



AND OXFORD BANNER.

Our Motto--Granville County, Her People, Their Progress and Development in Education, Happiness and Prosperity.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

OXFORD, N. C., WEDNESDAY, MAY 22, 1912.

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Bright Boys.

Yesterday morning, bright and early, two little chaps from the Oxford Orphan Asylum came down to our office on an errand for the head of the printing department at that institution. Everybody in Oxford knows that there are a host of bright boys and girls around in the pretty groups of substantial buildings in that beautiful grove on College street, but there are people all over the State who only hear in a casual way anything about the great institution and the magnificent management of Superintendent Brown and his assistants. Well, these two little fellows, Alonzo Midget, of Mantee, twelve years of age, and his eleven-year-old brother, Jesse Smith, of Asheville, stepped into the office with an air of one who was accustomed to the smell of printer's ink, and after they had performed their duties faithfully and well we asked them if they knew anything about setting type. They replied that they would try if it pleased us to do so. We placed a composing stick in the hands of the boys, gave them each a piece of plain copy and the race was on. Their nimble little fingers moved rapidly about the type-case for ten minutes, and when their work was inspected and measured we found that each one had set ten lines of type on Judge Winston's card, which appears on the fourth page of this paper. If the boys could maintain the same speed for eight hours, which constitutes a day's work, we find that each would have made \$3.45 if paid according to the union scale in Charlotte, Raleigh or Wilmington. We asked the little men if they could read manuscript, and to our surprise they had no difficulty in deciphering the hieroglyphics of an Oxford lawyer. How our hearts go out to these little fellows! May they surmount every obstacle and climb to the very top rung of the ladder.

Oxford is One Ahead.

Oxford may be slow and all that, but the old town is not what it used to be. There are a half-hundred owners of automobiles here and large and handsome machines arriving every day. And Oxford has the handsomest chauffeur in North Carolina, and for all that you may add Virginia—she is here. Her perfect little head sits on perfect shoulders and she wears a smile that will never come off—a perfect picture in a handsome car—if she lived in Europe she would be a real princess. All that we know is that she resides in Oxford and that she is very charming, not only to man but to beast. We sometimes drive a fiery horse on our little excursions to the country, and more than once we have had the buttons wrenched from our Sunday vest by a sud-lie-huge of the horse when an automobile met us. A burnt child always dreads fire, and whenever we see an automobile approaching us we get ready for the circus, believing that it may be the last. While going through a narrow ravine the other evening we saw a big Apperson car approaching us at a rapid rate, and after waving vigorously we picked out a soft spot and prepared for the circus, but something happened—the car drew near, and would you believe, there sat the beautiful chauffeur! Why she was so pretty the horse tried to court her admiration and friendship.

Death of Mr. Chappell.

Mr. John Chappell, who suffered a stroke of paralysis about two years ago, was taken to Waits' hospital in Durham a few days ago for the treatment. The second stroke came Saturday and he passed away. His remains were taken to Petersburg, his old home, for burial. Mr. Chappell was a resident of Oxford for ten years, and was a valued employee of the late J. F. Edwards, as he was a skilled mechanic. He leaves behind a wife and several children to mourn his demise. In Mr. W. O. Chappell he had a truly devoted son who tenderly watched over and cared for him in his affliction. Noble young man, and may the God of Love guide him along the pathway of life. Of course his loved ones hated to give him up, and they will miss him, but we trust it is well with him. The Petersburg Daily Progress says: "Mr. Chappell was the oldest son of the late 'Snip' Chappell, for years a well known resident of Halifax street. He was twice married and is survived by his second wife. He is survived by the following children of his first wife: Mrs. Claud Curry, of Suffolk; W. O. Chappell and E. W. Chappell, of Oxford; R. W. Chappell, of Petersburg."

Mr. Percy Curran Sick.

Mr. Percy Curran, who has been very sick a patient of Dr. Hays, was taken to Richmond to-day (Tuesday) and placed in the McGuire hospital for treatment. Mr. Curran came to the home of Mrs. R. I. Daniel some days ago, hoping that her tender and skilled methods of nursing would bring about a change for the better, but complications arose, the nature of which we are not advised, hence the trip to Richmond.

