

# THE DANBURY REPORTER-POST.

"NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS."

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

VOLUME XV.

DANBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 26, 1887.

NO. 46

**Reporter and Post.**  
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT  
**DANBURY, N. C.**

PEPPER & SONS, Pubs. & Props

**RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:**  
One Year, payable in advance, \$1.50  
Six Months, .90  
Three Months, .50  
**RATES OF ADVERTISING:**  
Per Square (ten lines or less) 1 time, \$1.00  
or each additional insertion, .50  
Contracts for longer time or more space can be made by special arrangement. Transient advertisements will be accepted to remit according to these rates at the time they send their copy.  
Local Notices will be charged 50 per cent. higher than above rates.  
Business Cards will be inserted at Ten Dollars per annum.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**

**A. J. BOYD,** J. W. REID  
**P. B. COHNSTON,** JULIUS J. ANSTON  
**BOYD, REID & JOHNSON,**  
**Attorneys-at-Law,**  
WENTWORTH, N. C.

Messrs. Reid and Johnston will regularly attend the Superior Courts of Stokes county.

**R. L. HAYMORE,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
Mt. Airy, N. C.  
Special attention given to the collection of claims.

**W. F. CARTER,**  
**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,**  
MT. AIRY, SURRY CO., N. C.

Practices wherever his services are wanted  
**THE MCADOO HOUSE,**  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

**CHAS. D. VERNON, Prop'r.**  
Has the largest, most elegantly furnished and best ventilated rooms of any Hotel in the city.

**F. DAY,** ALBERT JONES  
**Day & Jones,**  
Manufacturers of

SAFETY VALVES, COLLARS, TUNING  
No. 236 W. Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md.  
**MICHAEL WOOD,** SAM'L P. GOODWIN,  
**HENRY HENDERSON,** RICH'D W. BACON

**WOOD, BACON & CO**  
Importers and Jobbers of  
**DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,**  
**WHITE GOODS, ETC.**  
No. 309-311 Market St.,  
**PHILADELPHIA, PA.**

Parties having  
**CUT MICA**  
for sale will find it to their interest to correspond with  
**A. O. SCHOONMAKER,**  
158 William St., New York.

**G. E. LEFTWICK,**  
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.

**ROBERT W. POWERS,** EDGAR D. TAYLOR  
**R. W. POWERS & CO.,**  
**WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,**  
Dealers in

**PAINTS, OILS, DYES, VARNISHES,**  
French and American  
**WINDOW GLASS, PUTTY, & C**  
CIGARS, TOBACCO & SPECIALTY  
1805 Main St., Richmond, Va.  
August 25-

**GEO. STEWART,**  
Tin and Sheet Iron Manufacturer.

Opposite Farmers' Warehouse.  
**WINTON, N. C.**  
**ROOFING, GUTTERING AND SPOUTING**  
done at short notice.

Keeps constantly on hand a fine lot of  
**Cooking and Heating Stoves.**

**Brown Rogers & Co**  
Wholesale and Retail  
**HARDWARE.**

Largest line of **STOVES** in Winton.

**Agricultural Implements**

**MACHINERY** of all kinds  
**HARNESS AND SADDLES & C**

**PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, & C**  
Special attention invited to their **Whites**  
**Clipper Plows.**

Agents Dupont's old and well known  
**Rifle Powder.**

apt 26-ly

**LOOK OUT!**  
Compare this with your purchase:



As you value health, perhaps life, consider each bottle of Dr. J. C. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It is the best medicine for all the ailments of the blood and the system. It is the best medicine for all the ailments of the blood and the system. It is the best medicine for all the ailments of the blood and the system.

**GO TO**

**W. S. Simpson**

**TISE BLOCK,**

**Winston, N. C.**

**FOR GOOD**

Tobacco Flues, Sheet Iron and Home made Tinware at

**Living Prices**

Also Roofing and Gutting at short notice, at BOTTOM PRICES.

pt 16-ly

**IF YOU INTEND TO BUY**

Anything in the

**HARNESS LINE**

LOOK FOR THE

**BIG RED SADDLE,**

Southeast Cor. of Court House Square

Next to Messrs. Pfuhl & Stockton,

**HARNESS, BRIDLES, COLLARS, HALTERS,**  
WHIPS, LASHES, SPURS, HAMES, BACK  
BANDS, HORSE BRUSHES, FITS, CUR  
RY COMBS, LAY SPIRIT, FLY  
NETS, AND EVERYTHING IN  
THE HARNESS LINE.

