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# THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

Published Twice a Week—Tuesdays and Fridays.

W. F. MARSHALL, Editor and Proprietor.

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

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One Dollar a Year in Advance.

NO. 86

## The Substitute

By WILL N. HARBEN.

Author of "Abner Bantist," "The Land of the Changing Sun," "The North Walk Mystery," Etc.

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### SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

CHAPTERS I, II, and III—George Buckley is the brother of Mr. Hillier, a rich Georgia merchant. His father is sent to prison for theft. George is attentive to Lydia Clanton, daughter of a proud Virginia. The absence of his father's crime makes him desperate. Mr. Hillier conspires to George the murder of a friend thirty years before the story opens. To some the deed he took George out of his dearest friend to make a useful man of him as a substitute to society for his dead friend. V. Hanks, a mob broker, and Kenner a cotton broker, have done the father's bidding. Hanks is a Confederate veteran, in a plantation of Georgia. Hillier invests in what on the advice of George, the Mrs. Hillier brings George's subtle character. Hillier in fear of being brought to trial for his old crime.

### CHAPTER VII.

ONE night about the middle of the month George Buckley was awakened by a gentle rapping on the window of his room. He rose and stood listening. The sound was repeated.

"Who's there?" he called out.

"It's me, George," answered Hillier's voice. "I want to see you a minute. You needn't dress. I've got a key to the front door, but I was afraid you might jump up an' shoot before you found out who it was."

Buckley's door in answering showed his surprise at the unusual visit. Hillier heard him strike a match and saw him in the light it furnished as George applied it to the wick of his lamp.

"All right, Mr. Hillier," he said, "come in."

In a moment the merchant opened the great, rattling door in front and came slowly back to his clerk's apartment.

"Get back in bed," said he. "I've got my overcoat on an' my teeth are chattering. I feel like I wasn't nothin' but skin an' bones."

"Why, it's not cold, Mr. Hillier," Buckley was now dressed, all but his coat, and he hastily drew it on and sat down on the bed. Hillier remained standing in the middle of the room, staring wide eyed and pale faced at his clerk. Then he bethought himself of a chair and drew one to him and sank into it.

"You want to call on Miss Lydia to-night, didn't you, George?"

"Yes, sir. I was there till about 10 o'clock."

"Makin' any progress, George? I mean—"

"I'm not trying to make any progress, Mr. Hillier," said the young man quickly. "We are simply friends—that's all."

It was as if the merchant had not heard the reply to his question. He stared blankly at Buckley for a moment, and then, with a groan, he buried his face in his hands and rocked back and forth like a man in pain. Suddenly he said:

"George, I'm in a awful-awful fix!" Buckley found himself unable to formulate a reply. He could only answer the astonishing statement with an almost alarmed stare.

"George, I'm sufferin'—sufferin'. It's that old thing. I thought after my talk with you down here awhile ago that I would feel better, but it's back ag'in like a million devils and hold on every nerve in my brain an' body. For the last week it has been growin' worse an' worse, an' now of some'n' hasn't done I'll just die. But I must tell you. You know I said I hadn't spoke about it for thirty year to a single soul, an' talkin' to you here that night seemed to do me some good, an' so tonight when I couldn't sleep I thought I'd come to you."

"I'm glad you came, Mr. Hillier."

"You remember, George, I said that Frank Williams, the man whose testimony had cleared me, was livin' in Texas?"

"Yes, I remember you said that, Mr. Hillier."

"Well, just a week ago last Thursday he come back to this county to see his old friends an' his home. When I heard he'd come I was settin' at my desk. Kenner an' Hanks was a-talkin', an' one of us mentioned it. All my strength went out of me, for they said he'd got religion an' was leadin' a up-right life. Do you know what I'm feared of now, George? I'm afraid he's come back to—to me—to let me know the truth. They say men will git that way, an' after the grave, an' he's a gittin' old. Some'n's wrong, I know, for he acts queer in not comin' to see me. I'm as high crazy as a man ever was. Do you know what I done last night? It was as dark as pitch, an' I knowed nobody wouldn't see me. You know the old ivory stable whar the shootin' occurred in still standin'. I had never been past it since then. I just couldn't. But last night, in the pitch dark an' drizin' rain, I got out a bed an' went that an' knelt down right whar he fell, an' begged an' begged God to let me do it then an' ther an' face whatever was a-comin' to me, even if it was eternal. I want my punishment—the rail thing—to begin, an' go on an' on if it's God's will. I don't care how long. I can't stand this uncertainty. Frank Williams intends to come to me, but he's puttin' it off to the last minute. But I want his to speak it all out an' be done with it. If he don't, I will. Then tonight I went up to the graveyard an' picked out Lynn Hambricht's grave an' laid down on it amongst the weeds an' briars an' pressed to his bones to rise

