

**OXFORD PUBLIC LEDGER.**

F. M. PINNIX, Editor and Owner.

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Entered through Oxford, N. C. Post Office as mail matter of the second class, in accordance with the Act of Congress March 3 1879.

**WOULD MAKE IDEAL OFFICER.**

There is no man in North Carolina more qualified to serve as Corporation Commissioner than Judge A. W. Graham and his friends over the state hope to see the governor appoint him to the office to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Mr. Brown. An experienced man is urgently needed just at this juncture and the judge is peculiarly fitted to qualify.

**BE SPARING.**

The water situation in Oxford is so critical that the people will have to be as sparing as possible in the use of water. It is far better to do this now than to have the supply cut off. It is business policy as well as a matter of convenience and the citizen who wastes a gallon of water is almost committing a crime. The water company is doing all in its power to keep the vital demands supplied and with the co-operation of the public can, in all probability, continue to do so, but just as surely as the public disregards the requests for economy, there will be no water for use in a very short time. Then insurance rates will go up and this, in conjunction with the fact that the private wells are going dry, would put the town in a bad fix. What the deuce would we do if we were cut off?

**THE SMALLPOX SITUATION.**

Among the items sent in by one of our correspondents it will be seen that 2 more cases of smallpox have broken out on the family of the colored man Lyon making four cases in the county. It may not be known that the summer season is not the one in which this disease flourishes, and herein lies the danger in not looking after the matter of vaccination properly. Cold weather is the time when smallpox gets its real hold. It may get its start in the summer and, like a blanket fire, smoulder until fall or even winter, then to burst out with great vigor. At such a late time, it is almost impossible to ward off an epidemic.

Dr. Hardee was in town the other day and reported that there is an effort in his neighborhood to arrange for a free vaccination of all who will avail themselves of the privilege within a prescribed limit of time. Other sections of the County may profitably take the same step, and unless something is done, there is eminent danger of an epidemic this fall. A stitch in time saves nine, so runs the old saw, and the stitch is very cheap in this case.

Every citizen should help the health officer in his fight to wipe out the disease, and the best way to do it is to get vaccinated. Do it yourself, Mr. Citizen, and pester the life out of your neighbor until he does too.

**THE EXPRESS COMPANIES.**

Many years ago, John Wanamaker is reported to have said that a parcel post would never be put into operation by the government on the grounds that there were four potent and powerful reasons which would prevent the organization of such an institution. These reasons, given by the millionaire merchant, who was once post-master general of the United States, were: The United States Express company; the Wells Fargo Express Company; the Adams Express Company, and the American Express Company. At the time the interview was given by Mr. Wanamaker it did seem as if the giant express companies with innumerable millions behind them, would be able to stand off competition for all time to come. But there has risen over the land a mighty call for some investigation into the express situation, and it looks as if the day of extortion is drawing to a close. The public is beginning to get behind the politicians and something is likely to drop before long.

Recently the government has drawn up a contract with Brazil that has elicited attention from the press over the country. The government will carry about in the United States—where the Express companies operate—only packages weighing four pounds or less and rate for handling this traffic is 16 cents per pound. Upon this basis it is figured that it is worth 64 cents to carry a four pound package from Baltimore to its suburb a few short miles away, Towson, Maryland. But

in the Brazilian contract, the government agrees to handle parcels weighing up to 11 lbs and to haul them all the way to Brazil, down to the farthest parts, if necessary, at the very cheap figure of 12 cents per pound. A citizen of the United States can send a small parcel a quarter of the way round the globe for four cents a pound less than he can send it half a dozen miles in his own county. Furthermore he finds that Uncle Sam will accommodate him by carrying a package weighing as much as 11 pounds to its destination in Brazil but if it is to go only a mile or two away, four pounds is all that the old man feels he can safely undertake to carry.

But the day of wrath is sure to come. Just as soon as the situation is realized, congress will be forced to come to the relief of a suffering public. In fact, it is already supposed to be studying European methods of the handling of express by government, where every thing is transportable by parcels post, from a live bull calf to a false tooth.

