

CHRYSANTHEMUM SHOW.

Armory Hall, November, 1911 Chrysanthemum Department—Premiums Offered

- 1. Finest dozen Chrysanthemums any color, cash \$10 by Taylor Cannady Buggy Co., flowers to be donated to the Society.
2. Second best dozen Chrysanthemums, cash \$5, to be donated to the Society, by Oxford Wheel Co.
3. Best yellow Chrysanthemum, cash \$2.50, by Mangum and Watkins
4. Best Pink Chrysanthemum, cash \$2.50 by W. Z. Mitchell.
5. Best White Chrysanthemum, cash \$2.50 by Oxford Buggy Co.
6. Best half-dozen Chrysanthemums, one variety and color, cash \$3, by J. F. Meadows.
7. Best Growing Chrysanthemum a half ton of coal, by C. D. Ray.
8. Best and greatest variety of odd types, cash \$3 by Baylis and Chappell.

Plant Department, Premiums Offered

- 1. Best Palm cash \$2.50, by First National Bank.
2. Best Sword Fern, cash \$2.50, by First National Bank.
3. Best Fern; any other variety, cash \$2.50, by J. S. Hall.
4. Best collection of Plants, cash \$5, by Granville Real Estate & Trust Company.
5. Second best collection of Plants, pair \$4 shoes by Perkins Green Company.
6. Best Plumbago Plant, one gallon of paint, by L. B. Turner.
7. Best Sprenger Plant, The Ladies Home Journal, by Sizemore Bros Needle Work Department premiums Offered.

- 1. Best Hand Sewin, Jardinier, by C. H. Landis.
2. Best Specimen of Darning, cash \$1 by L. B. Turner.
3. Best half-dozen Buttonholes, cut glass nappy, by Hall's Drug Store
4. Best Specimen Crochet, cash \$1, by Pete Bullock.
5. Best Specimen of Embroidery, Electric Globe and Fixtures, by Mason & Osborn.
6. Best Specimen Drawn Work, tickets to moving pictures, by Moving Picture Company.
7. Best Collection Fancy Work, \$5 pair shoes, by The Long Co.
8. Best half-dozen hand painted Score Cards donated to Society, soda water ticket by the Hamilton Drug Company.
9. Second best hand painted Score Cards donated to Society 11b, Lowney's Candy, by Dames Bros.
10. Best piece Fancy Work donated to Society, \$5 Rug, by Cohn & Sons.
11. Best piece crochet donated to Society, Cut glass piece, by Oxford Jewelry Company.

Housekeeping Department, Premiums Offered.

- 1. Best Fruit Cake, cash \$5, National Bank of Granville.
2. Best Layer Cake, 1-2 ton of coal, by C. D. Ray.
3. Best Pound Cake, 50lbs of sugar, by Long-Winston Company.
4. Best White Loaf Cake, Electric disc Stove, by Oxford Water Company.
5. Best Decorated Cake, 1-4 barrel of flour, by D. C. Hunt.
6. Best Angel Cake, 1-2 barrel flour, by Breedlove & McFarland.
7. Best Devil Cake, 1-4 barrel of flour by Montague's Grocery.
8. Best Sponge Cake, cash \$2, by W. H. Fleming.
9. Best one dozen Tea Cakes, \$1 in trade at Daniel's market.
10. Best Topsy Cake, 10lbs Caraja coffee, by Horner Bros.
11. Best Charlotte Russe, Cut glass bowl, by Acme Hardware Co.
12. Best 2 dozen Beaten Biscuits, umbrella, by Paris Dry Goods Store.
13. Best one pound home made fancy Candy, one porch swing, by J. Robt. Wood.
14. Best 2lbs of Chocolate Fudge porch chair, by Upchurch Bros.
15. Best quart jar of preserves, 1-2 dozen cabinet photographs, by F. M. Washington.
16. Best pint Jelly, 2lbs best coffee, by J. D. Brooks.
17. Best large pone of bread made from Dunloppe's Superlative flour 1-2 barrel of Dunloppe's Superlative flour by J. J. Medford.
18. Best quart cucumber Pickles.
19. Best quart of Chow-Chow, card case by Hamilton Drug Company.

The following other premiums are donated to the Society.

Merchandise by Messrs. Taylor Bros. L. Thomas, Allen & Williams, Len Pitchford, Printing Britt Printery.

Rules and Regulations.

