

THE DANBURY REPORTER.

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An Imperative Message To Tobacco Growers

"DON'T INCREASE YOUR 1907 ACREAGE; NO INCREASE MEANS AT LEAST \$2,000,000 MORE IN YOUR POCKETS THAN YOU GOT LAST YEAR"--- THIS IS MR. GRAVELY'S MESSAGE AND HE SUPPORTS IT BY ABLE ARGUMENT.

Fellow Tobacco Growers:—I am often asked the question, "what do you think of planting tobacco this year?" "Do you believe prices will remain as high as they are now, or have been this season, if the crop is increased to the size of the 1902 or 1903 crops?" In reply, I wish to say that if I should consult my own personal interest, as many others are doing at this time, I would advise the planting of the biggest crop of your life.

But when your interest is considered, and the welfare of our State and Nation is thought of, nothing but dishonesty and criminal selfishness would suggest or advise the planting of a big crop of tobacco in 1907. Planting a big crop this year, my brother farmer, is dangerous—so dangerous that many humble homes will be brought to grief as a result. Line after line of statistics could be brought to show the probable disaster that will come to the producer with a big crop, but it seems unnecessary to do so when we have daily practical proof before our own eyes that competition is weak—yes, almost entirely gone, and that a conscienceless trust fixes the price of your stuff at whatever figure they think will best serve their selfish interest, regardless of what you say, think or do.

TWO PLAIN PROPOSITIONS.
The ability of the Trust to fix the price of our tobacco cannot be denied, and that they will fix a price below the cost of production on a big crop, need not be doubted.

If there are those in our midst whose blindness permits them to think that prices will not decline if the crop is largely increased, we have only to compare pounds and prices of the crops of 1905 and 1906 to show that such an idea is based upon nothing but hope. We produced in North Carolina in 1905 eighty-six million pounds of tobacco, which we sold for six million eight hundred thousand dollars. In 1906 we reduced the production sixteen million pounds, giving us only seventy million, for which we obtained seven million one hundred and forty thousand dollars.

TRUST PAYS MORE FOR A SMALL CROP THAN A BIG ONE.
In other words, we sold seventy million pounds in 1906 for three hundred and forty thousand dollars more money than we got for an eight-six million crop in 1905—sixteen million pounds less, for three hundred thousand dollars more money, and of a much inferior quality, when the condition in which it was placed on the markets for sale is taken into consideration.

With these stubborn facts before us, isn't it the height of foolishness to increase the planting? Does it appear that sensible men will do such a thing? But, says one, "I am told by my friend Jones, Smith or Brown, or some other fellow, that the short crops we have had for the past three years have caused the supply to be less than the demand, and you can therefore plant all the tobacco you can cultivate this year, for prices ain't going down." Or, "The world needs it and all you have got to do, old boy, is to make it."

Hear me, fellow-farmers: the man who acts on such advice is a

fool, and the fellow who gives it belongs in the State Penitentiary. Nothing, nothing I say, but a big crop will carry prices down in 1907, and every man with three grains of gray matter in his "noggin" knows it. Why, then, should "a friend" advise you to "plant all you can?" Listen: a friend won't do it.

KEEP DOWN THE 1907 CROP.
Therefore, my brother farmer, I beg you to tell me on what you base your hope for satisfactory prices for a big crop of tobacco in the year 1907 upon? Nothing; nothing but an earnest desire of the heart. "Faith," says one. Yes, faith is a good thing to have, but "faith without works availeth nothing," says the Good Book.

Then what works are we going to do to prevent a return of the conditions that existed in 1903? Or to obtain as much money for the crop we are about to plant as we did for the one just sold? It appears from the reports received from the tobacco-producing counties, that nothing except the preparation for a big crop is being done. What can be done is an easy question to answer.

Don't increase your planting. No increase in acreage means at least two million dollars more in your pockets for the 1907 crop than you got for the 1906 crop.

THE ONE REMEDY.
How can an increase be prevented? By concert of action. Agreeing among ourselves to do "the same thing at the same time," and then doing it is the good fruits of organization. Therefore organization, perfect organization, is the only sure method of obtaining each year profitable prices of our tobacco. And of this I shall have more to say in later numbers of *The Progressive Farmer*.

J. O. W. GRAVELY,
Rocky Mount, N. C.

HOW TO REMAIN YOUNG.