LOST.—Ladies gold watch. Elgin make, large silver fob. Finder will be rewarded if returned to Public Ledger office. 11.p.d.

RANGE FOR SALE.—Have a good kitchen range for sale; cost \$50; will sell for \$15. Address box 57, P. O.

HEARD AROUND THE CORNER.

It you don't swat the fly the fly will swat you.

A small cottage is being erected in Reavis Park.

For a good dinner and a gentle non bossing wife you can afford to wait.

Her costume is not only the item of concern to the sweet girl graduate.

In speaking of boss rule all married men take it that you mean home rule.

The sweet girl graduate is again abroad in the State in her attractive loveliness.

We call attention to sale of land advertised on 4th page by D. A. Moore, Trustee.

Mr. J. G. Shotwell instead of buying an automobile has purchased a nice horse and buggy.

Silence reigns supreme at Graded School building since the children bid it a fond adieu.

The front of the office of the Oxford Ice & Water Company has been painted corn color.

The love of money is said to be the root of all evil—and the majority of us are tireless rooters.

Oxford bears the reputation of doing well everything she undertakes save one thing—the streets.

The commencements will be over next week, and teachers, scholars and milliners will take a rest.

Mr. Wyatt Cannady has made some improvements to the interior of his residence on College street.

Don't forget that the tax-books are still open. List your taxes immediately and save yourself trouble.

We learn that Mr. Milton Hobgood is making a number of improvements at his home near Enon Church.

Mr. James Powell is adding a summer parlor to his residence on corner of Raleigh and Henderson streets.

The past winter has taught Granville county a hard lesson on the value of good roads, and want more of them.

Mr. Sam Parker believes in comfort as he has made some decided improvements to the interior of his nice home on Front street.

Whether you screen him out, or swat him out, or catch him with fly paper or in a trap doesn't matter, but you must get rid of that fly.

A fine young man has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Perkins on Rectory street and has become the center of attraction.

Oxford just now is one of the most attractive towns in the State with her beautiful shade trees and lawns, along with handsome residences.

There lives a dame in our town whose biscuits are immense. Her husband put two dozen down And hasn't felt well since.

A woman has been elected mayor of a wide-open Wyoming town, and all the gambling houses are selling their poka chips and laying in euchre decks.

Who starts the day with good thoughts Is sure to win the fight That brings him home to arms of love That necklace him at night.

Time brings about many changes. Last year the doors of Oxford were closed against carnivals, but this year they are wide open as we have one with us this week.

Our good bachelor friend, Hal Holeman, is not hard-hearted because he is in the hardware business girls. He knows it is leap year and has a tender corner in his heart for the girls.

The Granville Grays Rifle Team that recently went down to the Capital City was constrained by the good shooting of the Raleigh Company to leave behind both trophies, as it gathered in both the team and individual prizes.

Rev. John Hall, the able and popular Presiding Elder of this District, occupied the pulpit of Methodist Church Sunday and delivered very excellent sermons. While in Oxford he was the guest of Mr. Zack W. Lyon on College street.

The Southern States spent about \$78,000,000 on their public schools last year. That is an increase of 500 per cent since 1880. What is more important is the fact that they are getting results commensurate with the money they are spending.

One of the most attractive places in town now is the beautiful new furniture store of Mr. J. Robt. Wood on Main street. The "old man" loves to see young men prosper and take high rank in the business world, and be numbered among our progressive citizens. Read his advertisement on the 4th page and let him supply you with hot weather comforts.

There will be a picnic at Kinton Fork May 27th, to which the public is invited to come and bring well-filled baskets.

Wonder where the policemen were Monday night when a drunken man was cursing and swearing so vehemently on the Carnival Grounds?

The remains of Mrs. Mary Russell who died in Durham Sunday reached Oxford Monday morning accompanied by several members of her family, and were taken out to Berea, her old home, for burial by Messrs. Upchurch & Curran, undertakers.

