

THE DANBURY REPORTER-POST.

"NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS."

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

VOLUME XV.

DANBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1886.

NO. 10

Reporter and Post.

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DANBURY, N. C.

PEPPER & SONS, Pubs. & Props.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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.

1-12m

B. F. KING,

WITH

JOHNSON, SUTTON & CO.,

DRY GOODS,

Nos. 27 and 29 South Sharp Street,

T. W. JOHNSON, R. M. SUTTON,

J. H. R. GRABBE, O. J. JOHNSON.

P. DAY, ALBERT JONES.

Day & Jones,

manufacturers of

SADDLERY, HARNESS, COLLARS, TRUNK

No. 306 W. Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md.

W. A. TUCKER, R. C. SMITH, B. S. SPRAGUE

Tucker, Smith & Co.,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS AND CAPS.

No. 320 Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md.

R. J. & R. E. BEST,

WITH

Henry Sonneborn & Co.,

WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS.

30 Ansony St. (between German & Lombard Sts.)

BALTIMORE, MD.

B. SHIMLINE

Stephen Putney,

L. H. BLAIR

W. H. MILES,

WITH

STEPHEN PUTNEY & CO.

Wholesale Dealers in

Boots, Shoes, and Trunks,

1219 Main Street,

Richmond, Va.

Sept. 8-11-12m

G. E. LEFTWICK,

with

WINGO, ELLETT & CRUMP,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, & C.

Prompt attention paid to orders, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Virginia State Prison Goods a specialty

March, 6.

ROBERT W. POWERS, EDGAR D. TAYLOR

R. W. POWERS & CO.,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

Dealers in

PAINTS, OILS, DYES, VARNISHES,

French and American

WINDOW GLASS, PUTTY, & C.

SMOKING AND CHEWING

TOBACCO, A SPECIALTY

1805 Main St., Richmond, Va.

August 26-

J. L. C. BIRD,

WITH

W. D. KYLE & Co.,

REPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

HARDWARE, Cutlery,

IRON, NAILS and CARRIAGE GOODS

No. 9 Governor Street,

RICHMOND, VA.

BUY YOUR

SCHOOL BOOKS

OF

Williamson & Corrie,

BOOKSELLERS AND STEAM POWER PRINTERS,

WINSTON, N. C.

Liberal discounts to merchants and teachers

WILSON, BURNS & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

30 S Howard street, corner of Lombard; BALTIMORE.

We keep constantly on hand a large and well assorted stock of Groceries—suitable for Southern and Western trade. We solicit consignments of Country Produce—such as Cotton, Fruit, Feathers, Glue, etc.—and are prepared to do business on such terms as to warrant quick sale and prompt returns. All orders will be promptly attended to.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

Your County Paper,

—The Reporter and Post—

ONLY \$1.50 A YEAR!

SUBSCRIBE NOW



CAMACA!

To the Weary, Feeble

AND

PLEASURE SEEKER.

Seeing the need in this section of a place where the weary, feeble and broken down may recruit their health and rest; where they and their families may spend the hot season pleasantly when it is necessary to leave their homes or change air, that the failing health of some loved one may be restored, we have laid out

A NEW TOWN

and are now offering for sale lots in probably the healthiest section in North Carolina. The town is located on a beautiful

Flat Mountain Ridge

2 1/2 miles west from Danbury, about 1/2 of a mile from the celebrated Piedmont springs; about the same distance to Pepper's Alum springs; 1/2 of a mile from Smith's Chalybeate spring, and two miles from C. E. Moore's Sulphur spring, while the location presents

The Finest Views

of Moore's Knob, the Hanging Rock, and other prominent peaks along the Sauratown mountain. The lots are well covered with large and small forest trees, which will afford shade in summer and form

Beautiful Groves.

The whole is

Surrounded by Springs

of the purest mountain water, entitling it to the Indian name, "Camaca," a land of springs, which, together with the pure mountain air, would bring color to the faded cheek, and strength to weary frame, even if there was no real mineral water within a hundred miles of the place.

The undersigned propose also to erect a saw-mill, planing machine, &c., that they may build cottages or furnish lumber to those who wish to purchase lots in this healthful locality, where no malaria ever comes, and a case of typhoid fever was never known, except it was contracted out of the neighborhood.

The price of lots this season, 50x100 feet, will be \$25 each. For further particulars address,

N. M. & W. R. PEPPER,

May 20, '86. Danbury, N. C.



THE PLEASURES OF YOUTH.

WILLIAM SHAW-WOOD.

The memory of the days long since gone by, crowds on my mind.

When I could think so fondly on trivial things, As to imagine a heaven of happiness From free indulgence of those appetites That have now cloyed with satiety.

When the sun scarce left the noontide's angle, Than graver duties gave way to mirthful sports—

The happy lake, where it hath been our pleasure To drift along as lightly as a leaf, Dropping here and there our breeze-swollen lines,

With the varying fortune of the sport— Those dead old trees and circumambient walks,

Where we've emulated each the other In the career's speed—and other pastimes That summed up the wealth of youthful pleasure.

