

# THE DANBURY REPORTER.

VOLUME XXXIII.

DANBURY, N. C., SEPT. 13, 1906.

NO. 32

## CALENDAR FOR STOKES SUPERIOR COURT.

The Fall Term Opens September 24th With His Honor Geo. W. Ward Judge Presiding--Civil Cases On the Docket and Names of Attorneys In Each Case.

Monday, September 24, and Tuesday 25, 1906, for the trial of criminal actions, and as many days thereafter as may be necessary.

### Wednesday, September 26, 1906.

Patterson, J. D. Humphreys, Watson, Buxton & Watson, 4	vs.	E. L. Martin,
W. W. King, C. O. McMichael, Scott & Reid, N. O. Petree.	vs.	T. B. Knight, admr. d. b. n. of W. L. Fallen.
Scott & Reid, 1	vs.	Darian Smith,
Manly & Hendren.	vs.	D. W. Dodd, et al.
C. O. McMichael, Scott & Reid, 7	vs.	W. H. Amos,
Manly & Hendren.	vs.	Carrie Gann and her husband, T. J. Gann.
Manly & Hendren, 8	vs.	T. J. Gann,
W. W. King.	vs.	J. M. Vernon.
J. D. Humphreys, 31	vs.	Mariah E. Hurt,
	vs.	Wiley Hurt.
J. D. Humphreys, 20	vs.	J. R. Culler,
	vs.	Elizabeth Culler.

### Thursday, September 27.

N. O. Petree, 9	vs.	Robert T. Joyce,
	vs.	Alpha J. Joyce.
N. O. Petree, 30	vs.	Robert Richardson,
	vs.	Martha Richardson.
Benbow & Hall, 11	vs.	B. C. Shore & Co.,
W. W. King.	vs.	T. Hornady, Agt. So. Ex. Co.
Watson, Buxton & Watson, D. Humphreys, 17	vs.	W. T. Johnson and wife,
W. W. King, N. O. Petree.	vs.	J. C. Wall, admr. of Wm. Wall.
Watson, Buxton & Watson, Patterson, Joyce, N. O. Petree, 3	vs.	Ada J. Gregory et al,
J. D. Humphreys, Scott & Reid, Manly & Hendren.	vs.	Masten Mabe and Frank Mabe.

### Friday, September 28.

14	vs.	Virginia Carolina Chemical Co.,
	vs.	S. J. Harris.
W. W. King, 15	vs.	J. M. Taylor,
C. O. McMichael.	vs.	S. J. Harris.
W. W. King, 18	vs.	J. M. Taylor,
C. O. McMichael.	vs.	S. J. Harris.
O. O. McMichael, 26	vs.	The Madison Grocery Co.,
J. D. Humphreys.	vs.	F. L. Tuttle.

### Saturday, September 29.

For motions and cases that may be tried by consent.

### Monday, October 1.

V. E. Holcomb, 25	vs.	Chas. E. Snyder,
W. W. King, Manly & Hendren.	vs.	The Southern Railway Co.
W. W. King, 16	vs.	Robert Gibson,
N. O. Petree.	vs.	Jas. Pell and M. O. Lynch.
N. O. Petree, 10	vs.	R. W. George,
W. W. King, Watson, Buxton & Watson.	vs.	J. H. Covington.
J. D. Humphreys, 19	vs.	S. U. Atwood,
N. O. Petree.	vs.	Wm. Brown.
28	vs.	M. D. Phillips,
W. W. King, Manly & Hendren.	vs.	Southern Railway Co.

### MOTION DOCKET.

W. W. King, 2	vs.	Squire Venable,
Watson, Buxton & Watson and Patterson.	vs.	S. H. Venable and W. J. Boyles.
5	vs.	V. T. Grabbs, et al,
Head, Special Appearance.	vs.	The Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Association, of N. C.
Watson & Watson, N. O. Petree, Jas. Rierson and W. W. King	vs.	Z. V. Robertson, et al.

