

THE GAZETTE
Prints the news-read it, it is truthful—use it, it is reliable—lean on it, it has the circulation—ad- vertise in it.
"Covers the county like the dew"

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

GIVE YOUR BUSINESS
A change and an air of spruce- ness by advertising in The Gas- zette. In no other medium can you reach the readers of Gaston- ia's leading newspaper, at a cost so low.

Published Twice a Week—Tuesdays and Fridays.
DEVOTED TO THE PROTECTION OF HOME AND THE INTERESTS OF THE COUNTY.
GASTONIA, N. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 20, 1905.
\$1.50 a Year in Advance.
NO. 6.

THE
Citizens National Bank
OF GASTONIA

Capital \$50,000.00

OFFICERS:
R. P. Rankin, President.
C. N. Evans, Vice President.
A. G. Myers, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
R. P. Rankin, C. N. Evans, Edgar L. ve, J. A. Glenn, Dr. J. M. Sloan, R. R. Haynes, Robert A. Leve.

It is the purpose of this bank to open for business on the first business day of the New Year, and it respectfully solicits a share of the banking of the community, as well as of the country at large.

It will be the policy of this institution to afford equal accommodations extended in National institutions of the larger cities. The legal rate of interest, 6 per cent, will be the rate of discount extended to customers carrying balances with the bank, and 4 per cent interest will be paid on certificates of deposit running ninety days or longer.

We extend cordial invitation to the public to visit us at the banking rooms formerly occupied by the Gastonia Banking Company, assuring you that we will be pleased to see you, whether it is your purpose to deal with us or not.

A. G. MYERS, Cashier

CHARTER
OF THE
CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK OF GASTONIA, N. C.
No. 7536.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.
OFFICIAL Comptroller of the Currency.
WASHINGTON, D. C., DECEMBER 30, 1904.

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that The Citizens National Bank of Gastonia, located in the town of Gastonia, in the county of Gaston and State of North Carolina, has complied with all the provisions of the Statutes of the United States, required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of banking;

Now therefore I, Thomas P. Kane, Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that the Citizens National Bank of Gastonia, located in the town of Gastonia, in the county of Gaston and State of North Carolina, is authorized to commence the business of banking as provided in Section fifty-one hundred and sixteenth of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

In testimony whereof witness my hand and Seal of office this Thirtieth day of December, 1904.

T. P. KANE,
Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency.

HOMELIFE
is what choose make it.

It isn't riches that makes happy—it's the loving family and pictures that they are at home.

will be a possession of the days when dress are worn as gone on in the world. The over it.

THE PHOTO

will be a possession of the days when dress are worn as gone on in the world. The over it.

Greg & Mullen
Nos 157 and 147

REPORT
OF THE CONDITION OF THE
Mount Holly Bank,
MT. HOLLY, N. C.
at the close of business, Jan. 11, 1905.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$ 18,201.51
Overdrafts	0.00
Banking-house, furniture, and fixtures	850.00
due from Banks and Bankers	3,048.12
due from	50.00
Actual Bank Notes and other U. S. Notes	350.00
U. S. Bonds, including all	291.5
Total	\$25,070.34
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 5,000.00
U. S. Bonds, less expenses	121.40
Notes and bills rediscounted	3,000.00
Time certificates of deposit	2,867.06
Deposits subject to check	13,889.71
Cashier's checks outstanding	340.54
Total	\$25,070.34

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF LANTON, ss.
I, J. J. CONROY, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of Jan 1905.
C. W. BROWN, Notary Public.
M. A. MYERS, Directors.

HOW TO RESTORE PEACE

Andrew D. White's Plan to End Russo-Japanese War.

CHOOSING OF SECONDS SUGGESTED

Russia could select France as her second and Japan the United States. He says that all differences could be satisfactorily adjusted and any further bloodshed averted.

Andrew D. White, diplomat and member of The Hague International Peace Tribunal, who was recently interviewed at Ithaca, N. Y., by James Crookman for the New York World, spoke in part as follows about the outlook for peace between Russia and Japan:

"The fall of Port Arthur creates a situation in which steps can properly be taken to end the war between Japan and Russia. I believe that this is a good time for an effort to secure peace. Japan is in a position to show moderation and fairness. It is improbable that Russia will see another moment in this war in which she can so well afford to accept overtures for a termination of the struggle in the field. The heroic defense of Port Arthur by the Russians and the great victory of the Japanese ought to satisfy the military pride of both nations. I believe that the principle of succeeding nations can be used with great advantage in an effort to end the war just now. It is a principle contained in the article adopted by The Hague conference. It was suggested originally from the American side of the conference. Mr. Holt of the American delegation to The Hague had read somewhere in an old magazine a theory that nations at war might with advantage use other nations to second them. Just as the principals in a duel employ seconds.