up an' do some'n'. Anythin'g better than this awful silence of God an' man."

With his hands tightly pressed over his face the merchant sat, breathing heavily. George Buckley stood over him, his handsome face heavy with pity.

"Is there anything—anything on earth that I can do, Mr. Hillier?" he questioned. "I would do anything to relieve you. I'd cut off my right arm to do you a service."

"Yes, you can do some'n', an' stand the merchant, looking up and staring steadily. "You know how I feel. I want you to take my horse an' ride out to Williams' the first thing in the mornin'."

"You could git that by 10 or 11 o'clock, but—Hillier paused and uttered a soft groan—but I'd have all that time to wait, like a man goin' to be hung. George, ef—ef you started tonight, you'd git that about the time he was hain', an' you could, by ridin' peart, git back here by 10 in the mornin'."

"Why, yes, I can go easily," said Buckley. "But what must I say to him, Mr. Hillier?"

The old man stared for a moment, and then he replied:

"Tell 'im I'm a million times sorrier than I was when—the deed was done, an' that I want 'im not to delay any longer ef—ef he is goin' to take any sleep. Tell 'im I want it over. That will be enough, George. Now git out the horse."

"And you?"

"I'll stay here the balance o' the night an' open up, as usual, an' make Jake put the office in order."

"Don't you think your wife will be troubled if she should miss you, Mr. Hillier?"

"She won't miss me; she's got used to my night prowlin'. I'd keep her awake ef I was at home. I'm goin' to pace this floor back an' forth an' try to git tired. Go ahead, George. Don't waste any more time. You'll know what to say. I don't want you to plead for me. I've plead with a higher power 'a he is till I'm through. All I want is a verdict—the verdict I dodged so long ago."

The next day about 10 o'clock, as George was returning home and was within a mile of town, he saw his neighbor emerge from a clump of persimmon trees on the edge of the road and walk toward him. He was almost a nervous wreck; his eyes were blood-shot and his gray hair disheveled.

"I couldn't wait for you to git to town," he said, looking up and down the road furtively, as if afraid some one might be coming, "and so I walked out. I come away from the warehouse just after breakfast, an' I've been walkin' through them woods over there ever since. Once I fell in a deep ditch. I thought it was God's mercy an' that it was all goin' to be over, but I didn't git a scratch. You notice I keep talkin'. It's because I'm afraid to look at you or let you speak."

"You haven't a thing to fear, Mr. Hillier," Buckley dismounted and stood by his employer, his arm through the bridle.

"You didn't see Williams?"

"Yes, I saw him and had a long talk with him. He said you were the best man he had ever known in his life and that he'd rather die than harm you in any way. He would have come to see you, he said, but he thought you might not want to be reminded of the past. He actually cried when I told him of your sufferin'. He said it was your innocents that had made him try to lead a better life. He said his protection of you in that case was the one thing in all his life that he was proud of. He declared he would do it over again. He's got into some new religion. I don't know what it is, but it is not exactly orthodox. He says it would have been wrong to punish a man for a thing he regretted as much as you did that act, and that he was glad he yielded to the impulse to help you."

"Oh, George, you don't mean!"

A great sob rose in Hillier's breast and burst; his red eyes were full of tears.

"He says he is proud of what he did to save you from further trouble," George went on tenderly. "He says if you had gone to prison for life it would have wrecked your career, but that his testimony spared you to go on betterin' the world. He's heard a lot about you every day that runs across somebody's way and that you've helped in one way and another, and when I came right out and told him—yes, I told him right out and told him—yes, I told him how near I was to the brink not long ago and how you saved me—when he heard that he actually sobbed and said, "Bully old man; bully, bully old man!"

