

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE

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GASTONIA IS A BUSY TOWN.

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VOL. XXXIII.

GASTONIA, N. C. TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1912.

NO. 13.

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

McAdenville Matters.

Correspondence of The Gazette.

MADENVILLE, Feb. 19.—Mrs. E. J. Lineberger, of Salisbury, and her sister, Mrs. U. A. Underwood, of Newbern, visited their father Mr. J. C. Campbell, here last week. Mr. Campbell was ill and has since been taken for treatment to the City Hospital, Gastonia, where he is getting along nicely.—Mr. Henry M. McAden of Charlotte, spent Friday here.—I. F. Mabry was a Charlotte visitor last week.—Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Webb visited friends and relatives in Charlotte last week.—Mr. J. J. Johnson has moved his family here from Charlotte and they are occupying the residence of Mrs. T. E. Shuford in Albiontown.

Miss Elizabeth Phillips, superintendent of the State Hospital at Spartanburg, S. C., was the guest last week of Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Mabry.—Mrs. J. L. Stutts, of Huntersville, spent the latter part of last week here visiting relatives.—Mr. J. A. Walker, of Salisbury, was a guest Sunday of his brother, Mr. J. C. Walker.—Miss Ila McCullem returned home Saturday after spending a fortnight in Concord and Kannapolis visiting relatives.—Mr. A. C. Peeler, State counselor of the Daughters of Liberty, was here Thursday night, the 8th, for the purpose of presenting the order with a flag.—Mr. G. W. Ruffelt was a Charlotte visitor last week.

Mr. Toney Bradshaw and Miss Jessie Moore, of this place, were happily married Saturday night, the 10th. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Moore, the ceremony being performed by Esquire I. F. Mabry.

Mrs. Alice Gates and two daughters, Misses Willie and Georgia, spent Saturday and Sunday in Charlotte with Mrs. Gates' brother, Mr. S. H. Mangum.—Miss Eliza Hooper was the guest last week of her brother, Mr. E. H. Hooper, in Salisbury.—Mr. R. R. Ray was a Dallas visitor Thursday.—Miss Eunice Allen, of Monticello, Ark., is visiting relatives here.—Messrs. J. L. Weber, J. T. Ingram and R. T. Gilbert took in the play at Charlotte Saturday night.—Mr. Leland Cox, of Lowell has taken a position with the Taylor Drug Company. Mr. Cox has many friends here who are pleased to have him in our midst.—Mr. Gus Webb was a Charlotte visitor Saturday.—Mr. and Mrs. George L. Wright were Gastonia visitors Saturday.—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Reid were Charlotte visitors Saturday.

The many friends of Prof. J. L. Webb are pleased to see him out after being confined to his room for several days, having been very much indisposed.—Mr. Frank Nichols was a Charlotte visitor Friday.—Messrs. H. J. Wilkerson and Mr. Charles Wilkerson have purchased the new paper club from Robert B. others. It is now being run under the name of Wilkerson Brothers.—Mr. E. P. Link was a Gastonia visitor Saturday.—Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Brittain spent Sunday with relatives in Lincolnnton.—Mr. W. P. McAteer was a Gastonia visitor Saturday.

Mt. Holly Matters.

Charlotte Chronicle.
Mt. Holly, Feb. 16.—Dr. T. M. McCoy is now taking a special course in the medical department of Tulane University. Mrs. McCoy accompanied him to attend the Mardi Gras celebration. Before returning they will visit Mrs. McCoy's parents in Gulfport, Miss.

It is learned here from officials of the Piedmont and Northern Railway that an hour schedule will be carried out on the interurban line at Mount Holly.

Confederate Veteran Dead.

Mr. Henry Joy, an aged citizen of the South Point section and a Confederate veteran, died early this morning at the home of Mr. John Pressley, where he had made his home for a number of years past. Mr. J. C. Ford was in town this morning to secure a coffin for him. The only near relatives surviving are a daughter living at Yorkville and one son. Two other sons, Edward and William, died last fall. Mr. Joy volunteered in 1861 and served in the Confederate army throughout the war, doing good service.

Epworth League Meeting.

The Epworth League of Main Street Methodist church held a most pleasant and enjoyable literary meeting last night. There was a large attendance, and all present enjoyed the occasion very much. Among other numbers on the program a reading by Miss Olive Abernethy, a piano duet by Miss Lola DAVIS and Miss Lillian Atkins and a guessing contest were all very much enjoyed. Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the program.

Residents on rural routes should use return envelopes. Get them for any route in the county at 30 cents per 100 at The Gazette office.

FOR CANNING FACTORY.

