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TUESDAY, DEC. 3, 1907.

Rapid transit is one of the blessings of modern life, but like all the other benefits of our present day civilization, comes at a great cost.

The Gazette begs the indulgence of its readers this week and asks them to overlook the shortcomings of today's issue and the one of Friday.

Governor Glenn's letter to the State's representatives in Congress urging that they favor legislation which will prevent the interference of the Federal courts with the enforcement of State laws is a wise and conservative expression and should have the commendation of the people of the State.

DR. PRICE'S WHEAT FLAKE CEREAL FOOD

is absolutely free from all substances that interfere with nutrition and digestion. The name is a guarantee of its purity. 10 cents a package. For sale by all Grocers Was President for a Day.

Many persons have been thrown into confusion by an anxious inquirer who wants to know "what man was President of the United States for one day, and signed one document?" This is not surprising, for the event was one of ante-bellum times and has dropped out of sight in the excitement of the later.

Atchison was a Kentuckian by birth and a lawyer by profession. He went to Missouri when a young man and rose to some prominence in the law. In 1841 he was appointed to the national Senate to fill a vacancy, on the theory, it was said, that he could be easily displaced by the other aspirants, but he was elected for a full term in 1843, and re-elected in 1849.

Thanksgiving is past and it is less than four weeks till Christmas, which comes this year on Wednesday.

He Says Man is More Useful When He is Old. New York World. Out of the fullness of 70 years, which, he says, have been crowned with more of sunshine and shadow perhaps than are allotted to most men in the allotted span of life, Andrew Carnegie clings to one recollection which he holds dearest of them all.

He stood in front of the fireplace in his study yesterday afternoon when he told of this recollection. Sheaves of paper bearing felicitations on his seventieth birthday covered his desk. "At 70 one prizes these tokens of friendship," he said, reading off names of men prominent in the world's affairs and dwelling fondly on the messages which each had sent.

"My happiest day was when I persuaded a certain young lady to become my guardian angel." Just then a child's laughter was heard in the hall. "Her mother," said Mr. Carnegie, tenderly. "What is your recipe for happiness, Mr. Carnegie?" "To obey the judge within, and make others happy. If the judge within gives you a clean verdict, you have no other judge to fear here or hereafter. But, after satisfying that judge, above all else the way to be happy is to make others happy. A man can accomplish more at 70 than at 40. All things being equal, a man's efficiency is increased at 70. He is equipped with greater experience. The world is growing better, and it follows that the men in it grow better as they grow older. I have here on my wall two rules which young men should bear in mind."

Mr. Carnegie pointed to opposite sides of the study, where were blazened in letters of gilt: "Thine own reproach alone do fear." "All is well since all grows better." "Man's usefulness is when he has attained to the highest degree of perfection of which he is capable. This means that if he conserves his physical and mental powers he will be ripest when he has attained long life. At 70 I am convinced that man's usefulness increases with his age. Kindliness between man and man is showing a broadening tendency. It undoubtedly is not given to man to explain why sickness and poverty and sin are necessary in His order of things. It has not been explained to us why the law of evolution obtains, providing that the higher forms of life live upon the lower. And since it is not given to us to understand, it is better that we bow our heads in recognition of the mandate: 'Thy will be done.'

"There will come a time when wars will be no more. The Peace Conference at The Hague is speeding this end."

Mr. Carnegie spent the forenoon at home with his daughter, and in the afternoon of the two heard Mr. Elmendorf lecture at Carnegie Hall. Returning home at five o'clock, he found many friends who offered congratulations. He was the merriest of all in the drawing-room, and followed his guests to the door on their departure, calling out to each one a cheery farewell.

Mr. Carnegie at 70 is "the picture of health." His face has a ruddy color, and his step has a springiness which tells of unwaning vitality. He has his game of golf two or three times a week, and otherwise spends as much time out of doors as possible.

Pleased With Oklahoma.

The following letter from Mr. E. Lee Wilson, of Dallas, who is on a prospecting tour in Oklahoma was received yesterday by Mr. Elmer S. Wood: Keota, Ind. Ter., Nov. 28, 1907.

Dear Sir: We have been out over the country to-day and have seen some of the richest lands that I ever laid my eyes on. I am well pleased with Keota and surrounding country. Your great prairies and your herds of cattle are an interesting sight.

