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## THE REPORTER.

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ing business are such as to warrant quick sales  
and prompt returns. All orders will have our  
prompt attention. 43-17.

## THE FLIGHT OF TIME.

Faintly flow, thou falling river,  
Like a dream that dies away;  
Down to ocean gliding ever,  
Keep thy calm untroubled way;  
Time with such a silent motion,  
Flows along, on wings of air,  
To eternity's dark ocean,  
Burying all its treasures there.Roses bloom, and then they wither;  
Cheeks are bright, then fade and die;  
Shapes of light are wafted higher—  
Then, like visions hurry by;  
Quick as clouds at evening driven  
O'er the many-coloured west,  
Years are bearing us to heaven,  
Home of happiness and rest.

## Wound up.

A serious and sudden accident recently occurred on the Hudson River Railroad, in New York. A man named James Dick was standing near the track, when one of the freight trains was passing. As soon as it had passed, Dick stepped into the middle of the track. By some accident it happened that the belt rope which runs through the cars had become detached, so that it dragged about a block or more behind the train. When Dick saw this he took hold of the rope, notwithstanding the warning of one of the brakemen who was on the caboose. The consequence was that when the end of the rope got to him, it wound around his body like a whip lash, and dragged him after the train. He flew through the air and swayed to and fro like the tail of a kite on a windy day. The rope was wound around his shoulders and right arm, so that he could not possibly extricate himself. The only thing that saved him was the cutting of the rope by William Wilson, a brakeman, who saw his situation. After being dragged for two blocks, he was picked up for dead and laid on a snow bank. He finally regained consciousness, and was sent to the hospital, where it was found that his skull was fractured, and he had received other grave injuries.

**TIME FOR ECONOMY.**—A man from the lower walks of life entered a drug store in Detroit, and inquired the price of an ounce of arsenic. Being informed, he drew a paper from his pocket, consulted some figures, and said:

"That's two cents more than they asked me in Chicago."

"Well, these are my lowest figures," replied the druggist.

The man took out a stub of a pencil, figured for three or four minutes, and sagely observed:

"It's time to practice economy, and I might as well begin here. Two cents on an ounce is 32 cents on a pound. Thirty-two cents on a pound is \$32 on a hundred weight, or \$6,400 on a ton. Great Heavens! but do you think I would recklessly throw away \$6,400?"

The druggist could make no reply, and the old man looked terribly indignant as he went out.

CINCINNATI, March 9.—The *Enquirer* of to-morrow will publish an account of the good fortune of Jacob Hummel and wife, who believe the latter to be heir to an immense fortune in London. Captain Wels, an admiral in the British navy, died in 1804, leaving £1,000,000 out at interest. At various times heirs have been advertised for, and recently one of the advertisements was seen by Mrs. Hummel, who believed the party to be her grandfather. Correspondence commenced, and the parties are fully confirmed in their belief, and Mr. Hummel will leave for London on Thursday next. The estate is now worth twenty million dollars. Mr. Hummel is sixty years of age and his wife seventy-three.

They have an educated seal at the Westminster Aquarium which plays the guitar, beats a tambourine, climbs a flight of steps and takes a "header" from the top, smokes a pipe, fires a revolver and draws a boat to which it is harnessed, entering eagerly into the fun.

Senator-elect Call, of Florida, is a grandson of Colonel John Lee, of Virginia, a Revolutionary soldier, and a member of the family to which General Robert E. Lee belonged.

Scotches with 12,000 miles of bearing nets catch every year 843,250,000 herrings, while the gannet birds take 1,110,000,000, and the codfish catch 20,400,000,000.

A salmon, measuring 3 feet 5 inches in length, was recently presented to the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons, in London, by Frank Buckland, the naturalist.

It is two hundred and fifteen years since the first Bible was printed for the Indians.

## A Useful Joke.

A young man of eighteen or twenty, a student in a university, took a walk one day with a professor who was commonly called the students friend, such was his kindness to the young men whom it was his office to instruct.

While they were now walking together, and the professor was seeking to lead the conversation to grave subjects, they saw a pair of old shoes lying in the path, while they supposed belonged to a poor man who had almost finished his day's work.

The young student turned to the professor, saying, "Let us play the man a trick. We will hide his shoes, and conceal ourselves behind these bushes, and watch to see his perplexity when he cannot find them."

