

# The Oxford Public Ledger.

Mrs. Thales Turner  
Feb. 2, 08

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

VOL. 21.

OXFORD, N. C., FRIDAY NOVEMBER 29, 1907.

NO. 2

## NORTH CAROLINA NEWS.

### CULLED FROM THE VARIOUS PAPERS OF THE STATE.

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

In a prohibition election in Scotland Neck Thursday prohibition won by a majority of six.

Charles Murray, of Wakefield, died in a Philadelphia hospital of gun-shot wounds recently received in a quarrel.

W. R. Boggs, Jr., formerly of Winston-Salem, was murdered in Topia Mexico, last Sunday night. No motive is known for the crime.

The 5-year-old daughter of Mr. W. A. Wilson was burned to death at the home of her parents at Saxapahaw, Alamance county, a few days ago.

Lincolnton has offered \$5,000 in cash and 80 acres of land valued at \$2,500 as an inducement to secure the location of the Methodist Orphanage.

Will Teal, 26 years old and married, died at Wadesboro last week from the effects of an overdose of laudanum, taken with suicidal intent. Too much liquor.

Mrs. Richard Slaughter, an aged white woman living near Hookerton, Lenoir county, died Wednesday from an overdose of laudanum. She was addicted to the drug habit.

Frank Jenkins, a blacksmith, of Wilson, was probably fatally stabbed Saturday night by Fred Hyman, another negro. Jenkins was quarreling with another man, when Hyman stabbed him in the back.

Wagon with A. S. Honeycutt, wife and two children in it while crossing the Seaboard road in Anson county Friday was struck by a train, husband was killed and wife seriously wounded, but the children escaped.

It is said that Asheville aldermen are figuring on prohibiting the sale of liquor in drug stores when prohibition goes into effect in Asheville January 1st. If they want real prohibition they will do the proper thing to keep it out of drug stores.

Walter Farmer, of Edgecombe county, Monday night killed his wife in a horrible manner. He shot her, cut her throat and battered her head with a hammer. He then shot himself through the chin and jaw. He is under guard at a sanitarium at Tarboro.

Charlotte Observer: Alleging that they have not received a square deal at the hands of the local banks, leading farmers of Mecklenburg are seriously advocating the establishment of a financial institution to be managed and controlled by farming interests exclusively.

The grand jury of Gaston county Friday afternoon returned a bill of indictment against the board of county commissioners charging them with failure to comply with the recommendation of the grand jury made at the September term of court that a new court house be built.

The Chatham Record comes forward and tells of a volunteer pumpkin vine, 50 feet long, which climbed to the top of a grape arbor and deposited thereon about 40 pumpkins, the largest weighing nearly 32 pounds. It is unnecessary to say that this pumpkin vine grew in Chatham.

Mrs. Rebecca Shaw died Wednesday at her home at Davidson, aged 79. Seven children survive, among the number Judge Shaw, of Greensboro, and Rev. A. R. Shaw, of Charlotte. The remains were taken to Bethesda church, Moore county, Mrs. Shaw's former home, for burial.

Friday afternoon a buggy driven by Misses Maud and Annie Landreth, daughters of Mr. C. E. Landreth, of Greensboro, was run into by a runaway team belonging to Mr. Hester of that city. The buggy was completely demolished and Miss Maud Landreth sustained painful though not serious injuries.

Chief of Police Goforth, of Newton, Catawba county, was shot and fatally wounded by a burglar early Saturday. Goforth was aroused by a neighbor, Mrs. Barringer, at three o'clock, with the information that some one was trying to enter her house. Responding promptly and finding no one, he left his pistol at the woman's request and started home unarmed. As he neared the adjoining house, a negro burglar emerged and shot Goforth. The burglar had chloroformed a woman in the house, but was frightened off by Goforth's approach. Goforth will die.

## WEDDING BELLS STILL RING.

### Marriage of Miss Aiken and Mr. Fleming at Northside.

There was a pretty marriage at the home of Mr. James T. Aiken, Northside, Granville county, on Wednesday afternoon a week ago, at 3 o'clock when Miss Lillian Katherine Aiken daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James T. Aiken, was given in marriage to Mr. John Garland Fleming. The marriage vows were said at the home of the bride's parents.