If I were a young man seeking a home I would think very seriously of locating here. My opinion is that when the white men get these lands and farm them right as our people do, you will have one of the greatest countries in the world. Keota is a fine site for a town and I am well pleased with my lot, it lies well and is centrally located. I believe that the next five years will prove wonderful developments in your town and country. Yours, E. L. WILSON

This is the season of decay and weakened vitality; good health is hard to retain. If you'd retain yours, fortify your system with Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, the surest way. 35c. Tea or Tablets. Adams Drug Co. Subscribe for THE GAZETTE.

Organizer J. G. Armstrong Writes Interestingly of the Progress of the Union in North Carolina and Gaston County. Gastonia, N. C. Dec. 2nd 1907. To the F. E. & C. U. of A. of Gaston Co.

I have been in this county since Sept. 19th. and now have 18 active Unions with a membership of about three hundred. All locals have paid for charters and a charter has been ordered for the county Union. The membership of the State is between 1,800 and 2,000 and with the present increase will reach 5000 by March, which is the required number for State organization, notice will be given to county Presidents and Sec.-Treas. in due time to call special meetings in order to elect delegates to the State Union.

I call special attention of all locals to the importance of paying dues according to the constitution as the pass word for the first quarter 1908 will not be sent out by National Sec.-Treas. R. H. McCulloch till dues are sent in. I want to say that there is everything to encourage this Union as the force of the present stringency of money is about past and with the world's cotton crop short at least 4,000,000 bales and the Union Farmers of the South holding over 2,000,000 bales, to say nothing of perhaps 1,000,000, by non-Union farmers there is no reason for uneasiness as the prospect for 15 cents is stronger than at any previous time.

Let the motto for next year be less cotton and we will get more money for it than for a big crop. I go to Mecklenburg county and want to express my thanks to the good people of Gaston county, for their hospitality and many favors shown me during my stay among them.

I also call your attention to the meeting of the county Union which meets at Tan yard local the 1st Saturday in January, at 10 a. m. All locals elect delegates according to constitution, as there will be no business of importance to attend to at that time, I will try to get a good speaker to be there. With confidence in the future for the Union. J. L. Armstrong.

SOMETHING SHOULD BE DONE

What is Causing the Increase of Catarrh in Gastonia?

In spite of the best efforts of medical men, catarrhal troubles are increasing not only in Gastonia, but all over the country. Catarrh is a germ disease, and to cure it germ life in the breathing organs should be destroyed, and to do this no other treatment has such positive and beneficial action as Hyomei.

When the mucous membrane is irritated and raw and the tissues weakened, there is an ideal lodging place for catarrhal germs. Breathe Hyomei and see how quickly it soothes the membranes, vitalizes the tissues and destroys all the disease germs, rendering catarrh no longer possible.

There is no dangerous stomach drugging when Hyomei is used; no tablets or liquid mixtures destroying digestion. Breathe through the neat pocket inhaler that comes with every Hyomei outfit, the healing balsams penetrate to the most remote air cells of the throat, nose and lungs, destroying the catarrhal germs so that quick recovery follows.

J. H. Kennedy & Co. agree to refund the money to any purchaser of Hyomei who does not find that it does all that is claimed for it. The complete outfit costs but \$1.00. 26-3.

COMPLETE VINDICATION.

Rev. F. M. Hawley Wins a Sweeping Victory in His Suit. Charlotte News, 30th.

Rev. Frank Morton Hawley has been overwhelming vindicated in the suit which he brought against W. W. Meadows, of Fulton, Ky., for \$100,000. It resulted in a compromise in which the plaintiff agreed to pay over \$2,000 damages and all costs; to withdraw the complaint made to the Presbytery and to agree not to mention Mr. Hawley's name in the suit which Mrs. Meadows is bringing for divorce from her husband.

It will be remembered that Mr. Meadows and a band of men attacked and horsewhipped Rev. Mr. Hawley, charging that he had alienated his wife's affections. Mr. Hawley's friends here will rejoice in the completeness of his vindication.

Main Street Methodist church's new pastor, Rev. W. R. Ware, preached two excellent sermons Sunday and was heard by large congregations at both services. At night the other churches dispensed with services and their congregations united with the Methodists, the church being well filled. The new pastor made a good impression on his hearers.

