

LINCOLN PROGRESS,

A WEEKLY

DEMOCRATIC PAPER,

PUBLISHED BY

F. H. DeLanc,

AT

Lincolnton, N. C.

Subscription, \$2.00 In Advance.

It shall be the aim of the Proprietor to make the

PROGRESS

one of the best papers in the State. It will publish every week the latest current News, the best literary selections, Agriculture, Local Topics, Wit and Humor, Poetry, &c. Special attention will be given to the Local Department. It will contain every week all Local Items of interest; important information about county and township affairs, and other news, at the Low Price of \$2.00 per annum. It is available to all classes.

From the experience of persons who have advertised in the

PROGRESS.

whose testimony to its merits as an advertising medium, is most emphatic, and we are satisfied it has few superiors, in this respect. In this section, our charges, in proportion to its circulation, are reasonable. Business men who, by years of experience, are posted as to the best means of publicity, and who have tried both plans, give the preference to papers of large circulation, even at rates that at first seem high in comparison.

DOES IT PAY TO ADVERTISE

This is the question frequently asked by a good many business men; those, however, who have given our columns a fair trial, report in the affirmative.

A SHORT ADVERTISEMENT

is better than no advertisement, but Great Incentives are offered to those who wish a column for a greater or less time. TRY THE EXPERIMENT and see if more cannot be made by judicious, liberal advertising.

THE LINCOLN PROGRESS

Affords peculiar advantages for all who wish, by advertising, to reach the Farmers, residents of the smaller villages, and private families in the interior of the State.

The matter for its pages will be prepared with a view to suit the general reader, and will consist of Miscellaneous Reading suitable for the Family Circle.

ARTICLES ON AGRICULTURE

Embracing, in a condensed form, all the Improvements in this branch of Labor, the Latest News in regard to Crops throughout the country; Prices current for the different articles of home productions, Stock Raising, Tobacco Raising, Fruit Culture, &c.

The most important and interesting Miscellaneous News from all parts of the world, will be given weekly.

Particular attention will be given to the collection and collation of the doings at our

FEDERAL AND STATE CAPITALS,

As well as the most important news from abroad. Articles on Mining and Mechanics, and all branches of Labor, will appear in its columns. We wish to place a copy of the PROGRESS in every household in Western North Carolina, and have therefore put the subscription at the low price of

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

OUR JOB PRINTING OFFICE

is now well supplied with a good assortment of plain and fancy Job Type. Law Blanks, all kinds, Deeds, Receipts, Citations, Bill and Letter Heads, Cards, and all classes of work needed by merchants and business men, printed at prices not less than the same as any establishment in Western North Carolina.

One Box a Perfect Cure FOR

Chills & Fever.

PERFECT PREVENTATIVE OF Chills and Fever.

No Quinine! No Mercury! No Arsenic!

DR. BELLAMY'S PILLS.

This invaluable medicine involves a PERFECTLY NEW TREATMENT OF CHILLS AND FEVER, and will effectually cure and root out the disease from the system.

1. All other remedies must not be taken when the chill and fever fit is on; but the "Bellamy" Pill can be taken just as safely when the fit is actually on as at any other time. Taken once a week during the season of Chills and Fever, they will POSITIVELY WARD OFF AND PREVENT AN ATTACK—making a residence in the most infected districts perfectly safe.

2. The "Bellamy" Pill is also a sure remedy in all cases of INTERMITTENT FEVER, REMITTENT FEVER, TYPHOID FEVER; SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, AND LIVER COMPLAINTS OF ALL KINDS.

3. After you are entirely discouraged and hopeless and all other remedies have failed, make one more trial, procure one Box of Bellamy's Pills and take them. The proprietor guarantees you an absolute and perfect cure.

Reference is made to the extraordinary case of Professor Lawrence, Principal of the Institutes of Education at New York and Philadelphia. He says as follows:

"About ten years ago, while residing in New Jersey, I had a violent attack of chills and fever. The chill would come on regularly about ten o'clock, and continue for nearly two hours, followed by a burning fever for more than five hours, which no medicine would relieve; and I became so weak that I could hardly walk across the room, and could not ascend one flight of stairs in less than ten minutes.

