

THE DANBURY REPORTER.

VOLUME V.

DANBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1880.

NUMBER 11.

THE REPORTER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT DANBURY, N. C. PEPPER & SONS, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION. One Year, payable in advance, \$1 50 Six Months, " " 1 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING. One Square (ten lines or less) 1 time, \$1 00 For each additional insertion, " 50

Transient advertisers will be expected to remit according to these rates at the time they send their favors. Local Notices will be charged 50 per cent. higher than above rates. Business Cards will be inserted at Ten Dollars per annum.

O. P. DAY, ALBERT JONES

DAY & JONES,

Manufacturers of SADDLERY, HARNESS, COLLARS, TRUNKS, &c. No. 336 W. Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md. no-1y

B. F. KING, WITH JOHNSON, SUTTON & CO.,

DRY GOODS. Nos. 27 and 29 South Sharp Street, BALTIMORE MD.

T. W. JOHNSON, J. M. SUTTON, J. B. R. CRABBE, G. J. JOHNSON, no-1y.

H. H. MARTINDALE, WITH WM. J. C. DULANEY & CO.,

Stationers' and Booksellers' Warehouse. SCHOOL BOOKS A SPECIALTY.

Stationery of all kinds. Wrapping Paper, Twines, Bonnet Boards, Paper Blinds. 332 W. BALTIMORE ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

B. J. & R. E. BEST, WITH HENRY SONNEBORN & CO.,

WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS. 30 Hanover Street, (between German and Lombard Streets.) BALTIMORE, MD.

M. SONNEBORN, B. BELMINE, 47-1y

J. B. ABBOTT, OF N. C.,

with WINGO, ELLETT & CRUMP, RICHMOND, VA., Wholesale Dealers in BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, &c. Prompt attention paid to orders, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Virginia State Prison Goods a specialty. March, 6. m.

J. W. RANDOLPH & ENGLISH,

BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, AND BOOK-BINDING MANUFACTURERS. 1318 Main street, Richmond. A Large Stock of LAW BOOKS always on hand.

ELHART, WITZ & CO.,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in OTIONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, WHITE AND FANCY GOODS. No. 5 Hanover street; Baltimore, Md. 46-1y

JNO. W. HOLLAND, WITH T. A. BRYAN & CO.,

Manufacturers of FRENCH AND AMERICAN CANDLES, in every variety, and wholesale dealers in FRUITS, NUTS, CANNED GOODS, CIGARS, &c. 39 and 41 Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md. Orders from Merchants solicited.

WILLIAM DEVRIS, SOLEMAN KIMWELL, WILLIAM DEVRIS & CO., Importers and Jobbers of Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods and Notions.

312 West Baltimore Street, (between Howard and Liberty,) BALTIMORE.

This paper will be forwarded to any address for one year on receipt of 1 Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance.

To Inventors and Mechanics.

PATENTS and how to obtain them. Pamphlets of 60 pages free, upon receipt of Stamps for Postage. Address GILMORE, SMITH & Co., Solicitors of Patents, Box 31, Washington, D. C.

M. S. ROBERTSON,

WITH Watkins & Cottrell, Importers and Jobbers of HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c., SADDLERY GOODS, BOLTING CLOTH, GUM PACKING AND BELTING, 1307 Main Street, Richmond, Va

Graves' Warehouse,

DANVILLE, VA., FOR THE SALE OF Leaf Tobacco

W. P. GRAVES, PROPRIETOR.

D. WILDER, Clerk. F. L. WALKER, Asst. Mgr. R. A. WALKER, Floor-Manager. April 17, 1879. 1y.

THE HESSIAN IN POLITICS.

Wherever born or bred, the man Who makes of politics a profession, And swerves this side or that for cash, Is well and truly styled a Hessian.

A man whose price list all may know— The charge he makes for each aggression— May cut a figure in campaigns, And still be rated as a Hessian.

He who is bold to talk reform Until of peace he gets possession, Then tamely yields to fraud and wrong, May well be counted as a Hessian.

He who his promise falsifies, And sees no shame in retrogression, But turns himself against himself, Knows he is nothing but a Hessian.

He who upholds the pure and good, Then justifies a mean transgression, Defending bribes and lies for cash, Is what the people call a Hessian.

He who, a hanger-on of Fraud, Would give another Fraud succession, And serves this Fraud or that for pay, Does all his fighting as a Hessian.

When next November tells the tale, And gives the people's will expression, Good men may hope that politics Will put the finish to the Hessian.

