

Confederate Monument Fund.

The members of Granville Grays Chapter United Daughters of Confederates wish to acknowledge in Public Ledger with thanks a generous donation of \$25 dollars to Confederate Monument fund, given by Mr. W. H. Gooch, of Clarksville, Va. This gift from Mr. Gooch is the largest personal contribution to the monument.

There are not other friends who will encourage and aid the daughters of Confederacy in the noble work? There is a balance to be raised in the next few weeks. Will you let the Confederate Monument be erected without giving a dollar to complete the work? Saturday, October 16th is the date selected for unveiling the Confederate Monument. Gen. B. S. Royster will be in command of the procession and the ceremonies of the day. Gov. W. W. Caldwell has accepted invitation to be present as orator of the day. Judge W. Graham will make the speech in presentation of the monument and Gen. J. S. Carr has been invited to make speech of acceptance. Arrangements are being made for a grand parade through the principal streets of the town, in which the procession of attraction floats will be conspicuous.

Capital Highway Notes.

It has been suggested that when the Capital Highway is completed, a large party of Baltimore merchants, bankers, manufacturers and other business men may make an auto tour through Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia. For some time, the "Monumental City" has been conducting a "Buy in Baltimore" campaign. A large auto party of 100 or more cars would attract wide attention and such a trip would be directly in line with the aim of the Maryland metropolis to get closely in touch with this territory.

A Georgia farmer who offered 100 acres of land at \$30 an acre, has informed the prospective customer that the Capital Highway goes by his farm, the price will be advanced \$10 an acre. That party says that he will gladly give the higher price, at that event. Now the farmer is offering the Highway Association \$500 to get it to adopt a route through his land. He figures that he will be \$500 ahead on the trade, if it goes through, and then he will have 900 acres left. He says that the Highway will easily be worth \$10,000 to him in the higher price which he will be able to get for his farm. Respectfully submitted, FRANK WELDON, Sec'y.

Night On Bald Mountain.

On a lonely night Alex Benton, of Fort Edward, N. Y., climbed Bald Mountain to the home of a neighbor, tortured by Asthma, bent on curing him with Dr. King's New Discovery, that had cured himself of Asthma. This wonderful medicine soon relieved and quickly cured his neighbor. After it cured his son's wife of a severe Asthma. Millions believe its the greatest Throat and Lung cure on Earth. It cures Colds, Croup, Hemorrhages and all Lung troubles. It is surely cured by it. Best of Hay Fever, Grip and Whooping Cough. Price \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by J. G. Hall.

The Granville Real Estate & Trust Co.

has recently purchased a dwelling on Henderson Street, near their 'Ridley' property, and have made additions and improvements which add to the attractiveness of the neighborhood.

The Obstruction To Success

is poor health. Success today demands health. Electric Bitters is the greatest health builder the world has ever known. It cures indigestion, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, headache, chills and malaria. Only \$1.00. Guaranteed by J. G. Hall.

Go With A Rush.

The demand for that wonderful Stomach, Liver and Kidney cure, Dr. King's New Discovery, is astounding. It is because it cures all the ailments of the stomach, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, jaundice, headache, chills and malaria. Only \$1.00. Guaranteed by J. G. Hall.

Hunting With Dorothy.

By LITTELL M'CLUNG.

Copyrighted, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.

Dorothy was a sportswoman from the tip of her dainty pumps to the top of her aristocratic head. Never had Owen Compton met a girl in whom so many delightful qualities were blended.

That dashing creature known as "the athletic girl" he cordially disliked. Holding that young women were intended primarily for cozy corners.

So, when introduced to Dorothy, he felt sure he would not like her a bit. Handsome she undoubtedly was, and queenly, too, but with her queenliness Dorothy was vivaciousness itself. She could ride with the skill of a cowboy the wildest pony that ever leaped a fence. She could shoot like an expert and row like a university oarsman.

And after galloping gayly over the fields on one of her papa's most dangerous young horses she would come into the drawing room and, with sympathetic touch, play a score of old time melodies surcharged with sentiment.

Before many moons Owen discovered that with all her athletic propensities Dorothy was as tender natured and as warm hearted as any girl who breathed the ozone.

The result was inevitable. Therefore when Dorothy looked up from the piano, a coquettish light in her dark eyes, and asked, "Owen, when are you coming out to shoot partridges with me?" Owen replied that next morning would find him ready with cartridges and gun.

