put it in THE GAZETTE. That's all. :: :: ::

og in its ads. Read them and heed them. If II fi fi

One Beller a Year in Adv

W. F. MARSHALL, Editor and Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE PROTECTION OF HOME AND THE INTERESTS OF THE COUNTY.

VOL. XXV.

HIS WONDERFUL RIFLE.

Strained Itself. Harper's Weekly.

"That's a good team you've got there Si," the store clerk

ventured.

Well, rather," Silas looked with fond admiration at the pair of old pelters he was driving. Buy 'em or swap for 'ein?"

the calico measurer inquired. Traded fer um-traded a gun fer um."

'A gun? Must have been pretty good gun to bring in a team like that, Si."

"Was it a good gun? Well rather." Silas assented. "It was a good gun when I first got it, but got strained in shootin once and I hed to get rid of it. It was the prettiest silver-mounted gold-lined 'Old Kentuck' you ever saw. Regular intellectural gun; cud shoot anything with it. Jest tell it what you wanted to hit, p'int it up and blaze away. and down ud come your game. Used to shoot wild cats and cata-mounts in the dark with it. My old woman cud shoot it as good as any one. Whenever she wanted ter kill a chicken for Sunday dinner she'd p'int out the one she wanted, lay the gun on th' door step, and then drive the chickens around that side of the house, and the old gun ud pick him up every time."

But I should think you could have made more money by keeping such a gun instead of trading it off for horses, Si?" the clerk suggested.

That's jest the p'int thet I'm a-comin' to; it warn't such a good gun when I made th' trade. It was like this: I'd been out haulin' some wood one day, and when I drove up to the house long toward sundown my old woman come a-runnin' out to

the wagon and says:
"'Si, there was a drove of deer went by here half an hour ago, and they ain't more'n three miles away now.

'I got off the load of wood and went fer the rifle. I put in a three mile charge of powder, and then I stood in the doorway and looked, an' shur'nuf there was five deer jest comin to the top of a knoll about three miles away. I jest spoke a couple of words to the old guu, and then I rested her against the door jam,

and I says to my old woman:
"You watch, while I shoot."
"The minit I pulled the triggef the old woman sings out:
"You've got him all right, Si, and shur'nut there was the biggest fattest buck in the lot rollin over on his side stone dead. But it spi'led the gun—strained it-self, so that it couldn't ever shoot again. "You cud put in as big a charge of powder as yer wanted to but it could throw a bullet across th' road. It was strained and spi'led. So I traded it off for this team-and got a good thing, too.

'It's a good-lookin' team all right, Si, but can they pull?—thet's the real question," some one suggested.

Silas spat contemptuously on

the wagon wheel.
"Kin they pull? "Well rath-Why, last week I was down to Cerro Gordy county haulin' sand, and in one of the coal mines down there they had an elevator stuck in th' shait. The boss miner offered to bet me \$10 thet my team couldn't pull it up.
I took him. I jest hitched th'
rope on behind the nags, and
took up the lines and spoke ter them, but before they'd pulled fer three minits the mine boss offered me a twenty dollar bill if I'd stop um. Yes, sir, they was simply ruinin' thet shaft. You see, th' infernal elevator was evaluatin' by wedged and and a stop the state of the erlastin'ly wedged, and when the old hosses found that they couldn't budge it by itself, they jest began haulin' up the shaft right out of th' ground. Before I could get um stopped they had shortened that shaft 23 feet by actual measur'. The fellers workin' in the fur ends was

workin' in the fur ends was pulled up toward the top a couple of rods or so." And Silas again expectorated upon the wagon wheel.

Obadiah Sutton, seated on an empty salt barrell, had been an attentive listener. "I don't call thet any proof of real pullin ability," he said. "I've got a team that can really pull. "I had um in the stun' quarry haulin' stun' two weeks ago, and some of the two weeks ago, and some of the quarry hands fixed a big stun' so that nothin' could move it, so I hitched a chain onto it and jest teched the horses up a little and started to pull. I was watchin' the rock that wouldn't budge, and did not notice until the team had pulled for a couple of minits but when I looked round there had pulled fer a couple of minits but when I looked round there they was pullin' steady as clock work, sunk up to their ankles in not yet spronted. Me pay you

was real pullin." Traded it Off Because it Silas picked up the lines and slapped the horses on the back.

'I think it's time fer me to be movin," he said, glaring at Oba-diah. "When it comes ter a pass diab. where lies is bein' told I don't care to remain. Git ap.

