

The Oxford Public Ledger.

Mrs. Thales Turner

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NORTH CAROLINA NEWS.

CULLED FROM THE VARIOUS PAPERS OF THE STATE.

Tar Heel Items for Tar Heel Readers—Some Happenings in Old North State.

At Thomasville a few days ago McKoy Beck was married to his step-mother who recently obtained a divorce from Beck's father.

Friday evening during the heavy rain and thunder storm which passed over Wilson a son of Lewis Barnes, colored, was killed by a shaft of lightning.

There are about 100 blind tiger cases on the docket of Durham Superior Court which is now in session. How does this strike you for a prohibition town?

The question of dispensary or prohibition was submitted to the qualified voters of Winton Friday, and out of 83 qualified voters 50 votes were cast for prohibition.

The residence of J. T. Barringer in Salisbury was entered by burglars and \$150 in cash taken from the pockets of Mr. Barringer's clothes. The family was not aroused by the burglars.

William Ziglar, a prominent citizen of Stokes county, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head with a shot gun early Tuesday morning. No cause so far as known for the rash act.

L. F. Hales, cashier of the Pinetops Banking Company (Edgecombe county) disappeared Monday and the next day a searching party found him in the woods wandering aimlessly about. His accounts are said to be straight.

The east bound passenger train No. 4, on the Norfolk & Southern run over and killed a white man named Loftin Barfield Friday afternoon near La Grange. He was drunk and sitting on the track. His neck was broken and one leg cut off.

In Mecklenburg Superior Court a few days ago three negro boys who had pushed another negro boy into the creek, as a result of which he was drowned, plead guilty of manslaughter. Two were given 12 months each and one 9 months on the roads.

At Wilson Sunday Howard Johnson, a negro, entered the home of Nora Mabry, a married colored woman, and asked her to sit on his lap. She refused and he shot her so she died a few hours later. Johnson emerged from the house with the pistol in his hand and ran. He was captured after a short race.

A strange man with a long black beard was found selling liquor in the woods near Durham a few days ago. When the officers nabbed him and pulled his beard off they found him to be Will Payne, a well-known colored booze artist. Payne had put on a false face to conceal his features while he dealt out the ardent.

Becoming tired of an existence, Dr. S. E. Thompson, a dentist of Durham, attempted to take his life Thursday evening at 7 o'clock by drinking laudanum. A doctor was quickly summoned and gave him attention, and soon had control of the effects of the deadly drug. The reason assigned by Mrs. Thompson was that for sometime he had been in financial straits and had been worrying about it.

The Lumberton Robesonian tells it that Jackson Jones, a Croatan Indian of Robeson county, lost his right arm by sneezing. He was sitting on the side of his bed when he sneezed violently. In sneezing he involuntarily jerked his arm, which had been cut some weeks prior thereto and ruptured a blood vessel. He almost bled to death before a physician arrived, and finally it was found necessary to amputate the arm.

A ghastly sight was found on morning of August 23 in Concord by Mary Stafford, a 12-year old negro girl when she stumbled over the dead body of Mangum Martin, a well known business man of the western part of town. His throat was cut and four bullet wounds were in his head. A pistol holding one cartridge with four empty chambers was found lying loosely in the left hand. He was lying on his back, his feet crossed with his right hand on his right breast. Martin left his store Tuesday evening about eight o'clock, stating to a son that he would be back in a few minutes, but did not return. Believing that something had happened to his father his five sons began a search for him in connection with the police authorities. The body was found about 500 yards below the Southern depot. He was robbed of several hundred dollars.

MONUMENT UNVEILED.

At Pittsboro Saturday, Large Crowd Judge Clark Delivered Address.

The unveiling of the monument to the Confederate Dead of Chatham county took place Saturday at Pittsboro. We take the following account from Charlotte Observer:

Exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. A. H. Perry, himself a veteran. The choir sang the "Bonnie Blue Flag," the band played "Dixie" and Major London, Chatham's silver-tongued orator, introduced Judge Clark. Major London referred to the Confederate soldiers as the bravest that ever marched under any banner. He said Chatham furnished 2,000 soldiers to the Confederate cause, one-fourth of whom were killed in battle and died in service. Only one-seventh of those who entered the service are still living. He introduced Judge Clark as the man who has done more to perpetuate the rosters of the Confederate soldiers than any other man in North Carolina. Judge Clark's address was scholarly and much enjoyed by those who heard it.

