

UNEASY INDIA.

The Specter of Revolt in the "Pivot of the British Empire."

India is in the throes of revolution. The press dispatches that have found their way into American newspapers fail to give a comprehensive idea of the real situation in Hindustan. Lord Curzon on the eve of his assumption of the vice royalty declared India to be "the pivot of the British empire." "If this empire," he emphatically declared, "lost any other parts of its dominions we could survive, but if we lost India the sun of the empire would set." Today this "pivot of the British empire" is wobbling. Britain is apprehensive lest this "sun of the empire" is losing its potency.

Already bloody demonstrations have taken place in different parts of India. The Punjab, at one end of the country, is rent with riots. The two Bengals, at the other extremity, are proclaimed hotbeds of sedition. The presidencies of Bombay and Madras are disaffected.

The unrest in Calcutta, the uprisings in Rawalpindi, the riots in Lahore and the agitation in Bombay and Madras, separated from one another by hundreds of miles, indicate that community of interest is binding the races, nationalities and castes of Hindustan together, inspiring them to act in concert. A subtle chord of sympathy appears to run through the length and breadth of the land.

This is a new development for India. The country, notorious for its antagonisms of caste, creed, color, custom, climate and language, now seems to pulsate at its vital centers with the same heart throbs.

The native press and leaders in India are pulling together and presenting a bold front. Hindus, Mohammedans, Sikhs, Brahmans or Pariahs, they have the regeneration of India at heart; autonomy for India is their aim, their endeavor and they are resolutely working singly and jointly in the face of "prosecution, persecution and conviction."

India's awakening has not been sudden nor spasmodic. Gradually English education has been instilling into the minds of the people love of liberty. Imperceptibly English education has been fusing together the different castes and races of India, making them more tolerant toward one another. Saint Nihal Singh of Rawalpindi Punjab, India, in Harper's Weekly.

The Riddle of Life.

Over in France Professor de Lage of the Sorbonne claims to have effected the chemical development of life in the unfertilized eggs of the sea urchin.

"In about an hour," says the report, "segmentation, which is the first sign of life, began, and the eggs produced larvae."

But did Professor de Lage create life? Did he produce life that did not

already exist? The egg was apparently ready for its functions. It would seem to the lay mind, therefore, that it was a live egg. Might not a scientist say quite as wisely, "I have planted an acorn and have produced a tree."

When man can take two or more elements of his own composition, unite them and produce life, then and then only will he be able to claim the function that is creative.

Some time ago Professor Jacques Loeb of the University of California proved that it was possible to give to the eggs of sea urchins the environment necessary to life. But Professor Loeb did not solve the riddle of life any more than Professor de Lage, and the secrets of life's beginning remain quite as dark as the secrets of death. —New York American.

Battle Nails For Humans.

Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis is said to have been named in commemoration of the battle in which his father was wounded, a that engagement occurred in 1864 and Judge Landis was born in 1896, his peculiar name cannot have been bestowed on the spur of the moment. A similar instance of peculiar nomenclature in naming a child is exhibited in the case of Captain Malvern Hill Baran of the regular army. His father must have had some reason akin to that of the elder Landis, for while the battle was fought in 1862, Captain Baran was not born until fourteen months afterward. Possibly there are military associations which civilians cannot understand that make certain events of peculiar significance in the lives of veterans. This supposition is strengthened by the fact that a few years ago there lived in Boston two negroes, brothers, sons of a veteran who bore respectively the given names of Army of the Potomac and Sixth corps. —Kansas City Journal.

In Ancient Tower.

The ancient tower of Fulham Parish church, which has occasioned better founded anxiety than St. Paul's cathedral, is a conspicuous landmark familiar to all river loving Londoners. It contains a peal of ten bells, which are rung for sweetness of tone. With the tower are many monuments of great interest. Sir William Barrington royal physician introduced by Shakespeare in "Henry VIII," had an ear tomb with his figure in brass, but these have perished, though the shaft remains, with the graceful Latin epitaph by his protégé, Sir John Clarke. Not far away is a life sized statue of John Viscount Mordaunt, the distinguished cavalier and constable of Windsor castle. There has been a chert at Fulham, of which the bishop of London were once sincere reprobates, for more than a thousand years, but the present tower, which is too repaired, probably dates from the fourteenth century. —Dundee Advertiser.

A MILLION A YEAR.

