

The Danbury Reporter.

STOKES AND CAROLINA.

VOLUME XXXIII.

DANBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1905.

NUMBER 18

LETTER FROM W. A. BAGBY.

Thanks the Citizens of Walnut Cove For Their Earnest Support of His School.

Gray, May 22.—Through the Reporter, I wish to express my appreciation to the kind citizens of Walnut Cove, and all the patrons of the school just closed at that place for their co-operation and earnest support given me in our works there. The success of our school has depended upon a friendly relation between parents and teachers. And we feel sure that it has existed in our past term. I am glad to have had the sympathy and help of those for whom I have been laboring.

No greater adversary has mankind than ignorance. It is apparently at the bottom of every evil. On the other hand wisdom is the greatest power that exists. And in recognition of these two facts, it is the duty of every town and community to unite to destroy the worst foe and gain the greatest prize that life offers. If our sentiments are different on every other question, we should all view the subject of education from the same standpoint. The people of Walnut Cove have seemed to understand the necessity of working together for the good of our school. Every man seemed to do what he could. At any rate, I think no one tried to hinder its progress. But in many school districts you find now and then a dunce, who will attempt such.

The strict honesty of the community has been demonstrated to me by my having been among the people and having dealings with them. I hold not a single bill of unpaid tuition. Every man made prompt settlement. While this was their duty, it can't be said of all towns.

In conclusion, I will say that my term at Walnut Cove has been a very pleasant one, and that during the time, I have tried to discharge every duty relative to the school work.

I will not tire your readers more at present, but will probably say something later.

W. A. BAGBY.

WIZPAH ROUTE ONE.

Wizpah Route 1, May 20—Fixing land and planting tobacco is all the go now.

Mr. C. G. Holland is talking of going to Danbury to see the county commissioners about a bridge across Neatman Creek near G. M. Allen's mill, as he is talking of running a special car line down Main street to Friendship church as he has a lot of business down that way.

I want to answer "Bingo's" letter in regard to black snakes and tongue-tied girls. The girls say that they had rather be tongue-tied than to have a tongue so thick when he gets it out of his mouth that he has got to take his fingers and push it back. Ha! ha!

The White Lightning Express Company is having a good time as their many friends are passing up and down the road very often. Guess they will soon have to go after some more pigs.

I guess Mr. Taylor Fulton will visit up the road in a short time as he was going to the baseball the other Saturday and got badly struck on Miss Florence Meadows.

Mr. Silas C. flopped the other day and we are expecting to hear him crow but we have not heard him yet. Guess he has got the sore throat. Ha! ha!

YELLOW JACKET.

PINNACLE ROUTE ONE.

Pinnacle Route 1, May 23—The farmers are very much behind with their work in this vicinity. Some haven't burned off their new grounds yet.

Messrs Sid and Kiar Butner recently caught two large fish at one dip in the little Yadkin. The largest one weighed 14 pounds.

Mr. Henry Waller, a citizen of Forsyth county, recently committed suicide by hanging himself.

Mr. S. L. Westmoreland, wife and children, Mr. Charlie Westmoreland, wife and children, Mr. Westmoreland and wife all took dinner Sunday with their father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Westmoreland.

Mr. Willie Randleman and wife, of Pinnacle, visited Mr. John Kiger's Sunday.

Mr. John Kiger's boys were all at home again Sunday. Three of them are at home on vacation, one has returned to High Point where he is engaged in bookkeeping.

YOU DON'T KNOW.

WALNUT COVE ROUTE ONE.

Walnut Cove Route 1, May 22—Mr. J. B. Chapman was with his best girl Sunday.

Miss Mary E. Holland visited Miss Anna Smith Sunday. I think she is kind of struck on one of our merchants.

Mr. Robin Smith was with his best girl Sunday, but he was afraid to go with her to the house until some one told him there was no one at home. Oh! you must not be so afraid.

Mr. David Head and family visited Mr. J. E. Bowles Sunday.

Mr. Thomas Rutledge has quit rabbit hunting and gone to farming.

