

THE DANBURY REPORTER.

VOLUME V.

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THE REPORTER.

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DANBURY, N. C.

PEPPER & SONS,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One Year, payable in advance, \$1 50
Six Months, 1 00

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Agents for Fairbanks' Standard Scales,
and Anker Brand Bolting Cloth.
August 26, 1880.

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Manufacturers of FRENCH and AMERICAN
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WINDOW GLASS, PUTTY, & C.,
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TOBACCO A SPECIALTY.
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A Large Stock of LAW BOOKS always on
hand.

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Wholesale Dealers in

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Prompt attention paid to orders, and satis-
faction guaranteed.
Virginia State Prison Goods a specialty.
March, 6.

ESTABLISHED 1844.
S. T. DAVIS

T. J. MACGRUDER & CO.,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES AND BROGANS,
No. 31 Sharp Street, Baltimore Md.
August 14, 1879. 6m.

A CHARACTER SKETCH.

The mule seemed pensive, even sad,
As if by conscious pricked;
But when they came to share his woes,
He raised objections—kicked.

The cat came up to sympathize,
With mew and gentle purr;
Alas! she got within his reach,
When—fiddle strings and fur.

The dog, in pity, neared him to
Alleviate his care;
He tried to pass around him once,
But—sausage meat and hair.

And John, the honest farmer boy,
Who had the beast in charge,
Tried recklessly to harness him—
His funeral was large.

Oh, tribling were the causes which
His flexile legs unfurled;
And many were the quadrupeds
That sought another world.

He never did a decent thing:
He wasn't worth a dust;
He kicked and kicked until he died,
And then he kicked the bucket.

The Indian Maiden.

About the year 1763, the celebrated
chieftain Pontiac, with a large number
of warriors, women and children, en-
camped at Detroit, in the vicinity of a
fort garrisoned by three hundred men,
and commanded by Major Gladwin.—
From the first, amicable relations had
been established and so much friend-
liness and good will had been manifested
on the part of the Indians that the en-
tire confidence and trust of the com-
mander had been gained. Unrestricted
trade was carried on, for the former
brought many commodities which they
seemed anxious to dispose of, and which
were not unacceptable to the garrison
for the supply of their wants.

One day, soon after their encamp-
ment, Major Gladwin was within the
fort, conferring with one of the officers
respecting a measure upon which he
was undecided, when a messenger from
their new neighbors was announced.—
Orders were given for his admittance,
and immediately a tall, majestic looking
Indian made his appearance.

"What does my red brother wish?"
said the major, after the usual formalities
of greeting had been interchang-
ed.

"I come from the great war-chief,
Pontiac," he replied. "Last night our
chief and warriors sat long over the
council fire. They talked of you, brother."

"Return my thanks for the remem-
brance," rejoined Gladwin, as the Indi-
an paused, as if awaiting some reply.

"The great chief would be on still
more friendly terms with his white
brothers. He would eat with him, he
would drink with him, and with him he
would smoke the pipe of peace," resum-
ed the red man. "He is not unmindful
of the kindness of the pale faces, and
in person would make new promises of
friendship and speak his thanks. This
is his message. Shall his wish be grant-
ed?"

"Assuredly," answered the command-
ant, without the least hesitation. "I
am grateful for this new instance of
friendship on the part of your chief,
and willingly assent to a meeting which
will tend to strengthen the bonds of
brotherhood, and make still brighter
the chain of peace between us. To-
morrow, at ten, we will be in readi-
ness."

"The white chief is good," said the
Indian with dignity. "It is well. I
will return to my people," and turning
abruptly he left the fort.

Major Gladwin congratulated himself
on this additional instance of good will
on the part of the Pontiac, for it argu-
ed well for the future, and he knew the
advantages of remaining on good terms
with such a powerful chief too well to
let an opportunity pass of satisfying
them of his peaceable intentions. He
was not sorry they were to meet, as he
surmised such a measure could not have
other than a good effect; it would in-
deed "brighten the links in the golden
chain of peace," and put them on a
more familiar footing with each other.