The merchant caught the mane of the horse in his quivering fingers and leaned forward till his face touched the neck of the animal.

"God's good, George; God's good!" he sobbed.

Buckley put his arm on the old man's shoulder encouragingly.

"Now get on the horse and ride home," he said. "I want to stretch my legs. They are stiff."

"No!" Hillier looked up, his face radiant. "You ride. I want to go back in the woods an' pray an' about. I don't want to go home now. I want

### BATTLE SHIP MAINE.

Will be Raised by Amusement Company and Exhibited.

Washington Cor. New York Herald. For \$5,000 the United States Battle Ship Maine Salvage Company, of this city, has bought from the Cuban government the wreck of the Maine in Havana harbor. A cofferdam will be built around the hulk, which will be raised.

If any of the 74 bodies of American sailors which were not recovered after the battle ship was destroyed on February 15, 1898, are discovered, they will be removed and buried with due honors in the United States, if the navy department desires to take charge of them, or in Havana, if the Washington government makes no provision. The salvage company will make arrangements for the sale of the machinery and armor of the ship. The people of Havana will be allowed to visit the hulk upon payment of a small fee.

It is planned, after Cuban curiosity is satisfied, to put a new bottom on the ship and tow it to Coney Island. There it will be exhibited as a curiosity to all who are willing to pay 25 cents admission or whatever fee the managers may stipulate.

The Cuban government was approached many months ago by Mr. Wycoff, a representative of the salvage company. He suggested removing the wreck, which is a serious impediment to navigation in Havana harbor. The Cuban government asked the United States if it still maintained any claim upon the wreck of the Maine. Through the state department the American government replied that whatever interest the United States had held in the wreck of the Maine had lapsed.

Acting upon this acknowledgment the Cuban government on June 9 last concluded a contract with Mr. Wycoff. He was authorized to utilize in his wrecking operations a space of 100 feet around the wreck. It was stipulated that he should begin operations within six months after the signature of the contract.

There is also an idea if Cuba could get \$5,000 for the hulk the United States might have done as well or better. The steel machinery and armor is worth far more than that even at the bottom of Havana harbor. The machinery cost \$735,000.

The battleship when commissioned cost more than \$4,000,000.

WHY HE DOES IT.

Adams Drug Company Gives Reasons for Selling at Half-Price.

"It isn't often that we have faith enough in the medicines put up by other people to be willing to offer to refund the money if it does not cure," said Adams Drug Co. to one of their many customers, "but we are glad to sell Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia on that plan."

"The Howard Co., in order to get a quick introductory sale, authorized us to sell the regular fifty cent bottle of their specific for half-price, 25 cents, and although we have sold a lot of it, and guaranteed every package, not one has been brought back as unsatisfactory."

"One great advantage of this specific," he continued, "is its small dose and convenient form. There are sixty doses in a vial that can be carried in the vest pocket or purse, and every one has more medicinal power than a big pill or tablet or a tumbler of mineral water."

"We are still selling the specific at half-price, although we cannot tell how long we shall be able to do so. Any person who is subject to constipation, sick headache, dizziness, liver trouble, indigestion, or a general play-acted condition, ought to take advantage of this opportunity. If the specific does not cure them, they can come right back to our store, and we will cheerfully refund their money."

THE REAL DOGS OF WAR.

New York Mail. A dispatch from Mukden says the Japanese are using dogs to locate the positions of the Russian sentinels and outposts. If this is true, it marks the first real use of dogs in modern warfare.

Mrs. McKnight Dead.

Yorkville Enquirer. Mrs. Jennie McKnight, wife of Mr. C. M. McKnight, died at her home in the Zadok neighborhood last Saturday, as the result of complications brought on by malaria. She was a daughter of Mr. P. L. Pursley and at the time of her death was aged thirty-eight years and twenty-three days. She leaves a husband and seven children—five daughters and two sons. The funeral took place at Beer-sheba on Sunday, the services being conducted by Rev. S. H. Hay, her pastor. Mrs. McKnight was highly esteemed throughout her neighborhood.

### York County Items.

The dispensary is to be removed to the store room formerly occupied by W. B. Moore & Company.

Miss Mattie Ford of Gastonia, has taken charge of the school at the York Cotton Mill.

