

There are no friends like old friends. For 23 years THE GAZETTE has been the paper of the people of Gaston—they are old friends.

# THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

Mr. Business Man: Advertising what you do. Do what you advertise. THE GAZETTE is the best medium. Its circulation grows greater, not less.

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., TUESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1903.

NO. 68

## 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.

### Way to Utah's Heart.

If, as suggested, the Republicans should adopt "the full baby carriage" as the campaign slogan, the Democrats will concede Utah.

### Just Asking a Question.

It is announced that Judge Clark, who last year listed his salary for the income tax amid a blare of trumpets, did not list it this year. Judge Clark was a candidate last year; he is not this year. Has that anything to do with it?

### The Audubon Society.

The Audubon Society in North Carolina has branches in eight towns and cities, including Raleigh and Wilmington. It has 280 members, who pay \$5 each per year. The society employs men on the coast at \$45 to \$50 a month to look after violations of the law against killing birds, and these coast warden's activity already shows good results.

### Three Jobs that Hold to a Fellow.

The average American citizen dearly loves an office and therefore the wonder that one resigns after having realized his ambition. Holding office, working on a newspaper and running on a railroad are three things that men will do when they might do better and it is always a matter of surprise when a man quits any of the three except when he is obliged to.

### Truthfulness Desired as a Trade Mark.

I wish \* \* \* that some virtue, say the virtue of truthfulness, could be known through out the world as the unerring mark of the American, the mettle of his pasture. Not to lie in business, not to lie in love, not to lie in religion—to be honest with one's fellow-men, with women, with God—suppose the rest of mankind would agree that this virtue constituted the characteristic of the American! That would be fame for ages.

### Lord Salisbury.

It is a great historical figure that is withdrawn by the departure of Lord Salisbury, one of the greatest of the later Victorian era, distinctly the most illustrious of the statesmen who survived their mistress. He started upon a political career with every adventitious advantage, and such adventitious advantages as he had are nowhere in the world of more account than in British politics. What a striking exemplification of the unity of British history it is that a direct descendant of the Prime Minister of Elizabeth should become, after three centuries, the Prime Minister of Victoria.

### A High National Ideal Worth Striving for.

Yes, let our mettle ring true, and let us raise so high an ideal that nothing low can smirch its fairness. We in our generation may fail, may fall, but so long as the ideal be lifted up there is hope. As an illustration take New York and Paris. We are told the former is just as bad, on the moral plane, as the latter; true perhaps, but Paris accepts her shame, shrugs her shoulders, and gilds her vice. New York strives for better things, mistakenly sometimes, foolishly often, but still the ideal is there, and if we do not arrive ourselves, at least we have "set a pace" and kept unsullied something worth while for our children and children's children to work for. An ideal high and great enough to be worthy mighty endeavor is to a nation as the individual, incentive to life, life more abundant, now and forever.

### Some North Carolina Lambs Were Fleeced.

The number of persons all over the country who are induced to "take a flyer" in the stock market when things are booming is larger than many think. A large part of them are unsuspected by those who do not meet them in brokers' offices, for they are rather shy of being known as speculators. Who would presume that the people of such a State as North Carolina were risking their savings ruinously in the stock market? Yet their losses in the slump are by some estimates placed at \$10,000,000 and by others as high as \$20,000,000. And the cotton corner in which, if any specialty, they might be expected to be plungers, has not been broken yet. If such is the state of affairs in North Carolina, there are few States where the game has not been played with at least as much daring. Well, if men will buy stocks that represent no real value, but simply fictitious capital, fiat capital, the inside workers of trusts, promoters, and underwriters will pocket their money smilingly, and some time, perhaps repurchase their holdings for less than they are worth.

### On Getting the Negroes Away.

As a matter of fact, judging from all past experience, the one difficulty would be that of transportation. The negroes would go as fast as they could be carried. We have seen 5,000 of them swarm to a South Atlantic port fighting for passage on a ship bound for Liberia, which could carry about two hundred. Time after time we have seen counties and sections of States depleted by emigrant agents using a few lithographs and highly decorated pamphlets and doing some smooth talking. Old Peg Leg Williams, of the Southern railway, can stampede a dozen counties of negroes any time with a couple of weeks' work. He has done it. Down in Georgia on several occasions farmers have tried to lynch him to prevent him from carrying away all their help, and sheriffs have had to protect him by laying him up in jail. \* \* \* The negro's interest is to leave here and it can be proved to him. His inclination is to leave and he will prove it if given the opportunity. The interest of the white man is to have him leave. The conditions and the needs of the country demand separation. The country is abundantly able to bring it to pass and the sooner we get at it the better for all concerned.

