

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

Issued every Tuesday and Friday by The Gazette Publishing Company.

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Table with 2 columns: Subscription Price, Amount. Rows: One year \$1.50, Six months .75, Four months .50, One month .15.

GASTONIA County Seat of Gaston County After January 1, 1911.

No. 236 Main Avenue. PHONE NO. 50.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 23, 1910.

LOOKING TO THE FUTURE.

Gastonians are confident that the Carolina & Northwestern Railway's shops will be located in Gastonia. The Gazette is also confident and has reasons therefor. Looking at the matter from every standpoint conceivable we have been unable to arrive at any conclusion other than that this is the best place for the shops. It is not necessary to recount here the many and varied advantages that are offered the road by our town.

Talking along this line yesterday, one of Gastonia's most progressive, liberal and farsighted business men made a suggestion which appeals to The Gazette as being a most excellent one and worthy of serious consideration by our people. It was that we should have a standing committee of ten or if need be twenty live business men, preferably from the Commercial Club which is doing some effective work now, and a standing fund of a few hundred or a few thousand dollars for the purpose of offering inducements to prospective manufacturers to locate in our town.

We need a diversification of industries and in this way we can, in the course of a few years, by grasping the opportunities as they appear, attract a number of industries that will add much to the stability of our town.

Right now, stated this gentleman, there is in a neighboring town a small but growing plant which manufactures a line of high-grade wooden specialties that can be secured for Gastonia by a little effort. The men at the head of this concern are desirous of coming here to locate because of the additional shipping facilities, etc., which they can secure here. This plant at present works only ten or a dozen men but their coming here would mean the addition to the town of that many families. It is in its infancy and has

possibilities of large growth. Now is the time to get it. Why not go after it?

Another industry that would pay well and which Gastonia needs is a first-class creamery. On this subject we shall have more to say later.

If the question has not already been decided earlier in the summer it is now high time to make a wise choice of a school to which to send your boy or girl this fall. Not even politics is of as great importance as the matter of giving the young people a good start in life in the shape of the very best educational opportunities the parents can possibly afford. Vain regrets in after years will follow a failure to give this weighty matter due consideration. Education is the best investment for both parent and child. It brings returns of value far greater than any which can be measured in mere dollars and cents.

Mrs. LaFar to Entertain. Invitations reading as follows have been issued:

Mrs. David Robertson LaFar will receive Tuesday afternoon, August twenty-third five to six 318 Chester Street Mrs. Henry DuBois Shackelford

Born To Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Wilkins, Monday, August 22, 1910, a son.

Picnic at New Hope. The annual Sunday school picnic will be held at New Hope Presbyterian church Tuesday, August 30th. Everybody is most cordially invited to come with well-filled baskets and enjoy the day.

Bridge Contract Let. At a special meeting held in Dallas Saturday the board of county commissioners let the contract for building a steel bridge over Dutchman's creek at Mount Holly to the Owega Bridge Co., of New York, the contract price being \$2,973.

A Spartanburg dispatch Friday says that because his wife would not allow him to attend the reunion of Confederate veterans, J. C. Senns committed suicide at his home near here yesterday by drinking laudanum. He was supposed to be unbalanced.

How About It, Mr. McNinch? Cleveland Star.

We entirely agree with The Charlotte Evening News that it is up to candidate McNinch to answer the following questions:

- 1. If elected to Congress, will Mr. McNinch vote for Cannon for Speaker?
2. Will he vote to take away from the Speaker the power of appointing committees and to give it to the house?
3. Will he vote to revise the tariff again, so that it will represent only the difference in wage cost of production between the United States and foreign countries?

A Mohammedan Festival.

Taboots is an Indian festival in connection with the celebration of the month of Moharram, which begins the year of the true Mohammedan. This festival commemorates the death of Prince Hussein, the grandson of Mohammed, who met his death in battle after ten days' fighting against King Omar. The word taboot, from which the festival takes its name, means literally a tomb, and it is always built in front of the homes of some rich and important Mohammedans and under a temporary shed built for this purpose. The taboots are made from thin bamboo strips covered with highly colored paper, and it is always decorated with string, gold and silver paper, glass balls and much red and green paint. On the ninth day of the festival of Taboots the taboots are carried in a procession through the streets of the various cities in India. On the tenth day all the taboots are thrown into some river, and thus ends the Mohammedan festival of Taboots.—Boston Herald.

