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

VOL. III, NO. 41.

GAFFNEY CITY, S. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1896.

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## UNION GETTING IN LINE. TEN VOTES ARE MADE FOR THE NEW COUNTY.

Although the Judges From Across the  
Line Decided in the Negative  
Voters Believe in Offi-  
cial Reports.

(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

ETTA JANE, Nov. 16.—Last week I had the pleasure of attending the State Fair, and joining the U. C. Veterans in a grand parade. Columbia had on her holiday habiliments and gave her visitors a cordial reception. The veterans (about 600 strong) formed in front of the United States postoffice and marched to the fair grounds preceded by bands of music and the State troops as an escort. Gen. C. Irvine Walker commanded the U. C. Veterans and Adj. Gen. J. Gary Watts the State troops. As soon as the Veterans arrived on the fair grounds they were disbanded and most of them, if not all, hastened to the booth where the Daughters of the Confederacy dispensed refreshments. Here the fair women of the Lost Cause, as usual, vied with each other in looking after the welfare and comfort of the old veterans, whom they delighted to honor.

We were forcibly reminded of war times, when the ladies of the Confederacy besieged the trains with all kinds of refreshments for sick, wounded and worn out soldiers and gave them every possible attention. Hundreds of old soldiers crowded around the table, while the beautiful ladies of Columbia were as busy as bees waiting on them. It was not so much for the sake of the luncheon as a desire on the part of the old veterans to gather around the festive camp board to commemorate the Lost Cause and do honor to those who had prepared it. We were the guests of Camp Hampton and felt honored in our host. While the men were calling on the fair waitresses for this, that and the other, it looked as if Sherman's army had again captured the city and the ladies with it.

To say the least of it, the Fair was good, the fare still better, and the fair ladies best of all.

Old citizens said it was the largest crowd that has gathered in Columbia in many years, if ever before. I would suggest that, at all future parades of the U. C. Veterans, when the local camp and Daughters of the Confederacy take it upon themselves to provide a collation or picnic, the camps be admitted in a body and that straggling members be excluded. My reason for this is that some men are disposed to show off as if it were war times, and thus disgust their comrades with their hogghishness, while, if they are made to stand upon their dignity they will do better. Besides, it is the duty of every ex-Confederate to show to the world that he is as much a gentleman in peace as he was a soldier in war. I hope this suggestion will take root before our meeting in Greenville next year. Some strangers wanted to buy Camp Giles badges in order to be admitted to the fair grounds and the dinner table free of cost. But no, gentlemen, we are not in that business; the man who wears the badge of Camp Giles, U. C. V., must be a man for whom we can vouch as a gentleman and not an imposter.

On Saturday evening last our Debating Society met at the school house to discuss the question: Resolved, That the new county of Limestone will be advantageous to the majority of the people within its area.

Quite a number was present, among them several invited speakers. Serious difficulty was experienced in getting judges who were willing to act on account of having formed or expressed an opinion. But by common consent it was finally agreed to take three men from outside the territory included in the proposed new county, to-wit: Messrs. Jack Farr, Will Howell and Will Smith. Among the visiting friends who supported the affirmative were Messrs. DeCamp and Butler, while Messrs. Fowler, Farr and Thompson took the negative. The speakers were limited to fifteen minutes each, except the captains, who were allowed all the time they thought necessary to open and close the arguments. For fully three and one-half hours a storm of gas and taffy swept over the audience with now and then a lull, during which time the pearls of argument in the way of official data had a telling effect. Finally the judges decided in the negative.

While the affirmative lost the question by the judges' decision, four anti-new county men, who live in the territory and who are voters, declared the ground that they had been convinced that the new county would

be beneficial and they intended to vote for it; while ten others who were equally opposed to it wouldn't vote at all. Their names can be given if necessary. If any others were affected one way or the other I don't know it, but it is certain last Saturday night's work was worth ten votes in the new county column.

I will say here that, while we did anticipate some good results from a full, free and fair discussion of the subject of organizing a new county, our expectation was fully realized. But I must confess, candidly, that it was extremely unfortunate that any speaker should have made any remark that had a tendency to revive that obsolete method of political economy of arraying the country people against the town, the poor against the rich, or vice versa. Such strategy has "played out," and will receive the severest censure when once offered. To appeal to his prejudice instead of his reason the average voter has found out that he is still supposed to occupy the unenviable position of "cat's-paw" and the tendency is to drive him off rather than capture his support.