My life became a torment to me. I loathed every kind of food, and even water tasted to me like copperas. I could get no refreshing sleep either by night or by day; the medicines prescribed for me by physicians gave me no relief, and I was fast sinking into the grave. One day a lady persuaded me to purchase a box of Bellamy's Pills. I took three at twelve o'clock noon, and three at night. After taking the two doses I felt better, and that night, for the first time in three months, slept for fully eight hours. The next morning I felt much better, and took three more pills. As ten o'clock approached, I prepared myself for my daily chill, but to my intense joy my unwelcome visitor did not come; and after eating a hearty dinner at one o'clock, I took three more pills, and at night three more. The next morning I felt perfectly cured. Ten years have elapsed since then, and I have never had another attack of Chills and Fever."

"P. LAWRENCE, New York Conservator of Music, 5 East 14th Street.

In conclusion, the proprietor has only to state that he will guarantee to cure any case of Chills and Fever. No fee will ever in such case be exacted. The patient is at liberty to pay or not. All that is desired is, that he will forward a certificate of his cure at an early date.

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR PER BOX. Sold by all Druggists, throughout the States and Territories. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price.

PHILIP LAWRENCE, Proprietor, 23 Dey Street, New York, July 18, 1874

ALWAYS THE SAME!

"Best Goods in the Market!"

I AM NOW receiving a New Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, selected with great care, and a full line of Fancy Articles.

Having just returned from the North, where I was able to take advantage of the HEAVY DISCOUNTS OFFERED FOR CASH.

I am now prepared to show THE LARGEST AND HANDSOMEST STOCK

Of the above Goods in the Market, at astonishingly low prices for Cash.

W. H. MICHAL, 51, april 18, 1874.

THE WILMINGTON STAR. Established Only Six Years! DAILY STAR.

Has the largest circulation of any Daily Newspaper in the State, and a circulation in Wilmington Nearly Twice as Large as that of any other paper.

All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at length when of moment, and always presented in a clear, intelligent and interesting manner.

SUBSCRIPTION (In Advance): One Year, \$7.00; Six Months, 3.50; Three Months, 2.00.

WEEKLY STAR. PRICE REDUCED. THE WEEKLY STAR is now combined with the CAROLINA FARMER, and is one of the cheapest papers in the country, at the following REDUCED RATES:

One Copy, one Year, \$1.50; One Copy, Six Months, .100; Clubs of 5 to 10, One Year, \$125 per copy.

Clubs of 10 or more, One Year, only \$1.00 per copy. Specimen Copies sent on application.

W. H. BEBBERD, Editor and Proprietor, WILMINGTON, C. N.

WANTED. We will give energetic men and women BUSINESS THAT WILL PAY

from \$4 to \$8 per day, can be pursued in your own neighborhood, and is strictly honorable. Particulars free, or samples worth several dollars that will enable you to go to work at once, will be sent on receipt of fifty cents.

J. LATHAM & CO., 292 Washington St., Boston Mass. an 16-3m

A Representative and Champion of

AMERICAN ART TASTE!

THE ALDINE, The Art Journal of America, Issued Monthly.

"A Magnificent Conception, Wonderfully Carried Out."

The necessity of a popular medium for the representation of the productions of our great artists, has always been recognized, and many attempts have been made to meet the want. The successive failures which so invariably followed each attempt in this country to establish an art journal, did not prove the indifference of the people of America to the claims of high art. So soon as a proper appreciation of the want and an ability to meet it were shown, the public at once rallied with enthusiasm to its support, and the result was a great artistic and commercial triumph.

THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regularity, has none of the temporary or fad-like interest characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, light, and graceful literature; and a collection of pictures, the greatest specimens of artistic skill, in black and white. Although each succeeding number affords a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated after it is bound up at the close of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness, as compared with rivals of a similar class, THE ALDINE is a unique and original conception—alone and unapproached—absolutely without competition in price or character. The possessor of a complete volume can not duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shape or number of volumes for ten times the price of this.

The national feature of THE ALDINE must be taken in no narrow sense. True art is cosmopolitan. While THE ALDINE is a strictly American institution, it does not confine itself entirely to the reproduction of native art. Its mission is to cultivate a taste and appreciation of art, and one that will discriminate only on grounds of intrinsic merit. Thus, while placing before the patrons of THE ALDINE, as a leading characteristic, the productions of the most noted American artists, attention is also given to the specimens from foreign masters, giving subscribers all the pleasure and instruction obtainable from home or foreign sources.

