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Published Twice a Week—Tuesdays and Fridays.
DEVOTED TO THE PROTECTION OF HOME AND THE INTERESTS OF THE COUNTY.

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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. Some times 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.

Calhoun on the Protection Humbug.

In arraigging the protection humbug, John C. Calhoun exclaimed: "Protection, indeed! Call it tribute, levy, exaction, monopoly, plunder; or, if these be too harsh, call it charity, assistance, aid—anything rather than protection, with which it has not a feature in common." The years have brought no word with which to better describe the Dingley bill.

A Good Word for the Yellows.

Such papers as The World and The Journal exist because the public wants them. I hold that some of their features are open to criticism, but each has done infinitely more good than harm. Each has fought public abuses, has helped public enterprises, has upheld the rights of the weak against the strong. Moreover, I have yet to hear of any charge of venality, of the selling of news or editorial columns, by either of these papers. Can as much be said for the great newspapers of London, Paris, Berlin, or Vienna?

What Keeps the Roads Bad.

The main objection to good roads is the principle of taxation. Some people are like the country jay who killed the showman's snake. The showman remonstrated that the snake cost him \$1000. "Don't keer if he cost \$10,000," said the rural rooster, "I kills 'em wherever I finds 'em." Some people just know they are "agin" taxation; no matter how beneficent its provisions.

They had rather keep and feed three horses to draw a cord of wood or a ton of guano over a bad road than draw the same load over a good road with one horse.

They had rather travel three mile an hour over a bad road than eight miles in the same time over a good road.

They had rather either keep their "chaps" at home "because the roads is too durned muddy," or else create a new "deestric" and shorten the school term.

Fearful Faculties.

Ninety-nine students who object to the secret fraternities in the William Jewel College of Missouri, petitioned the faculty asking that the said fraternities be abolished because of the prevalence of gambling and other evils among the members. The faculty not only decline to act in the matter but require the young men to retract what they have written in the petition—in other words they demand that these young men shall take water and beg forgiveness for daring to do right. Of course, if they have any manhood, which they appear to have, they will leave the college. This leads us to observe that there seems to be a growing fear on the part of college faculties of the majority of the student body. The time was when the young men were afraid to do wrong—now the faculties are afraid to do right. We have had some striking illustrations recently of the cowardice of professors who turn pale at the threats of a few beardless boys who make demands as if they owned the college. It is not a healthful symptom. The college faculty which is afraid, has outlived its usefulness. The boys discover this fear sooner than anybody else. They are better mind readers than some of the professors give them credit for. Bluff and bravado will not work. They know the difference between bluster and courage, and if the professors quake in their boots when the student body make unreasonable demands, they know it and act accordingly. It is commonly believed that the old-time discipline at many of our colleges is a thing of the past, and where the average student used to tremble he now swaggers, and where he once obeyed he now bosses. A college professor must have more than scholarship—he must have backbone, and he must make the boys afraid to fool with him. From what we hear this kind of college teachers is fast passing away—and it is a great pity.

Judged by Its Promises.

A recapitulation of the Roosevelt administration's course with reference to the national scandals reveals very little of creditable action in proportion to the amount of talk. A balance would show promise far outweighing performances.

For the results actually accomplished nobody is disposed to withhold credit; but in number those results have been few. A handful of indictments, many of them cumulative, is the tangible showing. No prosecutions have been commenced, although the offenses are many months old. It is by no means unjust to refuse to give the administration the benefit of the doubt in the matter of delays for which there is no apparent justification. The presumption naturally arises that politics is responsible; a presumption fairly supported by the administration's manifest general policy of tact and temporization in preference to direct and prompt action and full publicity.

The administration's performances are not to be measured against mere rumor or the public's impression of the scandal's extent as gleaned from news secured independently and in its own way by the press. The publicity given to the scandals has been accidental or incidental, and although the information has been the best obtainable it has doubtless in some cases been unreliable. Rumor has probably added thereto in some instances—nevertheless it should be observed in passing that the extent of the scandals as revealed by the press has not been denied by the administration, which fact warrants the inference that it has not been exaggerated.

In judging of the scandals' extent, and judging the administration with reference thereto, the people need not go beyond the administration's own announcements and promises. These indicate the breadth of the field and the amount of work to be done. Thus far, certainly, the results have not given satisfaction. Proceeding at the present rate of investigation, indictment and prosecution, the Roosevelt stewardship cannot reasonably hope to accomplish the thoroughgoing cleaning up of the various departments into which corruption has been actually traced. To all appearances a prodigious change must take place in the plan of treatment and a vigorous bare hand must be shown if the administration within the time remaining would satisfy the people's reasonable expectations based on its own promises.

