

State Library

**BATCH OF QUESTIONS.**

ANSWERED FOR A NORTHERN CORRESPONDENT BY BART MOORE.

A few days ago a Northern lady, a regular reader of the PATRON AND GLEANER, sent us the following questions with request that we give them and the answers in the PATRON AND GLEANER:

1. What kind of a bird is the bull-bat?  
 2. What is fodder pulling?  
 3. Please tell what scuppernong grapes are.  
 4. What are cherry laurels?  
 5. How do they transplant oysters, and why?  
 6. What kind of a tree is the China tree?  
 7. What is a catley guava like?

Accompanying the queries was a note saying that she saw reference to them in the PATRON AND GLEANER and in a Florida paper she reads, and that the subjects were Greek to most of our Northern readers. We turned the queries over to "Bart Moore" with request that he answer them which he has done, and we give them below:

1. What kind of bird is the bull-bat?  
 The bird called the bull-bat does not belong to the bat family at all but to that of the "swallows" (Hirundinidae.) They are noted for their great power of wing, their wide mouths and short legs. The bull-bat is the largest and swiftest of the family; it seems to spend the whole day on the wing, never lighting on trees for a rest as other birds. It flies with wonderful velocity and very often soars until almost imperceptible, then descends with lightning like rapidity, uttering as it reaches the limit of its descent, a harsh, guttural croak, that can be heard some distance. The body is very small, of a dusky black color, with an expanse of wing, of nearly 18 inches. It feeds on insects, destroying great numbers of them and may be found almost any afternoon in summer flying over and around barns and lots, especially after a shower. It is considered quite a delicacy by some and affords much sport to those fond of shooting on the wing.

2. What is fodder pulling?  
 Pulling fodder is the name given to the process of stripping the leaves or blades from the stalks of Indian corn when the ear has attained maturity. At this time the leaves loose their green color take on a yellowish hue and the "fodder" is said to be ripe.

As the blades grow on opposite sides of the stalk, the "puller" uses both hands, raising them nearly or quite to the tassle, if the stalk is not too high, then grasping the blades near the stalk brings both hands down at the same time, clearing the stalk to the bottom. This process is repeated as he reaches each stalk in the row, and when both hands are full, it is bound with two or three blades into what is called a "tie" and hung on the stalk to cure. These ties are allowed to hang from 24 to 48 hours, according to the weather, then a number of them are bound into a bundle, weighing from 1½ to 2 pounds. In its cured state it is called "fodder" and is either stacked in the field or put in barns. Pulling fodder is the most expensive item the farmer has to meet and pays less—it is practiced nowhere but in the South, and should be abandoned, oats and hay taking its place.

3. What are scuppernong grapes?  
 The scuppernong grape is a native of North Carolina, found growing on Roanoke Island by Amidas and Barlowe when they first landed on its shores. The vine is a vigorous grower, fifteen being sufficient for an acre; it requires no pruning and scarcely ever fails to produce an enormous crop of large luscious grapes each season. They begin to ripen about the last of August and are in their prime in September. When green they are white, but assume a dark, yellowish hue, nearly brown, when ripe. They make most excellent wine and in some parts of North Carolina wine-making from the scuppernong is quite profitable.

The scuppernong reaches its greatest degree of perfection only on its native soil.

Transplanted to other states it never attains that perfect flavor, that juicy richness for which it is so noted and for which it seems to require its native soil and climate.

4. What are cherry laurels?  
 The cherry laurel, (*Prunus Lauro-Cerasus*) is called the common or broad leaved laurel. It is a native of the Levant and was brought from Constantinople to Holland in 1576; it is so hardy that neither frosts or droughts seem to affect it. It is one of the most popular evergreens in the English pleasure grounds, and is as common in the hedges as roses. Its leaves are poisonous from the abundant amount of Hydrocyanic acid they contain. The laurel water of commerce is obtained from them by distillation. The fresh leaves are sometimes used to give a flavor to culinary preparations.

5. How do they transplant oysters and why?  
 The salt water sounds of Eastern North Carolina are filled with small oysters which in their crowded condition never attain a very large size, and are wanting in that delicate flavor which makes the oyster so much sought after as an article of diet. It has been found by experience that when taken from their natural beds and placed in a situation suitable for their growth, that they not only rapidly improve in size but also in flavor. When one wishes to transplant them, he provides himself with a pair of oyster tongs about 10 or 12 feet long and a canoe; going out to the oyster beds, he plunges down his tongs and proceeds to fill his canoe with the small oysters, then going to the locality he has selected he stakes off as much of the sound or creek as he wishes and scatters his load within the marked spot. This he repeats as often as necessary or until he is satisfied that his plant is sufficient. In the course of a year or two he finds them suitable for his purpose, either to supply his table or for market.

