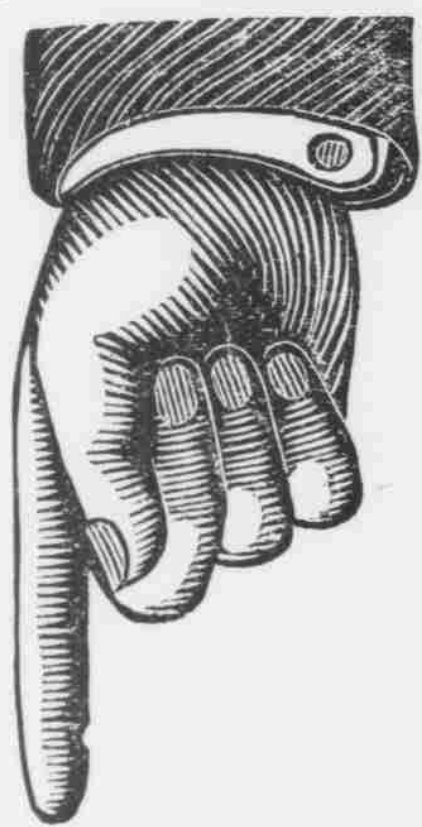


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This will be one of the most important political years within the history of the country it is the duty of every good citizen to keep abreast of County, State and National affairs and for this purpose the PUBLIC LEDGER from now until the first day of January, 1893, at the low price

ONE \$1

Old subscribers who are in arrears and those who have not yet taken up to date reap the benefit of the reduction. Come along everybody and subscribe to the county paper. We will give you value received in furnishing a first-class newspaper. We ask each one of our old subscribers to make it their especial business to get us ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER and thus aid us in building up a first-class newspaper in Granville. Friends, we need your aid and call on you to go to work and assist in putting the PUBLIC LEDGER in every reading home in the county. The question now is will you help us? We believe you will as no truer people ever lived than the farmers of Granville county, and we have their every interest at heart and will continue to do all we can to foster and encourage everything that tends to benefit them.

Subscriptions can be handed to the following gentlemen who will forward them to the editor:

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OXFORD, N. C., FEB 12 1892.

ECHOS FROM THE PEOPLE.

NEWS FROM DIFFERENT SECTIONS OF GRANVILLE COMNTY.

What is Going on in Different Sections as Gathered by the Public Ledger Reporters—Views of Correspondents, &c.

CREEDMOOR CULLINGS.

JAMES RHODES, COLORED, LODGED IN JAIL FOR BARN BURNING.

Benj. L. Hester, of Dutchville township, received a capias from the authorities of Franklin county for one James Rhodes, colored, last Tuesday, charged with barn burning near Louisburg. Rhodes fled from Franklin last October and was hiding around near Bowling's mountain. Hester after receiving the capias caught the said Rhodes about 24 hours later and at once took him to Franklin county where he was safely lodged in jail at Louisburg. He carried Rhodes 33 miles through the country alone. Best of all for Hester there is \$200 reward by the State for the capture of Rhodes. Think the State had better pay every constable \$100 a year extra besides their usual fees. Many services the officer has to do and get nothing.

BULLOCK BREEZES.

MARRIAGE OF MR. JAMES NEWTON AND MISS LUCRETIA LAWSON.

Senator Vilas and Col. John H. Knight, of Wisconsin, arrived at the residence of Mr. Thos. R. Carrington on Friday night of last week for the purpose of shooting quail. Senator Vilas returned to Washington City on Tuesday, leaving Col. Knight to spend several days longer.

We regret exceedingly to announce the death of one of our best and most valued citizens, Mr. Wm. Davis, Sr. After an illness of several days, he died on Sunday morning and was buried at his residence on Monday. His death is a sad loss to our whole community and we extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved family.

Married, on the night of the 3rd of February, at the residence of the bride's father, Miss Lucretia Lawson to Mr. James Newton, of Mecklenburg county, Va. Quite a handsome entertainment was given on the evening of the marriage by Mr. J. J. Lawson, and on the following day Mr. and Mrs. Newton accompanied by their many friends and relatives left for their home in Virginia, where a large dining was given by relatives of Mr. Newton. We wish them great happiness and success in their new home.

TRUMP.

DABNEY DOINGS.

A THIRD PARTY MEETING—OUR PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Our town is still improving in the way of planting shade and ornamental trees.

A beautiful grove is being planted at the mineral springs and other improvements are going forward.

