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PERFECT PEACE.

Through the tangled wave of life,
Restless we come and go;
And mid our cares, and toil and strife,
We little quiet know.
But, when in silence, soft and sweet,
Is ended life's short lease,
Gently as day the life doth meet,
We pass to perfect peace.

Eyes that are closed to earthly sight,
Can never wake to weep;
Nor pain, nor woe, nor grief, nor blight,
Can move that slumber deep.
Ears that to every sound are stilled,
Can never more be stirred;
With sorrow never can be filled,
Nor pained by cruel word.

So, hearts of dust all griefs forsake,
They never break nor bleed;
The living hearts that throbb and ache,
Our tender pity need—
Oh, restful sleep! Oh, calm repose!
Where all life's trials cease,
Thy silver stream forever flows
To land of perfect peace.

Then let us in good deeds forget
The grief that fills our eyes,
And from these days of sad regret
Shall fragrance sweet arise.
And sanctified life shall be,
With pure and holy aims
Until at last we come to see
All human needs and claims.

And find in them our power to make
The lives of others blest,
So they with us to hope shall wake,
To sense of joy and rest,
And whether, painless sleep is death,
Or quickened life's increase,
Its gentle touch is but the breath
That giveth perfect peace.

How He Applied It.

"How far may we go in conformity to
the world?" is a question that is fre-
quently asked in men's hearts, if not in
so many words.

Have you never heard the story of a
lady who wanted a coachman? Two or
three called to see her about the situa-
tion, and in answer to her inquiries the
first applicant said:

"Yes, madam, you could not have a
better coachman than myself."
She replied:

"How near do you think you could
drive to danger without an accident?"
"Madam, I could go within a yard of
it and yet would be perfectly safe."

"Very well," she said, "you will not
suit me."
The second had heard the question
upon which the first one had been re-
jected, and therefore he was ready with
his answer.

"Danger, madam, why, I could drive
within a hair's breadth and yet be per-
fectly safe."
"Then you will not suit me at all."
When number three came in he was
asked:

"Are you a good driver?"
"Well," he replied, "I am careful
and have never met with an accident."
"But how near do you think you
could drive to danger?"

"Madam," he said, "that's a thing I
never tried; I always drive as far from
danger as ever I can."
The lady at once replied:

"You are the kind of coachman I
want, and I will engage you at once."
Get such a coachman as that to guide
your heart and lead your own charac-
ter.

Do not see how near you can go to
sin, but see how far you can keep away
from it. If you do not take that ad-
vice, and if the spirit of God does not
work in you purity of life, by and by
the church will have to hold up its hands
and say:

"Who would have thought it! These
were the nice young people of whom so
much was expected; these were the
good people who used to say:

"You must not be too strict," and
where are they now? To avoid the
worst, keep clear of the bad."

Fred's Other Country.

Fred came up the steps on the porch
toward his mother, trailing his sun bon-
net by one string.

One foot dragged after the other, his
face was overcast, and altogether he was
about as melancholy a little body as you
ever saw.

"In my country there was an angel
always going round with a wheelbarrow
filled with cakes and apples and other
good things for hungry boys to eat," he
sobbed forth.

"Oh, my poor little man, how sad it
is! Let mother look if there is not
something of that very kind here."

And she put aside her basket with
the little apron and bright stockings.—
Back from the kitchen she came, bring-
ing upon his own plate a slice of lovely,
fresh-baked brown bread spread with
butter which Betty had just taken from
the churn.

In his mug there was some of the
butter-milk, with the cunning little yel-
low balls of butter bobbing and dancing
merrily about.

How Fred kissed his mother then!
This was his favorite lunch, but he
didn't speak until he put the empty
mug, upside-down, over that part of the
picture where the greedy brown donkey
was forever eating the green grass.

Then he said, "I think your little
man must be all through; he feels very
strong now."
And Carlo thumped his big tail on
the floor, for he, too, enjoyed the feast.

Fred always shared with him, as he
was the only playmate the little fellow
had.

"In my other country there were lots
and bushels of little boys and girls to
play with, mother."

"But was there a dog like Carlo
there, little man?"

"No, there was no dog like dear Carlo,
nor any beautiful sun bonnet."
And Carlo had to sit up and wear
the precious bonnet for a long, long
time.

But the day was so warm, and the
great bumble-bee sang such a good in-
lady, that it was not long before the
little head with its golden curls was
resting on the dog's back, and the little
man and Carlo were both wandering in
that "other country," where Fred said
he lived before his mother found him.

