

W. H. Amos
THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

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STOKES AND CAROLINA.

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FROM NEW YORK STATE.

Stokes Girl Writes of Farm Life in the North.

South Edmeston, N. Y., May 15
—Please allow me a little space in the dear old Reporter, and I will tell you a few things that I know about New York.

We are having delightful weather. The woods are getting green and the apple trees will be in bloom in three or four days. Everything does look so beautiful when the leaves are coming out and the grass is getting green. It seems now that the good old summer time is near. As I am interested in farming will write a few things that I have learned here. Oats, corn, potatoes, buck wheat and grass are the principal crops. Of course they raise garden vegetables, raise fine cabbage and they seem to grow so easy. The first summer that I was here, I made remarks about the garden; didn't think it would be any good. They didn't work it anything like we do ours but I changed my mind before the summer was ended. The cabbage were as fine as I ever saw. If we did not work our gardens in North Carolina any better than they do here, we would not have a cabbage. They cultivate berries quite a good deal. All kinds of raspberries. I never saw any berries that I like as well except strawberries as I do red raspberries.

I don't think that we have them in North Carolina. I know we have red ones, but I have never seen the kind I speak of there. The summers here are short but delightful. It doesn't seem any time after the apple trees bloom until there are little apples as big as a bird's egg, and the corn, how beautiful it is! The rows are close together and the corn in the rows is as thick as we plant cane. It is just one green mass. They cut it when in roasting ears to fill silos with; the season is too short for it to get ripe. They do raise an early kind of yellow corn that gets ripe. It grows something like sugar corn in height, they don't have any white corn meal; don't like it. The potatoes are the finest I ever saw, they raise any quantity of them. They have potatoes on the table at least twice a day the year around and they feed a good many to the cows and hens. They raise lots of poultry, have anywhere from 100 to 250 hens. I don't know how many hens they have here, they send off 60 dozen eggs every week. One day they got 144 eggs. I wish the Southern people would raise more poultry, there is money in it. Haying is a hustling time here, they begin just after the 4th and if they get through in a month they do well. I like to see them hauling it in. They haul the largest loads I ever saw. They unload it with a horse fork; doesn't take but 7 or 8 fork fulls to unload a big load. I don't think that New York would suit our Stokes boys in everything on the farm. The men start chores at 4 a. m., get through at 6:30 or 7 and in the p. m. they start at 4, come in at 5 and have supper, then milk till they get through, which is generally 7 or after. If a young man wants to go off on a picnic or any where to be gone till dark, he has to get some one in his place to do chores. The hired men get from \$20 to \$30 per month working on the farm and they earn it too. I don't think there is any kind of farming that makes more work than raising tobacco, but it doesn't quite come up to dairying. Dairying is an every

lay business, it doesn't make any difference how the weather is, the milk must go to the factory every morning. Some days in winter when the snow is drifted, they cannot get through until they plow out the roads and in the spring when the roads are breaking up the going is awful. After the roads dry up in the spring, we have good going. They work the roads here and then they don't wash. They use traction engines on the road machines. The land does not wash here at all; haven't any gulleys and it is wonderful how fast the roads dry up after a rain. The soil is so different from ours. Will name some of the trees I know here. There are more sugar maples, spruce, hemlock, elm, wild locust, pine, bass wood and beech. Then, they have iron wood, birch and willows. Hickories grow here some, not very much; oaks are very scarce; there are a few other trees that I don't know the names of. Bees collect their best honey from bass wood; it is far behind the Southern honey, does not have that delicious flavor of the sour wood. Sugar maples make very nice shade trees, they have them planted on each side of the road for a distance of a mile or more in places. Seems good to drive through such a cool shady place on a hot June day. Wish some of your Stokes people were here to spend the summer. You don't know how delightful the summer is here unless you could be here, then, there are so many lakes and falls; such nice places to go on a picnic. Our Sunday School picnic is at the lake some times and sometimes at the Falls. I have been to the lake two summers and I want to go some time this summer again. I like to ride on the water.

People here, I think enjoy themselves better than the Southern people do. They are more sociable. It does not matter how poor any one is, if they keep good company and have a good name they can go in the best society. Was going to say when speaking of the picnic, that it seems so good not to have to be looking out for snakes all the time; this is my 4th summer here and I haven't seen but 4 or 5 snakes and they were dead.

What is the trouble with Tobacco Route 2, haven't seen anything in the Reporter from there in good while.

Pardon me for writing so much, I seldom know when to stop. S.

Notice of Application For License To Operate A Grain Distillery.

Notice is hereby given that on the 3rd day of July, 1905, being the first Monday in July, the undersigned will apply to the Board of County Commissioners of Stokes County, at the court house in Danbury, N. C., for a license to operate a grain distillery of six and less than twelve bushels daily capacity, in the town of Walnut Cove, N. C.

