

W. F. MARSHALL, Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XXVI.

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 Live, J. A. Glenn, Dr. J. M. Sloan, R. R. Haynes, Robert A. Love.

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 a 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. Office of 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 sixty-nine 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.

HOME LIFE

is what we choose to make it.

It isn't riches that makes happiness. It's the loving care. Why not bring the family and have a picture taken of them, posed just as they are at home.



THE PHOTOGRAPH

will be a priceless possession in after days when the children are grown and gone out in the world. Think over it.

Green & Mullen Phone 187 and 147

The date printed on the paper with your address shows the time to which your subscription has been paid. Examine the date and see if it needs changing.

The date printed on the paper with your address shows the time to which your subscription has been paid. Examine the date and see if it needs changing.

The Wings of The Morning, a splendid new story, will appear exclusively in THE GASTONIA GAZETTE, beginning next Tuesday. See that you do not miss a single chapter.

Mr. James A. Watson, aged 36 years, committed suicide at Yorkville Friday morning, shooting himself in the head with a shot gun. The deed was committed in the garden at his home and he had been dead two hours when found. Brooding over his inability to get work was given as the reason for his deed. He belonged to a good family and was, the Enquirer says, an upright Christian gentleman.

LEGENDS OF THE SEA

WEIRD SPECTRAL SHIPS DOOMED TO ENDLESS VOYAGES.

The Flying Dutchman of Evil Fame Appears in Many Kinds of Sea Lore, Black Island's Merry Reminders of the Wreckers of Colonial Days.

Among the multitude of supernatural stories to which the sea has given birth not the least interesting are those concerning weird spectral ships doomed by some irrevocable decree of fate to sail the wide seas over till eternity, without hope of ever once entering a harbor of safety. Conspicuous among these is the Flying Dutchman, or, rather, Flying Dutchmen, for there are innumerable versions of this legend, which have been colored and designed to coquer with the various fancies and ideas of different nationalities.

It is not improbable that the original Flying Dutchman was that described in the old Norse tradition of a viking who had sacrilegiously stolen a ring from the gods, and whose skeleton was ever afterward seen seated in the mainmast of a black spectral ship enveloped in fire, in behalf which foreboded wreck and disaster. A later Danish variation of this story no doubt inspired Longfellow's lines describing— A ship of the dead that sails the sea And is called the Carmilla.

Tradition says of this ship that a hideous faced specter invariably sat on the low sprit smoking a horrid pipe filled with a more pernicious weed than tobacco, and ill beside the luckless vessel that encountered her, for—

Over her decks the sea will leap And must go down into the deep And perish in smoke and steam.

The most generally accepted version of the Flying Dutchman, however, is that of the pious Dutch captain who swore he would round the Cape of Storms in the teeth of a terrific hurricane. His fatuous determination scared the crew out of their wits and culminated in threats of mutiny. Eventually they became obstreperous, but the bold skipper, not daunted, clinched matters by throwing a few of them overboard and, terrifying the remainder, reiterated his oath with treble violence. Then an apparition endeavored to turn him from his purpose, to receive a most impolite, not to say irreverent, reception. It doggedly persisted and so enraged the captain that he fired at it with his revolver. But instead of hurting the ghost the ball lodged in his own arm, at which misfortune he, not manfully for a sailor and a Dutchman, became even more sacrilegious in his expressions. He was forthwith condemned to navigate his vessel forever and ever, with gall to assuage his thirst, red-hot iron for his hunger, forever sleepless and without hope of arriving at port. By the aid of his friend Sejan he was able to bring about disasters and tempests, and his ship was "the harbinger of wreck and woe" alluded to by Scott in "Robbery."

The French equivalent of this ship was the Courier Hollanda, which was said to sail around the world in twelve hours, with terrible disasters following in her wake.

German tradition is rich in phantom ships and tells of one on board of which was a nobleman who had been forced to leave his fatherland because of a great crime and who was alleged to toss dice with the devil for his own soul, while another Teutonic creation was a death ship which was supposed to check full of murderers and criminals of the lowest order. A skeleton holding an hourglass stood in a conspicuous position, and—

The ship was black, her masts were black, And her sails coal black as death, And the evil one steered at the helm and laughed.

