

THE DANBURY REPORTER-POST.

Amo

"NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS."

VOLUME XVI.

DANBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1887.

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Business Cards will be inserted at Ten Dollars annum.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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, SURREY CO., N. C.
Practitioner 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
ADDLEBY, HARNESSES, COLLARS, TRUNKS
No. 305 W. Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md.

W. WOOD, BACON & CO
Importers and Jobbers of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
WHITE GOODS, ETC.
Nos. 209-211 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.

R. W. POWERS, EDGAR D. TAYLOR,
R. W. POWERS & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS
Dealers in
PAINTS, OILS, DYES, VARNISHES,
French and American
WINDOW GLASS, PUTTY, & C
SMOKING AND CHEWING
CIGARS, TOBACCO A SPECIALTY
1805 Main St., Richmond, Va.
August 26

GEO. STEWART,
Tin and Sheet Iron Manu-
facturer.
Opposite Farmers' Warehouse,
WINSTON, N. C.
ROOFING, GUTTERING AND SPOUT-
ING
done at short notice.
Keeps constantly on hand a fine lot of
Cooking and Heating Stoves.

SUMMER MILLINERY
—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.

Mrs Stanton & Merritt,
Winston N. C.
DEALERS IN—
Millinery
and
Fancy Goods

**DIML TRIMMED HATS, LACES EM
BROIDERIES, &c., &c.**
Main Street nearly opposite the Centr
Hotel.



NO HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT.

Its peculiar efficacy is due as much to the process and skill in compounding as to the ingredients themselves. Take it in time. It checks diseases in the outset, or if they be advanced will prove a potent cure. It takes the place of a doctor and costly prescriptions. All who lead sedentary lives will find it the best preventive of indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Piles and Mental Depression. No loss of time, no interference with business while taking. For children it is most innocent and harmless. No danger from exposure after taking. Cures Colic, Diarrhoea, Bowel Complaints, Fevers, and Venereal Colds. Invalids and delicate persons will find it the mildest Aperient and Tonic they can use. A little taken at night insures refreshing sleep and a natural evacuation of the bowels. A little taken in the morning sharpens the appetite, cleanses the stomach and sweetens the breath.

Brown Rogers & Co
Wholesale and Retail
HARDWARE
Largest line of STOVES in Winston.

**MACHINERY of all kinds
HARNESSES AND SADDLES &
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, &c**
Special attention invited to their Whites
Clippers Planes.

**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
SATISFIED RECEIVED.**
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 exceed-
ingly low.

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



"COME BACK, DEAR DAYS."

MRS. MOULTRE.

Come back, dear days, from out the past!
I see your gentle ghosts arise,
You look at me with mournful eyes,
And then the night grows vague and vast;
You have gone back to paradise.
Why did you flee away, dear days?
You were so welcome when you came!
The morning skies were all aflame,
The birds sang lullabies in your praise,
All else of life you put to shame.
Did I not honor you aright—
I, who lived but to see you shine,
Who felt your very pain divine,
Thanked God and warmed me in your
light,
Or quaffed your tears as they were wine?
What woeed you to these stranger skies—
What love more fond, what dream more
fair,
What music whispered in the air?
What soft delights of smiles and sighs
Enchanted you from elsewhere?
You left no pledges when you went;
The years since then are bleak and cold—
No bursting buds the Junos unfold,
While you were here my all I spent;
Now I am poor, and sad, and old.
—Atlantic Monthly.

GEN. MILES' SPEECH.
Extract from a speech of Gen. W. B. Miles, a veteran Mississippi planter, delivered at the Interstates Farmers' Convention, lately held in Atlanta, which we commend to the careful consideration of our North Carolina farmers:

I have heard since I have been here, one universal groan over the depression of agriculture in the Southern States. Speakers have culling phraseology to fit exact sentences, to make happy and felicitous addresses, but I have not heard from the lips of a single man one single suggestion as to what is to be done to relieve the depression, [applause.] except, (if you will pardon me for saying it,) a species of insanity in regard to the tariff. If you are in distress now, you cannot get relief immediately by any possible change in the tariff. You cannot change it for the present. But, gentlemen, if we came here to attend to the farmer's business, let us do that, and leave politics where it belongs. [Applause.]

