

LATEST COTTON MILL NEWS.

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO TEXTILE WORKERS

North and South Carolina Mills, Their Improvements and Their Advancements--Operative Personals.

Southern and Western Textile Executor. Capt. E. A. Smyth, president Pelzer, S. C. Mfg. Co., has returned from Europe.

H. L. Murray has resigned as boss spinner at the Holt-Morgan Mills, Fayetteville, N. C.

Frank R. Willford has been engaged by the Lonise Mills, Charlotte, as spare hand in the spinning room.

T. B. Murphy, of the Augusta, Ga., Factory, has accepted a loom fixer's position with the Aiken Mfg. Co., Bath, S. C.

Seventy-five thousand dollars have been subscribed toward the erection of the proposed Bennettsville, S. C., Cotton Mills.

S. A. Fowler, formerly with Elmira Mill, Burlington, N. C., is now boss weaver at the Ossipee Cotton Mills, Elon College, N. C.

Albert Baechtold, carder at Overland Cotton Mills, Denver, Col., has resigned and will come South after a few weeks' vacation.

John Mahaffey, overseer of cloth room at Lockhart, S. C., Cotton Mills had the misfortune to lose an orphan grandchild by death last week.

D. J. Howard, who recently went from Alabama to become boss carder for the Rocky Mt. N. C., Cotton Mills, has given up that position.

W. E. Lucas, president of the Laurens, S. C., Cotton Mills, who has been making an extensive tour, was in Asheville, N. C., last Saturday.

F. F. Martin is now paymaster at the Lockhart, S. C., Cotton Mills. He was formerly bookkeeper with the Mills Manufacturing Co., Greenville, S. C.

J. L. Weathers, boss weaver at Clifton, S. C., Mill No. 3, has been visiting his father-in-law, E. Shealy, boss weaver at Lockhart, S. C., Cotton Mills.

J. M. Gaston has resigned as master mechanic at the Rocky Mount, N. C., Cotton Mills. R. C. Wallace, assistant engineer, is in full charge for the present.

J. A. McMillan, who has been with the Henrietta, N. C., Cotton Mills a year or more, has gone to Galveston, Texas, to take a position in the Galveston Cotton Mills.

There is some talk in Newberry, S. C., of establishing either a hosiery or small yarn mill. One of the parties interested is E. B. Wilbur, superintendent Newberry Cotton Mill.

C. L. Oates, of Charlotte, has left the Union, S. C., Cotton Mills, where he has been helping set up Saco-Pettee cards, to perform similar work at the Richland Mills, Columbia, S. C.

Thos. W. Harvey, formerly with the Oneida Mills, Graham, N. C., and who then went to New Orleans, is now superintendent of the Holt-Morgan Mills, Fayetteville, N. C.

L. A. Fain, formerly overseer of weaving at the Moore Cotton Mill, Taylorsville, N. C., has accepted the position of second hand in the weave room in the Charlotte Cotton Mill.

C. C. Randleman, assistant superintendent of the Randleman, N. C., Manufacturing Co., is the new chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of Randleman township.

D. M. Meekins has resigned the second hand's place with the Roanoke Mills Co., Roanoke Rapids, N. C., to become head spinner with the Red Bluff Manufacturing Co., Clio, S. C.

Henry M. Wilson of Baltimore, who has been learning the mill business with the Odell Manufacturing Co., Concord, N. C., has gone north to enter the Philadelphia Textile school.

T. J. McNeely has resigned as carder and spinner of the Eno Cotton Mills, Hillsboro, N. C., and is at present at his old home in Salisbury, N. C. He was succeeded by Wm. T. Noah.

John Riley has given up the overseership of spinning at the Tuscaloosa Mills, Cottondale, Ala., and returned to Charlotte, N. C., where he was formerly overseer twisting at Ather-ton Mills.

The Fountain Inn, S. C., Cotton Mill building will be finished in about two weeks. It is built to contain 5,000 spindles, but only 3,000 will be installed at first. J. W. Shell is president and P. C. Poag, secretary and treasurer.

