

# THE DANBURY REPORTER-POST.

"NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS."

VOLUME XV.

DANBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1886.

NO. 16

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

**PEPPER & SONS, Pubs. & Proprs.**  
RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:  
One Year in Advance, \$1.50  
Six Months, \$1.00  
Three Months, \$0.50  
For each additional insertion, \$1.00  
Contracts for longer time or more space can be made in proportion to the above rates. Transient advertisers will be expected to remit according to those rates at the time they send their orders.  
Local Notices will be charged 50 per cent higher than above rates.  
Business Cards will be inserted at Ten Dollars per annum.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**  
A. J. BOYD, J. W. REID,  
P. R. JOHNSTON, JULIUS JOHNSTON,  
**BOYD, REID & JOHNSON,**  
Attorneys-at-Law,  
WENTWORTH, N. C.

Messrs. Reid and Johnson will regularly attend the Superior Courts of Stokes county.

**R. L. HAYMORE,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
Mt. Airy, N. C.  
Special attention given to the collection of claims.

**W. F. CARTER,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
MT. AIRY, SURRY CO., N. C.  
Practices wherever business is wanted

**F. DAY, ALBERT JONES,**  
**Day & Jones,**  
Manufacturers of  
SADDLERY, HARNESS, COLLARS, TRUNKS  
No. 224 W. Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md.

**W. A. TUCKER, H. C. SMITH, E. S. SPRAGGINS**  
**Tucker, Smith & Co.,**  
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in  
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS AND CAPS  
No. 220 Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md.

**R. J. & R. E. BEST,**  
with  
**Henry Sonneborn & Co.,**  
WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS.  
205 Annapolis St. (between German & Lombard Sts.)  
BALTIMORE, MD.

**H. SONNEBORN, B. BLENKINE**  
**Stephen Putney, L. H. Blair**  
with  
**STEPHEN PUTNEY & CO.**  
Wholesale Dealers in  
Boots, Shoes, and Trunks,  
1219 Main Street,  
Sept. 5-31-86. RICHMOND, VA.

**RICHARD WOOD, SAM'L P. GOODWIN,**  
**HERBY HENDERSON, JOHN D. W. HANCOCK,**  
**WOOD, BACON & CO.**  
Importers and Jobbers of  
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,  
WHITE GOODS, ETC.  
No. 200-211 Market St.,  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Parties having  
**CUT MICA**  
for sale will find it to their interest to correspond with  
**A. O. SCHOONMAKER,**  
158 William St., New York.

**R. S. OGLESBY,**  
with  
**C. W. SCOTT,**  
WHOLESALE  
NOTIONS AND WHITE GOODS,  
612 Main Street  
LYNCHBURG VA.

**G. E. LEFTWICK,**  
with  
**WINGO, ELLETT & CRUMP,**  
RICHMOND, VA.,  
Wholesale Dealers in  
BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, & C.  
Prompt attention paid to orders, and satisfaction guaranteed.  
Virginia State Prison Goods a specialty  
March, 6.

**W. POWERS, EDGAR D. TAYLOR,**  
**R. W. POWERS & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,  
Dealers in  
PAINTS, OILS, DYES, VARNISHES,  
French and American  
WINDOW GLASS, PUTTY, & C.  
SHOES, TOBACCO A SPECIALTY  
1206 Main St., Richmond, Va.  
August 20.

**WILSON, BURNS & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE GROCERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.  
No. 5 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 Corn, Fruit, Pork, Beans, etc. Our facilities for doing business are such as to warrant quick sale and prompt returns. All orders will have our prompt attention.

GO TO  
**W. S. Rempson**  
**TISE BLOCK,**  
Winston, N. C.

FOR GOOD  
Tobacco Flues, Sheet Iron and Home made Tinware at

Living Prices  
Also, Roofing and Guttering at short notice, at BOTTOM PRICES.  
Sept 16-ly

**J. W. SHIPLEY,**  
Corner Main and 3rd Street.

Under Jacobs Clothing Store.  
MANUFACTURER OF  
Harness, Bridles, Collars and Saddles,  
Also dealer in Whips, Hames,  
Brushes, Lap Robes, in fact  
everything in the Har-  
ness and saddlery line.

CHEAPEST HOUSE IN WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA.  
Will sell my own manufactured goods as cheap as you can buy the Western and Northern city made goods.

**PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY.**  
Has a stock of the old army McClellan Saddles on hand.  
Come and see me Sept 25-ly.

