

### A WOMAN'S RISK

As a trapeze performer is greater than a man's. She must have a man's courage and a man's muscle to succeed. But she must also work under conditions of which a man knows nothing. Many an accident to women acrobats must be attributed to the sudden weakness to which all women are subject at certain times.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription heals the womanly diseases which cause weakness. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"With pleasure I write to-day in praise of Dr. Pierce and his medicines," says Mrs. Mary Conway, of Appleton, Lawrence Co., Tenn. "I was troubled with female disease, the back of my head hurt me so I could not lie in bed and I would have to sit up, and then I would have such pains from my waist down I could scarcely rise up. Since taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I can sleep well all night. Could hardly drag around before I took your medicine, and now can do my housework and help my husband in the field. Words cannot express the thanks I owe to Dr. Pierce."

Weak and sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and is held confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, containing more than a thousand large pages, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing of stamps to pay expense of mailing of stamps only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



### OXFORD PUBLIC LEDGER.

THURSDAY, - - - DEC. 25, 1902.

The tremendous influence for temperance of our big railroad companies is instanced by the decision of the Lake Shore Railroad to lay out \$1,000,000 in new shops in Collinwood, near Cleveland, Ohio, as a result and reward of the village "going no ill-cense."—N. Y. World.

According to the North Carolina Baptist there are 46 counties in North Carolina without saloons. Here are the counties: Albemarle, Alexander, Ashe, Bladen, Burke, Cabarrus, Caldwell, Chatham, Cherokee, Clay, Cleveland, Columbus, Cumberland, Currituck, Davidson, Davie, Duplin, Gaston, Gates, Harnett, Henderson, Hyde, Jackson, Jones, Lincoln, Mitchell, Montgomery, Moore, Pamlico, Pender, Perquimans, Polk, Randolph, Robeson, Sampson, Scotland, Stanley, Surry, Swain, Transylvania, Tyrrell, Watauga, Wilkes, Yadkin, Yancey. There are 48 saloons in the State, yet more than 300 of these are found in 21 counties whose sum total of negro population exceeds the white population.

### UNCLE SAM ON PUBLIC ROADS.

We would call the attention of our country friends to the fact that the Postoffice Department is to have inspectors appointed in the rural free delivery part of the service whose duty it shall be to determine whether the roads over which it is proposed rural carriers shall travel are fit.

At present the department is swamped with complaints of the rural carriers about the condition of the roads over which they are expected to carry the mail. The duty of the inspector shall be to examine all the roads about which complaint is made. If they find the allegation true they will notify the Supervisors of the townships through which the roads pass that unless they are put in condition within a fixed time the carrier services will be discontinued. There are about 14,000 rural free delivery routes.

### GOOD FOR NEW HANOVER.

An idea of the hold the good roads movement has gotten on New Hanover county may be gained from the treasurer's annual statement, just made public. The amount expended for road purposes since March 4th is \$39,589.—News and Observer, 6th.

This is not a very bad showing for the smallest county in the State—perhaps not half so large as Granville—yet what have we done? NOTHING! What are we going to do? That's the question! Granville, a county that boasts of her prestige, of the intelligence and progressiveness of her citizens, has done nothing, absolutely and literally nothing, to improve her public roads. No wonder that so many of our good citizens are leaving us every year and going to counties that are more progressive. Here are the facts: We must either fall in line and improve our roads, or even more of our farms will be abandoned, and home-seekers will continue to ignore us. Can we afford to permit this? We have lost enough in taxes, in the past ten years, by emigration alone, to have put our roads in fairly good condition. How much longer are we going to continue this suicidal course?

### Let Us Pull Together.

Oxford is now forging ahead along every line. Our manufacturers are doing well, our merchants are doing a large business, our tobacco market cannot be excelled, our two splendid banks are prospering, and with our new railroad the prospects for the future seem bright. This being so let us unite our efforts for the general good of Oxford. Let us cast aside discord and discontent. Let us put nothing in the way of the wheels of progress. We should—no, we must—work as one man to continue the good condition now existing, and our town government should lend a helping hand in every way possible. We should rid ourselves of selfishness and not look at our own interests in everything. Let us not imagine everybody our enemy because everything is not poured into our coffers. We must lay aside our little strifes and petty jealousies and help one another. Let us be fellowmen. There are ten reasons for this: first of all and greatest of all—it is right. It is right to cast the mantle of charity over the acts of our fellowman and to always believe the best. And then, it is necessary for our interest and the interest of the town. If people differ let us accord them that privilege, which we take ourselves. If we cannot get a whole loaf, take a half. We may be able to get the whole loaf later. Live and let live. Above all, let the town live, and let us patronize our home institutions and enterprises. It is to the direct interest of all of us to make a strong pull, a long pull, and a pull all together in order to continue to succeed.