The Man Who Is Paid the Highest Salary in the World.

He is a short, sturdy man, about fifty-two years of age, rather bald and as plainly undecorative in appearance as the general manager of a great railroad system. He commands what is said to be the highest salary paid any man in the world.

No, he is not a life insurance president. A \$100,000 life insurance president would have to work nearly ten years for the salary that this man earns in twelve months. In one year he receives as much as the United States government has paid all told to Messrs. Roosevelt, McKinley and Cleveland for their services as chief executives. Yet this man, whose yearly pay equals that of a score of presidents, may walk any day from his employers' offices in the Empire building at 71 Broadway to his spacious 200 foot yacht waiting for him at the Battery and never receive a glance of recognition other than from casual acquaintances. The yacht, manned by a crew of thirty, carries him to his country home at Gloucester, Mass., and out of business hours he may amuse himself with any one of his several speedy autos, each of a price to buy a home for the usual wage earner. On the door of the house he has left there is only the name "Mr. Hammond."

John Hays Hammond is the most famous mining expert and the highest paid American living. He knows all mining countries so well that he can pick the one paying proposition out of a thousand that would look good to the average person. The man with the proposition seldom has to unroll his maps before he has his answer.

Mr. Hammond does the bulk of his work through a corps of experts, who go to all parts of the world to examine properties. When one is reported on favorably by successive groups, and finally by the last, then the decision reaches the last court, which is Hammond. He goes to the place in his private car, if possible, and looks the property over. He reports in hardly more than a word, "Yes" or "No." The word of no other man today, not even of Edison, can marshal so many millions to what must essentially be a gambling proposition. This eminence he has won through a long series of tips that have been wonderfully accurate.

The glaring publicity of salary, of dollars and cents, is distasteful to him. But the gauge of dollars and cents is only another way of saying that a safe prophet in the professions is a rarity that comes high, and nowhere quite so high as in the person of John Hays Hammond. —Broadway Magazine.

A French reconnoitering column was narrowly saved from annihilation in Morocco.

THE MODOCS.

Fifty of the Tribe Are Now Living in Indian Territory.

Placidly smoking the pipe of peace, apparently forgetful of the eventful past, about fifty Indians, relatives and survivors of the renowned Modocs, who took part in the most interesting Indian rebellion in American history, are living on allotments near Miami, I. T. These fifty are perhaps the only survivors or relatives of the once powerful tribe.

The Modocs, it will be remembered were an Indian tribe of northern California and southern Oregon. In 1872, they became turbulent and refused to remain on their reservations. General E. R. S. Canby, a veteran of the Mexican and civil wars, was sent against them, but they, after firing on the United States forces, retreated to the lava beds. The advance of the United States troops was greatly impeded by the peculiar topography of the country, and a good many of them were picked off by Indian sharpshooters concealed behind the rocks and crags of the lava beds. Efforts were then made to negotiate with them, and a conference was held between General Canby and two peace commissioners on the one hand and a number of Modocs, including their chief, Captain Jack, on the other. While General Canby and his aids were seated on stones around a small fire two Indians who were concealed in the bushes rushed from their hiding place with guns and shot to death the general and one of his companions. A vigorous campaign was then begun against the treacherous Indians, and in the following summer General Jefferson C. Davis, who succeeded General Canby, captured the Modoc band. Captain Jack and three other leaders were tried by a military commission and hanged, while two others were imprisoned for life. About 100 who had not followed Captain Jack were permitted to remain in California. The remainder, about 145, of whom the fifty are either survivors or descendants, were transferred to the Indian Territory. Altogether the war cost \$500,000. Sixty odd soldiers and Indian allies were killed and nearly as many wounded.

Little Man, who is said to be a nephew of Captain Jack, is the only known relative of the famous warrior. Chief Scarcrow, now bent with age and infirmity, is one of the survivors of the rebellion. Besides him are two or three others who were transported from California. The others now in the territory are all descendants of the old warriors. If the tribe continues to dwindle as rapidly during the next few years as it has in the past another decade will mark the death of the last Modoc Indian in America. —Kansas City Star.

Work on a big copper smelter at Coram, Cal., has been stopped until the price of copper goes up.

SPLENDOR OF SIENA.

An Italian City That Continues to Be Old and Restful.

