

The Oxford Public Ledger.

Mrs. Thales Turner

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THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

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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 Supply, Brunswick county, a few days ago, the saw mill and cotton gin of Capt. R. W. McKethan and 30 bales of cotton were burned.

Seventy-four miles of the Carolina Central division of the Seaboard Air Line between Wilmington and Hamlet have now been relaid with the heavier rail and the work is now going on.

A fifty gallon distillery with eight fermenters and two gallons of whiskey were seized in Moore county, near Bowers mill, by a posse of revenue officers headed by W. K. Merritt, deputy collector.

One hundred crates of chickens passed through Winston one day last week expressed from Wilkesboro to New York. At this season the shipment of chickens from the mountain counties is very heavy.

Whetstone Whistles.

The pretty Miss Pearl Newton, of Youngsville, is visiting relatives in this community and the young men are seeing to it that she has a pleasant time.

Corn shuckings have been on docket for about a month and nearly all of our good farmers have shucked out their corn. I say good farmers, because really they are. They raise their necessary supplies at home, and are not solely dependent upon the trusts. Corn crops were exceedingly good this year. Farmers are raising plenty of meat and having plenty of such supplies, are not frightened by the cry of hard times.

The hustling merchant of Whetstone Mr. H. A. Hart, successor to R. L. Eakes, we are glad to say is going to make a good merchant. Mr. Hart says he likes his business and we are sure his business likes him. As a business man, a successful farmer and loyal citizen of Granville county Mr. Hart is widely known and held in high esteem by all. He has greatly beautified his new home at Whetstone and now we wish him much happiness and success in his new home.

As soon as some one squalled "money panic" our young people began to get married. On last Sunday morning, Nov. 10th, Mr. Eugene Hart, one of our fine young men, drove over to the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Curran, of Sunset, and claimed as his own their oldest daughter, Miss Hallie. They proceeded to Oxford where the words were spoken which made them man and wife, thence to Corinth church to preaching, rejoicing in each others' love. Though Mr. Hart and his happy bride are both quite young, we extend to them congratulations, trusting that their lives may be long and prosperous, filled only with the happiness that cometh to man and wife.

Our Sunday School at Mountain Creek is going to run through the winter. We want, and are going to have, an evergreen school this time with Mr. W. J. Downey as superintendent, Mr. R. T. Eakes as secretary, a strong band of teachers, and an enrollment of 70 scholars, all working and striving for the same great cause. The good that is being done can only be revealed by eternity itself. One writer has well said: "There's one far off Divine event to which the whole creation moves." The most of our Sunday School scholars are energetic and persevering young people in which rest the future strength and destiny of our country. Our new pastor Rev. J. G. Blalock, of Whiteville, formerly of Granville county, was with us Saturday and Sunday. We bid him welcome in his new field of work and feel sure from report of his work in eastern North Carolina, that we are going to like him as a pastor. Let the people remember the command: "Assemble yourselves together often to worship the Lord," and greet our new pastor with large congregations.

L. ALLEGRO.

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

I ain't feeling right to-day,
Something wrong I must say;
Come to think of it, that's right
I forgot my Rocky Mountain Tea last night.

J. G. Hall.

For Rent—Two large comfortable rooms in the Lanier residence. Apply to Sam Watkins at Farmers Warehouse.

ENTERS UPON 21ST VOLUME.

Editor Grateful to People and the Press for Warm Support.

With this issue of Oxford Public Ledger we enter upon our 21st volume of publication in the good old town of Oxford.

The editor having been engaged in the newspaper business in Oxford for more than a quarter of a century he feels that a word of retrospect would not be amiss at this juncture. During his journalistic career in the town and county there have been many changes—social and industrial—the waves of prosperity have come and gone, and the town and county have advanced, and at times have suffered reverses.

Without egotism or self-praise, he feels that he may claim a humble part in the prosperity of his section. At any rate, his constant hope and desire and effort has been to serve his town and county, and to contribute his labor and talent to its upbuilding. Whether or not he has done this he is willing to leave to his friends.

In return the editor must say that his work for his section has not been unrecognized or unappreciated for he has received a fair share of the patronage and support of the people, which he will always gratefully remember, and for which he wishes to sincerely thank them.

