

READ OUR Savings Bank Offer Then Act.

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE

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JAS. W. ATKINS, Editor and Manager.

Devoted to the Protection of Home and the Interests of the County.

\$1.50 a Year in Advance.

Vol. XXVIII.

GASTONIA, N. C., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1907.

NO. 13

THE CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK GASTONIA, N. C. Accounts of Merchants, Manufacturers, and Farmers Invited. Liberal Dealing along Conservative Lines. SAVINGS We have added a Savings Department...

TO MEET IN GASTONIA.

Next Session of Episcopal Convocation of Morganton to be Held in St. Mark's Church Here in May or June.

Rev. W. H. Hardin, rector of St. Mark's Episcopal church, returned Sunday from Morganton where he attended the quarterly meeting of the Convocation of Morganton...

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Mr. W. A. Crane and family are moving to-day from Bessemer City to the Avon Mill.

The professional man who buys of an order house and a merchant who has his printing done out of town belong to the same lodge—same degree.

It pays to read the advertisements of enterprising home merchants. They are the people who make it possible to have conveniences right at your door, so to speak.

Quite a number of young people from Gastonia will go to St. Mary's to-night to witness the production of Rip Van Winkle by the St. Mary's Dramatic Club.

Many of our exchanges are publishing etiquette rules for phone use. We would like to add one. If you happen to hear something over the phone that is not meant for you, it is not best to repeat it.

The Gastonia Insurance & Realty Co. last week sold a four-room house and a lot on Third street to Mr. Ed F. Wilson. The company also sold a house and lot of the same description on the same street to Mrs. Elvira A. Rankin.

Mr. Sam Pressly, of Due West, S. C., a brother of Rev. J. H. Pressly, was in town this week on a business trip. Mr. Pressly is now a traveling salesman. Several years ago he lived in Statesville for a short time and was a compositor on The Landmark.

Mr. T. N. Kendrick yesterday sold a block of real estate on Franklin avenue, between the residence of Mr. Perry Dover and the property of Mr. Dorie Smith, to Mr. Ed F. Wilson. The consideration is not given but it is thought to be in the neighborhood of \$3,000.

Plans and specifications for a new modern nine-room residence for Mr. Henry F. Gleun have been completed and accepted. The residence will be erected on the corner of Oak land and Franklin avenues. Materials for the building have already been purchased and work will begin April 1st.

Mr. J. A. Spencer is taking stock to-day preparatory to turning over his business to the new corporation, the Gaston Metal & Roofing Co. Mr. S. S. Morris, secretary and treasurer of the new company, will move his office into the quarters occupied by Mr. Spencer this week and will take charge of affairs in a few days.

Farms in our county continue to sell at very good prices. Real estate men report plenty of buyers, but the list of farms on the market for sale grows smaller and it is more difficult now than formerly to find suitable farm property that can be bought cheap. Our land has not yet reached the top price is the opinion of well posted men.

Elsewhere in to-day's issue will be found the professional card of Mr. John G. Carpenter, attorney at law, who has located at Dallas for the practice of his profession. Mr. Carpenter was one of the successful applicants before the Supreme Court a few days ago for license to practice.

Some newspaper men are terrible liars. In writing of a cyclone out west one of them said it turned a well inside out, a cellar upside down, moved a township line, blew the staves out of a whiskey barrel and left nothing but a bung hole, changed the day of the week, blew a mortgage off a farm, blew all the cracks out of a fence and knocked the wind out of a politician.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure A Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Alum or Phosphate. Makes Home Baking Easy

Gaston's Old Soldiers

A Record of the Contribution This County Made in Men to the Cause of The Confederacy, Compiled from Many Sources—First Authentic List Ever Printed—As Nearly Complete as Time and Labor Can Make It.

ABBREVIATIONS.

For the sake of convenience and saving space the following abbreviations are made in the list below:

- cm—commissioned Co—company e—enlisted d—died dg—discharged dt—detailed k—killed w—wounded m—missing p—promoted pr—prisoner r—resigned tr—transferred.

Parker, G. H., Co. K. 45th Regt. e Oct. 24, '64; p Corp.

Parker, John, Co. H. 52nd Regt. e March 25, '62; lost leg Pasour, C., Co. A. 11th Regt. e March 1, '63; w July 3, '63, at Gettysburg.

Pasour, Caleb, Co. D. 37th Regt. e Aug 15, '62.

Pasour, S. P., Co. A. 11th Regt. e Nov 7, '64; dt.

Pasour, Levi, Co. E. 34th Regt. e March 1, '63; k May 3, '63, at Chancellorsville.

Pasour, Felix, (Sr. Res.) Pasour, D. R., Co. B. 28th Regt. e July 30, '61; w at Cedar Run—lost arm; dg Feb. 12, '63.