Speed the day of relief.

**NOW JUST WATCH 'EM.**

Legally there are no near beer joints, nor is there any place where an alcoholic thirst can be assuaged, but actually those who want to travel the booze route will find one, you may rest assured. So far from being satisfactorily adjusted, the temperance question is in great need of attention. The old quotation "the price of liberty is eternal vigilance," can with especial aptitude be read with this question, for the price of freedom from the traffic is certainly eternal vigilance and a heap of it.

When some men want to drink other men will find drink for them because there is a profit attached to the transaction. This is a fact that no law can outlaw, and the arm of the law might as well be kept in trim 24 hours in the day. The law is going to be violated, as it always is, and the thing to do is to shanghai the vendors for work on the roads. "Near beer" licenses were simply opportunities to sell other things alcoholic, and malt licenses will be simply opportunities to sell "near beer," and the other things alcoholic. All of which is flourishish, and herein lies the danger in not looking after the matter of vaccination properly. Cold weather is the time when smallpox gets its real hold. It may get its start in the summer and, like a blanket fire, smoulder until fall or even winter, then to burst out with great vigor. At such a late time, it is almost impossible to ward off an epidemic.

The Ledger agrees with the Greensboro Record which said just prior to the first of July, when the law in respect to the non-issuing of licenses went into effect:

The courts are going to have trouble with the men who have been running near-beer saloons. An act of the legislature puts them out of business to-morrow, but in various parts of the State they are going to make an effort to continue selling drinks by various names, headed by malt, which they contend has no alcohol in it and that a United States license is not required to sell it.

It stands to reason that if there is no alcohol—not a particle—in these proposed drinks, that the public is not going to buy them. There is a "nigger in the woodpile" somewhere and the best thing the authorities can do is to place the license as so high they can't live. It is said that a test case will be made with malt, attorneys having been employed for the work. Some of them are fixing to get a majority on the roads.

Perhaps a majority of the dealers have been strictly obeying the law in selling nothing but near-beer, for there is a great deal more profit in it, "going and coming," in that it costs less and one can drink twice as much as he can of the genuine beer. There is just enough alcohol in it to make one imagine he has had a drink, but some of those who like to get drunk long ago discovered that about two bottles of the stuff followed by a spoonful of Jamaica ginger will produce the desired effect. The discovery is one thing that has kept the near-beer saloons going.

**FOR MORE BUSINESS.**

The meeting of so many citizens in the Mayor's office last Thursday night in the interest of a campaign for increasing the commercial prestige of Oxford and Granville County is to be highly commended. The fact that so many citizens were sufficiently interested to come out on a hot night is a fair index of their faith and promises much fruit later on.

In a short time a thorough organization was perfected, and committees have been appointed to draw up a constitution and formulate a plan to operate upon. It has not been decided as to exactly what will be done, but the men on the committees are drafted from every line of business, and nothing looking to the welfare of local business will be passed over.

The speeches of Judge Graham, Mr. Parker, Mr. Lassiter, Mr. Powell, Mr. Gorman, and others, showed where good work can be done and remarks made upon them by other citizens showed that while seem-

ingly along different lines, they supplement and strengthen each other, and a successful application of the recommendation will make for a prosperous community.

Truth is, in spite of our intelligent citizenship and our undisputed advantages, Oxford and Granville County has not received its proportional part of business that is possible to be had. In the matter of purely local trade, thousands of dollars that should go into the tills of our merchants and warehousemen unfortunately, have found their way into other towns. We have done so well here that it has not occurred to us that we could do much better, and we, let it be admitted, have been lagging in the matter of exploiting the advantages for trading in Oxford. It is well to have a concerted, consistent, and persistent advertising of our business interests and it is well to begin at once as last Thursday night's meeting ordered.

Conjointly, the work for new industries and increased foreign business should be taken up and worked along with our home work. One is just as important as the other and the success of one guarantees the success of the other and vice versa.