FOUND HIM OUT.—At a station on
one of the railroads leading out of De-
troit the train had arrived and departed,
the other day, when the station agent,
who had been in the place about three
weeks, and was looking for a call every
hour to come to Detroit and take charge
of the line, was approached by a quick,
well-dressed man, smoking a cigar, who
asked:

"Keep you pretty busy here?"
"Yum," was the jerky reply.
"Business on the increase?"
"Yum," again.

"Do you run this station?" asked the
quiet man, after a turn on the platform.
"Nobody else runs it!" growled the
agent. "Have you got a patent car-
compler?"

"Oh, no."
"I was going to tell you to go to
thunder with it if you had. Want special
freight rates, I suppose?"
"No, sir."

"I don't give any passes."
"I don't want any."
"Waiting for the next train?"
"Not particularly."
"Want to charter a car?"
"No."

Awful Warning.

At one of the Thomas concerts at Chicago
the other evening the electric lights sud-
denly went out leaving the audience in
perfect darkness for a few minutes. This
was thought glorious by some of the
young couples present, and over in the
southeast corner of section B some one
was heard to say in a suppressed under-
tone:

"Je—willikens, Susie, what the deuce
have you got in your mousta?"

Just then the light blazed up again
and a young man was holding his hand
over his mouth. A stream of blood
was trickling his fingers, and the expres-
sion on his face touched the observer's
heart. His girl took something out of
her mouth and put it in her pocket look-
ing pained and guilty.

She led him quietly to the door and
they passed out.

Young ladies should not wear their
hairpins in their mouth. It is not the
place for them, and a wound in the jaw
made by a sudden and painful contact
with a cruel two pointed hairpin at a
time when his heart is set on a moment
of ecstatic bliss might result in a cool-
ness on the part of the young man which
would be heart breaking.

A Sermon for Young Men.

President Porter of Yale gave the fol-
lowing advice to the students of that
institution the other day: "Young men,
you are architects of your own fortunes.
Rely on your strength of body and soul.
Take for your star self-reliance. Inscribe
on your banner, 'Luck is a fool. Pluck
is a hero.' Don't take too much advice,
keep at your helm and steer your own
ship, and remember that the great art
of commanding is to take a fair share of
the work. Think well of your self. Strike
out. Assume your own position. Put
potatoes in a cart over a rough road, and
the small ones go to the bottom. Rise
above the envious and jealous. Fire
above the mark you intend to hit.
Energy, invincible determination, are
the levers that move the world. Don't
drink. Don't cheat. Don't smoke.
Don't swear. Don't deceive. Don't
marry until you can support a wife.
Be in earnest. Be self-reliant. Be
generous. Be civil. Read the papers.
Advertise your business. Make
money and do good with it. Love God
and fellow-men. Love truth and
virtue. Love your country and obey its
laws."

Venner predicts that August will be
wet, with severe storms; Tice, the west-
ern weather prophet lays out the follow-
ing programme:

7th and 8th—Clear and pleasant.
9th to 12th—Warm and threatening
with severe storms, unless a tropical hur-
ricane originating about the 4th is near-
ing the gulf or southeast Atlantic coast.
In that case a high barometer will be
central in the upper Mississippi valley,
with northerly winds, and pleasant weath-
er will prevail in the central portion of
the continent.

14th to 15th—Clear and pleasant.
16th to 17th—Cloudy and threatening,
with rains.
18th and 19th—Clear and fair.
20th to 23d—Sultry and threatening
weather, with very severe storms. A
tropical hurricane will probably originate
on the tropical sea near the Windward
Islands about the 20th.

23th to 25th—Cloudy, threatening
weather, with severe storms, unless tropi-
cal hurricanes is on the coast.
30th to 31st—Clear, and if there was
a hurricane, quite cool.

The comparatively warmer days are
about 5th, 12th, 17th, 22d and 21st.
The comparatively cooler days are
about 1st, 8th, 15th, 18th, 24th and 31st.
Earthquake periods are about 4th, 11th,
20th and 27th.

Aurora days are about the 2d, 8th,
13th; if a hurricane on the gulf, 20th
and 29th auroras will be brilliant.

A young man who boards in east
Baltimore is willing to qualify before
many magistrates, that there are in and
about his lodging place some of the
largest fleas in the world. It is stated
that Plateau, in his experiments with
the strength of insects, has ascertained
that in proportion to its size, a flea is
as powerful as a bicycle, and we are not
surprised at the Baltimorean's sleep-
lessness.

An Indian boy has ears a foot in
diameter, and his poor mother is in
agony of distress for fear that when
he grows up he will part his hair in
the middle, smoke cigarettes, wear a
single barrel eye glass and carry a
pipe-stem cane.

Hat Flirtation.