Miss Jerriect, of Patterson, N. J., was to have been married to Raymond Hopper, of that city. Raymond hopped away on the day set for the ceremony, but the young lady, having ordered the wedding feast, didn't let a little thing like the absence of the groom worry her. The guests gathered as though nothing had happened, and with a straw man in the seat of honor, the feast went on. We congratulate the lady on her good sense and are sure that she will not have to wait long before she will have a groom who is neither a Hopper, nor a Skipper, nor a straw man, nor a dummy, but an old-fashioned Stayer.

Everything is in the name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago, discovered, some years ago, how to make a salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for Piles, Fleshy Bleeding, itching a d protruding Piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin diseases. DeWitt's Salve has no equal. This has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeits, Ask for DeWitt's—the genuine, J. G. Hall,

### THE TAKES.

GORDON NOEL HURTEL.

I know the Angel Reapers some day must gather 'em here. This mortal has been sowing for Glory or despair; And when the harvest's ready the Householder will call. Before the Reaper's sickles the ripened grain must fall. And I—must be waiting with stewardship complete Within my field allotted for golden sheaves of wheat.

The seed I've sown in duty to Him who giveth life. The seed I've sown in sorrow, in struggles and in strife. The seed that Love was sowing upon a Summer day. The seed of disappointment that I have cast away. And those I have sown in pleasure who joy was in the wing. Are for the Reaper's growing and must their harvest bring.

I fear, alas, the harvest will find my sheaves too few, And passed the time forever to sow the seed anew. Oh, listen, Angel Reapers, before I hear you call, The Enemy has stolen within my garden wall—The Garden I have tended that was my all, my own!

The tears, my God, are growing too thickly on my face. —Atlanta Constitution.

### IF A MAN HAD TWO LIVES.

Would the Second be Any Better Than the First?—A Practical Test.

"You hear men talking about what they would do if they could live their lives over again," said a man who passes for a sage in the hotel where he lives uptown. "Here is an experience which makes me have doubts on the subject:

"I went back to the county where I grew up, and within forty years ago. The first thing I did after I had been in the old town a few hours was to go down to Jim Sim's place.

"Jim was the first Scot I ever knew who was an old man. He was the first man to introduce the Scotch game of shuffle-board in the old town. He taught me the game.

"Jim was not at the old place when I went back. He had been dead fifteen years. However, I played shuffle-board first time in many years, and I did other things which go with the game, and went out of the place, as I had gone out of it years before.

"The first day I went up to the old court house where the boys used to loaf in summer. I clambered up into the cupola and went outside, and looked down upon the old hills and valley.

"And then I jerked out my pocket knife and cut my name in the wood-carving around the cupola which was asort of city directory. Everybody who went up their cut his name on railing.

"Not far away was the old hill where the school house used to stand. It was gone, but the hill was white with snow and the boys were coasting as we used to coast.

"I borrowed a sled from a youngster, and lying down belly down in fashion, I made a trip down the track, as I used to do. It shook me up a bit, but I did it, and in other days, I narrowly escaped colliding with a wagon.

"I went into a store where every one used to know me. It was arranged very different from the old store, but the fever was on me and I sat down on a counter.

"The floorwalker asked me where I came from. I told him. He said that nobody ever sat on a counter in these days.

"Wherever I went the old desire to do what I had done in the old days came back upon me. It came very near resulting in my undoing.

"I was passing by a house where I used to go courting. The old house was not changed very much, and the first thing I knew I was at the door pulling the bell-knob out its socket.

A denure woman answered the ring.

"Is Miss Amanda at home?" I asked. That was the name of the girl I used to go to see in that home.

The matron looked at me very suspiciously and slammed the door.

As I was passing down the walk the man of the house overtook me and demanded an explanation and an apology.

I finally explained who I was and who the man asked me to go back, which I did. He showed me around the old place and I had a pleasant visit. He was a pretty good fellow after all. As I was leaving he said: "I suppose you always kissed sweetheart in leaving?"

"I told him he was all right on telepathy.

"Well," he replied, "there isn't any girl here now for you to kiss. I am doing all that business myself in this establishment. But if you'll step into my den we'll have a drink together."

