

The Danbury Reporter

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SEPTEMBER 1, 1904

WHERE IS OUR REMEDY?

The R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company last Friday shipped from its Winston factory 800,000 pounds of plug tobacco in one lot. A solid train of 29 cars were required to carry this immense amount of tobacco, it being the largest quantity ever shipped at one time.

When we reflect upon the extremely low prices paid the farmer for the leaf, and the extremely high figures at which the manufactured article sells, we feel quite safe in the conclusion that the Trust is a hard master.

It has been said by good authority that the Trust's profit on each pound of its tobacco sold equals or exceeds the price the farmer receives for each pound he sells. In other words, the Trust's profit is 100 per cent.

The plan of those who are esteemed leaders of the farmers in North Carolina, to obtain redress for their grievances, is remedial laws which shall act in restraint of a monopoly of trade or manufacturing, and which shall say to the monopolist "You shall not become richer than thus and so; or you shall not, by carefully laid schemes, obtain control of the markets and pay us such low prices for our products."

While there is a principle of the common law that is against monopolies and while there are many laws which purport to put a shackle on great combinations of capital, and to muzzle the Trust, we have looked in vain for their practical application. It has never been clear to us how we shall help ourselves—just where we shall strike the foe. It is wrong, we all admit, for the Reynolds Company to force competition from the markets, but isn't it right for you and I to buy out our competitors and obtain legitimate advantage thereby? Or is it wrong for several of us to put our dollars together, consolidate and incorporate our business, and by concentrating our powers, reap the results of our shrewdness. Perhaps you say it is morally wrong, but law and morals are sometimes wide apart.

It is just here that we are. We recognize the insidious, the dangerous encroachments upon individual privileges by combined capital, but the peculiar condition of our country, our laws and our free institutions,—have heretofore kept in the back ground any statesman who has formulated a logical plan by which we shall find relief.

Last fall, when the Trust first began to come out with the cloven foot, some suffering fellow in the east wrote that there was only one way to fight the Trust. Let the farmers organize thoroughly into National, State, county and township units—make every man take a sacred oath to cut his crop half less than the previous year—and thus enforce a short crop. This desperate scheme was dictated by something like despair, and yet there is more common sense in it than we have seen yet.

Whate'er betide, a short crop will bring high prices.

THE SEASON OF THE HARVEST MOON.

The most attractive season of the year is about here now—the few days that come before the frost, when the rains have stopped and the air is clear, sweet and pure, when the tobacco is ripening on the ground, and the chinquapin-burr is opening; when the fresh woods invite our company to nooks and glens where soft breezes play and the wild muscadine hangs in purple clusters. And at night the harvest moon rolls in gorgeous splendor through the heavens. This is the season when one feels it good to be living. And what a contrast it presents with that season a few days later when the sad leaves are falling—and on the dreamy landscape under the autumn sun sleeps that "nameless pathos" in the air—that indescribably bitter sensation that made Tennyson write:

Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean,

Tears from the depth of some divine despair,
Rise in the heart, and gather to the eyes
In looking on the happy Autumn fields,
And thinking of the days that are no more.

A well informed gentleman said this week that "twere a pity every farmer in Stokes county could not visit the farms of Messrs. I. G. Ross and W. A. Petree, to see what the love and study of scientific farming could do on comparatively poor lands. The REPORTER feels sure that every one who wants to adopt improved methods, and to get on a higher plane of farming, would be shown around with unalloyed delight by the masters of Locust Hill and Glen View farms.

What Bothered Wallace.

Wallace Dalton, of Winston, is visiting relatives in Danbury, with his father and mother. Wallace is an exceedingly bright little tot for his tender years, and indeed has the faculty of propounding stunning questions sometimes to grown folks. One day last week Wallace's papa was preparing to return to Winston, and gave Wallace his choice between accompanying him and remaining with his mamma, who was not yet to return. Wallace was delighted with the honor of discretion, and after carefully weighing the relative importance of each course in his mind, was about to decide in favor of the trip, when suddenly his face became clouded with doubt, and climbing upon his father's knee, he whispered:

"Papa, if I go with you, who will say my prayers?"

