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THE KEY TO THE DOOR OF SUCCESS



is in the hand of the man that forms the saving habit. "A penny saved is a penny got." Samuel Johnson says: "The first years of man must make provision for the last," and the only way to do this is to save from your weekly earnings, and the only safe place to put it is in a reliable savings bank like —

The CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

TO SIMPLIFY SPELLING

New Society Starts With Three Hundred Pruned Words.

NOT REFORMERS, THEY INSIST.

Colonel Sprague, Treasurer of the Association to Suppress Vicious Language, Thinks Many Persons Object to the Term—He Seeks to Show the Public—Some Publishers and Editors Reply.

With its coffers filled and with Andrew Carnegie ready to give more money than the present supply runs low, the simplified spelling board will straightway set about spreading the propaganda of plain spelling, says the New York Times. Though celebrities have consented to lend the letter of their names, the executive committee will do the actual work. It has already begun by taking an office in the Metropolitan Life building, 1 Madison avenue, New York.

The members of the executive committee are: Brander Matthews, Dr. Charles F. Scott, Dr. William Hayes Ward, Henry Holt, Dr. Isaac K. Funk and Colonel Charles H. Sprague, president of the Union Time Savings Institution. Colonel Sprague is treasurer of the board.

The first step will be the sending out of 800 words simply spelled. These will not be revolutionary in their appearance. The simplified spelling board does not wish to shock the public. Its first recommendations will consist of terms that have already been used in some extent, like this (through), (through), catalog (catalogue) and part (parted), and of terms which, though unfamiliar to the ordinary citizen, have been passed on and declared fit by philological associations.

It is significant that the name of the new organization that draws its inspiration from Andrew Carnegie does not contain the word "reform" either as noun, adjective, verb or any other part of speech. The omission was by design. Colonel Sprague said so the other night.

"We were very careful not to put anything about 'reform' in the name," he said. "A man might say, 'I'm against reform,' and he'd get some sympathy. But it doesn't sound so well to say, 'I'm against simplification.' The word 'reform' is not so well loved as it might be. Some men have a congenital opposition to reform. They have that 'agin the government' spirit, and they just don't like the word."

Publishers and editors, members of the simplified spelling board, have agreed to adopt the new terms. Henry Holt will use them as far as his authors permit, but if they insist that the old spelling be used in their books then the publisher will give in. Many newspaper editors, too, it was said, have joined in.

"As soon as there is established authority for simple spelling," Colonel Sprague said, "then people will not be afraid of being considered ignorant when they use the new form. If a man writes a letter to you now and uses g-t-y instead of g-t-y-e you don't know whether he is ignorant or a spelling reformer. It will be different when recognized authorities have given their sanction to the new method."

"When a man was talking to me about this matter the other day he said to me, 'I wish you would drop the 'r' out of believe and receive and denote and all these 'le' words.' That is not one of the changes already decided on, but I'm inclined to be in favor of it. That 'r' in words of that kind has no value and might as well be left out. It has neither historical nor etymological significance, and its presence is a nuisance to some persons' spelling. If believe were spelled 'believe' I think it would be a good change."

"We are going about the simplification gradually and are not trying to startle or shock anybody. There was an editorial in an afternoon paper rather unfavorable to our plan, but it did not stir me as being very successful. The funny man hasn't jumped on us yet. He will begin about the end of the week. Of course we look for all that and are prepared to stand it."

"One criticism of simplified spelling is that it destroys the history of the language—that it is not consistent with etymology. The best answer to that is that those who so criticize are not usually great etymologists, while at the front of the simple spelling movement you find the greatest etymologists and philologists in the land. There is Dr. Joseph of Lehigh, for instance. He

is perhaps the leading philologist in the United States now, and he has devoted a great part of his life in trying to introduce simple spelling."