THOMPSON'S SCALP.

Now in Rooms of The Nebraska State Historical Society.

A true account of the man who was scalped and lived to tell the story has been filed with the Nebraska State Historical Society, and the indisputable proof is a wrinkled scalp in a hermetically sealed case. It is one of the curiosities in the museum of the Omaha public library.

The scalp once adorned the head of William Thompson, and was torn from its natural resting place in an Indian attack on the employees of the Union Pacific Railway Aug. 6, 1867. The attack was made a short distance from the present site of Kearney, Neb., and in that city lives Moses H. Sydenham, veteran journalist, who printed the first newspaper in the State and he is the authority for the authenticity of the incident.

In a personal interview Thompson described to Mr. Sydenham his sensations while the scalping knife of the savages was removing the scalp.

Thompson was one of the five men ordered out of the Plum Creek Station on August 5 to repair the telegraph line a short distance from Kearney. On the afternoon of the next day they encountered the savages. The first suggestion of danger was a pile of ties on the railroad track.

"They had no sooner stopped the hand car," said Mr. Sydenham, "than rifle shots were heard and bullets whizzed by them. The prairie grass along the Platte River seemed alive with Indians, all in war paint. These rushed upon the five lieutenants, who aimed a few shots at the Indians and then ran for cover."

"A shot from one of the pursuers hit Thompson in the right arm, but he kept on running. Finally he was felled with a blow from a tomahawk. For a moment he lay stunned, and then he recovered sufficiently to realize what the Indian was doing. He determined to remain perfectly quiet and to this decision he probably owed his life."

INDIAN WIELDS THE KNIFE.

"With the deftness of an expert," Thompson said, "the savage grabbed my scalp lock in one hand, cutting around it again and again until the edges of the skin were loosened. Then he tore it free. The sensation was about the same as if some one had passed a red hot iron over my head. After the air touched the wound the pain was almost unendurable. I never felt anything that hurt so much. I had to bite my tongue to keep from putting my hand on the wound. I wanted to see how much of the top of my head was left."

"The Indian left Thompson and hurried on in pursuit of the others. Just as he turned to go he tucked the hair of the scalp under his girdle. In his hurry it was insecurely fastened and fell into the grass. The piece of scalp was just about as big as a man's hand. In the distance the Indians pursued the flying lieutenants. Just as Thompson prepared to crawl into the grass he was roughly seized, a hand clutched his hair again, and once more he felt the knife. He felt that another Indian was scalping him. After removing a couple of inches of the scalp the Indian rushed on."

"To the pain of the wounds was soon added the torture of thirst. Thompson felt dizzy and unable to rise. He heard the Indians moving near him. He lay perfectly still and saw that a freight train was approaching in the distance. The Indians had placed ties on the track. Thompson dared not flag the train, which was steadily approaching. It crashed into the ties and the Indians surrounded the defenseless train crew. Several cars and the engine were derailed. The Indians found a barrel of whiskey among the freight and as darkness came on Thompson heard their frenzied yells. They fired the derailed cars, and from the grass Thompson saw the fireman and engineer throw in to the flames."

ESCAPED IN THE DARKNESS.

"In the darkness Thompson picked up the scalp lock and crawled away. He met a rescuing party from Omaha in the morning. The charred bodies of the fireman and the engineer were taken from the debris and conveyed to Omaha."

"When Thompson arrived in Omaha Dr. R. C. Moore took charge of the case. Antiseptic surgery was then unknown and there was great danger of blood poisoning. However, the wound was done up in sweet oil and soon healed."

"Thompson went to Melbourne,

England, as soon as he recovered. A few years ago Dr. Moore received a letter from him. Thompson said that he was getting old, and few people believed the scalping story. He wanted to know if the doctor wanted a slight token of the case. Dr. Moore replied in the affirmative, and soon after he received the dried and wrinkled scalp. He recognized it at once and has given it to the Omaha Public Library."

Mr. Sydenham regards the incident as worthy of permanent record, as Thompson is the only man in the history of the State who has survived a scalping experience. His account has been given to J. Amos Barrett, secretary of the Nebraska State Historical Society, and will be kept among the records in the library building of the State University.

