

W. F. HARRALL, Editor and Publisher
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FRIDAY, JAN. 15, 1904.

Forest City and Charlotte, N. C., and the other little burglar-ridden towns had better apply to the general government for protection.

Printing cotton mill and bank items about dividends, in conjunction with a private communication received from the bank a few days ago relating to financial matters, reminds us that today THE GAZETTE also declares and pays a semi-annual dividend of four per cent.

At a meeting in Washington City Tuesday the Democratic National Committee sprang a surprise by selecting St. Louis as the place for holding the national convention this year.

It will be noted that Mr. William J. Bryan, who has been travelling in Europe several weeks, returned to America and to Washington City in time to drop in and pass the time of day with the national executive committee this week.

ABOUT ORPHANS.

Did you ever wonder what becomes of all the orphans that are sent to orphan homes? You've been asked, perhaps, what goes with the millions of brass pins made every year.

What becomes of them? Are they bound out to eastern men who beat them, who treat them hard, and work them long hours? Or are they put on the stage in singing classes to make the Moving Picture sound once a year in small towns, and then afterwards sold to the circus people to keep for good and all?

Yes, these things do not happen to any orphans we know of. We don't know what becomes of all of them, but we are sure the things included in the questions above do not happen to them, for the big company of strong men and loving women in charge of the home for these

nights and lives laboring to prevent these very things from happening and to cause other and better things to happen in place of them. And they succeed.

These thoughts were suggested by an item taken from Charity and Children, the readable paper published at Thomasville Orphanage. Here is it:

One of the most beautiful and acceptable Christmas gifts that came to the Orphanage at all was a box from Raleigh, sent by the young men and women who were once inmates of the orphanage, but who are now living and doing well in the capital city.

Then follow the names of the eleven givers, which included "Mrs." and "Mr. and Mrs.," and "Misses" and "Messrs." Now that's what becomes of some orphans; and let us hope that it happens thus to most of them—living and doing well—which means doing well for themselves and doing good unto others.

There was an orphan we knew once—a grown man. He didn't have much, just a little store. Some said he was mighty close, but may-be he was just economical—had to be. Anyhow his customers liked him so that he got along well with his store.

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Barrooms and orphanages—both have their friends. One makes sorrow, the other tries to heal it. The alumni of bar-rooms stand by the bar-rooms; the graduates of the orphanages stand by the orphanages.

Sole Crackers in Charlotte. Bold safe crackers blew open the safes of J. P. and J. C. Long, Cooper and Davis, and Trotter's Harness shop in Charlotte early yesterday morning and attempted to murder Policeman Shields who, with Mr. M. M. Reinhardt, discovered them at work.

The Evening Chronicle of yesterday says that the robbers secured only \$39.54 in cash. Up to last night no trace of the men had been found. At a called meeting of the board, the aldermen offered a reward of \$400 for the capture of the safe-crackers.

A Remarkable Criminal's Remarkable Escape. Wm. L. Reid, alias T. O. Hoffman, who is charged with swindling 32 hotels of about \$20,000 from the Atlantic to the Pacific, in 1897, and is now under sentence aggregating 10 years for these offenses, broke jail here to-day under remarkable circumstances and is still at large.

To accomplish his escape he unlocked nine doors and saved through three chains, visited six different rooms of the county jail, passed in front of several guards and finally climbed an 18 foot wall. All this was done about 3 o'clock this morning yet he was not missed until 7 o'clock.

Subscribe for THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

A TRIBUTE TO DR. JENKINS.

He was a Successful Physician and a Young Man of Many Noble Traits of Character.

At his home in Belmont Jan. 9th, 1904, Dr. Robt. Edward Jenkins died, aged 27 years 10 months and 24 days. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Jenkins and a grandson of Mr. Tillman Jenkins, whom doubtless some of the older citizens of Gaston remember.

Dr. Jenkins was an alumnus of the medical school of Louisville, Ky. After his graduation he settled in Belmont as a practitioner. Here in the short period of his practice he was establishing for himself a fine reputation. He loved his profession and was on the eve of going North to take a post-graduate course but he who doeth all things well bade him enter into the school where none shall ever have occasion to say "I am sick."