—From *The Betrothed*,—a Drama.

A Fascinating Girl.

BY F. W. ROBINSON.

Author of "For Her Sake" "The Romance of a Back Street" Etc.

CHAPTER III.

WHILE THE IRON WAS HOT.

Maj. Crawshaw was not in "good form" that particular evening. He had been wanting in perspicuity. He had blundered egregiously, and now, facing the enemy whose machinations he had come to battle, he felt himself more at a loss. He did not know what to say on the spur of the moment; the real Miss Daly was not at all the Miss Daly whom he had expected to find, but a calm, self-possessed young lady, whom service behind a refreshment stand had not spoiled or rendered "flashy." This quiet being might have been taken for a lady anywhere—might have held her place in any society, he thought, if she had had the discretion to hold her tongue. For, of course, she would be as sharp and jerky as Miss Racket when she began to discourse—all refreshment stand maids' conversation being essentially jerky, keeping time with the money as it rattled in the till. No; he was mistaken again; Miss Daly's voice had not an atom's worth of jerkiness in it.

"Your name is Daly?" the major said, for the want of a better question to start with.

"Yes, sir. What do you require of me?"

"I should be glad of a little private conversation, Miss Daly," he said. "At what time do you leave this place?"

Miss Daly looked somewhat astonished, and even doubtful of his motive for addressing her. A scarlet flush flickered on her cheek, although the brown eyes remained steady and inquiring. She did not actually doubt the man yet, notwithstanding that there had been all kinds of strange beasts prowling about her path since her novitiate. The eyes that encountered hers were clear and sharp gray eyes, that were difficult to associate with any guile. For the present, at least, and despite the singularity of his question, she could afford her interlocutor the benefit of the doubt.

"Have you any particular reason for asking me?" she said.

"I have."

"What is it?"

"I wish to speak to you on business of importance."

"I do not believe in any business of importance between you and me," said Miss Daly coldly. "Unless," she added, quickly, "unless you have heard from my uncle—have been sent to tell me all the news."

"I have not the honor of knowing any member of your family, Miss Daly," said the major, "and the business of importance to which I alluded affects my family rather than your own."

"I can have nothing to do with it."

"Unfortunately you have."

"If you will kindly explain?"

"Not here," said the old soldier, very sternly; "certainly not at this counter, and with these young women listening to us."

"You have my full permission to speak out, sir."

"Where do you live when away from

this place?"

"I do not feel called upon to tell you," was the grave reply.

"And you will not tell me, possibly?"

"No, sir, I will not."

"Confound it!" he blurted forth, "what are you afraid of?"

"I am not afraid of you, certainly," said Miss Daly, very calmly. "I hardly doubt you, but I am not disposed to put my trust in you."

"It must surely strike you that there are topics of conversation which might be discussed in a more fitting place than this?" he said.

"I am not afraid of any topic," was the reply, "and you, a stranger, have no right to make a safely about it."

"You distrust me?"

"I distrust any one who is not straightforward," replied Miss Daly.

"Very well—very well," said the major turning very red, "this is the first time in all my life I have been told I was not straightforward. I—I can't mention the nature of my business without rendering you an object of ridicule to the rest of the young ladies present. They are listening now, for that matter. Look at them."

Miss Daly laughed pleasantly and momentarily at this.

"Ah! yes—they listen a little; and, with a sigh, 'they don't like me much. I am not one of them quite.'"

"I hope you'll never be such a young fool as to try and imitate their ways," said the major.

"Oh, they are not as they seem," said Miss Daly. "They are very good and kind sometimes; they are honest, and hard working, and they take care of themselves bravely, considering what defenseless women most of them are."

"Bravo! Miss Daly," said the major. "Let me shake hands with you for your class."

Miss Daly did not accept the invitation; she was indignant now, and disposed to turn from him.

"By Jove! you're a brave little woman," he continued; "and it was beastly unfair of me to sneer in that fashion at you. Not that I meant to sneer exactly—I intended to advise you as your own father might do—and I'm old enough to be your father, my child, remember that; and—Hollo, you sir! What the devil brings you down here?"

"Good! uncle is that you?" and young Todd came to a full stop, and remained with his mouth open and his small eyes distended, and at an apparition which had suddenly confronted him.

"Yes, it is I," said his uncle.

"Do they know you are coming up at the house?" asked Mr. Todd.

"I thought I would give them an agreeable surprise," was the uncle's evasive answer; "it's a year and a half since I was at Battleboro' last."

"So long as that?" said the complimentary nephew. "I shouldn't have thought it. Will you—will you take anything?" he stammered forth.

Maj. Crawshaw glanced from his nephew to Miss Daly. The nephew was staring hard at the lady; the lady was looking down demurely at the marble counter.

Too innocent, thought the major; a deuced sight too innocent to be natural. Like Miss Bland, he put the lady down as "silly"—very silly, and a woman of whom to be wary from that time forth. If she had blushed and giggled and leered, as Miss Racket would have done he would not have been afraid of Miss Daly; but the semblance of utter unconsciousness was an artful proceeding that proved at once the difficult nature of the task which he had set himself. He must be very wary in this business.

