"I mean what I say. Pay or take

have dared to make it.

from the secretary."

"Where did you get it ?"

"I got it when I paid the-"

night at 10 o'clock and took the said note

"You have no proof," he said grasping

er after a temperate man. He died

perty to Chandler and his wife, the mar-

taken place shortly after the above nar

Commerce of Wilmington.

been lavish to a degree that fills to li-

beral extent every column of statistical

tables. Of late years the appropria-

wrung from Congress by persistent ap-

tions of the General Government hardly

increased, until Wilmington was neces

sarily avoided by vessels of large ton

nage, and foreign trade became restrict-

The first work of restoration was

Northern ports, went in and out, to and

to load direct from Europe with cotton,

larger class of vessels seek it; and a

Woodside of 1771 tons: the other th

us ; a North Carolina sea port, entering

foreign commerce with our neighbors to

the South and North of us; a consum-

mation not by any means a remote pos-

sibility in view of the many far reach-

ville Cutizen.

India traffic.

rated circumstances occurred.

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THY LOVE

It brightens all the cruel gloom That closes round me like a tomb, And fills my heart with summer blo It makes me quite forget the pain That grief has wrought within my A.d brings a flash of joy again.

It makes the darkest night to me More clear than ever day can be, For in my dreams I am with thee.

The Stolen Note.

Except that he indulged too freely in he use of the intoxicating cup, John Wallace was an honest, high-minded and extraordinary man. His one great fault hung like a dark shadow over his many virtues. He meant well, and when he was sober did well.

He was a hatter by trade, and by industry and thrift he had secured money nough to buy the house in which he ived. He had purchased it several years before for three thousand dollars, paying one thousand down and securing

he balance by mortgage to the seller. The mortgage was almost due at the time circumstances made me acquainted with the affairs of the family. But Wallace was ready for the day; he had saved up the money; there seemed no possibility of an accident. I was well acquainted with Wallace having done a little collecting and had drawn up legal documents for him. One day his daughter Annie came to my office in great distress declaring that her father was uined, and that they should be turned

out of the house in which they lived. "Perhaps not, Miss Wallace' said I trying to console her, and give the affair whatever it was, a bright aspect.

"What has happened ?" "My father," she replied, "had the noney to pay the mortgage on the house in which we live, but it is all gone now.

"Has he lost it? "I don't know. I suppose so. Last week he drew two thousand from the bank and lent it to Mr. Brice for ten

"Who is Mr. Brice ?"

Who is Mr. Brice:

He is a broker. My father got acquainted with him through George Chandler, who boards with us, and who ready to do anything to forward my channel through New Inlet was made, and ever since the work of obstruction

"Does Mr. Brice refuse to pay ?"

"He says he has paid it." "Well, what is the trouble, then ?" "Father says he has not paid it."

"Indeed! But the note will prove that he has not paid it. Of course, you have the note l' "No. Mr. Brice has it. Father is

positive he never received the money. The mortgage he says must be paid to "Very singular! Was your father -

I hesitated to use the unpleasant word which must have grated harshly on the ear of the devoted girl.

"Mr. Brice says father was not quite right when he paid him, but not very

and tell you the facts before he came.' "I do not see how Brice could have obtained the note unless he paid the Where did your father keep money.

"He gave it to me, and I put it in

"Who was in the room "Mr. Brice, George Chandler, my father and myself.'

The conversation was here interrupt looked pale and haggard, as much from the effects of anxiety as from the debauch from which he was recovering. "She has told you about it, I sup-

ose ?" said he in a very low tone. "She has." I pitted him, poor fellow, for two nousand dollars was a large sum for him to accumulate in his little business. The loss of it would make the future look like a desert to him. It would be

What passed between you on that

day ? fice-it was only the day before yesterday—to tell him not to forget to have do not pay me \$2,000 and \$100 for the the money ready for me by to-morrow. touble and anxiety you have caused my client, at the end of the next you I sat there he said he would get the nal charge. "What do you mean, sir "

me and went into the front office, where heard him send George out to the bank o draw a check for two thousand dollars, so I supposed he was going to pay

"What does the clerk say about it ?" "He says that Mr. Brice remarked when he sent him, that he was going to pay me the money.'

"And when George came in he went nto the front office again and took the noney. Then he came to me again and

did not offer to pay me the money.
"Had you the note with you?" "No; now 1 remember he said he upposed I had not the note with me or he would pay it. I told him to come in the next day and I would have it ready-that was yesterday. When I came to look for the note it could not be found. Annie and I have hunted the house all over.'

