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Subscription Price: One Year \$1.50, Six Months .75, Four Months .50, One Month .15

TUESDAY, JAN. 9, 1906

The Clansman was played in New York last night. Down this way folks will be diving early into their morning papers to see how the folks up that way took it.

"One doctor," says the Charlotte Chronicle, "wrote forty-six whiskey prescriptions, which were filed by one drug store, last week." If you live in Charlotte it looks like whiskey is the stuff that's good for what ails you.

And Salisbury's post office receipts have kept up a uniform increase of 50 per cent all the year! Pity that the statement comes along now that Salisbury's whiskey business amounts to \$1,000,000 a year and thus knocks the beauty spot off the post office showing.

From an editorial in the Concord Tribune it is to be judged that the graded schools of that thrifty town are receiving rather free criticism from thinking, conservative citizens. The conduct, management, and results of the schools appear to be unsatisfactory. "Let's find the trouble," says the Tribune, "and correct it, that there may be nothing to handicap the work or to bring discredit to the schools."

It is so unusual a thing for southern banks to lend money to banks at the north the recent loans of this sort have attracted no small degree of attention in the newspapers. The Charlotte Chronicle says that a bank of that city actually shipped the cash to a northern bank. The Wilmington Messenger says that the banks of that city have been aiding their northern correspondents for six or eight weeks by making them loans from their heavy deposits. All of which make mighty good reading for our folks.

The business of building roads is still going on in Mecklenburg, at the rate of a dozen miles a year. That county now has 150 miles or more of macadam roads. In an article relating to the subject which we have printed upon the first page it is set forth that the tax for roads which at first met so much opposition is now cheerfully paid, especially by the farmers who are earnest supporters of good roads. It is usually, one might say invariably, the case that good roads vindicate themselves as paying investments.

LETTER TO GAZETTE READERS

J. H. Kennedy & Co., Guarantees Hyomei to Cure Catarrh or It Cost Nothing.

In view of the prevalence of catarrhal troubles at this season of the year, we want to tell our readers that we have never sold anything that gave more satisfaction than Hyomei, which is used in catarrhal troubles. You get immediate relief from the treatment, and consistent use will prove to every sufferer, as it has to many of our customers, the virtue of this preparation.

Personally we are interested in Hyomei, for it is made and sold on honor, and we do not want your money unless you are benefited and satisfied. There is no stomach dosing in connection with Hyomei. It is a thoroughly local treatment for a local disease, and its soothing, healing medication goes direct to the spot where it is needed.

Yours very truly, J. H. KENNEDY & Co.

EAST GASTON ITEMS.

East Gaston, Jan. 8, 1896—The school at Mount Holly has begun another year with very bright prospects. The one at Lucia also is a decided success. The teachers of those schools are worthy of their calling.

Rev. O. J. Jones was married last week to a Miss Bonner in the eastern part of the state. Mr. and Mrs. Jones have our best wishes.

Mr. William Riley a very respectable citizen and most excellent farmer who has been living in East Gaston for many years will move in a few days to the Brevard Lineberger place over near McAdenville. Mr. Gwynn of Mountain Island will move to the Mrs. Rozzell place when Mr. Riley gets out.

Col. Abernethy and Mr. J. T. R. Dameron, who represented Gaston county at the State meeting of the cotton growers in Raleigh last week, returned to their home Friday after having had a good time. Rather a singular circumstance took place during this meeting. After much time had been taken up by friends advocating this man and that one for the presidency of the association, Mr. C. C. Moore of Mecklenburg was put in nomination by Hon. S. B. Alexander, but he was afterwards withdrawn and completely out of the race; even the Mecklenburg delegation had dropped him. The convention was at sea as to what to do or whom to advocate. Col. Abernethy presented the name of Mr. Moore again in a characteristic speech. Before taking his seat he demanded a vote which he got and by it elected Mr. Moore.

Miss Ella Abernethy, leaves to-night for Ebenezer church four miles below Charlotte, to be present Wednesday night at the marriage of Miss Celeste Clanton, to Mr. Richard McCachren, of Harrisburg, N. C.

