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W. F. MARSHALL, Editor and Proprietor.

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GASTONIA, N. C., TUESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1905.

NO. 97.

THE Citizens National Bank OF GASTONIA

CAPITAL - - - - - \$50,000

Shrewd business men appreciate the progressive conservatism which governs all the transactions of this bank, insuring ABSOLUTELY SAFE BANKING.

Table with two columns: OFFICERS and DIRECTORS. Lists names like R. P. Rankin, C. N. Evans, A. G. Myers, etc.

Your Business Respectfully Solicited.

Love Letters.

Charlotte Chronicle.

Miss Mary Edwards always was a very bright girl. When Sam Hawkins began to pay her very serious attention it was observed that Mrs. Edwards manifested objection...

One day Miss Mary very seriously requested an interview with her mother in the parlor. The elder lady conceived at once that Sam was to be the subject of the interview.

"Mamma," commenced the young lady, "I think you have been unfair in your judgement of Sam Hawkins. Now, I want to read to you some of his letters to me and then see if you won't think differently."

Mrs. Edwards objected, but Miss Mary was insistent. She read one letter, Mrs. Edwards tossed her head and said it was one of the most maudlin compositions she ever heard.

"Perhaps I happened to get his worst," said Miss Mary, "listen to another." She read another.

"Worse yet," said Mrs. Edwards. "Surely, Mary, you wouldn't throw yourself away on a man who would write letters like that."

"Well," said Miss Mary, "let's give Sam one more chance and read one more." The letter was read and again Mrs. Edwards objected. Still another and then the mother said: "I don't intend to listen to any more of that stuff. I've said all along that Sam Hawkins was a wishy-washy young fellow and these letters prove it. I want you to quit going with him," and she started out.

"Wait, wait, mama," called Miss Mary. "Do you know I've made a ridiculous mistake. The other day I was up in the garret and found this bundle of letters, I thought they were Sam's to me, I see now they are thirty years old and are from dad to you. Now, if you don't, on the spot, withdraw all objection to Sam, I'll give these letters to The Chronicle to publish."

Mrs. Edwards thereupon faint-ed and then the writer left.

Imagination Kills Man.

New York Tribune.

Inability to scratch an amputated leg caused the death last night of William Stahl of 978 Intervale avenue, the Bronx, at the Lebanon Hospital. The leg was amputated a week ago, and after being embalmed was buried in an Astoria cemetery.

Two months ago Stahl was taken to the Hospital, his leg crushed from a falling stone while at work on the Southern boulevard, hood-poisoning set in and the leg was amputated above the knee.

Soon after the operation Stahl complained that the missing leg itched, and the nurse advised him to scratch it.

"I've been a-trivin' to do it," said Stahl, "but somehow, I can't find the blame foot. I can move it all right, but when I try to find it it's not there."

The nurse explained that it was all imagination, but Stahl, weak from the shock, refused to believe it. So greatly did he worry over the leg that should have been there and was not that in his nervous state blood-poisoning set in again and Stahl died in a few days.

A movement is on foot to place a statue of Zebulon B. Vance in the capital at Washington.

COLLIE RECOVERS THE CAT.

Takes a Long Journey to Find the Friend of His Youth.

New York Times.

A family living in Vermont removed from their long-time residence to another village, some forty miles away. They took with them a Scotch collie of unusual intelligence, but left behind the family cat. The collie and the cat had been warm friends for several years and had fought each other's battles with courage and impartiality.

After the family reached their new home the collie was evidently lonesome. One evening as the family was gathered about the open fire some remarks were made about this and the man of house, patting the collie on the head, said: "I am sorry that we did not bring George with us. You miss your old playmate, don't you?"

The next morning the collie had disappeared. Three days afterward he came into the yard in a great state of enjoyment, ment, indicated in the usual dog way, followed by George, the cat. Both seemed somewhat excited, and the collie showed marks of battle. Each seemed greatly, delighted in the company of the other, and the old-time status quo was at once resumed.