- 1. No fee will be charged for entering exhibits.
2. No plant or piece of fancy work having taken premiums last fall will be accepted.
3. Exhibits not personally presenting articles will attach card with name of same and class in which entry is to be made.
4. All fancy work must be done by person entering same.
5. All cake, bread, candy jelly, preserves and pickles &c, taking premiums, must be donated to the Society. Other cakes, bread, candy &c., not taking premiums, may be taken away unless owners desire to donate them.
6. No premiums will be given unless their is competition.
7. All plants and other articles must be exhibited at the owner's risk.

Is the World Growing Better?

Many things go to prove that it is. The way thousands are trying to help others is proof. Among them is Mrs. W. W. Gould, of Pittsfield N. H. Finding good health by taking Electric Bitters, she now advises other sufferers, everywhere, to take them. "For years I suffered with stomach and kidney trouble, she writes. "Every medicine I used failed till I took Electric Bitters. But this great remedy helped me wonderfully." They'll help any woman. They're the best tonic and finest liver and kidney remedy that's made. Try them. You'll see. 50c. at J. G. Hall's.

KING SOLOMON'S MINES.

They May Have Been the Ancient Gold Workings at Rhodesia.

Rhodesia, that province of British Africa lying between the Zambezi and the Limpopo rivers, has considerable deposits of gold. The ancients mined and carried away enormous quantities of the precious metal, but under the scientific mining systems of the present day their operations will be greatly surpassed.

It has been thought that Rhodesia was the ancient land of Ophir, the land of the mysterious "King Solomon's mines," but this theory is strongly combated by some investigators. The ancient gold workings are the basis of modern workings. For every ten square miles of Rhodesia, it is stated, there was one ancient mine—that is, there are 75,000 old workings—which means that a stupendous wealth was dug out of the earth before the days of Cecil Rhodes. Much of this wealth must have gone to the north and east. It was probably wrought into the crown of the Queen of Sheba and filled the coffers of Solomon.

The ancient smelting furnaces are said still to be of easy recognition. They are sunk into the "floor." The furnace blowpipes are made of the finest granite powder cement, and the nozzles of the blowpipes are covered with splashes of gold. The linings of the holes are covered with specks of gold. When the first lining became worn by the heat a fresh lining of cement of an excellent quality, which has outlasted time, was smeared round on top of the old lining. It is said that one can take an old lining, split off the layers with a knife and find gold splashes in abundance.

The tools of the ancient workers which have so far been discovered include a small soapstone hammer and burnishing stones of water worn rock, to which gold still adheres. There are evidences that the ancients carried on an extensive industry in the manufacture of gold ornaments and utensils.

NORMANDY NUGGETS.

Stones That Find Their Way into the Mouths of Many People.

It is a far cry from "the lonely stretches of the wave kissed shore" to false teeth, but by unexpected paths we often descend abruptly from the sublime to the utilitarian. Many a man calmly chewing an indestructible steak in America little dreams that the picturesque coast of Normandy has been sacrificed to provide him with molars. Such is the painful fact, however. If you walk along the southern shore of the English channel between Dieppe and Havre you will see men and boys searching for stones of a certain size and shape from a varied collection of rocks which form the beach. These are put into sacks and shipped to America, where they are converted into porcelain.

The industry—for such is the term used to designate this invigorating occupation—has grown to considerable proportions in the past few years. Its simplicity is perhaps its greatest charm. Having once learned the kind of stone you are looking for, all that is required of you is to pick it up. If you do this steadily and uncompilingly for several hours you will be sure to fill a sack. Then all you have to do is to fling it jauntily over your shoulder, run across the bowlders to the superintendent and demand 1 franc.

With this wealth in your pocket you can then sit down and look dreamily over the water while you allow your imagination full play. You seem to see the stones after a long voyage across the Atlantic being slowly rescued from their rude state. Bit by bit they are dragged from their primitive nothingness up to the heights of twentieth century porcelain. They are then shaped, polished, mounted on a gold pivot—but why go into it? It is too painful.—Minneapolis Bellman.

Riddle of Gravitation.

Nearly 250 years ago one of the greatest intellects connected with science turned his attention to gravitation. In that 250 years physical science has made rapid advances. A boy who has completed a year's work in elementary physics could entertain Newton in electricity were it possible for the great philosopher to return to earth. After learning of the great progress in electricity I can imagine him in his eager desire for knowledge turning to the boy and expecting some light on gravitation. Alas, not only the high school boy, but—not even the most learned, can give any definite information on gravitation. The problem is about where Newton left it.—Popular Science Monthly.

