

INTO THE JAWS OF DEATH.

Brave Boys Are Those Who Go Into Burning Buildings to Extinguish the Flame.

Last week when a barrel of paint exposed at the Banner Warehouse, sending prongs of flame in every direction, it was an inspiring sight to behold the noble gray horses attached to the fire wagon, the cool-headed driver and brave firemen hastening to the scene, ready for any emergency, and as they fought their way into the flame and smoke, a gentleman remarked that neither love or money could induce him to follow those boys into the depth of the building. A volunteer fire company, such as we have in Oxford, does not receive the plaudits that are due them, as compared with the paid fire departments of the large cities. In the cities if a fireman is disabled in the discharge of his duty he receives a pension; if killed, those dependent upon him are cared for; if the captain orders him to scale a ladder and rescue a mother and her child, his successful efforts are rewarded with a promotion or retirement with full pay. If a New York fireman refuses to scale a wall, as directed by the captain, his services are no longer needed, and another one is selected. It is very different in the European cities, where the firemen enlist for a number of years, and a refusal to scale a wall to rescue the perishing is shot down in his tracks or court-martialed as his captain may direct. It has been demonstrated abroad that burning buildings are more horrible in the sight of firemen than the point of a pistol, and the captain who inflicts death is sure, sooner or later, to be killed in a mysterious way.

One of the hardships that the volunteer firemen frequently endure is scarcely known to the outside world, and it is a short story, told in a very few words, viz: Let a fireman "dike" himself up in his best suit, kid gloves and all, and start off with his best girl. Bang! bang! bang! goes the fire-bell. Off goes the fireman. Nothing can stop him. We guarantee that his best girl could scarcely recognize him one hour later. His best suit is a total loss, but he is never heard to complain. Long live the Edwards Fire Brigade! They know no fear and expect no reward. But there is a reward. We may fail to thank and show the appreciation due them, but the day will come, only too soon, when some of these dear boys will penetrate fire and smoke to rescue the perishing. If they are taken from us while in the act of saving others let them have the blessed assurance that they will wear an eternal crown of glory!

Mrs. Royster Entertains.

On Thursday afternoon last, from 3:30 to 5 o'clock, Mrs. B. S. Royster charmingly entertained the Recreation Club. In addition to the enrolled members, several invited guests enjoyed Mrs. Royster's hospitality.

This ideal home, while always adorned with beautiful flowers, an evidence of the aesthetic taste of its mistress, never presented a more attractive appearance than on this occasion, when queenly chrysanthemums of every variety and hue, the handsomest of the season, graced parlor, hall, library and dining room.

The gracious hostess becomingly gowned in white marquisette over pink, assisted by Master Thomas Royster, received the guests at the door, and directed them to tables which had been arranged for the interesting game of forty-two.

In due course delicious refreshments, consisting of wafers and sandwiches, pressed chicken, Waldorf salad, eggs-a-la-golden-rod, and coffee, were daintily served.

All too soon the gathering dusk proclaimed the hour of departure at hand, and the appreciative guests reluctantly bade the hostess and each other adieu.

GRANVILLE can boast of being the home of a great many fine mules as seen at the Fair. But it would be hard to find in her border finer ones than the pair of large black ones bought of Horner Bros. Co. last Friday by Mess C. W. and S. J. Pleasants, and the pair of bay ones bought of Horner Bros. Co. by Mr. H. E. Crews the same day. They will attract attention anywhere and are well in the \$550 to \$600 a pair class.

MR. R. T. CLARK, of Stovall, was among the many buyers at Horner Bros. last Friday and carried out a fine Taylor and Cannady buggy.

LOST:--Sorrel horse, two white hind feet with saddle on. Roy B. Wright.

MR. R. D. O'BRIEN who has been selling 40 cent average bars of tobacco this year right along bought a fine mule from Horner Bros. Co. Saturday.

MR. S. C. HUNT was in town Friday and carried out a fine black horse from Horner Bros. Co.

