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Under the Daisies.

Under the daisies, as white as snow,
My sweet one lies sleeping forever.
The summer may come, the summer may go,
But she will come back to me never!
I pluck the white daisies she loved so well,
And dream as I weave them together,
Of visions too precious for mortals to tell,
Of meetings that death cannot sever!

I fancy I see her in beauty await
To greet me when life has its ending,
With eager eyes watching the heavenly gate,
Her song with the angel songs blending.
I smile as I place o'er her narrow tomb
My garland of daisies, well knowing
That soon we will gather them, rich with perfume,
Where the river of Life is flowing!

A Hero.

About mid afternoon yesterday the cry of "runaway—look out!" was started on Michigan avenue, near Cass street, by a dozen persons. A young man with the peach blossoms of the country on his cheeks and his pants tucked into his boot-legs, had just come out of a harness shop, and seeing the runaway horse coming down the street he dropped the horse collar off his arm and made a dash for the flying animal. Just now, how it happened no one could say, but horse and man and sleigh were all piled up in a heap the next moment, and from the mass issued such a string of yells as it did not seem possible one man could utter. The crowd separated one from the other after a while, and the man appeared to have been dragged through several knot-holes and then run through a thrashing machine. Some wiped the blood off his ear, while others hunted up his broken suspenders and missing boot heels, and when he got his breath he said:

"Oh, I don't care about these few scratches. Where are the ladies whose lives I saved?"

"There was no one in the sleigh," answered one of the crowd—"noting but a sack of buckwheat and a quarter of beef, and they are safe."

"Didn't I rescue anybody?" demanded the young man.

"No; but you are a hero just the same!"

"I'll be tetotally mashed if I am!" he indignantly exclaimed. "Here, some o' you put that horse collar over my head, hitch a swill cart to me and drive me to death, for a mule, for I don't know enough to be a first-class fool."—Free Press.

BETTER THAN FLOGGING.—In no country under the sun is educational discipline enforced with such rigor as in the Celestial Empire. A young Chinaman at Phillip's Academy, Andover, is exceedingly backward in his studies. The faculty of the school sent an official notification of the fact to the Chinese Government, at whose expense the blockhead is being educated. The Government acted promptly and vigorously. Its instructions were brief and comprehensive: "Send him home and we'll behead him!"—New York World.

A REMARKABLE PETITION.—A petition signed by 110,000 ladies was presented in the Illinois Legislature last Thursday, praying the passage of a law permitting women to vote upon all questions involving the granting of licenses for the sale of liquors. The ladies are reported very much in earnest in the matter, and have been granted a hearing before the committee on licenses.

Far off San Antonio has a first-class social sensation. A young business man became infatuated with a high-toned dame, the wife of a prominent citizen. The attachment was mutual. The denouement came a few days ago and both lovers resorted to poison ineffectually. The Don Juan of the affair essaying strychnine, and Donna Julia some other drug.

The number of German immigrants who came to the United States last year was 36,839. From Ireland there were 17,113. The falling off in the Irish movement is made up by an increased number of English immigrants, footing up 19,581, and from Scotland, 3,700. There were also from Canada and other British dependencies 29,730.

The Virginia House of Delegates, by a vote of 66 to 36 has declared in favor of *intra voce* voting, in the shape of a constitutional amendment to that effect. It will have to be ratified by the people

[By Request.] DANBURY, STOKES COUNTY, N. C.

By request, we publish below, a description of Danbury, as given in August, 1851, by a citizen of the County. While it is a decided description of our town and surroundings at that time, we will here state that since that event we have been steadily on the march toward the attainment of the great ends of civilization, education, and the better interests of the people generally. Of its present condition we will speak at another time:

Danbury, the new county seat of Stokes, is situated on an eastern slope of the Sauratown Mountains, which falls to Dan river, opposite Capt. Moody's Tunnel Ironworks. The street on which the principal buildings are going up, commences at the river, and runs due West along the undulating slope, five hundred yards, to a pretty oval knoll, the summit of which is on the north side, and the most elevated spot near the street. Here the Court House stands in bold relief on an open space or square of one hundred and eighty feet. The Court House is a plain brick building of forty-five by thirty-five feet, with a very plain Court-room on the second floor. From every window of the Court-room you have a commanding prospect of the surrounding country. Much of the scenery is beautiful; some of the points are majestically grand and sublime in their wild and savage character. Along the banks of the Dan and hill sides, you see something of rural life in quiet cottages and cultivated fields.