"I did. He laughed and showed me his note, with his signature crossed over with ink and a hole punched through

"It is plain, Mr. Wailace, that he \$100 for my trouble; but I was mag paid you the money, as alleged, or has obtained fraudulent possession of the Wallace signed the pledge, and was evnote, and intends to cheat you out of the amount.' few years ago, leaving a handsome pro

"He has never paid me," he replied firmly.

"Then he has fraudulently obtained ssession of the note. What sort of erson is that Chandler who boards with

"A fine young man. Bless you, he would not do anything of that kind.' "I am sure he would not," repeated Annie, earnestly.

"How else could he obtain the note

but through him? What time does he come home at night ?' "Always at tea time. He never goes sels as will throw our State into the

out in the evening.' "But, father, he did not come home till ten o'elock the night before you went to Brice's. He had to stay in the office more generous in the one particular of to post books or something of the kind.'

"How did he get in ?" "He has a night key."
"I must see Chandler," said I. "No harm in seeing him," said Mr.

Wallace. "I will go for him." In a few moments he returned with peals of our representative, have been the young man, Chandler, who, in the applied to the restoration of the depth conversation I had with him, manifested of water over the bar and in the river,

"When did you return to the house on Thursday night ?"

"A bout twelve."

"Twelve," said Annie. "It was not ed almost exclusively to a limited West "The clock struck twelve as I turned

ler positively.

front room at ten," said Annie, looking with astonishment at those around her. "We are getting at something now."

"How did you get in ?" The young man smiled, as he glanced from sea. The closing of this course at Annie and said:

"On arriving at the door, I found and with some aid from dredges on the that I had lost my night-key. At that bar and in the channel in the river, ves-"I will see your father."

"He is coming up here in a few moment a watchman happened along ments, I thought I would see you first me, and taking a ladder from an unfinished house opposite placed it against one of the second story windows, and I ing fleets of foreign shipping coming in entered in that way.'

"Good. Now, who was it that was naval stores, &c. The foreign exports heard in the parlor unless it was Brice of the former staple have in or one of his accomplices? He must within the past six years from nothing have taken the key from your pocket, to 65,000 bales, and as the accessibility Chandler, and stolen the note from the of the harbor becomes better known, At any rate I will charge him with the crime, let what may hap- the facilities for shipment become bet pen. Perhaps he will confess when ter known, so will the receipts at the hard pushed.'

lawyers letter-"demand against you," tain their cargoes at Wilmington, is ofetc.—which was immediately sent to fered by the presence now at that port Mr. Brice. Cautioning the parties not of two large English steamers to load to speak of the affair, I dismissed them.

"Well, sir, what have you to say Lykus, 1776 tons, both iron vessels

against me ?" he asked stiffly. "A claim on the part of John Wallace for \$2,000," I replied, poking over be appreciated if it be remembered that will soon rot. my papers and appearing perfectly in- ten years ago the arrival of a vessel of

"Paid it," he said, short as pie crust. "Have you?" said I, looking him statesmen, statisticians, have all sharply in the eye.

was a villain. "Nevertheless, if within an hour you

It was a bold charge, and if he had Senator Henry Wilson was a self-conlooked like an honest man I should not trolled as well as a self-made man. He left his New Hampshire home early in life, and changed his name in order to get out from under the baneful shadow "I have paid the money, I tell you," said he, 'I have the note in my possesof intemperance. He began on the low-est round of the social ladder, and climbed up rung by rung, until he became a "When you feloniously entered the house of John Wallace on Thursday

The first step he took in the placed him on the pledge never to drink intoxicating liquors. The second ster

chair for support.
"That is my lookout. I have no time third a dilligent reader. He was sent to Washington to carry waste. Will you pay or go to jail ?" petition against the admission of Texas He saw that the evidence I had was into the Union. John Quincy Adams too strong for denial, and he drew his asked him to a dinner party, where he check on the spot for twenty-one hun- met with some of the great men of the dred dollars, and after begging me not to mention the affair, he sneaked off.

I cashed the check and hastened to Wallace's house. The reader may judge not to seem singular, was a strong one. with what satisfaction he received it and But he resisted it and declined the glass how rejoiced was Annie and her lover, of wine. Mr. Adams commended him for his adherence to his convictions.

