

Granville County News.

Gathered By Our Correspondents.

SOUTHERN GRANVILLE NOTES.

Mr. Luther Stark and son, is visiting Mrs. John Mayes of Stem.

Miss Julia Taylor of Hookerton is visiting her friend, Miss Giles of Stem.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Thomason, of Tally Ho section went to Oxford last Saturday.

Miss Daisy Holeman, of Oxford is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Richard Holeman at Stem.

Little Inez the daughter of Mr. T. W. Bullock, has been quite sick for the past week.

Mrs. Farabow of Stem has as her visitor her son, Mr. Wesley Farabow, of Georgetown, S. C.

The people of Route 6 have been made happy for the past few days by light refreshing showers on their crops.

The several cases of smallpox among the colored on the farm of Mr. John Stem are getting on fairly well.

Mr. John B. Mayes of Stem is having a granolithic pavement walk, and steps at his new and up-to-date Hotel.

Mr. W. S. Cozart, of Stem is having a granolithic walk and steps placed in front of his new residence.

Mr. Melvin Mayes has returned home at Stem, from Georgia and will take a position at the mill of Jones and Mayes.

Mr. Sol O'Brien of Norfolk, and district deputy of Woodman of the World is on a visit to his sister, Mrs. W. A. Gooch, of Stem.

Mr. W. H. Montague, wife and child, and Mr. Fred Bradsher and wife were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Johnston last Sunday.

Mr. John Whitaker and daughter, of Creedmoor spent last Saturday and Sunday at the home of his father, Mr. W. H. Whitaker of Stem.

The Grist and plaining mill of Stem are kept very busy now both day and night. This mill is owned by the progressive firm of Jones and Mayes.

The people of South Granville have recently been enjoying quantities of fresh fish, as many have been seining and always got more than they could eat.

Most of the intelligent white people of the section of the smallpox have been vaccinated, but very few of the colored race. They fear vaccination more than smallpox.

We are told that the regular services of the Tally Ho Baptist Church was held last third Sunday at the Tally Ho school house on account of the small pox so near the church.

Mr. J. B. Royster and daughter, Mr. R. L. Thomason and Mr. John Daniel have returned from the Baptist Flat River Association held at Rock Spring last week and report a very enjoyable visit.

We learn from the Durham Hospital that the operation for appendicitis was a success on Miss Ruth Thomason who was recently carried there. Her many friends wish for her a complete recovery.

The tobacco and corn are needing rain very much on Route 6, between Kimball's bridge and Stem, the recent showers that have fallen have been so very light that the dust is not laid in the rows of corn.

It is now understood that the protracted meeting of the Tally Ho Baptist Church that was to begin on the fifth Sunday in July has been on account of the smallpox so near the church postponed until further notice.

The many friends in South Granville are very much grieved to learn of the serious illness of Miss Mariah Routon in Raleigh, and trust with the skillful expert she now has attending her she may have a final recovery.

The many friends of Mr. Mack Bragg will be glad to learn that he is, they think gradually improving from his serious illness. Mr. Bragg is a thorough christian gentleman and cannot easily be spared from the community in which he lives.

The Episcopal services that are occasionally held by Rev. Mr. Horsfield at Berea are very much enjoyed by the people of that community especially so when the young Mr. Horsfield accompanies the services with the soft and melodious strains of his violin.

Miss Katie Lee Gooch of Stem, who with her mother has been spending some time in the land of the sky, are expected home in a few days to get ready and prepare for her large music class, which numbers between twenty and thirty pupils. Miss Gooch is a very efficient teacher.

As it has been announced that the regular services of the Tally Ho Baptist church would be held at the school house with some distance from the smallpox a number of people went to the school house but soon found there would be no services, within on Saturday or Sunday.

Prof. Vernon of Person county, a recent graduate of Wake Forest College has been appointed superintendent of the Stem High School. The prospects of this school are higher than ever before with its efficient corps of teachers. Prof. Vernon, Supt. Miss Hallie Jones, Miss Besie Mangum, Miss Janie Clayton, Miss Katie Lee Gooch musical instructor.

The Farmers Local Union of South Granville are now meeting at Hester only once a month, the second Saturday in each month is the date, and the efficient President Mr. W. T. Currin urgently requests that every member of this union shall make it convenient to be present at their next meeting, as business of much importance is to be transacted. By order of the President.

The people of South Granville in the smallpox section do not feel that it was a good law not to quarantine smallpox, as it has been found out that they will not get vaccinated and at night they pass from house to house and do not appear to have any knowledge of the danger of the smallpox. The result will be unfortunate we fear and when cold weather comes the epidemic will be fearful.