There were present at the marriage a large number of the friends of the contracting parties.

Immediately after the marriage vows the parties went to the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Fleming, where a reception was served. This was at Lyon and there were present the members of the families and a number of the friends and relatives.

The bride is a young lady of many graces of mind and person, who is capable of filling the home she will adorn with happiness and will prove to be truly a helpmeet and companion by the husband she has chosen to honor with her hand. The happy groom is the manly son of our good friend J. C. Fleming, and is considered one of the substantial and coming young men of the county, who will make his mark as a worthy son of honorable parents. The congratulations on the happy event are numerous and the Public Ledger is greatly pleased on this occasion to add its hearty good wishes to those being so freely extended to this happy young couple.

### Stole His Buggy.

Mr. Charley Jones, a guard at the convict camp, drove to Oxford Monday in his buggy accompanied by his sons. He drove into the back lot, unhitched his horse and put him in one of the warehouse stables and went up town to do some trading. In a few hours he went to the lot to hitch up to go home, but lo and behold he could not find his buggy. It had disappeared and not one left in its place. Some bold thief must have appropriated it to his own use. Mr. Jones had to borrow a buggy to go home in.

### Don't Fail to Read It.

The Citizens' Bank of Creedmoor will guard well your money whether the amount be large or small. Carry what you have hid away to this bank and open an account. You will find your increased care in spending and your natural ambition to equal your fellows will increase your balance amazingly, and also receive 4 per cent interest on time deposits. And the more you have the bigger things you can do, as money "makes the mare go." Read the half-page advertisement in this issue and you will find that it is a strong institution.

### Called Out And Killed.

Ella Pryor, an 18-year-old white girl, living with her mother, Mrs. Neely Pryor, near Gilead church, six miles west of Huntersville, on the Beatty's Ford road, was called out of the residence last night and shot to death by an unknown person. The tragedy took place some time between 6 and 7 o'clock, just after dark.

Two minutes before the gun fired some one knocked on the front door and one of the smaller girls went to the door, but saw no one. She was followed by her sister, Ella, who was fired on with a shotgun from the road and instantly killed. The little girl could not tell whether the assassin was white or black. Some member of the family thought that she heard a voice calling Ella, and recognized it.—Charlotte Observer of Nov. 26th.

### American Tobacco Co. Fixes Price.

New York, Nov. 25.—During the Government's investigation of the American Tobacco Company before United States Commissioner Shield today, Thomas B. Yuille, head of the leaf buying department of the corporation, told how the company fixed the price paid growers in order to regulate the supply. A committee of four directors, he said, determines the company's purchasing policy. The buying is started at an average price which is raised if the leaf is coming too slowly and lowered if the supply is too great. According to his testimony, the American Tobacco Company has buyers in every market in the United States, but does not attempt to control its competitors by buying in any of them. The chief competitors, Mr. Yuille said, were the Imperial Tobacco Company, of Great Britain, and the R. J. Reynolds Company.

Subscribe to Public Ledger.

## WEDDING AT STOVALL.

### MARRIAGE OF YOUNG COUPLE WEDNESDAY.

#### Mr. Lonnie F. Perkinson and Miss Maria Bell Butler United in Heart and Hand.

"What is there in the vade of life Half so delightful as a wife; When friendship, love and peace combine To stamp the marriage bond divine?"

What more appropriate time could there be for the union of hearts than the Thanksgiving season when the hearts of the whole country are going out to their God and fellow man. Love is the foundation of all that is good.

The Stovall Baptist church Wednesday morning at 10:30 o'clock was the scene of a happy marriage, at which time Miss Maria Bell, the pretty daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Butler, became the happy bride of Mr. Lonnie F. Perkinson, one of Oxford's successful and popular young business men. The church was tastefully decorated, and crowded with admiring friends to witness the nuptial.

