

The Goldsboro Star.

"Hear Instruction and be Wise, and Refuse it Not."

VOL. I.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1882.

NO. 21.

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Parker & Peterson

Desire to inform their friends and the public that they can be found one door west of Express Office, where they keep constantly on hand

FRESH BEEF, MUTTON, VEGETABLES, ETC., Which they will be pleased to sell you at lowest cash prices.

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se10-1m

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Bottled Beer Till You Can't Rest.

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FUCHTLER & KERN

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

PARLOR, CHAMBER AND KITCHEN

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BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, MATTRESSES, PICTURE FRAMES, LOOKING GLASSES, and FURNITURE

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

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Relief for Rheumatism.

WHAT CLARE FIBER IS.

This new material is a strong, tough, elastic fiber, cut from the pine leaf and chemicalized for Mattresses and Bedding purposes. It retains all the curative virtues found in pure pine, which is so beneficial to those suffering from Rheumatism and Fever. It generates ozone—oxygen air—purifying the atmosphere of the apartment in which it is placed. It makes a comfortable, durable and elastic Mattress, and will not break or mat down.

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Entered at the Postoffice at Goldsboro, N. C., as Second-class Matter.

All communications on business should be addressed to GEO. T. WASSON, Editor and Proprietor, Goldsboro, N. C.

Musical Fishes.

Of "screaming" fishes we have a curious notice in *Notes and Queries*. The writer states: "In the early part of December I called upon a Quaker gentleman at Darlington, for whom I waited in a room in which stood a small aquarium containing, along with the usual allotment of sea anemones, starfishes, etc., five fishes not larger than minnows—a species of blennies, as I was informed. After watching their motions for a few minutes, as they floated near the surface of the water, I stooped down to examine them more nearly, when, to my utter amazement, they simultaneously set up a shriek of terror, so loud and piercing that I sprung back as if electrified. I think a human being could hardly have set up a louder or shriller scream than did those tiny inhabitants of the water."

Sir James Emerson Tennant, in his account of Ceylon, relates: "In the evening, when the moon had risen, I took a boat and accompanied the fishermen to a spot where musical sounds were said to be heard issuing from the bottom of a lake, and which the natives supposed to proceed from some fish peculiar to the locality. I distinctly heard the sounds in question. They came up from the water like the gentle vibrations of a wine-glass when its rim is rubbed by a wet finger. It was not one sustained note, but a multitude of tiny sounds, each clear and distinct in itself, the sweetest treble mingling with the deepest bass, evidently and sensibly from the depths of the lake, and appeared to be produced by molluscs, and not by fish."

The alosa has been noticed for its love of music and dancing by ancient writers. Aristotle says that it no sooner catches the sound of music or sees dancing than it is irresistibly led to join the sport, and cut capers and throws somersaults out of the water. Aelian declares that the sprightly conduct imputed to the shad by Aristotle was well known to fishermen, who, taking advantage of it fastened little bells to their nets, by the tinkling of which above the surface the fish within hearing were attracted to the spot and netted without difficulty.

A somewhat similar mode of catching fish is had recourse to by the boatmen of the Danube, who arch across and keep tense upon strong stretchers hung with grelots a floating net, and so ring in a great number of fish by the tinkling of these bells. Rondolet, the famous naturalist, gives a romantic instance of the fondness for music of fishes. When staying at Vichy he took a walk with some friends in quest of alosa, along the banks of the Allier, with violin in hand ready for a serenade. The air was still, the moon and stars shining brilliantly. When the party had come to a favorable spot for the operation, a net was carefully drawn across the stream, while the violinist, putting the instrument to his chin, struck up a lively waltz. A wonderful effect ensued. Scarcely had he drawn his bow when the sleeping surface of the waters began to move; alosa backs appeared rippling the silvery expanse, and after a few strokes a large party of fish might be seen rising and leaping in the water.

