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A fellow never knows unless he learns. That word "in-tern" had the "in-turn" on a lot of folks who insist on reading all about Togo and Rejo-

The Russian Rear Admiral Requist says that the greatest damage done to his ships was when the Japanese were firing at him five-miles away. This brings to mind the story of the Honorable Channey M. Depew who met on the train a man with a pitiful scar on his face.

In both Lincolnton and Newton elections have been carried in the past few days for the establishment of graded schools. These towns, to use the Lincoln Journal's phrase, are "firmly seated in the band wagon of progress," and are entitled to the warm congratulations of their neighbors.

The Confederate veteran holds on to life and life's activities as he used to hold on in the warmer fights, that is, through sheer inherent sand. Here is general W. R. Cox. Twice thanked on the battlefield by General Lee for his gallantry, bearing on his body the scars of eleven wounds received in action, commander of the brigade that made the last charge and fired the last shot at Appomattox, thirty years ago head over heels in the political campaigns of those stirring days, now more than 73 years old, he still had sand enough to get so mad the other day he wouldn't attend the unveiling of the North Carolina monument at Appomattox, and now is so gay and happy that he is going to get married!

It is an old question. And it is always coming up. Does wealth bring happiness? Things are always happening which say no to this question. But men who haven't tried it keep on striving for riches in the secret hope that there will be an exception in their case when they win their wealth, or with the secret belief that they would be transported with delight by the sciences which wealth induces upon its owners.

A very rich man died the other day. It is a way rich men have which shows how close akin they are to the rest of us. This man was not only rich, but very rich. The "very" belongs there. It was Baron Alphonse de Rothschild, the great rich French banker, the leading spirit of the Rothschilds in their big governmental financing in the Old World. He was not a miser either; he was generous in his

philanthropy, and among the last things he did was to give \$2,000,000 to establish a home for workmen. It is even said that he was "lavish in his charities."

Rich, very rich, always rich, with money to gratify every want, why shouldn't such a man be happy? Money to gratify every want? That isn't written right. There are some wants money cannot gratify, and this Baron had them. And then money itself is so timid, so cowardly, so nervously crazy like a wild horse, so powerful, so uncontrollable when frightened, that the sense of safety and reposeful comfort flees from him who takes a seat behind the horses of Croesus. When they take fright and ordinary running won't answer, isn't something said somewhere about riches making themselves wings, so that they can purely fly? Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown—uneasy lies the head that sleeps on pillows stuffed with money, whether ill gotten or otherwise. But nobody who hasn't tried it will believe a word of this; folks still rush on day and night, taking heart, mind, soul and body to stuff pillows, bolster, and bed, all, with gain.

That he might serve the young men of France who were ambitious to get on in the world as he had done, Baron Rothschild drew up certain rules of conduct and distributed them on printed cards. Here are the rules and it must be admitted that they are all good ones:

- Shun liquor, be ambitious to go forward, be polite, and pay your debts promptly, deserve to be written in shining letters before the eyes of all young men. We mention these three because every day one sees young men going to the bad on account of failure to observe one or more of these simple rules of successful conduct. But all of Baron Rothschild's rules are worthy to be memorized and adopted not only by young men, but by those further along in life. The only trouble about them is, as a New York paper suggests, that one would need to go back several generations and select his ancestors in order to follow them, and further, that a young man able to adopt and follow them would probably need no good advice from anybody.

But to return to the question: Does riches bring happiness? They say that Baron Rothschild was a cultured man, that he found pleasure in his family life, in art, and in music; but notwithstanding his culture and wealth and influence, he was an unhappy man—the care of his fortune was a heavy burden. The New York Times relates the following:

A visitor once found the banker in such a moody fit that he asked him to say "Hi!" "I am not ill; I am crazy," was the reply. "I will never believe that you are crazy until I see you throwing your money out of the window," said the visitor. "Ah!" said the Baron, exhibiting a threatening letter, "I am crazy because I do not throw my money out of the window."

Baron Rothschild ought to know. The financial potestates of earth may not lack money, but if they have spent their fund of happiness and contentment in getting gins, they have paid a fearful price for their money.

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BREKES FROM KINGS MTR.

