

THE DANBURY REPORTER.

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PINE LOG SCHOOL CLOSES.

Very interesting And Enjoyable Time At the Exhibition--Big Crowd Present.

The school at Pine Log, taught by Mr. O. M. Pulliam, closed last Saturday with an exhibition, which was attended by a large crowd. A representative of the Reporter had the pleasure to be present. Mr. Pulliam, the teacher, who is noted as one of the best all-round teachers of the county, and possibly the best in the country for getting up interesting entertainments and for excellence in training his pupils in the exercises, almost surpassed himself at this function, and it was the general opinion that the day had been a most enjoyable one.

What we considered one of the most interesting features, and certainly the most spectacular feature, of the occasion, was the marching and drilling of the young men and ladies, boys and girls, on the campus. There were exactly 60 of the students in line, and so well had they been trained that, through an hour's marching, countermarching, etc., executing all kinds of intricate as well as difficult figures, we did not see a single blunder. The little ones seemed perfectly under control, and did their parts with almost equal facility to the older ones. The marching was to the time of splendid music furnished by the string band, of which Messrs. Wm. Redman, and others were the players.

Another interesting feature of the occasion was the address of Prof. Smith, Superintendent of Schools. Prof. Smith paid a high tribute to the Pine Log school, showing that it was far ahead of the average State school both in enrollment and average attendance.

The exercises were held both in the forenoon and the afternoon. At 12 o'clock, everybody repaired to dinner, which was eaten in picnic style, each family with their friends attending their own spread. It was the good fortune of the writer to have received an invitation to the elaborate and hospitable board of the Pulliams. It would be a waste of words to try to tell what good things we had for dinner, and how much we enjoyed it. Possibly there are readers of the Reporter who have been with these good people at meal time. These would know how well we fared. Later we had the pleasure of also taking lunch with Mr. and Mrs. Wade Carroll, who had an excellent dinner and a plenty of it.

Among the large crowd present, we recall the following:

Misses Beulah Pulliam, Etta Gordon, Blanche Terrell, Bettie Gordon, May Gordon, Lillie Gordon, Mattie and Mollie DeWitt, Jessie Fulton, Agnes Johnson, Claudia Johnson, Mollie Johnson, Kizzie Easter, Rosa Carroll, Carrie Johnson, Ethel Sally, Pearl Tuttle, Ora Fowler, Primmie Fowler, Myrtle Hartgrove, Cora Young, Lezora Neal, Bertha Tillotson, Dora Tillotson, Mary Ellen Holland, Macy Pulliam, Novella Sally, Lennis Pulliam, Alverta Pulliam, Mary Belle Smith, Annie Blair, Minnie Glidewell, Ruth Glidewell, Harriet Ross. Mr. and Mrs. Will Wall, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Pulliam, Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Pulliam, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Morefield, Mr. and Mrs. Sid Kiser, Mr. and Mrs. Wade Carroll, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Tillotson, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Darnell, Mr. and Mrs. Clay Donnell, Mr. and Mrs. James Meadows, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Carroll, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Neal, Miss Martha Ross, Miss Cora Boyles, Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Ped Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Redding, Mrs. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Will Southern, Bud Lee, Silas Carroll, Will Carroll, Moses Terrell, G. M. Allen, J. A. Fowler, J. A. Southern, A. E. Southern and others.

The people of Stokes County are certainly sticking to their home bank. The Cashiers of the Bank inform the Reporter that the Bank deposits are now nearly \$76,000, and that the \$100,000 mark looms up in near future. Old Stokes don't make any fuss, but she generally makes good on a thing when she tries.

Sandy Ridge Items.

Sandy Ridge, March 8.
Dear Editor:
Please allow us a little space in your paper.

We are having some very fine weather in this vicinity at this writing. Hope it will stay good quite a while, until the farmers are through with plant land.

Mr. Johnny Moore gave the young folks quite a nice time quilting last Saturday night, and best of all a party. We hope there will be another party soon some where.

Mr. J. W. Joyce and family visited Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Newman yesterday.

Misses Lelia and Hallie Joyce visited Miss Florence Hill Sunday. They report a nice time.

Misses Mary and Katie Martin visited Miss Ella Ferguson Saturday night and Sunday; guess they had a nice time as their best fellows called to see them.

Mr. S. F. Hawkins and family visited Mr. H. S. Joyce Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Joyce visited Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Joyce Sunday.

Miss Ella Martin came back to see us all last Thursday, and stayed until Sunday; we were glad to have her with us again; hope she will come again soon.

Guess Miss Mamie Lawrence had a fine time Sunday playing croquet, as some of her best friends were with her.

We ask to be excused as this is our first writing.

TWO REDEYED GIRLS.

Mr. J. B. Voss Weds Miss Cora A. Boyles--Other Items From Germantown Route One.