A. Winnaboro, S. C., correspondent says the Fairfield Cotton Mills are running along lively under the superintendence of T. A. Shipp. J. M. Phillips is now boss carder in daylight, and Kelley Quick boss spinner at night.

P. M. Grimes, superintendent York Cotton Mills, Yorkville, S. C., and G. T. Kinnett, superintendent Lincoln Cotton Mills, Lincolnton, N. C., were in Charlotte this week, the latter being accompanied by his son, who looks as if he would make a fine mill man some day.

The directors of the York Cotton Mills, Yorkville, S. C., have issued a notice to the stockholders called

them together on September 16th to approve an amendment to their charter increasing the authorized capital to \$150,000.

The big Corliss engine for the Warren Cotton Mills is arriving in sections at Warrentonville, S. C. It required fifteen cars to transport it in sections. It is a 1,250-horse power engine and weighs 400,000 pounds and was manufactured at Providence, R. I.

A Card.

Please allow me space in your columns to express my thanks to the men of your county, who, by their votes, so materially helped to get me in the lead in the second race for State Superintendent of Education. I wish to assure them of my appreciation of their confidence and of my purpose to merit it. The unselfish support which the people of the State have given me touches my heart and intensifies my desire to serve them worthily.

I shall be grateful to all who may aid in the second primary, it matters not how they voted in the first. Having been an educator rather than a politician, I was unknown to many who yet may learn that I am the kind of man they need for superintending the school system of the State. I urge my friends and well-wishers to go to the polls on the 13th, and vote and work for me. I have promised that my election shall mean better schools in South Carolina. If I fail to fulfill my promise, I shall be worse disappointed than those who supported me; for I recognize that success in the work I have outlined for myself will earn me the love and gratitude of my fellow-citizens--the greatest thing a man can strive for next to the approval of God. Respectfully,

JOHN J. McMAHAN.

Cards of Thanks.

I desire to thank the voters of Cherokee county for the liberal support given me in the election last week and to assure them that it will not only be my duty, but my pleasure, to serve them. I shall endeavor in the discharge of my duty to prove to them by my works more than I could indicate by mere words, how I appreciate their support. To those who saw fit to oppose me I wish to say that I am as much their servant as I am the servant of those who supported me and it will afford me just as much pleasure to serve them. The office belongs to the people. I am the servant of the people and I propose to know no friend or foe in the discharge of my duties. Thanking you once again, I have the honor to subscribe myself,

Obediently yours, J. Eb Jefferies.

I desire to thank my friends for the support given me in the recent primary election. The entire canvass was a pleasure to me and I assure the people of Cherokee that while I would have appreciated being elected to office to which I aspired that I am in no manner discomfited by my defeat. I thank you all once more.

Yours truly, J. R. Blanton.

I hereby return my sincere thanks to the people of Cherokee county for the liberal vote given me in the primary election.

Respectfully, W. W. Gaffney.

831 98

The rifle was introduced into the British service about the beginning of the present century. They were of such primitive make that mallets were served out with each rifle to ram the bullets home.

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LOWER CHEROKEE'S SAGE.

HE NARRATES INCIDENTS OF HIS CANVASS.

A Thrilling Account of the Adventure of a Revolutionary Heroine at Night.

Personal Notes.

(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

ETTA JANE, Sept. 5.--I spent Thursday night, August 16th, with Mr. J. B. Foster and family, and as the next day was rainy I did not get off until 1 p. m., when I went to Brown's store when a meeting had been appointed for the campaigners that forenoon. I met Mr. Wilkins Brown and several of his neighbors who had gathered in to hear the chin music of the office-seekers and had been somewhat disappointed as they (or a good many of them) had already met and disbanded. Here I met Mr. Spake the veteran blacksmith of South west Cherokee, and who is one of the oldest permanent settlers of Ravenna. He still plays his vocation to the satisfaction of his customers. Brown's store is headquarters for that Ravenna section.

