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 in city subscribers at the rate of 12 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, $70 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, 25 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.

All 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 a dollar per square for each insertion.

The Morning Star.

By WILLIAM H. BERNARD.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

SUNDAY, MORNING, MAR. 24, 1895

DIVERSIFIED FARMING.

Diversified farming is something more than the growing of a few of the staple crops, and raising the food supplies necessary for the men and stock employed upon the farm. This is good as far as it goes, and is diversifying as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough, that is if it be the aim of the man who farms to get the most remuneration for his labor and the most profit out of the land he cultivates. The thrifty, observant farmer will keep his eyes open, note what his brother farmers are doing, what they are raising, and when he finds the market either overstocked or likely to be overstocked, prices falling and likely to continue to fall, and will turn his attention to something that so many are not engaged in raising, and for which there is a fair demand and remunerative prices.

The farmers of Georgia who had sagacity enough some years ago to drop cotton and turn their cotton fields into peach orchards made a master stroke, and are now not only independent but some of them have incomes of $25,000 or more a year. That was sagacious thrift which struck out on a new line, raised something which few were raising, and in which there was consequently little or no competition, and for which there was an eager and increasing demand. Others have profited by the example they set, and the success they have met with, and there are now thousands of acres planted in peach, pear and other choice fruit trees in Georgia, and the number is being largely added to every year not only by Georgians but by fruit-growers of other States who have been attracted to Georgia by the advantages it presents and the success of those who have been engaged in fruit-growing.

North Carolina, too, has made very considerable progress in fruit-growing, but less, considering the advantages she enjoys, than she should have made. But it wouldn't do for every farmer to go to raising fruit for market, for in that event the market would soon be overstocked and they would show as little judgment as they did in sticking to cotton until it dropped to five cents a pound and they couldn't get money enough out of it to pay the fertilizer bills. Even with the comparatively small acreage devoted to fruit culture in the South, it is only the early fruit which pays well, that which reaches the market before the Northern fruit begins to come in, unless the growers have canneries in which to can and preserve the fruit which it does not pay to market after the rush begins. With canneries it will be a reasonably safe industry for some years to come, even with a considerable increase in production.

But there is one branch of the industry which is in no danger of being overdone for many years, for which there is a large and annually increasing demand, and in which there is promise of more clear money with less labor and less risk, than in any other industry dependent upon the soil. We refer to tree culture and nut culture, confining attention to the pecan, the soft shell hickory, and the walnut. The man who will give his attention to the planting of any or all of these cannot miss it, and will be as sure, if not surer of a handsome income when they come in bearing, if he plants a reasonable amount of land, than the Georgia peach-grower, with his big orchard, or the Florida orange-grower, with his big grove.

There is one advantage in nuts; the grower need not rush them to market to get ahead of other growers, but can take his time and market them to suit his convenience or pleasure. They are not perishable like fruit, do not lose in weight like corn or wheat, or waste like cotton, but will keep indefinitely without nursing. Once planted there is no more plowing nor planting, for nature does all the rest, except to pick and house the nuts. She will shake them off if the man doesn't attend to his business, but he must do the housing.

Leaving nuts out of the question, the planting of walnut and hickory trees would be a good thing for a man's family where he had, say, thirty or forty acres that he didn't care to or couldn't cultivate.

Walnut and hickory timber are both in great demand now, and the demand will continue to increase because the supply is becoming less every year. At the end of ten years some of these trees would be sufficiently grown to have a marketable value, and one acre of them would more than pay the cost of planting out forty acres. But in the meantime the trees would be producing crops of nuts that would many times pay the cost of planting. But whether there were a cent made from the nuts or not the walnut or the hickory grove would be there, growing and becoming annually more valuable, as a substantial inheritance for the boys and girls who are now toddling around.

As we see it, in all the branches of industry connected with the farm, there is none so inviting or promising as nut culture, or tree culture, leaving the nuts out of consideration, planting only as an investment for the future. It is work, too, which can be done with little outlay of money and without interfering much with other work on the farm.

MINOR MENTION.

