

KEEP YOUR EYE ON IT

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.

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE

PUBLISHED TWICE A WEEK—TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.

YOUR BUSINESS

Are you getting GASTONIA read- ers know about it? Rates for the entire year \$1.50 in advance.

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, MAY 25, 1906.

NO. 42



"Fortune's wheel turns best for him— If we but knew it— Who always puts, with all his vim, His shoulder to it."

And the main impetus of making the wheel of Fortune roll the way you want it is Saving. But there are ways and ways of saving. :: ::

Depositors Receive Every Consideration

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

YORK AND YORKVILLE.

What's Doing Among our Neighbors Just Across the Line.

Yorkville Encounter.
Prof. R. J. Herndon is the possessor of a gold-plated cornet worth \$110, and presented to him by C. G. Conn, the well-known manufacturer of musical instruments.

Mr. Mason Caldwell, the 19-year-old son of Mr. B. F. Caldwell, has been in the St. Peter's hospital, Charlotte, for sometime past under treatment for paralysis. He is thought to be improving somewhat.

The residence of Mr. R. M. Whitesides, on the Howell's Ferry road, a few hundred yards east of Bullock's Creek, was destroyed by fire last Friday morning at about 9 o'clock. The flames originated in a stove fire and soon had so much headway as to be beyond control. Almost everything was destroyed. There was no insurance.

The annual meeting of the Commercial Club was held last Friday night with the result that the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: O. E. Wilkins, president; M. C. Willis, vice-president; I. W. Johnson, secretary and treasurer; W. B. Moore, Louis Roth, J. A. Latta, W. S. Neil, J. R. Hart, R. C. Allen, J. A. Tate, J. C. Wilborn, Thos. F. McDow, board of governors. After the election, the members present adjourned to the Hotel Shandon and enjoyed a good supper.

Prof. Herndon is delighted with the progress the Yorkville band is making. Up to this time the band has only had ten lessons; but the members have been practicing faithfully and are now able to play eight pieces with much credit. The first public engagement will be filled at a school entertainment Friday night. The local public is growing anxious for some music and the understanding is that there will be a concert in the court-house yard soon; but just when has not been definitely decided.

Although there is much less liquor sold or drunk in Yorkville now than when the dispensary was here, still it is not fair to say that the situation is at all satisfactory. There are some who are dissatisfied because liquor is too scarce and hard to get; others because it is too plentiful, and still others because they do not consider that the law is being enforced as it should be. Comparatively speaking, it is probably fair to say that the laws against the illegal liquor traffic are probably as well enforced in Yorkville as in any other town in the state.

The verdict in the famous Brickman case has been paid at last. Clerk of the Court Tate on last Saturday received a voucher from the Southern Railway for \$44,524.95 and promptly deposited the same in the Loan and Savings Bank. The voucher represented \$40,000 of interest and the balance costs Mr. Holman and the firm of Legare & Holman came up from Charleston yesterday, and the whole matter was settled to the satisfaction of everybody concerned. This voucher, which is also a check, probably represents the largest sum of money that has ever figured in any previous single transaction in this immediate vicinity. It is certainly the largest sum of money that has ever passed through the hands of a York county clerk of the court at any one time.

Mr. John Thompson, an aged and respected Confederate veteran, who lives in the southwestern outskirts of Yorkville, was the innocent victim last Friday night of a murderous

and unprovoked assault at the hands of a drunken desperado named John Warlick. From such facts as have been obtained, Mr. Thompson was walking quietly along toward his home. It was about dusk. Warlick came along behind him and gruffly ordered him to stop. He paid no attention to the order and Warlick proceeded to make an attack. The old man attempted to defend himself with a walking stick. Warlick seized the stick, knocked the old man down, and drawing his knife, cut him severely. Mr. Thompson was taken to his home near by and Warlick soon disappeared. For several hours Friday night it was thought that the old man would die; but it is now understood that he is getting along very nicely. Warlick is said to be a well-behaved citizen when sober; but whenever he gets under the influence of whisky he becomes as dangerous as a maniac. The authorities have been doing what they could to arrest him; but up to this time have been unable to secure any satisfactory information as to his probable whereabouts.

The Rise in the Price of Cotton After the Cold Snap in '49.

Monroe Raquiere.
Mr. A. M. Crowell says that the price of cotton did not take such a jump after the frost a few days ago as it did on April 15th, 1849, when snow fell and the cold killed all the cotton. The spring of 1849 was remarkably early and cotton was up on the 15th of April. The price of cotton before the cold snap fifty seven years ago was four and a half cents per pound and after the snow it jumped immediately to eight cents per pound. Before the snow cotton seed could be bought for ten cents per bushel or less but the price of seed for replanting was fifty cents per bushel.