"His den was the room of Amanda's brother, and there he and I used to go and make sneaks on his father's bottle.

"And now whenever I hear a man talking about what he would do if he could live his life over I conclude that he would do just what he did before if he were in same place. I don't believe any of us would be any better than we are, and probably not as good.

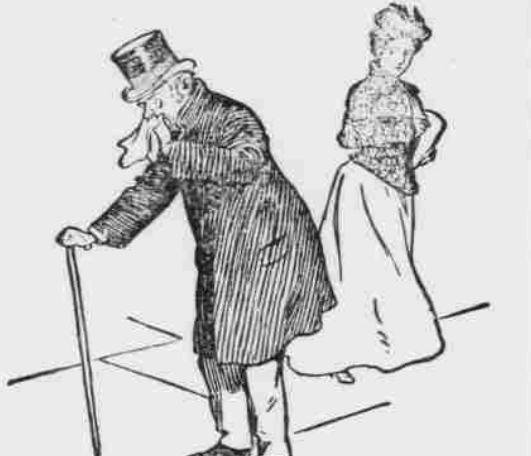
"In leaving the old town I saw an orchard that was familiar. The train passed by it. But the inclination to get into that orchard and steal fruit came back upon me as strongly as it did when in other days I yielded to it. I felt like jumping from the train."—New York Sun.

### Why Moonshining is Permitted.

Raleigh correspondence: A careful study has been made by some observant people of the manufacture of whiskey in North Carolina and the conclusion reached that no matter which political party is in power the moonshiners and the licensed distillers are alike protected. The question will be asked why? They answer that both these sorts of distillers make business for literally hundreds of officials and it is safe to say that as long as the present status of affairs continues moonshining will never be put down nor will the frauds on the revenue service cease. The average moonshiner is a "poor devil," with few friends and very little money. His friends will, of course, swear to any sort of a lie to acquit him. The licensed distiller, in the majority of cases, is in collusion with the government storekeeper and gauger at his place of business. He has friends who will not only swear for him but will beg for him as well.

Moonshining could be stopped in North Carolina but the revenue peo-

### Facts about Medicine.



"If your Vinol is such wonderful stuff, what's the need of harping about it so much in the paper? There are twenty medicines advertised in every sheet, and I don't believe what they say about any of them." Such was a remark heard in the store.

We answer: We advertise Vinol because we have found it a good thing for cough, lung troubles, insomnia, weak women and children, old people and run-down folks.

We advertise Vinol under our own name, and with our own guarantee because it is different from the twenty medicines our friend alluded to. For instance, it is not a secret preparation. It is endorsed by physicians. It has a surprising record of cures right here in town. It has our absolute guarantee of money back if you are not helped.

We advertise Vinol to increase its usefulness. It's pleasant to take.

R. L. HAMILTON, Druggist  
Mail Orders Supplied, \$1 per Bottle, Express Paid

ple, who make their living out of it, a far better living than the moonshiners themselves make, do not want to stop it at all. The moonshiner has a most formidable rival in the person of the registered distiller, whose opportunities for fraud are so great that many moonshiners are giving up their illicit business and operating registered stills.

### This Will Interest Many.

To quickly introduce B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm), the famous Southern blood-cure, into new homes, we will send absolutely free, to 10,000 trial treatments. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) quickly cures old eczema, scrofula, itching skin and blood humors, cancer, eating festering sores, boils, carbuncles, pimples or offensive eruptions, pains in bones or joints, rheumatism, catarrh, or any blood or skin trouble. Botanic Blood Balm B. B. B., heals every sore or pimple makes the blood pure and rich and stops all aches and pains. Botanic Blood Balm B. B. B., thoroughly tested for 30 years in hospital and private practice, and has cured thousands of cases given up at hopeless.

A Pennsylvania girl wants \$5,000 damages from one of the county supervisors who in trying to kiss her let her fall off the porch and hurt herself. As bungling a galoot as that ought to be made to pay for it.

Thousands of people have been cured of rheumatism by taking Rheumacide. Have you tried it. Postively does not injure, but benefits the organs of digestion. At Druggists.

"Love is appreciated, not so much by what it does as by what it longs and tries to do. For love is of God and he that loveth is born of God and knoweth God." Love transfers the base charcoal of human nature into the diamond which reflects the radiance of duty."

—Many people who pretend to be filled with religion, haven't got enough to fill the stomach of a flea.



Don't forget the old man with the fish on his back.

