

THE DANBURY REPORTER.

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NO. 24

LOCUST HILL FARM.

The Farmers Institute at Danbury Next Friday—The Ladies and the "Moon Farmers Especially Invited."

Locust Hill Farm, July 9.

Mr. Editor:

I wish to use your valuable paper for the purpose of extending a general invitation to my brother farmers of Stokes county to be at the Farmers Institute that is to be held on the 20th day of July. We farmers, as a class, are a very narrow minded class. We need our minds broadened before we can make any great progress in farming or improving our homes. Give us broader minds and we will have better roads, better schools and churches, our wives will be more cheerful, we can see knowledge sinking into our children as they leave their pleasant homes for school. All our unsightly briar patches will be converted into nice grape vines or plums, peaches or apples, our worthless grasses will be transformed into beef, mutton and wool. Our obnoxious weed seed will be converted into poultry and eggs; our brush-covered road-sides will be changed into things of beauty.

I ask each committee in the county to work up his township until everyone will know of it. The ladies have a special invitation, and extra cars will be given them. Also the moon farmers have special invitation to be present and give their experience.

I. G. ROSS,
Chairman.

RURAL HALL ROUTE 2.

Rural Hall Route 2, July 10. The farmers through this section are very busy killing grass and getting ready for thrashing wheat. We can already hear the foot of the whistle in the distance. Wheat is damaged a good deal in spots this year by the freeze. One farm being damaged to the extent of one-third or one-half and the adjoining farm not affected very much.

There are several Stokes boys contemplating leaving home this fall. Some are going to school, while others are going to Winston and other places to work.

I think Stokes will do her part towards furnishing orators in the near future. Anyone who was at Mountain View last Saturday night can testify to this assertion.

C. R. H.

WALNUT COVE ROUTE 3.

Walnut Cove Route 3—People are about done getting up wheat in this section.

A large crowd attended services at Clear Springs.

Mrs. Bill Redman and family, of Spray, are visiting at Mrs. Joe Flynn's this week.

Mr. Daniel Richardson and Miss Hattie Mickey, of Walnut Cove, attended service at Clear Springs Sunday. Miss Hattie was not smiling for life time but from ear to ear.

Miss Minnie Duggins got struck on Mr. Nūmie Ledman Sunday. Miss Minnie is wearing a ten-cent smile as Mr. Jimmie Lee Marshall has returned from Roanoke, Va.

TWO COUSINS.

Children's Day at Mount Hermon July 22.

Madison, July 8,

Editor Danbury Reporter:

Please announce in the Reporter that Children's Day will be observed at Mt. Hermon church on the 4th Sunday in July. Exercises to begin at 10 o'clock promptly. Preaching in the afternoon.

Very respectfully,
SALLIE DALTON.

A Rattlesnake Killed By Mr. Robe Davis—Other News From Pinnacle.

Pinnacle, July 14.

Rev. Barrett filled his regular appointment Sunday A. M.

Miss Grace King has recently gone to Winston to spend some time.

Among those who visited Misses Grace and Gertrude King Sunday were Misses Hattie Davis, Dora Wall and Mrs. C. M. George and children.

Miss Hattie Davis has been right blue for the past few days. We guess it is because her Claud got married the fourth, we don't know what else. Cheer up, Miss Hattie, Mr. Lonnie is not married yet.

Quite a large number attended the lawn party on the M. E. lawn Saturday evening and was enjoyed by all.

Mr. Robe Davis killed quite a large rattlesnake the past week. It had six rattles.

Mr. Ernest Ayers, who has been right sick with typhoid fever, is some better, we are glad to note.

Miss Daisy Spainhour is visiting her sister at High Point, Mrs. Moser.

Mr. Dault Davis went to Walnut Cove on the fourth to see the match game and reports a nice time.

Messrs. Robe Davis and Ernest Watson are looking for some one to love, some one please give them a pointer.

MEDDLESOME POLLY.

