

SEMI-WEEKLY.

THE LAMENTED WILKINSON

He Rests Amid the Enchanting Scenes of His Boyhood Days.

It is sad to contemplate that Propus Wilkinson is dead, and still sadder to know that, like Caesar, he was murdered in cold blood with malice and premeditation. If some great planet had flung suddenly from the heavens, leaving only in its wake the golden lightnings of its train, it could not have excited a greater sensation in old Granville than the murder of the lamented Wilkinson. Who among us was meeker! Having Who among us was stronger! Having risen by his own merit from the humblest works of life to that of a representative citizen, in the meridian of his manhood, he lays down his burdens in this world to wear a crown in the next. So long as he who rides upon the wings of the wind, and he who makes the clouds the dust of his feet, and notices poises the eagle in the air, and notices the fall of the sparrow; by whose command new worlds come forth in great procession that the heavens become radiant with supernatural brightness--and all of his glory; so long as he shall reign he will direct the destiny of men!

At a little white church in the woodland, out beyond Cornwall, near the Carolina-Virginia line, high above the lowlands of Grassy Creek, the lamented Wilkinson sleeps. A white marble shaft will someday mark the spot. The birds sing their sweetest lullabies in the tall trees about Grassy Creek Church, and when the autumnal frosts tinge the maples, poplars and the hickory trees in the valley below, the winding stream, as it flows majestically out past the State line and on to mingle with the waters of the Roanoke, is an enchanting scene. The lamented Wilkinson spent his boyhood days in the environs of this beautiful spot in Granville, and it is a fitting place for his sepulchre. It is here that the stars above drop their silver tears and the evening zephyrs breathe their lullaby as a requiem to the dead. And last Sunday, and perchance to-day, one can see a pale faced widow and her children spreading flowers over a new grave. The busy messengers of grief, which course down their cheeks, tell of the billows of anguish that are sweeping over the ocean of bereavement. Make no attempt to soothe the wounds of their bleeding hearts. Words of solace cannot calm the wild surges of those stormy billows of anguish that sweep through the heart when a worshipped image has been torn from its tendrils. The dark clouds must needs melt in rain and so does grief in tears, and as the bright cheer-giving sunbeams come forth to weave the warp of their brilliancy into the woof of the clouds, and bend over the sky an arch of rarest loveliness formed of all the exquisite tints born in the rainbow, so the blessed sunlight of the Christian religion, will, in God's own time, lend its mellowing and radiating gleams of resignation to tint with its roseate colorings of comfort and solace the now blackened clouds of anguish and bereavement. Yes, there is a bright side to the darkest clouds, and from the depths of the funeral gloom can be seen the brilliant beamings of those celestial splendors that sparkle around the Great White Throne!

Judge Clark Delighted.

It was a pleasure for Oxford to have as its guest Saturday the distinguished Chief Justice of the North Carolina Supreme Court, the Hon. Walter Clark. While Judge Clark's visit was in the nature of a personal one in the interest of his candidacy for the United States Senate, it was nevertheless a pleasure to greet and entertain one who occupies the highest judicial position in the gift of the people of the State, which position he has occupied since 1902. Before being promoted to Chief Justice he served for 13 years as Associate Justice. Judge Clark's contributions to legal literature have been notable and he is perhaps better known outside the State in this regard than he is in his own State. Judge Clark when a boy attended Ralph Grady's school in North Granville, and he named a number of the young men who were with him, some of whom were present to greet him, others having passed to their reward. Judge Clark realized to the full that he is among friends in Oxford, and many were the hearty handshakes he received, and the hearty greeting was not by any means confined to the old soldiers; it was spontaneous and came from men in every walk of life who were anxious to pay homage to the great man.

Meet Me at the Fair.

Things are moving along nicely out at the fair grounds and in a little while the building and grounds will be ready for the one big event in October. Attractions are being booked for the occasion, and many of them are of high character. The good ladies of the county are quite busy preparing exhibits, and the show they will make this fall will surpass all previous efforts. The poultrymen this year will have splendid exhibits, and the cattle and stock will surpass that of previous years. With a little well-directed forethought and energy the Granville County Fair will be worth while.

Local Wavelets.

Events of Interest Gathered Here and There.

The new store on Hillsboro street is nearly completed.

Has anybody here seen anybody working on our bad streets?

Mr. J. F. White is having his dwelling on College street repainted.