Several remarks (made thoughtlessly, no doubt) could be quoted here, but it is not necessary to do so—a hint to the wise is sufficient.

Our people have been sufficiently educated to take care of themselves, and, I think, will do so. They belong to nobody and are not to be used as mere engines to gratify the sinister views of any would-be leader. The man who attempts to carry his point by appealing to the prejudice of the masses instead of their reason is only showing the degree of assinine perfection he has reached. Such unwholy practices have already brought trouble and even tears to their victims, and it is time they were stopped. I, myself, had rather be a peasant who dries a single tear of sorrow than a victor who sheds an ocean of blood for mere self-aggrandisement.

I understand that a meeting will be held at Mabry's mill next Saturday evening, 21st inst., for the purpose of discussing the new county question. This is perfectly right and people ought to turn out to it, and give their views and hear others on the same (so long as they do so dispassionately). Abuse is not argument—mark that, gentlemen, and the man who indulges in it loses prestige and jeopardizes the cause he represents. Our people are seeking for information along the line of public policy as they never have before. So far as the new county is concerned, it is a serious matter with our people and they ought to seek such information as will enable them to vote intelligently when the time comes.

Let things go as they may, it is supreme folly for friends and neighbors to fall out about the issue. Every man has a right to his opinion and the free exercise of that opinion, and it is ungenerous for us to brand any man as a fool who doesn't think and act as we do in the exercise of his franchise. If the new county is to be either won or lost along that line of policy it will leave an effect behind it that will injure society and break up that spirit of good will among men which we ought to cherish rather than destroy.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Brown, of Asbury, will rent their splendid farm for a most reasonable consideration if applicants will apply soon. It is in one of the most desirable locations in Union county.

Prof. A. G. Davis will close his singing school at Piney Grove next Friday and Saturday. Saturday will be the big day, and the public, and especially the ladies, are invited to come with well-filled baskets and cheer the occasion with their presence and smiles.

Rev. Mr. Gleaton preached at Wilson's chapel yesterday. His text was John 14: 1, 2 and 3 verses. The venerable Rev. I. N. Newberry was present and assisted in the meeting. The meeting will be protracted for a few days this week.

Judge J. M. Greer paid us a professional call last Saturday evening. These mornings are cold and wintry.

Last week I had the pleasure of spending the night with Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Ford, of Santuc. The doctor is a great admirer of the LEDGER, besides he is one of the most enthusiastic ex-Confederates we have. His amiable wife rendered some choice Confederate pieces on the organ that reminded us of the days of yore.

Union county was well represented at the State Fair.

Mr. J. W. Brown, of Hopewell, is a miller right. He attends to both the mill and the engine without any assistance, can grind ten bushels per hour and makes good meal. Besides he is one of the LEDGER's strong friends in that section. J. L. S.

By voting for a new county you vote as a Reformer.

The demand for Ayer's Hair Vigor in such widely separated regions as South America, Spain, Austria, and India has kept pace with the home consumption, which goes to show that these people know a good thing when they try it.

Written from Willie.

(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

WILLIE, S. C., Nov. 14.—Professor Farfar is teaching a vocal school of vocal music at the line school house at Norah, S. C. Prof. A. M. Golden is also teaching a school of instrumental music at Zoar near Arlington. Mr. Farfar is teaching a term of ten evenings and Mr. Golden a term of fifty days.

Wm. Tooley and Miss Herman were married last Saturday at Mt. Lebanon Church. The pastor, Mr. Case, of Columbus, N. C., performed the ceremony.

James Elliott has disposed of his possessions in this section and gone back to Lunken county, Ga., from whence he came. Mr. Elliott has been manager of the Wolf Creek and Tiger River Mining Company's property for several years.

Our farmers are now sowing wheat right along. And may the good work ever go on.

Frank Drummonds, an old colored man, who has been afflicted for several years, died week before last. He professed religion, joined the church and was baptized last summer.

"Jairus" is able to be out again after having been laid up for about three weeks from the effects of his fall from the back of his mule.

