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**A Rich Heritage.**

The Raleigh Times says: If it had not been for the late Joe Caldwell, a newspaper that dared to express a conviction contrary to that put forth by the would-be boss of North Carolina journalism would have to stand for a lot of abuse in this good old State. The Charlotte Observer may have its faults, but the public should never forget that its independence meant the emancipation of the North Carolina press. The people of the State never could have advanced intellectually as they have without the leadership of Mr. Caldwell. Pie-chasers never will attempt to throttle public opinion again in this State.

**Oiling Up Corn Clubs, Etc.**

In North Carolina 1,001 persons engaged as instructors in adult demonstration and boys' club work, also girls' club work, are paid in part with Standard Oil money through the medium of the Rockefeller Foundation. This information was developed in a report submitted to the United States Senate in response to a resolution of Senator Kenyon, of Iowa, who is making a fight on the use of "tainted money" in educating boys and girls of the country through corn clubs and similar associations.

An unusually large number are given as thus employed in North Carolina, as compared with other States. This work is done under the supervision of the Federal Department of Agriculture.

**Progressive and Republicans**

All hopes of united efforts on the part of Buncombe county Progressives and Republicans were shattered Saturday at the Progressive convention at Asheville at which many Republicans left the hall when Progressive speakers were caustic in their references to the National and State conventions of the Republican party.

It was freely predicted that the Republicans and Progressives would get together for the election of the county officers, but the movement fell through and reached the climax when J. M. Masters declared that he was a Republican and ventured the prediction that the Republicans will remain away from the polls or vote against their nominee.

Wonder if this does really indicate the policy that will be pursued by the Republicans throughout the State?

**Subject of Rural Credits.**

The farmers of the country will watch with interest the consideration in Washington of a system of Rural Credits. In the meantime some farming communities are applying the principles of the building and loan associations. Catawba county farmers are doing this. There seems to be no reason why the principle cannot be extended, and the Insurance Commissioner will be glad to furnish literature on the subject. Farmers could take this literature, consider it carefully and meet in school houses and discuss it. Land and loan associations, which are easy to organize under the present State laws, would solve problem of cheap money on easy payments for the farmers of the State.

**Raleigh Suffragette Club.**

Sunday's News & Observer says, a Maryland girl of 21-years, tall, graceful, pretty and smart, talked Equal Suffrage Saturday in Raleigh to a better audience than any perspiring politician has had in a hundred years, and she "started something." That's the street for the palpable hit that attended the appearance of Miss Lavinia Engle in the House of Representatives. She came in nice feminine cloths, with much more manners than the men who didn't like her coming, and has left the city without hurting her and cheered her address, returned to their homes finding every thing there and intact. Not a sound has been heard nor a funeral note.

Sixty-seven women, the major portion married, signed the "call" so to speak. Their signatures were taken and they are eligible for membership in the league when it meets and organizes Friday afternoon, April 24. It is expected that 100 will enter it as charter members and that Raleigh will lead the State in the number who favor the ballot.

**Claims of Humanity.**

It was predicted that the income tax would yield \$50,000,000 in revenue. The amount will exceed that figure. Uncle Sam suspected that most of the cream would rise to the top, but he is surprised to find how rich and thick it is says the Sentinel.

The reverse side of this picture is that our prosperity has been top-heavy, it was unequally distributed,

Until now the rich and especially the over-rich did not bear their just share of national burdens.

While some men have been growing into millionaires very many others have found it too difficult to live.

Most people have been so busy pursuing dollars that the mass of our fellow citizens have overlooked the needs and claims of humanity.

Men and women have done wrong to estimate prosperity in dollars instead of in happiness, in terms of flesh and blood. Let us not forget to put the man above the dollar.

**A Patriotic Creed.**

We believe in our country—United States of America. We believe in her Constitution, her laws, her institutions, and the principles for which she stands. We believe in her future—the past is secure. We believe in her vast resources, her great possibilities—yes, more, her wonderful certainties.

We believe in the American people, their genius, their brain and their brawn. We believe in their honesty, their integrity and dependability. We believe that nothing can stand in the way of their commercial advancement and prosperity.

