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PUBLISHED TWICE A WEEK—TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.

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W. F. MARSHALL, Editor and Proprietor.

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Personal Pride

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WIVES SEEN BY JEROME

American Women as Viewed by English Humorist.

CHARMING AND FOND OF TRAVEL

While describing Matrons from the United States whom he saw in Europe, he suggests that American husbands should cross the ocean occasionally to see their better halves at their best.

American wives and their fondness for travel were the subject of Jerome K. Jerome's gently sarcastic humor the other evening in Chicago when he spoke before the Twentieth Century club at the residence of Mrs. C. T. Deal.

"It was agreed when this engagement was made for me," Mr. Jerome began, "that it would partake in no way of the nature of an entertainment, and I assure you I shall live up to the agreement. If at times I forget myself I ask that you pardon me."

He expressed regret that he was not fully prepared to address the club on some "serious" subject, as he had been warned that Americans liked to receive information, but he explained that he could think of no subject about which they are not well informed, and he had concluded to talk to them about traveling.

"You Americans are fond of travel," he said slowly, as he stroked his chin, "especially your wives. Wherever I have gone in Europe I have met thousands of them. They are all charming. In truth, it seems to me, that if the husbands knew how charming they are they would sell out their businesses and go over to Europe, where they might see them now and then."

"When I first began to travel I received an impression that this country must be a very deadly place to live in for husbands. How sad it is to meet thousands of beautiful, cultivated American women, and not a husband among them! In Dresden I once knew fourteen, all living in one little street, with about twenty children among them, and still there wasn't a husband or a father. The American husbands seem to be a delicate type. The wonder is that their mothers ever raised them. They marry nice girls, raise two or three children, and then there seems to be no further use for them."

"The question that bothered me was, 'Is there no way to strengthen them?' Their wives are strong and well able to care for themselves. It is splendid the way they bear their sorrow. Some widows make a fuss, you know, but all of these American widows I met seldom mentioned the sad subject, and I said what a lesson for European wives it should be! Then I turned my eyes to the children, and there I saw the sorrow of American success. With what Spartan courage they bore the loss of their fathers! Not a whimper, not a tear! They expressed no more regret than an English child would over the loss of a sixpence."

"Absentmindedly I once mentioned her father to a little girl and asked about his health."

"He's well," she said.

"Yes, I said, 'I am sure he is happy, and some day you will go to see him in that better land.'"

"Oh, yes, mamma's getting tired of this one horse show," was her answer, and it touched me to think of the tender pathos of the dear woman being resigned to give up the pleasures of this life to rejoice her beloved above."

"There was one beauteous creature who seemed to have no friends to offer her consolation, no sympathetic ear in which to pour out her heart thoughts, and I resolved to give her mine. To my questions she said she had lived abroad four years, but that she was not lonely, as she had the children and her friends, the opera and the concert. I asked her if she didn't miss her husband, and she told me not to mention him as it made her sad."

"What did he do?" I asked.

"Are you trying to break this to me gently, she exclaimed, 'For if you are say it and have it over with.'"

"Isn't he dead?" I asked.

DEADLIER TORPEDO.

Naval Equipment With Turbine Engines Kapt's New Acquisition.

The United States government is supplying its navy with a new engine of destruction, the employment of which will be a costly step in the evolution of modern warfare, says the New York Times. This agent is a turbine torpedo intended to supersede the old Whitehead. It is said that the turbine torpedo will travel nearly twice as far as the Whitehead and at least eight knots faster. The new invention is known as the Bliss-Leavitt torpedo. These turbine propelled torpedoes are being built in Brooklyn. The government has let a contract to a company for 500 of them.

A naval inspecting officer and a force of naval experts are supervising the construction of the torpedoes. Several of those turned out have already been tested. Noyac bay, Long Island, was selected as the proving ground, with a fifty yard net as a target. The torpedoes were discharged from the steamer South Thorp at a distance of 1,200 yards. The center of the target was struck three times in succession.

The new torpedo has the advantage of the Whitehead in two other respects. It travels at full speed a few moments after striking the water, and it can be fired successfully from the submarine tubes.

The torpedo itself is a marvel of mechanical skill. It weighs 1,200 pounds and is a cigar shaped shell, the component parts being adjusted with such nicety that securely a joint is visible. It is enough like the Whitehead in its several lines, however, to permit of its use in the old torpedo tubes, and this has the advantage of a considerable saving to the government. The torpedo is six feet and a half long and seventeen and three-quarter inches across at its greatest diameter. The shell contains a 120 horsepower turbine engine and an air flask which three inches long, made to stand a pressure of 2,250 pounds to the square inch. There remains enough space for 200 pounds of explosive and the machinery to set it off. The air flask contains the compressed air to drive the engine and propel the torpedo. This air is heated by an alcohol lamp, which lights automatically. The new torpedo's chief superiority lies in the improved air chamber and the turbine engine. If it is employed in naval battles the engaging ships will attack from a greater distance than in cases where the Whitehead has been used.

