PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE MORNING STAR, the oldest daily newspaper in North Carolina, is published daily except Monday, at $6 00 per year, $3 00 for six months, $1 50 for three months, 50 cents for one month, to mail subscribers. Delivered so city subscribers at the rate of 15 cents per week for any period from one week to one year.

ADVERTISING RATES (DAILY).—One square one day, $1 00; two days, $1 75; three days, $2 50; four days, $3 00; five days, $3 50; one week, $4 00; two weeks, $6 50; three weeks, $8 50; one month, $10 00; two months $17 00; three months, $24 00; six months, $40 00; twelve months, $60 00. Ten lines of solid Nonpareil type make one square.

THE WEEKLY STAR is published every Friday morning at $1 00 per year, 50 cents for six months, 30 cents for three months.

All announcements of Fairs, Festivals, Balls, Hops, Picnics, Society Meetings, Political Meetings, &c., will be charged regular advertising rates.

Notices under head of "City Items" 20 cents per line for first insertion, and 15 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements discontinued before the time contracted for has expired charged transient rates for time actually published.

No advertisements inserted in Local Columns at any price.

—A announcements and recommendations of candidates for office, whether in the shape of communications or otherwise, will be charged as advertisements.

Payments for transient advertisements must be made in advance. Known parties, or strangers with proper reference, may pay monthly or quarterly, according to contract.

Remittances must be made by Check, Draft, Postal Money Order, Express or in Registered Letter. Only such remittances will be at the risk of the publisher.

Communications, unless they contain important news or discuss briefly and properly subjects of real interest, are not wanted; and, if acceptable in every other way, they will invariably be rejected if the real name of the author is withheld.

Notices of Marriage or Death, Tributes of Respect, Resolutions of Thanks, &c., are charged for as ordinary advertisements, but only half rates when paid for strictly in advance. At this rate 50 cents will pay for a simple announcement of Marriage or Death.

An extra charge will be made for double-column or triple-column advertisements.

Advertisements inserted once a week in Daily will be charged $1 00 per square for each insertion. Every other day, three-fourths of daily rate. Twice a week, two-thirds of daily rate.

Contract advertisers will not be allowed to exceed their space or advertise anything foreign to their regular business without extra charge at transient rates.

Advertisements kept under the head of "New Advertisements" will be charged fifty per cent. extra.

Advertisements to follow reading matter, or to occupy any special place, will be charged extra according to the position desired.

Amusement, Auction and Official advertisements one dollar per square for each insertion.

The Morning Star.

By WILLIAM H. BERNARD.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY MORNING, FEB. 15, 1895

WE ARE ALL INTERESTED.

It may seem like impertinence for persons who are not engaged in farming to be advising farmers what to do, and perhaps some farmers so regard it, but where the general prosperity is as much dependent upon the prosperity of the farmer as it is in the South, every one is more or less interested in what the farmer does, so that the opinions expressed as to the course that farmers should pursue, or the advice offered, is not altogether impertinent.

Cotton is and will continue to be the staple crop of the South. There are millions of people dependent upon it directly or indirectly. The crops have for years been constantly increasing, and as they have increased the prices have decreased, until they have reached a figure that does not cover the cost of cultivation, so that the average planter finds himself worse off after his crop is marketed than he was before it was planted. The only cotton-grower in the South who could stand this without being ruined is the one who raised his own supplies and could get along without cotton, and he could do it only by making other crops carry his cotton through.

With the increase of production and the corresponding decrease in price it soon became apparent that something must be done to save the planters from the ruin which was inevitable if something was not done. The only remedy in sight seemed to be a reduction of acreage so as to bring the crop somewhere within the world's demand; but it took a great deal of talking and of writing, and of urging by conventions of planters and others to get planters to consider this, and with all the talking and writing and resolutions no concerted action has yet been taken in that direction, and yet as sure as the sun's heat melts snow so sure will the price of cotton go under five cents next Fall if the crop planted this year be anything like as large as the crop of last year was. A reduction of the acreage, and a material reduction, too, is not a matter of choice with the planters but a matter of absolute necessity unless they want to make cotton just to keep themselves employed, regardless of whether they come out at the big end or the little end of the horn.

