from all below

As before the rolling thunder comes a distant,
walling moan, walling moan,
There was presage of disturbance in the very
organ's tone,
Just the popping of the pickets, ere the battle's awful dia,
Or the tuning of the fiddles ere the orchestra
begin.

hegin.

An unprejudiced observer might have seen with half an eye
There was waiting an explosion that would blow them all sky-high,
Or spontaneous combustion, to accept a modern name,
That was waiting just a moment to burst forth into flame.

The Soprano sat in grandeur, with her book before her free,
With her back comb turned in anger on the Alto and the Bass;
While the Tenor stood beside her with an elevated nose,
And the Organist pawed madly at the peduls with his toes.

How could any one but Angels sing when they were feeling so?
Though the hymn was "Songs of Gladness," they would make it "Sounds of Wox."
When we sing about devotion, some devotion we must feel.

or our plaintive tones of worship will par-take somewhat of squeal. But the Alto sung her solo, and then left it to

Who the Bass, Who was gnawing at his mustache, and was looking for the place;
While the Organist in anger, sung the leading part alone.
And the Tenor tried to follow, but it ended in

As the horror-stricken people heard the dis-cord rising higher, It was patent to the simplest there was trouble And the Organist, in fury, closed the organ

with a crash,

And the Alto sobbed in anguish, and the choir has gone to smash.

When the Elder went among them with view to reconcile, The Soprano told her story with a sanguinary

smile; It appeared the wretched Chorister had intro-duced a girl With a bran new style of singing, and a most distracting curl! But, to cap the bitter climax, this usurper

wore a hat,

Just a duck, a gem, a beauty, and it made the
rest look flat;

And the straw that broke the camel's back,
and made the wreck complete—
She came early Sunday morning and usurped
the leading seat.

When the Elder asked the Tenor why he left, he said: "Because
The Soprano said his chest-tones sounded just
like filing saws;
And he overheard the Alto one night whisper

rificed his views
When he came and joined the Elder's choir,
to help fill up his pews.
He was an Episcopalian, and if people thought
he'd take
Any nonsense from a Baptist, they had made Then the Organist and Alto both put on an

injured look,
Saying something in an undertone about a
crange of book;
And the Elder overheard them, as he gently

closed the door,
Use the words, "A poor old Fogy," and "A
sentimental Bore."

Learn Your Business Thoroughly.

A young man in a leather store used to feel very impatient with his employer for keeping him, year after year, for three years, "handling hides." But he saw the use of it in after years, when in an establishment of his own he was able to tell by a touch the exact quality of goods. It was only by those thousands of repetitions that the lesson was learned, and so it is with everything in which we acquire skill. The great army of the "incapables" is large enough; we should none of us willingly join its ranks. The half-informed, half-skilled in every business, outnumber the others, dozens to of being remembered, which Daniel Webster made to a young man who asked him if there was any "room in the legal profession" "There is always room in the upper story," said the great states-

The better you know your business, the better your chances to rise. If you drone through your allotted tasks, without keeping a wide awake lookout on all that goes on about you, your progress will be needlessly slow. You can gather much information by making a wise use of your eyes and ears, and, perhaps, be able to surprise your employer in an emergency by stepping into the "next man's" place and discharging his duties satisfactorily.

A fine little lad, some twelve years old was employed in a telegraph office in a Southern town last year when the yellow fever raged so fearfully in that section. All the operators were down with it, and others sent on by the com pany were attacked. No one knew that the lad understood the business; but he had "picked it up," and now kept up communications between the town and the outer world all the time the fearful

Ex-Gov. Morgan was once a clerk in a store in Waterford. A trip to New York was an event in those days, but the young man had proved so faithful that he was allowed to make the journey, to his home.

and was entrusted with several commissions, among them being one to buy corn. He came back in due time with me in the old stage coach, and inquiries were made about the corn. The price That the Elder looked up miday from the tenth of Jeremiab.

And with re-adjusted eyeglass looked along the foreguest two foreguest two foreguests to be a first than the fider looked up miday from the tenth of Jeremiab. the foremost row,

While a hundred necks were twisted in a stare so low a price. A handful which the young man pulled from his pocket con-vinced him, but what was his amaze ment to find that he had bought two cargoes.

"Why, Edwin, what shall we do with it?" he asked in consternation.

"I have disposed of all you don' want," said Edwin, "at an advance. stopped in stores as I came along. I could have disposed of three cargoes if I had had thom "

The profits were clear, and his employer said the next day, "We will let some one else do the sweeping," and Edwin was made a partner though under twentyone. If you have a talent for business it will be found out.

