

THE LEDGER.  
Tuesday and Friday,  
Ed. H. DeCamp, Editor and Publisher.

The Ledger is not responsible for  
the views of correspondents.

Hereafter no advertisements will be  
accepted at this office after 9:30 o'clock  
on Mondays and Thursdays.

Watch your label and the date,  
And renew before 'tis too late;  
If there be an error, don't get mad.  
Report to us—we'll make you glad.  
Item, 'tis our aim to please,  
But errors are like pesky fleas—  
They will creep in in spite of fate.  
Therefore, watch your label and the  
date.

—Original.

#### CITY DIRECTORY.

##### Officials.

J. Q. Little	Mayor
H. L. Spears	Mayor Pro Tem
W. H. Ross	City Clerk
R. A. Jones	Treasurer
A. L. Hallman	Health Officer
T. H. Leckhart	Chief Police
J. B. Bell	City Attorney
A. N. Wood	Chairman
J. N. Lipscomb	Treasurer
W. H. Ross	Secretary
Board of Trade	
J. C. Hamrick	President
J. C. Ottis	Secretary

#### THE TROLLY LINE.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found an account of a meeting which was held last night to discuss the feasibility of building a trolley line which will connect Gaffney with the surrounding towns.

The present industrial awakening of our country is the most important economic event which has ever occurred to us. In every town in the South the people are building homes, schools and better streets. In almost every local paper in this part of the country may be seen "more houses are needed in this town." More labor is needed. We have a commissioner in Europe now seeking men to work in our mills and to till our lands. There are thousands of farmers in the South who were in debt five years ago that now have healthy bank accounts, and who are sending their sons and daughters to the best colleges. All this denotes progress, and the right kind of progress at that.

The trains are daily crowded with people, the railroads cannot haul the freight, then why in the name of all that is reasonable, would not a trolley line pay and pay well? The argument that it would have a tendency to divert trade from Gaffney to other towns is absurd. It would bring twice as much trade to Gaffney as it would take away, and if this line should connect with a road which competes with the Southern we would save as much in freight in a few years as the line would cost. There is a Seaboard connection at Spartanburg, and the hauling of light freight for a distance of twenty-one miles would result in a big saving to our shippers. All in the world that the company, through their agent, Mr. Hannon, asks is that we will give the scheme our encouragement and to convince them that the project will pay. Let every man who has the progress and welfare of the city at heart, pull every pound he can to induce the building of this line.

#### NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The "Old Man" is off at Piedmont Springs this week kicking up his heels and worrying "Uncle Sam" Hopper. We will do the best we can while he is absent. We expect him back about Friday provided "Uncle Sam" is able to tell him the time the northbound train is due.

The development of power at Gasson Shoals and the Ninety-Nine Is-

Deafness Cannot be Cured  
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear, where is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by a special remedy. Deafness is caused by the inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound in your ear, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, Dr. J. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, etc.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

lands on Broad river means much for Gaffney and Cherokee county. The mills already established in our midst should be able to obtain power at a much cheaper rate than they are now paying, and new enterprises should be encouraged to establish their plants here. With our excellent railroad facilities, our unexcelled climate, our progressive population and cheap power, there is no reason under the sun why Gaffney should not become one of the most important cities of upper South Carolina.

Death of Capt. E. S. West.  
Spartanburg, July 24.—Capt. E. S. West, station agent of the Southern railway in this city, who suffered a stroke of apoplexy yesterday, died early this morning at the city hospital. The body was taken to his old home at West Springs this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Mr. West was a Mason and a number of Masons of Spartanburg lodge, of which Mr. West was a member, accompanied the remains to West Springs.

Couldn't Stick Him Again.

A bishop, accosted in Fifth avenue, New York, by a neat but hungry stranger, took the needy one to a hotel and shared a gorgeous dinner with him, yet, having left his episcopal wallet in the pocket of a different episcopal jacket, suddenly faced the embarrassment of not possessing the wherewithal to pony up. "Never mind," exclaimed his guest, "I have enjoyed dining with you and I shall be charmed to shoulder the cost. Permit me." Whereupon the stranger paid for two. This worried the prelate, who insisted, "Just let me call a cab and we'll run up to my hotel, where I shall have the pleasure of reimbursing you." But the stranger met the suggestion with, "See here, old man! You've stuck me for a bulky good dinner, but hanged if I'm going to let you stick me for cab fare!"

The Way of Reform.