THE STAR was one of the first papers in the South to advocate a reduction of the cotton acreage and diversified farming, and did so long before cotton touched five cents a pound. We have believed and held, and still believe and hold that diversified farming is the true policy for the Southern farmer, regardless of the price of cotton, whether it be five or ten cents a pound, for no agricultural country can be permanently prosperous while it is dependent upon one crop, no matter what that crop may be. It it could be, the South would have gotten rich on cotton long ago, for she has been the cotton grower for the world, is yet mainly so, and could if she would, if her planters acted wisely and in concert, control the market. But this can never be done while every planter acts for himself and plants blindly without any regard to how others are planting, or to the world's demand and the world's supply.

We have said in these columns and we repeat it, that it would be a blessing to the South if not a pound of cotton seed were planted for one or two years or if one or two crops were blighted and not a pound harvested. It might look like a temporary affliction, but it would be a blessing and again continue a blessing until folly had increased the crop to exceed the world's demand.

We have just read a forcible article, the authorship of which we do not know, but it is some one who has made a study of the cotton situation and is familiar with it, in which the writer takes the position that instead of reducing the acreage twenty five per cent., as has been recommended, (but which is very improbable, to say the least) there should be a reduction of seventy-five per cent., planting the land taken from cotton in something else, or even letting it run fallow, which would be better than putting it in cotton. He contends that a reduction of seventy-five per cent. in the next crop would so reduce the world's supply that ten or eleven cents a pound at New York for the next four or five years could be assured.

The idea has gone abroad, he says, that because in some limited sections cotton can be grown for less than five cents a pound that therefore a large crop will be planted to be added to the surplus that may remain over from this crop, and for this reason cotton speculators are already fixing the price of the next crop at a less figure than they are paying now, and figures at which not one planter in a hundred can sell without incurring a loss on the cost of production.

With such a disease there must be a heroic remedy, no ordinary reduction of acreage, no trifling reduction, but a heroic one which will cut down the supply and make the buyer hunt the cotton and doff his hat to it instead of the cotton hunting the buyer and begging to be taken in at any price. The planters can command the situation if they resolve to do so and stick to the resolve. A twenty five per cent. reduction would help, fifty would be better and seventy-five still better. But will they? That's the question, which will be answered when planting time comes.

MINOR MENTION.

Senator Sherman has the reputation, in his own party, at least, of being a great financier, a reputation he has achieved by hanging back until everybody else had moved, then appropriating the ideas of others and getting credit for their suggestions and plans. He has done this several times since the present financial discussion in Congress began, during which he has originated nothing. He did it Wednesday when he presented a bill which was simply a rehash of a half-dozen bills which had been previously presented by others in the House and Senate. This one was a dovetail of the bill recommended by the House Committee on Ways and Means and the substitute for the Springer bill which was offered some time ago in the House by Mr. T. B. Reed. It provides for issuing gold bonds and also for issuing certificates of indebtedness to meet deficiencies in the Treasury. As neither of these propositions could pass separately there is not much probability of their passing jointly, and little prospect of Mr. Sherman adding to his laurels as a "great financier." As we understand the controversy it is not a matter of paying or saving interest at all. It is simply regarded by those who oppose the gold bond issue as a question as to whether the Government shall commit itself absolutely to gold payments, when it has been paying gold and it is generally understood that it will continue to pay in gold.

* * *

One of the impediments that has existed in the way of extensive hog-raising in the South has been the need of a home market to dispose of them. Those that have been shipped from the South have been shipped alive, no attempt having been made until recently to erect slaughtering establishments. A year or so ago we saw the announcement that a slaughter house was to be started at Dennison, Texas, where it was proposed to handle large numbers of cattle and hogs. Another was announced to be started at Chattanooga, Tennessee, by a pork-packing firm in Chicago, but whether these were established or not we do not know. The latest is the organization of a company to put up an establisment at Valdosta, Ga., and this seems to be assured as it is stated that contracts have been made with the farmers in the neighborhood for the delivery of 3,000 hogs next winter, for which they are to be paid 3½ cents a pound. This is not a very large number but it will do for a starter, and it will also demonstrate the practicability of packing pork in the South, and correct the prevailing impression that it cannot be successfully done. If it succeeds at Valdosta, as it undoubtedly will, it will not be long before similar establishments will be put up at other points, and our farmers will find a home market for all the hogs they may raise.

Senator Vilas, who was once Postmaster-General, wants the Government to build and own its postal cars, and says it pays railroads enough in one year for the use of the cars to build all it needs.

CURRENT COMMENT.