Mr. L. M. Smith is still going down on the road.

ROSE BUD.

GERMANTON ROUTE ONE.

Germanton Route 1, May 16—The wheat crops are looking fairly well.

Mr. S. M. Ferguson went to Walnut Cove to see his best girl last Sunday and he looks very sad this week. I think that she told him not to come any more. Cheer up, Sales, she will be alright again before long.

Messrs. W. A. Kiger and Sales Ferguson went to Danbury last week on business.

Mr. Kerner Allen has caught him another girl. I think that she lives down about Walnut Cove.

Mr. W. W. Terry says he is going to see his girl again next fourth Sunday.

WILD BILL.

Revise the Jury List.

Madison Route 4, May 31.

To the Editors:

Please allow me space in your esteemed paper to call attention of the Board of County Commissioners to the importance of attending to the jury list on 1st Monday in June next. And as the law directs, put every man that is entitled to be in the box in and keep out those that should not be in, and if you do not know your duties in regard to the laws, consult your counsel and I am sure that he will tell you what the law demands at your hands. We can never appear respectable to our sister counties unless we do our whole duty as officers and citizens and no body of citizens can be respectable until they are law loving and law-abiding citizens.

CITIZEN.

GUARD WELL YOUR TONGUE.

The Evil of Scandal-Bearing and Unkind Words.

Mr. Editor:

Just a short space if you please, in regard of tongues.

There are a great many different kinds of tongues, but the tongues I mean are the ones we carry about in our heads. All things considered, the tongue is about the slickest thing that ever came from the workshop of the Creator. As we all know it was the devil's tongue that caused old mother Eve to eat the forbidden fruit, and it was Adam's tongue who told on her.

My friends, there are a great many heart aches and pangs caused by evil tongues and sorrow, strife and trouble have been heaped upon struggling souls. How much trouble has been caused by a mere whisper, a whisper that was caught up by other evil tongues and scattered like wild fire. The tongue is a wonderful instrument for good or evil, it is nearly always engaged in getting some one in or out of trouble. There has been much strife and contention caused by evil tongues. What would you think of a person who would on every occasion possible, speak a slight or an untruthful word about his or her neighbor, yet some don't wait for these occasions; they have to go to their neighbors and from one to another and the next thing you hear, is that one is mad with the other. It is so easy to see other's faults than our own and the tongue is so ready to speak of them that many a heartache is caused where none was intended to be inflicted. Some say thought is the quickest thing. I say if some people would only think before they talk so much, we would have a better, quieter country and community than ever before. One reason some people talk so much about their neighbors is, because they have nothing else in their heads to impart to any one. They have no useful knowledge to talk about. Not having any thing else to think about or do, they are always poking their noses into other people's business and affairs. They go from house to house relating the details of scandal. They smack their lips over the most disgusting incidents and race them in for the details of the future. Often our tempers are sorely tired. It is at such times we often say things that hurt, things that cut like a two-edge sword and we often inflict wounds that are not healed over in this life.

Now, my friends, let us all get right, let us be careful of our tongue. Train it to talk, but make it say kind things to one and all. If you cannot speak well of any one speak not at all, you will never regret speaking kind words, and they will lighten the burdens of those to whom they are spoken. Remember that a word spoken can never be recalled and that kind words will pay good dividends even to the stock on the farm. Let us speak kind words. No higher tribute can be paid to any man or woman, boy or girl, than that he or she never speaks an unkind word. We have not got but one life to live and let us make it as useful as we can in making everybody happy and doing the most for Jesus that we possibly can. As Mr. Clark told us, let's greet everybody with a happy, mile and a kind word.

Now, let us be careful of tongues, as I said before and think before we talk so much and the people of old Stokes and America will be much happier.

BILLIE BOY.

LETTER FROM TUTTLE.

An Earnest Plea To the Boys And Girls To Come Out To Sunday School.