When Miss Gladys Hester, of Clarksburg, Va., at the organ commenced to play the wedding march the ushers, Messrs. Frank Gregory, C. A. King, J. T. Pruitt and John L. Suit, all of Oxford, walked down the aisle and took their place at the altar, they were followed by Mr. Edgely Lewellyn, of Oxford, best man, and Miss Cora Hester, maid of honor, carrying a bouquet of pink carnations. Next came the bride and groom elect, the bride handsomely attired in a goaway tailor suit, carrying a beautiful bouquet of white carnations. Rev. J. A. Stradley met them at the altar and performed the ceremony in his usual solemn and impressive manner. Congratulations followed with many jest and conversation, all wondering who would be the next one to marry in Stovall.

The bridal party then went to the depot where Mr. and Mrs. Perkinson took the Southern train for a bridal trip to Washington and other points of interest.

After an absence of some days they will return to Oxford where they will make their home.

It is a pleasure to chronicle the marriage of such worthy young people, and the Public Ledger waits to them its warmest congratulations.

### The Big Masonic Rally.

One of the most thoroughly enjoyable times ever experienced by a fraternal order in this city was given the visiting Masons by members of the local lodge in this city last Saturday, when over one hundred Masons united in the grand Masonic rally.

The exercises began at Opera House when Past Grand Master B. S. Royster, of Oxford, delivered an address before the body of Masons who had marched in a body from the hall. Mr. Royster's address was the finest effort ever heard in this city. Clothed in beautiful language his thoughts were sublime, his oratory inspiring, and men and women were made to think of Masonry different from before. At this meeting the quartette, composed of young Masons of the city, rendered some excellent songs.—Burlington News.

### The Real Meaning of Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving is of little value if our expressions of gratitude have no effect upon our own conduct. Appreciation of blessings is shown by acts rather than by words. If we regard citizenship as a priceless inheritance, we should resolve to transmit it, not only unimpaired but improved, to the next generation; if our educational system has been a boon to us, it should be extended and amplified for the benefit of posterity; if the resources of our country have a value beyond computation, it behooves us to see to it that these resources are not squandered, and that the bounties which the Creator intended for all not be monopolized by the cunning, the craft, and the avarice of a few; if our government gives to life, liberty, and prosperity greater protection than any other government grants we can not excuse ourselves if we fail to preserve it, in all its purity, for our children and our children's children; if in our religion we find a consolation, a life-plan, and a moral uplift, we can not but earnestly desire—and embody the desire in deeds—that these shall be shared by those about us and by those also who, though separated from us by seas, are bound to us by that primal tie that links each human being to every other.—William Jennings Bryan, in The Circle for November.

Subscribe to the Public Ledger.

## CROSSED OVER THE RIVER.

### DEATH OF GOOD CITIZEN OF FISHING CREEK.

#### Mr. S. H. Moss, Superintendent-elect of County Home, Breathed his Last Sunday.

It is with sorrow that we are called upon to announce the death of our good friend, Mr. Sandy H. Moss, Superintendent-elect of the County Home, which took place at his home Sunday morning after a few days illness. Although he had been complaining for several months his death was unexpected and carried sorrow to the hearts of his neighbors and friends.

He was making preparations to assume his duties as Superintendent of the County Home on the first of December, when taken sick.

He was a member of the Methodist church, good christian and honorable citizen, and held in the highest esteem by all who knew him. He was invariably a good neighbor and friend, ever ready to do a kind act. He died full of years, and was ready to be gathered to his fathers, the grief that is felt over the close of his long career is widespread and sincere in his community. His best monument is the good report that he has left behind him in the section which he lived for more than 60 years.

Beside a devoted wife he leaves behind five sons and four daughters, Messrs. Charley Moss, of Nash county, Rufus Moss, Oscar Moss, Will Moss and David Moss, and Mrs. Jasper Dean, Mrs. Herndon Moore, Mrs. Nelson Tunstall and Miss Gussie Moss to mourn his passing away.

The funeral and burial took place at Knott's Grove church Tuesday and was largely attended by sympathizing friends and neighbors. The services were conducted by Rev. W. H. Puckett.

The editor extends his heartfelt condolence to the grief-stricken family in the hour of deep sorrow.

### Cow Stolen and Sold.

A negro man stole a nice milch cow from Mr. Gid Cutts in Henderson Friday night and brought it to Oxford and sold it to S. L. Slaughter for the small amount of \$10. When Mr. Cutts arrived in Oxford Slaughter had killed the cow, but identified the hide. Slaughter did not know the name of the man who sold him the cow.

