

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.

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One Dollar a Year in Advance.

NO. 80.

AT THOMSON CO'S. FOR THIS WEEK!

Small Lots, Odd Lots, Short Lengths, Remnants, Etc.

All these were thrown out during our stock-taking last week, and we have put them on Job Counters for this week's sale at prices that will move them quick. + + + + +

THIS SALE COMMENCES TUESDAY MORNING

So be on hand promptly. It will be to your interest. We have also made a big cut throughout our line of Spring and Summer goods. + + + + +

THOMSON COMPANY,

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

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 selections 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, or the views expressed, each will have an element of timely interest to make it a conspicuous utterance.

Bryan Getting Inconsiderate.

Greenville Reflector.
We wish that man Bryan would have some little regard for the feelings of those who whooped it up for him in 1896 and 1900.

A Condition and Not a Theory.

New York Times.
What defeated the party was Bryanism, and, unless it be fairly abandoned next year, another defeat will surely follow. It cannot be pleasant for Mr. Bryan to acknowledge this fact, but it will be necessary for all responsible Democratic leaders to see it and act on it.

Wore His Hat in the Czar's Presence.

Lexington Democrat.
In the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York city is hung a massive painting of the Court of Russia at the time Cassius M. Clay was the representative of this republic thereat. The scene is one of unusual brilliancy, and portrays the Czar in his imperial robes, with feathers flying from his headgear, while around him are stationed all foreign ambassadors attendant upon his court. In the picture, Clay and the Czar are the only two standing with their heads covered. It is said that Clay was requested to remove his hat in deference to being in the presence of the Czar, but this Clay refused to do, saying: "I only take off my hat to those who take off their hats to me." Had the Czar uncovered his head, it is to be presumed that Clay would have followed suit, but so long as the Russian monarch kept his head covered before Clay the latter would not uncover before him.

Wall Street Mis.

Richmond News-Leader.
The country generally will be gratified to read that the Wall street brokers are loafing about doing nothing and earning no commissions, while their expenses are running on. Some of them, we are gratified to know, report expenses ranging from \$200 to \$1,000 a day, and income from their business ranging from \$2 to \$75. This is delightful. It gives us hope that the public is learning its lesson of Wall street gamblers and swindlers so thoroughly that the people who have been doing business there will be driven presently to some honest and reputable occupation. The worst menace to the prosperity and commercial health of this country to-day is Wall street. The men who gamble there and call it doing business have controlled the finances of the country and have ridden legitimate trade like so many lunatics astride of a good horse, doing all kinds of crazy and rascally tricks with it and using their utmost efforts to drive and ride it to death. The supply of lambs for shearing has decreased steadily year by year, despite the steady increase of population, of people with money and of aggregate wealth. Wall street has refused to learn from experience and has persistently declined to be honest or sane.

Farmer Children Need Farmer Studies.

C. H. Poe, in August World's Work.
Our educational system has been made by city people and the country school finds it second-hand, ill-fitting, and unattractive. To this fact more than to any other, perhaps, is due the backwardness of education in agricultural states. The school has not taken hold on farm life. Plants, soils, animals, insects, flowers, the weather, the forests, and the sky—from all these things it has stood apart, while it has babbed of subjects unfamiliar and uninteresting to the country bred child. All rural education has been hacked and hewed to fit the Prussian model of the city model.

This is a severe indictment of our present methods, but it is not a whit too severe. To find proof you have only to examine the text books in use in our rural schools. Apparently they have been written solely for city children, sons and daughters of clerks, merchants, bankers and traders. They do not even suggest to the farmer's child the possibilities of science and training in agricultural work. On the contrary, the natural and logical inference from our general scheme of rural instruction is that education is not indispensable to the farmer, but is intended chiefly for the commercial and professional classes.

CARRIED BULLET 41 YEARS.

Capt. Jones, of New Hartford, Conn., Extracts Big Piece of Lead From His Shoulder With Pincers.

Special to The New York Times.

Winsted, Conn., July 19.—Capt. Henry R. Jones, veteran of the civil war, Past Department Commander of the Connecticut Grand Army of the Republic, and editor of The Weekly Tribune, published in New Hartford, in the battle of Antietam, fought Sept. 17, 1862, received a severe wound in his right shoulder, which nearly proved fatal at the time, and has caused him over forty years of continuous suffering. The ball was imbedded in the clavicle and could not be removed, doctors said, without almost certain fatal results. Several operations were performed without success. During the past six months the wound has been unusually painful and aggressive.