Uncle Bob Black says we have done him a great service by making note of him through the paper, and that the girls are noticing him from all sides now. He thinks before 1907 he will make it sure. We don't see why it is that the girls have let him go in single harness this long.

Rev. Mr. Taber, of Mount Holly, preached a very able sermon at River Bend last Sunday to a normal congregation. Mr. Taber seems to be taking well with our people.

Rev. Mr. Beaver of Iredell County, the pastor, preached a very able sermon to a large congregation at Hebron Baptist church near Mountain Island last Sunday.

It is reported that Mr. N. M. Jones, of East Gaston, is to soon move to Charlotte, taking with him his entire family. Willis Larman, a young white man, who recently married Miss Lucy Riley, mysteriously disappeared last Saturday night. On account of threats having been made against Willis by the anti prohibition element, it is feared by some that foul play has had its way.

Two enormous turkey gobblers were marketed in Asheville Christmas. One weighed 36 the other 42 pounds. The price of the two fell but little short of \$15. They were raised by C. F. Osborne, near Clyde in Haywood county.

A fine saddle horse, belonging to Mr. John A. Boggan, Jr., of Wadesboro, was gored and killed by a Jersey bull, also belonging to Mr. Boggan. They were running together in a pasture near Mr. Boggan's house. The horse died in about ten minutes after being gored through the lungs. The bull had never shown any signs of being dangerous before.

A dispatch from Salisbury says that all the year a uniform increase of 50 per cent in postal receipts was maintained. So rapidly has the governmental business grown, that a heavier force than ever before employed is now doing the work of the office. This is taken as a strong indication that Salisbury's application for a public building will receive attention at the present term of Congress.

Japan Letter Writing Magazine. Japan has a new periodical, Tegimi Zasshi, the aim of which is to teach the writing of sensible letters. The editor warns his readers, among other things, against the habit of introducing sentimental phrases into business letters.

After Christmas. I'm glad that Christmas's over, For it's a mighty trying time For the fellow who wants a dime. An' can only get a dime. An' then the house is different— I can go most anywhere Without my mother sayin', 'You mustn't go in there.'

Mother's keepin' house again, An' father's just himself. There ain't no place that I can't loah, In closet or on shelf. I feel that I'm a member Of the family once again An' that my snootin' round th' house Hain't causin' enny pain.

I'm glad that Christmas's over, For I know what I have got. I'm satisfied with all of it, Although it hain't a lot. Of course I'd like to 've had a bike, A pony an' a pup, But I'm glad that mother's settlin' down. An' father's settlin' up. —Thomas Holmes in Trenton State Gazette.

GOSSIP AT WASHINGTON

Senator Foraker's Experiences With a Reporter.

CLERK'S STRUGGLE WITH A NAME

How Representative Acheson of Pennsylvania Tried to Get a Hearing With the Public Buildings Committee—Sealing a New Member's Fate, Early Rising and Working Record Established by Senator Knox.

There is an enthusiastic Ohio newspaper man in Washington who haunts the steps of Senator Joseph R. Foraker, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger's Washington correspondent. The other day the senator was sitting in a dentist's chair when his persistent pursuer darted in and demanded the latest news. Foraker was at that peculiarly distressing moment when the dentist takes the first buzzer out of the tooth and foos around on the little tray. Out of the corner of his eye the victim can see that the dentist is trying to find a bigger buzzer. Foraker rose up in his chair, with anguish in his eye. "What in blazes do you want?" he demanded.

"Senator," said the Ohio man, soothingly, "I merely wanted to find out about—"

The dentist selected the largest and fiercest looking buzzer in the shop and approached. The Ohio correspondent took up a commanding position on the other side of the chair. Foraker sank back, with a groan, and in a few sentences told what the Ohio man wanted. The latter departed, with many thanks, and the buzzing began its fiendish work. In the evening Foraker was talking politics with some callers when suddenly and without the slightest relevancy he began to grin. They asked him what the matter was. "I was thinking of that irrepressible Blank," chuckled the senator. "He interviewed me in the dentist's chair this afternoon. I hope to heaven that on the day I'm buried nothing of interest in Ohio politics occurs. If it does Blank will pry up the coffin lid and ask me the particulars."