And moaned at their falling breath, which undoubtedly must have been a most gruesome spectacle to the appearance on all hands' day of the souls of sailors drowned during the year, a belief which was prevalent in this country. It was said that in the darkness of the night the watchmen on the wharfs would observe a boat within hell, and, hastening to cast it a line, it would disappear, and simultaneously frightful shrieks would rend the air.

Block Island, on the Atlantic coast of the United States, was alleged to have its ghostly ship, which, rising in three pyramidal flames into the representation of a ship, was supposed to be a perpetual reminder of the wickedness of its former inhabitants, who in the colonial days cruelly lured an immigrant ship on to the rocks, with great loss of life, and then looted and burned it.

Another phantom ship, so the story goes, appears occasionally off Cape Cod, in the bay of Orpheus, in the gulf of St. Lawrence. She is crowded with soldiers, conspicuous among whom is an officer pointing shoreward with one hand and supporting a woman with the other. Suddenly the lights go out, there is a shrill cry, and the ship sinks. This is supposed to be the ghost of a British transport which was lost at the time of the Anglo-French wars in Canada.—London Globe.

"Different." The abuse to which the word "different" is subject from writers who imagine that "two different men" means nothing more than "two men" was illustrated by the following sentences from a report in a daily newspaper of a terrible powder mill explosion: "Two human heads were found in the ruins of the mill. They are assumed to have belonged to two different employees."

If you be poor, do not seem poor if you would avoid insult as well as suffering.

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A TARTAR TRICKSTER.

The Way He Tried to Sell a Valise to a Foreigner.

At the annual fair in Nijni Novgorod I stepped with a German-Russian friend into a saddlery, where he wished to purchase a valise. He picked out one for which the Tartar merchant named a price that was evidently much in excess of its real value. My friend was making the usual faint under the circumstances of leaving the store when he noticed that the dealer, with a rapid movement, which a paper in the outside pocket of his valise, not being a greenhorn in Russia, he knew immediately what the Tartar was up to.

"Dut, harin," said the latter, calling him back, "come. Look at the leather and the lining, all through. Please examine it carefully." He handed the valise again to my friend and turned back to his stock, apparently looking for other articles to show. With a sly wink my friend extracted a ten ruble note from the outer pocket of the valise and hid it in his hand. Then he said: "Don't trouble yourself any longer. This valise seems to be what you say it is, and I will take it."

The Tartar grinned broadly as he turned around, satisfied that his little trick had succeeded. Then while my friend pretended to count out the purchase price he took hold once more of the valise in order accidentally to discover the bank note in it. I shall never forget his eyes, which bulged out of their sockets, as he found his money gone. He was so bewildered that he stammered like a drunken man.

"The fellow really ought to get a lesson," my friend said to me in German, while he kept the trickster in suspense for several minutes before handing him back the bank note, together with the valise, which the dealer now offered for less than half of what he had demanded before.—Sigmund Kraus in Booklover's Magazine.

CONVERSATION "DON'TS."

Don't indulge in personalities. They invariably return worse than they started out.

Don't mention family foibles. It embarrasses the listener, and you are sure to regret it.

Don't talk of the cost of things. It gives the rich a chance for boastfulness and may be embarrassing to the poor.

Don't tell your personal interests, occupations, hopes or aspirations. Nobody wants to hear them, and you give your dignity a mortal stab.

Don't discuss children. If you have any the chances are you are boring those who have not. If you have none, you are sure to be mortally wounding those who have.

Don't discuss dress. The lady whose evening gown you are scolding may have come direct from Paris, wearing the newest thing, and the whole subject is a hopeless one anyway.—Harper's Weekly.

The Korean Language.

Korean is a difficult language to learn. Trifling errors are likely to lead a foreigner into great embarrassment. It was only the smallest mistake that led an impassioned preacher to warn his congregation that unless they repented they would be relegated to "a cellar."

The Korean words for cellar and the nether world being almost identical. In like manner the story of Lazarus, who fell sick, was told to a Sunday school class with an unorthodox ending. The native form of expression is "winning a sickness," and by a trifling confusion the teacher was made to declare that Lazarus entered a bottle.

Size of the British Empire.