AGENT WANTED:--To take orders for our patented mail box. Free City Delivery means big demand. Now is the time. Be first. Particulars free. \$10 to \$15 a day. Up-to-date Supply Co., 2838 W. Market St., Louisville, Ky.

Local Wavelets.

Events of Interest Gathered Here and There.

Have you signed a postoffice candidate's petition yet?

Let us pull together for a greater Oxford and a more progressive county.

J. A. Kelly, mortgagee, advertises some land for sale on the last page.

Wonder if the ordinance prohibiting riding on the side walks will now be enforced?

The Oxford Ice Co. is having the large water tank cleaned out and repainted.

Hornor Bros. Co. sent eight of our young farmer friends home Saturday riding in new buggies.

Your attention is called to sale of land advertised in another column by W. A. L. Veazey, Commissioner.

The Oxford Ice Company now has a bountiful supply of pure well water with a fine pressure in case of fire.

One of the ways to show your appreciation of a newspaper is to trade with those merchants who advertise in it.

Are you in favor of better streets for Oxford? If you are tell us how we are going to get better streets without money?

If you are looking for cabbage plants you are asked to read the advertisement of Evergreen Farm, Creedmoor, on the last page.

"I asked Allene to marry me, My heart stopped beating then; She did not answer 'yes' but 'see!' How, quick she gurgled 'when?'"

Success seldom comes to a man until late in the game. By the time he is in a position to get all the pie he wants he is a dyspeptic.

Young wife started in to bake, So Hubby could hold a revel-- He ate a piece of angel cake, And acted like the devil.

Prices on all grades of tobacco continues to sell high on the Oxford market, so load up and come along as the buyers are waiting for your tobacco.

There were a number of drunks in town Saturday and Sunday. The booze seems to float around as freely as it did in the days of the dispensary.

Mr. J. E. Jones, of Culbreth section, who has been sick several weeks, has so far recovered as to be able to come to Oxford Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Jones.

"No, no, you mustn't kiss me so sweet," she said as he drew her close to him, "Mother objects to kissing." Said he, "Well, dearie, I'm not going to kiss her."

The store of Mr. Willie Murray, in Reavis park, was broken into Saturday night. As no goods were missed it is supposed the thief is still on the round for money.

We learn that Mr. Will Long, who will with his family spend the winter in Richmond, has sold his large residence on the corner of Main and High streets to Mr. Sam Watkins.

It was a nice thing to do. As a mark of their good fellowship the Durham Sun force presented Bro. O. F. Crownson on his retirement as editor with a gold cigar clipper with a diamond setting.

That was an important decision rendered the other day by our State Supreme Court in holding that a railroad company is responsible for the safety of its passengers in case of assaults and the like.

No public speaker, be he preacher or political orator, can draw an audience of one-tenth that which greets the average newspaper today, and thus the tone of the press becomes a matter of vital importance to the welfare of the community.

The Long-Winston Company has an advertisement on the fourth page of this paper of vast interest to all who contemplate purchasing horses, mules, wagons, buggies, harness, etc. They have a fine supply of all these nice things on hand, and an additional supply constantly arriving. See their adv.

One of our good men stopped smoking for the sake of his young son. "If I smoke I shall set a bad example," and gave up the use of tobacco with many sighs of regret. The other night he found a box of little cigars in the boy's coat pocket, a well-smoked briar pipe and a pack of cigarettes in the shed.

Wadesboro Ansonian says: During the recent examination given colored teachers in this county, the following question was asked: "Where is the Panama Canal? Who is building it?" One of the teachers gave this ans "It is in North America and Gov. W. Kitchin is building it." Could an answer ask for a greater praise from the people over whom he rules?

The Lyon Memorial Building is nearing completion.

This is one of the smallest attended courts for several terms.

The morning greeting now is: Were you robbed last night?

The Thanksgiving turkeys are calling each other in different parts of the town.

Mrs. M. C. Cannady is having modern improvements put in her residence on College street.

LOST:--Last Sunday night while returning from church a piece of Fur for neck. Finder please return to J. M. Baird.

