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SYMPTOMS OF LIVER DISEASE: SYMPTOMS OF LIVER DISEASE:
Loss of appetite; had breath; had taste in
the mouth; tongue conted; pain under the
shoulder blade; in the back or side—often
mistaken for rheumatism; sour stomach
with flatuleney and water-brash; indigestion; bowels hay and costive by turns;
headache, with dull, heavy sensation;
restlessness, with sensation of having left
something undone which ought to have
been done; fullness after cating; bad
temper; blues; fired feeling; yellow appeurance of skin and eyes; dizzness, etc.
Not all, but always some of these indicate want of action of the Liver. For

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Constipation, Billousness,
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A PHYSICIAN'S OPINION.

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Laugh out, laugh out, ye orchard lands, With all your ripened store; Such bount your measure nature yields; What could heart ask for more?

HARVEST SONG.

With eart i's broad lap abrim with foo l, The azure skies above, The heav ns whisper, "Earth is good;"

Earth answers, "Heaven is love." The winds that wander from the West G'er fields afar or near

Find plenty nowhere manifest In richer stores than here, The golden rick, the bursting bin, Of rich and ripened grain

Bespeak the wealth which all may win In industry's domain. The corn fields set in grand array Of solid rank and row Are streams of wealth which set this way,

And soon shall overflow. Laugh out, laugh out, ye ripened fields, With e'er-increasing mirth; The joy your bounteous measure yields Shall bless the whole round earth.

MADAGASCAR JACK.

-Dart Fairthorne, in Harper's Bazar.

BY CEPHAS N. WATKINS.

"Look out for a big sperm whale with the stump of a harpoon in his hump, and about fifty fathom of line towing astara !"

"Ay! Look out for Madagarear Jack. He's a rogue. Ye may know him by the hoss shoe mark on his head. Give him a wide berth; he's a man-killer."

We had hove to, to deliver letters and have a chat with the crew of the old whaler, Cicero, of New Bedford, then commanded by Captain Taber.

The Cicero had been three years on the Indian Ocean grounds, and was homeward bound when we fell in with her. She had eighteen hundred barrels of oil under hatches, and more than fourteen thousand pounds of bone, so the crew told us. Ours was then a "clean ship." She was named the Draper, and was outbound for the same waters.

I was then a young man of twenty years and was a boat-steerer on board the Draper, Captain Lawton, of New

Captain Lawton had sent a boat aboard the Cicero with the letters, and we laid by her for an hour or two, giving the Captain and crew home news and getting information from the whaling grounds. It was pleasant weather, and the vessels were brought within easy hail of each

I remember they told us of a "new island," or at least of one not down on the chart, in east longitude about fifty-eight degrees, twenty minutes; south latitude, twenty-two degrees, fifteen minutes; and as our boat was pulling back to the ship and we were about to part company, the second mate of the Cicero stood aft and told us about the whale. Then one of the men, forward, added the remark given

Whalemen in those days often warned each other of "fighting" or "rogue" whales. In the earlier days of the whale fishery comparatively little difficulty was experienced in taking the leviathans of the deep. In their dying throes they sometimes stove in or capsized the boats, but rarely made a direct, persistent attack upon them.

At last, however, the constant persecutions of man seem to have developed aggressive traits in the harassed cetaceans. Boats, and even the whale-ships, were savagely attacked and sometimes sunk by whales.

While the more prudent and, generally, the older skippers were inclined to avoid dangerous whaves, there were always bold spirits among the younger men, particularly the young mates, who desired to distinguish themselves and their ships by capturing a "rogue;" for to clear the seas of one of these dastroyers was justly ranked as a great ex-

It was from the Cicero that we first heard of "Madagascar Jack;" and afterward the Dryade, which we fell in with near Mauritius, gave us further tidings

of a certain cross whale with an iron in his back and a white sear on his head. But the Draper did not meet him, nor

with much else in the way of whales, indeed, during the first year out, and sailed for home two years afterward with a light fare.

My next cruise was in the Acasta, of Sag Harbor, Captain Harlow, which returned on account of the illness of the Captain and was withdrawn; and it was not till three years after, when I was on the Oread, Captain Wyford, that I first saw "Madagascar Jack."

