

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

MONDAY, APRIL 21, 1919.

NOT COLONEL COX'S YEAR.

Much is being predicted at this time by political prognosticators from all sections as to the next governor of North Carolina. Several prominent men have been mentioned as likely candidates. Among this number is Colonel Albert L. Cox, who commanded the 113th Regiment of Field Artillery. Regarding his entrance in the race for gubernatorial honors, Judge Carter, of The Albemarle News, has the following to say:

"If it is the friends of Col. Albert L. Cox who are urging him to enter the pending gubernatorial contest rather than cunning manipulators who seek to serve ulterior ends by muddying the water, the very least we can say is that they are friends in whom zeal has throttled wisdom. This is not Col. Cox's year.

"There is an unwritten law of sectional rotation in the gubernatorial office—(sectional, we said; it may become sexual one of these days). While this customary usage of alternation between East and West was yet a dozen years younger than it will be in 1920, it was bucked by the strongest political combination the State has known since Canby's bayonets were trumps in the game of statecraft; but Simmons, Aycock, Bailey, Watts, the Winstons, the Allens and the hundred other greater and lesser consuls and pro-consuls, prophets and evangelists of the organization failed miserably to land Craig out of his rotational order. Col. Cox is pure Eastern, his counties of nativity and domicile closely juxtaposed with the locus of the present incumbent, and he is a dreamer of dreams—a prognosticator ignorant alike of history and human nature—who thinks the West will take more kindly to an Eastern candidate in 1920 than the East took to a Western candidate in 1908.

"It does not belittle Col. Cox to say he cannot win in 1920—no Eastern man could, though his popularity were doubled—and there is not the smallest prospect of a reduplication, favorable to him in 1924, of the wholly exceptional circumstances that made Craig the beneficiary in 1912 of his failure in 1908.

"If Col. Cox wants to be governor, it is our guess that his true policy would be to hold his fire until the shooting-match of 1924 is called."

DIED IN TENNESSEE.

Henry Grady Joy, Former Gaston Councillor, Died April 10 at Erwin, Tenn.

Correspondence of The Gazette.

LENOIR, April 17.—After a brief illness from bronchial pneumonia Henry Grady Joy died Thursday night, April 10th, at Erwin, Tenn. He was the youngest son of the late James A. and Martha C. Joy, formerly of Mount Holly, where the deceased spent his boyhood days. For the past ten years he was engaged as a road foreman erecting steel tanks, during which time he visited nearly every State in the Union.

One Wednesday, April 9th, he was taken with a severe cold and pneumonia rapidly developed. Everything that seemed possible was done to save his life, but the course of the dreaded disease could not be stayed. His remains were shipped to Lenoir and buried in Bellview cemetery. The funeral was held from the residence of Mr. P. O. Grist at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, the services being conducted by Rev. E. D. Sherrill, pastor of the First Methodist church, assisted by Rev. A. A. McLean, pastor of the First Presbyterian church.

He was married in 1915 to Miss Alice M. Cox, of Greenwood, Del., and to them was born one child, Ida Virginia, both of whom survive. He is also survived by five brothers and five sisters, Will Joy, of Lowell; S. A. Joy, of Mount Holly; John F. Joy, of Lenoir; Thomas A. Joy, of Mount Holly; J. Harvey Joy, of Kings Mountain; Mesdames Emma Williams, of Charlotte; C. O. Williams, of Stanley; J. E. and L. B. Martin and P. O. Grist, of Lenoir. The deceased would have been 30 years of age had he lived until November 8th.

During the war for several months he was employed at the Hog Island shipyard, near Philadelphia, and assisted in launching the first big ship completed at this yard.

The following from out of town attended the funeral: Mrs. H. G. Joy, J. F. Joy, Mrs. Emma Williams, T. A. Joy, Witherow and Mary Joy.

Anyway Heine, you will find an indemnity about as cheap as a Kaiser. — Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.



Automobile Tires at a BIG SAVING to YOU. GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. J. A. Blackwood & Co. tf

NOTICE.

The undersigned will in the future close their places of business each day from 1 to 4 p. m. except on Saturdays. The public is asked to take notice of this and get their orders in early in the day.

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BOY "DROPPED INTO MONEY"

New York Youngster Found Floors of Deserted House Fairly Strewn With Bank Notes.

A coal chute may be a prosaic substitute for Aladdin's lamp, but one found by a New York boy delivered the goods as satisfactorily as ever did the old oil burner of "Arabian Nights" fame, observes the Kansas City Star. Vincent Mastaglio had been dazzling his playmates with great rolls of \$10 bank notes and pockets full of jewelry for several days when the police learned of his suddenly acquired riches and took him into juvenile court, where he told of discovering his treasure trove.

