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A CRUMB OF BREAD.

Its Effect on the Tip of a Vivacious Woman's Nose.

"Isn't it terrible," said the society woman, "what a tiny thing can prove a tragedy to poor, self vaunting mankind! A speck almost invisible in the eye of an athlete may disempower him utterly and render him as helpless as a baby. And a lost hairpin or the breaking of a buckle may transform the most smartly groomed woman into an object of amusement to all observ-

"At a dinner I attended not long ago a lady sitting opposite me lodged in some inexplainable manner a large crumb of brend directly on the end of her nose without being conscious of the fact, and there it remained. The ludicrous effect was beyond the power of words to describe or of human risibles to resist. She is an extremely vivacious woman, generous with smiles and little bows and motions of her head, and as she chatted gayly with those about her it was impossible for us to restrain our unseemly mirth. Naturally she thought this was caused by her remarks, and she continued to toss off jests with a lightsome air. We were all in agony, but no one summoned courage to tell her, each of us preferring to leave that kindly act to another. After a time she addressed a remark to her husband, who sat next to her and had been devoting himself to the lady at his other side. He turned to look at his wife, and in an instant a clever touch of his napkin removed the distorting fragment, but I can never forget it as long as I live."-New York Press.

THE PENGUIN.

His Solemn, Laborious Hop and His Stone Lined Nest.

The penguin does not fly-he hops, balancing himself by his flippers, or rudimentary wings. He is about two feet tall, in some cases, however, reaching nearly four feet, and he has a solemn and heavy style of hop which is immensely funny to look at. It is not a bit of fun for the penguin, though, for when the ice is rough, as it almost always is, his webbed, clumsy feet soon become raw and bleeding. Whenever he reaches a snow slope he drops down and toboggans, urging himself en with his fiippers, but for the most part he hops laboriously mile after mile when the nesting season comes, seeking a home that satisfies penguin

A penguin is made of sterner stuff than to need soft lining for a nest. A heap of irregular stones around a depression scratched in the ground is all that each pair asks for. Some penguins are industrious and collect stones all day. Others are lazy and steal theirs whenever a worker's bread black back is turned. It is a trifle hard to escape with the plunder, for a slow waddle is the best the thief can do. But the owner cannot pursue any faster, and the chase is very funny to see. Sometimes the thief is overtaken, and in that case there is a lively fight, while a third penguin, lingering near, usually bears away the coveted stone while the fight is on .-

Knew When to Stop. The shrewd lawyer knows when to

stop questioning, and none is more shrewd than the one who, conducting a case of bribery, questioned a man the other day who is rated high in the business world.

"Have you yourself ever refused a bribe?" he asked. "No, but"-

"That is all," said the lawyer. At a later time he was asked why he

had dismissed the witness so soon. "Because," he replied, "I knew by the 'but' that he was going to tell me no one had ever attempted to bribe him."-New York Times.

Compensation For Injury. Compensation for injury in the middle ages was in its infancy. The volune of the accounts of the lord high treasurer of Scotland, just published, tells incidentally of payments made to sufferers in the siege of Glasgow in

1544. To a carter who lost his horse \$25 was paid, but \$10.56 sufficed for a woman whose husband was killed, a like sum being given to the owners of two broken drums.

A Safe Rule. "Is one apt to get bruised in learn-

ing to ride the bicycle?" "Not if you make it a rule to stop When the bicycle stops."

"What do you mean?" "Some riders keep on going."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Boomerang. "She broke him of smoking so that

he could save money." "And did he save money?" "Yes, he got so interested in saving

money that he broke off their engagement so that he could save still more." -Houston Post.
An Explanation.

"How in blazes did the compositor happen to head my foreign travel letter with the words 'Foreign Drivel?" "I don't know. Perhaps he read it." -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Spenges are great germ collectors. They should be scalded out thoroughly every little while.

BILL LANGE'S FEAT.

One of the Famous Old Outfielder's Sensational Catches.

The greatest individual feat ever performed was one by which Bill Lange saved a game for Chicago and \$200 for himself in Washington in 1895. There is an odd story connected with the play. Lange had missed a train in Boston two days before, failed to reach New York in time to play there, and Anson had fined him \$100. Thereupon he missed a train to Washington-arrived on the grounds after the teams had practiced and just in time to play, and for that Anson fined him another \$100. The game that afternoon went eleven innings, Chicago scoring one run in the eleventh. There were two men out and a runner on the bases when "Kip" Selbach, then one of the hardest hitters in the business, smote the ball a terrific blow and sent it flying over Lange's head toward the center field fence. The hit seemed a sure home run, but Lange, a man weighing 225 pounds, turned and without looking sprinted desperately straight out toward the frice, racing with the flying ball. At the last instant, as the ball was going over his head, Lange leaped, stuck up both hands, turned a somersault and crashed against the fence. The boards splintered, one entire panel crashed outward, and out of the wreekage crawled Lange, holding the ball in his hand, and the crowd went mad. Lange came limping in, with the crowd standing on seats shouting, and he said to Anson, "Fines go, cap?" "Nope," said Anson, and the catch had saved the big fielder \$200.-Hugh S. Fullerton in American Magazine.

