

Morris Brothers

While we are daily receiving new Spring Goods for every department we are not neglecting the matchless bargains we have and are still giving in Dress Goods, White Goods, Men's and Boys' Suits, Men's, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes. Underwear for all ages and sexes. Fine Shirts with and without collars. Neckwear, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery etc.

We want to say in addition to this: We have the very best and prettiest line of new Shirts that we have ever shown, and perhaps the most attractive ever shown in Gastonia. Ask to see our "Red Cross" Shirts.

Morris Brothers' Department Store

Are You Dizzy? Have Headaches? And You Feel Like Giving Up?

The real trouble with you is that your System is deranged up and you are simply suffering from Constipation and your Liver is clogged up. Your Kidneys clogged up. Your whole System clogged up. Here's relief:

Nyal's Laxative Fig Syrup

and prompt relief, too. Take it according to directions. It's good for old and young. 25c. the Bottle.

Abernethy-Shields Drug Co.

Phone 130 : : Realty Bldg.

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1910.

Laymen's Meeting.

An enthusiastic meeting of the laymen of Main Street Methodist church was held in the auditorium of the church last night. There was a good number of the laymen present and much interest was manifested in the discussion of the various lines of activity suggested as carrying out the idea of the laymen's movement. The organization of the laymen was made more complete by the addition of some officers, so that the board of managers of the body now stands as follows: President, W. L. C. Kilian; vice president, R. B. Babington; secretary, W. B. Morris; treasurer, J. L. Beal; F. D. Barkley, R. J. Sifford, G. R. Rawlings. A committee was appointed to draw up a suitable form of membership pledge and to inaugurate the work of enrolling as nearly as possible all the men of the church for active work in the organization.

New Tailor Shop.

Mr. Foman E. Thomas, of the Thomas-Rierson Co., is in the city making arrangements for the opening of a branch establishment for his firm, which is now operating in Winston, Greensboro and Durham. He has leased the room in the Y. M. C. A. building formerly occupied by the Gastonia Insurance & Realty Co. and is having it remodeled and put in shape for occupancy. Mr. G. L. Frazier, of Greensboro, who is to be

in charge of the Gastonia branch, is expected to arrive tonight and expects to be ready for business the first of next week. In addition to doing a regular tailoring business this firm will do cleaning and pressing.

Mr. Hunsucker's Father Dead.

Mr. R. M. Hunsucker and brother, Mr. Dewitt Hunsucker, returned Sunday night from Concord to which place they were called by the death of their father, Mr. G. W. Hunsucker, which sad event occurred last Friday afternoon, following an illness of eleven days from pneumonia. The funeral and burial took place in Concord Sunday, the services being conducted by the Junior Order of which he was a member. Deceased was born in Montgomery county October 19, 1855, and hence was in his fifty-fifth year. He had resided in Concord for the past fourteen years. He is survived by his widow, four daughters, Mrs. Zula Robinson, of Troy; Mrs. E. Jackson and Misses Iva and Berta Hunsucker, of Concord; and three sons, Messrs. R. M. and Dewitt, of Gastonia, and Merrill, of Concord.

—Mrs. T. H. Roberts, a daughter of Mr. J. L. Grice, of Gastonia, is critically ill from pellagra at her home in Mountain Island. She has been suffering from this disease for many months and has grown gradually worse despite the efforts of the physicians. Her life is despaired of by her family and friends. Her father, Mr. J. L. Grice, went to Mountain Island last week to see her.

SIR MARK'S HOTEL BILL.

Relic of an Early Nineteenth Century Election in Ireland. During the time of a contested election in Meath, Ireland, in the early part of the last century, Sir Mark Somerville sent orders to the proprietor of the hotel in Trim to board and lodge all that should vote for him, for which he got the following bill, which he got framed, and it still hangs in Somerville House, County Meath: April 16th, 1826.

