W. H. Ames

THE DANBURY REPORTER-POST.

"NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS."

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

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Reporter and Post.

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Prompt attention paid to orders, and satisfaction gauranteed.
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1305 Main St., Richmond, Va.
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GEO. STEWART.
Tin and Sheet Iron Manufacturer.
Opposite Farmers' Warehouse.
WINSTON, N. C.
ROOFING GUTTERING AND SPOUTING
done at short notice.
Keeps constantly on hand a fine lot o Cooking and Heating Stoves.

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—AND—
STAPLE NOTIONS.
CONSISTING OF
Gloves, Hosiery, Zephyr, and the best and most Reliable CORSETS.
Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, To Suit Everybody.
First door South of Hotel Fountain,
WINSTON, N. C.
Mrs. N. S. Davis.

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—DEALERS IN—
Millinery
and
Fancy Goods
DIESL TRIMMED HATS, LACES EMBROIDERIES, &c., &c.
Main Street nearly opposite the Central Hotel.

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Unfailing Specific for Liver Disease.

SYMPTOMS: Bitter or bad taste in mouth; tongue coated white or covered with a brown fur; pain in the back, sides, or joints—often mistaken for rheumatism; sour stomach; loss of appetite; sometimes nausea and water-brash, or indigestion; flatulency and acid eructations; bowels alternately costive and lax; headache; loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; debility; low spirits; a thick, yellow appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough; fever; restlessness; the urine is scanty and high colored, and, if allowed to stand, deposits a sediment.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR
(PURELY VEGETABLE)
Is generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action.
It acts with extraordinary efficacy on the
LIVER, KIDNEYS, AND BOWELS.
AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR
Malaria, Bowel Complaints, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Kidney Affections, Jaundice, Mental Depression, Colic.
Endorsed by the use of 7 Millions of Bottles, as
THE BEST FAMILY MEDICINE
for Children, for Adults, and for the Aged.
ONLY GENUINE
has our Z Stamp in red on front of Wrapper.
J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS. Price, $1.00.

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Wholesale and Retail
HARDWARE
Largest line of STOVES in Winston.
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.
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Do you believe it?
It is a fact!
What everybody says must be so.
HAVE YOU HEARD IT?
D. D. SCHOULER'S,
The original Cheap John
Winston N. C.
IS HEADQUARTERS FOR LOW PRICES!
Greater Bargains
THAN EVER BEFORE OFFERED IN
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
FOR MEN AND BOYS,
HATS CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, ALSO DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS OF ALL KINDS.
We would call special attention to our line of
FINE ALL WOOL CLOTH
FOR MEN'S WEAR
at the low price of 50c per yard worth anywhere $1.00 per yard.

Just received a nice line of hoods for ladies and children, to be sold at prices that defy competition.

ANOTHER LOT OF
SATINS JUST RECIVED,
which will be sold for the next few days at only 10c per. yard, worth 20c.
A nice line of
--Jerseys received to-day.—
NEW MARKENS.
Cloaks and all kinds of Winter wraps for Ladies and children to be sold exceedingly low.

It will be to your intest when in Winston
To call at
The Original Cheap John's
for any thing you may need, found at the same old stand, next door to Post Office.

BABY'S STORY.

Baby tells a little story,
On its mother's lap
When the eyes have opened
From their pleasant nap.

It's about the land of By Lo,
And its flowers and streams;
Or the loving, smiling angels
Babies meet in dreams.

Mother's face is bending over,
So to catch each word—
Bending, as a birdie's mother
Bends above her bird.

Never legend, penned by poet,
Is to her so dear;
Though the language is the quaintest
Any one could hear.

Now the tiny tongue is trying
Something to impart;
Eagerly the mother listens—
Hears with all her heart.

Hears the story—understands it,
If no others do;
Though that story just commences
As it ends, with "goo!"

—*George Cooper.*

THE CHEW DISAPPEARING.