After Mr. Wilson was elected to the Wallace insisted that I should take the

United States Senate, he gave his friends dinner at a noted Boston hotel. The table was set with not a wine glass on

"Where are the wine-glasses asked several, loud enough to remind their riage between him and Annie having host that some of his guests did not like

sitting down to a wineless dinner. Gentlemen," said Mr. wilson, rising with a great deal of feeling, "you know my friendship for you and my obligations With a feeling of State pride which to you great as they are, they are not is contracted to no part nor section, we have watched with interest the developgreat enough to make me forget "the rock whence I was hewn and the pit ments of harbor improvement which from which I was dug." Some of you are to make a North Carolina port a know how the curse of intemperat harbor accessible to such class of vesover-shadowed my youth. That I might escape, I fled from my early rurround great current of direct foreign comings and changed my name. For what merce, instead of being a mere feeder I am, I am indebted, under God, to my to other States to whom nature has been

temperance vow and my adherence to it "Call for what you want to eat, and if scaports. In every thing else she has this hotel can provide it, it shall be forthcoming. But wines and liquors cannot come on to this table with my consent, because I will not spread in the paths of another the snare from which I have escaped."

Three rousing cheers showed the brave Senator that men admired the man who had the courage of his convictions .-Youth's Companion

Leveliness in Woman.

Loveliness in women, though it may ary in its character and manifestation in different periods life, is not the pro perty of youth only. There is a great ty of eighteen, to which perhaps inexthe corner of the street," replied Chand- closing of the New Inlet. That is perience and early romance lend an addone, after years of laborious battle ditional fascination. A pretty girl of the original one, now stretches as a wall care, and who knows of the works across a channel which, six years ago, imagination only is a very delightul object; and many men are anxious to

Between eighteen and twenty-two, the changes of a girl, so far as the charm of her person go, are not likely to be great but in that time, by intercourse with so ciety and by natural development, she important years in a young woman's life, the years during which in our climate a

And yet, from twenty-two to twentygenerally does still further advance in attractiveness and adds to her store of charms. She is still young, but she has outlived many youthful fancies, and feels ome of the dignity of womanhood. No better ages than those in woman's life and never is she lovlier.

port increase. The latest evidence of this tendency of larger vessels to ob-But why stop at twenty-six? fairer women are to be found than those between twenty-six and thirty, and even

The Drunkard's Will

drawing each when loaded about 17 I leave society a ruined character. feet. The significance of this fact will wrecked example, and a memory that

I leave my parents during the rest of 600 tons was noted as a great event. their life, as much sorrow as humanity We hope yet to see what geographers in a declining state can sustain. I leave my brothers and sisters

much mortification and injury as I could The rescal quailed. I saw that he upon generous and profitable rivalry for bring on them. I leave to my wife a broken heart, a life of wretchedness and shame, to weep

over my premature death. I give and bequealh to each of my ag avonues of connection with the in- children, poverty, ignorance, and low torior possessed by Wilmington .- Ashe- character, and the remembrance that their father was a monster.

A YANKEE'S NOTIONS

Of our Mountains, our Moun-taineers, and our Moun-tain Girls.

rom the chapter by a New Englander in Hale's "Iron and Coal of North

Riding through these mountain cou ties one comes frequently upon a little log building called in the vernacular "a merchant mill." These little mills grind the wheat and corn of the neighorbood, and often are of so small ca pacity that twentyfive bushels is considered a good day's work. They are always picturesque, but never more so than when tended by the miller's daughter, usually a bright eyed, fair faced naiden, who looks shyly up from beneath her sun bonnet for a glance at the passing stranger, and then turns to the hopper again and attends to business. Another frequent sight in these mountains is that of a strapping bare-footed merry boy, whistling as he tramps along the road with his sack thrown over his shoulder, a half bushel of corn in each end "to keep the balance true." How many "matches are made in heaven, these mills being the portals thereto who can tell? But besides these small branches with their frequent falls, there are many large creeks and rivers that can be made to do duty in the same way and when railroads shall be finished mines opened, furnaces built and factories erected, the roaring cataracts, whose eternal thunders fill the forest with their grand diapasons, will be tamed to man's use, and help to swell that vast sublime orchestra of trip-hammers and anvils, of saws, looms, and clattering machinery, that together make the music of modern civilization, and of science applied to the practical arts.