He was playing in a New York East side street the other day when he fell through a coal hole. There wasn't much in the cellar to excite his interest, so he tried the upper floors of the house, which he found to be deserted. There, he told the police, he found rooms with their floors strewn with money; \$5 and \$10 bills had been wadded and thrown in every corner, and jewelry littered the dressing tables.

Investigation by the police verified the boy's statement. They learned that the house had been occupied by Mrs. James Sandham, a recluse ninety years old, who had died a few days before. The boy was the first person to enter the house after the woman had been removed to a hospital, and the money, thought to be rents from her tenants, had lain where she had thrown it on the floor as she received it.

WHITE TRIBE IN CHINA HILLS

Are Said to Resemble Anglo-Saxons, and Are Noted for Their Fercocious Courage.

A tribe of white men whose chief characteristic is their ferocious courage, has been found in the western mountains of China by Dr. Joseph Beech, president of the West China Union university, at Changta. Doctor Beech, who recently arrived in this country to aid in the Methodist Episcopal centenary campaign for \$85,000,000 for missionary work at home and abroad, tells also of another race of white men, who greatly resemble Bohemians, to be found in the great hills.

"There are 40 or 50 different tribes," Doctor Beech said, "all speaking different languages and all different in physical appearance in the mountains of west and southwest Szechuen. On our maps these tribes are called a part of China, but they are really independent, and have fought the Chinese from time immemorial.

"This tribe, resembling Anglo-Saxons, lives in the district of Sung Pan. It is described to me as consisting of large men whose bravery is considered a marvel by the Chinese. 'They never run away,' a Chinese friend told me. 'They love to fight.'"

Taking Out the Squirt.

Relief is in sight for the man who, hurrying through his breakfast to get downtown, has had to run for the car with one eye blinded by a generous stream of very acrid juice which sprang out of his grape fruit as he applied an overamount of pressure. Department of agriculture experts have taken out the squirt, and incidentally some of the other qualities of the grape fruit which prevented it from becoming as popular as it might otherwise have been. The new fruit has been produced by crossing the grape fruit with the tangerine orange and it is called the tangelo. It is described as being not nearly so sharp in taste as the grape fruit and as resembling a ripe orange. It requires no sugar and the pulp is so tender that it may be removed with a spoon without having previously cut the segments.

Recovered Pocket Piece.

An Odd Fellow's pocket piece, with an inscription showing that its owner had belonged to Keystone lodge, in Bethlehem, Pa., was picked up on a battlefield in France and eventually came into the possession of C. L. Fox of Houlton, Me. An article about the little aluminum disc was published in the Houlton Times and a copy was sent to the lodge in Pennsylvania. C. E. Fog of the Times, later received a letter from the secretary of Keystone lodge saying that the pocket piece belongs to Walter Schonenberger of Bethlehem, and that if Mr. Fox would send the disc to him he would see that Mr. Schonenberger got it after he returned from France.

To Reorganize Scarlet Riders.

Canada's scarlet riders, the Royal Northwest mounted police, who left the dominion to distinguish themselves further on the battle fields of France, are to be reorganized on a pre-war basis, according to an announcement by government officials. Squadrons of the famous riders who for years have patrolled the prairies, mountains, forests and arctic wastes of Canada, will be returned from overseas and permitted to rejoin their old force, which will be recruited to twelve hundred men.

Trade With South America.

South America looks to us for so many manufactured articles it once purchased abroad that in the last two years our trade with that continent has more than doubled. And we are returning the compliment by sending southward heavy orders for raw materials.

RUDDY LOCKS AND COURAGE

Observation of English Writer is That the Two Are Generally Found Together.

"Ginger for pluck" is an old saying which would seem to be confirmed in the bestowal of military decorations for bravery, observes London Answers. "It was in the ruined square of demolished Ypres last Christmas eve," writes a British officer, "that I was first impressed by the large number of red-haired men who were receiving the military medal.

"Since that afternoon I have noted the complexion of every officer and man wearing a military decoration, and the impression made at Ypres has been strengthened in consequence. There must be something in the old saying, for wherever soldiers are gathered together there is a red-haired, beribboned man in the midst of them.

"Take our most famous fighting division—the invincible Fifty-first. This is composed almost entirely of Highland troops, and the Highlanders are nearly all full-blooded blonds. Of course there are dark-haired heroes in plenty, but nevertheless red hair and pluck would seem to be synonymous. Red hair is common among our most daring airmen, and although I cannot say how many holders of the Victoria cross sport ruddy locks I am prepared to wager that they form a large percentage.

"Scientists say that red hair is caused by a large proportion of iron in the system, and certainly 'crows and freckles' have been worn by men of iron while doing the work of men in the devil's own war."

FROM COFFIN TO KITCHEN

Plate Placed on Casket That Held Body of Louis XIV Found Doing Duty as Frying Pan.

At the Cluny museum in Paris is a very interesting relic.