The 110th annual commencement of Salem College at Winston-Salem will take place on May 25-28. Miss Lettie Hobgood, of Oxford, is a member of the graduating class and will present as her commencement thesis, the "Tree Essay."

Among those playing at the commencement concert of the Southern Conservatory of Music in Durham last Friday we note the name of one Oxford boy, Basil Horsfield, in a violin duet, "Ständchen," by Johannes Pache, and we feel sure he acquitted himself with much credit.

The Officers Encampment of the National Guard held in Raleigh last week was under the command of Gen B. S. Royster. The officers from Oxford were: Capt. T. G. Stem, Lieut. Henry Osborn and Lieut. E. E. Fuller. We take it these excellent gentlemen enjoyed their stay in the City of Oaks.

Those who have recently purchased automobiles in Oxford are certainly having many joy rides. They are: Prof. J. C. Horner and Messrs. C. W. Bryan, W. Z. Mitchell, R. W. Harris and L. B. Turner. It is said others have caught a bad case of automobile fever, and will probably soon be numbered with the honk, honk brigade.

Funeral Services.

The funeral services of Mr. J. Otho Faucette, who died in Denver, Colorado, ten days ago, was held Sunday afternoon from the home of his sister, Mrs. J. H. Bullock, near Hester. The burial was under the direction and control of the Junior Order, Granville Council No. 117, of which he was a loyal member, assisted by the Wilton Council. The funeral was conducted by Rev. J. D. Huffman, D. D., reading as his theme the immortality of death from II Cor. 15. He was assisted by the Rev. M. L. Winston, after which the body was taken in charge by the Jr. O. U. M. Council, Mr. D. G. Brummitt conducting the solemn rights of the order.

The honorary pall bearers were: Messrs. C. N. Floyd, R. S. Finch, H. C. Floyd, T. S. Waller, C. H. Breedlove, J. F. Usry, A. F. Breedlove, and J. T. Sizemore, Jr. The active pall-bearers: Messrs. Sam H. Usry, W. H. Preddy, A. D. Pitts, W. P. White, Jr., J. L. Suit and R. E. Strother, followed by a line of ninety members of Granville Council No. 117 and Wilton Council No. 287. Interment at the Paul Cannady place.

There were many floral designs, the most beautiful being from the Junior Order and the Edwards Hose and Ladder Company.

The deceased was a consistent member of the Baptist Church and by his uniform gentlemanly bearing won a host of friends, who mourn his departure. The funeral was largely attended, the procession being nearly a mile in length.

A Fine Store.

Walking along Main street one's attention cannot fail to be drawn to the attractive display in the broad windows of the new store of Mr. J. Robt. Wood, the furniture dealer and funeral director. Last Saturday, the opening day, great throngs of people passed in and out of the building, and as they emerged from the store the word "wonderful" was a form of expressing their delight for having feasted their eyes on such magnificence. And why should they not! There is only one in the State of the kind, taking it as a whole, that surpasses it in greatness, and that one is in Winston-Salem. On entering the store one's vision rests on great pyramids of rugs and matting; on every hand are chairs, tables, carpets, suits of furniture, dressers, bed-springs and everything that goes to make the home comfortable. The goods are all right, and Mr. Wilson, the floor manager, has done much to enhance their beauty on a scheme all his own by so arranging them that inspection is made easy as well as artistic, and to illustrate this he stepped up to a great rack twelve feet tall, and pulling a cord a great array of rugs of many colors and designs passed in review. Wherever the eye rests there is beauty, and the broad balconies groan beneath a load of rustics, corner-pieces, hall-racks and novelties. On reaching the second floor, which is one vast storage room, excepting three rooms which are set apart for the undertaking business, and it was here that we were reminded that "all that is born must die," but Mr. Wood has made that as pleasant as possible. The morgue is beautiful, containing great cases of chemicals and fluids used by the embalmers, and on every side we noticed caskets of great cost, and some not so costly, and as we departed from the scene it occurred to us that the building contained everything needed from the cradle to the grave.

Leg and Foot Mangled.