From the Court House the street makes a slight angle south of west from west, from which you can ascend to the summit of the mountain, on horseback, at the distance of about one and a half miles. Though the ascent is gradual, when you reach the summit, you find yourself from eight to twelve hundred feet above the river, at the east end of the street. From this point you have a prospect as extensive as the eye can command, and as grand as the imagination can conceive, in mountains, rocks and forests. To the North and West a curved outline of some eighty miles of the Blue Ridge bounds your horizon, its blue tints apparently commingling with the sky. South of West stands the Pilot Mountain in its castellated grandeur, rearing its craggy pinnacle so high as to intercept the clouds in their course. South and East as far as the eye will bear you, stretches an interminable pine forest, interspersed with spots of cleared land until the earth and sky again seem to meet. In the contemplation of this scene, although the poetry of the soul is stirred, you feel lonely and little in the immensity of space which bounds your horizon.

The roads leading to the village are over rough and uneven ground, and little improved, but, from the energetic and enterprising character of the men who are settling the place, there is little doubt but they will be made in a short time quite passable.

A change has come over the spirit of the people of this whole region. Three years since it was regarded by all as being just beyond the confines of law and gospel. Where the devotees of Bacchus, and the furies held their court untrammelled by the formalities of civilization, you now see a Division of the Sons of Temperance, numbering some sixty members, offering their devotions at nature's pure and sparkling fountains as they gush from the mountain's side. Many of this Division are calm thinking men, in whom confidence may be justly reposed. On Sunday morning may be heard from the Temple of Justice, prayer and psalms of praise to the Architect of the Universe, for the spiritual and temporal prosperity of the citizens and country.

There are two Mineral springs in the neighborhood, which are attracting some attention. The spring immediately at the village has not been improved, although it is thought to possess active medicinal properties. Mr. Thornton Reddick's spring, two miles north of the town, is in rapid progress of improvement for the accommodation of the afflicted. The water is a chalybeate, perhaps a saline chalybeate. The tests used in the examination of the spring were only such as to satisfy us that the carbonate of iron is one of the active in-

Ingredients of the water, and the solvent of the iron carbonic acid gas.

This spring is situated on a long northern slope of the Sauratown Mountain, near the head of a slight ravine, and has been neatly cleansed and walled on three sides with rock laid in lime mortar, with an open front floored with rock. From one corner of this enclosure the mineral spring issues through a crevice of the primitive rock, affording over two gallons of water per minute, at the temperature of fifty eight degrees Fah. The water is as clear as crystal, slight odor, with a peculiar styptic taste, and is thought to be well adapted to cases of disease of pure atony or debility. From the other corner of the enclosure issues a fine freestone spring, through a sedimentary rock, of apparently recent formation. Perhaps this sedimentary rock was produced by decomposition of the commingling of the waters of the two springs in the air. Mr. Reddick has some eight cabins for the accommodation of families visiting the spring, in a forward state of completion.

About a mile North of the village, on a bluff of the Dan, is a deposit of lime stone. From one of the caves of this bluff, we got several very pretty specimens of stalactites, which is regarded as an unusual production for this region.

There is fine, unusually fine, water power immediately at the village, not only on the Dan river, but on a mountain creek which empties into the river near the town. There are also in the neighborhood inexhaustible beds of iron ore, of superior quality; and some ten miles below this place, near the river, are fine deposits of stone coal of good quality. Here the productive energies of the manufacturer will at some not very distant period, be well rewarded.

On our return to the village from Reddick's spring, we overtook a formidable rattlesnake on the side of the road, and soon prepared a lazo which was fastened to the end of a stick, and thrown round his neck, by which we conveyed him to town, where, after hearing him quiver his rattles as long as we wanted, we gagged him and poured spirits of turpentine down his throat, which very soon killed him. He may be seen at any time at Mr. Fullers, in a fine state of preservation in spirits. This was surely a gala day among these mountain snake-ships, as there were six taken in that neighborhood on the same day.