Yesterday as Capt. Jones was dressing the wound he felt something hard, and procuring a pair of pincers he extracted the bullet, which had been in his body forty-one years. The ball, which is nearly round, is the size of a large marble and weighs one ounce. It was probably fired from an old-fashioned musket or shotgun, which weapons were actually used by the Confederates in the war of a rebellion. The wound is now less painful and shows signs of healing.

Capt. Jones also has a piece of shell that struck him earlier in the Antietam battle.

NOT SPANKING FOR WILLIE.

His Mother's Slipper Explored Box of Caps in His Pocket.

Philadelphia Ledger.
Willie Crosby, four years old, of 902 Race Street, received such a "hot" spanking from his mother that he is now in the Pennsylvania Hospital as a result.

Early last week he purchased a quantity of caps and fireworks, but saved a quantity of the caps. Since then he has continually annoyed his mother by discharging the caps, and repeated admonitions to cease his noise were ignored by Willie.

Yesterday his mother could stand the noise no longer, and, seizing him, laid him across her knee. At the first stroke of the slipper, "Bang! Bang!" went several boxes of the noise producers, which Willie had concealed in his hip pocket. He was so badly burned that he had to be sent to the hospital.

A well known young man of Hillsboro named A. A. Brown was drowned at the Catawba Power Company's plant near Fort Mill last Friday afternoon. He was a student of the A. & M. College and had gone to the plant for the practice and study of civil engineering. While on top of some cars they broke loose. He piled the brakes but to no effect. The cars plunged down the tramway and into the river. He stuck to the brakes to the last and went down with the cars. His dead body was found an hour later 50 yards below the scene of the fatal plunge.

NEW VEGETABLES.

Strange Varieties Being Introduced Here From Mexico and Europe.
The department of agriculture is making experiments with many new vegetables which are expected to prove useful in the United States if the people can be persuaded to grow them, says the Saturday Evening Post. Its explorers are fetching them from various parts of the world, especially from Mexico, which is known to possess many food plants that would be of much value if introduced into the United States.

Among the available Mexican vegetables are various kinds of peppers and several species of tomatoes which are unknown to us. For example, there is the husk tomato, which is about the size of a horse chestnut and is contained in a sort of detachable rind that is removed when the fruit is ripe as a preliminary to cooking it. It is not good raw, but is said to be excellent when stewed or fried. The Mexicans preserve it as a sweet pickle.

Then there is a brand new kind of cucumber which is quite an oddity in its way inasmuch as it explodes with a loud report when ripe, throwing its seed to a distance. Its chief use is as a medicine, but the vine on which it grows is so handsome as to be desirable for gardens. More valuable is a giant okra lately obtained from Europe which has pods five or six times the ordinary size. Soon doubtless it will be commonly grown in the United States and will be obtainable in our markets. It has a delightful flavor.

Another European vegetable which Uncle Sam wants to introduce is the tuber of a plant that looks a good deal like marsh grass. It is only about as big as a hazelnut and when eaten raw resembles coconut in flavor. This is called chervil and may be cooked in a variety of ways. The plant is a kind of sedge.

Special attention is being paid to the cultivation of new pot herbs on the experimental farm which the government maintains near Washington, and the seeds of the best of these when a sufficient supply has been obtained will be distributed to farmers and gardeners. Notable among them is a plant from India called basil, which bears fruits that look like little blackberries. It is a vine, has pink blossoms resembling those of the arbutus and is said to be delicious.

WASHINGTON'S NEW DEPOT

Plans Provide For Private Entrance For President and His Family.

The plans made by D. H. Burnham of Chicago, the architect of the world's fair in 1893, for the Union station at Washington for the Pennsylvania and the Baltimore and Ohio railroads were submitted to the District government the other day, says the New York Times. They provide for a station 700 feet wide, with room in the train shed for eighteen trains side by side and six more backing out of the tunnel on a lower level, making twenty-four trains in all that are to be accommodated at one time in the new structure. The train shed will not be constructed with one big arch, but with three, on pillars and piers, so that the height of the shed may be lower than the main front of the building.

The carriage portico on each side of the station will be capable of sheltering 300 vehicles at one time. A unique feature of the building will be a private entrance and waiting room for the president of the United States. This will all a lower level than the main entrance. The president goes or comes there in always a large crowd at the station, often making it nearly impossible for the traveling public to move. The members of the president's family are also often seriously inconvenienced by the throngs, and the special waiting room is intended to obviate any difficulty on that score.

Gen. Matt Ransom has bought the Weldon Fair grounds, paying \$7,500 for them. He will put them in the condition and have a great fair there this fall.