### New Place of Business.

We call the special attention of our readers to the advertisement of Racket Store by Carroll & Furgurson, who have opened on Hillsboro street with a nice line of novelties, shoes, underwear, etc.; also everything in Christmas and Holiday goods. Be sure and call at this store as bargains await you.

### Big Averages for Tobacco.

How does the following prices strike you: Messrs. W. G. Waller sold a load of tobacco at the Johnson Warehouse Friday and captured \$50, 45, 25, 20, 13, 121. One barn netted him \$198. Overton & Co. were on the big break Monday and sold a load at the same house and smiling walked off with \$50, 30, 25, 15, 16—average \$34.

### Again on Duty.

After an illness of several weeks Chief of Police Lonnie Smith resumed his duties Monday to joy of his many friends. Mr. Smith is an excellent officer and is very proud of being able to be out again. During his sickness his place was admirably filled by Mr. M. U. Thomasson, who did not hesitate to run in violators of the law.

### An Important Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Association of Granville county will be held in the Court House in Oxford the 1st Monday in December, at 11 a. m. Important business will come up for consideration and it is desired that we have a good turnout. The Auditing Committee will meet promptly at 10.

M. BLALOCK, Sec-Treas.

### Why Thursday is Thanksgiving.

The last Thursday in November was chosen for Thanksgiving, suggests the November Delineator, having come down from the Puritans, who named it because it was so near the middle of the week that it gave opportunity for the scattered members of the family to come together without desecrating the Sabbath. Ample time would be thus provided to make the journey to and from the home without encroaching upon the sanctity of the Lord's Day.

WE have a one-horse Tread Power that will sell at a very low price. Call and see it. Apply to G. C. Shaw, at Mary Potter School. 4t.

## COL. HICKS ON THANKSGIVING.

### True Fulfillment of Ministry Lies in Service to God.

The growth of North Carolina in material wealth is rapid. The development of the material resources of our State, it seems, has but fairly begun. The possibilities of the future are larger than the marvelous achievements of the past.

But not first in our estimate of the progress and wealth of our people do we hold this abundance of worldly goods. Not chief among the countless benefits received do we class the physical property of a people. Not as our highest opportunity do we regard the opportunity to gain earthly treasure.

These means will, we believe, be a blessing or an injury to us and to the world of men according to our attitude toward God, the faithfulness of our stewardship.

The true fulfillment of the ministry of individuals, of institutions, of states, of nations lies in service to God and humanity.

In evidences that men and women, boys and girls in our beloved State and elsewhere are entering into and extending the Kingdom of God we find our chief cause for thanksgiving. Our hearts are lifted in highest praise for all indications that individuals, institutions, governments are fulfilling their ministry of service, that they are agents or agencies employed in the interest of the great and eternal Kingdom of our God.

W. J. HICKS,

Supt. Oxford Orphan Asylum.  
In News & Observer.

### Policeman on the Run.

Last Thursday night a negro boy by the name of Baskerville struck Lonnie Bullock, white, with the butt end of a buggy whip. About the time he did so, Policeman Thomasson was close by, and Baskerville broke and ran, and the brave and lengthy policeman put out after him. Although a good runner the negro outdistanced him, and concluded he would make Baskerville run even faster if possible and drew his gun. He fired twice above his head, which made Baskerville yell as he fairly split the wind. Of course Mr. Thomasson did catch him.

### Little Boy Badly Burned.

Indeed the editor is sorry to learn that the 5-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Watkins was badly burned on Monday morning. He was playing near the fire place when his gown caught on fire and ran down stairs in a light blaze, and his horror stricken mother heard his cries and met him at the foot of the stairs. She seized the little fellow and in pulling the burning clothes from his body had both of her hands burned almost to a crisp. After the fire was put out it was found that the boy was severely burned all on one side including his throat and one ear. Mrs. Watkins and her son has suffered intense pain but we are glad to learn that both are improving. Mr. Watkins had gone to the Warehouse, but reached the sad scene in a few minutes. Much sympathy is expressed for the family on account of the sad accident.

