

As developments occur in matters at issue between the editor of THE GAZETTE and the law on one hand and the board of aldermen of Gastonia on the other hand, our readers may expect to be duly informed in these columns. There is no immediate probability of any more news concerning the matter before next Wednesday.

A peculiarly curious news item is sent out by the Tar Heel of Elizabeth City. It is to the effect that the customs port maintained there collected only \$5 last year, while the cost of maintaining it was \$1,007! While this takes the cake it is but one of many similar cases that exist merely to "give jobs to patriots." The President has recommended the closure of all custom offices that are not self-supporting.

Governor Glenn caught the Gaston county folks by his heart-to-heart speech in Dallas yesterday. There can be no two ways about that. His speech to the cotton-growers filled them with higher and firmer purposes, while his address on broader lines touching the progress and upbuilding of the entire State was delivered with a fine eloquence and devout fervor that must have aroused the patriotic pride of every North Carolinian present. The Governor's speech did the people good.

The railroad rate bill projected by President Roosevelt failed of Republican support in the Senate and has become a Democratic measure in that body with Senator Tillman in charge! Thus does the whirligig of time bring things to pass. Only a few days ago Senator Tillman was going into the ribs of the President with his pitchfork on account of the treatment of Mrs. Minor Morris at the executive mansion; now the President says "Tillman is a game fighter and an honest man."

J. H. KENNEDY & CO'S TEST.

Sold Hyomei for Years and Know it Will Cure Catarrh.

J. H. Kennedy & Co. have given Hyomei a most thorough and remarkable test. For a long time they have offered to refund the money to any purchaser of Hyomei, if it failed to benefit.

The remedy has made so many cures among their customers that they have urged its use in the most chronic cases of catarrh.

Breathed for a few minutes ten times a day, through the inhaler that comes with every outfit, it soothes the irritated mucous membrane of the nose, throat, and lungs, kills the catarrhal germs, and restores complete health. Its healing, antiseptic fragrance penetrates to the most remote air passages, as no medicine taken into the stomach can possibly do. Immediate relief almost always follows the use of Hyomei, and great benefit is seen after a few days' treatment.

The complete Hyomei outfit costs only \$1, and consists of an inhaler that can be carried in the pocket or purse, and will last a lifetime, a medicine dropper, and a bottle of Hyomei. If this is not sufficient for a complete cure, additional bottles of Hyomei can be obtained for 50 cents.

Observe these things and you have the entire situation in your own hands. When he heard his father coming, the preacher's boy gathered up his deck of cards and dropped them into the pocket of his father's baptismal robe hanging behind the door. At the baptizing a few days later, the mother gasped as she saw the queen of hearts float out of the old man's pocket and go sailing down the stream, followed by the king of hearts, the jack of hearts, and so on. "Oh, son, look at your poor papa, poor papa, what will he do?" cried the mother in great mortification. "Oh, shut up, mother," said the boy, "that's a full hand, and if dad can't win with that he ought to be beat." (Shouting and laughter and loud applause.)

He turned his attention to the amazing strides the State is now making; its recuperative power since 1870 has been almost beyond belief. North Carolina today doesn't owe a dollar. True, we have outstanding about \$5,000,000 of bonds, but we have

GLENN'S GREAT SPEECH.

HEARD WITH ENTHUSIASM FOR HOUR AND A HALF.

College Auditorium Packed—Addressed Farmers to Unite, Reduce Acreage, and Market Crops Gradually—People Swung Alike by Appealing Orator.

The first visit of Governor Glenn to Dallas was made yesterday. He was in Gastonia about six years ago, but had not been to Gaston since. It was a field day for him and for the people who love him now as never before. The air was soft and balmy with only the slightest memory of winter in its touch, while the sunshine fell kindly down through the purple haze hanging above every landscape. Happy auspices, happy people, happy Governor, happy day!

To accommodate the great concourse it was necessary to hold the meeting in the graded school chapel (formerly Gaston College). Even this could not hold the crowds. All rooms were filled, all entrances crowded, and many were sorrowfully turned away.

