

**PROGRESSIVE MOVE.**

**Building and Loan Association Being Organized for Oxford.**

On last Tuesday night a rather small but deeply interested crowd of citizens were present to hear a talk in the Court House given by Mr. E. L. Keesler, of Charlotte, Secretary of the Mutual Building and Loan Association, situated in the Queen City. The result of the excellent speech was that the citizens present immediately decided that Oxford must have an association. Numbers of shares were signed up for on the spot and the paper was the next day placed in the Office of Register of Deeds Powell where other signatures have since been added. There will be called a meeting very soon of the signers in order to perfect the organization and get out the charter.

Mr. J. P. Stedman was made chairman of the meeting, Mr. T. G. Stem, secretary, and General Royster was requested to introduce the speaker.

Mr. Keesler expressed himself as being carried away with our pretty town. He was surprised at the magnitude of such institutions as the Orphanage and the schools, the beautiful green swards attracted his eye, and he referred very warmly to the reputation of Oxford its "intellectual, charitable, and educational interests", but he said that there was one point for criticism, this being the vacant lots, which a building and loan association must fill up.

The institution of which Mr. Keesler is the secretary is 28 years old and has never lost a cent in its history. Charlotte now has a million eight hundred thousand dollars of stock subscribed, this being divided among four associations, the other like the Mutual having escaped losing a cent. Nearly three thousand new houses have been built through the associations, which are patronized alike by the rich and poor, black and white young and old, men and women. A building and loan association, says Mr. Keesler, is the one and only absolute leveller, the one place where everybody meets on an absolutely equal footing.

The method of operation is as follows: The par value of a share is \$100 and it takes approximately six and one-third years to mature this. When it is matured, the owner of the stock gets a check for the \$100 in cool cash. It takes twenty-five cents to get the privilege of becoming a member; then twenty-five cents is paid to the secretary each Saturday until the stock matures which, as stated, is in about six and a third years. At maturity, the stockholder has paid in a trifle over \$83, and his profit in cash is something over \$16. By paying this twenty-five cents each week, any child, poor person, or anybody who so desires, can by saving a mite of the money usually thrown away, have a neat little sum that has accumulated and increased by bits without hardly being conscious of it. On the basis of twenty-five cents a share, any number of shares can be taken. Numbers of citizens have subscribed for lots of ten each, and many of these will increase their stock.

While the saving feature which allows a person who usually throws his money away to accumulate a tidy sum from small weekly savings, giving him 61 interest net on the investment (the stock being free of taxation to the holder); while the ideas of frugality and business methods and value of system taught, are in themselves sufficient to make the association a great factor in progress, the loan feature is perhaps even better. Loans, which are made on a basis of two-thirds of the value of the real estate security, are made at six per cent, and are issued on the plan of "first come, first served". Applications are filed in regular order and rigidly disposed of in the same way, giving every man the same chance. The interest is paid in weekly installments with the stock

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**MR. JOHN B. ROLLER DEAD.**

**Prominent Oxford Citizen and Business Man Gone.**

Mr John B Roller, one of Oxford's foremost citizen's died at his home last Thursday night of pernicious anaemia. For some time it was known that he was fatally stricken but the end came most unexpectedly. The funeral services, which was attended by an enormous host of friends, were conducted by the Rev Dr A B Dugaway from the Baptist church Friday afternoon at 6 o'clock, the active pallbearers being, Messrs R L Brown, Dr E T White, C H Easton, A A Hicks, W H Hunt, Chas Bryan, J F Meadows, and C D Ray. These were the honorary pallbearers: Messrs R W Lassiter, B S Royster, S H Cannady, W B Ballou, J H Bullock, C H Landis, S W Parker, B W Rogers, and F P Hobgood. The deceased is survived by his widow and four children, Joseph R, C Easley, Hallie Hall, and John Baker Roller. One sister, Mrs. R A East, and one brother, Mr Walter K Roller, both of Virginia also survive.

Mr Roller who was in his 53rd year was an active business man, being possessed of much executive ability. He is a man will be greatly missed.

His character is best described by a friend under another caption.

**John B. Roller.**

J. B. Roller was born in Ohio February 25th, 1856, and died Oxford June 24th, 1909.

When he was about fifteen years years old his parents came to Halifax county, Virginia, and lived on a farm. Within a year or two they moved to Halifax Court House. When about 18 years of age Mr. Roller was sent to Blacksburg to attend the Virginia Polytechnic Institute from which school he graduated.

