

Walking Stomachs.

HOW THE STAR-FISH WORKS DESTROYING TO THE OYSTER BEDS.

Cor. N. Y. Tribune.

A star-fish is a unique instrument of destruction. The body is depressed and divided into rays like a star; the upper surface is studded with rough knobs, between which are the openings of many minute tubes for the passage of water in and out of the body.

A Norwich man picked up a beautiful specimen at Watch Hill a few days ago, but it lacked that sponge-like elasticity for which they are noted. He picked up the stomach and out tumbled a big clam, shell and all, measuring four inches in diameter.

These walking stomachs drift leisurely along the shore devouring all the accumulated garbage, but always pointed for one particular spot—an oyster bed. Armed with a natural saw and syringe they march upon the bivalves, cut a small opening in the shell and inject a fluid which stupefies the oyster and renders it an easy prey.

Young stars live on "jingles" until they are able to cope with an oyster. These are small shells about the size of a man's thumb, which are planted by oystermen for oyster spat or seed to adhere to, and to lose them means the loss of a season's crop.

One old fisherman tells of a fight between a big oyster and a little fish which he saw last season. It was a fight "to a finish," and one the like of which he never saw before.

The man who saves something every year, quotes a contemporary, who had heard the remark from every quarter, is on the road to prosperity. It may not be possible to save much. If not, save a little. Do not think that a dollar or a dime is too small a sum to lay by.

Most of our millionaires laid the foundation of their fortunes by saving. It is said that Senator Farwell commenced life as a surveyor.

Postmaster-General Wananaker's first salary was \$1.25 a week. A. T. Stewart was his first start as a school teacher.

California will make 8,000,000 gallons less of wine this year than last. This is because so large a portion of the grapes went not to the juice, but to raisins. The wily vintners found they could squeeze more money out of dried grapes than by squeezing wine out of the fresh ones.

Why Charlie Lost His Place.

Charlie was whistling a merry tune as he came down the road, with his hands in his pockets, his cap being pushed back on his head, and a general air of good-fellowship with the world.

A few drops of rain fell as the bright sky was overcast with clouds, and he began to wish that he had brought an umbrella. From a house just a little way before him two little children were starting out from school, and the mother stood in the door smiling approval as the boy raised the umbrella and took the little sister under the shelter in many fashion.

Charlie was a great tease, and like most boys who indulge in teasing, or rough practical jokes, he always took care to select for his victim some one younger or weaker than himself.

"I'll have some fun with these children," he said to himself; and before they had gone very far down the road he crept up behind them and snatched the umbrella out of the boy's hand.

In vain the little fellow pleaded with him to return it. Charlie took a malicious delight in pretending that he would break it or throw it over the fence, and as the rain had stopped, he amused himself in this way for some distance, making the children run after him and plead with him tearfully for their umbrella.

Tired of his sport at last, he relinquished the umbrella, as a carriage approached, and leaving the children to dry their tears, went on toward the store.

Mr. Mercer was not in, so Charlie sat down on the steps to wait for him. An old gray cat was basking in the sun, and Charlie amused himself by pinching the poor animal's tail till she mewled pitifully and tried to escape.

While he was enjoying this sport, Mr. Mercer drove up in his carriage, and passed Charlie on his way into the store. The boy released the cat and, following the gentleman in, respectfully presented his references.

"These do very well," Mr. Mercer said, returning the papers to Charlie. "If I had not seen some of your other references I might have engaged you."

"Other references?" asked Charlie in astonishment. "I drove past you this morning when you were on your way here, and saw you diverting yourself by teasing two little children. A little later a dog passed you and you cut him with the switch in your hand. You shied a stone at a bird and just now you were delighting yourself in tormenting another defenseless animal. These are the references that have decided me to have nothing to do with you. I don't want a cruel boy about me."

As Charlie turned away crest-fallen over disappointment, he determined that wanton cruelty, even though it seemed to him to be only "fun," should not cost him another good place.

Points on Fruit Drying. Allow your fruit to mature thoroughly on the tree before gathering it. Green or under-ripe fruit does not contain a sufficient quantity of saccharine matter or grape sugar to make a good article of dried fruit.

Grade your fruit as to size before you cut it. Fruit that has fallen from the tree and is bruised is sure to turn black when dried.

Evaporate your fruit thoroughly, but do not dry it too much. Put on the finishing touch in your curing house.

Fine dried fruit cannot be produced from poor small green fruit. In bleaching do not burn the sulphur in the evaporator on any account, and it is advisable not to burn it in the bleaching house with the fruit.

California will make 8,000,000 gallons less of wine this year than last. This is because so large a portion of the grapes went not to the juice, but to raisins. The wily vintners found they could squeeze more money out of dried grapes than by squeezing wine out of the fresh ones.