Patterson, 12	vs.	J. M. Reynolds and wife Lottie Reynolds,
N. O. Petree, for R. W. G. and W. M. C.	vs.	A. J. Wall, et al.
J. D. Humphreys, 13	vs.	James M. Neal,
P. W. Glidewell, N. O. Petree.	vs.	Joe W. Coffey.
21	vs.	J. D. Flynt,
N. O. Petree.	vs.	Dr. John W. Neal.
J. D. Humphreys, 22	vs.	Mrs. Eliza Flynt, et al.
N. O. Petree.	vs.	Julius Hauser.
N. O. Petree, 27	vs.	William Duncan,
J. D. Humphreys.	vs.	George Q. Venable.
W. P. Bynum, J. T. Morehead, 23	vs.	Mrs. Irene Stewart,
W. F. Harding, N. O. Petree.	vs.	W. W. Haywood, admr. of Frank P. Stewart.
W. P. Bynum, J. T. Morehead, 24	vs.	Mrs. Irene Stewart,
W. F. Harding, N. O. Petree.	vs.	W. W. Haywood.
J. D. Humphreys, Manly & Hendren, 29	vs.	Jas. R. Rierson, et al.
W. W. King, N. O. Petree.	vs.	J. C. Wall, et al.
J. D. Humphreys, N. O. Petree, 32	vs.	F. L. Fowler,
L. M. Swink.	vs.	W. M. Watts,
N. O. Petree, 33	vs.	J. D. Watts.
	vs.	Harriet Fry,
	vs.	J. J. Fry.
J. D. Humphreys, 34	vs.	H. A. Hall,
W. W. King.	vs.	George Hall and Henderson Hall.
Patterson, 35	vs.	James E. Tilley, admr.,
W. W. King, Manly & Hendren.	vs.	Southern Railway Co.
W. W. King, 36	vs.	J. M. Vernon,
Manly & Hendren.	vs.	T. J. Gann.
N. O. Petree, 37	vs.	Peter E. Slate,
J. D. Humphreys.	vs.	John A. Lawson and M. C. Lawson.

Cases not reached on the day set for trial, will be taken up on the next, or succeeding days, in their order.  
Motions will be heard at any time, at the convenience of the court.  
This September 7, 1906.

M. T. CHILTON, Clerk Superior Court.

### Letter From a Stokes Man Who is Now in West Virginia.

Kimball, W. Va., Sept. 3.

Mr. Editor:

I will write you a few lines from this section. This is a wonderful country in a good many respects. I arrived here on the 16th day of August and stayed three days and started to Zainsville. I went over the Norfolk & Western to Kenova right down the river through the wildest looking country you ever saw, by the place where the Hatfields and McCoys met to fight. Most everybody has read of the Hatfields and McCoys of West Virginia and Kentucky. I arrived at Kenova at 4 P. M., and went on an electric line to Huntington, 10 miles through a beautiful country, took the C. & O. to St. Albans. Next day there I formed the acquaintance of Dell Bryan, who is looking after the interest of the Tide Water Railroad. He had been a school teacher up there. He related some of his experiences to me and I will give it to you as near as I recollect. He said he went up Tar River to see the country and engaged to commence the school the next Monday. Sunday evening he went to Mr. Sellers, one of the committee near the school house to stay over night; when he got there several of the young people of the neighborhood were out at the back of the house having a good time. So after supper he went out to enjoy with them. Everyone left him at once by himself, but in the meantime he had purchased a good pistol and also borrowed a Winchester at the suggestion of a friend that was acquainted in that section. So next morning he went to the school house and found six

scholars, girls that would weigh 180 pounds barefooted. At noon he looked into his dinner bucket and found roasted potatoes and two biscuits stuck so that he could not tell whether they were made of soda or what. He went down to Mrs. Smith's to get board. So that evening Mr. Sellers came to the school house and he gave him one dollar and told him he had engaged board with Mrs. Smith. Mr. Seller got mad and asked him what time he took in and what time he turned out school; he told him that he took in at 9 and turned out at 4 o'clock. Mr. Sellers said: "You will have to take in at 8 and turn out at 5." He told him he would teach according to the laws of the state, and if he did not like it to get off and if he ever come back he would kill him. So the next few days some of the scholars said to him that some larger boys was going to kill him. That evening as he was going to his boarding place, he walked up to one of the large boys with his gun and pistol and said to him, "I understand you have it in for me, and if any of you boys bother me there will have to be a coffin shipped up here." So after that the boys got friendly, and he had no more trouble.

D. S. W.

Mr. R. P. Joyce, of Walnut Cove, visited Danbury Monday.

### ATTACKED BY A MOB

and beaten, in a labor riot, until covered with sores, a Chicago street car conductor applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve and was soon sound and well. "I use it in my family," writes G. J. Welch, of Tekonsha, Mich., "and find it perfect." Simply great for cuts and bruises. Only get it at all druggists.

### "X. Y. Z." AFTER MC FOR OPPOSING BASEBALL.

Thinks Mc Is Fairly Sensible So Long As He Discusses Farming But Is Not Competent To Criticise Baseball--The Best People Encourage the Game.

Mr. Editor:

In behalf of the many lovers of baseball in Stokes county, I desire to say a few words in reply to your chronic, "continuous-performance" knocker, who styles himself "Mc," and, arrogating to himself the wisdom of all ages, presumes to sit in judgment over the lives, fortunes and morals of the good people of Stokes county.