—When nature puts fetters upon commerce they are called hardships. When human fatuity imposes them they are called protective blessings. —*Philadelphia Record, Dem.*

—Senator Teller is of the opinion that the construction of a cable between San Francisco and Honolulu would defer the annexation of Hawaii, and he is probably right. It would tend to give the American public a more accurate understanding of the sort of project in which they are asked to embark. Still, it would enable Butcher Dole to transmit his orders as to what American citizen or citizens he would like to have killed from day to day, and might help his Cabinet to dabble a little in Sugar stocks.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, Rep.*

BOOK NOTICES.

The young folks will enjoy the February number of *St. Nicholas*, which is filled with fine stories and other matter which will interest them, and very is handsomely illustrated. Published by the Century Company, Union Square, New York.

The Ladies' Home Journal for February is an excellent number, filled with interesting reading matter. The leading article is an entertaining sketch of the Queen of Italy, handsomely illustrated, as other articles also are. Published by The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia.

The Century for February is a superb number, both in the list of its contents and in the handsome illustrations by which they are interspersed. It leads off with a continuation of the life of Napoleon, with enough and variety of matter besides to interest any reader Published by The Century Company, Union square, New York.

The three leading articles in *The North American Review* for February are by Hon. J Sterling Morton, Secretary of Agriculture; Hon. Wm. M. Springer and Henry W. Cannon, in which they give their views on the financial muddle. These are followed by a number of other articles, light and solid, on various topics. Address North American Review, No. 3 East Fourteenth street, New York.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.

—Raleigh *Press*: Major Graham has been appointed to the position on the bench made vacant by the resignation of Judge Winston. He has already accepted, and will assume the duties of the office February 25th.

—Raleigh *Visitor*: Deputy Collector R. E. Causey reports to Collector Simmons the seizure and destruction in Rockingham county of a 90 gallon illicit copper distillery and 1,000 gallons of beer. The still was owned by Ged. Mance

—Greensboro *Record*: Mr. W. G. Holt, who resides two miles east of town, was in yesterday with a curiosity—a yellow rabbit—which he killed near his place. It is exactly like any other rabbit in size and shape, but on the back is beautiful, bright yellow.

—Charlotte *News*: Mr. Jos. Lindy received a telegram last night from Mr S Price Elias, announcing the death of Mr. S I A. Cohen. He died yesterday afternoon a few minutes to 5 o'clock, at his residence in North Wales, near Philadelphia.

—Rockingham *Rocket*: Mr. Murdock McDuffie died at his home in Marks' Creek township on the 7th inst. It is supposed his death resulted from injury sustained in unloading a load of wood about a week prior to his demise. He was about 67 years of age. ——Millard Moore was tried and convicted at the recent term of Robeson Superior Court of stealing a mule. During his checkered life he has been indicted 76 times, for one offence and another, but only twice was he convicted—the last time, and on another occasion he served a term of eight months in jail for some petty offence.

Jacksonville *Times*: The principal revenue of many of our people is derived from the sale of trout and other fish which are shipped to Northern markets. The water of New river has become so cold as to chill the trout and they are easily caught with gigs or with the hands The river has been lined for the last few days with fishermen who have succeeded in taking many thousands of trout. We feel safe in saying that on Monday not less than twenty thousand trout were brought to this place for shipment. —— The house of Mr. W. Tolapen, a few miles from this place, was totally destroyed by fire on last Thursday morning. The house was occupied by William Williams and Stephen Batchelor, who lost everything. No insurance on house or contents

—Raleigh *News and Observer*: Senator Moody has introduced a bill to impose a tax upon all inheritances, which will attract attention. Lineal descendants will be exempt from taxes on "inheritances of $1,000. One per cent. must be paid on sums between $1,000 and $2 500; 2 per cent. on less than $10 000; 3 per cent. up to $50 000; and 5 per cent. on all inheritances above $50 000; and on every additional inheritance above $50 000 there shall be a succession duty of 5 per cent. When the beneficiary is other than a lineal descendant, a succession duty of 1 per cent shall be paid on the first $1 000, on sums of more than $4 000 and less than $2 500, 2 per cent; on every additional sum above $2 500 and under $10 000 4 per cent.; on every sum above $10,000 and under $50,000 6 per cent; on every sum exceeding $50,000, 8 per cent.

TWINKLINGS.

— It is better to be alone in the world than to bring a bow up to play on the accord on —*Texas Siftings.*

— An Ohio cat has three eyes and three ears. It might be hired to watch the gold reserve —*New York Press.*

—"Teeth inserted without gas," as the fellow who owned a savage dog inscribed on a board outside his garden gate.—*Tit-Bits.*

— "Ah!" said the statesman, "government is trying my plan at last—"
Wife—"What's that?"
Statesman—"Borrowing money."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*

HEART DISEASE 30 YEARS!

