

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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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.

Liquor is a Disorganizer.
Durham Thrift.
A city afflicted with saloons is not the best field for launching great enterprises of any kind, because the unrestricted sale of liquor is the worst disorganizer of labor.

Punishment for the Betrayer of Women.
Statesville Landmark.
It is a dangerous thing to advise people to take the law into their own hands—even when the law fails—but we say, and we say it fully conscious of its serious import—that the betrayer of an innocent woman—mark the word innocent—should be shot down like a dog wherever he is found and the man who punishes him should go scot free.

Humiliating as it is to say it, it is nevertheless true that often in such cases the woman is not always guiltless. When this is so the extreme remedy mentioned is not justified. It is justified when innocent virtue is betrayed; and in any case of this kind the law should be made so severe that the wretch who betrays women would pause before he would take the risk.

Let's Have an End of this Negro Business.

It has been charged at a number of places where anti-prohibition registrars are in charge, that negroes who have no sort of qualifications for voting under the amendment have been registered for the express purpose of being voted against prohibition; and on the other hand, in at least one instance, where prohibitionists controlled the election machinery, it is charged that negroes who were in every way qualified to vote under the amended constitution were flatly refused registration simply and solely because it was expected they would vote against prohibition. It requires but little reflection to see the danger of such a situation and the trouble that will certainly result if the colored man is still to be used as a tool and voted or not voted as those in charge of the election machinery may find they can or cannot use him.

Every colored man qualified to vote should be allowed to vote, regardless of who or what he votes for; but public opinion should take note of and severely condemn any attempt to cater to the negro vote or to encourage the negro to exercise the right of suffrage. Let us forever have an end of this negro business in politics; let white men settle their differences at the polls as best they can, certain that whichever side wins will be a victory of white people. But whoever encourages the negro to exercise the right of suffrage and makes an effort to cultivate that vote, let him be marked.

A Reaction Favorable to Country Life.

It has given alarm to those who have studied the situation to see the steady stream of good people leaving their homes to settle in railroad towns. There are several reasons for this. One of them was, and is, that the educational advantages of the towns are so far superior to those of ordinary country neighborhoods that parents were driven to town by sheer necessity. Another inducement has been the protection the town affords and the constant dangers to which the family was exposed in the country especially in the absence of the male members; and still another reason is found in the restlessness of our people and the desire to get to the centres. The young men leave and the others after awhile follow, and the old home is inhabited by tenants and the old farm gradually goes down. We hope there will be a reaction along this line. We fancy there are signs of it already. Not long since it was our pleasure to visit a fine old country community. Heretofore there was a disposition on the part of the young men to get away, and they did leave until only a few remained. Farming was at a low ebb. Prices were way down and it was all a farmer could do to eke out a living. Now everything is looking up. Young men in that neighborhood are making big money. They are bringing their farms up to a fine state of cultivation, and they take pride in their business. The schools are better than formerly and the neighbors live so near each other ample protection is afforded. We rejoice to see this better state of things and we trust it may extend all over the State.

The Cargo of The Kilpatrick.

A few days ago a ship from the far East steamed into New York harbor. She was a weary-looking vessel, was the United States transport Kilpatrick, for she was seventy-two days out of Manila, and had come half way round the world by way of the Suez canal. And at her miszentop was the national ensign at half-mast.

For she was freighted with our principal imports from our island possessions. In her hold were 302 long, heavy boxes. In each one of these boxes was the dead body of an American boy. Just pitiful, useless corpses, that's all. Once upon a time they were people like we are, with muscles and brains and hearts and spirits. But we have so many like that; we didn't need them at home. We sent them abroad for purposes of benevolent assimilation.

And they did their duty, these live American boys. They assimilated all they could—fever, cholera, plague, Mauseur bullets, famine and disease. But of course they couldn't keep right on assimilating—even a strong American boy's system has its limit of saturation. So when their work was done, they were put in those long, heavy boxes and started back to America again.

We were benevolent enough to bring them back home. They were entitled to a round trip, and they got it. As the Kilpatrick steamed into New York harbor, the docks were crowded with friends to welcome them home. Their fathers and mothers and sisters and sweethearts were out in full force, for it was a big home-coming—302 were arriving all together.

And perhaps some of those who watched the unloading of the long, heavy boxes were un-patriotic enough to wonder if the whole Philippine archipelago were worth the price that shipload represented. Not if it were worth the money and the time and the struggle and fight and murder and heart break of the last five years, but poor fools, they, questioned if it were worth even this cargo—the burden of the United States transport Kilpatrick—302 dead American boys.