**Brown Rogers & Co**  
Wholesale and Retail  
HARDWARE  
Largest line of SHOES in Winston.

Agricultural Implements  
MACHINERY of all kinds  
HARNESS AND SADDLES & C.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, & C.  
Special attention invited to their White's  
Clipper Plows.

Agents Dupont's old and well known  
Rifle Powder.  
Sept 25-ly

**Doors, Sash, Blinds.**  
Having rebuilt our Planing Mill, Door, Sash and Blind Factory, and fitted it up with all new machinery of the latest and most approved patterns, we are now prepared to do all kinds of work in our line in the very best style. We manufacture

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS,  
Door Frames, Window Frames, Brackets, Moulding, Hand-rail, Balusters, Newels, Mantels, Poreh Columns, and are prepared to do all kinds of Scroll Sinking, Turning, & C. We carry in stock Weatherboarding, Flooring, Ceiling, Lumber, also Framing Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Plastering Hair and all kinds of Builders' supplies. Call and see us or write for our prices before buying elsewhere.  
**MILLER BROS., WINSTON, N. C.**

**Oak Ridge Institute.**  
A FIRST CLASS HIGH SCHOOL.  
With Special Business College Department

**ADMIT BOTH SEXES.**  
A FULL and thorough 3 years Academic Course of Study in Classics, Natural Science and Mathematics. One of the most flourishing and successful Business Colleges South of Washington. 200 students from various States last year. Special classes of Fall Term of 1886, in Elocution, Vocal Music, and Pedagogy, under the instruction of expert and experienced teachers.  
Depends for patronage on its thorough methods, and refers to its students in all departments of business and vocation.  
New Literary Society Halls, Reading Room & C. Full corps of experienced teachers. Location in every way desirable. Fall term opens August 10th. For Catalogue, & C., address  
**J. A. & M. H. HOLT, Principals,**  
Oak Ridge, N. C.

**GEO. STEWART.**  
Tin and Sheet Iron Manu-  
facturer.  
Opposite Farmers' Warehouse,  
WINSTON, N. C.

**ROOFING, GUTTERING AND SPOUT-  
ING**  
done at short notice.  
Keeps constantly on hand a fine lot of  
Cooking and Heating Stoves.



**AND LOVE LIVES ON.**  
E. I. BRENNER.

A blushing rose, as summer days with-  
drew,  
Drooped by degrees, its gentle, queenly  
head,  
And when its beauty vanished, life went  
too,  
The rose was dead.

A charm from of a radiant Mebe face  
Faded with the years. Both youth and joy  
were gone;  
Both goodness left a higher beauty's grace.  
And love lived on.

**TWO FACES.**  
MAUDE ANNETT ANDREWS.

Two faces—one calm, cold and white,  
Yet smiling in death's glad repose;  
The other beaming o'er it—light  
And beauty gone as frost the rose  
Before the blighting fire and snows.

**A Fascinating Girl.**  
BY F. W. ROBINSON.

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

CHAPTER VI.  
CONTINUED.

Was he thinking too much of Ruth Daly, then?—a young woman who could never think anything of him—who thought so little of him, in fact, that only that morning she had asked if it was his wedding day; strong evidence that she could not have had him on her mind.

Of course that was not likely, he being on his way to fifty and growing iron gray. He had never paid her any attention, for that matter; and as for "making eyes," that process was far less under twenty, or fools who went on their way unblinking and in a chronic state of lechery. Ah, yes, he was a failure; his soering had been a failure, too, and she had loved young Todd, after all. Or, if it were impossible to love that youth—and, upon his soul, he thought it was impossible—then she was worldly and selfish, and was regretting now the chance which she had let slip by her reserve. She had been quietly waiting for young Todd, making sure of his coming presently, and her disappointment at last had been more than she could disguise.

Well, he was sorry, he was vexed, and he brooded until a late hour upon the whole position, and went to bed shugging his shoulders at the weakness of women—which he had done all his life, for that matter, before he had met Miss Daly. Nevertheless, Maj. Crawshaw did not give up the International; he should do so by and by, but he did not care to part with Miss Daly on bad terms, and he thought he should prefer the final meeting to be pleasant and friendly, so that there might be a fair reminiscence of her forever afterward in his memory. Confound it! he was getting to be an old fool—his sister was right in her fears. He was softening with uncommon rapidity. Miss Daly unconquered grave and distant in her manner—almost as if she owed him a grudge. She was always terribly busy with those abominable account books, and would not look at him except when he entered the counting house, and then it was with so much calm surprise at his appearance—at his impudence in intruding upon the private apartments of the International, perhaps—that the poor major was fairly bewildered and discomfited.

