

Subscribe to OXFORD PUBLIC LEDGER

The Ledger is determined to be the best County paper in the State. We are catching up with lost times as fast as we can, and the next year will see great improvements in the county paper. We have had nearly six months of confusion and changing, on account of building and on account of sickness, and we are just beginning to make up for lost time. The Ledger will grow to keep pace with Granville.

For 60 Days Beginning December 6th.,

we will give a yearly subscription to the Ledger for

\$1.00, or 6 Months For 50 Cents

Our present subscription prices for that time being taken off in order to increase our subscription list. At the same time we will allow any back subscriptions to be paid up on this basis, providing the payments are made within the next

Thirty, Not Sixty, Days.

That is, those who will pay up between December 6th and January 6th, can do so upon the \$1.00 basis, otherwise the old rates of \$1.25 per year and 75 cents for six months is due. Those who want to have this advantage must pay within the prescribed time, 24 hours later will not do

Please remember that on the 15th of February all those who have not paid up their subscriptions and also paid in advance, will necessarily have to be cut off. All papers are finding this step necessary, and are not carrying any subscription credits.

Our expenses have nearly doubled in the past two years; we have put twice the capital in the plant, we are giving considerably more news; and now for thirty days we are allowing you to pay back subscriptions upon basis of \$1.00 per year, and are allowing new subscribers to take the paper upon the same basis. This is why we are going on the cash in advance system. Besides, who needs credit for the small sum of \$1 or \$1.25. Now, please read this advertisement over again.

Send In Your \$1.00 And Get The Ledger

But be Sure and Send it in Before the Time Limit Expires.

ADVERTISING FOR A WIFE.

The Dilemma in Which Wealthy Widower Found Himself—His Advertisement Proved a Tremendous Success.

Baltimore Sun.

Don't advertise for a wife unless you mean business. Don't advertise unless you are prepared for a rush. Don't, unless you are cool-headed, fearless and strong enough not to allow yourself to be kidnapped. Little as you may think it, there are thousands of ladies left in this country who have never been married, not to mention the throng of widows who never do get left and who are on the lookout for No. 2, No. 3, or No. 4, as the case may be.

Girls are shy and widows are coy; they are the sought, the courted, the hunted. They are the timid dears, who run at the rustle of a leaf; they are the ones who elude, while men must pursue. That is all very well, we have been told it all our lives. But don't believe everything Laura Jean Abbey writes. Many a man has looked upon a face over which the mantling blush flushed in rosy shyness, has seen the eyelids droop over the eyes like those of a startled fawn, and before he knew what was happening has found himself standing up at the altar with the minister pronouncing a life sentence.

The dispatches from Delmar state that Mr. John N. Fairbrush, a wealthy farmer of near that place has advertised for a wife. As an inducement it is stated that he offered a wedding of 5,000 real dollars to the

lady of his choice. Of course, to the woman the man is the main object, for they will marry for true love alone, but Fairbrush being a man of standing and substance and a good citizen, was very desirable in himself and then there was the \$5,000.

Did he get any replies? Well, the mail at the post office increased so rapidly that it looked like the day before Christmas. Letters poured in by the hundreds—letters from pretty young girls, from good housekeepers, from good-looking, from widows who just know how to conduct a husband, from "dreams of beauty." The came from Maine, from California, from the North, South, East, and West and other directions; from blondes, brunettes and those who could be either to suit the taste or fashion.

Mr. Fairbrush has an embarrassment of riches. His trouble is not a girl. Among the hundreds he has to find a girl, but to decide which a very, very great difficulty. It is a serious matter, and man must take time to make up his mind. He can't afford to make a mistake. He may have heard that tender lyric of Richard Carle's:

With a million peaches around me,
I should like to know,
How I picked a lemon in the garden
of love,

Where peaches only grow.

What a man wants in a woman is something as follows:

She must be a dream of beauty that will make Maxine Elliott faint and Cavalieri fade away.

She must be an angel with the

smile of a seraph and a great mass of magnificent hair, and all her own natural.