Primitive Fire Fighters.

As late as the end of the sixteenth century in London the sole method of extinguishing fires was by means of contrivances known as "hand squirts." These were usually made of brass, with a carrying capacity ranging from two to four quarts of water. The two quart "squirts" were two and a half feet in length, one and a half inches in diameter at their largest part and but half an inch at the nozzle. On each side were handles, and three men were required to manipulate a "s squirt." One man on each side grasped the handle in one hand and the nozzle in the other, while the third man worked the piston or plunger, drawing it out while the nozzle was immersed in a supply of water which filled the cylinder. The bearers then elevated the nozzle, when the other pushed in the plunger, the skill of the former being employed in directing the stream of water upon the fire. Such primitive contrivances are said to have been used during the great fire of 1666.

Mythical Horses.

Pegasus ("born near the source of the ocean") was the winged horse of Apollo and the Muses. Bellerophon rode this animal when he charged the Chimera.

Sleipnir ("the black horse of Odin") had eight legs and could carry his master on sea as well as land. This animal is believed to typify the wind, which blows from eight different points.

Al Borak ("the lightning") was the horse commissioned by Gabriel to carry Mohammed to the seventh heaven. He had a human face and the wings of an eagle. Every step he took was equal to the farthest range of human vision.

According to Thesalian legend, the first horse was miraculously brought forth by Neptune striking a rock with his trident.

A Japanese Anthem.

The majority of national anthems are not conspicuous for beauty, either of words or music. The only one composed by a musician of the very first rank is the Austrian anthem, for which Haydn is responsible. And in no country has the composition of a really great poet been adopted except in Norway, where Bjornson's stirring lines beginning "Yes, we love this country," serve as the national anthem. The Japanese have a daintily worded anthem which Captain Brinkley translates as follows:

Until this grain of sand, Tossed by each wavelet's freak, Grows to a cloud-girt peak, Towering above the land; Until the dewy flocks Beside this blossom's gold Swell to a mighty lake— Age upon age untold, Joy to joy manifold Add for our sovereign's sake.

A Dirge.

She laid the still white form beside those which had gone before. No sob, no sigh, forced its way from her heart, throbbing as though it would burst. Suddenly a cry broke the stillness of the place, one single heartbreaking shriek; then silence, another cry, more silence, then all silent but for a guttural murmur which seemed to well up from her very soul. She left the place. She would lay another egg tomorrow.—Princeton Tiger.

Reversed.

An East Boston doctor told of the experience of a druggist the other day who sold some alcohol to a new customer. After the man had signed the book as required he said: "Now, don't get that name twisted. It is Michael Sullivan and not Sullivan Michael, same as they turned it around in the directory."—Boston Journal.

A Light Retort.

"How did the trouble in the family start?" "The wife, it seems, got tired of her husband's heavy wit." "Why didn't she simply make a light retort?" "She did. She threw the lamp at him."—Exchange.

A Puzzle.

Mother (reprovingly to little girl just ready to go for a walk)—Dolly, that hole was not in your glove this morning. Dolly (promptly)—Where was it, then, mamma?

Couldn't Risk It.

Husband—Did you hunt up the new cook's references? Wife—No, John. I didn't. I was afraid they might prove prejudicial.—Harper's Bazar.

The innocent seldom find an uneasy pillow.—Cowper.

An Early Wall Paper.

On preparing a room in Bradbourne Hall, Derbyshire, in 1882, I found, partly covered by an old oak cupboard, considerable remains of quite early eighteenth century wall paper, of pale green tint, with a flowing pattern in darker color on it. This paper was made in squares of about twenty inches, and I was able to rescue two or more complete pieces. It had been printed on rather thick paper from woodcut blocks, and each square was nailed up with coarse iron tacks about one and a half inches apart, each tack being run through squares or washers of brown leather, so that both tack heads and washers showed all around each square of paper. It is possible that this wall paper was of late seventeenth century date. Bradbourne Hall, in the lower park, is a picturesque house, almost unaltered, of the time of James I., having been then fashioned from the canonical house of the Augustines of Dunstable. It was just the place—"far from the madding crowd"—where curious details of domestic decorations would survive.—London Notes and Queries.