It has often been remarked that the South has many resources of wealth which people pass by every day and give them scarcely a thought, while many look upon them as nuisances. Year after year, until after the war when cotton seed were utilized in making oil, thousands of tons were dumped into the rivers to get rid of them, and cotton gins were moved to get them out of the way of the piles of seed that had accumulated around them. Now the cotton seed are worth over $40,000,000, and yet much goes to waste. The plebeian blackberry which persists in growing in spite of the efforts of men to kill it and of hogs to root it up, has been known to yield berries that paid more money in one season than the assessed value of the land on which they were grown. Some time ago we called attention to an article in the Charleston *News and Courier*, enumerating some of the valuable uses which it was discovered that the scrub palmetto of that State could be put to, and now we find in the Jacksonville, Fla., *Citizen*, a communication from Mr. W. F. Rotzien, of St. Andrew's Bay, a man of practical experience, on the varied and valuable uses to which the saw palmetto of that State can be put. He writes to Commissioner Chipley of the Cotton States Exposition, thus:

"I have spent a great deal of time during the last three years in experimenting with the various uses of the palmetto. I can say that it is worth to the State more than all the pine and oranges together. I make a fiber from the leaf for mattresses. It has no equal. I have made over a hundred and fifty mattresses in two years. I use the root for brushes, and they are the best flesh and bath brushes made. The root contains more tannin than oak bark for tanning leather. The berries are valuable for medicine. Florida is almost the only State that ships them by tons. Two years ago I shipped 760 000 pounds at 5 to 9½ cents a pound. What I desire to call your attention to is the mattresses. As I am a poor man, I should like some one to help me. I cannot see why the exposition would not be a good place to show the fiber, which is far better in every respect than Florida moss. What assistance can you give me for an exhibit? We should have a paper mill in the State also, to make paper from the palmetto. One acre will produce from $50 to $500 a year. I sold palmetto berries that I gathered on less than one-sixteenth of an acre for $26.70, and I have made $9 90 worth of brushes from one root. Any palmetto land will make fiber twice a year at three cents a pound."

Allowing a good deal for exaggeration if this saw palmetto is worth anything like the estimate this practical man puts upon it Florida can stand an orange freeze-out once in a while without being ruined or very seriously hurt, that is if she turns the saw palmetto to account.

* * *

The Populist leaders in the last campaign played economy and retrenchment as one of their big cards. Their platform condemned "the last General Assembly of the State for its lavish and reckless waste of the people's money." In the general scramble for loot they forgot all about this when they and their Republican allies met at Raleigh to parcel out the spoils, and to make more spoils when there were no more to be divided. They increased the expenses of the General Assembly in the payment of clerks and other employes over $6,000 and have spent a total of $125,000 more than the preceding Legislature and then failed to do a good many things they promised to do. To meet these increased expenditures it was necessary to increase taxation when every one was told by the stumpers and organs of the combine that expenses would be reduced and taxation lowered rather raised. What blue-ribbon frauds they were.

* * *

In threatening to send war-ships to Venezuela to collect debts due to Germans who had loaned money in that country Germany will be getting herself into new business and may find her collecting bureau a very troublesome affair. Even in the event that this Government didn't have anything to say in the premises, and some of the Kaiser's ships were permitted to throw some shot into some of the Venezuelan towns without being called to account for it, it would commit the German Government to that course, and it would be in honor bound to follow it up with a strong Government as well as a weak one under similar circumstances, and then the collecting process might prove a very troublesome and expensive one. The Government which undertakes to collect private debts for its subjects, or citizens, is getting into a pretty small business by which it might in the end lose more than it would gain.

The first time that Li Hung Chang ever went outside of China was when he started for Japan. China was big enough for him, but is not so big now.

CURRENT COMMENT

—— If Spain will kindly fire upon a few more Yankee ships, she will very greatly oblige the Cuban revolutionists. Just about one more shot at an American vessel might help a great deal toward the end of getting Spain thrashed.—*Savannah News, Dem.*

—— Not many years ago General Wolseley, of the English army, said it was only a matter of time when China, with her swarming millions of men, would overrun and conquer the world, subduing nation after nation by force of numbers and by the power of discipline and fearlessness. What do we see to-day? The Empire of China prostrate at the feet of little Japan suing for peace upon any terms. Is this a result of the rice diet or of too much philosophy?—*Norfolk Landmark, Dem.*

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.

—Columbus *News*: The *News* regrets to learn of the death of Mrs. Charity Long, wife of State Senator J. J. Long, which sad event occurred at her home near Ecka last Sunday night from pneumonia.

—Rocky Mount *Argonaut*: Mr. Jere Perry, son of the late Dr. A. S. Perry, of Franklin county, died at his home near Louisburg on last Saturday. At the time of his death Mr. Perry was in the 54th year of his age.

—Raleigh *News and Observer*: At half past 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon Mrs Anna E Strong, the beloved wife of Hon. George V. Strong, died at the residence on North Blount street, aged 66 years and 11 months. She had been sick for a long while.