While driving down Lynch Hill on Monday last two horses attached to a wagon became frightened, and while dashing along at a rapid rate Mr. Filmore Adcock, who was driving the team, got his leg fastened in some way in one of the wheels which resulted in a lacerated leg and a mangled foot. He was taken to a hospital in Richmond this (Tuesday) morning and it is thought that it will be necessary to amputate his foot.

Don't Put Your Feet on Seats.

We have often heard people grumble about dirty seats on the trains and forget the fact that they are the cause of it. Many of them will walk into a car with muddy feet and almost as soon as they take their seats, if it so happens that two seats are turned together, they plant their feet on the nice plush seat in front of them. It is a well settled fact that mud will ruin the fine upholstery of a nice passenger car. The local trains suffer more on this account than the through trains and we must say that the traveling public has a great deal to do with keeping the cars in a cleanly and attractive condition.

Literary Club Meets.

The Woman's Literary Club held the last meeting of the season with Mrs. E. T. White Tuesday afternoon at her handsome home on Main street.

Upon the assembling of the members delightful refreshments of ice cream, cake and mints were served.

The program was then taken up. There were three papers for the afternoon. "The Stage of Today is not Necessarily Opposed to Morality" prepared by Mrs. A. H. Powell and read by Mrs. R. L. Brown. "The Relation of Classic Mythology to Modern Literature" by Mrs. T. N. Burwell and "Contrast Child life as found in Dickens with Twentieth Century Type in Fiction" by Mrs. C. D. Ray.

It is said that "Blessings brighten as they take their flight" and as seen in review of the years work of the Club, seems especially pleasant and profitable.

Distance Lends Enchantment.

Mr. O. D. McFarland, who left Granville county about twenty-two years ago, returned to his haunts last week and in making his rounds he called on the Public Ledger. He is a brother of our townsman, Mr. W. A. McFarland. Mr. McFarland is a very successful lumberman, and lives in Meredith, Fla. He talks interestingly about the many improvements that greet him on his return to Granville county and in Oxford. The farms, he says, look much better than in former years—many of them having been divided and new and modern homes built upon them. In speaking of Oxford he says there is a vast improvement on every hand; modern homes, up-to-date stores and that old Court square has undergone a change, but with all that is a very familiar and cheerful spot to him. Mr. McFarland is a strikingly handsome man, and we admire the healthy glow on his face placed there by the Florida summer sun.

Oxford College Commencement

The sun dawned brightly on Saturday last, the initial day of the commencement exercises at Oxford College. Quite a number from far and near were in attendance and all speak in glowing terms of the various events on the program. The baccalaureate sermon Sunday morning by Rev. J. Clyde Turner, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Greensboro, drew a large congregation to the Baptist Church, where he talked most interestingly on the subject entitled "For me to live is Christ."

The address of Dr. J. Ernest Thacker, of Norfolk, Va., before the Young Women's Christian Association on the "Pre-eminent Christ" was very instructive.

Both of the eminent divines taking parts in the entertainment resided in Oxford at one time, Dr. Thacker filling the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church, and they received many hearty hand shakes and cordial greetings from old friends in Oxford.

The graduating music recital Saturday evening by Miss Cora Ferebee was very artistic.

The program for Monday—class day—follows: Salutatory, Miss Connie May Horn. History, Miss Elizabeth Hancock. Prophecy, Miss Margaret Rogers. Class Poem, Miss Cora Ferebee. Will, Honie Fonville. Presentations, Miss Osee Long. Valedictory, Miss Naomi Booe.

Announcements of distinctions, conferring of certificates, conferring of degrees, addresses by President Hobgood, of Oxford College, and Dr. E. W. Sykes, of Wake Forest College, will take place this (Tuesday) morning.

This (Tuesday) afternoon at 3 o'clock, art exhibit. The annual concert will take place 5 p. m.

Public cordially invited.

Class Roll—Misses Naomi Booe, B. A.; Lucy Brassfield, graduate in art; Cora Bouchelle Ferebee, B. S., graduate in piano; Annie Hunter Fonville, B. S.; Elizabeth Hancock, B. S.; Connie May Horn, B. A.; Osee Long, B. S.; Margaret Rogers, B. S.

