



LOCAL LINKS.

Things that Happen in Town and County Boiled Down.

Dr. Herndon has had a new roof put on his main street stores.

—Mrs. R. J. Mitchell, who has been quite sick some days, is rapidly convalescent.

—Mrs. Thos. B. Keogh, of Greensboro, died in New York Wednesday of nervous prostration.

—The News-Observer-Chronicle is a hammer on news these days. It is always just one day late.

—The list of papers in the home of the aged and infirm has over doubled in the last six months.

—Mr. J. C. Howard, of Granville, has been elected one of the marshals at Wake Forest commencement.

—The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Landis, who has been quite sick, was some better Thursday morning.

—Remember when you need garden or field seed J. P. Stedman's Drug Store is the place to buy them. Read his advertisement.

—Miss Johnnie Blossom, one of the young ladies attending school in Oxford, who has been very ill some days is improving slowly.

—Messrs. J. M. Curran, H. G. Cooper and John Meadows went fishing near Clarksville, Va., Wednesday and brought back 75 pounds of fish.

—A henpecked husband secured a divorce in a Pennsylvania court because, in the language of his affidavit "the defendant struck the plaintiff a violent blow with her bustle."

—The young ladies of College Street Seminary will give a recital next Thursday evening, March 22nd, in the chapel of the school, beginning at 8 o'clock. Friends and patrons invited.

—The remains of the late Samuel Black were taken up on Wednesday and carried to Raleigh where they were reinterred. Drs. P. Booth and S. H. Cannady attended to all preparations for shipment.

—The ladies of the Presbyterian church will give Mr. and Mrs. Thacker a reception at the residence of Rev. T. O. Faucette Thursday evening, March 20th, from 8 to 11. Friends cordially invited.

—Married, at the residence of the bride's father, March 7th, 1894, Dr. Joseph A. Morris to Miss Effa Roberta, youngest daughter of Dr. J. N. Peace, of Creedmoor, N. C., Rev. V. A. Sharp officiating.

—The old veteran, Dave Spencer, the great colored Republican leader of Walnut Grove township, was in town on Tuesday. He said, "No sir, we Republicans fuse with nobody. We get all to gain and noing to lose."

—The PUBLIC LEDGER is still in the swim, and in favor of reform, but not that kind of reform that will turn our State and county government over to the Republicans and send Maryann Butler to the United States Senate.

—In the Supreme court the following cases from Granville have been acted upon: Jarrell vs. Daniel, new trial; State vs. Harris, appeal dismissed; Christian vs. Parrott, affirmed; Graham vs. Edwards, motion to reinstate, appeal denied.

—The bond of Mr. Geo. W. Knott as postmaster has been accepted by the Department and he is awaiting the arrival of his commission when he will at once enter upon his duties. Mr. Robt. Sikes, the present assistant postmaster, will initiate Mr. Knott and his assistant, Mr. Sidney Hunt.

—The superintendent of the home of the aged and infirm now has at his command an elegant pair of mules. He traded off the old veteran gray mule, whose age is claimed to be up in the 40's, and in these long years of service has done a vast amount to make the home a success, for a fine pair of mules, and the Board allowed \$165 to boot.

—Asheville Citizen, of 10th inst., says: Uncle Peas Israel said yesterday that he was good an Alliance man as lived in North Carolina, and that the time was when the court house in Asheville could hardly hold the farmers when they held an Alliance meeting. "I left just six men in the house when I came out today, after the Democrats had been asked to withdraw," said Uncle Peas, "and my dues are all paid up, too." Comment seems unnecessary.

For Sale.

10 Pure Bronze Turkeys. Gobblers and hens ready to mate. Price \$1.00 each. W. C. REED.

Look! Look!

100 bushels prime selected thoroughly well cleaned wheat for sale by mch. 2. EDWARDS & WINSTON.

PRINTER'S DEVIL ON TOP.

Old Man Squelched two Days and we get in Work.

The "devil" of most any print shop will become useful sometimes, and whenever he gets a chance generally has his say and chimes in without ceremony.

The "old man" was laid in for repairs Monday and Tuesday, and we might add Sunday, as the "devil" went to church and the "old man" didn't. But if you will excuse us we will take occasion to remark that the "old boy is a success at grunting as well as running a good county newspaper.

The turning point in the lives of most farmer boys is at the end of a furrow.

The longest and shortest bicycle riders in town are Sidney Minor and Jack Booth.