In the month of September, 1897, he was married to Miss Emma Stowe, daughter of Mr. J. P. Stowe of Belmont who, with one child and many friends, mourn his death. He was a loyal member of the Presbyterian church. A noble son, a loving brother, a faithful husband, a tender father, a public-spirited citizen, a successful physician, true friend and a Christian soldier has been cut down in "the midst of his days."

On Monday in the Presbyterian church at Belmont in the presence of a large and sympathizing audience the funeral was preached by his pastor and his body was laid to rest in the cemetery at Goshen.

R. A. MILLER.

CAN'T FOOL UNCLE SAM.

Experience of a Contractor Who Sold the Government Copper Wire.

"No, sir," said a Philadelphian who supplies the government with necessities of life, "you can't do business with Uncle Samuel in the spirit of a contractor; you must simply obey his letter. If you put in specifications amounting to 'steven dollars and 21 cents and then bill it goods under the contract and the total amounts to the same 'steven dollars and 19 cents, you've got to take it back and make up the two cents, or you don't do business."

"Let me give you an instance of Uncle Samuel's character for exactness. We were awarded a contract for 1,000 feet of copper wire for League Island. We sent the order to the manufacturers, and they turned in the stuff. In a few days we got a letter from the island authorities that that wire was only 985 feet long.

"We answered that we knew it, that the copper ingot did not yield any more, and that we have charged them for only 985 feet. Would that do? Not on your tintype."

"They sent us word that if that wire was not brought up to 1,000 feet the whole lot would be rejected. Then we had to get a permit from the L. A. to send a man down to join on

enough to make the demand good, and he went down and did the work.

"In a few days we were notified that the piece he put on made the whole length 1,004 feet. We wrote back that we didn't care for the 4 feet, and Uncle Sam could have it.

"Next morning up comes an order to cut off that four feet or the whole bunch would be rejected. Then we had to get another permit for our man to go down and lop it off, which he did.

"Was it all plain sailing then? I should say not. When he threw the offending excess upon the ground the guard said:

"Pick that up; that's against the rules."

"He picked it up, and was about to toss it into the river, when he was stopped in a mandatory way:

"Here! You do that and you'll get yourself into trouble!" "So, thinking that he'd find a resting place outside of the government preserve, our employee walked to the gate, where he found a sentinel.

"What have you got there?" "A piece of wire."

"You can't carry it out without a permit."

"All right. I don't want to, and cast it down."

"You pick that up," said the sentinel. "You can't throw things around here."

"But I don't want the d—d thing."

"Go back and get a permit." "And he really had to do it to get that four feet of wire outside of Uncle Sam's fence. Now, wouldn't that make you tired?"

Among the Churches.

Lutheran Church—Preaching at 11 a. m. Sunday by the pastor, Rev. C. I. Morgan.

A. R. P. Church—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday by the pastor, Dr. J. C. Gallo-way.

St. Mark's Episcopal church—Communion service at 11 a. m. Sunday conducted by Dr. W. R. Wetmore of Lincolnton.

St. Michael's Catholic church—Catechising at 2:30 p. m. and services at 3 p. m. Sunday. Rev. Father James; O. S. B., pastor.

Second Baptist church—Regular services by the pastor, Rev. J. A. Hoyle at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. next Sunday. Services at the Lory at 3 p. m.

Presbyterian Church—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday by the pastor, Rev. M. Mc-Shields. Subject of morning sermon "Marah"; subject of evening sermon "Elim."

Main Street Methodist church—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday by the pastor, Rev. E. L. Bain. Subject of morning sermon "Hearing God's word and obeying Him"; the sermon for the evening will be an evangelistic discourse.

First Baptist church—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday by the pastor, Rev. W. H. Reddish. Subject of morning sermon, "Our visible foes and our invisible strength"; subject of evening sermon "The purity of young men."

At the People's M. E. Church, West Airline Street, Rev. W. S. Pritch Pastor, Sunday services as follows; 10:30 a. m. Praise Service, followed at 11 a. m. by Divine Worship and a sermon by the Pastor on The Higher Christian Experience and Life. This service especially for Spiritual Culture. 3 p. m. Song Service and Sunday School. 7:30 p. m. People's meeting with varied program of music, responsive service and sermon or address by the Pastor.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Baber of Blacksburg are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Baber.