The sweet potato days have come to the joy of all who love slice potato pie.

Even the baby would get a headache to hear its father try to explain a political question, if it would listen.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Hart and children have moved from the Brogren place near town to a cottage on Broad street.

The reason a girl had such a splendid time away on a visit is that's the way she tells it when she gets back anyhow.

When, oh! when will the City of the Dead be fenced in and cease to be a public thoroughfare and a rendezvous for the immoral?

We wonder what old September has got so hot about. It must have gotten a touch of the political hot wave that is sweeping over the State.

We learn that the brilliant ex-Judge R. W. Winston, of Raleigh, will be one of the counsel to defend Mr. Milton B. Hobgood in his coming trial.

Grandma wore a Mother Hubbard, Mercy, how the neighbors rubbered! Now a hobbler grandma weareth--No one notices nor careth.

Mr. Wm. Landis returned Saturday from Baltimore and New York where he purchased a choice stock of fall and winter goods for Landis & Easton.

Material is being put on the ground for the erection of a brick cottage to be known as the home of the Secretary-Treasurer of the Oxford Orphanage.

It is apparent now that the News & Observer is carrying the stiffest line of political advertising ever known to a North Carolina Democratic newspaper.

The stand-pat Republicans of North Carolina led by Hon. Thomas Settle, are making a bid for votes on strength of local option plank in their platform.

Farmers your special attention is directed to the change in the advertisement of Mangum & Watkins, the hustling warehousemen, on another page.

It will go down in history that Simmons and Small have done more for North Carolina than the two great statesmen, Vance and Ransom, did during their career in Congress.

Who is it walks the floor at night. To soothe the fretful "kids." And then gets up at dawn light, And to his work he "skids?" (It's father!)

The Democratic candidate as well as the Republican candidate for Governor are both from Buncombe county, while both candidates for Lieutenant Governor are from Edgecombe county.

The home of Miss Carrie Hobgood Saturday morning at 11 o'clock was the scene of a most delightful entertainment where "everything was as merry as a marriage bell," and an elegant lunch was served.

Be diligent in advocating the man of your choice for office, but don't impugn the motive of your neighbor, BECAUSE HE DON'T THINK AS YOU DO, remembering that the great law of liberty gives him the right to his opinion.

One of our deeply smitten young men got off the following a few evenings ago: "Queen of my heart," he softly sighed, "We'll travel fast and far Along the dewy country road Within my touring car."

Creedmoor Tobacco Market opened last Friday under favorable auspices, and sales were live from start to finish. Several Oxford people attended the sale and report about a 40,000 pound break and general satisfaction among sellers.

Not in years has North Carolina been engaged in so interesting and spirited a senatorial contest as that which has been in progress for some time and Senator Simmons' entry into the field is expected to lend additional snap and ginger to it.

Mrs. Kate Hays Fleming charmingly entertained Friday afternoon in honor of her accomplished daughter, Mrs. D. G. Brummitt. A delicious lunch was served and the entertainment proved the most delightful of the season's event.

It undoubtedly appears cheaper to neglect the aged, the feeble, the infirm, the defective, to forget the children of this generation, but the man who does it is cursed of God and the State that permits it is certain of destruction. Charles B. Aycock.

We had a near rain Sunday afternoon, which fell in South Granville.

Miss Eloise Cannady, who has been numbered with the sick, is getting better.

The Oxford College will open today and the halls will echo with the joyous laughter of maidens fair.

Your attention is called to the advertisement of the Stovall Mattress Co., Louisburg, on the last page.

You are asked to read the statement of the Bank of Stem on the last page as it makes a good showing.

Messrs. Parham & Parham, of the Farmers Warehouse, sold a quantity of tobacco Monday at an average of 17 cents round.

We are greatly pleased to see out again after a spell of sickness our little friend, Laura Stedman, who is rapidly gaining her strength.

Let the politician rage and scramble after office, but keep cool and stick to your Democracy, and it will all be smoothed out after November 5th.

The automobile drivers are again becoming reckless and if they don't look out somebody will be "pulled" for speeding if the officers do their duty.

Some may see fit to abuse us, curse us and even lie on us if they will, but we are happy to inform them that the Public Ledger will continue to get there still.

The Storage House 40x80 feet of the Farmers Tobacco Co. is about completed and will greatly enlarge its facilities for handling tobacco, which we predict will prove a success, as in unity there is strength.