CHICKENS FOR SALE.—Have 21 full stock white Leghorn chickens for sale. Address box 57 Oxford P. O.



Mr. Ernest Allen was in Henderson Saturday.

Mr. R. L. Hamilton was in Raleigh Saturday on business.

Mr. J. W. Jones spent Saturday in Raleigh on business.

Mr. H. L. Perry, of Henderson, was an Oxford visitor Monday.

Miss Mamie Luther, of Apex, is visiting Mrs. H. J. Council.

Dr. John Bullock, of Creedmoor, was an Oxford visitor Sunday.

Miss Fannie Webb returned home a few days ago from teaching school.

Col. W. H. Osborn, of Greensboro, visited his kinsmen in Oxford Saturday.

Miss Clyda Chamblee, of Wakefield, is visiting Mr. M. P. Chamblee's family.

Mr. Merrill Peace, of Henderson, enjoyed Sunday with his mother in Oxford.

Mr. Zeb Cheatham returned Saturday from a visit to relatives at Youngsville.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Hicks, of New York, are spending the week at their summer home near town.

Mr. Frank Fort, now of Raleigh, spent Sunday with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. D. Fort, on Raleigh street.

Mr. and Mrs. George Carr of Durham, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Parker the first of the week.

Dr. W. C. Tyree and Mrs. Tyree, of High Point, visited Mrs. J. M. Curran on High street the past week.

Mr. Moses Winston, son and daughter of Selma, spent the week-end with his brother Mr. Thomas Winston.

Master Travis Chamblee left Monday for a visit to his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Edwards, in Raleigh.

Mr. J. E. Hester and little daughter, of Creedmoor, were Oxford visitors Saturday and called on the Public Ledger.

Mrs. J. G. Shotwell returned Monday from attending the meeting of the Home Missions Society of the Methodist church at Weldon.

The commencement of the Horner Military School will begin to-day. Two commencement in Oxford during the week makes things lively.

Mr. John Buchanan came over from Durham Saturday afternoon and spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Buchanan, on Raleigh street.

Misses Hattie and Ollie Floyd, the attractive daughters of Dr. R. P. Floyd, of Franklin county, are visiting their uncles, Messrs. J. W. Floyd and James Floyd, in Oxford this week, and are attending the commencement of Oxford College.

Base Ball for Oxford.

The indications are that Oxford will have some first class base ball this summer. The great national game has a strong hold on our people, and will afford amusement and a clean healthy sport for us during the heated term. A fairly good subscription has been raised, several players engaged, and the season will be opened with a game here this week. After June 1st, a regular schedule is being prepared, so as to provide four games a week, two here and two away.

As Henderson has a new ball park, and a first class team this season some good games between these ancient rivals in this sport may be expected. Our former townsman, Gaither Knott, is the manager of the Henderson team. Twelve games have been arranged to be played between these towns.

The Oxford boys will have with them as catcher, Prof. Witherington, who caught for U. N. C. last year, and Lee Meadows, our brilliant young pitcher, will divide the twirling honors with Perkinson who was with Horner this year Herman Winston, the heavy hitting catcher and shortstop, will also be here, and possibly Harkins who has made such a fine record in all branches of Athletics at Horner School. Then there will be Lee Gooch at second base, and Waverly Harris at third who have been playing first class ball with Horner this season. These together with Billy Mitchell, who will be at his old place at first, and Chas. Powell, Bert Taylor, Grady Harris, Ira Smith, Jim Taylor (for two years with Cluster Springs team), "Tyron" Parham and others will constitute a fine lot of ball players who will uphold the traditions of Oxford in this sport.

FOR RENT.—Fine large pasture, can accommodate 25 head of cattle. Registered Jersey bull within. Terms reasonable. C. H. CHEATHAM, [may 22 5t.] Route No. 3.

Subscribe to the Public Ledger.

Judge Winston's Address.