Deserted at the End.

William the Conqueror was a man of very gross habit of body and at the siege of Mantes was hurt by the rearing of his horse, the pommel of the saddle striking the king in the abdomen and causing injuries from which he died in a few days. Before his death he was deserted by all his attendants, who stole and carried off even the coverings of the bed on which he lay. The body remained on the floor of the room in which the king died for two days before it was buried by charitable monks from a neighboring monastery.

A Vague Impression.

"What is your idea of the character of Lady Macbeth?" "Really," replied Mrs. Cumrox, "there is so much gossip about people connected with the stage that one scarcely knows what to believe."—Washington Star.

Valor consists in the power of self recovery.—Emerson.

TALES OF SPOOKS

The Deputy Death Sent to the Second Lord Lyttleton.

WARNED HIM AND VANISHED.

And Just When He Thought He Had "Jockeyed the Ghost" the Prediction Became a Fact—Story of a Specter Dog and the Legend of Lady Howard.

Belief in specters, phantoms and apparitions still lingers in many parts of England. We scoff at ghost stories as stuff that is "considered ridiculous by all persons of sound education and common sense," and yet mixed in with the legends of wraiths and hellhounds are some true tales that are hard to explain from the standpoint of natural cause and effect.

A strange story is that told of the notorious second Lord Lyttleton, who is said to have been as evil as his father was the reverse. He died when in his prime under the following well attested circumstances: A few days before his death Lord Lyttleton saw enter his room a woman who told him that on the third day after her appearance he would die. He was very much frightened and extremely depressed by the occurrence, but on the morning of the third day his fears had abated somewhat, and he had to breakfast with him a party which included Lady Flood, Lord Fortescue and two of the Misses Amphlett, to whom he said, "If I live over tonight I shall have jockeyed the ghost, for this is the third day." In the forenoon the party set out to Pitt Place, Lord Lyttleton's country seat near Epsom, and were not long arrived when his lordship had a suffocating fit, but recovered sufficiently to dine with his friends at 5 o'clock.

By what is described as "a friendly trick" the watches and clocks throughout the house were advanced half an hour. The evening passed, and Lord Lyttleton's spirits recovered their usual gaiety. At half past 11 he retired, and, according to his valet's report, "he kept every now and then looking at his watch. . . . Within a minute or two of 12 by his watch he asked to look at mine. . . . His lordship then put both to his ear to make certain that they went. When it was near the real hour of 12 he said: 'Come, I'll wait no longer. Get me my medicine. I'll take it and try to sleep.'" It appears that the valet stirred the draft with a toothpick, and this angered Lord Lyttleton, who sent him for a spoon. When the man returned he found his master in a fit. Instead of attempting to relieve him he ran for help, and when he returned with the alarmed guests Lord Lyttleton was dead.

A peculiar class of apparition in which many persons believed is that of specter dogs, which are again divided into three kinds: (1) Black dogs that are fiends in disguise; (2) evil spirits that hunt souls in this guise; (3) spirits of the wicked departed made to take this shape for their sins. These black dogs are of all sorts and sizes, big dogs and little dogs, long haired dogs and short haired dogs, meek dogs and fierce dogs, but as a rule the standard specter hound is huge, most ferocious looking and shaggy like a wolf, and, we are told, packs of these hellhounds have been seen, sometimes hunted by a huntsman whose description much resembles the popular conception of the devil.

A famous story is told of a goblin hound which used to inhabit an old mansion at Lyme Regis, in Dorset, that had been partly demolished and turned into a farmhouse, in which lived an old drunken farmer. Having been urged to drive out the black dog by his companions, he seized the poker and rushed at the dog, which sprang up instantly and rushed upstairs, followed by the tipsy farmer. It fled into an attic and, hey presto, jumped clean through the ceiling. The angry farmer struck at the place, when, to his amazement, down fell from the hole he had made an old fashioned money box, which proved to be full of gold and silver coins of the reign of Charles I. The dog was never again seen in the house, but it is said to haunt a lane which leads to it, where it can be seen at midnight and which bears the name of "Dog lane," while a local inn displays the sign "The Black Dog Inn."

Lady Howard, who lived in the reign of the first James and was as famous for her wit as for her beauty and her wealth, was also possessed of a good many bad qualities. She had four husbands, whom she killed off rather rapidly, and was very cruel to her only daughter. For her sins she was transformed when she died—so the story runs—into a black dog, and at midnight she runs between Pittford, her one time residence, and Oakhampton park in order to carry to the place from which she started a single blade of grass. This she is doomed to do until she has removed every blade of grass from the park.—London Globe.

