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W. F. MARSHALL, Editor and Proprietor.
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 DEVOTED TO THE PROTECTION OF HOME AND THE INTERESTS OF THE COUNTY.
 GASTONIA, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1904.

See Dollar a Year in Advance.
 NO. 10.

ANTI-JUG LAW COVERS THE STATE.

Held by Supreme Court to be a Blanket Measure—Lower Court is Reversed in the Patterson Case from Durham.

Raleigh Cor. Charlotte Observer.
 Raleigh, March 1.—The Supreme Court this evening decided the most important case known as the "anti-jug" law case, that of Patterson, from Durham, in which Patterson, of Roxboro, was indicted for sending whiskey to one Guess at Durham. The point was, whether this was a sale at Roxboro or Durham. The court below decided in Patterson's favor. The Supreme Court, Chief Justice Clark delivering the opinion and Justice Douglas dissenting, reverses this opinion and decides that the place of delivery is the place of sale under section 2, chapter 349, acts of 1903, which explicitly says that the place of actual delivery to the buyer or to which liquor shall be shipped for delivery to him, "shall be construed to be the place of sale."

It was contended that this provision was not effective because this section is in the statute entitled "an act to prohibit the manufacture, sale and importation of liquors in Cleveland, Cabarrus, Mitchell and Gaston counties." The Supreme Court says that formerly the caption of an act was not at all considered to any extent whatever in constructing it, but the modern doctrine is that when the language of a statute is ambiguous the courts can resort to the title as aid in giving such act its true meaning, but this cannot be done where the language used is clear and unambiguous. This provision is positive in its character and its operation cannot be restrained by any reference to the title. In the sections of this chapter other than 1 and 2 there is no reference to the place in which the act is to be operative and hence by reference to the title they are to be applied only to the four counties therein named. Section 2 is specifically made operative in the counties therein named and is to take effect at a different date and section 2 is made operative as to the sale of any spirituous or intoxicating liquors anywhere in the State and as to them the title cannot be used to restrict or extend the meaning of the explicit, clear and unambiguous language used.

It is further objected that if the statute has this meaning it is unconstitutional, but no section is printed which forbids the law-making power to designate the place of sale when goods are shipped by vendor or by common carrier. The courts have held that the place of sale is where goods are delivered to the carrier, the latter being the agent of the vendor, but this rule is comparatively modern, is not uniformly held, and is subject to many exceptions. It is merely a rule of judicial construction, made in the absence of legislation and is not protected by any constitutional form of legislative power to change it. Especially can the Legislature change such rule in the exercise of its police power over the sale of intoxicating liquors, when, as here it can be readily seen that with the multiplication of common carriers and the speed and ease with which intoxicating liquors can be shipped, it would be a vain thing to prohibit the sale of liquor in any designated territory if vendors a short distance off, can at will, fill orders coming from within the prohibited territory. Upon the special verdict Defendant Patterson is adjudged guilty.

Newton News Notes.

Newton Enterprise.
 A farmer the other day was predicting five cent cotton this fall, when a mill man offered to enter into a contract to take his crop at ten cents. The farmer backed.
 If the farmers had wheat to sell now they would be as much in the swim as if they had cotton. It now costs \$1.30 a bushel to put down Western wheat in Newton.
 The mail clerks on this division of the Southern need a shaking up. Almost half the time the daily papers, both morning and evening, are carried past Newton and are sometimes a day or two in getting back.
 Mr. Elkansh Moose, the sweet potato expert of Caldwell township, was here Monday. He says the potatoes of this county have "run out" and don't produce as much as they should. He is going to order his potatoes for bedding this year from Hanover county, Virginia.

CAPT. BASON A VICTIM.

He Startles His Friends by His New-Fangled Walk, and Shows up Judge Boyd as a Joker.

Charlotte Observer, 27th.
 Dr. J. F. Robertson, Major O. M. Sadler and R. J. Brevard, who stood in Jordan's drug store yesterday and looked out yawningly upon a monotonous day, were suddenly relieved to see the visage of a friend looming up. It was that of Capt. George F. Bason, who has recently become a resident of Gastonia.

