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THE DANBURY REPORTER-POST.

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NOTICES OF THE PRESS:

The REPORTER AND POST is sound in policy and politics, and deserves a liberal support.—*Reidsville Weekly.*
The Danbury REPORTER AND POST begins its thirtieth year. It is a good paper and deserves to live long and live well.—*Daily Workman.*
The Danbury REPORTER AND POST celebrates its twelfth anniversary, and with pardonable pride refers to its success, which it deserves.—*News and Observer.*
The Danbury REPORTER AND POST is twelve years old. It is a good paper and should be well patronized by the people of Stokes. It certainly deserves it.—*Salem Press.*
For twelve long years the Danbury REPORTER AND POST has been roughing it, and still manages to ride the waves of the journalistic sea. We hope that it will have plain sailing after awhile.—*Lexington Dispatch.*
The Danbury REPORTER AND POST has just passed its 12th anniversary and under the efficient management of brother Duggins cannot fail to increase in popularity with the people of Stokes and adjoining counties.—*Winston Sentinel.*
The editorials on political topics are timely and to the point, and the general make up of every page shows plainly the exercise of much care and painstaking. Long may it live and flourish under the present management.—*Mountain Voice.*
The Danbury REPORTER AND POST has entered the thirtieth year of its existence, and we congratulate it upon the prosperity that is manifested through its columns. To us it is more than an acquaintance, and we regard it almost as a kinsman.—*Leaksville Gazette.*
The Danbury REPORTER AND POST last week celebrated its twelfth anniversary. It is a strong and reliable paper editorially, it is a good local and general newspaper and in all respects a credit to its town and location. It ought to be well patronized.—*Statesville Landmark.*
The Danbury REPORTER AND POST has just entered its 18th year. We were one of the crew that launched the REPORTER, and feel a deep interest in its welfare, and hope that she may drift onward with a clear sky and a smooth surface for as many more years.—*Carroll News.*
The Danbury REPORTER AND POST has celebrated its 12th anniversary. The paper is sound in policy and politics, and deserves the hearty support of the people of Stokes. It is an excellent weekly and we hope to see it flourish in the future as never before.—*Winston Leader.*
The Danbury REPORTER AND POST came out last week with a long editorial, entitled, "Our Twelfth Anniversary," and reviews its past history in a very entertaining way. Go on Bro. Pepper in your good work; you get up one of if not the best county paper in North Carolina.—*Kernersville News.*
That valued exchange, published in Danbury, N. C., the REPORTER AND POST, has entered upon its 12th anniversary. Long may it live to call the attention of the outside world to a society which is as rich, we suppose, as minerals as any in the State of North Carolina, and to battle for correct political measures.—*Danville Times.*

Rosa's Engagement.

BY HELEN FOREST GRAVES.