We learn that Mr. J. G. Shotwell has purchased the dwelling he now occupies on Asylum street from Mr. Will Long.

The good and warm-hearted County Treasurer request us to announce that he is now ready to cash all vouchers in the hands of teachers of the county.

Sheriff Wheeler and Mr. Baldy Stegall a few night ago went in the country and captured an illicit still along with some beer and a few gallons of whiskey. The beer was destroyed and still and whiskey were brought to town.

The Baptist Junior Philatheas will give a social tea on Saturday, Nov. 23, at the store of J. R. Wood for the benefit of the church. The hours are 1 to 8:30 P. M. General admission 5 cents and refreshments will be served at a small price. Public cordially invited.

In some countries it is still customary to fire a cannon after the marriage ceremony has been performed. This is to remind those present that the battle of life has just begun. In this country it should be fired off when they enter the divorce court to let it be known that the battle of life together has been called off.

Death of an Infant.

Little William Henry, the infant of Mr. and Mrs. Lemming Overby, died at the home of its parents in Henderson on November 10th of whooping cough and bronchitis, in the tenth month of its age. The remains were brought to Oxford and interred in the family plot in Elmwood Cemetery. Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to the family in this hour of trial.

Bingham and Horner Teams.

The preparatory school championship of North Carolina will be at stake when the teams of the Bingham school and the Horner Military academy meet in Asheville on Thanksgiving day in a contest which promises to be one of the most interesting of the season. Both teams are working hard in preparation for the event, and the supporters of the two institutions are looking forward to the game with a great deal of interest.

Granville Superior Court.

The November term of Granville Superior Court convened in Oxford at 10 o'clock Monday morning. Judge W. H. Whedbee, presiding. Solicitor Gattis arrived on an early train and in good trim for business.

The following grand jury was drawn: Foreman, H. H. Eatman; R. L. Green, John A. Daniel, J. W. Davis, J. A. Green, I. H. Stegall, B. T. Harris, A. H. Powell, D. C. Grissom, R. L. Minor, R. B. Dean, W. R. Greenway, Frank Lyon, J. V. Winston, L. V. Evans, L. H. Longmire, Daniel Dean, R. L. Pitchford.

Judge Whedbee's charge to the grand jury was very comprehensive and touched every phase of crime that is calculated to engage the attention of the court, and embraced larceny, gambling, "blind tigers," etc. Judge Whedbee is not only a terror to all evil doers, but he is a business judge and delights to expedite matters as much as possible, and he and Solicitor Gattis make a strong team, and insist upon the law taking its course.

The regular petit jury is composed of the following: C. W. Bryan, E. M. Adams, A. L. Boyd, Oscar Yancey, J. M. Neathery, J. B. Knight, L. B. Turner, DeWitt Brummitt, A. E. Averett, T. B. Dillard, L. E. Adcock, W. H. Stovall, P. H. Montgomery, A. R. Hicks, R. H. O'Brian, G. H. Wheelous, C. C. Williams.

The following are the criminal cases disposed of Monday.

State vs Charlie Swindell, larceny; guilty.

State vs Cornelius staples, f and a., guilty.

State vs George Parker, affray; judgment suspended upon payment of cost.

State vs Gilard Lyon, gambling, guilty; 3 months on roads.

State vs Bud Lyon, gambling, guilty; 3 months on roads.

State vs Demit Rogers, assault, guilty; 3 months on roads.

State vs Tom Hayes, gambling, guilty; 3 months on roads.

State vs Norman and Robert Roycroft, failure to pay rent, not guilty.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual meeting of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Association will convene in Oxford the 2d day of December, 1912, to transact business of the association, election of officers, levying assessments, etc. Let us have a fine representation.

By order of
C. M. KNOTT, Pres.
M. BLALOCK, Sec.-Tres.

Girls "Incog."

The play at the Opera House next Friday night is composed of pretty girls, catchy songs, dramatic scenes, love and laughter. It is just such a play as appeals to both young and old. The play is beautifully staged and the papers throughout the State where "Incog" has been put on are loud in their praise of the details of the play.

A Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to our friends and neighbors, to all the good people of Oxford and the surrounding country for their sympathy and helpfulness during the sickness of our son, John Wesley. Our friends did all we could ask or expect. May the Lord heal our broken hearts, and may He reward each of you for every good deed.

MR. AND MRS. D. N. HUNT.

Painful Accident.

Mr. R. H. Cheatham, better known as "Pie," the son of Mr. D. T. Cheatham, had the misfortune to lose his left arm in a corn shredder Monday. His hand was caught in the machine and the arm severed three inches above the wrist. He quietly walked to the house and a band was placed above the elbow to stop the flow of blood until Drs. Cannady and Thomas reached him, who on examination found the arm so badly lacerated it was necessary to amputate above the elbow. From last accounts he was resting well, and we truly hope he will soon be out.

An Epidemic of Robbery.

There is an epidemic of robbery of the worst kind in Oxford. The citizens are thoroughly aroused and are debating ways and means to rid the town of this undesirable element. Some advocate an adequate police force, others believe it will be necessary to call on the military company, while others advocate employing a couple of Pinkerton detectives to spot the criminals. It is conceded that the gang is composed of the worst kind of thugs, quick at trigger and ready for blood if caught in the act.

Three places were entered Monday night. At the home of Mrs. Yancey, on Penn avenue, the thieves gained entrance to the parlor, and finding the inner doors locked they turned on the electric light and left it burning.

They entered the store of Willis Moss, colored, which is located in the vicinity of the colored Presbyterian church.

The store of Lanier & Taylor, at the head of Hillsboro street, was also entered Monday night.

A number of other business places testify to the nearness of thieves.

They are here in plenty. Get your gun in readiness ready to defend your life, your loved ones and your property.

Funeral of John Wesley Hunt.

The last sad rites over the body of John W. Hunt, who died here Friday morning was conducted from Salem church Sunday evening by Rev. W. W. Peele, of the faculty of Trinity Park School, assisted by Dr. A. P. Tyler, of Oxford. The body was taken from the home at 12:30 and conveyed to Salem church, followed by a number of friends and relatives, and services were held as soon as the body reached the church.

The active pall bearers were C. S. Bunn, J. E. Britt, D. A. Neese, W. W. Fuller, Roy Crews, and J. A. Hutchins.

The honorary pall bearers who also were floral bearers were: L. M. Hall, J. H. Critcher, T. S. Waller, Geo. E. Cheatham, M. D. Oakley, W. H. Moore, R. W. Boyd, P. L. Hester, Thos. Hight, L. F. Smith and Ivy Day.

As is well known John was a student at Trinity, and his class was represented by Mr. L. M. Hall. The Literary Society of which he was a member by Mr. J. E. Britt, its President, and the Y. M. C. A. by Mr. C. S. Bunn, President, and Rev. Peele, who was one of his instructors.

John Hunt came home the day before the election to cast his first and only vote, and on the same day he was taken ill, and for ten days battled with typhoid fever. He seemed to know from the beginning that his time was soon coming, as he told his parents he was going to die and gave them instructions as to his funeral and burial. He was a boy who easily made friends and held them, was unassuming in his character, always asking advice from his superior, and accepted it when he thought it good and when in doubt he consulted with his parents. There is some good in every one, but John had the traits that go to make up a noble character. He told the truth if he suffered by it; was big-hearted, obedient and loyal to every organization to which he belonged. The Y. M. C. A. and Calhoun Literary Society to which he belonged at Trinity College bore testimony that they had no truer or more loyal member than John Hunt.

A large concourse of friends of the family showed their love and respect for him in attending the burial.

The floral tributes were many and beautiful, the prettiest coming from the Senior Class at Trinity Park.

We extend to his loved ones our deepest sympathy and may God comfort them in their hour of distress.

A FRIEND.

MR. R. S. HOWARD, of Route 4, was in town Tuesday.

Personal Notes.

