

Printing
Different Colors
at the
Right Price!

VOLUME VIII--NO. 43.



THE
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PUBLIC



State Library LEDGER

Our Readers
Should Trade With
Our Advertisers!

OXFORD, N. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1895.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

A FEW BITES.

Little Minnows of News Caught in the Stream of a Week's Happenings

The girls in their new fall attire look mighty sweet.
The State Fair at Raleigh the past week was a success.
Corn shucking is now the order of the moonshiny nights.
You will now find the fat 'possum up the persimmon trees.
The Thanksgiving turkey begins to count the days he has to live.
A large number of our people took in Sells' great show at Henderson Monday.
The long wished for rain has arrived in a wet shape, and still we are not happy.
It is a well settled fact that Oxford is the market to reap the highest averages on.
I have a good buggy horse which I wish to sell. He is gentle and will work anywhere. R. J. MITCHELL.
The preacher, the teacher, the editor—faith, hope and charity—these three—but the greatest of these charity.
We are glad to hear that our old countyman, Mr. Ed. Crews, now of Richmond, Va., who has been quite sick, is rapidly improving.
The question now arises what member of the Whittington Club had his picture taken Monday in the circus at Henderson in a tragic attitude? Hasten good Pops to be wise: 'Awake! Be men! Open your eyes! Down with Fusion and Butlerites! Be a Democrat and join the whites!'
Capt. T. M. Washington, of Wilson, and a hustling warehouseman of that beautiful town, spent a few days with his old friends in Oxford this week.
The tendency in every business is toward concentration. It is especially so in business where competition is limited and monopoly is possible.
The Southern Tobacco Journal, of Winston, had in last week's issue a good picture of Mr. W. A. Adams, President of the Oxford Tobacco Board of Trade.
Lottie Taborn, colored, who lives near Providence, had her house and contents burned on Thursday night last. She did not save a thing except what she had on.
How can the people and business men expect to have a live paper in Oxford if they do not patronize it? Give us your patronage as we will give you value received.
Despite the dry weather our warehouses had good breaks of tobacco Tuesday and good prices were realized on all grades. But few wrappers are being offered.
Mr. Wooding, who has just located on our market, is now in the swim with the strong brigade of tobacco buyers. He is a lively bidder, and will be felt on our market.
A good cow for sale.—A Jersey Cow with young calf, giving 3 gallons of milk per day with good at- tention. Also a young Jersey Cow nearly dry. Apply at this office.
Business men and warehousemen will do well to remember the fact that the PUBLIC LEDGER has 3,000 readers in Granville and its columns are just the place to put an advertisement if you want trade.
Mr. B. E. Parham, of Greenville, son of Mr. W. A. Parham, was happily married in Durham last week to Miss Ora Jones, a fascinating young lady who has many friends in Oxford. We extend our congratulations.
"I tell you the printers are coming," said a gentleman at the post-office a few days ago. "Ed Jones, who has charge of the Orphans' Friend, made 40 barrels of corn this year and earned every grain of it, cob and all."
In Illinois a decision has been given by the courts that when a house is haunted by a little insect known as "cockroaches," and of bedsteads, in case the tenant moves out the landlord cannot collect the rent.
The father of Mrs. H. M. Shaw died at Jackson, Northampton county, week before last, and Mr. Shaw also mourns the death of an uncle. The sympathy of our community go out to them in the hour of their sore bereavement.
Col John C. Tripton's Democrat, published at Rutherfordton, is one of Democracy, as well as being one of the best weeklies in Western Carolina. We tip our hat to the gallant Tripton with the hope that his shadow may never grow less in that jingler that fits him so well.
The newspaper is your friend in spite of you. It helps to build up the community that supports you. When the day comes to any people that the newspapers are dead, the people are on the edge of the grave, with nobody left to write the epitaph. Do you contribute to the newspaper?—Louisburg Times.
On Thursday night last Messrs. J. W. Davis and W. T. Wheeler, who live near Hargrove, sustained a heavy loss by fire. They had their crops of tobacco in one house and found it about 10 o'clock in flames and saw it all go up in smoke. The fire caught from a stove pipe in a shed room in which a negro boy slept. There was no insurance.

LECTURE ON BACKBONE.

Rev. Thos. Dixon, Jr., in His Famous Lecture on Monday Night Last.

