W. F. MARSHALL, Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XXVI.

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

GASTONIA, N. C., FIRIDAY JULY 7, 1905.

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THE CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

SENATOR TILLMAN SPEAKS.

Wants a Decent Dispensary-Declares That if Corruption is Not Eradicated He Will Stump the State to Kill the System-E. D. Smith, Agent of Cotton Association, Speaks at Greenville. S. C., Upon the Southern Earmer.

Charlotte Observer, 5th.

Greenville, S. C., July 4. The South Carolina Legislature has got to reorganize the dispersary and make it decent declares Senator R. R. Tillman, or, says he, "I'll summe the State to bill it." Outside of that, which remark he had made in effect before, there were no startling revelations or sensational utterrances in the Henator's spech to-day at Greenville. Many of the crowd who had come from far were somewhat disappointed that the Senator refused to "cuss" for publication, and that his pitchfork lay so placidly and peacefully up against the door of the crib of mildowed forage which he might have turned over. However, the crowd had already got wind of a letter he had written on the dispensary and that was pronounced sefficiently wern for a Fourth of July speech so that they were in a sense appeased.

The speech itself was a calm dispassionate, impersonal, wholly good-humored and most as. Tillmanic performance, supposedly dealing with nothing. The crowd langhed wist him and sujoyed his fascinatiag presence, but very few seemed to think he was making a speech. Occasionally some fellow in the crowd would try to get up a little enthusiasum by yelling. "Test's right, Bon; give 'em bell," at which everybody, including Tillmans, would laugh.

Mr. E. D. Smith, field agent of the Southern Octon Association, nyade as address which seemed to make a most favorable impression. When Mr. Smith got into the midst of his acposition of the cutton situation and the future of the Southern farmer, the many axcellent types of this Southern farmer, the many axcellent types of the Southern farmer, the many types of the Southern farmer, the many types of the Southern farm

Upon the advice of Freedent HarvisJordan, of the Southern Cotton Association, the Fourth of July was calebratal in Greenville by a grand raily
of farmers. A telegram was read by
Mr. G. R. Makon, Mayor of Greenville
from Theodore II. Price, giving it as
his belief that in view of an expected
orop of not much over 10,000,000 bales
cotton: "will immediately go to 12
cente a pous and etay thern. This,
together with the rise of the phot faw
days, was sufficient to insure the good
humor of the orowd, and an enthusiastic attention to anything which was
meant in "whoop them up" or "pat
them on the back."

About 2,000 people heard the speechcs, cut in a grove, down is a hollow,
away off in the woods, where you
could get only by, walking a culle
from the furthest and of the junt line
or paying the additional quarter for
hack fare. Yet people went, even a
goodly number besides those who
heard speeches, for barbecme, picpics,
house snoos, hase ball were among the
festivities of the Fourib. The Piedmont fair grounds was the place. The
speaking began at about 1 o'clock and
lasted till 3:30.

At the close Mr. R. Mayo Oleveland
presided over the meeting. After a
irrief speech stating the object of the
meeting he introduced Henator Till
man. Next followed Mr. E. D. Senith
after these two regular speeches, Mr.
G. H. Mahou, mayor of the city, addressed the crowd for a few musutes.
Then followed Mr. J. T. Johnson,
member of Congress from that district.
Then, after a little isnuromptu collection for it a association, from which
alout a battall of nickles was realized;
the meeting broke mp.

REMATOR TILIMAN'S SPEECH.

Senator Tillman, after a few please standing near could not bold out till the state at the weather, and after declaring that the weather that the weather that the position interesses a farmers. "We are not here as citizens of the United States, but as farmers," he said. He spoke first of the Southers of the United States, but as farmers, he said. He spoke first of the Southers while he was willing to concede that it had done some good in beings of the present rise in the price of cottos.

He said: "Tom Smith, Bill Johnson, John Williams, and the others may writesthing was wross, so they intend the outer and each into resolving and resolving, and resolving and resolving, and resolving and resolvin SENATOR TILIMAN'S SPRECH.

about. Someone suggested corn. "I've got the best corn crop in South Carolina: I dont care who he is."

'You sin't seed mind, is you?"
cried a tall, hearty looking man in a broad-brimmed straw hat. The Seantor laughed, so did the crowd

'No, I haven't seen yours," he

"No, I haven't sees yours," he waid.