Signs of Summer—the large number of bleachers on the different steps on Hillsboro streets. The sun has no effect on the color as it holds its own.

Most any friend will stand by you to the last dollar—but it must be your last dollar before he turns you loose.

The Granville Grays has greatly improved under the gallant Captain Willie Landis. He makes the boys toe the mark. Quite a number of excellent young men have recently joined the company.

The "Devil" thought for some time he was up to his neck in the clutches of artful cupid, but he was mistaken. He has been entirely laid in the shade by a Durham youth, who came to Oxford and spend three days on a visit to his "sweetest, dearest and best and most charming girl of all."

Some of the boys under command of James Meadows, induced Guy Pearson to go snipe hunting one night this week near Harrisburg. They placed Guy way out in the woods to hold the bag while they swung around ostensibly to drive snipes in the bag, but really to pull for town and leave Guy with the bag hold. He was up to their trick, and as soon as Capt. Jim Meadows turned his back Guy dropped his bag and beat the crowd to town, who were greatly surprised to find him awaiting their arrival. Guy told them, "Well you failed to get a sucker in that bag."

The "old man" is a great believer in Squire W. M. Blackwell, the veteran farmer just over the placid Tar, because he is a big hearted, successful farmer, raising everything that is needed at home. We remember when the refarmers wanted to stop the big cog wheels of the press from running because the old man was "agin" 'em, when he got short of rations to call on him, and he would supply his wants. That made us smile from ear to ear as we are a good feeder.

The "old man" stuck his colter a little deep last Saturday before he caved in and had something to say about the old cemetery and it is not becoming in this imp to put his bill in. But we have heard so much talk about the horrible and disgraceful condition of this old "silent city of the dead" we must say that out of respect to the memory of the dear old heroes, sons, daughters, wives, husbands, relatives and friends whose dust lies exposed in the cold damp clay we should shield them from intruders who daily make it their business to desecrate its sacred precincts. Why, only on Sunday an old plug grazer over the remains of the dead all day. Shame! on the Board of Commissioners to allow it to be taken as a pasture for horses! The "devil" will say to the Board that he believes in justice to the dead if the living don't get it.

Well everything is going off at cost and rock bottom prices, and verily Oxford is the place to get what you need. We would, however, remind you that it cost cash, yea spot cash to get them even at such prices. Speaking about cash reminds us that we thought when we assumed the chair for two days we would play Big Ike and get in a lot of cash, but we were mistaken. We do not know whether the Democrats are saving it for other campaign purposes or whether they think the "old man" can live strictly on "wind and skim milk around and get water" or not, but anyhow we handled just 25 cts. It is said it takes money to run a campaign, but from the "old man's" past experience he only got a stipend in the newspaper slot, from the way the "old man's" pockets bulged out on all sides full, rramming full of promises, reminded this "imp" of a tobacco hogshead. Well the devil will give the "old man" his dues when he hands in his checks if the party leaders have not gratitude in their make up to it.

Well the "old man" has moped in on us in a weak state, and we will have to retire from the easy chair with best wishes to everybody, hoping that the

Prince of Peace will smile upon the farmers this year and that they may reap a bountiful harvest this fall. Before loosening my grip on the faber and turning it over to a man full of gripp we will give specimens of the large number of questions the "old man" put to us in rapid succession: Has Geo. Knott got his commissions? Did the County Commissioners meet Monday? Have you heard from district No 1? Has our friend, Billy Brown, got his hustler on Reform out? Did Joe Baird win Milton Hobgood's dollar? Has the knife exchange declared a dividend? Has Jim Renn heard from the show? Has Judge Sturman rendered a decision in the last case he set on? Did Capt. Baldy Williams come by Oxford from Goldsboro on his return to Washington to spend Sunday with his family? Has Sidney Hunt commenced teaching lessons under Bob Sikes? Did Wright send in that 2-column advertisement he promised? Did Paris Bros. change their ad? How many Cleveland kickers have you heard from? How is job work? Heard any news from the through sleepers on the Oxford & Coast Line Railroad since the embankments was washed away? Did you get in any money? At this last question we got rather nervous, and moved off some 10 feet and answered: Took in 25 cents and exchanged it with my friend Brooks for 25 sticks of red pop corn. This was a great tonic for the "old man" and he collapsed into his seat with a thud, while we strode down the office whistling to the tune of "After the Ball" "Our experience in the Editorial Chair." THE IMP.

A CRYING SHAME.