Rev. Thos. Dixon, Jr., of New York, arrived in Oxford on Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Dixon and lectured in the Opera House, on "Backbone," to a highly appreciative audience.
He was introduced in a few well chosen remarks by Mr. H. M. Shaw, who acquitted himself with much credit, being as he is, one of our coming young lawyers.
Mr. Dixon, after a few preliminary remarks, entered into his subject and adduced many reasons why people should have opinions of their own, and have the backbone to stand up to them regardless of public sentiment, whether of a moral, religious or political nature. In the course of his most excellent lecture he brought to bear many illustrations to prove that the great incentive to backbone was will power to carry out ones convictions in whatever he believes to be right, regardless of the cry of the rabble who seek to pull him down.
Mr. Dixon is a born orator and we do not believe there is a man in the lecture field today that can cope with this distinguished young Tar Heel. He is a brother of the accomplished Mrs. J. Ernest Thacker, of our town, and we were glad to have him visit Oxford again.

BETTER FOR OXFORD.

Too Many Railroads Has been a Draw-back to the Town.

I think Oxford already has one railroad too many. It would have been better for the town if we had only had the road to Henderson. The Oxford & Clarksville road has cost us a large amount of money, and has drawn from Oxford a large amount of trade. It will cost us another heavy tax to complete the road to the Henderson & Durham road. This road might be some little help to Oxford, but I believe it will pay our town far better to use the money it will take to build this new road in improving the country roads leading into Oxford. These roads get so bad, especially in the winter, that thousands of dollars worth of trade goes to other markets because the roads are so bad the people cannot get over them.
I would rather pay tax to improve public roads than for almost any other purpose. The roads as they now are are a public disgrace, as well as a cause of heavy loss to the people.
A wealthy Northern man built a fine house in the country, four miles from Asheville, and scattered a lot of money in the neighborhood. A man of the community said to him: "We wish more of you Northern people would come and settle among us." He answered: "Make roads so we can travel and we will!"
The public roads of Buncombe county are kept in as good or better condition than most of the streets of Oxford are. Fifty convicts are kept at work on them all the time. If the roads around Oxford cannot be improved any other way I believe it would pay the business men of the town to raise annually a certain amount of money to be expended on the roads. It will pay better to do this than to build another railroad.

THE TRAVELLERS.

People That Move with the Times—They go Forward, of Course.

Dr. Sanderford, of Creedmoor, was in Oxford Friday.
Mr. Geo. Ferrell, of Providence, called to see us Tuesday.
Mr. B. E. Parham, of Greenville, was on our streets Saturday.
Miss Mollie Horner has returned from Minneapolis, Minnesota.
Miss Carrie Rowland, of Tyler, Texas, is visiting Miss Mary Cousin.
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jones, of Mt. Energy, were on our streets Tuesday.
Mrs. W. H. Gooch, of Clarksville, was in Oxford shopping Monday.
Rev. J. Ernest Thacker returned Saturday from the Synod at Fayetteville.
Mr. and Mrs. Harvy Hobgood, of Hargrove, were on our streets Wednesday.
Mr. P. P. Cannady, of Mt. Energy, was a welcome visitor to this office Saturday.
Dr. J. J. Bryan, of Stem, was among those that thronged our streets Tuesday.
Gen. W. R. Cox spent Sunday with his two sons and attended the Episcopal church.
Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Thomason and son, of Beek, spent a few hours in Oxford Wednesday.
Mr. J. T. Ragan, of Berea, who is with Wilkinson's warehouse, has moved his family to Oxford.
Mr. Yuille, buyer for the American Tobacco Co. on the Clarksville market, took in our breaks Tuesday.
A young man, who is a fair composer and can read manuscript can secure a situation at this office.
Messrs. P. C. Graham, A. A. Hicks, R. W. Lassiter and J. Crawford Biggs were in Raleigh Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. E. G., Mrs. J. M. and Miss Mary Curran returned Saturday from the Atlanta Exposition.
Mrs. Ralph Cousin, of Northside, and Mrs. J. B. Mayes, of Stems, were in Oxford shopping Wednesday.
Sheriff W. S. Cozart, of Hampton, accompanied by his two little sons, spent a few hours in town Saturday.
Miss Olivia Lowe, who has charge of a school in Walnut Grove Township, was on our Streets Saturday.
Mr. Joe White and sister, Miss Lucy, of Dinwiddie county, Va., visited their aunt, Mrs. H. A. Taylor, this week.
County Commissioner Graham Royster, of Buchanan, and J. W. Chandler, of Oak Hill Township, were on the breaks Tuesday.
Mr. Ira Kimball, of Mecklenburg county, Va., dropped in to see the editor Tuesday. We were glad to learn from him that he will return to old Granville soon.
Mr. H. A. Stem, and daughter Miss Lucy, of Stems, were among the visitors to Oxford Saturday, and the editor had the pleasure of meeting them in his sanctum.
Coxey, the Populist candidate for Governor of Ohio, travels in a Pullman Car. This does not show that he is a man of the people, as he is paying a giant monopoly money to take him around among the down trodden people.
Hampton Homings.
Dry weather still prevails in this section.
Corn shuckings are all the go in this section.
Mr. Editor, when shall the correspondents meet.
Mr. R. W. Jones is on a prospecting tour in the Eastern part of the State.
Mr. Ed Boswell, and many others in this section took in the show at Durham Saturday.
Mr. D. M. Roberts, who has been on a visit East looking a situation, has returned home.
Mr. Henry Adecock and family, of Halifax county, who have been on a visit to Mr. L. Y. Jones, have returned home.
Mr. Thomas Clayton, who has been on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Nancy Cozart, of Wake county, has returned home.
Mrs. W. H. Gooch, of Clarksville, Va., who has been on an extended visit to her brother, J. M. Meadows, has returned home.
Mr. Radford Gooch had the misfortune to loose a fine cow one night last week. This makes four he has lost in less than a year.
Old Sleuth was pleased to attend Sunday school last Sunday at Roberts' Chapel. They have sixty-one enrolled members and forty regular attendants. Mr. Edwin Roberts, their superintendent, is the right man in the right place.
Several of the correspondents answered Old Sleuth's riddle correctly, so I will give another: In marble hall, as white as milk, lined with skin as soft as silk. There are no doors in this stronghold, yet thieves break through and steal the gold.