The meeting was called to order with a brief address by President R. L. Abernethy, Hon. O. F. Mason introduced Governor Glenn in a happy vein and in a few moments the throng sat spell bound under the honored speaker's oratory.

Governor Glenn was perceptibly hoarse. "I am obliged to ask you to keep quiet," said he, "for the first ten or fifteen minutes, but after my throat gets warmed up, I can drown you out so matter what you do." This sally put him right in touch with the folks. Answering Mr. Mason's good-humored taunt that he didn't speak in Gaston during the campaign, he said: "You were not sick here in Gaston; I went where they needed me most."

"Agriculture" said the speaker taking up the topic of the occasion, "is the only pursuit of man that came from God. All others are of man's appointments. Thomas Jefferson said of the farming classes that they were God's chosen people, in whose breast there had been placed in greater measure than in others the deposit of virtue.

"When the farmer is hurt; all are hurt. Therefore all ought to help him when he is hard pressed. His calling, divinely ordained, was a most respectable one. Dudes sit on street corners and talk of hayseeds. If one of the big, hard sensibler thoughts you practical farmers entertain should get into that idiot's top-knot it would break it into a thousand pieces [Laughter and applause].

The government does not protect the farmer, the trusts do nothing to help you, you do not even stand true to yourselves. You needn't ask others to help, until you undertake to help yourselves. Here he related the story of the birds in the farmer's wheatfield from the school readers.

Don't desert one another. In the days between '61 and '65 you shot deserters.

But they say, "You are forming a trust, when you've been against trusts all your lives." You are in a combination to provide more bread, more clothes, a better roof, more education for your loved ones. I open wide my arms and welcome a trust like that. I am interested with you. I am a farmer myself. If it were not for my farm, I could not be governor of North Carolina today.

In turn the speaker discussed the following points:

- 1. Reduce acreage of cotton.
2. Diversify; raise supplies at home.
3. Take care of what you have, protect your tools and don't be so wasteful.
4. Fix your price at a reasonable figure and don't dump your crop on the market all at once.

Observe these things and you have the entire situation in your own hands. When he heard his father coming, the preacher's boy gathered up his deck of cards and dropped them into the pocket of his father's baptismal robe hanging behind the door. At the baptizing a few days later, the mother gasped as she saw the queen of hearts float out of the old man's pocket and go sailing down the stream, followed by the king of hearts, the jack of hearts, and so on. "Oh, son, look at your poor papa, poor papa, what will he do?" cried the mother in great mortification. "Oh, shut up, mother," said the boy, "that's a full hand, and if dad can't win with that he ought to be beat." (Shouting and laughter and loud applause.)

\$7,000,000 worth of railroad stock to pay them with.

High Point is the second largest furniture manufacturing town in the whole world.

Only Massachusetts and South Carolina are ahead of us in cotton manufactures.

During the last year of Governor Aycock's administration 367 school houses were built in 365 days. In the first year of my administration 438 school houses were built, costing from \$300 to \$500.

Morally our people are great. They are led by men who are giants in the pulpit.

In public spirit, you people are worthy of praise and admiration. I could wish that all over the state the counties would catch fire of your spirit. You are building roads and chapels and school houses and mills in a fair land which so short a time ago was cursed beyond its neighbors by saloons and distilleries.

Pardon me if I tell you how I am trying to live up to four declarations of my inaugural address:

- 1. Agricultural advancement.
2. Industrial improvement.
3. Educational power.
4. Moral development.

Why have unkind words been said about me? Because I have dared to raise my voice for temperance and sobriety. "That's all right," said a clear sympathetic voice over the tense silence, which was immediately broken up by shouting and applause. Give me the \$10,000,000 spent for whiskey every year by our people and I will write the state a clear tax receipt.

