

# Christmas Presents

## SHORT NEWS ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

### EVENTS IN GAFFNEY AND CHEROKEE.

will soon be in order. For this purpose there is "nothing so good as a book."

Especially if it is a good book. We are showing here at conference many books that will make an ideal present for some one you have in mind, and the reduced prices here should be of great interest. A few suggestions follow: Handy Stratford edition of "Shakespeare," 13 volumes, \$15.00 regularly; \$12.00 here. "The Queenly Mother," by Margaret Sangster, \$2.00 net. "Bartlett's Familiar Quotations," \$3.00 net. "Hulbut's Story of the Bible," the greatest child's Bible ever published, attractively illustrated, \$1.50—price here \$1.13. "Recollections and Letters of Robert E. Lee," by his son, \$2.50 net. "The True Andrew Jackson," by Cyrus Townsend Brady, \$2.00 net. "The True George Washington," by Paul Leicester Ford, \$2.00 net. "Nearest the Pole," by Peary, \$3.50 net. Several charming books by

Dr. Henry Van Dyke: "Music and Other Poems," \$1.00 net; "The Builders and Other Poems," \$1.00 net; "Essays in Application," \$1.50 net; "Story of the Other Wise Man," 50c. "Friendship," by Hugh Black, \$1.25, price here 95c. "Adam's Diary," by Mark Twain, \$1.00, price here 75c. "Eve's Diary," by Mark Twain, \$1.00, price here 75c. "For the Best Things," by J. R. Miller, 65c net. "Making the Most of Life," by J. R. Miller, 65c net.

### Fifty Cents

buys here many books usually sold at \$1.25 and \$1.50 per copy. For instance: "The Quest of Happiness," by N. D. Hillis; "Lux Crisit," tale of the great apostle, Lepidus, the Centurian, "Azalian," a romance of old Judea; "The Simple Life," and many others. You are invited to look them over. Book room open

Monday until 5 o'clock.

**Stone & Barringer Co.**

Charlotte, N. C.

Conference Depository  
Southern Methodist Publishing  
House for the Carolinas.

**Star Theatre**  
ONE NIGHT ONLY, MON. DECEMBER 2nd.

The Laugh Event of the Season

**"SIS"**

—IN—

**NEW YORK.**

A Rollicking Comedy of Rural Indiana With The

**Hoosier Lass**

In The Best Part She Has Had in Many Seasons.

All The Posey County Characters Will be There.

**Music Dancing Specialties.**

"Nobody aint ever broke their neck trying to give me the best of it." "Sis."

**PRICES: 25, 35 AND 50 CENTS.**

## SHORT NEWS ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

### EVENTS IN GAFFNEY AND CHEROKEE.

Recent Happenings in and Around the City, and Other Events Gathered by the Local News Editor.

Cheer up, brethren; the sun will shine again.

Disappointed ones must not loose heart; there will be another conference.

Some of the lay delegates are as anxious about the hereafter as the preachers seem to be.

The people of the town report that presiding elders are not sleeping well the last few nights.

As some of the preachers are wanting to know when another crop of bishops will be made.

You can tell by the way some of the preachers walk that they are looking for higher ground.

As Ott is behaving himself unusually well this week, we have no criticism to make of his conduct at this time.

One of the most ignorant of the delegates took Hall for a preacher yesterday. Great Scott! "Bud," where were you raised?

It is a good long way from being a deacon to becoming a bishop, but some of the young brethren are believed to be looking that far ahead.

Brother Boyd, upon being invited by Dudley Jones to take dinner with him, said, "If you will kill a chicken, churn, knock an egg in the head and skin a 'tater, I'll be with you."

We scared Brother Shell away from The Ledger office the first day of conference. We engaged him to help us on some funny business, but he has not shown up since.

Some of the city preachers are anxious to know about the crop of persimmons this year, and whether there are many 'possums, as they may winter in the country.

What is the matter with Bro. S. D. Bally? He has not smiled for two days. Bro. Shell is not the only one who "fell down on us." There are others.