The artistic illustration of American scenery, original with THE ALDINE, is an important feature, and its magnificent plates are of a size more appropriate to the satisfactory treatment of details than can be afforded by any inferior page. The judicious interposition of landscape, marine, figure, and animal subjects, sustain an unabated interest, impossible where the scope of the work confines the artist too closely to a single class of subject. The literature of THE ALDINE is a light and graceful accompaniment, worthy of the artistic features, with only such technical disquisitions as do not interfere with the popular interest of the work.

PREMIUM FOR 1875. Every subscriber for 1875 will receive a beautiful portrait in oil colors, of the same noble dog whose picture in a former issue attracted so much attention.

"MAN'S UNSELFISH FRIEND" will be welcome in every home. Everybody loves such a dog, and the portrait is executed so true to life, that it seems as if the presence of the animal itself.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage tells that his own Newfoundland dog (the finest in Brooklyn) barks at it! Although so natural, no one who sees this premium chromo will have the slightest fear of being bitten.

THE chromo, every-advance subscriber to THE ALDINE for 1875 is constituted a member, and entitled to all the privileges of

The Aldine Art Union. The Union owns the originals of all THE ALDINE pictures, which, with other paintings and engravings, are to be distributed among the members. To every series of 5,000 subscribers, 100 different pieces, valued at over \$2,500 are distributed as soon as the series is full, and the awards in each series are made by the published in the next succeeding issue of THE ALDINE. This feature only applies to subscribers who pay for one year in advance. Full particulars in circular sent on application enclosing a stamp.

TERMS.—On Subscriptions, entitling to THE ALDINE for one year, the Chromo and the Art Union, \$6.00 per annum in advance. No charge for postage. Specimen Copies of the Aldine, Fifty Cents.

THE ALDINE will, hereafter, be obtainable only by subscription. There will be no reduced or club rates, cash for subscriptions must be sent to the publishers direct, or handed to the local canvasser, without responsibility to the publisher, except in cases where the certificate is given, bearing the fac-simile signature of JAMES SURROG, President.

CANVASSERS WANTED. Any person wishing to act prominently as a local canvasser will receive full and prompt information by applying to

THE ALDINE COMPANY, 58 MADEN LANE, N. Y.

W. W. Noland, DENTIST, HAVING PERMANENTLY LOCATED in Lincolnton, N. C., respectfully informs the public that, having had seven years practical experience, he trusts that in all cases coming under his care, he will be able to guarantee satisfaction.

Refers to—D. Schenck, Esq., Capt. Hains and J. C. Jenkins, ag 26 tf

B. T. Babbitt's PURE CONCENTRATED POTASH, OR LYE, Of double the Strength of any other SAPONIFYING SUBSTANCE.

I have recently perfected a new method of packing my Potash, or Lye, and am now packing it only in Balls, the coating of which will saponify, and does not injure the Soap. It is packed in boxes containing 24 and 48 lbs one lb. Balls, and in no other way. Directions in English and German for making hard and soft soap with this Potash accompanying each package.

B. T. BABBITT, 64 to 84 Washington St., N. Y. oct 3-1m

Notice, Bridge Builders. Proposals will be received by the County Commissioners for building a bridge across Indian Creek, at Mrs. S. Crouse's, until the 1st Monday in May next, at which time the work will be let. Plan and specifications may be seen by calling at the Register's office.

TO THE CITIZENS OF LINCOLN County and Vicinity!

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED POLICY-HOLDERS, constituting a Board of Trustees of the North Carolina State Life Insurance Company for Lincoln county, take pleasure in recommending said Company to our friends and the public generally as a home institution, well worthy of hearty support and earnest encouragement.

We have been thoroughly aroused to the fearful drain upon our section and State by the millions of dollars which annually go out of the State for the support of foreign companies, thus making money so scarce here as to cripple all kinds of business. Money is scarce enough here without sending our little out of our own State to enrich other States. We should endeavor to keep our money at home and to build up home institutions. We take pleasure in announcing that the North Carolina State Life Insurance Company has become an institution of which every true North Carolinian may well feel proud. By insuring in this Company your money is kept at home,

For Every Dollar is Loaned or Invested in the Locality where Received.