The mountaineers of North Carolin

are a sturdy race sprung from no ordi-

nary stock. Among them, as in all

munities, are some lazy and shiftless people, whose only care is to fill their bellies with the least possible outlay of labor and to build a new cabin close to the timber as soon as fire wood has to be hauled any distance. Then there are the "dog and gun men" that keep beyond the confines of that advancing population that drives the game from its fastnesses, and spoils their hunting. Mixed with these, but not of them, are a few outlaws from the circle of States around them, who may be wanted for some outrage, and, therefore, take up a residence in a well hosen spot from which in a day they can retreat to Tennessee, Georgia, or South Carolina, as prudence may at the time direct. As the mountain climate and soil was not suited to large plantations, very few negroes ever lived there, and the gregarious habits of that race, as well as the comparatively cool win-ters, have kept them from settling there in any considerable numbers since they became free. The mountaineers who constitute the majority of the population are a tall, handsome, athletic race, shrowd to a degree, fend of a joke, hospitable, proud, eager to have their country appreciated by strangers, and longing for the day when railroads and increased population shall give them more privileges, and a greater zest to their quiet lives. They especially long for to start the various trades of which they heve heard much, but know little They are bonest, religious after their fashion, can generally read and write. but have very little book learning, or that knowledge of the great outside world obtained from newspapers and periodicals. When a mountain on a road distant from taverns, he often arranges his domestic affairs so as to entertain strangers, and it is no unusa thing for several beds to be set up in one room, the man and his wife occupying the first, the children cuddled in second, and the stranger in the third, but everything is managed with a homely delicacy that makes one unaced to this style of living feel

No mockery in this world sounds to me so hollow as that of being told to cultivate happiness. What does such advice mean? Happiness is not a potato, to be planted in mold and tilled. Happiness is a glory shining far down upon us out of Heaven. She is divine dew which the soul, on certain of its summer mornings, feels gently dropping upon it from the amaranth bloom and fruitage

to Congress.

SMALL BITES.

The lowest ebb is the turn of the

One cannot always be a hero, but one an always be a man.

It is very hard to ask for what ought te be given us unasked

It is not necessary to be a great think-

er to think greatly. Nothing helps the memory so much

Many a book has no misprint, but he book itself is a misprint.

The passimist believes what he feels, the optimist what he hopes.

Of what worth is your praise, if I do ot see that you can blan

Many delight more in giving presents han in paying their debta

There is always hope in a man that otually and earnestly works.

The untruthful man makes a poor

He that wants money, means and conent is without three good things.

Genius at first is little more than reat capacity for receiving discipline. No pleasure is comparable to the

standing upon the vantage ground of The way to gain a good reputation is to endeavor to be what you desire to ap-

There is no greater delight than to be conscious of sincerity on self-exami-Good is never more effectually per-

formed than when it is produced by slow A girl should be taught to despise two

things thoroughly-idleness and aim-Never despair of finling a lady in a cabin or too confident of finding one in

The hate which we all bear with the nest Christian patience is the hate of

those who envy us.

Harsh words have frequently alienated a child's feelings and crushed out all love of home. How people deceive themselves when

they think those around them do not know their real characters. Whatever disgrace we have merited,

it is almost always in our power to re establish our reputation. A good work is an easy obligation, but not to speak ill requires only our silence

which costs us nothing. Friendship is the only thing in the world concerning the usefulness of which all mankind are agreed.

The greatest events of an age are its best thoughts. It is the nature of thoughts to find its way into action. The conqueror is regarded with awe,

the wise man commands our est sem; but it is the benevolent man who wins our If you have built castles in the air. your work need not be lost. That is

Truth takes the stamp of the soul it nters. It is vigorous and rough in arid soils, but tempers and softens itself in loving natures.

One of the illusions is that the present nour is not the critical decisive hour. Write it on your heart that every day is the best day in the year.

In conversation, humor is more than wit, easiness more than knowledge; few desire to learn or to think they need it

all desire to be pleased, or, if not, easy. There is always room for a man of force, and he makes room for many. Society is a troop of thinkers, and the best heads among them take the best places.

Habit is almost as strong as principle, and sometimes, when we are beset by multiplicity of cares, may act in its stead. Be careful, then, that your habits are of the very best.

Every one in this world has his or her

share of troubles and trials. Let us, then, try as much as we are able not to increase the burden of any by as much as the weight of a straw. There are certain manners which,

learned in good society, are of the force were killed by wind in this country last that, if a person have them, he or she year, and yet thousands of men are will- must be considered everywhere weling to risk their lives by getting elected come, though without beauty, wealth or