At her home on York street Friday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock Mrs. Frost Torrence entertained the Tuesday Afternoon Club in honor of Miss Mary Blowers, of Spartanburg, S. C.; Miss Blake, of Charlotte, and Miss Madge White, of Lincoln, the two last named being the guests of Miss Marie Torrence during the Thanksgiving holidays. A unique and interesting feature of the afternoon, each guest representing some trade. Another enjoyable feature of the afternoon was the music, Mrs. John F. Love, Miss Blake, Miss Marie Torrence and Mrs. Torrence rendering selections on the piano. Delicious refreshments were served in two courses. It was one of the most enjoyable social events of the Thanksgiving holiday season.

Cards reading as follows were received in Gastonia Saturday: Mrs. A. F. Green requests the honor of your presence at the marriage of her daughter Mayme Shepherd to Mr. J. Lander Gray on Wednesday afternoon, December the eleventh, nineteen hundred and seven at half after three. Whitsett Presbyterian Church, Gibsonville, North Carolina. At Home after December twentieth, Gastonia, North Carolina.

The groom elect is one of Gastonia's best-known and most popular young men. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Gray and is superintendent of the Gray Manufacturing Company's plant. The bride-to-be will be warmly welcomed to Gastonia, where Mr. Gray has a wide circle of friends.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddily, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak pale sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood thick red, pure restores perfect health.

R. DeWitt Martin, of route one, writes The Gazette as follows: "I have purchased an American Sentinel Tricycle to go my trips on next season for the United States Department of Agriculture. If you see a man with black beard riding a three wheeler you may know who it is."

The following gentlemen left on No. 39 for Keota and other points in the new State of Oklahoma, where some have purchased land and others are prospecting: Messrs. John B. Jackson, W. F. Rich, W. B. Hagans, and S. M. Fairies, of Clover, S. C.; Messrs. Perry Dover, Dan Greer and V. Greer, of Gastonia.

The Monroe Enquirer of the 28th inst. has the following to say of the new pastor of Main Street Methodist church, Gastonia: "Rev. W. R. Ware and family left yesterday for Gastonia. Mr. Ware has been pastor of Central Methodist church for the past three years and had formerly served a four years pastorate here, therefore seven years of his ministry has been in Monroe. Mr. Ware is a high type of a Christian minister. Faithful to duty, earnest in his work, with a friendly word and a hearty hand clasp for all. That community is fortunate which has him for a citizen. That Mr. Ware and his popular family have left Monroe is regretted by many."

DROPPED INTO LAW.

The Hotel Man Turned His Court Experience to Account. A Missouri judge, traveling on circuit, once had before him in a small country town a case in which a tavern keeper was held for the payment of a large amount of money which he had not agreed definitely to pay. The court declared that, although his agreement was not on record, it was involved by construction or implied in his participation in a business proceeding connected with it.

After judgment had been rendered the court adjourned for dinner, and the judge found that the only eating house in the place was the inn kept by the defendant in the case he had just decided. He also found that the defendant personally superintended the preparation of the meals and that the food was charged for on the European plan.

The judge called for two boiled eggs, which, with the other food he ordered, were brought to him done to a turn. He ate them, and at the end of the meal the bill was presented to him. He was astonished to read on it the following items: Two boiled eggs, 15 cents; two chickens at 75 cents, \$1.50. Calling the proprietor, he asked: "How's this? I've had no chickens. Why do you charge me for them?" "Those are constructive chickens, your honor," answered the innkeeper. "What?" "Why, they are implied in the eggs, you know," the man persisted. His honor began to understand, and said no more.—New York Times.

Church Notice.

St. Michael's Church, Mass at 11 A. M. every second and fourth Sunday and services every Sunday at 3 P. M. Rev. Father James, O. S. B., Pastor.

Mrs. C. B. Watson, wife of Hon. Cyrus B. Watson, of Winston, died Friday night.

Nearly Run Down by Fleeing Deer. Grewled at Pursuing Wolf. Grant McMahon of Ely, Minn., member of the board of county commissioners and one of the well known residents of the Vermilion range, had an experience the other day that causes shivers every time he thinks of it, says a Duluth (Minn.) dispatch to the New York Herald. It happened near mile-post 110.

