

Fisherman and Farmer.

If your small ad was a PAYING INVESTMENT Try a larger one Next Week.

THIS YEAR FOR \$1.00 PAID IN ADVANCE.

A. H. MITCHELL, Editor and Business Manager. Located in the Finest Fish, Truck and Farming Section in North Carolina. ESTABLISHED 1886. ONE DOLLAR per year in advance. EDENTON, N. C. FRIDAY JANUARY 31 1896. No. 546.

THE BEST OF MEDIUMS.

You may talk about your posters and your ads, upon the fence, but they ain't the kind of mediums that appeal to common sense. You may talk about your dodgers and your circulars and such, but I calculate they don't assist in advertising much. And especially in the winter, when the snow is on the ground, I wonder where your posters and your dodgers can be found? But within the cozy homestead, when the parlor stove's aglow, the newspaper is read aloud to every one, we know.

The farmer sees the painted sign upon his barn and grins; five dollars for the place he usually wins.

And there his interest in the ad begins, and there it ends.

And the same is true of nearly all his neighbors and his friends; and they read the local paper every day or every week.

And in its welcome columns all their information seek.

And you may be quite certain that the ads, therein displayed, are also read with interest and are sure to make some trade.

It stands to reason, anyhow, that what a fellow buys he's going to read and get his money's worth, if he be wise.

The father, mother, uncle, aunt, the daughter and the son, are going to read the newspaper, and so is every one.

So it all stands to reason that a local merchant's ad will attract attention, be it either good or bad.

And the newspaper as a medium leads all other kind with ease.

For that is where the multitude the advertisement sees.

Printers' Ink.

Series of Farmers' Institutes.

Commissioner Patterson announces the following Farmers' Institutes:

Sunbury, Gates county, Feb. 7th and 8th.

Aulander, Bertie county, Feb. 4th and 5th.

Winton, Hertford county, Feb. 6th.

Currituck court-house, Feb. 10 and 11th.

Elizabeth City, Feb. 13 and 14.

Hertford, Feb. 15th.

Edenton, Feb. 17th and 18th.

Plymouth, Feb. 19th.

Williamston, Feb. 20th.

Washington, Feb. 21 and 22.

Mr. Patterson announces: "The Commissioner of Agriculture will be assisted by one or more of the Professors from the A. and M. College and by a representative of the North Carolina Experiment Station.

"No politics about it, but such subjects will be discussed as are of general interest to farmers, truckers, and fruit growers."

COME TO GRIEF.

A Filibustering Steamer Goes Down soon after Leaving Port.

TEN LIVES LOST.

WAS BOUND FOR CUBA WITH ARMS AND AMMUNITION FOR THE INSURGENTS.

The schooner Helen H. Benedict, of New Haven, Captain Brackett, from Norfolk for Boston, arrived at New Haven, Mass. Tuesday morning with twenty-five of the passengers and crew of the wrecked steamer J. W. Hawkins, which went down off Montauk on the 26th inst., during a violent gale. It is reported that this steamer left New York on the 26th with 175 persons on board, mostly Spaniards, claiming to be bound to Bermuda with an excursion party. She was making some water when she left port, and when she encountered the rough weather outside with a heavy sea, she filled in about twenty minutes. Those on board had barely time to get into the steamer's boats. One of the boats was picked up by the Benedict and her twenty-five occupants taken to Woods Holl, whence they embarked by train for Boston and New York.

It was reported by those rescued that the steamer's true destination was Cuba and that her cargo, consisting of \$25,000 worth of ammunition, one gun on board having cost \$5,000. They were, without doubt, bound on a filibustering expedition to Cuba.

The four masted schooner Alice B. Crosby, Newport News for Boston, fell in with another boat from the steamer about 65 miles southeast by east of Sandy Hook lighthouse, which contained twenty-three persons, but owing to the rough sea only thirteen were saved, the other ten being drowned. The Crosby landed the thirteen survivors at Woods Holl Tuesday morning, and they left on a train for New York the same day. Another vessel, a three-masted schooner, picked up seventy-five of the survivors, and it is supposed put back with them to Delaware breakerwater.

The men say but little. There were three Americans among those at Woods Holl, the others being Spaniards.

They saw that thousands of dollars in money went down with those who were drowned and in the private chests in the steamer.