"Dear me!" said Mr. Pitcher; "what are our girls so dressed up for? Ain't it washing-day?"
"Hush, father!" said his shrilly wife. "They're expecting company. The Widow Rollins is coming to wash to-day."
Mr. Pitcher whistled softly.
"Phew-w!" said he. "In my young days we didn't hire a woman at seventy-five cents a day when we had good, stout arms of our own."
"Things change, father," said his wife, hurriedly.
"Not always for the better, though," remarked the good farmer, as he got into his one-horse wagon and drove away.
"Dear me," said Rosa, "what a start that gave me!"
"Just like pa!" said Fanny. "Always coming in when we least expect him!"
"He's out of the way now," said Mrs. Pitcher, peeping over the top of the big geranium in the window. "And he won't be back until dinner time."
"Do you suppose he'll be along soon?" said Rosa.
"How is a body to tell?" retorted Fanny, rather impatiently.
"Oh, Fanny, I'm afraid!" faltered Rosa. "You take my place, won't you?—He'll never know that it wasn't you who wrote the letter."
"Rosa, what a child you are!" said Fanny, with the calm superiority that belonged to her two years of seniority. "Don't you see that it will never do for you to change your mind now?"
"I wonder if he's handsome?" observed Rosa, with a little, excited giggle. "Ma, there's the apple-sauce boiling over on the stove! It will be horrid to have the house filled with the smell of cooking."
"Barn! apple sauce never yet hurt anybody," said Mrs. Pitcher, as she made haste into the kitchen, where the Widow Rollins was just getting the clothes into the bluing water.
"Oh, dear!" said Rosa. "I am in such a twitter!" "I almost wish, Fanny, we hadn't answered that advertisement."
"It's too late to think of that now," said Fanny. "There he comes this minute!"
"Where?" cried Rosa, divided between her extreme curiosity to see the man who had advertised for a wife in the columns of the Fairview county Journal, and the instinct that bade her flee to the nearest convenient closet.
"He is handsome!" whispered she.
"And he has got his valise with him!" said Fanny.
"La!" cried Mrs. Pitcher. "I wonder if he expects to be asked to stay?"
"Isn't he dressed genteel?" said Rosa, all in a glow with excitement. "Ma, you can go to the door. I feel as if I couldn't stir a step."
The Misses Pitcher had, in a way, taken the thread of fate into their own hands. In a neighborhood like that of Fairview Center, where there were at least five girls to every eligible young man, they felt that it was necessary to bestir themselves in order to get married.
And thus considering, Rosa, the younger, had boldly answered a matrimonial advertisement.
Mr. Pitcher was kept in ignorance. The girls were morally certain that pa would disapprove of their new departure—perhaps even go so far as to forbid it, up and down. "Ma," on the contrary, rather liked the romance of the thing.
"If the young man is in earnest," said she, "and I can't see any reason why he shouldn't be, it may be an excellent settlement for Rosa."
At the sound of footsteps on the door-stone, Fanny fled precipitately, Rosa sank, panting, on the haircloth sofa, and Mrs. Pitcher hastened to answer the knock.
"Does Mr. Pitcher live here?" said a tall young man, with sandy hair, a moustache to match, and pale blue eyes veiled behind spectacles.
"He does," falteringly answered Mrs. Pitcher. "Please to walk in. My daughter is in the parlor."
"Perhaps," said the young man, hesitatingly, "it might be well to explain to you that I—"
"No explanations are necessary," said Mrs. Pitcher, growing more and more florid. "She quite understands. Please to walk into the parlor. You'll find her there."
Rosa, sitting exactly in the centre of the haircloth sofa, looked not unlike a mouse in a trap.

"Patronize Your Own."

A printer stood at the desk of a business man the other day and noticed him using letter and bill heads which he had bought of a New York or Buffalo house. Said the printer, who was a customer: "What would you think of me if I should go to New York and buy your line of goods for myself and family?" The merchant replied: "I would think you a fool when I know you can get the same goods just as cheap of me and also a fellow-citizen." When the printer called his attention to the imported letter and bill heads, the merchant coughed and walked up behind the counter to wait on a customer. And the same merchant just the day before, asked the printer to give him a free puff about his big stock of new goods! When bills from the paper mill and type foundry come in and the wages of employes become due, the printer thought of these things. Local bankers, bakers, dry goods merchants, grocers, druggists, and other business men should think of the above facts sometimes.—[Norwich (N. Y.) Telegraph.]

CALENDAR

Of Criminal and Civil Causes for Trial at Summer Term of the Superior Court of Stokes County, Commencing Monday, August 10th, 1885.