Short Breath, Palpitation.

Mr. G. W. McKinsey, postmaster of Kokomo, Ind., and a brave ex-soldier, says: "I had been severely troubled with heart disease ever since leaving the army at the close of the late war. I was troubled with palpitation and shortness of breath. I could not sleep on my left side and had pain around my heart. I became so ill that I was much alarmed, and fortunately my attention was called to

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

I decided to try it. The first bottle made a decided improvement in my condition, and five bottles have completely cured me."

G. W. McKINSEY, P. M., Kokomo, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

No morphine or opium in Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS. CURE All Pain. "One cent a dose." Sold by all Druggists.
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LIVING A LA JAPONAISE.

Simple and Delightful and Very Cheap Is the Housekeeping In Japan.

I do not know of anything simpler and more delightful than housekeeping in Japan—if you live a la Japonaise. I myself determined to try it, and having found a suitable spot to settle in, on the highest hill in Tokyo, I proceeded to engage a native servant, who was also to be my adviser as to how to furnish my establishment in strictly Japanese fashion. The furnishing was completed in less than ten minutes, and here are some of the principal items of which it consisted: Two futangs, or thin mattresses, between which one lies at night, and a makura, a wooden pillow, or rather an instrument of torture for the first few nights, furnished my bedroom; a hibachi, or brass brazier, with chopsticks to stir the fire with, and a water kettle made the hall cozy, and a little lacquer table, a foot square and about 6 inches high, with a couple of tiny little plates and a bowl, made the dining room quite complete and replete with every comfort. Two silk cushions were placed in the sitting room for distinguished guests to sit on.

"Ah," said I to my servant, "but do you not think that I shall need something more?" as to my European mind what I had purchased seemed somewhat insufficient to furnish a 12 roomed house.

"No, sir," said he in his broken English, "real Japan gentleman has no furniture." Upon which I began to feel rather sorry to have emulated the "Japan gentleman." Still I thought I would go on for the fun of the thing, and, though I must confess as I went round my new abode my rooms did not look overfurnished, I decided to make the best of what I had got. It is astonishing with how little one can do if one tries and how much better penury is than profusion. When a couple of days had elapsed, I almost began to feel that I had furnished my house too richly! I could certainly have done with a deal less.—Fortnightly Review.

THE WIFE OF MASCAGNI.

Story of the Origin of the Famous Opera, "Cavalleria Rusticana."

All the world now knows the story of "Cavalleria Rusticana"—how it was submitted to a musical friend, who promptly pronounced it "rubbish;" how Mascagni despondently entered it in the competition for the prize of 2,000 francs ($400) offered by the musical publishers of Milan; how he accepted the prize as a windfall beyond the wildest hopes of a man who, with wife and two children, was existing on 2½ francs a day, writes Olive May Eager in an interesting sketch of the wife of the famous Italian composer in The Ladies' Home Journal.

The subsequent furore in Rome was a revelation, and in answer to a telegram he hurried to the capital in his usual negligee—in fact, his only dress—the clumsy handiwork of a village tailor. Apparently a simple, countrified young fellow, he appeared on the stage before that immense and enthusiastic audience, which cheered him all the more that he was awkward, bewildered, even stupefied, at the reception. The transition was too great, and he felt his brain reel. Sympathizing, admiring faces crowded about him, but something of his everyday life, something more restful, he must have, and that speedily. Rushing home after the performance, he telegraphed for his wife, and also dispatched an incoherent letter imploring her to pick up the children and come to his aid without delay.

She came at once—a plain, quiet body, who, during those tedious years of seclusion and hardship, had deteriorated in appearance and had lost the worldly veneering of her younger days, but nevertheless a true hearted helpmeet for an agitated, fame stricken man. That night she sat in a private box, listening to the wonderful strains and still more wonderful enthusiasm, weeping tears of joy throughout the performance and clapping wildly with the rest upon the appearance of the new genius.

Not Today.

An English lady, traveling in New Zealand, waxes enthusiastic over the beauties of the country, especially in its mountainous parts. She tells a funny little story about the sharp witted driver of the public coach in which she made some of her expeditions.

At one point, where the steep road overhangs the river, Davis, the driver, always took the opportunity to lighten the load for his horses.

"Gentlemen," he would say in an insinuating tone, "the Prince of Wales always gets out and walks here."