Easy Mark For Charley. Mrs. Green—I tell you it's nice to have a husband who isn't afraid to praise you up to people. Why, only yesterday I heard Charley telling Mrs. Jones that I was getting to be a regular Xantippe.

Mrs. Wise—A Xantippe! Do you know who she was? Mrs. Green—Oh, yes; I told Charley I'd overheard him, and he explained that Xantippe was the goddess of youth and beauty.—Boston Transcript.

The unspoken word never does harm.—Kossuth.

A Physician's Report on Tuberculosis Medicine

"Have used Eckman's Alternative in several cases of tubercular disease of the neck, with excellent results every time. In one case it cost me \$50, for the girl was put on it only until she could arrange to be operated, and in a short time an operation was not needed. I suppose your records are just as fine as of old. You know my faith in it."

Eckman's Alternative is effective in other forms. Read what Mrs. Garvin says: Idaho Falls, Idaho.

"Gentlemen: I have gained twenty-two pounds since last February and my baby is in perfect health. She is now four months old. I have been waiting since she was born to see how I would get along. I am now doing all my work, have been ever since she was four weeks old, and I am steadily gaining. I do not cough or raise anything at all. I believe my lung trouble is cured."

(Signed Affidavit) MRS. M. H. GARVIN. Note—Mrs. Garvin is the mother of seven children. Eckman's Alternative is effective in Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Throat and Lung Troubles, and in upbuilding the system. Does not contain narcotics, opiates or habit-forming drugs. Ask for booklet of cured cases and write to Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa. for more evidence. For sale by all leading druggists and J. G. HALL, Oxford, N. C.

ACT OF ENGLISH OFFICER.

A Royal Woman's Wiles Caused the Annihilation of the City and Saved Portsmouth, N. H., For Which Portland's Fate Had Been Planned.

One of the causes of the Revolutionary war, and quite as important one as the stamp act, was the wanton destruction of the city of Portland, Me., then part of the town of Falmouth.

It was said that the patriots might have forgiven Lexington and Concord, but that the raising of this town, which had been peacefully inclined until then, incensed the colonies beyond measure. One prompt result was the immediate formation of a Maine regiment which was added to the meager forces of the Continental army.

Not so generally known, however, is the tradition that it was due to the fascinations of a beautiful woman that Portland was destroyed and another town preserved.

When the British commander, Captain Mowatt, on board his flagship, the Canseau, anchored with his fleet in Portland's inner harbor, he did not reveal to her citizens that the unscrupulous little god of love had been his pilot. Instead, on a bright October morning in 1775, he ran up the royal ensign on his feet and at 9 o'clock began a bombardment that lasted uninteruptedly until 6 o'clock at night. Portland was unprepared for such a visitation and there was no attempt at defense, the inhabitants simply swarming the streets with their ox carts and horses and attempting to seek safety by flight to the open country back from the water front.

So close did the assailing vessels approach that under cover of the bombardment they landed sailors who pervaded the town, setting fire to such buildings as had escaped damage from hot shot and exploding bombs. Before Captain Mowatt

had completed the sacrifice he desired to lay before love's shrine three-quarters of the town was totally destroyed, including the municipal buildings, churches, public library, fire engine houses, warehouses, wharfs, and shipping.

All that he left was a handful of the poorer hovels, every residence of importance being bombarded or set on fire and 5,000 inhabitants left shelterless at the approach of winter. To make it practically certain that aid would not come to the seaport by water he destroyed all but one wharf and took with him on his departure all the vessels anchored in the harbor that had been spared from the torch.

Truly he had a glorious bonfire and in explanation he exhibited instructions which read: "Come opposite the town with all possible expedition, and there burn, sink and destroy," but the gossips of the time said that these orders originally related to Portsmouth, N. J., and that it was due to a woman that they were not carried out as written.

Captain Mowatt and his fleet had anchored off Portsmouth harbor some time previously to his assault upon Portland, and while there he had gone quietly on shore and secretly visited the family of the royalist (or Tory, as the colonists called them), Nathaniel Sparhawk Nathaniel had a daughter, girl of eighteen, famed the country round for her beauty as her father was famed for his obnoxious loyalty to King George, and when the sailor captain saw her he proved an easy conquest (like most sailors where pretty women are concerned), and he found it necessary to be rowed from his ship many times in order to spend the evenings with attractive Mary Sparhawk.

