

THE MORNING CLARION.

\$2.50 per Year.

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

Single copy 2 cts

VOL. 1.

OXFORD, N. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 19, 1876.

NO. 8.

The Morning Clarion,

By WILLIAMS & ROBINSON,

(OFFICE IN THE SPAN HALL BUILDING)
Is published every Morning (Sunday excepted) at the following rates:

1 Copy one week,	12 1/2 cts
1 Copy one Month,	35 cts
1 Copy 2 Months,	60 cts
1 Copy three Month,	80 cts
1 Copy six Months,	\$1.50
1 Copy one Year,	\$2.50

Liberal inducements to clubs.

Advertising Rates:

1 square 1 insertion,	50 cts
1 " 1 week,	\$1.00
1/2 column 1 month	\$2.00
1/4 " 1 " "	\$1.00
1/2 " 1 " "	\$7.00
1 column 1 month	\$12.00

TOWN AND COUNTY.

HURRYGRAPHS.

El Puryear is indisposed.

Wheat in this vicinity is looking well.

Granville has a Medical Association.

Marble-playing and kite-flying are in vogue amongst the Oxford urchins.

Gardens are looking well considering.

Oxford has only one vacant store house now. Who will take that?

Grass is up knee high—to a young duck.

It seems that winter with its grimness will never leave us.

Trowsers obtained on credit are breeches of trust.

There are now eight prisoners in the Oxford jail.

Our paper will in a few days show the public how it is appreciated as an advertising medium.

A first-class grocery store will be opened in a few days under the CLARION office. You will hear from it in these columns ere long.

Crawford & Co., have some of the sweetest and best candy you ever "stuck a tooth in." We know it is good for we have tasted,

Crawford will soon put his Soda fountain up. We'll be so happy.

Exchanges are coming in monstrous slow. Hurry up with your papers, gentlemen.

An elegant assortment of French and American Candies, Tea Cakes, &c, just received at Mitchell & Sons.

Our friend, W. P. Holt is making large preparations to entertain his guests during court week.

Frank Richmond a horse trader from Va., was before the Mayor for fast riding on the street. Submitted and paid the fine of two dollars.

Why are the County Commissioners like the large marbles the boys play with? Because they are "ring" men.

Maj. T. B. Verable received a telegram Monday stating that his daughter, Miss Gracie Venable, who is attending school in Charlotte, is very ill. He and his wife leave this morning.

The Court House is assuming a very handsome appearance. When finished it will be one of the neatest in the State. But the people of this county will pay dear for it. It has been a "fat" job for somebody.

The young people of this place had a dance on Monday night; the youth and beauty of the town were out, and seemed to enjoy themselves hugely after forty days of selfdenial.

"It is exceedingly disagreeable to have two young ladies to go back on a fellow within an hour," was the mournful remark of a young man yesterday. We are rather inclined to think it is. You have our sympathy, old fellow, if that will lighten your burden of grief.

PUGILISTIC.—There was a slight pugilistic encounter in town Tuesday night. Chairs were hurled through the air with wonderful rapidity, and window-glass was scattered to the four winds. Fortunately, no blood was spilled or bones broken.

Wanted—A cover for bare suspicion, a veil for the face of nature, buttons for the breaches of privileges binding for a volume of smoke, cement for broken engagements.

DON'T FORGET.—We would have the merchants bear in mind that next week is court week, and that the CLARION will be an excellent advertising medium, as we intend to issue several hundred extra copies. Send them in friends.

IMPROVEMENT.—We are glad to state that the post office is to have a new set of boxes, which will be a great convenience to the public and ornamental to the office. We understand our young friend, Mr. Chas. Taylor, will open a first class confectionery store in connection therewith.

NOV.—We notice that Mitchell & Sons have placed a new and handsome prescription case upon their counter. That looks like business. In visiting that firm you will ever find these affable and polite gentleman, Jno. T. Britt, and O. M. Royter ready and willing to wait upon you.

Every farmer or poultry raiser should take the *Poultry Nation*, a neatly-printed sixteen-page monthly, splendidly illustrated, devoted to poultry and pet stock, edited by the experienced breeder and fancier, W. H. Todd. Only sixty cents a year. Published by the Poultry Nation Co., Birmingham, Erie, Co., O. Two months on trial, ten cents. Try it.

NEW PAPER.—We have received the first number of a handsome little daily, published in Oxford, N. C., by Messrs. J. C. Williams and Jas. A. Robinson. Mr. Robinson is a native of this place and served his apprenticeship in this office, and Mr. Williams was a jour with us for a year or two. Success to you and your enterprise, boys—*Piedmont Virginian*.

Thanks Mr. Stofer, your notice is highly appreciated.