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Delicate Children

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"My 9 year old daughter was weak, pale, and had no appetite. I gave her Vinol, and she began to thrive at once. She gained rapidly in weight, color and strength."—Mrs. W. H. GILMORE, Durand, Mich.

"My two children, who were puny and ailing, rapidly gained flesh and strength when I began to give them Vinol. I proved that Vinol is a splendid tonic for delicate children."—Mrs. C. ALLEN, New Bedford, Mass.

Vinol builds up healthy flesh and makes thin little limbs round and plump. Children love to take it.

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Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any cause of Kidney or Bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. Sold by All Druggists.

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For nervous, tired women, we recommend Cardui. Cardui is a woman's medicine. It acts specifically on the female organs and has a tonic, building effect on the whole system. It contains no harmful ingredients, being a pure vegetable extract. If you suffer from some form of female trouble, get Cardui at once and give it a fair trial.

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It Will Help You

Mrs. W. W. Gardner, of Paducah, Ky., tried Cardui and writes: "I think Cardui is just grand. I have been using it for eleven years. I am 43 years old and feel like a different woman, since I have been taking it. I used to suffer from bearing down ains, nervousness and sleeplessness, but now the pains are all gone and I sleep good. I highly recommend Cardui for young and old." Try it.

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The mere mixing of materials to obtain analysis requires no special knowledge. The value of a fertilizer lies in the source from which the plant food is obtained.

Each ingredient in Royster goods is selected with a view of supplying the plant from sprouting until harvest. The plant is not overfed at one time and starved at another. Twenty-five years experience goes with every bag.



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MADE AN HONORED GUEST

MRS. STONEWALL JACKSON VISITS IN WASHINGTON AND IS RECEIVED WITH GREAT RESPECT.

Venerable Widow of Great Southern Military Chief has Pleasant Experience in Nation's Capitol—She Tells of her Former Recollections of City—Is Rather Feeble.

Baltimore Sun. From the President of the United States and his wife to the humblest veterans of the Civil War, Mrs. Stonewall Jackson during her recent visit to the capital received homage which stirred the very depths of her soul. No guest of the city has in recent years received such signal attention, and indeed her sojourn is not only a delightful episode of the winter, but it marks the change which is apparent in the national mind.

Received With Great Distinction.

The wounds caused by the Civil War seem to have healed almost effectually when the widow of a Confederate here receives as much attention from a Republican president as she could possibly have expected from a Democratic one. President and Mrs. Taft simply overwhelmed her with the cordiality of their reception. She was the guest at the great banquet prepared for the judiciary, but at which many Governors and scores of other distinguished visitors were asked, and no one present was shown more delicate attention and more flattering homage. From the numberless societies which have charge of the widows and orphans of the Southern cause Mrs. Jackson naturally could have anticipated much attention, and she received it beyond the limit of her endurance. At the beautifully arranged reception given by the Confederate Veterans of the Daughters of the Confederacy the scenes were most affecting. Scarred veterans who had carried the standard of the South bowed before the widow of their chief and wept like infants. Even the young men were affected and the reunion, though full of joy for Mrs. Jackson, was also unutterably sad. The women of the Congressional Club, and especially those from Southern States, asked permission to entertain her, but so great were the demands upon her strength that toward the end of her visit she was compelled to give up all social pleasures except that of seeing an occasional friend in Mrs. Leiter's home.

The Guest of Mrs. Leiter.

The circumstances which led to Mrs. Jackson's visit to Mrs. Leiter are of great interest. It is not generally known that the late Levi Z. Leiter, although of Republican principles and no geographical affiliation with the South, always took a keen pleasure in studying all that related to the War of the Rebellion. He had gathered at the time of his death one of the greatest and most valuable collections of books bearing on the subject which has ever been gotten together. Naturally he included in his collection the famous "Life of Stonewall Jackson and the American Civil War," by the late Maj. George Francis Robert Henderson, a hero of the Egyptian campaign and of many Indian wars, which was published about 10 years ago by Longmans & Green. This book Mr. Leiter considered one of the best ever written on Jackson's campaign and he became interested in the author. He met Major Henderson in London, and Mrs. Henderson and Mrs. Leiter became friendly. Mrs. Leiter invited Mrs. Henderson to come to Washington, and often urged her to accept this offer and make a tour of the country which her distinguished husband had described so accurately from the strategic point. Last summer Mrs. Henderson wrote Mrs. Leiter that being about to visit some relatives in Canada, she would accept her oft-repeated invitation to come to Washington and that she would like to travel a little in the South, and especially to pay her respects to Mrs. Stonewall Jackson.