I was one of the idiots who undertook to pay a debt of \$20,000 at the close of the late war, bearing ten per cent. interest, and I have done it in twenty cotton crops. [Applause.] Let me tell you, gentlemen, if you expect to succeed as farmers you must live quietly at home. You must wear level heads, and you must use bright, keen eyes. You must be careful; you must be sensible, you must be honest with your tenants and true to yourselves; but above all, don't allow your cotton bales, when sold, to bring you less money than you have laid out in expense in making it. There is the secret. [Applause.] I will tell you how to do that. Gentleman ask me how it would happen. Don't raise all cotton. [Applause.] Have you ever made a calculation as to the expenditure of these ten Southern States for what they could raise at home? Over one hundred millions of dollars per annum. How much do you pay for your pork? Pork and bacon brought to these ten States costs over fifty millions of dollars a year. I have stated that the mule flesh brought into these States costs at least from twenty to twenty-two millions of dollars per year. I state to you gentlemen, that the fences you keep up cost you millions of dollars a year. Now, gentlemen, raise your own pork and you will keep in your pockets fifty millions a year. [Applause.] Raise your own mules and you will keep in the other pocket twenty-five millions of dollars. [Applause.] Pass a law by the legislature of each State that shall go into effect on the first of next January, to tear down every panel of fence that surrounds a cultivated field and fences only to keep stock and raise it in, and you will keep at home millions of dollars. [Applause.]

Before the war I was fortunate to be rich. I owned four hundred slaves, and I never bought a mule. My cotton crop was clear. It is a little difficult now, because I have found out, if the convention will pardon me, the doubtful historical point as to what has become of the ten lost tribes of Israel. I know perfectly well now who they are. They are the negroes. [Laughter.] Because, over this broad land his religious prej-

udices will not let him work on Saturday. [Loud laughter and appla.] and his intense Christianity, of course, will not allow him to work on Sunday, so that, with the free negro, you cannot raise stock. Your stock requires attention on Saturday and Sunday just the same as on Monday and Tuesday. You will have to make arrangement with some white person to attend to your stock or you cannot do it. I am giving you my experience. Now, gentlemen, what is the use, when you know if you will think, precisely what is the matter to be wrangling here over political questions and listening to political essays. If I want to study the tariff question I would go to my library, and turn down the leaves of some books where I would look into the speeches of Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, John C. Calhoun and Silas Wright, who discussed that question in their day as intellectual giants. [Applause.] I do not care to listen to any small balderdash on that question. [Laughter.] I have on my property now, the rise of four hundred negroes. I cannot state with precise accuracy, but I know that it has not required one thousand dollars a year to buy all the dry goods that clothe these negroes with the greatest comfort. Twelve hundred dollars, I am satisfied will cover the total outlay for clothing and for suits, but when I touch the oily hog I have put out about \$5,000 to feed him; and I have to pay annually from \$2,000 to \$3,000 for the mules they work, because they will wear out and die. Now the tariff does not hurt you at all on your mule and your hog, nor does it help you. The little duty upon the \$1,000 of dry goods that I buy is not a note in the subseam to those expenses.

As it is now, I have to make about 20 miles of fence. I have to keep what is called a lawful fence. You, gentlemen, may be smarter at it than I am, but I cannot make a mile of fence for less than \$100. There is \$2,000 put away in fence. It keeps out of my corn and cotton about half a dozen old razorback sows and a parcel of grumpy shoats and pigs, worth altogether not more than \$50. [Applause.] If you want to be utilitarian be economical, raise everything you want at home that you possibly can, and buy nothing except when you are compelled to. Why, if I had a son-in-law who would buy an axe helve or a hoe helve, I think I should sue to a commission of lunacy against him. [Laughter.] Make everything at home. Spend no money except that which you are compelled to spend, and you will get rich.

Gentlemen, if I was a younger man than I am, I might be tempted to walk through tropical flowers and handsomely entwined festoons, but I am not here now for that purpose. I am here to tell the plain truth, I will not say more to you than that I have seen the whole extent of this broad country—not the cotton States alone—I know it well from the northern lakes to the Atlantic seaboard and the Gulf coast. I know it from rock-bound New England to the golden gate of the Pacific. I have been all over it. I have looked at it well. You have the best soil and the most salubrious climate in all the Union, and it is your fault if you do not make use of it. You own the valleys and the hills where the red vine fling, her clustered curls in a thousand rings around the arms of the mulberry. [Applause.] See that you appropriate and make good use of what nature has bountifully bestowed upon you. And the man who wants to lead you away from the high calling and lead you into the cesspool of dirty politics, tell him he is mistaken, you are not here for that purpose. You want to ameliorate your own condition, and that of your friends and neighbors. Let them go. Do your duty, and if you will take my advice and be profited by it, my word for it, twelve months won't go over your heads until you think the sun is brighter. [Applause.]