The Old Cemetery Should Receive Attention at Once.

On every hand complaints are filling the air of the shameful condition of the old Oxford Cemetery, where repose the dearest of our revered and beloved dead, whose very bones it would seem might burst the bands of the tomb and cry out against such callous neglect.

We do sincerely hope that our "Town Dads" will visit the Cemetery in a body and see with their own eyes the neglected and abandoned condition of the spot deserving of the most tender care and protection.

We cannot write as we feel on this subject, and we firmly believe that the small expenditure necessary to place the old Cemetery in a condition that would not be such a reproach to the reputation of a town second to none in the State in refinement, intelligence and noble aspirations.

We sincerely trust that without a moments delay this matter will receive the prompt and loving attention of our City Fathers, who are among our most worthy and influential citizens. The delay in attending to this matter is already a subject of the deepest regret, and now while the weather is beautiful and the flowers are putting forth their beautiful petals and delicious perfume time seems peculiarly appropriate that the Cemetery should be cared for in a manner that will prevent rude and improper intrusions upon its grounds.

On this subject we could write volumes but we forbear for the present, as it is a subject upon which we do not like to dwell.

The best way to avoid scalp diseases, hair falling out, and premature baldness is to use the best preventive known for that purpose—Hall's Hair Renewer.

He Won the Bet.

Mr. Milton Hobgood was in Oxford Monday and bet Mr. Joe Baird a dollar that he could not roll Mr. Jno. Meadows out to Ragland's store. Mr. Baird took him up, got his cart and persuaded his friend Meadows to take a seat and the roll of a three mile stretch, began.

Mr. Baird worked manfully and succeeded in getting his heavy burden over the road at a fair rate of speed. The journey was made without any incident worthy of note, except that Mr. Meadows would be knocked from one side of the cart to the other as it went down into the deep ruts in the road. Mr. Baird made the trip successfully and won the dollar which Mr. Hobgood cheerfully handed over to him as he had well earned it.

Durham is Lending!

And the Banner Warehouse is making the average. We sold 11,396 pounds for \$2,142.00, averaging \$18.80 for the entire break. Now is the time to try us and we will make it pay you. Our market is strong and was never more active. Don't listen to anybody but sell where it is to your interest.

B. H. COZART, SONS & CO., Proprietors Banner Warehouse, mch 9 2t. Durham, N. C.

Strayed.

One male razor-back red pig, from my pen on March 14. Any information as to his whereabouts will be liberally rewarded by GEORGE T. PRUDEN, Com. Ave., Oxford, N. C.

MOVEMENTS OF PEOPLE.

Coming and Going of Friends and Strangers.

—Mr. Fred N. Day, of Winston, is in town.

—Mr. Joe Hall visited Louisburg this week.

—A. W. Graham, Esq., is in Washington this week.

—Mr. Milton Hobgood visited this office on Monday.

—Mr. J. L. Coley, of Wilkins, called to see us on Tuesday.

—Mrs. S. W. Parker returned last week from a visit to Enfield.

—Mr. W. C. Peed was in Oxford Thursday and called to see us.

—Mr. T. W. Jackson spent a few days this week in Norfolk, Va.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Parham, of Salem, were in Oxford Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Clay, of Clay, were in Oxford on Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Pete Thorp, of Oak Hill, were on our streets Thursday.

—Mrs. Thos. H. Briggs, of Raleigh, is the guest of Mrs. Mamie L. Hargrove.

—"Uncle Billy" Puryear is with us again. He is in the Register's office for a short time.

—I. J. O'Dear, of Mt. Energy, and Simpson Latta, of Berea, visited this office the first of the week.

—Mr. B. T. Thomason, a bright young farmer of the Stem section, called to see us on Wednesday.

—Mr. B. D. Howard, one of the true men of the Culbreth section, called to see the editor on Friday. On Saturday our esteemed friends, Messrs. A. Bradsher and B. F. Hester, also dropped in to see us.

Information comes from Miss Marvin, the music teacher, that her sister whose extreme illness in Indiana called her to her bedside last week is better. Miss Marvin did not go to her home, which is in Albany, N. Y.

It is with pleasure that we announce that Mr. Louis De Lacroix, of New Hampshire, who purchased the nice residence and farm of Mr. W. C. Reed, will remove with his family to this community at once. We know we bespeak the sentiments of our people in extending to him a hearty welcome to this community.