It is to be presumed that he had usually found his "fares" quite ready to follow in the footsteps of so distinguished a predecessor, but one day a man, who had already heard the speech more than once, stole a march upon the wily Davis. The ground was wet, and the passenger was not in a mood for climbing, so as they approached the spot he anticipated the driver's hint by remarking:

"Davis, the Prince of Wales isn't going to walk today."—Youth's Companion.

The Sea Anemone.

The sea anemone resembles in shape a morning glory. Its mouth opens like the cup of that flower, and above it are seen a number of tentacles waving in the water. Its food consists of anything it can get, but generally it gets the minute insects that float in the sea. At any alarm it closes its cup and is then hardly distinguishable from the rock on which it is rooted. It has a set of sucker muscles that attach it so firmly to the rock that it will sometimes be torn in pieces rather than let go.

Using the Water.

Governess—I gave you a glass of water to wet your sponge in.

Little Boy—I'm using it.

"But you are spitting on the sponge."

"Yes'm. I drank the water so's to have it handy."—Good News.

Close Resemblance.

Crimsonbeak—Do you know a marriage service always reminds me of a prize fight?

Yeast—How so?

"Why, the parties talk about it for months, but it only requires a couple of seconds for the event."—Yonkers Statesman.

Ladies if you want a pure delicate soap for the complexion, druggists will always recommend Johnson's Oriental Medicinal Toilet Soap. J. H. HARDIN.

J. HICKS BUNTING. †

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by R R BELLAMY. †

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it Free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at R. R. BELLAMY'S Drug Store. †

COUGH COUGH COUGH

Cough! Cough!! It's the hacking cough that often ends in the most serious trouble.

Pain-Killer

stops the cough at once by removing the cause and thus prevents the trouble. Put two teaspoonfuls of this good old remedy in a small cup of molasses, take ¼ teaspoonful often, and your cough will quickly cease. Sold everywhere. You now get double the quantity of Pain-Killer for the same old price.

Perry Davis & Son, Providence, R. I.

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FOR "GOOD OLD MUDDER."

A Newsboy Gets a Swell Photograph Taken to Send to Her.

When Curtiss, the photographer, got down to his studio a few mornings ago, he found a diminutive, tattered and very dirty little boy waiting for him, with a bootblack's kit slung on his shoulder. With an inimitable tough drawl the boy said: "Say, Mr. Coitiss, I came ter git me tintype taken. I want ter send it ter me mudder, wot lives in Cleveland. See?"

Mr. Curtiss said: "I don't take tintypes, my boy. Why don't you go to a tintype gallery?"

"Aw, Mr. Coitiss, youse do only pitcher taker I knows. See, Mr. Coitiss," he wheedled, "here's de stuff I've been savin ter git er pitcher ter send ter me mudder. Youse ken have it all." And he opened his grimy, sweaty little paw, in which reposed a silver dime and a cent.

"All right," said Curtiss, "come in, and I'll take your picture. You needn't pay me with money. What can you do?"

"Say, Mr. Coitiss, I kin do anythin. I'm a wise kid. Dey ain't no flies on me."

He was lifted into a chair, and his feet didn't come within a foot of the floor. He was trembling with excitement, and his teeth glistened in a line of white against his dirty face. After the shutter clicked and he was told it was "all over" he laughed and said: "Huh, dat ain't nuttin. I cud do dat meself, Mr. Coitiss."

He was put to work cleaning the globes on the chandeliers to pay for his pictures, and during the afternoon disappeared. About 6 o'clock he came back and said: "I had ter go after me 3 o'clocks. Here's a poipy I saved fer you, Mr. Coitiss." And he drew a rumpled dirty paper from under his coat.

When the pictures were finished and handed to him, he said: "Hully gee! Ain't dat outer sight? Won't de old lady be proud uv her Cholly boy wen she gits dis? Say, Mr. Coitiss, me mudder's a good old lady, and she's got six more kids ter wash fer, so I t'ought I'd skip."

One of the pictures was mailed to "de good old mudder" in Cleveland, and the boy had one for himself. He looked at it admiringly for a moment and then said: "Say! Won't dis kill de kids at de Junction dead when I show it to 'em? Aw, say! Photograffed by Coitiss. Where's me chrysanthemum, Cholly?" and he strutted out.—Kansas City Star.

Switzerland a Modern Babel.

