

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

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GAFFNEY CITY, S. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1896.

\$1.00 A YEAR.

ETTA JANE TO THE FRONT.

WILL CAST A SOLID VOTE FOR THE NEW COUNTY.

The Promise of Office Was a Joke on
the Part of the "Kernel" and
His Friends But Was
Taken Seriously.

(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

ETTA JANE, Nov. 9.—Either for want of space, or intent, perhaps both, my historical sketch did not appear last week. I will say, however, that as these sketches are not strictly matters for a newspaper correspondent they will appear regularly in the "Army Letters of Prisoners" published by the "War Readers Publishing Co., of Columbia, S. C., to which magazine I call the attention of those who are fond of such reading. The price is \$1.00 per year or 10cts. per copy.

S. F. Estes has been quite sick for a few days. He is suffering with something like gall-stone. Your correspondent has been suffering with a similar ailment for which he is indebted to Drs. B. D. Bates and W. J. Douglas more than any other human agencies for permanent relief.

The Salem Sunday School will have a Christmas treat during the holidays.

The new county project grows in might and strength every time its opponents try to "down" it. The most effective argument that can be brought against it will be to keep silent. Capt. Baker turned loose a broad side last week that silenced many guns. I look for our people to unite almost solid on the measure by or before the 8th of December, and vote accordingly. So far as the people of Gaffney City promising office to anyone, that is all "hush."

It is our country people doing that for the sake of a little fun. For instance: When one of our neighbors speak of voting against it we will tell him he ought to vote for it and we will perhaps give him some office. The writer is perhaps the first and only person to mention it, just to annoy some people and have a little fun. I never heard of a Gaffney man using such talk. But I find some people can take neither a joke nor a hint. This is done merely for past time. The people of Gaffney know no more, or care no more about it than the man in the moon. To prove what I say is correct, Mr. Editor, you will observe that all this talk came from this part of the territory. Nobody else ever thought of such nonsense—certainly none of Gaffney's people. It is just about as nonsensical to expect such talk to change public sentiment as it would be to conclude that a blister plaster on the top of the Washington monument would quiet an earthquake. I am surprised that some people are so dull as they seem to be. The people who are to compose the new county don't intend to be carried in anybody's vest pocket—that's a settled fact.

We had a good deal of rain last Tuesday night and Wednesday.

Capt. J. N. King and his workmen have finished the bridge at Thomson's mill and have gone to another contract on Fair Forest.

We have almost finished gathering cotton. The crop is very short this year, and ought to have brought 9cts. to have justified our farmers in raising it.

Some say they won't plant for but two bales of cotton to the horse next year. We have heard that until we are sick and tired of it gentlemen. Farmers won't consolidate on anything but blunders and never will redeem such promises especially when made so far in advance.

On my recent visit to Orangeburg I took occasion to notice particularly the changes in old "Camp Hampton." The shape of the ground enables us to locate all the camps, the drill ground, etc. The land is cleared up and cotton is growing along the railroad from Hampton's creek to the swamp on the side next to Columbia and as far as eye can reach the lands in cultivation, with tenement houses dotting the grounds upon which we used to drill. Thirty-five years has made no appreciable change except to bring the field into cultivation.

Mr. W. C. Kirby, with a force of hands did some work on our public road last week which was very much needed.

Our people, generally, turned out to see the show last Tuesday and all report a fine time. Some staid all night, others came home in the rain and still others are unaccounted for. From rumors about the weddings of the season haven't all come off yet.

I hear but little talk about sowing wheat. Our farmers stand very much in their own light in neglecting this important part of their farm work.

It now remains for our people to

settle down to business and make the best of the situation. Get good schools and patronize them.

We are not ruined by the election of McKinley if we will go to work in the right way and make the best of the situation. I look for a great change in public sentiment as soon as the financial issue is more thoroughly understood. Of course, political agitators will keep the country in an uproar as long as they can in order to keep their hold on the people.

We are independent so long as we use the means nature and art have placed at our disposal.

There are a good many home raised hogs in this country to kill this season, nearly enough for next year's demand.

Treasurer J. H. Bartles is making his round collecting taxes. He is not compelled to do this, but he wishes to accommodate the tax payers. He says he intends to show them that if he has not been re-elected he is not in the sulks. He intends to show them the same courtesy he would have done had they re-elected him.

Next Saturday night 14th inst., our debating club takes up the subject of "Smaller Counties in this State." Five speakers have been chosen on each side with the understanding that volunteer speakers come in if they choose after the regular speakers have had their say. The speaking will begin at candle light and the public are invited to attend.

Thursday 26th inst., at 12 m., the Salem S. S. will have a Thanksgiving service to which all S. S. scholars and friends are invited.

We have had one or two slight frosts, but some vegetation is still green.

