

Citizens National Bank

Offers to its patrons
every courtesy and
accommodation con-
sistent with sound
banking. ♦ ♦ ♦

Your business is solicited

FARMERS TAKE NOTICE

The Loray Mills has set aside a Ware-
house for your use free of charge and will
carry free insurance for you. Your cotton
will be tagged and undisturbed until you
sell or call for same. They will issue you
a Negotiable Receipt. All they ask is that
you haul your cotton to the Warehouse,
where it will be weighed free of charge.

THE POISON IN FOOD.

Savoyards Talks of Deaths From
"Heart Failure"—Wholesale
Adulteration of Articles of
Food—The Motive and the
Method of It.

Washington Post.

Washington, Jan. 27.—We
pick up the paper every day and
read of some man who has died
very suddenly of "heart failure."
It is often a man in the prime of
life, and they number thousands
and tens of thousands every
year. Nearly all these people
are poisoned. The lawmakers
know they are poisoned; the
judges, the attorneys, the juries,
the general public know they
are poisoned, but nobody yet
has been prosecuted for it.

Here is how it is done. Years
ago somebody extracted the
juice out of carrots and a little
of it put in a churn, even in
midwinter made the butter a
rich golden color. It was per-
fectly harmless and perfectly
wholesome. It was used ex-
tensively and blessed by both
the dairyman and his custo-
mers. Not long ago it was dis-
covered you could get a sub-
stance out of coal tar that would
color the butter exactly as the
liquid that came from the carrot,
colored it. It was a rank poison,
but it drove the carrot juice out
of business for it was ten times
cheaper. Now the beautiful
and golden creamery butter you
eat attacks your kidneys and
helps to kill you of heart failure.

Aniline and coal tar dyes are
staple articles of food in our
land of liberty. They are re-
sponsible for nine out of ten of
the "heart failures" you read of
in the newspapers. Buy a can
of peas—have they an appetiz-
ing green pea look? Then be
sure they are poisoned. The
same is true of canned beans.
Canned tomatoes generally get
their tomato red color from
poison, and with catsup it is
even worse. Nearly all the
candy of commerce is poisoned.

It is estimated that the Ameri-
can people spend every year as
much as \$750,000,000 for adulter-
ated foods and drinks, and gen-
erally adulterated goods are
poisoned goods and shorten
human life. I got the above
facts out of an article in the
New York Sun, and I have
selected only a few of the very
many. It only shows how far, as
a people, we will go for a dollar.
Goods bought especially for the
sick, such as blackberry brandy,
was found to contain not one
particle of the principle of the
berry, but was mean whiskey
colored by coal tar dyes and
slightly flavored. When the
Borgias murdered by means of
the cup it was in revenge for

insult or injury. When an
American manufacturer mur-
dered by means of
poisoned food it is for the
profit there is in it. I think the
Italian plan more honorable.

These poisoners have been
active in the last half a dozen
congresses in opposition to pure
food bills. The House of
Representatives has passed two
or three measures prohibiting
the nefarious traffic, but the
opposition has always been
strong enough to prevent a vote
in the Senate, where delay is
more powerful than the majority.
An effort will be made to pass
a pure food bill this season, but
it will not be successful as long as
it is more honorable in this
country to be rich than it is to
be healthy. The steel trust
makes steel plates. These steel
plates are made into tin plates,
out of which tin cans are made,
and the more demand there is
for "canned goods" the greater
the business and the profits of
the steel trust.

Danbury Love Locals.

Danbury Reporter.

Miss Carrie Boyles is looking
very sad, as Mr. Eaton is visit-
ing Mount Airy very often.
Miss Annie Boyles has a fin-
ger ring that she won't let any
one see what is printed in it.
I guess it must be her engage-
ment ring.

Miss Lillian is mighty sad this
week, as Mr. Albert Caldwell
has gone to West Virginia.
Cheer up, Lillian, he'll come
back again. He called on her
last Sunday for his last time.

Messrs. Sam and Bud Rier-
son called to see Misses Clim-
mie and Ada Powers last Sunday.
Come again, we like to see you both.
They are so bashful they stand
around and whittle up the wood
pile. Isn't it so?

