

THE REPORTER AND POST.

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

VOLUME XII.

DANBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 28 1883.

NO 3

Reporter and Post.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
DANBURY, N. C.

PEPPER & SONS, Pubs. & Props.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One Year, payable in advance.....\$1.50
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Attorney and Counsellor,
MT. AIRY, N. C.

Practices in the courts of Surry, Stokes, Yadkin and Alleghany.

W. F. CARTER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

MT. AIRY, SURRY CO., N. C.

Practices wherever his services are wanted.

R. L. HAYMORE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Mt. Airy, N. C.

Special attention given to the collection of claims. —12m

H. M. MANTINDALE,

WITH

W. M. J. C. DULANY & CO.,

STATIONERS AND BOOKSELLERS

WAREHOUSE.

Stationery of all kinds. Wrapping paper,
Twines, Household Goods, Paper Blinds,
102 W. BALTIMORE ST., BALTIMORE, MD

J. S. HARRISON,

WITH

A. L. ELLET & CO.,

DRY GOODS & NOTIONS

10, 12 & 14 Twelfth Street,
Rich'd, Va

A. L. ELLET,
A. JUDSON WATKINS,
C. L. HERRING,
S. H. HUGHES.

B. F. KING,

WITH

JOHNSON, SUTTON & CO.,

DRY GOODS,

No. 27 and 29 South Sharp Street,
T. W. JOHNSON, R. M. SUTTON,
J. H. R. ORANDE, G. J. JOHNSON.

F. DAY, ALBERT JONES,

Day & Jones,

manufacturers of

SADDLERY, HARNESS, COLLARS, TRUNKS

No. 226 W. Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md.

W. A. ZACKER, H. C. SMITH, B. S. SPRAGUE

Tucker, Smith & Co.,

Manufacturers & Wholesale Dealers in

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS AND CAPS.

No. 200 Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md.

H. J. & R. E. BEST,

WITH

Henry Sonneborn & Co.,

WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS.

54 Broadway St., (between German and Lombard Sts.)
BALTIMORE MD.

H. SONNEBORN, B. BILMINE,

C. WATKINS, W. S. ROBERTSON,

O. L. CUTLER, A. S. WATKINS,

Watkins, Cottrell & Co.,

Importers and Jobbers of

HARDWARE.

1307 Main Street,
RICHMOND, VA.

Agents for Fairbanks Standard Scales, and
Anchor Brand Boiling Cloth.

Stephen Putney, L. H. DIBBLE

W. H. MITES,

WITH

STEPHEN PUTNEY & CO.,

Wholesale Dealers in

Books, Shoes, and Trunks,
1219 Main Street,
Sept. 8-31-04, RICHMOND, VA.

J. E. ABBOTT, OF N. C.,

with

WINGO, ELLET & CRUMP,

DR. CASSELL'S FOOD
Purifies the Blood,
Strengthens the System,
And cures all the diseases
connected with the Liver,
Stomach, and Intestines.

SIMMONS' LIVER
REGULATOR
FOR DYSPEPSIA,
COLEMAN'S,
SICK HEADACHE,
CHRONIC DIARRHOEA,
JAUNDICE,
PURETY OF THE
BLOOD, FEVER AND
AGUE, MALARIA,
AND ALL DISEASES
CAUSED BY DIS-
ORDER OF LIVER, BOWELS AND KIDNEYS.

HOPPEL'S STOMACH
BITTERS
Hoppe's Stomach Bitters meets the requirements of the rational medical philosophy at present prevailing. It is perfectly pure, free from opium, containing the three important properties of a purgative, a tonic and an astringent. It fortifies the body against disease, invigorates and revitalizes the languid stomach and liver, and effects a salutary change in the entire system.

FEARS FOR THE MILLION
Fao Choo's Balsam of Shark's Oil.
Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the
Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.

Hear What the Deaf Say.
I have heard a miracle in my ears.
I have no unearthy noises in my head and
hear much better.
My deafness helped a great deal—think
another bottle will cure me.

HAYLOCK & JENNEY,
SOLE AGENTS FOR AMERICA,
7 Day St., New York.

GEO. E. NISSEN & CO.,
SALEM, N. C.,
WAGON MANUFACTURERS.