Kincaid Family Reunion.

By the Editor of the Gazette.

On Saturday the 22nd of August the children, grand-children, and great-grand-children, connections, and some friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kincaid gathered at the old home place near Olney church and enjoyed a delightful day. After attending service at Olney church at 11 a. m. (many of them being members of that church) a table was spread under the trees in the home-yard and all partook of a feast that left nothing to be desired, either as to quantity or quality. This was followed by ice-cream in abundance. After sometime spent in delightful social intercourse all again assembled under the trees and engaged in devotional exercises led by Rev. J. M. Forbis, of Kings Mountain, and the pastor of most of those present, Rev. G. A. Sparrow. The scripture was read, appropriate talks made, prayer offered, and "Jesus Lover of My Soul" and "Nearer My God to Thee," sung.

Then a tub of ice-cold lemonade was made and the day's pleasure was crowned by the photographer from Gastonia taking a photograph of the entire group with the patriarch, his wife, and the pastor in the center.

Mr. J. R. Kincaid has been for many years an elder at Olney church and is now its oldest official. We feel sure that his joy and that of his devoted wife was full as they saw gathered around them their descendants. So many of them like themselves passengers on the Old Ship of Zion. Some day there will be another reunion where the joy of those participating will be perfect and complete.

There were present:

Children:
Jno. J. Kincaid, J. Felix Kincaid, W. Forrest Kincaid, M. G. Kincaid, L. E. Kincaid, Mrs. S. J. Hulstetter, Mrs. Dora Grissom.
Grand-children, 24.
Great-grand-children, 10.
9 visitors and friends:

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Ratchford and family, Mrs. A. L. Dilling and children, Mr. Arthur Allen, children of Mr. Jno. F. Dickson, (deceased), Mr. R. A. Lewis, Mr. B. C. Faires, Kings Mountain; Rev. J. M. Forbis, Kings Mountain; Rev. Geo. A. Sparrow.

Uncle Sam's Latest.

A brief newspaper dispatch to the effect that a train out of Omaha recently left 122 of its 123 passengers in Oklahoma calls attention to the remarkable development of the new Territory, which is now clamoring for Statehood with all its might. It was only two years ago that the 3,000,000 acres of Indian lands were thrown open to white settlers. Ten thousand persons cast lots for the privilege of first entering the reservation, upon which no white man had ever lived. The new lands already have a population of 80,000, their property valuation approximates \$10,000,000, and the three county seats, Lawton, Anadarko, and Hobart, have prosperous banks and business houses and comfortable homes. These three cities, which vary in population from 8,000 to 12,000, have all the conveniences of settlements of their size in the Middle West. The total population of Oklahoma is now in excess of 500,000, and it is increasing every day. Agriculture is the chief industry of the cosmopolitan people, and the virgin soil yields bountiful crops of wheat and cotton. About 500,000 acres of Indian lands are soon to be made available for white settlers, and more homeseekers will find wealth almost ready-made.

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WOMAN AND MARRIAGE.

One of the Strange Things of Life That a Woman Should be Content to Live Forever With a Thing Like a Man.

L. H. Avery in Charlotte Observer.

It is rather odd that a woman should be content to live forever with a thing like a man, isn't it? As one grows older he knows that such living is the chiefest blessing, but he is forced to conclude, without being skeptical or unfair, that the woman gives more than the man. 'Tis an old theme; and yet if you walk to the square and stand ten minutes you will see a woman who is not properly appreciated by a man.

The injustice has so thrived that it has become natural, or seems natural, and yet the every-day fresh evidence of it kind of hurts somehow. Women—the oldest women—retain girlishness, and men forget this—forget in their ambition or business cares, that women do not lose their sentiment, or dainty fineness or wish for notice of little bits of feminine things. There is a man and he kisses his wife's hand and admires her feet and she is over seventy; and as happy as a queen.

Men fall into the terrible habit of considering their wives as excellent women and more ornamental and useful than all the rest of the furniture; and yet the most sensible woman in the universe would blush in her nineteenth year if her husband whispered to her soft, tender nothing, though the world may call them aged; and it is in the complex nature of a woman to be unaffected by a tribute to her character and practical management, and to glow rapturously over praise of cadence in her voice, or a trick of an eyelash, or some little half-hidden quality that is unimportant and not the essence of womanliness. Women are littler and tenderer than men, and they exact not a great deal. A woman blesses a man with a spirit of motherhood that exaggerates every likeable quality and makes grace out of meanness; and the analytical, sober-minded approval of a man—and only that—is enough to justify her in committing murder. Women feel that they must love enough to supply all deficiencies. In a purely sentimental way a man is a dead-beat from the altar to the grave.

