FOR SALE

on West Air Line, Cottage with six rooms and pantry electric lights and water, also barn on lot. South front, size 100x200. Only three blocks from courthouse. Terms easy. See me for price.

J. White Ware -

Real Estate & Fire Insurance

Citizens National Bank Building

Phones 201 and 213

ARE YOU DRIFTING?

OF COURSE YOU ARE NOT. YOU DON'T DARE TO BE; THAT'S ONE THING YOU ARE TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO LET THINGS DRIFT ALONG. YOU'ARE LOOKING FOR EVERYTHING THAT WILL HELP YOU TO MAKE YOUR WORK EASIER, PLEASANTER AND HELP YOU GET MORE OUT OF IT. WE ALL ARE.

THE TELEPHONE, THE TELEGRAPH, THE ELECTRIC CAR, THE AUTOMOBILE, AND THE LATEST OF ALL THE FLYING MACHINE TELL US IN INDISPUTABLE LANGUAGE. THE WORLD IS MOVING -THINGS ARE NOT AS THEY WERE.

WE HAVE TO KEEP STEP WITH THE EVER MOVING PROCES-SION OR WE WILL BE TRAMPLED UNDER AND CROWDED DOWN AND OUT. YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO BE A BACK NUMBER NOW DAYS. THINGS TO PAY, AND THERE IS ROOM AND NEED FOR ALL OF US IN THIS GRAND MARCH OF PROGRESS. SO GET IN THE PROCESSION AND MOVE ALONG.

THERE IS A PAPER PUBLISHED FOR YOU, JUST THE KIND OF A PAPER YOU HAVE BEEN HANKERING FOR-CHUCK FULL OF THE SPIRIT OF PROGRESS-EDITED HONESTLY AND FEAR-LESSLY. NO GUESS WORK TALK IN THIS PAPER, BUT TALK THAT STEERS YOU RIGHT, KEEPS YOU IN THE RIGHT PATH AND RIGHT AT THE HEAD OF THE PROCESSION—RIGHT WHERE YOU WANT TO BE-RIGHT WHERE YOU BELONG.

THIS PAPER IS THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER AND GAZETTE OF RALEIGH, N. C. IT IS MADE IN THE SOUTH BY SOUTHERN MEN FOR SOUTHERN MEN AND DEALS WITH SOUTHERN CONDITIONS ONLY, THE CONDITIONS YOU ARE INTERESTED IN.

THEY WILL BE GLAD TO SEND YOU A SAMPLE COPY OR THE PAPER FOR A WHOLE YEAR, EVERY WEEK, 52 BIG ISSUES FOR \$1.00. "THE PAPER THAT IS MADE FOR YOU."

THE PUBLISHERS OF THIS PAPER WILL REFUND YOUR MON-EY IF YOU ARE NOT PLEASED WITH THE PAPER, SO YOU RUNNO RISK IN SENDING IN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION NOW, AND WE ADVISE YOU TO DO SO-RIGHT NOW.

The Gazette and The Progressive Farmer

Both One Year for \$1.90 to New Subscibers to the Latter-the Regular Price \$2.50

Notice to Tax-Payers

I will be at the following places on the dates named for the purpose of collecting your taxes. You had better pay your tax now and save the costs.

Gastonia, City Hall, Saturday, December 3rd, all day.

Gastonia, City Hall, Saturday, December 10th, all day. Cherryville, Hendricks-Harrelson's Store, Thursday, December 15th, 9

Mount Holly, Cannon-Torrence Co's, Store, Friday, December 16th, 9

a. m. to 3 p. m.

Gastonia, City Hall, Saturday, December 17th, all day.

Belmont, Drug Store, Monday, December 19th, 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Bessemer City, Drug Store, Tuesday, December 20th, 9 to 3:30 p. m. Stanley, Carpenter's Store, Wednesday, December 21st.

You had better meet me and pay your taxes. This is my third and last round, all that the law requires. I will be at Dallas on all other days except those named above.

T. E. SHUFORD

Sheriff Gaston County.

