

Horned Toads A3 Pts.
"Of all the curious objects for sale," said the curio man, "I think that the horned toad will take the prize."
"Are they popular as domestic animals?" asked the one to whom this remark was offered.
"I guess you'd think so if you know how many we sell in the course of the year, to say nothing of all those that are caught on the spot and carried home in triumph by those who fancy such things."
"Who does?" asked the reporter.
"Well, children are very fond of them. They seem to think that its no end of fun to see them run around, eat flies and burrow themselves deep in the sand."
"How are they treated when in captivity?"
"Pretty much as we treat them, I suppose. You can see yourself," said the curio man, leading the way to one side of his crowded store, where in a great, round deep glass tank were half a dozen or more of the funny little fellows sprawled out upon their sandy domain. One seemed asleep, the others were moving with more or less degree of animation.
"One was trying to mount an elevation furnished by the back of a comrade, and attaining that height the rogue balanced himself upon his hind legs and tried to climb up the glassy sides of the tank. But in this he was not successful, and after slipping back a most discouraging number of times he gave it up as a bad job. Two others seemed to be assuming a belligerent attitude, to which the owner at once called the attention of his visitor.
"Do you see that?" said he. "Some of those pets are the greatest fighters imaginable. They take a dislike to each other, and never rest until they have fought it out to the death. The old one there is especially vicious."
These horned toads are to be found in sandy wastes. I have heard of their being caught out at the Mission, but of that I can't speak positively. These here came from Arizona, although we have received them from much nearer home.
"At Rehlands the boys catch ever so many, and the Chinese eat them. They just skin off that coat of mail and eat the inside. Besides they highly prize the oil, which is contained in a little pouch somewhere within the anatomy of a horned toad."
"The toads are shipped to us by express in boxes, sometimes as many as twenty or more in the same box, and by the time they are released from their confinement they are all wound together, until they look like a writhing, animated mass of wriggling legs and squirming tails."
"As soon as they seem to consider it a safe thing to do they unhook their traveling grip and begin to look about them. They bring from four to six bits. How long do they live?" "Oh, I don't know. I have known them to live three or six months in perfect health, and with every prospect of continuing in that state, when they were brought to an untimely end by being stepped on. If there is one thing above another that a horned toad cannot stand is its being stepped on. It seems to flatten him out, as it were."
"Aren't you becoming very facetious?" asked the reporter.
"Not at all; this is the usual fate of a pet horned toad. You see, they are great travelers and like to keep running about. Nearly everybody who has a horned toad thinks it is so oute to see him try to climb up out of his box, and the first thing you know he has succeeded in getting out of his box and is running about on his own hook."

HOW TO KEEP THEM.
"Can they be tamed? Do they seem to know one human being above another?" were the next questions.
"Those who buy them maintain that they do. Why, I sold one to a lady who lived at the Palace hotel, and she allowed him the freedom of her apartments when she went out, and she told me that on her return he would run to meet her, no matter where he had hidden himself. He was finally stepped on. Another, a dear-old lady, said that her grandchildren made fun of her, and declared she thought the horned toad scratched his toes on the floor in response to her chirrup, but she said he really did not go quite so far as that, although he was very knowing.
"What do they live on? Oh, on flies and insects. I have known them, though, to go for a month without eating anything. There is this that must be remembered if you wish to keep your toad alive—give him plenty of sun. The best house for him is a fish globe filled with a deep lot of nice clean sand. Set this in the sun, and throw in some live flies, now and then, and Mr. Toad will thrive. If he wants the flies he'll catch them and devour them quicker than a wick. If he doesn't do so you may know it's because he's not hungry.
"And I must not forget either to tell you that while they were perfectly harmless they get themselves into towering rages. It makes them mad to be tickled under the chin. They like to be smoothly stroked down the back. I you poke him on the side he will bend way down as if in response to your touch."—San Francisco Call.