At the conclusion of this able address the choir sang "Hooray for the Sunny South." Then Mrs. London, president of Winnie Davis Chapter, who deserves much credit for her energy and perseverance in raising funds for the monument, presented it to the veterans in behalf of the chapter. Mr. Hanna in a few well-chosen words, accepted it for the veterans.

Then every voice was heard and every eye was turned toward that veiled statue. Far down from the speakers stand came the 20 little lads and lassies, led by the grandson of Colonel Lane, to unveil the monument which will remind the coming generations of the gallant deeds of the Chatham soldiers who wore the gray. A little hand held the red streamer and at a given signal the veil was removed and a handsome monument stood forth to view in all its beauty. Cheer after cheer rent the air for the cause and for those devoted women who presented this monument.

Broke His Leg.

Grant Hunt, one of Oxford's very industrious colored citizens, had the misfortune to get one of his legs badly broken Saturday by getting it caught under a heavy pole. He has suffered greatly for several days, and as he has a large family this is a case wherein the charitable inclined people can do some good, and not feel that they have been imposed upon.

Oxford's Fall Trade.

The outlook is good for the fall trade among the merchants. Several buyers for various Oxford firms are now on the Northern markets purchasing their fall stocks of goods. This town has a number of retail stores that are the peer of any to be found anywhere. Oxford's business men will push forward to still greater things, and we see no reason why trade here during the fall and winter should not be very good.

Newspaper Man Dead.

Walter F. Jackson, associate editor of The Raleigh Evening Times, died Tuesday morning at his home in Fuquay Springs, of pneumonia. He was 48 years old, and was one of the best-known newspaper men in the State. He leaves a widow and four children, and an aged mother. Mr. Jackson was well known as a writer of short stories and original articles of miscellaneous character. In newspaper work he was known for his versatility. Mr. Jackson was up to ten years ago in the service of the Seaboard Air Line here.

Something to be Proud of.

Woodland school district, Wayne county, last week voted for special tax to improve the schools, without a single solitary vote against it, and without having had a speech or a public meeting. The good people of that community simply moved forward as one man and took on a slight burden that their children and their grandchildren and their children might have a thorough, sound education, which makes men and women fit for life's work, and makes good citizens of all. Ever think how much depends on a good school? Where there is a community of good schools, there can be no liquor sold, there will be no lynching parties, there will be little crime, little immorality, but much progress, better farming, libraries, comfortable homes, intelligent citizens.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup is sold under a positive guarantee to cure constipation, sick headache, stomach trouble, or any form of indigestion. If it fails, the manufacturers refund your money. What more can any one do. J. G. Hall.

DR. R. H. WHITAKER DEAD

PROMINENT METHODIST DIVINE DIED IN RALEIGH.

Minister, Editor, Publisher and Author Whose Articles Were Read with Interest.

There passed away at 7:15 last night Rev. Dr. Richard Harper Whitaker in the seventy-ninth year of his age. He had been a sufferer for years and recently his condition became worse, then critical, and death came.

This announcement will be read with deep regret throughout North Carolina, for as minister, editor, publisher and author Dr. Whitaker is known throughout the State. In recent years his articles, published in the News and Observer, have been widely read, and they have been of the greatest interest of thousands, who have read his articles, which were filled with the intimate touches on life which were ably dealt with by a man who lived close to humanity. It was as an optimist that Dr. Whitaker wrote and throughout his articles there ran a vein of humor which was contagious. He was of the salt of the earth and his going will make many heart aches, none more so beyond his own kith and kin than in this office, where in love he was termed "The Chaplain of the News and Observer" who in sorrow or in times of rejoicing had been one of this family.

Dr. Whitaker was born on the 12th of April, 1829, and was moving on toward his seventy-ninth birthday. He was the son of the late Col. Thomas G. Whitaker, of the Mexican War, a wealthy farmer of Wake county, who being an ardent Confederate sympathizer, showed his loyalty to the Southern cause by buying Confederate States bonds and in that way lost almost his entire fortune.

Mr. Whitaker spent almost fifty years in editorial work, during that time editing the Live Giraft; the Democratic Press, which was the organ of the Democratic party during the stormy days of the 60's; the Spirit of the Age, and Friends of Temperance, both being temperance papers, and for a number of years he was a leader in the temperance movement in the State, organizing many societies called Friends of Temperance.