Dr. Isaac K. Funk, one of the editors of the Standard Dictionary, has already begun to give currency to the new forms. For instance "give" and "give" appear in the Standard in just as black type as "give" and "give," though for the pasting of the words the reader is referred to the more familiar forms. In the word "infinitive" the final e is separated from the rest of the word by a single parenthesis mark, which means that "the joint rules of the Philological societies require the dropping of the letter." The word "slap" appears with the definition as "slapped," and it is the same way with "the" and "there."

TWAIN ON HIS CONSCIENCE.

He Never Lost When a Millionaire, He Never Gave Up at a Dinner.

Four hundred members of the Friendschaft club met at their quarters in New York the other night to do honor to their late president, Charles F. Twain, on his appointment as tax commissioner, says the New York Times. Among those who were said to meet him all were officers or ex-officers except Mark Twain. The chairman, Julius H. Frank, explained that the banquet was king of all banquets and affairs. Mayor McClellan sent a letter of regret.

Mr. Frank remarked that when Mayor McClellan appointed him to office the members of the Friendschaft evidently assumed that he was selected to reduce the assessments on the club. The dinner was set three weeks before the close of swearing of time. Then the club could sing:

What is it to us if taxes rise and fall? Thanks to our Twain, we pay none at all. After Singer Campanari had sung the twain's song, Attorney General Mayer was introduced. Then ex-Congressman Grouse spoke in a humorous vein.

Mark Twain, who received an ovation, said:

"Mr. Frank is related to me in a very tender way through taxes. They are a new, subject to me, and I was glad to hear there was not any foreign product, suitable in America except the answer to prayer."

"When I went to his office and saw Twain in the receipt of postage I regretted him right away. Years ago I met him in a book store. I asked him the discount of a book for a publisher. He said 40 per cent. I asked him the discount to an author. He jotted down another 40 per cent. What was it to clarify? Forty per cent again."

"Well, I said I was only on my way there, kind of studying. So he put down 50 per cent without a smile. I was in despair and asked him for 10 off as a member of the human race. He never moved a muscle, but as I left the store called me back for the book and the 40 cents that was coming to me."

"I hoped I might get something from him now as tax commissioner. I put up my hand and made a statement. It was pain and grief to me, for I was brought up in the pious circles of Missouri. Not a year in New York had left me with no more conscience than a millionaire. I would like to compliment him anyway, for I may get relief next year."

"Attorney General Mayer suggested I send him a supreme court judge. I said he that, for I know nothing of the administration of justice. But I understood from his speech he is the propagator of crime for the whole state, and, as I am reasonably familiar with crime, I might have his job."

OUR NATIVE RED BIRD.

One of the Beauties of the Southern Woods.

Philadelphia Record.

The most beautiful of our birds is the cardinal or "Red-bird." Though not as brilliantly arrayed, Mrs. Cardinal is very smartly turned out in rich brown, with just enough red to "relieve" it.

Alexander Wilson, whose quaint epitaph so many have read in Old Swedes' church yard, wrote in 1828: "This is one of our most common cage birds, and is very generally known, not only in North America, but even in Europe; numbers of them have been carried over both to France and England, in which last country they are usually called Virginia nightingales."

Happily this traffic is a thing of the past. Any bird should have his freedom in his haunts, and such a magnificent specimen as this cardinal grosbeak (he is a member of the finch family) should be doubly protected because of the temptation his beauty offers.

Though he is found in all the Eastern States, he is a Southern bird. He likes his home, too, and considers migrating a bore. He's a trifle smaller than the robin, and, with the exception of the dab of brilliant black around his bill, he is glowingly, almost dazzlingly, red. While James Lane Allen gives him a poetic, sympathetic tribute in "The Kentucky Cardinal," Nellie Blanchard is inclined to think that this "Virginia Redbird," of refined, dignified and courtly bearing, is a naughty autocrat of the "F. F. V." type, better calculated to calling out respect and admiration than affection.

Perhaps he is a trifle spoiled. No wonder.