In a little Alabama town a score of years ago there was a shiftless colored boy named Wash Jones, who, after being caught in a number of petty delinquencies, was at last sentenced to a short term in the penitentiary, where he was to learn a trade. On the day of his return home, says the Woman's Home Companion, he met a friendly white acquaintance, who asked:

"Well, what did they put you at in the prison, Bill?"

"Dey started into make an honest boy out'n me, sah."

"That's good, Bill; and I hope they succeeded."

"Dey did, sah."

"And how did they teach you to be honest, Bill?"

"Dey done put me in de shoe shop, suh, nailin' pastboard onter shoes fo' soles, sah."

#### Wholesale.

An old gentleman stopped over night at a small hotel in western Pennsylvania, and in the morning asked for a drink of brandy, saying that he was not feeling very well. The landlord produced the brandy, and the old gentleman helped himself. He poured out a glassful and drank it. Smacking his lips, he said: "That is pretty good; I guess I will have some more."

Filling up the glass, he again drank the contents, and handed the landlord a quarter. The latter gave him back 17 cents.

"You have made a mistake," remarked the lodger, gazing at his change. "You have given me back too much. I usually pay 10 cents and you have only taken eight."

"Well," drawled the landlord, "it is cheaper at wholesale."

#### Much Simpler.

At a country fair a man went up to a tent where some elk were on exhibition and stared wistfully up at the sign.

"I'd like to go in there," he said to the keeper, "but it would be mean to go in without my family, and I cannot afford to pay for my wife and seventeen children."

The keeper stared at him in astonishment. "Are all those your children?" he gasped.

"Every one," said the man.

"You wait a minute," said the keeper. "I'm going to bring the elk out and let them see you all."

#### Gothenburg's Floating Dock.

A floating dock to be stationed at Gothenburg is now being built at Kiel, for the working of which a company has been formed with a capital of 1,000 kroner, says Engineer. The state and the city of Gothenburg have provided most of the capital between them. Certain privileges will be granted to war vessels.

General Kuroki at Jamestown Fair. It is announced from Tokyo that General Kuroki will represent the Japanese army at the Jamestown celebration in June.

The Raleigh city ticket agent of the Southern has been arrested for failure to sell tickets at the new rate, he refused to give bond and went to jail.

#### MAY BE TEDDYVILLE.

Alabama Town, Which Has No Race Suicide, Wants a New Name.

Presidents have come and presidents have gone, but the great question that has been uppermost in Town Creek for generations has not been solved, says a Town Creek (Ala.) special to the New York Times. There is hope now, however, that it will be, and some citizens are already practicing writing Teddyville as their home address.

Long ago some pioneer who had no imagination fixed upon Town Creek as the name of the future metropolitan city of Lawrence county, Ala. Nobody changed it in time, and it sticks; hence an air of scorn that has been assumed by the citizens of Tuscaloosa, who have always said probably that nobody could mistake whether they were talking of a town or stream when the name of their home was mentioned.

This spirit has spread also to Yocom, Mehama, Izoburg, Opee, Basham, Pebble, Tavern, Motes, Step, Brick and Arctic, while the attitude of the Progress people has been unbearable.

Lots of times there have been propositions to change the name. Leading citizens have pointed out that a town that has a schoolhouse, two churches and a railroad running through it should not be looked down upon. Everybody agreed as to that, but nobody was able to rally a sufficient following for his particular name.

A few days ago some of the good housewives of the town gave an inspiration to the leading citizens that is likely to solve the whole problem. Five sets of twins and three sets of triplets were born in that time. Now a campaign is under way to have the town called after the president. The enemy of race suicide, Limestone county had got in ahead with the name Roosevelt, but what is the matter with Teddyville? A petition calling for its adoption is being largely signed.

#### "Minister" Barrett's Story.

John Barrett, the new director of the Bureau of American Republics, tells a good story on himself. Some years ago he was asked by a friend to make a speech at a big barbecue which was to be held at a distant town.

His friend was to have been the principal speaker, but owing to illness was unable to attend, so he sent Mr. Barrett instead. He telegraphed the chairman of the barbecue that "John Barrett, ex-minister to Siam, would deliver the address of the day."

The chairman, being acquainted with ministers of only one kind, was somewhat astonished that Mr. Barrett succeeded.

"Dey did, sah."

"And how did they teach you to be honest, Bill?"

"Dey done put me in de shoe shop, suh, nailin' pastboard onter shoes fo' soles, sah."