He was sitting engaged in these re-
flections, when he felt a light touch on
his shoulder. Turning he beheld a
beautiful Indian maiden standing quiet-
ly by his side.

"Ah! Minnis," he exclaimed, cordial-
ly grasping her hand and smiling a wel-
come. "How you startled me! But you
are as light of step as ever, that is
why I was unaware of your presence.
What news to-day?"

The maiden smiled somewhat sadly,
and for answer drew a pair of mocca-
tins from beneath her blanket, and with
native grace tendered them to the ma-
jor. On a previous visit, the latter had
shown Minnis a curious elk skin, which
she immediately offered to form into
something useful as well as ornamental,
and this was the result.

"They are beautiful, Minnis, very
beautiful," said the commandant, ear-
nestly, as he admiringly surveyed the
ornamental workmanship. "I did not
know you could make such pretty
ones. I fear they cost you much time
and labor."

"If they please my white brother, I
am glad. It is the best the poor Indian
maiden could do," she replied.

"They do indeed please me and I on-
ly fear I shall not be able to repay you,"
added the major. And saying this, he
attempted to place a piece of money in
her hand. But she almost indignantly
drew back, and peremptorily refused it.

"Minnis wishes no reward. The
white chief has been kind to her, and
the red maiden can show gratitude as
well as her white sisters," was her proud
reply.

"Well, then, if you will not receive
my money I can at least thank you, and
I shall insist that you keep the remain-
der of the skin which you have so con-
scientiously returned, and make a pair
for your own use," he added.

"As my white brother pleases," was
the brief reply, as she mechanically
took the skin. But the Indian maiden
seemed reluctant to leave the room;—
her movements were slow and unwilling
and when Gladwin looked up and found
himself alone, he could not but remem-
ber her sad, wistful, earnest looks, and
her unusually melancholy appearance.—

This was unlike her, for she was gene-
rally in buoyant spirits and quite talka-
tive during her visits to the whites.—
The major had taken an unusual inter-
est in the maiden, for she was intelli-
gent, as well as beautiful in person, and
manifested an uncommon desire to ac-
quire a knowledge of civilized life.

As night came on, and the guard
(whose business it was to close the gates
and see that no strangers were left
within) were performing their duty,
word was brought to the commandant
that an Indian woman was lurking about
the fort. He directed them, in some
surprise, to conduct her to his presence,
which was immediately done.

"Minnis!" he exclaimed, in astonish-
ment. "I thought it was a stranger, as
I imagined you had left some hours
ago."

"It is only me, brother," she replied.
"And why do you linger? The gates
will soon be shut for the night. Can I
do aught for you?" asked the major,
kindly.

"I do not wish to take away the skin
as the white chief values it so highly,"
she answered, with evident embarrass-
ment.

"But you did not make this objec-
tion before," he added, quickly.

The maiden seemed confused at this
remark, and dropped her eyes under the
earnest gaze of her interrogator.

"If I take the skin away to-night,
the great captain will never see that
nor the poor Indian maiden again,"
she at last uttered, after a most painful
pause.

"And why not?" was the astonished
query.

The maiden answered not, but looked
quickly and suspiciously about the room,
and then with noiseless step crossed the
apartment and closed the door, which
was slightly ajar. This done, she re-
turned to her former place.

"I don't know what to think of this.
Your conduct sadly puzzles me," said
the major, who had observed all these
singular movements, and thought he
detected a desire on the part of Minnis
to say something, were she not restrain-
ed by some powerful emotion. "Do not
fear to tell me anything which you may
consider as important for me to know,
for you can fully confide in me," he
added kindly. "You may unhesitating-
ly reveal it, and will run no risk of be-
traying."

"Did not one of my people visit you
to-day?" she asked, still looking cau-
tiously around, as though expecting one
of her tribe to rise up before with flash-
ing eyes and revengeful looks.

"Yes; Pontiac sent a messenger, re-
questing me to meet in council for the
purpose of strengthening our friendship,
and to-morrow was named a fitting time,"
was the rejoinder.

