

A Newspaper in all that the Word Implies and Devoted to the Best Interests of the People of Cherokee County.

VOL. III, NO. 52.

GAFFNEY CITY, S. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1897.

\$1.00 A YEAR.

WITTY REPRESENTATIVES.

THEY FURNISH FUN FOR EACH OTHER.

West Pointers Cannot Attend the Inauguration at the Expense of Uncle Sam--Other Capital Notes.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—A Senator whose position enables him to know whereof he speaks, and also precludes the use of his name, said to a personal friend concerning the Arbitration treaty now in the hands of the senate committee on Foreign Relations: "The treaty cannot be ratified as it is now, and should the committee defer to public clamor for its ratification and report it to the senate without amendment and succeed in getting a vote upon it, it will surely be rejected. When a treaty has been amended so as to leave no doubt about this country's intention not to submit to arbitration its right to maintain the Monroe doctrine and to have a voice in the control of any ship canal that may be dug between the Pacific and Atlantic oceans, and by striking out that clause which makes King Oscar, of Sweden, the chooser of an umpire in cases of disagreement, as I believe it will be, there will be no trouble about its ratification. But I have my doubts as to whether England will care whether the treaty be ratified when so amended. None of those who are taking part in the public meetings in behalf of immediate ratification of the treaty can possibly be stronger advocates of the principle of arbitration than I am, but I am opposed to tying this country hand and foot for five years and giving England an opportunity to gobble up whatever she pleases on this continent with the certain knowledge that when the question of her right to do so is submitted to arbitration it would be decided in her favor."

Senator Allen led the fight which resulted in the defeat of an amendment to the Military Appropriation bill, appropriating the money to pay for the transportation of the West Point cadets to and from Washington, in order to allow them to take part in the inaugural parade. Mr. Allen had the support of all the populists and democrats present and of six republican Senators—Aldrich, Allison, Burrows, Hale, Lodge and Wetmore.

Several interesting and several amusing things occurred while the House was considering the Indian appropriation bill. Among the former was Representative Sherman's statement that the Daws Indian Commission had performed a remarkable work and was now taking a census of the Indians which was almost completed. He said that it had negotiated treaties with the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indian nations, and that if it were allowed to finish its work it would bring about a condition in the Indian Territory of which every American could be proud. Delegate Murphy, of Arizona, questioned the good results of the present Indian educational system, and declared that every Apache educated in the east who had returned to his reservation, was to-day wearing the breech clout. Representative Mahon, of Pa., warmly defended the work of the Carlisle Indian School, and Representative Curtis, of Kansas, paid a glowing tribute to the good work being done in Kansas and other States by the educated Indians. Representative Grosvenor, of Ohio, asked if the Indians had not developed great power in football, and when assured that they had said: "And is not football considered in our modern colleges the highest test of culture and civilization?" But the humorous hit of the debate was made by Representative Hartman, of Montana who offered an amendment appropriating one billion dollars for the education and civilization of the Seelye savages of the Manhattan reservation. This was regarded by the House as payment in full for the jeers of New Yorkers at the civilization of the "wild and woolly west", and Mr. Hartman was crowned victor.

The gold standard democratic ticket got together this week when Senator Palmer was escorting Gen. Buckner around the Capitol building, and possibly telling him of the onerous duties he escaped by not being elected Vice President last November.

The proposed amendments to the Nicaragua Canal bill, by which it is calculated to stifle the opposition of Nicaragua by providing that it shall receive \$1,000,000 of the amount received by the Canal Co. from the sale of the bonds which the bill makes Uncle Sam guarantee, are not regarded as sufficient to put new life in the dead bill. Senators Tarpie and Daniel made speeches against the bill this week, showing among other insurmountable obstacles to

the control of the Canal by this country the existence of a treaty between Great Britain and Nicaragua by which the armies and navies of the former are granted entry to the canal at any and all times. About the only consolation the friends of the bill have is the knowledge that it couldn't have gotten through the House anyway at this session. After a somewhat spirited debate, in which the peculiar methods adopted by the North German Lloyd Steamship Co., to try to make votes against the bill by getting individuals from widely scattered points to telegraph their member of Congress asking him to oppose the bill, the House adopted the conference report on the Immigration bill, and ended a long and at times bitter fight. The principal item of the bill is its exclusion of all immigrants between the ages of 15 and 50 who cannot read in some language a clause of the Constitution.