Out of curiosity inquiry was made by the family, both at their old residence and along the line of the main highway between the two places, which developed the fact that the dog appeared at the old home, very deliberately and very distinctly induced the cat to start on the journey with him and had protected him en route, with a clash of arms for nearly every mile.

Of course, the question arose as to the language by which he told George his wants and what inducements were offered to go with him on the hazardous journey.

Still Harping on the Blue Back.

Lumberton Argus.

There is Charity and Children harping on the "Blue Back" again! What in the name of common sense was to hinder a pupil learning to spell when that was half he studied for years? We would guarantee to make a good speller with the Congressional Record as a text book within the time that was usually given to mastering the "Blue Back."

Our teachers try to teach too much and succeed in teaching too little—that is all that is the matter. The books are all right. When the school is as good as the books are, the child today learns twice as much in a given time as he did when the "Blue Back" was autocrat.

We aver that in our correspondence little is found from the older people, all of whom grew up on the "Blue Back," to recommend that classic. Thorough work in school makes good spellers, whatever the method of teaching that art. Simply the habit of doing things right, is all that is required—however that habit is developed. The writer studied Webster for many winters but never learned to spell till, at college, he grew so careful in his study of Greek that he could not only spell the Greek words but could place the accent at the very spot. He is no great expert now, but can spell a little better than the results of a country newspaper office would, at times, indicate.

For instance, he didn't spell "biography" with a "y" in the last issue, but the type had it that way just the same.

Subscribe for the GAZETTE.

BIG NEW LOCOMOTIVES.

Heavy Engines to be Used on the Southern—Superintendent McManus Talks Interestingly of the Plans.

The following from the Greenville, S. C., News will be read with interest:

Division Superintendent P. L. McManus spent yesterday in Greenville. He is much interested in the new locomotives which are being broken in on the division between this city and Atlanta. The big freight engines are known as the "700 class" because their numbers begin with 700 and do not reach 800. On the other hand the "trailers," or passenger engines, are of the "1200 class" for the same reason.

Speaking of the locomotives and the interest the men took in them, the superintendent said:

"Engine 1226, the Pacific type of passenger locomotive which has been 'breaking in,' went south on No. 39 to day, and if she reached Atlanta in good shape will come out on 38 Tuesday. The railroad people are anxious to see what this engine will do with No. 38 which has grown too heavy for the present engines."

"Engines 1228, 1227 and 1229 are now being broken in between Atlanta and Greenville and these with engine 1226 will handle trains 38, 35, 36 and 37. Six more of the Pacific type engines are en route from the locomotive works at Richmond."

"Fourteen of the 700 class of engines for service between Greenville and Atlanta are en route from Richmond. The 400 and 500 class of engines heretofore used are being sent to the Danville, Savannah, Knoxville and Atlanta divisions and it is expected that in ten days nothing but 700 class engines will be in use on through freight service on the south end of the Charlotte division."

"The engineers are very much pleased with the 700 class of locomotives, and as each regular man is to have his engine regularly assigned to him, or in other words as the engines, to use a railroad expression, are to be 'dedicated to the engineer,' splendid results are expected by the officials and by the engineers."

"Engineer Charles Blackman, who will handle engine 1228 on 38 and 35, helped set his engine up at Atlanta and insisted on handling her every minute of the time in which she was breaking in, which is an indication of how the men feel about their new engines, with a new yard at Atlanta, another at Greenville, and the new engines, the men expect to do some fancy rail-roading."

The Western Union Paid the Price.

Anderson, S. C., Daily Mail.

There has been another and probably the final turn in the case of the city of Anderson vs. the Western Union Telegraph company. The mayor has imposed a fine of \$25 upon the company for doing business in the city without a license and the fine has been paid. It will be remembered that at the first of the year, when the city council raised the license fee on telegraph companies the Western Union protested and tried to get an injunction in the United States court restraining the city from imposing such a license. Judge Brawley, however, after hearing the case, declined to grant the injunction and the Western Union thereupon paid the license, which amounted to \$100, and a penalty of \$20 for failure to pay the license within the time prescribed in the ordinance.