From Brown's I made my way to White Plains via Goucher creek church, stopping on my way at Capt. J. B. Brown's who lives in one of the finest sections of our new county. Or, at least, it compares favorably with any other portion of it I have seen. Goucher creek church is an old established place of worship and a comfortable school building stands at the edge of the yard where Miss Brown, daughter of Capt. J. B. Brown is now teaching school. The almost incessant rainfall have left the road in an almost impassible condition. But I wondered my way on past the home of that jolly good fellow and noble citizen, Ben. F. Bonner, who is one of the leading citizens of White Plains township. I rested and chatted with him for a few moments. His farm lies on Goucher creek and, like my friend Capt. J. B. Brown and others whom I passed, he has a fine crop of corn on it. Here he pointed out the old Chickety fort that played a prominent part in Revolutionary times. It stands near Mr. Bonner's house and there are some traces of it there yet. It was doubtless at or near this place that Miss Annie Kennedy got her information from a sick soldier as to the direction of Gen. Morgan's army when that heroine made her perilous trip carrying to the hero of Cowpens the message apprising him of the pursuit of the Tories, or loyalists who were to co-operate with Tarleton and crush him and his gallant little army, and thus gain an indisputable control of South Carolina.

If our readers will pardon the digression I will give an account of this incident for the benefit of our young students of history.

While Morgan was in this section recruiting his army and horses during the winter of 1781, the British sent out forces from Ninety-six and Camden with a view of capturing him. Cornwallis had laid the plans and left then for Tarleton to execute. Simultaneously the movements began early in January of that year. The whole county was aroused and the loyalists too, were anxious to get rid of this pestiferous neighbor. Couriers were sent out in every direction to gather the loyal sympathizers and get their support. The British troops had already crossed the Pacolet river on their march and the loyalists were flocking to their standard. This state of affairs existed in Union, Newberry, Laurens and the lower section of Spartanburg counties. The Kennedy family lived not far from the present site of Jonesville, and they were true patriots--especially the female members as is usually the case in such times and on such occasions. The elder Kennedy had been persecuted by the British and their allies and was in such a condition as to be entirely helpless. But his daughter, Miss Annie, was equal to the emergency.

The moving of the armies and the jubilant nature of the loyalists led them in a large measure to disclose their plans which were that Tarleton was to circumvent Morgan and put his army in front of him and prevent his escape into North Carolina. He was to hold Morgan in check without offering him battle until the allied forces of the British could get up and then the attack was to be made on Morgan's force from front and rear at the same time. By some means the plans were made known to the Kennedy family, and our little heroine, Miss Annie Kennedy, undertook the perilous task of relieving the situation. Mounting the best horse on the plantation she concealed a pistol in her bosom and started on her perilous journey. Crossing Pacolet at Grindal's Ford she soon came upon the rendezvous of the Tories who were encamped not far from where Mr. Durbin Littlejohn now lives. They had killed a turkey and were quarrelling over it. She knew some of them. They were her neighbors. Drawing her bonnet over her face as well as she could she managed to pass them without being recognized. As soon as she was out of sight she put lash to her horse and was soon out of danger of pursuit. She knew that a detachment of British troops was between her and Morgan's army. But undaunted she pursued on, hoping by some means to be able to pass around them and accomplish her mission. This she managed to do. Stopping at the home of a man by the name of Bryant, near Goucher creek,

she found a sick soldier who gave her direction by which she could evade the British troops. She noted carefully his every direction as to roads, creeks, etc. She started on. It was now dark and her route lay in a strange country. But she passed on feeling that the God of battles was her guide. She knew her horse and he knew his business. Unlike the poet Psalmist, she felt that

"A horse for preservation is no deceitful thing; And by the greatness of his strength could sure deliverance bring."

