

Stamped above you'll find a date. It shows you clear and plain the day your time is out and when it's time to pay again.

PUBLISHED TWICE A WEEK—TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.

Are you getting GAZETTE news? Are you getting it? Write for the mailing. Phone 58 or call.

W. F. MARSHALL, Editor and Proprietor.

Devoted to the Protection of Home and the Interests of the County.

\$1.50 a Year in Advance.

VOL. XXVII.

GASTONIA, N. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1906.

NO. 13.

R. P. Rankin, Pres. C. H. Evans, V-Pres. A. G. Myers, Cashier

## Citizens National Bank

Offers to its patrons every courtesy and accommodation consistent with sound banking.

Your business is solicited

## FARMERS TAKE NOTICE

The Loray Mills has set aside a Warehouse 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.

### It is Only the First Coat.

By Edgar L. Vincent.

It is only the first coat. There will be another one, and it will not make so very much difference if this one is not quite as well done as if it were the last.

This is the way a certain young painter spoke when his partner, also a young man, called his attention to certain places on the side of the building where the work had not been very well done.

"But that isn't just the way to look at it, Ben," the partner insisted, gently. "I very much doubt whether either of us could put on the last coat well enough to hide the imperfections in the first. They will show through. There will be spots where the thick blotches we are leaving now will appear through the last coat. Let's do this coat just as if it were the last, old fellow."

It was very kindly spoken, and it does not seem as if any reasonably minded young man should have taken offense at the words so well meant. But Ben did not feel quite right that his work should be criticized in that way, and for an hour he went on painting in silence; but he did not take any more pains with his work than he did before.

The first coat, wherever he touched his brush, showed many and many a daub; and his friend was right; those blotches never could be quite wiped out, no matter how carefully the last coat might be put on.

You would not expect those two young men to remain long in company with each other. One wanted to do everything right; the other was satisfied to slight some of his work. If it was to be covered up somehow, it did not seem to him that it was important to do the first part as well as if it was the last. So they drifted apart.

You know which of those young men succeeded best in life. Men want their work done right. They pay their money freely, and they have a right to expect full value received. Why not? And they know that no painter's brush can cover knotty boards which are to be exposed to the weather so well that by and by the rain will not wash them off and show where the siding was "scamped." They know, too, that a good job of painting, or anything else, must be good all the way through.

A marble worker once stood before a beautiful piece of granite. With mallet and chisel, he marked out with his eye the form of the statue as it was to be when his work was completed. "There must be a lot of work

done before I come to the real statue," he said to himself. "It will not matter how hard I strike for a time. The outside must come off, anyway. The more quickly I can do it, the sooner will my task be done."

With heavy, careless blows he chipped the granite away. Suddenly his chisel turned a trifle more deeply than he intended it should, and he loosened a great piece of the stone. If that fragment should all come off at once, it would spoil the beauty and symmetry of the statue. Carefully now he cut away the piece; but do the best he could, a deep crevice ran far into the granite. He spent far more time in trying to hide that mark than it would have cost to do the work right in the first place; and he succeeded in covering the line so well that the statue was approved and set up.

Soon a few drops of water found their way down into that tiny flaw in the stone. The frost followed the drop, no larger than a tear, and tugged and pulled at it until at last the great lump that had been loosened by the sculptor went tumbling to the earth. The beauty of the statue was ruined forever. There it stood through the long years, a silent witness against the man who thought he might slight his work in the beginning and hide the neglect afterward.

There is no spot nor place where it is safe to slight one's own work. I know of a teacher who has been trying for years to pass a certain examination. Year after year she has gone before the State authorities, and year after year she has failed. Why? Because when she began work, in one single study she did not do thorough work. Think of all it has cost her to undo that mistake!

It is difficult to undo the error of early training. I have in mind an operator on the typewriter, who got into the habit of striking one wrong key when he was learning to write. Instead of stopping to correct the error, he went on repeating the fault, until when the time came that he began to be troubled about it and wished he might undo the mistake, he found it almost impossible to do so. Involuntarily his finger would strike the wrong key. It took months of patient, persistent work to correct the mischief of a few hours.

There is only one way to do the work which is given to us, and that is to do it right; and the right means the first coat as well as the last; the first blow no less than the last; the first rule in arithmetic, just the same as the last. Right is right, first and last.

### A VICTORY FOR HOLTON.

President Roosevelt Sends to Senate Nominations of Holton Mr. Millikan and Mr. Dockery—President Had Promised Mr. L. C. Wagner Marshal Millikan's Place.