The wisdom of offering the prize of five dollars to be given the person whose suggested name for the organization is accepted, is also self-evident. Every citizen of Granville county is interested in this general movement and it is eminently proper that each one should be given a right to suggest the name, for there is a great deal in a name, some folks to the contrary notwithstanding. At the same time, by appealing to the public, the public's views and wishes are secured in the premises and the committee can the more intelligently proceed to work.

Mark the predictions of the Ledger, this is going to be the best fall for business that the County has seen for many years. Crops are vastly better than it was feared they would be some weeks ago, and there is an interest growing among our business folks that they have never exhibited before. Those who want to bet on the reverse had better not. Watch us grow and help us at the same time.

The contest for a name for the Club is open to all. Let every one enter. A little boy or girl in some far off corner in the county is just as likely to win as any one.

Whoever's suggestion is accepted gets five dollars to say nothing of the distinction of naming an organization that promises to make business hum.

**SIGN POSTS.**

Elsewhere is published a clipping that is taken from the Lexington Dispatch in which the sign post law is given with a recommendation that the road supervisors observe it in Davidson County. Since this as justly applies to Granville as well as to every other county in North Carolina, the Ledger submits it to our road men. The law calls for the placing of sign posts at all forks leading to the most prominent place. These are to point in the proper directions and are to carry the distances to the places indicated.

People who are thoroughly familiar with the highways and byways of the county in which they travel never stop to think of what a convenience these inexpensive guides really are. In old sections where strangers never go perhaps there is but little need for them; but in all growing counties there are daily scores of strangers who are greatly in need of such devices for keeping them on their right paths. In the country it is often difficult to get such exact information respecting the roads without much inconvenience and loss of time. Everybody who has been in strange bailiwicks will remember that often the nearer he comes to his destination, the greater is the number of miles that he has still to traverse. Especially is such the case when the information comes from little country dorkies.

These remarks are respectfully submitted to our road supervisors and it is hoped that Granville County will soon be bristling with sign posts.

**Escaped With His Life.**

"Twenty-one years ago I faced an awful death," writes H. B. Martin, Port Harrelson, S. C. "Doctors said I had consumption and the dreadful cough I had looked like it, sure enough. I tried everything, I could hear of, for my cough, and was under the treatment of the very best doctor in Georgetown, S. C., for a year, but could get no relief. A friend advised me to try Dr. King's New Discovery. I did so, and was completely cured. I feel that I owe my life to this great guarantee lung cure." It's positively guaranteed for coughs, colds, and all bronchial affections. 50c, and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at J. G. HALL'S.

**TAR HEEL NEGRO WINS**

**FIRST OF HIS COLOR ON N. Y. POLICE FORCE.**

**Comes From Newbern, Tips the Scales at 285 Pounds, and is Over 6 Feet.**

The editor of the Ledger was in receipt the other day of a letter from Mr. F. B. Hays, of New York, in which he enclosed a clipping of a New York paper giving an account of the first negro policeman ever appointed to a New York police force. The negro, who secured the appointment, is a native of North Carolina, going to New York from New Bern. Commenting upon the clipping Mr. Hays wrote as follows: "New York City with a negro population of over 60,000 in 1900, appointed its first negro policeman the other day. His name is Battle and he was born in New Bern, 28 years ago, is 6 feet 2 inches, and weighs 285 pounds. He gained his appointment through a civil service examination, and when the police surgeons tried to prevent the confirmation of the appointment, and succeeded for a good while, it was finally shown that the man was physically fit and there was no alternative under the law, but for him to get the position. This shows how the niggers love the negro—at a distance. In Oxford, under democratic administration twenty-odd years ago, Willis Moss, a colored man, served as policeman for a long time."

This is the clipping: A negro, the first ever appointed to the New York police force, began his duties yesterday. There have been two negro bluecoats in Brooklyn, who were taken into the metropolitan force at the time of consolidation and are still serving. But Samuel J. Barrs, 22 years old, of 27 West 136th street, the first negro to be made a policeman since the merger.