Mrs. Leiter, who received the interest in the South as a legacy from her husband, and who is not only preserving the collection of books, but adding to it all the time, wrote Mrs. Jackson and invited her to come to Washington and meet Mrs. Henderson in her home. Mrs. Jackson, who had long been a correspondent of the widow of the illustrious British historian and soldier, accepted readily. Of her hostess' kindness and loving care during her visit Mrs. Jackson spoke almost in tears. All that a daughter could have done, all that a loyal Southerner could have wished, Mrs. Leiter did for her distinguished guest, and with consummate tact she stood between Mrs. Jackson and those who would have entertained her far beyond her physical endurance. Just before leaving Washington for her home in Charlotte, N. C. Mrs. Jackson expressed her feeling regarding her visit and the hearty welcome she had received.

The Anticipated Visit.

My life has been rather uneventful of late years," she said. "So this visit would naturally stand out as something which will fill me with joy to the end of my days. But I could never have imagined though I did not think of it often on my way and during my preparations for the journey, just what this visit would mean. Seeing so many of those whose names link the present with the past brought back old memories, but all memories have been sweetened by the passing of time.

I rejoiced in this great capital of my country that it is so glorious and prosperous and united. What the kindness of the Southerners meant to me may be well understood, and to feel that my beloved husband is embalmed in their hearts and his fame rests immortal in their love and homage is one of the things which make life worth while. But equally did I appreciate the courtesy of those who have not the same reason to show me courtesy as the old Confederates of their descendants. It is very sweet to feel as I felt during every moment of my visit to Washington that all this loving kindness lav-

ished on me was a tribute paid by her to the man in which his name and memory are enshrined in the hearts of all his countrymen, irrespective of differing ideals."

About Mrs. Jackson's History.

Those who had the great honor of meeting Mrs. Jackson found her a fragile little woman with keen, bright eyes and the alert air which characterizes those whose interest in life and its best endeavors is undimmed by sorrow or the passing years. Time seems to have passed over her lightly, having known her worst grief when life was young, she has been enabled to take up the thread again and to weave some brightness into what was left. She delighted in recalling old days and she speaks now with the calmness which comes only from Christian resignation. She lives in her old home in Charlotte, which was for a few years the scene of some of her happiest days. She tends her flowers, visits her neighbors and takes an abiding interest in all that concerns the progress and welfare of her church—the Presbyterian. Like her illustrious husband, she is of a deeply religious nature, and she has found a healing balm for her sorrow in doing religious work. She is the daughter of a noted Presbyterian divine, Dr. R. H. Morrison, who was the first president of the Davidson College near Charlotte. Dr. Morrison gave up the heavy burden of collegiate work and took up parish work in Lincoln county, North Carolina. He had 19 children, all of whom lived to maturity. Of Mrs. Jackson's five sisters, Isabelle married Gen. D. H. Hill, who made a gallant record in Confederate annals; Harriet, James P. Irwin, of Charlotte; Eugenia, Gen. Rufus Barringer, another noted Southerner; Susan, married Judge A. C. Avery, of North Carolina; and Laura, Col. E. Brown, of Charlotte. One of her brothers lost his life in the Civil War. Her mother belonged to distinguished stock, and was Miss Mary Graham, daughter of General Joseph Graham, of Revolutionary fame, and sister of William A. Graham, who was successfully United States Senator from North Carolina, its Governor for two terms and Secretary of the Navy under President Fillmore.

Edits Her Husband's Papers.

