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HEAR WHAT THE DEAF SAY.
It has performed a miracle in my case. I have no uncertainty noises in my head and hear much better. I have been greatly benefited. My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

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Editorial Expression.

An expression common in these days of nominations is, "while a portion of the ticket is not such as we should have nominated, we shall give it our hearty support." This means that the editor's most bitter enemy, who will give the printing to the other paper if he can, is on the ticket, and the editor hopes that the low-down reptile may be beaten out of sight.

In the case of distinguished orators, the remark, "The Hon. Mr. Blank was attacked with a sudden indisposition and did not speak" means that the venerable statesman was too drunk to hold his head up. The observation means the same thing when applied to the lights of the American stage.

"We failed to catch the last words of the speech," means that the eloquence at that critical period was drowned in "budge."

"We regret that we have no space to publish the gentleman's eloquent effort in full" means that, in the editor's opinion, the speech would have made a reflective mule leave his oats and that it would be an outrage on the public to print it.

"We may refer to the address hereafter" means that the newspaper man feels happy at getting out of it this time, and trusts that perdition may seize him if he ever mentions the matter again.

In obituary notices "congestion of the brain," when applied to a gentleman of easy views in regard to drinks, means delirium tremens, and "he was his own worst enemy" means that the deceased was a drunkard and the worst enemy of the people who loaned him money.

"He had his faults, who of us have not" is an equivalent expression. In regard to performances, dramatic and otherwise, "those who failed to be present missed a rich treat" means that everybody failed.

"The audience was small but a precitative" means that nobody was present except the holders of complimentary. "Owing to the inclemency of the weather the audience is not what it would have been" means that nobody would have been there had the sky been clear as crystal and the "neighborhood been fanned by spicy breezes" that, according to the hym-book, "blow softly o'er Ceylon's isle."

In the way of dramatic criticism, "Mr. Montgomery shows some crudity and inexperience, which will doubtless disappear with time and study," means that Mr. M. is a hopeless and irredeemable stick.

Finally, "a scandal in high life has been brought to our notice of which we will have more to say in a few days," that means—well that means business.

The Great Wall of China.

An American engineer who, being engaged in the construction of a railway in China, has had unusually favorable opportunities of examining the famous great wall, built to obstruct the incursions of the Tartars, gives the following account of this wonderful work: The wall is 1,728 miles long, 18 feet wide, and 15 feet thick at the top. The foundation throughout is of solid granite, the remainder of compact masonry. At intervals of between two hundred and three hundred yards towers rise up twenty-five to forty feet high, and twenty-four feet in diameter. On the top of the wall and on both sides of it are masonry parapets, tenable the defenders to pass unseen from one tower to another. The wall itself is carried from point to point in a perfectly straight line across valleys and plains and over hills, without the slightest regard to the configuration of the ground: sometimes plunging down into abysses a thousand feet deep. Brooks and rivers are bridged over by the wall, while on both banks of larger streams strong flanking towers are placed.

Come Home.—We had a brother, who travelled over many of the Western and Southern States, California, Oregon and Mexico; he said to us, one day: "The valleys of the Dan and Stanton rivers unite as many advantages as any country I ever saw." A paragraph in one of our exchanges, stating that 60 persons who went to Texas from Wythe county, Va., about a year ago, had returned to their old homes, reminded us of it. That's right, boys. Come home when you get tired of roving. Your parents, your friends, your acquaintances, will all welcome you back.—Danville Times.

After Many Years a Woman Hunts Her Husband.

"Here's the room, boss," said Woodson, the porter to the Gordon hotel, and in company with Robert L. Walker, our excellent druggist, the Chronicle man entered, and was bowed down to Uncle Nick Lewis (who married 'em ten years ago) and Mr. Prindle from Barksdale, Va., and Miss Fannie Hancock, his daughter, who sat dressed in black and black, and chewing a stick, and in one corner of the room, and though she said she was just 28, and was married at 15 and now the mother of three boys and one girl, she looked young enough for a second wifehood if please God a better and worthier man came to her.

