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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having qualified as administrator with the will annexed upon the estate of Elandor D. Tingen before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Gran- ness to you." ville County, fiotice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to come forward and make imme diate payment of same. Persons hold ing claims against said estate will found happiness. present them to me for payment on 1910, or this notice will be plead in other new year would dawn-the bebar of their recovery.

This the 10th day of December,

Sterling H. Tingen, Administrator with Will annexed. A. A. Hicks, Atty.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

Having qualified as Administrators of the Estate of the late W. H. Green notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate to present them to us on or before the 18th day of November 1910 or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. And all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make prempt payment to us.

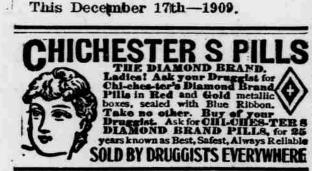
This November 18th, 1909. I. T. GREEN.

A. S. GREEN. Administrators of W. H. Green, dec'd. Graham & Devin, Attys. 6tNov.19

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the 1st day of January, 1910, the co-partnership heretofore existing between W J. Long, J. C. Haskins, and F. B. Blaloc, under the firm and style of Long Blalock & Haskins in the conduct of a mercantile business in the town of Oxford N. C., has been dissolved by mutual consent, the interest owned by Long, Blalock, & Haskins, being bought out by J. C. Haskins, J. L. King, F. B. Blalock, A. F. Morris, and L. S. Farabow, who will in the future run the business under the firm name of The Long Company, Incorporated. All persons holding elaims against Long, Blalock & Haskins will present them to F. B. Blalock and all persons indebted to same will present them to F. B. Blalock.

W. J. Long. J. C. Haskins. F. B. Blalock.



Time of Lodge Meetings. Oxford Lodge No. 103, I. O. O. F. Tuesday night . Granville Camp No. 49 1st and 3rd Friday nights Junior O, U. A. M. 2nd and 4th Friday night Masonic Lodge A. F. & A. M. 1st

Monday night. W. O. W. No.17 Thursday night.

Don't Buy a Knife Until You Have Seen STEDMAN'S STOCK.

JAPANESE VASE.

A New Year's Story.

By EDNA PLYMPTON. Copyright, 1909, by American Press Asso-

CTAGON in shape, its rich blue sides reflected the morning sunlight as Mannering examined his new purchase. The vase had stood on the dusty shelf of an auction room, and its appearance had brought vividly before his mind's eye a quiet New England parlor with curious sea treasures displayed on the high, white man-

telshelf and a anese vases like the one in his

He had bought the vase because of the recollections it stirred within him. Now he looked it over with the eye of a connoisseur and finally placed it on a teakwood cabinet in his

A faint odor of dried rose leaves hovered about him as he resumed his chair in front of the fire.

PLACED IT ON A TEAK His newspaper was dull. The work piled on his desk

had no attraction for him today. A year before overwork had driven him to seek rest and quiet in a Connecticut farmhouse-a farmhouse within sight and smell of the sound, where many ships pass to and fro. Here in the crisp winter weather he had met a girl. He loved her, and she was promised to another.

"I am sorry you must go," she had said evenly. "The new year begins tomorrow. I hope it will bring happi-

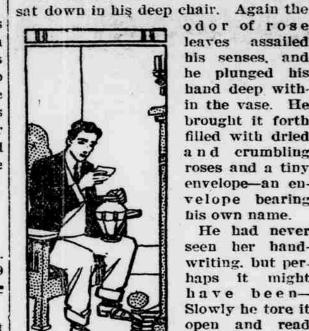
"It will not bring happiness to me," said Mannering dully.

Then Mannering had gone away with the dawning of the new year, and it was as he had said. He had not

The sight of the blue Japanese vase or before the 10th day of December, recalled the fact that tomorrow anginning of another dreary twelve

At dusk he was restlessly pacing the floor of his study. The glow of the fire was reflected in the highly polished surface of the porcelain vase, and glittering points of flame caught his

He carried the vase to the fire and



odor of rose hand deep withbrought it forth filled with dried and crumbling roses and a tiny envelope-an envelope bearing his own name.