Dr. Simms says that one of his guests has resigned his claim on the presiding eldership in favor of his other guest. It is hoped the bishop will ask Dr. Simms about the matter.

Dr. Garrett is looking as serious these days as he used to at school when the examinations were on. Cheer up, doctor, we think the bishop is going to let Bro. Harper remain.

We do not think that Bro. L. Baker is doing his full duty by the conference. We have surprised him on the streets at least three times within the last two days telling jokes. Look out, Bro. Baker.

Governor Wade Speer having recently married, is not giving the attention to conference that is required of him. Looks out son, they say the bishop insists upon every man doing his full duty.

Several of the visiting delegates who were strangers in Gaffney took Bro. L. G. Potter for one of the presiding elders. We told Bro. Potter about making himself so conspicuous, about his full duty.

Judging from the pleasing expression on Col. A. N. Wood's face, we should not be surprised to know that his picture was made about the time that Mrs. Wood consented to accompany him on his life journey.

Dr. Bays having failed to measure up to all the requirements as fighting editor of this paper, has been requested to design and Bro. E. P. Hutton has been appointed to the vacancy. Take due notice brethren, and govern yourselves accordingly.

Capt. W. N. Clark sat up Friday night until 10 o'clock, waiting on one of his delegates. So far as we have been able to learn the delegate is still non est. An ad. in the lost columns of The Daily Ledger might result in something.

It is rumored that Brother Sam Creech is slated for the presiding eldership of the Charleston district. It is said that the present incumbent and Bro. Creech will exchange, as by doing so both will have acquired some valuable experience.

Rev. W. H. Perry, of the Western North Carolina conference, is attending the session of this conference. It is possible that Mr. Perry will transfer and become a member of this body. Mr. Perry is a successful circuit rider who does things.

To look at Bro. Harper's picture as it appeared in yesterday's paper you would not think that he could ever be worried about anything. Judging from the expression on his face, that picture must have been made very soon after he came to labor in this field.

Both Butler is walking around with the expression of an owl on his face trying to make the impression upon some of the strangers that he is a preacher. It won't go, "Bud." You are too well known all over the State to pull off a stunt like that successfully.

Rev. Hugh K. Boyer, pastor of Tryon Street church, Charlotte, N. C., and Rev. Harold Turner, pastor of Brevard Street church, Charlotte, called upon the conference here this week and were shown the courtesies of the occasion. These are splendid gentlemen and greatly loved where they minister.

Brother J. E. Webster is liable to get into trouble. He has a habit of singing as he goes to and from the sessions of conference. First thing you know judge, they will have you in the choir. In fact, what has caused such a change in your demeanor since you have been meeting young ladies from Limestone in the conference rooms?

Rev. W. A. Wimberly, a delegate to conference, who is staying at Dr. W. L. Settemeyer's, had the misfortune to fall down the steps of the house Friday night and broke his arm near the wrist. It is regretted very much that such an accident should happen to one of our visitors, and it is hoped that Mr. Wimberly will soon regain the use of his arm.

A young girl of the county who knows that our efficient postmaster is a great tease, walked into the post office recently and said, "Mr. Folger, I want to get you to back this here letter to Talladega, Ala." "To whom do you wish it addressed?" asked Mr. Folger. "Yes, I reckon you would like to know," answered the girl who left the office carrying the letter with her.

Brother R. A. Yongue, who is staying with Brother R. A. Jones, says he has only one fault to find with his entertainment in Brother Jones' hospitable home, and that is that when at home he is used to pasting his hair in the middle, and that Bobby has failed to furnish him with suitable comb and brush for that purpose.

### THE MURDTRED WIFE.

The Young Life that Sang its Octaves of Agony.