We believe that what are termed "times of business depression" are but periods of preparation for greater and more pronounced commercial successes. And we believe that in our great country are being worked out great problems, the solution of which will be for the benefit of all mankind.

**Schools Hope of the Country**

It is cheering intelligence that the State was never more astir with Educational interest and hope than it is now which brings joy to the hearts of the people. This is the statement of State Superintendent Joyner, and he ought to know says the Sentinel.

In line with the great work of intellectual advancement is the Farmers' Union, also the woman's clubs and other organizations, representing a combined membership of a hundred thousand active and worthy people.

We must have a system of schools that will teach men to be better farmers, better mechanics, better men and women, better citizens. Our boys and girls in school are the hope of the State. They will manage the institutions of North Carolina when we are dead and gone. North Carolinians do not wish

to be lagging in the advancement of our people. Inefficiency and ignorance we cannot afford. They are costly in the long run.

A feeling of patriotism ought to be aroused in this matter in addition to the feeling of selfish pride.

**WHO CREATES WEALTH?**

And Who Does Not? Demagogue Is the Trouble-Maker.

Here is an essay that is full of truth and worth perusal and study. It is from the Leslie's Weekly: "Who built our mills? Who built our railroads? Who redeemed the desert? Who uncovered the hidden richness of our mines and our fields? Who dignified American labor and made it the best paid in the world. "The thrifty man with his savings built the factory. The capitalist with the courage of his convictions and willing to take the risk built the railroad. The farmer, following the immigrant trail, braving the dangers of the desert and turning the waters of the snowy mountain into irrigation ditches, supplanted the sage brush with fields of waving corn and snowy cotton. Then came the demagogue.

"The demagogue has been a trouble maker for all time and everywhere. Because of his mischievous interference between the people of the North and South on a social question that should have been settled by thoughtful men in a reasonable way, he plunged this country into a terrible civil war.

"The mischievous demagogue has put this nation on the brink of a financial panic more than once by advocating the issue of fiat money under the crazy notion that all the government needed was plenty of printing presses to turn out greenbacks by the ream for every one to carry away enough to enrich himself. The demagogue forgot that money must have behind it credit, collateral and security, and that it is not the business of the government to give away cash and impoverish itself and pauperize its people.

"The demagogue is always willing to try new experiments at the people's expense. With a silver tongue and a brazen voice he coddles and cajoles the crowd until he has a following sufficiently strong to lift him into public office. Then his power for mischief is greatly increased. "It is true that the people, after a time, realize the hypocrisy of the demagogue and drive him out of power. A bad dollar bill will not always pass scrutiny. Some day the counterfeit will be discovered and that will be the end of it. But when one bad bill is destroyed another takes its place. So when the people are rid of one demagogue another appears to startle them with new schemes of popular salvation.

"But for the staying power of a few tried and trusted statesmen the demagogues long since would have plunged this country into anarchy and revolution. They did it in France. They have done it in other lands. History tells its dreadful story. They are trying it again here, and sober-minded men and women may as well face the fact squarely in the face.

"But remember that a demagogue never filled a pay envelope—and never will!"

**SOME TELLS**

Tell a mother her spoiled, dirty brats are lovely and she'll want to kiss you.

Tell a liar he's truthful and it will set him thinking.

Tell a conceited ninny he's smart and he'll fail to see the point.

Tell a smart man he's smart and he'll set you down as a fool.

Tell your sweetheart she's the loveliest thing on earth and she'll let you do a little billing and cooing.

Tell an editor you make a text-book of his able and instructive editorials and he'll present you with a year's subscription.

Tell a preacher his sermons are soulful and he'll make you frequent visits to hold family prayers.

Tell a doctor he once saved your life by his treatment and he'll not rest until he doctors you to death.

Tell a politician you think he is solely ambitious for the public welfare and he'll wonder if there isn't satire behind your praise.

Tell a scrawny old maid she's plump and rosy and she will fix you up a nice lunch.

Tell a sour-looking old fellow he's got a pleasant countenance and the next time you see him his face will look like a corkscrew.

Tell no one you are a smart Aleck if you want to be considered smart.

Tell a brickbat it is soft and it will try its level best to be a sponge when it hits you.