Germantown Route 1, March 9.—Our community was greatly surprised Sunday evening by the marriage of Mr. J. B. Voss to Miss Cora A. Boyles. The ceremony was performed at the residence of Esquire J. H. Covington.

Mr. T. S. Boyles and sister visited their brother at Mount Airy the past week, returning Sunday.

Mr. Nat Boles, Misses Claudia and Mallie Johnson and Lillie Gordon spent Sunday at Mr. W. J. Johnson's.

The many friends of Mr. Riley Cromer are glad to know that he is recuperating from his recent illness.

Mr. W. W. Ferguson visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ferguson, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Smith went to Winston Sunday, returning the day following.

Mr. W. R. Johnson, of Winston, is expected to visit his parents the latter part of this week.

Wishing the Reporter and its readers success, I will close.

"SCAT."

Asbury School to Close March 18 With Interesting Exercises Addresses And Music--Everybody Invited.

Brim Route 1, March 9.
Dear Editor:
Please announce that our school will be out on the 18th of March at Asbury and at 1 o'clock lawyer John Folger, of Mount Airy, will address the school on education, then the program of the school; at night Dr. J. Thos. Smith, of Westfield, will speak on prohibition. We have the promise of two string bands to make music, one in day and one at night. We cordially invite everybody to attend. We have two very fine young speakers, one in the day and the other at night. Miss Francis Marshall the teacher, is very much interested in prohibition, and is very anxious that all voting men of this country be present and especially all her "Williams."

People are all at work now to make up for the past bad weather.

Dr. J. J. Leak and wife are back from Stuart, Va., much improved.

Mr. J. H. Robertson, of Francisco, was a visitor at the Reporter office Tuesday. Mr. Robertson has been teaching in Forsyth county the past school year. Since his school closed he has been visiting in Yadkin county, returning home last week.

Mr. W. D. Bennett, of Walnut Cove, was here Monday on his way to the home of his father, Mr. W. R. Bennett, of Danbury Route 1. Mr. Bennett, who recently spent some time at Hot Springs, Ark., in the interest of his health, is greatly improved.

PASSING THROUGH A FINE COUNTRY.

Mrs. James M. Wall Continues Her Interesting Account Of a Trip Through the West.

Our next stop was at Lashburn in the newly formed Province of Saskatchewan, which embraces a large portion of the great valley along the Saskatchewan river, and contains some of the most fertile soil in the world. This town which is only one year old, is on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway and has two grain elevators, one livery stable, one hotel, two real estate offices, four stores, school building and church, with 25 nice residences and splendid depot. We spent two nights and a day here, and getting a hack and guide, spent the day driving over the prairie, looking at the new settlers' farms; and they certainly are a prosperous and thriving settlement. But it was so cold that day, the 20th of September. We wore long fur coats, and sat on buffalo robes with another over our laps to keep comfortable while driving. We could see very distinctly the old Buffalo trail, which is a narrow-beaten path, leading to the water, for they followed their leader in single file, many thousands in a gang, years ago before they were killed out.

We saw badgers, gophers and coyotes, in large numbers.

The prairie grass makes fine hay, and we saw hundreds of fine cattle grazing on it, and fatter than any stall fed beves in our country. The horses and sheep will paw the snow off the grass in winter and live well on that alone, it is so nutritious. Scattered all over the prairies we see what the settlers call sloughs (sloss), which as a rule are almost round as a wheel and vary in size from 25 feet in diameter to one mile, and on their waters, which are perfectly clear, but not very deep or miry, we saw large flocks of wild ducks, and sometimes wild geese.

Here too, the herds of cattle, sheep and horses water. I could but think what an ideal pasture land, for the immense herds of buffalo, wild cattle and horses, which afforded sport and subsistence for the Indian hunters long years ago. I thought of the large prairie fires which sweep over this country after frosts, devastating everything in its path, and almost wished if one should pass that way soon, I might be privileged to witness it, for the settlers told us it is a grand sight. Each land holder is compelled by law, to have a fire guard arround his home, which greatly lessens the danger and frequency of these fires. The fire guard is made by turning with a broad plow, several furrows of the grass, then skip ton feet and turn more grass afterwards burning off between the fallowed land.

The 21st of September we started for Edmonton, 425 miles North West. We crossed the Saskatchewan River on a bridge 700 feet long and 300 feet high, at one of the old Hudson bay ports, just above the city.

This is a beautiful place on a very high bluff, overlooking this magnificent river. It has splendid hotels, two fine school buildings, elegant churches of all denominations, very broad streets, mammoth department stores, and double street car line, with excellent service. They have a splendid fire department, horses weigh 1650 lbs., hook and ladder wagon 30 feet long, fine omnibus to carry injured people from fires, presented by the sisters of charity. New P. O. in course of erection, to cost one quarter of a million dollars.