STEM ITEMS.

With the People Who Are Visiting and Being Visited.

Too late for publication last week Miss Ida Green is visiting friends in Oxford.

Mr. Cleave Veazey, of Durham, is visiting relatives here.

Mr. Hal Whitaker, of Danville Va was at home recently.

Mrs. E. M. O'Neil, of Durham, is visiting Miss Halley Moore.

Mr. E. M. O'Neil was a Stem visitor the past few days.

Miss Jessie Stem, of Durham, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Stem.

Miss Bessie Daniel left Tuesday for Oxford, where she will spend several days.

Mr. Everett Ray has returned home, after an operation for appendicitis at Rex Hospital.

Mr. J. H. Whitaker, of Fort Washington, Md., visited his uncle, Mr. B. T. Farabow, Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Sarah Rigsbee and Nellie Clement, of Morrisville, visited friends in this section the past week.

Misses Corinna and Blanche Day of Durham, are spending some time with their many friends around here.

Miss Roxie Harris of Oxford will be at home the remainder of the summer, to the delight of her many friends.

Mr. S. W. Bowman, one of Oxford's fine young men, seems to enjoy the nice drives on the beautiful roads around Stem, with his best girl.

CULBRETH CULLINGS.

The Long Looked for Rain Arrived - Visiting in Neighborhood.

Miss Huldah Latta is spending this week with her uncle, Mr. W. B. Currin, near Knap of Reeds.

Mr. J. C. Currin of the Trinity and Sharon section visited his brother, Mr. R. H. Currin, last Friday.

Mr. W. B. Currin, of Knap of Reeds section visited his brother and sisters over here last Sunday.

The protracted meeting will begin at Knap of Reeds next Sunday which is the fourth Sunday in July.

Mrs. Herbert Frazier, of Florida, is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Nat Jones, and other relatives in these parts.

Master Manning Rigsbee, who has been at his grandfathers, Mr. Harry Hobgood, returned to Durham last Saturday.

Our farmers are laying by their tobacco though it is very irregular and small to boot, to say nothing of the bad stand.

Mr. R. H. O'Briant and family, spent last Sunday at his fathers, Mr. S. R. O'Briant, and went to Geneva to meeting.

Some of the young people of this section went to Bethany last Sunday as the protracted meeting commenced there that day.

The young people of the neighborhood assembled at Mr. Lewis Hunt's last Saturday night to enjoy themselves in a social gathering.

It begins to look as though the drought has about reached its end, this Monday, as it is raining gently and steadily, just the ideal weather needed by the almost famished crops.

It is talking too much when any one adds to or takes from any statement which they attempt to repeat; and somebody is sure to get the impression that the narrator is a very careless talker if not an inconsiderate liar.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Peace of Lumberton, N. C. are visiting Mrs. A. S. Peace.

NEWS ON THE ROUTE.

Chicken Thieves at Work--Brother Hunt Gets a Few Breakfasts.

Misses Temple and Dulcie Eatman after a pleasant visit to their uncle, the Rev. W. S. Hester, of Route 5 and other relatives at Creedmoor, have returned to their home in Raleigh.

Mrs. Margaret Hester of Richmond who is the widow of the late Dr. Ben Hester, with her four bright children are on a visit to the home of Rev. W. S. Hester.

Miss Lucile Aiken has returned from a visit to Durham, where she will teach next session.

Misses Carrie Fuller of Oxford and Ida Fuller of Berea visited at the home of Commissioner B. I. Breedlove last Saturday and Sunday.

Chicken Thieves at Work.

The Salem people will be short on chickens at the meeting next week thieves having played destruction around there. It is said nearly a hundred chickens have been stolen from Mrs. R. J. Aiken and the thieves were fired recently near the hen house of W. N. Critcher, but fresh cartridges and a rub up of guns will make it lively in that section for thieves now.

Mr. W. N. Critcher has purchased the farm of Mr. R. J. Aiken near Salem Church. Mr. Aiken has built a nice home on Watts St. in Durham and will move there early this fall.

The crops are improving as fast as you ever saw them and it is hoped there will be a bountiful harvest this fall, for which we should all be very thankful.

Mrs. R. S. Hicks, who has been sick for a long time is improving and is on a visit to her brother, Mr. Campbell at Bullock.

Mr. Barret and Miss Woody, who attended the Association last week and visited the home of Mr. D. L. Woody have returned to their home at Bethel Hill.

Be Good to Mail Man.