That fall off of that mule's back was the closest call that we have ever had. We have often heard it said that "luck is a fortune," but we had never placed much confidence in the adage, but we are confident that if we had not "luckily" had hold of the bridle, which jerked us around as we felt that that mule would have stove our head against the stable, and very likely we would have had no head now, but our side struck a rock that happened to be laying in the wrong place, which knocked our air pumps very badly out of gear, and about the time we began to get them in working order again, Mrs. Jairus ran out with a bucket of water and began, woman-like, throwing it in my face until I thought Oh horrors! the second state was worse than the first. However, I finally got her to understand that I thought I could pull through without the water process, and therefore, got her to stop it. But I rode that mule to water and don't you forget it.

"Lost, strayed or stolen" the returns of the election recently held in South Carolina. Any information of which will be gladly received by the voters of Holly Springs precinct. Up-to-date we have failed to get a word in regard to the matter.

JAIRUS.

By voting for a new county you vote for a purer and better local government.

The Ravenna Meeting.

(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

RAVENNA, Nov. 17.—I will not furnish the full proceedings of the White Plains Convention this week as two of your leading representatives, Col. R. M. Jolly an Nathan Lipscomb, Esq., were present and the latter made a very mild and impressive speech. I am glad to inform you that the latter was raised in our community and I do not believe he has an enemy here. I am further pleased to write that our White Plains citizens gave Mr. Lipscomb very respectful attention, although the White Plains people in the section near Cowpens have to submit, probably, to the surrender of their new school house recently completed. It is, like all the best property along the line, left in Spartanburg.

I was unanimously chosen for secretary, but declined the honor and offered that time honored and respected old citizen of White Plains, one of Senator Tillman's supporters, B. W. Lee, the office, which was filled satisfactory to all present.

By the way, Mr. Edward Lipscomb made a very eloquent speech against the new county and was strongly applauded. You can't down the Plains.

A call has been extended to all interested in the proposed new county to meet at Dawkin's Bridge next Saturday 21st.

While the invitation is general the meeting will be under the management of those opposed to any new county.

I laughed when I read your comment about "courting negro votes," but regret that you found it necessary to go out of the bounds of journalism and attack our highly esteemed chairman, Mr. W. Sam Lipscomb, who strenuously opposes any measure that might be construed "mud slinging."

That meeting was composed mainly of farmers and the sap had risen so high in their heads when they learned that Senator Tillman was found necessary to secure the new county they became the more enthused, therefore if you have any more loads behind shoot now, then "be still dad" "for there are eleven more loads behind yet." Very Respectfully,  
G. W. CHALK.

By voting for a new county you vote as a true and loyal citizen, working for the upbuilding of this section and your State.

## THE TIDE AT FULL FLOOD.

THE EVERY TRUE REFORMER  
SHOULD VOTE "YES."

The Dream of Six Years of Reform is  
About to be Realized by the  
Establishing of Home  
Rule.

(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood leads on to fortune. Omitted at the voyage of their life is bound in shallows and miseries."

This is quite as savory today as it was when it emanated from the wonderful mind that Shakespeare had.

Today, nay this very hour, is the tide at full flood, yea, unconscious are we in it to our very knees. What shall we do? Shall we launch ourselves on the leaping and surging tide of equal rights, better government for the masses, small constituencies, home rule and familiar representatives? Which tide, reform friends, for you are the chaps at whom I aim this shaft; because you are the ones of whom I am one of which has indisputably been brought about by the wind of our own mouths and the revolution of our own brains.

Or, shall we stand mummy-like and face the drifting away of our highest price, jewel, the first and only real diamond of our past six years arduous labor in the ranks of the reform party in South Carolina?

What! What! No, never, never says every true reformer and every other man who is not so pusillanimous as to repudiate the wine of his own vineyard.

"No sir, give me my bonnibel," cry we all, for we have long loved you. We bear many scars and are so many monuments of six years incessant warfare to gain your favor.

And now since we have fought and gained, wooed and won by the great Jehovah you shall not be snatched from us by the cunning of Machiavel. No Cassio you shall not have beautiful Desdemona.

Friends, countrymen and lovers of your country hear me not for ought I have done or can do, but now once for all, think gravely on the matter which you are about. You will soon be called on by the people—the supreme power—to do the most exalted and praiseworthy feat of time and chance, i. e. to wield the scepter of your power for the good and future welfare of our own home. Oh, who is so vile that will not act wisely and supremely when he can?