Beek Breezes.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Jackson took in the circus at Durham Saturday.

Mr. Elmer Mangum, of Mt. Energy, spent Saturday night with Mr. E. T. Cottrell.
Shoe Strings was in this community Sunday wearing betwisting and captivating smiles.
Rev. J. W. Atkinson, of Neuse, N. C., has accepted the call to preach at Fellowship church for the year 1896.
Madam rumor has it that there will be two marriages in Creedmoor soon. Hurrah for "Uncle Sam!" if he don't get there he will most.
We think the remedy given by Hummer was very good, and will say to him if he ever gets in love with some town young lady he had better take a double dose every thirty minutes.
Mr. J. H. Peed, wife and daughter were received into our church Saturday by letter from Flat River. We think Mr. Peed will be a great help to the church as he is an excellent singer.
A gallant young man of Creedmoor called to his "duck of a girl" some nights ago, and finding that she was not at home started on his return home when his horse became frightened and threw him and give him an ugly wound on one of his hands with his foot.
W. A. McGuire, well known citizen of NeKay, Ohio, is of the opinion that there is nothing as good for children troubled with colds or croup as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He has used it in his family for several years with the best results and always keeps a bottle of the house. After having in grippe he was himself troubled with a severe cough. He used other remedies without benefit and then concluded to try the children's medicine and to his delight it soon effected a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cents bottles for sale by J. C. Hall.

To the Ladies.

We take pleasure in informing the ladies of Oxford and Granville county that we have a splendidly assorted stock of the latest style millinery and trimmings selected especially for our customers, and we ask them to call and examine and get our prices before they place their orders. Will do our very best to please you.

Respectfully,
L. C. KRONHEIMER,
Oct 25, next door to Public Ledger office

The Kind of Land to Buy.

I recently saw a small farm that ten years ago was very poor land, and was regarded as almost worthless, which now is very valuable and yields good crops. I saw corn growing that will yield from twenty to thirty bushels per acre. A good farmer bought this poor tract of land. He began at once to improve it by applying home made fertilizers and by sowing clover, peas and grasses. He is making a good living; he supports a large family; he has built a good dwelling house and other good outbuildings. It is now a very desirable farm. Two things have given him success. First, he is a good farmer. He knows how to make good crops and improve his land every year. Second, he bought land that can be improved. It has a solid sub-soil that will hold the manures that are applied. This is the kind of land to buy. Land on which manures will not only make one crop but will remain to help make the second or third crop and get better all the time by proper rotation of crops, but many farmers of this section are making a mistake. They are leaving land that can be easily and constantly improved and are seeking light, porous land that can never be much improved. To make good crops on this light, open land, heavy applications of fertilizers must be applied to each crop. All the fertilizer not taken up by one crop runs through this open land and but little or nothing remains for following crops.
It is true that some of this light land will make a brighter article of tobacco that will sell for more money per pound, but while they get a little more money they lose in the permanent improvement of lands and in raising grain, grasses and stock which are the real basis of success in farming. A farmer that has plenty of all these does not need much money. While on land with solid sub-soil he cannot make as fine tobacco he can make more pounds to the acre, and can get money enough to meet his demands if he has plenty of hog and hominy. After all this kind of a farmer is best off.