These torpedoes will cost the government some \$4,000 to \$5,000 each.

SUN BATH A CANCER CURE.

German Physician Healed by Exposure to Warm Rays.

A new cure for cancer, consisting merely in exposure of the affected part to the rays of the sun in a high altitude, has been reported to the state department by Consul General Gieseler of Frankfurt, Germany, says a Washington dispatch to the New York Globe. He cites the experience of a Dr. Ehrlich, one of the prominent surgeons of Frankfurt, who was himself suffering from the disease. The cancer was on the exterior part of the ear.

Dr. Ehrlich was about to submit to an operation, but before doing so went to Lake Geneva and got into the habit of taking daily walks in the sunlight for several hours at a time. The affected ear was thus exposed to the southern sun, and after eight days the margin of the cancer sealed off slowly and left a smooth surface, and a systematic course of the same treatment resulted in a complete cure.

FOR CHIVALRY ON CARS.

Club Organized to Fight For Seats For Women.

"Women to the right, men to the left." This is the whole constitution and by-laws of a club composed of business men who live in the east end suburbs of Pittsburg and whose places of business are downtown, says a Pittsburg special dispatch to the Philadelphia Press.

The object of the club is to promote chivalry on crowded street cars. To this end the members may take any vacant seat while no ladies are standing, but when all the seats are filled the men on the right hand side of the car must give way to women. The men on the left hand side of the car may retain their seats, no matter how many women are standing.

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MRS. ROGERS HANGED FOR MURDER.

Execution at Windsor, Vermont. Family Deceitful and Murdered her Husband About Three Years Ago.

Charlotte Chronicle. Windsor, Vt., Dec. 8.—Mrs. Mary Rogers, the woman who murdered her husband some 2 years ago and for whom so much has been done to have the sentence of death changed to life imprisonment, was hanged this afternoon at 1:40 o'clock, at Windsor, Vermont. This ends one of the most celebrated cases in the criminal history of this country.

Mrs. Rogers went to her death without any show of emotion. She made no statement or confession. A short religious ceremony was held with Father Delaney, just before the march to the gallows. Before the signal was given to spring the trap she nodded her head that she was ready.

STORY OF CRIME.

Every ingenious device known to law, was used to save Mary Rogers from the gibbet, and it was not until the case was disposed of by the Supreme Court of the United States late last month that all hope was given up of saving the woman's life. Had there been one mitigating circumstance; had there been one spark of womanliness in Mary Rogers, had she shown slight possibilities of regeneration, Governor C. J. Bell, of Vermont, might have interfered. The murder was as brutal as that of Mrs. Martha Place, who hacked her step-daughter to pieces because of jealousy, in Brooklyn. Gov. Roosevelt declined to interfere and save her from electrocution in March, 1899.

Mrs. Rogers killed her husband, Marcus Rogers, in order that she might possess herself of \$600, his life insurance and marry another man. The murder was committed in Bennington, on August 12, 1902, by the administration of chloroform. The circumstances leading up to the murder breathe of foul deceit, cunning and a viciousness inconceivable in a woman.

Mary Rogers was deeply loved by her husband. Tiring of her life with this quiet, unpretentious man, she left him. In her unfortunate life that followed in Bennington she met a youth, barely seventeen years old, by the name of Leon Perham, a half breed Indian, who became enamored of her. Perham wanted to marry her. Mrs. Rogers had no mind for that, but kept Perham dangling by her side.

Mrs. Rogers fell in love with a well-known citizen of Bennington, who, however, was not aware of her passion for him. As a woman of the street she knew she could not win him, and in her simple way thought that once in possession of her husband's \$600 life insurance money she would become an object of devotion and attention. With the thought came the plan to do away with Rogers, whom she had left. Rogers, in spite of her life of shame, had often sent word to his wife to come to him and he would forgive and forget the past. His strong love for her and his willingness to forgive were his undoing. She entered into a conspiracy with Perham, who was her willing tool, being led to believe that she would marry him.

Rogers was a powerful man and his end had to be accomplished by cunning and deceit. She wrote that she was ready to come back; wanted to come back, and would he forgive her. Leon Perham turned State's evidence on the stand, he gave testimony, a recital such as has rarely been heard in the courts of law.