But as Capt. Bason came nearer his friends were struck by his unusual style of walk. His body was bent forward at an angle of forty-five degrees, just as if he wished to affect the fashionable kangaroo walk. Moreover, there was a pained, if determined, expression on his face. Capt. Bason entered the drug store and sat down, making a clattering noise as he rested his feet on the floor. In answer to questions that were flung at him, he lifted up one of his feet and showed that on the bottom of his shoe were iron and steel mechanisms that had increased his stature by about two inches. After exerting himself until he was in imminent danger of expiring in an attack of heat apoplexy, Capt. Bason unfastened his trappings, which reminded one of mediaeval spurs, and consented to explain.

"Judge Jim Boyd gave me these in Greensboro," said he. "It was snowing and sleeting over there and I was a-sleeping around, when Judge Boyd said he didn't propose to be responsible for my death; so he took me over to a store and bought me these and fastened them on my feet. They keep me from falling, you see—give me a good foot-hold."

An Early Breakfast.

Louisville Herald.
 After a strenuous journey through Hart County, during which he rode many miles in a buggy, Special Pension Examiner E. S. McIntyre has returned with a story illustrating the courtesy of Kentucky farmers.

After dark one night Col. McIntyre drove up to a farm house, and pounding on the door with his buggy whip, finally aroused the farmer, who had been sleeping.
 "Can I get a bed and an early breakfast?" he said.
 "Yes, we can give you a bed and I reckon an early breakfast, too."

All hands went to sleep but Col. McIntyre.
 He had some papers to look over, and at midnight turned in. In what seemed to him ten minutes later after he had gone to sleep he was awakened by knocking on the door. He reached for his trusty weapon, at the same time wondering what burglars were doing abroad among the farms of Hart County.
 "Get up in there!" a voice shouted. "It's gittin' up time. Your breakfast is ready."
 Col. McIntyre arose in the dark, slowly dressed, and came into the breakfast room.
 "What time is it?" he asked.
 "It's about 2 o'clock, I reckon."
 "Well, what the thunder do you mean by waking me at 2 o'clock?"
 "Didn't you say you wanted an early breakfast?" said the farmer, with deep concern.
 Col. McIntyre ate his breakfast in silence.

The Negro as a Money-maker.

Boston Globe.
 The negro in the South is coming to the front as a money-maker. If the cotton crop yields \$650,000,000 he will get \$200,000,000 out of it. He is better off than ever before. But this prosperity is said to have made him uneasy and migratory. Still very few of the great mass of negro workers emigrate to the North. The fact is that the South is growing rapidly. The white population of Mississippi, the banner negro State, is growing faster than the black.

BOOTH TARKINGTON.

Sketch of the Brilliant Author of "The Gentleman from Indiana."

Mr. Tarkington was born thirty-two years ago in Indianapolis, the city which he still calls home. He is a descendant of the Rev. Thomas Hooker a noted scholar and orator of Revolutionary fame. His great grandmother was the beautiful Mary Newton, who figures in the "Annals of Old Salem." Mary Newton married Walter Booth, and from these were descended the Booths who were the pride and glory of the stage thirty years ago. Mr. Tarkington was named Newton Booth, after an uncle of that name, a senator and governor of California, who was a prominent orator during his public career.

The boyhood of Mr. Tarkington was spent in Indianapolis in much the same manner as that of other boys of his time. At Phillips Exeter academy, where he prepared for college, he began to display remarkable talent as an orator and writer, besides attracting some attention as an illustrator of the class year book.

Of his career at Princeton much has already been written. There he was among the most popular men of his time. To hear Booth Tarkington sing a song or tell a story was worth while. He wrote his first serious story for the Nassau Lit. It won the prize, and he was shortly afterward elected editor of the magazine. He revived the Tiger, the college weekly, edited and illustrated for a long period, gave it an important place in college literature. Together with Mr. J. Wheeler he wrote an opera, which he staged and directed, taking at the same time an important part in the cast. The play proved so popular that it was given for three successive years.

He was a member of the Ivy club, wrote the prize class song for commencement and was soloist in the Princeton Glee club, in which last connection he wrote most of the songs used by the club. Poe's "Raven" is one of the pieces that he set to music. As an amateur actor Mr. Tarkington was very popular both while in college and later in connection with the Dramatic club of Indianapolis.

