles H. Spurgeon yet speaks and preaches. We have seen the statement that twenty thousand of his sermons are sold in pamphlet form every week. This is a solid testimony to the faithfulness with which Spurgeon preached the pure Gospel of the grace of God. It also shows that the people want to hear and will listen to the Gospel as the message of God which meets the needs of their souls.

The Difference is in Men.

Walter H. Page, at A. & M. College.

Thirty years ago an old man in Khamcat worked two acres of land and made just enough "truck" to buy liquor on Wilmington street to get drunk twice a year. I used to see him riding out Hillsboro street standing in his wagon, making a speech in praise of Governor Vance. I have seen two acres in a colder climate of no better land—till it was made better by man—yield a crop worth \$500 an acre net. The difference is not in the soil. It is in the men.

Weary of Roosevelt.

Shelby Star.

There is a noticeably sane and sensible effort on the part of Democrats all over the country to get together in the next presidential election, in which event Democratic success is almost an assured fact. The people are tired of Roosevelt—of his folly, his wild and untamed manner, his insincerity in dealing with great public questions, especially the race question, and there is just and severe criticism of his administration, honey-combed as it is with frauds and scandals of one kind or another.

The Meddler Who "Butts In."

The Peripatetic in Charlotte News.

Slang is too useful and too expressive for the Peripatetic to avoid, despite his assumption of a classical name. Take the phrase "butting in." We could not get along without it now. On three occasions lately, men have been acquitted of assault and battery because the battered person "butted in." One had "butted in" by interfering with a policeman and his prisoner. Another had butted into rather exclusive society where he was not wanted. Another had butted into a quarrel between a man and his wife. The verdict of the court in every instance was that since proof had been offered that the complainant had "butted in," he should be taxed with the costs while the defendant was entitled to a medal for the punishment meted out. The man who has "butted in" where he has no business will please reflect upon his ways before he gets knocked out.

The Old Alliance Good Enough to Renew.

Charlotte News.

If the South wants to defeat Rooseveltism, which we assume in writing this, then it will have to make a new alliance between itself and New York, New Jersey, Indiana and Connecticut. The electoral votes have been changed a little since the last Presidential election. New York has thirty-nine now, but the old combination that Cleveland carried in 1884, and that Tilden really carried in 1876, will elect a Democratic president and a Democratic House of Representatives will go in with him. The Solid South, including Maryland, Kentucky, West Virginia and Delaware, have 167 electoral votes and the other four States mentioned, bringing the number to 240 a majority of one.

That is the natural alliance and the congenial alliance for the South. Neither the South nor the East are very much in love with Roosevelt. The business interests of the country are afraid of him and regard him as an unsafe man, a sort of cross between a genius and a crank.

What is North Carolina?

Walter H. Page, at A. & M. College.

What is North Carolina? With all respect to the work and to the character of the men of the past and to the men of the present, and to all that they have done—they are not North Carolina. Our history has been but a fleeting chapter of men's first deeds in a wilderness. The one stable thing—the one lasting thing we know in all God's universe is the soil that we stand on. That is North Carolina—these rolling hills that were here when our ancestors dressed in skins and lived in caves, these sand slopes that lead eastward to the sea, these uplands that rise to our mountains. These are all fertile, each in its own way and each according to the knowledge that men bring to their culture. These are North Carolina, and you will be the first North Carolinians worthy of this fertile marvel of creation, if you win the wealth it offers—the wealth of food, of refreshment for the spirit, of serenity and breadth of mind. Your civilization depends on this—whether the man behind the plow be a clod hopper, or a sympathetic scholar of the soil.

Japan Cheated and Aggrieved.

World's Work for June.

When the Japanese-Chinese war ended with victory for Japan, the Japanese demanded a concession of a part of the mainland. China was powerless to resist and was even willing to get off so cheaply. It was then that Russia stepped in. Japan was in a mood to fight even Russia, but Germany and France also stood against her. It was a union of three great European powers against the ambition of the Japanese. At that time England could have turned the scale in favor of Japan by risking a war; but this Lord Salisbury's government was unwilling to do. The Japanese, therefore, were denied the fruits of their victory.

