

Large stock of horse blankets and lap robes. Prices low at Bullock & Cross-haw.

This is the time of year when you are most likely to have kidney or bladder trouble, with rheumatism and rheumatic pains caused by weak kidneys. Delays are dangerous. Get DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills, and be sure you get what you ask for. They are the best pills made for backache, weak back, urinary disorders, inflammation of the bladder, etc. They are antiseptic and act promptly. We sell and recommend them. J. G. Hall.

Every man knows some other man he would like to get even with.

Soldier Barks Death Plots

Used to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran, of Kemp, Tex., that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me, in spite of all remedies, for years. My weight ran down to 100 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely. I now weigh 178 pounds." For severe colds, obstinate coughs, hemorrhages, asthma, and to prevent pneumonia it's unrivaled. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by J. G. Hall.

You ought to untie that knot which you knit yourself.

The long winter months—neavy foods—lack of exercise decrease your vitality, make you feel mean. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea gives you vitality—clears the blood—builds up flesh. Makes you strong and robust. Great Spring medicine. Tea or Tablets 50c. J. G. Hall.

Occasionally a woman goes to church for the purpose of ascertaining how many of her neighbors don't.

C. R. Kluger, the Jeweler, 1060 Virginia Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I was so weak from kidney trouble that I could hardly walk a hundred feet. Four bottles of Foley's Kidney Kedy cleared my complexion, cured my backache and the irregularities disappeared, and I can now attend to business every day and recommend Foley's Kidney Kedy to all sufferers, as it cured me after the doctors and other remedies had failed." J. G. Hall, Oxford, and Sadderford's drug store, Creed Moor.

The fear of tomorrow robs us of force for today.

There is not any better Salve than DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve. We hereby warn the public that we are not responsible for any injurious effects caused from worthless or poisonous imitations of our DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve, the original. It is good for anything when a salve is needed, but it is especially good for piles. Be sure you get DeWitt's. Sold by J. G. Hall.

Fortune knocks once at every man's door, but misfortune camps on his front step.

Does Yo' Handle Meat.

This is something that really happened: The other day—was standing in the printshop, scratching his head in perplexity over some of the problems that are associated with printers ink. Presently, a very dark, very polite colored party came in with cap in hand.

"Boss, kin I git a few ole papers dat ain't no count ter patch up de walls wid."

As soon as the papers were received the visitor started for the door but, suddenly thinking of something, turned around and asked in an apologetic voice:

"Does yo' han'le meat?" Then the thoughtful one slyly turned around to see if anybody was looking. The foreman and the devil apparently had not heard anything, but the look in their eyes were suspicious to say the least.

Washington Once Gave Up

to three doctors; was kept in bed for five weeks. Blood poison from a spi'er's bite caused large, deep sores to cover his leg. The doctors failed, then "Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured me," writes John Washington, of Bosqueville, Tex. For eczema, boils, hurns and piles its supreme. 25c at J. G. Hall.

O, Those Boxes.

Uncle Sam is an exceedingly nice old party. It was very good of him to fix us up such a nice post-office a few years ago. All that nice hardwood, those little portholes for the clerks to peep through, and that spacious passageway in which the Oxford citizens can promenade up and down while the mail is being put up its fine. And again, the old man was more than good when he appropriated for a lot upon which to build a still more attractive home. He certainly was good, but he most assuredly did sting us and sting us bad when he put in those pestiferous, cantankerous, bad-language-breeding, and cranky combination boxes that are either open to anybody that tries to open them, or on the other hand, refuse to open at all. If they are not wanted open, any small shaver can do the trick; but if the renter is in a hurry and has important mail, then is when the everlasting thing refuses to answer to the magic figures. We do greatly hope that Uncle Sam, when he gets his own home ready, will take the old boxes and give them to some town we don't like, and give us boxes that require the old-fashioned key.

Three Royal Toasts.