A writer in the "Naturalist's Library" observes: "The fondness of seals for musical sounds is a curious peculiarity in their nature, and has been to me often a subject of interest and amusement. During a residence of some years in the Hebrides I had many opportunities of witnessing this peculiarity, and, in fact, could call forth its manifestations at pleasure. In walking along the shore in the calm of a summer afternoon a few notes of my flute would bring half a score of seals within thirty or forty yards of me, and there they would swim about with their heads above water, like so many black dogs, evidently delighted with the sounds. For half an hour, or, indeed, for any length of time I chose, I could fix them to the spot, and when I moved along the water's edge they would follow me with eagerness, like the dolphins, who, it is said, attended Arion, as if anxious to prolong the enjoyment. I have frequently witnessed the same effect when out on a boat excursion. The sound of a flute, or a common fife, blown by one of the boatmen, was no sooner heard than half a dozen would start up within a few yards, wheeling around us as long as the music played, and disappearing, one after another, when the music ceased."

Henry Lamar, of Muscatine, Iowa, will be 105 years old if he lives until the 26th of March. His health is excellent and his spirits good.

COUNTERFEIT MONEY.

The Machinery Which Connects the Counterfeiter With the Public.

"Counterfeiting," observed a prominent special agent of the government to a New York News reporter, "is, as you say, an interesting branch of crime. But do you know what is the most interesting part of counterfeiting itself?"

"Getting ninety-nine bad dollars in change for a good hundred?" ventured the reporter.

"No, no! I speak seriously. Interesting as counterfeiting itself is, there is a much greater amount of fascination about the way 'queer' money is put in circulation."

The reporter intimated his desire to be fascinated, and the expert, puffing his cigar into a glow, spoke out of the smoke:

"To commence with, did you ever notice on the upper left hand side of the face of a bank note the single letter A, B, C, or D? No! Well, the next time you make a strike, look for them. One will be sure to be there. These letters are an integral part of every national bank note and greenback. After a genuine bank note is engraved, duplicate dies are made of the engraver's plate. Four of these are cast in one plate. These four are arranged and numbered like this." And he drew on an envelope this diagram:

A	B
C	D

"This plate is used in printing the notes, each impression making four bills, consequently of every set of \$1, \$2, or any other denomination of bills run off there are an equal number of As, Bs, Cs and Ds. Counterfeiters, however, print their notes from the original plates, which in genuine notes are never used except to make transfer dies from. They cannot spare the time and trouble of making duplicates, not to mention that they could not do it perfectly save with machinery of which the government alone is the proprietor. Consequently, the counterfeiters' notes only bear one letter, so that while A, B and C of the dollar notes on the Pargyville National Bank are genuine, D will be 'queer.' As soon as a bank discovers, say, that its D note has been counterfeited, it calls in all the genuine ones of that series, and knows that all of its others are safe."

"The general public, however, never think of making this letter feature a matter of scrutiny, even after they have been put upon their guard. They take the notes as they come along, only examining them if the work is coarse and defective enough to arouse their suspicions."

"But how does the general public get hold of them?" demanded the reporter.

"In many ways. First, let us assume that a note has been counterfeited and printed. The counterfeiter does not attempt to circulate it himself. He passes it over to an accomplice known as a 'boodle carrier'—a man whom, I need scarcely say, he can implicitly trust. This man takes the counterfeit in large quantities, and starts off with them. 'Boodle carriers' generally have their special districts to operate in, and when one gets in trouble, that is to say, comes to be regarded with suspicion, he is set to work in a new district and the man from that put in his old one. It is not the 'boodle carrier's' business to spend the money. Oh, no! He never circulates a dollar of 'queer.' He simply deals it out to the regular retailers, one of whom can be found in every city and big town. Thus the 'boodle carrier' is a sort of middle-man between manufacturer of and retail dealer in counterfeit money. He handles it in bulk, as a wholesale house handles goods, and you might as well hope to buy coal by the peck on the Coal Exchange as get a single note from him."