"Russia could choose France as her second, and Japan could choose the United States as her second. It seems to me that these two nations are well suited to the purpose. France and the United States, after consulting with their principals—and the relationship would necessarily be very frank and intimate—could then approach each other and soberly attempt to discover grounds for peace. I am satisfied that if this method is pursued the differences between Japan and Russia can be satisfactorily adjusted and further bloodshed averted.

"In my opinion terms of peace could be arranged without sacrificing Russia's legitimate ambition to have an ice-free port in Asia as an outlet for her commerce. Her great railway system and all the rights necessary to it could also be safeguarded. I have no doubt that Japan would agree to this.

"As for the contention that if Russia makes peace now she will lose prestige among Asiatics, it is better to lose prestige for awhile than to go on with a war which means inevitable bankruptcy. I do not believe it possible for Russia to maintain herself in this struggle for three or four years. After what has just occurred the financial world will look very coldly on proposals for fresh Russian loans. I do not underestimate the great resources of Russia, but of what use are resources if they are still in the belly of the earth?

"The suggestion that there is likely to be a revolution in Russia seems to me to be absurd. There is no middle class there to rise against misrule, nothing but the peasants on the one side and the army on the other. Russia has stripped her peasants to the bone. They are hopeless and inert.

"It will be a bitter pill for Russia to retire from Manchuria, but better that than further disaster and national bankruptcy. Talk about the 'yellow peril'—it might more profitably discuss the Russian peril. That has been the shadow in Asia. I do not believe that the presence of Japan on the Asiatic mainland will be menace to peace. On the contrary, I believe that it will strengthen the prospect of peace.

"After this war it will be a long time before any nation will venture to encroach in Asia. Nor will any nation lightly risk a quarrel with Japan. All that will make for peace. Even the United States will be a little more polite to the Japanese in the Philippines and Hawaii. That, too, will make for peace.

"I cannot see that Russia is in a less favorable position for accepting peace overtures after the fall of Port Arthur than she was after the fall of Sevastopol, and it is certain that Japan in this hour of victory can afford to be moderate in her terms. A continuation of the war would be madness when the means for peace are plainly in sight. I have no doubt that France and the United States would gladly serve as mediatory seconds for Russia and Japan.

"It will be fortunate for Russia if it is true that the czar has really called De Witte back to power. He is a strong and sane minister, but the Russian system is so slipshod and so full of jealous conspiracies, not to say anything about corruption, that the palace intrigue in St. Petersburg is likely to get rid of him at any moment. Poor De Witte! After straightening out the finances of the empire and accumulating such a surplus that he had a right to expect that the golden days were coming to his country he had to stand aside and see the results of his work swept away by the incompetents who succeeded to power. I have great faith in De Witte, and if the czar has really called him to his side it is a hopeful sign."

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Side Lights on Public Men in Washington.

SPEAKER CANNON'S TELEPHONE.

Experience of an Illinois "Uncle Joe" Who Wanted to Talk to Uncle Joe—Floral Testimonial For Senator Cannon's Walk—Representative Charles Curtis' Discovery.

A man recently came from Illinois to see Uncle Joe Cannon, speaker of the house, says the Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Uncle Joe was not in the speaker's room nor had he reached the capital.

"I'll call him on the phone," said the man.

He got the house switchboard. "I want Speaker Cannon," he said.

"Can't get him," said the operator in dulcet tones.

"What's the matter?" asked the man. "Hain't he a telephone in his house?"

"Oh, yes," replied the operator, "but you can't call him up."

The man meditated. Then he called for the information clerk at the telephone headquarters. "I would like to be connected with the telephone in Speaker Cannon's house," he said. "I do not find the number in the book."

"Sorry," said the information clerk, "but I cannot give you that telephone."

The man meditated again. Then he called the general manager of the telephone company. "I want to talk with Speaker Cannon at his house," he said. "Please have me connected with his telephone."

"I regret," the general manager replied, "to be obliged to inform you that we have positive instructions that nobody is to call Mr. Cannon on the phone who does not know his number. It is a private telephone."

"Well," said the man, "tell me the number." "That is impossible," the general manager said. "We have written orders to do no such thing."