Splendid Opportunity Here for Establishment of One—Raising Truck for Canning Would Beat Ten Cent Cotton—An Interesting Communication from Farmer Brown.

To the Editor of The Gazette:

The opportunity is waiting, who will take advantage of it?

Never will conditions be more favorable for the establishment of a canning factory in Gastonia than are now presenting themselves.

The outlay of money for a limited business to begin with would be small and with favorable conditions the staff can be grown at a much greater profit than 10 cent cotton.

Tomatoes, beans and corn can be grown for canning after wheat and oats, thereby insuring a better price than any other crops that could be planted after said crops.

I shall be pleased to communicate with interested parties on this subject and give such aid as will be possible for the establishment of this enterprise.

C. S. BROWN

Truck Farm, Gastonia, N. C., Feb. 15, 1912.

The Gazette gladly gives space to this communication. We have always believed that a canning factory in this vicinity would be a paying proposition. Many thousands of tons of canned goods are consumed every year right in Gastonia, all of which have heretofore been shipped in from other communities where the people have realized the big opportunity. They are feeding us with even a small amount of co-operation we could be feeding ourselves. Inquiry of local grocers brings out the fact that this year, at the present time, canned tomatoes, for instance, are selling at wholesale at \$1.35 or more per dozen cans, whereas the usual price is 80 to 90 cents. Canned blackberries and sweet potatoes cannot be had at any reasonable figures. There is a splendid moneymaking opportunity awaiting some man or set of men with a small amount of capital right in this community. Why not grasp it and stop the flow of coin from this to other sections for canned goods.—Editor Gazette.

We have received several letters lately in which the writers give reasons why our wild birds should be protected or ask us to say something along this line. We are glad they show a growing interest in this great problem of preserving our song and other birds. That we do this is absolutely necessary, for scientists tell us that without the birds it would be only a few years until insects would destroy crops to such an extent that famine would be imminent. The man or boy who needlessly kills a bird not good for food or positively harmful—and there are far fewer harmful birds than most folks think—not only does a deed of wanton cruelty, but also inflicts a direct financial injury upon the country.

Prof. Morgan well says that "rotation for the South should emphasize winter cover crops." There is less hard freezing and more rain in winter than in the North and hence the leaching of fertility from bare land is greater than in the North. A crop of crimson clover not only saves the fleeing nitrates but adds the nitrogen it gets from the air, and thus it simply saves what would otherwise be washed away. But even rye is better than bare land.

For inside whitewash: Slack half a bushel of fresh lime with boiling water, keeping it covered while slacking. Strain it and add one peck of salt dissolved in warm water three pounds of flour put in boiling water and made to a thin paste; one-half pound of powdered whiting, and one pound of glue dissolved in hot water. Mix these well together and let the mixture stand several days. When applying keep the mixture warm and with a brush as warm as practicable.

—We are requested to announce that Rev. R. A. Miller will preach at New Hope Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the absence of the pastor, Rev. R. S. Burwell, who is visiting his daughter, Miss Mattie Burwell, at Whiteville.

—Elsewhere in this issue appears a tribute to the late Mr. George A. Gray from the colored citizens of Gastonia, the article being written by Rev. H. Blake, Presiding Elder of the Lincolnton district, A. M. E. Zion church.

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HEARD ON THE STREETS

Register of Deeds Andy Smith came near "getting into a pickle" as the fellows say, last Saturday. A lovesick swain sauntered into the register's sanctum, accompanied by a young man friend. After looking around over the premises carefully, as is the wont of those in search of a certain legal document very much in demand at all times, and satisfying himself that there were no eavesdroppers around, the young fellow confided to the register that he desired to obtain a marriage license, one of those attractive little papers done in blue ink with a blue border around the edge. Mr. Smith proceeded to ply him with the usual questions as to his name, his parents' names, where he lived, the young lady's name and age and her parents' names, etc. The blank was filled out and the young man forced over the required fee of three bucks and quietly stole away.

No sooner had he closed the door behind him, however, than there came to the register of deeds a vague feeling that something was wrong. He scratched his head and thought seriously for a moment. Then it dawned upon him. A few weeks ago he received a letter from the young lady's father stating that she was under age and warning him not to issue a license to anyone to marry her. Quickly he grabbed his letter file and located the missive. Reaching for his hat he sauntered, apparently in a composed and leisurely manner, out to the jockey lot immediately in front of Bob Warren's blacksmith shop.