The capital of the Company is amply sufficient for the protection of all who insure, and is managed by native North Carolinians known to all the people of the State as gentlemen of the highest character and financial skill.

This is the only Insurance Company that invests all its funds in North Carolina. A Local Board of Trustees, composed of Policy-Holders of the Company, will be formed at all the principal towns in the State, whose duty it is to look after the interests of those who insure, and to recommend such loans and investments as they shall deem proper.

We appeal particularly to the people of this section to give us their material aid and co-operation, believing it to be a duty that we owe ourselves and our State to support home institutions, and especially a corporation like this, which not only protects our wives and children against a day of adversity, but which also renders pecuniary aid to the business and enterprising spirit of our community. With these facts before us, the absolute safety and solvency of the Company, the high standing of the officers and stockholders, we confidently appeal to the patriotism, pride and true interests of our people to patronize and sustain this Company.

It will cost a man thirty years old Less than Five Cents a Day to Insure for One Thousand Dollars.

We desire to recommend also to the public the General District Agent, Dr. G. W. Michal, of Newton, N. C., who will give any information desired, as to the plans, rates, &c., of the Company. Applications for loans or Policies can be made to any of the undersigned, and will receive prompt attention.

Respectfully, your obedient servants, D. SCHENCK, President, J. C. JENKINS, Vice-President, W. H. MICHAL, Secretary.

Executive Committee: JOHN D. SHAW, JOHN A. ROBINSON, JOHN G. JUSTICE, M. HOGK, Hon. M. L. BROWN, J. LOXAN McLEAN.

Financial Executive Committee at Home Office: Hon. KEMP P. BATTLE, Former Treasurer of N. C. W. E. ANDERSON, Pres't Citizens' Bank. J. G. WILLIAMS, Pres't State Nat'l Bank. JOHN C. BLAKE, Cash'r Raleigh Nat'l Bank.

P. S.—Transfers from other Companies made on liberal terms. Dr. G. W. MICHAL, Dist. Ag't, Newton, N. C. GEO. BARTLETT, Local Agent, Lincolnton, N. C. m 6-8m

EMPLOYMENT. Men, woman and agents, we have just what you need. Our 9x11 Mounted Chromo sell anything in the market. Mr. Peterson writes: "I struck out yesterday, and by working easy four hours, cleared 7." A lady has just reported her profits for the forenoon as \$5; yesterday up to 2 o'clock she cleared \$7.50. We can prove beyond question that one agent ordered 5,000 of these chromo in eleven working days. We have the largest and finest assortment in the United States; hundreds of choice subjects from which to select. We will send you an assorted 100 of the best selling free of charge on receipt of \$6.50. Send in your orders or give us a call. Samples by mail 25 cents, or 12 for \$1.

BOSTON FRAME AND CHROMO CO., 292 Washington St., Boston, Mass. P. O. Box 2662. jan 16-3m

MUSIC HAS CHARMS! PRICES REDUCED THE BEST IN THE WORLD! Will Last a Life-Time!

35,000 OF THE CELEBRATED SHONINGER ORGANS, IN DAILY USE.

The best musical talent in the country recommend these Organs. The finest and best. More for your money, and gives better satisfaction, than any other made. They comprise the Eureka, Orchestral & Grand Organs

Illustrated Catalogues sent by mail, postpaid to any address, upon application to B. SHONINGER & CO., New Haven, Conn. jan 24

RUDISILL'S Marble Yard, LINCOLNTON, N. C. I WOULD RESPECTFULLY Announce to the citizens of Lincoln, and adjoining Counties that I am now prepared to furnish Tombstones, Monuments, &c., at short notice, and at low prices. J. C. RUDISILL. jan 18-3m

A Cruel Jell.

The other day a well-dressed stranger, carrying a hand valise, called at a life insurance agent's, and inquired if the agent was in.

The agent came forward, rubbing his hands, and the stranger asked—"Do you take life insurance risks here?"

"Yes, sir. Glad to see you, sir. Sit down, sir," replied the agent.

"What do you think of life insurance, any way?" inquired the stranger, as he sat down and took off his hat.