We are having all grades of
candy stewed down here. We was
at a candy stew last Saturday
night and the two boys there
that got disappointed they come
to see their girls there and didn't
see them. Those boys looked
just like they had got over a
drunk. It was all O. K.

Mr. Scott Dalton called on
Miss Cora Sunday p. m. Hur-
rah for Scott. Think he must
be struck.

I haven't seen Mr. Edd Shrop-
shire going over toward Mr.
Ellis lately. Wonder what is
the matter. Can you tell us
Eliza? We would like to know.
Hal hal!

Guess Mr. George Thomas
will have music at his house
now as he has got him a new
organ.

There is a fellow in this sec-
tion seems very sad since
Christmas over a refused buggy
ride. Cheer up, S., there is
more than one.

CONQUERED A BALKY HORSE.

When Methods Suggested by
Multitude of Bystanders Failed
the Trolley Car Driver Relieved
a Serious Blockade.

Charlotte Observer.

New York, Jan. 28.—There
are a good many ways of in-
ducing a balky horse to move
on. One way is to get out and
re-arrange the harness, another
way is to get out and hold up
one of the animal's feet, still
another is to loosen the collar
and then tighten it again.
There are those who contend
that dropping a few gravels into
the animal's ear and shaking
them around will inevitably
cause the beast to change his
mind. Others hold that shutting
off his wind by compressing his
nostrils between the thumb and
forefinger will always convince
a refractory horse that it is better
to keep a-going. Then there is
the large majority who hold
firmly to the theory that the
only way to cure a horse that
stops and refuses to move on is
to apply the lash swiftly and
forcibly.

All these methods and a few
more were suggested to a wagon
driver the other night by mem-
bers of a large and interested
multitude. It was at the inter-
section of Fifty-seventh street
and Ninth avenue that a horse
attached to a light grocery wag-
on came to a sudden stop on
the car track, planted its feet,
and refused to proceed further.
The driver yelled and jerked the
reins, but the horse only backed
his ears, rolled its eyes viciously
and stood solid. The driver
then produced a whip and used
it in lively fashion, but the
beast only switched his tail
vigorously and remained station-
ary.

By this time a car had come
up from behind and was forced
to stop. The motorman watched
the proceedings interestedly for
a few minutes, then clasped his
bell impatiently and yelled for
the driver to get out of his way
while the conductor craned his
neck to peer out to see what the
trouble was. Pedestrians began
to gather on the corners to look
on. The driver continued to
lash his horse in vain. A police-
man walked up, grasped the
bridle and tried to lead the
horse on, with no results. The
cop then gave a strenuous
pull, merely causing the
animal to jerk his head in the
air and take a stronger brace
with his feet. The driver then
reached down into the bottom
of the wagon and brought forth
a small board with which he hit
the beast some resounding
whacks. The only effect this
had on the horse was to make
him dance for a few minutes and
then settle down in his original
position.

All this time the cars were lin-
ing up a block deep on the track
behind, and irate conductors be-
gan to come forward and hurl
at the driver's head insulting re-
marks, which were returned
with interest. Small boys crowd-
ed up close around and jeered
loudly at the already exasperat-
ed Jehu with the reins, who was
now jumping up and down in
his wagon, shouting frenziedly
and hurling small articles at his
horse's head. Citizens who
knew it all came forward and ad-
dressed remarks laden with ad-
vice as to the proper course to
pursue to the unlucky driver,
who now began to look about
helplessly. The cars continued

to line up behind and passen-
gers alighted to join the throng
of onlookers. Several police-
men came up, tugged at the
horse's head, then gave it up
and began to clear the street.
The driver began another round
of beating, then paused in wear-
iness.

Finally an idea struck the mo-
torman of the car standing just
behind. He shouted to the
crowd to clear the track, then
ran his car up to the rear of the
wagon and turned on a few volts.
The horse braced his feet with
all his might, but was forced to
move forward under the tremen-
dous pressure from behind. The
motorman moved up his lever
another notch and forced the
protesting horse to break into a
trot, gradually increasing the
power until he suddenly shot
the wagon forward several yards,
and then stopped to see what ef-
fect this would have. The
horse in surprise ran on for sev-
eral yards, then suddenly re-
membered and planted its feet
once more with determination.

