

You Make A Mistake

if you buy your shoes before you see our line. It costs you nothing to see them. We keep our sizes full up the year round.

The
R. S.
Lipscomb
Shoe Co.

Notice of Sale of Mill Stock.

By virtue of terms of a collateral note made to the National Bank of Gaffney, S. C., by the late S. L. Cutting, deceased, and by consent of all parties interested therein, in the estate of the said S. L. Cutting, deceased, WE WILL, on the 19th day of February, 1904, at 11 o'clock A. M., sell, at public auction, FOR CASH, to the highest bidder, in front of the National Bank of Gaffney, S. C., the following stocks, which were assigned to the National Bank of Gaffney, S. C., as collateral security:

Twenty shares of stock in the Orient Mfg. Company, Charlotte, N. C. Six shares of stock in the Gaffney Mfg. Company, of Gaffney, S. C. Gaffney, S. C., Feb. 19th, 1904.

NATIONAL BANK OF GAFFNEY.
Feb. 9 and 10.

City Registration.

I will be in the office of the City Clerk at the City Hall every Friday and Saturday of each week up to and including February 13th, and every day after that date up to and including February 20th, for the purpose of registering the voters of the town. Books will close February 20th, 1904.

T. J. PATRICK,
Supervisor of Registration.

Valentines.

The embodiment of poetry. A delightful and delicate way of expressing your sentiments. We have all sorts of Valentines; Sentimental, Lovely or Comic.

S. B. Crawley & Co.

813 Limestone St.
Drugs, Perfumes and Stationery
Prescriptions Properly Filled
and Promptly Delivered

Just Received:
Carload
of Fine
Mules
that we are going to
Sell Cheap!
Gaffney Live
Stock Co.

WASHINGTON CHITCHAT

Gossip About Public Men at the National Capital.

RESTORING ORDER IN THE HOUSE.

Speaker Cannon's Novel Method of Quieting Noisy Congressmen—A Sally From Senator Hoar—Why the Landis Brothers Were Enabled to Go to Congress—Senator Pettus' Suit Pressed for the Occasion.

Representative Edward L. Hamilton of Michigan asked unanimous consent for the consideration of a measure providing for the building of a road out in Arizona and was startled by the opposition it aroused, says the New York Tribune's Washington correspondent. Members gathered around his seat and for a time questioned him on the proposition in such a manner as to permit of his replying, but they finally overwhelmed the good natured chairman of the committee on territories, and he appealed to the speaker, asking that his tormentors be requested to interrogate him singly. "They are all talking at once, Mr. Speaker," he complained, and down came the speaker's gavel.

Order was temporarily restored, and then the confusion became worse than ever. There were complaints from all parts of the chamber that nothing could be heard, and finally the resounding thwacks of the gavel could be distinguished above the din. "Gentlemen," said Uncle Joe in a despairing tone, "the chair recognizes that there is tremendous noise in the chamber, and the chair has been trying for some time unsuccessfully to make as much noise as the gentlemen, but so far the noise of the chair seems to be very much in the minority." Hearty laughter followed, and order was restored.

The retort courteous passed frequently between Senator Foraker and Senator Hoar in the Panama debate the other day, says the Washington Post. Sometimes the friendly relations seemed on the point of being badly strained.

Mr. Foraker did not like being interrupted, but Mr. Hoar persisted in saying that he was being badly misrepresented. There were long colloquies, one of which ended as follows: "When the gentleman from Massachusetts interrupts me," said Mr. Foraker, "I wish he would tell me where I was."

"Well," said Senator Hoar, beaming at the opportunity to "get back" at the Ohioan, "the gentleman was making a misstatement of my position."

There was a roar of laughter around the senate at this sally.

"Farming? I know what it is," declared Representative Fred Landis of Indiana, says the New York World. "Father and five of us boys used to work all the year round to raise stuff to feed five horses. Finally two of the horses died, and that enabled Charley and myself to get away from the farm and come to congress."