I am going to make mistakes. You can never know the sorrows and trials which come to me yonder at Raleigh. A mother drops down on her knees and pleads for the life of a condemned son or husband and my heart is moved. How can I grant her prayers when I believe the man is guilty? Oh, if you knew all these things you'd give me your help not your censure, your prayers not your curses.

While the orator thus pleaded with his hearers there was a deep tearful silence. Stretching out his arms straight from his sides, he lifted up his voice and cried, "Oh, if the great heart of North Carolina would only get under my hands!" And then with a devout benediction upon a tear-smitten audience, he bowed low, saying, "I bid you one and all good-bye."

The applause was broken off by the rush of the crowd to grasp Governor Glenn's hand. He had captured the people and they were his.

He had spoken an hour and a half. Returning to Gastonia, he took the evening train for Raleigh. Mayor Dixon has asked him to make arrangements to celebrate the Fourth of July in Gastonia.

Elizabeth Robertson, a young daughter of J. Caldwell Robertson of Columbia, was killed in Hendersonville Saturday by the falling of a stone pillar of a gate on which she was swinging.

MUSIC TO REFORM NATION

Editor says it will be vitalizing force that will reform national life and restore the balance was advocated to remedy present ills by Professor Tomlins of Chicago in a recent address before the Wisconsin Teachers' association, says a Milwaukee special dispatch to the Chicago Record-Herald.

"The trouble with our national life," he said, "is that it is out of balance. Commercialism has turned our heads. Everything else is apt to be sacrificed to the acquisition of wealth. The need of today is to have the balance of life restored and to send men and women in search of something really worth having. That something is spirit. What we need is a great composite life, pervading, powerful and beneficent as much better and stronger than the present degrading life that threatens our country as life is better and stronger than the darkness it drives away."

Professor Tomlins said this would come through the public schools, and music would be the force behind the movement.

Spanish Almond For California.

The vicarious experimental station of the government at Lodi, Cal., is trying the Spanish Jordan almond with a good measure of success, and it is hoped that within the next few years a system of cultivation and propagation will be reached which will insure good returns from this great nut tree, says a Lodi correspondent of the Sacramento Bee. The Spanish variety sets for a rather a good blanchet, while the native nut only reaches half this amount.

Largest Tote of Salmon Eggs.

The salmon eggs taken up by a recent date by Captain G. H. Lambson from the three United States fish commission stations under his charge, which are situated at Battle Creek and Mill Creek, in Tahoma county, and Field, on the Richford river, in Blaine county, in California, amount to 117,000,000, says a Bureau correspondent of the Sacramento Bee, the largest tote of salmon eggs in one season in the history of salmon culture in the world.

Small Green Chimpanzee.

John H. Menden, a Fox Redwing hunter, has cultivated a green chimpanzee, and his wife has named it the Emerald, says the New York Times. It measures three inches in diameter and is of a clear emerald hue, with white edges on the petals.

Wagers have sometimes taken a grim form. It is credibly recorded that in the eighteenth century a wager was laid for one of a party of gay revellers to enter Westminster abbey at the hour of midnight. He was to enter one of the vaults beneath the abbey, and in proof of his having been there he was to stick a fork into a coffin which had recently been deposited there. He accomplished his object and was returning in triumph when he felt himself suddenly caught and was so overcome with terror that he fell in a swoon. His companions, not being able to account for his long absence, found him in this condition. The fork which he had fastened into the coffin had caught and pinned his long cloak and so occasioned a fit of terror which nearly proved fatal.

JUST RECEIVED OUR FIRST SHIPMENT OF SPRING CLOTHING

Spring Suits for men are up with the crocus this year. A good many hundreds of men are thinking seriously of their SPRING SUITS, and we are going to help a large majority of them to a most satisfying solution of the question. Come in to-day and see the new Spring Styles.