And Ben't You Drop Us. Mnoresville Enterprise,

In revising his mailing list we sincerely trust that Editor Marshall, of THE GASTONIA GA-ZETTE, will not drop us out from the list. THE GAZETTE is one of our most valued exchanges, and it is read by both sides of the house.

Some of the Curious Bills Intreduced in Congress.

Washinston Dispatch.

Some of the Senators have this week made what may be termed a departure from the beaten paths of legislation in the introduction of bills. For instance, Mr. Clark, of Wyoming, has introduced a bill which coutemplates the establishment of a laboratory for the study of criminal, pauper and defective class-The bill provides that there shall be established in the Department of Justice a laboratory for the study of the abnormal classes, the work not only to include laboratory investigations, but also the collection of sociological and pathological data, especially such as may be found in the institutions for the criminal, pauper and defective classes, and generally in the hospitals and schools.

Mr. Penrose, of Pennsylvania, ntroduced a bill to provide for the improvement in breeding of horses for general uses, and to enable the United States to procure better remounts for the cavalry and artillery service. The bill directs the Secretary of War to designate three officers of the regular army, and the Secretary of Agriculture to de-signate 12 practical horse breeders, who shall compose a commission to inspect such stallions and mares as shall be submitted by their owners for inspection to the commission for the purpose contemplated in the act so as to determine whether such animals be of proper types, and likely to produce horses of suitable kinds.

The Wily Red Man.

New York Times.

Numerous instances of the red man's quickness of wit are related by those who have had dealings with him. A Cana-dian chief was looking idly on while some Englishmen were hard at work improving property newly acquired from the dusky tribe.

"Why don't you work?" asked the supervisor of the chief. "Why you no work

was the rejoinder. "I work headwork," replied

the white man, touching his forehead. "But come here and kill this calf for me and I'll give you quarter."
The Iudian stood still for a

moment apparently deep in thought, and then he went off to kill the calf.

"Why don't you finish your job?" presently asked the supervisor, seeing the man stand with folded arms over the unskinned, undressed carcass.

"You say you give me quarter to kill calf," was the reply. "Calf dead. Me want quarter." The white man smiled and handed the Indian an extra coin to go on with the work.

"How is it," asked the Englishman one day after a series of such one sided dealings, "that yon so often get the better of

"I work headwork," solemnly replied the man of the woods.

A white trader once succeeded in selling a large quantity of gunpowder to one of this tribe on the assurance that it was a new kind that the white man used for seed and if sown in especially prepared loam would yield an amazing crop. Away went the Indian to sow his powder and in his hope of making money from his fellows he was careful not to mention his enterprise. When at last, however, he realized how he had been duped he held his tongue for a year or more until the trickster had completely forgotten the occur-rence. Then he went to his boaxer's store and bought goods on credit amounting to a little more than the price of the planted gunpowder. He had the reputation of a good payer, and his scheme worked easily. When

settling day came, the creditor solid stun', and sinkin' deeper when me reap him."

and deeper every minit. Thet MOONSHINERS IN CONVENTION. Fact Disclosed by a Shooting in Which Two Men Were Killed.

harlotte Chronicle. Whitesburg, Ky., Jan. 12-That the moonshiners of this region hold conventions and have an understanding regard-ing their attitude toward United States revenue officers and re-garding the prices asked for the product from their traffic was discovered yesterday by the report of a fight which occurred on Bald Knob, in the Cumberland Mountains. Henry Van-over and James Howell, leaders of factions of mooushiner feudists, were killed and John Vanover, Jr., wounded.

The fight occurred at a meeting of some fifty moonshiners, at which speeches were being made and moonshine whiskey served free of charge. Howell and Vanover each had a large following and some fitteen men were engaged in the shooting. but they were hidden behind fcuces and trees, and only three men were hit.

Officers went from here to arrest the participants but have not returned. The country is filled with desperate characters, and if there are no tidings to-day from the party, Sheriff Webb will go with a strong posse, in-cluding John W. Wright, the famous mountain detective and

The Damage Suits of Colored Citizens of Virginia.

nd, Va., Diepstch. Judge Richmond Waddill, of he United States Circuit Court, has transferred to this city from Norfolk three suits at common law, entered by colored residents of this State, who ask damages of \$5,000 each from the Governor, members of the recent constitutional convention and election officers, for the alleged deprivation of rights under the new constitution. The case will be argued in the Circuit Court here as to the question of law involv-

In case the decision of these questions shall be against the State, the cases will be tried on their merits and questions of fact raised in the declarations

will be considered. John S. Wise, of New York. formerly of Virginia, and John G. Carlisle, former Secretary, of the Treasury, will appear as counsel for the plaintiffs in the bearing.