"Well, you come up to Chick Springs and lemme she you some she sufficient and lemme she you some she sufficient as is corn," and the man. Even if the speaker had had a set speech to make, be could not have made it in that crowd, for some one was constantly trying to sidetrack him into politice or something in which he might have occasion for his pitchfork He did finally touch just a little upon the dispanary and his "former 'riend. John L. McLaurin," though very little about the matter, saying, with a laugh. "De mortain nit nist bocum." He said McLaurin was dead, even if he did manage to got his many speeches these days in the newspapers. But speaking of the present morement and politics, he compared twith the furmer farmer's movement in South Carolina. "These newspaper men," he said. "think they small fire whosever the farmers begin to organize." The crowd laughed boistorously when he explanted the difference between the two movements, saying "that other movement years ago was quite different. We openly declared then that we were going into the skim, and we went in. They said we would get into deep water and we drowned more politicians than any fellow that ever went a fishing."

THE DISPENSARY.

situation. but really dealing with nothing. The crowd laughed with him and sujoyed his fascinating presence, but very few seemed to think he was making a speech. Occasionally rome fellow in the crowd would try to get up a little enthusiaum by yelling. "That's right, Boa; give 'em beil," at which everybody, including Tillman, would laugh.

Mr. E. D. Smith, field agent of the Southern Cotton Association, made as address which seemed to make a most favorable impression. When Mr. Smith got late the midst of his exposition of the cotton situation and the future of the Southern farmer, the many axcallest types of this Southern around the stand with open syes and mouth to hear his pleasing message.

THE OCOASION.

Upon the advice of President Harvie-Jordan, of the Southern Cotton Association, the Fourth of July was calebrated in Cresewille by a grand rally of farmers A telegram was read by and I haven't got a forked tongue or the source of the southern contains the same old way, saying. "I have a there are and I haven't got a forked tongue or and the stand with open got it into nomewhat of a mean, for speaking of it have an address which seemed to make a most favorable impression. When the call the time and place to set.

The Logolator Tilliman and the time and place to set.

The Logolator Tilliman and the time and place to set.

The Logolator Tilliman and the time and place to set.

The Logolator Til spade a spade and a thief a thief and I haven't get a forked tongue or been lulted completely to sleep up there in Washington." Then he declared again: "The Legislature has to re-organise it and make it decent or I'll stamp the State to kill it. They're got to let it go. That's my position."

'MR. SMITH'S SPEECU. Mr. F. D. Smith was very enthusi-

'MR. SMITH'S SPEECH.

Mr. E. D. Smith way very enthusinatic over the new certen movement in the South, and declared, "If God Almighty made the grass, he made Ed Smith, so God Almighty is responsible for the rise is the price of cotton." He soos had the entire crowd gathered close around him hanging on to each word, while he explained the reason the farmers of the South were poor and anyouded to them the doctrine of making cotton bring every cent it will bring. He outlined the plane of the association, dwelling especially on the ware house and insurance schemes. Mr. Smith pat a great many facts, and no small degree of fancy and tru. From the steadpoint of the farmers' cases, his was the speech of the eccasion.

At the conclusion of the speeches, Mr. Smith stepped forward again and asked for a collection, builling the farmers the octon association had made them \$100,000,000,00 richer than they were a few weeks ago and all they wanted was one night from each member of the amociation. This, he said, would carry on the work a year. He saked that they pay this smalt contribution to the chairman after the mesting adourned. But he spocke so enthusiastically that one big farmer atmeding sear could not hold out till the end. "Whoopes! whoopes!" he yelled. "That's right; go it! Here's a quaries." A sother tall, good antared looking mas with a speckled homespus thirt and a broad smits standing just is front, walked up, and interrupting the speaker said: "Bare's 10 cents, Mr. Smith, for some poor farmer here that one; if ye I'm a cesten mill man myself, In a short while the hat memmed meanly fait, and the soins were not all slekels.

Mrs. Catharine Latimer.

RAID REVEALS SHAME.

Nearly 2,000 Arrests in Philadelphia Round-up -Prominent Names Involved - Women with Disgrace Staring Them in the Face Attempt Salcide-Men Unsuccessfully Offer Fabulous Bribes to Officers.

questionable resorts a territory of twenty square miles, includ-ing the Tenderloin and fine residential districts.