ON HIS METHOD

Claimed Priority, He Says, but Only Improvement.

Dr. Adolf Lorcus said to a reporter of the New York Times in an interesting interview concerning his method of bloodless surgery: "It is charged that I claim to be the originator of this method, but I do not claim priority in the treatment at all. Such priority would not be of value. Any sensible man could make this class of incision. Some smart midwife of the middle ages probably first tried this method."

I only claim to have introduced more technic and thoroughness into an old method which was long neglected. I am now only trying to make this method popular for the benefit that will accrue to all mankind from it, and I think I have incidentally made quite a success of it. The operating knife is being left out in the treatment of congenital foot and hip trouble."

A Children's Exchange.

There is being revived in Berlin this spring a curious arrangement called "the exchange of children," which was adopted by some charitable people last year and which has been commended to the charitable disposal of the British islands, says the St. James Gazette. The proposition is for the temporary interchange of city and country children for a few months in the summer. Those from the farms come into the city, which is a valuable educational experience for them, and those in the city have an opportunity to enjoy a little country life without depriving the parents of either the country or town children of assistance.

After Mr. Farson's Millions.

[While he was in New York a few days ago Mr. Farson, the Chicago banker, casually said that he would give \$50,000 for a model servant girl. His remark was quoted in a New York paper, and it is reported that Mr. Farson is now in hiding. But this may be a mere rumour.]
From north, east, south and west they came.
The lean, the stout, the blind, the lame; Their queries always was the same.
"Where, oh, where's John Farson?"

A staid dame, whose face was fair,
Who wore a roush in her hair,
Cried out in accents rich and rare:
"Where, oh, where's John Farson?"

"I've never cooked a meal, but I
She said, "am here prepared to try."
Then ran once more her plaintive cry,
"Where, oh, where's John Farson?"

A staid maid whose hair was red
In two curls, so decorative said:
"I'll cook for you, and make his bed!
Where's Mr. Farson?"

"I want it all million, so I do;
I need it, John! I have it too!
I'm here to sign with him, honest!
Where's Mr. Farson?"

A maiden who was tall and slim
And who looked as corkerew curls
Cried out: "I want to work for him!
I'll be the maid of all his girls!
Where's Mr. Farson?"

"I'll make his home so glad, so bright;
I'll bring him back his appetite;
His meals shall all be with delight;
Where, oh, where's John Farson?"

A dainty, modest little maid,
The kind a woman would right to be;
Said sweetly: "Kiss me, kiss me,
Where's Mr. Farson?"

"I've left my happy home," she said,
"I've given up society
And come in answer to his plea,
Where's Mr. Farson?"

A deep brunette from Tennessee
Cried: "I'm his beauty! Hurry he
Won't take me unless you tell me,
Where's Mr. Farson?"

"I want that million mighty bad,
Givey, givey, givey!
Do you! I want that million bad;
Go home; go! all day stand no show;
Where's Mr. Farson?"

A South Dakota widow sighed
And said: "I'm lonely! I'm lonely!
I'll make his home so glad and bright;
Where, oh, where's John Farson?"

"With dainty hands I'll feed his steak,
I'll make him glad with jelly cake,
And, oh, the pie that I shall bake!
Where's Mr. Farson?"

Oh, where, oh, where was Farson while
They nudged around the door,
That he saw not the widow's smile,
The frown the red haired lady wore?
Where, oh, where was Farson?

Lean and stout and white and black
They nudged round the door that day,
And always came answered back,
"Where, oh, where's John Farson?"
—A. H. Kiser in New York Herald.

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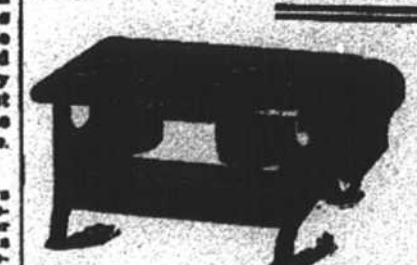
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—in price of— BLUE FLAME OIL STOVES!



Finding we are overstocked in Blue Flame Oil Stoves, we have cut deep into former prices, and make the following reductions in order to move the goods at once:

- 1 Burner, regular price, \$4.50, now going at \$3.00
- 2 " " " \$7.15, " \$5.00
- 2 " " High Cabinets, \$7.85, " \$5.70
- 3 " " " \$10.10, " \$7.50

These are positive reductions and mean an actual saving of money to quick purchasers. Come at once and get the benefit.

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GASTONIA, N. C.

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