

ON A RUNAWAY MOTOR.

Walthour's Exciting Experience—How He Was Saved From Injury and Possibly Death by the Courage of an Elder Who Followed and Caught the Runaway Machine.

Did you ever hear of the hair-breadth escape of Bobby Walthour who got caught on a motor-cycle he couldn't manage? It all occurred at Washington, New Jersey, on the 30th of June, 1903, and the Washington Star at that date gave the following account of it: Bobby Walthour, the crack cyclist, had a thrilling experience this morning at the Coliseum which but for the presence of mind and cool courage of Albert Champion might have resulted fatally. Walthour, Leander and Butler, who are to take part in the motorcycle race tomorrow night, were making a flying visit here, and the pace-makers Champion, Turville and Saunders, went to the Coliseum early this morning so as to get in a good morning "work-out" before the race begins to search the wooden track. Champion led the way first, with Leander following him, and they made off five miles in record time. Champion was mounted on his wonderful compound cylinder machine, a very complicated piece of speed mechanism, and requiring an intimate knowledge of its parts such as only Champion possesses in order to operate it safely. When they had finished Champion and Leander went to the training quarters to have their rubber boots and Champion left his motor resting against the line of the track on the south side of the track. It was Walthour's next turn at practice, and he had been patiently waiting until Champion finished his practice. His own pace, Turville, had not yet come up from the quarters, and Walthour, when the others departed, took a few turns around the bowl and then tiring of the unexciting riding he took his seat in the box next the champion motor and prepared to wait for Turville.

WALTHOUR ON A RUNAWAY.

Walthour is not a good motorist—few race followers are—but because of the fact he took it into his head to take a spin on the champion machine. He jumped on it, turned the speed lever and started off at a break-neck gait around the track. Champion hearing the "choo-choo" of the motor, and recognizing the sound as coming from his own beloved machine, hurried up half-dressed from the quarters, and as Bobby went flying by he shouted to Walthour to stop. Walthour laughed at the fiery speech, and believing that he was the master of the machine, he turned on more speed, and the big single wheel made the bowl of a pit that made Walthour look like a squirrel in a cone. Meantime, the other riders, not knowing what was happening, but hearing the shouting, came upon the track and found their voices to Champion's as they realized that Walthour was doing a reckless feat. The fair-haired Bobby, by this time impressed by the vigor of their warnings, decided to stop the motor and bring it back to his pace. Then it was that he remembered his ignorance of the Champion single, which threatened to cost him his life. The lever, which he supposed controlled the speed, did not respond to his touch, and despite his efforts to slow down the great motor continued its flight around the bowl. It took several laps to make Champion and the others comprehend that Walthour could not manage the motor and that he was unable to halt it. The information caused the greatest alarm and excitement. Champion and the others were almost frantic with consternation. But the Frenchman regained his wits and, "Hold on tight!" he yelled. Bobby was plainly getting rattled, and the others feared he would try to jump. CHAMPION'S HOT PURSUIT. Champion ran to the training quarters and, finding Butler's rubber boots tucked up in a corner, he put them on and jumped on, following the runner.

circled the Walthour runaway maintaining its lead, but Champion, little by little, and with much caution, increasing the speed of the pursuing motor. At first, almost imperceptibly, he gained on the other, and then, giving the motor more lever, he crept up faster. By this time they had gone a number of miles in their circling race and Walthour was growing dizzy. It was a perilous time for him, and he realized it fully, he admitted afterward. Champion increased his speed and the two motors were brought almost side by side, but they went the circuit many times before Champion dared to go close enough to the other to accomplish his intention. Then, when he was certain that he was going at the identical speed of the runaway, he leaned over to Walthour's motor and pressed the correct lever. At once the roar of the motor lessened, grew more and more subdued, and finally, after five or six more laps, the Walthour machine was brought down to a stop and Walthour was helped off. Champion was warmly congratulated by the other riders, and they confessed they did not know what to do till they saw him rush out the Butler motor and begin his pursuit. Bobby does not mind acknowledging that he was pretty nervous and at one time on the verge of becoming rattled. In speaking of the incident Butler remarked: "That was another piece of Walthour's luck. He's the luckiest rider in the world. If it had been your uncle Nat, he would have been picked up in pieces about this time."