6. What kind of tree is the China tree?  
 The China tree, is called the Pride of India, Pride of China or Bead tree. It is a native of Asia, growing from 20 to 40 feet high, often with a trunk 3 feet in diameter. It was formerly planted extensively in the Southern States. During the spring it is clothed in large bunches of Lilac colored flowers and makes a handsome appearance. The fruit or seed are about the size of a cherry and remain on the tree nearly all winter and are much sought after by birds. They are said to prevent or keep the weevil out of corn, peas, &c., when scattered among them. The wood has a fine grain, a handsomely variegated surface; made into chests and drawers it is said to prevent moths and other insects from destroying articles of clothing.

The bark of the root is said to possess medicinal properties.

7. What is a Catley Guava like?  
 The Guava tree grows abundantly in the West Indies and has been acclimated, I think, in Southern Florida.

There are two or three varieties cultivated for its fruit, which are bright yellow, exceedingly fragrant and filled with a yellowish or reddish seedy pulp, which is eaten in its first state or made into jelly.

Catleys Guava was brought to Europe from China, though thought to be a native of South America. It is called the purple Guava—and is much more hardy than the common guava, its fruit is claret colored, smaller and more acid, but is thought to bear more abundantly. The guava tree grows to the height of 10 to 15 feet, its fruit is about an inch in diameter, tho' it often varies not only in size but shape. The wood of the guavas is closely grained, but its principal use is its fruit.

BART MOORE.  
 Grab Town.

**Poison on the Shelf.**

Not long since an American gentleman who had taken up his residence in India, lost his life in rather a peculiar way. He was a great reader and owned a valuable collection of books; among which he spent much time.

One day while looking through his books on the shelves of his library, a viper which was hidden in the leaves of a treasured volume, stung him and in spite of medical aid, which was immediately summoned, he was dead in less than an hour. It was extremely sad to find death in the very place where he expected to find strength, but such was the poor man's fate; and instead of sleeping among his kindred on his native soil, his grave was dug among strangers in a foreign land—far from home and all that his heart held dear.

But is it not more sad, dear boys and girls, to think that on many book-shelves and news-stands in our own fair country there is to be found a poison even more deadly than the sting of a viper? This is a poison that will destroy both soul and body, and yet how many thousands of our youths are unconsciously inoculating themselves with the germs of this most deadly poison.

"As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he," is sound reason as well as revelation. Our thoughts are the roots of all our actions. Can our boys and girls receive into their souls the poison of the Evil One and not be in danger of eternal death? How many wasted lives can trace their first wrong step to the false impression of life which they received through sensational novels?

A short time ago a young lady became much interested in a revival which was in progress in the village where she resided. Many of her young friends had given themselves to Christ, and time after time she visited her pastor's study as an anxious inquirer. Prayer was offered for her, and she was instructed in the plain, simple faith of Jesus, but still she stood aloof, at the very threshold of the Kingdom, looking wistfully over the border-land as if her feet were chained.

She understood the way of salvation, but she could not feel her need of a Savior, and at last, like the young man in the Scripture, turned sorrowfully away.

"She is an inveterate novel-reader," explained her pastor when asked what obstacle he found in the way of her coming to Christ. "She has wasted her sensibilities over unreal things so long, so continually reversed right and wrong, looking at vice in the garb of virtue, and of virtue in that of unworthiness and injustice, that she has destroyed her moral sense. The fact is, she assents to truth but has no power to grasp it; she knows what is right, but has no energy of will to do it."

Granting that the opinion of this pastor is correct, need we wonder that so many of our young novel-readers remain away from Christ? When I say novel-readers, of course it is understood that special references is made to those who are in the habit of devouring the sensational stuff that has no right to the name of literature. But even the respectable class of fiction, that which is pure and inspiring, should be read sparingly; never taking the place of the more solid literature that must necessarily form the basis of an education.

Remember, young people, life is not a play; it is a stern reality, and if you wish to make it a success, you must not trifle away the period allotted you for self-development. Do not spend all your spare moments in reading light literature, no matter how pure or inspiring the lessons it may teach.

**Use it only as you use the luxuries in food.**

As it would be impossible to support a healthy, vigorous life on bonbons and sweet-meats, so you need not expect to grow noble, right-minded, efficient men and women, if you confine your reading to the fiction which flows in a broad current from the printing presses of the day.

Cultivate a taste for pure literature, good wholesome books, such as record faithfully the deeds done, the lives lived out by noble men and women; histories which picture accurately the growth and development of nations, but never permit even the best of books to conflict with your religious, domestic or other practical duties. Do not forget that the consciousness of disregarded duty, is the only evil that we cannot either face or flee from.