He had it out at last, though the reader is aware he planned himself on being straight-forward. "Miss Daly," he said, one morning, "in what way have I offended you?"

"I have not said you have given me offense," she was the slow reply. "I have no right, possibly, to take offense."

"But still you are offended, and you are too truthful a girl to deny it."

"And you too clear-sighted a man not to know what is the cause," said Ruth Daly, facing him suddenly.

The major turned red and then pale. In all his life he had never felt in a more awkward position, but he acted as a gentleman should to a pretty woman. He gave up, and acknowledged his transgressions without attempting an excuse.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Daly," and "I am very sorry."

There was so mournful an expression

in the warrior's face that Miss Daly was softened at once. This was true contrition.

"Very sorry!" she repeated. "Very."

"Then I forgive you, major, if a poor girl's forgiveness is of any value to you." She held her hand toward him, and was surprised to find that his was trembling. "You will not let this happen again, will you?" she said.

"Happen again! What do you say?" "You know—you understand."

"Of course I had no idea that you were fond of him. You did not let me into that secret, Miss Daly, did you?" "I am sorry," she said, "I am sorry, I am sorry, I am sorry."

The hand was timidly withdrawn, the eyes became larger and more luminous.

"What are you talking about?" she asked, in fresh amazement.

"About young Todd," he answered, "of course."

"I'm not thinking about young Todd," cried Ruth Daly, with a pretty little petulant outburst that really became her. "I never have thought about him. What has he ever been to me but a nuisance?"

"You don't say so!—I am glad!—Well, then—what is the matter? What have I done?"

"You don't know! Oh, Maj. Crawshaw, what is the use of playing the hypocrite, and playing it so badly!"

"I play the hypocrite!" he exclaimed, for heaven's sake, girl tell me what is his offense."

Ruth Daly looked at him again sharply and steadfastly, but the bright gray eyes of the soldier did not flinch. He had had only one idea as to the cause of Miss Daly's reserve, and this being dismissed, he was utterly lost. There was no time to consider a fresh cause of grievance at this juncture.

"You have a very bad memory," she said. "Try and think why I am here, and who put me here."

"Oh!" said the major, recollecting on the instant.

"It was you who persuaded Mr. Freshwater to appoint me book-keeper; it was you who persuaded him—who offered to pay my salary, even, and I—after all, I facied all the time it was my own wonderful talents which had set me in this place. You have robbed me of my independence by this; you have lowered me in my self-esteem."

"I wished to get you away from Battleton.

"At any cost—yes," and the tears were swimming in her eyes as she spoke; "but it was for your nephew's sake."

"Pardon me, Miss Daly, but it was for your own," said the major. "I wished to rescue you from a false position—to place you in a different sphere, where, at least, you should not be exposed to the vulgar attentions of a mob. I wanted you to be something better than a waitress, and I—certainly told Mr. Freshwater you deserved to be."

"And he took your hint, as you were likely to be a good customer," she said, satirically, "as you had influence and many friends. But what could he have thought of me?"

"Thought! It he has even had a thought of you in any way disparaging I'll knock his ugly head off!—ay, gad, I will!" exclaimed the major warmly.

"Only that I love you, Miss Daly," said the impetuous major, "and have loved you in my quiet, old-fashioned way ever since I spoke to you on that Sunday morning down in Battleton. Very ridiculous of me, you will think, at my age; but I could not help it. Miss Daly, my life seemed very dull and lonely after I had known you, and there was a faint hope once that you might learn to care for me a little. There, that's the whole truth. Now I wish you good day, and take the liberty of saying, God bless you!"

His hands toward her, but she did not see them for the mist before her eyes. He stooped and looked more closely into her face, and saw that she was crying.

"Miss Daly, forgive me if"

"Go now. You are very kind—there is nothing more to forgive. I—Please go now, major, for my sake, will you not?"

Still he made no haste to leave her, being too much of a gentleman to leave her in tears. There was a softening in her voice, too, that told him he had not offended her anew; there came a new hope to him.

"Ruth," he exclaimed, "if I might only think you would learn to like me in time, that I was too old for you, or too much of a bear, or—"

"You will go now, major," she entreated, putting her hand in his. "You will give me time to think of this, a little time to consider all you have said. It is like a dream to me at present."