The Care of Shade Trees.

Outing Magazine.
It will be well to look to the shade trees early in the season. The gypsy moth, which infested maples in many parts of the country late last fall, may have left eggs which escaped the application of insecticide advised at that time. I would advise going over these trees this month with the following preparation which I have found better than anything which I have found tried. Melt a pound of ivory soap and mix with it, while quite warm, one pint of kerosene. Agitate until complete union takes place. The mixture can then be added to twelve quarts of water. An emulsion will readily be formed by the operation of the sprayer. Spray the trees thoroughly among their branches, but scrub their trunks, using for this part of the work a stiff-bristled scrubbing brush, with handle inserted in side instead of top. This will enable you to get the emulsion well in among the bark, where eggs may have been deposited. Insects appear repeat the application.

In fighting tree enemies, not much can be accomplished in town or village where residences are close together, unless all property owners work in union with each other. If A and C will do nothing to rout the pest B's efforts will count for little. Here is where community interests should prompt each lot owner to co-operate heartily with his neighbor.

For \$1.00 We will send THE GAZETTE twice a week from now until 1907.

"WILD JOHN" OF CHEROKEE.

John Starnes, Disappointed in Love in Early Life Has Since Lived the Life of a Hermit.

Charlotte Chronicle.
Gaffney, S. C., May 18.—Cherokee county, South Carolina, possesses a character that is entitled to rank with all that is queer and out of the ordinary. Rejoicing in a name that he bears no one but himself call, John Starnes, about 60 or 70 years of age, commonly designated as Wild John, the Wild Man of Cherokee, by the many curiosity seekers who frequently through the dense woods around his home in search of a glimpse of this strange hermit, sometimes called a living dead man. The subject of this sketch is supposed to have lived the life of a solitary hermit and became known as a "wild man" since his youth, probably taking up his abode in the dense patch of briar, sticks and trees when he was about 20 years of age. Why he forsook the companionship of human beings and the congenial surroundings of a good home for the desolate environment of a dense neck in the woods has never been determined. To see him at all is difficult matter and to secure anything from him on this subject—an impossibility. A pint or quart of corn or rye left where he can get it, is appreciated, although it is a prize too highly appreciated for him to waste it by drinking enough at one time to become intoxicated.

The reason assigned for this action on his part that is most generally given credence is that he was disappointed in a love affair when a young man and as a result became mentally unbalanced and took up his abode as above stated. He has refused a good home time and time again. He was even taken to the home of a relative on one occasion when he was frozen nearly to death as the result of extreme cold and exposure but immediately upon recovering he hid himself back to his partly underground home and, hastily crawling in and barricading himself against all comers, very much like a frightened animal at last driven to bay after a hard fight.

Numerous attempts have been made to secure a good picture of this wild man but only one has been successful in getting two good photos. The wild creature is a great hunter and fisherman, killing much game and bringing many fish from their watery abodes near his hovel. In appearance he is tall, with piercing eyes in which can be seen a world of cunning which, fostered by the unwelcome attention he receives and his wont to dodge, apparently grow wilder still.

No Race Suicides in the South.

Chattanooga Times.
The Gastonia, N. C., GAZETTE has been doing a bit of investigating among census figures and has found out that the average family of the south is from 25 to 35 per cent. In the latter section the average size is from three to four, and the former from four to five, and the GAZETTE takes special pride in the fact that in Gaston, its home county, the average private family has 5.4 persons, a record duplicated by fourteen other counties of the state. Few counties of the north show an average above four, one or two in Maine only having as high as five. In this connection it will be interesting to note that this (Hamilton) county has something over 13,000 private families in the census of 1900 with an average number of persons to the family of 4.7. Other counties of the state run much to the same average.

The gratifying inference from these figures is that while President Roosevelt and other students of social conditions in the north are alarmed over the possibilities of "race suicide," no such fear need be entertained in the south which grows more and more each year as the most distinctively pure American section of the country. And there need be no alarm that the negro population furnishes any appreciable part of the maintenance of this high average of persons to the family for as a matter of fact the white families show a larger proportion than colored, so that if the negro population were eliminated the average would be really increased.

Subscribe for the GASTONIA GAZETTE.

HONOR ROLL FOR EIGHTH MONTH.

A List of Those Making as Much as 95% on Studies and Department.

