## THE REPORTER AND POST.

NE XI.


| $\begin{aligned} & \text { LOB OF TirE GeLDEN ©ITY, } \\ & \text { Say Mister, come sit down'awhile, } \\ & \text { An' listen. I was thas. } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  |  |  |
| 1 woke up when the whitle blowe |  |  |  |
| , homi man botm |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | print "lof thouand kisee", one ster |  |  |
| The liero of them all. The one who at the throitle stood, |  |  |  |
| And never filnched with fBut sacrified his noble" life-"Bob" Kelly, engineer. | affection. They may, howerer, esteem |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
| Bob, no doubt thought of whe and home-7 Of little ones so deni-. But thought of duty most of all, 88 |  |  |  |
| An' never thought of fear.He went dow in with the burnin' boat, An', inister, you ain bet |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| Your, Ilife that Bob is standin' thar <br> light at them engiaes yet |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | The Majesty or the Law. |
|  |  |  | There is a Justice of the Pease out |
|  |  |  |  |
| A youg ind whoso preats reate on |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| this city was asked by a gentiomen who wasa guest of his parents during tho reeent Sunday Scobol, coonvention if ho |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| didn't want to go to heaven? ing the cat's tail when in response to the |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| ing the cat's tail when in response to the innate depravity borm of Adean her repiod: |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  to go heaven you will go to hell and be |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| burned up with fire and brimstono. $v$ zitr "Now see hear Mr.' said the young |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| nity, "you can $t$ come none of your fool-ishness over me, I just couldn't stand | - About small walst |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| none of that fire and brimstone business. <br> "But God will made you stand it <br> sir." |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Not loss than 30,000 are engaged in |
|  |  | pon | the sardiioce fitery in Prance, and fully, |
| "Al right then, if He will make me etand it I dont care of 1 do," and out |  |  |  |
|  | ${ }^{\text {ove }}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
| bim into the woodshed and taking him into Ler lap, bottom side up, applied the authoritative slipper with stinging blows, |  |  |  |
|  | ${ }^{\text {outs }}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| that reached through a couple of well worn openings down to the very seat of his sensabilities. |  | Ar. F.f. Darbey, of Wilunugton, |  |
|  | Cerence of the stoulders be thirty ieigh |  |  |
| "You don't care do you,' and blow followed blow. |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
| tears and interningled sobs, he exlaim- | fort. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| She straightenel him up on his feet with a jerk, and snapped out |  |  |  |
|  | oeed fiv |  |  |
| "You do, do you: Now go and see if you can behave yourself," | Whi |  |  |
|  |  | would surely come to the ground. His |  |
|  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
|  | th |  |  |
| to go there, brimatyateorsu brimstone? |  |  |  |
|  |  | In one word, takioge Mr. Darby's pro- |  |
| feelings of the mother could stand, andfull of despondency she boxed his ears full of despondency she boxed his earssoundly and sent him to bod without his |  |  |  |
|  | to adopta fasbion mhich heems todeforn |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | Mont Blanct in January. |  |  |
|  | A A orreppondent deseribes an aneent | Together they wore looking over the |  |
|  |  |  | are frequenty pasesed off as anobovie. |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | up, and the | a |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| man suzse:-A valuable |  |  |  |
| had been lost and no one could fin | ex |  |  |
| Lim. Shay |  | If that goung man hadn't taken the |  |
| dis |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  | eni |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| and what would 1 do? And the |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |

DANBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1882.


