

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

PENNY COLUMN.

ONE CENT A WORD They Bring Results; try 'em.

WANTED

WANTED—Load of first-class meadow hay; will pay market price. Inquire at Snowflake Steam Laundry. 15 c 1.

WANTED—Two good second hand bicycles; must be in good condition and cheap. Robert W. Sholar, Bessemer City, N. C. 22 c 3.

LOST

LOST—Near Hebron Church, Mountain Island, or between there and Gastonia, pair gold-framed spectacles with low nose-piece. Reward for return to J. L. Grice, Gastonia, N. C. 18 p.

LOST OR STOLEN—Large black male setter, white spots on neck and breast, weighs about 60 pounds, wore collar. Reward for return to L. D. Gribble, Dallas, N. C. 18c2.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Six-room cement block house near Arlington Mill. O. L. Rhyne. tf.

WE HAVE a good Wood Saw Outfit for sale in good condition at our store and will sell at a bargain. Craig & Wilson. 15c2.

FOR SALE—Seventy-acre farm and 106 acres adjoining it on Dallas and Cherryville road near Pasour's Mountain. E. M. Rhyne, Bessemer City, N. C., route 1. 29p8.

FOR SALE—Five-room house on lot 75 by 150, 316 Willow St. Henry Craig. tf.

FOR SALE to quick cash buyer one horse and buggy. Apply at Gazette office. tf.

FOR SALE two fresh young milch cows. S. T. George, Ozark Mill. 15p 2.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Four nice rooms, corner York and Second streets. Brick House. 18 c 2.

FOR RENT—Dwellings at 213 W. Franklin Av., 317 E. Third Av., W. Fourth Av., and 217 S. Oakland St. Gastonia Insurance & Realty Co.

FOR RENT—Four-room dwelling, 416 W. Franklin. Ed Whitesides. tf.

FOR RENT—Dwellings at No. 114 S. Oakland St., 213 W. Franklin Av., 317 E. Third Av., W. Fourth Av., and 217 S. Oakland St. Also store room at No. 215 W. Main Av. Gastonia Insurance & Realty Co.

FOR RENT—Three large offices, second floor Long Brothers new building. Electric lights, sewerage, water in each room. Most desirable offices in the city. Long Bros. ff.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SEED SWEET POTATOES now, and Plants of Best four varieties early in May. Ask for circulars, Wakefield Farms, Charlotte, N. C. M 15 c 2.

GOOD TIME to plant fruit trees. I have a splendid stock, special low prices on many sorts; among them 20th Century Peach, while they last. Call or phone, J. M. Hampton, Phone 232, Gastonia, N. C. 18 c 2.

NEW RUBBER TIRES put on your baby carriage while you wait at Rankin Furniture Company's, 15c2.

EGGS FOR HATCHING, from Lowell Poultry Yards. White Leghorns, Black Minorcas, Rhode Island Reds and Barred Plymouth Rocks. Selected White Leghorn eggs, \$1.25 for 15, others \$1.00 per 15. J. N. Roberts & Son, Lowell, N. C. A 26 p.

STATE Warrants added to our list of legal blanks, 25 cents per dozen. Mail orders receive prompt attention. Gazette Publishing Co., Gastonia, N. C.

TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1910.

2y'af; —7if EB Qf H tya f2THC Weather Forecast: Fair Tuesday; Wednesday fair and warmer.

Fire at Mayesworth.

A telephone message from Mayesworth this morning stated that about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon fire broke out in the house occupied by Mrs. Hill and family. Despite the strong gale, which was blowing the mill fire company succeeded in putting the fire out before any of the nearby houses caught. Practically all of the household goods were saved, but the burning of the house entails a loss of about \$500 to the mill, fully covered by insurance.

A MARK TWAIN STORY

Showing What May Be Achieved by Nerve and Reiteration.

A LESSON IN PERSEVERANCE.

Going to Prove That Repetition Will Work Wonders if a Man Has Only the Necessary Amount of Cheek to Stand Up and Keep on Talking.