Items From King.

King Route 2, July 9.—Here's of a few days around Mt. Olive:

The Sunday School is still growing. The class has begun its practice work for the township convention, which is to be held at Mt. Olive on the second Saturday in August.

Mr. John Tillotson has nearly completed his new dwelling.

Mr. L. W. Ferguson attended the Convention at Greensboro Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Gordon were among the visitors at Sunday School here last Sunday.

We learn that Aunt Sarah Ann Wall is still right sick.

Mr. J. W. Johnson carried Mr. Emmett Gibson to the cream freeze at Pinnacle Saturday night and complains that he had a good time.

Dr. R. G. Tuttle's name has been on the sick list but is about to be erased, we see.

Mr. Wesley Petree passed on his way to the Westfield country Saturday.

The watermelon crop is reported fair to middling. Berries have about all been harvested in good condition.

"POVERTY."

Buck Island Literary Debaters Challenge the Muff Society.

The Buck Island Literary Debating Society met in regular session Saturday, July 7th, and after debate a motion was put before the house and carried, that we meet the Muff Debating Society in joint debate on Saturday night, July 28th, 1906. The query for discussion is "Which Is More Useful to the Civilized World, the Lawyer or Doctor."

We should like to have an answer to the challenge through the Reporter.

O. M. BENNETT, Pres.
ANGANON NELSON, Sec.

FORCED TO STARVE.

B. F. Leek, of Concord, Ky., says: "For 20 years I suffered agonies, with a sore on my upper lip, so painful, sometimes, that I could not eat. After vainly trying everything else, I cured it with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's great for burns, cuts and wounds. At all drug stores; only 25 cents."

THE PHONE AND THE FARMER.

THEY ARE COMPATIBLE, SAYS PROF. HARRIS, OF GARFIELD, WASHINGTON, IN WHOSE COUNTY THE FARMERS OWN MORE THAN 3,000 PHONES--A PLEASURE, A PROFIT, A NECESSITY.

A few years ago none but the rich people of our cities thought of owning a telephone. It was at first a luxury possessed by the few. But today the phone is not only a convenience but a necessity. It is a good thing in cities where the people are crowded close together, and as a rule, have more leisure time than a country man. How much more necessary is it to the farmer living in sparsely settled communities. Yes, farmer, you need the phone. With a good system of telephones, rural free delivery and a good parcels post measure, life in the country would be far more pleasant.

Seven years ago two farmers in this (Whelman county) connected their ranches by wire fence telephones. From this beginning the system has grown until to-day the wire fence phones are in the main abandoned and a net work of lines along nearly every road binds this whole section together into one common whole like the nervous system of the human body. When any part of the body is affected the nerve leading to that particular part of the body conveys the news to the nerve center from whence it is disseminated throughout the whole body.

So with our phone system, if any part of our county suffer the news, is instantly flashed over the wires and the whole body politic sympathizes.

The Bell Phone Company is just now trying their utmost to get possession of the farmers, lines. They are making us tempting offers and I fear that they will finally get us, but they will not get us now. This agitation reveals the fact that the farmers, lines have in this county over three thousand phones. We have centrals in all the towns. So you see that I can call up nearly any farmer or business man in any town within 25 or 30 miles of me. It is a business proposition, a great time saver and a necessity to the farmer.

Now for a few instances of the convenience the phone is to me: I had a sick horse and did not know what ailed him. If I had gone to the neighbor, supposed to know, I would have found that it was something new to him. The next three were away from home, the fifth gave me the desired information and probably saved the life of my horse. Last of this information in five minutes. Without the phone, I would have been a day and probably given up in despair, because the man who told me lives five miles away. Last Sunday I heard Garfield central ring; knowing that central is not called on Sunday, except in case of sickness, I rubbered and learned that a child down on the river had broken its arm and was suffering intensely. The first doctor was away but the second was on his way post haste in five minutes after the accident. A tramp attempts assault on one of my neighbor's wives, but there were two women there and they beat him off and although all the men of that neighborhood were away attending a sale, yet by means of the phone, he was captured within an hour. Right here I'll remark that the tramp got a life sentence and nothing was ever said except in approval. If it had been a negro in the South all New England would have cried out "Another outrage by Southern Courts on the colored

man." I could give a thousand instances not to say anything about the social side.