To continue young in health and strength, do as Mrs. N. F. Rowan, McDonough, Ga., did. She says: "Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured me of chronic, liver and stomach trouble, complicated with such an unhealthy condition of the blood that my skin turned red as flannel. I am now practically 20 years younger than before I took Electric Bitters. I can now do all my work with ease and assist in my husband's store." Guaranteed at all druggists. Price 50c.

Land For Sale In Southeast Missouri.

8000 acres timbered land at from \$2.00 to \$10.00 per acre; 2,000 acres of farm land at from \$5.00 to \$20.00 per acre. Good climate, good railroad facilities; from 8 to 10 months public school each year. If you want to buy, address
H. F. HUTCHENS,
Ellsinore, Mo.

Mr. E. C. Sheppard, a prominent merchant of Smith Route 1, was here on business Monday.

Mr. Wm. Gordon, of Germantown Route 1, was a visitor at the Reporter office Friday.

WORKED LIKE A CHARM.

Mr. D. N. Walker, editor of that spicy journal, the *Enterprise*, Louisa, Va., says: "I ran a nail in my foot last week and at once applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve. No inflammation followed; the salve simply healed the wound." Heals every sore, burn and skin disease. Guaranteed at all druggists, 25c.

REV. MR. OLIVER WRITES.

He Is Opposed To Reimbursing Townships For Railroad Taxes Paid—Also Opposes Bill To Appoint Magistrates For Stokes.

Mr. Editor: Will you please allow me a little space in your paper to express a few thoughts in reference to the two bills before our legislature in reference to Stokes county.

First, the bill to tax the county, to reimburse certain townships, their subscriptions to the roads and the tax received by the county from the roads. This is simply unjust. The townships took the stock voluntarily with no thought or expectation of being paid back by the county. The people who own property and live near the road are favored more by the road than those who live remote, as a matter of convenience. In the matter of hauling to and from the road, what a difference to those who live on the south side of the county and those on the north.

It will be remembered that Yadin township voted against taking stock in the C. F. & Y. V. road. But a few citizens, to encourage the building of the road, raised by subscription one-third the sum asked for, which was \$6,666.00. So they expected that the county would pay this money back. No one has asked that it be refunded. Now, if it is just and fair to reimburse the townships, it is certainly just and fair to pay these individuals their money back. It is to be hoped that the bill will not pass and that the county will not be burdened with this matter.

The second bill to which I refer is the one proposing to appoint a number of additional magistrates for Stokes, with certain duties enjoined. Now, we have all the magistrates we need who have been elected by the people. I infer that the object of the bill was not more justices so much, but the work that they will be required to do. I for one, hope that the legislature of North Carolina is not so depraved, and so lost to reason and common justice as to pass such an infamous bill. The people of Stokes have elected their servants for the next two years. These servants have complied with all the requirements of the law, are fully bonded and an act on the part of the state to take their places from them would be nothing less than robbery.

I hope there is no man in Stokes county who is so lost to reason and common justice that he will condescend so low as to accept any position provided for in the proposed bill. I will say more, that no man who has proper respect for himself and for his fellow man and for the principles Democracy, a government by the people, will accept any place provided for in the bill. I was born a Democrat—rocked in an old-fashioned Democratic cradle and have all my life loved what I understand to be Democratic principles. But if the bill before our legislature to which I refer, is Democratic, I frankly confess that I want no more Democracy, though I could live to the age of Methuselah.

P. OLIVER.

THE ORIGINAL POROUS PLASTER.

It's Alcock's, first introduced to the people sixty years ago, and today undoubtedly has the largest sale of any external remedy—millions being sold annually throughout the whole civilized world. There have been imitations, to be sure, but never has there been one to even compare with Alcock's—the world's standard external remedy.

For a weak back, cold on the chest or any local pain, the result of taking cold or overstrain, there's nothing we know of to compare with this famous plaster.

A Letter From King Route Two.

Mr. Editor:

We noticed in last week's Reporter an explanation of the big wheelbarrow rolling, that Mr. Tuttle says was gossiped by a few people. We beg to differ with him. People of several communities are talking about it, both worldly and religious people of different denominations, and the world seems to be much surprised. It reminds us of a little play that was so popular a year or so back called "crackaloo" that was carried on with us worldly people. Some of you church members counted it gambling and said that we ought to be prosecuted in the county court. Now we church members have taken it up as pastime, and don't hear anything said about it being gambling. I guess they think they were just having a jolly time, just as the people rolling for the hat. What is the difference in playing cards for a jolly old time or shooting for a turkey or rolling a wheelbarrow for a hat? If there be any difference in these we would like for him to explain to the readers of the Reporter before he has another jolly old time.