That there is a dramatic quality in all that Mr. Tarkington writes is not surprising when his inheritance is taken into consideration. The fact that there is a "Booth" in his name gives the clew.

PISGAH PENCILINGS.

(Crowded out of last issue.)
 Mrs. C. W. Boyd has about recovered from her recent severe illness.

Mr. John W. Hawkins, Jr., is no better of his malady; along in the fall he suffered from appendicitis, and later he took bronchial trouble, which developed into consumption.
 Mr. W. I. Sofly of Rural Route No. 6, Charlotte, paid us a short call last week. We are always glad to greet our old school mates. He informed us of the marriage of Capt. Neisler to Mrs. Harriet Martin Kerr. Capt. Neisler is well known here, was engineer on the "Piedmont Air Line" in the 80's, now the Charlotte Division of the Southern, and was the master mechanic of that division in 1903.

Mr. John W. Blackwood has been ill with heart trouble and other complications for some time and is now much better.
 As was noted in this paper, Mr. A. J. Gamble is suffering from cataracts; he had one removed from his left eye and now one is forming on his right eye.
 Mr. W. D. Anthony has about recovered from his attack of tonsillitis.

Pisgah Sabbath school is on its feet, and still alive; and continues to grow under the Superintendency of Mr. W. M. Crawford.

Nothing short of Providence can prevent the farmers from increasing the cotton acreage this year.

The baby of Mr. C. R. Carson of Lenoirville has been very sick all week with cholera infantum. The writer has been added to the staff of The Rural World, of St. Louis, Mo., as this county's correspondent. Rural World is edited by N. J. Colman, formerly Secretary of Agriculture in 1895; and formerly Governor of Missouri.

Dr. Charles L. Alexander of Charlotte was Friday elected President of the Southern branch of the National Dental Association at its annual meeting in Washington.

CAPTAIN BASON ON ASSUMACY

Charlotte's Smart Set Powerfully Afflicted With it—Some Caustic Comment on People who Think Storm Heels are Potato Peelers.

That goes to show, said Capt. Bason when asked about his potato-peelers, that you never know the full significance of a word until you have a practical illustration. Now you know I thought, when I first heard a distinguished lawyer say to the jury that his client had been deprived of the "mournful pleasure" of attending his kinsman's funeral by the negligence of the telegraph company in failing to deliver a telegram that there was a contradiction in terms in that expression. I could not conceive of anything mournful being pleasant. But I afterwards had the opportunity of observing some people who really seemed to enjoy things that to the ordinary man would be mournful and then I understood what the lawyer was talking about.

So it is about our Gaston county word "assumacy." To understand the length and breadth and depth of the meaning of that word you want to go to Charlotte and talk awhile with its smart men. They've got it and got it bad—so much of it that they believe that what they don't know about don't exist.
 You see, they get the disease from the brag habit. They meet together and discuss Charlotte and brag about it until they actually believe that the sun rises over about the water works and sets out in the neighborhood of the big oil mill. They know things. They are the whole show. They sit down and brag about the greatness of Charlotte and pat themselves on the back because they enjoy the large privilege of living in it.

They brag and pat and pat and brag until a stranger comes around—one of these fellows that come from away up in Maine and pronounces Salisbury, "Salsbury" and Concord "Konkerd" and Charlotte "Shalotte." Then they set to work to infuse him with the idea that he is now at the hub of the universe; and to impress it upon him they take him over to the club and do things to him and be good to him until his faculties are sufficiently mollified, and then they pull out a cut and dried affidavit—they have regular printed blank forms—and make him sign it. After he has gotten away for a week, they publish a letter(?) from him glorifying Charlotte.

But everybody knows it is the same old affidavit they made him sign while they had him fixed.

The trouble about Charlotte, or rather the smart set of the town, is that they brag too much and don't do things. They sit still, absolutely content with themselves, while Greensboro and Concord and Gastonia are walking all around them in the way of "getting there." You can go into any little old shoe store in Gastonia and get a pair of storm heels when the ground is covered with ice. All the little boys and the women wear them. But

when I showed a pair of them to half a dozen of the very smartest men in Charlotte, among them the Comment man of the Observer, right straight they swore they were potato peelers! They had never seen storm-heels, but they knew potato peelers; and because they never saw a storm heel before they knew such a thing did not exist. Just the same way they were about Bill Dilling. They never saw Bill, and therefore there was no Bill, never had been.

