

The fine crop of grain reported by our farmers is indeed a cause for congratulation. Shake hands with yourself, Mr. Farmer, for flour is high.

Some of the Stokes county merchants are considering the feasibility of closing up their stores and taking orders for Sears, Roebuck & Co.

The efforts of the Tobacco Trust to defeat Reuben D. Reid for Congress and W. W. Kitchen for Governor will not be as easy a job as starving the farmers.

A man who will raise the price of his labor or products and then kick because the other fellow raises too, is just as much a menace to the country, as far as he goes, as is the Tobacco or Standard Oil Trusts.

Mr. G. G. Shelton, of Danbury Route 1, was over Saturday and paid us a pleasant visit. Mr. Shelton was on the tax-listing board for his township, and tells us that the Peter's Creek taxables were increased about 20 per cent. this time, as nearly as he can estimate. Mr. Shelton says he has been about a good deal recently and that in his judgment the present wheat crop in Stokes is the best that has been grown for many years, which is indeed gratifying.

Dr. D. C. Dix, of Madison Route 3, was in town Saturday. Dr. Dix is one of the best informed men of our county, and is able to talk learnedly and entertainingly on any subject you bring up. While a Democrat in principle, he has some rather advanced ideas on government. He is an implacable foe of Grover Cleveland, whom he terms a traitor to his party, and a great friend and admirer of Bryan. Dr. Dix classes Roosevelt with Cleveland, and says the President has also been false to his party.

Dr. L. H. Hill was here Saturday. Dr. Hill was among the Stokes veterans who attended the reunion at Richmond a few days since. Others who attended were Messrs. Dee Tuttle, Alex. Southern, and Sheriff Petree. They report a most pleasant time. About 40,000 veterans from all parts of the South were there.

The Richmond News-Leader gives this editorial reference to the occasion:

"With 75,000 strangers here and probably 25,000 of them old men, many of them unaccustomed to cities and to traveling, we have not had a fatality or a serious accident or crime. Of course, as is inevitable at such times, a great quantity of liquor was consumed and a large number of men took more than they could carry comfortably or with dignity. Yet, there was no violence and no disorder. It was a gathering of typical Southern people of all classes and all ages, law-abiding, kindly, courteous and peaceful. It was as clear a vindication as could be found of the old civilization of the South which so many of those who were here represent. The South of the time before the war has been pictured so often as the home of vainglorious, swaggering, drunken, slothful and narrow people that even our own children may have imbibed some such ideas of their forefathers. It was well for the younger men and women to have before their eyes between ten and twenty thousand of the men who did the most desperate fighting and had part in the most trying campaigns in the annals of war and observe their real qualities and characteristics."

THE FARMER'S ONLY HOPE IS HIMSELF.

Did you ever think what a power the farmers would be if they stood together?

What a mighty, crushing, irresistible, sweeping force! Corporations, political parties, legislatures, congresses, would cringe and fawn at their dread commands. Compared to energies they might exert, Niagara's would be puny. All the dynamos in the world would cease and every wheel be stilled at a word from these masters of the soil.

Suppose in our own county, that the farmers once realized their might and used it. What if the whole body of these people were organized into a unit, every township, every school district, every neighborhood, and family. Within two hours notice they could put a thousand horsemen on the march, and all opposition must vanish before them like chaff in the wind. How it would remind one of when—

"The Assyrian came down like a wolf on the fold,
His cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold;
And the sheen of his spearsmen was like stars on the sea
Where the blue wave rolls nightly on deep Galilee."

And yet what a weak, vacillating, divided body of men these farmers are. Imposed upon and spit upon by every shark-combination in the world. Every other class of people in the world, recognizing the principle that in union is strength, are organized for their own protection against those who would oppress them. All the machinists, bricklayers, carpenters, printers, lawyers, doctors, preachers, editors, merchants, manufacturers, painters, paper hangers, plumbers and office holders, have trusts of their own, and dictate terms, except the farmers. These men whose numbers are legion, whose power is stupendous, whose importance to civilization is paramount, are so dwarfed in spirit and enthusiasm, so little in soul, so devoid of manhood and intelligence that they are willing to let a corporation dictate what price they shall receive for their products, and when it is on the level or below the cost of production, they only sigh, take what is offered them, and go back to work, like meek slaves.

What would you think of a carpenter who made his goods for sale, and then took what his customer would give him, not even having the courage to say himself what it was worth; or of the merchant who threw his goods on the counter and said to the buyer, "not my will but thine be done, take it at whatever you are of mind to give me."

And yet is the farmer less a freeman and more of a slave than the carpenter or merchant or other tradesman or professional man?

The trouble with some of our farmers is their dense ignorance. If they had sense enough to go in out of the rain, they wouldn't stand it—they wouldn't be dogs, slaves, pigmies, toads. Now mind you, there are hundreds of men in our county—farmers who adorn their noble and God-chosen calling, who are not like dumb, driven cattle, but they are perforce controlled by the great gang who have no mind, no ideas, of their own and who by their inaction and fool opposition to their best interests nullify every good thing that the more intelligent class try to do.

