

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

Issued every Tuesday and Friday
By The Gazette Publishing Company.

M. D. ATKINS
J. W. ATKINS } Editors and Mgrs.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:
One year \$1.50
Six months75
Four months50
One month15

GASTONIA
County Seat of Gaston County Af-
ter January 1, 1911.

No. 236 Main Avenue.
PHONE NO. 50.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1910.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

- For Chief Justice Supreme Court
WALTER CLARK
of Wake County
- For Associate Justices Supreme
Court.
PLATT D. WALKER
of Mecklenburg County
WILLIAM R. ALLEN
of Wayne County
- For Representative in Congress,
Ninth District
E. Y. WEBB
of Cleveland County
- For Solicitor, Twelfth Judicial Dis-
trict
GEORGE W. WILSON
For State Senator
JOHN G. CARPENTER
For House of Representatives
A. C. STROUP
N. B. KENDRICK
For Clerk Superior Court
C. C. CORNWELL
For Register of Deeds
A. J. SMITH
For Sheriff
J. D. B. McLEAN
For Treasurer
J. Q. HOLLAND
For Coroner
C. L. CHANDLER
For Surveyor
C. A. BLACK
For County Commissioners
JOHN F. LEEPER
J. FRANK McARVER
R. S. LEWIS
J. W. KENDRICK
O. G. FALLS
R. K. DAVENPORT

The entire newspaper fraternity of the State mourns because of the death of Editor John M. Julian, of The Salisbury Evening Post, an account of whose passing appears in another column. Only thirty-six years old, he was at the very threshold, as it were, of life. He had accomplished much but his life gave promise of larger things in the future. A man of indomitable will and a spirit which refuses to give up, he labored at his desk until disease, by sheer force of its overpowering strength, forced him to his bed. It was only two weeks till the end. As showing the dominant keynote of his life, the following poem of Van

Dyke's, beautiful and optimistic in its every breath, was constantly before him, he having pasted it above his desk in the office where he labored daily and constantly for the betterment and uplift of mankind: Let me but live my life from year to year,
With forward face and unreluctant soul,
Not hastening to nor turning from the goal,
Not mourning for the things that disappear
In the dim past nor holding back in fear
From the future veils, but with a whole
And happy heart, that pays its toll
To Youth and Age, and travels on with cheer.

So let the way wind up the hill or down,
Through rough or smooth the journey will be joy;
Still seeking what I sought for when a boy—
New friendship, high adventure, and a crown—
I shall grow old, but never lose life's zest,
Because the road's last turn will be the best.

The Gazette's short editorial in Friday's issue anent the near-beer saloons has brought forth considerable unfavorable criticisms of these establishments. One of the pastors of the town, in the course of his sermon Sunday morning, took occasion to refer to the existence of this evil and stated that the time had come when the people of Gastonia, especially the churches, must fight the near beer business. They are, he said, lawless in their nature, notwithstanding the fact that they exist by sufferance of the law. In many places in the State these saloons have been put out of business because it was found that they were not confining their sales to near-beer. Whether such is the case in Gastonia we are not prepared to say, though there are rumors to the effect that such is the case. In justice to the town it should be stated that these saloons are all outside the city limits and are hence not subject to the local police regulations.

His thousands of friends in this, his native section of the State, will learn with deepest regret of the illness of State Auditor B. F. Dixon at Raleigh. Reassuring news comes from his bedside today, however, and a thousand prayers will go up from the hearts of a loyal circle of friends that he may be speedily restored to health. Easily one of the State's most able men and one who has served and is serving his people nobly, his retirement from active duties because of illness would be nothing short of calamitous.

Subscribe for The Gazette.

INNS OF CHINA.