OLD FARMER.

BAKING POWDER.

Royal Baking Powder

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Largest U. S. Government Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., New York.

Breezy Time.

The Opera House on Friday night held a good audience to witness the laughable program performed by this company.
The performers met with rounds of applause and were encored several times. While there were some objectionable features, in the main it was a splendid show of its kind, full of mirth and wit. The music, dancing and contortionists were of a high order.

A Bright Girl.

Lella I. Grissom, of Grissom, daughter of Mr. A. T. Grissom, is eight years old and weighs 63 pounds. She has been to school five months, studies Intermediate Arithmetic, is in Federal Money, fifth reader, Elementary Geography, Harrington's Speller, physiology, studies music, has learned to play duets, has read through the Old and New Testament, Pilgrim's Progress, writes beautiful letters to the Sun, has 18 squares of a Log Cabin quilt and will soon complete it, and reads every PUBLIC LEDGER she can get so we are informed.

Fire at Stovall.

On Saturday night the storage house of Mr. John W. Stovall was burned, along with his hen house and chickens. The fire started about 9 o'clock, consuming some 300 bushels of wheat and oats, 1,000 pounds of meat, several barrels of flour, and 10 bee hives that sat on the outside of the building. His dwelling house caught four times, but by hard work it was finally saved, along with another outbuilding that caught several times.
It is not known how the fire originated, but is supposed to have been the work of rats, who must have gotten hold of a match and set it on fire. There was no insurance, and the loss is \$600.00 or \$800.00.

Judge Graham in Carteret.

The following from the Beaufort Herald shows what kind of impression our excellent townsman has made in holding his first term of court in Carteret county where the great insurance case came up for trial:
The charge of Judge Graham to the grand jury impressed all that the Judge is a fine and able lawyer. It will be remembered that Judge Graham was appointed by Gov. Carr to fill the place made vacant by the resignation of Judge Winston and like other appointments by the Governor, it shows wisdom in the selection. Judge Graham believes in being at work all the time. He is very prompt and is always found in his place to the minute. He realizes the fact that the people pay the expenses while the court is unnecessarily delayed.

Synod of North Carolina.

This able body of Presbyterians met at Fayetteville last week. During the time the church had advanced rapidly in the State.
The statistic report showed the following facts: Four ministers died during the last year; whole number of Presbyterian ministers in the State, 144; number of churches, 339; candidates for the ministry, 77; communicants in the State, 30,292; contributions for all causes, \$215,200; members added to the Church during the last year, 2,904; churches organized, 7; evangelists in the State, 15; missionaries in foreign fields, 6; number of counties with no Presbyterian church in them, 20.
Memorial sketches of the four ministers who died were read. The ministers were Rev. A. L. Crawford, Rev. T. U. Fauette, Rev. Robert Burwell, D. D., Rev. J. P. McPherson.
For a pain in the side or chest there is nothing so good as a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound over the seat of pain. It affords prompt and permanent relief and if used in time will often prevent a cold from resulting in pneumonia. This same treatment is a sure cure for lame back. For sale by J. G. Hall.

Why She Blushed.

Walter Sadler was walking with his best girl by a lumber yard the other night, and all at once she began to blush, and Walter said my darling why do those rosy tints ensooner themselves in the opulent luxuriance of that peach bloom beauty found on the stainless surface of thy parian alabaster cheeks? She replied it was because all that lumber was undressed. Walter hid his face behind a nickle, lent up against a zephyr and wept.—Wilson Mirror.

Talk up for Oxford.

Make it a point at all times to talk up your town. Speak a good word for her various institutions, her doctors, lawyers, merchants, paper, etc., on every occasion. In this way much can be accomplished. Some towns are seriously damaged by the everlasting croaking of the citizens, while there are others greatly benefited by the good words spoken for them by citizens. Which plan do you follow? The chronic croaker is a nuisance, a barnacle upon the community, a detriment to its best interests and ought to be abated.

Talk About Fusion.

