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August 14, 1879.

Home Saints or Parlor Ornaments?

BY MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

The young lady who rises early, and in a neat simple morning dress goes to the kitchen to assist in getting breakfast—gets it herself, if need be—and afterward cheerfully and smilingly puts the house in order, without leaving it for her mother to do, is worth a dozen parlor beauties who sit languidly on sofas or easy chairs, leaning, or for a few moments drum on the piano, then take up a book, find no interest in it, and for want of really healthy exercise half die from sheer indolence.

The former will make a good wife and mother, and her home will be a paradise where husband and children will find rest and amusement far more satisfactory than can be found in parties or genteel dissipations, while they hurriedly call her blessed, who has made home the sweetest spot on earth. But the latter—how sad the thought—can be but a pretty, useless piece of furniture. In that which she thinks genteel to do—and she will by no means stoop to do anything that is not—can she find real peace and true enjoyment? Restless, dissatisfied and fretful all the morning, the hour for receiving calls arrives, she finds a kind of pleasure in dressing for the occasion, or anticipating the frivolous entertainment she looks forward to. Yet often these anticipations prove a failure. How often among these callers over whom she wastes many hours, there will be one marplot, so uncomplaisant to herself and those other friends who may call that the morning's expected pleasure, messenger as it may be, is a source of keen annoyance—perhaps in partationed for after the officious guest departs in the low and rude satisfaction of turning the unfortunate one into ridicule.

If this hot-house plant decides to leave the house and make a round of senseless calls herself, how much pleasure will she be likely to secure? How often a few words of silly gossip rouse an envious or jealous spirit in her breast that is a source of keen torture to her for days.

Now here are two paths, either of which our young girls may choose, and on that choice the happiness or misery of their whole lives may depend. Here comes in the mother's most solemn work; for in the influence their example or teaching may have in determining that choice the mothers must be held responsible. It will rest almost wholly with the mother whether these young girls, looking to work womanhood, shall learn to seek their sweetest pleasure at home in useful employment and the refined companionship sensible parents will seek to bring about them, or shall learn to seek amusement in fashionable society and dissipation, anywhere, anyhow, but at home!

With the first class of parents we look to see our young girls develop into genuine home saints; with the second class how can we expect anything but girls who spend their young maidenhood in seeking those pleasures that perish in the using, and fill their hearts with discontent and bitterness, and after marriage soon the idea of being housekeepers; preferring to seek the only homes they will ever know in fashionable boarding houses or the giddy whirl of hotel life?—*Christian Union*.

The Beer Problem

"Boy, do you know what that can contain?" said a tramp to a lad who was hurrying along with a tin pail full of lager.

"Beer," responded the stripling.

"Exactly," continued the tramp; "and that beer contains glucose, cocculus indicus, corn starch, rice meal, and raw grape sugar—all deadly poisons, and enough to kill any man."

The lad set the pail down and moved off a little; from it, whereupon the tramp picked it up, and was raising it to his lips when the boy interrupted him to say:

Oider for Bottling.

The juice of the apple as it comes from the press should be filtered through straw, then put into barrels, carried into the cellar and placed upon blocks or skids with the bungs up. Next remove the bungs, filling the barrels full with pure apple juice. Fermentation will soon take place, and any impure matter or pomace will work out at the bung hole. As this works out add more apple juice to keep the barrel continually full, otherwise the impurities in place of working out of the top of the barrel will rise against the top of the barrel and remain there. In order that this be effectually done it must be looked after every day, and all feculent and frothy matter removed. When effervescence ceases and no more matter rises the bungs may be driven in tight. In a few days provide clean barrels, into the bung holes of which insert a strip of clean cotton cloth about an inch and a half wide and about ten inches long, six inches of which has been dipped in melted roll brimstone, set on fire, driving up the bungs of the empty barrels tight, leaving the end of the cloth on which there is no brimstone out of the hole, so that the bung will hold it tight. Next remove the bung from the full barrel into it, being careful not to allow any sediment to come off. Finally, bung up this barrel, letting it remain undisturbed a few weeks, when the oider may be bottled at leisure. There are numerous methods of adding sugar, isinglass and other substances to facilitate the preparation of oider for bottling, but the natural process, as above described, answers a good purpose.—*Ex.*

What England Will Do.