Statements from Stice.
(Correspondence of The Ledger.)
STICE, N. C., Feb. 2.—As I haven't seen anything from this flourishing little village in THE LEDGER for some time I will try and pen its readers a few items from this side of the branch.

Sunday evening at the home of the bride's parents, in the city of Earl, James Francis and Miss Dacia Rippey were united in the holy bonds of matrimony in the presence of a number of friends. Miss Rippey is a charming young lady who numbers her friends by the score while Mr. Francis is one of the most promising farmers in this community.

We have a large number on the sick list at this writing. Mrs. O. C. Saratt, Mrs. Jane Wylie, Mr. S. D. Randall, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Hopper, and many others are suffering from severe colds.

David Champion is as happy as a big sunflower. It's a ten pound boy. H. M. Angle now wears a long smile on his face. It's a big boy.

The farmers of this section are about through turning stubble. James Champion, of Sharon, N. C., was in this section one day last week. John Grambling and family visited friends and relatives in this section last week.

To give a list of all who have been complaining the last week would take up more space than could be allowed. However, we well say that most everybody is sick.

OLD HUSTLER.

Waverly Writings.
(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

WAVERLY, N. C., Feb. 1.—Our worthy citizen, Eli Bailey, celebrated his birthday the 26 of last month. It was an entire success, especially the eatables. He had all kinds of the wing tribe, fattened for the occasion. His devoted and loving companion gave orders and everything was to a perfection. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. K. Blanton, Mr. and Mrs. A. McCraw, Mr. and Mrs. B. McCraw and mother, Misses Lola and Talula Davis, Messrs. Bill Martin, Seruggs and McCraw and wife. All enjoyed the affair and only wish his birthday would come several times during the year.

The "lagrippe" has loosened its hold on us and has made its way somewhere else. Dave Beam has been very sick, but is improving. Mr. and Mrs. John Hames are all smiles these days, for it is another boy.

The new church at State Line will be completed some time in the sweet by-and-by.

Yours truly and sister (Pol) are invited to a valentine drawing the 13th inst. We are expecting a halleluyah of a time.

A new store house is being erected on Bud Wood's place near his old home, on Ashworth creek in Cleveland county, N. C.

Cicero Barnett's little child was laid to rest at State Line church the 30th ult. SAL JOE.

Church Notes.

There will be services at the Methodist church Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock by the Rev. C. E. Robertson, of the Presbyterian church. The services announced for last sabbath did not take place on account of Mr. Robertson having to go to Blacksburg but he informs us there will be no mistake about it this time.

Next Sabbath the Rev. B. P. Robertson will resign the pastorate of Providence church. Mr. Robertson desires that all members be present on this occasion.

At the First Baptist church next Sabbath morning Rev. B. P. Robertson will inaugurate a series of sermons on the "Holy Spirit." It is essential that those who are interested should attend the first of the series, if possibly, in order to better understand the full scope of the sermons.

Unlike most proprietary medicines, the formulae of Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsaparilla and other preparations are cheerfully sent to any physician who applies for them. Hence the special favor accorded these well known standard remedies by the World's Fair commissioners.

DELOACH EASILY DOWNED.

THE HOUSE REFUSED TO ACCEPT HIS BILL.

He Wanted to Cut off Ten Square Miles From Cherokee and Let it Remain in the County of York.

(Spartanburg Daily Herald.)
COLUMBIA, S. C., Feb. 2.—The house was in session only two hours this morning. The senate did not meet until night.

Most of the time was spent in passing the bill organizing Greenwood county. Kinard wanted to fix in the bill that the court house and jail to be built by Greenwood should not cost less than \$25,000, but this failed.

DeLoach wanted to get back into York about ten square miles of Cherokee county. He said all except two or three in the territory wanted to go to York. Layton, Austell and Johnson, of Spartanburg, opposed the bill.

Austell made a considerable argument, saying that if this and a portion of Spartanburg were allowed to leave Cherokee, that that county would not have the requisite area.

deLoach made this as a flyer, but the bill was snowed under. He said that the people would hold an election and secure the same result.

Killed the Measure.
(Yesterday's State.)