Another Deal in Tin—Blockade Still Captured—Church Officers Reward for Owners.

Miss Ella Torrence has been elected as one of the teachers of the graded school at Beasemer. J. F. Allison and family moved yesterday into their new home, the new boarding house erected by Conductor Moss.

Mrs. Lucy Garrett, widow of the late L. W. Garrett, is still in a very feeble condition. She has been severely ill for some weeks.

The oil mill company here has shipped this week 4 car loads of cotton seed meal over to Liverpool.

We note that Jacob I. Kiser of our town received the medal at Lenoir college this session for the best improvement.

Another deal in tin circles was made here this week with a gentleman from Charlottesville, Va. The gentleman in question has had a representative here for some days from whose investigations the above result followed. He will begin operation in a few days.

The Southern Railway company has a force of hands here now building a switch and coal chute to the Enterprise cotton mill. The force of hands are in charge of Captain Jones, a nephew of our townsman, B. B. Jones. Mr. Jones had not seen his nephew for 25 years till about the time he came here to do this work. He was working at Gas-tonia before he was sent here, and bearing of his uncle being here he ran over to see him about a week ago.

Revenue Officer Albright arrived in our town last Saturday evening, and hiring a team proceeded, with Policeman Ledford out to the old Gibbon's place near Bethlehem church where they found an illicit distillery which had been operated the night before. The worm and the product of the plant had been carried away but the still was still in the furnace and was warm.

The officers proceeded to cut up the still and destroy the beer stands and beer. They turned loose 400 gallons of beer and a quantity of low wine, leaving the entire premises quite a wreck. There was no one at the distillery and they were unable to obtain any clue as to who was operating the plant or to whom it belonged.

Wheeler Wall Paper Company Falls.

The Wheeler Wall Paper Company, which has been doing a general wall paper and music business in this city for several years, has been declared insolvent by Mr. Hugh W. Harris, attorney for creditors, and a petition to that effect has been forwarded to the clerk of the Federal Court, at Statesville. The firm claims that their liabilities are not more than \$6,000, while their assets are \$12,000. They asked for an extension of time in which to make an attempt to settle with the pressing creditors, but it will not be granted.

Mr. Charles F. Wheeler, who is proprietor of the business, arrived in town yesterday. He and Mr. W. M. Wheeler, who is in charge of the store, attribute the firm's straitened circumstances to a failure to realize on long standing notes and poor collections.

The store is open for business to-day, pending the granting of the petition in bankruptcy. An effort is being made to-day by the Messrs. Wheeler and their attorney, Mr. C. W. Tillett, to stave off the failure.

Big Farming in Ashe County.

H. M. Hamby tells us that Joseph Caloway, who lives on top of the Blue Ridge above Parsonville, just across the Asheville line, has 100 acres in corn and that 65 acres of it are in one field. Think of a field of 65 acres all in corn on top of the lofty Blue Ridge! The town is a mile and a half long. Mr. Caloway is one of the wealthiest men in Ashe county and has made it by farming on a mountain farm. He has 80 head of cattle, seven horses and mules and other stock in proportion.

EAST GASTON ITEMS.

East Gaston, June 5.—Mrs. J. R. Johnson, with her four handsome daughters, have come out from Charlotte to spend the summer at their nice country home near Lucia.

Mrs. M. F. Abernethy, who has been in bed sick for the last three weeks, has improved so as to be up most of the time now. Little Oral Abernethy, who was kicked by a horse several weeks ago has recovered so as to be out most of the time, and to the delight of all, he will not be disfigured as much as was thought he would be. It is certain now that his eye sight will be all right.

The farmers that have hustled are pretty well up with their work. It can be said that there is a very fair prospect in East Gaston, though many are not done planting yet, having been kept from getting done by the continued rains early in the spring.

Col. W. L. Warren, the old war horse, and much admired man of Lucia, has been hauling off his cotton of late. He is above the average as a good farmer, and most always has something to sell that brings him in money.

Rev. Mr. Beaver, pastor of Hebron Baptist church came down last Saturday and held services over Sunday. He lives over the River in Iredell county.