Tell no lies on your betters if you wish to be thought better of.

Tell a red-headed man his head is on fire and he'll blaze out.

Tell a bald-headed man his head looks like a crow's nest if you want to see his hand go to his head.

Tell a girl she had on the prettiest hat at church you ever saw and she'll stand on her head in the middle of the street and crack her heels together.

Tell a wide-mouthed man he's got an open countenance when he gapes and he'll try to bite your head off.

Tell a girl you will take her word for any thing she says if you want to hurt her feelings.

Tell no one you are honest if you don't want to raise doubts about it.

Tell no lies unless you stick to them through thick and thin.

Tell a suffragette, when she sets her cap for you, you prefer a woman to a man.

Tell a spinster, when she makes love to you, your love's been spun out long ago.

Tell agreeable lies if you want to be popular.

**THE LAND OF LAUGHTER**

I know a land of laughter,  
And you may know it, too,  
With only dreams and singing  
And kindly deeds to do.

There are roses by the pathway,  
And a sweet face by the gate  
And arms that cling in loving  
With a merry scorn of hate.

The rosy land of laughter,  
The childhood land that lies  
Along the golden valley  
That sleeps 'neath azure skies.

I know a land of beauty,  
Where hate and trouble cease,  
And home men come from duty  
To kiss the lips of peace.

It may be plain and simple,  
But 'mid its humble grace  
There burn the lips of loving,

There shines a starry face.

The lovely land of laughter  
That in its magic seems  
A valley beside the border  
Of fairy world of dreams.

Goodby! at dawn we whisper  
Hello! at night we cry,  
When off at dusk to duty,  
And home at dusk we fly

And all the mills of toiling,  
And all the wheels that roar  
Can't down the echoed singing  
Of lips within the door.

For over the hill and hollow  
And up from dell and spring  
The lips of land of laughter  
With love and gladness sing.

**STIRING THINGS UP**

The Madison Herald sizes up the political situation in the Fifth district as follows:

"If the American Tobacco Co. and other corporations did put up the money to nominate Maj. Stedman with, as is going to be charged by the Republicans if he is renominated this year, it is said, did they do so because of his Old Soldier record, or

because they thought they could use him in their business, or merely because he was the lesser of two evils? They undoubtedly had a reason for doing so. And who was the official "fat fryer" for the Major? Was it a certain Greensboro politician named "Bill," who is also alleged to have handled the "boodle fund" that beat Cyrus B. Watson and elected Lee S. Overman to the Senate in the Legislature of 1902-3? The Herald is a meanin' of no downright harm in asking the above questions, but, at the same time, we advise the Major and the little bunch of dirty politicians behind him not to become "het up" on reading these few remarks and do or say anything at all in fact the least bit—rash, as one of our main mottoes is, "Tell the truth on the Politicians—and we all know things have not been as clean in the Old Fifth the past few years as they might have been. Selah!"

DON'T FORGET THAT WE HAVE large stock Spike harrows, Disc harrows, Spring tooth harrows, etc., at Lyon-Winston Company.

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# Here's Comfort!

LIGHT WITH GAS.

Oriole Gas Heaters are Comfort Makers.

Sitting in the rosy glow of one of these little heating marvels is like taking a Sun Bath. It fairly wraps you round with golden light and saturates you with genial warmth.

THE ORIOLE GAS HEATERS

"Quick Heat For Cold Rooms"

are an economical solution of the home heating problem at those particular seasons of the year when furnace heat is burdensome. And for rooms too far from the furnace to be easily warmed, they are fine. Don't suffer with the cold; a Oriole Gas Heater, lighted a few moments will give any room the balmy air of June. Just a stroke of a match does it all—no fussing and poking at a balky furnace—and when you are done, turn a key and the fire's out. We'd like to have you see these wonderful heaters. They are the Original Copper Reflector Gas Heaters. We know you'd appreciate them. Come in and let us show you.

We are Selling Gas Irons for \$2 Complete. Only 25 left, so Come Early and Get one of the 25 at COST.

The service of our entire establishment always at your disposal. A full line of various appliances always on hand. Let our Solicitor, H. G. Williams call on you.

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