He ploughed on through the inky darkness while the stillness of the night was broken only by the barking of the faithful watch dog or the hooting of the solitary owl as it sung its lonely requiem until she suddenly came upon a stream of which she had not been told (this was evidently Big Thickety). Here she dismounted. She had missed her way, but, undaunted, the noble girl returned to hunt her road. Coming to an opening which resembled a road she dismounted and after feeling for the horse tracks discovered that she had found the road the army had traveled. Again mounting her horse she turned his head into the newly discovered road and give him the reins, and the usual cluck that encouraged him to press forward with head erect, nostrils dilated and eyes flashing fire he sprung forward with all of his might bearing his load of precious freight. Over hill and dale he went like a tornado while the fire rolled from the rocks crushed by his iron heels. His rider sat erect while the frosty winds fanned her rosy cheeks and her noble and patriotic heart beat with highest impulse. The clattering of his hoofs aroused a faithful watch dog as he kept vigil over the horse of his master. Reining her horse aside to the humble cottage that nestled among the towering oaks she called out to the inmates. The trembling voice of a frightened woman answered her, and told her that General Morgan's men were within a few miles of her direction of North Carolina and as best she could give the nocturnal visitor directions how she could reach Morgan's headquarters by the straightest and safest route. Soon our heroine was in the road pressing on to her destination. Suddenly "Halt!" came from a sentinel at the roadside, to which she paid no attention, but flitted by like an arrow, only to be stopped by a cordon of American bayonets at picket headquarters, without disclosing her mission she asked to be escorted to General Morgan's headquarters. This was done and she was treated with all the courtesy and politeness that our American soldier and gentleman could command. Her message was gladly received and the necessary precaution taken to prevent a surprise and defeat of the American army.

As soon as she had warmed and refreshed herself upon such articles as the soldier's larder furnished, her horse had been fed and her message delivered she was sent with an escort under Lieutenant Patterson, of McCall's cavalry, who conducted her to the western side of Pacolet river crossing at a ford near where Clifton No. 3 now stands. She then returned to her home and the troops to their camp. Miss Kennedy reached her home that evening and gave an account of her adventure. General Morgan began preparing for the battle the next morning, after her return home Miss Annie Kennedy was aroused from slumber by the boom of cannon, the roar of musketry and the shouts of charging squadrons which announced the fact that the battle of Cowpens was on in all of its fury. The sun that rose that morning on a ghastly field went down on a free and independent nation that night.

This, in brief, is the story of Miss Annie Kennedy, one of North Carolina's noblest girls. But to our narration. I went to Mr. W. A. Donald's that night and to the White Plains meeting the next day where we met a full turnout of the voters of that section, perhaps 250 or 300 in number. The grounds selected for the speaking and barbecue was in a beautiful grove under a brush arbor used by the Shiloh congregation as a place of worship. The Reynolds boys had prepared a first class barbecue for the occasion. During the day the speakers went into the house to escape the rain which fell in torrents at times. Mr. E. H. DeCamp spoke at that meeting in favor of Prohibition. His address was well received by the crowd. The meeting closed about 5 o'clock in the afternoon and I took the night with Mr. Robert H. Taylor. During the day I called upon Magistrate Lee and had a pleasant talk with him. Next day I went to Macedonia church where a protracted meeting was in progress. On my way there I crossed little Thickety at Tindall's mill now owned by Mr. Lipscomb and operated by Mr. Thomson. This is, beyond doubt, one of the oldest mill sites in upper South Carolina. The walls and building show signs of great antiquity and it has a fine patronage. The section of country about there is a fine farming section and farmers have the promise of an abundance crop this year, of both corn and cotton to which we might add sugar cane. The people of that section, as well as that along the route to Macedonia are a thrifty, energetic people and are apparently in easy circumstances most of them at least.

From Macedonia church we went our way to Gaffney city whence we went to the Blacksburg meeting on the 20th ult., and from which we will begin our next.

Uncle Bill Estes made a collision

with the barn door one day last week and is considerably banged up about the face and eyes.

Mrs. M. K. Straig and Miss Ethel are both sick and confined to bed. The election passed off remarkably quiet last week. No sore heads in this section that I knew of.