By some oversight, however, the Western Union's officials forgot about the case that had been brought in the mayor's court for failure to procure the license. The mayor called their attention to it, and out of courtesy to them offered to hold the case over until such time as would suit the attorneys to be present. The attorneys, after thinking over the matter, decided that it would be best to enter a plea of guilty, and this was done. The mayor imposed a fine of \$25 and this was paid. Thus the telegraph company has had to pay into the city treasury the sum of \$145, besides the amount paid out in lawyers' fees. The amount originally asked for was only \$100.

Supt. W. C. Clements of Wake county suggests that the text books in negro schools should contain pictures of negro children and farming implements instead of the pictures now used.

STIRRING LANGUAGE.

Editor's Opinion of Eastern Brother Who Knocks Baseball.

Kansas City Journal.

A captious Eastern editor asks petulantly what the baseball writer of The Journal means the following:

"Tinker led off for the Cubs and ozoned. Evers slammed a clean single to left and went to third on King's solitaire to the same place. Kling purloined second. Pfeffer sauntered on four wide ones, and the 'To let' signs were pulled down from all the bases."

In our mind's eye we can picture this Eastern editor as he is. Of course, he wears whiskers, and they are probably red and cut Van Dyke. He parts his hair in the middle—if he has any hair—and wears big, round glasses. He was the pet of his family and spent his early youth in some nice, refined Boston nursery, and never, never, played "one-old-cat" in the alley with boys of his own age. He never climbed a telegraph pole to witness the home team "pedal the bag" for a winning game, and could not have experienced the triumphant joy of chasing a foul ball outside the fence which, when garnered, entitled him to a seat on the bleachers.

As the years of his adolescence passed this editor always kept at his work during the long, sultry days of summer, and never longed for a breath of fresh air, the blood-stirring sight of the big green diamond and the blessed privilege of "rooting" for the home team, and hurling picturesque maledictions at the robber umpire. The editor was studious and carefully avoided sneaking out to the ball park on a Saturday afternoon and telling his confiding wife afterward that the reason she could not reach him at his office because his telephone was out of order. Oh, no, our captious brother editor was a model. The result is that he has allowed the world to go by him. He sits in isolated ignorance of the greatest American institution—baseball.

The absolute poverty of written language to express human emotions was probably first exemplified when the paleontologist sporting writer, with his stylus and his papyrus pad, tried to describe the first coconut twirling game between the Megatherium Mud Raters and the Megalosaurus Giants.

From that time to this, the language of sport has always been in advance of the ages. It has outstripped the classicists, who are bound by rote and rule. The baseball writer, with his sleeves rolled up and his trusty typewriter eating on a roll of paper, is a maker of language. He is nature's own method. He gets close to the readers because he is sublimely free from hampering grammatical form, and his vocabulary is evolved as he goes along. It weaves itself from the wool of encircling smoke from his malodorous pipe, and as he gayly sails out into the boundless realm of his red and green imagination he coyly picks the choicest idioms and fits from flower to flower in the glorious gardens of budding synonym and blooming metaphor.

The baseball writer writes for those who understand his linguistic vagaries and revel in the seeming confusion of his complex phraseology. He is the journalistic free lance, who denies the right of precedent and rides roughshod over the stickler for literary finish. He knows his readers and they know him. When he says "Tinker led off for the Cubs and ozoned" every legitimate thirty-third degree "fan" grasps immediately the graphic picture thus painted. Let the baseball writer alone. In his very philology he contributes a vivid and refreshing contrast to the monotonous news pages and the wearying precision of the nice, round editorial sentences.

And we who also write for a living must confess to a sneaking admiration for his boldness, his originality and the easy familiarity of his style.

The Lumberton Argus says the Raleigh and Southport railroad is pushing on to Fayetteville. If it really goes to Southport, it will doubtless pass between here and the Cape Fear river. That will put it within twelve or fourteen miles of Lumberton. Connection with the Carolina Northern will be easy. Such would be a valuable one. It could be made a great truck-carrying line.