Northern View of the Negro.

The following extract from the Journal of Commerce shows that this high authority is disposed to treat a great question fairly in the moral fact of it as a thing of history. Says the Journal:

"Whatever wrongings the slave had for a change of condition were, of course, wholly repressed. He must be content with his lot, and accept the yoke whether it galled or not, and the more he chafed the worse was the bondage. In general he was happy and contented. We do not believe there were so many millions of toilers in any field the world over who had so little of anxiety for personal suffering, and all their ills together, as the negro slaves before the war. Their lot was bright beyond measure, compared with the farous perils that had to be opened and aired to preserve their life as black as we can; and the negro from the wilds of Africa who reached a better home and a more comfortable lot, under the average southern master, could not complain of the change. To him it was a boon in all that compensates for a life of service."

That is just the point. Every intelligent man who is familiar with the management of a southern plantation knows that the negro slaves were all members of the household, and that the discipline, except in rare instances, was kindly. The behavior of the negroes during the civil war is sufficient proof of this, for they were often virtually in control of vast areas of country, where there were only a few old men and boys to protect the white families.

The tradition of the negro slave was that he had been brought from a savage state into a pleasant climate the influences of Christianity and civilization.

The work he did was much easier to him than it would have been to a white man, and as a general thing he was happy. He worked all day and picked the banjo and danced all night, hunted the coon and opossum, and when he stole the watermelon his master laughed at the lark and protected him from the constable. It is in vain, however, to paint this picture for the northern spectator.

The northern people do not understand that the negro under kindly control is a good worker and a good citizen, but when made master becomes a barbarian.

We may prate as we may about the "problem," but all there is to it is to let the southern States have the rights that northern States have to manage their own affairs. When that is done the negro will quietly and happily take up his estate according to his color and inferior position, and the intelligence of the country will do for him better than he can do for himself.

Probably Dodged Her.

A LIVELY WOMAN WHO WOULD NOT BE BURIED IN THE MUD. "Look at that, will you?" exclaimed a woman as she pointed to her trunk in the baggage-room of the Third street depot the other day.

"Yes, mum," was the humble remark of the agent. "When I saw that trunk aboard at Rochester yesterday it was a brand new trunk and all right. Look at it now!"

"I'm a-looking, mum." "The s'rap broken, one hinge busted, two of the rollers gone and the lid split!" "I see, mum."

"Do you suppose I'll stand that?" she exclaimed, elevating her voice until the echoes pealed slivers off the rafters. "Do you think you can pass that trunk over to me without paying damages?"

"No, mum." "You have got hold of the wrong woman if you think you can! I want damages—damages, sir! Do you hear?" "I do, mum."

"I put my damages at fifteen dollars. That is for the trunk alone. The damage to my feelings I put at one hundred dollars. I ought to say two hundred and fifty dollars, but I'll let it go at one hundred dollars. Who shall I see?"

"The president, mum. Come in at four o'clock." "Very well, I'll be here. If you see him tell him I'm coming. Tell him I don't want no ifs nor ands about it, but cash down."

"Yes, mum." "And if he tries to dodge me I'll sue for a thousand dollars and have my husband come on here and lick the whole caravan! Some folks can be walked on and buried in the mud, but I'm not one of the sort. Just leave that trunk where it is until I call, and you mention to the president that a woman who is no spring pullet will be here at four o'clock to get damages or pull hair."—Detroit Free Press.

She Was Completely Cured.

A daughter of my customer suffered from suppressed menstruation, and her health was completely wrecked. At my suggestion she used one bottle of Bradfield's Female Regulator, which cured her. J. W. HELLMUMS, Water Valley, Miss. Write the Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"Somebody has said of Volupak that it can be learned in five minutes. Professor March's replies: 'It may be so; it can certainly be forgotten in five seconds.'"

In five hundred years from now, said Dr. Pohlman in his recent address at Buffalo on "Changes in the Falls of Niagara," the work of retrocession will have so far progressed as to obliterate the present American Falls entirely and convert Goat Island into a peninsula.

There is an old popo who has been in the harbor of St. Augustine, Fla., years and years. The popo is particularly tame and frolicsome. He is called Old Ghoul, and is known by having one fin gone. He often plays around the fishermen's boats and his presence always augurs a good catch.

All readers of "Lothair" will recall the famous peris that had to be opened and aired to preserve their life as black as we can; and the negro from the wilds of Africa who reached a better home and a more comfortable lot, under the average southern master, could not complain of the change.

My young friend, said old Mr. Sarpal to young M. Giddiboy, "don't you think that you were rash to ask my daughter to marry you when you are not able to support her?"