The genial Nat Cannady, of Cannady's Mill, J. F. Cannady, of Wilton, J. F. Cole and S. R. Howard, of Sunset, S. H. Curran, near Oxford, C. W. Daniel, of Grissom, H. E. Crews, of Watkins, W. P. Lyon, Wyatt Cannady, of Wilton, L. T. Williford, of Berea, E. T. York, of Grissom, Brodie Jeffreys and Ed. D. Lyon, of Creedmoor, were in Oxford Tuesday.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by J. G. Hall, druggist, Oxford, N. C.

COMMISSIONERS MEETING.

In Session on Monday Last—Jury for Spring Term of Court.

Present, T. D. Waller, chairman, W. H. Garner, G. B. Royster, B. I. Breedlove and J. P. Thomas. One rebate on taxes was allowed. Ordered that T. D. Waller and N. B. Cannady be appointed to settle with the late Sheriff James A. Crews. The following jurors were drawn for the Spring term of Granville Superior Court, commencing Monday, April 23rd, 1894.

First week—J. H. Morris, W. H. Lunsford, S. D. Peed, J. G. Hunt, Harrison Wheeler, R. F. Hammie, W. A. Bradford, H. H. Heflin, J. D. Haithecock, R. A. Daniel, M. W. B. Veazy, J. B. Parham, John H. Lyon, G. H. Faucette, J. D. Williams, W. S. Gooch, E. A. Howard, R. H. Curran, T. B. Wheelous, A. A. Bullock, J. F. Edwards, M. W. Jenkins, Henry Fowler, J. P. Atkins, J. H. Evans, L. S. Russell, Rowland Gooch, E. H. Pruitt, J. M. Hays, W. H. Daniel, J. E. Frazier, S. V. Morton, Joshua Overton, J. L. Crews, R. S. Jenkins.

Second week.—R. J. Jeffreys, B. W. Bullock, H. D. Mangum, A. J. Veazy, Jas. E. Jones, L. G. O'Brien, G. K. Hundley, Ned Allen, L. R. Hunt, Jas. A. Bullock, S. N. Goss, John H. Bullock, W. A. Adams, T. K. Daniel, J. W. Wheelous, E. D. Lyon, J. J. Renn, W. B. Hobgood.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Winter Oats For Sale.

For genuine Winter Oats, apply to R. S. Ury, Oxford, N. C. feb 23.

GATHERED TO REST.

Death of One of Granville's Christian Women.

Alas this truly excellent lady who was possessed of so many charms of person and heart fell asleep on Jesus on the 14th day of March. We do not feel qualified to do justice to her character which abounded in so many noble qualities. She was beloved by all who knew her. Her home was the seat of hospitality. Her husband, Mr. Wash Curran, is one of those hospitable and kind-hearted Granville farmers who always extended to his friends a hearty welcome which was rendered doubly welcome by the kindly greeting of his accomplished wife. Mr. Curran and his wife possessed for each the tenderest affection as husband and wife each of them being always ready to make any sacrifice with cheerfulness and alacrity for the other. Thus their married life was one of continual happiness until the Reaper death entered their little paradise "in skelton garb" and tore from the bosom of a fond husband the idol of his heart. But despite the severity of his affliction there is one consoling fact to cheer him in the hour of his grief she was a faithful member of the Baptist church. Hers was a christian's life and coincided with her faith. This fact should assuage her husband's grief and that of her devoted children upon whose character let us hope she impressed the virtues that marked her own peaceful life. She had several sons all of whom are married and a daughter who married D. J. Gooch, Esq., of Oxford. She was the daughter of the late Jas. B. Hobgood. To her husband and the bereaved family we offer our sincere condolence. The interment took place on Thursday witnessed by a large concourse of people from both country and town.

Arrived All Right.

It is said one of the good men of Walnut Grove township paid his only and best lady a visit some time ago. The animal he rode was a little short on flesh and rather weak, but he arrived all right and enjoyed his visit very much which carried him back to the days when the fire of youth tinkled through his veins. When he got ready to leave he was quite chippy for an old man and leaped on his nag as spry as a 16-year-old, if he was afflicted with rheumatic pains. Being aware that his lady love was standing in the door looking at his manly form and erect bearing he desired to put on his best looks as a rider. He rode off but ere many steps had been taken his animal creened, stumbled and fell, pitching the manly form beyond his head some distance, striking the ground with considerable force. The lady ran down the path, thinking the dear old beau had collapsed, shuffling off the mortal coil right in her sight and she would never hear his sweet voice again. When she reached the spot the "old man" picked himself up, assisted his steed to rise, leaped on him, smiled one of his sweetest smiles, bid her au revoir and rode away.