On November 11th 1885, he was married to Miss Sallie A. Easley, of Halifax county, Virginia. His parents were Lutherans, and he was reared under the influence of that church. He was a Christian for a number of years before he identified himself with any church. In 1893 or '94 he united with the Oxford Baptist church and soon thereafter was elected deacon, which office he filled faithfully until his death. Truly it may be said of him "he was a faithful man." Naturally he had a retiring disposition and never sought prominence. He was wise in counsel, methodical in business and conscientious in the discharge of duty. He might have been chosen to fill positions of greater importance if he had been ambitious and self-seeking. He had excellent capacities for business, but seemed content to exercise his gifts in the narrower spheres of life. Whatever he undertook to do he did well. Fidelity was one of his crowning graces. If he felt that he could not give any enterprise the time and energy which he believed it ought to receive he would not undertake it. Financial considerations were no temptation to him when he thought he could not render equivalent service. By his accuracy, judgment, and integrity he won for himself the confidence and esteem of the entire business community. He was indeed an important factor in the commercial life of Oxford and Granville county. He was always quiet, reserved, courteous. He was gentle in tone and manner and even under provocation exemplified the truth of the proverb "A soft answer turneth away wrath." As a companion he was genial, as a friend he was sincere, as a husband and father he was affectionate and self-sacrificing.

As a citizen he was useful and exemplary, ready "to render to all their dues. As a Christian he was loyal to what he conceived to be duty and was willing to give his energy to accomplish a worthy object

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**THE BOOZE TRAFFIC.**

**Sheriff and Police are Developing into Good Sleuths.**

Where are those folks who said that Sam Wheeler and Luther Roberts were going to let the blind tigers pass with a wink? Those two fat officials started very quietly on the booze dealer's trail some time ago and at present three handlers of the ardent are mournfully poking their noses through Connie Walter's public inn and wondering if the weather will be very hot when they strike the county roads.

The crafty Harrison Mallory, colored, and Paul Jones, white, have been tried by the mayor and bound under bonds of \$200 and \$300 for their appearance at next court, and the well known and inimitable Monk Royster, copper colored and thickheaded, is also in the cooler wondering how much the officers have found out.

Chief Roberts had been suspicious of Paul Jones, a white man of about 28, for some time. Jones has not done anything much since April 1st; he has been shy of public places for sometime and had recently adopted the practice of travelling in back lots and operating in devious paths. The chief kept his weather eye skinned and finally was rewarded by arresting Jones, a mule, and two gallons of corn Thursday night. The prisoner was sitting in his huggy which for some time has been a portable barroom, and operated from a base a mile and a half in the country. He is like the little boy the calf ran over—he hasn't anything to say, but Walter Lynch, Oscar Weaver, Willie Saunders, Spencer Oakley, and Bert Cutts, had enough to say to make the mayor refer him to Judge Biggs at the next term and to justify Judge Biggs in referring him to the road superintendent.

Old man Mallory did have a little to say but it was in a very tiny and weak voice. "Some have told wrong about it," he said, but he does not doubt that he has sold whiskey to some of them. The "some" referred to were Herbert O'Mary, white, Laz Evans, colored, Lonnie Tinsley, colored, and H. G. Duke, the latter having had to make some explanations a month or two ago along these same lines. Sheriff Sam, the portly, pinched the old man, Lonnie Tinsley, who is a paint artist one week and booze artist two, having furnished the tip. Mallory's late place of business, or rather a branch of it, was back of Bullock & Mitchell's warehouse, and Lonnie who seemed to be the transportation company, was caught red-handed in active service. Sheriff Sam held a conference with Lonnie in Connie's hostelry in one of the apartments, where sketches of the life of Mallory with side lights on his business were gone into. That was the beginning of his trouble. The concluding chapter will be written from Granville county roads. At present he is out on bail, a kinsman having shackled himself with a mortgage to get him out.

Monk is on the anxious list. When the police get through investigating his case, the size of his trouble will then be learned.

Over a little matter of ten cents Saturday night in the Busy Bee Restaurant Charlie Yow and a Greek named Jim Harris indulged in a little argument that Officer Roberts did not approve of. The same idea of disapproval was found in the mayor's system and Yow was held up for \$5 and half the costs. Harris was at first assessed for \$3 and the remaining half of the costs, but after sitting in reflection over the case for a while Mayor Brummit let him off with the nail, remitting the \$3.

Half a dozen citizens were temporarily converted into cops on the twenty-fourth and allowed to wear billies and a gun, but everybody behaved too well and there was no chance for the budding officers to gain glory. Murray Thomason did find a poor innocent on the outside of a couple of drinks taking a quiet snoreless snore under the

**MRS. HILLIARD DEAD.**

**Last Member of Distinguished North Carolina Family Passes Away.**

After an illness of just one week there died on Friday the 25th, Mrs. Mariah Nash Johnston Hilliard, wife of the Rev. Francis W. Hilliard, the deceased lady being the last member of the distinguished Johnston family living in the State. Surrounded by her family, Mrs. Hilliard peacefully passed away at 7:45 in the evening, and the funeral services were conducted from St. Stephen's Episcopal church on the following Sunday.