MY BILL. £ s d
To tenting sixteen freeholders above stairs for Sir Mark, at 2s 3d a head, is to me..... 2 12 0
To eating sixteen more below stairs, and two more after supper, is to me..... 2 15 9
To eighteen horses and five mules about my yard all night at 13s every one of them, and for a man which was lost on the head of watching them all night, is to me..... 5 6 0
To six beds in one room, and four in another, at two guineas every bed, and not more than four in any bed at any time, cheap enough, God knows, is to me..... 22 15 0
For breakfast on tay in the morning, for every one of them, and as many more as they brought in, as near as I can guess, is to me..... 4 12 0
To raw whisky and punch, without talking of pipes and tobacco, as well as for breaking a pot above stairs and other glasses and delph for the first day and night, I am not very sure, but for the three days and a half of the election as little as I can call it, and to be very exact, it is in all or thereabouts as near as I can guess, and not to be Tom Kerinan, in the middle of the night, when he was not expected, is to me..... 79 15 9
For shaving and cropping off the heads of forth-nine freeholders for Sir Mark, at 13d for every head of them by my brother, who has a vote, is to me..... 2 13 1
For a womit and nurse for poor Tom Kerinan, in the middle of the night, when he was not expected, is to me.....
Ten hogs, I don't talk of the piper for keeping him sober as long as he was sober, is to me.....

110 18 1
Signed in the place of Jemmy Cars wife, his Mark X
Bryan and Geraghty's Mark X
You may say ill, so your honour Sir Mark send me this Eleven Hundred by Bryan himself, who and I prays for your success always in Trim, so no more at present.

The hotel keeper must have got weary as he neared the end of his long bill, for his account becomes as wabbly as some of his guests must have been when the crash of glass and delph accompanied their deep notation of raw whisky and punch.

Stolen Joke.
The shade of the ice baron had introduced himself to Charon on the river trip.
"Quite a roomy bit of water, this Styx," he commented. "Never freezes over, does it?"
"Not so's to interfere with navigation," said Charon smilingly. "and, by the way, that very fact gave Mephisto the idea for his favorite joke."
"You don't say! What's the gag?"
"Why, when a guest in hades complains of the scarcity of ice the old boy explains that it's due to the unprecedented perversity of the past winter!"—Buffalo Times.

Obedient Bobby.
"Bobby, my son," exclaimed the dismayed mother as she saw all her boy's belongings stacked in a corner of the closet, "haven't I tried over and over to teach you that you should have a place for everything?"
"Yes, mother," said the boy cheerfully, "and this is the place."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Diplomacy.
The wife of a man who came home late insisted upon a reason.
"When I go out without you," he said, "I do not enjoy myself half as much, and it takes me twice as long."—Success Magazine.

The world owes every man a living, but doesn't furnish a collector.
—Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Whitney, of Bessemer City, were in Gastonia yesterday.

Subscribe for The Gazette.

NOTHING WAS LOST.

An Omission in a Wedding Ceremony That Didn't Count.

A distinguished officer of the United States navy once told this story on himself:
At the time of his marriage he had been through the civil war and had had many harrowing experiences aboard ship, through all of which he kept courage and remained as calm as a brave man should. As the time for the ceremony came on, however, his calmness gradually gave way. At the altar, amid the blaze of brass buttons and gold lace marking the full naval wedding, the officer was all but stampeded, and what went on there seemed very much mixed to him. Fearing the excitement of the moment would temporarily take him off his feet, the officer had learned the marriage ceremony letter perfect, as he thought, and he remembered repeating the words after the minister in a mechanical sort of way.
After the ceremony was over and all was serene again, including the officer's state of mind, the kindly clergyman came up to him and touched him on the shoulder.
"Look here, old man," he said; "you didn't endow your wife with any worldly goods."
"What's that?" asked the bridegroom with something of astonishment in his voice.
"Why, I repeated the sentence 'With all my worldly goods I thee endow' several times, and despite my efforts you would not say it after me."
The bridegroom seemed perturbed for a moment, and then a beaming light came into his face.
"Never mind, sir," he said. "She didn't lose a blessed thing by my failure."—Exchange.