## WAR-TIME RECOLLECTIONS.

The Forced March to Sharpsburg and the Hardship of Hunger—A Woman Fleeing in Terror—A Comrade's Dying Request.

In accordance with your suggestion at our reunion I will jot down a few war-time recollections. Your humble servant was a member of Company H, 49th Regiment of North Carolina troops and belonged to Ransom's Brigade.

First, I will write about some of the hardships the Confederate soldier was called on to endure. I was in the forced march from Richmond to Sharpsburg, forty-two years ago, which occupied twelve days and nights, for a good part of it lapped over into the night. To engage in a forced march for so long a time was of course hard business, but what added still more to our hardships was the fact that we had to travel so fast that our commissary wagons were left three days behind. As the wagons hauled our provisions, we had to go three days and nights without a bite to eat. And when we finally got our rations, which consisted of stale cornbread and a little bacon, the bread was literally covered with mildew and so bitter that, as for my part, I could not eat it. Although we had had nothing for three days, I threw my bread away and went without. To tell the truth, I had gone so long without food, and was so worn out with marching and fighting, that I did not feel like eating when the opportunity was offered. I expect that there are others of Company H, who felt pretty much the same as I did. Now-a-days, Mr. Editor, we think three days and nights is a long time to do without anything to eat, even if we are doing nothing at all, and when it is taken into consideration that we were on a forced march and then went into the fight at Sharpsburg and fought all day and came out of the fight before we got any rations, it seems almost incredible. But we actually did it, as others of Company H. can testify. The fight at Sharpsburg occurred on the 16th and 17th of September, 1862.

I will now relate two incidents of the battle; one occurred just before we entered battle, the other occurred during the fight. As we were marching along the road in single file, we met one lone woman, running as if for dear life, bare-headed, out of breath, and apparently frightened out of her wits. Well she might be, for the shells from the enemy's guns were flying thick overhead, while fragments from those that exploded were falling all around us. My sympathy went out to the dear woman driven from her home by the invading armies to go she knew not where, and the scene lives in my recollection to-day.

The other incident I have in mind occurred in battle. My dear comrade, William Ratchford, son of Joseph Ratchford, then living in South Point township, was fighting by my side. Presently he was shot down, mortally wounded. He lived but an hour or two. He told me that he was dying, and then handed me his pocket book and what money it contained and also his pocket Bible. "Take these," he said as a dying request, "to father and mother." I told him that I would do the best I could with them, and reminded him that I too might fall before the fight was over. But I promised him that if I fell and had the chance I would try to get some one else to carry out his request.

But, Mr. Editor, a kind Providence brought me safely through that fight and through the entire war without the mark of a bullet, and His care and protection are still over me. I will now close. If you think this worthy of printing, you can do with it as seems best to you.

Yours respectfully,  
W. D. HANNA.  
Gastonia, Aug. 22, 1903.

In Charlotte 176 persons return incomes for taxation and the incomes aggregate \$171,311 in excess of the \$1,000 allowed each person by law.

The Statesville Landmark says that the report that the building at Rock Springs campground had been burned proves to be an error. It is thought the report originated from a remark made by a preacher, to the effect that if they could not have a better meeting than the one just closed it would be well to burn down the arbor and other buildings.

## THE OLNEY PICNIC.

Annual Gathering Greatly Enjoyed by All—Good Music, Good Speaking, and Good Things to Eat.

Reported for The Gazette. It is the custom of the good people of Olney church to hold a Sabbath school picnic annually. Thursday, the 20th instant, was set apart for this year's celebration.

Through the kindness of Mr. J. E. Falls, of Gastonia, your scribe was driven to the church behind Joe's two hundred dollar horse. The morning was very threatening, bidding to be a rainy day, but to the contrary the clouds held up, the sun shone out, and it was an ideal day for a picnic. By ten o'clock the large crowd had gathered. They were there from all points of the compass. A picnic at Olney always brings a crowd. From Clover, S. C., to Dallas, N. C., they were out in force, and from the mountains of the west even to the direction of the sea shore in the east.