Tobacco is coming down every day more and more to the smoking basis. Our grandfathers used it as snuff, our fathers for chewing. Both the habits are gone or are going out of fashion, and America's aromatic weed is confining itself to the pipe cigar or cigarette.

Snuff was the weakness of the century, and tobacco in that shape was not reserved to the males alone, for the *grandes dames* took a pinch when it was offered them. The habit is nearly extinct to-day. There are those who trace a connection between the simultaneous disappearance of the old time courtesy and *tabatiere*. Some few veterans cling to it, but the rising generation refuses to take snuff.

Tobacco chewing, while restricted to some extent to this country, was a habit well nigh universal here half a century ago, but it also is to-day rapidly going out. Although the population of the country has increased during the meanwhile, there is not half as much chewing tobacco sold as ten years ago, not a third as much as twenty years past.

The only explanation is that constant attacks on tobacco chewing are forcing it out of use. A score of years ago, when foreigners came to this country, they always dwelt upon this subject, and the American habit of chewing tobacco and "expectorating into cuspidors," as we elegantly styled it, seemed to arouse their most intense disgust.

The American habit got abuse enough in this country, and the press, the pulpit and the feminine world denounced or ridiculed it. Then, too, Americans became more particular in their dress, and the tobacco marks on the shirt bosom that formerly went unnoticed gave rise to unfavorable remarks. However that be, tobacco chewing has fallen off to a great extent. There was a time when Congress looked like a convention of chewers, and when the halls of the Senate and House were littered with spittoons innumerable.

To-day it is said that tobacco is losing it hold in the world. It is consumed in as large quantities as ever, but it is reserved almost altogether for smoking purposes.—*Times-Democrat.*

It is very plain that the *Times Democrat* is either "behind" on the tobacco question or is trying to do something for seed leaf and cigar men. If such a state of affairs existed as claimed by the *Times-Democrat*, what would become of our Virginia and North Carolina manufacturers who have large fortunes wrapped up in plug tobacco factories? If such statements are true, why is it that these manufacturers are making money every day and are the most substantial men of the country? It is a very erroneous idea that the New Orleans paper has taken hold of. Chewing is not on the decline, but it is most assuredly on the increase. The returns of the Internal Revenue Department for six months ending July 1st of this year show an increase of over 25,000,000 pounds over the same period last year on manufactured stock of this kind. The chew belongs to the poor man and the laborer, and it must be admitted that these are in the majority. While Congressmen and millionaires may have given up the chew for the fragrant Havana, the chew continues to gain favor with the lower class. It is not so expensive as smoking, and can be indulged in while the wording man is attending to his duties, and as long as the poor man exists, so long will he continue to chew. There is no comparison between the amount of tobacco manufactured and consumed today and twenty years ago.—*Southern Tobacco Journal.*

A LAND OF PROMISE.

When Alaska was purchased for $7,200,000 under the administration of Andrew Johnson it was generally supposed we had bought a barren land. Twenty years of possession have not brought us accurate information concerning our new acquisition as we might have expected in that time, but we know enough to assure us that we made a good bargain with Russia. During the last three or four years astonishing discoveries have been made in Alaska by government exploring parties and by private enterprise. The fisheries are far more valuable than had been supposed. Already a large business has been built up in canning fish. Fortunes have been made in furs and the prospects of that business are excellent. But the mineral resources of Alaska constitute the chief attraction. Iron of fine grade and coal in vast abundance are found. Of course there are quantities of petroleum. Just enough prospecting has been done to show that the country is very rich in mineral deposits. At present a gold fever is carrying capitalists and adventurers to this land of promise. One plant has been established at a cost of $500,000 on Douglass Island, where rich gold deposits have been found. Gold mining is active in the vicinity of Sitka. Fabulous tales are told of the assays of ore in that region. Population is flowing in. Towns are building up, and evidences of civilization are visible in all parts of the country. The government has established two schools in Sitka. Several other schools are kept by different missionary societies. The development of Alaska is at a most interesting stage. It is impossible to predict what the country may be in the next ten years. The climate in some parts of the country is very pleasant for a great part of the year and is never so severe as persons who have not been there are apt to think.—Atlanta *Constitution.*

THE GREAT ENGLISH SMOKER.