The struggle that a new clerk of a congressional committee makes with names of men and places which he has never in his life before heard was recently illustrated by an experience of Representative Ernest F. Acheson of Pennsylvania, says the Washington correspondent of the New York Times.

Mr. Acheson has been trying to get a public building at Charleroi, the town in his district noted for its glass industries. He went to the room of the committee on public buildings and grounds to arrange a hearing. The chairman of the committee was changed the other day, and Representative Bartholdt of St. Louis holds the place, with the incident that his secretary had been made clerk of the committee.

"I would like to know," said Mr. Acheson, "when I can have a hearing for my bill for a \$125,000 building at Charleroi?" "Where?" asked the clerk. "Charleroi." "Charley Roy," said the clerk. "I never heard of that place before." "Not 'Charley Roy,'" explained Mr. Acheson, "but 'Ch-a-r-l-e-r-o-i'."

The clerk went on to show wrong. Acheson himself wrote it, exclaiming as he finished, "Charles, the king!" Thereupon the obliging clerk, catching on to his job, wrote under the name of Charleroi the additional words, "Representative Charles King desires to know when he can have a hearing."

"Oh, my, no!" interrupted the Pennsylvania member. "My name is Acheson, and that town out there is named Charleroi after Charles, one of the kings of France. But never mind the kings of France, and remember I want a public building out there."

A new member was beseeching and pleading with the speaker to put him on a certain committee, says the Washington Post. Mr. Cannon shook his head. He would be glad to do it, but it was not practicable.

"Then, Mr. Speaker," said the new member, "you need my fat. My fat is to get on this committee simply ruins me with my people, and I had as well prepare to go home."

With solemn face the speaker extended a hand, and all he said was "Good-by."

A well known eastern congressman whose name it would be unkind to mention was tacking somewhat uncertainly home the other night after sitting too long at dinner with some of his colleagues, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger's Washington representative. As he came up Pennsylvania avenue he observed J. Adam Bede examining him with careful attention. His ire rose. "What are you looking at that way for?" he demanded. "I was thinking," said Bede, "that you had evidently been vaccinated for drunkenness." Then after a pause Bede added, "But it didn't take, I see."

Senator Knox of Pennsylvania has established a record in Washington which nobody else in the present congress can ever hope to rival, says the New York Times. He rises every morning at 4 o'clock and calls his stenographer, and by 6 o'clock he has supplied the shorthand man with work enough to keep him busy all day.

Count Witte an Athlete. Premier Witte of Russia has shown the reactionaries, says the Baltimore Sun, that it is not impossible to hold on by his eyelids.

Fish in City Water Pipes. Hundreds of fish, the size of brook minnows, are living in the water mains of Milwaukee, as is evidenced by the large number that are coming out of faucets in various places and especially as evidenced by the taking of several dozen lake herring four and a half inches long from a public watering trough the other day, says the Milwaukee Sentinel. No microscope was needed to detect the fish that were taken out of the public watering trough. This little basin, two feet in diameter and eighteen inches deep, was as lively with fish as an aquarium. The fish are supposed to come into the mains from the intake out in the lake.

1905 Swan-Slater Co. 1906. 1905 is past! With this store it has been a record-breaker. It has set a pace for 1906. Read Carefully Our Money-Saving Proposition on FINE CLOTHING. 20% off on Men's Suits, Overcoats, and Odd Pants. 25% off on Boys' Suits and Overcoats. MEN'S: \$7.50 suits and overcoats \$6.00, \$10.00 " " \$8.00, \$12.50 " " \$10.00, \$15.00 " " \$12.00, \$18.00 " " \$14.40, \$20.00 " " \$16.00. BOYS': \$6.00 suits and overcoats \$4.50, \$5.00 " " \$4.00, \$3.00 " " \$2.50, \$2.00 suits, \$1.50.