The exercises were opened with devotional services conducted by the pastor, Rev. G. A. Sparrow, with Miss May Quinn at the organ. After an appropriate talk from the pastor on the social part of man's nature, followed by song and prayer, Mr. W. I. Stowe was called to the front and made a short talk on the future. An interval for dinner was announced, and in due time the large crowd gathered around the weighted down tables forming a three-fourths square. You can guess what followed next. Such a bountiful table! So characteristic of old Olney! The crowd was large, supply bountiful, and all were satisfied, there being several baskets full gathered up. After an interval of suitable length, the tap of the bell caused the reassembling in the church. After singing a few pieces with Miss Cora Wilson at the organ, Mr. W. I. Stowe was again called to the front and gave a talk to the children. One or two pieces of music were sung and the exercises of the Olney picnic closed.

A noticed fact of the day was the number of strangers present to grace the occasion. A very pleasant day was passed, all seemed to enjoy themselves, everybody was in a good humor, and the best of order prevailed.

## PAID BILL AND SLEPT.

Account that Had Been Standing Since 1877 Kept Woman Awake Nights.

After suffering from insomnia for twenty-seven years because her conscience was burdened with an unpaid grocery bill, an Englewood, N. J., woman determined to obtain sleep even if it cost her \$30. After handing over a check for that amount she retired early and slept soundly until 10 o'clock the next morning.

The woman once lived in East Orange, N. J., and had an account with E. B. Gouzales, who conducted a large grocery business. When he died in 1877, he had many accounts outstanding on his books, and the bill against this woman was one of them. His widow moved to Illinois and the debtor to another New Jersey town. But the latter was not happy. If she dropped into a dose, round packages of tea and firkins of butter seemed to lie like scale weights upon her troubled breast. The pungent smell of spices that she had not paid for was ever in her nose, and she became the prey of dull and morbid fancies. A pang pierced her at the sight of a grocery wagon.

Finally she confessed to a lawyer. He told her the road to abolition lay through a bank. The Gouzales heirs were not lying awake nights over debts owed the estate for thirty years, but they were willing to accept a check, and tendered a wish for sound slumber along with a receipt.

Edmond J. Smith, the defaulting discount clerk of the Merchants' National Bank of Newark, N. J., was arrested in West Virginia. Smith is 47 years old and has been employed in the bank for 27 years, beginning as a messenger boy. His crime was embezzling \$29,000 of the funds of the bank. He said he began borrowing money from the bank for speculation, and had the usual experience, losing money and keeping on using funds that did not belong to him, when discovery was inevitable he fled.

## Ghost In Kilts

Apparition That Startled Children In a Scotch Castle.

Strange Experience of a Young Woman In the Same Turret Chamber—Quar Figure In Blank.

It is only seldom that ghostly visions can be verified by and are traceable to events which are known to have occurred or to persons of whom history bears a record. For the large majority of ghostly appearances there are no explanations.

Of such a nature are the two stories here related. Their origin, too, after all, if we take these appearances to be true, they must have some origin in the past—remains unknown. They are both



THE LITTLE MAN BORE A HEAVY LOAD. Seen in the same place, the turret chamber of a certain well known Scotch castle.

It was on Sunday morning and the family had all gone to church with the exception of the children. They were playing quietly together when a sound as of wood blocks being thrown from some considerable height attracted their attention.

So the children, rather nervous—for they were practically alone in the house—started off on a tour of investigation. Arriving at the turret chamber from which the sound proceeded, they found the door ajar. But, no one having sufficient courage to enter, a billiard cue was brought into requisition and the door was cautiously pushed open.

A sudden panic seized them. They bent a hasty retreat; but, arriving at what they considered a safe distance, they turned and looked through the now open door.

What did they see? Staggering across the floor was a little man, kilted and bearing a heavy load on his back. That was all. There was no one entering blocks into the area. There was no one like this little man in or about the castle, and though his appearance had nothing either frightful or mysterious about it the sight of him seized the children with unaccounted terror. They turned about and fled screaming away.