**Home made Collars a Specialty.**

Received first premium at State Fair  
Raleigh, N. C.

Yours Truly,  
**J. W. SHIPLEY,**  
Winston, N. C.

**Doors, Sash, Blinds.**

Having rebuilt our Planing Mill, Door, Sash and Blind Factory, and fitted it up with all new machinery of the latest and most approved patterns, we are now prepared to do all kinds of work in our line in the very best style. We manufacture

**DOORS, SASH, BLINDS,**  
Door Frames, Window Frames, Brackets, Moulding, Hand-rail, Balusters, Newels, Mantels, Porch Columns, and are prepared to do all kinds of Scroll Sawing, Turning, &c. We carry in stock Wetherboarding, Flooring, Ceiling, Wainscoting and all kinds of Dress ed Lumber; also Framing Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Plastering Hair and all kinds of Builders' supplies. Call and see us or write for our prices before buying elsewhere.  
**MILLER BROS., WINSTON, N. C.**

**Mrs Stanton & Merritt,**  
Winston N. C.

—DEALERS IN—

**Millinery**

and

**Fancy Goods**

L. DIES TRIMMED HATS, LACES EM  
BROIDERIES, &c., &c.

Main Street nearly opposite the Court House.



**AT LAST.**

**PHILIP BOURKE MARSTON.**

Rest here, at last,  
The long way overpast—  
Rest here at home!  
Thy race is run,  
Thy dreary journey done,  
Thy last peak climb.

"Twixt birth and death  
What days of bitter breath  
Were thine, alas!  
Thy soul had slight  
To see by day, by night,  
Strange phantoms pass—  
Thy restless heart  
In no glad things had part,  
But dwelt alone,  
And night and day,  
In the old weary way,  
Made the old man moan.

But here is rest,  
For weary brain and breast,  
Deep rest, complete,  
And nevermore,  
Heart weary and foot sore,  
Shall stray thy feet—  
Thy feet that went  
With such long discontent  
Their wonted beat  
About thy room,  
With its deep-seated gloom—  
Or through the street.

Death gives thee ease—  
Death gives thy spirit peace—  
Death lifts thee, quite—  
One thing alone  
Death leaves thee of thine own—  
Thy starless night.  
—Scribner's Magazine.

**"HOME, SWEET HOME."**

"Scarcely in our English language  
Can be found a word more sweet,  
Than the one our children's lips  
Learn so early to repeat.  
From the humble toiling peasant,  
To the queen upon her throne;  
Not a heart, but beats responsive  
To the magic of "Home."

What sacred memories cluster around  
the name of home! What magic power  
is concealed in that word! How en-  
deared to the soul by a thousand holy  
and hallowed associations that time,  
distance, nor even death itself can  
ever obliterate! It matters not though  
the "home" be a rude hut, or a cottage  
in some far away desolate land, or a  
stately mansion of finest granite in some  
fair Eden, if earth where thousands of  
feet daily tread and thousands of eyes  
admire and adore—whether in Siberian  
wastes of snow, or the burning sands of  
Africa, yet in all this wide world  
be it ever so humble there is no place  
like home.

"There is no sweeter spot than home  
Upon this bleak and barren earth;  
There are no purer joys below  
Than sparkle round the peaceful  
hearth."

Though three score years may have  
passed away; though the vast Atlantic  
or Pacific may roll between, though the  
scenes of yesterday may be forgotten,  
yet to the venerable sire with locks al-  
ready whitened for the tomb, but breathe  
the name of "home, sweet home," and  
O! the dim veil of time rises, unfolding  
to view the beautiful and fadeless scenes  
of childhood and youth in all their sur-  
passing loveliness and glory. How the  
dim eyes sparkle! Then the voice re-  
ceives new strength, and the step be-  
comes more firm and elastic, while the  
sluggish current of life becomes accel-  
erated, bounding with fresh strength  
and vigor through every vein. The  
rocks and streams, the meadow and  
wildwood, the playmates of earlier years,  
the old family bible, the prayers and  
counsel and love and tenderness and  
blessings without number which were  
lavished upon him in a childhood's  
home, the innocent laugh and shouts of  
joy and songs of praise which rang out  
full and free upon the breeze of Heaven  
—how the picture looms up fresh and  
joyful before the gaze of the venerable  
old man, adding light and lustre to his  
declining years.