Carefully trained along intellectual lines by her father, who lived until his ninetieth year, Mrs. Jackson has found much solace for her loneliness in writing and editing her husband's papers. Her books, simply entitled "Stonewall Jackson," is intensely interesting and human narrative ever penned about the indomitable leader. She made no attempt to deal with military questions or to fawn with the flame of sectional feeling, but she relates his history, achievement and pathetic end with heart-rending accuracy. The book contains some of the gallant leader wrote after their first separation in the exigency of the war, and they prove conclusively that the loving and true wife knew nothing of the rural pleasures of that time, so it seemed that we lived as in a dream. As guests of my uncle we were considered "Cabinet ladies," and we went to all the entertainments of the time, and it was a very hospitable time. Dancing was even more prevalent than now, but as a minister's daughter, I thought it improper to do more than look on at such fetes. Miss Filmore was hostess of the White House much oftener than her mother and she delighted in entertaining companies of young people. I remember one evening in particular when a number of young girls were invited to the White House, my sister and myself and two other girls who were guests in my uncle's house, and one played so beautifully on the harp and sang "Auld Robin Gray." I never enjoyed anything more keenly. We stayed in Washington four months, or during the whole of one season, and never shall I forget those happy days. But not a trace remains of the city as I recall it, except the White House. Even those two historic buildings have been enlarged and changed interiorly from the general environment until they seem as unfamiliar as the boulevards, the great wide streets and the countless palaces and mammoth public buildings and apartment houses."

Stonewall Jackson left but one child the infant, born in late autumn of 1862, and to whom some of his most beautiful letters are written. This daughter, Julia, called for his mother, married a young newspaper correspondent of Richmond named W. E. Christian and left two children, a daughter, Julia Jackson, and a son, Thomas J. Jackson, Christian. The daughter married Mr. Preston, of Charlotte, and accompanied her grandmother on the visit to Mrs. Leiter. Mrs. Preston, who is a pure type of the Southern gentlewoman, acted on several notable occasions for her grandmother with the grace of a queen.

Had to Decline Functions.

During the latter part of Mrs. Jackson's stay in Washington her strength, much overtaxed failed her completely and she was compelled to discontinue some of her most important social engagements. Miss Nanette Randolph Hess, president of the Southern Relief Society, had arranged a beautiful reception to which the

flower of the Southern womanhood within three states and all present living in Washington were asked to meet the widow of Stonewall Jackson. But Mrs. Jackson had been ordered to bed and Mrs. Leiter stood guard to see that no one disobeyed the doctor's orders. But great as the disappointment was at this choice entertainment, so graciously did Mrs. Preston act as proxy that all went away in a degree satisfied. Mrs. Leiter has asked Mrs. Jackson to return next winter, if her health permits, and it is quite probable that Washington will see this dear old lady again and be permitted to show appreciation of all that her name recalls. Many of the representatives of foreign governments paid their respects to Mrs. Jackson and showed a familiarity with the gallant character of her husband which moved her profoundly. "I learned while in Washington," she said, "that good and noble deeds are honored by the good and noble throughout the world, and it was a discovery which will make remainder of my days joyous."

A REMARKABLE FAMILY.

About th Six Sons of Late James T. Terry Who Fought in Civil War.

Written for Ledger. The Durham Herald of February 24th contains an article in regard to the six sons of the late James T. Terry of Orange County, who served all through the war and are still living. Stephen O. Terry, aged 77 years, the oldest of them lived for many years near Lynch and is well known in Western Granville. He and Marion Terry aged 75, John S. Terry, aged 68, and Rev. Samuel P. Terry, aged 66, were in Co. K. Second N. C. Cavalry, of which William A. Graham, now Commissioner of Agriculture was Captain. While all were splendid soldiers, of Stephen O. Terry it was said no braver man ever drew a sabre.

William S. Terry, aged 72, was a member of Co. D. 56 Regiment, which was raised by John W. Graham and was commanded by Robt D. Graham, when he was promoted to Major R. P. Terry, aged 64, was in the army but he did not see in as much active service as the other brothers. He was captured at Salisbury at the end of the war where he was guarding prisoners. It is a remarkable family and must have splendid constitutions to have endured what they did during the war and all be living 45 years thereafter.