It seems that on the 17th of December, Sunday evening, 1872, Mr. Alouza L. Hancock, a blue-eyed black haired blacksmith, at Mt. Airy, Va., enticed Miss Fannie Prindle, only 15, the young blacksmith, himself only 19, into a buggy, and they started for North Carolina line to hunt a Magistrate. They travelled two days and two nights, and finally landed in Milton the Greta Green of America between eight and nine in the morning, and 'plotted at 'uncle Nick Lewis' office, who has married more couples than any other man in the State—to marry them. Mr. Prindle, a gray-haired solid sensible looking gentleman, held an extract from a Pittsylvania paper in his hand, copied from the Chronicle, saying that the bride, Miss Fannie squeezed the hand of the groom and laughed happily through the ceremony.

Now Hancock deserted his wife last September a year ago; she said he was a drunkard and was cross to her; and he was recently married to a Miss Bragg in the southern portion of this county. He has had a child by his first wife and three boys and a girl by his second.

The reporter asked her: "You were crazy in love with him?" "Yes, I loved him." "Did he have black eyes?" "No, blue." "Did he sing?" "No." "Well built, and black hair and blue eyes, and was wild?" "Yes." "Do you want him in the penitentiary?" "I don't care." "Wouldn't you go two handed for his second wife?" "No, not at all."

Here uncle Nick suggested that the reporter might be questioning the lady too broadly and with a low reaching bow he retired in company with Robert L. Walker. Mr. Prindle is a solid looking man. So is his daughter. Our impression is decidedly that Hancock should be hung, but not getting that, let him go to the "pen" for ten years.—Milton Chronicle.

A SUICIDE'S SINGULAR REQUEST.—Jacob Kuhl, a shoe merchant, of Jersey City, N. J., shot himself through the head Saturday morning, dying almost instantly. He left three letters, addressed respectively to his friends, his family and his wife, the last one saying: "The harm you have done me through life Heaven forgive you I cannot. It has cost me my life. You asked me for a divorce. I will give you one now. In my life you would not believe me; now that I am dead, you can believe me when I say I loved you." The others refer to his business and family affairs, and express a wish that the Schuettin Crops, of which he was a subscriber, should bury him with music and song, "for I always loved music." Kuhl's wife was overwhelmed with grief when she heard of his suicide. She had not been living with him for some months, but is spoken of as an affectionate wife and good mother. Kuhl was subject to fits of melancholy, and it is supposed that he committed the fatal deed while suffering from one of these.

We don't know where the Secretary of War or the General of the army gets his authority for detaining a guard for Garfield's tomb, but that duty is getting to be very serious to men employed in it. One young soldier who was always a light-hearted, healthy young man until he went on duty in the cemetery has become insane and has been taken to the asylum, and the whole detail has such a dread of it that several of them actually committed offences in order to get punished and thus escape it. One old soldier said he could stand it, although he dreaded it, but that it was a very severe strain on the younger men. There has never been a guard placed at any other President's grave and kept there. Is this to be a perpetual arrangement, and, if not when does it stop?—Journal-Observer.

The Man With the Hornet's Nest.

A young man who lives on West Spruce street, Philadelphia, ventured out alone into the unknown regions of Lower Merion a few days ago. The young man did not know much about the country, and it seemed quite natural that he should wish to carry home to West Spruce street as a memento of his trip, a specimen from natural history. He saw hanging from a low bush by the roadside a strange object very much like a small balloon made of coarse gray paper. This singular thing seemed to be just the specimen he wanted. He broke off the twig from which the curiosity was suspended, and went to the station. He entered a well-filled car and placed his specimen in a hat-rack and sank into a seat.

The car was warm. The warmth seemed very delightful to the young man, who had been out in the cold so long.—In a short time he was in a doze. The car grew warmer. The young man slept. Suddenly the artificial summer atmosphere was rent by an unearthly shriek, and a lady rose convulsively and just as suddenly fainted. Before the startled passengers had time to discover the cause of their alarm another lady repeated the performance. A third who began in the same manner would probably have finished it without any change in the programme had she not received a sudden shock that acted like hartshorn and saved her from losing consciousness for just behind her a man began to swear in a style truly diabolical. And, as if matters were not already bad enough, a baby set up a yell and would not be comforted.