Using only the best of materials, we make
the best of work, and warrant every job.
We have the oldest and largest Wagon Works,
and our Wagons have the best reputation of
any in the State. Every Wagon bears the
name "G. E. NISSEN, Salem, N. C., N. C."
Write for prices. Refer to all who are using
our Wagons.

MARY'S DUES.
Mary had a little Duke,
His clothes were nice and new,
And everywhere that Mary went,
Her little Duke went too.

He went with her to church one night,
And sat beside her in a pew;
It made the other girls laugh outright,
To see Mary in such a stew.

The preacher said it would not do,
For the girls to sit so side;
But then the preacher, he laughed too,
When he saw Mary's little Duke.

Quit That!
Quit that! Quit telling your innocent,
confiding, trembling children about
ghosts and hobgoblins. You are throwing
a sorrow upon their hearts that will
cling there through life. How many
mothers there are who quiet their children
by saying: "Bug-a-boos will come
and take you off; come, old nigger,
come and—well, you hush, then,
this minute!"

The poor child always believes all its
mother says, and why shouldn't it?
It ought to believe her. That is filial
duty. The sobbing, fluttering heart is
quiet but not composed.—Those cheer-
ful eyes close in a sleep of terror; the
child dreams—but, oh! who can tell the
sadness of a child while it dreams in a
sleep frightened upon it by alarms of all
that is terrible and repulsive?

Such inhuman treatment endangers
the mind—the intellect. Mothers, beware!
And see that no nurse or servant,
or elder brother, or sister drive
arrows of grief to the very soul of your
child. A sorrow planted and watered
by tears, will bring forth a harvest of
bitterness and despair.

How common a habit is it to teach
children! The peaceful night, so full
of sweetness; the night that brings
fresh honey drops of dew to the flowers;
the night that brings rest for the weary,
this dearest of all, is to be made terri-
ble to children. What weakness!
Why, it is blasphemy to make the little
ones believe that God forgets them, and
sends tormentors to trouble them in the
silent watches of the night.

Parents, think of this. See that your
children hear no ghost stories. See
that they are taught to love the ever-
present Saviour, and to honor His bless-
ed name.

The Text.
A pious old lady, who was too unwell
to attend meeting, used to send her
thick-headed husband to church to find
out the text the preacher selected as the
foundation of his discourse. The poor
dunce was rarely fortunate enough to
remember the words of the text, or even
the chapter and verse where they could
be found; but one Sabbath he ran home
in hot haste, and informed his wife that
he could repeat every word, without
missing a syllable. The words were as
follows:
"An angel came down from heaven,
and took a live coal from the altar."
"Know every word," replied the hus-
band.
"I am anxious to hear it," continued
the wife.
"They are nice words," observed the
husband.
"I am glad your memory is improv-
ing, but don't keep me in suspense, my
dear," said she.
"Just got your big bible and I will
say the words, for I know them by
heart. I said them a hundred times on
my way home."
"Well, let's hear them."
"Ahem! said he, clearing his throat.
"An Injun came down from Pair Heav'n
and took a live coal by the tail and
jerked him out of the halter!"
The memory of one-half who attend
church is very similar to the above.

"Dearest, sweetest, what is it? Are
you sick? What ails my precious pet?"
and the young husband bent tenderly
over the graceful form of his blushing
bride.
"Oh, Adolphus Edward, it's too dread-
ful for anything."
"Bad news from home?"
"Worse, worse! Oh, what shall I
do!"
"Tell your own darling hubby."
"It's that awful Selina Tarbox,
she's—
"She's what my precious?"
"She's got a bonnet trimmed exactly
like mine, and to-morrow's Sunday!"
Then the afflicted beauty buried her
face in her husband's breast and trick-
led her pearl tears all over his three
dollar shirt.