"It was a plot; Pontiac has decreed
that the pale faces shall perish before
another sun sinks in the west!" she
whispered, while her slight figure trem-
bled with fear.

"Tell me all—tell me quickly!" cried
Gladwin, much excited. "And if you
fear harm, protection and safety will al-
ways be afforded you here."

"To-morrow, when my people shall
come to have a talk, they will speak
fair, but yet be wary and cunning; and
if my white brothers be not on their
guard, the knife and tomahawk will do
their work!" said Minnis in a low, hur-
ried tone.

"And is there not some signal agreed
upon?" earnestly asked the major.
"My people will come to the council
with their guns shortened, that they
may conceal them beneath their blank-
ets; and when the war-chief is making
his speech, and draws forth his peace
belt of wampum and presents it to the
great captain, then they will fall upon
him and his men."

"I have never doubted the sincerity
of your friendship for the whites, and
this noble instance of faithfulness con-
firm it," added Gladwin, with much
feeling. "I can only repeat my thanks
for the important service you have ren-
dered me. Should your people discover
that you have ever hinted this thing
to me, I tremble for your safety; you
will have nothing to hope and every-
thing to fear. I do not need to say that
if you remain with us your happiness
and well being will be my care, and if
you go my good wishes will go with
you."

"I will go," said Minnis, briefly; and
after a few more questions on the part
of the major, she was conducted with-
out the fort and the gates securely
closed.

After imparting this important dis-
covery to his officers and men, the com-
mandant immediately began to make
preparations for defence. He repeated
as much of the plot as he thought nec-
essary to the garrison, and instructed
them how to act at the approaching
council. He also sent messengers to
all the traders in the vicinity of the
fort, with directions to be on their
guard.

It was most fortunate that he had been
apprised of the treacherous plot soon
enough to allow him ample time for pre-
parations; for the Indian girl had ad-
ded as she left his presence, that while
the "council" was sitting, many of the
warriors would assemble in the fort,
armed alike, on the pretence of trading.
Being forewarned they could be fore-
armed, and this could be prevented.

Although Major Gladwin had no partic-
ular fears for the result, yet when the
morning dawned, and he anxiously cast
his eyes toward the neighboring encamp-
ment he looked ill at ease. In fact,
every countenance wore a different as-
pect, and uneasiness of mind was plainly
visible in the hurried step and nervous
glances; though it had been decided that
they should appear to manifest no suspi-
cion in the presence of the Indians.

Ten o'clock had been agreed upon as
the hour for the council; and as the
hands upon the dial indicated its near-
ness, every eye was turned in the
direction of the Indian neighborhood. Punc-
tual to the time, Pontiac, with his thirty-
six chiefs and a long train of warriors,
made their appearance. Gladwin re-
ceived them with his usual urbanity, and
when a stipulated number had entered,
the gates were closed.

Pontiac seemed somewhat surprised at
perceiving the troops under arms, and
keenly scrutinized them, looking, as the
commandant thought, slightly disap-
pointed.

"Why does the big captain make so
much parade?" asked the chief of Glad-
win. "I came to talk and smoke, not to
fight with my white brothers."

"Certainly, certainly," answered the
major blandly. "But the great chief
knows that the men must be exercised
in time of peace as well as in war."
Pontiac bowed gravely, seeming satis-
fied with the answer; the major's frank
demeanor left no room for suspicion.
After the customary ceremonies Pontiac
commenced his speech, and after a long
tirade, highly complimentary the whites,
and hoping for a continuance of their
friendship, he lowered his hand to give
the designated signal—that of drawing
forth the belt of wampum.

At that instant the chief looked up
and discovered the major and his at-
tendants in the act of drawing their
swords from their scabbards; while the
troops, clenching their guns with firm-
ness, and assuming attitudes of defiance,
assured him that his well laid plot was
suspected, if not entirely understood,
with all his bravery the chief then be-
came confused, while every Indian show-
ed unmistakable signs of astonishment.

Finding the scheme brought to light,
and wishing to avoid an open discovery,
the ceremony of passing the belt was

omitted, and Pontiac closed his speech
with many professions of friendship for
the English.