Interesting Items from Lenoir, Lenoir News.

Capt. Walton of the C. & N. W. Railway expects to bring his family to Lenoir soon again to live. They will occupy one of Dr. Ivey's cottages on Fairfield avenue. There still remain 117 names of unpaid polls on the tax books of Caldwell, but it is thought fifty or sixty of these have left the county since the taxes were levied. It is thought the Democratic polls unpaid will slightly outnumber the Republicans. Miss Margarite McAllister, of Pennsylvania, who visited Mrs. G. F. Harper some years ago and has been teaching at Red Springs, N. C., has gone to Porto Rico as a missionary. Miss McAllister made quite a number of friends while in Lenoir who will be glad to hear of her again. Rev. L. T. Mann, of Lowell, N. C., has been secured to succeed Rev. C. C. Thompson as pastor of the Methodist church at this place. Mr. Mann is said to be one of the most learned and polished ministers in the Western North Carolina Conference. He is expected to take charge of the work at once. Little Dorothy, the four and one-half months old babe of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Martin, died Thursday evening of last week. The little one, it was thought, was taking chicken-pox and after a few hours of intense suffering her little life went out. The many expressions of sympathy and beautiful floral tributes are highly appreciated by the stricken parents. George F. Thompson, Esq., opened court here yesterday, having before him Mr. Jno. A. Courtney, of Hartland, who was indicted for burning his store house last December. A large number of witnesses were summoned on both sides of the case and it elicited a great deal of interest. We are not able at this time to say how the case will terminate, as there is a great deal of testimony to be taken, perhaps occupying several days time to get through with it. Med From Ketting Poisonous Root. The North Wilkesboro Journal says: "Clarence Parks, of Della-place, died yesterday. He was having some ditching done and came to some yellow root, as he thought, and ate some for his health. Instead of being yellow root it turned out to be wild parsnip, and from their poisonous effects he died in about two hours. He was about 45 years old and unmarried. He was a highly respected and well-to-do farmer. Mr. Parks was a cousin to Mrs. J. L. Nelson and H. C. Martin of this place. The four large buildings of the Oxford Seminary are going up rapidly as there are 40 carpenters at work on them, and Prof. Holcomb is happy. All the framing for these buildings were furnished by Granville county mills, at a cost of several thousand dollars.—Oxford Ledger. A special from Washington says: Marshall L. Mott, who has been here looking for a political job all winter, has been designated as attorney for the Creek Indians in Indian Territory. It is supposed the position, which pays \$5,000, was secured for Mott by Judge Adams, or some of the North Carolinians in the territory.

MEMORIAL DAY AT YORKVILLE

Corner Stone of Confederate Monument to be Laid Next Tuesday. Yorkville Requirer, 3rd. Mr. F. Happerfield has been rushing work on the base of the proposed Confederate monument and has it very nearly ready for the laying of the corner stone. Everything will be in readiness by next Tuesday. The ladies of Winnie Davis chapter of the U. D. C., have abandoned the idea of a basket picnic on Memorial Day; but this will in no wise take away from the attractiveness of the programme that will be carried out on that occasion. Instead of a general picnic arrangements are being made to serve hot lunch to the visiting militia and to the Confederate veterans. The use of Bratton's hall has been secured for the purpose and lunch will be served promptly at 12 o'clock. The exercises of the day are to begin promptly at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and are to be opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. J. H. Thornwell of Fort Mill. Next will follow the laying of the corner stone of the Confederate monument with Masonic ceremonies, and after this will come Colonel Coward's address and the delivery of crosses of honor. Immediately afterward a procession will be formed for the march to the cemetery where the graves of the Confederate dead will be decorated with flowers. The exercises at the corner stone laying will be interspersed with music, including choruses and several pieces by the cornet band of Chester. The ladies arranging to set up booths at different places along the streets for the sale of refreshments and souvenirs, the proceeds to be for the benefit of the Confederate monument fund. Farming as a Profession. R. D. Martin, in St. Louis Rural World. My policy is that one should take the best papers relating to his field of labor and at all times, be a student. The fundamental principles of growth and progress are identical in all vocations, while methods applied may differ. Too many are leaving the farm to embark in the so-called "higher professions." It seems that the "moving spirit" of these "higher callings" is against the farmer, and that it recognizes no honor in labor—save mental labor. I believe our professional men and women are responsible for the wretchedness and discontent of humanity. Each proclaims its hero as a man of letters, an eminent doctor, a noted divine, a great lawyer, etc., until people outside of any of these professions are taught to believe one had as well be dead and forgot. Labor was never looked upon as being disgraceful until slavery was introduced. Then the ruling class indulged in luxury and indolence. These two characteristics caused the down fall of the South. No doubt, many are familiar with the words of St. Paul: "He that will not work, neither shall he eat." Saint Paul glorified himself in that, he labored with his own hands. Martin Luther worked diligently for his daily bread by gardening. The farmer need not be despised. The farmer of to-day is by no means to be despised. He is engaged in an honorable calling. He is nearer the heart of nature. Humanity depends upon him for food. Farmers must have tact, judgment, fore-thought, and management. And the sooner we learn that "All's not gold that glitters," or "All that glitters is not gold," the better. The young man of to-day cannot step from the plow handles to the pulpit, or from the farm to the bar in successful law practice—years of experience are necessary. Neither can the "clod-hopper" draw near God and nature and be a successful farmer without experience. Agriculture is more and more being esteemed as a desirable occupation for a great many millions of our people. And never before in the history of the world has so much attention been given by governments and states to this industry. In the past, agriculture has been a business; to-day it is a scientific profession. It seems to me that we are on the threshold of new things in farming.