Mr. William Tucker, one of Mr. Tate's popular clerks at Mountain Island, was married last Thursday to Miss Mamie Shuford, of Paw Creek, Mecklenburg county. They have our congratulations and best wishes.

Wheat and oats are practically a failure in East Gaston, and not much of it will be worth cutting. We know of one farmer that put \$75 worth of commercial fertilizer on his wheat crop, and now offers to sell it in the field for this amount.

BURGLARY AT MT. PLEASANT.

Loss Including Money and Damaged Property Amounts to \$1,000.

Mount Pleasant had a big burglary sensation early Thursday morning, and the safes of Cook & Poil and C. G. Heilig were blown open by professional safe crackers and relieved of their contents which amounted to about \$600. The Concord Times says: the total loss, including money stolen and damage done to property, will probably amount to \$1,000. They secured an entrance by prising open the front doors with crowbars, after which they quickly drilled holes in the safe and blew them up with nitro glycerine. They covered up the safes with some mattresses, etc., found in the store so as to deaden the noise. They secured all the cash in the safes, but left the checks and other papers. They secured \$169 in cash belonging to Cook & Poil, and also some other funds left there on deposit by others, the amount of which is not known. A larger haul was made at Mr. Heilig's, the sum stolen there amounting to about \$400. Mr. Heilig is town and church treasurer, and had fun's of both in his safe besides his own. About \$175 in check was left by the burglars.

One or more suspicious characters have been seen around Mt. Pleasant for a week or more. One of these was a cripple, or pretended to be crippled. This man was missing from the town yesterday, but no clue has been obtained as to his whereabouts. There is no clue whatever as to who the robbers were.

THE RETAIL MERCHANTS Association to be held in Asheville June 21-22.

The third annual State convention of the North Carolina Retail Merchants' Association will be called at Asheville, June 21st and 22nd, will be a record-breaking gathering of merchants. Addresses will be made by President Green, of the National Retail Merchants' Association, and President Tomlinson, of the Southern association.

The total membership of the organization now includes half the retail merchants in North Carolina, being over 4,800. Attorney Norman H. Johnson, of the association, will speak on the "Evils to North Carolina Commerce," including the lack of punishment or collection law, and the unjust discrimination by railroads, in freight rates in the State.

STAYS ON CHIEF CITY OF TOLEDO

Frank J. Conroy, mayor of Toledo, Ohio, is in the city of Gastonia, N. C., on a tour of inspection. He is accompanied by a number of his friends and business associates. He will stay at the Hotel de Gastonia.

Straw Hats YACHT SHAPES Former price up to \$2.00 To go at 50 cents as long as they last. See our up-town window Swan-Slater Company

YORK AND YORKVILLE. What's Doing With Our Neighbors Just Across the Line.

Mrs. Susan Brown, nee Davies, wife of Mr. J. A. Brown, died at her home in Blacksburg last Tuesday, and was buried in Reidsheba cemetery on Wednesday.

Miss Myrtle Riddle, daughter of Mr. W. B. Riddle, of Bowling Green, received a certificate for proficiency in shorthand and typewriting at Chiora college this week.

Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock, Mr. D. E. Honey of Yorkville, S. C., and Miss Helen Ferrell Abercrombie were married at the residence of Mrs. E. J. C. Wood, Rev. B. R. Tur-nipsed performing the ceremony.

John Glenn, hit Jim Bailey in the head with a rock, in the Bethel neighborhood, a few days ago, and it is thought that Bailey will probably die. Both are negroes.

The secretary of state on last Tuesday issued a commission to the Yorkville Monument Works of Yorkville. The capital stock of the company is to be \$10,000. The incorporators named are: W. B. Moore, W. B. Wylie, and others.

Mr. R. B. Hartness, of Sharon, came in the Enquirer office last Saturday to say that whatever might be the suspicion against Tom Sherrer as to the burglaries that occurred in Sharon on Tuesday night, those suspicions are incorrect. "I was at Sharon Tuesday evening," said Mr. Hartness, "and I took Tom Sherrer home with me. It was at his own request, and he made the request because he was too drunk to walk. I slept with him Tuesday night, and he could not have been at Sharon. Tom will have enough to answer for as it is, and I don't want him to be accused of something he did not do."