We are glad to learn that a number of Stokes county people, who have been going elsewhere with their leaf tobacco have turned their faces to Greensboro, and are now selling on this market. The number this week, we learn from an observant dealer, is over twenty. This change in favor of Greensboro is due for the most part to the facilities afforded by the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley railroad, and the number will no doubt increase, as the tobacco season is just begun and prices here are good. Meanwhile the railroad is forging its way still farther toward Mt. Workman.

AN EFFECTUAL AND INEXPENSIVE MODE OF HANGING TOBACCO LEAVES STRIPPED FROM THE STALK.

(From the Southern Tobacco Journal.)

"Necessity" is said to be "the mother of invention." It is true in the instance here recorded. The writer, for a number of years, has been using iron wire on which to string tobacco leaves preparatory to curing them. The average cost of the wire to suffice for about seven hundred sticks of leaves, the quantity required to fill an ordinary barn of twenty feet square, is five dollars. His stock of wire giving out he cast about for some cheaper material to use in the place of the wire, and found it in the ordinary three-thread cotton wrapping twine of the stores; one pound of which, at a cost of twenty-five cents, sufficed for 720 sticks, at a saving of \$4.80 per barn.

HOW TO USE THE COTTON TWINE.
Cut it into lengths a little longer than the tobacco sticks, tie around the middle of the stick and then with an ordinary bagging needle string the leaves, first placing three leaves on one side of the stick and then three leaves on the opposite thereof—leaves astraddle of the stick in trios—and as the twine is filled to near the end of the stick, then tie it around each end of the stick as filled with the strung leaves and the work is done effectually and cheaply too. By straddling the leaves as indicated, their weight is transferred mainly to the sticks and the leaves better arranged for curing. Several barns were filled with leaves strung in this way at a big saving over the use of wire and equally as well as those strung on wire.

FARMING WILL PAY.

A careful survey of the agricultural interests of a certain town in New England with whose farmers we have a personal acquaintance for a number of years, discloses some facts that apply to farming in general. The men who have stuck to farming and who have worked faithfully, but no harder than any successful business man who is out of debt, or nearly so, and have an air and reputation of thrift. The men who have been continually trading cows and changing from one thing to another in their farm management, with no evident plan or system, are as poor as they were ten years ago, if not worse off. A good many of this class are men who have not put much real labor into their business. Some of them have been shiftless, others have been actual lazy, while others have worked well in summer and have loafed much of the time in winter, evidently making no plans for the season's work. It is no wonder that this class complain that farming doesn't pay. They won't make any business pay. The trouble is the man—not in the business.—*Homesstead.*

WHY SHE AVOIDED HIM.

"Darling," he muttered hoarsely, "I reformed for your sake. Because you asked me, I have forsown the saloon and its pleasures. Still you avoid me and keep at a distance."
"I am sure, Charlie, you were quite beryone in doing so much for my sake."
"Then why do you draw haughtily away from me?"
"Because I can't bear the smell of cloves."—*Lincoln Journal.*

KRUPP'S GREAT GUN FOR THE ITALIAN NAVY.

The great German manufacturer of steel and of the most powerful artillery, Alfred Krupp, who died on July 14, had at Essen, for two years past, a gun constructed for the Italian Navy which is the largest hitherto produced. We give an illustration of this huge piece of ordnance, as it appeared when placed on a special railway wagon for conveyance to Autwerp, where it was put on board ship to be carried round into the Mediterranean, consigned to the Italian naval arsenal at Spezia. The railroad truck, built expressly for this purpose, was 75 feet long, with thirty-two wheels and sixteen axles; but its length could form bendings, at six points, to pass around curves

on the line of rails, this carriage, without its load, weighed ninety-six tons. The gun, which weighs a hundred and eighteen tons, is 45 feet long, and its internal caliber is nearly sixteen inches, rifled with ninety-two spiral turns. It throws a steel projectile weighing nearly one ton, with a charge of brown prismatic powder, having an initial velocity of 614 yards in a second and a range of nearly eight miles. A shot can penetrate a steel armor plate thirty-six inches thick immediately at the distance of a mile or more. It is believed that no armor plated ship world can endure the fire of such a gun. Krupp's factory, however, is now engaged in making two of larger dimensions. *London News.*

PUNGENT SNUFF.