He had never seen her handwriting, but perhaps it might have been-Slowly he tore it open and read the few lines with dazed eyes.

So she had AN ENVELOPE BEAR- loved him after ING HIS OWN NAME. all. But why had she not sent the note? Was she married? Of course she was now.

Outside the snow spat against the window panes and the wind howled around the corners and rattled the doors. Presently the knob turned, and Johnson intruded a sleek head.

"A lady to see you, sir," he said. Mannering got upon his feet and placed the vase on the mantelshelf. A lady!" he repeated dully.

"Yes, sir. She says she will only detain you a moment, sir."

"Very well." Again the knob turned, and a girl entered, slender and bronze haired and gowned in clinging black.

She shrank back against the door as Mannering came across the room. You wished to see me," he inquired. "Yes," she said in a low tone. "You

bought a vase at the auction rooms this morningthey directed me here-it belonged to my family. Something was placed in it for safekeeping and forgotten. I want

Something in voice stirred Mannering strangely. He peered nearsightedly at her closely veiled face and then stepped to the shelf and weld the vase toward ber.

"STAY, ESTHER," SAID

Reluctantly she MANNERING. came forward under the blaze of the chandelier. She took the vase and thrust one gloved hand within. It came out empty.

"It is gone," she said nervously. She



bent her head toward him. "Thank you for permitting me to examine it." She moved rapidly toward the door. "Stay, Esther," said Mannering,

"Why-you-oh, I did not recognize

"I found something in the vase, Esther-a note from you saying you loved me and could not marry any one else. What does it mean?" He

bending over her tenderly now. "I did write it-I did mean it. 1 just told me that he forgot to mail it, and long afterward he hid it there because he was afraid to tell me. I wanted to be sure that you had not received it, because I wanted to remember that you were not false, and so I traced the vase to your house. But I did not know your name, only the house number, and I did not know I was coming to you." She was crying quietly into her handkerchief, and now Mannering drew her hands away from

"And you would have gone away from me again," he said slowly. "We have had death and disaster, and tomorrow I was starting forth to

take a situation as governess."

"But now you will not go," he said firmly. "You will stay and try to make me happy. A new year dawns tomorrow. You are my New Year's gift, a year belated, but none the less precious."

And so the Japanese vase found a place on Esther Mannering's mantelshelf once more.

The Jap's New Year's Breakfast. The New Year's breakfast is a peculiar meal in Japan and includes the known as luri, is a favorite dish among the better classes. On that festal day the bowls and plates, made of wood and lacquered with red and gold inside and black outside, are brought forward bearing the family crest in gold, while the ordinary crockery ware is put aside on this festive day. The bowls of the children are decorated with golden cranes on the covers flying among the golden reeds and golden turtles swimming amid the waves.

Sad Days For Sammy. "Mamma, is it true that the way you act on New Year's day you'll act all the year?" asked the angel child. "Well, my dearie, I have heard that said, and it may be true. So you going to act today just as your little heart would have you act every day in

the year, my precious?" "You bet! I'm goin' right out an' lick Sammy Smith, an' if this rule holds good the' won't be nothin' left o' him by next New Year's."

At the Desk In the Dining Room. "The old year's passing." wrote the bard.

("Please pass the butter." said his wife.)

"He shrieks—he gasps—he's dying hard!"

("Now, James, we've forks—don't use your knife.")

"The New Year comes, a tripping youth."
("Say, paw. lick Jim; he tripped me up.")
"Now let us feed on love and truth." ("Now, Jimmy, go and, fed the pup.")

CURE FOR THE SWEAR-OFF HABIT.

Simon Jones had the swear-off habit. all the vices and resolved to lead a getter life, at least once a year.