1,928 Miles in 64 Hours.

CONGRESSMAN WHITAKER RUSHING TO WASHINGTON IN THE FASTEST TIME ON RECORD.

PITTSBURG, March 16.—Ex Governor John Whitaker, Democratic Congressman from Oregon, stopped here a few hours to day. When the President called an extra session of Congress for the 18th the Democratic managers at Washington telegraphed Whitaker to come immediately. Whitaker took a special train at his Oregon home on March 7, took a steamer to Portland on March 8, and arrived at San Francisco on Wednesday, March 12, twenty-four hours after the train had left which he must take to reach Washington in time for the organization of Congress. A special train was provided for him at San Francisco, and he went flying over the country, sometimes at the rate of forty five miles an hour and never less than twenty five miles. He left San Francisco at 10 25, A. M., on March 12 and arrived at Omaha at 2 30, A. M., on Saturday, having made the run of 1,928 miles in sixty four hours. The usual fast time between those points is one hundred and one hours. He arrived at Chicago at 5 15, P. M., on Saturday, and there took his first regular schedule train. He arrived here at 12 27, noon and left at 8 06 P. M., and will arrive at Washington at 9 02, A. M., on Monday, thus making the trip across the continent in five days, the shortest time on record.—Philadelphia Times

SETTING A TRAMP TO WORK.

A seedy looking tramp hauled up at Squire Gunter's and asked for something to eat.

"Hi, my man, you're a big healthy looking fellow, you ought to go to work, ought to go to work, sir!"

The tramp said he had been hunting work but couldn't find any.

"Can't find any! Hi, my gad, I'll give you some myself, give you some myself. Can you catch moles?"

HE RECKONED HE COULD, HAD NEVER TRIED IT, BUT COULD CATCH 'EM IF ANYBODY COULD.

"Well, go in my garden and catch moles, will give you fifty cents, fifty cents, sir, for every mole you catch."

That night the tramp waked in on the Squire with eight moles. He said he had done his best, it was rather early for them, but he could do better as the season advanced.

HERE! JOHN! PAY OFF THIS MAN AND LET HIM GO. GREAT GUNS! FOUR DOLLARS A DAY FOR MOLES! THE 'OLD WOMAN' WILL HAVE TO LARD THE BUTTER TO MAKE IT BACK. YOU CAN TRAMP ON, MY GAD, SIR, NO MORE WORK HERE, NO WORK HERE.

A LOOKER ON.

Two soldiers of an Anglo Indian regiment near Lucknow, left their encampment to indulge in a bath. They had a portion of jungle to cross, and in doing so, the foot of one of them slipped into a hole. This proved to be an old elephant trap. The soldier got his foot withdrawn from the trap, though at the cost of his shoe, which the closeness of the branches caused to come off. On looking down to see whether the shoe had gone, and if it was recoverable, he beheld a sight which made him shake from sheer horror. Through the opening made by his foot he saw an enormous boa-constrictor, with its body coiled up and its head curved, watching the opening above, and evidently prepared to dart on the falling prey. Hurrying from the spot, the two soldiers informed their officers, who repaired to the trap with fire-arms. The creature was still there, and had most probably remained in the place for a long time, preying on the unfortunate animals, great and small, which tumbled into his den. Ball and swan-shot soon brought the reptile's life to a close, and it was pulled out of the hole. It proved to be fifteen feet long, and about the thickness of a man's thigh.

CALCUTTA, March 10.—The state of affairs in Mandalay is creating grave anxieties. The garrisons in British Burmah have been doubled. The Burmahs have interrupted the telegraph line between Rangoon and Mandalay, but the situation in upper Burmah is regarded very serious for European residents. It is stated that while the recent massacres at the instance of the King only amounted to forty, the killing was attended by every possible atrocity. The victims were beaten and kicked. Women were shamefully abused. The royal princes were reserved to the last and made to witness the torture and death of their families. The bodies of all the victims were thrown into old wells.

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION.

ROMIOS.

To keep apples from rotting put them in a cool place—where there is a large family of children.

Lawyers are never more earnest than when they work with a will—that is, if the estate is valuable.

When the old folks try to sit out a young fellow and his girl, they get dis-counted every time.