Though never a member of the Methodist Conference, he has been actively engaged in the work of the ministry as a supply for the past fifteen years. Ever constant in his work, he has been a force for good in North Carolina, and in his ministrations he has led many to the foot of the cross to learn of a Saviour crucified.—News and Observer of August 27th.

DELIGHTFUL HOUSE PARTY.

The Hospitable Home of Mr. J. G. Shotwell Rings with Joy.

The hospitable country home of Miss Mary Shotwell, near Berea, was a scene of gaiety for several days of the past week. This charming and most gracious hostess entertained a large number of her friends in such a manner there was nothing left to be desired unless it were the presence of a few missing friends who found it impossible to join the merry party.

The bill of fare and the "bill of company" was all that one could wish, and the hours flew swiftly by in laughter and song. When the silvery moon appeared to cast its spell over the tender hearts of the young then it was the fair damsels and gallant men were seen strolling "in the shadow of the elms." Under the inspiring influences of the pretty nights fair maidens and delightful refreshments, the goddess of music wove her magic spell about those present so that all took part in singing, even those whose talent in this art had never been suspected before.

All agreed on parting that this house party of such short duration was indeed one of the most delightful events of the season.

Those who enjoyed Miss Shotwell's hospitality are: Misses Nell Powell, Lizzie Moore, Sallie Reade, Lela Reade, Maie Reade and Lila Reade, of Mt. Tirzah; Annie Tillet, of Durham; Hettie Lyon, of Oxford, and her guest Miss Sue Thomas, of Rockingham; Annie and Lizzie Shotwell, of Berea; Messrs. L. B. Fleming, Hester; E. E. Fuller and J. P. Hunt, Oxford; Dr. Arthur Reade and W. T. Clayton, of Mt. Tirzah; Prof. R. H. Burns and Dr. Bert Long, of Roxboro.

A washing machine free at Parham Bros. Co. Call and see it. It.

MISS Hamme's School of Music will open Monday, September 2nd. Studio at Mrs. Annie Landis' on College Street, Oxford, N. C. It.

SHOOTING IN THE DARK.

REVENUE MEN BADLY WOUNDED ON A RAID.

Two Parties After Same Still take Each Other for Moonshiners and Have a Battle.

There was a fearful and bloody fight between two squads of revenue officers at a still some five miles east of Chapel Hill Friday morning between 1 and 2 o'clock. Each of the squads of revenue men took the other squad for moonshiners and in the fight that followed when one side halted the other, resulted in the firing of some thirty or thirty-five shots and the wounding of four out of six men. The wounded are as follows:

Robert Henrieks, of Greensboro deputy collector, wounded in hip, this being a flesh wound and not serious.

J. B. Jordon, of Cary, deputy marshal, wounded through side of stomach and hip. His wounds serious, but not thought fatal.

T. E. Rigsbee, this city posseman, shot through arm, not serious.

John R. Banks, Raleigh, posseman bone in leg below knee crushed by bullet and it may be necessary to amputate leg. That has not yet been decided.

The only two of the six officers who escaped without being wounded are D. C. Downing, deputy collector of Raleigh, and A. L. Pendergrass posseman of this city.

From the developments that followed it is evident that two parties of revenue officers had "tips" as to the location of this still. One party went from Raleigh and another went from Durham.

After the Durham party of raiders had been in the bushes close to an hour they heard and saw other parties coming up towards the still. A moment later and there was a life and death struggle on.

As this second party came up towards the illicit moonshine plant the first party of raiders, not knowing that there was a second party on the road, naturally supposed that the moonshiners were coming up to the still. This was the same opinion that the second crowd had of those who called on them to halt and throw up their hands.

As the second party were approaching the still the members of the first party rushed from the cover of the bushes and called on them to halt and throw up their hands. The reply of the second party was the sharp, quick bark of the revolvers they held in their hands. It was their impression that they were being assailed by moonshiners who had caught them in a trap. The first party, who called on them to halt, thought that the moonshiners were showing fight and that it was a struggle to the finish. With these ideas in mind both parties went into the fray with a willingness and vim that showed determination.

Within the next few minutes a total of about thirty or thirty-five shots were fired. Several of the heavy revolvers were speaking rapidly and the only reason that it was not more fatal was the simple fact that everything was darkness and that the men simply had to fire from the light of the other man's revolver.