Mark Twain once told a reporter that if a man says the same thing often enough people will begin to listen to him.

"Now," said the great humorist, "there was that story about Hank Monk. That was the oldest, staliest, driest, deadiest bit of alleged humor that any man ever heard. It had been circulated around Nevada and California until there wasn't a man left who would even listen to it. I had heard it so many times that I knew it by heart. It told how Hank Monk got Horace Greeley over the Glennbrook grade to Placerville.

"I was about to deliver my second lecture at Platt's hall in San Francisco—the second one I had ever delivered. It occurred to me that I might begin that lecture with the worst story I had ever heard and by telling it often enough start the lecture with a big laugh. I took that story and memorized it so that it would not vary in the telling, and I made it just as pointless and just as dull and just as dry as I could.

"When it came time for me to talk I stood up and with a few introductory remarks began that story. If I remember it went something like this: "Horace Greeley once went over the Glennbrook grade to Placerville. When he was leaving Carson City he told the driver, Hank Monk, that he had an engagement to lecture at Placerville and was very anxious to go through quick. Hank Monk cracked his whip and started off at an awful pace. The stage bounced up and down in such a terrific way that it jolted the buttons all off Horace's coat and finally shot his head clean through the roof of the stage, and then he yelled to Hank Monk and begged him to ease up—said he warn't in as much of a hurry as he had been awhile ago. But Hank Monk said, "Keep your seat, Horace, and I'll get you there on time!" And he did, too—what was left of him!

"Now, that was all there was to the story. It was bad enough to begin with, but I made it worse in the telling. I droned it out in a flat, monotonous tone, without a gesture to mar its depressing effect. The people received it in dead silence. I had insulted every man in the audience—I had 'graveled' them with a story that was not only stale and pointless, but one which they had heard at least a thousand times. I waited a few seconds for the laughter, and then I began to hem and haw and shift my feet. I tried to appear just as embarrassed as I could, and after floundering about helplessly for a few sentences I cheered up a little and said that I would tell a funny anecdote which might be new to them. It began:

"Horace Greeley went over the Glennbrook grade to Placerville—

"I told it in exactly the same miserable, pointless way that I had told it before, and when I got through I waited a longer time for the applause, but there wasn't any applause. I could see that several men in the house were growing quite indignant. They had paid money to hear a humorous lecture. I took a long breath and plunged in a third time, more embarrassed and flustered and worried than ever, and by and by I worked around again to the time when Horace Greeley went over Glennbrook grade to Placerville.

"This time some of the smarter ones began to laugh, and this encouraged me so much that I thanked them and started right in to tell the story over again, never varying the delivery so much as a pause to take breath. The fourth time fetched 'em, and at the end of the story they stood up and whooped and yelled and cheered for some time.

"You see, I thought that if a man had sand enough to stand up before an audience and tell the oldest, staliest and most uninteresting story in the world he could make people laugh if he had the nerve to tell the story often enough. The rest of my lecture went very well. They were willing to laugh at my anecdotes the first time I told them. Maybe they were afraid I would tell them a second time.

"I felt so sure that I had discovered a new phase in human character that I tried the same thing in New York years afterward. There was an authors' reading bee one afternoon, and most of the authors read selections from their works. I sat on the platform beside James Russell Lowell. He asked me what I was going to read. I said that I wasn't going to read anything. I intended to tell an anecdote.

"Is it a funny one?" he asked. "I said it would be if I lasted long enough. "I started out without any preamble, and I told the Hank Monk anecdote. There was an awful silence at the end. I took a drink of water, mopped my forehead and told the story again. Same effect. Young man, I told that story five times before I landed 'em. When I sat down at last Mr. Lowell whispered to me:

"You have cost me dear. I have been sitting here, and wasting sympathy on you." "That's the point, young man. Repetition will do anything if a man has the sand to stand up and keep on talking."—New York American.

Cut Flowers For Receptions, Club Meetings Etc. WEDDING and FUNERAL DESIGNS on short notice. 'Phone or Telegraph us your order. Torrence-Morris Co. Jewelers. 'Phone 90 - - - 117 Main Ave.