This the 31st day of May, 1905. J. W. WILLIAMS.

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.

ABOUT ORCHARDS AND FRUIT.

From a Stokes County Apple Grower.

Messrs. Editors:—We have had a very early spring (as to the weather and vegetation) but the farm work is three weeks behind, as it now appears. We have had rain nearly every day in this month—now May 17th.

The wheat looks short and tender and, as it now appears, the prospect is not good for the wheat crop.

Many are plowing their lands too wet; in fact, they are plowing in the mud. A notion, with some, prevails that if it continues to rain soon after land is plowed too wet the wet plowing will not hurt the land very much—but this is a mistaken notion, and as a rule, any sort of wet plowing is very injurious to the land.

There is a fair prospect for fruit but the fruit, too, is not doing so well by the wet and cloudy weather. This is latitude 76. The big frost on the 17th of April cleaned off the most of the fruit on the low-grounds. Where there are apple trees in the yards, even on the low-grounds, some of them are going to be loaded with apples. These trees being in the yards, near the dwellings and other houses, are usually in good ground, and being in a thrifty, healthy condition, it seems that they are well able to resist the severe frost.

Here, on the "low-grounds," the thermometer went down to 29 degrees; and it did not look possible that the fruit could escape so well, and, too, such as had fully bloomed out. The old Abram apple was out in bloom, but the trees are full of apples. The good old Neverfail is our latest bloomer, and we usually have fair crop of Neverfails. However, from some cause, the Neverfails are not very full; still they may show up better after the apples get larger.

The Neverfail trees are out in the field. If they were here in the yard, where the grass is thick (and kept short), they would do much better; but with the crop comparatively few as they were, we usually keep some of the little old Neverfails, with a variety of others, in the cellar till June apples come. I believe in nice shade trees, and in the ornamental, even from the cheapest little flower up to Solomon's Temple, but I never would fill the yard near a dwelling all full of the "ornamental," but would find some of the best corners for fruit trees.

Of course fruit trees, even with us, could be made to do as well out in the fields, but they are neglected. There are two especial advantages for a fruit tree in a yard. The first and main advantage is that it (as should be the case) stands in good ground and gets a regular feeding; and inside of this advantage the regular feeding the year round is the item.

The second advantage is, the roots are not disturbed, and those near the surface are allowed to keep their places, doing something of the best of service by eating of their regular food and breathing of the fresh air, such as they need. However, as to this, I have never yet seen my ideal tree, because some get too much of the food while others do not get enough; but, of course, in the majority of cases they do not get half enough. There is an Abram tree right where the chickens scratch, and this tree, being well fed (but not too much), is heavily laden with apples.

But we mountain people don't have time to spray and kill the in-

sects, and the most of our good Abram apples usually speck on the trees and fall off just a little before gathering time. However, the Abrams did not all speck on the trees last fall; we have a nice lot in the cellar now; and if we had the parcels post—an advantage that we common folks justly deserve—I would give the editors a sample of "Father Abram." There is the good old Red June going to have a fair crop of the best of apples, too tedious to speak of now, but they will be getting ripe awhile—ready for the "parcels post."—W. F. Grabs in Progressive Farmer.

WESTFIELD.

Westfield, May 29.—We are having plenty of rainy weather. There has been a great deal of tobacco planted in this section the past week.

A very large crowd attended preaching at Tom's Creek Sunday. Mr. Frank Key, of Pilot Mountain, visited friends near here Sunday.

Mr. R. D. Phillips, salesman for the Owen Drug Co., Winston, N. C., was here last week.

Mr. F. A. Christian attended preaching at Asbury Sunday.

We are having a good Sunday School here.

Miss Maude Payne is visiting her friend, Miss Emma Ashburn, near Pilot Mountain this week.

Mr. James Ayers, of Stuart, Va., visited relatives and friends here Sunday.

Miss Mary Simmons, of Stuart, Va., visited relatives here Sunday, returning home this morning.

Mr. Sam Cobb was in town last week.

Mr. C. H. Powell, of Madison, spent Thursday night in town last week.

LOUISA.

Oats and Cowpeas For Forage and Soil Improvement.

Messrs. Editors:—It will soon be time to sow cowpeas, and it may be interesting to some of your readers to know of my experience with oats and cowpeas as forage crops and renovators of worn-out land.

Some years ago, I began improving a run down farm in Onslow county on which there was a portion of one field too poor for anything; but to keep it from growing up, I directed it to be sown in cowpeas, two bushels per acre, which did not get large enough to hide a rabbit. The object of seeding so heavily was to shade the land and have a greater number of tap roots to go down and draw on nature's saving bank (the subsoil) for potash to bring to the surface.