The British empire occupies about one-fifth of the surface of the habitable globe and consists of the United Kingdom, with its attendant islands, and about forty-three dependencies under separate and independent governments varying in size from Canada, which is thirty times the size of the United Kingdom, to Gibraltar, the area of which is two square miles. Thus the area of the British empire is ninety-eight times that of the United Kingdom, while the area of the self governing colonies alone is nearly sixty times as large as that of the mother country.—London Globe.

Books.

Of the things that make for happiness the love of books comes first. A book, unlike any other friend, will wait not only upon the hour, but upon the mood. It asks nothing and gives much when one comes in the right way. In your world a small one, made unendurable by a thousand petty cares? Are the heart and soul of you cast down by bitter disappointment? Would you leave it all, if only for an hour, and come back with a new point of view? Then open the covers of a book.—From the "Master's Violin."

Didn't Know It All.

"Oh," sneezed the self important lawyer who was cross examining, "you think you know it all, don't you?" "Not quite," replied the witness. "For instance, I don't know how you manage to secure an occasional client."—Chicago News.

The Brownback.

Old Gentlemen—Since your uncle left you that legacy, Mrs. Casey, you must find your path in life much smoother. Mrs. Casey—Sure O' dunnis, sir. O' dunnis the more ye hev to do the more dishes there is to wash.—Brooklyn Life.

Headstrong.

Judge—Had you any provocation for assaulting this man? Trisoner—O' had, your honor. He wadn't fight!—Puck.

Twice a week, \$1.50 a year.

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ARISTOTLE AND ENGLISH.

The Classic Author's Many Contributions to Our Vocabulary.

During the middle ages Aristotle was practically the only secular author read in Europe, for the primary cause were the only readers, and their learning was mostly confined to scholastic treatment. It was during this period that the English language was developing into its present form.

Aristotle treated of every subject which came within the range of thought in his time and introduced many new branches of inquiry which have since become sciences. The terms used by him were adopted by every later writer and are still in use all over Europe, although variously corrupted.

The following list will give some idea of the number and power of Aristotle's word coinage, which is set forth in modern everyday English: Maxim, principle, subject, matter, form, end, final, cause, motive, energy, mean, extreme, metaphysics, abstract.

He called his investigations about animals "histories," whence we call our science, which has the same end in view, "natural history," and in our universities the term "faculty" is a translation, corrupted in its passage through the Latin, of Aristotle's term for art.

A LIVING SWEETMEAT.

The Way Native Mexicans Eat the Honey Bearing Ant.

The honey bearing ant of southern Mexico and Colorado works at night, storing the honey in amber fashion. After a foraging expedition on the plains of the Schrang oak the worker ant on its return forces the honey by muscular contraction from its mouth into the crop, and abdomen of the "honey bearer." This crop is inflated by ten muscular plates and is capable of great expansion. When filled the abdomen becomes extraordinarily distended, the "bearer" resembling a case of amber colored honey, with the head and thorax like small appendages on one side.

The "bearer" being rendered almost helpless by this change of condition, are carefully attended by the other ants and kept in suitable compartments, where, clinging to the roof, they hang down like amber globes. The ants as they need food apply their mouths to those of the "honey bearers," when a slight contraction of the muscles forces out minute drops, which are licked off and consumed. These ants are used by the natives of Mexico as dessert to their feasts, the honey being extracted by pressure between the teeth.

A LAMB AND ITS DAM.

The Way the New Mexicans Eat Their Own Offspring.

Although sheep can see and hear very well, it is undoubtedly by the sense of smell that the ewe recognizes their own offspring. Sir Herbert Maxwell relates an interesting example of this odd fact, citing the case of a Chariot lamb which had fallen into a river and, owing to the stupidity of the bank, could not climb out.

An angler, who was fishing in the stream, rescued the shivering animal, and it staggered away, bleating pitifully for its dam. It found her without much difficulty, but the mother, sniffing distastefully at the dripping little wretch, pushed it off, refusing to recognize it. The angler appealed to a shepherd who happened to pass that way for an explanation of the ewe's behavior. "Oh," said he, "the bit of honey-bear in the water, ye see, and the ewe's eye came small it. She'll tak it back as soon as it's dry."

And so it turned out. The fleece was soon dried, the animal odor returning, and the mother and child were reconciled and reunited at once.

One Frame of Mexican Etiquette.