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Hang the Expense.
Chicago Journal.
"Four tinypies for 25 cents! Gosh! That's cheap."
A yellow haired man with a red head and wife and six tow headed children stood in front of a one story photographic studio on the North Side and stared at a sign in the window.
"That's cheap," he repeated. "We'll go in here, Liz. This is the place we've been looking for."
The procession moved inside the temple of art.
"Can you put the whole bilin' of us into a tinypie?" he inquired of the photographer.
"Yes."
"Then go ahead. I will take four of em."
The photographer grouped the entire aggregation in front of a classic Grecian backyard, turned the camera in that direction, and the pictures soon were ready.
"Do they snit you?" he inquired, bringing them to the light for inspection.
"They are bang-up. Ain't they Liz?"
"Liz expressed the opinion that the portraits were perfect."
"You understand, of course," said the proprietor of the studio, "that 25 cents for the tinypies means 25 cents for each one of you?"
"I don't understand any such thing. That ain't what your sign says out there."
"The sign on a car street says, 'First cent fare, but you can't ride on one with your whole family for five cents, can you?'"
"That's different. Them pictures are just the same size as if there was only one of us."
"Two dollars please."
"It's a blamed swindle."
"Two dollars!"
"I won't pay it!"
"I'll hang them out and put a sign on them: 'Not paid for.'"
"Do it roared the yellow-haired pilgrim, marching the procession in single file and marching outside at the head of it. "Do it!" he reiterated, shaking his fist at the artist as the caravan moved on its way down the street. There ain't a doggone soul that knows us that'll ever see it. We're from Missouri."

He Thought So.
A middle-aged woman called at a Grand-River avenue drug-store the other evening and asked for morphine, and the clerk replied to her request with:
"Is it for your husband?"
"Oh, no sir; I haven't got any."
"You don't think of suicide?"
"Far from it."
"What do you take it for?"
"Must I tell, sir?"
"You must."
"Well, then, don't you think that a woman forty years old, who has had her first offer of marriage less than an hour ago, naturally wants something to quiet her nerves and give her a good night's sleep?"
The druggist thought so, and she got her nerve-soother.—Detroit Free Press.

Truthful Woman.
"I am a believer in the truth of women," remarked the man who was the first to empty his glass and last to treat.
"So are we all, we hope," echoed the others.
"But not to the extent I am," he insisted. "I have now been married ten years, and every night when I go home she is sure to say, 'Ah! drunk, as usual.'"
"Well, what has that got to do with it?"
"Only this: I have never caught her in a lie yet."—Philadelphia Times.

Only as we do right will our ideals of right become elevated; only as we follow what we know will real knowledge be increased; only our lives are faithful and kind will our affections expand, and the spirit of love and trust fill our hearts.
Conscience is that within us that tells us when our neighbors are doing wrong.—Epoch.

The bear is the hugliest animal in creation.
Designs on his person—The tattooed man.
A wood-see thief—He who steals wild honey.
A man with the small-pox is to be pitt(i)ed.

Facts Worth Knowing.
In all diseases of the nasal mucous membrane the remedy used must be non-irritating. The medical profession has been slow to learn this. Nothing satisfactory can be accomplished with douches, snuffs, powders or syringes because they are all irritating, do not thoroughly reach the affected surfaces and should be abandoned as worse than failures. A multitude of persons who had for years borne all worry and pain that catarrh can inflict testify that cures wrought by Elys Cream Balm.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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Advice to the Aged.
Age brings infirmities, such as weak bowels, weak kidneys and enlarged and torpid liver.
Tutt's Pills
have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural discharges without straining or griping, and
IMPARTING VIGOR
to the kidneys, bladder and liver. They are adapted to old or young.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cts. at Druggists; by mail registered 50 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 36 Warren St., New York.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE TO MAKE ASSETS.
By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Rowan County made in the special proceeding entitled "D. C. Bradshaw, Administrator of J. S. Sloan vs. E. J. Bradshaw, Jennie L. Sloan and others, heirs at law."
I will sell at public auction at the Court house door in Salisbury on Monday the 15th day of October, 1890, the following described real estate, to wit: One tract of land situated in Atwell township said county, adjoining the lands of S. E. Sloan, J. C. Sloan, S. J. Sloan and others, containing twenty-five (25) acres more or less, the same being lot No. 3 in the division of the lands of S. A. Sloan deceased.
D. C. BRADSHAW, Administrator.