From "The Circuit Rider's Sketch Book," by E. Alston Wilkes:

One morning of this past summer gone, I was leisurely strolling in a quiet country churchyard situated 'midst most dreary surroundings, when I noticed a lonely grave that had not been kept with care, nor had it received even that cursory attention which had apparently been bestowed upon other graves around. There were no sea shells on this mound, nor faded flowers. There was no simple headstone, nor marble with inscription, to tell the name and the time when this new tenant of the tomb closed the earthly pilgrimage, and was in this sad and solitary place interred. Upon inquiry, I learned who the deceased was, and the tears, trials and tragedy of an obscure life that had suffered and sung its octaves of agony unknown to the world. She passed away not many years before in her lonely home among the tall pines and the swamp wildwood, in sorrow the saddest and in circumstances most distressing. She was a young wife, and before her marriage she had resided in a distant city, where she had toiled from early childhood in an honorable way for a decent support and honest livelihood. She gave her heart and hand to a man who owned a small tract of land and a cabin in a remote section of an adjoining county. Doubtless she was as happy a bride as many others whose matrimonial hour comes attended by gayest festivities and in most affluent circumstances. She now had a home she could call her own. She could plant flowers and trail the running vines about her own cottage door, and likely had her life been spared, and had she met with any degree of responsiveness, she would have exemplified in that remote part of the world, that rarest thing—love in a cottage and conjugal happiness in a poor cabin home. But Providence decreed otherwise. No, not Providence, for does God decree evil? Does our Heavenly Father create conditions and circumstances in this world to make mortals miserable? Does He design that any of His poor, dependent children should in this world become the victim of cruelty, and be unhappy all their days? No, "God is love." His ways are ways of pleasantness and all His paths are paths of peace. Faith in His name, and fulfilling the conditions of spiritual life always brings sunshine to the heart and home, and drive away all darkness, sin, and the cause of the discontented mind, and unhappiness. The forces of evil, I might call it, decreed that the young wife should not dwell in the new cabin home long—just long enough for the vines to begin to clamber about the cottage door and the flowers she had planted to burst forth into their first bloom. The husband was a most pell-mell man, and at times would give way to the insane impulses of a violent temper. Sometimes he was kind and considerate to his young wife, at other times he was unreasonable in his demands, and harsh and cruel in his conduct towards her.

The neighbors in course of time generally learn everything good or bad concerning the life and character of a home in their midst, and it soon became known to them that this young wife was greatly imposed upon, and that she received blows, and severe ones at times, from the hands of him she had a right to expect caresses and marks of unalloyed affection. On one occasion, after one year's married life, she visited a neighbor friend one afternoon and returned at a later hour after sundown than the orders of her governor permitted. The irate husband, with curses, struck her several blows. Her encouchment was not far off. She succumbed to the punishment, retired to her bed and became alarmingly ill with convulsions. She was tenderly watched and nursed during the night by the kind neighbors, but ere morning came she died—doubtly murdered.

In the shadow of the old church building they were buried, and this is the first time the sad story has ever been told. Perhaps if the truth of her life, character and patient suffering were fully known, no other sleeper in the ancient graveyard deserves a higher monument or a more lasting memorial in marble. When the time for grave-decorating at the old church comes around again, I hope kind hands will plant some evergreen there, and place sweet flowers on that solitary grave, though, ere long, they, too, may fade away and perish like the life and hopes of the murdered heart that died and was buried there years ago.

## BOARD OF EDUCATION

### MAKES REPORT.

(Continued from Page One.)

patronage in that direction. For the first time in this section, schools of this grade will be in competition with preparatory schools maintained by the church, and we earnestly recommend that steps be taken to strengthen the endowments of the fitting schools we already have, and establish others wherever practicable.

### Vanderbilt University.

We note with pleasure the position of Vanderbilt University, the head of our educational system, which institution is now generally acknowledged as a great seat of learning offering courses of instruction in many branches.

And as a conference we especially commend the theological department, and we recommend to our young preachers that as far as possible become resident students and that where this is impossible they pursue the correspondence work. The correspondence school now has nearly a thousand students, thirty-three of whom are members of this conference.

### Scarratt Bible and Training School.

We also heartily endorse the Scarratt Bible and Training School, and trust that from year to year an increasing number of our young women may avail themselves of the advantages of this special training for Christian work.