Here is a rule about your reading that I hope you will remember and follow: Never read anything, no matter how well it may be recommended, which you would want to hide from your mother when you hear her coming into your room. Mothers are old-fashioned necessities, but as a rule their judgement may be relied upon in cases of this kind.—Belle V. Chisholm in Christian at Work.

**The Great Eye Opener.**

Men, in their softer moments, sometimes pronounce women "ministering angels," and "sources of eternal joy and everlasting bliss." In very bad attacks of the above complaint they even go so far as to say we were made to temper men, who would have been brutes without us; that in short we were patterned after the angels, or the angels were patterned after us. I don't know which way they fix it, and it doesn't make any difference. When men set to talking about us they are apt to find themselves in deep water; they have tackled a subject beyond their depth and are liable to be swamped. Poor deluded mortals! but it is not very often that the old married fellows go off in such flights about female loveliness and sweetness unless they have an ax to grind; perhaps are in pursuit of second wives, and don't know that courtships can be conducted on any but squash principles.

Men might come out better in the long run if they would take the advice the old Friend gave his son; "my son," said he, "while thee is courting keep thy eyes wide open, and after thee is married keep them half shut." But they usually reverse this rule, and leave opening their eyes until seeing will not heal their case, but only aggravate it. If he has but half an eye in his head a man will soon find out he has married a poor housekeeper. He likes comfort at home, and who dares to blame him for it? If he is furnishing the needful for comfort he should have it, he is being defrauded if he doesn't. And yet there are women, and some of them wives of the most thrifty men who value their own ease as of far more importance than their husband's happiness. If a servant can be obtained who can bake and boil, fry and stew, and compound nice puddings and pastries, well and good—for she likes good fare, too—but if such is not to be had, then she will deplore the worthlessness of servants, and make the night hideous in lamentations long and deep over the hardness of her lot, that she can not have her house taken care of without any effort of her own.

In the face of the principle as old as the hills, that wives should be helpmeets, it passes understanding how the thought ever became rooted in women's heads that they were designed for idleness. A man may set it down for

**a settled fact beyond dispute,**

that if his wife will allow him to swallow such dishes as the servant can prepare, good, bad or indifferent, without help, or inspection or interference on her part in the work, that she has more love for herself than for him.

Love exhibits itself in kindly attentions, in sacrificing personal inclinations that the beloved ones may be happy. "Where love is there is no labor;" and a true woman counts it joy to work for the dear ones at home.

The labor of housekeeping is not so heavy that a woman cannot find leisure and enjoyments as she goes along if she is trained in the service. But she cannot go from years of "the frivolous work of polished idleness" to the management of a kitchen with any hope of immediate success. There is no place that I know of where practice so lightens work as in the kitchen. The dexterous housekeeper has a place for everything and everything in its place. She will keep a good supply of cooking utensils, so that whatever she wishes to prepare, she will find the proper implements at hand, and not have to wait to empty and wash dishes, and contrive ways and means to do without plenty. She will have holders, towels, spoons, ladies' strainers, sharp knives and other conveniences that help to expedite all branches of this department. Many of them cost but little, but are inestimable value in saving the housewife's strength and time. She will give her choicest care to the articles of diet, rather than to blacking the stove and scouring pots and kettles. It is an untidy habit to blacken the stove every day or every week as some housekeepers do, thus keeping holders and hands and dishes smirched with blacking, and the cook so in fear lest she spoil the beauty of her stove, that she cannot feel the perfect ease required to make perfect work of her cooking. The kitchen was made for use, not ornament, and it is a gross mistake to try to divert it from its purpose. Excessive nicety has stunted the mind of many a woman.

The "Columbian Association of Housekeepers" has discovered that the American family spend a larger proportion of their income upon their clothing than on their homes, and more for the furnishings of their parlors than for the proper equipment of their kitchens. This goes to show the vanity of our people and their lack of understanding. If there is no other part of the house properly equipped the kitchen should be. Life and health are kitchen products. Without cookery who could live? With poor diet who can thrive! That woman who sits in soft parlor chairs, surrounded by down pillows and tidies and such, while her kitchen work is pursued under the difficulties that broken utensils, leaking pans and general scarcity of good implements create, is not a blessing in any family.

She who habitually lends a hand in preparing dishes for the table gets the sleight of it, the work becomes easy to her, she can prepare an entire meal if need be and not die from the effort, or even groan; while one unused to such exercise, will burn her fingers, soil her clothes, exhaust her body, and be generally used up in doing what an expert would think mere child's play.

I want to say to my sisters who peruse these papers, that they must have a considerable knowledge of this sort, and practice it too, if they expect to keep the respect of their husbands through a long term of years.

