

THE MORNING CLARION.

\$2.50 per Year.

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

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The Morning Clarion.

By WILLIAMS & ROBINSON.

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TOWN AND COUNTY.

HURRYGRAPHS.

Most time for grasshoppers.

Flies are beginning to be troublesome, wherever they bite they stick.

Centennial babies are appearing daily.

Lent is over, come on with your balls.

The President has signed the silver Bill.

Look for a flaming advertisement of the new grocery store tomorrow.

The walk in front of the Hotel has been repaired.

Times are exceedingly dull here, but we are glad to state that there is a prospect for better.

The weather has been too cool for the Oxford Belles to promenade on College Street.

Prof. Martin, of the Horner School, is indisposed with a slight attack of the mumps.

We regret to state that Mr. A. S. Peace, one of our prominent lawyers, is ill with pneumonia.

Miss Mollie McCraw, of Henderson, who has been on a visit in this place, left for home yesterday.

Hon. J. J. Davis has introduced a bill in Congress to remove the disabilities of Mr. John Johnson, of this county. Passed.

On account of the changes of the weather, we learn there are a great many colds, and some cases of pneumonia in this vicinity.

We think we can stand a treat if some one will cut that squalling negro baby's atmosphere off, that is located just back of the CLARION office.

We notice that the Torch-Light book store is being decorated with some beautiful hot house plants. It contained a sweet *William* before.

"Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay," was the words of a young "blood" as the hack started for Henderson yesterday. Judging from his manner, we would advise our druggists to be careful to whom they sell landnum.

DIED.—We learn that Mr. Meadows, son of Mr. Pink Meadows, living near Berea, died in Franklin on the 18th inst. He will be buried at his father's to-day.

PRESBYTERY.—The Orange Presbytery, the oldest ecclesiastical body in North Carolina, is now holding its 212th semi-annual session at Nutbush in this county. The attendance is very good, we learn.

Gen. A. P. Hill was wont to say he always liked to command North Carolinians in battle. We suppose it was because they had so much tar on their heels that when they went into a fight they stuck there to the end.—*Rich. Whig*.

The General was one of the best officers of the Confederacy. His opinion of "tar heels" is worth something. He knew the difference between cackling and laying the egg.

The Oxford Orphan Asylum is flourishing under the supervision of Superintendent J. H. Mills. Remember the concert for the benefit of the orphans Tuesday night next.

DIDN'T COME.—Our carrier did not put in an appearance yesterday morning and, consequently, we had to put the paper in the post-office, thereby putting our patrons to some little inconvenience. It will not occur again.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.—We learn that a very painful accident happened to a daughter of Mr. Wm. Critcher, living not far from this place, yesterday morning. She was standing in the yard near a wagon, which was preparing to leave for Henderson, and from some cause or other the horses took fright and ran away. The wagon passed over the young lady, bruising her body considerably.

PLEASANT SURPRISE.—We were very agreeably surprised yesterday evening, when our young friend Jno. T. Britt, of the firm of Mitchell & Sons, walked into our sanctum and handed us a box of fine assorted French candy. It was indeed delicious, and if you don't believe it just call on them, and see for yourself. They have just gotten in fresh supplies.

THANKS.—Mr. T. B. Kingsbury, editor of the *Torch-Light*, will please accept our sincere, and heartfelt thanks for courtesies shown us. The columns of the *Torch-Light* show that Mr. K. is an able writer, and we know of but few that are his equals.