WANTED!
The name of every man in Western North Carolina who has timber land, improved and unimproved, farm lands, town lots and properties for sale. We must have bottom prices, full, clear and correct descriptions. Persons wishing to buy, sell or rent properties will find it to their interest to write to or call on
MCCUBBINS & REISNER,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
SALISBURY, N. C.

Sale Of Town Property.
By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Rowan County. I will offer at public sale subject to the widest bid to the highest bidder, at the Court House door in Salisbury on Monday, November 24, 1890, the House and lot in the South Ward of the town of Salisbury, the late residence of Oscar Sumner, lying on the South side of the N. C. R. R. adjoining John Mowery and others, containing one half acre more or less.
Terms: Cash.
J. O. CROSBY, Adm'r.
Theo. F. Klutz, Atty.
Sept. 26, 1890.

WANTED.
Laborers both white and colored at Betty Baker and Paint Bank Mines, Carroll County, Va.
Steady work, wages \$1.00 per day 25 miles from Mount Airy and Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley R. R.
JAMES E. CLAYTON
General Manager.
JOHN F. MCKEE,
Agent.

WANTED.
Having qualified as Executors of the last will and testament of Thomas J. Sumner, deceased, we hereby give notice to all persons, having claims against the decedent, to exhibit the same to us on or before the 9th day of October 1891. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to settle without further notice.
Dated Oct. 9th 1890.
B. H. SUMNER,
JULIAN E. SUMNER,
Executors of Thomas J. Sumner.

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GENERAL DIRECTORY
COUNTY GOVERNMENT.
Clerk Superior Court, J. M. Horah.
Sheriff, C. C. Kridler.
Register of Deeds, H. N. Woodson.
Treasurer, J. Sam'l McCubbins.
Surveyor, B. C. Arey.
Commissioners, T. J. Sumner Chairman, W. L. Klutz, C. F. Baker, Dr. L. W. Coleman, Cornelius Kestler.
Sup't Public Schools, T. C. Linn.
Sup't of Health, Dr. J. J. Sumnerell.
Overseer of Poor, A. M. Brown.

TOWN.
Mayor, J. W. Rumples.
Clerk, D. R. Julian.
Treasurer, I. H. Foust.
Police, R. W. Price, chief, J. F. Pace, C. W. Pool, R. M. Barringer.
Commissioners—North ward, J. A. Rendleman, D. M. Miller, South ward, D. B. Julian, J. A. Barrett; East ward, J. A. Gordon, T. A. Coughenour; West ward, R. J. Holmes, T. C. Linn.

CHURCHES.
Methodist—Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 6 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 6 p. m. Rev T. W. Guthrie, pastor.
Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. J. W. Mauney, sup't.
Presbyterian—Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 8:30 p. m. Rev J. Rumples, D. D. pastor.
Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 4 p. m. J. Rumples, sup't.
Lutheran—Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7 p. m. Rev Chas B. King, pastor.
Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 3 p. m. R. G. Kizer, sup't.
Episcopal—Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. and Wednesday at 6:30 p. m. Rev F. J. Murdoch, rector.
Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 3 p. m. Capt Theo Parker, sup't.
Baptist—Services every Sunday morning and night. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. Rev pastor.
Sunday school every Sunday at 9 a. m. Thos L. Swink, sup't.
Catholic—Services every second Sunday at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev Francis Meyer, pastor.
Sunday school every Sunday at 10 a. m. Y. M. C. A.—Devotional services at Hall every Sunday at 10 a. m. Business meeting first Thursday night in every month. I. H. Foust, pres't.