The commandant arose to reply. He
did not reproach Pontiac for his treach-
ery, but frankly told him he could not
ensure them; they knew his whole plan
and were prepared for any emergency.

The chief, now that he had regained
his presence of mind, endeavored to ex-
cuse himself, and convince the major
that they were still good friends to the
whites and wished to remain so.

The latter made no reply, but stepping
to the warrior next him, drew aside his
blanket, and pointed to the short gun,
which thus became exposed. This silent
proof of their faithlessness was so
evident that it covered them with con-
fusion.

Gladwin ordered Pontiac to leave the
fort, or he would not answer for the con-
sequences, as the indignation of the gar-
rison had already begun to manifest it-
self. The chief, with his discomfited
followers, did not wait for a second per-
mission, but quickly departed without
a word. As the last disappeared and
the gates were once more securely fas-
tened, a sensation of gratitude filled
every breast within the walls of the fort.
Nor did they forget that they owed their
almost miraculous escape from certain
death to Minnis, the red daughter of
the forest.

A Philosophical Colored Man.

An elderly colored man, with a very
philosophical and retrospective cast of
countenance was squatting upon his
bunche on the hurricane deck of one of
the Western river steamers, toasting his
skins against the chimney, and appear-
ing plunged in a state of profound medi-
tation. His dress and appearance indi-
cated familiarity with camp life, and it
being soon after the siege and capture of
Fort Donelson, I was inclined to disturb
his reveries, and, on interrogation, found
that he had been with the Union forces
at the place, when I questioned further.
His philosophy was so peculiar that I
will give his views in his words as near
as memory will serve:

"Were you in the fight?"
"I had a little taste of it, sa."
"Stood your ground, did you?"
"No sa; I runs."
"Ran at the first fire, did you?"
"Yes, sa; and would have run soon
had I know'd it was comin'."

"Why, that wasn't very creditable to
your courage?"
"Dat isn't in my line, sa. Cookin's
my profession."

"Well! but have you no regard for
your reputation?"
"Reputation's nuffin' to me by de side
of life."

"Do you consider your life worth more
than other people's?"
"It's woff more to me, sah."

"Then you must value it very high?"
"Yes, sa, I does—more dan all dis
world; more dan a million dollars, sah;
for what would dat be wuth to a man
wid de bref out of him? Self preser-
vation is de first law wid me."

"But why should you act on a differ-
ent rule from other men?"

"Cause, sa, different men set different
values upon deselves. My life is not in
der market."

"But if you lost it, you would have
the satisfaction of knowing that you died
for your country?"

"What satisfaction would that be to
me when de power of feelin' was gone?"

"Then patriotism and honor are noth-
ing to you?"

"Nuffin', whatever, sa."

"If our soldiers were all like you, trait-
ors might have broken up the govern-
ment without resistance."

"Yes, sa; dere would have been no
help for it. I wouldn't put my life in de
scales 'gainst no government dat eber ex-
isted, for no government could replace de
loss to me. 'Speck, dough, dat de gov-
ernment safe of da all like me."

"Do you think any of your company
would have missed you if you had been
killed?"

"Maybe not, sa. A dead white man
ain't much wid dese sojers, let alone a
dead nigga; but I'd missed myself, and
dat was de pint wid me."

A Louisville dispatch says: During
a terrible thunder storm that visited
this city about 1 o'clock to day, six
school-boys, while playing on the com-
mons, were struck by lightning, and
five were immediately killed. The boys
were grouped together in the act of
getting their coats to go to the school
house, when a blinding flash of lightning,
that dazzled all who saw it, shot out of
the sky, and, zig-zagging, descended in
the midst of the crowd. The boys were
obscured from sight, so vivid was the
flash, and when again seen they were
all prostrate. Of the five killed, one
was charred beyond recognition. The
boys were all Germans and attendants
of St. Antonius Catholic school. The
sixth lad, named Pintz, will probably die.

Worth lately made for an English
lady what is reported to be the hand-
somest cloak which ever left his shop.
It is of green velvet, bordered and trim-
med with the tails of Russian sable.
The cost was \$8,500.