Protracted.
"Hello, Barker!" said Smitkin, meeting his friend on the street. "How goes it?"
"All right, I guess," said Barker.
"Seen Bobbie Sponger lately?"
"Yes; Bobbie is down at my place at Westhampton now. I invited him down for the week end."
"Why, I thought that was three weeks ago!"
"It was," said Barker, "but you know, Bobbie is an expert at making both ends meet."—Harper's Weekly.

Damascus of Marvelous View.
The view of Damascus from the mountain where Mohammed made his great renunciation is one of the marvelous views of the world. Again and again I deserted the mosques, the bazaars, the marble baths, the courts of the fountains, the shadowy khans and the gardens by the streams for that bare height on which Abraham is said to have had the unity of God revealed to him.—Robert Hichens in Century.

Imitation.
"Why, Gladys, you are spoiling your dolly."
"No, mamma; I am painting its cheeks with the same color that you use."—Judge.

An aspiration is joy forever, a possession as solid as a landed estate.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

—The ladies of the Presbyterian church at Dallas, served oysters, ice cream and cake, etc., in the building on the corner of the square near the jail this week, and thus realized a very substantial sum for their church work.

—Capt. S. G. Fry, who has for the past year conducted the Gaston Hotel on West Airline street, yesterday moved to the old R. C. G. Love residence on Oakland street now owned by Mr. O. F. Mason.

—Mr. E. P. Lewis, of route two, has an advertisement of long staple cotton seed in this issue to which we call the especial attention of our readers. In our next issue we shall give some facts in regard to how Mr. Lewis has developed this staple, and what possibilities there are in its culture.

PAPER CAR WHEELS.

Safer and Stronger but More Costly Than Other Wheels.

We naturally think of paper as something lacking in strength and of a paper article as being fragile, so are somewhat alarmed when an encyclopedic friend remarks that the wheels of the car on which we are slipping along at the rate of a mile a minute are made of paper. This opportunity to be alarmed occurs, however, on only the best of railways, as paper car wheels, though safer and longer lived than any others, are also more expensive. The principal advantage of wheels made from this unpromising material is found in the fact that they are not injured by the violent vibrations to which car wheels are subjected.

The paper used in the manufacture of these wheels is known as calendered rye straw board, or thick paper. It is sent to the car wheel shops in circular sheets measuring twenty-two to forty inches in diameter, and over each of these sheets is spread an even coating of flour paste. A dozen sheets are placed one on the other and the lot subjected to hydraulic pressure of 500 tons or more. After two hours' pressure these sheets, which have now become a solid block, are kept for a week in a drying room at a temperature of 120 degrees, after which a number of blocks are pasted together, pressed and dried for a second week. A third combination of layers is then made, after which there is an entire month of drying. The final block contains 120 to 160 sheets of the original paper and is four and one-half to five inches in thickness. All resemblance to paper has been lost, the block in weight, density and solidity approximating the finest grained, heaviest metal.

To complete the wheel there are required a steel tire, a cast iron hub, wrought iron plates to protect the paper on either side and two circles of bolts, one set passing through the flange of the tire, the other through the flange of the hub and both sets through the paper. The paper blocks are turned on a lathe, which also reams out the center hole for the hub. Two coats of paint are applied to keep out moisture. The various parts are next assembled, and the paper car wheel is complete.

As may be readily understood, paper which has received the treatment described may be used for almost any purpose for which metal or wood is used if not too much exposed to dampness, and to all practical purposes it is fireproof.—Harper's.

