

PUBLIC LEDGER AND OXFORD BANNER

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OXFORD, N. C. SATURDAY, JAN. 20th, 1912

Umbrellas have a way of finding new owners these days.

China seems to be doing a thorough job of awakening this time.

Wives who learn to box can make the last word doubly effective.

This is the season when the average janitor is an ardent coal conservationist.

New York is to spend \$30,000,000 on education next year. It needs every cent of it.

Neither electric currents nor one's neighbor's chickens should be allowed to roam at large.

Girls look as though they would have to grow a lot in order to fit their new fangled baggy overcoats.

Meanwhile other shaky dams holding back water that might destroy towns should be braced up.

An amateur has no business trying to fly. Let him hang his hat on a hangar, but don't go near the aero.

Edison is under the fire of the Germans because he says they drink too much beer. He might invent a substitute.

New York's death rate has reached a new low mark. We congratulate that city upon being such a poor place to die in.

A burglar who coughed like a motorcycle robbed a garage. What could he do if he were trying to rob a round-house?

Yes, Claribel, as you say, the duke of the Abruzzi must be a very domestic man, since he has been sweeping the seas.

Since the duke of the Abruzzi has become such a popular hero in Italy they ought to let him marry the girl he wants.

Prospects for the rice crop are good, but that does not especially interest the young woman who is soon to become a bride.

The New York man who is trying to compel his wife to marry her affinity has evidently made a study of the refinements of cruelty.

An 1804 dollar, lurking around Chicago, is said to be worth \$650. There are times when a dollar is worth more than that.

For \$10,000 an Indianapolis man is pushing a wheelbarrow around the country from capital to capital. How does this assist the uplift?

It was polite of Togo to give his gift horse to the emperor instead of to the elevator man, to whom so many American hand their gift cigars.

The office boy's relatives will now regain their health for a few months, the frequent reports of their deaths having been grossly exaggerated.

Your plain citizen will do little aviating across the country so long as the necessity remains for private trains in the immediate background.

New York courts have sent to the penitentiary a farmer who recorded a horse race bet. It is better for the amateurs to leave these affairs to the professionals.

Those Harvard astronomers who have discovered a new comet should have waited for a more opportune moment. There is too much real news in the papers these days.

Brooks' comet is now moving away from the earth. It can still be seen by the naked eye in rear elevation. It has a fuzzy tail and looks like a two-cent star that has got smudged.

Earle Ovington is going to try to carry mail by aeroplane from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast. It is hoped that he will assume no needless risks by reading post-cards on the way.

It is reported that women are going to wear smaller hats this winter. The milliners must have discovered that some of the women had big hats that were as good as new left over from last winter.

KICKED 'COON AND HIMSELF OFF LIMB

Thrilling Night Hunt Which a Maine Man Will Not Forget for Some Time.

SUSPENDED IN SPACE

Crawled Out on Limb to Dislodge Game—Unaware That He Was Directly Over a Chasm Which Was 300 Feet Deep.

Portland, Me.—"If there is another region anywhere better cut and fitted to suit the tastes of the night prowling, ring-tailed coon than the country round about Lake Keuka, up in old Steuben," said Paaky Griswold of Hammondsport, "then I would be pleased to have a look at it.

"Ordinarily there isn't anything about a coon hunt up in the Lake Keuka country that is calculated to terrify the hunter, but I came just as near being scared to death by a coon one night as anyone could come and yet live. And I'm scared yet whenever I think of that coon hunt.

"I was hunting with a friend of mine from Bath. I had a good coon dog, and we weren't long in starting a coon. He took a bee line up the steepest and highest hill there was within five miles, but my dog was up to the tricks of the coon and followed this one so close that the ringtailed thief of the vineyards was forced to climb a tree.