Swan-Slater Company. Head-to-foot Outfitters for Men and Boys. BUY A HOME WITH RENT MONEY. Did you know that the money you pay for rent could be saved by little until you could buy a home with it? IT IS TRUE! The Gastonia Mutual Building and Loan Association helps you solve questions of this kind. It is one of the great purposes of this institution to help the wage-earner become a wage-saver, and to help the home-renter become a home owner. New series of stock began Jan. 1st. Learn particulars by inquiring of C. B. ARMSTRONG, Sec'y.

PROFIT IN RAISING WOLVES. FIGHTING FOR THE COLORS.

Iowa Farmer Tells of Possibilities Under Bounty Law.

Raising hogs has always been regarded as a profitable industry, but raising wolves has it beaten ten ways, according to a special dispatch from Burlington, Ia., to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. It has come to the ears of Des Moines county officials that the latter occupation is being carried on systematically by a few farmers, who hope to reap a good profit next spring. The county pays \$2 for every cub wolf scalp presented at the auditor's office and \$5 for every old wolf's scalp. It has been noticed for several years past that certain farmers have been reaping a rich harvest each spring on the bounties they received for wolf scalps. It is rarely that an old wolf's scalp is presented, and this fact served to arouse the suspicions of the county officials.

A farmer from one of the townships where the wolves have been particularly plentiful was in Burlington recently and unburdened himself of a few lanches concerning the wolf industry.

"It's more profitable to raise wolves than it is hogs," said this farmer. "If you have noticed, the scalps of the old wolves are never turned in for bounty. There is a good reason for this, as the elimination of the old wolves would put an end to the propagation of the species, also put an end to the collection of wolf bounties. Why, I know a farmer who has considerable timber land on his place who has several old wolves that are as tame as shotes.

"It costs little or nothing to keep them, and every spring when the young wolves are born the lair is invaded and the youngsters knocked on the head before their eyes are open. They mean \$2 apiece at the auditor's office."

"It's surprising how a fairly domesticated pair of wolves will make race suicide look silly. If an effort was made I warrant that every wolf in the county could be exterminated in a short time, but what's the use of exterminating them when a little encouragement will keep them alive and breeding two dollar bills?"

It is said an investigation will be made by county officials into this state of affairs and the enterprising wolf breeders prosecuted.

A City of Towers. Why not build office towers? The curse of the tenement is the want of light and air, and the same curse belongs to modern office buildings, says the Builders' Journal. An office tower would secure an abundance of light and air. It might consist of a series of rooms arranged one above the other inside the tower, with stairs and lifts in projections at the angles, or four towers, each with a room on every floor, grouped around a stairs and lift block in the center. These towers could be carried 800 feet high, which is about the height of the campanile of the new cathedral at Westminster. A city of office towers is a suggestion of what might be said may perhaps be.

New Card Game of Capturing Flags to Royal Progressive Whist.

Appropos of the proposed alterations in bridge, it is interesting to notice that that old favorite, "progressive whist," is threatened by a somewhat formidable rival, says the London Mail.

The new game is called the "Mittou" game, which is played at tables, each representing a different country and each bearing a fort in which is stuck one large flag of the country the table represents and about twenty little ones of the same nationality. The object of the game is to capture as many "foreign" flags as possible for one's "country."

This is done by two players from each table moving from their own "territory" and attacking the two remaining players at another table by playing one hand at whist. Should the attacking pair win they take back a flag and put it in their own fort. The four players who capture the most flags for their country during the evening are the winners. The game is most fascinating, for each pair of players, playing together all the evening, are virtually playing for the honor of their country.

A Silence Club. Some suburbanites near London have organized a club for individual improvement, says the New York Tribune. It is called the Silence club. There are sixteen members, whose weekly fee is sixpence. It is established so that the members, ticket holders on a suburban railway, can read their papers in quiet on their way to town. The subscriptions go to the guard who reserves a carriage for the members.

Ban on Street Trading. The City of London, the mile square municipality in which the bulk of London's financial and wholesale business is done, is likely soon to suppress all kinds of street trading.

Notice to Creditors. Having qualified as executors of the last will and testament of the late Frank W. Leeper, the undersigned hereby notify all creditors of the estate of said deceased to present their claims for payment on or before the 22nd day of December, 1906.