Since the election we hope that the price of cotton will go up to 9cts., although much of it is now out of the hands of the farmers.

I would be glad for some good mathematician to tell how long it will take the millennium to come, when the average church members pay five times as much to hear Sam Jones or see a circus as they give to foreign missions annually.

Mrs. Laura Estes visited Mrs. J. W. Mitchell last week.

The C. E. Society met at J. A. M. Estes last week.

Some of our friends are wanting to marry so bad they can't keep from letting everybody knowing it, but go ahead you'll not disturb anybody.

Where a non-professor of religion is forced to reprove a church member for giving boys bad advice, its time the church roll have a name stricken from it.

Miss Jessie Estes visited Miss Jessie Strain last Saturday night.

Lawrence Osment, Oscar Osment and Willie Blackwell of the primary class have been awarded prizes for efficiency in the study of Brown's Catechism.

Next Saturday night 14th inst., is the time set by our debating society for a pitch battle between the new county and anti new county advocates. It will be a battle of words and not swords though.

A certain fellow in this section (I won't tell his name) last week became very much interested on account of a breaking out which seemed to be getting all over him. He thought he had the itch and rode eight miles to see Dr. Douglass about it, who very agreeably disappointed him by telling him to go home and wash with lye soap, that was all that was necessary to remove the trouble.

Prof. A. G. Davis will close his singing school at Duck Pond on the 11th and at Piney Grove on 21st inst. The public are invited to attend.

J. L. S.

The Lost Piece of Silver.

Pink Campbell, of Greenville county, spent last Thursday night at the hospitable home of John Painter, several miles above this city. On retiring he placed his trousers on a chair close to the bed. In some manner his pocket book slipped out of his pocket and fell under the edge of the bed. The next morning Mr. Campbell and Mr. Painter started to Gaffney together. On the way Mr. Campbell discovered his loss. He told John of it. John got uneasy. He did not know but that Mr. Campbell might think he had been robbed at his house, so he immediately went home to tell his wife. In the meantime Mr. Painter's daughter had discovered the pocket book, so John was made happy. He took it to Mr. Campbell. In speaking of the matter he said: "It made me feel as happy as if I had been newly converted, I didn't want the impression to get abroad that my home was a den of thieves."

Catarrah Means Danger.

Because if unchecked it may lead directly to consumption. Catarrah is caused by impure blood. This fact is fully established. Therefore, it is useless to try to cure catarrah by outward applications or inhalants. The true way to cure catarrah is to purify the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, cures catarrah by its power to drive out all impurities from the blood. Thousands of people testify that they have been perfectly and permanently cured of catarrah by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

TRENTON, S. C., Nov. 9, 1896.

R. M. JOLLY AND OTHERS,
Grassy Pond, S. C.,

GENTLEMEN:

Your esteemed letter of Nov. 2nd, extending invitation for me to come to Gaffney and deliver an address upon the subject of "Smaller Counties," received.

I am under many obligations for your courtesy, and while it will be some inconvenience, I will accept, because I consider my fellow-citizens have the right to command my services in discussing any question affecting their welfare.

I have been absent from home the greater portion of the time for the last three months, making speeches in Pennsylvania and the West, and must leave for Washington on the 5th of December. I suggest that you appoint your meeting for that date. That will fall on Saturday and I will go on to Washington that night, but if for any reason that date does not suit you let me know and I will try to conform to your convenience.

Yours very truly,
B. R. TILLMAN.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 3, 1896.

E. H. DECAMP, ESQ.,
GAFFNEY, S. C.

MY DEAR SIR:—Your letter has been received and would have had my attention sooner, but for my absence from the state. I should be glad to comply with your request, but I fear I cannot do so at this time. This is my busiest time and I scarcely have a moment for any private affairs. You are correct as to my views on new and smaller counties and I believe the majority of our people agree with me.

With best wishes and kindest regards.

Truly Yours,
JOHN GARY EVANS.

MCKINLEY IS PRESIDENT.

He Receives an Unprecedented Majority.

The Presidential campaign of 1896 is a thing of the past. Our favorite was beaten badly. McKinley will have a congress in sympathy with him, and, unless the republicans have been blowing at a terrible rate, we may look for better times. We will wait and see.

McKinley's popular vote was the largest ever given a Presidential candidate in the history of American politics, and his majority in the electoral college will be in the neighborhood of one hundred.

Singularly Strange.

It is singularly strange indeed that four opponents of the new county, living in different sections, should make the remarkable discovery, all together, that a new county will raise the road tax to \$2, and that they should all write about it at the same time. It's a bunglesome piece of fakism but will deceive no one. Like other false statements, it will serve as a boomerang.

The sections to be cut off have paid more road tax than they have ever received the benefit of, but if they had a new county all the money they pay for road tax would be spent in their midst.