"We had managed to get to the very highest point of the hill, though, more than 300 feet above the lake. The



Saved Myself From a Tumble.

night was dark, but when we got to the foot of the tree in which the dog had treed the coon I soon discovered him, all in a bunch, on a good-sized limb ten feet from the ground, and I got ready to climb the tree and kick the coon off the limb down to the dog.

"I shinned up the trunk and soon reached the branch on which the coon was perching. Then he ran out to the end of the limb and made his stand, for he couldn't go any further.

"I crept along the limb until I came within kicking distance of the coon. The limb was too big for me to shake him off. I reached up and grabbed it with one hand and aimed a tremendous kick at the coon.

The kick landed all right and knocked the coon from his hold and off the limb. But the force of the kick broke my hold on the limb above and my feet slipped off the lower limb, so that I was following the coon in his tumble. I caught one arm on the lower limb as I went down and quickly grabbed the limb with my other and saved myself from the tumble.

The limb being only ten feet from the ground, I had only a couple of feet to drop as I hung, but I hung on and listened to hear the coon hit the ground, but after a quarter of a minute or so I heard a sound as if something were crashing through a tree a good way down the hill. Pretty soon a similar sound came up from somewhere a good deal farther away. Then, after an interval, another further down than the second, and at last a distant, dull thump, as of some object striking the ground. I felt myself turning cold. I worked my way along the limb back to the trunk of the tree and slid to the ground.

"That chestnut tree stood a few feet from the edge of one of the deepest ravines along the lake. We knew the ravine was there all right, but it never occurred to me that the limbs of that tree grew away out over it. They did, though, and when I kicked myself and that coon off of the limb we were on I wasn't hanging almost within reach of the ground as I supposed, but was suspended in the air, with nothing under me but 300 feet or so of vacancy!

"I have never hunted coons much since that night. I don't say that that is the reason there are more coons up in the Lake Keuka country now than there used to be, but I have my opinions about it."



Cool in Judgment.
No judge must decide between two persons while he is angry.—Mohammed.

Nature Provides.
Nothing happens to any man which he is not formed by nature to bear.—Marcus Aurelius.

The Shame of It.
It is a shame that ignorance and conceit should be stronger than wisdom.—Marcus Aurelius.

Human Nature.
Complaint is the largest tribute heaven re gives, and the sincere part of our devotion.—Dean Swift.

Obedience Not Due.
There is no obedience due to sinful commands, nor to any other than what is lawful.—Mohammed.

The Best Eating.
The best things which ye eat are those ye earn yourselves or which your children earn.—Mohammed.

Our Religion.
We have just enough religion to make us hate, but not enough to make us love one another.—Dean Swift.

Faculties.
Remember at anything that shall befall thee to turn to thyself and seek what faculty thou hast for making use of it.—Epictetus.

Acts Unjustly.
He often acts unjustly who does not do a certain thing; not only he who does a certain thing.—Marcus Aurelius.

True Charity.
A man's giving in alms one piece of silver in his lifetime is better for him than giving one hundred pieces when about to die.—Mohammed.

The Impossible.
To seek what is impossible is madness, and it is impossible that the bad should not do something of this kind.—Marcus Aurelius.

The Point of View.
The power of fortune is confessed only by the miserably, for the happy impute all their success to prudence or merit.—Dean Swift.

Eating Acid Fruits.
Acid fruits should not be eaten with food rich in starch, such as bread and milk, cereals and meat. They combine well, however, with vegetables and other fruits.

Ignorance.
Ignorance of books is not the greatest ignorance. Ignorance of the ways of peace, of kindness, of justice, of charity, of unselfishness and honesty, is the ignorance which works the most harm.

Triumph of Positivism.
Mme. Ackermann thus expresses the perfect triumph of positivism: "Nature, the eternal stepmother, has but one desire. It is continually to bring forth, endlessly, unceasingly; greedy, mother! she has chosen eternity for herself, to you she leaves—death!"