The Old Home.
A large portion of our girls, who read
this will some day love and marry. It
is well, it is right; but do not be in a
hurry to be grown up and go away from
home. Life will never give you any-
thing sweeter, better, happier than you
have now. No love purer than your
mother's; no care more kindly than
your father's and sisters. Even to the
man that loves you, you will not be the
Lilly who was a baby once, who learned
to walk and prattle, and who sported
than any other baby ever was; nor the
little girl who was so wonderful a genius
when she played her first tune on the
piano or worked the first book mark.
He who falls in love with you, may have
known twenty other pretty girls, and
have been, perhaps, at some time in
love with them. In some things you
will fall short of some one he has known.
Your eyes will not be and you will never
make cake as his mother does. Here
at the old home you have been perfec-
tion; even if prejudice kept your parents
from saying so, they cannot believe any
one quite so nice as "your Lilly." Then
linger a little here, where some
one else shoulders the burdens and
shoulds you from life's worry; where
the love is a love that does not change
because of a new face, where the in-
nocent days of childhood have been passed
—and your first and best home.—*Chris-
tian at Work.*

Spend Your Money at Home.
It is your home; you cannot improve
it much by taking your money away to
invest. There is no way of improving
a place so much as by encouraging good
mechanics, good schools and good people
to settle among you, and this cannot be
done unless you spend your money at
home, for there is where you get it.
Spend your money at home, because
when it is necessary to get credit it is of
your own town merchants you have to
get it, and they must wait at home. It
will make better business for you, mer-
chants. They can and will keep better
assortments; and sell at lower rates than
if the only business they could do was
to credit, while the money goes to other
places. Spend your money at home.
Set the example now. Buy your dry
goods, groceries and meat in town and
you will see a wonderful change in a
short time in the business outlook of the
place; therefore deal with your mer-
chants at home. Your merchants are
your neighbors and your friends; they
stand by you in sickness—are your as-
sociates. Without your trade they can-
not keep up business. No stores, then
no one waiting to buy property to settle
on and build up the place.

Talk to Your Horse.
Some man, unknown to the writer
hereof, has given the world a saying
that sticks: "Talk to your cows as
you would to a lady." There is a world
of common sense in it. There is more;
there is good sound religion in it.
What else is it but the language of the
Bible applied to animals: "A soft an-
swer turneth away wrath." A plea-
sant word to a horse in time of trouble
has prevented many a disaster where the
horse has learned that pleasant words
mean a guaranty that danger from pun-
ishment is not imminent. One morning
a big, muscular groom said to his em-
ployer: "I can't exercise that horse any
more. He will bolt and run at any-
thing he sees." The owner, a small
man and ill at the time, asked that the
horse be brought up. Stepping into the
skeleton, he drove a couple of miles, and
then asked the groom to station along
the road such objects as the horse was
afraid of. This was done, and the horse
was driven by them quickly, back and
forth, with loose lines slapping on his
back. The whole secret was in a voice
that inspired confidence. The man had
been frightened at everything he saw
that he supposed the horse would fear.
The fear went to the horse like an elec-
tric messenger. Then came a jumi-
shing pull on the lines, with jerking and
the whip. Talk to your horse as you
would to your sweetheart. Do not fear
but what he understands and appreciates
loving tones, if not the words, while it
is by no means certain that the sensitive
intelligence of many a horse does not
comprehend the latter.—*Brewer's
Gazette.*

Statesville Landmark: A high-toned
colored lady went into a store here the
other day and asked the clerk for some
fresh colored stockings. He opened a
box of black stockings and laid them
down before her and the lady flounced
out in a huff.