### Bishop W. W. Duncan.

As the board of education of this annual conference, we deem it eminently appropriate at this time to place on record our profound appreciation of the great work of our beloved bishop, W. W. Duncan, in the educational interests of our church and especially in our own conference. His close identity with our educational work will be seen from the fact that practically through his whole public life he was officially connected with Wofford College, as professor, financial agent, trustee, and for many years chairman of that board.

Under the direction of his master hand general interest and Christian education has been greatly intensified from year to year, and our church colleges have been raised to a position of enviable distinction.

The amount placed by the general board on this conference for educational extension is \$2,515. In regard to the distribution of this fund we refer those who are interested to our Book of Discipline, page 432, article 9.

We recommend that the assessment be \$10,000.

We ask the conference to confirm us as trustees of Wofford College H. B. Carlisle and R. P. Stackhouse, to fill vacancies. Judge George E. Prince and Judge C. A. Woods resigned.

We respectfully request the presiding bishop to make the following appointments:

Editor of the Southern Christian Advocate, S. A. Nettles.

Assistant editor of Sunday School Literature, L. F. Beatty.

President of Columbia College, W. W. Daniel.

President of Lander College, John W. Wilson.

President of Paine College, George W. Walker.

Financial agent of Wofford College, R. A. Child.

Conference Secretary of Education, W. C. Kirkland.

Students at Vanderbilt University, J. H. Brown and J. B. Kilgore.

Respectfully submitted,

R. E. Stackhouse,

Chairman.

W. C. Kirkland,

Secretary.

**The Governor's Salary.**  
"The Circuit Rider's Sketch Book," by E. Alston Wilkes, has the following to say in reference to the governor's salary:

Is it not time to raise the governor's salary? Should not the executive head have the encouragement and enjoyment of an increase in means and money? I believe it is only \$3,000 now. That is not the income, in many instances, of a clever professional gentleman of not extraordinary tact and talent, and not a few artisans and architects, these days of much cash, realize nearly, if not quite, that sum in twelve good months. Three thousand dollars is hardly sufficient to maintain the chief magistrate of South Carolina in that dignity, careless ease and refined exterior which should characterize the ways and walks of the governor or a great State. Many States in America give their governors \$5,000 and more. New York gives \$10,000. Illinois has recently increased her governor's salary to \$12,000 in cash. All public officials holding great offices of trust should be amply provided for, and be well supplied in grub and greenbacks that will enable them to give their time to the duties of their high calling. They should be free from carking cares so that they could concentrate all energies to their line of work for the good of the people and the weal of the commonwealth. Solicitors sometimes, I have thought, show lack of intense earnestness in the prosecution of criminals and in upholding the majesty of the law. They are not well paid men, and to realize a sufficiency in shekels they often have two or more irons in the fire. Secretaries of State and State treasurers can't well attend to State business and State money matter and be bothered by outside operations—those "two or more irons in the fire." Sheriffs generally get greatly interested in hunting and running down a felon when there is a big reward offered for his capture. The chief magistrate should be well clothed, well fed, well groomed, and be able to say to this one, "Go, and he goeth," and to another, "Come, and he cometh." He should have an abundance of cash, comforts and conveniences, and be able to say to all sorts of rebate tempters, "Get behind me, Satan."

Both Butler is walking around with the expression of an owl on his face trying to make the impression upon some of the strangers that he is a preacher. It won't go, "Bud." You are too well known all over the State to pull off a stunt like that successfully.

Gentlemen of the legislature, raise your governor's salary to a reasonable and righteous figure. Three thousand dollars is not sufficient; forty-five hundred would not in this prosperous day be extravagance.

D. C. Ross, Prest. J. A. CARROLL, V.-Prest. MAYNARD SMYTH, Cashier.

## THE National Bank of Gaffney

Gaffney, S. C.

**Capital Stock, - - - \$ 50,000.00  
Surplus and Undivided Profits, 45,000.00  
Stockholders' Liability, - - - 50,000.00  
Protection to Depositors, - - - \$145,000.00**

**The State of South Carolina, the County of Cherokee and the Town of Gaffney deposit with us. WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.**

**DIRECTORS.**<