Jackson's Vow.

OLD HICKORY AND THE BANK CASHIER.

Shortly after the occupation of Pensacola and the expulsion of the Spanish authorities from Florida, by Gen. Jackson, Mr. Edward Palfrey, an old citizen of New Orleans, now dead, was wont to relate that, while standing behind the counter of the National Bank, his attention was attracted to a group of military officers who entered the bank and inquired for the cashier. The chief of the party was a man, gaunt, stern-featured, spare and wasted of form, but erect and firm of carriage.

The cashier having appeared, the chief introduced himself: "I am Andrew Jackson, Major General of the United States army, commanding the forces now occupying Pensacola. My soldiers are suffering greatly for the want of provisions, clothing and medicines. Immediate relief is required, and I must have \$20,000 to purchase them. Here is my draft on the Government. I desire to have it cashed."

The cashier was appalled by this demand. There was no authority to honor this check. The courteous but firm manner and the prestige of the chieftan, however, restrained any such intimation from the cashier. Requesting the General and his staff to be seated, he retired to the rear office of the President, and communicated the appalling demand of the conqueror of Florida. The President was equally alarmed and dispatched a messenger to convolve the directory. They quickly assembled, and the subject was referred to them.

It should be borne in mind that at that time Gen. Jackson was regarded with a great deal of bitterness and distrust by a large political party in the country. He was looked upon as a dangerous and assuming military chieftan who menaced the integrity and freedom of our civil institutions, and especially of such institutions as the great National Bank. The directors of the New Orleans bank were, doubtless, somewhat pervaded with this sentiment. Still the rules of the bank justified them in declining to advance the fund required by Gen. Jackson, and the President was instructed to communicate the conclusion of the board.

He did so with all the savvy usual on such occasions. Then rising from his seat and advancing to the counter, behind which the polite President stood, the old chief asked:

"Do I understand you, sir, to say that this bank, having the money of the United States in its vaults, declines to advance a sum of money sufficient to supply the immediate needs of 2,000 patriotic soldiers, whom I have left in the swamps of Florida, exposed to fivers and starvation?"

"With profound regret, the rules must be observed."

Whereupon, with flashing eye and that terrible aspect never forgotten by any one who ever beheld Old Hickory in a rage, the General, raising his gauntleted hand, brought it down with great force upon the counter, exclaiming:

"By the — I will live to serve your rascally bank as I have the Spaniards in Florida, as equally enemies of the people and of liberty."

With this fearful menace and vow he strode with his staff out of the bank. As he emerged from the bank, the General encountered two Irish-born citizens and merchants of New Orleans, who had heard of the order of the bank, and had hastened to join the General, with offers to cash his draft and furnish all that he needed for his army.

Be Honest.

BY UNCLE LUTE.

Young men, just commencing life's turbulent career, in whatever pursuit—whether in the free, manly industry of the farm and the workshop; in the professional, or the more hazardous and wearing mercantile undertakings—let me say to you, be honest. You have doubtless been told this in print and by word, since your earliest recollection. But have you realized the full import of its meaning—of what vital importance it is to your whole future career? In brief, it amounts to just this: If you wish to succeed, to be happy and respected, then be honest, freely and heartily, for principle's and honesty's sake. If you wish to go down to ruin, shame and dishonor, then be dishonest, untruthful, tricky, and your wishes will be speedily carried into effect. You may see times when the temporary success of unprincipled undertakings may allure, but do not be deceived. Be firm as a rock for truth and right, and you will find yourself on the rising road to fortune and to fame when their rotten structures are toppling to destruction. If you are intrusted by others with their interests and business, prove worthy of the trust in every particular. You will have hard battles to fight, but keep up your courage and stick to principles of right. Let not the hell-gilded allurements of the practices and amusements of those who spend more money uselessly each week than their wages amount to ever lead you from a firm determination to be honest and manly, and you cannot help but succeed. You may sometimes find yourself spurned, neglected, and those less worthy promoted over you, but let this not swerve you. In time your success, your upward career, will be all the speedier, all the more glorious. Never misrepresent to make a sale. Never advertise a humbug, falsehood or colorable statement. Be frank, gentlemanly and honest, and charge for your labor and your products all they are worth. Just what you can afford to take, and you will find plenty to appreciate, plenty to patronize.