Some Points in Natshells.
1. Never allow anyone to tickle your
horse in the stable. The animal only
feels the torment and does not under-
stand the joke. Vicious habits are thus
easily brought on.
2. Never beat the horse when in the
stable. Nothing so soon makes him per-
sistently vicious.
3. Let the horse's litter be dry and
clean underneath, as well as on the top.
Standing on hot, fermented manure
makes the hoofs soft, and brings on
lameness.
4. Change the litter partially in some
parts and entirely in others, every morn-
ing and brush out and clean the stall
thoroughly.
5. To procure a good coat on your
horse, use plenty of rubbing and brush-
ing. Plenty of "albow grease" opens
the pores, softens the skin, and promotes
the animal's general health.
6. Never clean a horse in the stable.
The dust fouls the crib, and makes him
loathe his food.
7. Use the curry comb lightly. When
used roughly it is a source of great pain.
8. Let the heels be well brushed out
every night. Dirt, if allowed to cake in,
causes grease and sore heels.
9. Whenever a horse is washed, never
leave him till he is rubbed quite dry. He
will probably get a chill if neglected.
10. When a horse comes off a jour-
ney, the first thing is to walk him about
till he is cool, if he is brought in hot.
This prevents him taking cold.
11. The next thing is to groom him
quite dry, first with a wisp of straw, then
with a brush. This removes dust, dirt
and sweat, and allows time for the stom-
ach to recover itself, and the appetite to
return.
12. Also let his legs be rubbed by the
hand. Nothing so soon removes a
strain. It also detests thorns or splin-
ters, soothes the animal, and enables him
to feed comfortably.
13. Let the horse have some exercise
every day. Otherwise he will be liable
to fever or bad feet.
14. Let your horse stand loose, if
possible, without being tied up to the
manger. Pain and weariness from a
continued position, induce bad habits
and cause swollen feet and other dis-
order.
15. Look often at the animal's legs
and feet. Diseases or wounds in those
parts, if at all neglected, soon become
dangerous.
16. Every night look and see if there
is any stone between the hoof and shoe.
Standing on it all night the horse will
be lame next morning.
17. If the horse remains in the stable
his feet must be "stooled." Heat and
dryness cause cracked hoofs and lameness.
18. The feet should not be "stooled,"
often than twice in the week. It will
make the hoofs soft, and bring on corns.
19. Do not urge the animal to drink
water which he refuses. It is probably
hard and unwholesome.
20. Never allow drugs to be adminis-
tered to your horse without your knowl-
edge. They are not needed to keep the
animal in health, and may do the great-
est and most sudden mischief.

Don't be Afraid of Work.
Don't be afraid of killing yourself
with overwork, son, is the facetious way
the Burlington Hawkeye has of counsel-
ing young men to thrift. Men seldom
work so hard as to get on the sunny side
of thirty. They die sometimes, but it
is because they quit work at 6 p. m. and
don't get home till 2 a. m. It's the in-
tervals that kill, my son. The work
gives you an appetite for your meals; it
lends solidity to your slumber; it gives
you a perfect and grateful appreciation
of a holiday. There are young men
who do not work, my son—young men
who make a living by sucking the end
of a cane, and who can tie a necktie in
eleven different knots, and never lay a
wrinkle in it; who can spend more
money in a day than you can earn in a
month's son; and who will go to the
seriff's to buy a postal card, and apply
at the street commissioner's for a mar-
riage licence. So find out what you
want to be and do, son, and take off
your coat and make success in your
world. The busier you are, the less
evil you will be apt to get into, the
sweeter will be your sleep, the brighter
and happier your holiday, and the better
satisfied will the world be with you.

Household Hints.
Never let tea boil.
For rough hands, use lemon juice.
Strong lye cleans tainted pork bar-
rels.
Tepid milk and water clean oilcloth
without soap.
Have as much fruit always on hand
as you can afford.
A hot shovel held over furniture re-
moves white spots.
Smoke dried mullin leaves in a new
cay pipe for bronchitis.
Sprinkle sa-saras bark among drier
fruit to keep out worms.
Pop corn is a good lunch for Sunday
night with milk for drink.
A handful of hay in a panful of water
neutralizes smell of paint.
To make a carpet look fresh, wipe
with a damp cloth after sweeping.
Clean tea or coffee cups with scouring
brick; makes them look good as new.
Cover plants with newspapers before
sweeping. Also put a little ammonia
upon them once a week.
Washing pine floor in solution of one
pound of copperas dissolved in one gal-
lon strong lye gives oak color.
Remove flower pot stain from window
sills by rubbing with fine wood ashes
and rinse with clean water.
Mixture of two parts of glycerine, one
part ammonia and little rose water whi-
tens and softens the hands.
Corn husks braided make a serviceable
and handsome mat. The braids to be
sewed with sack needle and twine.
A cheap support for vine before a
window in a branch of a tree. Dig a
post hole a short distance from the house
and set your branches. Train your
vines like this.