Wouldn't Be Pleased.

Some time ago there lived in Edinburgh a well-known grumbler named Sandy Black, whose often recurring fits of spleen or indigestion produced some amusing scenes of senseless irritability, which were highly relished by all except the brute's good, patient little wife One morning Sandy rose bent on a quarrel. The haddins and eggs were excellent, done to a turn, and had been or dered by himself the previous evening and breakfast passed without the looked for compliment.

"What will you have for dinner. Sandy ?" said Mrs. Black.

"A chicken, madam," said the husband.

"Roasted or broiled?"

"Confound it, madam, if you had been a good and considerate wife you would have known before this what I liked," Sandy growled out, and slam ming the door behind him, left the house. It was in the Sprng, and a friend who was present heard the little wife say:
"Sandy's bent on a disturbance to

day; I shall not please him, do what I can.

The dinner time came Sandy and his friend sat down to dinner. The fish were eaten in silence, and on raising the cover of the dish before him, in a tower ing passion he called out:

"Boiled chicken! I hate it, madam. Chicken boiled is a chicken spoiled." Immediately the cover was raised

from another chicken roasted to a turn. "Madam, I won't cat roast chicken," roared Sandy: "you know how it should

have been cooked !" At that instant a boiled chicken, with mushrooms was placed on the table "Without green peas ?" roared the

grumbler. "Here they are, my dear," said Mrs Black.

"How dare you spend my money in that way ?" "They were a present," said the wife,

interrupting him.

Rising from his chair, and rushing from the room, followed by a roar of laughter from his friend, he clinched his fist and shouted:
"How dare you receive a present with-

An Innocent Goat.

out my leave?"

McDermott's goat was very foud of almost anything. McDermott had owned everything chewable. He would tackle anything, from the baby's rattle down to a box of hair-pins. He had a very strong stomach as was evidenced when he swallowed McDermott's sock.s He was of a very rare species, and when he chewed up the New York Sun it was thought that the lye would kill him, but it didn't. On Friday McDermott's pocket-book containing twenty dollars in hills and about \$2 worth of nickels, was missing. Then Mas got mad. The goat had cost him \$20, but he couldn't afford to lose that money, and he went for that goat's life. He carved the goat up into small pieces. He found two old shoes, a big hunk of coal, a tin whistle, three corks, an old almanae, a yard and a half of muslin, and innumerable other small things; but no pocket book and no money. Then Mae was madder still. To lose his money was bad enough, but to lose both money and goat was worse yet. When it was found out that little yet. When it was found out that little Harry had poked that pocket book up the stove-pipe, little Harry was taken out into the wood shed and about four yards of kindling wood was split on his back part.—Raleigh Observer.

Baltimore has a queer old man who, every day at one o'clock, goes through certain streets and takes his stand near punp. There he remains, counting oud the persons who come for water until the number reaches seventeen, when he turns and goes the way he came An Astonished Dutchman.

A Dutchman in the Pennsylvania oil egions let his lands to an oil company last Spring on condition of receiving one-eighth, of the oil procured. The well proved to be a pretty good one, and the farmer began to think the oil men should give him a better chance, and ventured to tell them so. They asked him what he wanted. He said they ought to give him one-twelfth. The arrangement was finally made, with the understanding that the Dutchman was not to tell any one. All went smoothly until the division day came, when our friend was early at hand to see how much better be would be off under the new bargain. Eleven barrels were rolled to one side for the oil men and one

"How's dish?" said he. "I think I was to get more as before. You have made some mistake." The matter was explained to him that he formerly got one barrel out of every eight, but it was his proposition to take one out of every twelve. This revelation took him aback. He scratched his head, looked cross and relieved his swelling breast of feelings of self-reproach by indignantly remarking, "Well, dat ish the first time as ever I knowed eight was more as dwelve." - Miners' Journal.

A Woman's Notion of Adverticing.

"Is this the Buglehorn office?" denanded a tall, Macoupin woman the other day of the editor, whom she happened to find in his sanctum.

"Yes, ma'am, this is the place," and he handed her a chair and prepared himself for business.

"Be you the man that runs the news-

I am the editor of the paper, ma'am. What can I do for you? Do you wish subscribe or advertise?"

"When I've told it to you I want you print it-that's what I want. And it's all about a man that come into the Crooked Creek settlement-that's where live-a preachin'. He allowed he had a call to preach, and we thought mebbe he had."