The man meditated again. Then he called the White House and got it. He called Secretary Morton and got him. He called Senator Cullom and got him. He called up a dozen other officials and got them all. Then he tackled the general manager. "Do you mean to tell me," he said, "that I have to go away up to Cannon's house to ask him one question when I can talk to the White House and to everybody else in Washington from this very place?"

"That's about it," replied the general manager. "The speaker ordered it so."

"Gosh!" said the man from Illinois.

When Senator Julius C. Burrows of Michigan, returning from Lansing, where he has been re-elected, entered the senate chamber the other day and sought his desk he was confronted by one of the most elaborate floral designs ever exhibited in the chamber, says the Washington Post. It was a map in flowers of the entire state of Michigan and constituted a testimonial from admiring friends because of his new six year's honor.

The body of the state was shown in Immortelles and the lakes by mirrors. These were surrounded by a border of roses, orchids and carnations, the whole design being surrounded by the words "All Yours." Mr. Burrows was generally congratulated upon making his appearance.

President Roosevelt has given up horseback riding for the winter at least and substituted walking as his favorite exercise, says the New York World's Washington correspondent. He has found that walking keeps his waist as trim as riding, and he is tramping many miles across the country every afternoon. He has two regular routes, which he has styled the "short" walk and the "long" one.

The "short" walk covers about eight miles of hard tramping over hills and through ravines. Considering the limited time the president has for exercise, the "long" walk is well named, for it is sixteen miles in length. The route follows the Tenallytown road out past the Naval observatory, where the president turns off into the country, makes a long swing around and comes back by way of Georgetown.

Whenever Mr. Roosevelt has time he takes the long walk. He is a fast walker and covers the route in about three hours. When his time is limited he takes the short walk. When the weather is particularly bad or when he has only a very little time he goes down to the speedway along the Potomac and covers it three or four times. The speedway is a mile and a quarter long.

Representative Charles Curtis of Kansas told as follows, says the Washington Post, of a recent discovery that he is a very lazy man:

"I was traveling west on a Chicago train just after congress adjourned for the holidays. In the dining car was a green waiter. For breakfast I ordered a green chestnut ham and eggs, fried on both sides. When the waiter brought the order the eggs were fried on but one side.

"I wish you would turn those eggs over," said I. "That is the way I ordered them."

The waiter disappeared, but returned so quickly I knew there had not been time to fry them. He had simply turned them over. I ate my breakfast after that with resignation, having heard the green waiter remark as he passed down the aisle that the go'run up that was too lazy to turn his eggs upside down."

ECHOES FROM THE WAR

Features of Winter Quarters of Kurapatkin's Army.

DUGOUT CITIES ON THE SEA RIVER

Picturesque Collection of Houses That Remble Prairie Dog Towns—Some Dugouts Have Windows and Are Aristocratic Abodes, With a Main Building, Wings and an "L" or Two—Port Arthur Siege Streets.

The Russian army is already in winter quarters around Mukden and along the Sba river and the position west of the railway, says Richard H. Little, special correspondent of the Chicago News, writing from Mukden under the date of Nov. 18.

Manchuria is a treeless region, comparatively speaking, but the Russian soldiers for the most part are from the same sort of country, and they build their winter quarters just as they build their peasant homes on the great treeless plains of southern Russia or Siberia. These huts that the soldiers have constructed are what are called "dugouts" in the Dakotas and Minnesota and look very much like the huts built by the newly arrived farmers in those states, though usually they are not so large.

These dugouts seem to have jumped up in a single night for miles in every direction around Mukden. The fact is that it doesn't take much more than a night to build one. First a pit is dug. If for a small dugout it is only six feet wide and eight feet long and two feet deep. Then a trench two feet wide and two feet deep is made down the center of this first excavation. This trench gives a shelf of earth on each side of the pit where one man may sleep.

One end of this trench or center aisle in the present situation is bricked over, and a chimney is made. Then the furnace is placed in position. A framework is built over the excavation for the roof, which is made by simply piling back on to the framework the earth taken from the basement. A door is now made or borrowed from a deserted Chinese house, and the soldiers who have toiled to erect the picturesque cottage disappear within and begin housekeeping.

These collections of houses look more like prairie dog towns than anything else, and the soldiers pop up out of them and disappear back into them again for all the world like prairie dogs. Of course there are infinite variations in the houses, though all are constructed on the same general principles. But in some of them real windows are put in at the ends or on the sides. Some are aristocratic affairs, with a main building and wings and an "L" or two connected, the whole forming quite an extensive underground estate. To the east, in the foothills and mountains, stones seem to grow out of the ground as they do in New England, and these the huts are made of stone and lined with stones as well.