They are consins of our friend J. H. Terry, who lives near Providence, who was not old enough to serve in the war. But his brother James P. Terry was a member of Co. E. 31st Regiment of which, June Mills was captain. He was a gallant soldier and at the battle of Port Wagner near Charleston S. C. killed Col. Shaw of the famous 8th Massachusetts volunteers, a negro regiment. He practiced law for many years at Roxboro and was well known in Granville. Co. We hope the next reunion will be at Durham and that all the Terrys' will be there.

OLD DOG GETS KILLED.

Mrs. W. W. Brummitt Writes About

Pet Dog that Was Killed Some Few Days Ago.

The mad dog question seems to be very important at present. I desire very much to say something about our old pet dog that was killed up on the railroad near Titus Curran's last Friday morning a week ago, by some one. This old dog was about 15 years old and had a black shaggy coat with a little white spot on the breast. She was totally blind and couldn't hear at a distance but she was my pet and I loved her. This old dog had been taught lots of smart tricks in the past and was never known to run about or do anything mean.

She seemed to love home as much as I do. I was in the cook room late in the afternoon Thursday the 24th, and this Annie dog was with me, and I turned her out of doors to walk about for exercise not thinking she would get off and fall into cruel hands. The poor old pup went little too far from the house and couldn't smell her track back on the ice and got lost and couldn't get back home. Now, they say she was mad and had fits. She might have been mad—doubtless had fits after staying out all night in the cold snow and ice and falling into the hands of enemies. The next morning was enough to give anything fits; blind, lost, and with no friends, but she didn't have hydrophobia and I don't believe it. I have been living in the Shady Grove community for several years and I have never seen or know a dog in this community to have hydrophobia. I have never seen one in all my life. Over half of this mad dog talk is a farce and I believe people ought to be very careful about taking the life of such things unless they understand better what they are doing. So if I have said too much about dogs I am not sorry, as this was last of our poor old blind pet, Annie dog.

Mrs. W. W. Brummitt.

Capt. Bogardus again Hits the Bull's Eye.

This world famous rifle shot who holds the championship record of 100 pigeons in 100 consecutive shots is living at Lincoln, Ill. Recently interviewed, he says: "I have suffered a long time with kidney and bladder trouble and have used several well-known kidney remedies all of which gave me no relief until I started taking Foley's Kidney Pills. Before I used Foley's Kidney Pills I was subjected to severe backache and pains in my kidneys with suppression and often times a cloudy urine. While often arising in the morning I would get dull headaches. Now I have taken three bottles of Foley's Kidney Pills and feel 100 per cent better. I am never bothered with my kidneys bladder and once more feel like my own self. All this I owe to Foley's Kidney Pills and always recommend them to my fellow sufferers." Sold by All Druggists.

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- Run an Electric Piano Ten Hours.
- Lift Three And a Half Tons Seventy five Feet in Four Minutes.
- Run a Small Ventilating Fan 20 Hours.
- Run a Sewing Machine 20 Hours.
- Carry You Three Miles in an Electric Bruham.
- Make You Happy.

A Child Can Handle Wagner Motors. We Have The Agency For This Motor.

STARNES & MCKINSEY.

PHONE 282.

Seaboard Air Line Schedule.

No. 428 leaves Oxford at 7:45 a. m., connecting with Shoo Fly for Raleigh and No 221 for Durham.

No. 429 arrives Oxford 9:40 a. m. from Henderson.

No. 438 leaves Oxford 11:30 a. m. connecting with trains both North and South, arriving at Richmond 5:05 p. m., Washington at 9:00 p. m., Baltimore 9:52P, Philadelphia, 11:51, New York 3:53 a. m. for the South arriving Raleigh 4:00 p. m., Hamlet 7:45 a. Savannah 3:20 a. m. and Atlanta at 7:15 a. m.

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

No. 441 leaves for Durham at 2:40 p. m. arriving at Durham at 4:25 p. m., and the Southern Ry train for the West is due to leave Durham at 5:08 p. m. No. 441 due at Oxford at 3:20 p. m., which brings passengers from the North and South.

No. 442 leaves for Henderson at 5:15 p. m. connecting with Shoo Fly for Norlina.

No. 442 arrives Oxford 7:15 p. m., and brings passengers from Raleigh.

NOTE. No Sunday trains.

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