The Citizens' Bank of Creedmoor continues to grow and expand as will be seen by statement on the 6th page. Cashier Harris is numbered among the best young bankers in the State, and is making the Citizens' Bank a winner.

The First National Bank of Oxford comes to the front this time with a "high water" statement, and if it keeps climbing will soon reach the million mark. It is admirably managed and has the confidence of the people. See statement on another page.

Two of our strong and well conducted financial institutions, the National Bank of Granville and Oxford Savings Bank, have most excellent statements on another page and you are invited to read them. These old banks continue to grow in the hearts of the people.

The Orphans' Friend, published at the Oxford Orphan Asylum, is out in new dress. Instead of it being the blanket sheet, as formerly, it is now a handsome 8-page folio. They have recently installed a fast, handsome press and the entire printing plant is working smoothly.

The Public Ledger regrets to learn that Mr. Nat. Faucett, one of Granville's finest young men who has been merchandising at Wilton for a number of years, has decided to sell out his business and home, and become a Durhamite. He will be followed to his new home by the best wishes of a host of friends.

Slight Blaze. The alarm sounded about 9 o'clock last Saturday morning and, to be exact, one minute later the Edward's Hose and Ladder Company was well on its way to the scene of the fire, the kitchen of Mr. Leak Peace on Front street. The fire originated from a spark on the roof of the kitchen and was extinguished without much trouble, the damage being very slight.

The Stradley Monument. The monument to the memory of the late Rev. J. A. Stradley has been awarded to the Suffolk Marble and Granite Works, of Suffolk, Va. Mr. A. S. Blount, the head of the works, was in Oxford Monday and stated that he would have the shaft in position in ninety days. The soldiers' monument at the head of Main street was executed by the same firm.

A Smart Little Boy. Jack, the little four year old son of Rev. E. G. Ury, called on the Public Ledger with his father one day last week. When Jack was only 18 months old he knew the alphabet from A to Z, and at the age of three he committed to memory the Beatitudes and can now repeat in chronological order the books of the Old and New Testament. And Jack knows a thing or two about politics, but he is noncommittal on the senatorial question.

Prizes Given Away. Mr. W. H. Fleming, proprietor of the Owen Warehouse, announce that a number of handsome and valuable prizes will be issued to his patrons this fall. On and after September 13th he will give away coupons with every load of tobacco sold on the floors of the Owen Warehouse. Farmers will no doubt take advantage of this great offer, as an opportunity to get high prices for their tobacco and prizes will appeal to their judgment. The list of prizes and other information is incorporated in an advertisement on the fourth page of this paper. Read it.

Knap of Reeds High School.

The Knap of Reeds High School will open Monday, September 16th. On the preceding Friday, September 13th, there will be an educational rally at the school house. Prof. C. E. McIntosh, of Durham, and Rev. Mr. Giles, of Stem, will address the people on some educational subject. All who are interested in the improvement of the schools are invited to come to this rally. While the main purpose is to stir up interest in the Knap of Reeds district and make a good start at the opening of the school, still it will be of benefit to those interested in other districts. The speaking will begin at 2:30 p. m.

Prof. Crumpler, who will have charge of the school this term, comes highly recommended and promises to do all he can to arouse the people of the district and neighboring sections to a greater interest in their schools.

Orphans' Concert.

On account of threatening weather and it being Saturday night the concert given by the children from the Odd Fellows' Orphan Home was not as largely attended as it should have been. Those who were present were delighted with the really fine program, and the children were neat and attractive. The Odd Fellows of the State are to be congratulated on the good work they are doing in caring for the orphan children of their departed brethren. Just one instance is sufficient to illustrate the point in question. Those who were present were favorably impressed with the sweet face and winsome smile of Miss Lillian Russell McDonald. The history of this young lady is very interesting. She is an off-spring of the immortal Flora McDonald who fled from Scotland to America and settled in Fayetteville and fought in the battles of the Whigs and Tories. Miss Lillian entered the Odd Fellows' Home at age of seven, later winning a scholarship in the Southern Conservatory of Music. She is one of the best musicians of the State and is the author of several pieces of classic music.

Judge Clark at Creedmoor.