The young man who had just obtained his license was hitching the horse to his buggy preparatory to leaving town. He wore a broad smile on his face. He was happy. The register, though naturally somewhat nervous, endeavored to appear very composed. He asked the young fellow to let him see the license blank, making his request in a kind of off-hand manner as if to impress the would-be benedict with the fact that possibly some little error had been made in filling it out. The young man complied with the request and when he did so the register immediately pocketed the document and handed the young man back his three dollars. At once the groom-to-be realized that he had been trapped. The joke was on him. "Why didn't you hit a bee line out o' town?" asked his traveling companion. Both men were crest-fallen. Defeat was upon them. So near but yet so far was that precious document. "You just keep that license and take good care of it," said the disappointed one as he drove off. "For I'm going to have that girl and I'll be back before long for it." It's useless to add that Register Smith felt much better when he again found himself seated in his office, after having carefully put the license where it would not be in the way. "This is just one of the kind of things I have to contend with often," remarked the register to the newspaper man. "It's just amazing how glibly and freely and willingly folks will lie when they want to get a marriage license," he added.

"Three moves is equal to a fire, is the way I've always heard it," remarked George Glenn yesterday. "But I didn't know till yesterday that the rule would work the other way, too—three fires is equal to a move." The remark was inspired by the experience of the Glenn family Saturday and Sunday. Saturday there were two fires in the Glenn residence, as noted elsewhere, and Sunday they experienced the third, after which it was necessary for them to move out.

Talking of the approaching term of Superior Court and noting the fact that among the cases docketed for trial is that of the State vs. a blind tigress, the man who had the floor recalled an experience which the local police force once had with a mysterious blind tiger table. At a certain house in town booze was being sold. Of this the officers felt confident. So they instituted a search. There was nothing doing. Not a sign of likker could they find on the place. Again they swooped down on the place all unbeknownst to the occupants thereof, but still there was nothing doing. Yet they had pretty strong evidence that the stuff was being sold by the persons living in the house. After searching the premises in vain one night two policemen had started back to headquarters, when one of them concluded that it might be worth while to make one more trial. So they went back. There were no signs of booze anywhere. Trunks, dressers, cupboards, all suspicious looking

WASHINGTON LETTER

TIMELY TOPICS DISCUSSED BY TAVENNER

The Gazette's Washington Correspondent Sends in Batch of Matter That Will Interest All Readers of This Paper.

—By C. H. Tavenner.—

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—Judge Gary, head of the Steel Trust, attended a banquet in New York. The food was excellent; the lights were bright; the silver shimmered; the wine sparkled; the cigars added a final completeness to the happiness of all present. When it came Judge Gary's turn to speak, his mind was saturated with benevolence, and his thoughts turned to the welfare of the republic, and the sufferings of working men. Listen to him:

"Things are being said at the present time that are closely akin to the things that were said just prior to the French Revolution. Unless capitalists, corporations, and men of great wealth and power take a leading part in the amelioration of conditions, there will be changes made later by the mob."

The same newspapers which told the story of the banquet, and of Judge Gary's speech, also chronicled the testimony of witnesses before the Stanley committee. These witnesses told how the Steel Trust forced men to work 12 hours a day, seven days a week, for wages which compelled them to live like swine—a condition which Judge Gary could ameliorate with a few strokes of his pen.

The banquet hall is dark. The diners are gone. The tables are stripped of their damask and vases. And somewhere in that deserted room, shrunken so small that even the servants failed to see it when they swept out the crumbs, is Judge Gary's Beautiful Altruism.

Once in his life Theodore Roosevelt almost expressed an opinion on the tariff question. In a preliminary draft of one of his messages, as it came from the printer, was this sentence:

"In a later message I shall discuss the tariff."

This document fell into the hands of Senators Aldrich and Lodge and Speaker Cannon, and immediately they rushed to the White House. Presto! when the message finally submitted to Congress, it contained no reference whatever to the tariff. Aside from that single sentence, no living man can quote the former president on the tariff question.

The Senate was discussing the bill for the establishment of a Children's Bureau in the Department of Commerce and Labor. Senator Borah, author of the bill, had gone to great lengths to explain how the huge corporations were exploiting little children, crushing them, with hard labor, while they were yet of tender years. He explained that the bill contemplated no interference with the proper relations of parents toward their own children, and that its purpose was merely to provide for the collection of figures and information on which the various States and municipalities could base a proper solution of the child welfare problem.

"In the big cities," said Senator Borah, "little children fester and swelter and starve and die by the thousands. This bill is designed to aid them."

When Mr. Borah had finished up rose Senator Heyburn, and for two hours the Senate listened to his walls about the "unconstitutionality" of the bill. His final argument was that Abraham Lincoln was a poor boy.

places had been thoroughly investigated. Finally one of the officers picked up the table which occupied the centre of the room, as innocent-looking as a babe. It was heavy. The cover was removed. A false bottom was found. After working and scheming and prying they finally discovered a false trap door in the top. When it was opened up there reposed a very tempting assortment of liquid joy. It was a slick scheme, all right, and kept the officers guessing for some time.

