

THE LARGEST
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THE LEDGER.

SEMI-WEEKLY--PUBLISHED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

WE GUARANTEE
The Reliability of Every Adver-
tiser Who Uses the Col-
umns of This Paper.

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

ESTABLISHED FEB. 16, 1894.

GAFFNEY, S. C., FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1902

\$1.00 A YEAR.

THROUGHOUT THE PALMETTO STATE.

Items of Interest of Passing Events.

ALL OVER THE STATE.

Events that Have Taken Place from One End of the State to the Other Cited from Exchanges for Quick Reading by Scores of Busy People.

Thirty new dentists were admitted to practice at the examination by the association in Charleston last week.

President Jacobs of the Thornwell Orphanage, Clinton, will go down to the exposition with 160 children the th.

The next meeting of the State Dental Association will be held at the Lithia Springs in Spartanburg

Efforts are making for a new county to be carved out of Barnwell and Hampton, with the county seat at Pendleton.

L. B. Haynes, of Leesville, S. C., is now the editor of the Way of Faith until a successor to Rev. C. T. Ligon can be selected.

Converse college will have the \$6,000 that she paid to the revenue department as tax on Mr. Converse's best returned by act of congress.

The Ware's Shoals Manufacturing Company has made application for a commission. The capital stock is \$100,000, Laurens contributing \$100,000.

Spartanburg county wins the prize of the best exhibit in the woman's bidding. She had already won the \$100 prize for the best county exhibit.

Willis Sanders, of Sumter, attempted to commit suicide with a pistol on Friday. He fired at his heart, but was deflected by the bullet and saved his life.

Convention of the health officers of the state is called by Dr. T. Grange Smith, chairman of the state board of health, to meet in Charleston May 28.

Young was seriously shot by an known person who stuck a gun through a crack and fired at him, on J. Moore's place, near Cokesburg Saturday night.

Leon Small, a negro who escaped from the penitentiary 27 years ago, has been captured in Florence and fled back to serve out a year's sentence of which only six months remain.

Today was the last day for the execs committee to receive bids for the state fair. No bids were received and the fair will be in Columbia usual—where it ought always be.

Dentists were dropped from the dental association at the state meeting in Charleston last week because they advertised, which is unethical against the rules of the association.

Clydnglass, a white man who had died too freely, was killed by a trooper in the Southern near St. Matthew's Orangeburg county, on Thursday while trying to beat his way to Columbia.

The case is made against the dispensers that they meet at nights and drink the beer which they have sold blind tigers during the day. According to the law, the beer should be dumped into the sewers or shipped plumbus.

The 11th annual meeting of the South Carolina Historical Society was held in the library over the Charleston Library, the president, Gen. McCrady, in chair. The report of Mr. A. S. Sleight, Jr., the secretary and treasurer, was very gratifying, for it showed that the Society's debts income solely from the dues members and the sale of its publications.

Saturday, Governor McSweeney refused to pay Wallace Ramsey, a white man, in York county, for the theft of cotton. Solicitor Henry wrote the man had been convicted as a good a jury as could be found it had been brought out that he stole the cotton in order to sell it get a new start in the moonshining, which appears to be the case.

On Sunday, an attempt was made to wreck Southern railway's fast mail train from Washington. The mail crossed a crooked on the track at the between Ridgeley and Blythe. The train was fortunately avoided. The crooked was driven in the engine and wedged up in the truck of the mail car in such a way that it required 30 minutes to get out. This is the second attempt has recently

been made near this point to wreck this fast train.

A. P. Butler, of Aiken county, died of heart failure at his home in Aiken county Wednesday, the 11th instant. He entered the First South Carolina Regiment as Captain and rose to be Lieutenant-Colonel before the surrender. He was State senator a term or two and then held the office of commissioner of agriculture until the Tillman dynasty came into power. As soldier, senator, State officer and private citizen he was a true, honest, loyal citizen.

An effort is being made to make the last Saturday of the Exposition a grand children's day. It is proposed to make the event the day of days for the young people of the city and the surrounding country. The children will be admitted at a greatly reduced price and the auditorium will be open and a special program will be carried out for the amusement of the young folks. The idea is to have dancing and games and every child will be given a souvenir of some kind. At night there will be a jolly time in the midway.

Strikes a Rich Find.

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H., "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles, that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Cherokee Drug Co.

Labor is but refreshment from repose.

Won't Follow Advice After Paying For It

In a recent article a prominent physician says, "It is next to impossible for the physician to get his patients to carry out any prescribed course of hygiene or diet to the smallest extent; he has but one resort left, namely, the drug treatment." When medicines are used for chronic constipation the most mild and gentle obtainable, such as Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets, should be employed.

Their use is not followed by constipation as they leave the bowels in a natural and healthy condition. For sale by Cherokee Drug Co.

The unspoken word never does harm.

Whooping Cough.