Mrs. Hilliard leaves these sorrowing relatives surviving, a husband, the Rev. Francis W. Hilliard; five children, Misses Margaret, Katherine, and Elizabeth Hilliard and Messrs. Foster Hilliard, of Memphis, Tenn., and Iredell Hilliard, of Georgetown, South Carolina; a brother, the Rev. Gabriel Johnston, of Yonkers, N. Y., and a sister, Mrs. Helen S. Perry, of Atlanta, Ga.

Mrs. Hilliard was the daughter of the Rev. Samuel Iredell Johnston, of Edenton, and Margaret Anne Burgynne, of Wilmington, and was born in 1836, she being therefore at her death 73 years of age. Her great grand father was Abner Nash and she was collaterally descended from Gov. Gabriel Johnston and Gov. Samuel Johnston.

Her parents lived in Wadesboro during her infancy, her father being at the time rector of the parish in that town, but when Mrs. Hilliard was about two years of age, Mr. Johnston moved to Edenton, bringing him nearer to his native home in Bertie, and he served for the next 30 years as pastor of St. Paul's.

It was here in her girlhood that she met and married the Rev. F. W. Hilliard, of Lowell, Mass., who had just finished his course and received his graduation at Harvard. The marriage took place in Edenton in 1857. Oxford people will remember the celebration of the golden wedding two years ago.

Mr. Hilliard succeeded his father-in-law in St. Paul's and served ten years during which time the children were born. In 1897 they moved to Oxford where the Misses Hilliard had preceded them in 1892 when the Hilliard School was founded.

Mrs. Hilliard died on the anniversary of the birth of her oldest daughter and it was singular that, as she had planned to have a family reunion on that day, they were all present.

Since coming to her adopted home in 1897, Mrs. Hilliard has won many lasting friendships and was beloved for her many beautiful traits of character. Her death though anticipated for many days came as a great shock to the people of Oxford.

A great concourse of friends were present at the last sad rites, and the floral tributes were very beautiful.

**Card of Thanks.**

I desire to thank for both myself and family the friends and neighbors who were so kind in their attentions to our mother during her death and illness and to assure them that we feel under a deep and undying debt of gratitude. L. F. Perkinson.

**Youngville Game Postponed.**

There was to have been a game of ball with the Youngville team last Saturday, but the elements put an end to the proceedings, for a big rain storm came up just about the time for the game to have been called. The Youngville team, a nice looking bunch of handlers of the sphere, came in on the 3:30 Seaboard, and had to go back on the return train, without having crossed bats with the locals. Manager Devin will try and have another bout with them at a date to be announced later.

shelter of an elm, and transferred him to the lockup, but the chief very regretful turned him out and let him go home to snooze some more, there being found nothing harmful or pernicious about him.

**GRANVILLE MAN DROWNED.**

**Mr. A. L. Royster Drowned Monday in South Carolina Canal.**

Already being in gloom over the death of several of its very best people, Oxford again was given sad intelligence when it was learned that Mr. Arthur Lee Royster, son of L. A. Royster, Esq., was drowned in the canal at Columbia, S. C., last Monday. The wires were kept busy for particulars of the tragedy, and grief stricken friends spent hours searching for the body which was found two miles from the point of going into the water. In order to secure it, the canal which is eight feet deep had to be drawn off and public utilities such as lights and street cars were put out of service for eight hours.

Nine young men, intimate friends of the deceased accompanying his remains left Columbia Wednesday morning at 5:25 arriving in Oxford over the Seaboard at 3:30. These gentlemen, Messrs. J. F. Weaver, G. M. Bishop, W. F. Harper, B. McBride, J. P. Darbey, B. L. Boswell, Frank Hanna, J. P. Dodson, and C. E. Johns son, attended the funeral service which were held from the house Thursday morning at 9 o'clock under the auspices of the Masonic Fraternity, and returned to their homes in Columbia immediately thereafter. The first four with Messrs J. M. Baird, J. J. Medford, Newman Fuller and F. H. Gregory, were the active pall bearers; the others with Messrs. I. H. Davis, J. B. Powell, W. A. Devin, Sam Watkins, Otho Faucette, M. P. Chamber, and Thos. Pruitt, being the flower bearers.

Great numbers of friends of the family attended the funeral and saw the masons lay the deceased brother in his last resting place.

Mr. Royster is survived by a father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Royster, four sisters, Misses Mabel, Pearl, Irving and Julia Royster, and two brothers, L. P. and Thomas J. Royster.