REAPING THE BENEFITS.

California Fruit Farms Supplying England and the Continent.
London Dispatch.

America is now reaping a great benefit from the storms which made the summer one of the worst on record in Great Britain and the continent. Thanks to the ruined crop, California fruit is being imported in larger quantities than ever before. The sale in London last week marked a record with 27,000 boxes of American fruit representing about 675,000 pounds weight.

The fruit was sold at a two days' auction in Covent Garden market, the prices averaging 30 per cent above what has heretofore been obtained here. The sales were chiefly of California pears and plums with a fair consignment of New York State Bartlett pears. There is practically no English fruit obtainable while France which usually exports large quantities of pears is sending none.

The American section of Covent Garden market is now almost the sole source of supply, and there are no signs of the decreasing American apples, which hitherto could not be profitably shipped hither till later in the year, now have a brisk trade. Forty-two thousand barrels of Canadian apples are expected in London at the end of this week, and record prices are assured.

A member of the most prominent English firm dealing in foreign fruit said:

"There has never been anything like it. Europe's ill wind has certainly brought good to America. We are spending five and six hours a day in the auction box disposing of double as much California fruit as we ever did before at prices ranging from 25 to 30 per cent. higher. We have no difficulty in securing all we want from America, but we can scarcely order quickly enough."

Heretofore California fruit has been more an adjunct to England's supply than a serious factor in the market. Now, owing to the failure of French fruit and the complete loss of the home crop, the American branch of the market is watched more eagerly than any other.

How disastrous the present season has been to English growers may be judged from a letter in which a fruit farmer in one of the best counties of England says that on eleven acres, all devoted to green gages, the fruit on only three ripened. There is no wonder that shipments of American fruit are well received.

What May Be Expected.

When a man betrays innocent womanhood and puts her to a living shame and makes no effort to make amends for it, a jury is not going to be hard on the protector of the woman who shoots down the man who caused her downfall. So long as the man who blasts virtue, ruins homes and puts innocent womanhood to shame is recognized in society, let off lightly in courts and passes as a gentleman, so long will people secretly if not openly applaud the man who shoots down the despoiler of virtue.

A Strenuous South Carolina Sheriff.

Saluda's sheriff is a strenuous man. He believes that any white man has a right to kill a negro without being called to account. A few days ago he concluded to remove a negro that was in the way. He had no trouble in getting rid of him, but he refused to go in his own jail or surrender the keys to the coroner. The sheriff, of course, was released on bond, but he claims that the charge of murder does not disqualify him for the duties of the office. The coroner has appealed to the Governor for advice. Can a sheriff indicted for murder, although released on bond, discharge the duties of the office and act as sheriff during his own trial? This is the question.

Judging from the crowds leaving here for the North on the outgoing steamers it would seem that the colored population was growing smaller, but they can't be missed until it is necessary to try to hire one, then they become exceedingly scarce. The time is coming when the negro as a servant or laborer in the South will be a memory. Then they will be crowded but by hustling, enterprising immigrants, and that will probably solve the race question.—Newbern Journal.

Rural School Libraries.

Greenville Educator.

There is no more important question relating to education, and, indeed, the future greatness of the State, than that of rural libraries. We who were "brought up" in the country can appreciate the joy of having all the books one wants to read. Long years ago we used to walk miles and miles to borrow a dilapidated "Robinson Crusoe" or "Gulliver's Travels," and in our hearts there was ever some regret that we could not have the works our souls craved. We lead a narrow life, we country boys and girls. We don't know much about railroads and theatres. We longed unceasingly for knowledge of the world that lay beyond our father's farms. We dreamed of the day when we would be twenty-one—a man and free—and how we should kiss the mother good-bye and walk briskly down the lane, out of the white road, past the orchard and hay meadow—and on to the city. But it seemed like the age of a patriarch from fifteen to twenty-one, and we wanted to know then—wanted to know about Walter Scott and his days of chivalry. The few pages we had found of Fenimore Cooper's fired our heart and soul with desire to know more about the world as it had been and as it is.

Well, some of us grow up and saw the scenes we longed to see, and lived in the joy of a dream came true, but we never forgot the country boy and the longing of his heart. These rural libraries will mean new and higher life in every home into which their influence enters. They will broaden the soul plugged too low by isolation and penury. They will write their legend plain upon the brows of those who seek them. They will educate a boy or girl's heart as no school can ever do.

For the honor and glory of the State and the coming race, let no one lift a hand to oppose rural libraries.

York County Items.