"O carry me back to my childhood's  
home,  
Where the ocean surges roar,  
Where its billows dash on a rockbound  
coast,  
And mourn forevermore."

Home, sweet home! Thou art the  
birthplace of the soul's purest and deepest  
affection emblem of the glory that  
on high; the remembrance of which is  
a chart and compass to the weary voy-  
ager in life's tempestuous sea. Thou-  
sands were safely landed on the brighter  
shore would have suffered much but for  
a mother's counsel and prayers in child-  
hood years. Home, thou art the first

scene of fond remembrance and the last  
to be forgot. As the sunbeam gives  
forth its cheering lights and the flower  
its sweet odor, so thy sacred influence is  
shed abroad o'er all the earth.

Home is the grand center of affection,  
where hearts have been knit together by  
strong bands that neither adversity,  
prosperity (nor death could separate);  
where the friends we love the best,  
chase all doubts and gloom away, and  
lighten our pathway, all life's pilgrimage  
journey through: "Home, sweet home!"  
and cheer enrapture our brows, and bless-  
ings without number make a Heaven  
began below.

"Home is where the stars will shine  
In the skies above us,  
Peeping brightly through the vine,  
Trained by those who love us."  
Home, sweet home! Name ever dear  
to me. No poet's pen nor painter's  
brush can fully portray the beauty  
and loveliness. Thy name is engraven  
upon the tablet of the heart as with a  
diamond's point in the rock of adamant!

While I have a tongue to speak, a heart  
to love or soul to save, let me not for-  
get thee! Linked with the associations  
and blessings of a father, mother, sister  
dear, I can but revere thy name and re-  
joice that my home, was in a land of  
light and liberty, a gospel land excited  
above all lands and nations of earth.

Home, sweet home! Faint emblem  
of the beautiful home on high. O, that  
thy hallowed influence might guide me  
there.—Troy Videlle.

**A SIDE GLIMPSE.**

Gen. McClellan's book in defense of  
his military record has provoked a great  
deal of hostile criticism in the North.  
We have seen scarcely one kind or fa-  
vorably notice. And yet we have no  
doubt that McClellan has taken a great  
deal of truth as to the bad treatment  
he received at the hands of Stanton,  
Hall and Company. He was suspec-  
ted and checkmated at every turn, and  
did not have the confidence of Chase,  
Stanton, Welles, and, perhaps, President  
Lincoln. McClellan declares that he  
fought South Mountain and Antietam  
(Sharpsburg) "with the halter around  
his neck," for he had no authority to  
direct forces in the field, but was re-  
stricted in his orders to the "command  
of the fortifications of Washington, and  
of all the troops for the defence of the  
capital." This is true we have no  
doubt.

And yet if he had been defeated at  
South Mountain and at Sharpsburg he  
would have been in no greater danger  
than to be dismissed to which treatment  
he was afterwards subjected. We have  
good reason for saying that but for  
President Lincoln Gen. McClellan would  
not have taken command and fought the  
battles referred to. Lincoln sent for  
him and implored him with tears to  
take command. McClellan could not  
resist the appeal. We have taken that  
upon evidence to be the truth of the  
matter, but we do not know that it is  
given in "McClellan's Own Story."—  
Wilmington Star.

**HARVESTING WILD HONEY.**

A short time ago James Cousins and  
S. P. McCracken were going through the  
woods near Utes, N. Y., when they  
were surprised to see bees swarming  
about an old and very tall tree, near the  
top. Believing that the tree contained  
a great store of wild honey the two men  
set about securing it. Two 25 foot  
ladders were spliced together and run  
up the tree, but they fell 25 feet short  
of reaching the spot. Cleets were then  
nailed on the trunk of the tree from  
the top of the ladder to the hollow  
place. Standing on the top pair of  
cleets one of the men chopped a hole in  
the trunk. A hollow place 10 feet feet  
and 14 inches in diameter was found.  
It was packed full of honey. The mass  
was taken out entire, without breaking  
the immense comb, and lowered success-  
fully to the ground. There were over  
300 pounds of honey. After securing the  
honey the bees were lived, and will  
lay up their next season's store in a  
patent skip.