After speaking in Oxford on Saturday afternoon Judge Clark went over to Creedmoor and spoke at night. Unfortunately just before the hour appointed for the speaking a very heavy cloud came up, accompanied by much thunder and lightning which detained many people from coming. But still there was a good crowd of representative citizens out. Rev. J. D. Hufham introduced Judge Clark in an eloquent speech which was well received by the audience.

Judge Clark spoke for more than an hour and from the hearty applause he received we feel sure there will be many Clark votes in November.

Upon the conclusion of his speech Dr. Hufham arose and said: "My friends, I have never said how I intended to vote for United States Senator, but after hearing that statesman-like speech, and from what I know of the man, I shall cast my vote for my old comrade-in-arms, Walter Clark."

No higher compliment can be paid to any man than to have the support of as pure and patriotic men as Dr. Hufham.

Democrats in Tariff Revision

The Charlotte Observer of Sunday last contained the following communication from our fellow citizen, Mr. W. T. Lyon:

I wish to call the attention of the people of North Carolina to the main argument of Governor Kitchin in his campaign speech for Senatorial honors. Some time ago he spoke in Oxford for two hours and forty minutes, and the main drift of his speech was to leave the impression upon the audience that Senator Simmons was a Republican or had become Republicanized. There is one thing that took place in the Senate some months ago that absolutely answers this charge, to-wit: The Democratic Senators who have been with Senator Simmons for 11 years have seen every vote he has cast, heard every speech he has made, observed every move he has made, and he has led in and managed the revision of the tariff, the thing--the main issue that divides the two great parties.

Who ever heard of Democratic Senators selecting a Republican or one even tainted with Republicanism to revise the tariff? The very thought is absurd. They selected him because they knew his ability and genuine, true-blood Democracy.

To any thinking man this act of the Senators is a much stronger endorsement of Simmons' Democracy than the action of the State convention at Raleigh.

It does seem to me that a man of Kitchin's brightness would see the weakness of the charge under the circumstances and would cease to repeat it unless he wishes to deceive and mislead the uninformed. For he is certainly hurting his cause among the intelligent, informed people.

Oxford, Sept. 6. W. T. LYON.

GOOD HORSES FOR SALE.

I have two good all round draft horses for sale, work anywhere, are gentle and kind. Call or address, R. T. Moore, Bullock, N. C. [2t.pd.]

Personal Notes.

Coming and Going of friends and Strangers.

Mr. D. G. Crews, of Tar River, was in Oxford Saturday.

Mrs. Bonitz has returned from a visit to Lynchburg, Va.

Mr. J. H. Bowling, of Tar River, was in town Saturday.

Mr. W. W. Knott, of Dinwiddie, Va., was in Oxford Monday.

Mr. R. L. Burnett, of Route 6, was on our streets Monday.

Squire S. J. Currin, of Stovall, was a visitor to Oxford Saturday.

Mr. R. T. Crews, of Tar River, was an Oxford visitor Monday.

Mr. J. F. Hobgood, of Route 1, was on our streets Monday.

Mr. L. T. Williford, of Culbreth section, was in Oxford Monday.

Mr. W. B. C. Hershey has returned from a visit to Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. Simpson Adcock, of Berea, was among the visitors to Oxford Monday.

Mr. Charley Cohn has returned from a visit to Baltimore and other points.

Mr. M. L. Coley, of Greens, was on our streets Saturday and called to see us.

Miss Gertrude Landis left for New York City a few days ago to resume her studies.

Mrs. Josiah Cannady returned Saturday from a visit to relatives in Lyhchburg, Va.

Messrs. John Watkins and D. T. Winston, of Oak Hill, were on our streets Saturday.

Messrs. Sim Meadows and Sam Lyon, of Creedmoor, were among the throng in Oxford Saturday.

Miss Evelyn Howell will leave tomorrow for Branchville, S. C., where she will teach music.

Mr. Oscar Ragland left Oxford Monday to become a student at the University at Chapel Hill.

Miss Lucy Blount, who has been visiting her uncle, Mr. D. A. Coble, has returned to Richmond.

Mrs. Dr. Skinner has returned to her home in Greenville, after visiting her mother, Mrs. Julia Minor.

Mr. F. B. Hays, of New York City, who is at Buffalo Springs, spent Sunday with relatives in Oxford.

Dr. I. H. Davis will leave today to attend meeting of National Dental Association in Washington City.

Miss Annie Furman returned to Salisbury Saturday to resume her duties as teacher in the graded school.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Harper and child, of Lexington, Va., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Montgomery on College Street.