Gaston County

Has 40,000 people, sixty-one cotton, Fridays. Advertising rates reasonmills, \$360,000 worth of macadam roads and thousands of prosperous farmers.

Gastonia

10.000 people, sixteen cotton mills, a \$60,000 court house nearing completion, a \$65,000 appropriation for postoffice building, new passenger depot in prospect; is on the new York-Atlanta National Auto Highway and the Piedmont Traction Company's line.

There is only one sure way to

advertising columns of The Gazette. issued semi-weekly, on Tuesdays and able and made known on application. Carries several times as much advertising as all other Gaston county papers combined. Write for sample copy. Address

Gazette Pub.

236 W. Main Avenue, Gastonia, N. C.

Worse than an alarm of fire at night is the metallic cough of croup. bringing dread to the household. Careful mothers keep Foley's Honey and Tar in the house and give it at the first sign of danger. It contains reach these people, viz: through the no oplates. J. H. Kennedy & Co.

THE SILVER HORDE

CHAPTER XL LYDE! You mean Fraser-Frobisher, I should say." gasped Boyd to the reporter. "No, sir Alton Clyde! He was pretty talkative the night I saw him." The reporter taughed meaning-

"Drunk, do you mean?" "Ob, not exactly drunk, but pretty wet. He knew what he was saying. however. Can't you give me some thing more?"

"Nothing." Boyd burried to his botel, a prey to mingled anger and contrition. So Fraser had told the truth, after all. and with a kind of sullen loyalty had chosen to remain under a cloud himself rather than inform on a friend. It was quite in keeping with the fellow's peculiar temperament. As it happened, Boyd found the two men together and lost no time in acquainting them with his discovery.

"I've come to apologize to you." he said to Fraser, who grinned broadly and was seized with a sudden abashment which stilled his tongue. Emerson turned to Clyde. "Why did you permit me to do this injustice?"

"I-I didn't mean to give out any secrets-1 don't remember doing it," Alton apolog.zed lamely "You know I can't drink much I don't remember a thing about it, bonestly." Boyd regarded him coldly, but the young man's penitence seemed so genuine, he looked so weak, so pitifully incompetent, that the other lacked heart to chastise him. It requires resistance to develop heat, and against the absence of character it is impossible to create any sort of emotion.

"When you got drunk that night you not only worked a great hardship on all of us, but afterward you allowed me to misjudge a very faithful man." declared Boyd "If you can't keep a close mouth and do as you are told you'd better go back to Chicago."

"Don't climb any higher," admonshed "Fingerless" Fraser "He's all flutfed up new I'll lay you 8 to 1 he don't make another break of the kind."

"No: I was so com-cussed-pletely pickled that I forgot I even spoke about the salmon canning business. I'll break my corkserew and seal my flask. and from this moment until we come out next fall the demon rum and I are divorced. Is that good news?"

"Everything is a joke to you, isn't it?" said Boyd. "If this trip doesn't make a man of you, you'll never grow

As if Hilliard's conversion had marked the turning point of their luck, the partners now entered upon a period of almost uninterrupted success. Boyd signed his charter, securing a tramp steamer then discharging at Tacoma: Balt closed his contracts for Chinese labor, and the scattered carloads of material which had been lost en route or mysteriously laid out on sidings began to come in as if of their own ac-

A brigade of orientals and a miniature army of fishermen had appeared as if by magic and were quartered in the lower part of the city awaiting shipment. At the dock one throbbing April evening the Bedford Castle berthed, ready to receive her cargo, and the two men made their way toward their botel, weary, but glowing with the grateful sense of an arduous duty well performed. The following morning would find the wharf swarming with stevedores and echoing to the rattle of trucks, the clank of hoists and the shrill whistles of the signal-

"Looks like they couldn't stop us now," said Balt.

"It does," agreed Emerson. "We ought to clear in four days-that'll be

"It smells like an early spring, too,"

the fisherman observed, sniffing the air. "If it is we'll be in Kalvik the first week in Mar.'