—Weldon *News*: Rev. William Grant, of Northampton county, died at his home near Jackson, Saturday the 9th, aged 76 years. He was one of the best known ministers of the North Carolina Methodist conference, and was familiarly known as "Bishop Grant" by many of his co-workers in the Lord's vineyard.

—Raleigh *Visitor*: Six seizures of moonshine stills were reported to Collector Simmons by his trusty deputies in Durham and Montgomery counties to-day. —— Mr. Josiah Turner, who has a claim against the State for printing done years ago, has been awarded $4,000 by the committee of printers having his case in hand.

—Mount Airy *News*: Mr. John Morehouse, of Westfield section, sold his tobacco crop at the barn for 25 cents. He had in about five acres and the crop brought him $700. —— The revenuers have been very assiduous in this and the surrounding counties for the past month. A number of illicit stills have been destroyed by them.

—Chatham *Record*: His many friends will regret to hear of the death of Mr. Henry M. Lloyd, of this county, who died of pneumonia on the 8th of this month. —— The many friends of Mr. William H. Segroves will regret to hear of his death, which occurred on last Thursday, at his residence in Oakland township. He died from a stroke of paralysis, and was about 68 years old.

SUNDAY SELECTIONS.

—As you learn, teach; as you get, give; as you receive, distribute.—*Spurgeon.*

—When thou prayest, rather let thy heart be without words than thy words without heart.—*Bunyan.*

—Preparation for the pew is nearly as important a matter as preparation for the pulpit.—*Nashville Advocate.*

—Life is made up, not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things in which smiles, and kindnesses, and small obligations, given habitually, are what win and preserve the heart and secure comfort.—*Sir H Davy.*

—Not everything which seems right can we afford to endorse. The dangers that beset our way are all masked by plausible appearances. "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death." *Christian Advocate.*

Buy No Others.

All persons are hereby cautioned against buying copies of the STAR offered for sale on the streets unless, in every case, the words 'For Transient Sale' are stamped on the margin of the paper. Should any newsboy or carrier offer for sale a copy of the STAR not so stamped, he should be promptly reported at this office.

HEART DISEASE.

Fluttering, No Appetite, Could not Sleep, Wind on Stomach.

"For a long time I had a terrible pain at my heart, which fluttered almost incessantly. I had no appetite and could not sleep. I would be compelled to sit up in bed and belch gas from my stomach until I thought every minute would be my last. There was a feeling of oppression about my heart, and I was afraid to draw a full breath. I could not sweep a room without resting. My husband induced me to try

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

and am happy to say it has cured me. I now have a splendid appetite and sleep well. Its effect was truly marvelous."

MRS. HARRY E. STARR, Pottsville, Pa.

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 it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Monthly Pains cured by Dr. Miles' Pain Pills. Sold by all Druggists. june 15 1y D&W fri su we change daily

SPINNING.

HELEN HUNT JACKSON.

Like a blind spinner in the sun,
I thread my days,
I know that all the threads will run
Appointed ways;
I know each day will bring its task,
And being blind, no more I ask.

I do not know the use or name
Of that I spin;
I only know that some one came,
And laid within
My hand the thread, and said, "Since you
Are blind but one thing can you do."

Sometimes the threads go rough and fast
And tangled fly,
I know wild storms are sweeping past,
And fear that I
Shall fall; but dare not try to find
A safer place, since I am blind.

I know not why, but I am sure
That tint and place,
In some great fabric to endure
Past time and race,
My threads will have; so, from the first,
Though blind, I never felt accursed.

I think, perhaps, this trust has sprung
From one short word
Said over me when I was young—
So very young, I heard
It, knowing not that God's name signed
My brow, and sealed me His, though blind.

But whether this be seal or sign
Within, without,
It matters not. The bond divine
I never doubt.
I know He sent me here, and still
Am glad, and, blind, I wait His will,

But listen, listen day by day,
To hear their tread,
Who bare the finished web away,
And cut the thread,
And bring God's message in the sun,
"Thou poor blind spinner, work is done."

THE PROCLAMATION.

WORKING UP SENTIMENTS APPROPRIATE TO THANKSGIVING.

A Rough Draft Goes the Rounds and Picks Up Additions In Inks of All Colors—Finally Engrossed on Cream Colored, Gilt Edged Paper and Signed.

The concoction of that time honored document, the Thanksgiving proclamation, which sails forth annually as the impromptu expression of the national executive's religious gratitude, is the terror of the state department. Every year it is called upon to produce something new in that line, and its efforts to say the same thing in a different way, to avoid if possible verbatim copying of last year's letter, is one of the venerable jokes of the diplomatic greenroom.