Mr. Lamar Pegram, of Gastonia, spent Sunday and Monday in Yorkville, the guest of Mr. J. B. Pegram.

The K. M. M. A. football team is practicing for the season just commenced, and is at present under the instruction of Mr. R. Latta Parish, a former member of the South Carolina college team.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Padgett, of McAdenville, N. C., came down to Yorkville last week on a visit to their daughter, Mrs. G. H. Sherer. Mr. Padgett has returned, but Mrs. Padgett will remain some days longer.

The First National Bank of Yorkville is now paying out over its counters, brand new money, just from the bureau of engraving and printing. The money came yesterday by express printed on sheets, containing four bills each—one twenty and three tens. After signing up a lot of the bills, President Wilkins brought them up to the Enquirer office to be cut apart on the big paper cutter in the job room. He was quite careful to see that none of them got tangled up in the machinery; but Mr. Allen is now giving them away promiscuously for cotton and other things.

The Southern railroad is now hurrying repairs on the Charleston division of the Southern, between Camden and Marion with all possible dispatch. All of the trestles are receiving attention and thousands of new cross ties are being put down all along the line. The Catawba river bridge is being overhauled to an extent that suggests virtual renewal. The heavy engine drawing the westbound freight train was not permitted to cross last Saturday. Instead a transfer was ordered, and the balance of the run was made with a smaller engine.

Mr. A. C. L. Robinson, died at his home near Blairsville last Saturday afternoon of typhoid fever, aged thirty-seven years, five months and two days. The funeral took place at Bullock's Creek church on Sunday afternoon, the services being conducted by Rev. J. B. Swann. The interment was by Yorkville camp of Woodmen of the World, with the impressive ceremonies peculiar to that order. The deceased leaves a widow and one child. His reputation was that of a good citizen and he was highly esteemed by all who knew him.

Subscribe for THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

WONDERFUL RIFLE.

is New Army Weapon—Can Send Bullet Through Fifty-Five Men.

New York Mail and Express.

A Mail and Express correspondent writes that work is progressing rapidly on the manufacture of the new Springfield magazine rifle in the United States army in Springfield, Mass., to fill the special order for a small number received from the war department. A great deal is claimed for the new weapon and it is believed that it will be the most powerful arm ever designed for foot soldiers or cavalry. Its most notable feature is its range, which is five miles. It is a foregone conclusion that after a trial of the new arm by the troops first equipped a general order will be received to continue the manufacture and equip the whole army, as the special board appointed by the ordnance department has made a favorable report on the weapon.

In recent tests the target used consisted of about twenty squares of white pine, one inch thick which was mounted vertically one inch apart. Bullets shot from the improved cartridges of the new rifle at a distance of fifty-three feet from the nearest square showed a penetration of 54.7 of the boards, and at 1,500 yards the penetration was 6.3. According to a law deduced by ordnance experts the fleshy part of a man's body, from front to back, offers the same resistance to a bullet as does a plank of white pine one inch thick. On this theory it is claimed that the new rifle will shoot a bullet through the bodies of fifty-five men formed in a straight column, all facing the muzzle, the nearest man being fifty-three feet away; at a distance of 500 yards it will mow down twenty-three men; at 1,000 yards thirteen men, and at 1,500 yards six men. The Krag-Jorgensen rifle now in use will mow down forty-six men, as against the fifty-five of the new arm.

Although the new rifle will carry five miles soldiers will not attempt to use it at that range, 2,000 yards being considered the greatest distance at which a soldier with sharp eyes even, when aided by a telescope, can see a human target with sufficient accuracy to aim.

The new bullet will have 43.3 grains of powder, as against 47.6 in the bullet now in use. The muzzle velocity of the weapon is 2,300 feet per second, or 300 feet faster than the muzzle velocity of the Krag. The bullet of the new arm is equal to the old in diameter as well as in weight; but its greater charge of powder increase the weight of the entire cartridge grains. Still, the total weight of the new rifle, with bayonet, scabbard and 100 cartridges, is one pound less than that of the old. This is the result of a clever arrangement of the new arm. It is six inches shorter over all than the old. With its new substitute for a bayonet and scabbard it weighs 9.47 pounds, against the 10.64 pounds of the Krag-Jorgensen, with the present bayonet and scabbard.

A Tarheel Humorist.

"Although Artemus Ward is dead, the South still has its humorists," said Mr. C. N. Vance, of North Carolina, at the Colonial. "There is one living in York County, South Carolina, that is the peer of them all. He is 'Squire' Willard O. Bailes, a man of many vocations and versatile talents. He runs a hotel and livery stable and is a notary public, but his long suits seem to speak, in the tying of nuptial knots. He calls himself a professional nuptialist. He gets out a lot of choice literature advocating the advantages that will accrue to all couples who employ him to celebrate the rites of matrimony."