When Mr. deLoach's bill to change the boundary line of Broad River township in York county was called up, Mr. Austell moved that the unfavorable report be adopted and the bill rejected. He said that this portion of the county would be included in the new county of Cherokee.

Mr. Patton said that if this township had been carried into a new county by an election, the legislature clearly had no power to exempt any number of miles. In this way any new county could be defeated in the general assembly. The Constitution could not be so construed; it contemplated no such thing.

Mr. deLoach argued that this was not an established new county, but merely a proposed county.

Mr. Stevens wanted to know if this territory was not included in the map filed for Cherokee county before the election was ordered.

Mr. Patton said no matter if the line was changed the new county would be entitled to the territory.

Mr. Johnson explained the course of the committee, saying that the pitfall that it was proposed to establish had been seen and both this and another bill on the same subject had been unfavorably reported.

Mr. Rogers said under the Constitution the general assembly was compelled to give Cherokee county every foot of territory proposed in the original map.

The inacting words of the bill were then stricken out.

Maud Musings.
(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

MAUD, S. C., Feb. 2.—We spent most of last week sitting by the fire, but we hope to see the weather moderate soon.

Some of the sick that was reported in our last letter are improving, while there is a good number that are still sick. We could report one or two in almost every family in our community. Uncle Billy Godfrey is still in a low state of health and it is thought that he will never recover.

R. E. Linder, our accommodating postmaster, is having the finishing touches put on his dwelling. He is a hustler in the way of business.

We could hardly wait for THE LEDGER to come last week, we were so anxious to hear from the new county, and according to the message THE LEDGER received from Columbia last week, we can all rejoice together over our new county.

T. G. McCraw, of your city, has moved his saw mill to Andrew Bonner's place and will soon be ready for business.

Mrs. G. H. Camp, of Inman, is having a dwelling house erected on her plantation near this place.

J. S. Ruppe gave the young people of this section a party Saturday night in which a good number took a hand.

J. S. Hammett has made some addition to his store house and is going to enlarge his stock. W. K.

HE MUST BE DEAD.

But as We Have Not the Particulars We Cannot Write His Obituary.

Some time ago an individual who owed THE LEDGER \$1.25 for subscription to the paper met a representative of the paper on the street and asked if we could use a load of wood in the office, adding that if we could he would bring us a load the very next day, if he lived that long, and have it credited on his subscription. We told him to bring it along. The next day we waited and watched but no wood came, so we concluded the fellow was sick or dead, but imagine our consternation when we saw the same individual a few days later perched upon the top of a fine load of four foot wood. We believed that was our wood and our cold nature began to warm up as the thought of sitting by a red hot stove writing patriotic sentiments for the edification a long suffering constituency coursed through our brain. But, alas! How we are doomed to disappointment. The wood hauler (or his ghost, and if it was a ghost it was a pretty live one) moved on with his wood, and the wood we looked for never came. But we guess the fellow is dead. At any rate he said he would bring us that wood if he lived, and as yet we have never received the wood.

Ivy Cliff Items.
(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

IVY CLIFF, Feb. 1.—It has been some time since I have written to THE LEDGER but nevertheless I have been a silent admirer and have noted with delight its progress.

The cold wave is now upon us and, according to some of our modern prophets, this will be a good fruit year for the trees are bending with icicles.

A man who will so degrade himself by drinking that accursed stuff called liquor and abuse his wife and children should not be recognized by humanity as a man but should be put in state prison until he learns how to be a man.

God did not create us to make the world worse by us having lived, but to try and make it better.

When we do the very best we can we do enough that is wrong, but when anyone deliberately does that which he knows is wrong he has little respect for the God who made him.

Your correspondent is suffering with a severe cold.

Edna Leonard, aged two years and six months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Northey, was fatally burned Saturday afternoon about 3 o'clock and died at 8:30 o'clock. The little one was interred at the Providence cemetery Sunday. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of the entire community.

The infant of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Allison was also buried at Providence Sunday afternoon. "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not," said Jesus; therefore we should not grieve for the little ones, but it is hard to give them up.

Mrs. Lizzie Gaffney is suffering very much with a heart trouble. We hope she will soon be well again.

We are having a good Sunday school at Golden Spring. Let all come out next Sunday at 2 o'clock and help us make it one of the best Sunday schools in this community.

Child Burned to Death.