Friends fix your mail boxes on every route and have them convenient for the carriers to serve: carriers are not required to drive in ditches to get to mail boxes; you must have them on the inside of the road ditches.

Buy stamps and stamp your mail, carriers do not have to take loose pennies from the mail box.

It is no help to a carrier to stop him for you to get stamps and stamp your mail, but buy some stamps and have your next mail ready; any person who can work at all can buy 10 or 15 cents worth of stamps. It is foolish to ask a mail man to sell you a card and wait for you to write it; buy 5 or 10 cards and have some on hand. There are others waiting for us at the box and we must keep driving, you know what time to expect the mail man, and when you have business with him be on the spot when he gets there and have your mail ready for he cannot wait.

This carrier is better pleased with the addition to his route than at first, the people are so nice and kind to me. I cannot help liking the new patrons as well as the old ones, it is so nice to serve good and appreciative people. Let everybody have the number of your Route and box put on all of your mail, it will often prevent the misplacing or getting lost of mail.

Subscribe for your county paper and read it. How can you be informed as to what is going on unless you take papers and read them?

Breakfasts Galore.

We want to thank all of our friends for their kindness to all of our boys, June 24th. This writer was called in and had a splendid breakfast with Mr. and Mrs. Elam Currin, we also met Miss Annie Mason and brother Noah Gooch and spent a delightful half hour there. Just down the road the good lady, Mrs. J. L. Woody had breakfast waiting and sent the children out to bring me in, but I had not traveled one mile and asked to be excused with thanks. When I got to Cousin Ham Wilkerson's mail box the box was full of breakfast and dinner for me and when I reached the good home of Mr. W. D. Hicks I was informed that breakfast was waiting for me. So that is the way it was. Reader would you not like to be a mail man, if you served good folks like these?

Misses Lalage and Marie Rice, of Greenville, are visiting relatives on Route No. 5.

Mrs. Eugene Glover and Miss Matie Rice of Roanoke Rapids are visiting relatives in Salem Township.

Mrs. Annie E. Milliken is on a visit to relatives at Creedmoor.

Visitors at Woodlawn.

Col. W. B. Ballou and family are summering at "Woodlawn" with Mrs. Chewning; the children have up their tent in the shade and they are having a big time. The Col. comes in to Oxford most every day.

Mr. Fred Boyd has returned from St. Luke's Hospital where he was operated on for appendicitis, we are glad to see him back and getting well.

Two of our worthy carriers, W. H. Moore of No. 2 and R. W. Boyd of No. 6, are taking their much needed vacation, their substitutes, Roy Moore of No. 2, and Maurice Boyd of No. 6, are performing well the

TRIP TO NEW ENGLAND

ELICITS VALUABLE REFLECTIONS FROM HENDERSON GENTLEMEN

And Causes Him to Dream of Great Things for His Country, and May They Come to Pass

Hon: T. T. Hicks, in Henderson Gold Leaf.

I have been considering how we might arrange for and establish in and around Henderson and in Vance and the three adjoining counties twenty public libraries, five hundred miles of trolley lines, twenty parks and pleasure resorts, five hundred miles of macadamized roads, oiled so as to avoid dust and attract touring cars; water and light and telephone systems in every house, two or three large colleges and a thousand factories. There are many who say eight thousand white people and nine or ten thousand black ones are all we want here. Yet it is very certain that the adjuncts of civilization named above are greatly to be desired. It is equally certain that our eight thousand white people and ten thousand negroes can never get them.

Sometimes when the preacher thanks the lord for having "cast our lot in pleasant places" I feel like saying Amen! It is so fine, so quiet, so easy, so grandly homelike here.

What More People Would Do.

Yet when business or pleasure calls me to roam to a county containing every one of the above institutions, and I remain there and enjoy them a few days, it seems so far from my office to my house, the main street of Henderson seems so bare and dull, my horse and carriage look so poor and ugly, that I seem to feel a kind of discontent. If we had in Vance county 200,000 people we could have every one of those luxuries of life and yet our taxes and expenses of living would be no greater than they are now. That number of people and their horses and cattle would make every foot of our lands "as rich as river low-grounds."

In that number, there would be so many ideas to stir up our lives and conduct and show truth in so many, to us, new forms, that life would not be a mere pursuit of happiness, but it would enable us to maintain a system of compulsory education, and all our thoughts would widen and enlarge. Our factories would supply our needs and bring in all the money required.

Are Better Conditions Wanted?