William Hepworth Dixon writes in the following eloquent manner of the great English smoker, Sir Walter Raleigh: "Other men, when we come to them, may be great in parts, this man was great in all parts. From the highest masters in special arts he had nothing to learn. Spencer could not teach him song; Holton was danced by him out of court and fortune; Burleigh feared his subtlety and craft; Mayerne took lessons from him in physic; Johnson consulted him on dramatic art; Effingham praised him as a sailor; Bacon thought it an honor to contend with him for the prize of eloquence; Hawkins, Frobisher, all the adventurous seamen of his generation, looked upon him as their master; Bilion retired from a tussle on theology, admitting his defeat; Pitt learned from Raleigh how to build ships. No man of his generation offered to compete with him as a writer of English prose. Poet, student, sailor, courtier, orator, historian, statesman—in each and every sphere he seemed to have a special power and a separate life."

URGING THE WRONG THING.

"The tobacco crop in North Carolina and Virginia is short, the crop in the Western States is almost a complete failure. Tobacco will be high for at least two years on this account. Farmers will do well to prepare to plant a big crop next yea, and cure it well, for good tobacco will bring a good price, when poor tobacco will not bring much. Work in tobacco pays better than any other work."

The above extract is taken from our valued contemporary, the Salisbury *Herald*, but we cannot believe that it expresses the real sentiment of the editors. The sentiment that prices are likely to rule high for time come is very true in one particular, provided the preparation for the next year's indicate another short acreage. Tobacco sells high at present and why? Simply because our farmers were compelled to plant a short crop last spring. As soon as there was a certainty of such shortage prices went up and have remained so. The consequence is, the farmers who have devoted more time to their other crops, will have a bountiful supply on hand for the coming winter, and in addition will get as much for their tobacco as they would had a large crop been planted.

Now lets see what our friend's advice would cause were it heeded and carried out. So soon as preparations are made for a "big crop," so soon will prices decline—long before a single plant has been set. Thus we see it would materially reduce the farmer's income from the crop already housed. A large crop, if planted—say something like the 18 6 crop—would glut the market next fall, and this big crop, hastily planted, poorly cultivated, and still more poorly cured—natural consequences of a "big crop"—would bring even less in real money than the crop that is now being marketed. Here we see the farmer actually loses the extra labor required in making a big crop and besides finds himself with no grain supply on hand with which to support his family.

Hence the reasons are plainly against the planting of a big tobacco crop. We think Brothers Buerbaum and Eames simply made a *lapsus lingua*, and did not intend to advise their many farmer readers to plant tobacco on a big scale the coming year. Our planters have plainly teen and felt the foolishness of such a course during the past few years. By all means plant less tobacco and make it better. This year's crop and prices are a standing testimonial in favor of such a policy. And the press of the two States must take hold of this matter and push it, or the nigh prices that are now ruling will induce the farmers to fall into their old errors again.—*Southern Tobacco Journal.*

PUNGENT SNUFF.

Cleveland is the first president to wear mustache. Mrs. Cleveland may not object to the hairy appendage, but she frequently sets her face against it.—Norriston *Herald.*

"You must be very polite to succeed in this business," said a barber to his young apprentice. "Always wear a pleasant smile and try to flatter everybody." "I'll do my best, sir" replied the apprentice; "but how am I to flatter a bald-headed man?" "Easy enough," replied the barber, "Just ask him if he dosen't want his hair cut.—*Judge*

"Do you know, my dear," he said to his wife, "that there is something paradoxical about a mule?"

She replied she ought to know if anybody did, and asked him why.