Gov. Aycock for Vice-President.

Asheville Citizen. The Citizen feels that it cannot endorse too strongly the movement now on foot to push Governor Aycock, of this state, as a candidate for the Vice-Presidency on the national ticket. Governor Aycock's administration of the office, from which he is soon to retire, makes him as a man eminently fitted to fill the office of Vice-President. A Democrat in every sense of the word, loyal and true to those principles which inspired the founder of Democracy, ever faithful in the discharge of the duties of the high office to which he was elected by the people of this state—we know of no man who could elicit the support of the people of the country to a higher degree than Governor Aycock. Moreover, there is a general feeling spreading throughout the country that the South should be recognized in some shape or form on the national ticket. The opinion prevails that it is high time for the country to abandon the last trace of sectionalism, and give some reward to the people who are the bone and sinew of the party. Year after year, never faltering, the Democracy of the South has done its duty nobly and well, and yet for many campaigns the suggestion of a Southern man as a candidate on the national ticket evoked nothing more than a shrug of the shoulders. But it may now be said that the Democratic leaders are leading a patient ear to the growing demand of the Land of Dixie that one of her sons be chosen as a running mate for Judge Parker. Parker and Aycock! There is a sound of which smacks of victory in the mention of the combination. We feel sure that all sections of the country would enthusiastically unite in supporting a ticket fraught with such momentous meaning. Parker and Aycock! It would mean the annihilation of the carper who still preaches the doctrine of a divided country. The waver of "the bloody shirt" would lose his occupation. To the credit of the press of the Old North State be it said that without an exception the papers of North Carolina have rallied round the Aycock banner with a fervor and enthusiasm which recalls the days of the Mecklenburg Declaration. Their lead is sure to be followed by many of the big Southern dailies, and Governor Aycock as a Vice-Presidential quantity is destined to attract universal attention. A New Train For Charlotte. Charlotte News, 3rd. There was some talk the other day of a morning train for Charlotte from Lenoir by way of Gastonia, returning the same way in the afternoon. We are not able to say how far this matter has progressed. But so far as Gastonia is concerned Charlotte and that thriving neighbor have fine connections now. It strikes us that a better plan would be the running of a train over the Carolina and North-western from Lenoir, switching off to the Seaboard at Lincolnton. It would be a shorter trip for one thing. There is even greater need of such a train since the freight from the West that arrives here in the morning has recently been ordered to discontinue carrying passengers. And it needs but a moment's thought to convince any one what an advantage the passenger train would be to Charlotte trade. On the Seaboard, West, the business man who has more than an hour's business to transact in Charlotte must spend the night, and the next day and the next night, leaving about ten o'clock for home. The running of a train from Lenoir to Charlotte via Lincolnton would open up a splendid country to Charlotte trade, both on the Western Road the Carolina and North-Western and the Seaboard. Returning in the afternoon, it would be a great convenience to the public having business in Charlotte, and to the Charlotte people wishing to get to Blowing Rock without the sacrifice of too much time. The scheme is not impracticable from any point of view and the News urges the business men of Charlotte to set on foot at once some movement showing the railroad authorities that Charlotte is in earnest in the matter and will be greatly inconvenienced and obliged if the arrangement can be made. We believe that the movement will be successful if it is rightly managed and at once. Charlotte needs that morning train from Lenoir and Hickory and Lincolnton and we must show that we want it as badly as we need it. Mrs. W. H. Crawford, daughter of Hon. Theo. F. Klutz, died at her home in Salisbury last Wednesday morning after a lingering illness of several months. She leaves a husband and two little daughters. Many Democrats in the Eighth District are pressing Hon. Theo. F. Klutz of Salisbury to again be a candidate for Congress. Many feel that he is the strongest man in the district and are anxious for him to reconsider his determination.