For nearly thirty years he has been traveling around the world, and is still traveling, bringing health and comfort wherever he goes.

To the consumptive he brings the strength and flesh he so much needs.

To all weak and sickly children he gives rich and strengthening food.

To thin and pale persons he gives new firm flesh and rich red blood.

Children who first saw the old man with the fish are now grown up and have children of their own.

He stands for Scott's Emulsion of pure cod liver oil—a delightful food and a natural tonic for children, for old folks and for all who need flesh and strength.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 408-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

### Love for God's House.

I have read the fifty-first Psalm hundreds of times. Today I read it again. When I reached the 15th verse I was struck with David's love for God's house. He prayed: "Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion; build thou the walls of Jerusalem." This petition is remarkable because it comes in David's penitential prayer. David was a Christian; but in an unguarded moment he had fallen into the dreadful sin of adultery and murder. The 51st Psalm is his prayer of sincere repentance.

Christians may sin, but like David and Peter, they will sooner or later repent, and be forgiven. Here is one difference between a Christian and a sinner, the Christian sins and repents and is forgiven, but the sinner sins and does not repent. Before David repented of his sin he could not pray. In verse 15 he says: "Open thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth thy praise." Sin cherished unrepented of, hushes the voice of prayer. In Psalm 66:10 David said: "If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me." Before David's sin, he loved God's house, and as soon as he repented he loved it again. In Psalm 84, he exclaims: "How amiable are thy tabernacles O Lord of hosts; my soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord."

David loved God's house because it was God's own institution. The church and the family are the only institutions of Divine origin. All others are of human origin, and are therefore of minor importance. David loved God's house, because it was the special place where He promises to meet with and bless His people. It is the place where the best of our meet in the sweetest Christian fellowship.

"Might I enjoy the meanest place, Within thy house, O God of grace; Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power Should tempt my feet to leave the door."

David said: "I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness."

The measure of a truly good man is not his love of country, or business, or learning, or interest in human organizations, but his devotion to the house of God.

A truly good people love God's house. It is impossible to be good without loving it. In so far as a Divine institution is better than a human institution, in so far as the church better than any other organization.

Jesus Christ is the only Saviour of mankind. The church is God's appointed agency to make known Christ to the world. Blot out churches and we would go back to heathenism. Churches are not only the teachers of salvation from sin, through Jesus Christ, but they are the promoters of intelligence and civilization. No wonder then that good people love the church. It should have more of our love, and more service, and more respect. They who love the church most on earth, will enjoy heaven most. The highest position a man can reach on earth, is to be a good church member. That carries with it all other possible goodness. This goodness is attainable by all who love it, and earnestly strive for it.

J. A. STRADLEY,  
Oxford, N. C., Dec. 12, 1902.

"Girls should be taught by their mothers to understand men," declares a well known writer. But the trouble is, the mothers, themselves, as a rule, understand only one man.

—The Representative from Rowan county states to friends that he will offer a bill in the Legislature to establish the whipping post in North Carolina.

As we have bought out the business of Ernest Bragg, we will begin for our friends to call and see us, as we can sell them dry goods and notions at extremely low prices, and some at cost. If you really want to save money why call and see us.

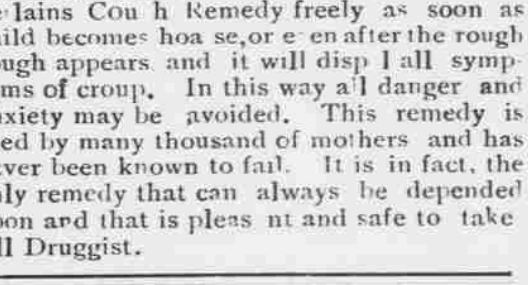
BRAGG, CUTCHER & CO.

How to Prevent Croup.

It will be good news to the mothers of small children to learn that croup can be prevented. The first sign of croup is hoarseness. A day or two before the attack the child becomes hoarse. This is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy freely as soon as child becomes hoarse, or even after the rough cough appears, and it will dispel all symptoms of croup. In this way all danger and anxiety may be avoided. This remedy is used by many thousands of mothers and has never been known to fail. It is in fact, the only remedy that can always be depended upon and that is pleasant and safe to take. All Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM  
Prevents the hair from falling out. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Cures Itching Scalp. Gives the Hair its Youthful Color. Cleanses the Scalp. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

LOOK OUT.