The new addition to Mr. J. E. Burroughs' store is completed and adds much to the looks and convenience of both store and hall.

Our public school will open Monday, the 15th, with Mrs. S. D. Callis as teacher. Mrs. Callis' reputation as a teacher is too well known to require further remarks.

Friday evening our quiet, peaceable and moral village was visited by several advocates of the Third party. They drifted in quietly like a cloud coming from the South-east and were as quietly received as neither the people of the village or surrounding country knew of their coming. About 3 o'clock quite a crowd having collected all repaired to the school house. Mr. Isham Bobbitt was made chairman of the meeting and Mr. H. Hicks secretary. Mr. Zaek Garrett took the floor and addressed the meeting, setting forth its objects and the necessity for a Third party with the Ocala demands as their platform. Mr. Garrett de-

nounced the action of S. B. Alexander and A. H. A. Williams in voting for Mr. Crisp for Speaker of the House because he had declared in a speech made in Georgia that he did not endorse the Sub-Treasury plan. Several others were called on to speak. Two or three colored men responded with a few remarks. An executive committee of five was appointed to meet at Henderson the 30th and ten delegates were elected to a county convention at Henderson the 15th.

TONGS.

DEXTER DOTS.

SOME NEWS OF INTEREST FROM THIS PLACE.

Death has again visited our midst and taken little Sammie, the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Ellis.

We were glad to see our friend Mr. R. F. Rice in town last week. He is visiting his father, brothers and sister near here.

We think that Mr. C. F. Crews would make a good man for Register of Deeds and we also think he would appreciate what the public might give him.

Mr. Watson was in town last week with the expectation of selling Salem church an organ. We hope he will succeed in selling to them as he can furnish a good one.

They have been speaking of getting some of the public school money to teach a free school here, but we are afraid they will fail because Mr. Hunt would not sign the petition.

We are glad to learn that Joe, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Will Hicks, who has been quite sick for some time, is rapidly improving under the most excellent treatment of Dr. Royster.

There were a great many around Dexter with the overseers making their report to the road supervisors at Salem. They all reported their roads good. We are glad to hear that Salem township has good roads.

RATS.

DUTCHVILLE DRIFTINGS.

DUTCHVILLE'S PUBLIC SCHOOL—PERSONALS, &c.

Master Willie Suit is attending school at Durham.

Messrs. Green & Lyon, of Lyon, are closing out their stock of goods at cost.

Miss Bettie Green and Miss Nannie Lyon are teaching our public schools at Dutchville.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Z. Thomasson and children, of Tar River, have been visiting relatives in this section.

We have been informed by Mr. E. F. Beck that he saw a hawk killed on Neuse river that measured 5 feet 7 inches from tip to tip.

Mrs. Bettie Lea and Miss Eula Watkins, of Durham, who have been visiting friends at Dutchville, returned home Friday accompanied by Miss Percy Beasley.

Dutchville is not far behind on big pigs as ye might suppose, as Mr. A. G. Fleming killed 4 that averaged 375; Mr. Joel Lyon one that weighed 449; Dr. Cozart one that weighed the rise of 300; Mr. Leb Clark two about 9 months old that weighed about 200 each; and Mrs. Jane Suit one that was so large she did not propose to weigh it.

Some of our citizens are becoming so bewildered in matters of politics that they don't know what they are. I asked one good farmer the other day if he was a Democrat or a Republican. He replied that he did not know what he was, and my opinion is there are a good many in the same condition. It may be that when election day comes they will be able to decide what they are.

HARD TIMES.

The Old Original Remedy Leads.

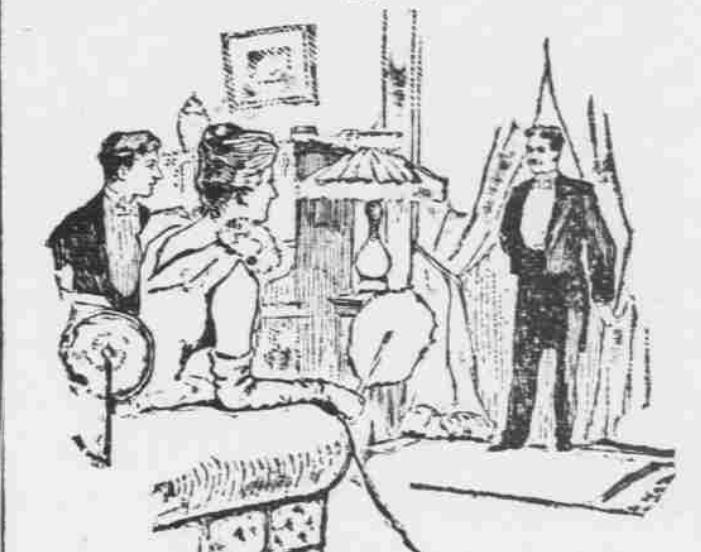
Sick people should not be deceived by pretenders who talk about "Microbi," "germs," "baccilli," &c, to sell their preparations, thus preventing people from buying the original tested medicine. "Radam's Microbe Killer" is what you need. It is now, and for years has been making more cures than all other remedies combined. Investigate it before trifling with your health. Read their advertisement in this paper. Don't be deceived.