One day a few years ago the curator of the museum happened to visit a small restaurant in the suburbs of Saint Denis, in which the same room served as a dining room and kitchen. While he was waiting to be served the curator was attracted by a frying pan of unusual appearance that hung upon the wall. He took it down, carefully removed some of the soot with which it was covered, and made out part of an inscription. What he found interested him so much that he bought the old pan.

When it was cleaned it was found to bear the arms of France and Navarre, surrounded by the chain of St. Louis and the cord of the Order of Saint Esprit, and this inscription as well: "Here lies the magnificent Prince, King Louis XIV, King of France and Navarre. Requiescat in pace."

It was the plate that had been fastened to the coffin of Louis XIV. When the burial vaults of the royal family in the cathedral at Saint Denis were rifled by the populace in 1793 it had been wrenched from the coffin, fitted with a handle, and turned into a frying pan. The handle has been removed.

The Warning.

He was nineteen years old and she was just sixteen. For a long time they had been saving their money to get married. When they together had acquired \$100 they decided that they had reached the opportune time. So into Sullivan and to the courthouse for the needed license they hied.

As they ascended the steps of that building they met a motley crew coming down the stairway—a discontented-looking husband, a still more discontented-looking wife and five dilapidated, dirty children. The boy stopped, turned to stare at the girl and found that she was staring at him. Suddenly she laughed and tucking her hand into his arm turned him around so that his back was toward the entrance of the building. "Let's go back some, Fred, and wait until we've saved another hundred dollars," she advised.—Indianapolis News.

Piecing Out Wool Supply.

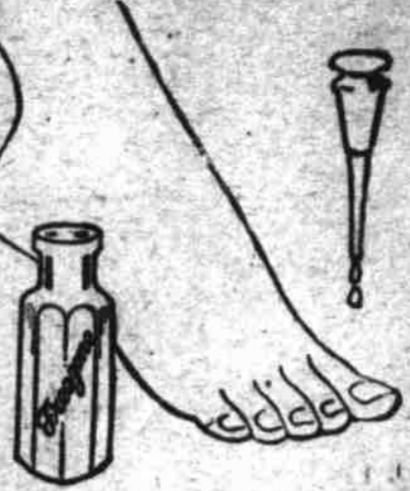
All the wool grown in the world every year, if made only into clothing for people living outside the tropics, and not into horse blankets, carpets, etc., would provide fourteen ounces per person. That is enough to make one lightweight pair of bathing trunks extending from the waist to the knees. "Then, uncle," asked Rollo, "where does the rest of the wool we wear come from? Our coats and overcoats and blankets and woolen stockings?" "That," replied his uncle, "is reworked wool, or shoddy." "But surely, uncle," exclaimed the boy, "we do not wear shoddy, do we?" "No," said the honest uncle, "you and I do not, but everybody else does."—The Little Journal.

Paying War Debts.

There is no uniform rule of action regarding the payment of war debts. Some war debts have been entirely paid off, and others have been greatly reduced. In 1793, following the Revolutionary war, the public debt of the United States was \$90,352,034. It was reduced year by year until 1812, when it was \$45,209,737. During the war of 1812, it increased until 1816, when it was \$127,834,933. Then followed a long period of steady yearly reduction till in 1835 it stood at the nominal figure of \$37,512, with much more than that balance in the treasury. Circumstances brought a long period of growth in the public debt till 1868, following the Civil war, it was \$2,773,236,173.

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Apply few drops then lift soft, touchy corns off with fingers



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ENTERTAINED THE JUNIOR CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Wednesday evening, the Junior Christian Endeavor Society was entertained by Mesdames G. W. Ragan, P. R. Falls and S. A. Robinson, at the home of the latter on York street. Interesting games and contests were provided by the entertainment committee, composed of Misses Elizabeth Ragan, Winnifred Pegram and Grace Johnston.

Ice cream and cake, candy Easter eggs and rabbits were served by the hostesses. Those present were the leaders, Misses Emma Glenn and Pearl Wilson, Nellie Hatchford, Francis Robinson, Martin Shuford Reid, J. Lee Robinson, Jr., John Rankin Falls, Billy Warren, Elizabeth Ragan, Ralph Falls, Winnifred Pegram, Virginia Henderlite, Elizabeth Boyd, Evelyn Boyd, Maude Caldwell, Wombra

McCombs, Elizabeth Ormond, Rachel Henderlite, Grace Johnston, Dan McConnell, Jennie Craig Watson, Annie Welch, Martha Moore, Elizabeth Love, Ralph Glenn and Margaret Warren.

Anyway it silenced a lot of this talk in America about the superiority of the dear Fatherland. — Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.

Something else than trouble will be brewed just over the Mexican border when the bone-dry order goes into effect. — Chicago Daily News.

There is nothing humanitarian about feeding Germany if she has to pay the price the rest of us pay. — Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.

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