The latest craze is the hat flirtation.
The following is the code:

Wearing the hat squarely on the head,
I love you madly; tripping over the
right ear, my little brother has the weas-
les; pulling it over the eyes, you must
not recognize me; wearing it on the
head, ta! ta! taking it off and brushing
it the wrong way, my heart is busted;
holding it out in the right hand, lend
me a quarter; leaving it with your un-
cle, I have been to a church fair; throw-
ing it at a policeman, I love your sister;
using it as a fan, come and see my aunt;
carrying a brick in it, your cruelty is
killing me; kicking it up stairs, is the
old way round? kicking it down stairs,
where is your mother? kicking it across
the street, I am engaged; hanging it on
the right elbow, will call to night; hang-
ing it on the left elbow, am badly left;
putting it on the ground and sitting on
it, farewell forever.

If I only had Capital.

"If I only had capital," we heard a
young man say a few days ago, as he
puffed away at a ten cent cigar, "I would
do something."

"If I only had capital," said another
as he walked away from a bar room,
where he had just paid fifteen cents for
a drink of spirits, "I would go into busi-
ness."

A similar remark might have been heard
from the young man loafing on the street
corner.

Young man with the cigar, you are
smoking away your capital. You from
the dram shop are drinking up yours
and destroying your body at the same
time; and you on the street corner are
wasting yours in idleness and forming
bad habits. Dimes make dollars—time
is money. Don't wait for a fortune to
begin with. If you had \$10,000 a year
and spent it all you would still be poor.
Our men of power and influence did not
start with fortunes. You, too, can
make your mark if you will; but you
must stop spending your money for what
you don't need, and squandering your
time in idleness.

SALT IN THE SOUTH.—Among the
stores of mineral wealth which the South
is constantly discovering, none are more
remarkable than the great salt mines
of Louisiana, a few miles south of New
Iberia. The salt is found in a solid
rock mass which assays ninety-nine per
cent. of pure material, and the deposit
covers an area of 140 acres, which ap-
pears inexhaustible. The mines are
situated directly upon the Bayou Teche
and convenient to the terminus of
great railroad lines, and although they
have been systematically worked only
three years, the industry has already
assumed great proportions. Salt from
these works can be delivered through-
out the South at less than the price
either of foreign importation or the pro-
duct of northern works; and Mobile,
which is the chief distributing point,
counts upon soon becoming the great
market of the Mississippi valley.

The funeral of the bourbon bosses,
who run the present machine system of
politics, will take place at the Court
House in Morganton on Saturday, Aug-
ust 6th, 1882. Gen. Thos. L. Cling-
man, Hon. James M. Leach, O. H.
Dooley and Charles Price will speak,
the burial will take place next Novem-
ber.—Burke Blade. Within the last
twelve months the Blade was reckoned
to be as sound a Democratic paper as
any in the State. The above paragraph
shows that a complete change has taken
place. The "bourbon bosses, who run
the present machine system of politics,"
&c., is strange language from a pen
which was so recently devoted to the
men and politics it now sneers at and de-
nounces.—Salisbury Examiner.

Some elephants of Barnum's Circus
got loose at Troy and did considerable
damage. Patrick Ryan and wife were
knocked down by one of the elephants.
The former was probably fatally injured.
Mrs. Ryan had a narrow escape, and
was slightly injured. Several other per-
sons were injured in getting away from
the elephants. One of the largest ones en-
tered the rolling mill of the ironworks
and cleaned out the mill. He knocked
over a bloom containing red-hot iron,
but finding it too hot for him, he left
the works and made for the river.

The President vetoed the river and
harbor bill on account of its
excessive appropriations, but both the
Senate and House passed it by a two-
thirds vote and it is now a law. North
Carolina gets \$41,8000 from it.

Democratic Platform.

We congratulate the people of North
Carolina on the era of peace, prosperity
and good government which has been
unbroken since the incoming of a Demo-
cratic State administration; upon the
pure and impartial administration of jus-
tice and the honest enforcement of the
laws; upon the efficiency of our common
school system and great advance made
in education, and the general improve-
ment and enterprise manifested in every
part of the State, and we pledge our-
selves to exert all efforts to advance the
material interests of all sections of the
State in the future as we have done in the
past.

We challenge a comparison
between a Democratic administration of
our State affairs and the crimes, outrages
and scandals that accompanied
Republican misrule. Affirming our ad-
herence to Democratic principles as de-
fined in the platform adopted by the
National Democratic Convention, held
at Cincinnati in 1880:

Resolved, That we regard a free and
fair expression of the public will at the
ballot-box as the only sure means of pre-
serving our free American institutions,
and we denounce the Republican party
and the interference of its federal officials
for their gross frauds upon the elective
franchise, whereby whole districts,
States and the Union have been deprived
of their just political rights; and we be-
lieve the corrupt and corrupting use of
federal patronage, and of public money
drawn by taxation from the people, in
influencing and controlling elections, to
be dangerous to the liberties of the
State and the Union.