"It's a national blessing, sir—an institution which is looked upon with a sovereign favor by every enlightened man and woman in England."

"That's what I've always thought," answered the man. "Does your company pay its losses promptly?"

"Yes, sir—yes, sir. If you were insured with me, and you should die tonight, I'd hand your wife a check within a week."

"Couldn't ask for anything better than that."

"No, sir—no, sir. The motto of our company is 'Prompt pay and honorable dealings.'"

"How much will a policy for one thousand pounds cost?" inquired the stranger, after a long pause.

"You are—let's see—say thirty-five, and in good health. A policy on you would cost twenty-four pounds a year."

"That's reasonable enough."

"Yes, that's what we call low. But ours is a strong company, does a safe business, and invests only in first-class securities. If you are thinking of taking out a policy, let me tell you that ours is the best and safest, and even the agents of rival companies will admit the truth of that."

"And when I die my wife will get her money without any trouble."

"I'll guarantee that, my dear sir."

"And I'll get a dividend every year."

"Yes; this is a mutual company; and part of the profits come back to the policy holders."

"And it won't cost me but twenty-four pounds for a policy of the thousand pounds?"

"That's the figure, and it's as low as you can get safe insurance anywhere. Let me fill you up a proposal. You'll never regret it."

"Them's the blanks, is 'pose?" said the stranger, pointing to the forms.

"Yes," replied the agent, as he handed one up to him and took a pen.

"What do you say? Shall I fill it up?"

"No; I won't take any to-day," replied the stranger, as he unlocked his valise. "But if you want something that will take that wart off your nose inside of a week I've got it here. It's good for corns, bunions, the toothache, earache, sprains."

"Clear out from here," screamed the duped agent, with a heightened color, "or there will be a chance for the corner in this neighborhood immediately, if not sooner."

He cleared out!

William Allen at the Bar.

The Governor of Ohio, whom a great many people irreverently call "Old Bill Allen," in his younger days had not only a voice closely allied to seven-fold thunder, but was a shrewd practical lawyer. His rude demolition of sentiment once gained him a case. General Murphy, a member of the Chillicothe bar, thirty years ago was one of the most noted advocates that rode the circuits of Ohio. He could weep profusely over the most hardened criminals and shed quarts of real tears whenever the occasion required it. The result was that he usually carried the jury with him. On one occasion General Murphy was engaged to defend a noted horse thief in Ross county, while the State secured the services of Governor Allen. The usual routine was gone through with, and the prisoner's guilt was pretty clearly demonstrated, but General Murphy relied upon working up the sympathies of the jury. His effort was unusually brilliant, and toward the close of his appeal tears rolled down his cheeks in torrents, while the jurors rubbed their eyes with their cuffs. All this time Allen sat stiff and upright, glaring with dry and frozen eyes upon Murphy. When the latter wound up with a final burst of eloquence and tears, which left the whole audience sniffling, Ohio's tall Governor that was to be straightened himself to his fullest height, and pointing his long, bony finger at the jury, said: "Gentlemen, there is such a thing as blotting out justice with tears and confounding judgment with much weeping. General Murphy understands this better than any living man. But before his tears won an absolution of the sins of the hardened criminal at the bar, and light the State Prison of its dues, I wish to show you the fountain from whence these tears bow so copiously. With one swoop of his long right arm he was down in General Murphy's coat-pocket and withdrew an immense red onion, denuded of its outer covering, and holding it aloft before the eyes of the astonished jurors he continued: "The ancient Egyptians worshipped the onion because it was typical of the celestial spheres. Here in Ohio we have good reason to curse it, because in General Murphy's pocket it has so often cheated the gallows and the prison of their dues." The prisoner was convicted, and General Murphy never rubbed his handkerchief on a peddled onion again when Old Bill Allen had the other side of the case.—N. Y. Exchange.

An old writer says: "Read not books alone, but men, amongst them chiefly thyself. If thou find anything questionable there, use the commentary of a severe friend rather than the gloss of a sweet lip flatterer; there is more profit in a distasteful truth than deceitful sweetness."

his head in a restless manner, reminding us of the quick darting action of the common green lizard; the eye is exceedingly clear and bright. When disturbed the snake hisses loudly, and shows his temper by extruding his long, black, forked tongue, which vibrates with marvellous celerity. The lower part of the window of the cage now inhabited by this snake has been painted white, in order that his naturally hasty temper shall be disturbed as little as possible by the morning calls of visitors.—London Daily News.