The Cynic's Point of View.

Of course we all like to know that our enemies are vulnerable, but it is only the cynical elect who can appreciate with fine epicurean fastidiousness the glorious revelation that their friends are human after all. And it is not only the weakness of those near and dear to us, but their misfortunes and annoyances, which give a thrill of illicit joy to those honest contortionists who can look in their own hearts. I once heard a young mother say that there was only one thing which gave her greater pleasure than hearing that the children of her friends were sick, and that was to hear that they were bad. No one but a brom-idiot (to borrow the excellent root with which Mr. Gelett Burgess has enriched us) would think of condemning this young woman for being malicious or unkind. Misery is not the only human quality that loves company. Some of her distant relatives—Anxiety, Discouragement, Annoyance—are equally sociable.—Atlantic.

The Forbidden City.

Peking has been a city for something like 3,000 years, first as the capital of a small state, then destroyed, again rebuilt and finally molded into the form in which we now know it, with its Chinese, Tartar, Imperial and Forbidden cities, each with its inclosing wall. Nobody has ever yet attempted to tell the full tale of its intrigues, its cabals, plots and counterplots. Few know anything about them. No one person knows them all. If only the bricks that form the walls could find a tongue, if only the pavilions on the Coal Hill could produce the sights and sounds that have fallen to their lot to see and hear, there would doubtless be a tale to tell which might vie in interest and dramatic force with anything that ancient Rome or Babylon has given, even through the medium of fiction.—Shanghai Mercury.

Napoleon and Waterloo.

There is nothing in the result of the Waterloo campaign to show any decline in Napoleon's powers of mind. The plan of the campaign as laid down by the emperor was a most brilliant one, and had it not rained on the night of the 17th of June Napoleon would in all likelihood have kept his throne. Had it not rained and made the land miry he would have had his artillery in position four hours before he actually did, and Wellington would have been disposed of long before Blucher's arrival. Even as it was, the Iron Duke was pretty well used up when the Prussian came up on his left. Napoleon's genius never shone more brilliantly than it did in his last campaign. He was defeated by the elements and by the unaccountable stupidity of some of his lieutenants.—New York American.

Assyrian Seals.

The ancient Assyrians nearly 6,000 years ago put in moist clay their seals, engraved in intaglio upon precious stones, on chests and doors, in order to prevent their being opened. There were no locks or keys in those days. If they wished to send a private letter they would often seal it with a hippogriff, which fabulous winged horse was regarded as the emblem of secrecy. Centuries later the Greeks and Romans adopted similar devices for the same purpose.

He Whistled.

Old Lady (to grocer's boy)—Don't you know that it is very rude to whistle when dealing with a lady? Boy—That's what the gov'nor told me to do, mum. "Told you to whistle?" "Yes'm. He said if we ever sold you anything we'd have to whistle for the money."

Her Sweeping Abilities.

Mrs. Neurich—Did you notice how grandly our daughter swept into the room at Mrs. Puppson's reception last night? Neurich—Sure I did! When it comes to sweeping into a room Mamma wins in a walk. But when it comes to sweeping out a room she goes lame.

Wanted it Plain.

Mrs. Youngwife—I want to get some salad. Dealer—Yes'm. How many heads? Mrs. Youngwife—Oh, goodness! I thought you took the heads off. I just want plain chicken salad.

Appearances.

Magistrate—If I remember rightly, this is not your first appearance in court. Prisoner—No, your honor, but I hope you don't judge by appearances.

In Choosing a Bank

in which to deposit your money, you should consider this—will you be offered

Courtesy, Ample Facilities, Safety?

We possess all three of these qualifications, and cordially invite those contemplating opening accounts to confer with us.

First National Bank

Gastonia, N. C.

Gaston County's Oldest and Largest Bank

L. L. Jenkins, Pres., J. Lee Robinson, V-Pt., S. N. Boyce, Cashier.

Mr. W. A. McSherry

Expert Fitter Representing the Tailoring Firm of

M. Moses & Son

Baltimore, Md.

Will be at our Store

Friday and Saturday, Aug. 26 and 27.

He will have samples of all the latest styles and fabrics. Come in and let him take your measure for that fall suit which you will soon need.