Pasour, Eli F., Co. H. 37th Regt. e Oct. 6, '61.

Pasour, Ephriam, Co. H. 37th Regt. e Oct 6, '61; k May 3, '63, at Chancellorsville.

Pasour, Philip H., Co. H. 37th Regt. e Oct. 6, '61; w at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville; dt in '64.

Pasour, Samuel, Co. H. 37th Regt. e Aug. 12, '62; k May 3, '63, at Chancellorsville.

Pasour, A. M., Co. H. 49th Regt. e March 22, '62.

Pasour, M. E., Co. H. 49th Regt. e March 22, '62.

Pasour, J. A., Co. H. 49th Regt. e March 22, '62.

Pasour, F. M., Co. H. 49th Regt. e March 22, '62; d of w July 15, '62, at Richmond.

Pasour, John, Co. H. 49th Regt. e after March 22, '62; d of disease at Petersburg Nov. 23, '62.

Pasour, Andrew, Co. H. 49th Regt. e after March 22, '62; d of disease at Petersburg Nov. 23, '62.

Pasour, J. M., Co. C. 71st Regt. (Jr. Res.)

Patterson, E. A., Co. E. 57th Regt.

Patton, J. E., Co. B. 60th Regt. e Feb. 2, '64.

Payne, J. A., Co. H. 23rd Regt. e June 12, '61; w at Malvern Hill; p Sgt.

Payne, T. L., Co. H. 49th Regt. e March 22, '62; w in arm at Drewry's Bluff May 16, '64.

Payne, J. D., Co. H. 49th Regt. e after March 22, '62.

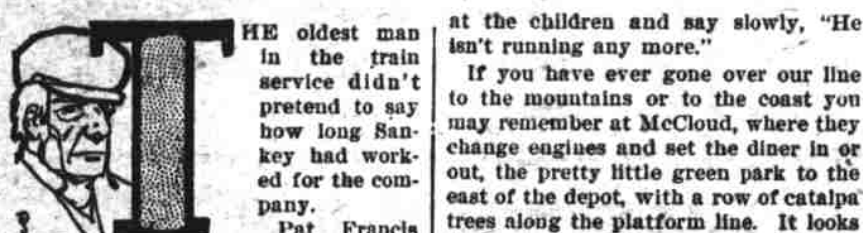
The First National Bank GASTONIA, N. C. With sixteen years successful banking experience, capital, surplus and profits of over one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars and deposits of Over Half a Million we are in a better position to serve our customers than ever before in our history. We invite you to open an account with us. DIRECTORS L. L. Jenkins T. L. Craig A. A. McLean R. R. Ray Andrew E. Moore J. Lee Robinson H. M. McAden J. O. White J. K. Dixon G. A. Gray

ROOFING Slate, Tin, Iron, Steel, Ruberoid, Tarred Paper, Asphalt and Gravel LARGE STOCK. Prompt, Good and Cheap. LONG BROS. GASTONIA, N. C. NORTH CAROLINA

DR. J. M. HUNTER THE ALL-ROUND SPECIALIST ROCK HILL, S. C. Consultation FREE Makes a Specialty of Cancers, Tumors, Chronic Ulcers, Scrofula and Rheumatism; Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs and Rectum. Treats without the knife, loss of blood and little pain to patient. REFERENCES TO A FEW CASES TREATED

ARMY OF THE MISSING. Hundreds Who Disappear From New York Never Again Heard of. Forestry Reserve Bill. The Washington correspondent of The Asheville Gazette-News says that the forest reserve bill is still alive and kicking. The Senate committee on agriculture has unanimously reported Senator Simmons' amendment appropriating \$25,000 for a survey of the area which it is supposed to reserve to inspect the watershed, etc.

Sankey's Double Header By FRANK H. SPEARMAN Copyright, 1907, by Frank H. Spearman