The conditions of thrift and luxury, learning and "creature comforts" that I have described above do actually exist in hundreds of communities in these United States. Why do we not have them? How do we get them? Do we want them? We set up in business here about the same time as the other Eastern States, and long, long before many of the Western States. I am forced to reflect upon the difference in conditions with them and so, I suppose every one has done so, and has felt as a last resort, "So let it be, since it can not be so." But it ought not to be so. We ought to desire and have, for ourselves and for our children every blessing that a kind Providence has placed within the reach of any. I do want them, and I want them bad.

Are we willing to pay the price? A friend of mine removed to the North, and after many years returned to visit his brother, whose sons were then grown men, complaining of hard times. They worked pretty well, like everybody else in their neighborhood, from April to July, with a hundred years behind time system of farming and hunted and fished and rested the remainder of the year. He told them of the farmer boys of his neighborhood in the North who rose at three a. m. the year round, milked a herd of cows and carried the milk to the milk train that passed to the city at 6 a. m., and who were growing rich year by year.

And it seems to me that the curse of two totally different races living in the same territory, and the very pleasant and gracious climate, enabling us to earn some sort of a living by working one-third of our time, are the very things that have kept us from the accumulations that would add so much to our wealth and happiness.

The man in Massachusetts has to warm his family, his vegetables and fruits and cattle from October to May, and work "like the mischief" indoors in winter and outdoors in summer to make both ends meet. This creates the getting and saving habit. Result: The money in the savings banks in the 14 little counties of Massachusetts is sufficient to buy and pay for all the land in North Carolina and everything on it at the price we think it is worth, and besides, they have for their credit, use and enjoyment the roads, parks, trolley lines, schools, colleges, libraries, compulsory education, museums, etc., and their taxes in Boston, with all the graft are not near so heavy as ours. My old friend Ben Smith says: "A nigger can make enough money Mon-

day to feed him all the week. Nobody don't care nothing about him he don't care nothing about nobody. What he want to work for?" And if one wants to farm with a little steer as a basis of credit he can get three to five hundred dollars credit in a time store. White people, as well, make a living so easy that we don't trouble ourselves to make much more than a living. We often remind me of the Arkansas Traveler, who, when asked why he didn't patch a leaky roof, said: "It's too bad to patch it while it's raining, and when it ain't raining I don't need it. So he picked his banjo as the rain poured in."

These thoughts have been on my mind all my life, and have caused me to be in a rush and work overtime whenever I had anything to do.

It seems impossible to get people from other States and counties to come here, because of the presence here of two races of people. Indeed it is very doubtful if they are wanted. But it is as certain as anything that our country is undeveloped as it should be and we have been living and dying for two hundred years and more without the blessings that thrift and a large population would bring us. Of course there is much industry and prosperity and culture about in spots; but nothing to be compared with what there would be if we had ten times as many people as we have and were three times as busy as we are.

Wishes For the Future.

I wish to live to see the day when two-thirds of the land in Vance county will not lie idle, when we will cease to cut and sell our little pine trees; when we will cease to pay a hundred thousand dollars per year for commercial fertilizers, and will have cattle sufficient to fertilize all the land we till. The satisfactory prices of farm products in recent years have to some extent stimulated the study and cultivation of corn and cotton. Our country is improving greatly, but so many others are doing so much better, I want to live to see the day when trolley lines and public parks and lakes, macadamized roads and other conveniences and comforts of modern civilization shall abound in this good land where my ancestors and I have lived so long.

Seen From a Boston Car.

I should not write all this if I thought "anybody but us" would see it. One can afford to scold his own folks a little. These reflections have been aroused again by a little ride I took last week. I boarded a street car in Boston. While waiting for it to start, my eye alighted on a large placard, viz: "It is a misdemeanor and will subject you to a fine of \$100 to spit in this city except into a receptacle provided for the purpose."

I rode 19 miles into the country, through the "Middlesex villages" farms" that Paul Revere roused on "the 19th of April, '75." The ride cost me 23 cents going and the same returning. The road was macadamized the entire distance, and oiled, and so smooth and firm that dust was impossible. All along the road were great stone troughs to water horses and cattle, great farm houses, immense elms, public school houses, libraries, power houses, factories, parks, market and flower gardens, monuments and tablets, churches—Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, Episcopal, Catholic, Unitarian, Swedenborgian, Christian Science—Longfellow's home, Harvard College, with its nearly a hundred buildings, libraries, museums; the Washington Elm.

With the Great Who Have Died.

Concord excited and interested me to the limit. I saw the home and the grave of R. W. Emerson and the fields and the woods where he communed with nature and with God and saw and revealed so much of Him to us. Here is what is inscribed on a bronze tablet inserted in a large flint boulder at his grave.