"Because, although he is by nature somewhat belliggerent, yet he is always backward in deeds of violence.—*Life.*

"No, darling," said a Burlington mother to a sick child, "the doctor says I mustn't read to you." "Then, mamma," begged the little one, "won't you please read to yourself out loud?"—Burlington *Free Press.*

"Dress," said Bagley, with all the force of an original idea, "does not make a man." "No," replied Pompano gloomily, as he fingered his wife's dressmaker's bill he had just received, "but it often breaks a man."—Philadelphia *Call.*

"You say that Robinson is a smart young man?" "Yes, he is a smart fellow, of splendid business attainments."

"How do you know that? He's not in any business and never has been." "That's right. I know he is a good busines man, because five years ago his father died and left him a fortune of $95,000, and he's got over half of it left."—New York *Sun.*

Regular Customer (disposed to be facetious)—"I guess you will have to trust me for the paper until to-morrow."

Clerk—"O, that's all right sir."

Customar—"But suppose I was to be killed between now and to-morrow?"

Clerk—"Well, the loss would not be much, sir."—Philadelphia *News.*

A LONG JUMP.

He—"That was a wonderful jump of young Sprriggin's just—cleared five fest and eight inches"

She—"Nothing to what young Wiggins did last week."

He—"What did he do?"

She—Do! he did pa out of fifteen hundred dollars—jumped an *awfully* high tail—I don't remember the height exactly—and landed without any difficulty in—er Toronto—wherever that is."—*Harpers Weekly.*

CIGARETTE SMOKING.

N. Y. Cor. Boston Courier.

That a great many ladies in this city indulge in the fragrant cigarette is an open secret. Indeed, the custom has become so universal that it can hardly be called a secret at all. It used to be very common for girls, when a party of them met in some quiet place, where there were no men, to take a few puffs at a cigarette for the sake of the forbidden fruit sensation. But now they are more bold about it, and I will venture to say that the majority of New York girls smoke cigarettes. A number of gentlemen have told me that their wives would take a cigarette after dinner when they took their cigars, and they approved of the custom. I knew one lady, one of the highest born in the land, who was an inveterate smoker until forbidden by her physician. Spanish, Russian and Polish ladies smoke almost as much as the men, and no one thinks the worse of them for it. I should not like to see ladies smoke cigars or pipes, but I can see no impropriety in an occasional cigarette. There is a great difference in the way they are smoked. I have seen some women smoke a cigarette so daintly that it was a beautiful sight to watch the delicate smoke curling up from their rosy lips, while others puff away in such masculine manner that one becomes thoroughly disgusted. I have been at a number of dinner parties where cigarettes were passed round to the ladies when the cigars were brought to the gentlemen. I am talking about the best people now, and not Bohemians. If the waiters of Delmonico's or the Brunswicke would would tell you, you would be surprised at the number of private parties where cigarettes are smoked by ladies.

AFTER BLACKBERRIES.

While lying in the rifle-pits, one day, before Port Hudson, says a writer in the *Vidette*, I witnessed the coolest performance I ever saw during the war. Just across the road from where I lay, behind a cotton bale, was a regular jungle of blackberries, and they were nice ones, so very nice as to tempt the appetite of a soldier, so that he was bound to have some of them at all events. So out he went for the berries; but not long was he permitted to eat undisturbed for he was quickly spied by a rebel rifleman inside of the works, about five hundred yards away, who soon sent his compliments to Mr. Berrypicker in the shape of a rifle ball. Nothing daunted, however, at such a trifle as that, the fellow kept on eating berries, in the meantime keeping a close watch on the breastworks; and every time he would see a puff of smoke he would move so that by the time the ball arrived where he was he was not there. To show how good the rebel was with a rifle, the last shot he made at the berrypicker will suffice. After eating all the berries he cared to, the soldier started across the road; and there the rebel had a clear sweep at him, and just as he got to the middle of the road fired; the soldier stopped, and suddenly stepped back one step, and I saw the dust fly right in front of his foot, so if he had stood still instead of stepping back the ball would have struck right between his feet.

DISAPPOINTED.

"I understand you are to have a big agricultural fair up your way?

"Yes; or rather we did intend having one, but we've been disappointed."

"Disappointed? In what way?"