The passengers soon got into a strange commotion. The men were dancing and some of them swearing; the women trembling, fainting and shrieking, the children scrambling under the seats and blubbering and whimpering. The young man awoke in amazement. For a moment he thought that the people were crazy and that some of them would be mangled to his pre-historic balloon. Then the conductor burst through the crowd and stood before the young man. He did not speak. He leaned over in front of the young man and opened the window. The young man was surprised.—The conductor seized the pre-historic specimen and threw it through the window with all his strength. "Impertinence," shrieked the young man. "How dare you touch my specimen?" "Your specimen?" roared the conductor. "Why, you fool, don't you know it's a hornet's nest?"

A woman who is to be hanged at Windsor, Vt., for the murder of a little girl, wrote to her husband and daughter asking them to visit her before she is "murdered." This virago of course believes she is to fall a victim to what some are pleased to term "a chaotic fragment from a primitive or barbarous code. That capital punishment is indispensable in the present order of things is a patent fact to every reflecting person, and its utility is exemplified beyond gainsay by the past history of the world. Were it not for visions of the cross beam and halter, murderers would be as numerous as bankrupts, and penitentiaries crowded with characters the blood of whose victims would, like the souls under the altar in the Apocalypse, be exploring the vengeance of heaven. In nearly every instance where law makers have allowed affected philanthropists and strong humanitarianism to prevail on them to abolish this necessary statute, the folly of the proceeding has too quickly been made manifest by the simultaneous increase of murders, and in all cases a re-enactment of the law was found to be imperative. One of the finest objections to capital punishment ever promulgated in an intelligent community is the oft-repeated one that it is a Jewish institution, and destined under the theocracy to rank with the one punishing blasphemers with death, but "barbarous to sensitive people living in the blaze of the civilization of our day." Did it ever occur to such croakers that as soon as Noah emerged from the ark, several centuries before the giving of the Mosaic code, God himself gave the law from heaven? (Gen. ix., 6.) And the patriarch standing as the representative of our race, received what all sensible people should receive, a perpetual ordinance, framed by Him who cannot err.

Danville will soon have three immense cotton factories in operation. We predict for the growing town on the Dan a bright future. We expect to hear of its doubling its population and business in the next few years.

He Left Her.

He left and stepped out to see a friend between acts. "Why Edward," said she when he returned, "there are tears in your eyes." "Yes, pet," replied he solemnly, "I suppose there are—I saw such a sad sight when I was out."

"You did! what was it?" she inquired. "Such a sad sight," continued he, keeping his head the other way that she might not smell his breath. "I discovered a young man whom I have known for years, drinking whisky."

"You did?" "Yes, standing right in plain sight before me, partaking deeply and carelessly of the intoxicating glass."

There was a little pause, when the young lady suddenly said: "Edward, was standing right in front of you?" "Yes, pet," was the reply. "There was another pause, when the young lady asked again: "Edward, don't most of the fashionable saloon counters have great, nice mirrors right on the walls behind them?" Edward flushed a little, and looked quizzical as he replied that he "believed they did," and there he permitted the subject to drop.

The Raleigh correspondent of the Fayetteville Observer writes as follows of a large and new industry which has recently sprung up in Western North Carolina: I was talking with Gen. Hoke a few days ago and he told me that a large trade had sprung up in ivy roots in the country tributary to the Cranbury road. The roots are matted in the low grounds of the streams and are dug up and sold for cash at the stations on the road for \$12 and \$13 per ton. Some of the roots weigh as much as 600 pounds. They are shipped North and made into pipes, door-knots &c. Gen. Pardee, the President of the road, is enforcing the policy of having everything paid for at the stations where delivered. This puts cash into circulation, and is a very satisfactory method of dealing. There has been a great deal of money set afloat among the mountains recently, and everything looks prosperous in Mitchell county.

"If you don't learn your lesson, sonny, your teacher will make you go to the foot of your class," said Mr. Petyerby to his eldest boy William, who is one of the laziest boys in Austin. "No, pa, he is not going to put me at the foot of the class." "Does he favor you so much?" asked Mr. Petyerby. "No, it's not that, but he can't send me to the foot of the class, because I am there already."

"Billy is an awful smart boy," said Mr. Petyerby to a friend to whom he related the story.—Texas Siftings.

TAKING THE BULL BY THE HORNS.—Mrs. McKay, of Yreka, Cal., is said to possess more courage and presence of mind and strength combined than any other school-marm in the world. While on her way to school through the open field she was attacked by an infuriated steer. To have turned and run might have been fatal, and no gallant man was near enough to rush to the rescue. She, therefore, did the only thing that could have saved her—literally took the bull by the horns, and so held on to him until help arrived. She is regarded in the vicinity of Yreka with much admiration.