So much by way of preliminary; then he rested and stared hard at the editor "Is it a personal matter, ma'am ?-Has this man been doing anything out

of the way-anything improper?" "Improper ?" and she smiled in scorn that he didn't see it before asking such question. "You jist write it down as I tell it, and see then if it is not im-

proper." "Will you proceed to tell me all the facts, then, ma'am?"

"That is just what I'm a goin' to do s soon as ever I can think it over .-Well, he come there allowin' he had a call to preach."

"I have written that," he remarked, after waiting for her to go on with the story. "What did he do then ?"

"Why he preached. You jist write it that he preached; and he boarded with me.

"Before going any further you had etter the names of all the parties inter-

"Names! Why everybody that knows me knows what my name is; and I sin't afraid to have it called right out in meeting, neither. But what have you got writ down about it?"

"That this man came to Crooked Creek and wished to preach."

'That is so, and he did preach. He as sort of delicate like, and he couldn't. eat common doins like the rest of us .--His stummick couldn't relish nothing but fried chicken three times a day .-Now, write that, mister."

"Well. I have described his delicate

appetite." "Next you might mention that he vanted my Martha Ann to do most of he cookin'. And the way he praised hat gal's cookin' was calculated to give er hopes that he was willing to enjoy t regular always. He jist spilt that gal or cookin' anything but fried chicken. O, that man is a little the meanest, on-nory skunk I ever knowed here in Ma-

"Didn't he pay his board?"

"Yes, he paid; but he was so dreadful close and stingy. You don't reckon we're a goin' to kill every last chicken on the place, and Martha Ann cookin' herself mighty nigh to death jist for the price of board, do you ?"

"I really don't know what is custom ary in such cases, ma'am. Perhaps this preacher ought to have given your daughter a present or some token of gratitude for her kindness."

"Now you are talking sense, mister know there never was such a fool as 've been about that preacher. I ought to have made him stick to corn bread and meat till he was willing to marry Martha Ann or me, her mother. Then he'd know that fried chicken was of

ome account. But he's gone up to Sangammon county a preachin', and I want to print it in the papers how mea he's been here, so as no other women won't be wastin' their fried chicken or him. Now, how much have you writ, and how much will it cost?"

"Forty lines at fifteen cents a line will be six dollars, ma'am. Shall I make

"Yes, make out a bill jist as big a ever you can, and make him pay for it. Then he'll know what chickens is worth.'

"But that is not the way we do busiess here, ma'am. It is your bill, and you will have to pay-not the preacher." "Me pay for putting his meannes

into the paper? What do you take me for, mister? What is the good of putting him into the newspaper unless he has to pay? Good-day, mister."
She didn't advertise.

Glad He Knew His Father.

A young man who had a claim of fifty dollars to collect took it to a lawyer. The latter, upon inquiring, no sooner heard his clients name was Geo. Jones than he seized him by the hand fervently shook it, exclaiming, "My dear fellow, how fortunate you are! Why I know your father well; in fact, he was my first client. I shall take particular pains for you in this matter." A few days later the young man received a note from the lawyer informing him that the collection had been made. He called upon him and was handed a roll of bills As he was counting them the lawyer reiterated his remarks upon the young man's good fortune in coming to him who knew his father, etc. The young man however, looked anything but happy, for he found ut fifteen dollars in the roll. The lawyer noticing this, said: "Why, my dear fellow, what seems to be troubling you?" nothing," the young man replied 'nothing, I was only thinking how lucky I am that you didn't know my grand father."

Give an English farmer plenty of turnips and he will make his lands rich Turnips will support sheep, and with sheep he knows how to get rich on the poorest light land. Our farmers can reach the same results if they will use the same means. We say then to every farmer in the State, make this a special cows, and sheep. This crop will enable you to keep more stock especially sheep, and no animal is more profitable to the

farmer.

The best varieties of turnips for fam. The best varieties of turnips for family use and general culture are the Early Flat Dutch and Red Top, which resemble each other in all respects but color. They are of quick growth, small narrow leaves, and admit of standing close together. Purple Top Ruta Baga is one of the heat varieties for feeding stock in of the best varieties for feeding stock in winter. It should be sown in drills There is a variety known as the Seven Top which is cultivated entirely for the greens. It is very hard and stands the severest frosts. A dressing of wood ashes will be found very beneficial to any of these crops.

Successful Farming.