The U. S. cruisers Raleigh and Montgomery were sent out Sunday to intercept the filibusters and enjoyed quite a wild goose chase.

The Spanish navy also spent two days trying to overhaul them.

Don't Overwork the Boys.

Farmers are sometimes very inconsiderate in the treatment of their sons. Without meaning any harm they impose labor upon boys which should be the work of men. Now, the physical energies of a growing boy have already an important work allotted to them, that of building up a strong, healthy organization. The vital force cannot be exerted in making muscles and bones, and at the same time be expended in a hard day's work in the corn field. We have seen many instances of boys being stunted and dwarfed because they were overworked by an inconsiderate father, says the *Western Plowman*.

When work is crowding in the fields there is a strong temptation to utilize every muscle, and the willing boy is pressed into service to provide means for the growing hogs, at the expense of his own growing body. This is all wrong. A farmer would not for an instant think of harnessing his six-month-old colt and hitching him to the plow, and why should not the growing boy have the same thoughtful consideration? Don't overwork the boys. They are all the material we have to make men of.

A NEGRO DESPERADO.

Kills Two Persons And is Lynched For His Crime.

Alex. Jones, a negro desperado, of Elkhorn, West Virginia, boarded a west-bound passenger train Monday night at Keystone, evidently for the purpose of having trouble. He was under the influence of liquor and very boisterous. He abused the conductor and refused to pay his fare. Jones then pulled two revolvers and commenced firing at random through the car, which was crowded with people, emptying both weapons. After the shooting it was discovered that W. H. Strother, post-master at Elkhorn, was shot through the abdomen, causing death almost instantly. Conductor McCullough was shot in the side, not seriously wounded. Peter Rice, a colored miner, was shot through the right breast and will probably die. Jones was arrested and placed on the 2 o'clock train for Huntington. While passing Hemphill the train was flagged by a mob of fifty men, who took Jones from the train and hanged him to a tree and shot his body full of lead.

The Bashful Young Man.

He has come to make his first call, and he is so overwhelmed with the fear that he will not do what is right that it depends on you, his hostess, to make him comfortable. Don't take any notice of the little mistakes that he makes. If he comes in the parlor with his overcoat on, let him take it off and put it where he pleases, but you ignore its existence. When he sees that other men have taken their off in the hall, he will know what to do next time. If he drops his handkerchief or the album that he is looking over, or seems to sink into contemplation of his hands and feet, you talk on just as merrily as possible, and try your best to find out what he is interested in and what he can talk about. It may be pictures, or it may be pig-iron, but whatever it is, when you do find out what he really has at heart, he will talk well about it, and you will discover that the ostentatious of bashfulness only covered an awkward boy and not a stupid one.

Have patience with him, and never permit yourself to be rude enough to laugh at him. You can make a friend of him by being a gracious hostess, and friends my dear girl, real friends, are not so plentiful, and it is never wise to throw aside the chance of making one. And, if you can make a friend of the bashful young man, be sure he will remain one.—*Y. P. Leader.*

Big Oyster Shell.

An extraordinary oyster shell is owned by a Portland man, says the *Boston Herald*. It is almost two feet in length, and one and a half feet in width. The shell is very rough on the outside, and white and smooth and beautiful on the inside. It is at least three inches thick in the center portion and is very massive and heavy. It tips the scales at thirty-seven pounds. Of course, the two halves of the shell would weigh at least twice that, or seventy-four pounds. These huge oyster shells were brought to Portland in the five-masted schooner Governor Ames, on the occasion of her last visit there some years ago. The oyster was secured alive in Japan and made a stew that was more than enough for the whole crew of eight men. The whole oyster when alive weighed eighty-two pounds. Leaving out the seventy-two pounds for the shells, and there is eight pounds that the oyster itself must have weighed.

To prevent failures on the farm diversify your crops.

KEPT HIS WORD.

David Hammell, of New Jersey, Lives the Life of a Hermit, Waiting the Election of a Republican Governor.

WAITS THIRTY YEARS.

UPON HEARING OF THE ELECTION OF JOHN W. GRIGGS, A REPUBLICAN HE RETURNS TO HIS FAMILY.

There was unusual rejoicing at the home of David Hammell, living in Warren county, New Jersey, over what the residents termed the returning to life of "old Hammell" himself.