Swan-Slater Company Head-to-foot Outfitters for Men and Boys

SHOOTING STARS. The Blazing and Faling of These Erratic Baby Planets. The shooting star is an oddity of the very oddest kind. It is a world of itself—a miniature planet—probably not larger than the paper mache globe on your study table or the rubber ball with which the schoolboys play "three cornered cat," but it is a world just the same. These baby planets are not always round, as planets are generally supposed to be, but are known to be in all sorts of queer shapes. Some are square, others octagonal, some irregular and many cornered, while one is occasionally met with which is smooth as a brick or a cement paving stone. Probably you have never heard of a man (or woman either, for that matter) "meeting with" a shooting star in any of his wanderings. Let us see how such a thing might be possible.

EAST GASTON.

East Gaston, Feb. 26—Miss Vida McIntosh, a very handsome young lady of Lucia, went over and spent one day in Mt. Holly last week.

Mr. Andy Hipp and his brother, Patie, came over from Charlotte last Sunday and spent the day with their parents.

Col. W. I. Warren, the old war horse of north east Lucia, has been housed in for a long time by the inclement weather, but since the moderation he has come out where his friends can see him again. Mr. Warren is a great fellow and when it comes to farming there are but few can beat him.

Mr. Cashion, of Lowesville, spent a couple of days in Mount Holly last week on business.

Mr. A. Mack Henderson and wife spent one day last week in Lowesville, the guest of Col. D. A. Lowe.

Mr. Ira Laneberger with his family have returned to their home in Lincolnton, after spending three weeks with relatives in East Gaston.

We are sorry to note that the wives of Messrs. Edgar Ficht and W. C. Casler are very sick at their homes in East Gaston.

Uncle Jacob Kiser and Mr. Morrison Watts spent one night last week at Open View farms, the guests of Col. and Mrs. Abernethy. They had been doing some surveying up in the Killian settlement.

Mr. C. M. Mitchell, of Charlotte, was a visitor to Open View one day last week.

Miss Ollie and Miss Elvira Hipp, have gone to Charlotte, to visit their sister, Mrs. Dellinger.

Oral Abernethy has had to stop school at Mount Holly on account of the weakness of his eyes which were hurt last spring by the kick of a horse.

Col. Abernethy was in Charlotte two days last week on business connected with some court scrapes that come up in Dallas this week.

Mr. A. U. Stroup spent one day in Charlotte last week laying in goods for his store at Lucia.

Mr. Blanton of Mount Holly, was in Lowesville one day last week fixing telephones.

We are sorry to note that Mrs. Smith, the mother of our central operator at Mount Holly, got her arm cut very badly one day last week by her knife slipping while opening a fruit can.

Uncle Bob Black says he is bound to go up in the Pan Handle next week. Uncle Bob means something.

Mr. J. M. McIntosh is, we are glad to say, replacing machinery on the spot where he was burnt out a few weeks ago.

Mr. Kenie Lineberger of Lincolnton, along with his family, are visiting in East Gaston now.

We are of the opinion that if all the officers in our county were to do their duty the whiskey business would be a dead ebb in our county. Think of this, officials.

Best talking machines, Victor, Edison, and Columbia at Burgner's music store.

Happy Occasion at Stanley.

The young people of the Stanley section greatly enjoyed a pleasant sociable Saturday night at the home of Mr. Bob Edwards near Stanley.

The following young people were present: Misses Annie and Cora Clemmer, Ada and Daisy Joy, Ada and Minnie Herman and Carrie Shook; Messrs. Jno. Herman, L. Rhys, "Bud" and Jess Rankin, Fred Lineberger, C. Clemmer, P. Flowers, J. Wilson and George Smith.

Various parlor games were played and the entire evening was most happily spent.

Subscribe for the GASTONIA GAZETTE!

FLOUR advertisement featuring Lily of the Valley, Tellico, and Cream of Wheat flour brands, promoted by JNO. F. LOVE, The People's Store.

FARMERS TAKE NOTICE advertisement for the Loray Mills warehouse, offering free insurance and negotiable receipts for cotton.

DR. H. BOAZ, PRACTICAL OPTICIAN advertisement, featuring an illustration of an eye and offering glasses properly fitted.

The Love Trust Co. advertisement, providing insurance, real estate services, and banking information.