It annihilates distance and brings your five mile neighbor right to your door for many a friendly chat. Frequently three or four will be on the line at the same time and carry on a friendly conversation as though we were all in the same room. Often we hear the call for music. Probably two lines will be connected. Some one will give us a good piece at the close of which another phonograph will take it up and render something else and so on.

I am aware that Stokes and our surrounding counties have a few lines. These are quite a convenience but they are owned by companies or individuals and are operated for profit with stations at given intervals you cannot call up; your nearest neighbor and ask him for the loan of his plow or wagon to take the place of your broken one till you can get another. We have most dealings with our nearest neighbors and these cannot be reached by your system of toll lines. What is the remedy? Why let some farmer select a route for a farmers, line, say from Germantown to Danbury, count up the cost of such line, canvass the farmers and see how many will take phones. Suppose you get ten subscribers; then divide the cost of the line between these ten and let that amount constitute a share in the company. The farmers could furnish their own poles and put up the line so that the only cost would be the price of the wire and the phones. Let them all use the same kind of phones and my advice would be to put in nothing less than a phone of 2500 ohms resistance. Later on others will want to come on your line; let them pay in the price of a share to be divided out among the members of the company or kept in the treasury to defray any expenses that may arise. Finally and soon other lines will be built and you will have centrals in all the little towns and can call up anybody in the county or in adjoining counties with no cost except keeping up lines.

Farmer, would you not like this? But the cost! Well, here is the way it costs us. For a single line, it takes one hundred and sixty-five pounds of No. 12 wire and 25 to 30 poles to the mile. Wire costs us 3 to 5 cents and poles come at various prices besides hauling them 10 to 15 miles.

Doubtless you can get telephone wire at 2 to 2½ cents and could furnish and set your own poles. Your phones would cost you twelve to fifteen dollars each. Every man buys and owns his own phone and keeps it in order. When a new man comes on the line he pays in the price of a share, buys his own phone and furnishes the connecting line from the main line to his house. If on the the supposed line from Germantown to Danbury you get twelve subscribers then those twelve men would purchase 2,000 pounds of wire for fifty dollars and each put in twenty-eight poles and buy a good phone and each man is out not exceeding twenty dollars and has free telephone service with

his near neighbors. When a new man wants to come on let him pay in something like ten or fifteen dollars, buy his own phone and connect himself with your line.

This phone business is like whooping cough—it is catching. The more that get on a line the more that want to get on.

The line I am on charges twenty-five dollars per share, but another line one half mile away charges fifteen, and another ten.

A nominal fee charged outsiders for the use of the line will keep up the expenses.

I am not an expert, but if any of your readers should like to build a line I would be glad to get for them the advice and expenses of some of our best phone men that your people might be able to get the best phones in use and to avoid costly blunders which are often made by experiments.

W. B. HARRIS.

Death Of Little Anna Ferguson, and Other Items From Germantown Route 1.

Germantown Route 1, July 9.

Little Anna, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Preston Ferguson, died last Thursday. It was 7 months old. We know it is better off. We know it is safe in the arms of our blessed Jesus where pain nor sorrow never comes. It was laid to rest at Hawpond. Mr. D. V. Carroll conducted burial services.

Tobacco crops are looking fine in this section.

Misses Ola Eaton and Lillie Covington, of King Route 1, paid Misses Cora and Lula Boyles a pleasant visit last Sunday and Monday. Come again, girls.

Mr. Cary Darnell called on his girl Sunday. On account of rain he stayed all night and lost his hat and went home carrying his shoes in his hand. Next time you had better leave your hat at home.

