

PUBLIC LEDGER

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OUR COMBINED ENERGIES

THE LION AND LAMB SHOULD LIE DOWN TOGETHER

Less Than One Hundred People Do All the Thinking for the Five Thousand People in Oxford.

Can we give to Oxford the advantages we so greatly admire in other cities? Can we bring to Oxford that certain commercial tone that so powerfully attract population to other cities? Can we educate our people to so full an understanding of our resources and so great an appreciation of the advantages of Oxford that they will have for their town the same love and loyalty that are at the foundation of the prosperity and progress of other communities?

The Public Ledger is here to say that it can be done, but it will require the combined energies of every man in town to start the ball rolling—this means you, it don't mean your neighbor around the corner—you are the man—Oxford needs your help—Oxford has about 5,000 inhabitants—the Granville Commercial Club cannot do all the thinking that ought to be done by these 5,000 people—they must attend to their personal affairs the same as you, but the Public Ledger is on the job all the time and we want every man to get busy and do something—start something.

What are these 5,000 people doing for a living? They are utterly dependent upon the farmers to create the wealth, and when they fail, the town man is the first to hit the grit. The farmer has just as much right to say to the town man that Oxford should have diversified industries as the town man has for grumbling with the farmers for not diversifying their crops.

Has Oxford done anything toward creating a Corn and Wheat Exchange to handle the product in the event the farmers diversify their crops? Get right in Oxford and we guarantee that the farmers will do their duty.

If all the idle lands in Granville was planted to wheat and corn it would require the energies of more than one hundred men in Oxford to handle the output. All of the tobacco warehouses would have to be converted into grain depositories.

In getting ready to diversify crops or industries, there is no one or two men in Oxford big enough to call on the two railroads entering here with any assurance that they would grant this or that, but you let the whole town move as one man, which is always the case in a real live town, and they readily secure low rates, special rates, blind rates and all other kind of rates.

When we light the commercial torch in Oxford the people in the country will be the first to see its glare.

All this talk of there must be a closer union of town and county is all bosh. The farmers of Granville are as loyal to Oxford as are the subjects to any king. The roads, of course need to lead in the direction of Oxford. It will require the combined energies of every man to go forth and turn these roads in the right direction. Here is where the cooperation of town and county is most needed. There are men in Oxford today, we dare say, who would not be willing to get upon a stump and make a speech in favor of good roads—the most you could get them to say is that we need some kind of a system of good roads.

The time has arrived in Granville for the lion and the lamb to lie down together, and in the great scheme of progress Oxford is expected to do her duty. Secure diversified industries and create a market and we are sure the farmers will fall in line. A half million cattle on the hillsides of old Granville will not be worth much to Oxford unless Oxford becomes a market or a shipping point. Let Oxford start something and many good things will be added unto us.

TWO GOOD TEACHERS

Messrs. Harris and Knott Doing Good Work.

We ran up with Messrs. E. C. Harris and P. W. Knott on the streets Saturday. They were in deep conversation and we wager that there is not a half dozen people in Granville that could guess what they were talking about. As we violate no secret we will tell you what these two good men said. They both teach a Sunday school class, Mr. Knott at Enon Baptist and Mr. Harris at Rehobath Methodist. Mr. Harris explained that the average attendance of his Sunday school was a fraction over 88, while Mr. Knott said that the average attendance of his Sunday school was 126. They both admitted to the Public Ledger that they could not well afford to be absent from their Sunday school a single day.

BARN CONSUMED BY FIRE

The Property of Prof. Buchanan on Raleigh Road.

Fire originated in the large barn of Prof. L. T. Buchanan on Raleigh road Sunday night and consumed the building and contents. One horse, one cow, two pigs and a lot of feed stuff went up in smoke.

The fire was discovered by Mr. Leak Peace about eleven o'clock on his return from the tent meeting east of Oxford.

Prof. Buchanan places his loss at about \$800, no insurance.

The loft was full of clover and oats and it is generally believed that the fire was the result of spontaneous combustion.

Prof. Buchanan is a justice of the peace and he has heard several cases recently and it was suggested to him that possibly the fire was of incendiary origin, but he does not believe that such was the case.

Prof. Buchanan has the sympathy of the entire community in the loss he sustains.

THE MILLINERY OPENING

Two Ideal Days For The Fall Display. Large Attendance.

The ladies of the town and county were charmed with the opening display of millinery last Friday and Saturday in the five smart shops of Oxford.