There is no hope for the farmer except in himself. If he is willing for sharks to feast off his bones, so mote it be.

THE SAVAGE PAYS NO TAX.

"IT HAS BEEN TOO COMMON A POLITICAL TEACHING THAT THE BEST GOVERNMENT IS THAT WHICH LEVIES THE SMALLEST TAXES. THE FUTURE WILL MODIFY THAT DOCTRINE AND TEACH THAT LIBERAL TAXATION, FAIRLY LEVIED AND PROPERLY APPLIED, IS THE CHIEF MARK OF A CIVILIZED PEOPLE. THE SAVAGE PAYS NO TAX."—CHARLES D. McIVER.

The Reporter would like to vote tomorrow for Stokes county to issue \$200,000 bonds with which to macadamize the public roads and bridge every stream.

We imagine that the very discussion of such a horrible idea is such as to give some of our people cold chills, and make each separate hair stand on end.

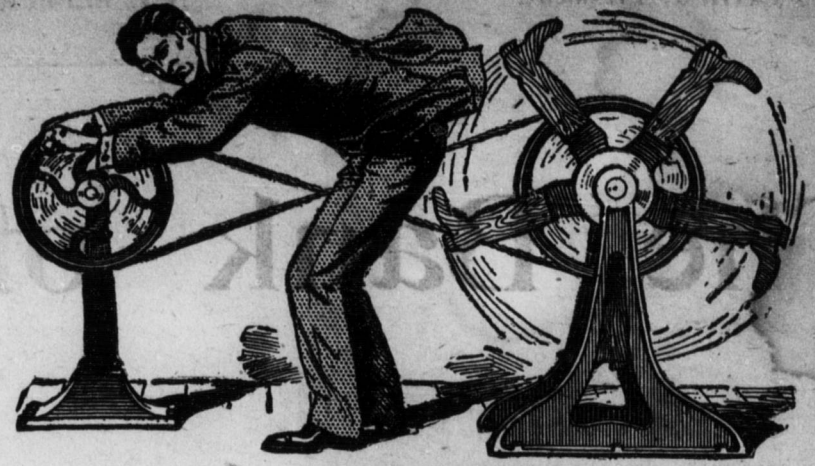
And yet we feel assured of the fact that Stokes county could make no investment that would pay handsomer dividends or result in more material and lasting good for our people. And if any of our readers care to dispute this proposition, our columns are open to them. And we are willing to put up money that within ten years from the beginning of the expenditures for the improvements, not 25 men could be found in the county who would be willing to go back to the old order of things.

Why are we so scared of taxes? Do we ever expect to amount to anything, or accomplish any thing without spending some money? Do you think you can raise tobacco without using guano? What sort of counties would Mecklenburg, Guilford or any of the other leading counties of North Carolina be, if they had roads like ours? How much capital, and how many good citizens and farmers would be attracted if a two-horse team couldn't pull over 800 pounds of cotton from Concord to Charlotte. Instead, one horse pulls 5 bales, weighing 2,500 pounds, with ease.

We believe we have some people who are opposed to taxation at all, yet would be protected in the enjoyment of their lives and property without contributing a cent of support to the government.

New York City owes more than the national debt, but who will say that the New Yorkers are taxed to death, or that they are in danger of the poor house. That city is the seat of learning and wealth, and the home of the arts and sciences. There workmen receive greater compensation for their labors than those of any other city in the world, and in no other city is genius more quickly recognized or more handsomely paid.

Why are so many of our farms tenanted, and so many of our young men gone to the cities, leaving the old men, women and children to tend the lands or follow the boys to the mills and factories? We are prepared to tell you that one of the chief causes is our lack of county pride, and stinginess and our mossback ideas.



This man bought a supply of tobacco without acquainting himself with the distinctive taste of SCHNAPPS Tobacco, which has the cheering qualities that gratify his desire to chew, and at less expense than cheap tobacco.

SCHNAPPS has been advertised in this paper so that every chewer has had an opportunity to get acquainted with the facts and know that drugs are not used to produce the cheering quality found in the famous Piedmont country fire-cured tobaccos, and that SCHNAPPS is what he ought to chew. Still there are chewers who accept other and cheaper tobaccos that do not give the same pleasure.

Some day they'll get a taste of the real Schnapps—they'll realize what enjoyment they've missed by not getting SCHNAPPS long ago—then they'll feel like kicking themselves.

SCHNAPPS is sold everywhere in 5 cent cuts, and 10 and 15 cent plugs. Be sure you get the genuine.

LAND SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Stokes county, rendered by M. T. Chilton, C. S. C., in the Special Proceedings entitled "Hessie N. Smith et al vs. Carrie Gentry et al," appointing the undersigned a commissioner to make sale of the hereinafter described lands, I will on Saturday, the 6th day of July, 1907, at the home place of the late P. O. Bennett, deed., sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following described real estate, to-wit:

1st tract—Contains 225 acres, adjoining the lands of C. H. Lunsford, Jasper Bennett and others.