#### Shrewdness in Love.

Down the winding country road walked a strange trio—a comely and perfectly composed looking maiden and two men, on each of whose faces one could perceive the influence of the green-eyed monster. Their names, the reader will be interested to hear, were Miss Jones, Mr. Brown and Mr. Robinson.

Suddenly, as they say in the novels, a severe thunderstorm came on. Lightning flashed, and Mr. Brown remarked that he was frightened.

Here was Robinson's chance.

"What are you afraid of?" he answered, contemptuously. "I am as cool as can be."

"Why, of course," answered the astute Brown. "If I were alone I should be the same; but I am afraid for Miss Jones in this lightning. You see, she is so attractive!"

Robinson is still a bachelor, but Brown is not.

#### The Japanese.

"Every time the papers say something about 'Japs' it hurts the Japanese people," said a Japanese. "We call our country Nippon, pronounced in the Japanese tongue 'Nihon' and a Japanese man is 'Nihonjin.' Foreigners say Japanese and Japan because they don't know how to pronounce the real words."—New York Sun.

#### Port Byron.

Port Byron, N. Y., has witnessed

one of the most remarkable cases of healing ever recorded. Amos F. King, of that place says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured a sore on my leg with which I had suffered over 80 years. I am now eighty-five." Guaranteed to cure all sores, by Cherokee Drug Co. 25c.

#### Practicing on Ministers.

"I counted seven girls taking down my sermon in shorthand Sunday morning," said a suburban minister. "I am getting tired of this business of turning church into school. It is a desecration of the Sabbath and of the sanctuary, and it gets worse year by year."

"When the thing first began, I admit that I was flattered. I thought the solitary shorthand writer in my front pew was a reporter. I took unusual pains that morning, and I searched all the newspapers the next day—in vain, of course. The shorthand writer was merely a student of stenography, using me to practice on.

"Students of stenography should practice on actors and on lecturers. But, no, that would cost money. Nothing suits them but ministers, and every Sunday all over our land young men and women, with their pads and fountain pens, go to church solely to improve their shorthand."—New York Press.

#### Do We Want Immortality?

Where among the educated and the refined, much less among the masses, do we find any ardent desire for a future life? It is not a subject of drawing room conversation, and the man whose habit it is to buttonhole his acquaintances and inquire earnestly after their souls is shunned like the Ancient Mariner. Among the clergy it is not thought polite to refer to so delicate a topic except officially from the pulpit. Most omnious of all, declares Dr. William Osler in his book on "Sciences and Immortality," as indicating the utter absence of interest on the part of the public is the silence of the press, in the columns of which are manifest daily the works of the flesh.

#### What She Called Him.

(San Francisco Chronicle.)

The discussion was over the proper pronunciation of the word "chaufeur."

They were all Native Sons and the argument was entirely friendly.

"It's 'show-fir' declared one."

"Never," insisted another: "it's 'chaw-fur'."

"Not much," interposed a third: "it's 'cheef-fear'."

"A." interrupted another, "here comes Bruce Cornwall. He's a prominent member of Stanford Parlor, lawyer, and all that; and, besides, he runs a machine, so he knows."

"Sh." cautioned one of the group. "Bruce has only been married a few weeks, and the thing that would please him most would be to ash him Mrs. Cornwall pronounces 'cheef-fear'."

"Hello, Bruce, old man! Glad to see you. Accept my congratulations! Say by the way, what does your wife call the fellow that drives her auto?"

"Well," and Cornwall crimsoned, "we're all Native Sons together, and I don't mind telling you. She calls him 'dearie'."

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#### A Wonderful Happening.

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#### DR. J. F. GARRETT.

Moved to new office over Frederick Street Front of the Battery.

Phone in Office and Residence.

50c IN CASH  
FOR 100 COUPONS FROM  
Piedmont

2 Coupons in Each Package!

Coupons also Redeemable for Valuable Presents

Premium Department

AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.  
JERSEY CITY, N. J. ST. LOUIS, MO.

Just Over the Line in Cleveland County, N. C., is Situated

## PIEDMONT HIGH SCHOOL

\$63-\$81 Pays Board, Tuition  
and Room Rent for the Full  
Session of Nine Months. :

Eleventh session. Never a case of serious sickness in school. Mineral water, magnificent scenery, splendid community, experienced teachers.

#### WHAT PROMINENT PEOPLE SAY OF PIEDMONT.