Monday 10th, Tuesday 11th and Wednesday 12th for Criminal Trials and Motions.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1885.
7 Ruffin heirs vs Overby.
13 Tilley vs Jessup, et al.
14 McCasles vs Fincham et al (4 cases)
18 Mcigan vs Lewis et al.
22 Hall vs Watts.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1885.
23 Robinson and wife vs Smith et al.
27 Smith vs Joyce.
28 Morrill vs Hairston.
34 Hicks vs Lawson.
36 Smith vs Lewis.
37 Boyd vs Taylor.
55 Kroeger vs Kiger.
38 Burrell vs Martin.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1885.
39 Nicholson vs Reeves.
42 Nicholson vs Tuttle.
43 Elynt vs Burton.
46 Bose vs Scales.
48 Lasley vs Fulton.
52 Eaton vs Lambeth.
53 Martin vs Frasier.

MONDAY, AUGUST 17, 1885.
State vs Valentine.
54 George vs Estes.
56 Lash vs Martin.
57 Smith vs Davis.
58 Slate vs Thomas.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1885.
58 Francis vs McKinney.
60 Carroll vs Pepper.
61 Martin vs Hall.
62 Lash vs East.
63 George vs Tilley.
64 Oaudie vs Fallon.
65 Dodd vs Lawson.
66 Pepper & Sons vs Alley.
67 Gibson vs Lewis.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19, 1885.
68 Simpson vs Simpson.
69 Steele vs Pringle et al.
70 Lawson vs Pringle (4 cases).
71 Harris vs McKinley.
76 Nelson vs Nelson.
77 Stewart vs Stewart.
78 Wagner vs Dodd.
79 Hill vs Hill.
81 Ruffin heirs vs Bonnett.

MOTION DOCKET.
1 Wilson vs McCasles.
2 Hutcherson vs Martin.
3 Smith adm'r vs McCasles.
4 Francis vs Worth adm'r.
5 King vs King.
6 Hutcherson vs Hutcherson.
8 Griffin vs Griffin.
9 Martin adm'r vs Hutcherson.
10 Carter vs Poore.
11 Timmons vs Watts.
12 Steele vs Hawkins et al.
19 Harris vs McCasles.
20 Bynum vs Miesky.
21 Warner vs Carroll.
24 Smith vs Jackson.
25 King adm'r vs Scales.
26 Tatam vs Pringle adm'r.
29 Kiger and others Ex Parte.
30 Chambers vs Bynum.
31 Winston vs Winston.
32 Newsom adm'r vs Newsom.
33 Moore Ex Parte.
35 Moser and others vs Bolos.
40 Myers vs Gidding.
41 Ellington vs Steele et al.
44 Martin vs Rietson et al.
45 Lawson vs George.
47 Smith vs Johnson.
59 Amos vs Martin.
50 Baker adm'r vs Hill et al. and Taylor.
41 Pepper guardian Ex Parte.
74 Smith vs Smith.
80 Boyles vs Rutledge.

In the call, any case not reached on the appointed day will be called in order on next day, and in precedence of cases set for the next day.
Motions heard according to the convenience of the court.
Witnesses will be allowed pay for attendance only from the day cases are set for trial, and after that time until the cause is disposed of.
J. F. GRAVES,
Presiding Judge.
Danbury, N. C., June 15th, 1885.

Judge Ruffin's health is reported as improving.
Raleigh is to have a new \$25,000 graded school building.
The State Guard encampment will be held at Asheville July 30th.

SMALL BITES.