A Pert Reply.
A story told of Sir John Fisher and Lord Charles Beresford when both were stationed in the Mediterranean will bear repeating. A competition had been held at Malta for a prize annually presented by Sir John. It is known as the Malta cup, and having so far always been won by a crew belonging to the admiral's flagship, it was fully expected by Sir John that this record would be maintained. On this particular occasion, however, a crew of the Ramilles, commanded by Lord Charles Beresford, carried it off instead. A day or two later the admiral was practicing maneuvers, and Admiral Fisher, whose reputation as a stern disciplinarian is well known, was dissatisfied with the performance of the Ramilles. He signaled accordingly to its commander the message, "Explain your reason for being late in executing maneuver." Without a moment's delay the answer came, "We are towing the Malta cup."—Dundee Advertiser.

A Cruel Joke.
Oswald, a witty and original Partisan, had a mania for practical joking. He was very amusing to his friends, but when his talents were exerted to average some wrong there was more bitterness than fun in his wit. One evening when a man who had not treated him politely gave a reception he repressed himself cruelly. The man was slightly deformed. All the hunchbacks of Paris, 500 in number, presented themselves at his reception. They had received notices from Oswald that if they should go to this address on this evening they would learn of a legacy which had been left them.

LUNG HEMORRHAGES

(I TOOK PE-RU-NA.)



MISS NINETTE PORTER, Braintree, Vermont, writes: "I have been cured by Peruna."

"I had several hemorrhages of the lungs. The doctors did not help me much and would never have cured me. "I saw a testimonial in a Peruna almanac of a case similar to mine, and I commenced using it. I wrote to Dr. Hartman for advice. He kindly gave me free advice.
"I was not able to wait on myself when I began using it. I gained very slowly at first, but I could see that it was helping me.
"After I had taken it a while I commenced to raise up a stringy, sticky, substance from my lungs. This grew less and less in quantity as I continued the treatment.
"I grew more fleshy than I had been for a long time, and now I call myself well."

A Bad Cough.
Mrs. Emma Martin, Odessa, Mo., writes: "I cannot thank you enough for curing me.
"For two years I doctored my cough, which cost me many dollars, but still I seemed to get worse. My cough was so bad I could not sleep.
"Finally I purchased a bottle of Peruna. After the use of six bottles I feel that I am cured."
People who object to liquid medicines can now secure Peruna tablets.

—Mr. W. M. Glenn, of Lowell, route one, was in Gastonia on business this morning.

—Mrs. W. E. Nichols of Chester, S. C., and sister, Miss Edith McLean, of Gastonia, are over from Gastonia today shopping. Mrs. Nichols will be the guest of her sister for a week or so.—Charlotte News, 3rd.

—Rev. A. A. McLean is here from Rock Hill, S. C., to spend a few weeks with relatives. Mr. McLean was forced by ill health to give up his work at Union Theological Seminary some months ago. He was in his senior year and expects to return to that institution next fall and complete his course.

—Mrs. J. V. Harper is here from Spencer with her father, Mr. L. L. Jenkins. Miss Lola Jenkins, who has been a student at the Southern Conservatory of Music at Durham, recently was forced by illness to give up her work and went to New York to join her parents. She is undergoing treatment under a specialist there.

—Mrs. Archibald Brady, of El Reno, Okla., who was called to Gastonia on account of the death of her father, Mr. John H. Craig, will remain in Gastonia with her mother for several weeks. Mrs. Craig is in feeble health. She will remain at her home in Gastonia. Her son, Mr. Robert Craig, will live there; also a lady who will be companion to Mrs. Craig. Mrs. Craig's children begin tomorrow to remodel part of her house, adding conveniences and comforts.—Charlotte News, 3rd.

Seed Irish Potatoes

Gardening time is close at hand and the gardener should be careful to get the best seeds to be had. That's the kind we have.

Red Bliss, Irish Cobbler, Early Rose and Hebron Seed Irish Potatoes. 40c. a Peck.

Fresh Garden Seed of all kinds. Onion Sets, 10 cents per quart.

The Love Co.

Sole agents for the famous "Jack Frost" Flour. Phone 46.