A Knock That Wrecked a Door and Raised a Rumpus.
Some of the inns of modern China are badly built. The correspondent of the London Times in traveling across the country recently had this experience: "At only one village had I any difficulty. We were marching late in the dark, and I had sent my groom on ahead to find me an inn, as he had often done before. He entered the village, and, finding the large inn door closed, he called out to the people to open it. But his knocking speech is not easily understood in Kansu, and no one answered him. Then he knocked, and to his dismay the crazy door fell down. Immediately there was a row. The innkeeper and his vociferous spouse shouted out their wrongs.
"Every one came into the street to hear: the whole village was roused. When I arrived it seemed like a demonstration in my honor. As is the custom, a dozen people together told me what had happened. I soon satisfied every one by first examining the damage and then paying compensation in full. I paid 100 cash (rather more than twopence), and my generosity was approved.
"The structure thus damaged reminded one of the jerry built houses familiar to students in Edinburgh, where it is on record that a lodger once complained to his landlord that the ceiling in his room had fallen down. 'But how do you account for that?' asked the landlord. 'Somebody in the next flat sneezed,' replied the lodger."

A RECORD IN HITTING.

Delehanty's Four Homers and a Single in Five Times at Bat.
The baseball expert Hugh S. Fullerton, in an article on "Batting" in the American Magazine, describes as follows the greatest hitting feat recorded, executed by Ed Delehanty, and which it was his good fortune to witness:
"Adonis Terry was pitching—a great pitcher with a wonderfully fast curve ball—and three of the home runs were made off the curve. The first time at bat Delehanty hit the ball high over the right field fence, perhaps seventy feet from the foul line, which would be 245 feet from the plate, and the fence was thirty-five feet high. The second time he hit over the same fence, but farther toward center field. The third time he drove a single over short stop, a line hit and perhaps the hardest hit of all. Dahlen, leaping, touched the ball with both hands. They were torn apart and the ball caromed almost to the left fielders before it struck the ground. The next home run was straight to the center field between the clubhouses, nearly 400 feet away. The last time he came to the bat the crowd was cheering him on. Lange retired between the clubhouses, which were set at angles. Delehanty hit a curve ball. It lighted on the roof of one clubhouse, bounded to the roof of the other and rolled halfway back to the second baseman. And yet Chicago won the game—8 to 6.

Doubling Her Capacity.

"I want a nurse girl who is capable of taking care of twins," said a woman to the manager of an employment agency.
A dozen maids ranged against the wall were questioned as to their familiarity with twins. Finally one girl produced documentary evidence that for the last five years most of her waking moments had been spent in the company of twins. She got the job. When she reported for work in the afternoon she was introduced to but one infant.
"Where is the other one?" she asked.
"Oh, there are no twins about this house," said her mistress. "I just said twins so I would be sure to get a competent nurse. Any girl who is capable of handling two children can give extra good care to one. That is a little ruse I always employ when I hire a nurse."—New York Times.

The Wolves and the Meat.

"I had thought that it was peculiar to human nature to regard that which one has as of less value than that which one has not, but I had reason to change my opinion the other day," said a visitor to the zoo.
"A keeper tossed four pieces of meat into the den of two gray wolves. One piece landed on the roof of the shelter house, and a wolf with a lame fore leg passed over the pieces on the ground, and, standing on his hind legs, tried and tried to get that on the roof, which was just out of reach. The other hungry wolf gave his attention to the pieces on the ground and disposed of all three. Going over to the house, he sniffed for a moment and then sprang upon the roof, ate the fourth piece and stretched out for repose."—New York Sun.

A Mean Trick.

Algernon—What's this I hear about Miss Giltcoin agreeing to marry you and then going back on her word?
Percy—That is the swart of it, I'm sorry to say. Algernon—Beastly trick, dear boy. Why don't you sue her for non-support? You've got a clean case, doncher know.—Chicago News.

And Such is Fame.

Mrs. Blueboe—Your new boarder is literary, I am told. Mrs. Malaprop—Yes, indeed. Why, with his books and papers he litters his room worse than any boarder I ever had.—Exchange.

Minor Operations.

Surgeon's Son—What is a "minor operation," pa? Surgeon—One for which the fee is less than three figures.—New York Times.

THE BLACK HAND.