For some months I have been a close reader of your paper, and I like it. It is the best country newspaper I have seen in North Carolina. I like your sensible editorials, and your correspondents are, with few exceptions, "all to the good." A few of them allow little local pleasantries and jokes at the expense of the love struck country beaux and belles, to mar the good sense of their letters; but on the whole, your correspondents are all right and your paper is far above the average of its class.

This "Mc," I understand, is a farmer by occupation. Judging from his letters I should say he has ministerial inclinations. And should Mc's preachatorial aspirations turn him from the plow, one doubts not that he would be as hide-bound and Pharosical a fanatic as ever followed Dowie, or worked himself into a frenzy under a "holiness" tent, or made the night hideous in the salvation army.

I have watched Mc this summer, and I note that as long as Mc is discussing farm work he is a fairly sensible man. I see nothing to distinguish Mc from his brother farmers, except the "gift of gab," inordinate vanity, and a conceit that knows no bounds. The average farmer of Stokes county knows just as much about farming as Mc does, and he is Mc's superior, in that he knows how to keep his mouth shut.

It is when Mc assumes the ermine, and judges his fellow mortal by standards set by his own narrow soul, that he fails--fails utterly, miserably, and pitifully. Was it not Mc's virulent pen that so scathingly rebuked the young womanhood of Stokes county of sins our good women know not of, and crimes they had never committed? Does the love of dress, inherent in woman, unfit her for the duties of wife and mother? Are they, because of this natural love of display, unworthy of such a union as Mc, or men of Mc's kind could offer them? Away with such narrow Puritanism! Mc makes me tired.

But when Mc "rose to the fly," doped with the subtle essence of flattery, and cast with skill by his Pine Hall admirer--he reached the acme of foolishness. I don't blame the Pine Hall man. What's the use in keeping a dog if you have to do your own barking? They have Mc down there for that business; and all they have to do is to punch him in the ribs of his vanity--and he's off.

This time he lit into baseball. Now Mc got all his knowledge as to the game at Knollhurst by hearsay. The writer happens to know that the convention was in no way disturbed by that game of "hell ball." The young men who played will measure as near to the mark of gentleman as Mc himself--to put it mild. No disrespect was meant or felt toward the convention, or irreverence toward God.

Mc calls it "hell ball." For just a moment let us take an unpre-

judiced view of our national game. Every city of the nation has its ball team. The tired and jaded man of business closes his desk and hies away to the ball park. The game is full of life and ginger. The home team wins out after a pretty contest. He goes back to his office, with newborn vigor coursing through his veins, and the exultation of youth in his tired heart. Thousands gain this happy relief from cares and troubles, and Mc calls it hell ball.

Every college and university in America is an enthusiast on the subject of baseball. Mc has never felt the glorious thrill that comes with the first match game of the season. He has never stood on the bleachers and shouted himself hoarse as the wiry little batter, toeing the plate, with two men down and the bases full, "parks" the ball for a home run! Mc has never known how such stirring battles warm the tired student's heart and lend him new strength for the dreary grind of the class room.

And now the country boy is waking up, and I thank God for it. No longer does he shut himself up in selfish solitude after Saturday's tasks are done. He hitches up Jule and Bet, throws some straw into the wagon bed and taking the whole family along, he joins his merry comrades at the cross roads or on the schoolhouse grounds. Fodder pulling, tobacco worms, and suckers are forgotten. Monday will bring them; but now for fun! The old men smoke in peace. The women gossip cheerfully. The youngsters chase the elusive ball across the diamond, and all are happy. And Mc calls it hell ball!

Now, listen to a few facts. The great and learned education of our country have agreed on this as the aim and end of education:

"A sound mind in a sound body." With this end in view, behold every university, college and high school encouraging baseball, crowning it king of sports. No other game so nobly fosters the cardinal virtues in the young man. Quickness of movement, of perception, of decision--all are brought out in this glorious game. Every latent power of mind and body is brought to light and developed. The chivalrous sense of fair play, the laudable firmness of the man in standing up for his own rights, and the healthy spirit of self confidence and self-reliance, the courage to meet his fellowman on terms of equality and measure, strength and skill, face to face--all these become an essential part of the ball players' make-up, and thoroughly permeate his whole character.

I was at Danbury and I saw Soldiers' Day disgraced by "hell ball." I saw the best citizens of Stokes county crowded around the diamond. I saw hundreds of fair women in gala attire, cheering the lusty athletics. I saw old soldiers, their shoulders bent with the weight of years, but their eyes bright with appreciation of the pretty contest. And many an old form straightened with pride, as the spectacle he beheld brought back memories of his skill and prowess in other games and other times. And as the shadows lengthened, the crowd of (2,000) two thousand of Stokes county's best citizens betook themselves to

CONTINUED ON LAST P.