THE OLD RELIABLE



Absolutely Pure THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

MACADENVILLE.

Jan. 12th—Daniel Finger of Maiden has been visiting relatives here for several days.

H. B. Reid is in Raleigh attending the Masonic Grand Lodge.

On last Thursday night the following new officers were installed in the Odd Fellow's Lodge: R. H. Merritt, N. G.; J. W. Redwine, V. G.; J. B. Reid, Secretary; I. F. Mabry, Treasurer; F. R. Gates, Warden; H. K. Roberts, Conductor; S. R. Nichols, O. G.; Jas. Helderman, I. G.; Geo. Ingram and Jas. L. Ford, S. S.; L. B. Reeves and J. N. Roberts, right and left supporters to N. G.; R. L. Farrington and A. L. Stafford right and left supporters to V. G.; Robt. Hare, Chaplain.

A Good Woman Gone.

On Jan. 11th, 1904, at the home of her father-in-law, Mr. Monroe Lineberger, Margaret May Lineberger died in the eighteenth year of her age.

A year ago last November she was married to Mr. Walter Lineberger who, with one child and many friends, are called to mourn her untimely death.

In the short period of her married life she manifested the qualities of a loving companion, a tender mother, and of one who looketh well to the ways of her household. In tender years she connected herself with the M. E. church, South, but after her marriage joined the Presbyterian church with her husband.

Her mother, Mrs. Jacob Hoffman, having died only a few hours previous they were laid to rest side by side after funeral services in Chapel church, conducted by their respective pastors; they were buried in one grave in the cemetery at the Chapel.

"As a wife devoted; as a mother, affectionate; as a friend ever kind and true."

R. A. MILLER.

To Fight Boll Weevil.

The house of representatives on last Friday made available the sum of \$250,000 with which to fight the Mexican boll weevil.

This is not a new appropriation; but rather a diversion from an appropriation of \$500,000 that was made last year for the eradication of foot and mouth disease in cattle. Representative Gillette of Massachusetts, tried to have the bill amended so as to provide for a further appropriation of \$250,000 from this same \$500,000 to be used in fighting the Egyptian moth in New England states. He claimed that the moth was working as much destruction as is the boll weevil. His proposed amendment, however, was killed.

Subscribe for THE GAZETTE.

SOMETHING NOVEL

in the way of photographic work, our buttons, pins, brooches and other novelties are quite popular.

We copy from any picture or you can sit for the negative. Have you seen specimens of our latest work

JOHN GREEN, Photo Engraver

THE GAZETTE PRINTING HOUSE

BUSY DOING the PEOPLE'S PRINTING

The orders on hand for this week include 200 copies of Constitution and By-Laws of one of the local fraternal orders. 500 copies selected hymns for one of the local churches. 16,000 statements and letter-heads for a local corporation. An out-of-town cotton mill order for printed and ruled blanks aggregating 13,700 impressions. To say nothing of numerous other orders for advertising blotters, visiting cards, blank receipts, and other work amounting to more than 5,000 additional impressions. We take care of others; can take care of you.

The Gazette Printing House

Gastonia Banking Co. Gastonia, N. C.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$75,000.00

State Bank Incorporated May 13, 1903

STATE AND COUNTY DEPOSITORY

Table with 2 columns: OFFICERS and DIRECTORS. Lists names like J. Q. F. LOVE, President and R. C. G. LOVE, Director.

IF YOUR WATCH GETS CRANKY

and watches do get that way at times—bring it in and let us regulate it; no charge. If repairs are necessary, we'll tell you. Our prices are fair and we do the most expert work. Every watch repaired by us guaranteed for one year. Also do fine Jewelry repairing and artistic Engraving. Our Engraving can't be beat anywhere for artistic design and execution.

Torrence, the Jeweler.

SPECIAL 15 DAY CUT SALE!



Respectfully, Torrence Brothers F. HAPPERFIELD, Mgr.

In order to have more room for fitting up our shop with all the latest and up-to-date pneumatic stone cutting tools, we offer, to a very moving, all finished monuments at greatly reduced prices if sold at once. Don't let this opportunity pass by but see us today as we want to save handling.

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