We went through Sunda Straits and cruised on the Indian Ocean grounds for | hailed.

eight months. There we took twentyone hundred barrels of whale oil, but thus far not a cask of sperm. Wyford was an elderly man who did not now enter a whale-boat himself. Some, indeed, hold that the master ought never enter one. But we had a second mate who made up in pluck and daring for anything the Captain lacked.

I have cruised in a good many ships, but never saw Cliff Andrews's match as a whalesman.

One morning during the tenth month of our cruise a whale was sighted in a mist soon after daylight. In fact, we heard him spouting before we saw him. But the Captain would not order the boats down till the men had their breakfast, and the delay chafed An-

We ate our breakfast in a few minutes, and two boats were lowered. Meantime the whale, after blowing a few times, had gone down to fead.

The Captain said that we should not see him again for an hour; but we pulled off to the spot where he had last been heard blowing, and then lay by on

Mr. Cummings, the first mate, was in one boat and Andrews in the other. We nstened and watched for a long while. and meantime the mist lifted a little, although the surface of the sea was still

Andrews declared that we had lost the whale, "like a pack of duff-eaters who nust needs stuff ourselves with breakfast, whatever betided;" but while he was 'retting, the whale suddenly breached, carcely a cable's length from where we

He had been down a long time. His oig, square head broke water like a small nountain; and he blew heavily as he turned. We saw his head distinctly. There was a semi-circular whitish mark on it, six or eight feet across, and as he folled we saw the stump of an old iron in his back and another in his side.

"Madagascar Jack!" I exclaimed. 'That's the whale that killed the mate of the Drvade."

"Ay, Madagascar Jack!" celoed several voices from the other boat. A descrip'ion of this whale was current among whalemen in these waters.

"I'll Madagascar-jack him!" exclaimed Andrews. "Give way-sharp."

He stood up, harpoon in hand, and at the whale's second spout we laid the boat "Another shoot, boys!" whispered the

nate. "Put me just past his hump." He darted the harpoon and buried it to the hitches, shouting, "Down to your Feeling the iron, the whale sounded

and ran off perhaps seventy-five fathoms of our line, not more, when the strain suddenly stopped. "Back water!" muttered the mate.

"He's coming up! Hand me that lance, blacksmith. Haul line for ard!"

Suddenly we felt a tremendous shock underfoot, and next moment we were all turning somersaults in the air. The whale had breached with a vengeance. In the swashing and confusion of the moment, I cannot say exactly what happened; it was every man for himself.

I struck out for the boat of the first mate, Mr. Cummings's. Our own boat, badly shattered, had fallen back bottom

Three men contrived to dock themselves astride it, and Andrews appeared to have caught a grip on the shank of one of the irons in the whale. He held on there for some minutes.

The whale meanwhile moved slowly forward, nousing for the boat; then, suddenly, with a single clack of its great jaw, crushed it to fragments.

The three men astride it dived off in time to avoid the blow and swam for us; but still Andrews held fast to the harpoon, or to the line at the whale's side. One poor fellow had disappeared.

There were now five of us with Mr. Cummings, and his boat was crowded. How to rescue Andrews from his perilous situation was now our only thought. We dreaded to attract the whale's attention, and dared not approach. Andrews could swim like a fish, as we knew, and at length Cummings hailed him.

"Better take a header under him and then swim for us!" he advised.

"Put in! Put in, man, and fasten to him!" An Irews shouted back, "You're not goin' to show the whiter feather,

"It's not my duty," replied Cummings, "with a boat loaded down to the gunwale! If you want to get back to the ship with us, make haste!" he again

Andrews let go the whale, which was still thrashing the fragments of the boat in pieces, and swam off to us. But he was

Cummings headed for the ship. Most of the men were badly scared.

Meantime the Captain had ordered out another boat. We met it coming off. Andrews, wet as he was, jumped in and took command. "I'll kill that whale, or that whale

kills me!" he shouted. "But if there's any man here who can't swim, or is afraid, he had better go into Mr. Cumming's boat." Four of the crew lost no time in tumbling out; but two of us, who had been with Andrews before, took their places.