An Unique Comparison.

Man's life is a game of cards. First
it is "cribbage." Next he tries to "go
it alone" at a sort of "out, shuffle and
deal" pice. Then he "raises" the
"deuce" when his mother "takes a hand
in," and contrary to Hoyle, "beats the
little joker with her five." Then with
his "diamonds" he wins the "queen of
hearts." Tired of "playing a lone hand,"
he expresses a desire to "assist" his fair
"partner," "throws out his cards," and
the clergyman takes a ten dollar bill out
of him on a "pair." She "orders him
up" to build fires. Like a "knave" he
joins the "clubs," where he often gets
"high," which is "low," too. If he keeps
"straight" he is oftentimes "flush." He
grows old and "bluff," sees a "deal" of
trouble, when at last he "shuffles" off
his mortal coil and "passes in his cheek,"
and he is "raked in" by a "spade."
Life's fitful "game" is ended, and he
waits the summons of Gabriel's "trump,"
which shall "order him up."

CANDOR REWARDED.—The late Em-
peror Nicholas happened one day to be
engaged in inspecting a State Peniten-
tary in one of the provincial seats of gov-
ernment, and took it into his head to
question some of the convicts respecting
the nature of the offenses for which they
were suffering punishment.

"What are you here for?" he asked of
one.

"I am innocent, Imperial Majesty," re-
plied the prisoner, falling on his knees,
"a victim of false witness. A church
was robbed—a beadle knocked on the
head—the peasants caught hold of me;
and I knew nothing about it."

Similar replies were given by other
prisoners. The Emperor obviously bored
by these successive protestations of
guiltlessness, cast a glance along the
line of prisoners until his eye fell upon a
ragged, wretched looking gypsy, whom
he beckoned forward with the words,
"Of course you, too, are here on a false
charge?"

"Not a bit of it, your Majesty," re-
plied the Twigan; it is all fair and square
as far as I am concerned. I stole a pony
from a tradesman."

"Stole a pony, did you?" said the Czar
with a laugh; and then, addressing the
Governor of the prison with well-assum-
ed sternness, "Turn that good for noth-
ing rascal instantly out of doors. I can-
not allow him to remain a minute longer
in such honorable and virtuous company,
lest he pervert all these good, innocent
people!"

Judge Merrimon has, in reply to a
letter of inquiry, addressed a communi-
cation to Messrs. Black and Reid, print-
ed in the *Advocate*, in which he gives it
as his opinion that the act passed by the
Legislature in regard to prohibition is a
law, making it unlawful to manufacture
or sell spirit, etc., according to the terms
of the act. The question as to whether
the penalties prescribed shall be enforced
or not is alone to be voted on by the
people, and he thinks that it was compe-
tent for the Legislature to pass the act
as written. On a hasty perusal of the
Judge's letter we gather that in his
opinion even if the people reject the
penalty clause the balance of the act
stands, making the sale or manufacture
of ardent spirits unlawful in this State.

There is but one way for any man
in business to be thoroughly independ-
ent in his conduct, and that is to have
plenty of cash to pay as he goes. It
makes no difference then where he
trades. He can always command the
bottom prices as to quantity, whatever
he buys, and can take advantage of the
markets whenever he pleases. Of course,
everybody knows all this, but it will do
no harm to remind our readers of it.
Men sometimes get to thinking that
their credit is so good that it makes no
difference whether they pay cash or not.
But it does make a difference. Cash
is a hundred per cent better than any
man's credit.

At the close of last year there were
1005 iron and steel manufacturing estab-
lishments in the United States with
an invested capital of \$230,971, 884.
In 1870 there were but 808, with a capital
of \$121,772,074. The increase in
these works is about twenty per cent.
with nearly a doubled capital in ten
years. Were it not for contraction and
the consequent panic, the increase would
have been vastly greater, undoubtedly
double what it has been.

The woman who tried to make butter
from the cream of a joke, and cheese
from the milk of human kindness, has
since tried to wash the clothes of the
year by the light of other days. This
is the same woman who out of sheer
kindness to the horse buttered his hay.