Why Lovers Should Make Up.

Usually it is not a matter of a month or even a year, the har-monizing of the personalities of even the best mated couples. Before he and she learn readily to make those little concessions which keep two natures in harmony there is always more or twanging of and if these false notes can be estimated before marriage so much the better. Besides, it is more difficult to sink one's pride before marriage than after, and the object lesson is accordingly the more valuable.

Quarrels, it should be remem-bered, are ills which fall to the lot of most of us. They should be treated carefully and quickly, as one treats a cut finger. Neg-lected, a cut finger may lead to serious complications, endanger-ing one's life; in the same way, little quarrels may endanger one's life-happiness.

All lovers quarrel, but some make the foolish mistake of parting at once without allowing time for reflection. If two peo-ple become separated, and can still think with affection of each other after two or three years' absence, they are fitted to mar-ry. It is foolish and absurd to allow pride to stand in the way.

Mary receives a sudden shock by setting eyes upon John, from whom she had parted three years ago. John looks at her and she at John, but they pass each other in a shamefaced manner. Mary quickly finds out that John is still disengaged and has been since they parted. Then she is feverish to know if she ought to recognize him in the street.
"Ought to," mind you. She desn't say she wants to, slthough she does want to very badly. She is anxious, she would have you know, to do what is right and polite, while all the time she is anxious to find out if John has been miser-

able without her.
It happens often that pride prevents Mary from making the least advance toward John. She loves him, will never really love anybody else, but he must come to her.

Love renewed is better than first love, more sincere. It is love that is refined by years of reflection, and is the golden output of a pure affection.

SOUTHERN TERMINAL.

GASTONIA, N. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1904.

Remored That it Will be Moved From Greenville to Spartanburg.

Charlotte Chronicle. Spartanburg, S. C., Jan. 12.-There is a rumor that the terminal of the Southern, now located at Greenville, may be removed to Spartanburg Junction. The cause of the proposed removal is the fact that the runs from Spencer, N. C. to Greenville, S. C., and Greenville to Atlanta, are too long. The plan is to remove the terminal here, and establish another at Toccoa, Ga., thus making three divisions where there are now only two.

MARIE CORELLI'S VICTORY.

Satisfied With Verdict for Farthing in her Suit for Libel.

don Cor. New York Sun. Marie Corelli, the novelist, infuriated by the articles in a Stratford-on-Avon newspaper in reference to her campaign against the destruction of two old cottages at Stratford to make place for a Carnegie library, sued the editor for libel. The jury awarded her a farthing dam-

ages.
Miss Corelli has now instructed her solicitors to apply for her "mighty atom," with which she declares she is amply satisfied, even writing a letter of thanks to the jury for "a moral victory instead of financial." She adds that the farthing is historic and emblematic of two things. first, the value set on an honest fight for the preservation of Shakespearean associations, and, sec-ond, the infinitesimal damage that can be done to a reputation by a mere bitting below the belt.

When Davy Creckett Was in Releigh. Buserson Hugh in Outing

As an example of Crockett's early electioneering methods one might mention his first canvass for the legislature. Regarding this, he says. "I didn't know what the government was; I didn't know but that General Jackson was the government." Meeting Colonel Polk, later to be President Polk, the latter re-marked, "I think it possible we may have some changes in the judiciary." "Very likely," replied Davy, "very likely," and discreetly withdrew. "Well, he comments, "if ever I knowed what he meant by 'judiciary' I wish I may be shot. I never heard there was such a thing in

all nature." Again, Crockett, in what is called his "autobiography," a work which he no doubt in part dictated or at least authorized, gives the following account of one of his speeches to a stranger at Raleigh, while Crockett was on route to Washington to take his seat in Congress. "Said he, 'Who are you?' Said I, 'I'm that same Davy Crockett, fresh from the backwoods, half man, half alligator, a little touched with snapping turtle, can wade the Mississippi, leap the Ohio, ride a streak of lightning, slide down on a honey locust and not get scratched. I can whip my weight in wildcats, hug a bear too close for comfort and eat any man opposed to Jackson !"

Added a Half-inch to his Stature.