Young men, let me especially and earnestly advise you to so conduct your lives and acts that each night, when you seek your pillow, you can truthfully say to yourself and to God: "I have been faithful, truthful and honest. I have not wronged others to enrich myself. If you do this, you will be happy and successful. A peace and a joy of heart and mind will be yours, which the world could not purchase from you. There is nothing in all my varied experience which gives me so great comfort and abiding satisfaction as an inward consciousness that I have never been tempted to grossly misrepresent, nor to unlawfully appropriate to myself a single fraction nor farthing intrusted to my care."

Young men, you will be greatly tempted; you may have reverses and misfortunes, may be foully slandered; but be steadfast for truth and honesty, proving to the world by your lives that your reverses are not through your carelessness or inability; that contingent slanders are without foundation, and success will supplant misfortune, and slander will revert with crushing force on the heads of its inventors.

Some Uses of Charcoal.

Charcoal, laid flat while cold on a burn, causes the pain to abate immediately; by leaving it on for an hour the burn seems almost healed when the wound is superficial. Tainted meat, surrounded with it, is sweetened. Strewn over heaps of decomposed pelts, or over dead animals, charcoal prevents any unpleasant odor. Foul water is purified by it. It is a great disinfectant, and sweetens offensive air if placed in shallow trays around apartments. It is so very porous that it absorbs and condenses gases rapidly. One cubic inch of fresh charcoal will absorb nearly one hundred inches of gaseous ammonia. Charcoal forms an excellent poultice for malignant wounds and sores. In cases of what is called proud flesh it is invaluable. It gives no disagreeable odor, corrodes no metal, burns no texture, injures no color, is a simple and safe sweetener and disinfectant. A teaspoonful of charcoal, in half a glass of water, often relieves a sick headache. It absorbs the gases and relieves the distended stomach pressing against the nerves, which extend from the stomach to the head. It often relieves constipation, pain, or heartburn.

Census Specialties.

One of the enumerators found a family of eleven children, the oldest of whom was only 13 years of age. There was also a family of nine children, the oldest of whom was only 9 years old. These figures are a key to the wonderful progress of the country in population.—Greensboro Protestant.

Little Johnny went fishing last Sunday without consulting his parents—Next morning a neighbor's boy met him and asked: "Did you catch anything yesterday?" "Not till I got home," was the rather sad response.

Biographical Sketches.

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow was born seventy-three years ago—on the 27th of February, 1807—in Portland, then a Massachusetts town, and for almost half a century has been a resident of Cambridge. Graduated at Bowdoin College at the age of 18, he gave himself with youthful enthusiasm to the culture of elegant letters, and, after a short time spent in the uncongenial study of the law, was called to the professorship of modern languages in his alma mater. A few years later he was appointed to a similar professorship in Harvard College, made vacant by the resignation of its first incumbent, the late George Ticknor. This office he filled for eighteen years, when he was succeeded by another poet, recently appointed to the highest diplomatic trust in the gift of the Government.

Meanwhile Longfellow had published three delightful works in prose—"Our Mer," "Hyperion," and "Kavanaugh"—and had won for himself a foremost place among American poets. Since his resignation of the professorship at Cambridge his pen has never been long idle. As a prose writer his reputation has been dimmed by his popularity as a poet; but no one who has read his prose, can ever forget the simplicity and beauty of his style. The reader finds there the same marks of a refined and scholarly taste which largely characterize his poetry; and, if he had adhered to that kind of literary endeavor, he would probably have rivaled Irving as a prose classic. But Longfellow's inclinations led him in a different direction; and few readers, if any, will say that he was not right in following what seemed to him the true bent of his genius. However great and durable the fame which he might have acquired as a prose writer, we could ill spare "The Voices of the Night," "Evangeline," "The Golden Legend," "The Courtship of Miles Standish," the marvelous translation of Dante, and the innumerable short poems which are familiar as household words. To have written them is to have rendered a service to American literature which can never be lightly estimated.

A Disastrous Lemonade.

A gentleman in full dress—brocade coat, white gloves—bolted into a drug store precipitately recently.

"Can you fix me right off," he panted, "a preparation of castor oil that can be taken without anyone ever detecting the odor, or even suspecting that it's a medicine, and yet that will—you know, one that'll—"

"I should say I could," said the druggist.

In five minutes the apothecary came out with a glass of pleasant looking liquid in his hand.

"Monsieur," he said, with a smile, "while you are waiting, permit me to offer you a glass of lemonade."

"Certainly, but hurry, please."