"My dear friend," answered the professor, "we must never amuse ourselves at the expense of the poor. But you are rich, and may give yourself a much greater pleasure by means of this poor man. Put a crown-piece, if you have them about you, in each one of his shoes, and then we will hide ourselves."

The student, luckily having two crown-pieces, did so, and then placed himself, with the professor, behind the bushes, hard by, through which they could easily watch the laborer, and see whatever wonder or joy he might express.

The poor man soon finished his work and came across the field to the path where he had left his coat and shoes. While he put on his coat he slipped one foot into one of his shoes. Feeling something he stooped down and found the crown. Astonishment and wonder were upon his countenance. He gazed upon the crown, turned it round, and looked again and again; then he looked round on all sides, but could see no one. Now he put the money in his pocket and proceeded to put on the other shoe; but what was his astonishment when he found the other crown! His feelings overcame him. He fell upon his knees, looked up to heaven, and uttered a loud and fervent thanksgiving, in which he spoke of his wife, sick and helpless, and his dear children, who, by some unknown hand, would be saved from perishing. The young man stood there, deeply affected, and with tears in his eyes.

"Now," said the professor, "are you not better pleased than if you had played your intended trick?"

"Oh! dear sir," answered the student, "you have taught me a lesson that I will never forget. I feel now the truth of the words which I never before understood: 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'"

## A Swiss Commune.

The Commune of Samnaune, one of the most remarkable, as it is one of the least known, in all Switzerland, is situated in a mountain valley, six thousand feet above the level of the sea, and almost cut off from the world. The inhabitants fetch their daily supply of provisions from Martinsbruck, on the other side of the Inn, and for the greater part of the distance, seven hours in all, they have to carry everything on their backs up the steep mountain paths. They get their letters from the Austrian village of Rauders, which involves a walk for the postman of ten hours, four thither and six back. Fifty years ago the members of the commune met together, and being of opinion that German was on the whole a more desirable language for the ordinary purposes of life than their mother tongue, they resolved henceforth to speak German only, and to teach it to their children. So thoroughly has this purpose been carried out that, with the exception of a few old people, the Romaniach speech, their native tongue, has been completely forgotten by the inhabitants of the valley.

New Zealand, like Australia, groans under the rabbit pest. A Mr. Cowan killed 26,000 in 29,000 acres in four months. The cost of destroying them was 3 pence each, or over \$1,600, and the skins only fetched half that sum. A member of the Legislature said they had rendered whole districts worthless. It is estimated that a couple of rabbits will in four years increase to the enormous total of 250,000.

We are as liable to be corrupted by books as by companions.

## Another California Wonder.

California continually develops new wonders. The latest discovery there is a natural washing machine, which, as may be supposed, has been turned to full advantage. A boiling spring has been discovered in Tulare county, between Palvelero and Los Gatos Creek. An enterprising person has applied for the water-right, and has made a clothes wringer to be worked by a water wheel at one side of the spring, where it boils over into another clear cold spring in which the proprietor has placed a sack of indigo. The people in the neighborhood go to the spring to do their washing. The soiled clothes are thrown into the water, which has a whirling motion, and are drawn out of sight. In a few minutes they rise to the surface, flat as the wringer, and are run through it into the second spring, where they are rinsed by passing through another wringer. The natural laundry does its work in about forty minutes, and one of its special benefits is that any man can do the washing, thus sparing women the drudgery of a day over the wash-tub. It is particularly appreciated by women, therefore, and a number of families in the county intend to take up their abode near the spring, in order to facilitate labor. Californians daily expect to discover a cave in the vicinity where, by some arrangement of partial nature, hot smooth stones roll up and down over a smooth rocky bed, so as to serve as flat irons for the doing up of the washed clothes. There is always such completeness in nature that the ironing method may be confidently looked for. She has been so prodigal to the Golden State that she would not certainly provide her with washing springs, and emit caves where the bleaching, starching and whole doing up process may be regulated spontaneously.—*New York Times.*

## Threats Against a Father.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., March 13.—In the second trial, to-day, of Edwin Hoyt for the killing of his father, George Hoyt, in Sherman, Conn., on the 23d of June last, Geo. H. Woodruff, Trial Justice in Sherman, narrated a conversation in which the prisoner said that the reason for killing his father was: "He has lived long enough, and when I have killed two or three more I shall be ready to die myself." John Thomas, a neighbor, assisted in binding the prisoner, who admitted that he deserved hanging, and wished Thomas to pay to the wife of the accused man the amount due him on open account between them.