If the whole world is dependent upon the farmer for bread, and this is the case beyond all doubt, how necessary is it then that we farm to the best advantage. I offer a few suggestions. If you want your land to be productive, don't clear more ground than you can cultivate advantageously. Clover your ground, for besides clover making good hay for stock it improves land in several ways. Its roots hold the soil together and thereby prevent it from washing. The stalk acts as tubes absorbing from the atmosphere matter which when plowed under greatly enriches the soil. The majority of us are not able to buy much foreign fertili-zers, but one of the best fertilizers that has ever been used is barn-yard manures, and there are but few farmers who could not make nearly double what they do not make nearly double what they do make of this excellent compost. During all seasons of the year, we should collect all the hay, straw, weeds, leaves, cornstalks, chips, ashes, and all matter that can be converted into manure, and rot it for the ground. In the spring of the year manure should be piled up in pens and kept dry, for manure exposed to the sun and rain, loses by evaporation and leakage, full fifty per cent in substance.

2. If you want to raise good crops secure good seeds for planting. Change grain on ground frequently, for the same grain on the same ground will not do well many years in succession. Prepare your ground well before planting.

pare your ground well before planting, and in tending never plow ground when

it is wet.

3. If you do not want to be behind 3. If you do not want to be behind in your crop, when it is raining too hard to work out of doors spend your time in grinding axes, filing saws, putting handles in hoes or mending broken machinery, and when you are certain all of this is done, then read good books and papers until you can work at something else. When the ground is too wet to plow, spend your time in repairing weak places in your fences, cutting dram ditches in your ground, or in doing all work which can be done as well when the ground is wet, as when it is dry.

Epidemic catarrh is killing horses in Mississippi in large numbers

OUR

SPRING GREETING!

IN DEALING with our fellow-men it has ever been our sim, while trying to advance our own interest, not to injure our neighbors; and while we claim that we are as much entitled to a living as other folks, we want, and must have, a clear we are as much entitled to a living as other folks, we want, and must have, a clear conscience. With these considerations, and our sincere thanks for the liberal patronage given us since we have been in business, we offer to our friends and the public generally what we think the CHEAPEST, and BEST, and LARGEST STOCK OF GOODS ever offered in this market.

IN DRY GOODS, our Stock is unusually large.

IN GENTS' AND LADIES' HATS AND SHOES, we think our assortment is better than ever before, and that we will be able to supply every demand.

of this market.
Our Stock of HARDWARE and QUEENSWARE is good, and we keep a

large assortment of NOTIONS.

Our READY MADE CLOTHING is of the latest styles, and we keep the

best GROCERIES

We also keep a good assortment of TINWARE, DRUGS, CONFECTIONS, SADDLERY, Erc., and our Stock of LEATHER can hardly be surpassed within

a radius of one hundred miles.

These GOODS have been selected with unusual care by one of our firm, from

the best houses in the best markets
In offering these GOODS to Tradesmen and Consumers, in competition with In offering these GOODS to Tradesmen and Consumers, in competition with other markets and other merchants, there are a few things to consider: First, It cannot be expected that we will pay 25 to 50 per cent more for Produce than it will bring in any market, and sell Goods as low as others will for cash. Neither can we sell Goods on four, six and twelve months' time as low as others will for cash. But, remember, to get bottom prices, we must have the cash, or Produce at cash prices. We will buy all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE, and especially want at all times,

Leaf Tobacco, Green and Dry Hides.

Our TANNERY is in full blast, and managed by one of the best workmen in

the State. We will tan hides on shares.

THIS PAPER, "THE DANBURY REPORTER," shows for itself. The liberal patronage given it, and the new subscribers continually coming in, shows how it is regarded by the people. It is a good advertising medium. If you want to buy anything, or have anything to sell, let it be known through the REPORTER, and you will be surprised how soon you will find your man.

Very Respectfully,

PEPPER & SONS.

May 7, 1877.

THE

Southern Underwriters' Association. Raleigh, N. C.

ARMISTEAD JONES, President. G. W. BLACKNALL, Treasurer. R. W. BEST, Secretary.

NSURES all kinds of Property against Loss or Damage by FIRE, on Reasonable TERMS.

All losses promptly paid as soon adjusted, and proofs of Loss agreed upon.

Absolutely one of the best Companies asking the patronage of an insuring public, as is shown from the following:

Sworn Statement to the Secretary of State, May 5th, 1876.

United States Bonds, (market value.)

- \$70,200,000

United States Bonds, (market value,)
N. C. R. Road Bonds, (market value,)
N. C. County and City Bonds, (market value,)
Mortgages on Real Estate in N. C. (first liens,)
Cash on hand, in Bank and in hands of Agents, 19,000 00 - 19,875 00

Total,

It will keep your money at home, and invest it in North Carolina, thereby aiding in building up our own State. Your patromage solicited. Address

R. W. BEST, Secretary,

RALEIGH, N. C.