Mexican etiquette is peculiar, as is shown by the following quotation from a letter written by a Spanish woman while traveling in that country: "There is one piece of etiquette entirely Mexican, nor can I imagine whence derived, by which it is ordained that all new arrivals, whatever their rank, foreign ministers not excepted, must, in solemn protest, give notice to every family of any consideration in the capital that they have arrived and put themselves and their homes at the disposition of the residents, failing to which wags the newly arrived family will remain unnoticed and unknown."

The Steam Engine.

The steam engine was made particularly automatic by a lady who was employed to open and close the valves. Desiring to play instead of to work, he tied a string from one part of the machine to another, thus making the engine itself attend to its own business. He was never heard of again, and even his name is unknown, but a perfect engine was the outcome of his laziness.

Doing Nothing.

Wearily Willie—In a wretched of police persecution, lady, dat's what I am. Why, de first time I was arrested I wasn't doin' nothin' at all. Mrs. Goodard—Poor fellow. Hev's a dime for you. And what charge did they trump up against you? Wearily Willie—Vagrancy.—Philadelphia Press.

Nothing Along the Joke.

"These," said the opium to the bright Philadelphia girl, "are medals I suppose Philadelphia people don't eat them for fear of constipation."

"Oh, no," was the answer. "It isn't that. We couldn't catch them."—Washington Star.

The hand that has a long time held a violet doth not soon change its fragrance.

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Shirt Waist Goods

If we did not have so many other things to tell about, we could write an entire advertisement on our shirt waist goods alone, and then scarcely make a beginning in describing their superior beauty and variety. This season will be the greatest season ever known for shirt-waist goods for street wear, and we have amply prepared for it. Our new spring goods are already crowding in upon us in great profusion. They are actually here and we show you the absolutely newest things.

White Goods, 5c to 50c Suits for Shirt Waists—special, 15c

While we are specially strong on wash fabrics for early spring waists, do not fail to note that we have also a great line of

Ribbons.

including every kind and quality from 1c yd. up. Our ten and fifteen cent sellers are fascinating numbers. All colors.

Real Linen Laces.

Lovers of real linen lace will be charmed with our line of real linen torchon laces at 3c and 5c a yard. Very beautiful—every thread linen.

Our line of Table Linens and Bed Linens was never more complete than now.

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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Original Sweet Marden in Success.

Expect a good long, useful life.

Hold young thoughts persistently.

Simply refuse to grow old by counting your years or anticipating old age.

One of the best preventatives of age is enthusiasm and interest in affairs of the day.

Keep in the sunlight; nothing beautiful or sweet grows or ripens in the darkness.

Avoid fear in all its varied forms of expression; it is the greatest enemy of the human race.

Nature is the great rejuvenator; her spirit is ever young. Live with her; study her; love her.

Avoid excesses of all kinds; they are injurious. The long life must be a temperate, regular life.

Contemplate beauty in all its forms and you will drive everything that is ugly out of your life.

Keep mental cobwebs, dust and brain ashes brushed off by frequent trips to the country, or by travel.

Don't allow yourself to think, on your birthday, that you are a year older, and so much nearer the end.

Never look on the dark side; take sunny views of everything; a sunny thought drives away the shadows.

Be a child; live simply and naturally, and keep clear of entangling alliances and complications of all kinds.

Cultivate the spirit of contentment; all discontent and dissatisfaction brings age-furrows prematurely to the face.

Keep your mind young by fresh, vigorous thinking, and your heart sound by cultivating a cheerful, optimistic disposition.

Don't live to eat, but eat to live. Many of our ills are due to overeating, to eating the wrong things, and to irregular eating.

Vast Council of the Rooster.

Were it not for the disgusting self-conceit of the roosters we might enjoy the poultry show next week. The rooster is near to nature's heart. He has not civilization enough to yanceer his opinions with common politeness and savoir faire and his disgusting exhibition of the art of being it offends good taste and refinement. How the hen manages to put up with it is certainly one of the mysteries of the coop. If six or eight hens would join a hens' club modeled after Sorosis and throw the rooster down good and hard once or twice he would soon discover that he was not the only kernel on the cob.

Louisburg bonds to the amount of \$65,000 have been sold to Chicago parties for the purpose of establishing water-works and electric light plants. Bids which have been invited will be opened on the 26th inst., and contracts awarded. The power plant and pumping station will be on Tar river, about one mile north of town.