CARDS AND MURDER ALL ROUND.—St. Louis Mo., March 26.—A dispatch from Muskego I. T., says: On the border of the territory of the Seminole nation, Brady Bretney, Elf Petryman, Billy Grimmitt, an Indian were engaged in a game of cards, which finally ended in a free fight, in which the Indian killed Bretney and Petryman, Grimmitt, who took no active part in the fight, was accidentally killed during the shooting by one of the three. The next morning two brothers named Mose and Gabriel Marshall, friends of the dead men, followed the Indian, who had fled, and coming up with him, riddled his body with bullets.

A proof of the new two cent postage stamp, which is to take the place of the three cent stamp now in use, has been received at the Postoffice Department. It contains a portrait of Washington, and the ornamentation is different from that now employed. It will be necessary to design a double rate or four cent stamp, and do away with the five and fifteen cent stamps, except for foreign correspondence.

Washington Territory is credited with having 160,000,000 feet of standing timber.

SMALL BITES.

A pleasant trip—going to Harp-Anne. If you visit a young lady, and you are won and she is won, you will be both one.

"Julius, did you ever see the Catskill Mountains?"—"No, Sambo, but I've seen cats kill mice.

Internal Revenue collections in the Fifth District for the week ending Saturday March 31, 1883, \$3,851.73.

The reduction in the tobacco tax which takes effect May 1st, is the cause of the great decline in receipts.—Salem Press.

When nature makes a man we admire him. When she puts the gilding on and makes a gentleman of him we love him.

"Have you much fish in your basket?" asked a parson of a fisherman, who was returning. "Yes, a good deal," was the rather slippery reply.

The old familiar advice, "Young man, go West," should now be applied exclusively to young women. There are at present in Nebraska 7,000 more boys than girls.

The Gastonia Gazette says: People in this section are having thrilling experiences with mad dogs. Hundreds of dogs are being killed, poisoned and shot. Cattle, bitten by mad dogs, have died.

Letting on the table and snow 6 to 8 inches on the ground is something seldom seen about here, but August Rogge, the Academy gardener, managed to treat the girls to a "mess" on the day the last big snow fell.—Salem Press.

The Boston Commonwealth quotes Gov. Ben. Butler as saying in justification of his continuing to attend to his law practice: "Gov. Talbot did not stop his woolen mills when Governor?"

It is estimated that 460,000 of the 700,000 square miles of timber land of this country are situated in the Southern States. Much of it is being purchased by Northern companies to be held in reserve until the timber of the Northwest gives out.

Rev. T. H. Pogram, of this place, says the Winston Leader, recently killed a sow ten years old; she weighed 260 pounds, and was the mother of 284 pigs during her life time. From this number there was realized some 15,000 pounds of pork.

The analaps, viviparous fish of eastern Asia, has a singular eye. It is divided horizontally into two hemispheres by a membranous band. Each half is a perfect organ of vision. The two upper halves are long sighted, and the two lower ones near sighted.

Judging from the number of petitions presented to the General Assembly, the stock law is becoming a popular movement. County after county is wheeling into line, and from appearance it will not be many years before it will prevail generally throughout the State.

Thirty inmates from the Lunatic Asylum at Raleigh passed through last night going to the Western Asylum at Morganton. A Randolph man aware they were members of the Legislature, for he saw them in Raleigh this winter, and recognized some of them. It is due the late lamented to say that Randolph was slightly offuscated.—Greensboro Patriot.

Josh Billings says: "Whenever I find a real handsome woman engaged in the winnain's right business, then I'm goin' to take mi hat under mi arm and jine the procession." Josh is wrong, if a thing beauty is a jaw ferverer. A convention of really, handsome women will never be able to agree.—New Orleans Picayune.

An editor of a down East paper getting tired of paying his printers, resolved to diminish his help and put his own shoulder to the wheel. Here is a specimen of his first effort at setting type: "Ow tink ze shal d C most or OUr own settin'g tYPe herefer—grintory may tALK oqon; it's bekn'p difficult to set; tpe, but wa don't ex perence such difficulty."