"The passive Master lent His hand To the vast soul that o'er him planned."

Hard by are the graves of Hawthorne, and of Louisa M. Alcott, and of Miss Peabody, who invented kindergarten. And there is the bridge where the first blood of the Revolutionary war was shed. Two soldiers killed on each side. Over the British boys I read: "They come three thousand miles and died."

To keep the past upon its throne; Unheard beyond the ocean tide. Their English mother made her moan."

On the side of the bridge where the American soldiers—the Minute Men—stood the inscription is: "By the rude bridge that arched the flood, Their flag to April's breeze unfurled, Here the embattled farmers stood And fired the shot heard 'round the world."

Nearby was Walden and Thoreau's Carin, where he meditated upon the meaning of life. There was the old manse in which Emerson and Hawthorne spent their early married life and Hawthorne plucked the "Mosses." The entire atmosphere was luminous with history and literature. It was a "mount" to me worthy of "three tabernacles" at least, and it had them.

I wish that everyone who wishes to appreciate the blessings he has and to obtain other and greater, could go to Concord and Lexington and the Washington Elm, and Longfellow's home, and Harvard College, and Faneuil Hall, and the old State Meeting House, and the old State house, and "the old three cornered hat and the breeches and all that" immortalized by Dr. Holmes, and the picture of the man who wrote the hymn "Coronation," and the organ on which he first played it, and the thousand and one other relics of the olden time on which our new time is builded; and that each and all might come away resolved to do nothing more to "keep

the past upon its throne," but determined to make new efforts of fire shots that will better and bless the world.

T. T. H.

You Should Not Fall

to consult Dr. N. Rosenstein, in regard to your eyes and Spectacles. He can be of great help to your eyes and spectacles, as thousands of others can testify. He will be at Oxford Tuesday, July 25th, at the Exchange Hotel.

Money in Truck Farming.

Last Friday a Wake county farmer sold in Raleigh two bushels of shelled oldfield blackeye peas, green of course for \$16—the rate of \$18 per bushel. He also sold a bushel of okra for \$5. This is ample evidence that there is money in truck farming, not only in Wake county, but elsewhere, for the market is practically the same all over the state.

Pay no more and get the best glasses fitted to your eyes, from Dr. N. Rosenstein, next Tuesday, July 25th, at the Exchange Hotel. Glasses fitted from \$2.00 up including examination.

Miss Bert Hutchings, who has been spending some time in New York City studying music arrived in Oxford Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. W. G. Pace.

WOMEN'S FRIEND.

Makes Glorious Hair that Fascinates and Attracts.

Parisian Sage is not a nostrum; it is the scientific preparation of one of the world's greatest dermatologists.

It will grow hair. It will cure dandruff. It will stop falling hair. It will make the scalp clean and white and free it from any disease.

It is the most marvelous and efficient hair dressing known. It will turn, harsh lusterless and uncontrollable hair into soft lustrous and fascinating hair in a few days. It is the favorite hair dressing of thousands of American women, who realize that no woman can be handsome without beautiful hair. Large bottle 50 cents at J. G. Hall's on money back plan.

SEMI-ANNUAL SALE OF PIANOS.

A piano for everybody; at a price to suit everybody's purse. Wire or write us today regarding these bargains; for to-morrow may be too late.

Read Carefully the Following

.....List of Bagains:.....

- Chickering Grand, Mahogany Case . . . \$250.00
- Wheeler Grand, Mahogany Case . . . \$350.00
- Stieff Upright, Mahogany Case . . . \$350.00
- Stieff Upright, Golden Oak Case . . . \$335.00
- Stieff Upright, Walnut Case. \$375.00
- Shaw Upright, Mahogany Case . . . \$250.00
- Mathushek Upright, Mahogany Case . . . \$325.00
- Mathushek Upright, Ebony Case . . . \$100.00
- Kingsbury Upright, English Oak Case . . . \$200.00
- Kingsbury Upright, Golden Oak Case . . . \$150.00
- Stieff Player, Mahogany Case . . . \$725.00
- Stieff Player, Mahogany Case . . . \$550.00
- Auto-Piano, Mahogany Case. \$385.00
- Auto-Piano, Mahogany Case. \$350.00

Many other pianos will be added from day to day and there will surely be a bargain waiting for you, in case you call.

CHAS. M. STIEFF.

LEON C. STEELE, Mgr.

114 Granby St. Norfolk, Va.

D. N. HUNT.