The "Greville Memoirs" tells this story of King William IV. of England and the Duke of Cumberland, his brother: "During dinner loud voices were heard, which soon became more vehement. Both brothers had drunk more than usual, and the duke had lost his temper and his head. Then for the first time King William suspected the idea which from that time was never out of Duke Ernest's mind—that he ought to be the next king of England should no male children survive his brother, William IV. The duke, rising, said: 'Call in the suit. I am proposing a toast. The king's health; God save the king.' The suit came in and drank it. Then the duke said, 'May I also, sir, propose the next toast? Name it, your grace,' replied the king. 'The king's heir,' proudly said the duke, 'and God bless him!'"

"A dead silence followed. Then the king, collecting all his energies and wits, stood up and called out, 'The king's heir; God bless her!' Then, throwing the glass over his shoulder, he turned to his brother and exclaimed, 'My crown came with a lass, and my crown will go to a lass!' Every one noticed that the duke did not drink the toast. He left the room abruptly."

A Kind Hearted Waiter.

A surprising experience was that of a lady who received a bit of advice on table etiquette. She is sufficiently free from vanity to tell the story herself. She says:

"I know that I am not a person of impressive appearance. I am inclined to be short and stout and to dress plainly. Still, I had hoped that I had an air of acquaintance with polite society. But now I shall be more modest than ever in my idea of the impression I make upon strangers."

At my first meal at the hotel where I passed last summer I was pleased with the face of my waiter. It was radiant with kindness and good nature. I began my dinner with soup and fish. As the waiter set them in front of me he glanced at the person of fashionable appearance who were my neighbors at table. His kind heart was suddenly struck with the fear that I might make an unfortunate impression on them. He bent down and whispered in my ear: "Eat your soup first."

Grooming.

Anciently man thought more highly of his horse than of his womankind. But woman, as it chanced, was crafty. "Why does he esteem his horse beyond his wife?" she asked herself and resolutely faced the task of finding out. Her first answer was: "The horse will carry a heavier load." Her next: "The horse doesn't talk back at him."

But neither of these, somehow, impressed her as being correct. "Most likely," she declared at length, "it's in the grooming. Well, I'll just be well groomed myself and see."

It was a lucky guess, and from that time forward woman's position rose relatively until in our day the horse has scarcely a look in even at the horse show.—Puck.

Her Darling's Desire.

"My darling," said a fond mother, who believed in appealing to children's tender feelings instead of punishing them, "if you are so naughty you will grieve mamma so that she will get ill and have to lie in bed in a dark room and take nasty medicine, and then she may die and have to be taken away out to the cemetery and be buried, and you!"

The child had become more solemn, but an angelic smile overspread his face at his mother's last words, and, throwing his arms about her neck, he exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, and may I sit beside the coachman?"—London Queen.

The Age of Man.

It is generally admitted by scientists that men lived on the earth contemporaneously with the big nosed rhinoceros, which became extinct about the beginning of the glacial period. That period, so high an authority as the late John Fiske assures us, probably began not less than 240,000 years ago and came to an end 80,000 years ago. How long man existed on the earth prior to the glacial period we have no means of knowing.—New York American.

Puzzled.

Mrs. Gaswell—Who is that man who looked at you as if he knew you? Mrs. Highsome—He is a man who has done some professional work for me once or twice. He's a chiropodist. Mrs. Gaswell—Chiropodist? Oh, yes; I've heard of them. They don't believe in foreordination, do they?—Chicago Tribune.

To What Base Uses, Etc.

One of our State street brokers received a note from a customer bearing the cryptic message, "Richard III., act 1, line 138." Turning to the passage he read, "Now, by St. Paul!" and next moment he had given the order.—Boston Transcript.

Useless Prayers.

An earnest young preacher in a remote country village concluded a long and comprehensive supplication by saying, "And now let us pray for those who are dwelling in the uninhabited portions of the earth."

Willing He Should Know.

A certain boastful man asserts that he knows how to play on two cornets at once, and the neighbors say that they do not object to his knowing how, but that he had better not try to do it.

The man who is always trying to find out what people say of him is seldom happy.—Chicago Record-Herald.

OVER ONE MILLION TONS
ROYSSTER FERTILIZERS
have been used on Southern Crops during the past Twenty Four Years—Because they give best results
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS—SEE THAT TRADE MARK IS ON EVERY BAG—
 TRADE MARK
F.S.R.
 REGISTERED
F.S. ROYSSTER GUANO CO.
 NORFOLK, VA.