The three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Northey, who live about three miles northeast of the city, got some matches from their resting place in the house last Saturday afternoon between three or four o'clock for the purpose of setting fire to a field of broom sage near the house. Mrs. Northey was at home alone. She was not aware that the little one had the matches. In trying to set the broom sage on fire the little girl's clothing caught fire and she was so badly burned she died that night about eight o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Northey are highly respected people in their neighborhood and the whole country will sympathize with them in their awful bereavement.

Dare Devils.

Thursday night unknown parties entered the back yard of Postmaster Littlejohn and frightened Mrs. Littlejohn and her mother, Mrs. Watson, very badly. Mrs. Littlejohn is a brave little woman, however, and she grabbed her husband's pistol and went to the front door and fired it several times and called for help. The affair occurred about 8:30 while Mr. Littlejohn was at the postoffice attending to his business. The parties evidently meant mischief but Mrs. Littlejohn's action frightened them away.

Highway Robbers.

Mark Griffin was held up last Saturday night, almost murdered, and robbed of \$35.00. Rev. Geo. Nesbit, a colored preacher; Jim Broadus, Nim Castleberry and Brooks Ferguson were arrested and placed in Spartanburg last Monday for the crime.

Nesbit is a Baptist preacher and is supposed to be the boss of the job but declares that the others have put up a job on him.

NO APOLOGY IS NECESSARY.

THE PRINTER WAS WELL ACQUAINTED.

At Least He Seemed to Know Flaw Picker Better Than the "Kernel"—A Batch of News from Etta Jane.

(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

ETTA JANE, Feb. 1.—To say Cherokee county, South Carolina sounds as euphonious as if it was an old county.

The blizzard struck us last Wednesday night and practically put a stop to all out door work. The colds that have been so prevalent and annoying are getting better. We have no serious cases now that I know of.

Hon. C. W. Whisonant ran up from Columbia last Saturday. He will return to his post of duty in the state legislature tomorrow—Tuesday. He has the appearance of a man whom a legislative life has treated very well.

For the persistent fight the town of Gaffney has made for the new county the country people owe them a debt of gratitude.

Some of our farmers sowed oats and turned stubble lands during the few days last month that was fit to plow.

Several guano agents are now working for the spring trade. The man who sells the best fertilizer on the best terms will get the trade sure.

THE LEDGER has made its way into almost every home in this section.

During the recent cold snap many people have had their feet frost bitten.

Rev. W. R. Owings will preach at Salem next Sabbath—7th instant.

Rev. Mr. Isom preached at Mesopotamia from the text Acts 4:13.

We learn that Robert G. Ingersall has permanently retired from the practice of law. He had better give up infidelity, too.

The epidemic of lagrippe throughout the country is believed to be the tail end of the Russian influenza, and an eminent Richmond, Va., doctor says that it does not spring from a germ. A patron of the Yorkville Enquirer says lagrippe isn't fit for a white man to have.

The editor of the Union Times gives excellent reasons for not submitting the election of judges and solicitors to the people. What he says is to the point, but he might have gone a step further and spoke of getting the purest Christian men in the position as well as of taking them for their knowledge of the law and character. With what judgment will laws against immorality be executed by those who are grossly profane and immoral in their own practice. Just think of a judge on the bench of justice administering an oath to a witness or passing the sentence of death upon a criminal and putting him in mind of a judgment to come when he himself is a political debauch. With what propriety, dignity, or force would either of these be done by one who is known to be a blasphemous, an infidel, or by whom in his convivial hours everything serious or sacred is treated with scorn and contempt. Those who wish well to the state ought to choose to places of trust men of inward principle, justified by exemplary conduct and conversation. Is it reasonable to expect wisdom from the ignorant; fidelity from the profligate; or application to public business from men of dissipated life?

The Inaugural address of Governor Elberbe is the strongest state paper I have read in many years, if ever before. No man who opposes his administration, while conducted upon the plan he has mapped out is a friend to good government. His suggestion in regard to the free school system is excellent. If we work upon brass, it will efface it; if we build temples, they will crumble into dust; but if we work upon immortal minds—if we imbue them with principles, with a just fear and honor of God, and love for our fellow men, we engrave on those tablets something which will endure to all eternity. The true aim of the highest education is to give character as well as knowledge; to train men to be as well as to know. While on this subject there are seven rules if adopted will guarantee success:

1. Never attempt to teach what you do not understand.

2. Never tell a child what you can make it tell you.

3. Never give a piece of information without asking for it again.

4. Never use a hard word if an easy one will convey your meaning, and never use any word unless you fully understand the meaning it conveys.