CLEMSON CADETS IN BATTLE.

Engage in a Sham Affair While on March that Dismantled the Inhabitants in that Part of the Country. The Clemson cadets are in encampment in Anderson. They left the college Wednesday morning nearly 4:30 strong. A special to the Columbia State says that the boys on the march carried their blanket rolls canteens and guns marching in regular army fashion. In fact the discipline and service on the encampment was exactly the same as that which prevails in the regular army in the field. The cadets had a great time on the march from the college to Anderson. They left Clemson at 7 o'clock Wednesday morning, as stated above, and reached the "half-way-point" at Sandy Springs about noon. Here a halt was made, and the cadets rested throughout the afternoon and camped last night. Coming down from Clemson there were about 450 men in line divided into eight companies. The officers were mounted, and with the commissary train and the two batteries of artillery it was an imposing pageant. Between Pendleton and Sandy Springs the corps was divided into two battalions and turned over to the cadet officers. The first battalion took a battery of artillery and marched off down the road. They had been given instructions to select a suitable place and fortify themselves, while the second battalion, which did not know of the position that had been taken, would come up and attack. The first battalion took up position on the lower bank of a creek, just beyond Sandy Springs and put out pickets. The second battalion came up, located the pickets and deployed skirmishers. The officers of both battalions were on the alert, and everything moved off in regular battle order. Suddenly one of the 3-inch guns belched hoarsely and awoke the echoes. This was answered by the artillery of the second force and then the infantry came up on the flanks and the sham battle was on. The inhabitants of that part of the country were dumbfounded, for they were not expecting anything quite so noisy. Col. Sirmyer, commandant, acted as umpire. His judgment was that the attacking force carried the day. Lincoln's Ministers Organize. Lincoln Journal. Last Monday, April 25th, the ministers of Lincoln county met for the purpose of forming an organization. Rev. R. Z. Johnson was appointed temporary chairman. A committee, consisting of Rev. W. A. Murray, R. M. Courtney, and D. P. Bridges, was appointed to get up by-laws. The next meeting will be held at the North State Hotel on Monday after the fourth Sunday in May, when a permanent organization will be effected. The subject for discussion at next meeting will be, "The Christian Sabbath."

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The holder is one piece, the stamp proper is another, being a metal slide which slips into the holder. One slide can be taken out and another put in. The rubber types are set by hand into the slide and your stamp is ready for use. We set the type and furnish stamp complete. The slides are made one-line, two-line, or three-line, with separate holder for each. Thus with the same holder different slides of the same width can be used. The style of type used is an imitation of the typewriter face, like this:

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One-line stamp, complete 20c
Two-line stamp, complete 25c
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Three Times!
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NOTICE OF SUMMONS.
North Carolina. In the Superior Court of Gaston County, N. C., May Term, 1904.
V. R. HARNETT)
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)
NOTICE.
The undersigned hereby gives notice that he has been appointed receiver of the estate of J. A. Howell, deceased, and that he will receive all claims against said estate on or before the 15th day of April, 1905, and that all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt settlement. J. A. HOYLS, Receiver.
This April 15th, 1905. --Fm20
Notice to Creditors.
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