SCAT.

PINNACLE ROUTE TWO.

Pinnacle Route 2, July 12.

People in this section are most through laying by their crops.

Rev. P. Oliver filled his regular appointment at Olive Grove church Sunday.

Mr. Ernest Wall and Miss Virginia Edwards visited Miss Lillie Lawson Sunday.

Mr. Hassie and Miss Maggie Lawson attended preaching at Rock House church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wall visited Mr. Dock Boyles Sunday.

Miss Effie Boyles is all smiles as Mr. Marshall called Sunday.

Guess it is time that Mr. C. H. Boyles was taking his lantern back.

Mr. Squire Edwards called on Miss Ollie Boyles Sunday.

BILL BALIEY.

KING ROUTE TWO.

King Route 2, July 9.—A and looking crowd passed by going to the Springs 4th of July. Only three couples, Misses Flora Spainhour, Elmira Rumbly and Stacie Love, Messrs. Willie Keiger, Oscar Fowler and Lonnie Coe. Guess they had a jolly time.

BLUE EYES.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

\$5.00 REWARD—Wanted, Military Bounty Land Warrants. Will pay \$5.00 for telling me who has one whether I buy or not. Dealers excepted.

R. K. KELLEY,
Kansas City, Mo.

GOVERNOR GLENN COMING.

Pretty Certain that the Governor of North Carolina Will Address the Old Soldiers At Danbury Aug. 11—Hon. C. B. Watson Will Also Probably Be Present.

The following letter has been received by Capt. Jas. A. Leak, which explains itself.

Raleigh, July 12, 1906.

Mr. Jas. A. Leak,

Peter's Creek, Va.

Dear Mr. Leak:

Your letter asking me to be with you in Danbury on August 11th received. That is my birthday, and I know of no place where I would rather spend it than with the good people who have done so much for me. I will not make you any positive promise, because I cannot yet tell whether the State Guard encampment will prevent my going, but I will say this, I will go if I can, and if I do not, I will send a good man in my place.

Trusting that I can be with you, I am,

Yours very truly,

R. B. GLENN.

Capt. Leak has also received a letter from Hon. C. B. Watson who has promised to be with us at the reunion, if possible, and make a speech. Owing to the fact that the County Republican Convention meets at Danbury on August 4, which date had also been set for the reunion, Capt. Leak has changed the Old Soldiers' Day to Saturday, August 11.

Let everybody who feels an interest in the old soldiers, come out on Saturday, August 11, and hear the address of Gov. Glenn and Mr. Watson, and help give the "boys in gray" a pleasant time. Year by year their ranks are growing thinner. Soon the last one will have passed over the river. They fought for a cause dear to the heart of every Southerner, and we, their children, owe them this honor and reverence in their old ages. Come and bring a basket and help give them a good dinner.

Dr. L. H. Hill, of Germantown, and Col. M. V. Mabe, of Danbury, will make music on the old Confederate fife and some one will beat the old rebel drum.

Every old soldier in the County who can, will be here, and every person who had a relative or a friend in the great struggle of 1861-65 should honor the occasion with their presence. The ladies, the wives, daughters and grand children of the old soldiers should all come out and make the greatest reunion that has ever been held in Stokes County.

The best way to start a bank account is to start it now. Don't wait to start with a big pile. Any amount is taken. The Bank of Stokes County will be glad to give you a check book any time. Call on or write cashier at Danbury or Walnut Cove.

Pay your bills with check. It gives people better impression of you as a business man. Besides the check will operate as a receipt in law, showing that the bill has been paid. And, besides, you are saved a good deal in the run of a year in the way of money order fees, registered letter fees, etc.

A SURPRISE PARTY.

A pleasant surprise party may be given to your stomach and liver, by taking a medicine which will relieve their pain and discomfort, viz: Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are a most wonderful remedy, affording sure relief and cure, for headache, dizziness and constipation. 25c at all drug stores.