He commences his melodious singing in March, and early in May Mrs. C. begins building their bulky, loosely-made nest, usually in evergreen shrubs, like laurel, and holly. She lays three or four brown-speckled white eggs, often two broods in a season.

Considering all his temptation it is a great wonder he is not a flirt, a bachelor or a divorcee.

Not he. He's as true as he is handsome. His home is a pattern of domestic felicity, and even in winter, when without the responsibility of little birds, he and his lucky spouse are always seen together.

In fact, he is so devoted and fearful of harm for Mrs. Cardinal that he often calls attention to her and their home by the vent he gives his excited fears.

His voice is loud and clear and his song suggests "What cheer." The most curious part of it is that his other half is herself an excellent singer, a contralto, whose notes are more admired by some than his wild, free, flageolet-like tenor.

A bird to be proud of and no mistake.

One Phase of Southern Progress.

Street Railway Journal.

It is probably true that the average Northerner does not realize what a truly remarkable country the much-heard-of "New South" really is. The uniformly good crops of the past few years, the influx of new capital and well directed energy on the part of its own citizens have given a new impetus to all Southern industries and activities, and this section of the country is crossing the threshold of what gives promise of being an unparalleled era of prosperity and growth. As a matter of fact, the South has grown faster than her own resources. This is true with special emphasis as regards electric railways, and the street-railway managements in all of the important cities are being hard put to keep their systems up with the growth of the population and business in the communities they serve. Fortunately, virtually without exception, the roads are in strong hands, and the demands for improvements and betterments are being intelligently and consistently met. A recent editorial visit to a few of the important Southern cities revealed an immense amount of new work in progress in the form of reconstruction and extensions of tracks, additions to power facilities and rolling stock, and the construction of new car houses and shops. Most of the development thus far has been in the strictly city properties, although the modern type of high-speed suburban road is beginning to make its appearance.

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YORK AND YORKVILLE.

What's Doing Among our Neighbors Just Across the Line.

Yorkville Recorder.

Mrs. W. Y. Miller and son, Master James Lowry, of Gastonia, are guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Jenkins.

The Betsy Hamilton entertainment in the court house last Tuesday night was largely attended and very much enjoyed by those present. The Daughters of the Revolution were generally congratulated on their enterprise and good judgment in bringing such a distinguished entertainer to Yorkville.

The supreme court has affirmed the court below in the case of J. H. Caldwell, respondent, vs. Seaboard Air Line railway, appellant. The verdict in the case was for \$5,000. Mr. W. S. Hart represented the plaintiff, and Messrs. J. L. Glenn and W. B. McCaw the defendant.

The attorneys for George Hart, convicted of murder with a recommendation to the mercy of the court, have served the attorneys for the state with notice of their intention to appeal to the supreme court for a new trial. The appeal, as indicated in the notice, will be based on alleged errors on the part of the presiding judge in various of his rulings, and especially as to the ruling refusing to quash the indictment.

Superintendent Heather of the Southern railway has submitted to the Commercial Club a plan for the proposed new freight depot. The club asked for a building 60x150 feet. The plan submitted contemplates a building 30x82 feet. Mr. B. N. Moore, of the railroad committee of the Commercial Club, has written Superintendent Heather, that the town of Yorkville would not be satisfied with such a building, and that the Commercial Club could be depended upon to continue to prosecute its original request before the railroad commission.

There is a case of smallpox in jail, and the patient is Will Crosby, the negro who was committed last Sunday morning for attempted criminal assault. Dr. Walker so diagnosed the case on Wednesday. It seems that the negro, although not sick, developed an eruption, and Mr. Clark White, the only other prisoner in jail, called the attention of Sheriff Brown to the matter. It is a problem as to what to do with the negro. Clark, the other prisoner, is in more or less danger of taking the disease, and to put additional prisoners in the jail under the circumstances would be of rather doubtful advisability.

The "Gayety of Nations."

Charleston News and Courier.