Now in the practical acquisition of Manchuria by Russia, Japan sees the next chapter in the deliberate plan to exclude her from the Asiatic mainland. Having fairly won by industry, by the arts, by governmental reforms, and by war a place among modern powers, she finds herself hindered from expanding in her own hemisphere by powers of the other half of the world—hindered by the nations whose civilization she has imitated from reaping the rewards of her ambition and power. This must seem to the Japanese mind an intolerable situation. War will come out of it at some time, for 45,000,000 of Japanese feel cheated and aggrieved.

CYCLONE AT GAINESVILLE.

Terrible Destruction in This Georgia Town—A Hundred People Killed—Great Loss of Property.

Charlotte News and Courier.

Gainesville, Ga., June 1.—A tornado of terrific force struck Gainesville this afternoon out of a clear sky, causing a fearful loss of life in this city and New Holland and White Sulphur. As near as can be calculated at this hour the figures are eighty-five men, women and children dead and perhaps forty more fatally wounded, with a property loss of something like \$300,000.

The death-dealing storm appeared suddenly a little before 1 o'clock, and within two minutes it had killed nearly a hundred persons, torn two stories from the five-floor brick factory of the Gainesville Cotton Mills, demolished almost two hundred cottages, razed two brick stores to the ground and blown down innumerable out-buildings. By what appears to be a miracle the tornado's fury was confined to the outskirts of the city, the main business and residence portion not being touched. Torrents of rain accompanied the wind, but within five minutes after its first onslaught the sun was shining upon a scene of fearful destruction.

The list of the dead is confined mainly to operatives of the Gainesville Cotton Mills and the Pacolet Cotton Mills, and two-thirds of them were women and children.

Unconfirmed reports from White Sulphur, seven miles from Gainesville, say that about twelve persons were killed there. The tornado did its appalling work in such an

INCREDIBLY SHORT TIME that it is difficult to obtain a coherent description of its character. It appears to have swept down from the southwest, striking the Gainesville Mills with a roar like the report of artillery. After lifting two stories from the structure it swept on to the northward, leaving a trail of destruction along summit street, which is inhabited almost exclusively by negroes. Nearly a hundred cottages of colored people on this street were levelled to the ground, but by a fortunate circumstance the tenants were all absent, having left the city in the morning to take part in a negro picnic.

The furious wind next descended on the plant of the PACOLET COTTON MILLS, at New Holland, two miles from the Southern station. This is one of the largest cotton mills in the South, employing more than six hundred hands. The storm spared the Pacolet factory, but entirely demolished a hundred of its cottages standing nearby and tenanted by its operatives. Here the fatalities were greatest, upwards of thirty-five persons being buried in the ruins of the cottages. Bodies were blown hundreds of yards and many of them when picked up bore no semblance to humanity. The trunk of one young boy was found with the head taken off as if by the guillotine.

From New Holland the tornado swept onward to the east in the direction of White Sulphur, a town of about one hundred persons. The extent of its destruction there cannot now be definitely told, but reports so far received indicate considerable loss of life.

The bodies of most of the dead in the two cotton mills were fearfully torn and mangled; the skulls of many of them were crushed and the limbs broken; some were torn and crushed about the abdomen, with the viscera visibly protruding. The local physicians who gave the first aid to the injured, say the sights were horrible beyond description. The death list is expected to be of much greater magnitude by morning, as nearly thirty are believed to be hurt beyond hope of recovery.

Gainesville has only TWELVE LOCAL PHYSICIANS and their services were found to be entirely inadequate to the situation. Surgeons came in to night, however, from Atlanta and several other points, so that the number in the city now is about forty, and all possible care and attention is being given the injured people.

At a meeting to-night of physicians, newspaper men and citizens of Gainesville a relief committee was formed, with James R. Gray, of Atlanta, as chairman. Supplies will be rushed into the stricken city as rapidly as possible. Gainesville feels able to take care of the immediate need of the suffering, but unless supplies are received much distress is likely to result,

as the families visited by death and mutilation were almost without exception dependent upon their daily labor for support.

THE PROPERTY LOSS, it is now estimated, will reach about \$300,000.

The Gainesville Cotton Mills were blown down and nearly every employee in the building killed, including a large number of children.