This continued until practically all of the revolvers had been emptied. The men were within a few feet of each other and by this time it was a hand to hand struggle between the contending forces.

So rapid was all this fighting done that within a few moments four of the men were wounded and the others were fighting like tigers. Officer Rigsbee, from this city, and Officer Henry, from Greensboro, clinched and went down on the ground. In the darkness both men were trying to get their pistols in action to kill the other, but each man held the other's pistol so that it was impossible to shoot. Rigsbee had already been shot through the lower arm. It was while these men were scuffling that one let it be known that he was an officer, and the other informed him that he was an officer also. Then they let up and soon it was made clear to all parties concerned that a fearful mistake had been made.—Durham Herald.

Hon. B. H. Bunn Dead.

Rocky Mount Correspondent of the News and Observer of August 26th, says: There passed away here yesterday morning Hon. B. H. Bunn, former Congressman from the Fourth District. He had been in poor health for the past two years, and the end came from Bright's disease.

Mr. Bunn represented the 4th district in 51st, 52d and 53rd Congress. He was a gallant Confederate soldier, and a citizen with many friends.

JOYOUS WATERMELON FEAST.

Young People in Moonlight Glory on Monday Night.

A large number of the gallant beaux and belles of Oxford went out to the home of Mr. Howard Dorsey, 2 miles from town, Monday night and enjoyed a delicious watermelon feast. The lawn was softly lit up by Japanese lanterns and the whole presented a joyous scene. One of the rules on the lawn was that no couple was allowed to have a quiet chat, and quite a number was called upon to again join the merry crowd. The party returned to town about 10 o'clock.

Those who attended the moonlight watery feast were: Misses Julia Winston, Lizzie Pearson, Antonette Taylor, Sophia Taylor, Irene Hines, Myrtle Shamburger, Edith Spratley, Helen White, Maie White, Lillie White, Florence Landis, Jannette Biggs, Lucy Smith, Irvin Stark, Messrs. W. E. Cannady, T. C. Howell, E. E. Fuller, F. F. Lyon, Nick Cannady, C. A. Taylor, A. H. A. Williams, R. R. Herrin, E. T. Crews, R. L. Hamilton, J. Melvin Bragg, J. Thos. Pruitt, Geo. Vann, of Charlotte; Leon T. Hines, Kerr Taylor, Lieut. J. A. Williams, F. H. Dorsey, F. A. Crews, Roy Osborn, W. T. Lassiter, P. A. Wood, R. P. Holt.

Chaperones: Mrs. E. T. White, Mrs. Kate White, Mr. and Mrs. Wade H. Britt, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Robards, Mrs. Wm. M. Gulick, of Birmingham, Ala.

Let the Good Work go On.

We are glad to see the new Board of County Commissioners taking more interest in the offices of the county and giving them more conveniences. They have had electric lights put in the different offices and the Court Room. Now if they will also give them new furniture our Court House will present a modern appearance. Granville is certainly able to give her officers up-to-date office equipments. Which we feel sure will meet with the approbation of the taxpayers.

WILTON WHISPERINGS.

Personals, Base Ball Game, Gored by a Bull and Sickness.

Mr. Josephus Moss, of Alabama, is at home for a short stay.

Mrs. Ben Kerney, of Franklinton, spent Sunday with J. C. Usry.

Mr. B. F. Lane is at home this week attending Grove Hill meeting.

Miss Ada Young, of Raleigh, is visiting Mr. W. F. Dement near Wilton.

Mrs. Martha Parton and son, of Raleigh, is visiting Mrs. Joe Gooch and others.

Mr. Eddie Dement is quite ill with typhoid fever at Louis Preddy's, we are sorry to learn.

Mr. Ben Suit, of Durham, spent a few days the past week among relatives near Wilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Sid Usry, of Chase City, spent the past week among relatives in this section.

Mr. Charlie White, of Franklin, was seriously hurt by a yearling one day last week, which gored him in the stomach and there is but little hopes for him.

Stony Hill base ball team come over Thursday, August 22nd, and crossed bats with the Wilton boys. The Wilton team is hard to beat as they rolled around the diamond with 28 to Stony Hill 7. The Youngsville team will play the Wilton team this Thursday at half past three o'clock.