Personals and Locals. —Mrs. J. K. Dixon is spending some time with friends in Georgia. —Mr. Fred A. Cathey is now with Frost Torrence & Co., druggists, as bookkeeper. —Mr. E. P. Lewis left this morning for Charlotte where he will spend a couple of days on business. —Says today's Charlotte Observer: Mr. W. G. Rhyne, of Gastonia, was last night a guest at the Central. —Superintendent F. P. Hall, of Belmont, was a business visitor in Gastonia yesterday. —Dr. J. W. Campbell, of Clover, spent yesterday here with his brother, Mr. I. A. Campbell. —Mr. E. G. McDonald left yesterday on a business trip to Rock Hill and Chester. —The City Hospital moved yesterday to its new quarters in the realty building. —The family of Mrs. Maggie White is moving today from here to Bessemer City. —Mr. and Mrs. Wade Stowe, of Belmont, spent Sunday in the city at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Todd. —Her many friends in Gastonia will regret to learn that Mrs. J. W. Kirkpatrick has been quite ill from pneumonia at her home in Yorkville. —Mr. B. B. Ferguson, of route one, returned last week from Bartow, Fla., where he has been spending several months. —Mrs. W. G. Rhyne went Saturday to a Charlotte hospital, where she will remain several weeks for treatment. —Mr. T. T. Green spent Saturday night and Sunday here with his son, Mr. J. I. Green, and daughter, Miss Annie Green. He returned to his home at Gaffney Sunday night. —Prof. S. J. Honeycutt, principal of the South Fork Institute at Maiden, will fill the pulpit of the East Baptist church next Sunday morning and evening, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. J. J. Beach, who left Sunday for Delway, in the eastern part of the State, to conduct a meeting at Dell School. —Mr. S. A. Shetley and his son, Mr. Melvin Shetley were in town Saturday on business. They live on route two from Bessemer City. Mr. S. A. Shetley had the misfortune last July to break one of his legs while doing some hauling and has not been able to get out much the past winter, his visit to Gastonia Saturday being the first he has made since the accident. —Mr. R. J. W. Moss came up from Smyrna, S. C., Saturday afternoon to attend an old-time singing at the home of Mr. Frank Spencer on route one Saturday night. The occasion was a most delightful one and was greatly enjoyed by a large number of invited guests from that community. Mr. Moss is a well-known singer and his presence added much to the event. —Mr. J. H. Separk spent Sunday at Lincolnton where, at 11 o'clock in the morning, he filled the pulpit of the Methodist church, delivering an address on the Methodist laymen's convention held recently at Dallas, Texas, which he attended as a delegate from Main Street church, Gastonia. He was heard by a large congregation and it is safe to assert that he entertained and instructed his audience. —Despite the prognostications and observations of some of the weatherwise (including Dr. Sloan and Mr. Craig Smith) the groundhog held on pretty well to the very last of his reign of forty days, which ended yesterday. According to some it is six weeks, in which case his time is not out until tomorrow. Late