Mr. Arthur Landis, of the Naval Academy, at Annapolis, Md., spent last week with his mother, Mrs. Annie Landis.

Capt. Bernard, of Greensboro, joined his wife and daughter in Oxford Saturday, who are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Devin.

OUR TOBACCO MARKET.

Farmers Very Busy and Sales Light, But the Indications Are Good.

Only a limited amount of tobacco has been brought to the market since the opening day last week, owing to the fact that the farmers are busy and not prepared to bring it to market. However the prices have been exceedingly good, and the better grades continue to climb. Indications point strongly to better sales and better prices from day to day. Many farmers from Granville and other nearby counties came to Oxford last Wednesday, our opening day, some in the capacity of onlookers, others having tobacco on sale, and they were unanimous in the opinion that the Oxford market has the lead over everything in this section, and it was conceded by a large number who are in a position to know that, taking everything into consideration, Oxford is the best market in the State. Our warehousemen tell us that if their efforts and high prices can draw the people to Oxford they will certainly come this season. The farmer is a business man, and he is generally well informed as to the markets within his reach, and that accounts for the steady gains of the Oxford market, and it is not an uncommon thing to see a large number of heavy loaded tobacco wagons from the shadow of other markets wending their way to Oxford.

Of course high prices is the prime factor in the tobacco market, but there are other things of importance that go a long way towards making it the grand success that it should be. The merchants should anticipate the wants of the farmers and be in a position to supply him at a figure equally as low or lower than elsewhere. Every one should do all within his power to aid in building up and maintaining the high standard of our tobacco market. There is strength in unity of purpose.

Love's Crowning Event.

This Tuesday morning at 10:30 o'clock the attractive home of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Cannady on College street was the scene of a beautiful home wedding. The parlor was darkened and beautifully decorated with ferns and palms and the soft light of the candleabra made it an ideal place for two hearts to beat as one.

The contracting parties were Mr. John H. Daniel, a prosperous merchant of Rocky Mount, and the attractive Miss Mary A. Jones, also of Rocky Mount. The bride party entered the parlor to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, and facing the officiating minister, Rev. J. B. Weatherspoon, they were joined according to the beautiful ritualistic ceremonies of the Baptist Church. Mrs. T. L. Cannady, sister of the groom, and Mrs. Nat Cannady, of Cannady Mill, assisted in the marriage ceremony. The best man was Mr. Thigpen, of Rock Mount, who entered the parlor with the groom, while the bride entered on the arm of her father, Mr. W. T. Jones, of Rocky Mount, attired in a beautiful traveling suit.

Immediately after the ceremony and congratulations the happy couple left for Henderson in an automobile, where they took the Seaboard for a trip to Baltimore and New York. Those in attendance from Rocky Mount were: Messrs. Thigpen, W. T. Jones and son Willie Jones and Misses Hattie and Annie Daniel and Mrs. Henry, sisters of the groom. Misses Lucile Jones, Mr. Joe Fountain, and Mr. and Mrs. Nat Cannady, of Wilton section.

Cupid Getting Busy.

If the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love in spring, his mind inevitably turns to thoughts of marriage in the fall. As a result the wedding market is beginning to boom, and the press columns devoted to Cupid and his pretty pranks are commencing to share with public interest and attention. Soon Cupid will be running neck and neck with the foremost Presidential candidate, and even the Senatorial candidates will not be able to drown his soft but far-reaching voice. By October a grand hallelujah course of happiness will be sounding over the hills and valleys of Granville. Cupid is a jolly old boy and it is safe to say that there are some surprises in store this fall.

Literary Society.

The Carteret Literary Society of the Oxford High School reorganized on Monday afternoon in the public school building. Mr. Edwards was chairman of the meeting. The following officers were chosen: President, Harry Renn; Vice-President, Frank Furman; Secretary-Treasurer, Paul Daniel; Press Reporter, Basil Horsfield; Program Committee, Messrs. Roland Gooch, John McSweeney and Paul Daniel.

The next meeting will be held in the school building Friday night at 7:45 o'clock. A full attendance is desired. The query is: Resolved, That the British should pay to pass through the Panama Canal. BASIL HORSFIELD, Press Reporter.

CLOVER SEED, Rye and Seed Oats at HORNER BROS. CO.

If YOU want Apples Oats to sow with your clover, see us. HORNER BROS. CO.