He replied to his nephew's offer. "No thank you, nothing more till we get home; and he linked his arm in that of Edwin's forthwith.

"I—I didn't think of going to the house! just at present," stammered young Todd; "I have only just left it."

"It's so long a time since I have been this way, that I am very likely to miss it without your guidance," said the major.

"Yes—but—"

"And surely there is nothing here that is worth wasting time over," he added, sarcastically; "the refreshments are bad; and the waiters we can leave to the passengers, porters and shopmen."

"Ah!—yes—exactly. Shall I call this fly! then you can take your luggage as well, and I can—"

"No, we will walk, Edwin. The luggage is booked to follow me. What a time it is since we have had a long chat together!"

But young Todd was not to be led away wholly without an effort: he had had time to reflect on the position.

"One treat uncle," he said, disengaging his arm. "I always have a cigar after dinner. I'll not keep you a moment."

He stood at a little distance from the counter, and watched his nephew approach Miss Daly and give the order required. Already the truth was very patent to him that there was an understanding of some kind between Edwin Todd and Miss Daly, and that they were neither inclined to trust him in the matter. Already they both suspected him; and guessed the object of his coming; it would be necessary to strike while the iron was hot. He was a man of action, quick and prompt; when he thought a thing, or said a thing, he carried it out at once. There had been no shilly-shallying at any period of his existence. "That able and indefatigable officer" he had once been styled in a dispatch to headquarters, and it had brought him promotion and made him a proud man. Able and indefatigable he was—who knew that better than he—and he was not going to be baffled at the outset by a pig-headed boy and a chit of a girl. Not he; he was too old a soldier and too used to campaigning.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HONORED IN DEATH.

THE REMARKABLE TRIBUNE PAID TO GEN. LEE.

No man at his death ever received such honor as Gen. Lee. The whole press of the South came out bordered with black. The Legislatures in session of all the States adjourned and sent delegations to his funeral, and the Governor of every Southern State attended.

The eulogies adjourned and were mourning for thirty days, and it is estimated that 30,000 people assembled in spite of the floods then prevailing, in the little mountain town on the day of his funeral.

A singular and touching tribute was paid him. It was resolved and has been carried out that the students of Washington and Lee University should keep a perpetual guard over his grave.

Large sums were subscribed for his manseum, and when it was dedicated two years since Virginia's greatest orator, Jno. W. Daniel, pronounced the eulogy before a vast multitude of people from all parts of the State, including representatives from all sections, all professions, all legislative and official bodies. The money for a monument to him in Richmond is now in the hands of a committee, and it is desired that it shall equal in beauty Houdin's monument to Washington. Pittsburgh Lee was elected Governor of Virginia by the magic of his name.

None of Gen. Lee's sons are men of genius, although they are all men of respectable talent and admirable character. Two of them—Gen. William H. F. Lee and Robert E. Lee, Jr.—are successful planters. The third is G. W. Custis Lee, the last heir of Arlington.

Custis Lee was elected President of Washington and Lee University in his father's place, and has filled the position creditably. He has inherited the Lee beauty, which seems to have passed by the daughters in favor of the sons. He is commonly reported to be a woman-hater, although very well-adapted to be a lady-killer. Lexington, where he lives, is quite a summer resort; but at the first advent of young ladies in dazzling costumes he disappears. At first he would merely keep to the house, not trusting himself in the open thoroughfares. But his stronghold was invaded, and he then fled to the stables, where he spent one or two summers in comparative safety. An enterprising widow, though, found him out and made a sortie on him. Now he takes to the woods early in the summer, and with rod and gun manages to keep in hiding until the last dazzling young woman has disappeared.

Gen. Lee, besides his three sons, left three daughters, one of whom is now dead. Of the two living, both unmarried and no longer young, Mary, the eldest, is fond of traveling, and receives much attention when abroad from her father's admirers. All of the name, both men and women, are distinguished by strong sense and great uprightness of character. They have inherited wealth lately, and are likely to remain for many generations yet types of the landed gentry of the older States.—*New York Mail and Express.*

THE GOOD IN A CLUB.

Among farmers we lack organization and co-operation, not for the purpose of oppressing others, but for the purpose of benefiting ourselves and those who are depending upon us. We could pay hands better wages if we could buy goods at wholesale.

Our club at Goshen saved fifty tons of acid phosphate by giving a joint club note. We have an arrangement by which we will save \$1,200 next spring this amount will pay our State and county tax, or employ a good teacher to instruct our children. This money is saved on the item of guano alone. If we were to buy all our goods in bulk the result would be enormous. There should be an active agricultural club in every militia district. The effect of our conferences at Goshen shows itself plainly in a dispatch to headquarters, and it had brought him promotion and made him a proud man. Able and indefatigable he was—who knew that better than he—and he was not going to be baffled at the outset by a pig-headed boy and a chit of a girl. Not he; he was too old a soldier and too used to campaigning.

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