When, a year ago, Senator Pettus was re-elected to the senate he celebrated the event by purchasing a suit of clothes. It was, he said, the first suit he had bought in ten years. He was like a boy with a new top—so pleased, in fact, that the venerable statesman called upon all his friends in the senate to examine and admire the texture, fit and style.

A few days ago the venerable senator from Alabama appeared in the senate chamber looking unusually well groomed, says the New York Tribune. In the course of the "morning hour" Senator Morgan announced that his colleague wished to speak on the resolution introduced by the former, apropos of the Panama treaty. A number of senators sought to defer the speech. It was the last day before the Christmas recess, and all wanted to get away. Quietly they appealed to Mr. Pettus, but he waved them away. "No, sah," he said, with some indignation, but more sorrow, "I shall be deeply disappointed if I have to defer my speech today. I have had my new suit pressed for this important occasion. Even the trousers, sah, are creased. It would cause me grave disappointment, and I hope, gentlemen, you won't press your objection." The objection was not pressed.

There are two Kitchins in congress from North Carolina, William Walton and Claude. They are brothers. William Walton Kitchin received a letter the other day addressed to William K. Kitchin. The house postmaster thought it might be for the younger Kitchin. When the letter was handed to him, William Walton Kitchin called over to his brother:

"Good Lord, Claude! Has another of the family broken into congress over-night?"

Chicago's New Queen of Fashion.

A new leader has been crowned in Chicago. Mrs. J. Ogden Armour has reached this eminence by her management of the famous bal poudre of Dec. 16, says the New York Press. It is said she bore alone the heavy burden of formulating all the plans. She was a radiant figure at this ball, and her gown was the most costly one displayed. It was of apple green brocade, with huge panniers of that material and an underskirt of ivory velvet. On the bodice was a plastron of diamonds and emeralds. It was the first plastron seen in Chicago, and every one looked with amazement on the strands of diamonds with their emerald pendants. A Chicago man said "Ogden" for a first name seemed to insure social supremacy. "Look at those New York queens of fashion, Mrs. Ogden Goelet and Mrs. Ogden Mills," said he.

CHEAP LIVING SCHEME.

Wide Interest in Major Bean's Five Cent Meals.

"Show us how to live for 15 cents a day." Hundreds of letters containing the plea pour into the office at Omaha of the chief commissary at the army headquarters in every mail.

A few days ago Major William H. Bean of the United States army put to test a pet theory of his that an able-bodied man by economy can make 5 cents cover the cost of a meal that will completely satisfy the demands of his taste and his work.

The experiments were successful. The newspapers printed stories about the results. Householders in Omaha adopted the Bean system. Then the letters of inquiry began to come. Everywhere where the problem of providing funds for the butcher, the grocer and the milkman taxes the ingenuity and effort of workers letters were written to the commissary to ask for details of his cheap living scheme.

Major Bean was at first amused at the enthusiasm which his ingenious ideas occasioned. When the communications became so numerous that the office force, if it had nothing else to do, could not attend to the replies amusement changed to perplexity. To furnish the desired information it was found necessary to print circular letters, and the department of the Missouri of Uncle Sam's army has gone into the school of correspondence business, giving a course of instruction how to provide food for the household at the rate of 15 cents a day per person.

YOUNG CULINARY ARTIST.

Girl of Five Makes Her Grandmother Bow to Her Superiority.

In a happy home in Chicago the regretful phrase about "the pies mother used to make" never is heard, says a recent dispatch from the western metropolis. The mother of the head of this household is living at seventy, and she has not lost a particle of skill in turning out the finest of pastry. Her daughter-in-law has profited through example, and her pies, too, would fill a New England housewife with envy. But both these skilled cooks bow in admiration to the daughter of the house. At five little Nanette Mercier can turn out a pie that is just the most toothsome comestible that ever graced a dinner table.

Under crust? It's as light as a delicately welded mass of snowflakes! Upper crust? Just the proper degree of solidity, yet with perfect flakiness. Filling? Such soft, smooth apple, such delicately tart gooseberry, such fragrant compound of spice and brandy and meat in the ne plus ultra mince!