22nd day of December, 1906. of this notice will be pleaded in bar of any recovery thereon. W. T. RANKIN, Executors.

NOTICE. State of North Carolina, No. 276. To A. J. Smith, acting entry taker for Gaston County. The undersigned J. W. Featherstone, of Gaston County, North Carolina, enters and lays claim to the following piece or parcel of land in South Point township, Gaston county, State of North Carolina, the same being vacant and unappropriated land and subject to entry: Adjoining the lands of J. W. Featherstone, Frank Forbes, Clayton Huffer, containing about 6 acres, more or less. Entered this Dec. 2nd, 1905. J. W. FEATHERSTONE, Claimant. E. J. Mason, Deedy Entry Taker. Filed at 11 a. m. Dec. 2, 1905. Register of Deeds, and

A Few Mid-season Opportunities. About Millinery. The middle of the season finds some very choice ready-trimmed hats on our counters, and in order to make a clean sweep we cut the price to HALF. These are all new designs, trimmed in the most popular styles. REMEMBER our price is just HALF. Some Startling Cloak News! The knife cuts slashingly into our cloak department and we have resolved that if price cuts any figure, TEN DAYS will complete the biggest cloak business in our history. We have a beautiful assortment of ladies' 3/4 length coats in the leading shades—black, brown, tan, green. Also some excellent quality raincoats in several shades. These are all late fall styles, and we make this wonderful offer to close them out. Your choice for ONE-THIRD less than regular price. One-Half the Price. buys any children's cloak or jacket in our store. These are all new goods made in the newest styles. We have all sizes and a nice assortment to select from. One-Half the Price. and take your choice of ladies' jackets, regular prices \$2.19 to \$3.48. All sizes in leading colors—black, blue, brown. \$6.98. buys the remainder of our ladies' \$10.00 jackets. Just a few left. Tan color. Sizes 32 and 34. A Little Talk on Men's and Boys' Overcoats. The season has hardly commenced when you need an overcoat, yet we make you a most remarkable offer—we ask you to take your choice for ONE-THIRD less than regular price. All sizes in stock. This means \$\$\$ in your pocket. Half-Price Snaps. We have a lot of men's clothing, good material; good styles, to go at HALF-PRICE. Also a big lot of boys' knee pant suits at HALF-PRICE. Shrewd buyers will snap these up on sight; be quick if you want the advantage of these big reductions. This sale begins TO-DAY. Come early and get first choice. JNO. F. LOVE THE PEOPLE'S STORE

PRICES ADVANCING

Property was cheaper last year than it is now. It is cheaper now than it will be next year. Buy at once. Here are some mighty good offers: Three-room house and lot on Main Street, near C. & N.-W. crossing, price...\$550. 7 lots on Franklin Ave. extension. One farm, 46 acres, 3 miles southeast of Gastonia, was \$22.50, now, per acre...\$25. One lot, corner Marietta and Third St., 100 ft. front, price...\$500. One lot on Marietta St., 100 feet front, price...\$600. One 5-room house on Highland Avenue, lot 50x200, price...\$850. One lot corner Highland Avenue and Rankin Street, 50x200, price...\$250. 3 vacant lots on Highland Avenue in front of M. L. Mauney's residence, 50x200, price each...\$200. Two vacant lots on Rankin St., 50x200 ft., each...\$150. One vacant lot on Highland Avenue, 160x250 feet, price...\$500. 10 acres, my home place on Highland Ave., with one five-room house and one 4-room house, price...\$2500. 500 feet to be sold in lots to suit the buyer. This on west side of Highland Avenue and opposite my home place. Lot near Second Baptist Church, 300 ft. on Cross St. and 200 ft. on Avon St., with six new four-room cottages, one store room 20x50 and 2 small rooms. This property pays \$36.00 per month. Price...\$3500. Sixty-six acres of well timbered woodland, 30 cords to acre, 2 miles from railroad, price per acre...\$20. Three lots in Dallas, on College St., 66x190 feet. WANTED—To buy a few cheap houses and lots. Let me know what you have to offer. C. B. Armstrong