"England will scratch before long," said O'Donovan Rossa yesterday.

"How soon?" asked the reporter.

"Between now and Christmas," "Please read this," said the reporter, handing to him a newspaper clipping, as follows:

LONDON, September 2d.—Eight cartridges marked 'U. S.' have been discovered in a bale of cotton at the Abbey Spinning Company's works near Oldham. It is believed they were placed there with the design of setting fire to the mill. The usual Fenian reports are current.

"Well, now, do you see that? Dear me!" exclaimed O'Donovan Rossa, after he had read it slowly.

"Do you know anything about it?" the reporter asked.

"Not I. This is the first I have heard of it."

"How do you account for it?"

"I don't know. We furnish the money and the material here, and the men on the other side do what they think best."

"But they don't intend to burn mills, do they?"

"I won't be interviewed. It's anything to hurt England!"

"Perhaps the cartridges were meant to be found?"

"Perhaps so; a little scolding goes a great way."—*N. Y. Sun*

WHAT WE LIKE TO SEE.—A man worth \$50,000 who says that he is too poor even to take the local paper.

A man refuse to take his local paper and all the time sponges on his neighbor the reading of it.

A man run down his local paper as not worth taking and every now and then beg the editor for a favor in the editorial line. A merchant who refuses to advertise in the home paper and yet expects to get his part of the trade the paper brings in to town.

Gathering and Storing Apples.

In gathering apples from the trees to store away for winter use, provide yourself with a strong, light ladder, some two feet wide at the bottom and tapering to a point at top—the two ends to be beveled together and pinned—this style of ladder being more easy to handle and place among the top branches of a tree than the ones commonly used, and not so much danger of knocking off the fruit. A half bushel basket made of white oak splints, with single handle extending from side to side, and a strong hook fastened thereto to hang up by on the limbs are the best purpose best. In picking take hold of the apple and by a gentle twist of the hands it will separate readily from the tree and still retain its stem. It should be gently laid (not carelessly thrown) in the basket, the contents of which, when full, should be carefully emptied upon a table fixed for the purpose, the same to be covered with a blanket or quilt to prevent bruising. This table should be about six feet long and three feet wide, and have a strip about two inches wide nailed all around the edges to keep the apples from rolling off. The assorting and packing away now commence, in doing which it is best to make three grades of the apples—the one of perfect fruit, another of rather inferior quality and the third of such as are fit only for oider or to be fed to the stock. In placing the first two sorts in barrels lay a single course on the bottom steins downward, and so proceed until the barrel is full, except that the last course should be placed with stems upward, taking care to shake the barrel well a time or two during the process of filling. Too much care cannot be taken in the above respects, for upon the careful observance of all success in the production of first class fruit depends and without which a man had better sell his fruit for what he can get rather than attempt to keep it for a better market or more satisfactory prices. The barrels so filled may then be herded up and set away in some cool place until the approach of winter, when they should be placed in a cellar, the temperature of which is never so cold as to freeze. If one wishes to put up a few barrels of choice apples for sale their preservation is not only greatly enhanced by wrapping each apple in paper as a further security against bruising in case of transportation, but it gives them a more attractive appearance on being opened.—*Baltimore Sun*.

Some of our western exchanges are advising farmers to build strong houses as a protection against torpedoes. An anti tornado house, in their opinion, is a low building of one story, with a flat roof and heavy sills and studdings. The low "State Register," commenting on this advice, says that no skill of architect and no ingenuity of builders can construct a house that will resist the effects of such torpedoes as the one that visited Polk County, for instance. "All tornadoes," says this journal, "have proved that a brick house is most dangerous of all. The frame houses are generally carried off outright, while the walls of brick houses collapse and fall in a heap where they have stood, filling the cellars with the debris. The tornado acts on the principle of upward suction, creating a vacuum, exhausting the air in the house and drawing them up into its tremendous upward maelstrom. As consequence it generally lifts a frame house off its foundation and frequently sets it down at thirty or forty rods, comparatively uninjured. In the cellars of such houses the families are comparatively safe. The brick house crumbles as it is lifted, and it is left to go down in a heap on its site, burying the family in its ruins."