Everything from massage houses to opinm joints and massage "speak-easies" were closed. Station-houses could not hold the prisoners, and from mid-night last night until 9 o'clock this morning five magistrates labored to dispose of the cases. Hardly a man on the force slept all night, and every patrol wagon in the city was in con-stant requisition. The follow-ing figures will give some idea of the extent of the movement.

One hundred and fifty houses, consisting of "speak-easies," disorderly resorts, places of assignation, and political clubs were entered. Close upon 2,000 prisoners, men and women, vere taken. Approximate amount offines imposed upon men found in the places, \$5,000. Approxi-mate amount of ball imposed cases of fine liquors, whiskey, and beer, hundreds of boxes of igars, dozens of roulette wheels, poker tables, slot machines and gambling devices of all kinds fore them, had fought the confiscated. Number of police employed in the raid, 400. The did the men. Some had estaid was made upon evidence caped, but they were few. confiscated. Number of police employed in the raid, 400. The raid was made upon evidence secured by the Law and Order Society, which has been in their possession for months, and which no lever could ever before make the police department act upon. After consultation with Director of Public Safety Potter, Secretary Gibboney, of the society, swore out the war-rants for the proprietors.

STRICT ORDER TO POLICE. Every police captain was called in and given his orders that the places must be raided and that no tip should go out, Failure to obey meant loss of jobs. At the same time police were drawn in from every district into the section over which the uct was to be spread. and scores of reserves in plain clothes were assigned to posts.

Simultaneously at 11 o'clock the ner began to close in. Over twenty square miles dragged.

before the door.

To the Tenderloin the thing Philadelphia, July 2.—By a gigantic police raid the new administration of Philadelphia cigarettes, laughed, and swore emphasized its hold on the city government, and swept clear of questionable resorts a territory painted women. with drunken painted women. negroes, and the vicious haugers on of the slums were men in full dress, clubinen, men of refinement, politicians, lawyers, and men whose faces are familiar in public gatherings and in the higher walks of life, Crouching in corners of the police stations, trying to hide behind the tinsel and the occasional too-scanty clothing of the Tenderloin women, were other women whose faces showed that they were of gentle families, women of birth and breeding. There were girls not out of their teens, whose clothing spoke of luxury and who bore the indelible touch of a gentle home. There were women who were beautiful, and none of all these bore a

mark of the Tenderloin. DESPERATE IN HER DISGREE. They had not been taken easily. The men in Tuxedos and crush hats had fought like upon proprietors and inmates, madmen to open a way of es-\$100,000. Three hundred quarts cape for themselves and the of champaigne and hundreds of women who were with them. In many cases the police had held the bands of women bent on suicide. Some of these women, with utter ruin and disgrace be-

From one house, 919 Green street, a woman, tali, dark, magnificently built, and with every mark of breeding, threw two policemen from her and jumped from a third-story window. She was caught by the feet, and two policemen held like grim death to her while the woman silently tried to wrest herself from them.

"Kill me, kill me," this wobeen with her, and who, held by two other bluecosts, was strug-gling to free himself. "I have children," she told the police. "My husband will kill me." She stripped all her jewels and held them out to them. "They're yours if you will only let me go,"

The man offered a great sum to the police. Their fingers itched, but they did not dare to release the two. They were piled into a patrol, and through a

In five station-honses sat magistrates ready for the names of the victims. By miduight these station-houses were filled, ten others were jammed to the doors, and the great cell room in the city hall could hold no more. Every few minutes saw tresh patrol loads of the drag before the door.

In five station-honses sat howling crowd were taken with others, into the police station. As in all the cases, the woman was placed in a cell, where she fainted. The man, as in every case was fined \$10 and costs, and allowed to go. The woman was more. Every few minutes saw tresh patrol loads of the drag before the door. was not an inmate. It was prob-ably the first time that she had ever been in it. She must sit in the dock at the next term of the Criminal Court and her shame be publicly proclaimed.

TRIED TO KILL THEMSELVES. Of the many women from these houses of assignation who, desperate and hysterical, tried to cover shame with death, two almost succeeded. One stabbed herself; the other threw herself down a flight of stairs. Both were taken to hospitals under assumed names.

and Thompson streets, a man portly and kindly looking, whose face is known at every event of importance in Philadelphia, stood and saw the woman who was arrested with him led to a cell.

"My God, lientenant," he whispered, "this will ruin her and wreck one of the best fant-

The licetenant could do noth-

charming family and home.