According to Perham Mrs. Rogers had written to her husband, from whom she was estranged, asking him to meet her at 9:30 at night.

After the meeting and pretended reconciliation Leon led the way into Morgan's grove, and by a winding path to the river. A great stone wall separated the grove from the river bank. The distance from the wall to the bank was less than a half a dozen feet.

"May and I walked along with Rogers until we came to a break in the wall," said Leon. "She went through and we followed. It was cold and I had on a big overcoat. I spread this out on the ground and all three of us sat down. We were only a few feet from the edge of the river."

"May said she had a new trick with a rope."

too, and drew out a piece of clothes-line. Then she said she bet she could tie me so that I couldn't get loose.

"I bet you can't!" I said. "She tied my hands loosely and I broke away. She tried it again and I broke away again. 'Try it on him,' I said."

"I'll bet you can't tie me," said Rogers. "He was as strong as an ox. May tied him and tried to tie him tight, but he just gave a heave and broke away. She tried it a second time, and he broke loose without any trouble. She was getting worried. She tried a third time, and when he broke loose again, I saw that she could not tie him."

"Let me do it," I told her. "I took the rope—a piece of clothes-line. I said to Rogers: 'Kneel down and put your hands behind you.'"

"He thought it was fun and knelt down. I tied his hands behind him and he struggled, but could not get loose. His back was towards me."

"I gave her the signal and she drew the vial of chloroform and her handkerchief from her bosom. She poured a few drops on her handkerchief—not very much—and put her arms around his neck. Suddenly she drew his head back in her lap. The move threw him on his hands, which were behind him, so he was doubly helpless. Then she put the handkerchief to his nose. He sputtered. Suddenly she emptied the vial on the handkerchief, completely saturating it. He began to struggle."

"May, what does this mean," he asked, waving his body. "What does it mean?"

"Jump on his legs," she said. "I jumped on his legs to hold him. May had him gripped around the neck and pressed the handkerchief against his nose. His struggles were terrible. He threw me off as if I had been a kitten. He got one hand free and used it to help himself. But May clung to him and never once did the handkerchief get away from his nose. She had the grip of a tiger. He struggled and flung himself and her on the ground, and every time I came near him a heave of his legs or his free arm would throw me off."

"While he struggled his breath was deeper. Suddenly he became more quiet, and in a moment he was limp. May clung to him, even after he was quiet, pressing the chloroformed soaked handkerchief down over his face. When all was over she got up."

The body was rolled into the river. A note was left, purporting to have been written by Rogers, that he had drowned himself. Mrs. Rogers' unceasing haste in her effort to collect the life insurance, and other damning circumstances led to her arrest and indictment. Perham confessed and was sent to Windsor prison for life. Mrs. Rogers was found guilty on December 22, 1903, and was sentenced to be hanged on the first Friday in last February. She was twice reprieved by Governor Bell, the second reprieve expiring last June, when counsel for the woman made an appeal to the United States Federal Court to have certain legal questions reviewed by the Supreme Court at Washington. The third reprieve expired to-day.

Mary Rogers is twenty-two years old, and was little more than nineteen when she killed her husband.

The masonry of the Simpton tunnel and ballasting of the line are to be completely terminated by the end of the present year, and it is hoped that the opening will take place on April 1 following, so as to coincide with the opening of the Milan International Exhibition.

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BRYAN'S TALKS IN JAPAN

Nebraska Advises Working For Welfare of Human Race.

GREATER VICTORIES IN STORES

Replying to Address of Welcome, He Says They Will Be Along the Lines of Peaceful Development—Hopes For Greater Exchange of Visits Between Japanese and Americans. How He Defines Eloquence.

The Japan News tells of a dinner given in Japan in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Bryan by the America's Friends' association. Responding to Baron Kaneko's address of welcome, Mr. Bryan said:

"I appreciate more than words can express your cordial reception and the opportunity of addressing those who have shown their interest in the United States by attending its colleges. I thank Baron Kaneko for the kind words spoken by him in regard to myself and on behalf of my countrymen. I reciprocate most heartily his expressions of friendship for the United States. He speaks of our countries as surrounding the Pacific and trusts that the relations between the two nations may always be pacific. When I began to read history I thought that the Mediterranean was separated the Roman empire into a number of parts, but I soon learned that the sea was really a great highway which united the empire. And so the Pacific ocean is a bond of union between our land and yours, and allow me to express the hope that all our differences may be dropped in its depths and that our sympathies may be united by its waters."