THE FIRST ALMANACS.

They Attempted to Foretell Men's Destiny From the Stars.

The almanac, properly so called in its origin, is not merely a device for keeping people in mind of the progress of the year. It is an attempt to show what destiny has in store for us as indicated by the position of the stars in any particular year, and as, according to astrological lore, the destinies of men are ruled by the different aspects of the planets, so also the human body is subject to the influence of the constellations through which the sun appears to pass in his yearly course. A French almanac of 1610 gives a diagram of the human body surrounded by all the signs of the zodiac and indicates the various organs and members over which these signs have power, and this for a guide pour les saignees, or to show at what period blood may be let with safety. But the same almanac also gives directions sensible enough for the avoidance of the plague which would not be found fault with by a modern fashionable

Who would keep his body in health And resist the infection of the plague, Let him seek joy and sadness fly, Avoid places where infections abound And cherish joyous company.

A few examples exist of almanacs of this character before the invention of printing, although none, it is believed, earlier than the twelfth century. But some of the earliest specimens of printing are black printed German sheet almanacs, which are chiefly concerned about blood letting.-Westminster Ga-

Wasted Time.

Mrs. Newrich was growing accustomed to power. She enjoyed it and was irritated when any one presumed to differ from her in opinion. When the sailing party of which she had been a member landed on the shores of the lake rain soaked and frightened, Mrs. Newrich was the only one who cared to talk.

"It could all have been avoided if that captain had done as I told him," she said between the chattering of her teeth as the party stood huddled under a small shelter.

"When I saw that cloud coming from that corner of the lake I said to him, 'I think you'd better make straight for home and not spend any more time tacking,' but he paid no more attention than as if I hadn't spoken!"-Youth's make a little leap year proposal." Companion.

He Didn't Bet.

"A man in my county," said a Kansas congressman, "was always anxious riage?" interrupted the girl. "I was Smith, "as if they thought sin is to be to bet on his game of checkers. One time he was about to play a game for \$10 with a fellow called Three Fingered Jack. Suddenly one of his friends exclaimed:

"'Don't bet, Charlie. Don't you know that fellow wore off two fingers playing checkers? That's why he's called Three Fingered Jack.'

"That settled it. The bet was never made. A man who had worn off two fingers by brushing them up and down the checkerboard was too much for my friend."-Kansas City Journal.

A Bitter Disappointment.

-New York Times.

"When I was in Paris," remarked the collector of curios, "I discovered in a bookstall a volume which I knew at first glance to be of extraordinary | Press. value. I could scarcely believe my good luck. Breathless, I inquired the price of the dealer. Just think of it! I could have had that treasure for a

song!" "Well, why didn't you get it?" "Never could sing a note in my life," cried the collector, bursting into tears.

The Troubles of the Ledger.

Much as we regret to say, it will yet be necessary to get out two more newsless issues of the Ledger after this. We are rushing things all we can, the building is going up fast, and our new linotype is being built rapidly.

One of the editors goes to New York in g day or two to hurry up matters. Just as soon as our landlord gives a roof over our head and when our new machinery and equipment comes, we will begin to give the best, newsiest, and neatest-looking Ledger that has ever been gotten out; it will be in the very front rank among weeklies.

On account of the torn-up condition and the lack of room and force reduced through sickness, we are not attempting to give any news at all for this and the next two issues. Were it not for the legal notices we would have stopped publication for four weeks; to keep these advertisemedts legally sound, we must run the four pages.

All advertisements, except the legals, are charged for at but half rates.

Our friends shall have but two, certainly not more than three, poor issues; and when we do get straight, we will more than make up for the lost time.

Just as soon as we can get our rooms and get our equipment, both old and new, together we will begin a new era. We propose to have as good a weekly as there is to be found anywhere, in this or any other state.

Remember, piease, Mr. Subscriber, that we are cramped up in a small space, with scant protectian from the weather; part of our old machinery even, cannot be set up for this reason; none of our new equipment has come in yet; we are short in help; we are changing from gasoline power to electricity; much stuff is piled up too closely together to admit of its use; and until recently, the quarters now being used are so open that for days at a time it was almost impossible to work in the dust and confusion. We are now, so to speak, housecleaning, and preparing for the future.