In October they were plowed under with six pecks of oats per acre, which did not get large enough to cut, but were plowed under with cowpeas about the 10th of June. Then these were plowed under with oats in September which grew high enough to cut, and were followed with pens which were cut in September. These two crops were continued without any fertilizer until the land would produce at least four tons of feed per acre, the oats growing breast high and the pens so thick they were difficult to cut with a mower.

Brethren, it is nearly time to sow cowpeas; devote some of your tobacco land to these valuable forage crops and make your land rich and quit buying hay.—Progressive Farmer.

Foot Washing at Flat Shoal Third Sunday—Mr. D. Slate Breaks a leg.

Friendship, June 5.

Most people in this section will finish planting tobacco this season. A severe wind and hail storm visited this section last Tuesday, doing considerable damage to wheat.

The Primitive Baptists will hold their annual footwashing at Flat Shoal the third Sunday in this month. A large crowd is expected to attend.

Mr. D. Slate, while in the woods the other day loading a saw log, fell and broke his leg. We regret to see Mr. Slate in such a critical condition.

Mr. Robt. Stewart has harvested some wheat. Who can beat that? Several of our boys went seining today. Guess they had fisherman's luck.

Mr. Jasper Holland is attending Sunday School at Friendship right often. Wonder what is drawing his attention.

Mr. Lattie Neal has purchased him a new buggy. I guess some of the girls will get a ride.

Mr. T. J. Holland's two girls are talking of going to Iowa. JOHN HARDIA.

WALNUT COVE ROUTE ONE.

Walnut Cove Route 1, May 28.—Mr. Ed Meadows and wife have come back from High Point to live with their father and mother.

Miss Carrie Southern and brother, Joe, visited their sister, Mrs. G. W. Prim, last Saturday night and Sunday.

A right large crowd spent last Sunday at Mr. M. T. Meadows. Among them were Misses Carrie Southern, Gracie Moser and Mary Prim, and Messrs. Dock Tuttle and wife, T. H. Moser and wife, Sam Meadows and wife, Ed Meadows and wife and many others.

Misses Minnie Montgomery and Martha Meadows have got them a new fellow from Sandy Run. Come again, boys, they like you all O. K.

Mr. Joe Southern called to see Miss Nealie White Sunday and there were about 25 boys up there and he got disappointed.

THREE LITTLE GIRLS.

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 \$13.55, 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 Harrison 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.

LETTER FROM S. S. GIRL.

Enjoying Reading the Reporter and Hurrahs For Dog-Killer—The Mt. Olive Sunday School—Mr. Edgar Covington's Death.

Mr. Editor:

Papa takes the good old Reporter and we all enjoy reading it very much, especially Dog-Killer's letters. I say hurrah! for Dog-Killer. He has certainly won the prize. For drunkenness is the greatest evil of our nation. What looks any worse than to see a boy with a bottle of liquor in his pocket and start off and probably reeling and staggering from one side of the road to the other. Boys, just stop and think for a moment how your dear old mother has worked and toiled for you, day and night, and tried to raise you up to be somebody, and then Oh! just think how much sorrow and pain in gives the good old mother for some one to come in and say: "I saw your son (and probably her only son,) "lying out on the roadside dead drunk." Besides, the grief and pain it gives the mother is not the worst of it. You know the Bible says a drunkard cannot enter into the kingdom of heaven. I will say I am proud indeed of the boys in our community. The worst of them seem to take a delight in our Sunday School at Mt. Olive and Oh! how much better it looks to see those boys start out Sunday mornings with their song books, Bibles or quarterly than it would to see them start out with a pistol, deck of cards and a bottle of whiskey. May God bless us in our Sunday School that we may hold 'out faithful to the end.

Mr. Edgar Covington, a member of the Mt. Olive Baptist church, paid the debt we all have to pay, May 26th. We are sorry to part with him, still we are proud that we can have sweet hope that he has gone to rest. The bereaved ones have my heart's sympathy.

Well, I will not take up too much space or weary the readers, so I will stop.

A SUNDAY SCHOOL GIRL.

MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE.

This Was the Verdict of the Jury In the Hammons Case—To Be Hung July 20.

J. W. Hammons, who was charged with the murder of his wife, at Winston, on April 29th last, was found guilty of murder in the first degree at his trial in Forsyth county Superior court last week.

Upon the jury returning this verdict Judge Cook sentenced Hammons to be hung on July 20. Judge Cook advised the prisoner to prepare himself for the execution, saying that in his opinion no executive clemency would be granted him.

Under the laws of the State all executions are ordered to be private and Hammons will be hanged either in the Forsyth county jail building or in the jail yard and in an inclosure which will be built.

To Request Gov. Glenn to Change Hammons' Sentence.

It is learned that petitions will be circulated in the eastern section of Stokes by the friends of J. W. Hammons asking Gov. Glenn to change his sentence of death to life imprisonment. The Reporter is informed by a citizen of the neighborhood where Hammons was raised that there is a good deal of sympathy expressed for him.