Second tract—Contains 45 acres more or less and adjoins the lands of W. G. Slate, P. O. Bennett and others.

Third tract—Contains 21.6 acres more or less and adjoins the lands of J. C. Tillotson and others.

Fourth tract—Contains - 117 1-10 acres more or less and adjoins the lands of R. G. Gentry, R. R. Smith and others.

Fifth tract—Contains 14.8 acres more or less and adjoins the lands of R. R. Bennett, P. O. Bennett and others.

Sixth tract—Contains 21.6 acres and adjoins the lands of R. R. Smith, W. G. Slate and others. The 225 acre tract will be sold separately by itself, and likewise the 45 acre tract will be sold by itself separately. Tracts numbered 3, 5 and 6 will be sold together. After the lands are bid off as set out above, they will then be offered all together to ascertain by which method the greatest sum can be obtained therefor, and the method or way of selling which brings the most money will be adopted and the bid reported to the Court for confirmation or otherwise as the court may direct. The terms of sale are:—One-half cash on day of sale and the remaining half to be paid on or before the first day of January, 1908, with bond and approved security for deferred payments. The metes and bounds of the various tracts will be made known upon application for the same. This May 17th, 1907.

JENNIE BENNETT, Commissioner.

Trustee's Sale in Bankruptcy.

As trustee in bankruptcy of T. W. Hyton, bankrupt, by authority of the Bankruptcy Court, I will sell for cash at public sale at the following times and places the property yet belonging to the said bankrupt, as follows, to-wit: At the lumber yard known as the G. M. Joyce lumber yard, near Campbell, Stokes county, N. C., on Friday the 14th day of June, 1907, a large lot of oak, pine and poplar lumber consisting of several thousand feet of lumber, and also odds and ends of lumber and other things.

At the store of myself in said county and state on Saturday the 15th day of June, 1907, a nice set of scales, known as the Stimpson Computing Scales, and various other articles of personal property and a lot of book accounts against various parties and other claims due to the said estate. Parties owing said accounts can pay them off to the undersigned at any time before sale of the same. Terms of sales will be cash, and all sales are subject to the confirmation of the Referee in Bankruptcy. This May 28th, 1907.

JESSE A. LAWSON, Trustee in Bankruptcy of T. W. Hyton. P. O. address:—Danbury, N. C., R. F. D. No. 1.

To Business Men.

You can get the very best writing paper and envelopes at this office with your business card, etc., neatly printed on them for about what they will cost you elsewhere without the printing.

Give us a trial order.

THE DANBURY REPORTER,
DANBURY, N. C.

Report of the Condition of the Bank of Stokes County At the Close of Business May 18, 1907.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts.....	\$32984.73
Overdrafts.....	67.91
Banking house \$1475.14; furniture and fixtures \$1024.64	2499.78
Due from banks and bankers	17305.31
Cash items.....	255.80
Gold coin.....	637.50
Silver coin, including all minor currency.....	686.41
National bank notes and other U.S. notes.....	4041.00
Total.....	\$58478.44
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock.....	\$10,000.00
Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid.....	10.33
Deposits subject to check	20947.54
Demand certificates of dep.	20431.38
Cashier's checks outstanding.....	1089.19
Total.....	\$58478.44

State of North Carolina, ss
Stokes county, ss

We, N. E. Pepper and R. R. Rogers, Cashiers of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

N. E. PEPPER,
R. R. ROGERS,
Cashiers.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of May, 1907.

E. P. PEPPER,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
J. H. PRATHER,
W. J. BYERLY,
L. E. PRATHER.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Gazy Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.

A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breeds, Stomach Bowels, Headache and Backache. Its Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 25 cents a box. Genuine made by Hollister's Drug Company, Madison, Wis.

GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLUW PEOPLE

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of the power contained in a deed in trust executed to the undersigned on the 14th day of April, 1906, by S. L. Venable and wife Eliza J. Venable, to secure the payment of \$150.00, and interest on same, due March 1, 1907, and default having been made in the payment of the same, I will sell on Tuesday, June 18, 1907, on the premises, at 12 o'clock M., the following described tract of land lying and being in Stokes county, and bounded as follows: Adjoining the lands of J. M. Galloway, J. M. Vernon, R. W. Stimpson, and others, and being the lands sold by P. D. Price, to M. F. Martin, deed dated March 2, 1888, recorded in Book 29, page 373, deeded by M. F. Martin to R. A. McGehee and B. F. McGehee, and dated April 2, 1902, recorded in Book 43, page 556, office Register of Deeds of Stokes county which said lands were deeded by B. F. McGehee and R. A. McGehee to said S. L. Venable of even date here with. All of the said deeds are hereby referred to and made a part hereof as fully as if set forth in full. Also one horse bought of J. I. Carico & Co. by said S. L. Venable. Terms of sale—cash. This May 11, 1907.

B. F. McGEHEE,
Trustee.