Be good to us just a little while longer. You THE EDITORS. will not regret it.

rier proposal. "You've been courting me now for a number of years, George," remarked a girl to a young man. "and I want to "I-I am not in a position to m-mar

ry just yet," stammered the youth "Who said anything about mar-

Man's Superiority.

ing here and give somebody else a

chance."-Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Woman," exclaimed the suffragette "is the equal of man in every respect." "Oh, I don't know," replied a man in the audience; "it takes a man is put an angleworm on a fishbook."--Detroit Free Press.

A Subordinate Position. "What is a speaker of a house?" "Your mother is."

"And what are you?" "I suppose I might be called the leader of the minority."-New York

Partly Blank. "What sort of mind has he?" "Well, his chain of thought has many a missing link."

When it thunders the thief becomes and 4 to 6. Phone No. 67. honest.-Dutch Proverb.

"So she refused you?"

"That's the impression I received." "Didn't she actually say no?" "No, she didn't. All she said was

Sleepy Sermons,

"Some men preach," said Sydney going to propose that you stop com taken out of a man as Eve was taken slow to live?" out of Adam, by casting him into a profound slumber."

> Wade not in unknown waters, German Proverb.

> > All About Her.

Winkle-See that little woman in black over there? I'll bet there are more men crazy about that woman than any woman in town. Hinkle-What makes you think so? Winkle-Well, she's the matron out at the insane asylum.

Without a friend the world is a wilderness.-German Proverb.

Announcement. I take this means of announcing to the people of Oxford and vicinity that just the sort of job I'd like, sir, if the I will on Aug. 1st, 1909 begin the salary were satisfactory. - Cleveland practice of medicine. My office will Leader. be in the White building over the post office. Office hours from 10 to 12

JAMES EDWARD HOBGOOD, M. D.

The Oxford Market Now Ready for New Tobacco.

The Oxford Tobacco Market is now open for the sale of new tobacce, and we propose to lead in high prices and let other markets bring up the rear.

prices on the Oxford Market, as we advertisement ran, borrow a common think we are in a position to do this.

the largest shipment of tobacco, probably, ever made from the Oxford market. We shipped four hundred and ninety-four hogsheads of tobacco which weighed more than one half million pounds, this shipment made the same issue of the newspaper was thirty five sold car loads.

us in fine condition to sell the new crop. Give us a showing with your first load of new tobacco whether primings or stork cured.

Thanking you for all past patronage and favors and promising you our very best efforts, we are

> Yours for highest prices. J. F. MEADOWS & CO.

Good Way to Do Business.

In ordering a 50c bottle of Dr. Howard's celeprated specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia at 25 cents, J. G. Hall is giving one of the greatest trade chances ever offered to the people of Oxford.

is gas or pain in the stomach, if the lighted candle into a box, and this was tongue is coated and the breath bad, the signal for a rlot. Benches were if there is constipation and straining. Dr. Howard's specific will cure you If it does not you have druggist J. G. Hall's personal guarantee to return forced by roughs from outside, comyour money.

This remarkable remedy comes in theater and finished up by dragging the form of tiny granules, and can be the scenery into the street, where it carried in the vest pocket or purse. It is very popular in New York City, and it is not unusual to see someone after a meal at one of the large hotels or restaurants, take a dose of this specific, knowing that it will prevent the uncomfortable feeling which frequently follows a hearty meal.

Dr. Howard's specific gives quick relief and makes permanent cures of constipation, dyspepsia and all liver tronbles.

Well Enough.

"Didn't I tell you to let well enough alone?" said the doctor to the convalescent who had disobeyed and was suffering a relapse.

"Yes, doctor," whined the patient, 'but I wasn't well enough."-Detroit Free Press.

Passionate Fondness.

"Do, you think that most people nowadays worship money?" "No; I won't go as far as that," answered the home grown philosopher. "but I will say that the love of money

The Audience Moved.

is seldom platonic."-New York Journal

He had been trying to start a reresponsive. "O ye of flinty hearts." he | "You were right, Constant. I have the hat, boss," answered the gamin, tume and shoes this time." "and we move immediately."-Florida Times-Union.

What the wind gathers the devil catters.-Greek Proverb.

A Hard Task.

"Do you think a woman could be a satisfactory juror?"

"No. She'd have to agree with eleven men, and she hasn't learned to agree with one yet." - Philadelphia

Self Denial.

Teacher-What do you understand by the words "self denial?" Pupil-It is when some one comes to borrow 'Ha, ha, ha!"-Cleveland Plain Dealer. | money from father and he says he is not at home.—Fliegende Blatter.