The Public Ledger has steadily grown in circulation and patronage until it is numbered among the leading weeklies in the State. We may say without false pride that our paper has received the editorial recognition of the brethren of the press, and that we have enjoyed the friendship as well as the support of the editors of North Carolina, for which he is most appreciative, for he knows of no band of patriotic workers who have done more for the moral, educational and industrial uplift of their beloved State and section than these Tar Heel veterans of the quill. For them we shall always cherish a most fraternal regard.

We wish again, before closing this annual salutatory, to acknowledge the liberal support we have received from the people of the county and town, and especially to thank our many esteemed farmer friends who have stood by us. Many of these have read our paper since our first connection with it, and their sons after them have been our friends and patrons, and are now among the staunchest supporters of the paper. For such support of course we are grateful.

As to the future we cannot tell, nor can our friends; that is hid from us—we cannot lift the curtain of futurity. We can only say that we shall strive even more in the future than in the past to serve our friends, our county and town and our State. As to the future we feel confident, supported by so grateful a constituency.

DOESN'T KNOW OWN NAME.

Negro Called by Three Different Names Carried to Oxford.

The police in Durham during the past few days have had a most peculiar negro to contend with that doesn't really know his true name. Although he answered to the description of the negro wanted in Oxford on the charge of assault with deadly weapon. Officer Bragg, who came to Durham last night to identify the negro, was satisfied that he was the person wanted, and carried him back to Oxford this morning.

"To tell you de truth, boss man, I zeg three names. Da' calls me Raymen Green at de factory; de boys says I'ze Ball Mack, and when da' comes to arrest me da' says I'ze John Morrow. The truth is, I'ze begin to believe dat I don't know who I is."

The name of John Morrow is very familiar in court circles, and it is very evident that this is the same negro that has been in previous trouble.—Durham Sun.

WILL TAKE SCRIPT.

Some one has erroneously reported that I do not take "Script" at my store. The report is false and without foundation as I have never refused to take Script for goods nor on account. I will say right here that your money is worth as much to me as to any other drug man, and I assure you also that your money is worth as much to you at my drug store as at any other drug store in Oxford, and when quality and quantity is considered I feel sure it is worth more to you. Come and see for yourself. Very truly,

R. L. HAMILTON.

Dancing Proves Fatal. Many men and women catch colds at dances which terminate in pneumonia and consumption. After exposure, if Foley's Honey and Tar is taken it will break up a cold and no serious results need be feared. Refuse any but the genuine in a yellow package. J. G. Hall.

LET US HAVE CONFIDENCE

WASHINGTON POST FINE EDITORIAL ON SITUATION.

Published by Request of Mr. Robt. W. Lassiter, President of First National Bank.

The stringency in the money market now greatly relaxed, means one thing distinctly, and that is that the American crops of gram, cotton, and tobacco, our supplies of beef, pork, and mutton, our production of cheese and butter, fruits and vegetables, are so gigantic that it strains hundreds of banks, East and West, North and South, to furnish the money to move them from producer to consumer.

That is all there was to it. It discovers our solvency, not our bankruptcy. It should make confidence, not distrust. And he that now boldly ventures will surely gain.

If there were real danger would gold come from abroad, when the rate of discount is higher than it has been in more than thirty years? The financiers of Europe are the ablest in the world, as well as the most conservative and the most prudent. In 1893 they had cause to believe our country was headed for the silver basis. Then they flooded our exchanges with our securities of all sorts, National, State, municipal, and corporate, sold them for what they would fetch, turned the proceeds into gold, and withdrew it from our circulation.

That was a disastrous panic that touched every enterprise, affecting injuriously every household.

There is nothing of that sort now. Instead of leaving our shores, gold is flowing hither. In 1893-95 we lost \$300,000,000 of the yellow metal. Since October 1 of this year we have gained from Europe above \$50,000,000 already arrived or in transit or waiting shipment. That is confirmation strong as proofs of holy writ that Europe has implicit confidence in our solvency and firmest faith in the stability or securities of the sky is not parched; the earth is not parched; the mart is teeming with traders; the bay is filled with shipping.

There is business in plenty, and it is healthy and lusty. The fault is a lack of sufficient currency to effect exchanges—there is not enough cash to move our enormous crops without bringing about stringency in our financial centers. We have a paper currency, most of which is as rigid as adamant. The only elasticity is in the national bank note, and the market value of government bonds makes that only slightly elastic.