Origin of the Name of This Group of Daring Criminals.
According to the United States secret service, the Black Hand is a title common to innumerable groups of criminals operating under the direction of some secret central government. These men are blackmailers, using murder, arson, kidnaping and bomb throwing as punishments for those who will not submit to their iniquitous demands. Black Hand is, in short, a handy name for a brand of crime peculiar to Italian criminals who are successful in it because of the temperament of the foreign immigrants and their inborn dread of the extortionist. Whether the central government which guides the Black Hand society is located in the United States or in Italy is something which neither the Italian nor American authorities can discover. United States officers say the name of the American Black Hand emanated from Chicago about ten years ago, when one of the first of many mysterious murders in the Italian quarter remained unsolved. The victim of the murder had received a warning that death would follow his failure to contribute a specified sum of money. The letter was embellished with a crude drawing representing a fist clutching a dagger. The fist and dagger gave the name Black Hand—later to become unpleasantly familiar to every citizen of the country—and the sinister sketch was soon a source of terror to all law abiding Italians.—Wide World Magazine.

A SAMOAN FISHING BEE.

Trapping the Game With a Leaf Chain Hair a Mile Long.
A Samoan fishing bee is a unique sight to witness. Coconut leaves are gathered in abundance and secured, doubled and tripled, end to end, to form a long prickly chain, round in appearance and about three feet in diameter. These leaf chains are often woven to a length of half a mile. When the chain is complete all the men of that particular village turn out en masse with their "paopaos," or Samoan canoes.
When the tide is high the chain is stretched across some convenient place, supported by natives in their paopaos or simply wading where the shallowness will permit. The coconut seine is then submerged and slowly forced shoreward, the prickly points driving the fish before them. When the point is reached where the chain can rest upon the bottom and still protrude slightly from the water the natives after securing the ends to the beach retire and wait for the tide to recede, leaving the fish high and dry.
It is often found that large fish are driven and caught in this manner, but since they are capable of jumping the barrier they are dispatched with spears at once. The catches of fish thus made are sometimes enormous and often number thousands.—Los Angeles Times.

The Flag of Denmark.

In the year 1219 King Waldemar of Denmark, when leading his troops to battle against the Livonians, saw, or thought he saw, a bright light in the form of a cross in the sky. He held this appearance to be a promise of divine aid and pressed forward to victory. From this time he had the cross placed on the flag of his country and called it the Dannebrog—that is, the strength of Denmark. Aside from legend there is no doubt that this flag with the cross was adopted by Denmark in the thirteenth century and that at about the same date an order, known as the order of Dannebrog, was instituted, to which only soldiers and sailors who were distinguished for courage were allowed to belong. The flag of Denmark, a plain red banner bearing on it a white cross, is the oldest flag now in existence. For 300 years both Norway and Sweden were united with Denmark under this flag.—Housekeeper.

Handel as a Child.

George Frederick Handel, the son of a Saxon barber and valet, was only five years old when his "fingers wooed divine melodies" from the spinet, which a good natured aunt had smuggled for him into an attic, so that no sound of it might reach the ears of his father. At eight his playing so astonished the elector of Saxony that his father was compelled to withdraw his opposition and allow the genius of the boy to have fair play. And before he had reached his twelfth birthday young Handel was known throughout Germany as a brilliant composer and virtuoso at the court of the emperor.

A Pleasant Outlook.

"I wonder why the bride is crying," remarked one of the guests at the wedding. "Can it be because she is leaving home?"
"No, it ain't that," answered the bride's small brother. "She's in love with the fellow she married, and I think she's crying 'cause she feels sorry for him."

The Line.

"I have a long line of ancestors who were all of my trade," said the baker.
"Oh, a sort of bread line," smiled the chump.—University of Minnesota Minnehaha.

He'll Hear It Later On.

Harold—I know that I'm not worthy of you, my darling. Fair One—Remember that, Harold, and my married life is sure to be happy.—Jewish Ledger.

The truth is always the strongest argument.—Sophocles.

PROTECTION

for OURSELVES means protection for YOU.