Mr. McMahon was standing beside a trail waiting for the return of his companion in the woods, Anton Kocher, who had heard something coming with a rush and poured up the trail to see a great buck coming at lightning speed. Mr. McMahon stepped back just in time to escape being trampled by the animal. He had partly recovered from the excitement occasioned by the swift flight of the buck, which had passed within two feet of him, and was just about to step into the trail again when a huge timber wolf, the largest he had ever seen, came leaping down the trail in hot pursuit of the deer.

Mr. McMahon saw the beast in time to leap into the brush at the edge of the trail. The wolf growled savagely at him as it passed. Mr. McMahon was content to have the wolf keep on his way. He was afraid for one anxious moment that the wolf would attack him and let the deer go. But the "Indian animal" was bent on having venison. Whether he got it may never be known. The deer was running in the direction of a lake, and as it had a good start it is believed that it got to the water, which is the friend of the deer as well as many other wild animals.

RAIN SPOUT FOR BALLOON.

Latest Thing in Aeronautics is Drainage Canal.

Putting a rain spout on a balloon is the newest thing in aeronautics, according to a special dispatch from St. Louis to the Chicago Inter Ocean. French and German representatives watched the English contestants in the international aero races perform the trick the other day at the skating rink, Channing and Cook avenues. The Englishmen, Griffith Brewer and Lieutenant Brabazon, painted a strip of silk equal in length to the circumference of their balloon with cement. With small bars of iron they ironed the cemented silk into a stiff semi-circular shape. They set this in position around the middle of the balloon.

The other aeronauts said they had never seen anything like it before. Brewer told a reporter that he and his associate had seen so much rain since they arrived in America that they decided it would be well to install the rain spout. They used it during the big race. It prevents water off the top of the bag from dripping down into the car.

TO MARKET IN AN AUTO.

Farmer Carries Produce Fifty Miles and Saves Ten Days a Year.

Charles Blake, who has a big produce farm at Blake's hill, near East Cornwall, Conn., used to reckon on two days for the long trip from his farm to Waterbury, Conn., and back, at least a hard trip on the horses, says a Waterbury special to the New York World.

But now Blake has a big touring car. He loads up the tonneau with butter and eggs and vegetables, he seats himself on a fine cushion instead of on a hard board, adjusts his goggles, seizes the steering wheel, and away he goes, speeding without a jolt hard enough to crack one of the eggs. If he wanted, Blake could run rings around the farmers' wagons he passed. The other farmers curse him ferociously. Mr. Blake calculates that he saves ten days a year with his auto.

Ermine on Morosini Nags.

Not satisfied with having clad her favorite horses in royal leopard skins, Miss Glulla Morosini, always on the lookout for a new excuse for extravagance, this winter will dazzle the fashionable world by blanketing her thoroughbreds in ermine, says the New York Press. How pretty a penny that fur will cost may be calculated from the fact that a single ermine lining for a coat of any length is worth \$2,000. A horse of course will require more of the fur than a woman, and, besides, there are at least a half dozen high priced nags that share first place in Miss Morosini's affections. This picturesque young woman doubtless will go a step beyond even this newest whim, and when the first thrill of the ermine blanket has passed she may be expected to deck her high steppers with golden surcingle studs with diamonds.

A Tokyo Discovery.

The Agricultural college, Tokyo, recently announced that it had discovered a method of making pulp from bamboo grass—sasa—for which the highest results are claimed, says the Engineer. The bamboo grass is very common in Japan and has been put to little use. It is proposed to teach the method to the Japanese farmers, and as it is hoped that pulp will be produced cheaply by it both the farmer and the consumer should benefit. The matter is still under investigation, and no details are obtainable.

Cyclists' Lights.

An agitation is on foot to compel bicyclists to carry lamps showing a red light at the rear, says the Motor Cycle. Nothing difficult in this and excellent for the lamp makers. But why not first of all compel bicyclists to carry a lamp showing a light at the front?

Hunters are taking advantage of the open season for hunting quail. This favorite fowl is reported to be present in large numbers in certain sections of the county. Farmers report that they are being considerably worried by people hunting on their lands but the complaints are not as many as they were before the season opened.

Subscribe for the GASTONIA GAZETTE. The Gazette for first-class printing.