The Democratic party deprecates  
the necessity of race conflict. It deprecates  
the action of Republicans in holding the  
negro vote solidly together by such ig-  
norant means as they practice. It de-  
precates the fact that the Republicans do  
pull so hard upon their end of the "color  
line." It deprecates all this, but it sees  
that their action forces Democrats to  
pull their end of the line with equal  
vigor and earnestness. The Republi-  
cans force the "color line," the Demo-  
crats accept the issue. That is the  
question in a nut shell.—Wilson Ad-  
vertiser.

**PRIMING AND TOPPING TOBACCO.**

Under this head there is a wide differ-  
ence of opinion. Breaking off the small  
and inferior leaves of the plant near the  
ground is called "priming," which op-  
eration is done along with the "topping,"  
if done at all. There are advantages  
for and against priming, but all resort  
to topping—plucking out the seed bud  
and adjacent small leaves with the thumb  
nail. Some contend that pulling  
off the lower leaves saps the plants  
and retards the growth, if the weather  
is dry. That permitting the lower leaves  
to remain on the stalk protects the up-  
per ones from sand and grit makes them  
cleaner and therefore more salable.  
Sand and grit are the terror of the to-  
bacco buyer. On the other hand, it is  
contended by some that by pulling off  
the lower leaves, which are generally  
useless, the remaining leaves re-  
ceive more nutriment and contain more  
wax, oil and gum, and that the lower  
leaves harbor worms and make the  
morning process more tedious.

It is best to wait until a considera-  
ble number of plants begin to button  
for seed before commencing to top.  
Topping should be the work of experi-  
enced and trusty hands—men who can  
top, leaving any required number of  
leaves on a plant without counting.  
The secret of this—no longer a secret  
to initiated—is, that the topper soon  
learns to know that counting the bottom  
leaf that hangs over it to the third tier  
going upward, make nine leaves, includ-  
ing both top and bottom leaves. Fix-  
ing this in his mind, the topper has only  
to add to or deduct from this index  
leaf marking nine, to leave any desired  
number of leaves on each plant with  
certainty and without counting. Young  
men, if you don't know how, get some  
old negro to show you. Topping, you  
will find it is a slow business if you  
have to count the leaves on all the plants  
topped. If the plants are not "primed,"  
the "whom" leaf must be fixed by  
the eye, looking upward for the leaf in  
the third tier, which hangs over it, to  
catch the cue as before. If priming is  
done, don't ever be pulling off too many  
leaves. No regular rule can be given,  
so the planter must judge for himself.  
The reason given for waiting until  
many plants are ready to be topped is  
mainly that more plants may ripen to-  
gether and be ready for the snife at the  
same time. This is an advantage that  
applies with strong force to all tobacco  
intended for flue curing.

The number of leaves to be left on  
each plant varies according to the time  
the work is done, early or late, the ap-  
pearance and prospective development  
of the plant, the season, whether propi-  
tious or unfavorable, strength of the  
soil, and amount of fertilizing material  
applied. On medium soils, in ordinary  
seasons the first topping should be from  
ten to thirteen leaves—rarely more—  
for brights. For sweet fillers from nine  
to ten, and for dark rich shipping, from  
eight to nine leaves are enough. As  
the season advances reduce the number  
of leaves accordingly; remembering  
that quality more than quantity regu-  
lates returns.—Maj. Robt. L. Rogland,  
Hugo, Va.

**KNOCK HIM DOWN.**

If a man points an "unloaded" gun  
at you, knock him down immediately.  
This is an excellent advice, and we trust  
it will be universally followed. In  
Georgia, and several other States, it is  
a misdemeanor to point a deadly weapon  
at a person. Such should be a law  
everywhere. But every man should be  
a law unto himself in this matter. It is  
perfectly right to resent such practical  
jokes as played with fire arms, whether  
they be loaded or unloaded. These silly  
tricks do not always end fatally, but  
they constitute ample provocation for a  
square knock down. When you find  
yourself face to face with a man who  
insists on "playing with you" in this  
manner don't stop to argue with him.  
Knock him down.—Philadelphia Enqui-  
rer.