Years later a young lady in the best of health sleeping in a bedroom close to the turret chamber was awakened by a call from her sister, also a healthy girl, who was sleeping in the adjoining room.

"Did you not see her?" said the sister who called. "She went into your passage."

"No—who?" "A dark woman," was the answer. "I thought she came with a message. She shook my shoulder till I woke and then stood looking at me and seemed to move her arms as though beckoning. She was well dressed in black. You must have seen or heard her."

No, nothing had been seen or heard. An affair no less strange than the one just recorded occurred not long since in one of the royal palaces near London.

Now, one day not long ago a woman in the service of a lady staying at the palace came to her mistress with a curious tale. She had seen, she said, when quite casually entering her mistress' room, a most extraordinarily dressed person. At first she thought of inquiring what the intruder was doing in another person's room, but then, thinking she might be some one who had a right to be there, she retired.

"What was she like?" "Oh, such an odd looking person," replied the maid, "and so quaintly dressed! She wore a high dark cap with a long scarf falling from the top of it."

Nothing more was said to the maid. But the explanation of her story is a strange one, for in another part of the palace there is the picture of the "odd looking person" she saw in her mistress' room, and the picture represents the nurse of King Edward VI.

Subscribe for THE GAZETTE.

## SUMMER MILLINERY AT A SONG

Our stock of spring and summer trimmed hats must go to make room for fall stock. Clean sweep prices are moving them out. Prices, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and up. EMBROIDERIES—Swiss Sets to match beautiful designs. WHITE GOODS—Regular 25c goods going at the remarkably low price of 15c. COLLARS—Ladies' low collars—newest out. RIBBONS AND SILKS—Our line of ribbons and silks cannot be surpassed. Examine them before you buy.

JAMES F. YEAGER, GASTONIA, NORTH CAROLINA.

## HUNTER'S BOOK STORE.

News Stand, Books, Stationery, Office Supplies, School Supplies.

Having bought the book and stationery stock of Mr. W. F. Marshall, I am prepared to offer an enlarged stock in all the lines enumerated above.

I will continue the news stand, and handle the popular periodicals, which will be on sale each month as soon as published. Also the standard books and new works of fiction.

### SCHOOL BOOKS.

All the public school books adopted by the state board constantly on hand. Come to headquarters for school books and school supplies.

J. A. HUNTER, Opposite Thomson Company.

## KING'S MOUNTAIN MILITARY ACADEMY, (Incorporated and Chartered.) Yorkville, South Carolina.

Cadets form a part of cultured, refined, social circle. Members of faculty with their families and the cadets all live together and live well. Each cadet receives the closest personal attention and individual instruction. The cadets as well as the faculty demand that a young man shall at all times conduct himself as a gentleman or leave. A safe place for your boy.

Col. W. G. STEPHENSON, Supt.

## REAL ESTATE.

It makes the most stable investment when values are right. Examine our offerings; the following are some of them:

- 2 dwellings on Oakland street \$1,100 and \$1,775
- Dwelling on Franklin Avenue, lot 1000
- Dwelling on East Arthur street, lot 100
- Dwelling on West Arthur street
- Real estate on Harper's Grove street, lot 100
- 200 acres on East side of lake, etc.
- Store house, for business or investment
- 25 improved lots, according to location \$100 to \$200

### FOR RENT.

Store room in Davis block. \$10 per month

### FARMS FOR SALE.

- 80 acres on mountain road, improved \$1,200
- 112 acres, 1 1/2 in cultivation, 100 in woods and timber
- 100 acres, 1 1/2 miles from Gastonia
- 100 acres on railroad, 50 acres of hardwoods
- 200 acres, one of the choice farms in Gaston county; timber in abundance; land 7,000

We pay 4% interest on savings; write fire insurance; issue fidelity bonds; negotiate loans; act as trustees, etc.

## GASTON LOAN AND TRUST CO.

W. T. LOVE, President. E. G. McLELLAN, Treasurer.

## Craig & Wilson's

To buy your Vehicles. We have on hand now almost any grade one may call for. Our doors are always open during the day and we are always glad to have our friends call and see us and permit us to show them our stock of goods. Your prices are always made satisfactory with our customers. We still have in our stable some fine and nice saddles and HARNESSES that we are going to sell.

## CRAIG & WILSON.