Thomson Mercantile Co.

Gastonia, N. C.

According to a statement issued by the Postoffice Department only two postmasters in North Carolina have made application for the establishment of postal savings Banks and seven banking institutions have asked that they be made depositories.

Home-Coming Jubilee and Reunion.

Thousands of North Carolinians have migrated to all parts of the country. This State has played a great part in the winning of the west and in the development of all sections. North Carolina virility, pluck and ability have proved notable factors in many other States. People from the Old North State have set their mark everywhere but have never lost their love for their mother State, North Carolina. Complete arrangements have been made for a great "Home-Coming Jubilee and Reunion" for all persons born in North Carolina; this to be held at Raleigh during the fiftieth State Fair, October 17-22. Mayor J. S. Wynne is chairman and Fred A. Olds secretary of the committee which has this matter in charge and they desire to obtain the names and addresses, as far as possible, of any people from this community who now reside in other States, in order that invitations may be sent them.

An Alfalfa Story.

Southern Field. In February, 1907, fourteen gentlemen at Uniontown, Ala., in the black belt region of Marengo county, formed the Canebroke Alfalfa Club, to experiment with alfalfa and especially to learn if alfalfa would pay dividends. The club rented 80 acres of land which had recently been sold at \$25 an acre and which was then offered at \$40. When the club was organized \$350 was paid in for the spring sowing and a like amount later for the fall sowing. Otherwise the crop paid its own expenses. In the fall of 1908 a dividend of 60 per cent. was paid and in 1909 104 per cent. was declared. The lease of the land made as much. The original lease was for five years. At the close of 1909 the farm was sublet for \$700 a year for the remaining portion of the lease. At the present time the land cannot be bought and part of it rents for \$10 an acre. Evidently alfalfa

growing pays in that section. There is a large area of such land in that portion of Alabama, and in other portions of the south, improved places, which can today be bought at prices which will give the investor a splendid bargain, and on which the introduction of alfalfa and the kind of farming which goes with it will greatly increase the value.

REPLY TO JUNO.

Now, Juno, I perceive that in all things you are too superstitious. You should not be too hasty to whoop "nigger," for in your last primary we did hear a rumbling sound like many negroes coming in to politics again, but it tickled us Radicals nearly to death to know that they were coming into your grand old party, as you call it. Now, Juno, it seems that you should whoop for "niggers" too or not let them vote with you. Mr. Juno, I told you that there was something wrong in your valuable top story and now you should think so yourself if you have a mind for thinking. But crazy people never think, but keep on being crazy. Now, Juno, you must get your mind well balanced and stand fast and unmovable and quit wavering or your party will lose confidence in you as a leader. You will have to stop your tongue from rattling or the ginger will all be out before the November election.

Now, Juno, you said that I held on to the negro vote as long as I could, and now I see that you are trying to hold on some too. If I have been holding on to them why don't you let me hold on still. But no, when the race is hot, in time of need, you are willing for the negro to vote with you in order to get your choice heroes in office. No, Juno, it's time for you to take to a tree, for you have been undone by your own communication in The Gazette of August, 12th. Now Juno, you wanted to know how much our mill had actually run under Republican prosperity. We have run fourteen years with the exception of about three months under Republican rule. You said "Mary Ann" was coming to North Carolina to tell Radicals what and how to do. I do remember that he said that under the present administration we farmers would get fifteen cents for our cotton, and you know that is true.

JIMBO.

Advertisement for 'SHELTER' featuring an illustration of a man in a suit standing next to a large, dark, tent-like structure. Text: 'SHELTER FROM THE STORMS OF LIFE IS ASSURED THE MAN WHO HAS MONEY IN THE BANK'.

Advertisement for Citizens National Bank of Gastonia. Text: 'MARSHALL FIELD clerked in a store when he was a boy. He put in the bank enough out of his salary to start a small business of his own. Today his establishment is the finest in the world. His two grandsons will get 400 millions each when they are given their share of his estate. Make OUR Bank YOUR Bank. Begin an account to-day with the bank that will give you the glad hand. We welcome new accounts. Citizens National Bank of Gastonia. R. P. Rankin, Pres., C. N. Evans, Vice-Pres., A. G. Myers, Cashier.'