It is a figure of speech to say that a man walks off on his ear, but he may stand on his guns.

A Nebraska City woman not duly listened at a keyhole but fired through it at a man whose talk offended her.

Laziness may be incurable, but the nimble tongue of a red headed woman can make it resemble activity wonderfully.

"Well, Dick, said a Doctor to a polite man, whose wife he had been attending, 'how is your wife?' 'She's dead, I thank you, Doctor.'

A child without legs has just been born at Cohoes, N. Y. 'Thank heaven,' said the weeping father, 'this boy will never be a champion pedestrian.'

A rich, but parsimonious old gentleman, on being taken to task for his uncharitableness, said: "True, I don't give much; but if you only know how it hurts when I give anything, you wouldn't wonder."

Think of what an agricultural fair must be in California, with cabbage five feet in circumference, pumpkins weighing a hundred pounds, cucumbers a yard long and peaches and pears as large as your head.

A Yankee humorist was giving an account of his experience as a hotel-keeper. "Did you clear anything by it?" asked a listener. "I cleared a six-rail fence getting away from the Sheriff," was the ready answer.

A painter's apprentice fell off a scaffold with a pot of paint in each hand. He was taken up insensible, but as soon as he was restored to consciousness he murmured, "I went down with flying colors anyhow."

Grandfather—"You are stupid, Charlie, the dullest boy I ever saw." Charlie—"You mustn't expect me to understand things as quick as you do, grandfather; because you don't have the trouble to get 'em through your hair."

In Donaldsonville, La., there is a novelty in the way of a Court House. It is a very small floatboat covered in. Being discovered floating down the river it was pitched ashore, and is now occupied on court days by a colored justice of the peace to settle disputes.

No, thank you; I never walk; ma says if any of the young men want to bug me they must do it on the sly; she won't have them musing my dress up, and leaving finger marks on my white waist, so long as she does the washing and has to support me.

The best, and about the only way to get even with a treacherous male—and who ever saw any other—is to take his shoes off, lead him on to smooth ice, and then blackguard him. He dare not indulge his natural propensity, and the vexation of spirit exhibited in his intelligent countenance is really interesting.

Chicago is a modest town. A letter is now lying in the post office there addressed, "To any True Christian in Chicago, and none other." As yet it remains unopened. Had this letter been deposited in New York or Washington there would have been a general teaching out of hands for it.

A couple was recently married in St. Lawrence county whose combined weight was 518 pounds. The ceremony was performed by sixteen ministers, and then it wasn't more than half completed; and the little dog that went under the wagon to the church whined himself to death because he felt he couldn't do justice to the occasion!

Before marriage—"Oh, my darling your voice is as musical to me as a vesper bell whose tones fall softly on the perfumed evening air! Speak again and say those words, my beloved, for I could listen to your voice until the stars are extinguished in everlasting night!" After marriage—"I've had just enough of your clapper, old woman, and if you don't let up I'll leave the house!"

A promising youth of only seven summers, who had been accused of not always telling the truth, cross examined his father. "Father, did you not used to whisper when you were a boy?" "No, my son," said the parental, who evidently did not recall the past with any distinctness. "Nor, mother, either?" persisted the young lawyer. "No!—but why?" "Oh! because I don't see how two people who never told a whisper could have a boy that tells as many as I do!"

Nearly 2,000,000 male, mostly young, will be driven from Texas north before the first of August begins. The number of cattle in a "drive" is generally 3,000, though it is sometimes much larger.

Not only have active sanitary measures been neglected in most of the Southern cities and villages ravaged last year by yellow fever, but generally they are less clean than usual.

The British Wesleyan Methodists set out at the beginning of the year to raise a special fund of \$1,000,000 for church building, debts, &c.; one quarter of which they hoped to raise in Great Britain and the rest throughout the world. But already two districts in London have contributed more than the quarter, and now it is expected that \$1,000,000 besides will be raised.

Mrs. Blanc, the widow and heir of the owner of the gambling house at Monaco, began her career by sweeping out the Kursaal gambling rooms. Her property is managed for her by a company. One of her daughters married a Polish Prince. The income of Madame varies from \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000 a year.

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE DANBURY REPORTER.

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