

THE PUBLIC LEDGER
 [SUCCESSOR TO THE NEWS OF OXFORD.]
 JOHN T. BRITT, - Editor and Proprietor.
 ISSUED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.
 RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION IN ADVANCE.
 One Year (by Mail, Postage Paid).....\$1.50
 Six Months......75
 A semi-weekly Democratic journal devoted to the material, educational, political and agricultural interests of Granville and surrounding counties.
 Advertising rates reasonable and furnished on application.

OXFORD, N. C., - - MAY 30, 1890

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Senate will load the tariff with amendments and then fire it.

The fault with the Panama Canal scheme is they can't even water the stock.

What a grand thing it would be for national pride in population to get Reed to count the census.

The Chicago waiters are still waiting—for work. And the Chicago hotel guests are still waiting for something to eat.

McKinley and Speaker Reed should mandamus the Senate and compel it to pass the House tariff bill or count it out.

When the farmers all get rich through the tariff there will be plenty of Banks of America in which to deposit their wealth.

The Farmers' Alliance appears to be moving on and learning the benefit of hanging together. Fourth-fifths of the country population of Illinois belong to it.

Damaged female affections don't come as high as they used to. A Philadelphia jury has just assessed a crawlinglover five cents for his change of mind.

A photograph of the tariff should have been taken when it left the House. It would have come in handy for purposes of identification when the bill returns from the Senate.

The Senate is bothered over its silver bills. They ought to get the services of the right kind of a cashier and he would soon eliminate from discussion the silver and the bills, too.

The census takers receive two cents a name, except for the names of soldiers or soldiers' widows, for which they are entitled to five cents. The work of taking the census will begin on June 2.

The requirements of the Boston law that drink must be taken seated will possibly decide the disputed legal point as to what constitutes intoxication. If the drinker can't get up again he is presumably drunk.

A needle, one and one-half inches long, was recently removed from the side of Mrs. Counselor Cole, of Fredericksburg, Va. Mrs. Cole says that she swallowed the needle forty years ago and has never felt any inconvenience from it.

Why does Clarkson not go into the business of publishing Republican newspapers himself? According to his own statement there is a long felt want to be filled in this direction, and we know of no law to prevent Mr. Clarkson filling it.

A Finland paper mentions a curious stone in the northern part of that country which serves the people instead of a barometer. This stone, which they call "Ilmakiur," turns black, or blackish gray, when foul weather is approaching; fine weather has the effect of turning it almost white.

An Augusta, Ga., farmer is a dreamer from away back. He says that all the dreams of any value to him come in his slumbers of early Sunday. He has a large cancer on his neck and dreamed of the things to cure it. He got up, fixed up the medicine and it is cured. He says he can cure any cancer that comes under his notice.

A clerical correspondent of the New York Tribune thus writes: "We parsons find it rather hard to win the approval of you newspaper fellows. If we preach about the iniquity of Sodom and Gomorrah and the sins of the ancient Jews you say we live in the past instead of the present. If, on the other hand, we preach on the concrete sins of the present day you say we are sensation mongers. And if we avoid both these faults by asserting generally that it is a good thing to be good, and a bad thing to be bad, you say we are dull and rapid."

LEE—AMERICA'S GREATEST MAN.

The bitterness of war feeling is over—certainly with the South, for which section The State undertakes to speak. It is, we believe, over at the North despite the fact that once in a while some small-spirited politician there attempts to foist himself into notice by essaying to rouse it. The Union can now look back upon the past struggle, and the two sections have just cause for pride. The South claims that General Robert E. Lee, the commander of the army of the Confederacy, was the greatest man America has ever produced, and the South can, therefore, congratulate itself and the rest of the country which in time will award Lee this rank. Truly great men are those whose influence extends not only in the time of their lives, but afterwards; are those whom coming generations know, know to love and to accept as standards; and in the emulation of whose careers the emulation must admit of no wrong action or the imitating life can never reach the standard set up for achievement. During great movements of people, whether such movements have taken a purely political result, or have precipitated war, men have come into prominence, and have been heroes in the popular estimation, and yet after the contest their characters have steadily lost in holding power, each succeeding year debilitating the moral or intellectual fibre when the glances of succeeding generations became more critically probing. Twenty-five years have gone by since the war between the States. Twenty years have elapsed since death removed Lee, the commander of the Confederate armies. Each following year has added to the high sum of the world's estimation of his greatness. His private life, his public acts have been subjected to close scrutiny since with the result that the fame of the man as a soldier has been enhanced, while steadily and surely the quantities necessary to round the whole character have been apparent, and Robert E. Lee stands revealed as America's Greatest Man. If carping sectional jealousy should dissent, we ask: Can you name one as great? In the comparison the life of Lee must be viewed in its entirety, and so too his character. We must see him in triumph and in misfortune. We must see him when he faced the world's judgment and God's judgment. We must see him when he accepted the blame for the loss of the most decisive battle of the war. This man took all responsibilities and kept them. He exposed himself to shield others. Calm, serene, he directed the greatest of the world's battles, or heard the appeal of a private soldier with the same degree of exalted conscientiousness. Duty to God, his country and his fellow man, as he saw that duty by the light of the sacred volume which guided his life, was his aim. Unlike Caesar, Frederick or Bonaparte, he was a man of ability without personal ambition, other than that his life and calling should in all things be right. The aim of the three great soldiers named was to conquer for self. Lee's aim was to defend from the invader the domain and the liberties of his people. The story of his great and good life cannot be studied too closely. The more it is read, the greater our intimacy with his rounded character, the more confidently Virginians can point to Lee as America's greatest man.