All of the establishments were crowded the better part of the two days and orders for a great many pretty hats were placed. In fact, Mrs. T. Lanier and some of the other milliners stated that their sales were double that of last year.

In the great throng of ladies viewing the display one often heard such descriptive terms as "elegant," "beautiful," "smart," "useful," and "stylish."

The milliners and their assistants in the five Oxford establishments remain the same as they were last year, excepting Miss Martha Greer, who is also an expert milliner, and comes to Cohn & Son from Baltimore. We were impressed with the ability of our milliners to supply the demands, whatever it may be, in material, shapes, style, color and price.

GET OUT OF THE WAY.

A Timely Warning to Pedestrians and Drivers of all Sorts of Vehicles

The warning to automobilists and drivers of other vehicles who carelessly and recklessly ignore the speed limits and the rights of others when the fire alarm is sounded in Oxford, should get it into their heads good and strong that nothing of the kind will be tolerated when the big motor truck arrives, less they lose a wheel and possibly their lives. The motor truck will be the only vehicle in Oxford permitted to make more than ten miles an hour, and it is more apt to travel at the rate of forty miles. You might as well learn for once and all that pedestrians and drivers of all sorts of vehicles, motor-propelled and otherwise, should keep in mind that the fire truck has the undisputed right-of-way when answering an alarm, and that all others should make room. A vigorous campaign on the part of the authorities should be waged to insure the observance of this most important rule. Some serious accident is imminent if the people persist in flagrantly violating all rules of safety and place themselves where collisions are inevitable.

THE BIG TENT MEETING

The Browning-Jones Meeting Drawing to a Close.

The Browning-Jones tent meeting, which has been in progress at Tabb's Creek church, three miles east of Oxford for the past ten days will probably come to a close next Sunday night.

The average attendance for the two meetings a day is estimated to be not less than twelve hundred, but there are frequently as many as fifteen and eighteen hundred present at the night services. People have been known to drive a distance of ten and fifteen miles from the surrounding country to the meeting and remain for both services.

The services Sunday afternoon for colored people was largely attended, Granville, Vance, Franklin, Wake, and Durham counties being represented by the better class of colored folks.

The services Monday morning was attended by the children of the Oxford Orphan Asylum and on several occasions President Hobgood of Oxford College, has accompanied a number of young ladies and teachers to the meetings.

Dr. Browning is a strong preacher and much good has been accomplished. He has a valuable assistant in Rev. Coman, who comes from the western part of the State. The choir is composed of about a hundred young people from the countryside and the singing is inspiring. Splendid order has characterized the entire meetings.

THE WAR

THE FRENCH AND BRITISH ADVANCE.

It May Mean the Beginning of the End Which Kitchner Predicted for the Month of May.

Twenty thousand unwounded German prisoners and an unestimated number of dead and wounded on both sides is the toll taken in the first two days drive of the Anglo-French forces who have begun a great offensive movement along the western battle line, which extends from the North Sea to the Swiss frontier.

While awaiting the moment for the attack the French soldiers rested behind their lines, joking and putting their arms in perfect order.

The bright glow from the slow glare of exploding projectiles lighted up the entire zone of action during two nights.

Advices state that the movement for the attack was set for dawn. When the charge was sounded whole battalions, reinforced by reserves, bounded forward. The rush was so precipitate that the Germans still alive and unwounded in the battered works seemed dazed and unable to resist. They were disarmed and pushed back for the reserves to pick while the attacking line went on. There was little or no musketry. The bayonet did most of the work.

To the Public Ledger it would seem that the awakening of the Allies is the beginning of the end of the war which Kitchner predicted for the month of May. If the Allies have really begun to fight in earnest there will be startling news in the near future.

MR. J. W. BROWN AT REST

THE SUMMONS CAME SUDDENLY WHILE IN RICHMOND.

A Follower of Gen. Robert E. Lee and for a Number of Years Postmaster of Oxford.

Ex-Postmaster J. W. Brown passed to eternal rest in Richmond last Friday evening, where he had gone a few days previous for medical treatment.

He had long suffered with Bright's disease of the kidneys and it was his desire to go to Richmond as a last resort. He was quite feeble on leaving for Richmond and he himself believed that his chances for a complete restoration to health were slim.

Mr. Brown was one of the most congenial men in Oxford and he bore his afflictions with that fortitude which characterized his entire life.

He served as postmaster of Oxford during President Taft's administration, and there was never a more consistent and obliging officer in the service. In the high calling he won and held the confidence and admiration of the entire community.