Resolved, That we are in favor of the
entire and immediate abolition of the in-
ternal revenue system, with its attend-
ant corruptions, and that we denounce
the present tariff laws as grossly unequal,
unjust and vicious. We favor such a
revision of the tariff as will produce a
revenue sufficient for the economical
support of the government, with such
incidental protection as will give to do-
mestic manufactures a fair competition
with those of foreign production. That
there should be an immediate repeal of
all laws imposing a direct tax for the
support of the government of the United
States, but if it should prove imprac-
ticable to abolish the internal revenue
system with all its attending demoraliza-
tion, fraud and corruption, then we
urge upon our Senators and Representa-
tives in Congress the importance of so
amending the law that the revenue offi-
cers who now receive in salaries in North
Carolina alone more than \$500,000
shall be elected by the people of the
localities to which they are assigned.

Resolved, That the course of the Demo-
cratic party since its accession to pow-
er in North Carolina in furtherance of
popular education is a sufficient guaran-
tee that we earnestly favor the education
of all classes of our people, and that we
will advocate any legislation looking to
an increase of the fund for that purpose
that will not materially increase the
present burdens of our people.

Resolved, That the question of prop-
riety is not now, and never has been,
a party question in North Carolina, and
never been endorsed by the Democratic
party, and the people of the State at
the general election, in the year 1881,
having by an overwhelming majority vot-
ed against prohibition, and the Supreme
Court having decided that the prohibi-
tion act is not and never has been a law,
we regard the matter as finally settled,
and any attempt to renew the agitation
is merely a weak effort of designing per-
sons to divert the minds of the people
from the dangerous principles and cor-
rupt practices of the Republican party.

Resolved, That while we are not wed-
ded to any particular form of county
government, we recognize the fact that
a large part of the taxes of the State are
paid for the common benefit by the
white people of our eastern counties, and
that we consider it the bounden duty
of the white men of the State to protect
these people from the oppressive domi-
nation of ignorant blacks, and pledge
ourselves to such legislation as will se-
cure this end.

And whereas it is seriously suggested
that a vigorous effort will soon be made
to compel the State, by judicial proceed-
ings, to pay the fraudulent and unlawful
special tax bonds, amounting to \$22,-
000,000, issued under legislation passed
by the Republican Legislature in 1868
and 1867; therefore,

Resolved, further, That the Demo-
cratic party will resist such recovery and
the payment of such bonds by every
lawful means.

A Speculator's G.M.s.

A Georgian was one day honored with
a call from a local clergyman who stated
that he was soliciting subscriptions for
the erection of a new church edifice,
and added:

"The Lord will surely prosper all
who aid us."
"Do you honestly believe that?"
"Why, certainly I do."
The other subscribed \$500, and as
the clergyman rose to go, he said:

"I have no doubt the Lord will repay
you for this inside of six months."
Only six weeks had passed when the
liberal hearted subscriber called upon
the clergyman and said:

"You remember I subscribed \$500
towards your church building. I now
want to go \$300 more for seats and car-
pets."
"Has the Lord prospered you as I
predicted?"
"You bet! He not only discounted
my time one half, but he has permitted
me to gobble up all the stock in a rail-
road except \$5,000 held by a widow.
I want to subscribe \$300 more and have
the Lord bring her to time!"

Advice to an Orphan Boy.

Go into the country as far away from
the city as you can, and get work on a
farm. You will have a better chance to
get along there than in this crowded
town. There you will be able to save
a large share of what you earn even if
your wages are small, and if your
conduct is good you may marry a far-
mer's daughter within ten or fifteen years
and become the owner of a farm yourself.
—New York Sun.

A Philadelphia physician named
Tiedemann was recently called on to
prescribe for a woman who had taken
a dose of poison. He promptly wrote out
a prescription and demanded \$2
before handing it over, which the wo-
man was unable to raise, whereupon
the doctor deliberately tore the
prescription to pieces, turned on his
heel and walked off leaving the
woman to die. There is no law for
hanging Dr. Tiedemann, which goes to
show how imperfect after all human laws
are.

The programme of the Radical boss
es was to make the Republicans of the
Raleigh district endorse the candidacy
of T. P. Devereux, bribe tail Liberal-
Republican—anything-to-beat-Cox,
candidate for Congress. The convention
met at Raleigh, Wednesday, and two
counties kicked out of traces and
withdrew from the convention, declin-
ing to assist in the nomination of any
but a genuine Republican. The balance
of the convention nominated Devereux.

A preacher, raising his eyes from his
desk in the midst of his sermon, was
paralyzed with amazement to see his
r