"Stop smoking," said a doctor to an ailing patient, the other day, "and it will lengthen your days." The patient stopped. The doctor's prediction was verified. The first day, the patient declares, was as long as his whole previous life.—*Ex.*

SURE CURE FOR CORUS. "Who is that large man with the revolver?" asked a young Eastern man in a mining town. "He's our chiropodist." "Ah, indeed?" "Yes; he fixes up tenderfeet."—*Washington Critic.*

"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 belligerent, yet he is always backward in deeds of violence."—*Life.*

Consolation: Druggist—"Now, what do you want?" Boy—"Three cents worth of paragonic." Druggist—"What do you mean, waking me up for three cents?" Boy—"Why, I had ter git up for nuffin."—*Tid Bits.*

"Will you marry me?" ask'd Augustus, who is a matter-of-fact young man. "Oh," she replied flatteringly, "ask papa." "Certainly, I'll ask your father if you wish it, but I naturally thought if you ought to know best."—*Washington Critic.*

Teacher to naughty boy—"Now, sir, hold out your hand;" Naughty boy—"Look out, ma'am, a mouse behind you!" (Teacher screams violently and makes a dash for girls' entry. School adjourns at boys' entry.)—*Burlington Free Press.*

A Marked Improvement.—Wife (contemplating her husband) who, coming home late from a ward meeting, had crept into bed without waking her—"He ain't quit so drunk as he was night before last; he took off his overcoat this time."—*Texas Siftings.*

Mrs. Pererby (to new servant)—"The last servant had a habit of going into the parlor with her young man and sitting there the whole evening. Have you a young man?" New servant—"No, mum; but I might get one, with such inducements offered."—*Judge.*

Mr. Winks, with affected disgust—"Whew! This mince pie is terribly strong." Mrs. Winks—"Yes, Bridget got too much brandy in the mince meat this time." Little Nell—"Ain't it funny! Smell jist like pa's mustache did when you was away."—*Omaha World.*

VERY OBLIGING.

Resolute Old Lady (on the ferry): "Young man, I wish you'd throw away that nasty cigar; its making me sick." Wavering Young Man (meekly complaining): "Me too."

PICKINGS.

From the Wilmington Star.
There are said to be 20,000 children in Philadelphia without school facilities of any kind. Wilmington beats the "city of brotherly love" in caring for its children. All here of both races can go to school if their parents so elect. That is, those of school age.

Stanley has been heard from again, he is still pursuing his explorations without molestation.
Gov. Gordon thinks that prohibition has worked well in many counties in Georgia.
"Bustles grow smaller" says the *New York Sun*: But the bustling small boy is yet of full size.

As the cold weather increases in England (they have had a snow already) the danger increases from the unemployed poor who are growing desperate.

Ex-Gov. Chamberlain says he will hereafter act with the Democrats because he wishes "a pure administration, public economy, enlightened legislation, and executive honor and fidelity."

Gov. Gordon, of Georgia, is to take part in the Ohio campaign, it is given. It was announced that Senator Chamberlain would also speak. Can Southern accomplish any good by making peace in the North? It is said Gov. Chamberlain will talk low tariff to the Ohio.

The Carolina Democrat chipped off the President's private car. He was eager to secure it. He was fined \$5 for the offense. He meant no insult or injury.

The sailors of Seattle, W. T., were out body lately.

The *Independent* during August, contained over 60,000 signatures. A bill to substitute bronze coinage has been introduced into the French Legislature.

It is said that five million worth of timber is daily being cut on public lands in the California.

A terrible disease, known as small-pox, is raging in parts and has crossed into Arizona from the San Francisco tin.

An advertisement in a Georgia paper for a man to watch a store in Florida, during the yellow fever epidemic, was answered by a score of sons.

An Illinois tramp told a farmer's wife she ought to feed him because she "might be entertaining an angel unaware." As this argument had no effect he went out and set fire to the barn.

"Two ghosts," who caused a sensation among the residents near a cemetery in Lancaster, Pa., the other night by running over graves and about tombstones, were captured by the police, and proved to be two boys.

At Santa Rosa, Cal., about a week ago, weather prevailed that was pronounced warmest ever experienced there at this season of the year. The thermometer ranged from ninety-two to ninety-eight degrees, and growing crops were much damaged.

Archæology has comparatively few tragedies laid at its door. On the fourth, however, Dr. McCormick, of Strawberry Plains, Tenn., lost his life while digging for Indian relics in a mound. The earth caved in when he had cut ten feet into the mound and stifled him.

FLORIDA TOBACCO.
The area suitable to the growing of fine tobacco in Florida is practically unlimited. South Florida has lands that are said to be equally as well adapted to the growth of the "weed" as those of Middle and West Florida. It is possible that Florida cigars will eventually be sold all over the world, and that our State will practically supply the American market.—*Times Union.*