THE FRUIT AND VEGETABLE INDUSTRY.

It's Possibilities Almost Beyond Comprehension.

At the annual meeting in Wilmington last week of the North Carolina Truck Growers Association Secretary Bauman's report stated that the total acreage planted in strawberries in the various sections of the territory last season was 7,858 acres; that of the season of 1904, 6,858 acres. Ninety per cent. of this increase of 1,000 acres was in the Chadbourne section alone.

In commenting on the report the Wilmington Messenger says: "Mr. Bauman's annual report to the North Carolina Truck and Fruit Growers' Association is an interesting document. It gives one some idea of the magnitude of the fruit and vegetable industry of this section of the state. The facts and figures given will be a great surprise to a good many people living in the center of this great fruit and truck growing section. That such great progress in this line has been made in the last few years is almost beyond belief; and it is still growing. As vast as it is this industry in this section is yet in its infancy. Its possibilities are almost beyond comprehension."

Mecklenburg's First Bale of New Cotton.

Charlotte Chronicle, 1905.

The first new bale of Mecklenburg cotton was brought to the city to-day by Mr. J. A. Blakeney, of Providence township. Mr. W. A. Watson was the purchaser and 12 cents the price. For 18 years Mr. Blakeney has enjoyed the distinction of being the producer of the first bale of cotton of the season in this county.

Lightning Speed to Chicago.

Little's Weekly.

The New Yorker can ride to Chicago as quickly in 1905 as he could to Albany a little over half a century ago. He can go to Salt Lake as quickly to-day as he could to Chicago in 1854, just after through-rail connection between New York and the lake city was first opened. Yet the work of annihilating time has just started. From the speed attained by electricity recently in experimental trips there is a prospect that twelve-hour trains from New York to Chicago will be common by 1915 than eighteen or nineteen-hour trains are in 1905. When we get the 120-mile-an-hour gait, which some of our railway experts predict for a quarter of a century hence, if not earlier, seventeen-hour trips between New York and San Francisco will be familiar. Things in the railway world which were not even dreams as recently as the time of Daniel Drew and Commodore Vanderbilt are commonplace to-day, or are just ahead of us.

Proposed Monument to Vance and Ransom.

Raleigh Post, 18.

The Charlotte Evening Chronicle speaks a burning truth in the following paragraph: "The Raleigh Post this morning says: 'The executive committee of the North Carolina Literary and Historical Association has decided to make the principal feature of the session to be held on Tuesday of State Fair week—October 17th—the launching of a movement for placing a statue of Zebulon B. Vance in statutory hall, in the national capital.' All North Carolina will applaud this movement, but why stop half way in it? There is another figure which should be placed in the space allotted to North Carolina. A statue of Vance would wear a frown without a statue of Ransom by the side of it."

We shall always endorse any effort to honor the memory and the name of Zeb Vance; but the Chronicle is right. We should not stop half way. There was another man—Matt Ransom—in the same class of statesmen and patriots with Vance. They were twin-giants through the dark days after the war who wrought well for North Carolina. It is most that the next work should be the erection of a Ransom statue in the capitol square. After that we can look to the adornment of statutory hall in Washington.

Nat Crump, colored, was tried in Salisbury Tuesday for an attempt to kill Clay Grubb and Clarence Thompson by firing upon them from a snubbox about two miles from Grubb's house, May 27, 1905, and was found guilty of secret assault with intent to kill.

ARE YOU AMBITIOUS TO OWN PROPERTY?

If so we can sell or buy you a home to make your family happy or for speculation purposes. Our business is to get transactions through for others, buying or selling, by understanding our business, that they cannot get through themselves; but you must do your share of the talking. We are adjusters of prices between buyers and sellers. You can buy property through our agency by using good judgment, and leave it to be resold at a handsome profit. A happy home is the seat of contentment, which is grand, let it be ever so humble.