A physician of experience in examining candidates for civil service places tells of one man who came up year after year and was always found one-half inch below the required height. One day the doctor, who had come to know the fellow by sight, found him measuring up to the full standard. He could hardly believe his eyes.

"Don't I know you?" he inquired. "Have you not been here repeatedly before?

"And been rejected?"

"Yes, sir." "What for ?"

"Yoo short, sit."
"Well, how does it happen that you are tall enough now?"
The candidate with creditable candor, explained that he had learned that a man's stature was longest after he had lain abed a while and got stretched. good while and got stretched out, as it were. So, when this examination was approaching, he had gone to hed and stayed there for four days in succession, then risen and hurried, in 6fteen minutes to the examination room, where, by shrewd timing, he got in shead of a lot of other caudidates, and was measured before his frame had settled

COLLECTS JOKES ON

MOTHERS-IN-LAW Milwaukee Man Has 2,000 Clippings Concerning Supposed Obnoxious Relatives.

The New York Herald prints the following from Milwaukee,

It has remained for Walter H Wright, of 543 Murray avenue, this city, to compile a book of clippings of mothers-in-law.

For thirty-one years, ever since his married life began, Mr. Wright has kept a scrapbook, in which he has placed all the heartfelt and heartless, thoughtful and thoughtless, soulful and soulless newspaper jibes about the touchy subject. His friends and his friends' friends have helped the work along, until now the clippings number two thousand, for which Mr. Wright says he would not take its weight in gold, and yet he is on the best of terms with his mother-in-law, who is reciprocally proud of the perpetrator.

Perhaps the original motherin-law joke is one of the best to be found in the collection. The classics have it that young Agonistes and his spouse, walking one evening under the blue sky of Athens, upon the hill of the Acropolis, stumbled over a small fragment of broken marble from a failen column. Provoked by the occurrence, he picked it up and threw it at a she wolf that was near at hand, but missed his object and hit his mother-in-law, and immediately exclaimed:—"Not so bad!"

The brightest minds, the greatest fun makers of the day, is well as the keenest analysts of men and motives, seem not to have thought it beneath them to

try a joke on this matter.

Bob Burdette has changed the usual order of things in an adroit fashion, in a poem captioned "My Sop-in-Law," which

Who is it that wooes my daughter long. And breaks my rest with midnight And as the seasons slowly roli
Burns yards of gas and tons of coal?
My son-in-law.

Mr. Burdette, not unmindful that there is another side, in

another effusion, says: "After a man has been married about eight or ten years and has learned to send his wife and the children to stay through the hot months with her mother every summer, be learns, among other

things that; "She knoweth how to dis-tinguish the real spring chicken of this age from the car spring chicken manufactured by the American Rubber Company. "She findeth the sand in the

the grocer that when she wants chicory she knoweth what to ask "She looketn the milkman in the eye and telleth him that he ought to run his sprinkling cart and milk wagon on different

sugar; yea, also, she sayeth unto

days.
"There never was but one home established without a mother-in-law, and that seems to have been a mistake."

Max O'Rell dared to wax

facetious in a squib on "How to Deal with Your Mother-in-Law. He suspected, too, that in America, as well as in France, men are in leading strings and the women leaders. "Was it not in America," he asked, "that I heard the story of a man who enjoyed the possession of a beauti-ful and loving young wife and a very uncongenial mother-in-law? The latter fell ill and her daughter went to narse her. One day the husband received the following telegram:
"Mother dead. Shall we

have her embalmed, cremated or buried?"

"The husband wired back:
"Do the three: take no

O'Rell quoted Sardbu, who says in "Seraphine:" "If ever you have a chance to choose between living with your mother-in-law or shooting yourself, do not hesitate a single moment

Marion Harland finds a lesson to be learned from China, "where a woman does not attain her summit of influence till she

becomes a mother-in-law."

Edgar Fawcett is one of the many who fly to the m ther-in-law's defence. "The amount of shameless abuse heaped on these poor beings," he declares, "would amaze an expert statisticities of social abuse the second statistical shameless and second social abuse the second cian of social abuses. We story writers, be it observed, must study li'e or perish. And the more one studies the mother-indown again of its own weight.

As restrictions are not made for trifling fractions, and this candidate had not only shown resourceful ingenuity, but had told the struth about it, he was told the struth about it, he was who himself is often an in-

supportable creature. Perpetually assailed by little caustic jibes and sneers, grim resentment grows with her a second nature. She is probably the most mercilessly assailed mem-

ber of our complex and so-called Christian society."