A woman who has had experience with this disease, tells how to prevent any dangerous consequences from it. She says: Our three children took whooping cough last summer, our baby boy being only three months old, and owing to our giving them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, they lost none of their plumpness and came out in much better health than other children whose parents did not use this remedy. Our oldest little girl would call lustily for cough syrup before whoops.—Jessie Pinkley Hall, Springville, Ala. This Remedy is for sale by Cherokee Drug Co.

The mind's the stander of the man.

Sciatic Rheumatism Cured After Fourteen Years of Suffering.

"I have been afflicted with sciatic rheumatism for fourteen years," says Josh Edgar, of Germantown, Cal. "I was able to be around but constantly suffered. I tried everything I could hear of and at last was told to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I did and was immediately relieved and in a short time cured, and I am happy to say it has not since returned." Why not use this liniment and get well? It is for sale by Cherokee Drug Co.

There are still many good openings for men who want to settle in the west, but before going they should settle at home.

A Revelation.

If you will make inquiry it will be a revelation to you how many succumb to kidney or bladder troubles in one form or another. If the patient is not beyond medical aid, Foley's Kidney Cure will cure. It never disappoints. Cherokee Drug Co.

Out of the frying-pan of courtship a man steps into the fire of matrimony.

Dickey's Dyspepsia Cure cures indigestion, sour stomach, heartburn, constipation, gnawing and burning pains at pit of stomach, sick headache. Try it. One bottle will give you relief. S. B. Crawley & Co.

A clasp of the hand is worth a book full of advice.

Foley's Honey and Tar is peculiarly adapted for asthma, bronchitis and hoarseness. Cherokee Drug Co.

UNCLE IVE SEESES THE REUNION.

Also Pretty Paris and the Choctaw Nation.

SOME VERY LARGE COWS.

He Got Lost in the Crowd at Dallas, Meets Up With a Number of Old Friends, Twists His Lips Over Good Coffee and Feasts His Eyes on Pretty Lone Star Girls.

MR. EDITOR:—If you will allow me space in your valuable paper I will try to give a sketch of my trip to the reunion at Dallas, Texas.

I left home on the 18th of April and landed at Paris on the 20th, without any stop-over. We went from Atlanta to Birmingham, from there to Memphis, from Memphis to Little Rock, from there to Wister, I. T.; there we changed cars to Paris on the Frisco route.

I stopped at Paris until Tuesday, 22nd, with my sister, Mrs. G. O. Cabiness, whom I had not seen for sixteen years. I found her and all the family doing as well as could be wished, plenty of good grub and everything else. I ran against something there in the shape of grub that I had never met before, they called it red-hot tomollie. You bet it was out of sight. I only ate one dozen.

I also met a number of other friends from South Carolina who opened their doors and wined and dined me like I was a king. They carried me to the opera house and all the other public buildings in the town. They have one of the finest court houses I ever saw, built of native stone. They also have a fine Federal court house. I think Paris is the prettiest town I ever was in.

The morning of the 22nd I, with a number of the Paris people, left for Dallas. We arrived about 10 o'clock, and there I struck a stump. I never saw such a crowd of people in my life from nowhere and everywhere. I was like a little boy who once went to a country picnic with his Aunt Sib. He got lost and the last time I saw him he was running up and down the road hollering, "Oh Aunt Sib, where is Aunt Sib? Uncle Jack come here." So the only thing I could think of was to go to the union depot, board a street car and go to the reunion. I did so. I went to the fair ground and there I found South Carolina headquarters established, where I registered. I then began looking around for the old vets. The first I found was Dock Stacy, from the same company. Well, we hugged and kissed and pawed up the ground smartly. I met Capt. Lile McStroup, Lee Goudelock, Alec Lipscomb, Smith Lipscomb, Ship Davis and a great many others. Well boys, it was reunion indeed. One minute I would be crying and the next hollering and laughing and patting the old fellows on the back, hollering hurrah for Dixie.

Each State had its headquarters and a row of tents stretched just the same as we did in the time of the war. In the tents were four cots with blankets and pillows for us to stay in if we wished to do so at night. There was also a mess hall where we were feed with plenty of everything good to eat, and the best coffee I ever twisted my lips over. The last day we were to have the buffalo barbecue, but I left on Tuesday, so I never got any buffalo. I saw them all the same. They were the biggest cows I ever saw, and were in pretty good fix for eating. The signals for meals were the firing of six shots by a cannon. Whenever the sixth shot was fired we charged the fort, and all of the strutting and packing, running over one another you never saw beat in your life. It made me think of charging the Yankees in time of the war. I charged too, but with a different vim from what I charged Yankees with, I was charging to fill my stomach with good hash and estables. We met in a large hall at the fair ground, but it was packed so full I did not enjoy it. When Gen. Gordon was introduced to make his speech, the old rebels went wild and grabbed him and carried him around the house on their shoulders like maniacs. It took nearly an hour to quiet them. He then rose and made one of the best speeches I ever heard. We cried, laughed, and had all sorts of times. I can't tell you half of it. It would take me a week and then I might prevaricate.