The Southern depot was blown down.

The Gainesville Iron Works were demolished and several people perished in the wreck.

The Gainesville Cotton Oil Mills were blown down.

The old Picadom Hotel, now used as a school and apartment house, was razed and half a dozen or more people were killed in it.

The Richmond Hotel was wrecked and several persons perished along with it. One hundred and twenty-five cottages, a school house and a church, were blown away, in the negro section of the town.

Five brick stores on the main street of Gainesville were swept away. In all two hundred buildings are demolished here.

The cyclone went on to New Holland, and it is believed that at least seventy-five people were killed there.

Neither the Arlington Hotel nor Brenau College was in the track of the tornado, and they are therefore safe with their occupants.

DETAILS OF THE DISASTER.

Just after the noon hour the city was struck by a terrible tornado, killing probably one hundred persons, unroofing the city hotels, other large buildings and destroying the Gainesville Cotton Mills. The greatest loss of life is reported in the destruction of the cotton mills, where about eighty persons are reported killed and scores injured. Eighteen persons were killed in the city near the centre of town, and the railroad station, where four large stores were blown down. The storm had driven many persons into these stores for refuge and they were probably all killed. There were five hundred persons at work in the mill when the tornado struck it. The mill was a three-story building. The first story was left standing, but badly wrecked. The second and third floors were completely demolished and the employees caught under the wreckage and mangled.

It is now estimated that there are at least seventy-five bodies under the wreckage of the third floor. It is not known how many persons on the second floor of the building were killed. The roof of the electric car barn was lifted and the building badly damaged. The railroad depot suffered also.

Definitions.

Pacific Unitarian.

Gleanings from a recent examination in the San Francisco schools:

"Define fathom and form a sentence with it."

"A fathom is six feet. A fly has fathom."

"Define species."

"Species is kind. A boy must be species to his mother."

"Define odorless."

"Odorless is without scent. A man who is odorless cannot ride in the car."

The First National Bank of Shelby began business yesterday. The private bank of B. Blanton & Co., was merged into the larger concern.

HOW BAILEY GOT TO CONGRESS

And How He Came to Make the Speech That Made Him.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The \$200,000 fee said to have been earned in Wall street by Senator Bailey, of Texas, gives point to a story told by a man from Texas upon the manner in which Bailey got his start.

"Bailey," said the Texas man, "was a struggling young lawyer in the new section into which he had moved. Time had rolled around to nominate a Democratic candidate for congress. The day of the convention had been set. It was conceded that a certain old man in congress would be given the nomination.

"Having much leisure and but little money he thought he would walk to the convention. After he had been on the road for some time a farmer drove up behind him. 'Wanter git in an' ride?' he said to the young lawyer and Bailey gladly accepted.

"Going to the convention?" asked Bailey after a while. 'Yep,' said the farmer. 'Ever hear of a young lawyer named Bailey 'round here?'

"Spouse so," said the farmer. 'Yes,' continued Bailey, 'and he will be over there to-day and I tell you what we'll do. 'We'll call on him to make a speech. You see all your friends, tell them about Bailey, and we'll call on him.'"

"The farmer said all right. No more was said about the matter until there was a lapse in the convention during the preliminary movements of the body. Suddenly the old farmer got up and suggested that the convention hear from Mr. Bailey, a rising young lawyer of these diggins," he said, "and a feller who talks like puttin' out fire."

"Bailey! Bailey! Bailey!" more than a dozen yells went up and Bailey came forth. Joe Bailey made one of the hottest speeches of his life, and the upshot of the whole thing was that the "rising" young lawyer of these diggins got the nomination for congress and is now Senator Bailey of Texas."

Labor and Raw Material.

Southern Farm Magazine.