Mr. Brown was a devout member of the Oxford Presbyterian church. His remains arrived from Richmond Saturday and were conveyed to his home on High street, where they rested until Sunday afternoon.

He was a Mason and held his membership in the Tally Ho Lodge, more recently called Stem Lodge, and the funeral services were conducted by that lodge jointly with the Oxford Lodge.

The funeral services, conducted by Rev. S. K. Phillips, pastor of the deceased, were held at the Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon. The Masonic ritualistic service at the grave was solemn and impressive. The interment was in Elmwood Cemetery and the profuse floral tributes testified to the esteem in which the deceased was held in this community.

Mr. Brown was about 70 years of age. He is survived by a devoted wife and eleven children as follows:

Mrs. Glenn, Misses Annie, Ellen, Mary, and Mr. Richard, of Oxford; Mrs. Neigle, of Tarboro; Messrs. W. B. Brown, of Spartanburg, S. C.; S. W. Brown, Four Oaks; G. W. Brown, Raleigh, and Z. P. and B. W. Brown, of Tallahassee, Fla.

The pallbearers were: Active—Messrs. B. S. Royster, W. B. Ballou, Will Landis, J. J. Medford, A. H. Powell, C. A. Breedlove. Honorary—F. P. Hobgood, R. P. Taylor, J. G. Hall, W. H. Hunt and J. M. Farrish.

Getting In Full Swing.

Mr. I. W. Mangum, proprietor of the Minor Warehouse, elsewhere in this issue of the Public Ledger says that the big Reynolds Tobacco Company has come on the market for a good share of smoking grades and a line of fillers. The W. A. Adams Company, who have stood by the Oxford tobacco market for many years have manifested a desire for good tobacco.

Mr. J. M. Phipps, of Route 1, was in Oxford Monday.

NEGRO WOMAN SHOT

The Woods Near the Fair Grounds the Scene of a Tragedy.

Some ten days ago a crowd of negroes got into a row near the Fair grounds and in the melee that followed Hester Smith, who had been on intimate terms with Harvey Harris, for some time, was shot through the lower abdomen.

Officer J. A. Hutchins got wind of the affray, and as the Smith woman lay in a critical condition, the negroes were guarded as to their statements, however, the officer learned that the wounded woman had been taken away from Oxford, but every one connected with the affray denied all knowledge of her whereabouts.

Officer Hutchins made a trip to Durham and he and an officer made a diligent search of that city, but there was no trace of the woman.

As time wore along and no trace of the woman could be found, the officers began to speculate on the theory that she had been murdered and her body placed in the brush or buried somewhere. However, on Friday last a colored woman informed the officers that the Smith woman lay in a dangerous condition in Chase City. On investigation, the officials at Chase City wired officer Hutchins that they had located the woman and that she was in such a condition as not to admit of her removal at the present time. The Chase City authorities further advised that the Smith woman stated that her wounds were the result of the accidental discharge of a pistol while in her own hands. The officers are not disposed to believe that the pistol was accidentally discharged while in the hands of the woman, as the ball entered from the rear and passed through the lower abdomen.

Since it became known that the Smith woman is in a dangerous condition, most of the negroes known to have been in the affray have left for parts unknown.

AN ODD SIGHT

A Man Slowly Enters a Church and Takes a Seat With His Hat on His Head.

The sight of a man wearing his hat in a church during preaching is unusual in this section, but such a thing actually happened in Oxford recently. The old fellow entered with his hat on his head and slowly walked down the aisle and took his seat. We watched the old fellow with deep concern and wondered if he was a Quaker, or a Dunkard, or a Moravian or what not. We questioned his right to do such a thing, or the right of an officer to demand him to remove the hat or leave the church. All manner of things entered our mind and about the time we made up our mind that it was a test case the old fellow removed his hat and placed it under the seat and proceeded to listen to the sermon, but the suspense during the interval was very marked.

THE HOME TOWN

The Ancient Oath of Allegiance as Applied to Oxford.

The oath of citizenship sworn by the young men of ancient Athens is worth thinking about in these modern times:

"We will never bring disgrace to this, our city, by any act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor ever desert our suffering comrades in the ranks; we will fight for the ideals and sacred things of the city, both alone and with many; we will reverence and obey the city's laws and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in those above us who are prone to annul or set them at naught; we will strive unceasingly to quicken the public's sense of civic duty; thus, in all these ways, we will transmit this city not only not less, but greater, better, and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us."