For the past thirty years, Hammell has lived the life of a hermit and has spoken little, if any, to any one, and especially to his wife and his three children, two sons and one daughter.

Marcus L. Ward was a candidate for Governor in 1866. Hammell "laid himself out" in behalf of the Republican ticket. Mrs. Hammell was in spirit a follower of Democracy.

Mrs. Hammell and her husband had many differences over his political faith, and finally the family quarrelled, Mrs. Hammell being supported by her two sons and daughter. Hammell left home and told his family it would be a long time before he returned, and further told a neighbor that he intended to work for the next Republican candidate for Governor, and if he was not elected he would not go home until a Republican succeeded Ward.

Hammell went into the woods and secured timber, with which he built himself a hut. He lived alone in this all the years until the election of John W. Griggs as Governor. Efforts were made by his family to induce him to return home, but he would not go, saying he intended to live alone until a Republican was elected Governor. His wife and family talked with him, but he never replied. Hammell took his supplies from the house and barn, and never said a word to anyone until the news was received that John W. Griggs had been elected last Fall.

Hammell immediately became a changed man. He talked to a neighbor, and said he would return home the day Governor Griggs was inaugurated. Preparations were made to receive him, and when he entered the house he was greeted heartily. Hammell kissed his wife and children, and his children's children, whom he had never talked to before, and it seemed as though he had returned from the dead.

"Who was it," asked the pretty school ma'am, "who said, Give me liberty or give me death?" "Patrick Henry, ma'am," replied a small pupil. "And which did he get?" "Both, ma'am."—*Harper's Bazaar.*

A Missouri farmer figured it out one rainy day that he had walked 300 miles in cultivating one acre of corn. He thereupon sold his farm and moved to town, where he walked 600 miles to find a job.—*Arkansas Traveler.*

"Five years ago," says Ansa A. Lewis, Ricard, N. Y., "I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and had been given up by physicians. I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after using two bottles was completely cured."

When deciding where to trade pick up a copy of the FISHMAN and FARMER and look over its advertising columns. Wide-awake merchants have their names therein, and they will make it to your interest to deal with them.

BEARDED LIKE A PARD.

North Carolina Offers Her Sea Serpent Yarn.

(New York Press.) Frozen to death in the ducking district made famous by President Cleveland!

Such is the lamentable fate of the serpent that invaded the waters of the North Carolina coast off Currituck. Whether the death of the marine monster was caused by a passing ship, the extreme coldness of the water, or some of the "bait" thrown overboard by the Cleveland party when on their recent shooting expedition must remain forever an impenetrable mystery. Some of the North Carolina sportsmen are inclined to think that the serpent must have swallowed a copy of Cleveland's last financial message, which was known to have been on board the Violet.

The monster's carcass was found by two Norfolk business men who were on a duck-hunting trip. They were on their way home when they saw a sight that at first filled them with consternation. It was about 9:30 o'clock in the morning. To the right of them and just beyond reach of the tide, lay one of the most hideous looking objects they had ever seen or heard of. They dropped their game and ran toward the water's edge. What they saw was a sea serpent, and no mistake.

The carcass was incrustated with ice, and from the tip of the nose to tip of tail was no less than thirty-six feet long. To make sure of the snake's length, they paced it off several times. The monster was about as thick around as a beer keg, except the neck part, which was no larger than an ordinary man's leg, though at least a yard long. The head was frightfully hideous. The wide-open jaws revealed two long rows of teeth of razor-like sharpness. The huge tongue was swollen and coated with ice. The eyes were shut and had fallen into the head, leaving holes large enough to put in each socket a good-sized apple.

The most hideous thing about the head, which was two feet long, was the beard, or rather what looked like beard. The "beard" was in reality nothing but a lot of "feelers" and "suckers," they were about two feet long, and stuck out in all directions like the quills of a porcupine. They, as well as the forepart of the head, were crushed. This was probably due to the snake's carcass coming in contact with some passing vessel; or, perhaps, it became entangled with the propeller of a coast steamer. Could it have been that of the Violet?

The back of the snake was of dirty greenish gray. Its belly was white as far as the duck-shooters could see. One of the men, who had a camera with him, photographed the serpent. When they got back to Norfolk they told their amazing story to their friends, who, knowing them to be men of business standing and unimpeachable character, could not doubt their word.