As soon as the cotton and the grain the provisions and the tobacco, can be got on board the boats and started abroad our financial institutions will return to their normal state. But unless Congress shall make provision for an elastic currency, and asset currency is the only possible elastic currency, this same thing will recur every October and November, and the greater the volume of business the bigger the disaster.

It is up to Congress. Congress has sufficient wisdom. Has it sufficient resolution? Prod Congress, Mr. President.

Do Your Part.

Farmers as well as others can help the financial situation by depositing their money in the banks. The banks are solid and safe and there is less risk if the money is in their vaults than there is if it is carried about in pockets or hid away about the house. If it is in the banks, it is considered in circulation and does just that much to increase the value of tobacco and of every other commodity that the farmer has to sell. If it is hoarded or hid, it serves to decrease all values.

Highway Robbery Near Henderson.

We learn that Mr. Bud Wilson, of Dexter, sold a load of tobacco in Henderson for which he received \$59, and while on his way home some 2 miles from Henderson he was met by three negro men. They drew a gun on him and told him to halt, which he did. One of the negroes jumped into the wagon, tore his coat open and took the \$59 out of his pocket and told him to drive on. Mr. Wilson looked back and saw the three men dividing up the money. This shows that it is unsafe to carry money on your person, and is a warning to all that the safest place to keep your money is in a bank.

It is deliciously palatable, agrees with the weakest stomach, contains the most soothing, healing, strengthening and curative elements. Makes you well and happy. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. J. G. Hall.

100 cords of oak wood for sale. Apply J. L. Eaton, Route 2. 2t.pd.

HORSE AND MULE GASHED

DASTARDLY ACT OF AN EXCEEDINGLY MEAN MAN.

Tuesday Night went into Stables of Owen Warehouse and did his Hellish Work Secretly.

Indeed we are sorry to say that we have a man in our community low down and mean enough to willfully mutilate with his knife innocent dumb animals in the dark. On Tuesday afternoon Messrs. John Willford and Ira Meadows, of Berea section, drove under the shed of the Owen Warehouse with tobacco, and put their horse and mule in the stables. Some time during the night some fiend entered the stables and gave Mr. Willford's horse a long deep cut on the rump, and then went to the next stall and cut the lip of Mr. Meadows' mule open and also stabbed him in the rump. This is one of the meanest things that has happened in the town in many years, and if the inhuman man had any ill will against these men he should not have taken revenge on their innocent animals.

It is to be hoped that he will be finally found out and arrested, and made to suffer for his diabolical act.

Tobacco Selling well in Oxford.

In spite of the so-called panic large quantities of tobacco is being sold in Oxford daily, all the warehouses enjoying good breaks and the farmers are making good averages. It is a pleasure to the editor to say that prices are stiff and some fine averages are being made, which the following will prove: Mr. Albert Crews, of Tar River, sold a load Tuesday at the Owen warehouse and had the pleasure of pocketing \$15, 26, 48, 231, 133, making the fine average of \$33.15. Every farmer should sell his tobacco in Oxford where outside prices are the watchword for all grades. It is also the place to do their trading as our merchants will always treat them right.

Marriage of Mr. Emron Harris.

Mr. Emron Harris, the popular and efficient cashier of the Citizens' Bank at Creedmoor, was happily married in Edenton November 12th to Miss Senie Moran, an attractive young lady and former student of Oxford Seminary. The nuptial took place at high noon at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. I. J. Moran, in the presence of a few friends. Following the ceremony a reception was given at which dainty refreshment were served, and bride and groom were the recipient of many congratulations. Mr. and Mrs. Harris will make their home in Creedmoor. Our highly esteemed young friend took his Oxford friends by surprise, and we join them in extending warm congratulation.

A Great Fox Hunt.

Our friend J. F. Meadows, of the Farmers Warehouse, went over into Virginia Friday to visit his old friend and schoolmate, Mr. W. H. Elam, Jr., formerly of Granville, at his fine and hospitable county home near Roanoke River. He was more than delighted with his visit, as he engaged Saturday in the greatest fox hunt of his life. He joined Messrs. Elam and Chambers Goode, who own the finest packs of hounds in that territory and they caught two fox before 11 o'clock with 40 hounds in the grand race.