"Not a bad dream not quite a nightmare, Miss Daly? say that."

"No," she murmured, with her head averted from him.

"And when will you give me an answer?" he asked. "To-morrow?"

"In a fortnight's time."

"Good Heavens! What an age of suspense!"

"I am bewildered—I did not think I could not believe, I—Major, will you go?" she said, almost angrily, in her excitement.

"Certainly. Good-day—good-by, Miss Ruth; I am going immediately," and he mumbled away hurriedly. He was seen no more for a fortnight at the International. He was a brave man, but he had not the courage to appear until his time of suspense was over. And it had been a great suspense, cowering in the shadows of his rooms in the Albany, a nervous and dispirited man, and no one save himself knew what a dreary, dreadful time of probation it was. He had set his heart on Ruth Daly, and it was a heart with only one idea to distract it in its sober middle age. Had he been a younger man, or a more frivolous, he might have laughed himself out of this in a fortnight; but life had never been a laughing matter with him, and this love was more than a jest.

Miss Daly received him with a sad smile that dropped him to zero, but he was mistaken in his fears. She was very happy now; she had made up her mind to say yes. She knew with whom she might trust the happiness of her life, and when it would not be difficult to love, even if she did not love him already. She accepted him, and never repented marrying a man old enough to be her father. Very extraordinary, but people don't occasionally.

The good folk of Battleton who relied on the major's dying like a bachelor and a gentleman, and leaving his worldly goods among them all, were very much shocked at first: but they all recovered by degrees, all but young Todd who never forgave his uncle, married and settled though he was for himself.

It was a deuced shabby trick," he once said, "to get me away from the girl, and then carry her bang off, when my back was turned. And little Daly might have known better—ah! and done better, too," he added, complacently.

"She had one good chance for herself at the Junction, but she let it go by. Just like a woman, that was!"

**THE END.**

**LATEST DECISION.**  
The latest postal decision is to the effect that publishers of newspapers can, under the law, arrest any man for fraud who takes a paper and refuses to pay for it. Under this law it is a dangerous trick for a man to allow his subscription to run on for six months to a year and a half, or even three years, and then tell the postmaster to mark it "refused" or send the editor a postal card to discontinue the paper.—Wilmington Star.

**CONVICT LABOR—PUBLIC ROADS.**

The subject of working the State convicts on the public roads seems to be meeting with favor from the State Press. The *Warrenton Gazette* favors each county keeping its convicts at home and building up its own highways, and when some counties have not a sufficient number for several to combine and work under one management.—N. C. Farmer.

The idea is one certainly deserving of consideration. There are reasons of State policy and of humanity why convicts should not be employed upon private enterprises. Sometimes there are administrative difficulties in the way which would make it difficult to put the proposal into execution with economy and with fairness to all sections of the State. If these objections be removed, we know of no better use to which the convicts could be put. The same reasoning which would make this proper employment for the penitentiary convicts would suggest a similar use of those sentenced to the county jails. These people now not only produce nothing but are a serious charge upon the tax payers. A small additional expenditure would more than repay us in the improvement that might be made in the public roads by the jail convicts, while there would be less difficulty in distributing their labor than in the case of those from the penitentiary. Possibly it would be well to abolish the State penitentiary, make all imprisonment for hard labor and work the convicts within the counties were they were sentenced. The whole subject is so important that its solution requires considerable thought.—Shelby Era.

We are strongly in favor of each county having charge of its convicts to work on the country roads. Let it be one of the issues this fall, to change the law so as to allow the judges to give judgment upon the jury's verdict of guilty, for so many months hard labor on the public roads in the county where the offense was committed, under the control of the county commissioners. For the higher grade of crimes let the convict go to the penitentiary. But it would be better still to say in all cases where the punishment is less than three years, that the court shall sentence to hard labor upon the county roads, unless the county commissioners shall notify the judge at each court that they don't want the convicts. In that case let them go up higher. But this way judges have of confining convicts in the county jail 4, 6, or 12 months to be fed by the county is all wrong and ought to be changed at once.—Scotland Neck Democrat.