The now-you-see it and now-you-don't talk about Fusion by leading Republican and Populist politicians deceives nobody. They are going to fuse again without doubt unless somebody should give them an hypodermic injection of principle. The only thing that troubles them is they on they fool the people all the time? They know they have fooled them once. They are a little afraid that the people really believe in some principle and will not follow them into another betrayal. That is all this Rep and Pop hubbub means.—News and Observer.

Stabs His own Town in the Back.

If Dr. A. J. Dalby, a hide-bound, miserable Pop, did tell a stranger a few days ago that Oxford was a dead town it has been fully demonstrated the past two years to be the liveliest tobacco market in this State or Virginia, and we are proud to say has plenty of money to pay our farmers for all the tobacco that can be crowded into our town. This is a dead sure fact, if Chief Demagogue Butler does say that Oxford is the third meanest town in the State. If our town was so unfortunate as to be composed of such material as the doctor is it would in truth be the dearest town in the world today.

Captions Critics.

The News & Observer says: "The thorough going Populist is never happy unless he is miserable. He must have something to kick against or he has no occupation. In this week's Progressive Farmer, a correspondent signing himself Henry Martin, and from Wilkesboro, criticizes Chief Marshal Patterson because he selected a number of his cousins as assistant marshals at the State Fair. It is generally known that a marshal at the fair pays his own expenses to and from his home and while in Raleigh buys his own rosette, hires the horse he rides, and loses time from his business, all in order to help a great enterprise."

Dropped Dead in Church.

Mr. B. M. Privett, one of Goldsboro's most honorable business men, dropped dead in the Episcopal church on Sunday while attending divine worship. The editor knew him well and can truly say that a true man and devoted christian has been gathered home. The Argus says he died where he went every Sunday and at every service to worship—in the church of his faith, from which his funeral, largely attended and with many floral offerings, was held Monday afternoon at four o'clock.

Did Not Die Until Friday.

It will be seen from our Lyon correspondent that we were in error as to the time of the death of Mr. James Lyon, one of Dutchville's most beloved citizens. He did not pass beneath the shadows until Friday, and was buried with Masonic honors on Sunday afternoon in the presence of a large concourse of sorrowing neighbors and friends.
We admired him very much and feel that such a good man must have entered the "shining portals" and is now numbered with the "saints in glory."

The Great Show.

We attended Sells' great show at Henderson along with some 200 more from Oxford, and can say it was the cleanest and best circus we ever witnessed. We had the pleasure of meeting America's greatest clown, the famous John Lowlow, who is very popular with the Southern people and has many friends in this State. The crowd was the largest we ever saw under a tent in North Carolina, being estimated at 10,000.
While in Henderson we enjoyed the privilege of breaking bread with that prince of newspaper men, Thad Manning, of the Gold Leaf, and his estimable lady.

Colored Baptist State Convention.

The Colored Baptist State Convention completed its work on Saturday and all the members left for their respective homes no doubt full of praise for our colored citizens who did everything in their power to make their stay in Oxford a pleasant one.
Two of the great colored politicians, ex-Congressman Cheatham, of Halifax, and James Young, of Raleigh, were in attendance and the leading white Pops of Oxford along with that glittering orb, Rev. Starvation Bill Royster, hovered close around them when on the streets. They were all hail fellows well met, as they were all in the Fusion boat.

Death of Mrs. W. J. Pitchford.

We are called upon to chronicle the death of this good woman, which occurred on Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock. She had been a great sufferer for several years, which she bore with great fortitude, being as she was an exemplary member of the Presbyterian church. She was a kind and affectionate wife and mother, doing all she could to make her home a happy one. She was a good neighbor, ever ready to oblige as well as to extend aid and comfort to the afflicted before the hand of disease prostrated her on a bed of sickness.
She leaves behind to mourn her demise a loving husband and three children, two boys and one daughter, to whom we extend our sympathy. The funeral took place from the Presbyterian church on Wednesday afternoon, conducted by her pastor, Rev. J. Ernest Thacker, after which all that was mortal of her was placed in Elmwood cemetery to await the resurrection morn.
A group is a terror to young mothers. To rest them concerning the first symptoms, and treatment is the object of this item. The first indication of croup is hoarseness. In a child who is subject to croup it may be taken as a sure sign of the approach of an attack. Following this hoarseness is a peculiar, rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the rough cough has appeared it will prevent the attack. It has never been known to fail. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. G. Hall.

Rye, Oats, Clover and Grass Seeds at STEEDMAN'S.

JOHN W. HAYS, Trustee, Oct 25, 1895.

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