Prices Are Advancing.

Capt. Will Fleming, proprietor of the Owen Warehouse, throws some light on the tobacco situation in Oxford elsewhere in the Public Ledger. Prices are steadily advancing and we are sure the best interests of the tobacco growers will be served at the Owen.

The Public Ledger was pleased to see our old friend Watkins Stovall, of Stovall, in Oxford Saturday.

Notice to Tax Payers

The Town tax books will be completed by Oct. 1st, and the following discounts and penalties will apply in the payment of taxes, viz:

On payment in Oct. 2 per cent discount.
On payment in Nov. 1 per cent discount.
On payment in Dec. nothing.
On payment after January 1st 2 per cent penalty will be added.
By order of the Commissioners.
R. B. HINES, Tax Collector.
September 23, 1915. 25-3t

GLORIES OF GRANVILLE

A PEN PICTURE OF THE HARVEST MOON.

Midway Between the Seashore and the Mountains, Granville is Never Prettier Than During Indian Summer.

Dear readers, what is more beautiful than the gently rolling hills and the woodland in Granville than a day in Autumn?

Only a few more days and the sun will come up red and full behind the horizon's haze. The air is already crisp and bracing. The sparkle of the dew is mixed with a trace of frost. Leaves flutter earthward like wounded birds and rustle as little gusts of wind play hide and seek with them. The hills are purple, the meadows shading from green to brown. The maples flame with royal coloring, rimmed by the glorious goldenrod.

Soon Old Sol gains the mastery of the heavens and across the dome of blue the only suggestions of clouds are occasional groups of southward flying birds.

Along the country roads creaking wagons bear rosy apples to the cider mills. Here and there a vineyard is begemmed with pendent rubies. In the corners of the rail fence the elder bushes bend. Pert squirrels dart among the trees or scold when they suspect that you are watching. Afar you hear the notes of a wood thrush or the whir of a pheasant. Covies of quail astound you as you cross the gleaned fields. From the valley beyond come the happy voices of the school children at recess play.

At aontime you think of midsummer, but feel a difference. Things are riper, richer. There's a tang in the air which forbids downright laziness; yet you yearn to dally and drink of this perfect day its full portion of joy. But tasks beckon, and you go to them.

It isn't long until you feel the chill of the setting sun. Again the horizon grows hazy, then gray, then tawny. In the evening at home, you light the grate fire, the children draw around you for stories, ma brings in a plate of apples or perhaps a pitcher of cider, you produce the faithful pipe, and it's genuine contentment till the time comes for bed.

Each season has its charm, but for us is the autumn for golden beauty.

HON. JAMES A. HARTNESS

Endorsed by Rev. Andrew P. Tyer, in a Card.

The Public Ledger appreciates the following card from Rev. A. P. Tyer, pastor of the Oxford Methodist church. We are glad that our ministers speak out in matters of such vital importance to the State. Dr. Tyer's card follows:

"I noticed with pleasure the announcement of the candidacy of Hon. James A. Hartness for Secretary of State in the last issue of the Public Ledger, and I want to add a word in commending Mr. Hartness for Secretary of State. I wish to say that I have known Mr. Hartness for twenty years and I believe him to be a true citizen, a capable man, a Christian gentleman. He is thoroughly qualified for the high position to which the people will call him. I shall gladly support him, and commend him to the good people of the State."

DAN ANDREWS

Governor Craig Refuses to Pardon the Wealthy Person County Man.

The refusal of Governor Craig to pardon Dan Andrews, a Person county man of wealth and influence, who was convicted of having more liquor in his possession than the law allows and sentenced by Judge Oliver Allen at a recent term of the Superior Court to six months, should, and the Public Ledger believes will, have the approval of the majority of people of the State. Petitioners headed by some of the leading citizens of Person and Durham counties waited on the Governor and asked for executive clemency. Others came and affirmed the allegation that the sympathy of the defendant had always been with the liquor interests, and in spite of his financial standing, asked that the sentence of the court be allowed to take its course. Governor Craig, after listening to the petitioners, pro and con, for three hours, declined to interfere with the court's mandate, and in rendering his decision declared that the man's act was clearly in violation of the law, and that because of his wealth and influence there was no reason to grant him immunity. On the other hand, the Governor pointed out, the fulfillment of the law was more obligatory on a man who had the advantages of education and influence than otherwise.

Miss Sallie Webb left Saturday for North Wilkesboro where she will attend a house party.