THE oldest man in the train service didn't pretend to say how long Sankey had worked for the company. But Francis was a very old conductor, but old man Sankey was a veteran when Pat Francis began braking. Sankey ran a passenger train when Jimmie Brady was running, and Jimmie afterward enlisted and was killed in the Custer fight. There was an odd tradition about Sankey's name. He was a tall, swarthy fellow and carried the blood of a Sioux chief in his veins. It was in the time of the Black Hills excitement, when railroad men, struck by the gold fever, were abandoning their trains, even at way stations, and striking across the divide for Clark's Crossing. Men to run the trains were hard to get, and Tom Porter, trainmaster, was putting in every man he could pick up without reference to age or color. Porter—he died at Julesburg afterward—was a great jollier, and he was not afraid of anybody on earth. One day a war party of Sioux clattered into town. They tore around like a storm and threatened to scalp everything, even to the local tickets. The head braves dashed in on Tom Porter, sitting in the dispatcher's office upstairs. The dispatcher was hiding under a loose plank in the baggage room floor. Tom, being bald as a stud hill, considered himself exempt from scalping parties. He was working a game of solitaire when they bore down on him and interested them at once. That led to a parley, which ended in Porter's hiring the whole band to brake on freight trains. Old man Sankey is said to have been one of that original war party. Now, this is merely a caboose story, told on winter nights when trainmen get stilled in the snow drifting down from the Sioux country. But what follows is better attested. Sankey, to start with, had a peculiar name—an unpronounceable, unspellable, unmanageable name. I never heard it, so I can't give it. It was as hard to catch as an Indian cur, and that same made more trouble on the payrolls than all the other names put together. Nobody at headquarters could handle it. It was never turned in twice alike, and they were always writing Tom Porter about the thing. Tom explained several times that it was Sitting Bull's ambassador who was drawing that money and that he usually signed the payroll with a tomahawk. But nobody at Omaha ever knew how to take a joke. The first time Tom went down he was called in very solemnly to explain again about the name, and being in a hurry and very tired of the whole business, Tom spluttered: "Hang it, I don't bother me any more about that name. If you can't read it, make it Sankey and be done with it." They took Tom at his word. They actually did make it Sankey, and that's how our oldest conductor came to bear the name of the famous sinner, and more I may say—good name as it was and is the Sioux never disgraced it. Probably every old traveler on the system knew Sankey. He was not only always ready to answer questions, but, what's much more, always ready to answer the same question twice. It is that which makes conductors gray-headed and spoils their chances for being answering the same questions over and over again. Children were apt to be a bit startled at first sight of Sankey, he was so dark, but he had a very quiet smile that always made them friends after the second trip through the sleepers, and they sometimes ran about asking for him after he had left the train. Of late years—and it is this that hurts—there very same children, grown ever so much bigger and riding again to or from California or Japan or Australia, will ask when they reach the West End about the Indian conductor. But the conductors who now run the overland trains pause at the question, checking over the date limits on the margins of the coupon tickets, and handing the envelope back, will look

at the children and say slowly, "He isn't running any more." If you have ever gone over our line to the mountains or to the coast you may remember at McCloud, where they change engines and set the diner in or out, the pretty little green park to the east of the depot, with a row of catalpa trees along the platform line. It looks like a glass of spring water. If it happened to be Sankey's run and a regular West End day, sunny and delightful, you would be sure to see standing under the catalpas a shy, dark skinned girl of fourteen or fifteen years silently watching the preparations for the departure of the overland. And after the new engine had been backed, champing, down and harnessed to its long string of vestibuled sleepers; after the air hose had been connected and the air valves examined; after the engineer had swung out of his cab, filled his cups and swung in again; after the fireman and his helper had disposed of their slice bar and shovel and given the tender a final sprinkle and the conductor had walked leisurely forward, compared time with the engineer and cried, "All abo-o-ard!" then as your coach moved slowly ahead you might notice under the receding catalpas the little girl waving a parasol or a handkerchief at the outgoing train—that is, at Conductor Sankey, for she was his daughter, Neeta Sankey. Her mother was Spanish and died when Neeta was a wee bit. Neeta and the limited were Sankey's whole world.

"WHISKY" COLD CURES.

Danger of Using Alcoholic Mixtures or Coal Tar Tablets. The most dangerous thing that one can do when affected with a cough or cold is to use a medicine that contains whisky or a tablet that is made of some coal tar product. Putting aside all moral objections to filling up with whisky or drugs because one has a cold, the injurious physical effect should be sufficient to keep one from using these strong medicines. The most sensible as well as the only scientific way to treat a cough or cold is by inhaling medication that will kill the germs and give relief to the irritated mucous membrane in the nose, throat and lungs. Among the few remedies that are used in this way, Hyomei stands pre-eminent. It is breathed through a neat pocket inhaler that comes with every outfit, and the first breath of its healing air relieves the irritation, and its continued use soon effects a thorough cure. The best people in Gastonia always have Hyomei at hand in the winter months, and at the first symptoms of a cold or bronchial trouble, use the remedy and prevent serious and lasting illness. If you have any doubts as to the effects of Hyomei in curing coughs, colds and all bronchial troubles, the guarantee J. H. Kennedy & Co. give with every outfit should convince you of its curative powers. A Hyomei outfit costs \$1, and if it does not give satisfaction, J. H. Kennedy & Co., will return your money. Extra bottles of Hyomei, if needed, can be obtained for 50c, but the complete outfit is usually enough to cure several colds. —F12-26