Every time we have a fellow man we open heaven to our prayers. The man who settles his domestic troubles by taking a wagon whip to his wife, ought to excuse people who hold their noses when he prays in public.

Our mention in THE LEDGER last week that the grave yard at Salem would be cleaned off last Saturday brought a large force of hands there, and the work was done quickly and tastefully. Our people have great respect for the ashes of their dead. The cemetery must soon have a new fence put around it.

The North Pacolet Interdenominational Sunday School Convention will meet at Salem on the 25th inst., at 10:30 o'clock a. m.

We regret to notice the death of Miss Mattie McKown at Gaffney last week. She was one of our favorite girls and has a host of friends to mourn her loss.

But death chooses a shining work; It moves in every passing breeze; It lurks in every flower; Each season has its own disease; Its perils every hour.

J. L. S.

Too Classic For Them.

A resident in a small suburban town quite a long distance from Boston had a visit from a German friend who knew very little English but played the violin well. One of this resident's neighbors gave a "musical evening," and of course he and his visitor were invited. The German took his violin, and when his turn came he played one of his best pieces, from one of the great masters. When he had finished, there was an awkward silence and no applause. The people were still looking expectantly at the German, who looked disappointed and flustered. The silence grew painful.

Finally the hostess, quite red in the face, edged over to the side of the German's friend.

"Can't you get him to?" she whispered.

"What do you mean?"

"Why, now that he's got tuned up, isn't he going to play something?"-- Youth's Companion.

A Kangaroo Colony Near London.

If we were to break suddenly upon a London cyclist and tell him that within 20 miles of his great city there was a colony of wild kangaroos, he would probably either regard us as perverters of the truth or of being in immediate need of a straitjacket. Yet we are assured on the highest authority that such is the case, the colony existing on Leith Hill common. About 14 years ago some kangaroos escaped from Wootton House, where they had been kept in confinement. They took up their quarters near Leith hill and have remained and multiplied there ever since. It seems strange that such emblems of the far west should exist in a wild state where the great throb of London might almost be felt and where the hum of the wheel during the summer months is almost an unceasing song. -- London Bicycling News.

Hugging Grief.

American women, writes an English lady, surpass us in matter of fact philosophy. Young as they may be, they seem to have acquired a policy of expediency and contempt of circumstances which serves them in good stead through life. Some people might call it heartlessness, but it is rather a nice sense of balance. For instance, a lady was complaining to a young American that she could not get reconciled to the loss of her daughter, who had been torn from her by a peculiarly sad and sudden death. "I cannot realize it," she said ruefully. "Then don't realize it," answered the American. Hugging one's grief is a common failing--it is useless, it is painful, it serves no good end, yet people do it constantly. The American girl was right.

CLEAN PEOPLE. Cleanliness goes with health. If we have catarrh anywhere we cannot be wholly clean. Make systematic efforts to be free from this disgusting disease. Mrs. L. A. Johnston, 103 Pilham and Ripley Sts., Montgomery, Ala., tells her experience with catarrh of the stomach and how she was cured.

"I will state to you that I have taken eight bottles of your Pe-ru-na and two of Man-a-lin and rejoice to say, 'God bless Dr. Hartman and Pe-ru-na.' And I earnestly assure you that it has done me more good than any medicine I have ever taken in my life. I prescribe it to every one I meet who is suffering, as the best medicine in the world, and have made many converts who are now rejoicing in the great good which they have derived from the same. I can tell you that I am almost entirely relieved of indigestion, that great foe which has tortured me so many years, and can now eat anything I desire without it is fruits or something acid."

To understand the scientific action of Pe-ru-na it is best to have Dr. Hartman's special book for women or his book on chronic catarrh. These books are mailed free by the Pe-ru-na Medicine Company, Columbus, O. All drug stores sell Pe-ru-na.

EVERY BRIDE

and wife should know about the preparation that for half a century has been helping expectant mothers bring little ones into the world without danger and the hundred and one discomforts and distractions incident to child-birth. It is applied externally, which is the only way to get relief. Medicines taken internally will not help and may result in harm.