A correspondent asks, what is meant by the "gayety of nations?" The phrase was first used, we believe, in Johnson's "Life of Edmund Smith," alluding to the death of Garrison, in which he said: "His death eclipsed the gayety of nations and impoverished the public stock of harmless pleasure."

It is frequently employed now to indicate that this, that or the other condition of things might prove of more absorbing interest or amusement or instruction than any other contemporaneous condition of things or state of public feeling.

Carnegie's Plain Ways.

Richmond News-Leader.

The genial humor, democratic spirit and charming simplicity of Andrew Carnegie won the hearts of Mayor McCarthy and everyone else who came in contact with the philanthropist yesterday. Mr. Carnegie not only dresses in the plainest of plain garb, but his manners are the plainest of the plain. He wears no jewelry and apparently carries nothing of value on his person—nothing that would tempt even a petty crook to select him for a victim.

He displays no article more valuable than a pair of steel-rimmed spectacles, worth about \$2. When he had occasion to write a few lines of memoranda while in the mayor's office he drew from a vest pocket a stub of a lead pencil an inch in length and an apology for a notebook, which costs about two cents when paper is selling at high prices.

The multi-millionaire probably aims to emphasize the popular impression that he carries nothing of value with him as a matter of personal protection. Andrew Carnegie is one of the last men in America a hold-up man would knowingly select as a victim, so well is the precaution taken against being victimized by the strong-arm brotherhood known in crookdom.

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MOONSHINING IN YORK.

Still Captured Near Clark's Fork—Operators Outran Officers.

Yorkville Recorder, 10th

A party of officers, consisting of Deputy Sheriff Quinn, of Yorkville, Constable Andy Quinn, Policeman James Carroll and Mr. J. M. Hagans, of Clover, under the lead of Mr. S. M. Faires, magistrate for King's Mountain township, made a raid into the battleground neighborhood last Tuesday night, on a still hunt and met the good luck to capture and destroy a first-class distilling outfit. The officers, having gotten information beforehand, went into the section referred to at about 3 o'clock in the morning, and at the point about which they had been told, found signs. There was meal, or rather slop in the branch, indicating that a still had been in operation there within a few days but it was gone.

The officers, however, continued their search and after a while at a point near Clark's Fork, about four miles from Kings Mountain battleground, they came upon a thoroughly equipped distilling outfit, consisting of a sixty gallon copper still, a first-class copper worm, several good stands and about one thousand or twelve hundred gallons of beer. Recent consumption of thirty or forty bushels of meal. There was nobody about the still at the time.

After a consultation the officers decided to conceal themselves and wait for developments. The nearest place of concealment was in a clump of woods several hundred yards away, and to this they repaired. Everything was quiet for some two or three hours, until about 6:30 o'clock, when two men were seen coming into view. The officers remained under cover until the men had gone to the still and started a fire. Then they came out from their concealment and moved toward the still; but it was no good. The distillers saw them coming and ran away as fast as their legs could carry them. The officers followed but they were no match for the fleeing moonshiners, and gave up the pursuit with a few shots into the air. The distillers could not be recognized. The still was brought to Yorkville, and shipped to Columbia.

Moody's Wit in the Pulpit. New York World.

Rev. Dwight L. Moody once called on a ministerial brother in an eastern town, desiring to spend the next day, Sunday, with him. The minister was agreeable, but said that he was ashamed to ask Moody to preach. "Why?" asked Mr. Moody. "Well," was the reply, "our people have got such a habit of going out before the close of the meeting that it would be an imposition on a stranger."

"I will stay and preach," said Moody.

When Sunday arrived, Mr. Moody opened his meeting and then encouragingly said, "My hearers, I am going to speak to two sorts today, the sinners first, then the saints."

After earnestly addressing the supposed sinners he said that they could now take their hats and go. But the whole congregation waited and heard him to the end.

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James F. Yeager

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To Parties with Property for Rent in Gastonia

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