**GREENSBORO WORKERS:** Tobacco has  
begun to come into this market in in-  
creased quantities, and the better grades  
are bringing fine prices. The sales yester-  
day occupied three hours at the rate  
of two piles per minute, and in that  
time large quantities were disposed of.

The light on the Bartholdi Liberty  
Statue, it is stated officially, is visible  
23 miles beyond Sandy Hook on a clear  
night.

**STATE NEWS.**

**Durham News:** There were 70,658  
pounds of tobacco sold in Durham yester-  
day. E. G. Morgan made the high-  
est average, \$44.31.

**Wilmington Star:** Bishop Watson  
visited St. Mark's Church Sunday eve-  
ning and confirmed nine persons, making  
a total of twenty-six confirmed this year.  
In addition to this over fifty adults have  
been received into membership by the  
parson.

**Franklin Press:** Mr. H. S. Lucas,  
proprietor of the celebrated corundum  
mines, near Cullasaja, in this county,  
has lately erected a large three-story  
building, two miles below his mines,  
and the corundum will now be conveyed  
through wooden gutters to this building  
where it will be washed, crushed and  
prepared for shipment.

**McDowell Eagle:** We hear that Mr.  
Thomas discovered a very rich mica  
mine near Ledger, in Mitchell county  
one day last week, and went immedi-  
ately and secured a lease, and before night  
took out a block of mica which sold for  
\$75.00. Three different companies are  
now operating there and averaging \$100  
per day.

**Germanian Times:** Track laying on  
the Railroad will commence on the 25th  
coming this way when the work will be  
rapidly pushed until the cars reach our  
town. The trestles have been comple-  
ted and grading leveled up, over half  
way between Walnut Cove and Ger-  
mantown. There is no doubt that the  
train will reach town or the depot site  
just across Buffalo creek by the first of  
July if not sooner.

**Murphy Bulletin:** It is the rule  
nowadays for towns remote from rail-  
roads to remain at a standstill, or per-  
haps to be continually on the decline in  
prosperity. But the town of Franklin,  
located in Macon county, N. C., is an  
honorable and amazing exception to the  
rule. This town has improved rapidly  
in the past few years, and is still on the  
onward upward march, its inhabitants  
manifesting as much thrift and energy  
as is to be seen in the average first-class  
railroad town.

**Asheville Citizen:** All the grain  
crops are promising except wheat which  
was largely winter killed. Peaches and  
apples are in sufficient plenty.—We  
learn that two men named James Lou-  
dermilk and Kincaid were ploughing  
in a field near Glen Alpine Station  
when the thunder storm of Tuesday  
came on. Both had mules attached to  
their ploughs. A bolt of lightning fell  
upon them and Loudermilk and his mule  
were killed; Kincaid and his mule were  
prostrated and stunned, but subsequent-  
ly recovered. The diseased was a middle  
aged man with a family.

**Raleigh News-Observer:** The *Deaf  
Mute Journal*, published in New York,  
says a deaf mute living in North Caro-  
lina and an intimate friend of Walter  
Bingham, is in Washington. He is re-  
ported as saying that Bingham is now  
in Paris, having been met there by peo-  
ple who knew him in North Carolina,  
and who out of respect to his family  
would not secure his arrest.—Mr. T.  
B. Oliver sold tobacco yesterday at  
\$12, \$29 50, \$37, \$42, \$50, \$64,  
\$160, making the highest average \$59-  
50.

**Goldsboro Messenger:** The Golds-  
boro Rifles have decided not to attend  
the National Drill at Washington. This  
conclusion has been reached on account  
of the unsatisfactory conditions at-  
tributed to the railroad companies' reduced rates.  
—That we may gain some idea of the  
trucking done in Duplin, we will men-  
tion the fact that over five hundred  
crates of strawberries were shipped  
from Paison and Warsaw together on  
last Monday. Five hundred crates of  
thirty-two quarts. The crates for these  
berries were made at Warsaw, and cost  
\$250.