Andrews seized an oar and we started to pull back to the whale. The first mate, by the Captain's advice, put his wet men aboard and then followed slowly after us, to pick us up, he

"Boys," cried Andrews, as we neared the whale again, "I'm goin to put another iron in him. If he makes for us jump overboard, swim a few strokes and then tread water." We wore round the whale and got within half a ship's length of him, when he settled a little, rose with a half breach, and came straight toward

We as rapidly backed water and tried to sheer off; but in a moment the furious leviathan was close astern of us, and threw out his terrible jaw.

"Jump!" shouted the mate; and we all went overboard.

For some reason the whale missed his blow at the boat and rushed by, going in the direction of the ship. As we swam we could hear the shouting on board.

Cummings got his boat to lee of the ship. The whale coursed back and forth, exhibiting unmistakable evidences of angry defiance. They feared that he would run them aboard.

On our part, we saw that our boat remained uninjured, and returned to it; the last but one of us was climbing in, when the mate again shouted: "Jump! He's coming!"

I took a long header out, on the side next the ship, and as I rose, I heard a crash behind me. The whale had returned and made an end of the boat this We all swam in the direction of the

ship, and Mr. Cummings's boat stole cautiously round the bows and picked us Meantime, "Madagascar Jack" was thrashing the fragments of our second boat to pieces; there could be no doubt

as to his fighting quality. We had already lost one man and two boats; and the Captain deemed any further effort to kill him unwise and extra hazardous. thought most of the men.

But the second mate held out and ex-

"Is there a man who will go with me or a set at that old man-killer, or will 70 see me go alone?"

The Captain did not exactly forbid it; and three of us, Coles, the blacksmith. a boat-steerer named Preston, and I, volatteered to accompany Andrews to make third attack on the whale.

We pulled around the bows in Mr. Cummings's boat and heard the whale at a little distance, near where he had stove the last boat.

A few drops of rain were falling, and the mist had settled again instead of

"Ship your oars and take the paddles," zid Andrews. "Dip easy."

He picked up the boat's lance instead of the harpoon. "If we can creep up where I can get a good set at him just behind the hump, it's all I ask," he con-

tinued, under his breath.

Immediately we espied the black back of the monster through the mist, not half a cable's length away. He seemed to be lying there as if on the watch for us. Then, after a moment or two, he thrashed the floating splinters of the boat

With hearts thumping hard, for we felt it to be a matter of life and death, the boat was propelled forward on the left side of the whale, and glide i past his flukes. Andrews planted his foot on the rail, and seized the lance pole in both

The whale moved slightly forward; but the boat continued overreaching him for several seconds, till we were nearly abreast his shoulder.

Then the mate lunged at him with a will, burying the lance in his side.

He had struck the "life;" the lance entered so deeply, that Andrews went half overboard with it.

The whale squirmed spasmodically, then started forward, staving in the broadside of the boat before we could edge off. We jumped out and dived as deep as possible, to escape a second

I swam under water for twenty or thirty yards, and when I rose and got the brine out of my eyes, I saw the whale making off. Andrews and both the others had risen near me; and a moment after we all saw blood fly from the animal's spiracles.

"Madagascar Jack" was done for at last. He lagged around for ten or fifteen minutes, however.

They could not see us from the ship; but they had lowered another boat, and on Andrews's triumphant hail, came and picked us up.

This whale made eighty-five barrels of sperm oil; and we had, moreover, the satisfaction of having rid this ocean of a dangerous "rogue."- Youth's Companion.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

TO START A BALKY HORSE.

A correspondent of Our Dumb Asimals says that the way to start a balky horse is to take up one of his fore feet and strike the shoe a few times with a stone. He claims to have started several horses in this way which had stubbornly resisted more violent efforts to make them move. He also says that he has never known this simple method to fail. It is not much trouble to test this plan, and if it works there will certainly be a very great gain over the methods usually employed. It will pay people who are so unfortunate as to have balky horses to give it a trial. -American Dairyman.

THE FATTENING OF PIGS.

The most profitable manner of feeding pigs is to keep them constantly in a condition for slaughter. The continuous growth thus made is the most profitable, as all the food is turned to the best use without any lose of time or weight. The animal that is constantly growing makes the most flesh in the least time, and thus turns the food to the most profitable use. A pig of nine months may thus gain the same weight as one of more than a year, and the feeding over the winter is thus saved, with a corresponding gain. By the best feeding the animal, if of a good breed, may be made to reach a weight of 300 pounds in less than a year, and without being fed over a winter in which the food is nearly all required to support it without adding to its weight. The best breed for breeding for profit is probably the Berkshire, but this depends somewhat on the conditions and the locality. It is advisable in making a business of feeding pork to keep the pigs on a clover pasture through the summer and finish on high feeding with grain early in the fall and before the cold weather. - New York Times.