Whether the snake's carcass is still on the shore or not is a matter of doubt. Probably it has been washed away by the tides.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

DOINGS OF THE WEEK.

News Gathered Here There, and Everywhere.

OF INTEREST TO ALL.

PICKED UP AND PUT IN SHAPE FOR THE BUSY READER.

For the first time in thirty years New Jersey has a Republican Governor.

President Cleveland spent a few days at Quantico, Va., this week, duck hunting.

A severe epidemic of measles is spreading in many towns in North and South Carolina.

Charlotte will open a new cotton mill March 1st. This city leads the State as a manufacturing city.

Theodore Runyon, United States Ambassador to Germany, died in Berlin, on Sunday, of heart failure.

General Manager John C. Winder of the Seaboard Air Line has been summarily retired, and Vice President St. John has taken his place.

On Tuesday, Col. John E. Brown, a prominent lawyer of Charlotte, shoots himself in the head with a suicidal intent; the wound is mortal.

Four white men at the Washington navy yard gunning school will be imprisoned and then dismissed the navy for hazing negroes in the same school.

Gen. W. P. Roberts, United States consul at Victoria, British Columbia, who has been visiting in this State for two weeks past, has returned to his post of duty.

Old Kentucky Whiskey, instead of champagne will be used to christen the battleship Kentucky, when she is launched from the ways at Newport News. The Kentucky "colonels" are evidently not ashamed of their raisin'.

The balloon expedition to the north pole, which will take place under the auspices of the king of Sweden in 1896, is progressing favorably. The balloon will be filled on one of the islands north-west of Spitzbergen and weighted to float about 900 feet high.

It is said a horse can draw on the worst kind of earth road about four times as much as he can carry on his back. On a good macadamized road he can pull ten times as much, on a wooden road twenty-five times as much, and on a street railway fifty-eight times as much.

The persons who recently endeavored to annul the lease of the N. C. Railroad to the Southern Railway, both the representatives of the Farmer's Alliance and the private stockholders, have withdrawn their suits. This leaves the lease unquestioned.

The Board of Directors of the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition have voted to postpone the opening from Sept. 1896, to May 1st 1897. The exposition is planned to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the State, and as the State was admitted in June 1st, 1796, June 1, 1896 is the anniversary, but the directory decided the exposition could not be completed this year.

The Bonner Murder Trial.

The lawyers are still arguing the Bonner murder trial at Washington, N. C. It is thought that the jury will get the case by to-day noon. This is the longest murder trial in the history of North Carolina and will have covered a period of three weeks.

The policy of the defense has been to break down Credle's confession. They take the position that he has implicated the defendants in order to conceal the true perpetrators of the crime.

The State relies upon Credle's confession and circumstantial evidence to support it.

FISH COMMISSIONER.

Mr. Ferguson, of Maryland, is Appointed.

The President has appointed Mr. Ferguson, of Maryland, who has been United States Minister to Norway and Sweden, to the position of Fish Commissioner. Mr. Ferguson was formerly an assistant in the fish commission, is a lover of fish study, and accepts the position, not for the pay there is in it but that he may continue in the interesting work.

Another Murder at Aurora.

News comes from Washington, N. C., of the cruel and terrible murder of a colored woman at the hands of her husband, Stephen Barfield, near Aurora. Barfield had been living with the woman near Idalia, on the Turnage place, and they had some misunderstanding which resulted in Barfield murdering her and then cutting her all to pieces and burying her.

She was missed Sunday and search instituted. The man was seen placing straw over fresh dirt and this caused suspicion afterwards leading to the finding of the body where he had buried it. Barfield was arrested by Mr. B. H. Thompson, living near the scene of his cruel deed.

This dastardly deed is the third one to happen in that section of the county within a little over a year.

Corbett Rudely Handled.

Champion James J. Corbett, while playing at a theatre in Philadelphia, Saturday night, became involved in a fight with a fireman named William H. Murphy. Blows were struck on both sides, and the actor pugilist was unceremoniously tumbled down a flight of stairs.