Many people, when a little constipated, make the mistake of using saline or other drastic purgatives. All that is needed is a mild dose of Ayer's Pills to restore the regular movement of the bowels, and nature will do the rest. They keep the system in perfect order.

Cooper Literary Society.

The young ladies of the Cooper Literary Society invite the Gaffney public to be present at the meeting of the society next Friday evening, Nov. 13, at Cooper-Limestone Institute. Free tickets for a limited number of reserved seats can be had at Crawley's drug store. "The Voice," the burlesque newspaper published monthly by the Limestone girls, will be read by one of them. Miss Annie Martin and Miss Annie McClain are the editors for this month. Though there are "wants" and "lost" and "found," and advertisements and original poems and "personals" in its columns, yet the chief aim of The Voice, as stated in one of its editorials, is "the defence of the down-trodden school-girl against the tyranny and oppression of teachers." The ushers for the evening will be: Miss Mamie Humphries, Miss Meta Tyler, Miss Ethel Mack and Miss Mamie Turner. These young ladies will relieve the visitors from having to look for seats and will furnish them with programs. The society will be called to order promptly at 8 o'clock, by the president, Miss Ettie Manville. After business preliminaries there will be the following program:

Music, by Miss Annie Martin.
The Voice, by Miss Annie McClain.
Music, by Miss Lillian Covington.
Recitation, by Miss Hackney.
Chorus, by Glee Club.
Trial of Oliver Goldsmith. Charge: Unjustifiable Laziness and Conceit.
Judge, Miss Annie M. Willis.
Clerk of Court, Miss Lillian Covington.
Court Stenographer, Miss Sue Chandler.
Sheriff, Miss Laurie West.
Attorneys, Misses Gwin and Werts.
Witnesses, Misses Croxton and Parker.
Crier, Miss Callie Williams.
Ladies of the Jury, Miss Fannie Fort, Miss Alma Turner, Miss Minnie Garvin, Miss Beattie Smith, Miss Marion Morgan, Miss Minnie Harris, Miss Maud Drummond, Miss Ella Hughes, Miss Eunice Peeler, Miss Carrie Osburn, Miss Belle Twitty, Miss Nannie C. Richardson.
Admission free.

Lost Two Fingers.

Superintendent J. C. Plink, of the Cherokee Falls mills, had the misfortune to lose two fingers of the right hand last Friday while working with some machinery in the mill. He is getting along very nicely with his wounded hand.

Whenever you see an outsider putting his mouth in your business, be sure he aims to make it pay him.

"Turn the rascals out"—the familiar party cry—may be applied to microbes as well as to men. The germs of disease that lurk in the blood are turned by Ayer's Sarsaparilla as effectually as the old postmasters are displaced by a new administration.

CALMLY CONSIDERED.

NEW COUNTY DISPASSIONATE- LY DISCUSSED.

Prof. H. P. Griffith Treats the Subject
in His Usual Unapproachable
Manner, Giving Facts,
Not Theories.

(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

The time is drawing near when the people of certain townships of Spartanburg, York and Union counties will be called upon to decide at the ballot box whether they will organize themselves into a new county to be known as Limestone, with the courthouse at Gaffney. All of the terms of the law have thus far been complied with and the whole matter is now in the hands of the voters of these townships. What is desired now above all things is that the people will consider this question intelligently and dispassionately and then vote as their judgment may guide them. The man who will allow himself to be ruled by prejudice, passion or even his own personal interest, is unpatriotic and unworthy of the blessings of a free and prosperous country. The question is not "Will the new county benefit any particular place or interest, any particular man or set of men?" but, "Will it benefit a large majority of the people who live within the proposed boundaries?" If it will, then it is the duty of every man to vote for it, even though he may see no benefit that will accrue to him personally. I take it as self evident that it cannot possibly do any great harm to a single individual within its borders. It will not remove any man an inch farther from Spartanburg, Union or York. Every man can visit these places whenever he desires to do so, just as he has always done. Every man's neighbors will remain the same and all his surroundings will be just as they are. There is no harm in it, then, to anybody. With this fact fully realized, we shall be in condition to look at the question calmly and dispassionately. As population and wealth increase and the appliances and conveniences of civilization are multiplied men must and will adapt themselves to the conditions which these changes establish. Within the memory of many now living the farmers of this part of the state hauled in wagons all of their marketable produce to Hamburg or Columbia, because these were the nearest markets. Some of our grandfathers rolled tobacco in hogheads to Charleston. The farmer who would now habitually and from choice do such things would be considered insane, yet he would be who would still insist on having only one or two court houses in the state because there were only one or two in the time of his great-grandfather.

The world is advancing, and the man who will not advance with it will be run over or left behind.