Coming and Going of friends and Strangers.

Mr. J. H. Evans, of Route 4, was in town Monday.

Mr. E. J. Jenkins, of Wilton, was in town Monday.

Mr. T. J. Smith, of Route 6, was in town Saturday.

Mr. H. H. Hicks, of Route 2, was in town Saturday.

General Hester, of Route 1, was in town Saturday.

Mr. D. S. Williams, of Route 4, was in Oxford Tuesday.

Mr. D. C. Hunt was in Richmond Friday on business.

Mr. A. H. Powell returned Saturday from a business trip.

Mr. J. R. Renn, of Providence, was in town Saturday.

Mr. Dave Milton, of Stem section, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. M. B. Hobgood, of Route 1, was on our Streets Saturday.

Mr. J. E. Dean, of Providence, was a town visitor Saturday.

Mr. J. C. Peace, of Wilton section, was in Oxford Tuesday.

Mrs. Martha Chewning, of Route 5, was on our streets Monday.

Mr. Bat Parham, of Henderson, was in Oxford Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Yancey Oakley, of Stem Route 2, was in town Saturday.

Mr. J. E. Catlett, of Brassfield township, was in Oxford Saturday.

Misses P. B. and M. Y. Jones, of Berea, were in town Saturday.

Mr. Henry Huff, of Oak Hill township, was on our streets Saturday.

Miss Jeanette Biggs enjoyed the week-end in Durham with relatives.

Mrs. G. M. Brooks is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Annie Jones, at Virgilina.

Miss Regina Kimmell, of Richmond, is visiting Mrs. S. K. Phillips, at the manse.

Miss Annie Taylor left yesterday for Rutherford, N. J., to visit Mrs. George Hobbs.

Misses Net and Jannet Gregory returned Monday from a visit to New York City.

Dr. and Mrs. Dunnott, of Baltimore, are at "Woodlawn Hall" for the hunting season.

Mr. R. B. Longmire and daughter, of Route 6, were among the shoppers in town Monday.

Mrs. Webb, of Norfolk, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Steed, on Rectory street.

The attractive Miss Annie Bryan returned Monday from a visit to relatives at Battleboro.

Mr. Will Cannady, of New York City, is in Oxford enjoying his annual bird hunt, and wish him fine luck.

Mr. J. M. Peace, of Henderson, spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. E. C. Peace, on Raleigh street.

Mr. W. R. Mangum, the pleasant and painstaking cashier of the Bank of Stem, was on our streets Tuesday.

Mr. Fred Bobbitt, of Washington City, visited his aunt, Mrs. J. C. Hunt, on Spring street, Saturday and Sunday and we had the pleasure of a call from our young friend.

An Enjoyable Occasion.

On Thursday evening last Miss Mary White delightfully entertained the Baptist Junior Philatheas class at her home on College street. Misses Marie Meadows and Ethel Hancock presided at the piano, and Misses Helen Royster and Mary Royal Hancock sang in their usual charming style. A dainty contest was enjoyed, Miss Mary Royal Hancock being the successful contestant. This was followed by delightful refreshments, served by the hostess. There were twenty-seven of the thirty-four members present, and Dr. J. B. Weatherspoon, assisted by Mr. J. M. Fagan, the teacher, helped the girls to enjoy themselves. Mr. Fagan rendered several pieces on his harp, which carried one back to the long ago, and was greatly enjoyed. Dr. Weatherspoon talked most interestingly, encouraging the girls to keep up the good work which they had begun. The class greatly appreciated having Dr. Weatherspoon with us and the inspiring message he brought. When 10 o'clock arrived we thanked our president for her gracious hospitality and bid each adieu.

MEMBER.

Dr. Nick Cannady Promoted.

Our young townsman, Dr. N. B. Cannady, who graduated at Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, last spring with high honors, and assigned to a large hospital at Erie, Pa., has received a promotion that speaks for his learning and skill. Dr. Nick is now aid to Major F. W. Boush, National Military Home, Dayton, Ohio.