Washington, Feb. 5—Those North Carolina Republicans who have been generally designated as the "outs" were to-day brought face to face with the realization that the worst had befallen them, when the President transmitted to the Senate the nominations of District Attorney Holton, Marshal Millikan and Claud Dockery, the last named to be marshal of the eastern district. The blow, while not unexpected, fell very heavily on some of the sorrowing faithful, who were confident that they would, at least save the marshalship out of the crash. A good many people who are not particularly interested in the factional differences between Chairman Rollins and Congressman Blackburn, sympathize with Mr. L. Clint Wagner, who, the President said, should succeed Marshal Millikan. It was not a provisional promise that the President made Mr. Wagner. In the present of a score of Mr. Wagner's friends he said that the Statesville man should have the place, and removed all reservations by declaring that the appointment should be made within a reasonable length of time, without reference to the Greensboro cases; this, after it had been suggested to him that the cases might not be disposed of for some time. Mr. Wagner has been here two or three days, but has shown no disposition to discuss the subject, further than to say that he was relying implicitly upon the President's promise.

### MR. ROBB RESPONSIBLE.

It was Assistant Attorney General Robb who was instrumental in accomplishing the undoing of those who were clamoring for a change, but that official said some complimentary things to-day concerning Mr. Wagner. He said that after a full investigation, he was convinced that all the things that had been said of Mr. Wagner by his friends were true, but he nevertheless felt it was his duty, under the circumstances existing at Greensboro, to leave the present officers undisturbed. Hints have emanated from the Department of late of still other prosecutions, as soon as the cases pending shall have been disposed of. It is distinctly a Holton victory and he has pulled off the stunt single-handed and alone, in so far as the politicians are concerned.

### ANDERSON HAS ON WAR PAINT.

H. S. Anderson is here and appears to have his war paint on. He seems to be opposed to the "organization" as much as ever, and the air is full of hints about prosecutive charges. Ruf Henderson is also here from North Wilkesboro. He is endeavoring to secure a commission for Mrs. Henderson as postmaster at North Wilkesboro.

### For \$1.35

We will send THE GAZETTE twice a week from now until 1907.

### MT. HOLLY'S GREAT PATIENCE.

Long Waiting for the Seaboard to Come to Town is Now About to be Rewarded—Some History and Reminiscence.

Charlotte Chronicle, Oct.

We saw it stated a few days ago that the Seaboard Air Line company had about made up its mind to move its depot from the Catawba river bridge to the town of Mt. Holly. We hope the news is not too good to be true. About eighteen years ago the Seaboard Air Line company conceived a land boom idea for Mt. Holly, and it was one of the most visionary schemes that a corporation with any sense ever went into. The town of Mount Holly is two miles west of the Seaboard's bridge over the Catawba, but the Seaboard people popped up a depot just west of the bridge, built a hotel, laid off town lots and invited suckers to come in. A man who was well fixed in Mount Pleasant, Cabarrus county, pulled up stakes and went to Mount Holly to take charge of the hotel. Finch even laid the foundation of a residence on a corner lot and they—the foundation and the lot—are there yet. Then they got up a fair the like of which was never before known and never will be known again. Another item in the iniquitous scheme was the building of a steamboat wharf at the bridge and the establishment of a steamer line to carry stuff to and from Rhyne's factory, a couple of miles down the hollow. We were about to forget the water tank. They built a tank fronting on the hotel lawn, so they did, and that tank is the excuse, to this present day for the trains stopping there.

But the people of Mount Holly would not come to the Seaboard. They put up with the inconvenience of driving to the water tank, while the train speeded through their town every day, and they hauled their freight over the two miles of road intervening between the tank and town. They stood pat, and the Seaboard's scheme of a new town accumulated dry rot.

This condition of affairs has existed for fifteen years or more. The Seaboard's land boom was a failure from the start. The company has continually lost money by its stubbornness. It has nothing but a depot and a water tank and a property that has grown up in weeds, while a little further on, the town of Mt. Holly has grown and prospered. If shame could ever come to a railroad company, it surely should come to the Seaboard Air Line in its treatment of the people of Mount Holly. It must be a powerfully good-natured folk who inhabit that town, else they would long since have invited the State Corporation Commission to visit the man take a look around.

### Are His Wings Sprenting?

Statesville Mascot.

A gentleman of the county who has been disabled for some time has been exempted from poll tax. Recently he recovered sufficiently to do around some and asked the commissioners to put his name back on the tax list, as he felt he should pay tax if he was able. Quite out of the ordinary, we think.

