

THE MORNING CLARION.

10 per Year.

"How noble the Man among noble Men, who fears not to ply a truth-telling Pen."

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OXFORD, N. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 12, 1876.

NO. 2

The Morning Clarion,

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TOWN AND COUNTY.

NOTES.—

The martins have come. Surely it is Spring.

Miss Jennie Thorp has left our town for home. Good-by!

Services at the Episcopal church this morning at 8 o'clock.

We regret to learn of the illness of our friend, Willie Osborn.

Clarion Almanac. About June may look out for candidates.

R. J. Young and lady, of Henderson were in town last Sunday.

Well, now, while we think of it, are you going to the centennial? We are—

Dr. Gus Graham, of Hillsboro, has been spending several days in our burg. He is well pleased with—Ox-

Dr. T. C. Harris, of Sassafras Fork, has been our sanctum a visit last evening. He speaks of coming to Oxford at an early day to open his gallery.

The north winds have gone, and April greets our call; the fool-killer has been round, but he didn't get all.

Seventeen souls with but a single heart, seventeen hearts that beat as one and a half. The number of marriages issued in the month of March was 17. 6 to whites and 11 to colored.

—The Book Store has a bell attached to the door, and our Senior says he has found a belle to adore.

—Messrs Rufus Noblin and Jimmie Williams, formerly of this place but now of Warrenton, paid our village a visit last week. Jimmie likes Warrenton very well.

—We learn the members of the colored Methodist church of this place, are trying to raise contributions for the purpose of purchasing an organ for their church. We trust they will succeed.

—We love good music. Therefore the Junior desires to return thanks to the serenading party for their excellent singing in front of his residence last Wednesday night. How nice to be an editor and be serenaded, too

—The drawing school hasn't drawn a line of battle, has it? We learn two young ladies engaged in a pugilistic sport—just for fun—the other day, which ended in one having a comb broken. And that what combs of Phooling with ladies head "fixins."

NEW SPRING GOODS.—We call attention to the new advertisement of R. L. Hunt. He received a large lot of his spring goods last night. Our lady friends would do well to call on him to-day.

TURKEY BUZZARD.—We have seen boys with innumerable different kinds of play things, but we were somewhat surprised to see a number of them congregated in front of the Baptist church Sunday morning playing with a buzzard, instead of being in Sunday School. Rare toy that.

WILD OATS.—We invite the special attention of our readers to the prospectus of this charming illustrated weekly to be found in another column. It is the champion comic paper of America. Any one wishing a rare treat should subscribe or send 10 cents and gets a single copy.

ORPHAN ASYLUM.—We visited this charitably and interesting institution Sunday evening and were highly entertained with some excellent singing. The children show, in every respect that they

have been well trained and reflect great credit upon their teachers. Our attention was attracted by one voice in particular, which was remarkably fine. Geo. Bailey was the little fellows name. George, you are blessed with what few can boast of—a sweet voice. Take our advice and do not get vain because you are praised and strain your voice too much. Guard it carefully and in the years to come you will find it to be a great blessing.

DEATHS.—One by one the aged citizens of our community are "passing through the valley of the shadow of death." Within the last two months five persons have died whose ages were in the neighborhood of 60 years.

It is our painful duty to chronicle the death of a most excellent and christian gentleman, Dr. E. D. Ferree, which took place at the residence of Mr. W. S. Grandy, on Saturday the 8th inst. He was in the 75th year of his age, and had been for many years an active member of the Methodist church. His funeral was preached by the Rev. Mr. Hoyle last Sunday evening in the Methodist church, after which his remains were interred in the town cemetery. A large number of persons attended the funeral services.

CROQUET.—As we were out taking a stroll (to supper) a few evenings ago, we saw a very happy as well as pretty (males excluded) party playing croquet by moonlight. We have heard of "love by moonlight," &c., but croquet is a different thing, and tends in the same direction we opine.

DISAGREEABLE.—There are a great many things that come under this head, but the most disagreeable one that we know of, is for a nurse to be allowed to carry a baby to church, and to have it bawling out, while the minister is praying first for its mama and then its papa. In our opinion the house of God is no place for children until they are old enough to know how to behave.

There was a very good turnout at the Fire Company last night. Three new members were enlisted. If some of the members would stop their "sharp shooting" and pay more attention to business it would be much better for the company.