The customer drank the beverage hastily. Several minutes passed, when he growled impatiently.

"Come, come, where is that preparation?"

"Monsieur," said the apothecary, "I am happy to observe that I have exactly met your desire. That preparation you have just taken, without the slightest suspicion of its character."

"Beast, villain! Ah—h! It wasn't for myself that I wanted it! I'm to be married in an hour, and it was for my prospective mother-in-law, who has just been taken ill."

Wisdom for Boys.

Do you wish to make your mark in the world? Do you wish to be men? Then observe the following rules: Hold integrity sacred. Observe good manners. Endure trials patiently. Be prompt in all things. Make few acquaintances. Yield not to discouragements. Dare to do right; fear to do wrong. Watch carefully over your passions. Fight life's battle bravely, manfully. Consider well, then decide positively. Sacrifice money rather than principle. Use all your leisure time for improvement. Attend carefully to the details of your business.

Advertising.

The lack of advertising is one of the chief causes of business failures. There are business men who don't understand the value of advertising. They do not see the direct connection between advertising and the entrance of a customer, or the demand for any particular article. They also, with a self-importance which is amusing, fancy their businesses are known to the whole community, changing as that community is to an extent which they have no conception of. The principle upon which business men should act is, advertise, and advertise the truth. If you have a good thing, let the people know it. Furthermore, never let an advertisement get stale.—Money Times.

The latest and worst case of a lover's revenge comes from Australia. A young man whose affianced went back on him and broke off their engagement, received a note from her asking him to return the lock of her hair which he had. He looked over his trunk, he collected a heap of tresses, culled from various sources during his love-making career, and forwarded them in a bundle to his late lady love, inclosing a note to the effect that he had really forgotten which was hers, but she might select it from those forwarded and return the rest at her earliest convenience. The story got out, and the neighborhood felt so warm for her that she went on a prolonged visit to her country cousins.

Sunstroke.

The general opinion among medical men in regard to sunstroke is that it is an affection of the small medulla oblongata, connecting the brain with the spinal column. This is only about an inch long, and weighs in the average man about a quarter of an ounce. Yet it is this trifle which, being seriously affected by poison, by isolation, or by a dozen other influences, may cut short the life of a strong man as less than a moment's notice. It controls the nerves upon which the control of the muscles governing our breathing depends, and a serious lesion of which is apt to produce asphyxia. In truth, the affection called "sunstroke" should be named "heat stroke"; it is nearly as likely to come on at night as in the day-time, and in weather like this every precaution against it should be taken. There are peculiar delusions which are apt to be indulged in during such stresses of weather as that through which we are now going, and one of them is that is well to stimulate perspiration by indulging in "cooling drinks" which are largely compounded of alcohol. This notion is correct only in few and exceptional circumstances. The best known means of preventing headaches and sun-strokes is to wear a small moistened sponge in the top of the hat.—New York World.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Better face a danger once than be always in fear.

To bring up a child in the way it should go, lead the way.

Cats have no fixed political belief. They are usually on the fence.

The gross income derived from tobacco by the farmers of the United States is about \$22,000,000.

Innocence is a flower which withers when touched, but blooms not again, though watered with tears.

The army worm has made its appearance on the farms near Norfolk, and considerable damage is reported.

At Greensboro, yesterday, Gen. A. M. Seales was nominated for Congress in the fifth Congressional district.—Raleigh Observer.

When cows have learned to read, and not till then, will it pay enterprising firms to advertise on rocks, trees and fence-posts.—Meriden Recorder.

"How dare you say 'damn' before me?" severely inquired a clergyman of a loafer. "How did I know you wanted to say 'damn' first?" retorted this bad man.

Child of seven, before being brought into the drawing room. Row heard outside room. Scream from child. Child in also: "Tompany [company] or no tompany, I won't have my face washed with spit."

Which will you do, smile and make your household happy or be crabbed and make all the young portion unhappy and the elder ones miserable? A smiling face, a kind heart and a pleasant word have more potency than gold or silver.

Treasurer Worth yesterday received a letter from Prof. E. Hamilton, asking what it would cost the "Great New York Circus and Gold Band" to enter this State. He was told, in response, that it would cost \$100 for each day or part of a day that they were in the State performing.

"Women," says a literary journal, "live on love." That may all be; but we notice all that have the pleasure of our acquaintance linger around the table three times a day and get on the outside of an awful lot of best-steak and potatoes, as well as other substantial articles of food.—Elmira Sunday Telegram.