Man is like a potato—never sure when he will get into hot water.
There are four or five applicants for the postoffice at Danville, Va.
A million and a quarter of cats are annually killed for their seal skin.
When a man sees double it is evidence that his glasses are too strong for him.
A Chicago barber has four hundred silver dollars inland in the floor of his shop.
Liquor saloons in Boston are compelled by law to close every night at 11 o'clock.
Mr. J. J. Jones, postmaster at Milton for seventeen consecutive years, died on the 17th June.
Machines capable of doing the work of twenty men are being introduced in the Panhandle mines.
It only costs \$2 to dress a family in Porto Rico for a whole year. It is expended mostly in hats.
The crow is not a particularly musical bird, but the farmer always associates him with the cornet.
Tailors ought always to be able to please their customers, because it is their especial business to suit people.
A small boy ball game of about four on each side sounds as if there were at least about two hundred engaged in the game.
Roscoe Conkling is reported as saying that the defeat of Blaine was necessary to the future success of the republican party.
A man up north, the other day tried to blow himself up with a keg of powder. He was thinking of going up a little bit higher.
Now to the sanctum comes the bore, With smiling face and manner airy, And closes carefully the door He left ajar last January.
It takes but thirteen minutes to lead an elephant on a train. The elephant doesn't have to spend half an hour getting his trunk checked.
The Russian press is said to be in a dying condition. The type foundries find it impossible to keep up with the demand for k's and j's.
Man is always popping at woman with the bludgeon of his sarcasm, but it comes her inning when she gets the bounce and he is alone with the bill.
A monument is to be erected in Paris to the inventor of soda-water. We suppose it will bear a representation of the inventor's phiz.
The emperor of Austria, it is said, has a private circus. So has many a married man who isn't an emperor when he gets home late from the club.
About the only reference to baseball in holy writ that we remember is where Rebecca goes to the right-field with a pitcher. "The right field for water."
Sam Jones, the evangelist, says "God won't keep a young lady pious who has her waist enlarged seven times a week by the arms of a spider-legged stud."
"That's very good choice of yours for some purposes." "I thought you would like it. It's lively, isn't it?" "Yes; why don't you enter it for walking match?"
"Ice cream!" observed Briggs at the boarding house. "That is what I call an oasis in the desert." "It is more like a desert in the oasis," replied the thin boarder.
There is a fortune in store for the milliner who shall devise a bonnet that can be worn in any part of the church and always present its trimmed side to the congregation.
What this great throbbing public is yearning for is a scientist who will discover a woman willing to acknowledge that any other woman's dress does not hang like a rag.
"An Ohio man," says a news item, rubbed liniment on a horse with a sore finger, and is poisoned. This should teach persons not to fool with a horse that has a sore finger.
When you find a man who has failed in nearly everything he has undertaken, he is generally ready to offer you a rich fund of gratuitous advice as to how you should conduct your business.
"What a blessing is it," said Pat, slightly addled, "that night comes on till late in the day, when a man is toiled out, and he couldn't work no more anyhow, even if it was morning."

In the Bowels of the Earth.

A few days since two gentlemen living in the fifth ward were exploring the cave in Lookout Mountain about three miles from this city. They had proceeded about seven miles when they found themselves in a large chamber, with a high arched roof. While looking about the room they were horrified to find a human skeleton lying on a large rock. It was in a perfect state of preservation. A large number of curious shaped beads were found about the skeleton. They were brought to the city and are on exhibition at Woolson's Novelty Store. Nothing was found in the cave that would indicate the identity of the skeleton.—[Valley Herald.]

Artistic Paintings.

Mr. Bashful—"My daughter is making surprising progress as an amateur artist. She recently painted a landscape which was so real that the loving of the cattle could be heard distinctly."
Mr. Hashful—"Pretty good; but my darter Sal kin beat that."
Mr. B.—"What! has your daughter been developing as an embryonic artist?"
Mr. H.—"I don't know ex she has bin doin' that, but she painted a picture of a green cowcumber so natural that it gave the bull family the cholera morbus."—[Nesman Independent.]

The Caucasian notes that many farmers in Duplin are posting their land against buckberry pickers. They are forced to this seemingly harsh measure in self defense, to prevent a complete demoralization of farm labor during the buckberry season.

In Cumberland Superior Court last week, Judge Avery sentenced three murderers to be hanged on Thursday instead of Friday. This is an innovation of which sensible men generally will approve.

Corn does not thrive in a wet soil, especially in early spring, as it is certain that moisture chills the soil.

The quince is a slow grower, so that it is best to purchase trees four or five feet high than mere slips.

To much flesh is not wanted in raising a colt; feed good hay and a few oats and salt twice a week.

The State of Michigan is almost denuded of her forests.