Nor are pies little Nanette's only works of art. She bakes bread that would make even the most rabid advocate of health foods forsake his narrow path, and she can broil a steak with just the right degree of inward redness and outward carbonization. And all this at five years! No wonder her grandmother beams upon her and says that in a couple of years more Nanette will sweep all the prizes in culinary contests.

BISMARCK'S CHIVALRY.

A New Story of the Courtesy of the Iron Chancellor.

At the Bonn university rectorial banquet Dr. von Rottenburg, the rector of the university and formerly chief of the imperial chancellery, related the following illustration of Prince Bismarck's character, says the Berlin correspondent of the Philadelphia Press:

"Many years ago Germany was deeply insulted by a nation otherwise distinguished for chivalry. Count Caprivi, who was at that time head of the ministry of the imperial navy, was asked to express an opinion as to Germany's chances in the event of war and said: 'We should have a gallant opponent, who, however, owing to inferior war material, would not be able to offer a serious resistance.' Thereupon Prince Bismarck decided that he could not recommend the emperor to appeal to the sword and that arbitration must be resorted to, for, he said, 'To win without danger is to win without glory.'"

Dr. von Rottenburg evidently referred to the dispute which arose between Germany and Spain in 1885 with regard to the Caroline islands.

The Effects of a Bath.

"Don't," says Dr. John Dill Robertson of Chicago when you speak of bathing. "It may kill you."

That is just what Chisel Tubbs thought as he lay cozily on his cot in a South Clark street caravansary "for gents only" the other night in Chicago when a strange man jabbed a thermometer into his mouth and ordered him out to take a bath at once, says the Chicago Record-Herald. There was fear of a typhus outbreak, and Chisel had to obey. The rest of the tramps, who were huddled around a warm stove, said it was awful.

Said Green Grass Grady: "You fellows can't imagine what it is to take a bath. Y' get all cold 'n' wet, 'n' when y're rubbed down ye feel kinder light 'n' dizzy. Chisel said 'e felt so light 'e cud hardly stand. He taw't 'e wuz goin' t' fly awf de eart'."

Women Husking Corn in Kansas.

The female corn huster is rapidly forging to the front and during the present season seems to have attracted almost as much attention as the male article, says the Topeka Capital. The latest is Sadie Wright of Osage town, corn, Allen county, who has husked corn all fall alongside her husband just because she likes the work. She frequently has husked fifty bushels from sun to sun and could do even better than that if there was any money in sight.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

People You Know and People You Don't Know.

R. M. Woody, long a highly respected citizen of this city, but now of Greenville, was in the city Saturday on a visit to his mother. He called to see The Ledger and renewed his subscription.

A. S. Smith, of Love Springs, came to the city yesterday.

F. M. Owensby, of Lawn, was in to see us Saturday and renewed.

Solomon Stroup, of Mercer, was in the city yesterday.

D. H. Swofford, of Butler, a venerable and valiant veteran of the "lost cause," was an appreciated Ledger visitor Saturday.

Rev. J. D. Bailey, of Cowpens, was a city visitor yesterday.

C. P. Garvin, of Bowlinville, came to the city Saturday on business.

W. L. Goudelock, of Gowdeysville, came to the city Monday.

H. B. Robertson, of Grindal, came to the city Saturday and called on The Ledger.

J. E. Gault, of Gowdeysville, spent some time in the city yesterday.

C. Q. bber, of Cherokee Falls, while in the city Friday, paid The Ledger an appreciated call.

John W. Camp, of State Line, paid The Ledger a visit yesterday and renewed.

M. C. Lipscomb, of White Plains, was a city visitor Friday.

O. P. Hill, the efficient manager of the county farm, was a Ledger visitor yesterday.

Magistrate R. W. Lee came to the city Friday.

Rev. W. V. Moss, of Grover, was a prominent visitor in the city yesterday.

J. R. Littlejohn, of Asbury, spent some time in the city Friday.

W. E. M. Kirby, of Grindal, came up to the city yesterday on business.

Magistrate J. W. Alexander came to the city Friday.