"I'm off to tell Cherry," said Boyd. His course took him past Hilliard's bank, and when abreast of it he nearly collided with a man who came hurrying forth. In the well groomed, fiery haired, plump figured man Emerson recognized the manager of the North American Packers' association.

"Good evening, Mr. Marsh." Marsh whirled about. "Eh? Ah!

Why, yes, it's Emerson." Marsh informed Boyd of the anger of Mildred's father at his canning enterprise and also that Mildred and Mr. Wayland were to visit Kalvik on a yachting tour. Emerson was greatly amazed at this information; also he realized that Marsh had arrived on the spot because Hilliard had granted his opponents their needed loan. The men separated.

The next morning Balt rushed in on Emerson with news that the laborers loading the Bedford Castle had gone on a strike because the captain, Peasley, rightly refused a demand of \$2,000

"It's Marsh again," said Blg George. "Yes," Emerson answered; "it's a holdup pure and simple." A look of intense anxiety came into his eyes.

When Boyd returned some two hours later he found the dock deserted save for Big George, who prowled watchfully about the freight piles.

"Well, did you fix it up?" the fisherman inquired. "No," exclaimed Boyd. "It's a rank frame-up, and I refused to be bled."

"Good for you." "There are some things a fellow's manhood won't stand for. I'll carry that freight aboard with my own hands before I'll be robbed by a labor union at the bidding of Willis Marsh." "Say, will you let me load this ship my way?" George asked.

"Can you do it?" Balt's thick lips drew back from his yellow teeth in that smile which Emerson had come to recognize as a harbinger of the violent acts that rejoiced his lawless soul

"Listen." said he, with a chuckle.

"Down the street yonder I've got a hundred fishermen. Half of them are drunk at this minute and the rest are

half drunk."

"Then they are of no use to us." "I don't reckon you ever seen a herd of Kaivik fishermen out of a job, did you? Well, there's just two things they know, fishing and fighting, and this ain't the fishing season. When they hit Seattle the police force goes up into the residence section and stuffs cotton in its ears, because the only thing that is strong enough to stand between a uniform and a fisherman is

"Can you induce them to work?"

"I can. All I'm afraid of is that I can't induce them to quit. They're liable to put his freight aboard the Bedford Castle and then pull down the dock in a spirit of playfulness and pile it in Captain Peasley's cabin. There ain't no convulsion of nature that's equal to a gang of idle fisher-"When can they begin?"

"Well, it will take me all night to round them up, and I'll have to lick four or five, but there ought to be a dozen or two on hand in the morning." George cast a roving eye over the warehouse from the heavy planking underfoot to the wide spanning rafters above. "Yes," he concluded, "I don't see nothing breakable, so I guess it's safe."

"Would you like me to go with

The giant considered him speculatively. "I don't think so. I ain't never seen you in action. No, you better stay here and arrange to guard this stuff till morning. I'll do the rest."

The following morning, true to his word, the big fellow walked into the warehouse followed by a score or more of burly fishermen.

Balt bore signs of strife. The big man's lips were cut, while back of one ear a knot had sprung up overnight like a fungus.

They fell to work quickly, stripping themselves to their undershirts; they manned the hoists, seized trucks and bale hooks and began their tasks with a thoroughly nonunion energy. Some of them were still so drunk that they staggered, their awkwardness affording huge sport to their companions, yet even in their intoxication they were surprisingly capable. George sought out Boyd and proudly in-"What do you think of them, eh?"

"They are splendid. But where are

"Well, there are two or three that won't be able to get around at all." He meditatively stroked the knuckles of his right hand, which were badly bruised. "But the balance will be here tomorrow. These are just the mildest mannered ones-the family men, you might say. The others will show up gradual."

The work had not continued many Boyd. approaching him, de. ...ded:

"What do you want?" "Nothing," said the newcomer.

"Then get out." "What for? I'm just talking to this

"Will you go?"