She must possess a perfect temper and never raise her voice save in song.

She must be a good cook and always ready to do same.

She must be a splendid housekeeper and not require any servants.

She must love children and be able to care for them and raise them by hand.

She must be a fine musician and have a mind stored with all the intellectual wealth of the ages, but she must never get the idea that hubby hasn't the superior intellect and doesn't know it all.

She must dress in the latest fashion, but must spend no money for clothes.

She must be interesting, elusive, gay, of a deep religious nature, lively, modest, retiring, brilliant, fascinating, but a lover of home and fireside, preferring the society of her husband to anything else on earth, but not worrying when she does not get any of it.

That is all that most men require. It is little enough, goodness knows, but even then you may not always get a woman that exactly fills the specifications. Some of them have their faults, and even in the center of the Garden of Love a man must be particular.

The Hired Man's Side.

The highest type of manhood is developed on the farm.

The farm auto will soon become as common as the top buggy, and a

great deal more useful.

A cow is merely a money making machine. Give her plenty of the right kind of fuel and she will do her share in turning out the dollars.

It is no sign that a man is a good farmer just because he rousts out the entire household and stirs up all the animals on the place at 4 a. m.

The farm boy has more opportunities for a successful life in its broadest meaning than the city lad, capital and everything else being equal at the start.

The farmer who will not join a good road club and use a King drag is away behind the times. One beauty of this drag plan is it costs nothing—there is no patent on it and it does the business.

One Thousand Successful Men.

Juvenile Record.
I have on my desk a list of 1,000 successful men of this nation. By "successful" I do not mean mere money makers, but men who have given us new conceptions of steam, electricity, construction work, education, art, etc. These are themen who influence our moral as well as physical lives. They construct for better things.

How these men started in work is interesting. Their first foothold in work is a fine study.

Three hundred started as farmer's sons.

Two hundred started as messenger boys.

One hundred were printers' apprentices.

Two hundred were newsboys.

One hundred were apprenticed in manufactories.

Fifty began at the bottom of railway work.

Fifty—only 50—had wealthy parents to give them a start.

A WORD ABOUT MANURE.

Should Be Carried From the Stable Directly to the Field—Value Will Almost Double.

We wonder if it is possible to induce our readers to make a determined effort this winter to get the manure made in the horse and cow stables directly to the field, instead of leaving it out in the yard and allowing it to take its chance of getting to the field next Spring, and more probably next fall, when half its value has been lost.

Farmers are very slow about under taking any new method. They are accustomed to doing things in a certain way. That way has often been adopted not for any good reason, but simply because it is the easiest. For farmers like all others, move in the line of least resistance.

Some farmers, however, have formed the excellent habit of cleaning out their horse stables into the manure spreader and taking it direct to the field. Some few have followed the same plan in cleaning out their cow stables. These men get twice the ordinary value out of their manure, and we are wondering whether their example and the good results from it will induce other farmers to make a very vigorous effort

to keep their stables clean by putting the manure on the spreader and getting it out on the fields every day except the Sabbath.

What do you think about it? Business men if they saw the measure of profit ahead that this plan promises, would not hesitate a minute about adopting it. Why is it not possible for the farmer to do what our business man would at once? Think this matter over and see if it is not possible for you to double the value of the manure by taking it direct from the stable to the field and putting it on grass. If you can put it on sod which you intend to plow under next spring, or, better still, this fall in the southern part of our territory, where sod can be plowed till December.—Wallace's Farmer.

We are giving away an attractive little book called "SEASIDE OYSTERS DISHES." A copy is yours at our store for the asking. TAYLOR BROS.

Hexamethylenetetramine.

The above is the name of a German chemical, which is one of the many valuable ingredients of Foley's Kidney Remedy. Hexamethylenetetramine is recognized by medical text books and authorities as a uric acid solvent and antiseptic for the urine. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy as soon as you notice any irregularities and avoid a serious malady. Sold by All Druggists.

The price is less, it must be less it will always be less at Crenshaws.