Gilbert Hames, merchant and farmer of Grindal, was in the city yesterday.

Capt. W. P. Love, of Love Springs, was a business visitor in the city Friday.

J. S. Hammett, a successful merchant and planter of Maud, came to the city yesterday.

M. W. Brown, of Ravenna, spent a short time in the city Friday.

John B. Foster, of Asbury, came to the city yesterday.

Miss Lois Montgomery, of Spartanburg, came to the city Friday to pay a visit to her grandparents, Capt. and Mrs. H. P. Griffith, at Limestone College.

Austin Turner, of Grassy Pond, was a Ledger visitor Saturday.

Dr. Ben Lee Allen left for Edgefield Saturday morning in response to a telegram announcing the serious illness of his father. The doctor's many friends in Gaffney hope he will find his father improved.

C. P. Huggins, E. q., of Lawn, made a business trip to the city Saturday.

C. P. Teale, of Stevy, spent some time in the city Saturday.

A. G. Davis, a prosperous farmer of Mercer, came to the city Saturday.

W. C. Thomson, of Lockhart, came up to the city Saturday and favored The Ledger with a call.

D. A. Wylie, a prominent farmer from across the Broad, made a business trip to the city Friday.

Thurman, Bloomer and Justice Wylie, staunch young farmers from across the Broad, spent some time in the city Friday.

J. C. and Colton Jones, bright young farmer boys from over the river, were city visitors Friday.

Martin Roberts, a young Broad river farmer, was a business visitor in the city Friday. He called on The Ledger and renewed.

Capt. Charles Petty, of Spartanburg, was among his friends in the city Friday.

Joe McCraw, of McCraw, N. C., came to the city Friday.

E. K. Belue, a prominent citizen of Blacksburg, was a business visitor in the city Friday.

While in the city Friday, W. A. McWhorter, a prominent planter of Grindal, paid The Ledger a visit.

E. Graham Macomson, of Draytonville, came to the city Friday on business.

Robt. Stacy, of Thickety, was a business visitor in the city Friday.

I. G. Patrick, of Wilkinsville, came to the city Friday on business. He favored The Ledger with a call and subscribed.

S. O. Walker, who has been buying cotton at Florence, has returned to his home. He says about all the cotton about Florence has been sold.

W. A. Jones, from across the Broad and his charming daughters, Misses Essie and Nancy, were shopping in the city Friday.

W. G. Wylie, a sterling over-the-Broad farmer, was in the city Friday.

Miss Emma Cox, of Simpsonville, arrived in the city Saturday on a visit to relatives. She is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. B. Cox, on North Logan street.

Hon. W. D. Kirby ran up from Columbia and spent Sunday with his family.

John H. Bentley, of Grassy Pond, was a Ledger visitor yesterday.

Robt. Simms, Esq., of the law firm of Douglas & Simms, of Raleigh, N. C., spent yesterday in the city visiting his parents, Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Simms, corner of Johnson and Jefferson streets.

John B. Brown, a prominent citizen and planter of Ravenna, made a business trip to the city yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brown and their sister, Mrs. Minnie Brown, of Ravenna, were shopping in the city yesterday.

S. P. Porter, of Wrights, came up to the city yesterday on business.

GREAT LAKE MENACE.

Harvard Professor Says Chicago Must Raise Level or Be Submerged.

Professor William R. Davis of the geological department of Harvard university has been studying the geology of the great lake region, especially about Niagara falls, says a Cambridge dispatch to the Chicago Record-Herald. He has reached the conclusion that if the present tendencies continue in time most of Chicago will be submerged unless, he adds as a proviso, the people of Chicago continue rapidly enough to raise the city above the Lake Michigan level.

Professor Davis began the other day with a description of the gorge hewed out by the Niagara cataract and then gave an account of the early character of the great lakes region, of the successive advances and retreats of the lauridic ice sheets and of the gradual evolution of the great lakes in their present form and with their present system of drainage. Originally the lakes drained into the Mississippi through what is now the Illinois river, but with the gradual physiographic changes the northern outlet became lower than that at Chicago, and the water flowed out first through one channel and then through another, finally finding its way over the retreating escarpment between Erie and Ontario, through which it has cut the Niagara gorge.