"Say, you can't load that cargo this way." the man began threateningly. "And you can't make me go"-At which Emerson seized him by the collar and quickly disproved the assertion, to the great delight of the fishermen. He thrust him out into the

"I'm a union man, and you can't load that ship with 'scabs.' " The stranger swore as he slunk off.

The first actual violence, however, occurred when the fishermen knocked off for the noon hour. Boyd called up the police department, then summoned Big George. It was with considerable difficulty that the nonunion crew fought its way back to resume work

During the afternoon the strikers made several attempts to enter the dock shed, and it required a firm stand by the guards to restrain them.

The next morning found the nonunion men out in such force that they were divided into a night and a day crew, half of them being sent back to report later, while among the mountains of freight the work went forward faster than ever. But in time the city awoke to the realization that a serious conflict was in progress. The handful of fishermen, outnumbered twenty to one and guarded only by a thin line of pickets, became a center of general interest.

It was on the fourth day that Boyd espied the man in the gray suit among the strikers and pointed him out to his three companions, Clyde and Fraser having joined him and George in a spirit of curiosity.

Late in the afternoon, without a moment's warning, the strikers rushed in a body, bearing down the guards like reeds.

Emerson and his companions found themselves carried away before the onslaught like chips in the surf, then sucked into a maelstrom where the first duty was self preservation. Boyd succeeded in keeping his footing and eventually fought his way to a backing of crated machinery, where he stooped and ripped a cleat loose. Then, laying about him with this weapon, he clear-

At the first alarm the fishermen had armed themselves with bale hocks and bludgeons and for a time worked bavoc among their assailants.

Seeing Clyde in a helpless condition, Emerson shouted:

"Come on! I'll help you aboard the ship." He found a hardwood club beneath his feet and with it cleared a pathway for Clyde and himself. He suddenly spled the man in the gray suit, who had climbed upon one of

the freight piles, whence he was scanning the crowd. The man recognized Emerson and pointed him out. The next instant Boyd saw him approaching, followed by several others. Then, though Boyd fell back farther, the others rushed in and he found himself hard beset. What happened thereafter neither he nor Alton Clyde, who was half dazed to begin with, ever clearly

remembered. Before he had recognized the personal nature of the assault Emerson found himself engaged in a furious hand to hand struggle. Then a sudden blackness swallowed him up, after which he found himself upon his knees, his arms loosely encircling a pair of legs, As he struggled upward something smote him in the side with sickening force, and he went to his knees again.

He could only raise his shoulder and fling an arm weakly above his head in anticipation of the crushing blow he



HE COULD ONLY PLING AN ARM WEAKLY

thought was coming. But it did not descend. Instead he heard a gunshot. A weight sank across his calves. Then, with a final effort, he pulled himself free and staggered to his feet, his head rocking, his knees sagging. He saw a man's figure facing him and lunged at it to bring up in the arms of "Fingerless" Fraser."

Boyd turned and beheld the body of a man stretched face downward on the floor. Beyond the fellow in the gray suit was disappearing into the crowd. Then he saw a gleam of blue metal in Fraser's heads.

"Give me that gun!" he panted. "I may need it myself, and I ain't got but the one here. Let's get Clyde

out of this." Fraser lifted the young clubman, who was huddled in a formless beap as if he had fallen from a great height, and together the two dragged him to-

ward the Bedford Castle. hours before a stranger made big way | That night under glaring headlines in upon the dock and begar, argue the evening papers told the story, reporting one fisherman fatally hurt, one striker dead of a gunshot wound and many others injured.

(To be Continued.)

A Simple Safeguard for Mothers.

Mrs. D. Gilkeson, 326 Ingles Ave. Youngstown, Ohio, gained wisdom by experience. "My little girl had a severe cold and coughed almost continuously. My sister recommended Foley's Honey and Tar. The first dose I gave her relieved the inflammation in her throat and after using only one bottle her throat and lungs were entirely free from inflammation. Since then I always keep a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar in the house. Accept no substitutes. J. H. Kennedy & Co.

In New York county, New York, during the eleven months ending November 30 there were issued 31,565 marriage licenses. The high cost of living did not hurt Cupid's business in that part of the country.