At the rate foreign emigration is pouring into this country and as full as we see the roads with school children we must expect higher prices; therefore the sooner you buy the less your home will cost you and the better your chances to sell at a profit. The children of the land would have to be destroyed before dirt can decline. The higher the value of dirt the more thrifty and intelligent becomes the owners. Land is now too cheap to be much sought after, let it double several times in value, then when any is offered for sale these will be a ready buyer at market value.

The real estate men are the proper individuals to help bring about this important change, but this like all other professions needs assistance and encouragement from the better class of citizens. Valuable property is the kind that is always the most attractive to the human eye. Therefore chip in and help to put pleasure and profit in the land which you enjoy.

- 1. 7 acre lot on Franklin avenue, Gastonia, N. C. 3 room house, good orchard, good neighborhood, 3 blocks from center of town, can be cut up to advantage for residence lots; population of town 6000 to 7000.
2. 6 room dwelling on Franklin Avenue, Gastonia, N. C., good barn, carriage house, good well of water, nice orchard, good neighborhood, size of lot 70x200. Price on application at this office.
3. Two story house on York street, Gastonia, N. C. 6 rooms, 10 foot hall, lot 150x300, good neighborhood, near center of town, good barn and lumber house, good well, fine garden. A bargain, \$2,500.
4. House and lot in the town of Gastonia, N. C. 6 room house, 1 acre in lot, good orchard, good barn and lumber house, good well water and well house. Price \$1,800 cash, or will exchange for farm land near town.
5. 12 1/2 acres of land on Dallas macadam road just outside the corporate limits of one of the best towns in the State of North Carolina (Gastonia) about 30 acres timber, balance cleared. Fine for farming or trucking purposes, good orchard, 2 story house on macadam road, big barn, 25 acres under pasture, wire fence, a fine site for cotton mills or suburban homes. Price on application at this office.
6. 116 acres land, 3 miles of Lowell, N. C. 6 miles of Gastonia, 65 acres in cultivation, 50 acres timber land, level, 10 room house, good well, large barn, good orchard, good neighborhood 1/4 mile from church, 1/2 mile school, soil adapted to corn, cotton, wheat, and oats. Will sell this ideal plantation at a bargain or exchange for town property. Write this office for further particulars.
7. 506 acres of land in Gastonia county, N. C., 6 miles from Gastonia, 3 1/2 miles of Bowling Green, S. C. 100 acres timber, 200 acres cleared, 2 miles of good school and church, good neighborhood, some good branch bottoms, good orchard good 4-room house, 7 tenant houses, good barn and pasture, soil red and sandy, all clay soil; will sell in 2 tracts 192 and 113 acres or all together. Price on application.

Let us have a long list to add to this at business prices, but don't ask two prices, be reasonable and go with the market in buying or selling any class of property. Extortionists seldom do much business. Always remember the other person is entitled to a share of the good things that are going. If you want to buy, let us know what it is and we will try to please you.

We like to know the buyers and sellers in our profession and will endeavor to protect their confidence.

We have delivered titles to property at less than our limits in a few months that the parties had been trying to buy for several years and could not get it. We often call in assistants which have to be paid, but we use good judgment in these selections.

Some people are afraid of brokers. It is our business to represent and take care of those who employ us. We are not afraid of large transactions, the larger the deal as a rule the pleasanter the parties are to transact with, from the fact that they have a better idea how to conduct business.

Apply to us or our nearest soliciting agent for particulars. Mr. L. F. Groves, of Gastonia, is our agent for Gaston county.

J. EDGAR POAG, Broker ROCK HILL, S. C. "Cuts the Earth to Suit Your Taste."

DUE WEST FEMALE COLLEGE

Forty-seventh year begins September 13th.

Strong faculty of 5 men, 11 women. 126 pupils from 11 states; 70 boarders. \$130.00 per year. Ideal place for quiet study, thorough work, sweet Christian influences and close personal oversight.

REV. JAMES BOYCE, President DUE WEST, ASHEVILLE CO., N. C.