He appeared by sunup, and Dorothy was awaiting him with her own favorite setter and her own brightly polished little shotgun. In hunting boots, short skirt and a brown jacket, whose large collar fell back over her shoulders, disclosing her round, white throat, she was a veritable vision of the forest.

"As I live, but you do look stunning!" was Owen's comment as he gave her a rapid survey. "Another Diana ready for the hunt, but whether it be birds or hearts it's hard to say!" She laughed merrily.

"The former, of course, sir!" she declared. "At evening with moonlight setting, you know, is the proper time for wounding hearts. This morning in the bright sunshine partridges are to be our only consideration. Please remember this!"

"Agreed," he said, his eye flashing back the challenge. "Let's strike out. Look, your dog is just crazy to be off!"

Then down the long slope they went and out into the fields. The autumn sun was a dull, golden disk that seemed to cast its color over the leaves and the ruddy fruit. As they made their way through an orchard Owen stopped and, throwing a stick up into the boughs, brought down several fine apples.

With evident relish Dorothy set her sharp teeth into one of the largest of these. The appeal of the picture was too much for Owen, and he began to quote something about the drowsy winds that fanned "a heart ripe as the apples grown in orchard lands of long ago."

She stopped him with a disapproving glance. "Do you remember what we started out to do?" she asked.

"Yes, to shoot birds, not to talk sentiment."

She nodded, and they pushed out into the open fields again. The setter, a hundred yards ahead, was already standing a covey of partridges. They hurried up close.

"Ready?" he asked, raising his gun. "Ready," she answered. "You take those on the left; I'll look after those that fly up on the right."

Burr-burr-burr, and a dozen partridges rose obliquely and sailed over the fields. Bang, bang, spoke Dorothy's gun. Bang, bang, echoed his. Two birds dropped, one in line of Owen's fire, the other over to the right.

"Honors are even!" cried Dorothy. "It's a hit and a miss for each of us!" He sprang forward, and as the dog brought up the dead birds he dropped them into the sack he carried. Suddenly a hundred feet in front of him a partridge that had become separated from the others ran out of the grass and fluttered off toward a clump of bushes on the hillside.

He lifted his gun to his shoulder and pulled both triggers, but the bird continued in its flight. Then behind him flashed Dorothy's gun, and the partridge dropped like a spent rocket. At the same moment a sharp, stinging pain ran through Owen's left hand. Instinctively he jerked it up. It was covered with blood. His face grew pale, for he thought that a good part of the leaden load had struck him. He raised his arm, and the blood ran down in a tiny rivulet over his wrist. With his right hand he reached for his handkerchief to stop the crimson flow. He was

to him.

"Good heavens!" she gasped, her face white as chalk as she saw the blood. "I've shot you, Owen!"

"I'm afraid you have," he said, "but not seriously I guess."

In a second her hand had hold of the handkerchief, and she was wiping away the blood.

"Oh, it's not very serious!" she breathed joyfully. "Look, it's only a deep red scar now. A stray shot has grazed the back of your hand—that is all, thank goodness!"

He looked closer and saw that what she said was true.

"But it must be bandaged at once," she affirmed in deeply sympathetic tones. "We must get to some water. Come, there's a little spring just over the hill."

Hurriedly she tied a knot in the handkerchief, and they went over the ridge in the direction indicated. Once at the spring she became alert. Removing the handkerchief from Owen's hand, she soaked it in the water and then bathed the wound thoroughly.

The blood had ceased to flow, and there was little pain. In fact, the cool water and the pressure of her hands were decidedly pleasant.

Then she wrung the water out of the handkerchief and tied it neatly around his fingers. "Now, when we get to the house a little listerine and a new bandage will complete the operation," she said.

The strain over, she sank down weakly on one of the large stones near the stream. In a second he was all apprehension.

"Why, what's the matter, Dorothy?" he asked. "Positively you look ill!"

"Oh, it's nothing," she replied brokenly. "Only I'm so very, very glad you were not badly hurt. The reaction has made me a little weak, that's all." And she smiled again bravely.

"My dear Dorothy," he said, taking both her hands in his uninjured one, "maybe it is more serious than you think."

"Oh, no, it can't be dangerous!" she exclaimed in sudden alarm. "The bleeding has stopped, hasn't it?"