5. Never begin a lesson without a clear view of its ending.

6. Never give an unnecessary command, nor one which you do not wish to see obeyed.

7. Never permit a child to remain in the class even for a moment with-

out something to do and a motive for doing it.

While urging upon our school authorities the adoption of a better class of books for our free schools, (especially histories) I feel justified in quoting from Mrs. Susan Pendleton Lee's History of the United States. What she says of our Southern women during the war, to show the character of her work: "The history of every free people tells how, in all times of danger and difficulty, the women of the nation have shared in the trials and lightened the burdens of the men who fought and toiled for freedom and sacred rights. In no age or country has this been more remarkable than in the Southern states, from the beginning to the end of the Civil War. With sorrowful but sympathizing hearts, they gave their dearest and best to what they felt was their country's cause; and, in the hour of defeat as well as of victory, they stood ready to cheer and encourage their defenders. Enduring privations and facing danger with silent courage; nursing in the hospitals; taking charge on farms and plantations; exercising the wonderful ingenuity to supply the daily increasing deficiencies in all household departments; looking after and directing the negroes left almost entirely dependent upon them; maintaining their trust in God and the righteousness of their cause, when their best beloved were languishing in prison, or dead upon the battlefield. The women of the Southern Confederacy will be remembered for their patriotism and womanly fidelity while the world stands."

My friend "Billy" Sanders bought a cow last week from Dr. Garner. I met him as he was taking her home. He said, "The Doctor told me she would give three gallons of milk a day and I am satisfied she will do it for the first thing he told me about her was the solemn truth—He said she was poor and ugly and I knew it was so, and I thought that as he told me one truth that was sufficient to make me believe all he said about her."

"A little truth told now and then, Will have effect on most of men."

In last week's Union Times the correspondent at this place is made to say in the paragraph: "Mr. J. Luther Sherrill, of the Gaffney LEDGER, paid us a pleasant call last week. He is canvassing in the interest of THE LEDGER. Hope and fear are blinded (blended) in a lazy man hunting work." The last sentence has no connection whatever with the first two. It is the work of the printer's devil putting it in the same paragraph. Mr. Sherrill is a persistent worker and is not afraid of work. The sentence referred to was coined for the benefit of those lazy dead-beats who won't work when they get a chance, and not to such a get-up-and-get newspaper man as Mr. Sherrill is.

Miss Dora Whitlock, of Jonesville, has correctly answered my problem as published in a recent issue of this paper. She is a teacher of the right kind and makes a study of her profession. Besides, she is an admirer of THE LEDGER. Wish we had many more such.

J. L. S.

Attacked by Highwaymen.

Monday night about 10 o'clock as Dr. B. D. Bates was returning from a professional visit he was attacked by two negroes at a point about two hundred and fifty yards below Chief of Police Camp's residence in the northern section of the city. The doctor was riding in his gig and just before he met the negroes they separated, one going on one side of the road and the other on the opposite side. As Dr. Bates drove up they closed in on him. His horse stopped and the negroes grabbed his arms. The doctor rolled out of his gig backwards and as he did so one of his assailants fled and the doctor fell on top of the other one. He then proceeded to maul the negro, who managed to scramble to his feet and at once began to put distance between himself and the doctor. Dr. Bates returned to the city a little agitated but none the worse off for his experience.

Cowpen's New Postmaster.

John Webster, of Cowpens, last week received his commission as postmaster at Cowpens. Mr. Webster will make an accommodating postmaster. Mr. Chas. Setzler has been the postmaster there for a number of years, and he was a good one, too. Cowpens is fortunate in her postoffice appointments.

A New Firm.

J. L. Alexander and R. O. Ballenger have bought the stock of groceries of J. H. Cook, who assigned about a month ago and will conduct the business in the old stand. The firm name will be J. L. Alexander & Co. They are both clever fellows and will in all probability succeed.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is known by its works. The experience of half a century proves that no other preparation of the kind stops coughing and allays irritation of the throat and bronchial tubes so promptly and effectually as this.