"Well," said the young man, craftily, "perhaps I was. I admit my fault, and throw myself on your generosity, sir." "That's right," declared the old gentleman. "You shall not lose by it. I assure you. There, sir, is a nickel to pay your car fare home. No thanks, if you please. Good-day, Mr. Giddiboy."—Chicago News.

A sooty-looking man came into the office of one of the largest soap manufacturers in Philadelphia the other day and said: "Mr., I'm a needy man and would like twenty-five cents."

"Well, now," remarked the man addressed, "I consider that cool. You might have fared better if you had asked for a few pennies." With a look of real indignation and a voice almost angry the applicant said: "Now, see here, Mr., you know your business and I know mine, but if you think you can give me any points on bogging just start out and try it." He got the quarter.

Two stories, illustrating phases of mind cure, or Christian science, or whatever it may be called, come from Boston. A lady called to see a friend whose mother is a firm believer in Christian science. The mother came to meet the caller, and remarked cheerfully as she entered the room: "My daughter has a belief in a boil and can't come down." The second story is told with evidence of sincerity: A lady strong in the faith fell down a long flight of marble stairs, and while she was in the air bathed herself with salt.

"Here is a chance to apply my faith," she said, and I gently, and now all is washed unharmed." It is pointed out by Darwin and others that certain kinds of birds have a remarkable organization of beauty, and that in building their nests they use materials possessing the most beautiful colors, which they interweave in such a way as to give an artistic and picturesque character to their abodes.

The s'rap broken, one hinge busted, two of the rollers gone and the lid split! "I see, mum." "Do you suppose I'll stand that?" she exclaimed, elevating her voice until the echoes pealed slivers off the rafters. "Do you think you can pass that trunk over to me without paying damages?"

"No, mum." "You have got hold of the wrong woman if you think you can! I want damages—damages, sir! Do you hear?" "I do, mum."

"I put my damages at fifteen dollars. That is for the trunk alone. The damage to my feelings I put at one hundred dollars. I ought to say two hundred and fifty dollars, but I'll let it go at one hundred dollars. Who shall I see?"

"The president, mum. Come in at four o'clock." "Very well, I'll be here. If you see him tell him I'm coming. Tell him I don't want no ifs nor ands about it, but cash down."

"Yes, mum." "And if he tries to dodge me I'll sue for a thousand dollars and have my husband come on here and lick the whole caravan! Some folks can be walked on and buried in the mud, but I'm not one of the sort. Just leave that trunk where it is until I call, and you mention to the president that a woman who is no spring pullet will be here at four o'clock to get damages or pull hair."—Detroit Free Press.

She Was Completely Cured. A daughter of my customer suffered from suppressed menstruation, and her health was completely wrecked. At my suggestion she used one bottle of Bradfield's Female Regulator, which cured her. J. W. HELLMUMS, Water Valley, Miss. Write the Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Fussy old gentleman: "There is a fly on your nose, mum." Irrascible old lady: "Well he ain't yours, is he?"

That Awful Brother.

"I hope you will pardon my late arrival," said the young man, as he forgot himself in the easiest chair. "I forgot my umbrella, and had to stand in a stairway until the shower was over."

"That's one on you, Jennie," shouted Tommy, in great glee. "I told you so. Of course he had sense enough to go in when it rained."

And the silence like a soft hat, was plainly felt.—Yerre Haute Express.

Is Consumption Incurable.

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was with down Asthma of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jessie Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottle free at T. F. Klutz & Co. Drug Store.

Let 'Em Chatter Over This.

"The day is not ten years distant," says a scientist, "when the United States will be damaged more by its English sparrows than by all the weevils, cut-worms, crows, blackbirds, rabbits, hawks, fleas, flies, ants, culicid, droughts or floods. He could not today be got rid of for \$5,000,000 in cash. He damaged us last year \$25,000,000."—Detroit Free Press.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Impurities, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Consumption and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cents, and \$1.00 per bottle at T. F. Klutz & Co.

Harrison's violations of Republican pledges to Civil Service reform, as well as his repeated violations of the law itself, is very grateful to the Republican heart. We predicted the violation of time and again. The Convention are endorsing the action of Harrison in desecrated terms. The hypocrites!—W. W. Messenger.

Extraordinary Bone Scratching.

Herbert Sperry, Trenton, N. J., has Erysipelas in both legs. Confining to the house six weeks. He says: "When I was able to get on my legs, I had an itching sensation that nearly ran me crazy. I scratched them raw to the bone. Tried everything without relief. I was tormented in this way for two years. I then found in the 'CLARK'S EXTRACT OF FLAX (Papilion)' 'SKIN CUR' at the drug store, used it, and 'it has cured me sound and well.'"