Miss Emma Clinton, daughter of Mr. S. J. Clinton of Bethel, graduated from Chiora college, Greenville, this week, with distinction, receiving in addition to her diploma, the Endel medal. The Greenville News refers to the presentation of the medal as follows: "Miss Emma Clinton was greeted with hearty applause by her friends when she was presented with the much coveted Endel medal for elocution. This handsome gold design is given annually by H. Endel of this city, to the student securing the best general average."

One hundred and twenty convicts were poisoned in the Columbia penitentiary last Monday with Paris green. Just after dinner the convicts became very sick at the stomach and for a while it seemed as if all would die. The trouble could not be accounted for except on the theory that possibly soda that had been boiled with cabbage to make it tender, had combined in some way with the iron of the pot in which the cabbage was cooked and formed a poison. Dr. Burney made an analysis of the cooked cabbage and found that it contained Paris green. The poison had been used on Irish potatoes, and was kept in the store house for that purpose. It is believed that some desperate convict put the poison in the pot for the purpose of murdering all his fellow convicts; but there is no clue as to the identity of the guilty party.

THE CROWELL SANATORIUM Charlotte, N. C.

For the treatment of WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, and other pulmonary affections, the Crowell Sanatorium is the best place to go. It is a beautiful and healthful place, and is well equipped for the treatment of all the above mentioned diseases.

THOMSON COMPANY Something Doing, Something Brewing AT THE People's Big Store Watch for Ad. in Next Issue Thomson Company

Dropping Corn in Georgia.

On such a day, such a cloudless, radiant, flower-sweetened day, the horseman slackens the rein as he rides through lanes and quiet fields; and he dares to dream that the children of God once loved each other.

Close the eye a moment and look at the picture fancy paints. Every field in Georgia is there, every field in the South is there. And in each the figures are the same—the steady mule and the steady man, and the pattering feet of the children dropping corn.

Drop corn! A simple thing, you say. And yet, as those white seeds rattle down to the sod and hide away for a season, it needs no peculiar strength of fancy to see a Jacob's ladder crowded with ascending blessings.

Scornfully the railroad king would glance at these small teams in each small field; yet check those corn droppers and his cars would rot on the road and rust would devour the engines in the roundhouse. The banker would ride through those fields thinking only of his hoarded millions, nor would he ever startle himself the thought that his millions would melt away in mist were those tiny hands never more to be found dropping corn.

For the purpose of listing the taxable polls and property of the town of Gastonia, I will sit with the townshipp lister at the following times and places: Hallman's Store June 6th, forenoon. Modena Mill June 6th, afternoon. Ayon Mill June 7th, forenoon. Old Mill June 7th, afternoon. Trenton Mill June 8th, forenoon. City Hall June 9th, 12th, and 13th. Please meet me promptly at the above named appointments and make your tax returns for 1905. H. B. MOORE, Tax-lister, Town of Gastonia, 1905.

notes, mortgages and bonds? How much of your gold can you eat? How many of your diamonds will answer the need of a loaf? But enough. It is time to ride down the hill. The tinkle of the cow-bell follows the sinking sun—both on the way home.

So with an unspoken thought I ride homeward, thinking of those who plant the corn. And hard indeed would be the heart that knowing what these people do and bear and suffer, yet would not fashion this prayer to the favored of the republic: "O rulers, lawmakers, soldiers, judges, doctors, preacher, bondholders! Be not so unmindful of the toil and misery of those who feed you!"

The Milwaukee Exposition occupying a city block was destroyed by fire Sunday afternoon. Loss \$300,000, insurance \$75,000.

The Teachers Assembly of North Carolina will meet in Greensboro next week. This is expected to be the greatest assemblage of teachers ever held in the State. More than a thousand teachers are expected to attend, and many prominent speakers will be there and add interest to the occasion.

Mrs. Rosenfelt, of Nashville, Tenn., committed suicide in Asheville Friday afternoon shortly before six o'clock by drinking two ounces of carbolic acid and then leaping from a second story window of her boarding house. The suicide in company with her husband and son came to Asheville about eighteen months ago for the son's health. They were well to do and made a number of friends. No cause can be assigned for the woman's rash act.

LIST YOUR TAXABLES.

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