The modern spirit has spoiled Rome and is daily destroying there, writes Arthur Symonds in Scribner's. It is more slowly, but not less certainly, destroying Venice with a literal, calculated destruction. Florence has let in English, who board there, and a new spirit, not destructive, reverent of past things, but superficial with new civilization, has mingled the renaissance with the commonplace of the modern world.

But Siena is content to remain itself, neither ambitious nor dejected, busy, busy with its old industries (the smell of the tanneries, as in the days of St. Catherine, never out of its streets), keeping its beautiful old things quietly, not trying to make new things like them; content with the old limits and with all old things as they were.

And the splendor and dignity of its past still live nobly in all the walls of Siena. Its history is written there in stone and with a lasting beauty on the walls of all its palaces. Palaces line the streets. Gothic and renaissance, all flat, severe, built with gray stone cut into square blocks, with here and there a reminiscence of the less simple

and admirable Florentine manner of building with partly uneven blocks.

The palaces join walls with private houses and ask for no more space in these equalizing streets, to which they add force and beauty. They accommodate themselves to the street and turn with it in a kind of democracy of pride. Towers, structures like prisons, gloomy remnants, which stand at street corners or between shop and shop, come into the pattern naturally, without incongruity. All Siena is of one piece, and at night sleeps together with the same tranquil sleep.

There is in the streets at night a curious sense of quiet, not the quiet of suspense or desolation, but rather of people who prefer to stay indoors in their own homes, with walls and windows between them and other people, in a quiet friendly aloofness. The streets do not call to them as they call to people in the south. They are corridors to walk through, not alleys to linger in, and the Sienese are not lingers. Even by day few people stand idle in the streets. The church square on its height is no meeting place. Siena works quietly by day and at night sleeps quietly.

Confidence was largely restored in Wall Street as a result of action taken by J. Pierpont Morgan Secretary Cortelyou and others.

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Saturday We Shall Inaugurate the Largest Sale Ever Held in Gaffney.

Every department in this store will be represented in this wonderful sale. Now is the time for you to save money on all your winter supplies in Clothing, Shoes, Dress Goods, Hats, Ladies and Children's Cloaks and Underwear. The prices will be about one-half prices. Don't miss this sale if you want to save money.

Ladies' Cloaks

Ladies' Cloaks in black and grey, trimmed in Velvet were \$4.50, Sale price.....\$2.98

Ladies' Long Coats in black, trimmed in straps and Velvet, were \$5.00, Sale price.....\$3.98

A big assortment of colors of Children's Coats, all ages, were \$2.50, Sale price.....\$1.98

A big line in Ladies' Rain Coats at half price.

Dress Goods

Yard-wide all wool Suiting, value 35c Sale price.....22c

54-inch all wool roadcloth in all colors, was 85c, Sale price.....68c

In this department we are showing all the latest styles and fabrics at low prices. We cannot quote all of the prices.

Domestics

Yard-wide unbleached Sheeting, value 6 1-2c, Sale price.....5c

Best quality Hickory Shirting, value 10c, Sale price.....7c

Yard-wide Bleaching, good value at 10c, Sale price.....8 3-4c

Dark colored Oatting, solid colors, value 8 1-3c, Sale price.....7c

Ladies' and Children's Underwear

Ladies' heavy fleeced Vests and Pants, value 60c, Sale price.....42c

We have a big line in Children's Underwear at a big cut in price.

Ask to see the 12-4 Blankets at \$1.68.

Men's and Boy's Clothing

Men's worsted Suits, value \$5.00, Sale price.....\$3.25

Men's all wool Suits, value \$6.50, Sale price.....\$4.00

Men's all wool Suits in all of the newest colors, value \$13.50, Sale price.....\$9.50

Boy's fine all wool Suits, \$3.00 values, Sale price.....\$1.98

We cannot quote all the prices on Clothing. It would take all the space in the paper

Men's Underwear

Wright's Health Underwear—everybody knows that it sells for \$1.00 a garment, Sale price.....75c

Shoes

Men's Vici Blucher Shoes, value \$1.50, Sale price.....\$1.19

Ladies' Vici Blucher or Bal, value \$1.50, Sale price.....\$1.19

If it is Shoes you want we sure can please you in quality and prices. We cannot give you all the prices on Shoes for we have the largest stock Gaffney.

You have attended sales and sales in Gaffney, but we promise you in this sale real bargains.

Don't forget the date of the sale. It begins Saturday and will continue until the first of the year. We positively will not charge goods at these prices.

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