His Conundrum.

"What is the difference," asked the man with the erratic eyebrows, "between a tall, stout man whose wife has purchased for him a pale pink smoking jacket with yellow facings and a pocket that is utterly out of convenient reach at a dry goods store late in the afternoon of the day before Christmas, after having put off the purchase for two weeks because she had to attend half a dozen bridge parties, and a large, jovial Russian nobleman who has been convinced of the brotherhood of man and who is devoting himself to the laudable work of converting the people on his estates?"

"How's that?" asked the man with the dilatory mustache. The man with the erratic eyebrows repeated the query, and the other man, of course, refused to answer, saying that if he replied to hypothetical questions he must demand an expert's fee.

"Oh, well," explained the man with the erratic eyebrows, "it is simple enough. One pays for the present and the other prays for the peasant."—Chicago Post.

A Martyr to the Fox.

A fox can climb almost as well as a cat and will often be found lying in trees and on the top of ivy covered walls. High walls covered with ivy often surround private residences in hunting districts. One of these domain walls caused the tragic death of a hound in the south of Ireland a few years ago. There was a belt of trees with thick undergrowth close up to the wall, and the hounds were running a tired fox hard through this belt. Suddenly the cry ceased; there were the unmistakable growling and worrying which proclaim a kill. The master jumped off his horse and pushed his way through the undergrowth. On getting to the pack, instead of finding a dead fox he saw to his horror one of the best hounds torn to pieces. I was easy to understand what had happened. The fox had got over the wall by the help of some ivy, and the hound had tried to jump over after him, but falling back among the others, had been killed before they realized their mistake.—London Standard.

The End of the Chase.

Two ladies, friends of the superintendent, were visiting a hospital for the insane. During the noon meal the superintendent remarked that the door of the violent ward was being repaired and that the guards would have to be unusually watchful until it was finished. After dinner the ladies went for a stroll down the beautiful lane leading up to the main building. Suddenly they heard footsteps as of some one running behind them and were horrified on looking around to see a disheveled, wild eyed man pursuing them. One of the women quietly stepped to the side of the road. The other, screaming at the top of her voice, ran down the road with the maniac close upon her heels. At last, spent with running and gasping with fright, crouching in anticipation of the blow which she was expecting, she waited her fate. The man, panting and grinning, tapped her lightly on the shoulder and said: "Tag! You're it!"—Cleveland Leader.

Mohammedan Serenity.

A Mohammedan people enjoy one great advantage over all others—they never suffer from the anticipation of that which is to come, and, as a natural result, they can always enjoy the present, although only a few hours may separate them from disaster or even from death. Their implicit belief in an ordained future imparts a dignified repose and outward calm to all their actions. Thus, in spite of the trials and troubles which threatened the state during my stay at Fez, a smooth surface of unchangeable serenity veiled the inner thoughts of every individual, from the sultan to the negro at his gates.—Blackwood Magazine.

Subscribe to the Public Ledger.

Why Should You Hesitate?

If you think you can lose anything in the following proposition, cut out this article and show me for I can't see it.

If you have any kind of a chill or fever—Bilious Fever, Dengue Fever, Hemorrhagic Fever, Typhoid Fever, Swamp Fever, Measles, Neuralgia, or La Grippe, Johnson's Tonic will cure it, and the price is only 50 cents a bottle. This I will positively guarantee, the agreement being that your money will be handed back without a question if you are not cured. Simply say, "Mr. Hall, give my money back, I am not cured," and I will hand you half a dollar without batting an eye. Try it.

J. G. HALL, Druggist & Seedsman.

Sale of House and Lot at Bullock.

Under and by virtue of a certain deed of trust executed to me by Lewis Davis and Elizabeth Davis, his wife, which said deed of trust bears date August 18th, 1908, and is duly recorded in Book 70 at page 336 in the office of the Register of Deeds of Granville county, I will on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 22nd, 1909, sell to the highest bidder for cash at the Court House door in Oxford the following described lot or parcel of land:

In Sassafras Fork Township, near Bullock's station, adjoining the lands of Isham Davis, Wm Lewis, J. B. V. Tunstall and others, bounded as follows: Beginning at Isham Davis' east corner on public road, thence along said road to a rock in Wm Lewis' corner, thence north to a stake or rock in Tunstall's corner, thence west to Davis' corner, thence south to the beginning on public road, containing one-half acre. Time of sale 12 m. Terms cash.