Among the bright sayings in
Mr. Wright's book is this:

Client (who had been indicted for murder)—How would the in-

sanity defence go?
Criminal Lawyer (astonished)
--What! For killing a mother-in-

law? Never. The comic valentine artist has also found opportunity in the same prolific field. That there is real ground, however, for more or less of railery at the expense of the mother-in-law is plain from the number of its

pense of the mother-in-law is plain from the number of instances from real life gathered from the newspapers chronicling domestic infelicities. Some of them have interesting headings. This one, for instance:

"Spanked His Wife and Hides in Jail; Driven to Desperation by His Mother-in-Law." Another is: "Married his Mother-in-Law; Cincinnatian Wanted a Good Stepmother for his Children." And this: "Headed Off h is Mother-in-Law; Young Englishman in Philadelphia Refuses to support the Obnoxious fuses to support the Obnoxious Mother of his Wife and she is not Allowed to Land from the

Not all the world, though, Mr. Wright would have you know, has set its face against the mother-in-law. There are touches of pathos which show the mother-in-law in the light of a ministering angel, perhaps her most characteristic function, though, unhappily, little touched on by writers.

Hope to be Bigger and Better at 100.

Greenville Daily Reflector. THE GASTONIA GAZETTE is twenty-four years old. It is good enough to be a hundred.

We are not Hunting a Row. Caffney. B. C., Lodger

We want to give THE GAZETTE notice right now to the effect that it had better not "prune" us if it doesn't care to have a row.

. Will be 25 Next Time.

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE IS & quarter of a century old, having passed its fwenty-fifth mile post last week. THE GAZETTE is indispensable at this office and is looked for eagerly on Tuesday and Friday of each week. May you have many happy returns, Brother Marshall.

ACTER.

NO. 5

Read.
Conserve News.

Last Friday morning Mrs. M.
R. Edwards, usually known as
"Miss Angelina," went up to Mr.
Dan Watt's on a visit. Before she arrived there, however, she stopped at Mr. Calvin Drums' and asked him for some soda, saying she had the colic. He gave it to her and she west up with Mr. John Setser and procured some soda there also, and drank some of it in a glass. Still iseling no better, she could not eat when asked in to dinner at Mr. Watt's but left in the afternoon for home. She passed Marion Caldwell, who was plowing, and told him she was afraid she would not be able to get home. She was found sone afterwards by Mr. W. A. Lee, near Calvin Drum's house in the public road. An inquest was held by County Coroner George E. Coulter and after the jury heard the evidence of County Physician George H West and others, they came to the conclusion that she died of heart disease from which she suffered before. Mrs. Edwards was one of the quaint characters of Catawha county. which she suffered before. Mrs. Edwards was one of the quaint characters of Catawha county. She lived all alone in a house separated by quite a distance from her neighbors, and made her living by selling dried fruit, cherries in season and honey. She always carried a pistol, or said that she did, and she was always able to look after herself.

when her clothing was examined a good note for \$100 and \$12 in money was found. Her house was pientifully supplied with provisions and clothing. It was thought she lived from hand to mouth, but besides the money and note she had 50 acres of good land. She tried to make people think she was a witch and when she was found dead the forefoot of a rabbit was found on her person, and her walls were decorated with the pietures of several different parties and untils driven into their hearts.

The eastern and western districts of the Southern Railway baye been consolidated. C. S. McManus, the present general superintendent of the western district, with office at Birmingham, Ala., becomes superintendent. The general offices will be in Greensboro, S.J. Collins, general superintendent of the eastern district, with office at Greensboro, retires.

and PROSPECT

Our customers made our volume of bustness for 1903 very satisfactory. We appreciate the favor of their trade and their bindly courtesles, and thank them every one. For 1904 we are able to promise them yet greater and better things; our customers, we believe, will find our stock better, pret-tler, better selected, and better adapted to their wants in every way, and we solicit a continuance of their assistance in our ef-forts to make and keep the neatest, prettiest, most inviting, most up-to-date, and most satisfying ladies' furnishing store to be found anywhere.

> JAS. F. YEAGER Ladles Furnishings Specialty

The SAVING HALF



of the family is generally the the girls can usually put by a few dollars out of their allowance. The most secure and convenient place for women's accounts

GASTONIA SAVINGS BANK

It only requires one dollar to open the account. After that, saving is easy if you but try.

GASTONIA SAVINGS BANK.

L. L. JENKINS, Pro. L. L. HARDIN. Cashier.