Battle did not get his place without considerable delay. He passed the mental examination prescribed for patrolmen by the Civil Service Commission in June, 1910, with a percentage slightly above 84, taking 199th rank out of a roll of 638 names. Previous to this the Civil Service surgeons had passed him as physically fit. In September he was called to Police Headquarters and examined by department surgeons. A few weeks later he saw in one of the civil service journals that he had been rejected by these surgeons.

This was at the beginning of Cropsey's Commissioner's term. A letter was sent to the Mayor by negroes, making no complaint about Battle's being passed over, but asking that the Mayor grant another examination by the police surgeons. In reply the Mayor wrote that the application would be looked into. Then came Commissioner Cropsey's difficulties with James Creelman of the Civil Service Commission over the appointment of patrolmen not sanctioned by the commission, and the Commissioner's forced resignation.

Passed As Fit. Last week Battle was called before the civil service surgeons and again passed. On Monday he was sent for and examined in the Chief Surgeon's office at Police Headquarters. He was declared physically fit, the only reservation being a suggestion of a "murmuring heart." It was on this that Commissioner Cropsey rejected a patrolman who was afterward reappointed.

Battle has remarkable physical development. He is 6 feet 2 inches in height, and weighs 285 pounds. He said last night that he had never been ill a day in his life.

"I have been working from 7 in the morning until 7 at night," he said, "in the Grand Central Station as assistant chief of the attendant's force. I wanted to be a policeman, because I thought I could pass the examination, and it would be a permanent place in which I could support my wife and family without worry. I received a common school education at Newbern, N. C., where I was born. My study for the civil service examination was done at home, and I often fell asleep in a chair over my books when I had come in from a hard day's work."

**Doubted His Success.**

"When I first talked about becoming a policeman my friends and some that were not friends, said it was ridiculous; that I could never be appointed because of my color. But I said that what one man could do another could, and was not willing to admit any inferiority. I have stuck to it and got the appointment on my merits. I don't owe it to any political influence, nor has it cost me a cent except what time I may have lost from my regular work."

Battle, with forty-three others, was started on the thirty-day apprenticeship period yesterday. They reported at the Police Training School, whose sessions are held in the old Police Headquarters at 300 Mulberry Street. Some of these men, like Battle, received appointments as a result of the investigation following Mr. Creelman's difference with Mr. Cropsey.

Commissioner Waldo started eighty probationers in new uniform on their careers as regular patrolmen in the morning with a speech in the trial room at Headquarters in which he discussed increased pay for first-year men and the penalty for neglect of duty.

**Started "On the Job."**

"You have passed the probationary period," he said, "and now you go from the school to the street. I want you to understand that your appointments came about through your ability to get on the civil service list and not from any outside influence. Now it's up to you to go out and make good. Do honest patrol duty. I may say here that in the future any man found off post will get the maximum punishment

for that offense. "I am going to try to do something in the way of better salaries for first-year men before the year is over," he continued. "I am in favor of having your pay raised from \$800 to \$1,000 a year. I succeeded in doing that in the Fire Department, and I shall certainly make efforts to succeed in this department. During the first year new men are put to greater expense for uniforms and equipment than at any subsequent times." "Thirty-four of the new men will go to the East Sixty-seventh Street Station. Seventeen to the East Eighty-eight Street, and the rest to the East 104th Street. The Commissioner announced the retirement of Lieut. Henry B. Schryzer, John A. Butler, and Gerald B. Hillyer, together with five policemen and a doorman.

The Commissioner mentioned Battle's appointment, saying he was glad to see a representative of the black race on the force. He had previously congratulated the negro personally.

**Thin Hair On Top.**

If Parisian Sage, the hair grower that J. G. Hall guarantees, will not cause hair to grow where the hair is thinning out, nothing on this earth will. And we say to everybody, man, woman, and child, young or old, you can have your money back if Parisian Sage isn't the best hair grower, hair saver, hair beautifier and dandruff cure on the market today.

It stops itching scalp and falling hair, and makes hair grow thick and abundantly or money back. Fifty cents for a large bottle.