"Oh, my hand's all right," he replied, "but I fear that's not the only wound you've inflicted."

Sudden terror shone in her eyes. "Oh, Owen, dear, surely no other shot struck you? Tell me—tell me they didn't!"

She was quivering with apprehension.

"Well, I don't know whether it was a bullet or not," he answered, "but I feel that I have been struck, and fatally—right here!" And he put his uninjured hand over his life side and smiled at Dorothy significantly.

She caught his meaning on the instant.

"Are you sure, Owen, that the shot struck home?" she queried encouragingly.

"Dead sure of it, my dear girl," he answered.

"And what are you going to do about it?"

"There's only one thing I can do," he said—"ask you to try to heal the heart wound as you did the other. Will you, dear?"

But there was no verbal reply—none was needed.

"So it was hearts, after all, that my modern Diana went hunting for?" he asked on his way home.

"It looks that way," she said, laughing up at him.

That Settled It. For years Mr. Clerkile had eaten his frugal but nourishing luncheon in a little restaurant half a block north from his office. He was an easily satisfied person, and what he ordered seemed always to suit him to perfection. The waitresses never knew him to complain.

Please Send in Your News Items and Correspondence.

We had hoped to give our patrons the usual Ledger with plenty of local news this week, but we got into trouble again. The vibration of our machinery or something has thrown everything out of gear, and the boys are now hunting for the trouble. The slugs for the new linotype did not cast right, and the stuff that was set up would not fit in the forms and cannot be used.

We have a lot of local matter set up, and it is a pity that it could not be used at the last minute. When it was found that such was the case, a little matter was put up by hand. We were asked to publish many things, and after having had these items set up, the stuff will have to be thrown away, and the matter set up again for next week's issue.

The roof of the building will be completed this week and perhaps some of the flooring laid. If these things are done within the next four or five days, we do not think that we will have any more trouble in getting out good papers.

The items of news that were sent in this week and had such mishap as to be set up in bad slugs will be in the next week's issue.

Let our friends send in their items for next week. If you have any visitors, parties, have taken any trips, or intend to take any, or are doing any building, or know of any news items send them in.

Culbreth Cullings.

Tobacco is curing very well this year. The school days will soon be here again.

Our neck of the woods has been visited with the fever but most of the people are convalescent.

The Misses Hobgood, of Durham, spent last week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hobgood.

Several of our people attended the union meeting at Surl in Person county last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. S. R. O'Brian attended the reunion of the Confederate Veterans last week and was well pleased with his trip.

The busy farmer has about all he can do now to see after his fodder and tobacco while every day gets a little shorter.

Mr. Jas. F. Reagan, of Durham, made a flying trip to Mr. S. R. O'Brian's last Sunday and returned the same day with his little daughter, Miss Bernice Reagan. HAT.

For SALE: Second hand Garland Range in good condition. Apply at Ledger Office for fine bargain.

A Thrilling Rescue. How Bert R. Lean, of Cheney, Wash., was saved from a frightful death is a story to thrill the world. "A hard cold," he writes, "brought on a desperate lung trouble that baffled an expert doctor here. Then I paid \$20 to \$25 a visit to a lung specialist in Spokane, who did not help me. Then I went to California, but without benefit. At last I used Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me and now I am as well as ever." For Lung Trouble, Bronchitis, Coughs and Colds, Asthma, Croup and Whooping Cough its supreme. 50c and \$1 Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by J. G. Hall.

Warning Not to Hire. This is to notify all persons under the penalty of the law not to hire or harbor one Maud Brack who has left my employment without cause. C. W. BRYAN. This Aug. 11th, 1909.

SIGNALS OF DISTRESS

Oxford People Should Know How to Read and Heed Them.

Sick kidneys give many signals of distress. The secretions are dark, contain a sediment. Passages are frequent, scanty, painful. Backache is constant day and night. Headaches and dizzy spells are frequent. The weakened kidneys need quick help. Don't delay! Use a special kidney remedy.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys, backache and urinary disorders. Oxford evidence proves this statement.