The first one was over hauled by the dogs in about 20 minutes after the dogs jumped him. The second proved an old sly fellow, and after two hours run of about 6 miles he was finally captured.

Of course Mr. Meadows enjoyed the hunt and is under many obligations to his old friend "Will" for the fine sport and the royal manner in which he entertained him. Mr. Elam is one of the largest and most successful farmers in Mecklenburg county.

His Horse Died on Ronte.

Mr. D. N. Hunt, the Carrier of Route 5, had the misfortune to lose his horse (the Jim Floyd black) while on duty last Tuesday. She was taken with colic and died at W. D. Hicks' store at 2 o'clock p. m. Mr. Hunt desires to express his thanks to Mr. W. D. Hicks and wife, to Mr. Jim Clark and other kind friends there who did all they could to help save the horse, and for their tender sympathy in the loss he sustained. Owing to the absence of the Carrier, the patrons had become alarmed and a number were at their boxes and in the road waiting with anxiety to know what the trouble was.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills made. They do not gripe. Sold by J. G. Hall.

READY FOR CONFERENCE.

Methodist Preachers in Granville Will Make Good Reports.

The annual North Carolina Conference of the Methodist E. Church will meet in Centenary church, Newbern, on Dec. 4, with Bishop Galloway presiding. Preparatory to the conference Revs. F. M. Shamberger, pastor of Oxford Station, W. H. Puckett, of Oxford Circuit, and C. W. Robinson, of Granville Circuit, are now closing up their years work and getting ready to report to the conference on its results, and we take it the churches these able and consecrated preachers have served have enjoyed a successful, helpful and prosperous year.

Rev. F. M. Shamberger, the truly beloved pastor of the Oxford church is rounding up his 4 years service. He is decidedly the strongest preacher the church has had in a great many years, and during his 4 years pastorate the church has advanced along all lines and a strong tie has been formed between Mr. Shamberger and his congregation. His going away will be received with the greatest regret by the whole people of the town by whom he is held in the very highest esteem as they have found in him a truly consecrated Ambassador of Christ, a most congenial friend and gentleman. He is truly a preacher of the word and his fine gospel sermons never fails to uplift and help all who hear him, and the prayers of our people will follow him to his new field of Gospel work.

Rev. W. H. Puckett has preached the Gospel in the county for 8 years. He was on the Granville Circuit for 4 years and is now closing his 4 years on the Oxford Circuit, and has greatly endeared himself to the people of both charges. He is a whole-souled cultured gentleman and a pastor and zealous preacher who commands confidence, and has accomplished great good in the cause of Christ in our county during the past 8 years. His congregations part with him with regret and wish him abundant success wherever the conference may send him.

The editor has never had the pleasure of meeting Rev. C. W. Robinson, of the Granville Circuit, and he is sorry to say he knows but little of his work on that circuit. We know, however, that no pastor ever served a better and more hospitable people, and feel sure his lines have fallen in pleasant places; and from the information we have received he has successfully preached the Gospel to his respective congregations during this his first year and we have no doubt has accomplished much good.

Thanksgiving Day for Orphans.

The work of the orphans' homes of North Carolina appeals strongly to our judgment and to our sympathies. It merits our heartiest support.

In helping to provide for homeless, orphan children a home, a tender care, and an opportunity to obtain training for life, we perform service the value of which is at present great and, in the future, will be multiplied beyond measure.

The Thanksgiving season has been set apart by the good people of this State as a time of special effort for aid to our orphanages.

This is a beautiful and practical expression of the spirit of gratitude and is, we are sure, pleasing to the great loving Father of the fatherless.

The thank-offerings at Thanksgiving are a real factor in the maintenance and improvement of our orphans' homes.

We bespeak for this most worthy work even the greater interest and love of a people who are signally blessed of God, a people who have abundant cause for gratitude. We believe the offerings will be made gladly and that they will be truly large and liberal.

Bishop Coleman Coming to Oxford.