"Pa, what does it mean to be tried by a jury of one's peers?" "It means, my son, that a man is to be tried by a jury composed of men who are his equals—on an equality with him—so that they will have no prejudice against him."

"Then, pa, I suppose you'd have to be tried by a jury of bald-headed men."

A sure cure for corns has been discovered, which will be a boon to the suffering. It has been ascertained that the worst case of corns in the world can be cured by washing the feet in clean water every night before going to bed for a month or so. To many people this will seem like one of those desperate emergencies where the remedy is worse than the disease.

The Asheville Citizen says: Col' Anderson, of Raleigh, treasurer of the Western North Carolina Railroad, has been in our city for some ten days. He came on through Cleveland and Rutherford with Gov. Jarvis. Col. A says he has never seen anything like the enthusiasm which greeted Gov. Jarvis in the two counties, and the Governor's speeches were simply superb.

The census takers have found a locality in New Jersey where women seem to forget to die. Some girls eighty or a hundred years old have been met returning from a jolly dinner with their mother. This must be the neighborhood where a mischievous youth of three score and ten sat on a fence and cried as if his little heart would break because his father had boxed his ears for throwing stones at his grand father.

Returns received at the census office indicate that the population of the United States will be a little over 49,000,000. Some of the back counties, particularly in the West, are panning out handsomely. In New England and the South, where it was calculated the increase would be comparatively slight, the returns show larger gains than were anticipated. This is particularly the case in New England. Ohio has about 3,250,000.

COFFEE IN TYPHOID FEVER.—Dr. Guillaume, of the French navy reports that in the early stages of the disease coffee is almost a specific against typhoid fever. He gives to adults two or three tablespoonfuls of strong black coffee every two hours, alternating with one or two teaspoonfuls of claret or Burgundy wine. The beneficial effect is immediate. A little lemonade or citrate of magnesia should be given daily, and after a while quinine.

The Mule and the Small Boy.

A boy, apparently much agitated, rushed into a house yesterday and said to the lady:

"I don't want to alarm yer, but I've got big news. The man sent me up from the livery stable to tell yer."

"Good Heavens! What is it?"

"Why, yer know yer little boy Aleck, what the man can't keep outen the livery stable round the corner?"

"Yes. Well?"

"I told Aleck just now not to go inter the stable among the horses, but he wouldn't mind me—"

"Oh, dear! What has happened?"

"He said he wanted to see what a mule 'ud do when yer tickled his heels with a straw."

"Oh, heaven!" gasped the lady, and clung to the mantel for support.

"Well, yer boy Aleck got a straw, snapp' up behind a sore, tickled his heels an'—"

The lady started for the door.

"An' the blamed critter never lifted a hoof," called the boy. "Never as much as switched his cussed tail. It's a mighty good thing for Aleck that he didn't, too; an' I thought I'd come up an' tell yer."

And he dodged out at the side entrance.

A Girl Man.

At the Grand Central Theatre in this city is a freak of nature. The name of Gus Mills is pretty well known among variety stage frequenters, but the world has never been told that Gus is a phenomenon. From early boyhood he has exhibited a passion, not for girls, like other boys, but to be a girl himself.

This desire became a mania, till at the present time Gus is more girl than man. He dresses as a girl, dances as a girl and flirts with the girls. His female wardrobe is probably the most extensive in Leadville, and every article made and every stitch taken was by Mills' own hand. He makes his own striped stockings and paints his face with exquisite skill.—Leadville Democrat.

Advertising.

The lack of advertising is one of the chief causes of business failures. There are business men who don't understand the value of advertising. They do not see the direct connection between advertising and the entrance of a customer, or the demand for any particular article. They also, with a self-importance which is amusing, fancy their businesses are known to the whole community, changing as that community is to an extent which they have no conception of. The principle upon which business men should act is, advertise, and advertise the truth. If you have a good thing, let the people know it. Furthermore, never let an advertisement get stale.—Money Times.

The wife said indignantly to her husband as he was about to leave the house in the morning: "You have praised her, you have gone to the theatre and the church because she was there, you have written to her, and you black-hearted, false and treacherous villain, you have kissed her. It she comes here I will brand her with her infamy."

Half an hour later the young lady calls, and having been posted, says, "Madame, the only attention your husband ever paid me was to pass me a fan."

"My dear, silly child," said the cheery, smiling wife, "you are mistaken. I sent the fan. My darling husband never does such things on his own account."