In addition to having an insurance policy protecting us against loss by burglary, and being protected by the American Bankers Association, of which we are a member, we have a contract with the

Pinkerton's National Detective Agency

giving us the services of this worldwide famous detective agency in cases of burglary or forgery.

First National Bank

Gastonia, N. C.

Gaston County's Oldest and Largest Bank

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

"JELICO" COAL

Best lump coal on the market. Buy now and save on your winter's supply. No other coal on the Gastonia market compares with "Jelico". It's the best. See me before you buy; save money and get satisfacton.

P. R. Huffstetler

Trunks delivered or taken to depot. Call Phone 121 or 169.



We Respectfully Solicit

your subscription to our telephone list of subscribers. We have completed the installation of our cable plant and offer you metallic service on special private wires at the

Same Old Prices

at present, viz: \$1.50 for residences and \$2.50 for business houses and offices per month. There are many users of telephones here who should have telephones of their own and help us awhile as we have furnished them free service a long time. Call up contract department, L. D. No. 6, and place your order for a telephone to be placed in your house. It will be the wisest investment you ever made.

Piedmont Telephone & Telegraph Company

THE GAZETTE'S FRIENDS.

To Keep Posted on Business News of Gastonia Read These Items Twice A Week—They're Money-Savers for You.

- Bird dog, opossum hound and chickens for sale. See penny adv.
- Furnished rooms for rent. See penny adv.
- Nobby fall hats at Swan-Slater Co's.
- A fun-provoking picture at the Crescent Theatre tonight. See penny adv.
- Schneider's greater store has a handsome line of new coat suits for ladies at attractive prices.
- Fine farming lands in Richmond county for sale cheap. See penny adv.
- Sweaters are necessities, not luxuries. Morris Brothers have a big new line of the latest things in sweaters for men, ladies and children.
- The Improved Monitor self-heating sad iron heats the iron and not the house. Mr. C. J. Bumgardner is the Gastonia agent and has an adv. on page six.
- The ladies of Gastonia cannot afford to purchase their fall shoes without inspecting the handsome line shown by the Robinson Shoe Co. See the adv. on page five.
- Belk's fall millinery opening is announced for Thursday Friday and Saturday of next week, Sept. 29th and 30th and October 1st. They will give you the opportunity to see an opening equal to those seen in the larger cities.
- Everybody is interested in land and when bargains in dirt are offer-

ed it attracts the attention of everybody. Mr. W. C. Warlick, of Aberdeen, has three tracts offered on page six today which will appeal to many of our readers. Look it up and read about them.

—In this day and time everybody, both in town and in the country, needs a telephone. The Piedmont Telephone & Telegraph Co., with head offices in Gastonia, invites you to add your name to its list of subscribers. Call contract department, L. D. No. 6.

—Mr. T. M. Belk, the hustling real estate man of Lancaster, S. C., who is represented in Gastonia by Mr. W. B. Knight, has a number of attractive properties listed in today's paper, two in Gastonia and several others in South Carolina. It will pay you to investigate.

—Messrs. Myers & Tate, the new store next to Abernethy-Shields Drug Co., advertise their millinery opening for Friday and Saturday, September 23rd and 24th. Besides the latest in millinery they will have on display up-to-date tailor-made coat suits at attractive prices. See adv.

—Fall has arrived in the mountains and those who haven't yet taken their vacation will be immensely interested in the advertisement on page six of today's paper of the Southern Railway announcing cheap rates to Jacksonville and Tampa, Fla., on Tuesday, September 27th. The fare from Charlotte to Jacksonville and return is only \$7, to Tampa and return only \$9.

—We know the ladies will be greatly interested in the half-page advertisement of the Thomson Mercantile Company on page seven because it tells of their fall opening which is to take place tomorrow and Thursday, the 21st and 22nd. They give some attractive prices on millinery, coat suits, dress goods, shoes, etc.

Subscribe for The Gazette.

SHELTER

FROM THE STORMS OF LIFE IS ASSURED THE MAN WHO HAS MONEY IN THE BANK

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

A. E. Moore, Pres., C. N. Evans, Vice-Pres., A. G. Myers, Cashier.