If they will just come over to Gastonia, we will show them that the sun shines a little bit on Gaston county, and we can show them some cotton mills the like of which they never dreamed of, cotton mills that pay too.

We will show them some stores that are at least half as big as the smallest of theirs, and then we will take them into a bank that will make their heads swim.

They are a wonderfully smart, bright set—those Charlotte fellows but there are others. We live in hope that wisdom will not die with them.

DAVENPORT COLLEGE ITEMS.

Correspondence of the Gazette.

Feb. 29th.—We have had with us this week Rev. H. Turner of Winston-Salem, who has been giving us some very good and instructive sermons. He preached twice a day to the students each morning and at night. The services began last Sunday night his first subject being "Secret Prayer." Monday morning he preached from the first chapter of Psalms and gave us some wise and helpful suggestions. Monday night his subject was "The Importance of an Ideal in the Christian Life." Tuesday morning he took as his subject "Our Influence among our Associates." Tuesday night he spoke on "The Heroism of a Christian Life." Wednesday night his subject was "The Drama of Life." Thursday morning, "The Originality of Sin." Thursday night he spoke of "The Importance of the birth of Christ." He preached his last sermon Friday morning and took for his subject, "The inner circle of Christ's Friendship."

Mr. Turner being unable to preach Wednesday morning, Dr. J. H. Weaver filled his place. These sermons were all very instructive and interesting and we hope will prove to be seed sown in good ground among the student body and will bring forth fruit in the years that are to come.

The concert which the Henry Timrod Society gave last night was quite a success considering the weather. All seemed to enjoy the exercises very much. The most interesting feature of the programme was "The Sniggles Family." A pantomime—Nearer my God to Thee was rendered by seven young ladies. The remainder of the programme consisted of recitations, songs and piano and violin music.

Prof. and Mrs. H. B. Nolley are right sick at present but we hope their illness will not be serious and that they will soon be able to resume their work.
 Several of the boarding students have had an attack of grippe but are all well again and able to be in school.
 M. E. H.

5000 YARDS OF EMBROIDERIES!

Some at 5c, some at 3½c per yard.

A lot of 5,000 yards of Embroideries and Insertions has just arrived at Yeager's.
 The Insertions will be sold for 3½ and 5 cents per yard. The Edgings will be sold for 3½ and 5 cents per yard. These are perfect goods, not seconds. More than that, they are all neat and pretty. Many of the designs are positively handsome. For the very superior quality of these goods, the price of 3½ to 5 cents per yard makes them an unheard-of offering.
 We bought this line because there is a demand for it—a demand for it in homes where there are many children, with many little dresses and skirts to be trimmed. In homes like this, the mother wants a great quantity of dainty prettiness for a small amount of money. These goods give that very thing. They are going fast at

J. F. YEAGER'S
 Ladies' Furnishing Store.
 GASTONIA, N. C.

NOTICE!

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A. D. JONES & CO.
 M. B. BRISSIE, Manager.

GROCERIES!

AT THE PEOPLE'S STORE

you will not only find everything that's nice to wear but also

EVERYTHING THAT'S GOOD TO EAT.

To-day, as a reminder merely, we call to the attention of the men folks the fact that we carry a tremendous stock of

Meat, Salt, Flour, Lard, Sugar, Coffee, Corn, Oats, and other Provisions.

And to the good house-wife we mention the fact that we carry an enormous line of

Canned Goods, Cereals, Preserves, Syrups, Crackers, Cakes, Biscuits, Starches, and Candies.

Fresh Line of Loaf Bread Always on Hand. We Buy and Sell all Kinds of Country Produce.

Thomson Co.

Our Dry Goods Department is getting ready. Watch for announcement.



There is a quality added to the cake and biscuit by the Royal Baking Powder which promotes digestion. This peculiarity of "Royal" has been noted by physicians, and they accordingly endorse and recommend it.
 Royal Baking Powder is used in baking by the best people everywhere.

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