The Rt. Rev. Leighton Coleman, D. D., Bishop of Delaware, is expected to visit St. Stephen's Church, and to hold a series of services from Sunday, December 15th until Wednesday the 18th inclusive. Bishop Coleman is a wise and experienced leader in such mission services, and a rare treat in things spiritual is before the people of Oxford. These services are of course intended for everybody. The Bishop is one of the ablest and most picturesque figures among the Bishops of the Episcopal Church. Busy man as he is he has put aside several other important engagements to be in Oxford on the dates mentioned. The congregation of St. Stephen's church extend a hearty invitation to all to share with them the helpful blessings of the coming Mission.

FOR SALE—Nice family horse and good buggy used only a short while Apply to Mrs. J. Burwell Williams.

A DAY OF THANKSGIVING.

PROCLAMATION ISSUED BY GOV. R. B. GLENN.

He Speaks of the Many Things that Have Happened in the State during the Year.

A proclamation by Governor Glenn to observe Thursday, November 28th, as a day of general thanksgiving has been issued. It declares that while some things occurred in the State the past year to be regretted and while some feelings were engendered that may have left a sting, still when these disturbances have been forgotten or only remembered as having taught lessons of patriotism and wisdom, plenty and the blessings of the past year will be remembered as causes for expressions of the deepest gratitude. He declares that peace and good will have existed between employers and employes, more miles of railroad have been built, more factories of every description have been erected, until the present year has become the greatest in the history of the State in material development. He says farm products commanded higher prices than heretofore. "Money has been obtainable on easy terms and not even the stringency on Wall street has affected to any great extent our financial conditions. He declares that never in the history of the State has there been such interest taken in public education, "while the temperance wave has swept the entire commonwealth." This, he says, shows that while the people have millions for investments, improvements and education they are tiring of seeing money squandered for strong drink that only brings ruin and shame. He says that while trying to do full justice to all and protecting every class, high and low, during the year the State has maintained that it is supreme and that all, both great and small, must obey its laws.

Delightful Euchre Party.

Mrs. Cameron Easton gave a delightful Euchre Party on Thursday afternoon in honor of her two sisters, Mrs. W. D. Grimes, of Washington, N. C., and Mrs. W. T. Crews, of Tar River. Her lovely home was made more lovely by a lavish use of palms, ferns and chrysanthemums, which transformed it into a veritable bower, a fitting background for the three charming sisters and the gracious mother, (Mrs. Cynthia Skinner) whose cordial greetings to old friends gave an added happiness to an altogether delightful occasion. Chrysanthemums were given as favors, and dainty and delicious refreshments were served.

The following guests were present: Mesdames B. S. Royster, Ham Powell, W. H. Hunt, E. H. Crenshaw, A. S. Hall, Henry Shirlev, of Towson, Md.; Wm. Manning, of Spartanburg, S. C.; E. T. Rawlins, Kate White, Henry Shaw, T. L. Booth, J. Lanier, A. A. Chapman, Luther Stark, Ed Long, Louis de LaCroix, Ben K. Hays, Clifton Robards, W. E. Massenburg, N. H. Cannady, and Misses Mary Carbutt, Flora Hunt, Susan Graham, Mary Pride Jones, Jeannette Biggs, Jeannette Gregory, Net Gregory, Elizabeth Hilliard, Margaret Hilliard, Maud Parham, Antionette Taylor, Kate de LaCroix.

A Narrow Escape From Death.

Mr. W. B. Adcock, of Oak Hill, was in town Tuesday and informed the editor of a close call he had on Saturday while running a feed cutter by steam. He happened to stand too close to the driving belt, which caught the corner of his coat tail and jerked him up against the pulley inflicting a wound in his left side. By the time the engine could be stopped Mr. Adcock's body was stripped of clothing with the exception of his drawers, all of which were torn into shreds. It was indeed a narrow escape from death, and the only thing that saved him was the quickness in which the engine was stopped. He is quite sore from his rapid whirl along with the severe cut in his side.

THANKSGIVING.

What to eat and where to get it for this joyful occasion is one of the problems that is perplexing our housekeepers just now. A visit to Thomas Grocery will be a relief to every anxious housekeeper. He has just received a stock of Raisins, Currents, Citron, Cranberries, Flavorings, in fact everything you want can be found in abundance at this up-to-the-hour Fancy Grocery. Quality the best. Prices right. Prompt and careful service. Phone 52.

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