"When a new counterfeit is put in circulation the 'carriers' start with their 'boodle,' as the package of bad money is called, and sell it out to the retailers. The retailers in their turn sell it to the 'shovers,' as the people are called who put it in circulation. Up to a certain day, arranged upon beforehand, not a dollar of the bad money finds its way out. On the preconcerted date, when the circulators of the whole country are supplied, the notes suddenly appear. Very often a whole edition will be poured into the market within twenty-four hours, and by the time the authorities get word of it the 'shovers' will have the 'queer' money all out of their hands. You will thus see that if the 'shover' and the retailer keep faith, which the 'boodle carrier' and the boss 'koniacker' always do, before the community can be put upon their guard by the authorities and the newspapers, the counterfeiters can have made a good haul and stepped out. Fortunately for the public, the 'shover' and retailer

frequently defeat themselves by their own eagerness, and give the existence of a new counterfeit away in time to warn the public against its general circulation.

"Most of the dealers in counterfeit money are business men, whose respectability is above casual suspicion. They number lawyers, doctors, tradesmen of all sorts and private citizens of irreproachable social standing. Like the higher members of the fraternity, they do not put out any of the 'queer' themselves. They simply sell it to the 'shovers.' These buy it in quantities varying from a single note to a couple of hundred dollars' worth, and more. If the 'shover' is a 'fly' one he will buy a quantity, and then hand all but one note over to a 'tender.' This tender will stroll along behind him, till he gets rid of the one bad note. Then he will find an opportunity to join him and supply him with another. In this way, if the 'shover' is arrested while attempting to pass a 'queer' note, nothing will be found upon him but good money, and he can easily plead that he took the one bad bill by accident."

"Female 'shovers' will commonly buy their bad notes singly, for the same reason. In spite of their excessive timidity, though, they exhibit more nerve and cheek in putting the money out than any of the male traffickers upon the public confidence."

Take Your Hands Out of Your Pockets.

To begin with, it does not look well when a young man crooks his arms and thrusts his hands into his pockets, making a figure eight of himself, and then stands up against the sunny side of the house like a rooster in December.

How would the girls look all turned into eights and leaning against the wall? How would your other look in that posture? You don't find her hands in her pockets. Your mother's hands! while you are loafing they are the hands that sew, and bake, and stew, and fry, and sweep, and darn, and nurse; but she does not sink them in her pockets and then loll against the building.

Are your hands cold? Warm them up at the end of the hoe handle and the scythe. Swing the hammer; drive the plane; flourish the ax. There is untold caloric about a spade, a trowel, a wrench.

Besides, pocket-heat is not profitable. Have you money there? Are your pockets the safes in which you have hidden treasure, and are your hands the bolts that secure the safe door? Money may be there to-day, but it won't be a guest over-to-morrow night. An idler's money is apt to leap out of his pocket. It is likely to go for a pipe, a cigar, a tobacco plug, a mug of ale. There is no money in pocket-warming.

Take your hands out of your pockets, young man! You are losing time. Time is valuable. People feel it at the other end of the line, when death is near and eternity is pressing them into such small quarters, for the work of this life craves hours, days, weeks, years. If those at the end of the line, if youth with its abundance of resources, would only feel that time is precious! Time is a quarry. Every hour may be a nugget of gold. It is time in whose invaluable moments we build our bridges, spike the iron rails, dig our canals, run our factories. You might have dug twenty hills of potatoes while I have been talking to you, young man. Take your hands out of your pockets.

The world wants those hands. The world is not dead, asleep under the Pyramids, a mummy by the Nile. The world is alive, wide awake, pushing, struggling, going ahead. The world wants those hands. You need not take them out of America. They can find a market here at home. The country wants those hands, selling dry goods in New York, cradling wheat in Minnesota, raising cotton in Alabama, weaving cloth in Lowell, picking oranges in Florida, digging gold in Colorado, catching mackerel from the dock of a down-East fishing smack. Take your hands out of your pockets!—*Evangelist.*

Head Covering.