Messrs. W. B. Moore, J. M. Starr and Dr. W. F. Witherspoon have secured a commission for the incorporation of the "York Knitting Mill" with a capital of \$20,000. Subscriptions are now being solicited to the capital stock of the proposed company.

There was quite a lull in cotton ginning up to a week or ten days ago; but since then the gins have become busy again.

There are those who estimate that the rural free delivery system has added not less than one dollar an acre to the value of the farm lands of York county.

Messrs. C. F. James and J. B. Neil are soliciting subscriptions to a knitting mill to be built at Filbert. They want \$10,000 capital and have so far secured over \$5,000.

The Junior Order American Mechanics, in pursuance of a custom of that organization, has arranged to present the York Cotton Mills school with a flag and Bible Thanksgiving afternoon at 4 o'clock. The presentation is to be made with appropriate exercises, including speeches of presentation and acceptance. The Woodmen of the World, the Masons and the public generally have been invited.

Reports from different parts of the county indicate that wheat sowing is progressing rapidly. The ground is a little wet in many localities; but where farmers have the seed they are not deterred on this account. The outlook is that the acreage to be put in wheat this fall will be much larger than last year; but still not as large as it would be if the necessary seed were easier to obtain.

MRS. CARLTON'S WONDERFUL STORY.

Maine Woman's Thrilling Experience Duplicated in Gastonia.

There are scores of families in Gastonia and near by towns who will read with interest the wonderful experience of Mrs. A. L. Carlton, one of the best known women in Rockland, Me.

Mrs. Carlton says: "I suffered with stomach trouble for eight years, growing worse all the time. Three of the best doctors in Maine diagnosed my case as cancer of the stomach and declared I could not live two months. Utterly discouraged with their treatment, I began using Mi-o-na and commenced to gain at once. At this time, I was reduced to almost skin and bones, as I had lost nearly 100 pounds during my sickness, but when I began to take Mi-o-na, my flesh was built up and I gained 22½ lbs. the first month."

I have taken only six packages of these wonderful tablets, but my health is about restored and I firmly believe that Mi-o-na saved my life. J. H. Kennedy & Co. are local agents for Mi-o-na, which sells for 50 cents a box, and offer it under a personal guarantee that if it does not cure the worst form of stomach trouble and resulting disorders, the money will be refunded."

Pews and Stock Exchange.

Boston Herald. The New York papers are still pointing with singular pride to the pew in a fashionable church over there that has just fetched \$1,550. That is just about 2 per cent. of the latest selling price of a single seat in the stock exchange.

### SCIENCE VS. PNEUMONIA.

Plans for Systematic Campaign Against the Greatest Foe to Life.

Of every 100,000 persons who die in this country, over 10,000 are claimed by pneumonia. Consumption has been called "the great white plague," and is dreaded above all other diseases, but the close race made by its sister scourge is startling.

The latest reliable statistics for the country as a whole are those of the census of 1900, and in the year closing with the beginning of the census count, there had been 105,971 deaths from pneumonia, while consumption had scored only 5,000 more, or 111,058.

Is it strange, then, or is the least surprising, that physicians and sanitarians are sounding a note of alarm and ceasing to regard tuberculosis as the one great enemy to be met and battled with?

The disease is such an insidious foe to the race and does its work so quickly that it has not been as successfully studied as some others that are less deadly. The medical profession is fully aroused, however, and will prosecute a vigorous campaign this winter.

Minneapolis is one of the cities asked to assist in the collection of data, and every other large city in the country will contribute to the supply of information. There will be laboratory work at Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, and every hospital in the land will be expected to make reports of field work.

Thus science hopes to obtain light on the cases, manner of transmission, conditions that seem to favor the prevalence of the disease, as well as those most marked where it is least prevalent.

Much more deadly than small-pox, and perhaps as easily communicated, is pneumonia, yet cities and States are up in arms against small-pox, communities go into panic over its presence, and it is popularly regarded as the pest of all pests, while until the last few years pneumonia has been viewed with more or less indifference by all save the medical fraternity.

This is the proper season for a study of the disease, as it begins its ravages with the beginning of winter. It is also the right time to take warning, but not to take fright. Pneumonia is a preventable disease to the extent that the chances of contracting it are reduced in proportion to the care taken to keep the system in good tone and, so far as possible, avoid exposure to wet and cold.