Friday evening in the auditorium of the Graded School building the final exercises for the term were had with the delivery of the literary address by ex-Judge Robert W. Winston, of Raleigh. Judge Winston was cordially greeted in this place where he began the practice of his profession and laid the foundation for that success which has since come to him. Our people remember the brilliance of his early career here, how he went from the practice here to the bench while yet less than 30 years of age, remember his splendid record he made as Judge, and are always glad to welcome him back and always hear him gladly.

He was presented to his audience by Col. W. B. Ballou, well called "the speaking member of the Board of Trustees." Col. Ballou's presentation was a gem in itself, worthy of himself and in every way worthy of the distinguished gentlemen whom he introduced.

Judge Winston began with a reference to the ideals of old Oxford and of Horner school, alluding to its accuracy and thoroughness; illustrating in many ways with reference to the teachings in that school, the moral, intellectual and physical life of the men and women who in the old days made Oxford "The Athens of North Carolina." And here the speaker said that Oxford people little realized that North Carolina did look upon this town as such; that the atmosphere was such as made it worthy of such an appellation.

In his remarks the Judge told of the qualities that have made the world's great, loved men. He spoke of the self-sacrifices and love of the people that made Jefferson and Aycock, the great men they were; of how Jefferson, born to wealth and high social position spent his all in the service of mankind and suffered himself to be practically ostracised by the aristocracy of Virginia by his espousal of the cause of the plain people; of how Aycock spent himself for the education of all the people, leaving the Governor's office with an \$8,000 debt hanging over him incurred while he was traveling over the State and preaching the gospel of public education. With these and other illustrations he roused his hearers to thoughts of the nobility of self-sacrifice and service of others, urging young men in all walks of life to adopt these as ideals for future guidance.

The speech with its many classical references, its delightful review of old Oxford history and tradition, its splendid delivery and its choice language cannot be here reproduced. But it was forceful and yet entertaining and delightful throughout. The address was thoroughly enjoyed and Oxford people will gladly hear Judge Winston again.

Exchange Hotel Stable Burned.

The fire alarm was sounded Monday afternoon and the Edwards' Hose and Ladder Company responded with their usual alacrity. The scene of the fire was the stable in the rear of the Exchange Hotel and was owned by Mr. L. F. Smith, proprietor of the hotel. When the alarm was sounded the muscles of the two big noble gray horses momentarily tingled, and when Pete Wood gave the word they dashed out Hillsboro street with as much vigor and precision as any driver and horses ever went forth to do battle amid raging flame! But, alas, man is doomed to disappointment—it even showed itself upon the faces of the horses. Arriving on the scene the old fire-fighters saw that they were up against a tough proposition—there in front of them stood a two-story wooden structure, as dry as tinder and full of hay, the flames shooting about it. To be sure this is enough to dishearten the stoutest heart, but when the water was turned on they found that for some cause or other they did not have the pressure that is by right guaranteed them, but like true heroes they instantly resolved upon a line of work, with the result that they not only saved the hotel and other nearby buildings, but the frame of the old stable is standing there, a monument to their skill. After the fire was put out it was learned that a hydrant was out of order, which accounts for the low pressure.

BUSINESS BUILDERS.

FOR RENT.—Two warehouses in the midst of 5 to 6 million lbs of tobacco.

J. R. TURNAGE, Ayden, N. C.

FOR SALE.—Six room dwelling on High Street, water and sewerage. A bargain at \$1,700. Box 192, Oxford, N. C. (apl.27.1f)

OUR show room is full of the noblest, up-to-date style buggies and harness. Also just the style surries and carriages to suit you. Harness to match, at Long-Winston Co.

NOTICE.—Choice varieties of fresh Strawberries delivered at your door. Orders carefully filled. J. A. Anderson, Route 6, Box 5, Oxford, N. C. [m8-4tpd

THROUGH mistake a wrong suit of clothes was given out by Mrs. Harrison of the Pressing Club, and whoever got the suit is requested to return it and get their own.

PATAPSCO and ZELL'S guano for corn and tobacco. Acid Phosphate, Kaint, Nitrate Soda, at Long-Winston Company.