M. Troupeau has lately made numerous experiments with head-gear in its relation to heat from the sun. He reaches these conclusions, which may serve as useful hints: 1. Head-coverings of conical and rounded form are cooler than those of flat shape, the helmet is accordingly preferable to the kepi in hot climates. 2. A thick body, formed of a substance which conducts heat badly, protects effectually against the sun's rays. 3. No metal should be used in the construction of head-gear. 4. Good ventilation, obtained by means of lateral air-holes at the top and a gallery at the base, isolating the head, causes a very sensible lowering of the interior temperature. A head-cover of bad construction may be made cool by good ventilation.

RELIGIOUS READING.

Christianizing a Turk.

At St. Paul's, Onslow Square, London, recently, a christening took place sufficiently unique in character to draw together an immense congregation. Tewfik, who was imprisoned by the Turkish government, and lay under sentence of death, for taking part in the translation of the English Prayer Book into his native language, was received into the English Church. At 4 o'clock, amidst the strains of the organ, this small, dark refugee, looking very much like a prisoner, clothed in a long, black robe, with fez and turban, was brought up the aisle under the escort of his godparents, Archdeacon Philpot, Sir William Muir and Mrs. Webb Peplow, who placed him in a seat close to the font, and immediately under the gallery. Meanwhile Dr. Kohler mounted the pulpit, and gave an interesting and impressive account of what it cost the convert to renounce Mohammedanism. At the end of the discourse, Dr. Kohler came up the aisle to the font, in which stood the three sponsors. The meekest of the Turks was then led to his place, where he stood in an attitude of profound reverence, not with his head down, but with his head elevated toward heaven, and his careworn face bedewed with emotion. When he knelt, with his face still up, his attitude was painfully suggestive of instant execution. When Mr. Peplow had finished his part of the service in English, Dr. Kohler repeated it in Turkish, during which Ahmed Tewfik betrayed the writhings of the spirit in a series of groans and Oriental mutterings, but gave out the responses with great clearness, and all the solemnity due to his translation from one religion to another. When all was over, he gravely raised the Christian hands of Dr. Kohler and Mr. Peplow, and kissed them with Christian lips, and then received the congratulations of some clergymen and friends.—*London World.*

Religious News and Notes.

Of the 878 Baptist churches in the State of New York, at least 350 are not able to support a pastor.

At a confirmation in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, recently, 300 persons were confirmed. They came from every part of London.

The United Presbyterian Church of Scotland has raised no less than \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000 by subscription for various objects in the past ten years.

The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions received, within a year past, \$102,380 from women's societies, and \$5,370 from Sunday schools.

During the year ending May 26, 1881, George Miller received for his orphan houses at Bristol, England, and several missionary objects, the extraordinary sum of \$164,500.

Cardinal Manning has declared himself in favor of legislation to put down intemperance, maintaining that moral means have been tried enough and proved insufficient.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage said last Sunday that the exclamations "My stars!" "Mercy on us!" "Goodness gracious!" "By George!" "By Jove!" are next door to swearing.

The Lutheran Insurance League has now about four hundred and fifty members, and has since its organization given over \$28,000 to thirty-seven widows of departed ministers.

At the call of a Baptist clergyman all the ministers in Accrington, England, including Roman Catholic priests, will meet in conference to consider how the question of non-attendance of the masses of the district on public worship shall be dealt with.

The Rev. Dr. Speer, who many years ago was a missionary in China, is laboring among the Chinese in Chicago. Possessing the happy faculty of being able to preach to these people in their own language, he holds a meeting with them every Sunday in Farwell Hall. He has secured their respect and confidence, and seems to be doing them much good.

Bags instead of plates have been introduced in many parishes in England to receive the offerings of the congregations. The amount of the contributions has consequently fallen off, copper coins taking the place of silver and gold. A few Sundays ago a Liverpool clergyman preached upon the subject, taking for his text the words, "Alexander the coppersmith hath done me much harm." The sermon had a good effect, the contribution at its close being much larger than usual.

The Shah of Persia had a troublesome tooth, and it became necessary to "have it out." So his entire court came to witness the pull, and to soothe the pain his subjects presented him with 3,000 incans; the dentist was rewarded with one hundred ducats.—*Dr. Foot's Health Monthly.*