But he was now as good as
conquered. The motorman had
the advantage and the driver
was grinning wide in anticipa-
tion. Once more the car
was driven up behind, the
motorman let a few links and
began to shove the wagon for-
ward. The horse braced and
hung back in vain. That un-
remitting pressure from behind
was too much for him. Gradu-
ally the car gathered momen-
tum and the horse was forced
into a run. Suddenly the mo-
torman turned on full power and
drove wagon, horse, load and all
flying down the street, while
the crowd cheered enthusiastically.

Far down the street the gro-
cery team, with its motor
bumming behind, flashed under
the light at a street crossing,
the driver turned and waved his
cap with a delightful grin, the
crowd laughed happily and
split up into units that resumed
their errands once more.

It Sounded Familiar.

New York Tribune.

George Y. Wallace, president
of the Rocky Mountain Bell
Telephone Company, and one
of the best known residents of
Salt Lake, tells this as the latest
telephone story:

In a certain Western central
office "hello" girl was al-
ways late in arriving in the
morning. Time and again the
manager had pleaded with her
to be more prompt. Her tardiness
continued until he was
moved to desperate methods.

"Now, Miss Jones," he said
one morning, as he came to her
exchange with a package in his
hand, "I have a little scheme
which I hope will enable you to
arrive at the office on time.
Here is a fine alarm clock for
you. Promise me you will use
it."

The young woman promised
and accordingly set the alarm
for the proper hour when she
retired that night.

At 7 o'clock there was a
tremendous whirring from the
alarm clock.

The sleepy "hello" girl rolled
over in bed and said sweetly
and still asleep:

"Line busy; call again!"

A horse was killed in Spartan-
burg last Friday by coming in
contact with a telephone wire
that was dangling to the ground
from an overhead trolley.

JUDGE'S FINE TOO HEAVY.

J. D. Parker, Superintendent of
a Monroe Sunday School,
Fined \$300 and Cost Because a
Selt Drink He Sold Was Al-
leged to Contain Alcohol.

Raleigh Times, Jan. 27th.

Governor Glenn, upon the
urgent request of the trial judge
and many good citizens, com-
muted the fine of \$300 and costs
imposed by Judge Geo. W. Ward
on a Sunday School superinten-
dent for selling soft drinks contain-
ing alcohol to a fine of \$50 and
costs.

The man upon whom Judge
Ward imposed this heavy sen-
tence was J. D. Parker, a re-
spected merchant and business
man of Monroe and superinten-
dent of the Episcopal Sunday
School in that town. Now the
judge, the solicitor, the leading
citizens of Monroe and the min-
isters of the town urge the Gov-
ernor to reduce the fine.

Mr. Parker came here, accom-
panied by his attorney, Mr. A.
M. Stack, of the firm of Redwine
& Stack, of Monroe, and ap-
pealed to the Governor. How-
ever, the chief executive had al-
ready made up his mind to com-
mute the fine and he so told
these gentlemen.

The case is peculiar and Gov-
ernor Glenn has recently been
flooded with letters from Union
county in the matter. A
special act was passed by the
Legislature for Union county to
prohibit the selling of any
beverages there which contained
alcohol. Mr. Parker was in-
dicted under this law and upon
the testimony three men, who
swore that they became intox-
icated from a drink sold in
Parker's store, he was con-
victed. Mr. Parker testified
that if the drink contained any
intoxicant he was not aware of
it, and he had had ministers and
others to sample the beverage
and they could detect no intox-
icating tendency in it.

When the jury brought in a
verdict of guilty Judge G. W.
Ward fined Mr. Parker \$300 and
costs upon condition that he
would not take an appeal. If he
did not appeal the fine was to
be reduced to \$50 and costs.
Mr. Parker decided to appeal,
and the Supreme Court later
upheld the lower court.