**Wadesboro Intelligencer:** An ag-  
grieved man in the town of Kernersville  
has sued that town for 50 cents.—  
If Judge Clark could come here a few  
more times both the civil and criminal  
dockets would be cleaned up.—But a  
little while ago there stood on the sher-  
iff's books taxes to the amount of more  
than fourteen thousand dollars returned  
insolvent. Think of it—more than four-  
teen thousand dollars! What a reflection  
this is on somebody. Where the  
neglect has been we do not attempt to  
point. That there has been neglect the  
figures attest. The above amount Mr.  
Crowder has very materially lessened,  
and we believe he will collect the great-  
er part of it before the end of the  
present year.

**PICKINGS.**

From the Wilmington Star.  
The sailing capacity of the Thistle is  
said to be beyond expectation.

There are now 10,000 foreign im-  
igrants in New York awaiting transpor-  
tation to some portions of this vast  
country.

Postmaster General Vilas thinks the  
Deficit in the Post Office Department  
will not be above \$3,873,992 for the  
year—less than for some years.

We have had within a month in our  
exchanges accounts of deaths of three  
persons thrown from mules harnessed  
for plowing and who became entangled  
in the gear.

The New York Southern Society will  
celebrate Washington's birthday and  
erect a tablet on the Battery to mark  
the place he took leave of his officers a  
century ago.

It was discovered at Quebec that  
British spies are digging O'Brien and  
it has created intense excitement. To-  
ronto protests but O'Brien says he must  
go there to-day.

Five thousand speculators witnessed  
a bicycle race near London for twenty  
miles, open to the nations. Woodside,  
of Philadelphia, and Howell, of England  
contested. Howell beat by 15 yards.  
Time, 1 hour and 30 seconds.

The Canadians are now talking of  
getting even with the Yankees by taxing  
their grain. Sir Charles Tupper, in  
his speech to the Canadian Parliament,  
said that the United States would get  
the worst of the proposed non-intercourse  
policy.

It was said in Washington before the  
death of Judge Woods, that if a vacan-  
cy occurred on the Supreme Court  
Bench the President would appoint At-  
torney General Garland. Believing in  
that gentleman's integrity and capacity  
we would be glad to see Mr. Garland  
appointed. The South will be duly re-  
cognized thereby.

**BRIEFS ADRIFT.**

The first distillery in America was  
operated in Boston in 1700.

It is estimated that there are about  
30,000 deaf mutes in the United States.

Durham, N. C., has a population of  
7,090. In 1880 it had only \$2,000  
inhabitants.

Miss Catherine Wolf, a wealthy New  
York lady who recently died, left  
\$450,000 to Grace church in that city.

Confederate soldiers who lost one  
hand and one foot are now allowed a  
pension in this State of \$60 by the  
State government.

It is believed that thousands will be  
added this year to Alaska's population,  
as mining and exploring are to be ener-  
getically prosecuted.

At Bergen, Norway, is a church con-  
structed entirely of paper mache. It  
is octagonal in shape, and will accom-  
modate 1,000 persons.

Miss Nannie O. Taylor, of Peters-  
burg, Va., was married recently to Mr.  
W. A. Ruffin, and died an hour after-  
ward from a sudden illness.

The printer that jumped from the  
bridge between Brooklyn and New York  
recently has been sentenced by a New  
York police court to three months im-  
prisonment.

The Sunny Clime of April 30 says  
green corn, peas, beans, turnips, onions,  
radishes, celery, parsnips, cucumbers,  
horseradish and early potatoes, Irish  
and sweet, were in the Dallas, Texas, mar-  
ket.

The Richmond *Wig* states that the  
farmers of Virginia are going through  
an ordeal, the like of which they have  
not experienced in a generation. The  
low price of tobacco has left many of  
them with less means to cultivate a crop  
than they have had since the war. Like  
many of our North Carolina farmers  
they relied too much on one crop, put  
all their eggs in one nest, so to speak.  
This plan means "make or break" and  
the "break" is often made and the  
"make." Farmers might just as well  
go back to first principles and farm with  
a view, first, of making something to  
feed and clothe with, and second to im-  
prove the farm and household and make  
home comfortable and desirable. The  
attempt to get rich suddenly by raking  
all on one crop has put many farmers  
back for years, and swept away the  
homestead of others by mortgaging.