The Rev. Thacker's Marriage.

For some weeks past it has been the chief topic with the gossips of Oxford that the popular and promising pastor of the Oxford Presbyterian church was soon to lead to Hymen's altar one of North Carolina's accomplished maidens in the person of Miss Addie M. Dixon, who is the sister of Revs. A. C. Dixon, of Brooklyn, New York, and Rev. Thomas Dixon, of New York City. Lately the rumor that flitted from mouth to mouth that the young parson was to wed the beautiful Miss D. was confirmed by the frank confession of Mr. Thacker that the rumor was founded on facts. Soon thereafter the neat tickets of invitation were sent out to many friends. Accordingly on Wednesday morning, the 14th, at Shelby, the home of the bride, the gordian knot was tied and now the Rev. Earnest Thacker belongs to the Benedicts. He is quite a young preacher, but gives promise of great usefulness and influence in his ministerial career being possessed of bright intellect and an attractive manner.

The Granville County Reformer.

This new candidate for popular favor is before us and barring its politics is a neat sheet and goes in for what it calls reform. We suppose later on it will develop more clearly the particular measures of reform it will seek to bring about. The first number is free from personalities and it foreshadows that it will not go out of its way to say anything harsh or unkind. We hope it will stick to its text as regards impersonal journalism.

For Sale.

One horse six years old and nine Poland China Pigs. N. M. CANNADY, Wilton, N. C. feb 23-4t.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA

PURE BLOOD. CLEAR SKIN. HEALTH. MENTAL ENERGY. CURES OTHERS. PERFECT DIGESTION. SOUND SLEEP. LONG LIFE. VITALITY. STRONG NERVES.

M. Hammerly, a well-known business man of Hillsboro, Va., sends this testimony to the merits of Ayer's Sarsaparilla: "Several years ago, I hurt my leg, the injury leaving a sore which led to erysipelas. My sufferings were extreme, my leg, from the knee to the ankle, being a solid sore, which began to extend to other parts of the body. After trying various remedies, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, before I had finished the first bottle, I experienced great relief; the second bottle effected a complete cure."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Cures others, will cure you

TIMES Are Hard! MONEY Is Tight!

You need Hardware, Buggies and Wagons. I have them. I am prepared to meet these issues; I have a very full stock of the very best goods and will give you every advantage I possibly can, I have my stock bought at the very lowest of low figures; I am anxious and must sell and will make it to your advantage to buy from me personally. Let me make the figures for you. I have the very best goods in my line, the very lowest prices and most liberal terms.

My Motto: Fair and Square!

S. H. SMITH.
Jan 1-1y.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A New and Complete Treatment, consisting of SUPPOSITORIES, Capsules of Ointment and two Boxes of Ointment. A never-failing Cure for Piles of every nature and degree. It makes an operation with the knife or injections of carbolic acid, which are painful and seldom a permanent cure, and often resulting in death, unnecessary. Why endure this terrible disease? We guarantee to cure any case. You only pay what benefits received. \$1 a box, 6 for \$5. Sent by mail. Guarantees issued by our agents.

CONSTITUTION By Japanese Liver Pills the great LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR and BLOOD PURIFIER. Small, mild and pleasant to take, especially adapted for children's use. 50 Boxes 25 cents.

GUARANTEES issued only by **J. C. HALL, OXFORD, N. C.** apr 7-12m.

AYER'S CATHARTIC

Corrects irregularities in 5 minutes! Always effectually relieves constipation. Each dose produces efficacy. Price 50 cents per bottle. Book of valuable information free. For sale by druggists.

Sale of Valuable Land.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF THE Superior Court of Granville county, in a certain special proceeding wherein W. S. Hester, executor of B. B. Hester, deceased, was plaintiff and Jos. G. Hester and others were defendants, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the court house door in Oxford, on Wednesday, the 21st day of March, 1894, fifty acres of fine tobacco lands in Dutchville township, a part of the B. B. Hester place, adjoining the lands of B. L. Hester, James Fingen and Zack Lyon, situate on the Mount Energy road. This is very fine tobacco land and will be a fine opportunity for a person to obtain a small farm. Time of sale 12 m.

W. S. HESTER, dec'd, feb. 19, 1894. Ex'r of B. B. Hester, dec'd, feb. 28-4t.