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**MEN:**

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**33 CONFEDERATE GENERALS.**

**Colonel Jones Gives the List of Those Who Survive.**

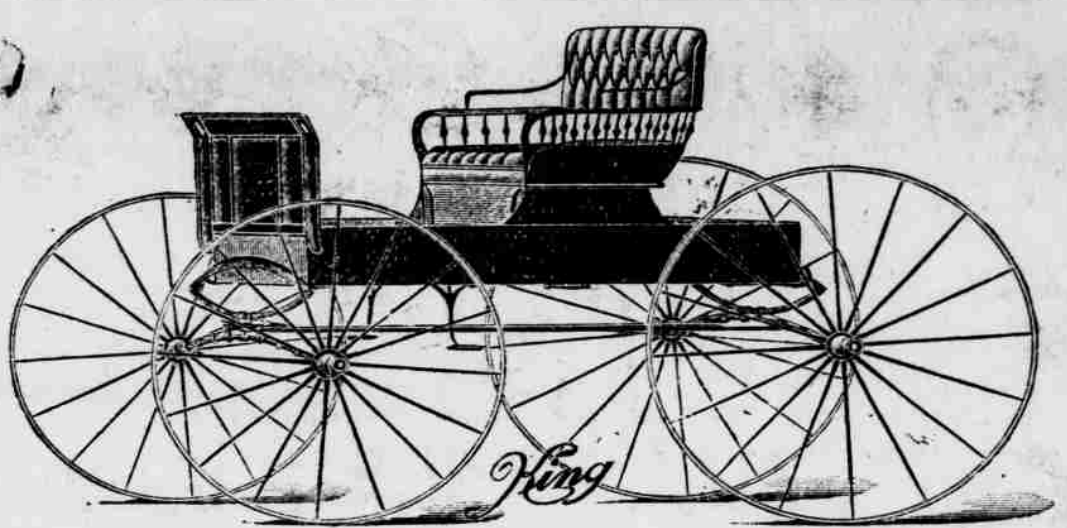
Exchange. Col. Charles Edgeworth Jones, perhaps one of the best posted men in the South on Confederate history, and whose historical works on Georgia have been widely read, contributes to the Augusta Chronicle a list of 474 Confederate officers of all grades. Of these but 33 are still living. Mr. Jones says so far as his knowledge goes the lists are absolutely correct.

The survivors are divided up as follows:

- One Lieutenant-general; 5 major-generals; 27 brigadier-generals.
- Lieut-Gen Simon B. Buckner, Rio, Hart County, Kentucky.
- Maj-Gen, L. L. Lomax, Gettysburg, Penn.
- Maj-Gen. E. M. Law, Bartow, Fla.
- Maj-Gen. G. W. C. Lee, Burke Station, Va.
- Maj-Gen. De Camille J. Polignac, Orleans, France.
- Brig-Gen. Arthur P. Bagley, Hallettsville, Texas.
- Brig-Gen. William R. Boggs, Winston-Salem, N. C.
- Brig-Gen F. M. Cockrell, Washington.
- Brig-Gen William R. Cox, Penelo N. C.
- Brig-Gen Basil W. Duke, Louisville, Ky.
- Brig-Gen Clemant A. Evans, Atlanta, Ga.
- Brig-Gen. Samuel W. Ferguson, Guayaquil, Ecuador.
- Brig-Gen. Richard M. Gano, San Antonio, Texas.
- Brig-Gen. Geo. W. Gordon, M. C. Washington.
- Brig-Gen Daniel C. Govan, Martana, Ark.
- Brig-Gen George P. Harrison, jr. Opelika, Ala.
- Brig-Gen. Adam R. Johnson, Marble Falls, Texas.
- Brig-Gen Robert D. Johnston, Birmingham, Ala.
- Brig-Gen. William R. Kirkland, New York City.
- Brig-Gen. Thomas H. McCrary, Richmond, Va.
- Brig-Gen. John McCausland, Macon Courthouse, Ga.
- Brig-Gen. William McComb, Gordonsville, Va.
- Brig-Gen. William R. Miles, Miles, Miss.
- Brig-Gen. John C. Moore, Mexia, Texas.

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