LEE'S DEATH-BED COMMAND.

It is one of the strange and beautiful coincidences connected with the deaths of Lee and Jackson that in their dying delirium each referred to Gen. A. P. Hill. "Tell Hill he must come up," said Lee. And so, too, Jackson gave a command indicating that Hill was the general wanted. Delirium battlefields these were indeed, but the last words of the great soldiers indicated that the vision of man they saw was vivid, undisordered, and that man was A. P. Hill. "Tell A. P. Hill to prepare for action," was the death-bed command. Brave, true, uncomplaining, A. P. Hill! Always reliable, these great generals knew. Always wanted when the fight was to be close, when surprises were feared. And to-day A. P. Hill lies in Hollywood in a monumentless grave—lonely in that lonely place, and separated by acres from the skeleton hosts of the Confederate soldiers' section. This should not be so. The suggestion has been made that A. P. Hill's body be removed to the soldiers' section. There let him lie. "Come up!" He obeyed that command whenever the Old Commander gave it, and died in obeying it.

THE CONFEDERATE WOMEN.

No history of the war would be complete without a tribute to the Confederate Women. It would be injustice to them to say that they were simply patriotic, for while they were of all patriots the greatest, they gave the Southern cause the benefit of much more than their good wishes. No women at any time in the history of the world ever surrendered as much for a cause as did the women of the South. There have been instances where hundreds have indeed made every sacrifice, but this is the only instance where a nation of women worked and fought for a nation. There was undoubtedly not one woman in the entire South during the last year of the war of whom it could have been said she lived in luxury. The wife of the President of the Confederacy sold her family silver for the cause. The invalid wife of the General of the Confederate army spent her small strength in knitting socks for the Confederate soldiers. Little girls occupied their play hours in picking lint for Confederate soldiers' wounds. Saints—good, beautiful, patient, cheering, they proved angels on the battlefields and in the hospitals. They starved at home in order to send their scanty food to the army. Worn and broken by privation, they wrote letters beaming with hope and gladness to the camp and resounding with defiance to the foe. No country ever had such loving daughters, no cause such tireless champions. They were the last to be reconstructed. Some of them have never been reconstructed. Some of them never will be reconstructed.—Richmond State.

A PARALYZING SCHEME.

How a Man Made 25 People Swear he was Drowned.

J. C. Meekins, Jr., sheriff of Tyrrell Co., gives the State Chronicle the particulars of the strangest and most sensational occurrence in Tyrrell county that was ever recorded in these columns. It isn't exactly a case of Enoch Arden, but it is quite as odd, and the element of crime makes it all the more wonderful. The following is the incident that has thrown the county into great excitement: About 12 months ago a man named Jas. Dillon, of Tyrrell county, insured his life for \$3,000 in the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Co. About four months after he had taken the insurance he fell off a boat, feigned that he could not swim, and had to be pulled out of Alligator river to prevent his drowning.

The next day, he turned a boat over ½ mile from shore, and yelled for help to Mr. Sawyer who was a quarter of a mile away. The gentleman responded, but Dillon secretly swam ashore and could not be seen by the gentleman whose assistance he had called. Mr. Sawyer supposed he was drowned and was perfectly willing to swear to it. Notice of his death was sent to the company and they refused to pay. Action was brought by his widow and the case stood for trial at Spring term of court, the widow alleging that he was drowned.

A week before court, Dillon's body was found on the place where Mr. Sawyer saw him sink in the water. The body was identified by twenty-five people as that of James Dillon, by the shape of his skull, color of his hair, from his bald head, because two front teeth were out, and from his clothing and their contents. Dillon's papers and pocket knife were in the dead man's pockets.

At court, counsel for the widow took a non suit because the body had been found and could be identified. It was supposed the company would pay at once. The evidence of health and identification was forwarded to the company who wrote that they would do as advised by Pruden & Vann, their attorneys at Edenton. There is no doubt, with this evidence, that the company would have paid the money if nothing had occurred.

On last Friday, to the surprise of all, Dillon returned safe and sound, "limb, wind and weather." There is no doubt but that Dillon, hearing of the non-suit at court thought it was an end to his claims, and there would be no hope of collecting the money, and so believing returned home.