### The Painless Graftor.

Father's Every Thing.

A few issues ago we recounted the adventures of one Burton who was giving a cheap entertainment in Richmond and who had a couple of pretty girls selling tickets to the entertainment. The idea was that the "show" was backed by a church and a preacher had endorsed it, and the pretty girls and Mrs. Burton would canvass the town, go from business man to business man and put up a beautiful hot air story of church work and so forth and so on, and the business men, ever eager to be bled in the name of charity, coughed his dough and finally the preacher felt that he was not getting enough of the rake-off, so he squealed.

Then Burton was arrested. He was sent on and the girls and Mrs. Burton escaped. But the end was not in sight. There were other similar charges against Burton and the Mayor of Richmond proposed to make it warm for him. And so the other day in another trial a mysterious witness was introduced and it proved to be another Mrs. Burton, the real Mrs. Burton, and the first Mrs. Burton, so-called was an imposter—a mistress going around with Burton doing the people.

Burton had kept up a splendid front during all of his troubles. He of course had been soothed and sustained by the charming Mrs. Burton, but that had helped him. But the reporters in the papers said that when the real Mrs. Burton walked into the court room; just from Philadelphia, with a look of defiance in her eye and a smile of victory on her care-worn face, that old man Burton assumed as many colors as the rain-bow and was a complete sack of sand.

And of course this means Burton's finish. And the moral is that when a man has a wife and deserts her and goes off with another woman he naturally gets meaner and meaner and somehow, it is most always a true bill he is detected, punished—and the game was not near worth the candle. Then it follows that all men should be good men, etc.—but that is not the moral we would present in our preaching.

Of course that first proposition is implied and understood. But the moral is that business men, men who would walk the length of their counter three times in weighing out ten pounds of sugar to get the exact weight and throw back a quarter of an ounce of sugar if it weighed that over, will listen to some strange man or woman give them a hot air spell; talk about a church of charity or something or other and reach down in their trouser pockets or over to the cash drawer and cough one, two, three or five dollars—no man ever gave four dollars to charity—and think nothing of it. Yet to earn that amount they would think a long time; labor, sweat and worry. It is up to that much skinned and often humbugged, General Public, to sit down and sit hard on these pretenders. Whenever you see able bodied men and women, professionals, those who make their living that way, strangers to you and the community, out with some sacred scroll in the name of charity or church put it down that it is an easy way they have found to make a living without work and no worry.

And if that general public which, after it has been fleeced and the wool marketed, makes a kick, would figure on its schedule in advance, it wouldn't so often get left—it would not have so many excuses for kicking itself.

We are glad Old Man Burton hit the ceiling. We are glad that Old Lady Burton had opportunity to come back and grin at her husband through the bars, we are glad the people who coughed without investigation were squeezed and in fact we feel pretty good over the entire Richmond proceedings.

And about the little preacher who was to be a beneficiary. Well, when an established church proposes to allow a band of strolling players and singers to come into a city and sack the town for the benefit of that church we take it that the minister is misinformed entirely, as to the ways of the Lord. We know that the Ravens once fed a patriarch who was favored of the Lord and we know that Vanderbilt coughed quietly on Colonel Mann of Town Topics—but we fear a church discredits itself when it is too eager to grasp for dollars proposed in the way the Burtons proposed them.

## ANOTHER RED HOT BARGAIN

Lot 200 feet front on Marietta St., on sewerage line. \$6 PER FOOT IF TAKEN QUICK

C. B. ARMSTRONG

## 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 success. 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.

GAZETTE PRINTING HOUSE, LOCAL AGENCY.

## PRINTING

for all purposes where good work is required

The Gazette Printing House

### Daniel Webster on the Bible.

Daniel Webster placed the highest value on the Bible. Concerning it he said: "If we abide by the principles taught in the Bible, our country will go on prospering, but if we and our posterity neglect its instructions and authority, no man can tell how sudden a catastrophe may overwhelm us, and bury all our glory in profound obscurity." Again he said: "I have read it through many times. I now make a practice of going through it once a year. It is a book of all others for lawyers

and divines, and I pity the man who cannot find in it a rich supply of thought and rules for conduct. From the time that my knee first learned to creep from the sacred writings, they have been my daily and vigilant contemplation. If there be anything in my style or thought to be commended, the credit is due to my kind parents for instilling into my mind an early love for the scriptures."

Subscribe for the GAZETTE. HATTEL MORTGAGE BLANKS for sale at THE GAZETTE OFFICE.