Sweet Potato Culture.

Mr. Freeman Carey, in giving his experience in sweet potato culture before the Cincinnati Horticultural Society, said:

Last year I cultivated twenty acres in sweet potatoes, but this year I will but fifteen. I grow the plants by artificial heat, raise an arch of sheet iron, over which I construct a chamber, fill with soil three inches deep, upon which place the tubers, and then cover with soil to the same depth. More plants can be produced with this kind of a hot bed raised to ninety degrees, than by manure. I get from four to six thousand plants from a bushel of seed. The plants should be allowed to grow until they begin to vine, as they become more hardy, and will stand transplanting better.

I allow my ground to remain growing weeds until planting time, when I plough, choosing that condition of the soil when it will break up the most mellow, going only four or five inches deep. I harrow with a harrow eleven feet in width, having seventy-two teeth. Furrow with a barshare plough, as for corn planting, three and one-half feet apart, and throw up into ridges all the intervening soil. If the weather is dry, puddle the plants; if not, set them out just as they come from the hot bed; place them in perpendicular, not sloping as many do; press the soil closely about the plant just above the rootlets, and draw some loose soil about the plant.

Use only the hands in planting; having nothing to do with paddles or sticks, or you will leave cavities about the roots, where the soil will not touch them, and they will wither or die. As soon as the plants get well started to growing, and before the weeds become large, plough with barshare plough, throwing the base of the ridges back, leaving them about eight inches broad, then hoe what remains of the ridges, shaving off the weeds, and not digging deep as the Germans do, by which the young roots are disturbed. In a few days plough back the soil to the ridges. After this a few hoeings, to keep down the weeds, will be sufficient.

Mr. Cary said his soil was a sandy loam which he manures, and does not care what previous crop may have been grown on it. He gets about a hundred bushels marketable potatoes from the acre.

A Snake-Eating Serpent.

A wonderful poisonous snake, purchased from Mr. Charles Jaumarch, the well-known animal dealer of St. George's street east, has just found a home in a cage on the south side of the snake house in the Zoological Gardens. This is a snake-eating snake. Dr. Fayer, in his magnificent work on "Venomous Snakes of the Indian Peninsula," has ably described this creature. We learn from this high authority that this most formidable of poisonous snakes is found, but not commonly, in India the Andaman and Philippine Islands, &c. It is the largest and most formidable of known venomous snakes. It is not only very powerful, but also active and aggressive. Dr. Fayer figures two specimens in the act of striking in splendid plates drawn from life by native artists. One specimen is seven feet nine, and the other eleven feet ten. The specimen in the Gardens is over seven feet in length. The worst of the snake is, he will not run away when attacked. He will not only turn upon his enemy, but will pursue him. We read in Dr. Fayer's book:

"A Burman told me that a friend of his stumbled upon a nest of these serpents, and immediately retreated, but the old female gave chase. The man fled with speed over hill and dale, and terror seemed to add wings to his flight, till reaching a small river he plunged in; but on his approaching the opposite bank he reared the furious ham-dryad, its dilated eyes glistening with rage, ready to bury its fangs in his trembling body. In utter despair he behought himself of his turban, and in a moment dashed it upon the serpent, which darted upon it like lightning, and for some moments wreaked its vengeance in furious bites, after which it returned quietly to its former haunts."

The Bengali name is Sankerkor, or breaker of shells. It lives in the forest and grass jungles, is especially fond of hollow trees, and is a good climber. The snake charmers in India prize it highly, but they say it is exceedingly dangerous to catch, and difficult to handle.

The specimen at the gardens is in excellent health. Shortly after his arrival he was fed by Holland, the keeper, who put an ordinary English snake into his cage; the ophiophagus quickly devoured the English snake by biting him head first. In general appearance the new snake is very like the common cobra, except that when he spreads his hood he is seen to be marked in very pretty bands not unlike the patterns on oil cloth. The head is somewhat almond shaped, exceedingly lizard-like, not flat and triangular like that of the ratlesnake. When sitting up with his hood expanded, the snake is continually jerking