LAURAL HILL.

Laurel Hill, Aug. 29.

Tobacco crops in this section are looking fine.

Mr. Henry Adkins is right sick with the fever.

Mrs. J. D. Smith's father and mother paid her a very short visit last week.

Mr. Robert and Andrew Smith attended preaching at Tuttle's third Sunday.

Miss Jessie and Nannie Fulton, who have been visiting their cousin, Miss Nannie Pitzer, returned home last Sunday and were accompanied to the depot by Master Charlie Pitzer.

L. K. Pitzer is visiting his parents this week.

Quite a number of people from this section attended the convention at Danbury last Saturday and they reported a nice time.

Miss Nannie Pitzer paid Miss Lizzie Smith a pleasant visit last Sunday.

For fear of the waste basket I will close.

BASHFUL KATE.

When troubled with constipation try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and produce no griping or other unpleasant effect. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

Russia's System Her Great Curse.

The curses of the empire of the Czar are her rotten financial system, the blind surrender of all the affairs of the nation to a system of centralization which cripples all local and individual effort and the enormous power of a bloated bureaucracy. No one realizes this better than the present Czar, a man of high moral ideas and considerable more will power than he is generally credited with.

Only those in the narrowest circle surrounding him know the almost superhuman effort which this man, who is anything but a physical giant, has made to improve the conditions of the country, whose autocratic ruler he is in name only. But he has only himself and his heroic wife and noble mother to rely upon; he does not possess a single adviser whom he dares trust, not one friend who does not seek personal advantage, and he is surrounded by persons who by long training and experience know how to keep him in ignorance of everything which they do not desire him to know.

It was the oligarchy, that fears the day when Czar Nicholas shall carry out his plan of sharing the responsibility of government with his people, that kept him in ignorance of the miserable condition of the Russian army; that disguised from him the true situation in the far East; that prevented him from making a friendly arrangement with the ambassador of Japan, and who precipitated the war which has already cost Russia so dearly.

The reports that the Czar cried when he was informed that war had actually broken out are cruelly untrue and not believed by any one who knows his strong, manly personality; but, having always abhorred war, the very thought of the useless sacrifice of thousands of young men, he would have conceded to every reasonable demand of the Japanese government sooner than have allowed a crisis to happen.

As matters stand, Russia is imperatively driven to find an economic base in the far East. Chinese industry, Mongolian and Manchurian gold are to provide the sinews of war. The only alternative to the realization of this dream is ruin.

Even without taking into consideration the present costly war the strength of the nation is continually being sapped, dishonesty in the administration is on the increase and in spite of railways and telegraphs the government is less able to keep its army of officials in order. The exaggerated system of bureaucracy naturally leads to a condition of anarchy which is today felt everywhere above and below. Independent activity and national independence are being ground to powder.

I shall give here only one example of the paper administration of this gigantic empire. Somebody has calculated that if one of the ministers were to set out on a journey abroad and accomplish it all the officers in the empire would be informed of this event by official notices to the number of seventeen thousand.

But perhaps the most serious danger for the future of Russia is the complete lack of a powerful middle class who knows what it wants and means to get it. One of the most conservative and easily the most truthful of Russian papers, the Novoe Vremya, in a recent editorial says:

"It is a fact that at the present moment not only our villages, but even our district towns are falling into decay. In the first place the number of their inhabitants has remained stationary in most of them for decades past. So ancient a town as Uglitsch has, even like many others, declined in population, its former figure of 13,000 inhabitants being now only 9,000.

"Postal communication has not progressed beyond the early stages. Two or three times a week the post

comes and nobody thinks of making a change in this state of things, although the organization of a daily service would entail only a very moderate additional expenditure."