Telegraphing the Big End of the Dictionary.
A man, a little top heavy, rushed into
a sixth avenue telegraph office, seized a
telegraph blank and a stub pen with a
ball of dried ink on the end, and by
propping himself against the counter,
managed to write the following:
"Kate, I won't be home till morning."
"HARRY"
"What'll that cost?" said the man,
handing the message through the por-
t-hole to the manipulator of electricity.
"Let me see. Seven words—fifteen
cents. Anything not exceeding ten
words will cost you fifteen cents to any
address in the city," answered the op-
erator.
"I'm bound to have the worth of my
money out of your corporations, then,"
said the man bracing himself against the
counter as he traced on a blank this clear
message:
"Incomprehensibility, manufacturers,
transcendentalism, Constantinople, con-
cave-convex, Massachusetts, assassina-
tion, Pennsylvania, imperturbability,
philoprogenitiveness."
"There, string that on your wire and
send her at a 2-40 gait," said the man,
with a look of vengeance in his eye.
The operator counted the words, and
volunteered the information that there
was no sense in the message.
"I know there's no sense in it, but
Kate'll know I'm on a drunk anyway
when I send her a message at this hour,
whether it's sense or not. I make 'em
long on purpose to break the back of
your darned machine. Shovel 'em in,
and start the crank. I'm in for a good
time. Never mind the expenses; here's
your fifteen cents." And the man ran
out and hailed a passing cab.—*New
York World.*

Two Children Wedded.—George
F. Kyle, aged 14, and Lizzie May Hol-
lingshead, aged 13, both of Kounton
county, Kentucky, were married at
South Covington the other day. The
bride is an orphan, and in order to get
licence to marry, the father of the bride-
groom qualified as her guardian, and
then gave his written consent to her
marriage. Her wedding dress was the
first long dress she had ever worn, and
the pair had rather the appearance of
a couple of rather small children dressed
for a fancy ball than principles at a wed-
ding.

National Anti-Horse Thief Association
is called to meet in annual ses-
sion at Chillicothe, Missouri, in Septem-
ber. It seems to have been organized
twenty years ago for protection against
horse thieves and criminals generally in
the West, and it worked so well that the
members have kept it in existence. Its
success suggests the organization at
Washington of an anti-theiving associa-
tion to stop some of the public plunder-
ing going on there.

The trade dollar will be generally
outlawed after the first of July, to the
great annoyance of all classes. It should
be called in and melted over.

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14. Let your horse stand loose, if
possible, without being tied up to the
manger. Pain and weariness from a
continued position, induce bad habits
and cause swollen feet and other dis-
order.
15. Look often at the animal's legs
and feet. Diseases or wounds in those
parts, if at all neglected, soon become
dangerous.
16. Every night look and see if there
is any stone between the hoof and shoe.
Standing on it all night the horse will
be lame next morning.
17. If the horse remains in the stable
his feet must be "stooled." Heat and
dryness cause cracked hoofs and lameness.
18. The feet should not be "stooled,"
often than twice in the week. It will
make the hoofs soft, and bring on corns.
19. Do not urge the animal to drink
water which he refuses. It is probably
hard and unwholesome.
20. Never allow drugs to be adminis-
tered to your horse without your knowl-
edge. They are not needed to keep the
animal in health, and may do the great-
est and most sudden mischief.

Household Hints.
Never let tea boil.
For rough hands, use lemon juice.
Strong lye cleans tainted pork bar-
rels.
Tepid milk and water clean oilcloth
without soap.
Have as much fruit always on hand
as you can afford.
A hot shovel held over furniture re-
moves white spots.
Smoke dried mullin leaves in a new
cay pipe for bronchitis.
Sprinkle sa-saras bark among drier
fruit to keep out worms.
Pop corn is a good lunch for Sunday
night with milk for drink.
A handful of hay in a panful of water
neutralizes smell of paint.
To make a carpet look fresh, wipe
with a damp cloth after sweeping.
Clean tea or coffee cups with scouring
brick; makes them look good as new.
Cover plants with newspapers before
sweeping. Also put a little ammonia
upon them once a week.
Washing pine floor in solution of one
pound of copperas dissolved in one gal-
lon strong lye gives oak color.
Remove flower pot stain from window
sills by rubbing with fine wood ashes
and rinse with clean water.
Mixture of two parts of glycerine, one
part ammonia and little rose water whi-
tens and softens the hands.
Corn husks braided make a serviceable
and handsome mat. The braids to be
sewed with sack needle and twine.
A cheap support for vine before a
window in a branch of a tree. Dig a
post hole a short distance from the house
and set your branches. Train your
vines like this.

Telegraphing the Big End of the Dictionary.
A man, a little top heavy, rushed into
a sixth avenue telegraph office, seized a
telegraph blank and a stub pen with a
ball of dried ink on the end, and by
propping himself against the