There is scarcely anything of value that does not come from labor. This is a truth so universally admitted that it may be considered an axiom. Why man is so constituted that he values the result of labor more than he does those things which come to him spontaneously and without effort is inexplicable, but the fact still remains. Labor produces wealth, not simply material wealth, but mental and moral wealth. Labor gives knowledge and discipline to the mind and strength and solidity to the moral faculties, as well as material prosperity. Take a piece of iron ore that lies buried in the ground; it is of small value. A whole ton is not worth more than fifty cents. Let labor dig it out, put in the furnace, smelt it, puddle it, roll it, wrap it up in a grave of charcoal for cementation and convert it into steel either in this way or by some other process; cut it into small strips, file, polish and temper them for watch springs and the ore once worth fifty cents will be worth a thousand pounds of silver, or \$13,000. All this value has been derived from labor upon raw material, worth originally one-twenty-six-thousandths of its value as a manufactured product. Labor is the greatest magician known to man; it is a ligament that binds us to civilizing influences; it is the master that rules the world.

Summer Millinery!

No matter what your wants, we can supply them and our milliner will always send you away delighted. In the line of the most fashionable millinery, our artist is constantly producing new creations. In ready-trimmed goods we have a large and complete line—trimmed especially for midsummer wear. But if you want a special hat, want it stylish and becoming, and want it now, you have simply struck our specialty—we are pleasing customers all the time in this special line.

Here's Something Rare in Voiles.

We just mention it, but it is true and as good as it's true: We are offering one lot of dress patterns in Voiles—blue, green, black, and white—that sold for \$1.00 and \$1.25 per yard, to go at per yard . . . 85c

White Goods.

72-inch Organdies, yard, 25c to 75c
Lace Stripe Waisting, 10c to 25c
Silk Mulls and Persians . . . 25c to 50c

Newest attractions in Embroideries, Laces, and Appliques. Fans, Parasols, and Umbrellas for style, novelty, beauty, service. Our line of summer Corsets and Girdles cannot be surpassed.

JAMES F. YEAGER, LADIES' FURNISHINGS.

DR. MOFFET'S
TEETHING
TABLETS
FOR INFANTS
Gives Baby 2 cents of Strength.
For sale by Dr. J. C. MOFFET, 24 N. 5th, LOUISIANA, MO.

Craig and Wilson

Come in, one and all. Our doors are always open to our customers and friends. We now have on hand several car-loads of nice new Vehicles just out of the factory. We have on our floor several nice rubber-tire Buggies that we are going to sell. We have a lot of Old Hickory Wagons on hand yet, though we have sold a great many this season. The best Cultivator on the market to-day is the Strel King. We have a few left, come and get one or two and save labor. We think it is one of the best labor saving farm implements that can be had on the farm. We still have several fine Horses on hand. They are all nice drivers, quiet and gentle, all well broke. Call and see them before you buy from anyone else.

Craig and Wilson

OURS ARE THE BUMMIEST

Windows in Town.

A competitor said so but we knew it anyway. If you doubt it, come and look at them and be convinced.

Like an Irishman

hangs his coat in the crook of a tree when he is laboring on the streets, that's about the way our coats hang in the window. You never saw such inartistic taste displayed in all your life.

It's Funny to Watch

the public benefactor (?) clothiers who display show cards announcing \$9 Suits for \$4.99, \$12 Suits for \$7.99 and \$15 Suits for \$9.99 and \$25 Suits for \$16 and \$18. Think of the appalling sacrifices! Think twice, then find us a man in the state who believes, we'll buy him and

Put Him in Our Window for an Attraction.

Meanwhile we continue to sell \$1 Hats for \$1, not \$6; \$7.50 Suits for \$7.50, not \$9.75; \$3 Pants for \$3, not \$1.50; \$10 Suits for \$10, not \$11.50.

The Only Store in Gastonia

or in Gaston county that advertises to sell goods above cost at a profit. We sell merchandise—not plunder. We don't advertise stuff. We don't believe and expect you to believe it.

Watch Us Grow! Watch Our Business Methods Win!

ROMAN, THE CLOTHIER, YELLOW FRONT.

Jim Dumps a little girl possessed
When less of appetite distressed.
"I doo tan't eat!" the child would
scream.
Jim found a dish of "Force" with
cream;
She tasted it, then, joy for him!
She begged for more from "Daddy
Jim."

Force

The Ready-to-Serve Food
a good fairy to
all youngsters.

Perfect Food for Children.
"What is a perfect stomach food, and
also should be made to teach children
to eat?"
In "How to Feed Children."