Don't make a purchase until you know what we offer and compare our prices with those mentioned at other places. We carry a line of HARNESS AN HORSE GOODS that have full confidence in. The harness is not hurriedly slapped together kind, it is made to look well and to wear well and the quality of material and workmanship will insure both.

PETE BULLOCK.

MONTHLY MAGAZINE  
A FAMILY LIBRARY  
The Best in Current Literature  
12 COMPLETE NOVELS YEARLY  
MANY SHORT STORIES AND PAPERS ON TIMELY TOPICS  
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# Rheumacide

The great rheumatic remedy not only cures every form of rheumatism, but makes radical cures of Contagious Blood Poison, Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Catarrh,

and all diseases arising from impurities in the blood. Endorsed by physicians and prominent people everywhere after thorough trial.

DOES NOT INJURE THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

Gentlemen:—I take pleasure in bearing testimony to the curative properties of your "RHEUMACIDE." Two bottles cured my son of a bad case. If this will be of any benefit to you in advertising your meritorious remedy, you can use it. Yours truly, W. H. RAND, Stewart State Blind Institution.

All Druggists, \$1.00; or prepaid on receipt of price. Bobbitt Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

# PREPARE FOR THE WINTER NOW, DON'T WAIT.

My stock of wood air tight heaters are now on exhibition and embraces the latest improved line, also coal heaters, large stock cook stoves and ranges, and housekeepers goods generally. Thousands of useful things.

# NEW DEERING

up-to-date mowers, simplest and strongest and lightest draft. We would like for every farmer to see this wonderful machine. Acme and Cutaway Disc Harrows, spring and spike tooth harrow pulverizes the land and all crops yield more.

Agent for the celebrated

# CHAMPION GRAIN

And Fertilizer Drills

Labor savers. These Drills stand second to none, does perfect work, Grain drilled last season yielded much greater than that done by hand.

General Agent for Ohio Feed Cutters, Ensilage Cutters,

Chain Elevators, and Blower or Wind Elevators.

# Full Stock Hardware,

Full stock Builders material, Paints Oils Turpentine, Varnishes, Wood and willow ware, Crockery, Lamps and Glass ware, Meat choppers, etc. Beltings, Packings, Lacings, Pipe and Pipe fittings. I have one of the best gun and lock smiths in North Carolina. If your gun is out of order bring it to me for repairs. Guttering, Roofing and Tinning supplies generally. I want your trade and I promise you my best efforts to serve you satisfactory.

Yours very truly, T. F. Edwards.

# BIG AVERAGES

are regular winners at the

# JOHNSON WAREHOUSE!

No drummers to worry you farmers as I buy largely of tobacco and give you the benefit of the money that would go to drummers when you sell on my floor. It is always a pleasure to me to put every dollar I can in your pockets. Look out and come to the Johnson and you shall have the highest prices on all grades that can be reached.

Yours to continue to serve, Z. W. LYON, Oxford, N. C.

### Bronchitis

"I have kept Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my house for a great many years. It is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds." J. C. Williams, Attica, N. Y.

All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, consumption, hard colds, and for coughs of all kinds.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. You know. Leave it with him. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

### Better Than a Plaster.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on the affected parts is better than a plaster for a lame back and for pains in the side or chest. Pain Balm has no superior as a liniment for the relief of deep seated, muscular and rheumatic pains. All Druggists.

—Don't attempt to drown sorrow in drink; you will only discover that sorrow is an expert swimmer.



### BEAUTY TRIUMPHS,

Beauty is woman's greatest charm. The world adores beautiful women. A pretty woman dreads maternity for fear of losing this power. What can be done to perpetuate the race and keep women beautiful? There is a hint in the words of the Hebrews: "cultured women in the crisis." Husband should investigate this remedy in order to reassure their wives as to the ease with which children can be born and beauty of form and figure retained.

### Mother's Friend

is the name by which this preparation is known. It diminishes the pain allied to motherhood. Used throughout pregnancy it relieves morning sickness, cures sore breasts, makes elastic all tendons called upon to hold the expanding burden. Muscles soften and relax under its influence and the patient anticipates favorably the issue, in the comfort thus bestowed. There is a hint in the words of the Hebrews: "cultured women in the crisis." Husband should investigate this remedy in order to reassure their wives as to the ease with which children can be born and beauty of form and figure retained.

Druggists sell it for \$1 per bottle. You may have our book, "Motherhood," free. THE BRACFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Wallace White, Dealer in STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, FINE CIGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFF, CANDIES, Fruits and Vegetables in Season. PHONE 83. OXFORD, N. C.