Switzerland, with its mixture of races and tongues, is a sort of modern Babel, a fact which causes much trouble in particular to the military authorities. At Wallenstadt, the other day, at the recruiting station, there was a guard composed of five men. The chief was a lieutenant who spoke German only, the second a sergeant who spoke Italian only, the third a corporal who could speak French and Spanish, the fourth a private who could speak French and German, and the fifth a private who could speak French and Italian. When the lieutenant had to transmit an order to the sergeant, he had to get the last named man to interpret for him. When he wanted to communicate with the corporal, he had to requisition the fourth man, and so on, great delay and confusion being thus occasioned.—London News.

Betrayed by a Pin.

No matter how masculine a woman may become, there is always some little womanly weakness about her that invariably betrays her. She may wear real men's shoes and tie her own tie, but her manny hat has a hatpin through it. Her coat may be made by a real tailor, but it is tight at the waist. She is still and always the woman. Now, for example, in Tim Murphy's play, "Alimony," there was one of the dapperest young things you ever saw. She was a real little gentleman, from the crown of her billycock hat to the sole of her hunting boots. Her corduroys were real corduroys, and her shirt had link sleeve buttons, but she had her high boots pinned up with safety pins. She did, and I saw them. Wasn't that the woman of it?—Washington Post.

On a Business Basis.

The banker was talking to the bachelor broker about his future state, so to speak.

"Why don't you get married?" he inquired. "You've got money enough."

"I presume I have, but you know I take no stock in matrimony."

"Pshaw! That doesn't make any difference."

"I think it makes a great deal."

"Of course it doesn't," insisted the banker. "Don't you very often make a mighty good thing by assuming the bonds of a concern you wouldn't take stock in under any circumstances?"

The broker hadn't looked at it in that light before, and he took the proposition under advisement.—Detroit Free Press.

Danger In Everything.

Science shows that possible danger lurks in everything. Butter, for instance, may contain pathogenic germs, and every one knows how bad they are. So also it is shown in the London Lancet that bread contains many kinds of living bacteria. And the conclusion is reached that many unaccountable diseases may be eventually traced to the agency of bread.—New York Tribune.

Pumpkin Pie.

Oh, pumpkin pie, the bards polite—
They who in polished phrase indite—
In sad neglect have let thee lie,
A glorious theme whom none will try,
Except in dialect he write.

Vain, hurrying, hungering man, why slight
For vulgar gold which fools the sight
This sureate treasure ever nigh,
The pumpkin pie?

Grateful at morning, noon and night,
Some with a fork, some bite by bite,
Exhaust the joys which in thee lie,
But all will sigh and taste and sigh
In dreamy, half expressed delight,
"Oh, pumpkin pie!"

—Washington Star.

DUKE CIGARETTES

MADE FROM

High Grade Tobacco

AND

ABSOLUTELY PURE

dec 14 tf fr su we W Sp

THE JESTER.

Hurting Her Feelings.

Perhaps it was the yellow moon,
Perhaps it was the buds in bloom,
Upon her breast that night,
That made me dare to stoop and press
Upon her lips' soft loveliness
A kiss—ah, rare delight!

I trembled afterward with fear
At my audacity. "Oh, dear,
Forgive me," quick I said.
"I know I've hurt your feelings, sweet."
Her injured glance I dared not meet,
But walked with downcast head.

So through the shadowy lane that night
We passed in silence, while the light
Fell in a silvery calm
And drowsily the summer breeze
Swept o'er the showy clover seas
And filled the air with balm.

When at the gate I coldly said,
"Good night," she raised her graceful head,
And soft I heard her say,
"Dear, you might—you might," trembling then,
"Just hurt my feelings once again
Before you go away."
—E. D. Pierson in "Lovers' Year Book."

What Made the Trouble.

"He done brought de trouble on his-se'f," said Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "I treated him liak er gemman, I did, twell he made remahks 'bout mer singin. Den I had ter damage 'is beauty."

"What did he say?"

"He said dat I had er fine tenor voice, on'y my mouf wus so big dat de echoes got in an spiled de chune."—Washington Star.

Seedless Fruits and Vegetables.

Writers often express wonder that any fruit or vegetable should be found without seeds, the acme of surprise seeming to be with respect to the seedless orange. The fact of the case is that such examples are met with in almost every variety of fruits and in several kinds of vegetables. An instance which can be cited in the apple is Mennecher's Nocore, so named because of both "core" and seed pits being entirely absent.

The Rutter pear is a so called seedless variety of that species of fruit, but I believe that abortive seeds are occasionally found in isolated specimens. The "zante," or seedless currant of the grocery stores, is not a currant at all, but a small species of seedless grape.—St. Louis Republic.

