

# THE MORNING CLARION.

\$2.50 per Year.

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

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## The Morning Clarion,

By WILLIAMS & ROBINSON.

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## TOWN AND COUNTY.

### HURRYGRAPHS.

The latest, Cole's card.

Small crowd attending court yesterday.

C. B. C.—These initials no longer indicate Charles B. Cole, but Citing Bogus Certificates.

Mr. D. Y. Cooper and lady, of Henderson, are sojourning in our village.

Judge Henry arrived last evening. He exchanged with "Greasy Sam." Very agreeable to our people.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather our churches were slimly attended last Sunday night.

Canned Fruits a specialty at the new Grocery Store, opposite the Hotel. [10-1w

We will wager that Cole did not write that card. Who wrote it for him, does anybody know?

Now is the time to subscribe for the CLARION. Our agents will be glad to receive your subscriptions.

A little difficulty occurred on Main street late yesterday evening. Sticks were used pretty lively and the blood flowed freely.

Democratic to the back-bone—the CLARION. Subscribe.

The thunder storm Sunday evening caught several napping.

This climate is getting too warm for Cole. He can't stand fire.

C. B. C.—What do these letters remind you of? Why—County Commissioners Bamboozling Cuffer.

Our friend Col. P. Donan, late of the Raleigh *Sentinel*, will in a few days take charge of the Danville *Daily News*. Glad to welcome you back to the editorial chair, Colonel.

The boomerang is a dangerous weapon. It often hits the fellow who throws. Commissioner Cole can tell you all about it.

C. B. C.—The latest by grapevine telegraph—Can't Beat Cole—lying.

Shakspeare tells us that "rankling ambition o'erleaps its itself." Cole, the inevitable, is posted thoroughly—ask him.

It is said the hide of the rhinoceros, as a former candidate in Granville pronounced the word, is tremendously thick, but even a well aimed arrow can pierce it. How is it, yourself, Commissioner Cole?

The great whangdoodleler is out in a tremendous four page card.

"He wires in and he wares out. He tries to leave them still in doubt, Whether the snake that made the track

Was busted high or held the pack.

HEAVY RAIN.—The old adage that "it never rains but what it pours" was verified last Sunday evening. This vicinity was visited with one of the hardest rains we think we ever saw.

Solicitor Harris put in his appearance yesterday. Will he take any action in that Court House matter or not. That's the question. Perhaps he will serve the people of Granville as he did those of Franklin—go off very quietly.

CONCERT.—Don't forget the concert at the Orphan Asylum to night. We will venture to say that it will be richly worth the price of admission. Go one and all and enjoy yourselves and at the same time help the needy.

VESTRYMEN.—At a meeting of the congregation held in St Stephens' church, Easter Monday, the following gentlemen were chosen vestrymen, to-wit: L. A. Paschall, E. H. Hicks, H. A. Taylor, F. Fetter, Ed. G. Butler. The meeting then adjourned, "sine die," after which the vestry met, L. A. Paschall was upon the nomination of the Rector, appointed Senior warden E. H. Hicks was elected Junior warden, F. Fetter Secretary and Ed G. Butler, Treasurer. Delegates were also elected to represent the Parish in the next Diocesan Convention to meet in Calvery church, Tarboro, on the 17th of May.

As we have said, the boomerang is a very dangerous thing for Charley-boys to fool with. It has no better sense than to smite the fellow who with unskilled hands would throw it. So C. B. C.—the Commissioner with a Bad Cold—finds it. "Like that strange missile that the Australian throws, Your printed boomerang slaps you on the nose."

The Press Association will meet in Newborn the 16th of May. We will be there.