RECLAIMING WORN-OUT LAND.

The only safe way to make farming

profitable is to constantly increase the productiveness of land. Those who rely on the profit from selling crops find that beside the cost of growing them some part of the farm itself has been sold. Production carries with it part of the original capital. Unless this is restored crops decrease, until finally they do not pay cost of cultivation, and the farm is only saved from being wholly abandoned by being left to grow grass. Under this treatment it may have a little value for pasture, and in time gradually increase in fertility, until the sod will produce one or two more cultivated crops. As soon as possible on such land get a growth of clover, and the first crop thus got had better be plowed under, as it is impossible to make the first crop grown thus pay for cultivation otherwise. By the time the land has been thoroughly cultivated one year it should be seeded with clover again. This crop may be cut and fed on the farm, taking care to return all the manure it makes, and as much more as can be bought to grow clover again. In a few years poor land may be restored to its natural fertility mainly by use of clover. But land that was never rich in mineral plant food will not be productive until it is applied, and it needs exceptional advantages of location to make it pay to reclaim land that is poor in every respect. It is better to begin with land that was originally good .- Boston Cultivator.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Mr. S. D. Willard declaras there is money in cherries, especially in sour

Boiled peas or beans make a good poultry food during the winter. Chicks do not need to be fed before

they are twenty-four hours old. Plant and cultivate your, silage corn the same as you do your field corn.

Cows and colts may be educated for their work without their knowing it.

The harrow is considered the best tool for doing the first cultivation of

Linseed meal brightens the plumage of the fowls; it also regulates the bowels and promotes digestion. Care should be taken not to feed too much. The acting horticulturist of the Ge-

neva (N. Y.) Experiment Station places Moore's Diamond at the head of the list of white grapes for quality and value. Geese can be fattened rapidly and

cheaply, as they will eat almost anything.

Care must be taken not to get them too fat, as excess of fat injures the quality. Lack of variety in their food will sometimes cause the hens to lose appetite, so that whenever they refuse their food it will be found a good time to change the

During the winter hard grain alone is better than soft feed alone; but the best results can be secured by giving soft feed as the morning ration and whole grain at noon and night.

If any defects are in the bird they will nearly always show when the new feathers come out after moulting. Some breeds, however, moult lighter every year, and this is not a defect.

It has been estimated that fully 1000 persons are engaged in celery growing a Kalamazoo, Mich., and vicinity, and they manage to make enough from it to live very comfortably. There is a good market now for the

quills of all kinds of fowls, especially for the tail feathers of the turkeys. They should be gathered up, carefully sorted and tied into bundles. The larger the fall growth of straw berry plants the larger the crop of fruit

next season. This implies plenty of ma-

nure and cultivation now. A dressing of

raw bone dust and ashes will do good. Stormy weather is disastrous to hens hat are not in full feather, and it is best to see that they are well protected by providing them with a good shelter. Late moulting hens need good care if they are to be kept over.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Do not disfigure the hand with caustic o remove warts, but touch them with trong soda-water several times a day. They will disappear.

Pure onion juice will cure crop in the irst stage. Out the onion fine, put in a loth, pound with a hammer, and squeeze nto a small dish; sweeten, and give unil it produces vomiting.

Flavoring butter with the odor of fresh lowers is one of the arts of the French peasantry. The process is very simple, and consists of putting the little prints, which have first been wrapped in a thin doth, into a tight porcelain dish on a ed of roses or whatever blossoms are shosen. Among the flowers which give he most desirable results are clover and

The waffle plate is a great addition to he table ware. It may be hal in plain thing or handsomely decorated; the forner cost one dollar, the latter from two o three dollars. The perforations in the op admit the escape of steam, so that the takes may be kept warm, yet free from noisture. The deep bowl gives ample space for the half dozen circles of deicious brownness.



A cream of tartar baking powder, Highest of all in leavening strength .. -Latest U. S. Government Food Report.