Wholesale Prices Current.

☞ The following quotations represent Wholesa Prices generally. In making up small orders highe prices have to be charged.

The quotations are always given as accurately a possible, but the STAR will not be responsible for any variations from the actual market price of the articles quoted.

RAGGING—		
2-lb Jute	@	6
Standard	7¼@	7
WESTERN SMOKED—		
Hams ₩ lb	13½@	14
Shoulders ₩ lb	8½@	10
Sides ₩ lb	@	8½
DRY SALTED—		
Sides ₩ lb	6¾@	7
Shoulders ₩ lb	6½@	
BARRELS— Spirits Turpentine—		
Second-hand, each	1 00 @	1 15
New New York, each	1 35 @	1 40
New City, each	@	1 40
BEESWAX ₩ lb	.... @	30
BRICKS—		
Wilmington, ₩ M	5 50 @	7 00
Northern	9 00 @	11 00
BUTTER—		
North Carolina, ₩ lb	15 @	25
Northern	23 @	26
CORN MEAL—		
Per bushel, in sacks	@	55
Virginia Meal	55 @	57½
COTTON TIES— ₩ bundle	@	70
CANDLES— ₩ lb—		
Sperm	18 @	25
Adamantine	9 @	10
CHEESE— ₩ lb—		
Northern Factory	10 @	11
Dairy, Cream	11 @	12
State	@	10
COFFEE— ₩ lb—	27 @	28
Laguyra	20 @	28
Rio	15 @	19
DOMESTICS—		
Sheeting, 4-4, ₩ yard	6 @	6¼
Yarns, ₩ bunch	18 @	20
EGGS— ₩ dozen	13½@	14
FISH—		
Mackerel, No. 1, ₩ barrel	22 00 @	30 00
Mackerel, No 1, ₩ half-barrel	11 00 @	15 00
Mackerel, No. 2, ₩ barrel	16 00 @	18 00
Mackerel, No. 2, ₩ half-barrel	8 00 @	9 00
Mackerel, No 3, ₩ barrel	13 00 @	14 00
Mullets, ₩ barrel	3 25 @	3 50
Mullets, ₩ pork barrel	@	6 00
N. C. Roe Herring, ₩ keg	3 50 @	4 00
Dry Cod, ₩ lb	5 @	10
FLOUR— ₩ barrel—		
Western, low grade	2 50 @	3 50
" Extra	2 75 @	4 25
" Straight	3 25 @	
Second Patent	3 50 @	
First Patent	4 25 @	4 50
City Mills—Super	@	2 50
" " Family	3 25 @	
GLUE— ₩ lb	7½@	10
GRAIN— ₩ bushel—		
Corn, from store, bags—White	55@	55
Corn, cargo, in bulk—White	55@	55
Corn, cargo, in bags—White	55@	55
Corn, mixed, from store	@	50
Oats, from store	@	45
Oats, Rust Proof	@	35
Cow Peas	@	60
HIDES, ₩ lb—		
Green	@	4
Dry	@	3½
HAY, ₩ 100 lbs—		
Eastern	@	1 00
Western	@	90
North River	@	90
HOOP IRON, ₩ lb	2 @	2¼
LARD, ₩ lb—		
Northern	6½@	9½
North Carolina	6½@	9
LIME, ₩ barrel	....	1 25
LUMBER (city sawed) ₩ M feet—		
Ship Stuff, resawed	18 00 @	20 00
Rough-Edge Plank	15 00 @	16 00
West India cargoes, according to quality	13 00 @	18 00
Dressed Flooring, seasoned	18 00 @	22 00
Scantling and Board, common	14 00 @	15 00
MOLASSES, ₩ gallon—		
New Crop Cuba, in hhds	.. @	26
" " in bbls	.... @	26
Porto Rico, in hhds	25 @	27½
" " in bbls	@	27
Sugar-House, in hhds	.. @	14
" " in bbls	.... @	16
Syrup, in bbls	35 @	45
NAILS, ₩ keg, Cut, 60d basis	@	1 15
OILS, ₩ gallon—		
Kerosene	10 @	14
Lard	@	68
Linseed	75 @	80
Rosin	15 @	18
Tar	.. @	30
Deck and Spar	.... @	25
POULTRY—		
Chickens, Live, grown	18½@	22½
" Spring	10 @	30
Turkeys	60 @	1 00
PEANUTS, ₩ bushel 28 lbs	35 @	50
POTATOES, ₩ bushel—		
Sweet	30 @	45
Irish, ₩ barrel	2 50 @	3 00
PORK, ₩ barrel—		
City Mess	@	13 50
Rump	@	13 00
Prime	@	13 00
RICE—Carolina, ₩ lb	4 @	5
Rough—₩ bushel (Upland)	50 @	70
" " (Lowland)	1 00 @	1 15
RAGS, ₩ lb—Country	.... @	1¾
City	.... @	2
ROPE, ₩ lb	10 @	22
SALT, ₩ sack—Alum	.... @	75
Liverpool	.... @	65
Lisbon	.... @	
American	@	65
a 125-₩ Sacks	45 @	50
SHINGLES, 7-inch, & M	5 00 @	7 00
Common	2 00 @	2 50
Cypress Saps	4 50 @	5 00
Cypress Hearts	.... @	7 50
SUGAR, ₩ lb—Standard Gran'd	@	6⅛
Standard A	@	5¾
White Ex C	@	4⅝
Extra C, Golden	@	4
C, Yellow	@	3⅞
SOAP, ₩ lb—Northern	3½@	
STAVES, ₩ M—W. O. Barrel	8 00 @	14
R. O. Hogshead	.... @	10 00
TIMBER, ₩ M feet—Shipping	12 00 @	13 00
Mill, Prime	8 00 @	9 50
Mill, Fair	6 50 @	7 50
Common Mill	4 00 @	5 00
Inferior to Ordinary	3 00 @	4 00
TALLOW, ₩ lb	5 @	
WHISKEY, ₩ gallon—Northern	1 00 @	2
North Carolina	1 00 @	2
WOOL, ₩ lb—Washed	14 @	
Clean of burs	10 @	
Burry	@	

COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

STAR OFFICE, February 14.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.—Firm at 29 cents per gallon. Sales at quotations.

ROSIN—Market firm at $1 05 per bbl. for Strained and $1 10 for Good Strained.

TAR.—Market steady at $1 00 per bbl. of 280 lbs.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Market firm at $1 10 for Hard, $1 50 for Yellow Dip and $1 70 for Virgin.

COTTON—Steady.

Ordinary	2⅝	cts ₩ lb
Good Ordinary	3⅝	" "
Low Middling	4 9-16	" "
Middling	5	" "
Good Middling	5 5-16	" "

RECEIPTS.

Cotton	65	bales
Spirits Turpentine	7	casks
Rosin	214	bbls
Tar	47	bbls
Crude Turpentine	00	bbls

DOMESTIC MARKETS.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

FINANCIAL.

NEW YORK, February 14—Evening—Money on call to-day has been at 1½@2 per cent., with last loan at 1½ per cent., and closing offered at 1½ 1 708 712 bales; to the Channel — bales. per cent. Prime mercantile paper 3½@4 per cent. Sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at 486⅝@487¼ for sixty days and 488¼@488½ for demand. Commercial bills 485½@486¼ Government bonds firmer, United States coupon fours 110⅜; United States twos 95. State bonds dull; North Carolina fours 99, North Carolina sixes 125. Railroad bonds lower.

Silver at the Stock Exchange to day was 59⅝ bid.

COMMERCIAL.

NEW YORK, February 14—Evening—Cotton dull, middling gulf 5⅞c, middling uplands 5⅝c.

Futures closed very dull, with sales of 70,100 bales; February 5 44, March 5.48 April 5 51c; May 5 56; June 5.60c; July 5.63c; August 5.67c; September 5.72; October 5 78c; November 5 83c

Net receipts —— bales; gross receipts 5,520 bales; exports to Great Britain —— bales; exports to France —— bales; exports to the Continent — bales; forwarded 2 650 bales; sales 45 bales, all to spinners, stock (actual) 175,506 bales

Total to-day-Net receipts 10 445 bales exports to Great Britain 1,430 bales; exports to France —— bales; exports to the Continent 5,794 bales; stock 952,776 bales.

Total so far this week—Net receipts 107,325 bales; exports to Great Britain 35,231 bales; to France —— bales; to the Continent 34,305 bales; to the Channel — bales.

Total since September 1—Net receipts 6,466 457 bales; exports to Great Britain 2,512,218 bales; exports to France 628,732 bales; exports to the Continent 1,709,506 bales.

Flour dull but steady at quotations: winter wheat, low grades $1 90@$2 30; fair to fancy grades $2 35@2