So keen has been interest in these parts of late in the Wilson-Harvey-Watterson-Ryan-Hemphill controversy, in speculation as to whether Wilson, Harmon, Underwood, Clark, or Bryan would be the Democratic presidential nominee; in ruminating upon the possibility of Teddy R's getting in the race, as to Taft's chances, as to who's going to get the senatorial nomination, as to what passenger fare the interurban is going to charge, as to municipal bonds, as to whether the groundhog really means to keep it up for the full forty days and other important topics, that county politics has not as yet come in for a very large share of consideration. A question is being heard here and there, however, as to who's going to run for that office and who's going to run for that one. As soon as the sap begins to rise, and long before the dogwood blossoms out, it is very likely that the county political pot will begin to simmer considerably. As yet no prophets have appeared upon the scene and hence we are unable to tell you right now who is going to run or who will be elected. All we can say with positiveness is that it will be a Democratic victory and the majority will very likely be much larger than it was last year. Further than that we do not care to prophesy.



Born.
Monday, February 19, 1912, to Mr. and Mrs. Guy C. Killian, a daughter.

Made a High Average.

Mr. George R. Schultz, of Greensboro, chief clerk of the railway mail service, spent part of yesterday here, having come for the purpose of examining Mr. George L. Rawlings, mailing clerk of the local postoffice. The examination proved highly complimentary to Mr. Rawlings, his grade being 97. During this year only one other mailing clerk in this division has exceeded that grade. This speaks splendidly for Gastonia's mailing clerk, his familiarity with his duties and his carefulness in handling the mails.

Mr. Craig in the Running.

Mr. Clyde C. Craig, of Dallas, is sneaking the day in Gastonia with friends and is letting it be known that he is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the office of county treasurer. Mr. Craig is the efficient manager of the county home, a position which he has filled with credit to himself and the county for the past several years. He was a candidate for this office in the last campaign but retired from the race before the primaries in favor of the late Capt. Holland, who was nominated and elected. Mr. Craig has a wide acquaintance and many friends over the county to whom this announcement will be of interest.

Republican Pow-wow.

A call has been sent forth by the secretary of the Republican county executive committee to all the Republicans in the county asking them to gather at Dallas Thursday of this week, the 22nd, at noon for a conference. The occasion is a meeting of the executive committee but all Republicans have been invited. The circular letter sent out says that politics, county, State and National will be discussed. This, of course, includes presidential candidates. Just how the county Republicans stand on the presidential question is not known, though a prominent Republican made the statement this morning that he believed Gaston was a Roosevelt county.

Phone Service About Normal.

Notwithstanding the very unfavorable weather the construction crews of the Piedmont Telephone & Telegraph Co. have made rapid headway rebuilding the lines which were wrecked by the ice and wind last week. Four crews, composed of ten men each, have been constantly working, in rain and shine, as a result of which all the lines are again in working order except those to Lowell, McAdenville, Belmont and Mount Holly. With favorable weather conditions these will all be rebuilt within the next few days. Manager Babington has been unremitting in his efforts to restore complete service as quickly as possible and the public appreciates his efforts in this line.

Mr. Gray's Will.

The will of the late George A. Gray was probated before Clerk of the Court C. C. Cornwell yesterday afternoon. The document was drawn September 6, 1905, and appoints Mrs. C. Jennie Gray, J. L. Gray and J. H. Separk executors. By its terms his widow is left an estate for her life in the residence property, corner Franklin avenue and South street, and an equal share of all other properties with the children. The will provides for an equal distribution of his property at the death of his widow. It also provides for the support of his two sisters, Misses Narcissa and Mary Gray, during their life time. The estimate of the value of the estate as given to the clerk of the court by the executors is \$200,000, though it may possibly reach \$225,000.

Real Estate Deal.

An important real estate deal was closed yesterday when Mr. E. Lee Wilson, the popular liveryman, purchased the large residence property of Mr. F. A. Costner on North Marjatta street, exchanging in part payment therefor his residence on West Fourth avenue between York and South streets. Mr. Costner and family will move into the Fourth avenue residence within the next few days, while Mr. Wilson will move his family from Dallas. Probably about the first of April. He will make some repairs and improvements on the property he has purchased before moving in. Mr. H. G. Rhyne, who now occupies the old jail building, will move into Mr. Wilson's Dallas residence as soon as Mr. Wilson vacates it. The transaction between Mr. Costner and Mr. Wilson was made through Mr. P. M. Rhyne, the Dallas real estate man. Mr. Wilson and his estimable family will be warmly welcomed to Gastonia.