In summer during longest days, the sun rises at 3:30 a. m., and sets at 9 p. m. You can form some idea from this fact, how far north this city is, if you do not recall the exact location on the map. We were told that 125 miles north of this place, the sun rises at 2:30 a. m., and sets at ten p. m., and they are not compelled to light a lamp through the night. We saw them dredging the river for rocks to make pavements, and were told they get as much as \$10.00 or \$12.00 dollars worth of gold per day from the bed of the river.

When leaving Edmonton, we crossed the Saskatchewan river just back of the town on a wagon bridge, and drove one mile to

Strathooma, a thriving new town with 4000 inhabitants, where we boarded the train for Calgary, 200 miles directly south of this town.

The land around Calgary lies well, but is on the dry belt, and they do not always succeed in raising good crops.

We have a fine view of the snow capped Rockies from here.

When we reached the boundary line between Can. and the N. S., the train was stopped and the conductor told us to open up our grips for the custom officer to examine. I was very uncomfortable for a while, as I had bought some nice Can. flannels, and a handsome fur coat, never once thinking about paying duty on them. Before the officer came in, I unwrapped the coat and put it on, and laid wide open my suit case and waited for the worst; but the officer only pushed my clothes to one side a little, so did not notice my goods and took no note of my fur coat. Some passengers he examined very rigidly.

Below the Canadian line, we strike a belt of alkali soil which is very barren.

Our next stop was at Great Falls, Montana, on the Missouri river. This is a fine new town, with nice depot, several excellent hotels, splendid P. O., and large stores, with more nice cafes to its size than any place we visited.

The fare in all these western towns is extraordinary. They have the finest meals I ever saw. I went through the meat markets in Can., and the Western States too, and have never seen such fine beef and mutton as we saw there.

At Great Falls we saw a splendid new cafe going up, to cost several thousand dollars.

We cross the Missouri river here near the Great Falls, (from which the town takes its name), on a bridge one quarter of a mile long, and water very deep. We crossed Titon river near here on a bridge one mile long, and 300 feet high. We passed down the canyon of the Missouri, with high mountains on either side, going through numerous mining camps, where the scenery was most weird and desolate to behold.

Next we arrived at Butte, Mon., which is the great mining city of the west, and a very wealthy place. We come into this city on the upper side, and pass the deep mining shafts, sunk many hundred feet into the mountain sides. I was quite anxious to descend in one of the elevators, and see how it looked, but as they were shut down while we were there, I was denied this privilege and perhaps it was well, for I was told afterwards, that I would have been drenched with water, had I gone down.

The station is at the lower side of the city, and there is a very handsome and commodious depot. Streets are not so wide as in many of the new towns and cities in Canada, but have splendid street car service. There are many splendid buildings here, and large up to date department stores. There we saw the most beautiful jewelry displayed in the windows of any place we had stopped.

There were a great many fine saloons and we were told it is a very wicked city. We spent one day looking over this place, and at 5:30 p. m., boarded the train for Pocatello, where we changed cars for American Falls out on a branch road of the Oregon Short Line. Leaving Butte, we passed through a deep canyon, along big Coal River, where tall mountains of crumbling rocks were perfectly bare, on account of so much mineral in them. Here we saw miles of snow fences built to catch the drifting snow, and prevent the deep R. R. cuts from being filled with it, and blockading the trains, the account of which I have often read, but never fully realized how awful it must be, until I passed along that way.

That is the bleakest country we traveled. We passed very near Yellow Stone National Park, which place I have always craved to visit, but unfortunately for us it had just closed for the season.

Miss Annie Martin returned to her home at Gideon Thursday, after attending school here for some months.

Mr. L. P. Grogan, of Campbell Route 1, was a visitor at the Reporter office Friday. Mr. Grogan is a prosperous farmer and good citizen of his section.

Marriage of Mr. Frank Hill and Miss Alice Dalton--Other Campbell Items.

Campbell, March 6.—Miss Sallie McBride, spent two weeks with her sister Mrs. Fannie Hill.

Miss Ethel Hill went last Tuesday evening to have her tooth pulled.

Mr. and Mrs. Hill started for Greensboro Wednesday morning; guess they will arrive today.

Miss Lindy Nelson came home last week; guess Mr. Banner Hill is glad to hear she has come home. I guess he went up there to see her Sunday.

Miss Ethel Hill and Miss Sallie McBride visited Miss Ida Biggs Sunday.

Mr. Wes Priddy and Mr. Gilmer Watkins passed Mr. J. R. Hill's last Sunday; guess they were going to see their girls.

Miss Sallie McBride spent Thursday night with Miss Ethel Hill.

Miss Alice Dalton and Mr. Frank Hill were married last Sunday at the home of the bride.

Miss Ida Biggs has worked her some fine pillow tops this week; guess she is aiming to get married soon.