Her wit, beauty and brilliancy of conversation fascinated him and through her influence, it is said, the intention of bombarding Portsmouth was abandoned, and Portland suffered in the stead of the town which held the charming royalists.

So what one historian termed "a wanton, indefensible assault upon an undefended and peaceful city" came about through a woman's smile and every volley from the fifty guns of Mowatt's fleet doubtless carried his thoughts back to the lass who had won his heart. The smoldering wharfs and the flaming houses were his burnt offering to his lady love.

The Sparhawk house, where the captain lost his heart still stands; but alas, the romance ended as so many romances do, for after the Revolution was over the fair and fascinating belle married a physician and a patriot.—Detroit Free Press.

Good Farms For Sale.

Located in prosperous section, three to four miles of Wendell, N. C. Any size from 50 to 300 acres. Fine tobacco, cotton and corn land on each. Well watered and good houses. Sell at a bargain, terms reasonable. Address Coley Bros. (31) Wendell, N. C.

Sample Helps Frail Women

So many women are dragging out weary lives just because their digestive organs are weak. The result is poor circulation, nervousness and the verge of invalidism. It is often very unnecessary and the woman's own fault.

The first thing to do is to look to the welfare of your bowels. There the trouble usually lies. All physicians know that a large percentage of women are habitually constipated, and from this result indigestion, piles, weariness, etc., that women constantly complain of. But there is no use taking "female remedies" and things of that kind until you have started your bowels to moving. You will find that when the bowels move regularly once or twice a day all your petty ills will disappear. Take a good, mild laxative tonic like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for awhile and you will find yourself rapidly getting better and stronger, your bowels will regulate themselves and work at stated times, and then your headaches and dizziness will disappear. Don't take strong cathartic pills or salts, but just such a mild and pleasant-tasting remedy as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

You can obtain a bottle of your druggist for fifty cents or one dollar, and either size may be enough to permanently cure you. Thousands of women keep it regularly in the house and will no longer be without it, as it cured them and can be used with safety by every member of the family, down to the youngest child, but if you have never used it take the advice of Mrs. Sarah S. Cox, 409 Twenty-fifth street, Moline, Ill., and Mrs. Ellen Dungan, Muncie, Ind., and send to Dr. Caldwell for a free trial bottle, as they did, and learn for yourself what it will do in your own case. That it will cure you, as it did them, there is no doubt.

Dr. Caldwell personally will be pleased to give you any medical advice you may desire for yourself or family pertaining to the stomach, liver or bowels absolutely free of charge. Explain your case in a letter and he will reply to you in detail. For the free sample simply send your name and address on a postal card or otherwise. For other request the doctor's address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, R. 600 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill.

Fur sale by J. G. Hall.

"Gentleman" Defined. An exact definition of a gentleman has been tried many times, never, perhaps, with entirely satisfactory results. Little Sadie had never heard of any of the various definitions, but she managed to throw a gleam of light on the subject, albeit one touched with unconscious cynicism. The words was in the spelling lesson and I said: "Sadie, what is a gentleman?" "Please ma'am," she said, "a gentleman's a man you don't know very well."—Oakland Enquirer.

Nelson and Watkins have just received a car load of fine horses and mules. Those who want to have fine stock can find one to suit from the well selected drove.

Sheriff Wheeler must have your tax by the 10th of November.

Beware of letting the 10. of November pass without seeing your tax paid.

Tax time has come around again and Sheriff Sam Wheeler wants you to settle with him promptly.

Long-Winston Co's.

Announcement Number 2.

We are pleased with the liberal patronage the people have given us since opening our new stores.

We Have The Right Goods at The Right Prices.

The best and largest line of Carriages, Surries and Buggies. We can suit you. Largest line of Harness; many new styles. Robes, Whips, etc. No better Wagon sold in this county than the White Hickory, they are warranted to run light and give satisfaction. Large line wagon Harness and Harness Accessories.

Large stock Groceries, Flour Meal, Meat, Sugar, Coffee, Corn, Oats, Hay, Red Dog Shipstuff, Regular Shipstuff, Bran, and many other items too numerous to mention.

Farming Implements and Machinery. Just received second car load Horses and Mules suitable for all purposes.

COME TO SEE US WE WANT YOUR TRADE

AND WILL GIVE YOU

A Square Deal.

Make our Store Your Headquarters when in Oxford.

Long-Winston Co.