The fight started after Corbett had ejected the fireman from his dressing room, which he had entered to order the champion to stop smoking. Murphy was detailed at the theatre to look after and prevent fires, and while passing Corbett's room smelled cigarette smoke. He rapped at the door, and as Corbett opened it saw him put the cigarette behind him. Murphy told him it was against the rules to smoke, and Corbett denied he was doing so.

Murphy insisted, and Corbett then forced him from the room and lock the door. Murphy rapped for admittance. The door was opened suddenly, and he received a stunning blow in the face, which knocked him from his feet. He arose quickly, however, and landed one on Corbett's mouth, drawing blood.

The men then grappled, and reaching a stairway, Murphy caught Corbett by the feet and sent him sliding to the lower floor. Here they again grappled, when some of the stage hands and the company separated them. The fireman is about twenty-five years age, and is of medium build.

They Enter a Protest.

When people talk about there being a better State than North Carolina, every potato slightly winks its eye, every cabbage shakes its head, every beet gets red in the face, every onion feels stronger, every oat field is shocked, rye strokes its beard, corn sticks up its ears, and every foot of land kicks. The horses even denounce the statement with a neigh and the printers grab their shooting-sticks, says the *Durham Sun*.

Col. Ingersoll wickedly observes that he feels toward those who have been praying for him as the girl did toward the young man who squeezed her hand. She said: "It pleases him and doesn't hurt me." Better give him up.

A GEORGIA COLONY.

Includes People From Nearly Every State in the Union And is Growing Rapidly.

A special to the *Manufacturers' Record* from Fitzgerald, Ga., the location of the Grand Army "Colony," says: "There are now between 6,000 and 7,000 people at Fitzgerald, and the colony is growing rapidly. The Georgia & Atlanta Railroad brought in one day this month more than five hundred colonists, and Mr. Fitzgerald, the organizer of the movement, states that there will be between 35,000 and 40,000 within the next twelve months. The colony already includes people from every State in the Union except two, Canada also being well represented. A careful investigation shows that many of the colonists, all of whom have come into this section within the last five months, are all well-to-do people financially, and that quite a number of them are worth from \$50,000 to \$100,000 each. In this respect it is probably different from any great colonization work ever seen. Three banks are already organized and buildings are under construction for them. Two local papers have also been established.

The sale of the Abbeville & Waycross Railroad, extending from Abbeville, Ga., to Lulaville, eighteen and one-half miles, to the Georgia & Alabama Railroad, has just been consummated, and the new owners began the operation of the property. The road will be immediately extended from Lulaville to Fitzgerald, four and one-half miles. This extension will be completed by the 10th of February, and what was five months ago an unbroken pine forest will then be transformed to a thriving railroad town.

DAVID COX, Jr., B. E.
ARCHITECT and
ENGINEER.
Hertford, N. C.
Land Surveying a specialty.
Plans furnished on application.

DR. C. P. BOGERT,
Surgeon and Mechanical
DENTIST
Edenton, N. C.
Patients visited when requested.

W. M. BOND,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
EDENTON, N. C.
OFFICE ON KING STREET.
Practice in the Superior Courts of Chowan and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme Court at Raleigh.
Collections promptly made.

DR. C. P. BOGERT,
Surgeon and Mechanical
DENTIST
Edenton, N. C.
Patients visited when requested.

Write for prices before placing orders for gravestones or cemetery work.
Designs sent free.

—COUPER'S—
MARBLE WORKS,
113 & 115 Bank St.,
Norfolk, Va.

Auctioneer.
Having been appointed County Auctioneer and given bond therefor, all persons are forbidden to exercise the virtues of that office under penalty of law.
A. J. BATEMAN,
Broad Street, Edenton, N. C.



Have You Ever Seen It?

If you have not, you shall see it at once. Why you should see it at once, is because it is the wonder of the age. The Newest, Latest, Best, Most Useful, Most Cleanly, Most Convenient, and above all the most fascinating and interesting Novelty for every home.

See it, and please tell me how you can afford to be without it. You can fill your parlors in your parlor if you should so desire, or on your breakfast table without fear of soiling your fine damask.

WE HAVE TWO SIZES

Wonderful Cans!

A two gallon size, retails at \$1.00; a five gallon size, retails at \$1.50.

We can supply your wants now.

Edenton Oil Can Co.,
E. S. NORMAN, Mgr.