Matrimony is not an eye-shutting institution by any means, but on the contrary is a great eye-opener. And no hungry, lean, half-fed fellow is ever going to gush about female loveliness. "That's so," said the head of the Sidneys, "my lower vest buttons have never been strained enough with big feeds to make me sing the praises of the weaker vessels overly much.—Mary Sidney in Farm Journal.

**NOTICE**

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has qualified before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Northampton County, N. C., executor of Ann E. Magget, deceased. All parties indebted to said estate must pay at once, and all parties holding claims against said estate must present the same to the undersigned executor within twelve months from the date of this notice or it will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. This the 5th day of November, 1894.  
 W. T. BROWN, Executor.

**NOTICE**

Having qualified as Administrator on the estate of Jesse B. Johnson, deceased, I hereby notify all persons holding claims against said estate, to present them to me for payment on or before January 1st 1895, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. Debtors will please pay promptly.  
 This Nov. 24, 1894.  
 JOSEPH O. FLYTHE, Adm'r.

**SALE OF LAND.**

By virtue of a judgment of the Superior Court of Northampton county, rendered at Spring Term, 1894, in the case of Barnes and others vs. Rawles, Edwards and others, I shall sell for cash at the Court-house door in Jackson, on Monday, Jan. 7, 1895, all that tract of land called the Edwards tract, on which the defendant, Geo. Rawles now resides, and which is fully described in the judgment and complaint in said action.  
 Dec. 1, 1894. R. O. BURTON, Comr.

**NOTICE**

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Northampton county in the case of Bettie S. Barnes vs. George B. Barnes et al., I shall, on Tuesday, January 8th, 1895, at the residence on the below described premises, sell by public auction that tract of land situated in said county, on both sides of the "Princeton" road, and bounded by the lands of Alex. Horne, Sam'l Brit and others, and known as the "Colin Barnes" tract, recently occupied by Jos. B. Barnes, dec'd, and containing 170 acres, more or less.

Terms of Sale:—One-fifth cash, the balance payable in four equal annual instalments with interest from sale, title retained until all is paid.  
 HENRY C. EDWARDS, By B. S. GAY, atty. Commissioner.

**SUMMONS.**

North Carolina, Superior Court, Northampton County, Special Proceeding, T. B. Edwards, Sarah Grizzard and husband, Henry Grizzard, W. K. Edwards, Magnolia Ricks and husband, J. B. Ricks, vs. Adriana Wheeler, A. D. Edwards, J. A. Deloach and husband, W. R. Deloach, L. M. Edwards and husband, M. T. Edwards, H. B. Edwards, Julia Hall Edwards, Mattie Pope, Nettie Pope, and Buddie Pope, Defendants. The defendants, Julia Hall Edwards, Mattie Pope, Nettie Pope, and Buddie Pope defendants above named, will take notice that a summons in the above entitled action was issued against said defendants on the 24 day of November, 1894, by J. T. Flythe, Clerk of the Superior Court of said county, for the partition of the real estate of which W. P. Edwards died seized and possessed in said county, which summons is returnable before said J. T. Flythe, Clerk as aforesaid on the 5 day of January, 1895, when and where the defendants are required to appear and answer or demur to the complaint which is deposited in said office, or the relief demanded will be granted.  
 This November 27, 1894.  
 J. T. FLYTHE, Clerk Superior Court. PEEBLES & HARRIS, atty. for pliffs.


**FOR RENT.**

One desirable House and Lot in Rich Square. Terms reasonable. Address, MRS. SALLIE J. BAUGHAM, Rich Square, N. C.

**Trespassers-Take Notice.**

All persons are hereby forbidden to cut, remove or damage, or in any way injure, any timber or property of any description which we own in Northampton or in any other county in North Carolina, without our special permission, under pains and penalties prescribed by law.  
 THE CUMMER COMPANY.  
 This November 20, 1894.

**NORTHAMPTON AND HERTFORD RAILROAD**



TIME TABLE.  
 In effect 8.30 A. M., April 16, 1894.  
 Daily except Sunday.

NORTH BOUND.	Train No. 134.	Train No. 38.
Leaves Jackson, N. C.,	A. M. 8:30	P. M. 2:15
" Mowfield, "	8:50	2:35
Arrive Gumberry, "	9:30	3:15
SOUTH BOUND.	Train No. 41.	Train No. 3.
Leaves Gumberry, N. C.	P. M. 12:15	P. M. 4:30
" Mowfield, "	12:55	5:10
Arrives Jackson, "	1:15	5:30

F. Kell, Gen'l Mgr.  
 Chas. Ehrhart, Actg. Sup't.