But on the other hand we shut our eyes and turn away from a wholesome feast spread out before us and cast our sacred ballot against Limestone county and in so doing against the teaching of our will and the wooing of our heart. We will for all time be haunted by the ghostly hobgoblin and perpetuate a dirty deed of which our posterity, wiser than we, will ever be ashamed to read and scorn to look upon it.

Yes fellow citizens, if we will not give ourselves Limestone county for which the price is only the doing, we just simply run the life out of our future family steed, and the epitaph that will ever be before the eyes of our conscience will be.

"Woe worth the chase,  
Woe worth the day,  
That gave thy life,  
My gallant gray."

Friends, where are your fond recollections and cherished memories of old time? Don't you know that when, in 1890, B. R. Tillman's voice shook our state from mountain to seaboard, that we then advocated the calling of a Constitutional Convention so that the county area could be curtailed so we could have more counties, reform our county government, and eventually extinguished the light of boss rule in our state government?

Well, we were fought by Gen. Earle, and the government beneficiaries, with the dogged tenacity that invested Leonidas and the 300 Spartans at Thermopylae, but Ben Tillman, Xerxes like, battered the enemy down, forced his way through Thessaly through the hot gates to Locris with an invincible army of 59,159 men as true to their convictions as ever made the welkin ring. The convention was held just a year ago. We got the thing needed, the thing wanted.

You remember our best men composed that convention, and with all the foresight given to a body of counselors they did the best thing they could have done—give to their constituency, the thing required, that is, a smaller county area. Thus you see we have fought a gallant fight, we have won our cause, and now as the din and smoke of battle is clearing away, are we ashamed of our vic-

tory? Who so false as to not give some trophy to his posterity?

The time is ripe for us to give ourselves Limestone county.

The affair cries, haste and speed, must answer it. You people on or near the borders should not by any means oppose on account of your geographical position. The greatest good for the greatest number should be your guiding principle. And as for the bugaboo of higher taxes, the man who has such apprehension is either hoodwinked by prejudice, or has not studied the matter. We pay taxes now, we will always have it to do, but in all candor and frankness we should lay down self and acquiesce to a plan of their distribution that will best subserve the interest of those who pay them. A man need not demur at this. Our taxes will not be higher unless we make them higher.

There is a strong probability that that they will be, to some extent diminished.

Some people say they would like it better if the seat were located in the geographical center.

"Well, we do not have to put it at Gaffney if we do not choose to do so. They have only thrown out an inducement.

The choice is ours whether we shall accept.

We all know that many of you do your business there, then why not have it your legal center there also. There is just this much about it, we would only make \$15,000 by the trade, and I call that a very good bargain for a county to make.

The greatest impediment is the enmity of some of our chronic office holders and office seekers, pittingfoggers, etc., at the old seats of justice, but see to it boys that they do not honey-fuge you that way. Do not let them "play in your back yard." Difficulties we may expect, but "faint heart never won fair lady."

Our difficulties come to us like the lion did to Sampson, but once, subdued, we find a nest of honey in them.

Yours for the New County,  
VIRGIL McCRAW.

By voting for a new county you vote for better roads.

Meeting at Maud.

(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

MAUD, S. C., Oct. 16, 1896.—We were permitted to hear on last Saturday evening at the Ashworth school house near Maud an able speech from Mr. Wm. Jeffries, Esq., of Union county, on the subject of the new county. His speech was highly appreciated by the people of that community and his hearers were very attentive and wanted him to speak longer. Mr. Jeffries gave his subject justice in every respect. He also said if any one wished to ask any questions concerning the new county that he would answer them to the best of his ability, but there was none, or as good as none, except those he asked himself, and James. V. L. McCraw was there to answer them. I think there were only about two that were present that opposed the new county. The oldest citizens of our community were present and were highly pleased with Mr. Jeffries' speech because they are new county men and believe it to be a good thing for our country.

J. C. Blanton and Miss Catherine Peeler was married last Sunday. It was a runaway match, but they got there just the same, and according to the way we look at it there will be some more that will soon be ready to make the race. w. n.

(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

MAUD, S. C., Nov. 16, 1896.—At a new county meeting held at Maud last Saturday afternoon a large number of people got together and were addressed by Hon. Wm. Jeffries of Home. His address was well received and the meeting adjourned enthusiastically for the new county.