Estimating that the cataract has taken about 10,000 years to cut back to its present location, although this estimate is uncertain owing to the varying volume of the river, with certain changes in the drainage system, he said the conclusion might be reached that within a relatively short time the falls will make their way to Lake Erie, when that body of water will be drained out, and the falls will disappear. About this process, however, there are serious doubts. Observations within the last sixty years have shown that the country north of the great lakes is slowly rising.

Before Niagara has cut back to Lake Erie this rise may have progressed so far that the St. Lawrence outlet will again become higher than that at Chicago. Then the immense volume of water now pouring over Niagara will be turned back upon Chicago, and, the speaker added, St. Louis may then get some consolation for the unexpected ascendancy of the Illinois metropolis.

A Modest Banquet.

W. J. Arkell, formerly publisher of Judge and Leslie's Weekly, tells this story apropos of Mr. Joseph Pulitzer's gift to Columbia university:

"When Joseph Pulitzer came to New York to take the World out of the hands of William Hurlbert and Manton Marble he invited a notable company to dinner on the evening after the first paper was issued under his management. The party included, as nearly as I can remember, John A. Cockrell, who afterward died in Alexandria, Egypt, while in the service of the New York Herald; Ballard Smith, who was for a time managing editor of the Sun; Charles Brooks, the criminal lawyer; John R. Fellows, the talented district attorney, and others whose names I cannot now recall. Instead of taking them to Delmonico's, where they all expected to go, Mr. Pulitzer conducted them to Hitchcock's famous beanery, then occupying a cellar on the spot where the Pulitzer building now stands. Said he as he ordered beef and beans and 'sinkers' and coffee for the whole party:

"Gentlemen, when the Princeton or Harvard graduate comes to New York to enter journalism he dines first at Delmonico's and ends up at Hitchcock's. We will begin, with your permission, at Hitchcock's, and we hope to end at Delmonico's."

All on One Side.

"I am told your bride is very pretty," said Miss Peppery.

"Yes, indeed!" replied Mr. Con Seat. "Several of the guests at the ceremony were pleased to call it a 'wedding of beauty and brains.'"

"Well, well! She must be a remarkable woman! That's an unusual combination in one person."—Philadelphia Press.

A Guess at It.

Teacher (of class in grammar)—What do you understand by "parts of speech?"

Tommy—It's—it's when a man stubs.—Chicago Tribune.

CHEROKEE DRUG CO. SUCCESSFUL.

Induced Dr. Howard Company to Make Special Price.

After a great deal of effort and correspondence, the Cherokee Drug Co., the popular druggists, have succeeded in getting the Dr. Howard Co. to make a special half-price introductory offer on the regular fifty cent size of their celebrated specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia.

Dr. Howard's specific has been so remarkably successful in curing constipation, dyspepsia and all liver troubles, that the Cherokee Drug Co. are willing to return the price paid in every case where it does not give relief.

So great is the demand for this specific, that the Cherokee Drug Co. have been able to secure only a limited supply, and every one who is troubled with dyspepsia, constipation or liver trouble should call upon them at once, or send 25 cents, and get sixty doses of the best medicine ever made, on this special half-price offer, with their personal guarantee to refund the money if it does not cure.

St. Louis should have sent a delegation of her boddlers to secure the national convention. They have a reputation for allowing nothing to get away from them.

FORGOT HIS WOODEN LEG.

Absentminded Customer Left It in a Kansas City (Mo.) Savings Bank.

Lots of funny things are left by the carelessly disposed in queer places, but about the oddest find of this sort recorded recently is that of Will Webb, cashier of the Missouri Savings bank, who was, until it was called for, the unwilling custodian of a man's wooden leg, which the owner had left on the bank's counter, says the Kansas City Journal.

