

GASTONIA, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1907.

YORK AND YORKVILLE

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

Yorkville Enquirer, 29th.

Mr. John W. Simril died at his home at Ebenezer last Thursday afternoon after a long illness with heart disease. He had been confined to his bed about a month. The funeral took place at Ebenezer on Friday, the services being conducted by Rev. Dr. J. H. Thornwell. Mr. Simril was born September 17th, 1854, and was well known throughout the county as a man of much force of character and good judgment. He leaves a widow and three children, one son and two daughters, William Simril and Misses Carrie Belle and Louise Simril. He also leaves three sisters, Mrs. Virginia Glenn, Mrs. J. A. Matthews and Mrs. D. A. Lumpkin.

The Carolina and North-Western railroad, through its attorneys, Messrs. Wm. A. Barber and J. H. Marion, are proceeding in the United States circuit court for the western district of North Carolina with a view to securing an order of injunction against the North Carolina railroad commission in the application of the rate law recently enacted by the general assembly of North Carolina. In the bill of complaint is set forth a detailed statement showing the gross and net earnings of the road as a whole and in that part located in North Carolina, and making it appear that while the road is now able to pay its fixed charges and have left over a small surplus applicable to contingencies and improvements, that if the operation of the new law is not interfered with, the revenues of the road will be reduced to an aggregate amount, inadequate by several thousand dollars, to meet fixed charges. The proceedings have been commenced in the form of a bill of complaint in equity, and the court, after being fully advised as to the condition of the road, the showing being ex parte, of course, is asked to grant a restraining order to hold until the matter can be settled upon its merits. The Southern and the Atlantic Coast Line roads had previously moved in the same case and the probability is that the Seaboard Air Line and other roads will institute proceedings looking to relief along the same line.

Dr. D. G. Thompson, a well-known young physician, of Fort Mill, committed suicide in a vacant lot near his home in that town at about 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning by cutting his throat with a razor. It appears that Dr. Thompson had been working hard all the day before and had visited a number of patients. He returned home shortly after 1 o'clock and asked his wife for a razor, explaining that his corns were hurting and that he desired to trim them. Upon procuring the razor, he went out the back piazza, turning on the light as he went, and nothing more was heard of him for perhaps half an hour. Mrs. Thompson having begun to grow uneasy in the meantime went out to the piazza; but seeing nothing of her husband aroused a lady boarder and the two instituted a search of the premises, until the sound of groaning led them to their quest. They found Dr. Thompson crouched

against the fence with his life blood oozing from a ghastly wound in his throat. Dr. David Glenn Thompson was a son of the late E. D. Thompson, of the Point section of this county, and settled in Fort Mill, soon after procuring his license to practice medicine some eight or ten years ago. He was not slow in building up a good practice, but in the course of time lost much of what he had gained as the result of the failure of his health, brought about, it is understood by overwork and the drug habit. Dr. Thompson was about twenty-eight years of age. He was married about six years ago to Miss Effie, daughter of the late T. G. Culp, and his married life has been entirely happy, both he and his wife enjoying to an unusual degree, the confidence, respect and esteem of all their acquaintances. Dr. Thompson was a Mason, Odd Fellow, Knight of Pythias and Woodman of the World. The funeral took place yesterday afternoon.

Lincoln Locals.

Lincoln County News, 28 h.

Mr. Fay Quickel, who is just back from the West, reports having seen Col. John C. Tipton last September in El Paso, Texas. The Colonel is on the staff of The El Paso Times, and seemed in good health and spirits.

Mason Pressly and Victor Fair saw an immense bird soaring high in air over the Ramsaur Roller Mill Sunday afternoon and think it must be an eagle. The bird was larger than a buzzard, was grayish in color, and held a steady course due north.

Mr. E. P. Heafner, of Emma, Texas, has moved his family back to Crouse and will be interested in a new cotton mill soon to be built there. This will be called the Heafner Manufacturing Company.

Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Yoder had a reunion of all their children over Sunday. There were present, Mrs. Hall and little daughter, of Gastonia; Mrs. Robinson and son, of Hickory; Mrs. Stroup, of Leesville, S. C.; and Miss Margretta, just home from school, and also, Mrs. Yoder's sister, Mrs. Ed Smyre, and daughter, of Newton.

Fixed Up Old Vet For Reunion.

Charlotte News.

The Bee Hive's employes have done a generous thing in presenting an old Confederate veteran, Michael Wilhelm, of Gaston, with a spick and span uniform, hat and shoes thrown in, with which to attend the Richmond reunion. The Bee Hive crowd considers Mr. Wilhelm as their representative at the reunion.

Mr. Wilhelm was in Lane's Brigade, Seventh North Carolina Regiment, A. P. Hill's corps. He joined the army from Concord and was in the greater part of the Virginia and Pennsylvania battles.

The neighborhood around Fox postoffice, in Grayson county, Virginia, is in a great state of excitement as the result of a remarkable performance by a nine-day-old baby. The child in question is the baby of Mr. and Mrs. Leftwich Brewer, well-known people of that section, and began talking when nine-days-old. The child is now dead. The story is corroborated by Dr. G. B. Halsey, a reputable physician of the same section.

A Revolutionary Relic.

Lincoln County News, 29th.

Mr. Joe Bacon, Superintendent of the Wampum Mill, picked up a 2-pound cannon ball on the battle-field of Ramsour's Mill Sunday. While there was no artillery used in this battle, Lord Cornwallis camped on this field for several days and had his army destroy a lot of wagon trains there. It is not unlikely that this cannon ball belonged to Lord Cornwallis' ordnance corps.

The Gazette for first-class printing.

WEIGH

Your Family Wash

Our system of washing by the pound is economical; saves you time and wash-day worries.

Snowflake Steam Laundry

Phone No. 13.

J7c1mo.

Subscribe for THE GAZETTE.

THE WONDERFUL FIRE-RESISTING PAINTS

Roofing and building materials known as GIBRALTAR, manufactured by the Gibraltar Paint & Roofing Corporation, Norfolk, Va., and now being tested by fire throughout North Carolina and endorsed by press and fire departments everywhere; tested at Gastonia March 30th, before hundreds of people; are on sale by the Gastonia Hardware Company, Gastonia, N. C. Paints are for all purposes in all colors for decorations inside and outside work; roofing paints for tin and iron. Guaranteed five years. For shingles best on earth; is a creosote and asphaltum mixture; shingles cannot rot or decay where it goes; looks like slate and resists fire; the very thing for farm buildings, factories and fine homes. Prices reasonable. Inquire for color cards.

GASTONIA HARDWARE COMPANY

Gastonia,

N. C.

July1c3mo.

When Butte Was A Barren Desert.

For five weeks last winter the city of Butte, Mont., was a barren desert. It was the driest place on earth. The water supply was all right, but owing to a strike all the newspapers were suspended.

Butte's experience proved that in this day and age the local newspaper is a public necessity. Nobody knew what was happening. False rumors spread like bad butter. Fake stories about citizens circulated by word of mouth until several duels almost resulted. There were no newspapers to tell the truth about things.

Business suffered worst of all. Merchants tried handbills, which didn't fill the bill. They worked the billboard overtime, but only bored the public. The people cried for newspapers as babies cry for— (See ad.)

For once in the history of the world it was demonstrated beyond peradventure that a town without a live newspaper is a dead one. Stores could not do business without properly advertising their wares, and they could not advertise properly without newspaper space.

Butte merchants are now advertising to make up for lost time. Business men who didn't think much of advertising before have learned its value and are using newspaper space.

The experience of Butte carries a lesson for every other town—this one, for instance;

ADVERTISING PAYS ITS OWN WAY.