Dillon's statement is that he swam ashore the day that he turned the boat over, put his hat in the boat, and left the boat half full of water. Then he concealed himself in the bushes and waited for Sawyer to come up. He was convinced that Sawyer thought he was drowned, and determined to stay in the woods so his wife could get the insurance money. Five months later he claims to have found a drowned man floating in Alligator river. He removed the hair from his head so as to make it bald, and also his whiskers, and taking his own hair and whiskers stuck it in the decomposing flesh of the corpse. Then he knocked out two of the front teeth of the dead man, and removing the clothing from the corpse dressed it in the clothes he had worn on the day of his disappearance. He then at night conveyed it to the place where he was supposed to have been drowned, which place is one of the most desolate and barren wastes in the lowlands of eastern North Carolina, seven miles from

any inhabitant, and by the solemn glimmer of his lantern came to the conclusion that the corpse presented a striking likeness to himself. The sequel shows that he was right, for twenty-five people were willing to swear that the body was that of James Dillon.

The body was found by Capt. Jos Etheridge, who expected to get \$200 which had been offered for the body of Dillon.

Dillon is very jubilant over deceiving the people. The people of his neighborhood are very charitable and whenever one loses a horse, they all chip in and buy another; and when one gets sick they work his crop; or one's house is burned, they build him another. Thinking Dillon was dead, out of charity for his widow, they had planted his farm and on last Tuesday thirteen of them were in Dillon's field working his crop, while he (Dillon) was in the bushes looking at them. He says that he was glad to see his work progressing so finely in his absence and would have been perfectly satisfied could he have told them how he wanted the crop cultivated.

Resolutions by Wake County Alliance.

Whereas, The Farmers' Alliance is not a political organization, and its mission is not to act in partisan politics; and Whereas, Its membership is composed of individuals from all political parties; and Whereas, Its members and its friends are opposed to all class feeling as well as to all class legislation; therefore be it Resolved, by the Wake county Farmers' Alliance in regular session assembled, that we will not attempt, inside the Alliance, to nominate any candidate for any political office in the gift of the people of this county, but that every true Alliance man, who loves his county and his own best interests, will attend the primary conventions of the party of which he is a member and use his influence to nominate such men only as we can depend upon to carry out the measures growing out of those principals; and be it further Resolved, That we will not use our influence for or against any candidate for the nomination because of the class or the profession to which he may belong. And be it further Resolved, That we have confidence in the intelligence and honesty of the members of our order, and believe that they may be safely trusted to control its actions for the best interest of the people. Therefore, we do recommend that all such of the partisan newspapers as are continually offering their unasked advice, and by their insinuations and innuendoes are stirring up class feeling, to exercise in future sufficient discretion as to prove themselves capable of attending to their own business.

A. C. GREEN, President.
 J. J. DUNN, Secretary.

The prevalence of scrofulous taint in the blood is much more universal than many are aware. Indeed, but few persons are free from it. Fortunately, however, we have in Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the most potent remedy ever discovered for this terrible affliction.

Durham Medicated Cigarettes.
 The most pleasant convenient and effective remedy that has been offered to the public, and can be used with perfect impunity by ladies or children. Are purely vegetable and contain no opiates. Sure cure for Headaches, Sleeplessness, Catarrh Cold in head, etc. For sale by Fugman & Hays.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
 Absolutely Pure.



A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

NORFOLK Business College
 A THOROUGH, PRACTICAL INSTITUTION for both sexes. Open the entire year. Penmanship, Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Arithmetic, Spelling, English Grammar, Banking and Correspondence. Students can enter at any time. Pleasant rooms. Good board in private families for \$3 and upwards. Graduates assisted to positions. Write for circulars to may30-tr I. W. PATTON, Norfolk, Va.

A. LANDIS & SONS.
 April 1, 1890.
NEW
 1890 SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS! 1890

The Largest Stock of Millinery Goods ever opened in this town.
 2,227 Ladies' and Misses' Trimmed and Untrimmed Bonnets, Hats and Caps.

Elegant Line of Spring Hats.
 Latest Novelties in Millinery.



"THE LEADER."

More Than 300 Different Shapes.
 Can Suit Anybody in Styles and Prices.

A big reduction in all styles of dress goods. We have just received a big lot of ladies' dress goods which we are selling at less than the same goods cost early in the season. Call and see our big bargains.

Our New York buyer sends us something new and cheap every day.

We are offering this week 20 pieces of China and Japanese matting at greatly reduced prices. Be sure to call and examine these bargains.

We offer for the next sixty days at reduced prices

ONE THOUSAND LADIES' CORSETS!!
 as follows:

200 ladies' corsets at 47 cents, worth 60 cents.
200 " " " 69 " " 75 "
100 R. & G. " " 75 " " \$1.
100 ladies' " " 29 " " 40 "
200 P. C. " " \$1.
100 different brands for \$1.00, worth \$1.25 and \$1.50 each.
100 French woven at 75 and 89 cents, worth \$1.

—|ONE THOUSAND PIECES RIBBON!|—
 VERY CHEAP! VERY CHEAP!

2000 new style Challies at 6½ and 8 cents.
 1000 yards new style Challies at 12½c, worth 20 cents.
 1000 pieces odds and ends, Lilse Thread and Silk Gloves and Mitts at 10 cents per pair.
 500 pairs children's hose at 5 cents per pair, worth from 10 cents to 25 cents per pair.

Our prices are downward all the time.
A. LANDIS & SONS.