"He came in the other day," said Mr. Webb, "and left an elongated package on the counter when he departed. When it was noticed and brought to me, it seemed heavy, so in the hope of ascertaining its ownership I opened it, only to find that it was—a wooden leg! You can imagine my surprise."

"My first thought was, How could the man have walked away if he left his leg here? But then I remembered that it was wrapped up and concluded that he must have been wearing an old one. So I put it away until I could trace the ownership. Sure enough, next day in came a man who asked the teller if he had left his leg here the day before. The teller was startled, but managed to refer the man to me, and I soon put him in possession of his extremity."

"Lots of funny things are left here. Up to then the queerest were a clarinet, on which I couldn't play, and a woman's petticoat, which I couldn't wear. Both were called for later on."

Interesting Meeting of the Baraca Class

The members of the Baraca class who were not present on Sunday morning missed a great deal.

R. N. Simms leader of the largest Baraca class in the south, and vice-president of the National Baraca Union of America, was present and addressed the class along lines of practical work and impressed upon the class the fact that it means something to be a Baraca, both at home and among strangers. Every true Baraca is bound to every other Baraca by a band that binds.

Mr. Simms' class in Raleigh, N. C., numbers over one hundred, and they have just completed a Baraca room which will be dedicated on the 22nd.

The Raleigh class is blessed in having such a leader.

Mr. Simms is a son of our pastor and we hope his visits to Gaffney may be frequent. A BARACA.

Will Open New Lime Works.

It has been known for years that Mr. James H. Turner had valuable limestone on his property a short distance below Limestone Springs on Limestone creek. A short time ago Mr. Turner began investigations and found that he had it almost in incalculable quantity and of a very superior quality. As soon as the spring time opens, Mr. Turner will begin the construction of a battery of perpetual kilns of the most modern style.

Gaffney already has the greatest plant for manufacturing lime in the State, and Mr. Turner's new plant will greatly strengthen her in that position. For his well known energy and business sagacity make it go without saying that he will succeed with his new enterprise.

The Produce Market.

[Corrected weekly by W. K. Davenport.]
Eggs.....17 1/2 to 20 cts. doz.
Chickens, hens.....25 to 30 cts. apiece
Chickens, fries.....15 to 20 cts. apiece
Butter.....15 cts. per lb.
Rabbits, cleaned.....10 cts. per lb.
Hay.....\$1.00 per hundred
Corn.....80 cts. per bushel
Oats.....60 cts. per bushel
Turnips.....60 cts. per bushel
Onions.....\$1.00 per bushel
S. potatoes.....80 cts. per bushel
Irish potatoes.....\$1.40 per bushel
White peas.....\$1.25 per bushel
C. peas.....\$1.00 per bushel.

At the Star Theatre.

The "Gayoso Entertainers" will be at the Star Theatre on tomorrow night. The performance consists of songs, dances, sleight of hand, mind reading, musical turns and hypnotism. This company comes to our town with good notices, playing at popular prices.

Letter to Limestone Springs Lime Co., Gaffney, S. C.

Dear Sirs:—Devos is worth \$4 or \$5 a gallon, put on; how much is another paint worth?

Depends on how many gallons you've got to put on; to be equal to one of Devos.

Mr. J. J. Hall, Sheffield, Pa., painted two houses one coat, five years ago, lead-and-oil, took 40 gallons.

Last summer bought 40 gallons Devos for same houses; had 10 gallons left.

Mr. N. Avery, Delhi, N. Y., owns two houses exactly alike; painted one with Devos; took 6 gallons. The other with some other; took 12 gallons.

What'd you give for those off paints? Bear in mind, you've got to pay for the painting. Yours truly
F. W. DEVOS & Co.
New York

Cold Wave Coming.

If you have Rydale's Elixir in the house when a cold wave is coming, you need not fear attacks of Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Coughs, Colds, etc. Rydale's Elixir taken when attack begins never fails to check the progress of the disease.

It is equally successful in chronic cases of throat and lung diseases. Gaffney Drug Co.

—If it is anything to eat, you will find it at C. C. Humphries

—Go to The Gaffney Drug Co. for your patent medicines.