On some New Year's days he swore gave it to little Tom to mail. He has off from all his vices, or all that he could remember, and, again, centered his good resolutions on one special and

particular meanness. But it mattered not whether he indulged in an omnibus oath and took his bad habits broadside or went at them single file-the dismal result was the same. Before the day was over his vow was in fragments and Simon was making up for the few hours lost by indulging in all his vices at once. In fact, he knew he would break the vow when he made it, but such is human nature. Such, at least, is the Simon Jones brand of human nature. Number seven's marked, "With Perhaps he made his good resolutions to glory in shattering them. Anyway, he did glory in it, which amounted to

the same thing. In this manner Simon swore off from smoking, from looking on the wine when it is red-or green, amber, dark brown or any other old color-from telling white lies, from procrastination, from playing poker at the club and telling his wife that he had been held at the office, from flirting, from taking a flier in stocks, from betting on the ponies, from fishing on Sunday, from saying naughty swear words and from other peccadillos that would make a tea and toso for drink and for food dictionary of vice to mention. He even the mochi, potatoes, fish, turnips, swore off from swearing off. Then he greens, soup, each served separately resolved to quit breaking his resoluor all mingled in a fragrant olla po- tions. All in vain! Every one of his drida called zori. Salt tunny fish, vows was splintered as speedily as an expensive dish in the hands of the

At last Simon Jones struck a novel expedient. He resolved to stop all his transgressions and then vowed to break his resolution. Strange to say, the natural perversity of his nature kept him straight for two days in place of one.

If you know any Simon Joneses suggest to them this plan. JOHN INGLIS.

The Chinese New Year's. New Year's is an important holiday with the Chinese. They are supposed to bury all hatred and to pay all their | Those boxes hold a goodly lot, debts. It is a disgrace to begin the But only time can tell us what new year in debt, and for weeks bewith which to meet their obligations. During the continuation of the celebration every Chinaman in fown keeps open house and is visited by all the other immigrants from his native land. They eat birds' nests and other equal- What we put in without a doubt ly questionable dishes and drink quantitles of the oily stuff which serves the same purpose as American whisky. The houses of the Chinese are decorattle josses, and discordant noises evoked from their musical instruments rend the air during the night hours.

NUMBER 1910.

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This means that he had approximately Dingle, dong, dong! With merry din Nineteen hundred and ten steams in, And off the train with laugh and

There steps the jolly, glad New

His baggage after him they throw, Twelve big boxes in a row.

Twelve big boxes, wide and deep. Oh, for just a single peep-Just a single peep to see What's inside for you and me. One thing, though, I know is true-There are valentines in number two.

I believe there's powder there. Five and six are labeled "Flowers."



Four a placard has with "Showers." There's snow in some, and nuts for

And birthdays scattered through

forehand the almond eyed residents of But, little folks, one fact I know-American cities skirmish for funds They came here full, and full they'll

And every cranny, chink and crack We'll do the best we can to pack.

We never, never can take out. Be careful, then, what each one

brings. ed with lanterns, paper flowers and lit. Let's fill them full of pleasant things That when the New Year waxes cld His boxes may be full of gold.

Elderly People Helped Free

The last years of life are the sweetest, and yet the most difficult to prolong. It is then that the greatest care is exercised in maintaining bodily health. But the chief care should always be with regard to the food you eat and whether you are digesting it properly. You should not allow your-self to become constipated.

No doubt you have tried salts and cathartic pills, purgative tablets, etc., and have come to the conclusion that they are violent in action and do but temporary good. Listen, then, to the voice of experience with regard to a wonderful and mild laxative, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is not new only we are trying

mild laxative, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is not new, only we are trying to find new friends for it.

A. A. Felts, of Johnston City, Ill., suffered from stomach trouble for six years and found his cure in Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. His wife uses it too with success. We could name hundreds of others. Some heard of it first through neighbors or friends; others through the doctor's offer to send any sufferer from a stomach, liver or bowel complaint a free sample bottle for trial, without charge. If you will send your name and address he will send you a trial bottle direct to your home. If it proves itself as he claims then continue the treatment by buying a 50-cent or \$1 bottle of your druggist, as all of them sell it. Old people. buying a 50-cent or \$1 bottle of your druggist, as all of them sell it. Old people, like children, should look for purity, and it is well to mention that the purity of this remedy is vouched for with the U. S. government. Also, though a free bottle is sent to prove its merits, results are always guaranteed from the regular bottles bought of druggists, who will refund your money if it does not satisfy you. Send at least for the free test bottle today.



If there is anything about your ailment that you don't understand, or if you want any medical advice, write to the doctor, and he will answer you fully. There is no charge for this service. The address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 500 Caldwell bldg. Monticello, Ill.

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