CATARRH

Quickly Cured by a Pleasant, Germ-Killing Antiseptic.

The little Hyomei (pronounce it High-o-me) inhaler is made of hard rubber, and can easily be carried in pocket or purse. It will last a life-

Into this inhaler you pour a few drops of magical HYOMEI.

This is absorbed by the antiseptic gauze within, and now you are ready to breathe it in over the germ-infested membrane, where it will speedily begin its work of killing catarrh germs. HYOMEI is made of Australian eucalyptus combined with other antiseptics, and is very pleasant to breathe.

It is guaranteed to cure catarrh, bronchitis, sore throat, croup, coughs, and colds, or money back. It cleans out a stuffed-up head in two minutes.

Sold by J. H. Kennedy & Co. and druggists everywhere. Complete outfit, including indestructible pocket inhaler and one bottle of HYOMEI, \$1.00. And remember, if you need a second bottle of HYOMEI J. H. Kennedy & Co. will set it to you for only 50 cents. Free trial bottle of HYOMEI from Booth's Hyomei Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SEABOARD AIR LINE

SCHEDULE.

These arrivals, departures and connections with other companies are given only as information.

Schedule taking effect Nov. 6, 1910, subject to change without

Trains leave Charlotte as follows: No. 40, daily, at 4:50 a. m., for Monroe, Hamlet and Wilmington, connecting at Monroe with 33 for Atlanta, Birmingham; with 38 for Raleigh, Weldon and Portsmouth. With 66 at Hamlet for Raleigh, Richmond, Washington, New York.

No. 48, daily, 7:30 a. m., local for Monroe, connecting for all points

No. 133, daily, at 10:00 a. m., for Lincolnton, Shelby and Rutherford-

No. 44, daily, at 5 p. m., for Monroe, Hamlet, Wilmington and all local points, connecting at Hamlet with 43 for Columbia, Savannah and all Florida points. No. 47, daily, at 4:45 p. m., for

Rutherfordton and all local points. No. 132, 7:00 p. m., connecting at. Monroe for all points North, carries Portsmouth sleeper.

Trains arrive in Charlotte as fol-No. 133, 9:55 a. m., from all

points North, brings Portsmouth sleeper. No. 45, daily, at 12:01 p. M.,

from Wilmington and all local

No. 132, 7 p. m., from Rutherfordton, Shelby, Lincolnton and C. & N. W. Railway points, Johnson City. No. 46 arrives 10:00 a. m., from Rutherfordton and all local stations.

No. 49, daily, 7:25 p. m., from Monroe and all points South. No. 39, daily, at 10:50 p. m., from Wilmington, Hamlet and Monroe; also from points East, North and Southwest, connecting at Hamlet and Monroe.

Cafe cars on all through trains. Ticket office Selwyn hotel.

All trains run daily. For further information call on or address

James KER, JR., T. P. A., Charlotte, N. C. H. S. LEARD, D. P. A.,

C. B. RYAN, G. P. A., Portsmouth. Va.

Raleigh, N. C.

Subscribe for The Gazette.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. H. Adams Notary Public

Office Citizens National Bank.

Carpenter & Carpenter

Attorneys-at-Law GASTONIA, N. C. 204 Realty Building. DALLAS, N. C. Office over Bank of Dallas.

Jones & Timberlake

Attorneys and Counselors First Floor, Realty Building. GASTONIA, N. C.

A. L. Bulwinkle

Lawyer 201 Realty Building GASTONIA, N. C.

David P. Dellinger

Lawyer-Notary Public. Money loaned 6% on improved farms

Building and Loan 65c share monthly Loans anywhere Room 203 Realty B'ldg, Gastonia, N. C.

Dr. T. C. Quickel

Practice Limited to diseases of EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT Room 214 Realty Building GASTONIA, N. C.

Dr. Frank R. Anders

Dentist 212-213 Realty Building GASTONIA, N. C. Phone 256

Dr. Arnold Stovall

Physician

Room No. 403 Realty Building Gastonia, N. C.