DO YOU KEEP A SAVINGS ACCOUNT? Everybody knows the wisdom of depositing money in the banks. Savings Banks pay interest on deposits and the money is just as available at all times as in other banks. Ours is the Only Savings Bank in Gaston County! We pay 4 per cent interest, compounded quarterly, on savings deposits. We solicit out of town business. Mail us your checks or money orders and we will open you an account. GASTON LOAN & TRUST COMPANY, Gastonia, N. C. J. Lee Robinson, President; Thos. L. Craig, Vice-President; E. G. McLeod, Treasurer. Real Estate and Insurance. List your real estate with us! Farms and towns lots are wanted! We represent million dollar insurance companies. GASTON LOAN & TRUST CO. yesterday afternoon a stiff wind from the west blew in a biting cold and the thermometer stood about 5 degrees below freezing early this morning. Sunday morning there was a heavy frost. Some of the fruit trees were in bloom but as to whether the fruit was seriously damaged we cannot say. A SAVAGE WITCH. His Life Was Saved by the Chief of the Quiah Tribe. The author of "Heroes of Modern Crusades," the Rev. Edward Gilliat, M. A., at one time master of Harrow school, says in his book that he had years ago the privilege of meeting the king of the Quiah country, Tetti Agamasong, at Harrow. The Quiah king had been educated at St. Augustine's college, Canterbury, and was able to lecture to the Harrovians in good English. In his lecture he told a quaint story which brings one nearer to the weird lives of the Quiahs, a small agricultural and trading tribe of inoffensive characters on the west coast of Africa. "In my country," said the king, "we have no prisons; therefore if a culprit is brought to me I must chop off something—an ear or two, a hand or a foot—and he goes home a sadder and a wiser man. Just before I left for England a chief came to my hut, bringing a prisoner. "What has he done, friend?" I asked. "He is a dangerous witch, O king. He can turn himself into an alligator." "Pooh! Nonsense! I don't believe that old fashioned stuff." "Oh, but we saw him do it down by the big river." "Indeed? Well, chief, tell me all about it. You saw him yourself?" "I did. We were hunting by the banks of the river with our rifles when all at once we saw a big alligator lying on a rock in the river. The witch man was lying asleep in a hammock some fifty yards away. Oh, the dangerous creature he is!" "Well, king, do not laugh with your eyes like that, for I am speaking the truth. I put up my rifle to shoot the alligator; but, to our great fear, as soon as I fired this fellow rolled out of his hammock and fell on the ground and rubbed his back and swore he was hurt. "Now, O king, if this witch had not been inside the alligator how could he have been hurt when I fired?" "Gentlemen," concluded the king, "I see you are laughing with your eyes, but it is very difficult to rule over a people untaught and given over to superstition. "What did I do? Why, if I had left him free they would have killed him as soon as I had gone on my ship, so I saved his life by chopping off his left ear."

GET THE HABIT Of putting your money in the bank, in small or large amounts, as may be most convenient. Like all habits, the habit of saving money becomes easy once it is acquired. Make a weekly deposit, however small, and you will be surprised to find how rapidly it grows. All accounts will receive courteous and accurate attention at The First National Bank Gastonia, N. C. Gaston County's Oldest and Largest Bank, L. L. JENKINS, PRESIDENT. J. LEE ROBINSON, 1ST V. PRES. R. R. RAY, 2ND V. PRESIDENT. S. N. BOYCE, CASHIER.

Easter Slippers We have 2,500 pairs in Men's, Boys', Ladies', Misses and Childrens. The snappiest styles in all the leathers and at prices that will surprise you. Come in and let us show you the new things. Robinson Shoe Company J. Lee Robinson, President; Thos. L. Craig, Vice-President; E. G. McLeod, Treasurer.

Fresh Lot HECKER'S Buckwheat Daily Shipments Good Bread SLICED BACON & BEEF Homemade & Porto Rico Molasses Poole GROCERY Company Phones 107 and 224 Gastonia, N. C.

Gastonia Real Estate If You Desire to Buy or Sell Talk With Haithcock! Office Upstairs in Glenn Building Main Avenue. See, Phone or Write George E. Haithcock An often out of office moving around over town. Try Office Phone No. 288 or S. G. Fry's residence No. 264.

Annual Missionary Meeting. The Daughters of the King of the First Presbyterian church have arranged a very attractive missionary program for their annual missionary service to be held in the church Friday evening of this week, the 18th, at 8 o'clock. Special music, recitations, and an address by Rev. C. F. Hancock, missionary to China, are some of the proposed features of the program. The public is specially invited to attend. An offering will be taken for the cause of missions. —Thursday, the 17th, is St. Patrick's Day; Sunday, the 20th, is Palm Sunday; Monday, according to the calendar, is the first day of Spring; Friday, the 25th, is Good Friday, and Sunday, the 27th, is Easter. Gastonia Cotton. These figures represent the prices: paid to wagons, March 11th: Good middling 14 1-2 Strict middling 14 3-8 Middling 14 1-4 Cotton seed 36c