**WHEN A MAN BECOMES OF LEGAL AGE.**

The question sometimes arises whether a man is entitled to vote at an election held on the day preceding the twenty-first anniversary of his birth. We answer he can. Blackstone in his *Commentaries*, book 1, 463, says "full age in male or female is twenty-one years, which age is completed on the day preceding the anniversary of a person's birth, who till that time is an infant and so styled in law." The late Chief Justice Sharswood in his edition of Blackstone's *Commentaries* quotes Christian's note on the above as follows:

"If he is born on the 16th of Feb. 1608 he is of age to do any legal act on the morning of the 15th of Feb. 1629, though he may not have lived twenty-one years by nearly forty eight hours. The reason assigned is that in law there is no fraction of a day, and if the birth and the act of the first second of the preceding day twenty years after, then twenty years would be complete; and in the law it is the same whether a thing is done upon one moment of the day or another." The same high authority (Sharswood) adds in a note of his own, "A person is of full age the day before the twenty-first anniversary of his birth day."

Henry George's candidacy for Mayor of New York promises to break up the old municipal ruts in that city that in itself is worth doing, and when the vote comes in it will be valuable besides as an index of how deeply the doctrines of the land and labor reformer have taken root in the minds of the workingmen of Gotham.—Boston Globe.

The total value of real estate in the city of Wilmington amounts to \$3,572,199.

**CONCERNING CHARLESTON.**

The city of Chicago has an unexpended remainder of the fund contributed for that city's relief after the great fire of 1871. That remainder, it is said, amounts to one-million, seven-hundred thousand dollars. The N. Y. *Star* suggests that Chicago turns it over to the people of Charleston. The St. Paul (Minn.) *Globe* approves of the suggestion. The Charleston Council informs the public that the amount that has been already contributed is sufficient to meet the immediate necessities of the large class who were unable to help themselves.

At a meeting of the trustees of the Peabody Fund held in New York, Oct. 7th a resolution was adopted to increase the allotment to the State of South Carolina, in view of the devastation caused by the earthquake. The amount will probably be fixed at \$10,000.

The contributions from the different churches of Hibernia to the Charleston sufferers, have been massed and will be forwarded to the Mayor of Charleston. The amount is \$60.

At the Unitarian Conference at Saratoga, N. Y., last week \$11,000 was raised to help rebuild the Unitarian church at Charleston, S. C., which was destroyed by the earthquake.

The mayor of Los Angeles, Cal. last night telegraphed \$2,000 to the mayor of Charleston for the benefit of the earthquake sufferers.

A benefit matinee at Philadelphia Academy of Music netted \$2,800 for Charleston sufferers.

Aid is to be asked for the restoration of the historic church of the French Huguenot congregation in Charleston.

Rebuilding is carried on energetically in Charleston. Slight shocks of earthquake continue.

Greenboro sent \$1,000 to the Charleston fund.

**THE HOME-TO-AD LAW.**

The principle is wrong. The system is wrong. The policy is wrong. It is more, it is misleading. Instead of giving the poor man a chance it but fastens the fetters more closely around him.

It was born of a desire to defraud the honest creditor.

It was therefore born in sin and brought forth in iniquity.

There is not an honest feature about it.

The sooner it is abolished the better for the country.—Elizabeth City Falcon.

**BULGARIA'S POSSIBLE RULER.**

St. Petersburg, Oct. 12. It is announced today that Prince Dolgoroukoff is about to go to Copenhagen on a special mission. This news has served to revive report that Prince Waldemar of Denmark, will be selected for ruler of Bulgaria.

**RUSSIA'S WARLIKE MOVEMENTS.**

St. Petersburg, Oct. 12. The Invalido-Russia announces that supplementary regulations for use in the contingency of the calling out of the army and navy reserves have been issued.

The transactions in tobacco for the year ending 30th September, at Lynchburg and Danville, Va., were large. At the former 5,000,000 pounds were sold, with a lower average than at Danville, where the sales were 4,000,000 pounds at an average of \$9.41. These two Virginia towns sold \$8,000,000 tobacco. What were the operations at Durham, Winston, Oxford and Henderson?—Wilmington Star.

The Twenty-Sixth Annual Fair of the North Carolina State Agricultural Society will be formally opened by His Excellency, Governor A. M. Scales, and W. C. Upchurch Esq., the President of the Society, assisted by the Vice-Presidents and ex-Presidents, and attended by the Chief Marshal and his Assistants, at 11 o'clock a. m. on Tuesday, the 26th day of October.

The London Socialists assert that they can place 100,000 armed men at their society in the streets on 24 hours notice.

The darkness of the European was cloud increased.

The Supreme Court of the United States has begun its 95th term.