"Here is a quotation from one of his cards: 'It is nothing unusual to see a dozen persons get married at 'Squire Bailes on Sunday. The better the day the better the deed. Take pleasure in having Bailes perform your gold and silver weddings. Love never dies. Don't trouble and worry for license. South Carolina has no license nor any troublesome questions to answer. Why get married at home? You hardly ever get married but once and even your own folks like you better if you go away to get married.'

"Finally as a clincher to persuasion he drops into poetry. 'I am situated most conveniently just across the State line. Eleven miles south of Charlotte and one west of the Ville of Pine. Call and see me I'm not hard to find. My ceremony is easy but binding and treatment kind.'

Giving Away Pictures.

We are giving away a beautiful picture to every cash customer purchasing one dollar's worth and upward, as long as they last.

Come early and get your choice now displayed in our window.

Williams Furniture Comp'y.

Horses and Mules

The season has now arrived for the Horse and Mule trade and we are prepared to furnish you what you may need in this line. Have already received one car-load of good Tennessee Horses and Mules and expect another car-load of Mules by the last of this week. Among them will be some extra nice matched pairs suitable for farm or team use. Call and see them.

WAGONS.

We have just received a car-load of Old Hickory Wagons. They are too well known to need describing. We can give you any size you need.

RAKES AND MOWERS.

We still have some McCormick Mowers and Rakes to be sold on easy terms.

BUGGIES AND HARNESS.

We always have a nice line of Buggies, Barneys, and Harness, and have just received a nice line of winter Lap Robes.

When in need of any thing in our line we will be glad to have you call and will take pleasure in showing you our stock.

Craig and Wilson.

Gastonia Banking Co.
Gastonia, N. C.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$75,000.00
State Bank Incorporated May 13, 1903
STATE AND COUNTY DEPOSITORY
OFFICERS: JNO. F. LOVE, President; R. C. G. LOVE, Vice Pres.; JAS. A. PAGE, Cashier.
DIRECTORS: H. C. S. LOVE; JNO. S. LOVE; J. W. S. LOVE; R. B. T. LOVE.

YOUR TAXES!

I will meet you at the following places for the purpose of collecting your taxes for 1903:

Gastonia,	Saturday, September 26,	10:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m.
Lowell,	Monday,	28, 7:30 a. m. to 1:00 p. m.
McAdenville,	Tuesday,	29, 9:30 a. m. to 4:00 p. m.
Belmont,	Wednesday,	30, 9:30 a. m. to 4:00 p. m.
Stanley Creek,	Thursday, October 1,	9:30 a. m. to 4:00 p. m.
Cherryville,	Friday,	2, 10:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m.
Gastonia,	Saturday,	3, All day.
Dallas,	Monday,	5, All day.
Mt. Holly,	Tuesday,	6, 9:30 a. m. to 4:00 p. m.
Nimsville,	Tuesday,	6, 9:30 a. m. to 4:00 p. m.
Mts. Island,	Wednesday,	7, Morning.
Lucas,	Wednesday,	7, Evening.
Alexia,	Thursday,	8, 1:30 p. m. to 4:00 p. m.
Crowder's Creek,	Friday,	9, 9:30 a. m. to 12:00 p. m.
Pleasant Ridge,	Friday,	9, 1:30 p. m. to 5:00 p. m.
Beasener City,	Saturday,	10, 9:30 a. m. to 4:00 p. m.
Union,	Monday,	12, 9:30 a. m. to 12:00 p. m.
S. Point Ford's store,	Monday,	12, 1:00 p. m. to 4:00 p. m.
Hardin Mills,	Tuesday,	13, 9:30 a. m. to 12:00 p. m.
High Shoals,	Tuesday,	13, 1:00 p. m. to 4:00 p. m.
Patterson's school house,	Wednesday,	14, 9:30 a. m. to 12:00 p. m.
Baker's Mill,	Wednesday,	14, 1:30 p. m. to 4:00 p. m.
Dilling's Mill,	Thursday,	15, 9:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m.
Fuller's Store,	Thursday,	15, 2:00 p. m. to 4:30 p. m.
Landers' Chapel,	Friday,	16, 9:30 a. m. to 12:00 p. m.
Carpenter's Store,	Friday,	16, 1:30 p. m. to 4:00 p. m.

Remember the date. Don't fail to meet me there.
C. B. ARMSTRONG, Sheriff.