Howell's Ferry Happenings.

(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

HOWELL'S FERRY, Nov. 16.—J. H. Bigham, of Sharon, was over to see his little nephew last Saturday night at J. E. Estes.

Sam Foster and Noble Blackwell attended the meeting at Hickory Grove Sunday night.

For the last few mornings the thermometer has ranged from 35 to 40.

W. T. Osment has accepted a job with Fowler Bro's gin, with which he is highly pleased.

Several wells in this section have gone dry.

Ed. H. DeCamp and T. B. Butler were at the school house last Saturday night attending the debate. Although the judges decided in favor of the negative side it will have no effect on us. We are going to have a new county anyhow. SAMBO.

You may eat cheap food and not be seriously hurt by it; but you cannot take cheap medicines without positive injury. If you use any substitute for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, you do so at the peril of your health, perhaps of your life. Insist on having Ayer's, and no other.

NEW COUNTY LOCALS.

Items That Will Interest New County People.

"My Countrymen."

Let the password be "New County—Yes."

Opposition to the new county continues to lessen every day. We have an abiding faith in the patriotism of the citizens of the new county.

We may be fooled, but unless our farmers are sadly mistaken and too over-enthusiastic we will carry this new county by a 90 per cent vote.

Words of good cheer come from beyond the borders of our state. Persons who have no interest continually write us letters wishing the new county success.

There have been more false reports started about this new county question by far than any one thing that we ever remember to have had anything to do with.

Mr. N. W. Hardin, chairman of the board of trustees and Mr. J. C. Black, of Blacksburg, will address the voters of Union on the new county at Dawkin's Mill at 10 a. m., and Mabry's Mill at 2 p. m., next Saturday.

The new county is intelligent progress. It is necessary because of our former progress. Let us not lag but keep abreast of the times and attain as near as possible "self government" the gift of our forefathers and treasure of all free men by voting for the new county.

If our new county is created it will interfere with the formation of another one that is in anticipation. Some outsiders are opposing Limestone county that the other may be created. Look out for outsiders they are all pulling for self, or perhaps, a kinsman, not you.

Things are moving these days and if we keep up we must hold our places in the ranks. If we step out to go thirty miles to attend to some matter that has to be looked after at an old court house some one else will step in and move on with the procession. Create the new county.

A "few" at White Plains think when the new county is created that taxes will be "doubled." Before you "few" take another thinking job to subserve your own whim and try to palm your thinking off on grown white men who know better you should make an effort to "know."

We want to nail one false statement. Some one has said that this town voted solidly for McKinley. That is untrue. McKinley received eleven votes at this box, eight of which were polled by colored and three by white republicans. Don't condemn your friends for the misdeeds of your political enemies.

We have heard it said that some people come to Gaffney and talk new county to set the hair and go home and talk in the opposite direction. We don't believe it. We believe in the sincerity and honesty of our people and we know there is no need for them to be two-faced about anything, much less this new county question.

We respectfully refer those persons who assert that the county seat will be located at Gaffney to the order for the election of Governor Evans published in this issue. Every man is allowed to vote on the location of the court house and if a majority say it must be located elsewhere than Gaffney it will be done.

Senator Tillman will address the voters of the proposed new county on the subject of smaller counties on Saturday, December 6th. Let every man in the proposed cut-off of Spartanburg, Union and York who can possibly do so be present. Let those who are in favor of it come and let those who oppose it come.

It Was a Mistake.

(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

STAR FARM, Union Co., Nov. 16.—MR. EDITOR:—I am reported as being opposed to the new county and I wish to say through your paper that it is a mistake. I am heartily in favor of it, feeling assured that our taxes will be reduced and that we will be benefited in many other ways. T. M. LITTLEJOHN.

Tindal-Thomas.

Sunday evening at 6.30 o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents in this city, Mr. Oscar Tindal and Miss Ethel Thomas were united in the holy bonds of matrimony in the presence of a number of friends, Rev. B. P. Roberson performing the ceremony.

Miss Thomas is a charming young lady who numbers her friends by the score. Mr. Tindal is one of the most promising mill men in the South. The happy couple will make Greenville their home, as Mr. Tindal is at present holding a lucrative position in one of the mills at that place.