Well, to the young men who were not there, you missed the treat of your life, or probably saved your life, for if you had been there you would have run a great risk of losing it, looking at the prettiest sight I ever looked upon, the prettiest and the sweetest girls I ever had the pleasure to behold. The sponors and the maids of honor from every Southern State,

besides the other pretty girls who were there. I think Dallas has got the prettiest and the finest lot of girls I ever saw, but they don't look altogether like our South Carolina girls, red and rosy and a little bit swarthy like. The climate makes the difference.

From Dallas I boarded a train on the Texas Pacific railroad running through the prairie lands. Oh my, what a country! Just as far as your eye will let you see the land is as level as a floor, without a tree, a stump, or rock, and the soil as black as stone coal. Corn waist high and as black as a cloud. The cotton half high. Wheat and oats all out in head.

When I got back home I felt like the man who had always been loafing around town doing nothing and who went home one night and asked his wife if she had anything to eat. She said, "nothing but a little bread." He said to his wife, "Jane, I am going to change my business." "Why John, what's the matter with you?" "Oh, I am going to change my business. I want you to dictate me a sign." She dropped her head, raised up and said: "John, the best sign for you is to have a big horn painted and you coming out the little end." So I felt like changing my business.

At Durant I boarded the Katie Flyer and landed in the I. T., Choctaw Nation, at my son's, about three or four hundred miles from Dallas. I stopped with him until my time was up. I will give you a description of the nation later on.

Yours etc.,
I. G. SARRATT.

May 19th, 1902.

It Girdles The Globe.

The fame of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, as the best in the world, extends round the earth. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Felons, Aches, Pains and all Skin Eruptions. Only infallible Pile cure. 25c a box at Cherokee Drug Co.

Knowledge comes; but wisdom lingers.

Don't Start Wrong.

Don't start the summer with a lingering cough or cold. We all know what a "summer cold" is. It's the hardest kind to cure. Often it "hangs on" through the entire season. Take it in hand right now. A few doses of One Minute Cough Cure will set you right. Sure cure for coughs, colds, croup, grip, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. Absolutely safe. Act at once. Children like it. "One Minute Cough Cure is the best cough medicine I ever used," says J. H. Bowles, Groveton, N. H. "I never found anything else that acted so safely and quickly." Cherokee Drug Co.

Judge not according to the appearance.

Saves Two From Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Halland, of Armonk, N. Y. "I tut, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had Consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and today she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for Cuts and Boils. 50c and \$1.00 bottles guaranteed by Cherokee Drug Co.

The path of duty leads to happiness.

A Lesson in Health.

Healthy kidneys filter the impurities from the blood, and unless they do this good health is impossible. Foley's Kidney Cure makes sound kidneys and will positively cure all forms of kidney and bladder disease. It strengthens the whole system. Cherokee Drug Co.

The man whose only claim to sanctification is a long face should dispose of a portion of his cheek.

win Cure Consumption.

A. A. Herren, Finch, Ark., writes, "Foley's Honey and Tar is the best preparation for coughs, colds and lung trouble. I know that it has cured consumption in the first stages." Cherokee Drug Co.

The smaller a man's mind is the longer it takes him to make it up.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

A flower in the hand is worth two on the coffin.

Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opium and can safely be given to children. Cherokee Drug Co.

THROUGHOUT THE TAR HEEL STATE.

From the Mountains to The Sea.

NORTH CAROLINA NEWS.

Interesting Items Concerning Our Neighbors Beyond the Line Which May Prove Entertaining Reading for Hundreds of Ledger Readers.

The State offices and banks in Charlotte were closed Tuesday, May 20th.

Last Tuesday the citizens of Charlotte and Mecklenburg county celebrated the 127th anniversary of the signing of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence.

The Shaw-Harrius Company, of Charlotte, Tuesday gave notice of the plan in increasing the capital to \$50,000, of which \$30,000 is common and \$20,000 preferred.

Dr. Cury Rogers, a native of Wake county, and recent graduate from Johns Hopkins University, will be a resident physician at the Atlantic Hotel at Morehead this summer.

Senator N. B. Broughton Tuesday night addressed organized labor at a social session held in Raleigh by the Raleigh Typographical Union. Members of other organized bodies attended as invited guests.

Language is the dress of thought.

Dangerous if Neglected.

Burns, cuts and other wounds often fail to heal properly if neglected and become troublesome sores. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve prevents such consequences. Even where delay has aggravated the injury DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve effects a cure. "I had a running sore on my leg thirty years," says H. C. Hartly, Yackeeetown, Ind. "After using many remedies, tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A few boxes healed the sore." Cures all skin diseases. Piles yield to it at once. Beware of counterfeits. Cherokee Drug Co.

Joy is the best of wine.

Like a Drowning Man.

"Five years ago a disease the doctors called dyspepsia took such hold of me that I could scarcely go," writes Geo. S. Marsh, well known attorney of Nocona, Tex. "I took quantities of pepsi and other medicines but nothing helped me. As a drowning man grabs at a