2 or 3 dwellings and 2 or 3 store houses. JOHN A. WILLIAMS.

Going to the Ball This Evening?

By ROBERT C. V. MEYERS.

[Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.]



"Oh, Tom Jardine!" Miss Cathcart entered the drawing room in evening dress and a very perturbed frame of mind. Her brother followed her in like physical and mental habiliments.

"There's no use cutting up so rough about it, Evvy," he said. "I'm in no end of a scrape as it is."

"You certainly have done your best to get into trouble," she returned, "and as usual one man's trouble means several women's."

"But how am I to get out of it?" he asked helplessly.

"How like a man that is!" she said, fanning herself vigorously.

"That's all right. But you are a woman, and a woman has resources."

"Mother is a woman. Why don't you go to her?"

"Mother!" he repeated. "She would be so flustered she'd never think of anything but recriminations for me. Besides, Ev, you are in something of my fix yourself."

"I am in no trouble that I am aware of, except this that you have thrust upon us," she said.

"You are in love," retorted he.

"Thanks for the old synonym."

"But you will be a good sister and try to help me?"

"What sort of a wedding present are you going to give me?"

"Anything you want, from a sewing machine to a brownstone house."

"The usual promise of futurity. Seriously, Ralph," she said, "do I know all about this matter? From college you go abroad. Mamma gives you a letter to her old friend, the Marquis de Merveilleau, whom you found in his old chateau in one of the provinces."

"Without an idea of the English language, and wild to learn it."

"You offered to teach it to him."

"I gave him a lesson every day for six months."

"And what were those lessons, oh, shade of Addison?"

"I only did it for a piece of fun," sighed the young man. "It was his innocence—he knew me to be fresh from college, and he took me for a savant, an authority on the gift of tongues. He did not know that in college we do not confine ourselves to the classics, so long as athletics help us to our degree."

"You mean fellow, you taught him all the slang phrases you knew, and he thinks them the most elegant English."

"I tell you," peevishly cried Ralph, "I did it all in fun."

"One man's meat," said his sister. "Well, you did not know there was a daughter in the case."

"Oh, yes, I did," quickly responded Ralph. "But she was away from home, and I had no idea of ever meeting her. When my six months were up, and I went into Germany, the marquis had Marie come home, and for several months more he taught her as I had taught him."

"All the slang he had imbibed from you. When you went again to see him you met Marie, and at once fell in love with her."

"She is divine!"

"Of course. I am divine to Tom, I hope. The upshot of it was that you proposed and were accepted, and the marquis at once insisted upon bringing Marie to visit us, you having enthused him with your description of our institutions. Marie is certainly charming—and she has brought a marvelous set of gowns with her from the atelier of Felix. She has been in her room this hour past, preparing for Mrs. Montgomery's ball, which, en passant, is to be a particularly smart function."

"Mother has not met them, then?" said Ralph. "Oh, I remember; she was dressing when they came. What will she say when she hears them talk?"

"They may use French," suggested his sister, twirling her bracelets in a nervous fashion.

"You forget," cried Ralph, "how elated the marquis is over his newly acquired English—he refuses to use any French since he set his foot on American soil, and insists that Marie shall do as he does. And he has a horror of argot or slang, deprecates its use in France. That made it all the funnier for me, to teach him our own, giving Emerson and other polite writers as authority, while he inveighed against the ruin of his own language by the gamin talk of Parisian streets."

"French slang—yes, I remember some of it. Did this child of the boulevards tell you that the Parisian will tell you a man 'has not caught cold in his eyes' when he is not to be cheated? That one who is self-opinionated 'does not use his

CONTINUED ON SEVENTH PAGE.