It's \$1.50 after Dec. 15th. Sub scribe now.

Wrack on C. & N-W.

A rear-end collision between the Carolina and North-Western northbound passenger train and a freight occurred Tuesday afternoon at the Cliffs. The freight, running at a speed of 30 miles an hour, plunged into the rear coach of the passenger, slightly injuring several passengers and causing considerable damages to engine and cars. Returning, the passenger due here at 6 o'clock did not arrive till about 1:30 Wednesday morning.

Thou, my friend, would like to know why hair turns gray, blue and how to keep it from turning gray. They're nourished by "TERTHINA" See "TERTHINA" (Teething Powders) Overcomes and Counteracts the Effects of the Summer's Heat, Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels and relieves much suffering and dread.

Professional Cards.

A. L. BULWINKLE, Attorney-at-Law. DALLAS, N. C.

DR. D. E. MCCONNELL, DENTIST. Office first floor Y. M. C. A. Bld'g GASTONIA, N. C. Phone 69

Mc. G. ANDERS, M. D. GASTONIA, N. C. Special attention to diseases of Children. Office Torrence's Drug Store, Phone 11. Resident A. R. Anders, Phone 31. 41

DAVID S. L. JOHNSON, Music Teacher and Tuner. Has tuned for A. J. Jones & Co., St. Mary's College and many Gastonia families. He rooms at Dr. R. F. Glenn's (dentist), whose telephone call is 82. 81c

NOTICE! To Members of the People's Mutual Beneficial Association, Gaston Division. Notice is hereby given that Mr. W. F. Marshall has been appointed Secretary and Treasurer of the Gaston Division of the People's Mutual Beneficial Association to succeed Mr. J. White Ware, who leaves this week to go into business at Statesville. J. D. Moore, President. J. WHITE WARE, Sec. & Treas.

Valuable Town Lots for Sale. The house and lot of the late Jacob Carpenter will be offered for sale at the post office door in Gastonia on Saturday, Nov. 26, 1904, at 12 o'clock, to the highest bidder for cash. The lot is situated on Air-line street, adjoining the properties of Dr. W. H. Hoffman and A. H. Rhyne, has a frontage of 400 feet more or less, and contains about four acres. The property will be sold first in two or more parcels, and then as a whole, the highest aggregate bid to be accepted, if at the end of twenty days from date of sale it has not been bettered. A. H. CARPENTER, For Heirs of Jacob Carpenter. This Nov. 2, 1904. N226

## THOMSON Co's

### MILLINERY.

A new lot of stylish hats arrived yesterday. Our trimmers are busy putting things in readiness for the heavy Thanksgiving trade which has already set in. This lot contains all the new shapes and shades in browns, blues, etc.

### LADIES' JACKETS AND COATS.

We will also receive this week a big lot of Ladies' jackets, tourist coats, and ladies' rain coats. All new and up-to-the-hour. Will be on display this week.

### CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Our clothing department is very busy these wintry days. Overcoats are in great demand and everything is moving out in a hurry. In fact every department is being kept at its best. New things are arriving every day in each department and you'll always find what you want at the BIG STORES.

## THOMSON CO.

THE PEOPLES STORE.



## COME ONE! COME ALL!

We have a nice lot of RUBBER TIRE BUGGIES on hand. Any one wishing to purchase one will do well to call and see what we have and get our prices and terms. We will be glad to show you what we have and will use our best efforts to satisfy you in quality and style. We have in stock new vehicles, prices ranging from \$25 to \$117.50. Come in and get a BRAND NEW BUGGY.

We are again ready to supply you with mules and horses, having only a few days ago received a car load of stock from Tennessee. These stock were selected by our old buyer Mr. Geo. A. Anderson and among them you will find some extra nice pairs of mules and a few good horses to suit almost any one wishing a good animal. Call and see our stock before buying elsewhere, and oblige

## CRAIG AND WILSON

## ROYAL Baking Powder Saves Health

The use of Royal Baking Powder is essential to the healthfulness of the family food.

Yeast ferments the food. Alum baking powders are injurious.

### Royal Baking Powder saves health.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.