Now, my good friend, you should try to be more careful than King Herod who gave his people a jolly old time. Some of them demanded the head of John the Baptist, and it was granted them. It grieved the King but it was too late.

We noticed when the hand was writing on the wall another King was giving a jolly old time.

We know of one good brother whose son was present at the wheelbarrow rolling and on his return home asked him saying did you see the Devil? His reply was no.

You say it was better than to go off after a jug of liquor. I guess you have a right to know because we heard our friend W. W. say something back and he does not live out of reach of some of your neighbors. You do likewise as you bid your brother, please get the beam out of your eye before trying to pick motes out of others. It seem to me that some people can see a mustard seed in their neighbors yard and looks impossible for them to see a full grown elephant standing in their own yard. We think people who try to lead in public worship should try to study their literature closer and see if it upholds such worldly amusements. We fear there is more than one black spotted soul. We are told that we have to walk straight, turn neither to the right or left to go through the golden gate and not be ever concerned about the worldly things. Judge not lest ye be judged by the same judgment.

The only distinction between some of our church members and worldly people is to be at the church meeting and hear the roll call. During our protracted meetings it seems that everybody is a church member and when the preacher leaves it seems that he takes most all with him.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid; neither do men light a candle and put it under a bushel but on a candlestick and it giveth light into all that are in the room. Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works.

OLD TAB'S CAT.

FOUND AT LAST.

J. A. Hammon, of Lizemore, West Va., says: "At last I have found the perfect pill that never disappoints me; and for the benefit of others afflicted with torpid liver and chronic constipation, will say: take Dr. King's New Life Pills." Guaranteed satisfactory. 25c at all druggists.

WANTS A WOMENS COLUMN.

Miss Lasley Thinks It Would Be A Great Help—Reporter Read More Than Anything Else, Not Excepting the Bible.

Gideon, Feb. 13.

Mr. Editor: I see in a late issue of the Reporter that you intend to soon enlarge your paper and add new features.

May I, as a reader and contributor, and being a Stokes county girl, beg the privilege of a suggestion? With your kind permission I suggest that there be introduced a "Womens' Column"—a department for we women and girls of Stokes county to exchange ideas and helpful suggestions on how to live and make the best of life. The mothers should come in for a large share of help and encouragement in the training of their precious children.

Your paper has before it a large field for good and a special corner devoted to the best and highest interest of our women and children will be greatly appreciated. Presided over and guided in proper channels by some good Christian woman it will be the means of great good. I find that the "Danbury Reporter" is read more in Stokes county than anything else, not excepting the bible.

This idea of a special department for the moral and spiritual uplifting of our dear people has been in my mind for some time, so I beg that you bear with my humble suggestion and act for our good according to your best judgment.

Very sincerely,
MELISSA LASLEY.

KING ROUTE 1.

King Route 1.—A right smart of gripe and measles in this section. Mrs. W. G. Slate is right sick with gripe, but is improving.

Mr. Alvin Blair left last week. Guess Miss Dera is looking sad. Cheer up, Mr. Blair will be back some day.

Mr. and Mrs. Fount Tuttle visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Tuttle Sunday.

Mr. D. M. Tuttle lost a fine cow last Friday we are sorry to know.

Mr. Bluford called at Mr. Allen's Sunday. Guess Miss Ola is drawing his attention.

Mr. Lee Cromer has the measles. We think some one is sad.

Mr. F. M. Gibson killed a fine porker last week weighing 200 at 7 months old.

Miss Mollie Johnson is looking sad as Mr. Dee Kiser has gone to Raleigh to school.

JACK SNAPPER.

Delta School Closes Friday.

Dillard, March 4.—Delta school closes with entertainment and ball game March 15th. Everybody invited. The players will be as follows: G. C. Roberts C., L. J. Mitchell, F. B., J. F. Roberts, S. B., R. M. Alcorn, T. B., Chas. W. Peebles, S. S., Frank Morton, P., R. L. Mitchell, C. F., A. L. Ward, L. F., A. L. Duncau, R. F. Sub: Eany Roberts and Luze James.

Respectfully,
CHAS. W. PEEBLES.

Deposits Steadily Rising.

The deposits in the Bank of Stokes County now reach nearly \$60,000. Hardly a day passes but that some new depositor is not added to the ledger. Many farmers, ladies, widows, boys and girls are among the Bank's patrons.

Mr. J. M. Campbell, of Walnut Cove Route 1, was in town Friday.

Mr. J. W. Corn, of Campbell, passed through Thursday enroute to Winston.