### Gov. Glenn in Washington.

"Just as certain as the sun shines, the Legislature of North Carolina that meets in January, 1909, will, thank God, enact legislation prohibiting the sale and manufacture of the demon whiskey in the State."

This statement fell from the lips of Governor Glenn on the night November 22nd, in Washington, D. C., before an audience of four thousand people who attended the first night session of the annual convention of the International Young Men's Christian Association. There were delegates present from all parts of the world, and that vast audience not only applauded, but cheered for a full minute the Governor's prophecy that North Carolina is to become a dry State within the next fourteen months. The North Carolina executive delivered an address of more than an hour's duration, and while his reception was a very flattering one, he was applauded most enthusiastically when he predicted that North Carolina would become a prohibition State.

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.

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.

## ITEMS FROM EXCHANGES.

### NEWSY, POINTED ITEMS GATHERED FOR OUR READERS.

#### Short and Seasoned, Wise, Pert, Gay and Solemn Things Talked About in the Merry-go-Round.

Men in Alabama will have the dry grins after January 1, 1909. The State prohibition law will then go into effect.

A West Virginia baby 8 months old weighs 110 pounds, and here is one case in which mother turns the job of walking the floor with it over to the old man.

The clearinghouse certificate has no motto, but it has too much name. "Roosevelt money" is the best name for it. The motto might be "In Theo We Trust Until We Bust."

The Iowa Supreme Court has decided that a woman's stocking is not the proper place to carry money, if the woman has the stocking on. But where else can a woman carry money.

Extremists who are so concerned about a man taking an occasional drink might command more respect if they would irrigate their own necks, applying a little soap at the time.—Ex.

New Mexico and Arizona probably will soon come in as the 47th State of our Union, if they can agree to consolidation, which, however, they rejected at the election held on that question under the Statehood act of Congress.

Any system that piles up idle money in the United States Treasury takes just that much out of circulation. The tariff takes it out of the pockets of the people and the Government hoards it. The Government is the biggest hoarder in the bunch.

If the Louisiana politician who posted his man would go after the Texas lawyer who branded Bailey, it would be necessary to order a new font of language from the foundry or a long black box or two from the wooden overcoat merchant.

A verdict of \$14,000 damages against five college students for hazing a classmate is likely to discourage this form of amusement in that particular college, and perhaps others. The Illinois court is responsible for this and has done a public service.

In order to sell great stacks of tickets for a charitable entertainment some Boston girls advertised that they would be dressed in bloomers. Of course the men in attendance outnumbered the attendants of the gentle sex, but the girls fooled them. They wore Chrysanthemum blooms.

The United States government imposes a tax of 10 per cent on the issue of State banks. The people of this country should insist upon one of two things: Either that the government provide a banking system that will meet the needs of the South, West and East, or that it repeal the tax on State bank issues, and so give the people an opportunity to help themselves through State financial institutions. "More money" will not meet the requirements; what we want is money in circulation where and when we want it.—Columbia State.

### Situation at Scriptville.

The financial situation in Scriptville is reported by our special correspondent as being stationary. The blacksmith shop, so it is alleged, has recovered to a marked degree its wonted status of activity; the dry goods and clothing emporium reports sales good for script Saturday; the Bank of Creek reports a large deposit as a result of Friday and Saturday's rain; the whittlers' club discussed the \$17,000 it cost to make the roads almost impassible in the winter and the debts the anxious office-hunter promise to pay in order to defeat his opponent. The checker game is also running as smoothly as if Mr. Pierpont Morgan had never had a cough or a dead beat never tried to borrow his neighbor's paper. The oldest inhabitant now admits it was worse in 1844, and the farmers say the mud was never deeper in the roads.

The leading item of public interest reported, however, is a letter from Mr. Roosevelt to the President of the Clearing House Association. This letter states that he saw Mr. Harriman when he put the brick in the machinery and as Mr. Harriman's reputation is not as good as Confederate money in those parts, public confidence is largely reassured. It is safe to say from reports as to the state of the Scriptville public mind that Mr. Harriman better not pay a visit to that city any time in the near future. Watered stock stands no show in these parts as we have an abundance of "possum and taters and hog and hominy.—Jinks.