The Test of a Man.
Giving evidence at an inquest at Yarmouth, a market stall carrier declared he could take ten pints of beer before breakfast and get home all right. The coroner told him he ought to be ashamed to say so and the witness replied that a man who could not take four or five pints was no man at all.—London Evening Standard.

Starve to Gain Weight.
The fat one who has been cut out of meals galore will now rejoice. The last cure for thinness is to omit every other dinner. A man under such treatment by advice of an up-to-date physician has gained at the rate of two pounds a week. With Parisian specialists advising five meals a day for obesity it sounds as if the doctors liked change as much as the mode-makers.

Ages Add Jarments.
Centuries ago, as Sir Walter Scott says, in "Ivanhoe," men wore one thickness of clothes, whether of wool, leather or velvet. The shirt was invented, but for a long time was worn only by the nobility and gentry. Then followed the waistcoat, breeches and, later on, trousers. The overcoat, which succeeded the medieval cloak, was rare until the seventeenth century.

Foiled Only Himself.
There was an American once who stayed so long in England that he imagined he had not only got out of the "American manner," but had shed the Trans-Atlantic accent. He deceived many and was happy until the day of his return. "First-class to Liverpool, how much?" said he to the booking clerk at Kuston. "Five dollars and a half, colonel," promptly replied the clerk, and the illusion was shattered forever. It's a matter of intonation when we are all speaking the same words.

SCHEME TOO SUCCESSFUL

Young Man Tries Hypnotic Experiment and Finds Out Some Things That Are Unpleasant.

"Now, Maud," said Edgar, with a complacent smile, "I am ready to try that little experiment. I am sure I can bring you under the hypnotic influence if you will agree not to resist. Just put your mind in a passive condition. Try to think of nothing at all. Fix your eye on that light now, and don't forget to keep your mind a blank. I will count sixty seconds by my watch."

The girl followed directions literally. In twenty seconds her eyelids blinked; in forty they closed. "Ah, I knew I would succeed!" exclaimed Edgar, highly elated. "Now, Maud, I command you to tell me the secrets of your heart. Whom do you love? Tell me, I command you."

A momentary expression of resistance crossed the girl's face; then she spoke in a monotone: "I love Edgar Popham, and—"

"Yes, yes!" cried Edgar, trembling with delight. "Go on. Tell me all the secrets of your heart." "I love Edgar Popham," continued the girl, in the same tone, "and I would love him more if he were not so stingy. I want to go to the theater twice a week, and he takes me only once in three months. I want diamond rings, and he gives me rings with cheap stones in them. When I go out with him and get hungry he never thinks of oysters. When I—"

"Enough!" cried the young man. "Awake! I command you." And he fled, without waiting to see the result of his command.

As the front door slammed the young girl opened her eyes, smiled sweetly, and said: "I hope I did not spring too much on him at once. Perhaps I should have let the diamond rings and the oysters go till another time."

THE EASIEST WAY.



Mother—Now, Bobby, you must not get into any fights with the neighbors' children.
Bobby—But, mamma, I've got to get acquainted with them some way.

In Safe Deposit.
"Come in," called the magazine editor.
"Sir, I have called to see about that article of mine that you bought two years ago. My name is Pensnik—Percival Perrhyn Pensnik. My composition was called 'The Behavior of Chipmunks in Thunderstorms,' and I should like to know how much longer I must watch and wait before I shall see it in print."

"I remember," the editor replied. "We are saving your little essay to use at the time of your death. When public attention is drawn to an author we like to have something of his on hand."

The Spooners.
For the fourth time he said "Good night," but still they lingered on the doorstep.
"Ah, dearest," he whispered tenderly, gazing toward the starlit skies, "the night has a thousand eyes."
"Sh! you goose!" cautioned the pretty girl, as she noticed dark forms at the opposite windows. "Not so loud! The night also has a thousand ears."

Modern Complications.
"Well, Madam."
"The allowance my husband makes me isn't enough."
"But, madam, we decided it was ample for your support and the support of the children."
"Yes, I know, judge, but I'll need as much more for the support of the automobile."