KINGS MOUNTAIN.

By the Editor of the Gazette.

Aug. 27th—A protracted meeting is being conducted at Elbethel near here this week in which much interest is being manifested. There is also a meeting in progress at the Baptist church here that promises good results.

A crowd of our young people, chaperoned by Mrs. W. Ridenhour and Mrs. C. S. Elam, returned last Sunday morning from an extended trip through the mountains. They visited Chimney Rock, Asheville and other such points of interest. They report a most delightful outing.

Parties are here now again investigating the tin interests of this section. They are well pleased with what they find and the analyses also prove a profit.

Were it not a decided point of progress, we would lay in a complaint for damage to our lives for all this hammering and sawing above us. But as such must precede the fitting up of an Opera hall we intend to grin and bear it.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church have finished the painting of their parsonage here. This is a most worthy work that they undertook and this is sufficient evidence of its being fully paid for as soon as completed.

Our fellow townsman and county commissioner, R. S. Pionk, has been very sick for the past few days. We are glad to be able to state that he is improving.

Mrs. Jizzie Falls and little sister Ora spent from Saturday evening till Monday most pleasantly in Gastonia.

Rev. J. M. Forbis and Mr. E. C. Faires spent last Friday and Saturday at Olney and from their account they must have believed they were there in part to eat fried chicken, cakes, fruits and melons.

Mrs. B. B. Jones and two adopted sons went over to Gastonia Wednesday on a visit to relatives.

The foundation is being dug out for the enlargement of the Cora cotton mill, but the work will be delayed somewhat for necessary lumber.

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GROWING GIRLS


Very frequently acquire the "stop-shoulder" habit. The chest caves in, the lungs are crowded, the stomach is weakened, dresses do not fit well and there is trouble all along the line. Right here is where the

PURITAN CORSET BRACE.

Style A. Steps in, so to speak, and relieves the difficulty. It simply compels the wearer to stand erect, keeps the shoulders in a natural position, allows the lungs to expand and adds grace and dignity to the carriage. It is adjustable, is not complicated, is extremely comfortable and wears well.

JAS. F. YEAGER

LADIES' FURNISHINGS



A TELEPHONE

is a single emergency is often worth the price of the yearly rental, whether the emergency happens at your home or at your office. But leaving the emergency out, a phone in your home is an economical convenience, in your store or office a money-making investment. Both are good things. The Piedmont Telephone and Telegraph Company is ready to install its splendid service for you.

R. B. BABINGTON

MANAGER

KING'S MOUNTAIN MILITARY ACADEMY.

(Incorporated and Chartered.)
Yorkville, South Carolina.

Cadets form a part of cultured, refined, social circles. 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 profitable investment when values are right. Examine our offerings; the following are some of them:

- 2 1/2 acres on Oakland street, improved..... \$1,100 and \$1,750
- New line on Franklin Avenue, 1 1/2 blocks..... 1,200
- 2 1/2 acres on East Atlantic street..... 1,200
- 2 1/2 acres on West Atlantic street..... 1,200
- 2 1/2 acres on West Cherry Street, 5 1/2 acres land..... 2,000
- 2 1/2 acres on West Cherry Street, 5 1/2 acres land..... 2,000
- 2 1/2 acres on West Cherry Street, 5 1/2 acres land..... 2,000
- 2 1/2 acres on West Cherry Street, 5 1/2 acres land..... 2,000

FOR RENT. \$10 per month

FARMS FOR SALE.

- 60 acres on mountain road, improved..... \$2,000
- 2 1/2 acres, 1 1/2 in cultivation, 1 1/2 in woods and timber..... 1,200
- 2 1/2 acres, 1 1/2 in cultivation, 1 1/2 in woods and timber..... 1,200
- 2 1/2 acres on railroad, 50 acres of hardwoods..... 1,200
- 2 1/2 acres, one of the choice farms in Gaston county; timber in abundance; iron ore..... 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. McLEOD, 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. Our prices are always made satisfactory with our customers. We still have in our stable some fine and nice BARBLES and BUCKS and others that we are going to sell.

CRAIG & WILSON.