Mother's Friend

fits and prepares every organ, muscle and part of the body for the critical hour. It robs child-birth of its tortures and pains. Baby's coming is made quick and easy. Its action is doubly beneficial if used during the whole period of pregnancy. \$1 per bottle at all drug stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

Books FREE, containing valuable information to all women, will be sent to any address upon application by

The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Keep Your Youth. If you are young you naturally appear so. If you are old, why appear so? Keep young inwardly; we will look after the outwardly. You need not worry longer about those little streaks of gray; advance agents of age. Ayer's Hair Vigor will surely restore color to gray hair; and it will also give your hair all the wealth and gloss of early life. Do not allow the falling of your hair to threaten you longer with baldness. Do not be annoyed with dandruff. We will send you our book on the Hair and Scalp, free upon request. Write to the Doctor. If you do not obtain all the benefit you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. It is a difficult matter to deal with a general system which may be easily removed. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Trespass Notice.

All parties are hereby forbidden to trespass on my lands in Cherokee County, especially the cypress plain, for the purpose of fishing, hunting, pasturing, or under the penalty of the law. W. R. Lipscomb, 8-25-98

DR. S. H. GRIFFITH, Physician and Surgeon

In addition to a general practice, makes a specialty of diseases peculiar to the eye, ear, nose and throat; is fully prepared and equipped for performing all operations coming within the scope of modern nasal, nasal and ophthalmic surgery. Glasses fitted with scientific skill and accuracy. Office over J. R. Tolleson's store. Phone No. 71.

An Ordinance.

BE IT ORDAINED by the Town Council of Gaffney City, S. C., in council assembled this day and date:

SEC. 1. That it shall be the duty of the scavenger to enter upon any premises to clean out, or for the purpose of examining, any and all the privies and cess pools or like places or places, under any name or names whatsoever, at least once every two weeks during the months of May, June, July, August and September and once every four weeks of the remainder of the year or as often as the health or public good, or the interest of any person or persons, corporation or corporations, firm or firms shall have the right to clean his, her or their privy or privies at their own expense under the same rules and regulations as if done by the regular town scavenger.

SEC. 2. That it shall be unlawful for any person or persons, firm or firms, corporation or corporations to interfere with, or obstruct the scavenger in the discharge of his duties, or to refuse or forbid the said scavenger to enter his, her or their premises for the purpose of cleaning same.

SEC. 3. That it shall be the duty of the scavenger to make out and render to the Town Council on the first Friday night of each month a full report of all collections and all persons, firms or corporations who have refused or failed to pay for cleaning out his, her or their privies.

SEC. 4. If any person, firm or corporation shall fail or refuse to clean out his, her or their privy or privies at least once every two weeks during the months of May, June, July, August and September and once every four weeks during the months of October, November, December, January, February, March and April. Such persons, firms or corporations who fail, refuse or neglect to have the same cleaned out by the town scavenger as aforesaid, he, she or they shall be adjudged guilty of keeping and maintaining a nuisance.

SEC. 5. It shall be the duty of the scavenger to report to the Town Council the names of such person or persons as have hindered, prevented or obstructed him in the discharge of his duty. He shall also report to the Town Council the name or names of any person, firm or corporation which has failed, refused or neglected to clean out his, her or their privy or privies or that has failed, refused or neglected to have the same cleaned out as required in section four of this ordinance.

SEC. 6. Any person, firm or officers of any corporation found guilty of violating any of the sections of this ordinance shall be fined not more than \$100.00 or imprisoned not more than thirty days.

SEC. 7. That any Scavenger found guilty of failure or neglect to perform the duties required of him by this ordinance shall be fined in a sum not more than \$100.00 or imprisoned not more than thirty days.

Done and ratified in council assembled this 17th day of Aug., 1898. N. H. LITTLEJOHN, Intendant.

L. BAKER, Town Clerk.

FOR

Up-to-Date Job

ing, ca.

LEDGER Office

Gaffney