Miss Stuart's Room—A Class. John Floyd, Wesley Glenn, Robert Owen, Leonard Thomas, Rebekah McLean, Bertie Lee Whitesides, Blanche Costner, Richard Faysoux, Rufus Johnston, Leonard Smith, Regina Coon, Ruth Robinson, Mary LaFar. B Class, Minnie Boax, Pearl Spencer, Robbie Lee Lindsay, Fair Alexander. C Class, John Nixon, Annie Clifford.

Miss Pursley's Room—A Class. Eunice Beam, Madge Craig, Madge Hanna, Helen Jackson, Sue Ramsey Johnston, Katherine McLean, Celeste Plyler, Aline Reid, Mamie Smith, James Hunter, Mack Dilling. B Class, Lavinie Grigg, Susie White, Theodore Rankin.

Miss Sparrow's Room—Ruth Bain, Bessie Beam, Erskine Boyce, Willie Davis, Nannie Dickson, Jeannette Faysoux, Irwin Gallant, Emily Glenn, Myrtle Gray, Walter Grigg, Earl Groves, Sam Hinson, Campbell Jenkins, Margaret LaFar, Wilma Long, Hazel Love, Janette Maucy, Wilson McArver, Pauline McFadden, Durward Morrow, Chester Rankin, Louisa Reed, Jennie Wallace, Ernest Warren, Stella Whitfield.

Miss Stokes's Room—Ellen McClain, Dana Caldwell, Cornelia Floyd, Louise Boyd.

Miss Saudifer's Room—Henry Rankin, Jessico Maucy, Moore Morrow, Malcolm Rhyne, Clarence Upton, Ralph Padgett, Mary Costner, Grace Strickland, Mary Wilson.

Miss Horton's Room—Kenneth Todd, Lucy Boyce, Annie Glenn, Nellie Rose Sloan, Itara Wilson, E.iza Saunders, Ava Pearson.

Miss Egerton's Room—Max Abernethy, Jiles Curry, Cora Dickson, Blossom Faysoux, Jessie Greene, George Hicks, Mollie Hinson, Tollie Little, Nellie Manney, Ella May McFadden, Annie McLean, Nell McLean, Margaret Morris, Maud Rankin, Violet Rankin, Geane Robinson, Susie Rawlings, Kirkpatrick Reid, Charles Thomason, Stafford Whitfield, Eunice Spencer, Eva Penny, Clara Armstrong.

Miss Bradley's Room—Winifred McLean, Mildred Rankin.

Miss Martin's Room—Clara Smith, Jennie Pegram, Lena Hanna.

Miss Hussey's Room—Kathleen Boyce, Eleanor Reid, Mary Wilson, Fred Wetzell, Gertrude Fogle, Gertrude Glenn, Hartell Shelton.

Thought He Lost His Head.

Loudon Telegraph.
A gentleman while taking a ride with his groom, had the misfortune to have himself and companion thrown violently to the ground by his horse taking fright and running away. The gentleman was not seriously injured, his principal loss being that of his wig, which had been shaken off, but he found Pat in a much worse condition, with the blood trickling from his head and holding his master's wig, which he was surveying with the utmost alarm and horror. "Well, Pat," said his master, "are you much hurt?" "Hurt is it? Oh, master, do you see the top of my head in my hand?" Pat in his terror and confusion had mistaken his master's wig for his own natural scalp and evidently thought that his last hour had arrived.

"It Pays to Advertise."

Charlotte News.
When the teacher was absent from the school-room, Billy, the mischievous boy of the class, wrote on the blackboard: "Billy Jones can hug the girls better than any boy in school." Upon her return the teacher called him up to her desk. "William, did you write that?" she asked, pointing to the blackboard. "Yes ma'am," said Billy. "Well, you may stay after school," said she, "as punishment." The other waited for Billy to come out, and they began guffing him. "Got a licking, didn't you?" "Nope," said Billy. "Got jawed?" "Nope." "What did she do?" they asked. "Shan't tell," said Billy; "but it pays to advertise."

WHERE THE NUTS GROW.

Oregon Farmers Hope They'll Beat the Prunes.

Portland Oregonian.
There is now in Oregon a widespread interest in nut-growing, and farmers everywhere are setting out walnut orchards of from two or three to forty or fifty acres. Information upon the subject is comparatively meagre, but that fact does not seem to effect the zeal in rushing into planting of walnuts. This is undoubtedly a good region for nut growing and no one should discourage the movement which promises to make Oregon the producer of a crop that is now largely imported. To voice a word of caution, however, is not an effort at discouragement, but an attempt to prevent those mistakes which must result in disaster if committed.