J. L. Garrett, Asylum Ave., Oxford, N. C., says: "My wife used Doan's Kidney Pills and they proved of great value to her. She was annoyed a great deal by backache and an irregularity of the kidney secretions. Upon learning of Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a box for her at R. L. Hamilton's drug store and she began taking them strictly as directed. They were prompt in affording her relief and it was not long before kidney trouble was driven out of her system. I also know of others who have used this remedy and in each case, the results received have been of the same satisfactory nature."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Mrs. John B. Booth's School of Music will re-open Thursday September 9th. sept. 3rd.

The Graded Schools will open Monday, the 6th of September. New students who desire to enter grades above the first are requested to get their admission cards Saturday, Sept. 4th.

Examination for the removal of conditions will be held Monday. J. R. Conley, Supt.

I am still making flues in Oxford, N. C., and will meet all prices on same. The farmers know what kind of flues I make. I have been making flues here for years and I don't intend to be undersold. J. F. Edwards.

Well Equipped to Your Repairing and Repainting.

I am now well equipped for repairing and repainting buggies and phaetons at short notice in the best possible manner and earnestly solicit your work.

Also prepared to do all kinds of blacksmith work by a skilled workman of seven years experience.

If you should need a new body or wheels I can supply you with them at lowest possible prices.

All work guaranteed, and will strive to please my customers. Don't forget me when you need any work done in my line. Several second hand buggies for sale at low prices.

HENRY H. CALLIS, Hillsboro Street, Oxford, N. C. Next door to King Buggy Co.

Announcement.

I take this means of announcing to the people of Oxford and vicinity that I will on Aug. 1st, 1909 begin the practice of medicine. My office will be in the White building over the post office. Office hours from 10 to 12 and 2 to 4. Phone No. 67. JAMES EDWARD HOBGOOD, M. D.

A Plain Contract.

Go to Mr. J. G. Hall and buy a bottle of Johnson's Chill and Fever Tonic on this plain contract. Buy it with this understanding that it will cure:

- 1st. Fever.
- 2nd. Chills.
- 3rd. Bad Colds.
- 4th. Neuralgia.
- 5th. Billiuousness.
- 6th. Hemorrhagic Fever.
- 7th. La Grippe.
- 8th. Measles.
- 9th. Typhoid.
- 10th. Deague Fever.

Pay 50 cents for a bottle of it with the distinct understanding that if it does not cure you, that your money will be promptly handed back to you. Make no written statement. Your simple word will do. No questions will be asked. It's the best.

Made by The Johnson's Chill and Fever Tonic Co., Savannah, Ga.

Wanted—Calves from two to six months old. J. C. Horner, Rich cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. Sold by J. G. Hall, Druggist.

See W. S. Gooch at Stem before buying flues. July 9.

Seaboard Air Line Schedule.

No. 328 leaves Oxford at 8:15 a.m. No. 429 from Henderson arrives at Oxford at 10:05 a. m.

No. 438 leaves for Henderson at 11:30 a. m. making connection with the trains both North and South arriving at Richmond at 5:05 p. m. Washington at 8:30 p. m., Baltimore at 9:57 p. m., New York at 2:45 a. m. For the South due at Raleigh 4:05 p. m., Hamlet at 7:10 p. m., Atlanta at 7:20 a. m., Savannah at 12 a. m.

Train for Portsmouth arrives at Portsmouth at 5:40 p. m. No. 429 from Durham arrives at Oxford at 12:20 p. m.

No. 440 leaves for Durham at 2:45 p. m. due at Durham at 4:30 p. m. and the Southern train for the west is due to leave Durham at 5:08 p. m.

No. 441 due at Oxford at 3:30 p. m. which brings passengers from the north and south.

No. 442 leaves for Henderson at 6:15 p. m. making connection for Norlina.

No. 443 arrives at Oxford at 8:25 p. m. which brings passengers from Raleigh.

Note—No Sunday trains from Oxford.

Do not be deceived by unscrupulous imitators who would have you believe that the imitation pills are as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. There isn't anything just as good as these wonderful pills for the relief of Backache, Weak Back, inflammation of the bladder, urinary disorders and all kidney complaints. Any one can take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills as directed in perfect confidence of good results. Sold by J. G. Hall.

LUMBER WANTED:—Two million feet Ash and Poplar. For prices and specifications apply to HARRIS GLENN BODY CO. Oxford, N. C.

Hoarseness, bronchitis and other throat trouble are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar as it soothes and heals the inflamed throat and bronchial tubes and the most obstinate cough disappears, insist upon having the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar. J. G. Hall.