In some places the huts and dugouts of the soldiers form flat-topped towns, numbering 40,000 population, the size of the army corps which inhabits the place. Here the streets are laid out in regular order and have been appropriately named by the soldiers. There is always a Xera prospect. Kurapatkin avenue also is common. Other streets are named after cities and towns in Russia. One thriving dugout city down near the Japanese position along the Sba river has a street called Shtomov avenue for painfully apparent reasons, and another unpopular street is called Sbrapnel road.

Life is quiet in the dugout cities now that the cold weather has set in.

Incidents of the siege of Port Arthur have been gleaned from letters written by soldiers in the beleaguered fortress. The following extracts were printed in the London News:

An unpleasant but apparently from the defender's point of view, edifying scene is the hanging of Japanese and Chinese spies. Corporal Karayev says: "We have the hanging of spies on our hands as well as fighting. It's a good thing and teaches the Chinese not to betray us. One was hanged this morning in full sight of the Japs. He was our general's (Kossov's) own servant. One morning he came into the general's study with a strong grin to sweep the room. The general sent him for something and said, 'Don't quiver! The Chinaman started to run, but slipped, and from under his thin jacket fell a roll of paper. It was a map or something. So the Chinaman was hanged. When he was strung up and dead one of our men said, 'Let's have a shot at the Chinaman,' and fired at him. The blood flowed from the Chinaman's nose, and an officer came up and gave our man the devil."

Apparently even the same of a common peril does not conduce to perfect peace. Another soldier describes the results of a quarrel:

"Bulkoft and another man had a fight yesterday. Bulkoft had his boot in his hand and swung it round, smothering in the other man's face and, in fact, nearly killing him. The general had said that he would shoot any one caught fighting, so we thought it was done for. And so he was in a way. But when the general heard that it was the man who stood in Pankin trench after all the others were killed he let him off with a flogging. Bulkoft's back was like a Jap's soul, as we say, all scared with their sins."

We wish the wise man could agree on their good advice. That which one wise man says is dangerous another wise man says is very desirable.—Albion Globe.

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JAS. F. YEAGER

THE WINGS OF THE MORNING

—BY—
LOUIS TRACY

A thrilling tale of adventure in the Far East. Of absorbing interest to old and young alike.

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Issued Twice Every Week
Tuesdays and Fridays

Sad Life of Circus Folk.
Metropolitan Magazine.

To circus people the circus is a very serious thing. When a bareback rider slips to the ground after a somersault, or a lofty tumbler misses the shoulder it is his business to land on the audience in all sympathy, as if feeling itself how it is to fall before so many people. Very little the performer cares for all the vast multitude. His mind is on the superintendent, his particular superintendent, who is watching him at the side of the arena, and who, when he goes off, is sure to ask very pointedly how his eye happened to be inaccurate or his muscles infirm. There is no place in the circus for performers who fail.

Even the clowns look a little bit serious behind the scenes. But perhaps that is only because the black lines they paint on their whitened visages are always so grim and solemn. And what a wildness of fun-making people there are in the latter-day circus! The Bumpkins, the Loops, the Barlequins, the Grinners, the Merry Andrew, the Austrian Looby, the Zany, the Pierrot, the Punch, the Motley Fool, and finally the German Broad Face, whose name is Paddy Burke! One of the clowns was sitting on his trunk in the dressing-room, licking a stick of black paint, and rubbing it on his cheeks so as to make a most funeral expression. The small boy asked him what kind of a clown he was. He said that he was just "Funny Friskey" and he got his visiting card out of his trunk. It read:

Remember His Benefactor.
Cleveland Pain Doctor.

Gov. Douglas, of Massachusetts, has a good memory. He sent an invitation to his inauguration ceremonies to the daughter of the man who taught him to make shoes. It is to be hoped that he didn't overlook the man who taught him the benefits of persistent and liberal advertising.

Charlotte Likes Salisbury.
Salisbury Evening Post.

Twenty citizens of Charlotte came to Salisbury Saturday night and turned their faces homeward on the arrival of No. 39 yesterday morning. All of them carried telescopes and all the telescopes contained boxes in packages ranging from a half pint to a quart.

Makes His Mark.
Chicago Tribune.

"Lately they called on me to save the cotton plant. And now they want to burn it!" says The Goose-neck man.

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