"Why, you see, we got the racecourse all laid out, and the baseball field up nice and handy, and everything was getting on splendidly, when we found that we had no room for go-as-you-please pedestrian races.

"You don't say so?"

"Yes; and that isn't the worst of it. There's a lot of old fossils who want to exhibit cattle, vegetables and all that sort o' stuff.—*Boston Transcript.*

AN AFTERNOON CALL

"Do you write stories, Mrs. Hobson—love stories? inquired Bobby, as he rested his elbows on the lady's knee and gazed peacefully into her face.

"Do I write love stories?" repeated Mrs. Hobson, in surprise. "Why, no Bobby, what put that idea into your busy little brain?" and she turned to Bobby's mother with an amused smile.

"Pa did," was the dear little fellow's explanation. "I heard him tell ma that you could beat any woman in town romancing."—New York *Sun.*

PICKINGS.

From the Wilmington *Star.*

Randolph Tucker and Roscoe Conkling are to Argue the Virginia case before the Supreme Court. We venture to say that Bond will be sustained. At least we have great fears. We expect the Court will uphold Bond on the ground of impairing a contract, and will thus evade the force of the eleventh amendment about suing a State.

The Postmasler General will make a favorable report of his Department. He thinks it will soon be self-sustaining. Two years ago there was a deficit of $9,000,000. He thinks it will not exceed $4,500,000 now.

Annie Sachs is the name of the woman who threw a pancake fifty feet at Mrs. Cleveland, while visiting St. Louis, striking her arm. Annie wore a Grand Army badge, and is of course "trooly loil." She was fined $50.

In the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers there is a membership of 25,000, of whom 6,287 are insured. During the last year they paid over a quarter of a million dollars to widows and orphans.

Mr. Walter Besant, the novelist, has undertaken to raise $200,000 for the purpose of erecting a memorial to Charley Dickens that will surpass all others. An enthusiastic admirer is said to have contributed $80,000.

Judge Gray, of Chicago, is in much fear of the anarchists. As the hanging draws near he is constantly guarded. Detectives sleep at State Attorney Grinnell's house. To such a condition is our country brought by bad, depraved cruel men.

The greatest tobacco sale ever made in the United States no doubt was the great sale recently made at Oxford. Full 30,000 pounds were sold that averaged $20 per hundred in the leaf.

Those not initiated do not understand that sometimes the biggest price is realized by tobacco not by any means as good as other lots sold the same day. It depends upon the locality whence the tobacco comes and how much trade can be attracted from that section. It pays often to let the second or third grade fetch the biggest price. Do you see? The price of toabcco not raised in the best tobacco sections need not be taken always as a guarantee of the excellence of the weed.

Houston, Texas is a progressive town. It granted sixteen divorces in one day. It ought to move to Chicago.

The Boston *Transcript* says the Maine Prohibitory law is a partial success. That is what the Governor says. It is enforced in th rural districts but fails in the towns and cities.

We rather slipped up in our note concerning the Oxford sale of tobacco. There were $30,000 worth sold in one day and the average was not less than $20 per hundred pounds for leaf. We had it 30,000 pounds. There were more than 150,000 pounds sold.

A company of New York capitalists has formulated plans to go into tobacco culture on an extensive scale in Gasden which is known as one of the very best tobacco counties in Florida. It is understood that several other large tobacco plantations will also be planted in Florida next year, and that hundreds of farmers will make the "weed" an important part of their crops.—Ex.

STILL THE STYLE.

An enterprising Yankee, who owned a large chair manufactory, had occasion one day to show a friend from over the water through his establishment.

The Englishman, amazed at the quantity of chairs that he saw in their various stages of complexion, exclaimed:

"Ow can you hever hexpect to sell so many chairs?"

"Wall," said the Yankee, "I guess settin' down ain't gone out of fashion yet."—Detroit *Free Press.*

"What have you got in all those trunks?" asked one fashionable girl of another at the station the other day as her friend was going off to Narragansett.

"Oh, bait," was the ready answer.