The unfortunate young man who was 31 years of age was fast rising in the railroad service and in the six years of his residence in Columbia had become extremely popular. This is well testified by the nine grief-stricken friends who brought his body home to be buried and who so lavishly covered his bier with flowers. The action of these kind friends was exceedingly touching and beautiful.

Speaking of the occurrence, the State, of Columbia says:

"When news was received yesterday morning about ten o'clock that young Royster was drowned it was hard to believe. Known as a powerful man physically and as an excellent swimmer even in the canal, the most treacherous stream in the state, it was thought and hoped that there was some mistake. Those who went down as soon as possible learned that the report was all too true."

"The drowning of Royster was tragic. Accompanied by his closest friends in Columbia, Mr. Frank Harper and Mr. Robert Hanna, the former a train despatcher and the latter clerk at the Columbia Hotel, a trip up the canal was made in a boat, the object being to find a site for a small boat house for a club recently formed among the rowing crews in the city. After rowing up the canal about two miles the three got out of the boat on the east bank and walked up to the locks, inspecting the available places. At the locks the party crossed over to the west bank and walked down below the old wooden bridge, opposite the point where the boat had been fastened."

"Royster offered to swim across the stream for the boat. Stripping to his undershirt, which he kept on to avoid sunburn and wearing his hat to protect his head, he started across. The canal at this point is about 175 feet wide, but this is not a long swim, if allowance is made for the current,

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**ST JOHN'S DAY**

**Big Crowd Attends Celebration on The Twenty Fourth**

A great crowd of people, estimated to be from 9,000 to 10,000, assembled in Oxford on St. John's Day, the 24th, and witnessed the exercises arranged for its benefit. The weather was fine although the evening of the 23rd was unsettled and presaged bad things for the 24th that fortunately were never realized.

While the attendance from the country was not above normal, the excursionists by rail exceeded the numbers brought here in any former year, the attendance of men of note being especially large. Capt. Brown of the Southern says that at least 800 or 1,000 were brought in by his road 400 coming over the Southern route from Henderson alone, and Agent Osborn of the Seaboard places the number that used his road at 2,000, which he says is a very conservative estimate. All during the morning almost up to the beginning of the exercises, the country people were arriving and College street held a continuous swarm of moving and perspiring folks.

Heretofore, the visitors on St. John's day have always kept very close to the Asylum grounds, but this year two amusements were kept going in the centre of town, this bringing downtown hundreds and thousands who would have remained on the Orphanage grounds. The fact that this did not materially reduce the appearance of there being as large a crowd as usual shows that the attendance this year was up to the high water mark.

**EXERCISES.**

At 11:30 there was the usual special communication of the Grand Lodge of Masons in the Masonic Hall, with these officials:

Samuel M. Gattis, Grand Master; J. C. Horner, Deputy Grand Master; J. Bailey Owen, Senior Grand Warden; E. B. Meadows, Junior Grand Warden; Leo D. Hearrt, Treasurer; William W. Wilson, Grand Secretary; M. L. Winston, Grand Chaplain; W. E. Moss, Senior Grand Deacon; F. P. Hobgood, Jr., Junior Grand Deacon; Marshall Delancey Haywood, Grand Marshal; E. S. Merritt, Grand Sword Bearer; A. B. Andrews, Jr., Grand Pursuivant; A. S. Webb, Grand Steward; J. C. Walker, Grand Steward; R. H. Bradley, Grand Tiler; Marshall De Lancey Haywood, Grand Historian.

At the conclusion of the Grand Lodge meeting, the exercises were held under the big trees, where an enormous crowd had gathered. In addition to the officers enumerated above, there were present numbers of other prominent and distinguished masons, and quite a good many men of prominence who were not members of the fraternity. Notable among these visitors: Dr. R. J. Noble, of Selma, past grand master; Mr. N. B. Broughton, of Raleigh, director; Mr. G. Rosenthal, of Raleigh, secretary. There were also present who were not members of the order, the Rev. Dr. J. N. Cole, of Raleigh, superintendent of the Methodist Orphanage, and Mr. T. F. Lloyd, of Orange county, one of the foremost cotton mill men of the state.

The Hon. Samuel M. Gattis, of Hillsboro, G. M., presided over the exercises with that grace and ease for which he is so well noted. He is a great, fine-looking fellow, very much like president Taft in appearance. His opening remarks were good and to the point.

The address of welcome was made by Dennis G. Brummit, esquire, mayor of Oxford, in an eminently appropriate and felicitous manner. It took but fifteen minutes to deliver it, but in that fifteen minutes the speaker said just what should have been said and omitted nothing. The Grand Master requested Mr. N. B. Broughton, of Raleigh, to respond to the address, which that gentleman did most happily, albeit he averred that snap judge

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