A few years ago Oregon farmers were rushing into nut-growing with unbounded enthusiasm. Many sought information and acted with intelligence in selecting their trees, soil and slope of land. Others bought the cheapest trees or those urged upon them by the smooth-tongued agents. If they had fields that had proved unsuited to every other crop they planted nut trees.

As a result of that method of procedure many growers found, after cultivating their trees five or six years, that they had made fatal errors and that their expenditure of money and labor was a total loss. Prune trees planted in improper places would not bear often enough to be profitable, and were finally grubbed out and destroyed. The failures were not a fault of the industry but of the methods pursued in selecting trees and soil.

The same experience will very likely be had with nut trees. Suitable trees are scarce, and many growers will act unwisely in choosing a location for a nut orchard. The mistakes will not be discovered until the trees have been cared for seven or eight years and should begin to bear. Then the man who has made a mistake must abandon the industry or begin anew, having nothing to show for the investment he has made. The old rule, "Be sure you are right and then go ahead," applies with particular force to the planting of nut trees, for such trees are long lived and do not attain their full producing powers for many years. For that reason a farmer would better wait a year or two before planting rather than take any chance of serious errors. Nut culture in Oregon will prove a success, but do not "go it blind."

Tillman.

From an Estimate by Cushman.
He is tall, deep in the chest, sinewy, loose-limbed and awkward. There is not a more formidable figure to be found in America.

The countenance is singularly coarse. The brow is wide but not high. It overhangs a dead eyesocket and a single living brown eye. The nose is large, long, and fleshy. It is the nose of a born commander of men. The cheeks, which once were flat, are now pudgy. The jaws are heavy and have a terrible grip. The mouth is thick-lipped and has a brutal suggestiveness. The chin is wide and square, the chin of a desperado. The neck is thick and muscular.

But the head is almost Napoleonic in its strength and symmetry and it is ordinarily carried high, with an air of defiance. The face makes one think of piracy, cannibalism. It is the splendid outline of the head that redeems and explains it. Not that there is any trace of cunning or treachery in the countenance; yet it is beyond comparison as an example of savage masculinity.

Still, that fierce brown eye can soften compassionately and can twinkle with sunniest humor; and those terrible lips can quote Greek and Latin and talk of flowers and poets and little children. For the face is but a mask to hide a very honest, very human man, who entered the Senate at the head of a fiery farmers' revolution, a mob-leader, cursing all things conservative—to grow into a national legislator whose intelligence, industry and rough integrity have won the respect, if not the love, of his most ferocious antagonist in the Senate.

Subscribe for THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

Lighter wear for warmer weather

As summer draws nigh the attention of those who like stylish dress, and comfort along with it, will be directed to lighter fabrics and cuttings. These are always to be had at this store in the greatest variety and freshness. Please note the following and give us an opportunity to supply your needs.

Lawn Values
We are placing on sale to-day three lots of printed lawns—excellent values. First lot 5c yard, second lot 8 1/2c yard, third lot 10c yard.

Embroideries and Laces
Something attractive for beyond the ordinary at 5c, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c. These are special lots and great values.

Wash Undershirts
These we have in splendid values at 5c, 7c, and 10c each.

Wash Suits and Skirts
Very inviting material and value at \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, and \$2.50 each.

Shirtwaists
These we have in lace and embroidery trimmed, in great range of prices: 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4, \$4.50, \$5 each.

40-inch Lawns, White, 10c, 15c, and 20c
48-inch French Lawns, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c

JAMES F. YEAGER

PROFITABLE PRINTING

Our printing is the kind that keeps old customers and grips new ones, to their own pleasure and profit.

THE GAZETTE PRINTING HOUSE
Printing of Every Description in
MAIN STREET, GASTONIA, N. C.

J. A. LILES
DR. OF OPTICS

The testing of eyes is a science governed by principles that none other but those who have made it a study can understand. I put into practice every method approved by the profession.

Satisfaction Guaranteed
Prices Reasonable.

J. A. LILES, Gastonia, N. C.
Residence, Near West End Church. Phone 126.

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.

FREE Wiggle-Stick

This stick is worth its weight in gold. It will give you the best of everything in the world. It will give you the best of everything in the world. It will give you the best of everything in the world.

Wash Blue

TO THE BROOKER: We will exchange this for the best of everything in the world. It will give you the best of everything in the world. It will give you the best of everything in the world.

LAURENCE BLAKE CO., 14 Madison St., Chicago