Mrs. Fannie Hill has named her baby Lettie Sue.

Mr. Robert Martin visited Mr. John Hill Friday.

I think they aimed to have a fine dance up at Mr. Dick Brown's last Tuesday night and it was so bad that nobody couldn't get there.

Miss Lillie Brown and Miss Jennie Joyce visited Miss Ethel Hill last Monday evening.

TWO BLUEYED GIRLS.

Meadows Items.
Mr. George Neal bought a fine horse last week.

A musical entertainment was given at the home of Dr. Neal Monday night.

Miss Mary Lowelwyn, of Farmville, Va., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Grace Neal of Meadows.

Most of the young people of this place went to the Pine Log school closing Saturday.

The infant son of J. A. Neal, who has been sick for a week, is much better.

Miss Kizzie Easter has a good attendance to her subscription school.

Five preachers preached at Clear Spring Sunday.

The son of Mr. James Darnel is very low with pulmonary tuberculosis.

Mr. J. D. Young, of Hartman, was here yesterday.

A GREAT GRAIN AND GRASS PRODUCER.

Lee's Prepared Agricultural Lime is now recognized to be the greatest grain and grass producer known. It not only produces well but is a great land improver, being the most concentrated preparation of lime the planter can use. Getting a good stand of clover is a hard thing to do on most land and those who have used it say that Lee's Lime never fails to give you a good stand. It is cheap and is well worth trying. The preparation used with other fertilizer is also fine for tobacco. A top dressing of 100 or 200 pounds, gives good body and heavier leaves, as well as prevents firing. It will destroy sheep sorrel invariably and makes a fine top dressing for wheat. Mr. J. D. Waddil, Walnut Cove, Stokes county, N. C., writes: "I bought 10 tons of Lee's Prepared Agricultural Lime last spring for oats and clover, applying 500 pounds per acre, as recommended. I made the best crop of oats I have grown for a long time, and have a splendid stand of clover. The clover is now looking better than any I have had for seasons, as I have failed to get a stand for years."

Messrs. J. F. Miller, of Rural Hall, and W. G. Moore, of Moore's Springs, have purchased a car load of this lime and in order to introduce it in this section are selling it at the low price of \$13.50 a ton at Rural Hall. If you are expecting to sow any spring oats or clover soon you will do well to write either of the above named parties, who will be glad to furnish you any information you may want about the matter.

VARNER SAWMILL OUTFIT SOLD

Purchased By Jas. Wall and J. T. Vernon at the Price Of \$600-- News Of Gann's.

Gann's, March 9.—The farmers are about done sowing tobacco seed except a few who sow in the moon, and they will sow this week. Some burned their beds, while others sowed without burning.

Messrs. Jas. Wall and J. T. Vernon purchased the Varner saw mill outfit at the sale Tuesday at six hundred and some dollars. The outfit is easily worth one thousand dollars.

Mrs. T. J. Gann has been on the sick list for several days, but is out again much improved, we are glad to note.

Mrs. R. G. Richardson, Sr., is no better, we regret to say. She has something like eczema that aggravates her quite much.

Mr. D. L. Blackburn, of Reidsville, brother-in-law of the writer, is in a hospital in Danville for an operation for kidney trouble.

Miss Bercha Dunlap is visiting at Mr. A. H. Martin's.

Mr. Ben Martin and Miss Cora Joyce visited Miss Bercha Dunlap at her home near Gideon today.

Mr. J. P. Smith passed here yesterday on his way home, having given the bond of ten thousand dollars required of him by the revenue department. "Truly the way of the transgressor is hard."

Miss Lillian Johnson is visiting her uncle, Mr. J. J. Johnson, near Dillard.

Somebody please tell us what is meat by "suit pending and at issue in the Superior Court," as found in Section 1916, revival of 1905, as there are some in the jury list for next court that have suits against them and in their favor against others on the docket.

Deposits Still Rising.

The deposits of the Bank of Stokes County are still rising, having reached the high watermark of \$75,300 00 this week. Give your account to the bank of your own county, and thus patronize a home institution. If you are a merchant, you would not like for your neighbors to do their trading at Winston. If you are a physician, you would not like for your neighbors to send to Forsyth or Rockingham or Patrick or Surry when they needed a doctor. Whatever be your calling, place your money with the bank that is helping you pay the taxes of the county, and that has a record for safety and conservatism that no other bank in the State can show.

The Reporter has just received a big shipment of the very nicest linen and rag envelopes and writing paper and can furnish it to you with your business card printed on it at about what you have been paying for it without the printing.

Miss Sadie Petree is expected home this week from Germantown where she has been teaching school.

There will be a prohibition discussion at Meadows school house next Saturday night. The speakers will be R. W. Hill, R. P. Glidewell, J. C. Wall and Chas. Hutcherson. Everybody invited.