Clark's Flax Soap has no equal for Bath and Toilet. Skin Cure \$1.00. Soap 25 cents. For sale at John H. Emms' Drug Store.

Administratrix Notice.

The undersigned having qualified as Administratrix upon the estate of Nathan H. Neely, deceased, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to me for payment on or before the 10th day of September, 1889, or the notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate settlement. September 21, 1889. MARGARET C. NEELY, Administratrix. T. C. LINN, Attorney. 46-6t.

THE "CAMERON"

Steam, Air and Vacuum Pumps, Vertical and Horizontal of every variety and capacity.

Advertisement for Cameron Steam Pumps, featuring images of vertical and horizontal piston pumps and text describing their use in mines, quarries, and factories.

LAND SALE!

NORTH CAROLINA SUPERIOR COURT, ROWAN COUNTY, Oct. 21, 1889. D. W. LOWRANCE, Adm'r of J. A. Jamison, dec'd, vs. James A. JAMISON, Heir at Law.

In pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of Rowan county granted in the above entitled cause, the undersigned will sell on Monday, the 4th day of November, 1889, on the premises at public outcry to the highest bidder, the following described real estate in Abwell township, Rowan county, to wit: A tract of land adjoining the lands of A. Leazer, L. B. Connelly and J. E. Jamison, containing 60 Acres, more or less, it being a part of the land on which James A. Jamison formerly resided, and an undivided 1/2 interest in a lot of land adjoining the lands of J. E. Jamison, E. L. Weddington and others, containing 1/2 acre, on which was formerly located a cotton gin.

Terms of sale made known on day of sale by D. W. LOWRANCE, Adm'r of J. A. Jamison, dec'd, Craige & Clement, Att'ys.

NOTICE.

NORTH CAROLINA SUPERIOR COURT, ROWAN COUNTY, Nov. Term 1889. Mariah L. Smith, Plaintiff, vs. I. P. Smith, Defendant.

Action for divorce from the bonds of matrimony. The defendant above named is hereby notified to be and appear before the Judge of the Superior Court of Rowan county to be held in Salisbury, on the 11th Monday after the 1st Monday in September, 1889, and answer the complaint which has been deposited in the office of the Superior Court Clerk of said county; and if he fail to answer said complaint the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded therein as stated above. JOHN M. HORRILL, Clerk Superior Court of Rowan county. LEE S. OVERYMAN, 47-6t. Attorney for Plaintiff.

NORTH CAROLINA SUPERIOR COURT, ROWAN COUNTY, Nov. Term, 1889. Elizabeth Herman, Plaintiff, vs. James P. Herman, Defendant. ACTION FOR DIVORCE.

The defendant, James P. Herman, is hereby summoned to appear at a Superior Court to be held for said county at the Court House in Salisbury on the 11th Monday after the first Monday in September, 1889, to answer or demur to the complaint filed in this action, and let the said defendant take notice that if he fail to answer the complaint during said term the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint. J. M. HORRILL, Clerk Superior Court. THEO. F. KLUTZ, Plaintiff's Att'y. 51-5w.

Advertisement for Bradfield's Female Regulator, featuring an image of a woman and text describing its benefits for menstrual health.

Advertisement for a voice machine, featuring an image of a man and text describing its ability to produce human-like speech.

Advertisement for building lots for sale, featuring text about property near Livingstone College.

HOME COMPANY,

SEEKING HOME PATRONAGE. A STRONG COMPANY, Prompt, Reliable, Liberal!

Advertisement for Home Company, featuring a circular logo with the text 'GEORGIA HOME INSURANCE CO. COLUMBUS, GA.' and financial information: Total Assets \$750,000.

THE "CAMERON"

Advertisement for Cameron Steam Pumps, featuring images of vertical and horizontal piston pumps and text describing their use in mines, quarries, and factories.

Advertisement for P. H. Thompson & Co., featuring text about sash, doors, blinds, scroll sawing, and steam engines.

Advertisement for State of North Carolina, featuring text about a land sale and a notice of a court case.

Advertisement for Patents, featuring text about legal services and patent applications.

Advertisement for Hall's Self-Feeding Cotton Gin, featuring text about the benefits of the gin.

Advertisement for a voice machine, featuring an image of a man and text describing its ability to produce human-like speech.

Advertisement for building lots for sale, featuring text about property near Livingstone College.

Advertisement for Home Company, featuring a circular logo with the text 'GEORGIA HOME INSURANCE CO. COLUMBUS, GA.' and financial information: Total Assets \$750,000.

Advertisement for Home Company, featuring text about seeking home patronage.

Advertisement for Cameron Steam Pumps, featuring images of vertical and horizontal piston pumps and text describing their use in mines, quarries, and factories.