LODGES.
Fulton Lodge No 99 A. F. & A. M. meets every first and third Friday night in each month. E. B. Neave, W. M.
Salisbury Lodge, No 24, K. of P. meets every Tuesday night. A. H. Boyden, C. C.
Salisbury Lodge, No 775, K. of H. meets every 1st and 3rd Monday night in each month. Dictator.
Salisbury Council, No 272, Royal Arcanum, meets every 2d and 4th Monday night in each month. J. A. Ramsay, Regent.

POST OFFICE.
Office hours from 7:30 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. Money order hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Sunday hours 11:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. J. H. Ramsay, P. M.

SALE OF LAND.
By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Rowan County in the case of T. J. Hillard, Exr., against W. H. Hillard and others. I will sell at public sale at the Court House door in Salisbury on Monday the 6th day of October, 1890, a tract of land in Scotch Irish township adjoining the lands of W. A. Lacey, Jr. and others. Containing 170 acres more or less, known as a part of the Kern land.
Terms—One third cash, one third in six months and one third in twelve months, with interest on the deferred payments from day of sale at eight per cent.
Sept. 5th 1890.
T. J. HILLARD,
Executor.


EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Having qualified as Executors of the last will and testament of Thomas J. Sumner, deceased, we hereby give notice to all persons, having claims against the decedent, to exhibit the same to us on or before the 9th day of October 1891. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to settle without further notice.
Dated Oct. 9th 1890.
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JULIAN E. SUMNER,
Executors of Thomas J. Sumner.

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NOTICE.
Is hereby given that the Board of Commissioners for Rowan County at their meeting held on the 4th day of August, 1890, ordered a new Registration of the Voters of said County for the elections to be held on Tuesday the 4th day of November 1890.
The registration books will be opened on the 23rd day of September next, and will be closed on the second Saturday preceding said election.
W. L. KLUTZ,
Chairman.
H. N. WOODSON,
Clerk.
Aug. 11, 1890. 4311

SALE OF LAND.
By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court in the case of Isaac A. Lyerly and others. Ex-part, I will sell at the Court House door in Salisbury on Monday the 6th day of October 1890 at public auction, a tract of land in Rowan county adjoining the lands of Levi Loviss, Isaac Lyerly and W. C. Lyerly, containing 198 acres, more or less.
Terms—One third cash, one third in six months and the balance in twelve months. Interest on deferred payments from day of sale at eight per cent per annum.
J. L. COWAN,
Commissioner.
September 2nd, 1890.

CAUTION Take no shoes unless W. L. Douglas's name and price are stamped on the bottom direct to factory, enclosing advertised price.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE GENTLEMEN.
Fine Calf. Heavy Laced Grain and Cream-moat Waterproof.
One of the best in the world. Examined by the U. S. Army and Navy. Made in the U. S. of A. Price \$3.00. **GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.** \$4.00. **H. A. M. PATENT SHOE.** \$5.00. **POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.** \$5.00. **EXTRA WALKING SHOES.** \$5.00. **W. L. DOUGLAS' SCOTCH SHOES.** \$5.00. All made in Congress, Boston and Leno.
\$3 & \$2 SHOES FOR LADIES. \$1.75. **SHOE FOR MISSES.** \$1.75. **Best Material, Best Style, Best Fitting.** W. L. Douglas, Bro., 233 N. Mass. Sold by
M. S. BROWN.

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Richmond and Danville Railroad Co.
V. N. C. Division
Passenger Train Schedule.
Effective May 13th, 1888.

Richmond and Danville Railroad Co.
CONDENSED SCHEDULE IN EFFECT FEB. 16, 1890.
TRAINS RUN BY 75° MERIDIAN TIME.

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