A. W. GRAHAM, Trustee
 This January 22nd, 1909.

Sale of House and Lot.

Under and by virtue of a deed of trust executed to the undersigned by Anthony T. Thorp and Malissa Thorp, his wife, dated June 30th, 1906 and duly recorded in book 70 page 188 in the office of the Register of Deeds of Granville county; default having been made in the payment of the debt thereby secured, I shall on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 22nd, 1909 sell to the highest bidder for cash at the Court House door in Oxford the following described lot or parcel of land:

Near the town of Oxford, being lots Nos 1005, 1006, 1007, 1008, 1009 and 1010 as shown on the map of the lands of the Oxford Land, Improvement and Manufacturing Company, bounded as follows: 150 feet on the south side of 10th street, 300 feet on the east side of Granville street, 150 feet on the north side of 11th street, and 300 feet on the eastern line of said lots to the corner on 10th street containing 1 1/3 acres, more or less, being same land conveyed to said Anthony T. Thorp by B. S. Royter trustee by deed recorded in Deed Book 60 page 179 Time of sale 12 m. Terms cash. This 18th day of January 1909.

BULBS! BULBS!! BULBS!!!

Roman Hyacinths, Narcissus, Easter

Lilies, Fuchias and Cal-la Lilies.

Now ready. Palms, Ferns and other pot plants in great variety, wedding bouquets, arranged in artistic style, floral decorations at short notice, cut flowers in season.

Mail, Telephone and Telegraph orders promptly filled.

J. L. O'Quinn, & Co.

Raleigh, N. C.

GOOSE GREASE LINIMENT
PREVENTS PNEUMONIA
 OR YOU GET
\$100.00
 IN CASH

Dr. B. K. Hays

May be found in his office from 10 to 12 A. M. Only emergency calls answered during office hours. Two years special study in diseases of the eye and fitting glasses.

1879 1908

Halls Drug Store.

The Old Reliable

Drugs,

Patent Medicines,

Toilet Articles.

The Prescription

Department

IS MY HOBBY.

Purity,

Accuracy,

No Substitution,

Quick Delivery

30 YEARS

EXPERIENCE

Is what I Offer You.

Spectacles and eye glasses fitted to your eyes or your money back. Prices right—from 25c to \$10.

J. G. HALL,

Druggist, Oxford, N. C.

CHILDREN!

Vinol is the only preparation of Cod Liver Oil that children will take and which is easily assimilated by their delicate digestive organs. It builds up firm, healthy flesh, and makes little limbs round and plump. Delicate children thrive on it and love to take it.

The body-building and strengthening properties of Cod Liver Oil—but no oil—combined with peptonate of iron, makes Vinol the ideal tonic for delicate children. It tastes good and always does good.

GROWING CHILDREN play hard and work hard. They use up an enormous amount of energy and vitality that needs replacing. Give them Vinol regularly. It keeps them healthy, builds strong bones, sound flesh and muscle and pure rich blood.

SICKLY CHILDREN cannot digest ordinary Cod Liver Oil or Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil on account of their greasy nature and nasty taste. It upsets their delicate little stomachs. Vinol contains all the medicinal value they do and tastes good besides.

DELICATE GIRLS "My 9 year old daughter was weak, pale, and had no appetite. I gave her Vinol, and she began to thrive at once. She gained rapidly in weight, color and strength."—MRS. W. H. GILMORE, Durand, Mich.

"MY TWO CHILDREN, who were puny and ailing, rapidly gained flesh and strength when I began to give them Vinol. I proved that Vinol is a splendid tonic for delicate children."—MRS. C. ALLEN, New Bedford, Mass.

VINOL QUICKLY CURES A COLD AND STOPS A COUGH

Vinol

YOUR MONEY BACK IF VINOL FAILS TO HELP YOU
Hamilton Drug Co., Oxford, N. C.

You can get Vinol at the Leading Drug Stores in every Town and City in this State.