MISS J. R. CLAYTON and W. T. DICKERSON of the Dickerson section, were in town Saturday and both of them carried out a fine rubber tire Taylor and Cannady buggy from Horner Bros. Co.

LOST:--Gold Watch Fob with English 1872 gold coin attached; coin dated 1872, with initials J. W. C. on face of coin. Finder will be liberally rewarded if returned to this office or to J. W. Cannady.

SPLENDID LOCAL TALENT.

Inspiring Melody and Dramatic Scenes--Timely Warning.

The concert at the Opera House last Friday evening, under the auspices of some of the members of the Presbyterian church, composed of local talent, was an event well calculated to inspire the pride and lend prestige to "Little Athens." Every number on the program was rendered in good style. The concert opened with a piano solo by Miss Marie Medford. Miss Elizabeth Hancock sang "Mamma's Song" and "A Red, Red Rose" with much expression. She has a sweet, mellow voice and received much applause. Miss Ada Daniel in vocal solo, "A Winter Song," was encored. A piano solo by Miss Regina Kimmell, "Valse Chromatique," was rendered in the best possible style. Mrs. Woodall was on the program for three numbers, dramatically reciting a scene from "Les Miserables," etc. This cultured lady is teacher of voice and expression at Oxford College, and she has frequently appeared in readings before the most cultivated audience of the large cities. It is hardly fair to claim this lady, of national renown, as local talent, but as she tones the cultured atmosphere the good people of our community are prone to lay claim to her. The mixed quartette, composed of Miss Webb, Miss Howell, Rev. S. K. Phillips and Mr. T. C. Howell, "Sweet and Low," was encored. The male quartette, composed of Messrs. C. O. Pardo, S. K. Phillips, T. C. Howell and G. Howell, was greatly appreciated by the audience. Mr. Pardo was on the program for two solos, was encored each time--the audience showing a disposition to hold him. "She Stoops to Conquer," a song by Rev. S. K. Phillips, in which Miss Howell and Mr. Pardo appeared on the stage, in Japanese gowns, was received with applause.

A word of warning to an Oxford audience in this connection is not amiss. While the concert was well under way the fire alarm was sounded and the audience instantly became panic-stricken, leaping over the seats and making for the exit. Mrs. Woodall, who occupied the stage, had the presence of mind to assure the audience that they were not in danger. This had but little weight with the more excitable element, and they surged forward in great alarm. It is a wonder some one was not hurt. This incident should be kept in mind, and remember that the only way to avert a calamity is to leave the building in orderly manner, if they feel they must go.

Mr. W. Z. Mitchell Continues to Sell Tobacco.

We are glad to say that the disastrous fire that destroyed the Banner Warehouse last Friday will in no wise disturb the Oxford tobacco market. No sooner than the Banner was reduced to ruins Mr. W. Z. Mitchell, the well known and popular proprietor, had made the necessary arrangements to occupy the Farmers Union Warehouse until he can get the Banner restored to its former excellent proportions. His new place of business, the Farmers Union, has plenty of floor space and light, and any one taking his tobacco there will find the same jovial warehouseman and buyers.

Mr. Mitchell requests us to extend to the firemen and to everyone who assisted at the fire his heartfelt thanks for the earnest and sincere efforts manifested in his behalf.

Volume No. 26.

The Public Ledger is now in its twenty-sixth year, and there are a score or more who subscribed to the first number printed and have taken the paper ever since, and should a copy fail to reach these life-long friends we are sure to hear from them and urged to make the loss good. The Public Ledger has never made rash promises, but has and will continue to advocate the upbuilding of our entire community, and strive to maintain the confidence and support that is manifested in our large and ever increasing subscription list. If we had a preference, we would let the price of the paper remain at \$1.00, but the increase price of paper and printers' sundries makes it impossible to issue the paper twice a week at the old rate. Therefore we have been forced to increase the price of the Public Ledger. The price on and after December 1st will be \$1.50 per year, or 75 cents for six months. Those who subscribe or renew before that date will have the benefit of the old rate.

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