Albert Beeman, Peter Meyers, Peter Curry and Edward White testified to threats made by Hoyt. Their testimony, which was not given on the former trial, is important, as showing premeditation. Beeman, while working with Hoyt a week before the murder, and the day after his mother's funeral, heard him say that he did not expect always to be poor; he should come home in a drunken fit some day and kill somebody, which would give the neighbors something else to talk about. Meyers, on one occasion, accompanied the prisoner down cellar for cider, and Hoyt's father remonstrated. While in the cellar Hoyt said, with an oath, "If he outlives my mother I will put an end to him."

Curry had a conversation with him four or five years ago, in which Hoyt said, speaking of his father: "The old cuss used to lift my wages until I ran away, and I would like to put a ball through his heart if I thought it would penetrate."

White, in talking with the prisoner with reference to the reason why Hoyt did not live with his people, heard him say: "If it was not for the law I would be the death of him."

The defense will be insanity.—*New York Sun.*

Prof. Benjamin Pierce, of Harvard College, in a lecture in Boston on last Thursday evening on comets and meteors, asserted that the density of the nucleus of a comet is at least equal to that of iron, and that the prevalent notions concerning the sun and the comet are so far erroneous that the solid sun is reduced by science to a state of gas, while the substance of the ethereal comet is a solid and heavy metal. It strikes us if this be so that we should not care to be struck by a comet of any size, says the *Richmond State.*

## The Hardest Lesson.

Life offers no lessons to mortals so hard to learn, no lesson hiding in its truth so keen a sting to self-love as this, that your prime has passed, and that you must make room for others; that the flower of your beauty, the flower of your genius, are in their decline; that you must wait in the shadow while the younger bark in the splendor which you have left behind. How few are ever willing to admit that their time has come to learn it. Thus it is, that we see women refusing to grow old gracefully. Instead of wearing their years as a crown, methinks, and beautiful in the light of their declining sun, they deck their hairs and wrinkles with hideous contrivances of youth. This is why we see writers writing on reputation when they have long outlived; writing after they have ceased to have anything to say, except to repeat what they said better years and years. This is why we see men once in power still imagining themselves important and in garrulous and important speech evoking the ghost of reputation in the counsels of younger men. And yet repose is not death. Rest has its recompense as well as labor. Through every mutation of our life we are followed by the divine compensations. Let us not begrudge then the youth once so bounteously bestowed upon us; they will rob no one; they will be but glad in their own share of the inheritance of being. Then let us thank God that he gave us our day—its morning, its noon, its peaceful twilight shadow. Let us be glad we had our day, and thus with rejoicing take our place among the things that are gone by.

## Concealed Weapons Law.

AN ACT TO MAKE THE CARRYING OF CONCEALED WEAPONS A MISDEMEANOR.

The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact:

SECTION 1. That it shall be unlawful for any person in this State, except when upon his own premises, to carry concealed about his person any pistol, bowie-knife, razor, dirk, dagger, sling shot, loaded cane, brass, iron or metallic knuckles, or other deadly weapon of like kind.

SECTION 2. That any person offending against section one of this Act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, shall be fined or imprisoned in the discretion of the court.

SECTION 3. The following persons shall be exempt from the provisions of section one of this Act: Officers and soldiers of the United States, while in the discharge of their official duties; officers and soldiers of the militia of this State, when called into actual service; officers of this State or of any county, city or town of this State charged with the execution of the laws of this State, while in the discharge of their official duties.

SECTION 4. Any person being off his own premises and having upon his person any deadly weapon described in section one, such possession shall be prima facie evidence of the concealment thereof.

SECTION 5. This act shall go into effect on the first day of July, Anno Domini, 1879.