MARVINS STANDARD COUNTER PLATFORM WAGON & TRACK

GAGENTS WANTED MARVIN SAFE & SCALE CO 265 BROADWAY N.Y. 721 CHESTNUT ST. PHILA PA IIT SENECA ST. CLEVE. O. June 8, 1876-1y

CONCENTRATED POTASH;

Warranted equal to any Potash in the market, and far superior to Concentrated Lye for all purposes for which it is used.

Put up in one pound metal cans, convenient or use in families for making bard and soft soaps, and for cleaning purposes generally. Directions for making soap, etc., accompany

Boaps, and for cleaning purposes generally.
Directions for making soap, etc., accompany each can.

For cleaning type, presses, machinery, paints, softening water, washing sinks and fruit trees in the spring, it is unequalled for excellence and convenience of package. For sale by Grocers and Druggists everywhere.

Visscher & Hall's Insecticide and Disinfectant Powder is invaluable for the destruction of the potato bug, cotton worm, grasshoppers, mice, rats, roaches, insects, and vemin of all kinds. It is harmless to men and animals, and far cheaper than Paris green for the destruction of vermin. It is also invaluable as a Disinfectary, purifying the air in hospitals and sick rooms, and destroying the foul doors of sinks, cellars, stables, &c. Put up in one pound cans. For sale by Druggists and Grocers everywhere.

VISSCHER & HALL, Manufacturers.

18

96 Wall Street, New York.

BENJAMIN RUSSELL Boots and Shoes.

Nos 16 & 18 South Howard street, (New Building,) BALTIMORE, MD. WILLIAMSON OF N. C. WM. S. ROBERTSON,

Watkins & Cottrell. Importers and Jobbers of

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c., SADDLERY GOODS, BULTING CLOTH, GUM PACKING AND BELTING, 1307 Main Street, Richmond,

The Cheapest in the World. PETERSON'S

GREAT REDUCTIONS TO CLUBS. POSTAGE PRE-PAID TO MAIL SUB-SCRIBERS.

MAGAZINE.

Peterson's Magazine has the best Original Stories of any of the lady's books, the best Colored Fashion Plates, the best Receipts, the best Steel Engravings, etc., etc. Every family ought to take it. It gives more for the money than any in the world. It will contain next year in its twelve numbers—One Thousand Pages!

Fourteen Splendid Steel Plates!

Twelve Colored Berlin Patterns!

Twelve Mammath Colored Fashions!

Nine Hundred Wood Cuts!

It will also give Five Original Oppyright Novelettes, by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Frank Lee Benedict, Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, Marietta Holley, and Lucy H. Hooper. Also, nearly a hundred shorter stories, all original, by the best authors of America. Its superb Mammoth Colored Fashion Plates are ahead of all others. These plates are engraved on steel, twice the usual size.

TERMS, always in advance, \$2 A YEAR 2 copies for \$3 60; 3 copies for \$4 80 with a copy of the premium picture (27 x 21) Cornwallis's Surrender—a five dollar engraving—to the p.rson getting up the Club.

4 copies for \$6.80; 5 copies for \$8.90, with an extra copy of the Magazine for 1877 as a premium to the person getting up the Club.

Club.
6 copies for \$9.60; 7 copies for \$11.00,
9 copies for \$13.50, with both an extra
copy of the Magazine for 1877 and the premium picture—a five dollar engraving, to the
person getting up the Club. Address, postpaid, CHARLES J. PETERSON,
306 Chestuut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Specimens sent grats, if written for.

Maltby House, BALTIMORE, MD.

The Makray is the only Hotel in Baltim conducted on both the American and Europe plans. Its location, in the commercial cen of the city, commends it alike to the comme cial traveler, the tourist and business m

generally.

Owing to the decline in the cost of many articles appertaining to our expenses, the rates of Board have been reduced to

\$2.00 and \$2.50 per day on the American plan, and \$1.00 to \$2.00 on

Being the only Hotel in the country at the above rates, possessing all the modern improvements, including a FIRST-CLASS PASSENGER ELEVATOR, which will be in constant operation, making all parts of the house desirable and eary of C. R. HOGAN, Proprietor.

ccess. 47-6m.

S END 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 110 pages, con-taining lists of 3,000 newspapers, and esti-mates showing cost of advertising.