"No libraries, no reading rooms, no theater. Social life does not exist. In a number of towns there are not even clubs, and where they exist they are used by the local intelligence, which frequently consists entirely of drunkards, as a sort of public house. Decay evident everywhere, the streets are overgrown with grass, the fences crooked, the little houses of the humbler inhabitants are half in ruins, everywhere you see unused building lots. Trade and the revenue of the towns are decreasing hopelessly."

In many districts where the population is declining at an alarming rate the cause is to be found in the loosening of the ties between parents and children.

The new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the every ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

When one contrasts this fatal policy of drift with the methods obtaining in Japan where everything is run on the most up-to-date and scientific principles, it is easy to see wherein lies the weakness of this colossal empire.

Attorney N. O. Petree visited Capella Monday.

Mr. Darian S. Watkins, of Campbell, was in town Tuesday.

Who Is Your Candidate ROOSEVELT OR PARKER?

The coming campaign promises to be close. Neither candidate is certain of success. Events may happen which will change the whole aspect of the political situation. No newspaper is better equipped to handle the news than

THE WASHINGTON POST

It has a perfect telegraphic service, its special correspondents rank first in the newspaper profession, and all the news is printed without fear or favor of either party. The Post is thoroughly independent, and each day will give the true situation, uncolored by partisan zeal. No paper is more widely quoted. At great cost it obtains cable dispatches from London Times, giving the news of the Russian-Japanese war. Subscription for three months, \$1.90; two months, \$1.25; one month, 70 cents. Sample copies free.

THE WASHINGTON POST CO.,
Washington, D. C.

NOTICE.

Having duly qualified as executor of the last will and testament of John Gann, dec'd, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against the estate of the said John Gann, dec'd, to present them to me duly authenticated, for payment, on or before the 20th day of August, 1905, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. And all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment and settlement.
This the 11 day of Aug. 1904.
ANDREW J. GANN,
Executor of John Gann, dec'd.
Gann's P. O., N. C.
N. O. Petree, Atty. for executor.

TAILOR-MADE Garments.

F. H. WOLLSCHLAGER,
Winston, N. C.

Latest Styles. Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

I am... on Lib... Fall...
G... LL.

IMPORTANT

TO STOKES COUNTY FARMER

Why will you go all the way to Winston and other towns to buy your goods when I am offering them just cheap right here in your own county town? keep everything you need.

Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Shoes and Hats and Everything the farmer uses.

JOHN A. BURTON,

Walnut Cove, N. C.

A Good Resolution FOR 1904.

Resolve to sell your Tobacco with the Gorrell boys at the FARMERS' Warehouse, Winston, N. C.

HEADQUARTERS FOR BIG PRICES.

FOR JANUARY, first sales Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. FOR FEBRUARY, first sales Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. FOR MARCH, first sales Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

YOUR FRIENDS,

A. B. GORRELL & SON.

O'HANLON'S DRUG STORE

WINSTON SALEM, N. C.

Stokes people will not find a better or more reliable place to purchase their DRUGS than at this reliable house.

ALL KINDS OF

TOILET ARTICLES

KEPT AT ALL TIMES.

I also keep the largest and finest line of Trusses in the State and guarantee satisfaction in both quality and price.

COME AND EXAMINE MY STOCK.

E. W. O'HANLON.

BROWN'S WAREHOUSE. Has the best arranged and best lighted sales floor in Winston.

Is most centrally located away from car line, in this the leading tobacco city of the South. Last year the manufactured tobacco shipped from here was 28,000,000 pounds, and to make this output an enormous quantity of leaf was required. Does not this justify us in promising you better prices than you can obtain elsewhere? And with an unbroken record of many years for high prices we cordially invite you to Bring Your Tobacco To Us.

Brown's Is Headquarters For High Prices.

Schedule Of First Sales.

JAN—Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays.

FEB—Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays.

MCH.—Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays.

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Forsyth County

Established for the mental and moral training of individuals of both sexes. Development of the mind, the character and of true manhood and womanhood are objects sought.
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