Manufacturers' FUR SALE. Thursday, December 5th, 1907

America's Leading Fur Manufacturer, of New York, will be in Gastonia for that day, and that day only; and will exhibit a beautiful line of furs at

Yeager's Store

Every fur that he brings with him will be for sale at a very low price. We know this firm. We know the man who will be here. We know their goods, for we have handled them several years. He will save with him

- Genuine Lynx
Genuine Ermine
Genuine Chinchilla
Genuine Mink Furs
Genuine Isabella Fox
Genuine Persian Lamb
Genuine White Thibet
Genuine Brazilian Beaver
Genuine Siberian Squirrel
Genuine Hudson Bay Sable Furs

Fur coats, Pelerines, Cravats, Throw Scarfs, Shaped Throws, Fur Neck Pieces, from \$1.50 to \$100.00. Muffs to match any of these. Ladies', Misses', and Children's Furs. Everybody—Ladies', Children and Men—invited to this sale, this showing of fine FURS.

The like was never known

Come! Buy Your Furs,

Thursday, Dec. 5th, 1907

A splendid Opportunity to get FURS for Christmas GIFTS.

Any furs bought at this sale can be hid away at Yeager's until wanted.

REMEMBER THE DAY,

December 5th, 1907

YEAGER'S (The Cheapest Place For Better Goods)

Wash Day

Means all day worry and trouble, hard tiresome work, unsatisfactory results. What's the use when we can save you the bother? Phone 13

Snowflake Steam Laundry.

Uncle Remus's Magazine for December.

The advent of the December magazines seems to bring the holiday season suddenly near because of the various "Christmas" subjects, both in fact and fiction, with which these current periodicals are filled.

Uncle Remus's Magazine for December has several distinctly Christmas features, beginning with a most appropriate editorial by Joel Chandler Harris, which he calls "Santa Claus and the Fairies," and in which he elaborates the need of a strong belief in the Christmas Saint, as well as in other creatures of the imagination.

The same writer contributes one of his entertaining verses, in which "Uncle Remus Addresses Brother Wind" and urges "Broer Wind" to "save his streak fer summer," so that he may spare the Christmas season.

Other features of Christmas significance are "The Bells of Christmas-Tide," an appropriate poem by William Hamilton Hayne; "The Wishing-Well," a Christmas story by Reina Melcher, and illustrated by Alice Beach Winter; "The Volunteers of America and Their Christmas," being an account of the Christmas work done by these organized philanthropists and related by S. T. Dalsheimer. In addition to these Christmas articles, there is much holiday comment in "The Open House," a department conducted by Mary E. Bryan, the contents of the magazine making the current issue in very truth a "Christmas number."

Chickens on the Farm.

No farm is complete without chickens and I am proud to say that 98 per cent of the farms of the country have chickens on them. Chickens are a necessity, as well as a valuable adjunct to the farmer's finances, as they can be kept for comparatively nothing, as they consume the

waste from the horse trough, hog pen and cow barn, which would otherwise be wasted, and it is converted into the most highly palatable diet obtainable and brings the highest price, considering the cost of production, of any farm product, for, as a fact, I believe that on an average the farm broiler that brings in the spring as high as 50 cents rarely ever costs its seller over 5 cents. Did you ever figure the cost? It is true that majority of the farmers' wives do not sell their chicks for market, but they sell a good many eggs and keep the chicks for their own use. That's all right. Let them keep them, as the farmer is the best man on earth and he should eat good things; but if they did not raise the chickens, they would be too far out of reach of the average farmer if he had to buy, and seldom would he eat them. I have known the good woman of the farm to raise enough chicks each year to over-pay the grocery bill of the family. This does not seem true to many people because they have kept no correct account of the birds eaten sold and disposed of. But you will see that any ordinary hen will pay a dollar a year profit, or fifty hens \$50, while, in many instances, a single hen will pay as high as \$10 profit by sitting on the eggs and raising the chicks.

The Copper-Toed Red Top Boot Was a Joy Forever.

The copper-toed boot, boy sizes, with red leather top and the picture of a horse at full speed staid on that red leather, is not found in the big stocks of foot wear now on the shelves in the stores. The fine kid, vicci and patent leather shoes are finer than the copper-toed red-top boots, but as a joy producer the finest patent leather shoe is not in it with the copper-toed and red-top boot. Time was when a pair of the aforementioned boots would make a boy speechless with happiness.