New counties are becoming more and more necessary and the natural consequence is that they must become more and more numerous.

It is perhaps not generally known that Spartanburg county has to-day as much territory as the whole state of Rhode Island. There is only a difference of a few square miles in the areas. Yet Rhode Island is divided into five counties already, and the time may soon come when these will be subdivided into as many more.

If the territory embraced by Union or York county could be put down in some of the thickly populated portions of Europe it would rise to the dignity of a state or a kingdom. Can anyone think for a moment that with our rapid increase of population and more rapid multiplication of all the elements of progress and enterprise, that these large counties will always remain as they are, intact and undivided? Such an opinion would be poor comment on the intelligence and wisdom of this generation. It will be just as necessary to divide them into other counties as it was thirty years ago to divide them into townships—as it is to divide a large town into blocks and wards. And if our country continues to grow in wealth and population at the present rate, the time will come when the constitutional area will have to be again diminished, and other divisions will follow. The only question concerning which any reasonable man can now doubt is, whether the time has come for a division, and whether the section proposed is entitled to the benefits of the first division. Don't forget that a new county is going to be formed out of portions of the counties named, and that in the near future, no man nor set of men can prevent it, for it is as inevitable as fate. Then, if the present movement

fail, we may look for others more enterprising than we are to form a new county out of other parts of the old ones, thereby depriving us of our available territory and leaving us where our fathers were a hundred years ago. The benefits likely to accrue to this section from the organization of a new county have been so clearly and abundantly set forth in the columns of this newspaper that I am left with little to say about these.

It has been shown as clearly as anything can be shown that taxes will not necessarily be increased, while there is a strong probability that they will be somewhat diminished.

The saving of the time and expense of a majority of those who are compelled to visit the established court houses in one year would go far towards paying the whole of their taxes.

But there are other considerations of greater import to every true man than taxes. This movement is another step towards local government. With a new county our public officers must come from right in our midst. Our state senator and representatives will be men who know every foot of our territory, who are personally acquainted with our people and well informed of all our local needs. More than all this, the laws will be executed more easily and expeditiously because we shall have court three times a year with jurisdiction over a smaller territory affording a smaller number of criminals. With justice quickly administered, the law will be more dreaded and respected, and the inducement to lynch and all manner of violations will be greatly diminished. This state of things is certainly greatly to be desired, and every true patriot should earnestly try for it. It is ideal home government, exactly the kind advocated by the Tillmans and most of the advanced politicians of the day.

I hope that our people will lay aside all old prejudices, if they have any, and look this question fairly in the face. If they will, I think they will be certain to roll up more than a two-thirds majority for the new county.

So far as I have observed, the most outspoken opposition comes from beyond the new county limits. This is significant. Can any thinking man believe that this opposition is excited by a fear that the new county people will take upon themselves heavier burdens than they now bear? While we give our friends over the line all credit for the ordinary benevolence of human beings, we are not yet prepared to believe that they are so anxious about our welfare. Their opposition is strong presumptive evidence of their belief that we are worth more to the old counties than they are to us—that we pay more money into the county treasury than comes back to our section. If this is true, it is positive proof that we ought to have a county of our own.

H. P. GRIFFITH.

More Thriving Than Gaffney.

"Enterprise" says: "The new county men are telling the farmers that Cherokee or Gaffney county will be the best and richest county in the state. If so, why would the Pacolet mills kick so hard about having its property listed in the proposed new county? Why would Clifton and Cowpens, all of them more thriving towns than Gaffney, object to being put in the new county?" He ought to stir around a little and get posted about relative thrift. Besides, the county is not named yet; many of our people want it named Gadberry, and all who are not bound to vote under the direction of "Enterprise"—and he will find them not a few—will vote for or against the new county, name of it, and the county seat, as they please, just like the freemen that they are. Now, "Enterprise," we respectfully ask you to suspend your order, which says to the free white men of this country: "Stay away from Gaffney entirely until the vote is settled." It may interfere with business engagements as it stands, but if you would suspend it, how many, oh, how many would be relieved of the trouble of getting your permission to visit our city? Please don't be too exacting on "my countrymen."

Clover Correspondence.

(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

Clover, Nov. 10.—The election passed off quietly here; no one seemed to take much interest in it. A great many had lost the password and had to be excused from voting.

The cotton mill here shut down and gave all the hands a holiday on the day of the show at Gastonia.

Mr. Perry Dover weighed his big hogs a few days ago. It was 17 months old and weighed 546 pounds gross. He can raise turnips as well as hogs. He has some in his patch that measure 20 1/2 inches in circumference and that weigh 3 1/2 pounds.

There are several nice houses being built here now, and this little town is growing very fast.

Mr. John Leever, of the Gaffney Manufacturing Company, called to see us a short time ago and spent a day and night with us.

F. M. E.