"How Iowa happens to be, with Missouri, the principle scene in late years of these torpedoes, has not yet been explained by scientists. But it undoubtedly follows from the meeting in that latitude of the hot air currents from the plants of the southwest with the cold air currents from the north. The same invariable phenomena attend them all, first the low atmospheric pressure, the muggy air, then the sickly green color in the sky and on the clouds, then the tumbling clouds like black smoke which seem to come down out of the sky, with such clouds finally taking together the funnel form and sweeping the earth with its terrible power of suction and strength. Terrible as they are, experience is teaching us one thing at least, and that is that when they come in daytime everybody can be warned of them in time to fly to a place of refuge. That is, they can, if they will stay out of doors and watch it as it comes, and not fly into the house and shut all the doors and windows tightly, and so meet it blind-

ly, besides making the house so that, with the vacuum caused by the suction outside, the air confined in the house can only escape and rush to the vacuum by suddenly breaking the house around. The part of wisdom is to watch for the coming of the funnel, and then not fly into the house and shut it up tight, but to leave it not entirely sealed up and go to the cellar and await the issue. Few people in the cellars of frame houses are ever killed, while every reader must have noticed in the accounts of this last tornado in Iowa, as in every other, that the farmers nearly all have a cave into which they fly. These little caves for the care of milk in summer or vegetables in winter are found on nearly every farm, and they prove the surest places of refuge in tornado times."

Babies in Germany.

Jenny June, the well known writer on fastuous and kindred topics, in a recent letter from Bonn, Germany, says: Fashion seems of much less importance than in the city of London or New York. There are things that take the lead of it even among the women of the upper classes, while for the lower it does not exist at all. Children are of enormous importance in Belgium and Germany, and their care occupies not only the mother, but the entire family, especially the female part of it. Moreover, the German and German haus frau is pre-eminently the housewife, and though she is not averse to fine clothes gives to them which ought by right to be devoted to husband and children.

It ought to be of enormous importance to care well for children everywhere; but the important duty is often sadly neglected. Children are in numerous instances committed to the care of servants, and their parents see them only at infrequent intervals. The mother who spends all her time in a round of amusements, consenting only to see her child once a day, and sometimes not in weeks, cannot wonder when the child grows up if there is that lack of affection and respect that children should manifest to parents. And worse than this—habits are contracted, unknown to the parents, that work evil and only evil continually. If the fashionable woman complains that the care of her children is a great trouble, and so puts the duty upon another, she is sowing a deep grief for after years. It would benefit humanity vastly were it to become fashionable to personally care for ones own children in their infant years. Another thing Jenny June commends in Germany: "The children of the better classes have simple styles of dress, adapted to their years. This fashion writer preaches good sermons from Bonn."

NO DANGER OF A FAMINE.—People who, by reason of damage to the crops, may be apprehensive of a short supply of breadstuffs, will be comforted by the information that there is no danger of a famine.

The elevators at Chicago are full to overflowing. In Baltimore the elevators are full and miles of railway cars filled with grain are on side tracks. In Cincinnati, storage in elevators or grain warehouses is not to be had, and railway cars have been here weeks unable to unload. Furthermore, corn was handled here yesterday that is five years old. At stations on railroads leading to this city corn is being thought in that it is two and three years old. Farmers who held over wheat and corn because of low prices have struck a good market, and were informed that current receipts would be much larger than they are but for the scarcity of storage, and the inability of railroads to furnish transportation.—*Cincinnati Gazette*.

PICTORIAL ILLUSTRATIONS.—"The usefulness of pictures in a general way is seen by comparing the keenness of observation, the general intelligence, the accuracy of knowledge exhibited by children brought up in the midst of an abundance of wholesome illustrated literature, with the comparative dullness of vision and narrowness of information shown by those who have not been so privileged." The foregoing, which we take from the "Canada School Journal, truthfully applies to the 3000 Illustrations, in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, in which more than 340 words and terms are illustrated and defined under the following twelve words: Beef, Boiler, Castle, Column, Eye, Horse, Moldings, Phenology, Ravelin, Ships, Steam Engine, Timbers, as may be seen by examining the Dictionary.