**Disadvantages in life:** Cultivating a beard. Sitting at the foot of a boarding house table. Wearing tight boots with a big wad of cotton darning in the heel. Walking through a crowded ferry boat with a year-old baby in your arms. Having a bad cold in the head and no handkerchief within halting distance. Being asked what time it is when your uncle is keeping your watch to suit his time. Carrying a scuttle of coal up stairs while the partner of your joys stands in the hall and yells, "Oh, Henry, what a dirt you're making on my carpet!" For the first time in one's life asking a girl if she "wouldn't like to go out some evening next week," and have her coldly say, "No, you mustn't keep late hours!" Taking off one's shoes in the lower hall to walk up stairs noiselessly, and just as the top is reached to drop one shoe, and hear it go rattling to the bottom like the gong of eternity.

The greatest pleasure I know is to do a good action by stealth and to have it found out by accident.

Toil, feel, think, hope. A man is sure to dream enough before he dies without making arrangements for the purpose.

## KOMICS.

Some girls are like old muskets; they carry a good deal of powder but don't go off.

"I wish, Sally," said Jonathan, "that you were locked in my arms and the key was lost."

An editor says he never dotted an 'i' but once in his life. That was in a fight with a contemporary.

A Sioux motto: "White man big smart—he furnish brains; red man keep brave—he keep 'em out."

Two young souls with but a single thought—Two ragmuffs climbing over an orchard fence, with a fierce-eyed dog in pursuit.

A young man without money, in the company of a fashionable young lady, is like the moon on a cloudy night—he don't shine.

A dandy asked a barber's boy if he had ever shaved a monkey. "No, sir," answered the lad; "but if you will take a seat I'll try."

He'd filling his last cavity, mournfully said a young dentist, as they lowered the coffin of his deceased partner into the grave.

Mr. Dobbs says that he has one of the most obedient boys in the world. He tells him to do as he pleases, and he does it without a murmur.

A medical student says he has never been able to find the bone of contention, and desires to know whether it is not situated very near the jaw-bone.

The reason an archer gave for being late at school, Monday, was that the boy in the next house was going to have a dressing down with a bed cord, and he wanted to hear his howl.

A bachelor advertised for a "help-mate." One who would prove a companion for his heart, his hand, and his lot. A fair one, replying, asked very earnestly: "How big is your lot?"

"Sambo, where's your master?" "Gone out."

"Has he left off drinking yet?" "Oh, yes; he leave off three times this morning."

Talking about the wonders of agriculture, an up-town saloonist raised three beads in fifteen minutes, the three weighing in the aggregate 450 pounds. They were dead beads, and he raised them with his boots.

"Exploring waist places," said John Henry, as he put his arm around the pretty chambermaid.

"Navigation of the 'air,'" said Mrs. Henry, overhearing him, and sailing in to his raven curls.

Two Irishmen were traveling to Portland, when they stopped to examine a guide-board. "Twelve miles to Portland," exclaimed one. "Six miles a day, just," said the other. And they trudged on, apparently much gratified at the sudden proximity to the Forest City.

When a man goes home at three A. M., tries to unlock the door with his tooth-pick, but finally crawls through the window, scratches a square rod of plaster from the wall in trying to strike a light with a nail, throws it down in disgust and asks "blessings" on all the matchmakers, and goes to bed in the dark with his boots on the pillow, it is conclusive evidence that he has been to a temperance meeting?

**DECISION WITH CHILDREN.**—When ever you think proper to grant a child, let it be granted at the first word, without entreaty or prayer, and above all without making conditions. Grant with pleasure, refuse with reluctance, but let your refusal be irrevocable; let no importunity shake your resolution; let the particle "no," when once pronounced, be a wall of brass, which a child, after he has tried his strength against it half a dozen times, shall never more endeavor to shake.

**NOR THE SAME.**—Learning is not education. That man is educated who knows himself and takes accurate common sense views of men and things around him. Some very learned men are the greatest fools in the world. The reason is, they are not educated men. Learning is only the means, not the end. Its value consists in giving the means of acquiring the use of which, properly managed, enlightens the mind.

**BEFORE LATE.**—Look about only in the season, and get your pick of hands in the market. Make a written bargain in detail, no matter if you are well acquainted. The man agrees to remain a certain number of months; to perform chore Sundays and holidays, to assist such an hour in the morning, and close at such an hour in the evening. If in case of emergency he works longer, he may have certain privileges for it. In case he quits before his time is out, he only receives a stipulated sum.