After this was done Judge
Ward appealed personally to the
Governor to reduce the fine to
\$50. Mr. Parker was shown to
be a man of the highest charac-
ter and Governor Glenn, after
carefully studying the case, said
to-day that as for himself he
was convinced that there had
been no intentional, if any, vi-
olation of law by Mr. Parker.

His Last Words.

Raleigh News and Observer.

The last words of any man
are deemed of special impor-
tance. This is as it should be.
When men are standing near the
portals of eternity they care
little for the opinions of men in
comparison to the approval of
their Maker.

There died in North Carolina
last week an old time Baptist
preacher, Rev. E. J. Edwards,
of Cumberland county, who had
served as a soldier in the Con-
federate army, losing one of his
arms in the war for Southern In-
dependence. He had later
fought battles for the uplift of
his fellow man and his record is
that he "fought a good fight
and kept the faith." In the
same issue of the North Caro-
lina Baptist that announces his
death there is a letter from Mr.
Edwards, who had just settled
in his new charge at Lowell.
His optimism and faith in man
was thus expressed by him:

"I have no doubt but you re-
member having heard me say
time and again that I have
never lost confidence in human-
ity; that there was good and
better people all over this State
of ours. But I do verily believe
that by the recent move my
lot has fallen amongst the salt
of the earth. Yes, I verily be-
lieve my lines have fallen in
pleasant places.

After enumerating acts of
kindness by his people, Mr.
Edwards added—and this shows
that he had the highest con-
ception of the duty of the Chris-
tian minister's duty.

"Now if I can only be a good
pastor of good works before
them and lead them to a higher
spiritual plain of progression
and develop in them the one
spirit and one way of the divine
Master, my cup of joy will over-
flow."

Before that letter was in type
the good man who penned it
had been called to his reward.
He left a good testimony.

Subscribe for THE GAZETTE.

BUY A HOME WITH RENT MONEY

Did you know that the money you pay
for rent could be saved by little un-
til 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

The Love Trust Co.

Insurance in standard companies.
Real estate handled on commission.
Trusts executed.
Savings draw maximum interest.
Cotton bought and sold.
And Banking, too.

With the welfare of our town and county ever in
mind, we strive to succeed and help others to succeed.
Your business solicited.

The Love Trust Co.

PITTSBURG VISIBLE TYPEWRITER.

The Only Perfect Machine Made
Visible Writing; Strong Manifold;
Universal Key-board; Light Touch;
Rapid Action.

PRICE \$75
IT REACHES THE DEMANDS OF BUSINESS.
Unexcelled for billing and tabulating.
Send for catalogue.

PITTSBURG WRITING MACHINE Co.
Pittsburg, Pa.
GAZETTE PRINTING HOUSE, LOCAL AGENCY.

PRINTING

for
all purposes
where
good work
is
required

The Gazette
Printing House

The Blouse Man Will Have the
Disposition of the Positions
Later.

Charlotte Chronicle.
Some parents would rather
see their sons white-shirted
loafers and supplicants for low-
paid "positions" than have
them learn an honest trade and
be independent. Many young
gentlemen in a blue blouse.
And this in the face of the fact
that it is the blue blouse young
man who later in life has the
disposition of "positions" which
means the hiring of cheap
clerks.

Candidates Ahead of the Whip-
sawville.
Stateville Landmark.

Taking note of the fact that
the officer-seekers in Richmond
county are already announcing
their candidacy in the local
papers, the Monroe Enquirer
proposes to take advantage of
the prevailing custom of regulat-
ing everything by law, and will
ask that a law be passed making
it a misdemeanor to publicly
announce one's candidacy for
office until after the whip-saw-
will begin to cry. Good idea.

Home Made

Have your cake, muffins, and tea bi-
scuit home-made. They will be fresher,
cleaner, more tasty and wholesome.

Royal Baking Powder helps the house
wife to produce at home, quickly and eco-
nomically, fine and tasty cake, the raised
hot-biscuit, puddings, the frosted layer-
cake, crisp cookies, crullers, crusts and
muffins, with which the ready-made food
found at the bake-shop or grocery does
not compare.

Royal is the greatest of bake-day helps.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.