EMINENT PHYSICIANS.—are prescribing that tried and true remedy, Kidney-Wort for the worst cases of biliousness and constipation, as well as for kidney complaints. There is scarcely a person to be found that will be greatly benefited by a thorough course of Kidney-Wort every spring. If you feel out of sorts and don't know why, try a package of Kidney-Wort and you will feel like a new creature.—*Indianapolis Sentinel*.

Power of Prayer.

A Methodist minister, well known in the N. C. Conference for his devotion to the cause of Christ and his open, frank way of dealing with all questions, whether spiritual or temporal, was recently traveling to one of his appointments on a circuit in Middle Carolina, when he was accosted by three men on the public highway. It was soon evident they were on mischief bent, but the good man's presence of mind failed him not in this trying ordeal. Said they, "Old man, we want your money." "All right, gentlemen," said he, and his pockets were soon emptied of a few dimes and put in possession of the robbers. "Now," said the good minister, "is there anything else I can do for you?" "Yes," was the reply, "we want that watch." "All right, here it is." Then said he, "You have taken my money and my watch; won't you take my coat also?" At first they objected, but finally concluded as winter was coming on it would prove a very necessary article, and told him to hand it over. He did so. After asking them if they were through, and receiving an affirmative answer, he said: "Gentlemen, I have complied with every request you have made; will you do me the favor to comply with one request of mine?" The promise was given. Said he, "I want you to kneel down with me and let me pray God to bless your souls." They could not refuse. He alighted from his buggy, and without coat, on the public highway, under the blue canopy of heaven kneeling with the three robbers, he made the surrounding forest reverberate with his eloquence as he interceded at a throne of mercy in behalf of the men who just robbed him. The prayer ended, the robbers were so moved by his impassioned appeal that his coat, watch and money were all returned to him, and they bid him God speed in his noble work.

Small Savings.

The man who saves something every year is on the road to prosperity. It may not be possible to save much. If not save a little. Do not think that a dollar or a dime is too small to lay by. Everybody knows how little expenditures get away with large sums. But few seem to know that the rule is one that works both ways. If a dime spent here and a dollar there, soon makes a large hole in a man's income, so do dimes and dollars laid away soon become a visible and respectable accumulation. In this country, any man may make himself independent, or keep himself under the hawthorn life, according as he wastes or spends his small change.

How many things do individuals and families buy that they do not need, or cannot afford. Think twice before you spend that small coin. Do not be stingy or mean, but also do not be foolishly self-indulgent. The self-indulgent person is far more likely to become ungenerous than the self-denying one. The money wasted on hurtful things alone the medicines and drugs we mingle with our diet in the form of tea, tobacco, alcohol and the like—stand on the very threshold of prosperity, and bar the way of thousands to a home in their old age.

GENERAL HANCOCK AND HIS SURVIVANT.

The Cleveland, O., Herald thus describes the meeting of General Hancock with an old and faithful colored servant in that city: Soon a carriage drove up and the General, alighted, informed him that his old servant who had been with him through the war was sitting on the lawn and desired to see him. General Hancock, recognizing him long before he reached him, extended his hand, and, rushing up grasped the hand of his old servant wrung it with every manifestation of delight, while tears filled the eyes of both, and neither of them spoke for some time. At last the General had Mr. Brown sit down, and made him relate everything that the latter had done since the war.

MORAL CONDITION OF OUR PEOPLE.

Messrs Editors: It is painful to a reflecting mind to think of the moral condition of many around us. We are troubled, as church people, over the moral condition of the heathen of other lands; and we are willing to expend thousands of dollars to send the gospel to them; while around us under the very shadow of our churches and chapels may be found many, many persons who have not heard a sermon in years, and who know nothing of the plan of salvation, and care as little as they know.

There isn't any fairness in this life. If a woman wears a neat bathing dress she is accused of making a show of herself, and if she wears an ample one she is said to be trying to hide a bad figure.