All through the morning the magistrates labored, and still there was no diminishing of the crowds. All the night and all the morning the hearings went ou. Each of the men, if he were not a principal was fined \$10 and costs. Every one of the women, whether she was hardened or a neophyte from the upper world, was held in hail for trial.

There is one who sees the good of it all. A little messenger boy sauntered into the crowded cell room at Central Station about noon. He bore several messages to fair prisoners. "Gee," he said "if there was only a raid like this every

to settle some old quarrels, of several year's standing, with the result that T. R. Reese was shot in the abdomen and will die, Mack Jerrett was fatally cut in the back and side, and Joe Reese was dangerously shot in the bip. The fight is said to have commenced by Pound knocking Jervett down, the latter drawing a revolver and beginning to shoot as he arose. Others had pistols and knives in play, and for a time excitement ran high. No arrests have yet been made and the feeling runs bigh.

The fight occurred in the road in front of P. S. Hutte's store about 11 o'clock, where a crowd of 200 men and women had gathered for a Fourth of July barbecue. The firing was rapid and the battle was short, sharp and decisive, the women running and screaming at the beginning and others seeking safety in and behind the store and back of trees. A builtet passed through the window where Representative Hutte was standing and lodged in the back of the store. Station Agent Doe Goodwin, a man of powerful build, attempted to act as peacemaker, but he was promptly driven into the store.

Jerrett and Moore are shingle

COLTON

JAMES F, YEAGER

Home, Sweet Home

Inhors in every good citizen is the desire own his own home. The Gastonia Blut Building and Loss Association was orgi-ized for the specific purpose of helping a pic to obtain a home and to own it is fit own name. Are you paying rest for a he now? If so, take some Building and La stock with as at once and it will not be be-before you will have a title deed to your o home instead of a more batch of cent rocal

C. B. ARMSTRONG, Sec.

emptied his revolver at those who had attacked him. Bd. Reese, who was brought here to-night for treatment in the Columbia Hospital, admits stabbing Reece and says Moore shot him and his brother, Joe Reese, missing the first three shots he fired at him, as he stood over Jarrett. When he came out of the store with his revolver, Moore had left. All participants are young farmers of that neighborhood. Gaston was the scene of a triple lynching ten years ago.

Magistrate Hildebrand, of Swanses, was soon on the

Magistrate Hildebrand, of Swansea, was soon on the scene, but nobody seemed disposed to swear out warrants immediately. Hildebrand communicated with the Attorney General's office, which advised him to at once make the arrests. Moore is probably the only man who can be convicted, as Reese will likely die. Warrants have been sworu out for all, but not even Pounds has been arrested so far.

In the station-house at Tenth

lies in the city."

ing. The portly man paid his five and rushed out. Later he came back with bail, and the woman, fainting and almost dead from shame, was led out of the room. She was recognized as a beauty whose face is familiar at the opera and who has a

was only a raid like this every day. I've made \$20 since 3 o'clock, and I'm never going home."

FATAL FIGHT

NEAR COLUMBIA.

Human Blood Flows at a Fourth of July Barbscus. Five Men Briak and Cut and Shoot—Two Will Die.

Charlotto Observer, July Sth.

Columbia, S. C., July 4.—At a big barbscue at Gaston, 16 miles south of here, in Lexington county, Mack Jerrett, Rembert Moore, Elliott Pound, T. R.

Reese and Joe Reese, all of whom were drinking, undertook to settle some old quarrels, of several year's standing, with the several year's standing, with the

Station Agent Doc Goodwin, a man of powerful build, attempted to act as peacemaker, but he was promptly driven into the store.

Jerrett and Moore are shingle makers at Gaston, having recently come there from north Georgia.

Whiskey flowed freely and soon Jarrett and Pounds were renewing a difficulty had at a joilification about a year ago.

E.I. Reese told Pounds not to take the cussing he was getting at the hand of Jarrett, who was advancing with knucks. Reece then hopped on Jarrett, who is one-legged, and stabbed him six time, severing his spinal column and paralyzing his remaining leg. Moore then got in his work with a 38, firing upon Rd Reece, whom he wounded in the abdomen, and then quickly firing a builet into Joe

Trinity Park School

Bor catalogue and other information, address,
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OF CHARLOTTE

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Begins in the Gazette July 18th.