Tuttle's, May 15—We want to speak a few words in praise to our Sunday School, which was organized the fifth Sunday in April. We certainly have been having a good crowd every Sunday since and I do hope that the Sunday School will grow more and more interesting every Sunday. I do love to see the little boys and girls come in by droves as they did last Sunday and, dear Sunday School scholars, let's set a more strong resolution this year to have a good Sunday School. Why we can, if only we will set to work and all cling together. Why we would have a Sunday School to count on; but then, some don't believe in Sunday School. Some say they had rather their children would go fishing on Sunday than go to Sunday School. Oh! why is there any harm in Sunday School? I wish some one would tell me. I really do believe it is as good a step towards doing our Christian duty as any one could take and oh! why not go to Sunday School. Some stand back on one thing and some another but surely people will realize how needful Sunday School is, if only they would, I believe the church would be filled full plum up to the pulpit every Sunday. Oh! how we long for the time to come when such can be realized. I do believe we are going to have a success this year. Of course, there will be if everybody will do their whole duty. We have two Sunday Schools in our neighborhood—one in the morning and one in the evening. Now, surely we can attend one, if not both. I go to both and I enjoy the privilege of having the chance of attending both. We have some smart little boys and girls in our Sunday School, they have good lessons and I do hope this will continue all the summer. Some won't go on account of thunder showers. Why I suppose that could be a very good excuse, you are afraid you will melt in the rain, but oh! there were several got wet on last first Sunday, but I never heard about any one melting. Probably, though, you are a little sweeter than any that got wet then, but let's risk all this and come out to Sunday School every Sunday evening at 3 o'clock. We will assure you no harm is done and we can stay in church till after the rain is over. You, who have so many lovers that you have to stay at home and entertain. Now set a strong resolution to gain more by coming out to Sunday School. Am sure you will gain more love by our Sunday School teachers and scholars than you will by all your lovers. Bring them on to Sunday School. Oh! don't stand back for anybody or anything. We want everybody and everybody is welcome. Oh! we have a Union Sunday School and why not join in and all be in unity with each other; if we can't be in unity here in this sinful world, oh! how can we expect to reach the place of unity above where everybody unites and sings the praises of our King. Can we not sing them here as well? Certainly we can and at Sunday School is as good a place to start as anywhere. Now, why not start to work and have a Union Sunday School. There are many that don't realize the good there is in Sunday school and there are people enough in this community to have a crowd every Sunday at both places. So

dear readers, come to Sunday School and let's start a band of Sunday School workers and we will reap a reward. Oh! there is a reward for every one who does their whole duty and there is so great a responsibility that lies upon each of us and if we could realize what all this responsibility means, surely there would be more of us that would do our duty. We must go to Sunday School and learn all of this. Our dear Bible class teacher can tell us of all the responsibilities that rest on us and if we will go to Sunday School he will give us all the instructions he can. So dear boys and girls, come and let's go to Sunday School. There can be no greater act done than to take a step towards gaining a pure and holy clime that is prepared above for us and the Sunday School will be one step more towards gaining the sweet promises. We can learn what our whole duty is, and therefore teach others. So let us beg you to come to Sunday School and let's have a good and everlasting Sunday School.

So, trust to see a large crowd at Sunday School next Sunday.

SCAT.

RURAL HALL ROUTE TWO.

Rural Hall Route 2, May 23—Here I come again for a chat with the readers of the dear old Danbury Reporter. I enjoy reading the old paper very much.

Mr. Joe Rierson is planting tobacco this morning. Guess he is tired of singing *By O baby*. His throat must be sore from singing and hollowing G and har. I think he gives his little one a music lesson every day on the violin.

Rev. Mr. Clark did not fill his appointment Sunday at Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burrow visited their uncle, C. W. Wall, Sunday.

Little Clefton Jones happened to the misfortune in getting his face burned last week.

Mr. Willie Wall is trading horses to beat the band and now has the one he started with.

TWO PETS.

Confederate Veterans' Reunion, Louisville, Ky., June 14-16, 1905.