Some one told J. C. Cawthorn, of Wilton, how to gentle a yearling. He said clip a certain spot of hair off and roll it under his foot and it would tame him. Mr. Cawthorn got his scissors and went out to try his luck. Being a little nervous he clipped too close and got a little meat, and the yearling let go his heels and seriously hurt Mr. Cawthorn. I don't think he will try the plan again.

WHEEL WRIGHT.

Death of Mr. Ed Averett.

The grim monster, death, again visited our town Saturday and claimed for its own Mr. Ed Averett after some weeks illness at the home of his sister, Mrs. A. P. Hobgood. He was a young man of excellent qualities and most highly esteemed by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. The remains were taken out to Enon Sunday and buried by the side of loved ones who quietly sleep in the church yard. Deep sympathy go out to the loved ones in the trying hour.

RECAPTURE OF WATSON.

OFFICERS OF LAW ARRESTED HIM LAST WEEK.

Was Living With his Family Near Greenwood, S. C., and Arrested Selling Watermelons.

After several months freedom, J. B. Watson was recaptured in Greenwood, S. C., one day last week and lodged in jail. He was serving a sentence in the penitentiary for killing Mr. Baskett in Henderson and made his escape. He finally located in Greenwood, S. C., and without assuming another name and commenced selling organs and teaching singing, and by his excellent demeanor made many friends among the people of that place who deeply sympathize with him. Mr. Watson had his family with him and at the time of his arrest was getting along very well.

It is a wonder to us, as there was a reward of several hundred dollars offered for his arrest, he would have stopped so close at home and resumed his old business and not even change his name, and also have his family with him.

Since April 19th, 1905, he has successfully escaped capture after his escape was captured by Deputy Sheriff L. C. Elledge, of Greenwood, S. C.

After his escape he finally located on a farm 9 nine miles from Greenwood at Hodges and doing well. He was spotted and was arrested as he came into Greenwood with a load of watermelons for sale and made no resistance. His captor, who received \$150 from the State and \$50 from the State Prison, says that Watson's wife and children were in the greatest grief when they told him good-bye.

Progressive Insurance Company.

C. J. Cooper, General Manager of The Southern Life Insurance Co., of Fayetteville, N. C., is in town and while here has given to Mrs. Mollie Wilson, wife of Cary L. Wilson, deceased, a check for \$1000 in settlement of life insurance policy which Cary Wilson took out just a year before he was taken with typhoid fever, which resulted in his death.

It is a good thing to have insurance in a prompt settling company like "The Southern Life" of Fayetteville.

Everybody would do well to take out a policy in this strong and reliable home company.

Death of J. D. Davis, of Grissom.

Joseph Dallas Davis was born on a farm in the lower part of Granville county on March 12th, 1849, and made farming his life work. He married Miss Amanda Dillard on May 15th, 1877. They lived happily together and raised a family of one girl, Ina, and five boys Elwood, Clellan, Ennis, Raymond and Clyde. The daughter, Miss Ina, lost her life in the memorable epidemic of typhoid fever at the State Normal College at Greensboro a few years ago.

Mr. Davis by his energy and industry built a comfortable, happy home. He was a member of Woodlawn Baptist church and Granville Lodge No. 308 of Masons. He was a man of high character and sterling integrity, and his advice and counsel was much sought after by his neighbors and friends when ever in doubt, trouble or distress. No man did more to uphold and improve his section. His voice was ever for the right as he saw it, and for the betterment, advancement and upbuilding of every interest of his section and county. He took a live interest in education, and for many years served as a school committeeman. For 15 or 20 years he was a justice of the peace and we doubt whether any justice in the county ever tried more cases. He was open and fearless in his denunciation of wrong. But his conduct was such that all understood that it was the crime and not the individual he was denouncing. And no man ever gave more satisfaction in his office.

About 30 days ago he was seized with that dread disease typhoid fever, and after lingering for nearly three weeks passed away on the morning of the 24th of August surrounded by his sorrowing family and friends.

He was laid to rest with Masonic honors on Saturday afternoon, August 24th, amid a large concourse of friends and neighbors. Granville county has lost a splendid citizen and this writer a true, warm-hearted friend. A. W. G.

IF YOUR watch has gone on a strike and your clock has quit striking why bring them to W. D. Stimson and he will adjust the matter promptly and properly. Located at Paris Dry Goods store.