Executors and administrators of estates who want the largest number of people to see their advertisements should place them in The Gazette. The legal rate is uniformly charged.

COURT NEXT WEEK.

February Term Convenes Monday With Judge Lyon Presiding—Criminal Docket Will Take Up Week—Milas Partlow to be Tried for Attempt to Wreck Train—Hager to be Tried for Killing of Lockman.

Clerk of the Court Cornwell and the local attorneys are getting things in shape for the February term of Gaston County Superior Court which convenes here next Monday, the 26th. The criminal docket will be taken up first and it is very probable that a full week will be required to dispose of it. Up to yesterday there were 140 cases on the docket and this number will likely run up to nearly 200 by the time court convenes. The second week will be devoted to the trial of civil cases.

Court will be presided over at this term by Judge C. C. Lyon, of the seventh district, whose home is at Elizabeth City. This is Judge Lyon's first visit to Gaston county.

Among the cases of especial interest on the docket are the ones against Milas Partlow, colored, who is charged with attempting to wreck northbound passenger train No. 19 on the Carolina & Northwestern September 19, 1911, and against ex-Policeman C. S. Hager, of Bessemer City, for the killing of Earl Lockman several months ago. Partlow is in jail in default of a \$1,000 bond. Hager is out on a \$2,500 bond. There are three or four other indictments on the docket against Partlow in addition to the one charging him with attempting to wreck a train, all of the others charging the disposing of mortgaged property. It is probable that both of these cases will be strongly contested and will consequently take up considerable time. It is understood that in each case strong attorneys have been retained to defend the prisoners and that the solicitor will also have assistance in prosecuting.

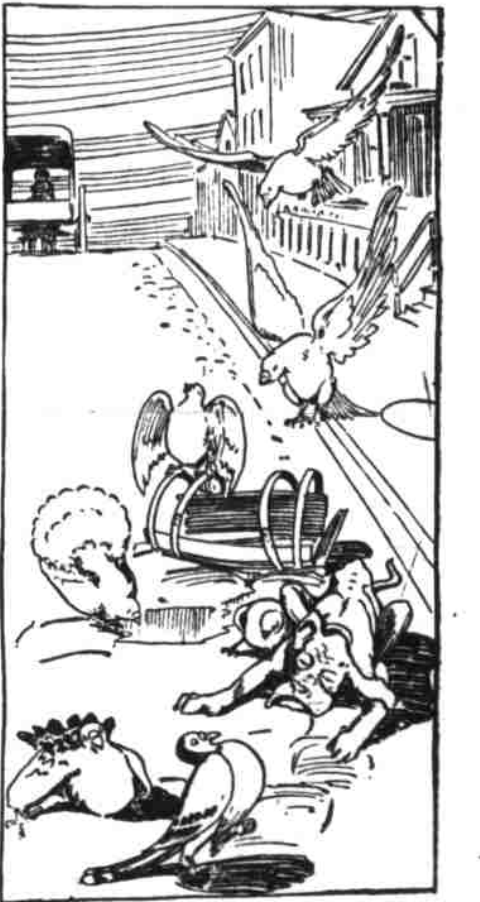
Unless weather conditions are very unfavorable it is probable that there will be a good crowd in attendance at court. The ground will still be too wet for plowing and many branches of farm work are practically at a standstill.

A BURSTED BEER KEG LEADS TO BIRDS' JAG

Pigeons Drank of Intoxicant and Then Did a Few Gutter Stunts.

New York.—A heavy truck loaded high with kegs of liquor was jolting across a line of city car tracks when one of the kegs toppled and fell from the top of the pile into the street. It was thoroughly smashed, so the truckman whipped up his team and went his way without stopping. The rum flowed out over the street—one little dent in the paving collecting a visible puddle of it.

In a few minutes a pigeon came fluttering down to drink at the pool



Pigeons on a Jag.

thus fortunately provided for thirsty birds. The initial taste was a surprise, but a second and a third soon followed and soon the pigeon tottered fluttering away, too overcome to fly. Other birds, seeing him there and anxious to wet their throats, followed their brother in his path of wicked intemperance.

Five minutes later a passerby was astonished to see a dozen pigeons in the gutter of the otherwise deserted street, some dancing drunkenly, others already sound asleep. A few feet away a bound of disreputable appearance was creeping up, slowly and a trifle unsteady, on his unsuspecting and bibulous quarry. As he was almost among the birds his feet went suddenly in several directions and he lay in the gutter among the pigeons growing sleepily to himself, for he, too, was drunk.