For the above occasion the Southern Railway will sell tickets to Louisville, Ky., and return at rates named below. Goldsboro \$15.55, Raleigh \$13.60, Durham \$13.65, Greensboro \$11.95, Winston-Salem \$11.55, Salisbury \$11.00, Statesville \$10.50, Charlotte \$11.10, Concord \$11.45. Approximately low rates from other points. Tickets sold June 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th with final limit leaving Louisville June 19th, 1905 provided tickets are officially stamped by Joseph Richardson, Special Agent. Original purchaser may secure an extension of final limit to leave Louisville not later than July 10th, 1905 by depositing ticket in person with Joseph Richardson, Special Agent at Louisville, Ky., between the hours of 8.00 A. M. and 8.00 P. M., June 10th to 19th inclusive, and upon payment of a fee of 50 cents.

General J. S. Carr has selected the Southern Railway, via Asheville, Knoxville and Harrimon Jet as the official route for his veterans' Special, which will consist of first class day coaches, and standard Pullman cars to be handled through to Louisville without change. These special cars will leave Raleigh at 3.30 P. M., Monday June 12th 1905. Berth rate from Raleigh and Durham \$4.50, Greensboro \$4.00, Statesville and Hickory \$3.50. Two persons can occupy a berth without additional cost. Excellent service on regular trains in both directions. Ask your Agent for rates from your station. For further information and Pullman reservations write

R. L. VERNON,
Trav. Pass. Agent,
Charlotte, N. C.

MAN AND BEAST OPPOSITES.

"Timothy" Requested to Produce His Bible Proof that the Negro Has No Soul.

Mr. Editor:

In the Reporter of April 27th, I noticed a communication by Timothy wherein he makes the assertion that the negro is a beast and has no soul and as he offers no proof that he has not, I think he ought to give his Bible proof of which he speaks because the burden of proof lies with him and he must prove his assertion. Scientists tell us that there is a great difference between the highest developed animal and the lowest developed man, that the brain of the former measures only thirty cubic inches and the latter fifty-five, also that there is a difference in blood globules, a difference in nerve, a difference in bone, a difference in muscle. Does the analysis of the negro correspond with the beast or to the human family?

Besides this, it is very evident from another fact that between man and beast there is no kinship. The beast in a few hours or months comes to full strength and can take care of themselves. The chick is no sooner out of the shell than it begins to peck up its food. The fox, the wolf, the lion, earn their own livelihood and act in their own defense.

The human race does not come to full development until it reaches twenty or thirty years of age. This shows there is no kinship between the negro and the beast and if he was a beast he would have a beast's strength and not our weakness.

Therefore it can be readily seen that he is not only different but opposite.

In conclusion, I will say that I would be glad to hear some of the Bible proof of which Timothy speaks, also what Dog-Killer has to say on the subject.

PERPLEXED.

HIGH POINT.

High Point May 23—Mr. Stant Hicks, of this place, is in Stokes county this week on business.

High Point is leaving Smith Town and Prestonville in the dark as to fighting and drinking and there is not a bar room in 18 miles of the place.

Mr. Will Darnell, of Stokes county, was in High Point last week and will return to this place where he has accepted a position with the Southern Car Works.

There has been plenty of rain at this place for 3 weeks past. The grass has taken possession of things here.

Mr. Eddie Meadows, of this place, has sold out his stock in his store to his father-in-law and will return to Stokes this week. He intends to travel for a portrait Co. SUBSCRIBER.

Mr. Thomas Petree spent Friday night at Winston.

Take Notice.

Chapter 318 of the Public Laws of North Carolina, ratified Feb. 28, 1901, and Chapter 616 of the Public Laws of North Carolina, ratified March 9, 1903, protect Telephone lines from injury, and make it a misdemeanor for any person to carelessly or negligently cut or fell any tree or limb or branch therefrom in such a manner as to cause any injury to line or poles, or to cut, tear down or destroy, or in any way render unfit for the transmission of messages any part of the wire of a telephone line.

People living along telephone lines might save themselves trouble by bearing the above in mind.