> Bill Was Dead Slow. "Didn't I tell you that Bill was too

"He's gone and got run over by a frowns and much nibbling at her penhearse!"-New York Journal.

Too Big a Price.

Does the pursuit of wealth cut the American man of business off from the old fashioned relish of books and society? In other words, is he paying too big or disproportionate a price in time and strength for wealth and commercial prominence? My answer would be "Yes" beyond question .- A. Barton Hepburn in Century.

Easy Job. The Boss-I'd like to give you employment, young man, but there is no work to do. The Applicant-That's

Little minds are too much wounded by little things; great minds see all and are not even hurt.-La Rechefou-

THE BOTTLE CONJURER.

An Old Time Hoax That Caused a Riot In a London Theater.

In 1748 there appeared in the newspapers of London an advertisement stating that on a conain night a remarkable conjurer would perform in We propose also to lead in high the Haymarket theater. He would, the walking cane from any member of the In the last few days we have made audience and "thereupon play the music of every instrument now in use." It was also promised that he would take an ordinary wine bottle, place it on a table in the middle of the stage, get into it "in the sight of all the spectators" and sing while in it. In a second advertisement announcing By moving the old "weed" in such the arrival of Signor Capitello Jumquantities as the above shipment puts pedo, "a surprising dwarf no taller than a tobacco pipe," who engaged to perform with and outdo the "bottle conjurer," contorting himself in all manner of shapes and finally "opening his mouth wide and jumping down his own throat." This feat, not without reason, Signor Jumpedo described as the "most wonderfulest wonder of all wonders as ever the world wondered

The night set for this dual display of "wonderfulest wonders" found the theater packed from roof to pit. But as the time passed and the curtain remained down catcalls and hisses began to be heard. Then a man in the pit stood up and in a calm voice announced that if double prices were paid the conjurer would get into a pint instead of a quart bottle. At once the audience realized that they were If food does not digest well, if there being hoaxed. Somebody threw a torn up and boxes pulled down, while the timid rushed for the doors, with great loss of wigs, hats, swords and canes. Those who remained, re-en-Lietely destroyed the interior of the was burned in a huge bonfire. Nor

DISGUISES FAILED.

was the author of this imposture ever

discovered, although it was commonly

attributed either to an actor who had

been discharged or to a mischievous

nobleman bent on winning a wager .-

New York Tribune.

Experiences of Emperor Napoleon I. at a Masked Ball.

The Emperor Napoleon I. once announced to his valet that he intended on a certain evening going to a ball at the Italian embassy and requested that complete costumes should be sent in advance. The valet, Constant, obeyed and attended his imperious master and commenced to dress him in a manner which might, had the emperor followed the valet's advice, have defied detection. Constant had some trouble with Napoleon over one or two minor matters, but when it came to changing his top boots for shoes the

emperor resolutely refused. Going into the ballroom, Napoleon at once relapsed into his accustomed attitude and, wishing to engage a lady in conversation, approached her with his hands behind his back. To his first question she prefaced her reply with "sire." Turning away abruptly, vival fervor, but the audience was un- he went back to his room and said: cried, "will nothing move you?" "Pass | been recognized. Give me another cos-

> The valet redressed his master and warned him to keep his hands at his side. No sooner had he entered the room the second time than once more he relapsed into his natural attitude. This time a lady addressed him, "Sire, you are recognized." Once more the emperor left the room in disgust.

> Returning to his room, Napoleon was disguised for the third time. His toilet complete, he went back to the ballroom, which he entered as if it were a barrack room, pushing and swaggering. He was at once detected, and some one whispered to him, "Your majesty is recognized." Another disappointment and another change, still with the same result, and in the end the emperor left the embassy convinced that it was impossible to conceal his identity.

> > The Mathematical Problem.

Little Marion was busy at her "home "Why, what's 'e bin and done now?" | work." After a great many perplexed

cil she looked up and said: "The only answer I can get to this example is 'five and three-fourths horses.' Do you s'pose that is right,

mamma?" "Well, I don't know," answered her mother cautiously. "It sounds rather

A long pause; then the small arith-

metician's face lit up with a smile. "Oh, I know," she cried; "I'll reduce the three-fourths horses to colts!"-Woman's Home Companion.

Missed the Name.

Guest of the Doctor's (late home from the theater)-Hurry up, old chap, and let me in. Absentminded Doctor (who has forgotten all about his visitor)-Who are you? Guest-Mr. Trane. Doctor-Missed a train, have you? Well, catch the next.-London Fun.

See W. S. Gooch at Stem before july 9. buying flues,