"As the members of this society have paid my country a high compliment by visiting it for the purpose of study and traveling nearly 2,000 miles inland, he became a member of our family. He remained with us for more than five years, and his excellent conduct and exemplary habits gave us a very favorable opinion of the Japanese. It was an ideal that led this boy to cross the Pacific, and it was an ideal that led each of you to go to America to pursue your studies. The ideal is a most important thing, for it is not only permanent, but it controls the life. Give a man bread and he will hunger again, give him clothing and his clothing will wear out, but give him a high ideal, and that ideal will be with him through every working hour, lifting him to a higher plane in life and giving him a higher conception of his relations to his fellow men. Nations also have ideals. Some individuals think only of what they get from others, while some think rather of what they can do for others. So with nations; they may have a low ideal and spend their energies in a selfish endeavor to get the best of other nations or they may have a high ideal and try to benefit the world."

"There is no reason why nations should not be mutually helpful. Each nation is able to do some things better than any other nation. Each nation can learn something from other nations, and each nation can impart knowledge. I hope that more of your people will visit our country and more of our people will visit your country in order that each may in the fullest measure help the other."

"While Japan has astonished the world by her valor and success on land and sea she has greater victories before her along the lines of peaceful development. Carlyle, in concluding his book on the French revolution, says that thought is stronger than artillery parks, but that love is even stronger than thought. Let me close with the hope that good will may exist between us and between all nations and that the rivalry may be, not to see which can injure each other most, but which can contribute most to the welfare of the human race."

In a speech of some length to the students of Waseda, Mr. Bryan incidentally defined the meaning of eloquence: "Eloquence is not the art of speaking. It is the art of conveying the meaning of the speaker to the hearer. There are two things that the public speaker must have. He must have information, because if he does not know anything he cannot tell anything to anybody else. He must know what he is talking about; he must be informed upon his subject, and he must be earnest. A great Latin poet said nearly 2,000 years ago: 'If you would draw tears from the eyes of others, yourself the sign of grief must show.'"

Mr. Bryan's speech was delivered at 8 o'clock the first evening and drew to his residence and hurried on the steps. At the doorway he stumbled over the Japanese, colored him, dragged him into the house and turned on the light. The colored eyes of the Japanese gleamed blackly at him.

"You Mr. Bryan, you great man," said Yamachita. "I came to stay!" "To stay?" asked Mr. Bryan, and in his amazement he relaxed his grip on the youth's collar.

"Yamachita knelt at his feet, still smiling. 'You! I came to stay. You great man in America. You be my god-father and help me grow wiser, more wonderful and illustrious man.'"

"All right. Let's go to bed," said Mr. Bryan. He showed the youth a room, and for more than four years Yamachita was an inmate of the Bryan household. In the University of Nebraska Yamachita was one of the most industrious students. He gained his bachelor's degree in 1904 and that fall sailed for Japan.

The young Japanese came to America about seven years ago to obtain an education. He had little money, but a vast amount of perseverance. For a time he was a student in the University of California, in Berkeley. He came to the conclusion that W. J. Bryan was the great man of the country and left Berkeley to make the Nebraska his goal.

In Japan it is the custom for every youth who desires a higher learning and is without the means of obtaining himself to go to the dwelling of the greater man of his neighborhood and there prostrate himself with his forehead on the floor and wait. Then, if the youth proved to be worthy, it is the duty of the great man to adopt him as a student, make him a member of his own household and aid him in every way to obtain a good education.

Yamachita reached Lincoln one afternoon in the summer of 1900 and gave his last coin to a messenger boy to guide him to the home of the "great man." There the young Japanese prostrated himself on the threshold and waited. Nobody was at home. Mrs. Bryan and the children were out of town, and Mr. Bryan was on a campaigning tour. The afternoon dragged into night, but the Japanese boy hunk on the threshold until at last, overcome by fatigue, he fell asleep.

A census just taken of High Point gives her a population of 10,000.

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BRYAN'S GUIDE IN JAPAN.

How the Nebraska Japanese Consul is Repeating His Welcome to Bryan's Visit. Yamachita Yamachita, widely known as "Bryan's Jap," is now acting as official guide for W. J. Bryan in his journey through Japan and is enjoying an opportunity of repaying in part the hospitality he received for several years at Mr. Bryan's home, says a dispatch from Lincoln, Neb. Miss Grace Bryan and William J. Bryan, Jr. have been guests at the home of Yamachita in Tokyo, while Mr. and Mrs. Bryan have been entertained by Field Marshal Ito. Yamachita has been married since his return to Japan last year and has a home in Tokyo which Miss Bryan characterizes as "too cunning for anything." He has become prominent as a speaker and is achieving his ambition of becoming identified with the politics of Japan.

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