A Difference.
"Gosh! Look at that little saved-off dame with the pug nose."
"Yes, that's Miss Van Roxe, who is helms to a million."
"Gee! Introduce me, will you? I always did admire thaw petite, rottrousse type."
It sounds so much different in French.

Tactless.
"Miss Giggles has not a particle of tact."
"What's she done?"
"The other evening when she was asked by Mr. Jaggles, who is notorious for not paying his debts, for a song, she went promptly to the piano and sang Trust Him Not."

The Present Style.
"Aren't the Cashits in very fashionable life just now?"
"Sure. Their son has been running down some of the most respected residents of the place in his new car, and their daughter has eloped with the chauffeur."

THOSE FOREIGNERS.



Doctor (after careful examination) Some foreign substance is lodged in your eye.
Dennis—Oh know ut! That's what Oi git fr wurrukin' wid them da goes!

WOULD TAKE CIGAR INSTEAD



Rev. Dryasdust—Young man, do you drink?
Freshly—Not in business hours, old chap, but I'll take a cigar with you.

A Tribute.
"Why does Binks call his motor car the Goose?" "Because its honk is so natural."

He'll Take Him Up.
The man that goes around with a wad of mace making a bluff that he wants to bet and can't get any one to take him up can get accommodated by entering any downtown office building and telling that bluff to the elevator boy.—Judge

DELICATE CHILDREN

Made Strong by Vinol
"I wish I could induce every mother who has a delicate, sickly child, to try your delicious cod liver iron tonic, Vinol."
"It restored our little daughter to health and strength after everything else had failed. It tastes so good she loved to take it—not a bit of cod liver oil taste.—Mrs. C. W. Stump, Canton, Ohio."

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Sufferers from indigestion are waking up to the fact that peppermint lozenges, charcoal and "dyspepsia cures" are only makeshifts in the cure of so troublesome a complaint as chronic indigestion. What is required is something that will not only relieve but which will tone and train the digestive apparatus to again do its work normally, and this these simple remedies cannot do.

There is something more to the cure of indigestion than sweetening the breath, and yet a remedy that only contains digestive ingredients will not cure permanently as the basis of indigestion is poor bowel circulation, and that requires a scientific laxative. We know of no remedy that combines these requirements better than Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which has been sold for a quarter of a century.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a laxative tonic, a scientific blending of natural ingredients for the cure of constipation, indigestion, liver trouble, sour stomach, sick headache and similar complaints. Its ingredients will strengthen and tone the stomach and bowel muscles, so that they will again do their work naturally, and when that has been accomplished your trouble is over. Fannie Stuart, Staunton, Va., was a long-time sufferer, as was Dr. Nuck, Blackburn, Mo., and they both found their cure with this remedy. They became convinced that pills and tablets, salts, "dyspepsia cures," etc., were at best only temporary reliefs. They first accepted Dr. Caldwell's offer of a free sample bottle, which he willingly sends to anyone who forwards name and address. Later, having convinced themselves through the free sample, they bought Syrup Pepsin of their druggist at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle.

Dr. Caldwell personally will be pleased to give you any medical advice you may desire for yourself or family pertaining to the stomach, liver or bowels absolutely free of charge. Explain your case in a letter and he will reply to you in detail. For the free sample simply forward your name and address on a postal card or otherwise. For catalog request the doctor's address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 1559 Caldwell Building, Monticello, Ill.

For sale by J. G. Hall.

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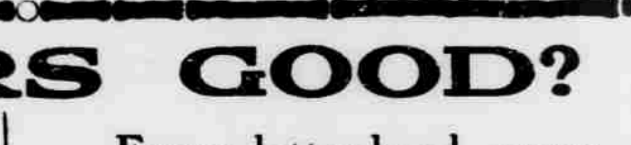
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