About the first or second week of November, everybody knowing that the day falls on the last Thursday of that month, the chief clerk or some assistant secretary suggests that it is time to think about the "proclamation."

The chief clerk accordingly runs down the list of drafting clerks, ascertains which of Uncle Sam's servants is at the time basking in innocuous desuetude and dispatches to the delinquent by messenger an order to get up a draft for the proclamation.

This rouses the clerk from his lethargy. He rises to the situation with alacrity. His first inspiration is to turn out a paper different from its predecessors. The second arrests the divine afflatus. What on earth can he say that has not been said?

He writes the word "whereas" and pauses. In despair, at length, he turns for help to the classics—that is, he consults what Van Buren, Tyler and Fillmore have said in past years and makes that a groundwork for a draft. This embryo proclamation is then sent, through the chief clerk, to the assistant secretaries.

The first touch up the document receives is the insertion of a lot of capital H's for deification, which the clerk has forgotten in the throes of composition. Then an assistant secretary, finding it remiss in pious fervor, proceeds to insert piety with red ink marginal notes.

Thus the word prayer is followed by "songs of praise," and "tribute of gratitude" is bracketed after worship. So long, so faithfully has this servant of the people discharged this self appointed task that he is known in office parlance as the "divine invocator."

Thus revised the draft proceeds to some other grand mogul of the diplomatic greenroom, who finds that now that the Deity has been duly attended to something complimentary is due the nation at large. So carets, in blue pencil, insert "our prosperity and greatness," the "labors of our people" or "our marts of trade and traffic."

This tricolor draft is now handed around again and encounters an official in a new vein. His lunch did not agree with him. He is in a penitent mood. Seizing a pencil, he adds "that we have not been visited with swift punishment for our shortcomings."

Another handles the document and finds that it is too general, fails to identify the year, so he brings in a few master strokes in purple indelible pothooks alluding to the "deadly march of pestilence," "afflictive dispensation" and "fury of the elements."

The document now seems to meet the requirements. It is sent to an engrossing clerk, who proceeds to "fecit secundum artem," like a drug clerk making up a prescription. There are rules to be observed, rules as inviolable as those governing the Bank of England. A certain cream colored gilt edged paper is used. An elaborately ornamental title is flourished half way down the page in old German capital script announcing "A Proclamation by the President of the United States." The original whereas has met with many vicissitudes during the travels of the draft.

Restored to its proper dignity, the chief difficulty now is to disentangle the many colored insertions which crawl like caterpillars all over the sheet. By standing on his head, squinting on the bias or thumping his guessing bump to its utmost the engrossing clerk at last turns out a highly respectable and decorous looking document.

He submits it to the chief clerk. Meanwhile he waits in nervous suspense lest it be returned with a request for another copy or be disfigured by the insertion of more colored caterpillars.

If the engrossed copy is approved, it is taken to the White House. The executive may or may not read it. It's pretty safe to say he does not, but he never fails to sign it. With the president's signature it returns to the state department.

A lithograph copy is struck off and sent abroad to our ministers and consuls.

The original is filed in the "Book of Credence," a somber, venerable volume exhaling an old time aroma from its yellow time stained pages, which preserves from the foundation of our glorious republic the proclamations of all our executives in exquisite script, for the typewriter, that cruel electrocutor of the epistolary art, has yet to desecrate the precious files of the state archives.

Before seeking its mausoleum, however, a typewritten copy of the Thanksgiving proclamation is given out to the press, and the millions of readers think what a very pious, God fearing man is the president.—New York World.

DIGGING TUNNELS.

THE PRESSURE MEN BEAR WHILE WORKING UNDER WATER.

Peculiar Sensations and Sometimes Fatal Results—Tunneling Through a Water Hole Under the Hudson River—Interesting Talk With an Air Lock Worker.

Laboring on the firm earth, with "all out of doors" to breathe, perspiring and mayhap grumbling at one's hard luck, a person seldom, if ever, stops to think that men work day after day deep down in the water or the mud, with none but artificial light to guide their movements and only the air that is pumped to breathe.

People who work in the open air would have only to work for a short time in a diver's suit, a caisson or an air lock, getting a taste of what it is like and how it feels, to be cured forever of grumbling at their lot and to thank their lucky stars that it has been ordained that they work on top of the earth. The work of a diver, his sensations while under water and his experiences have often been written about, but those of the air lock and caisson worker have not. While he does not face the danger of fouling pipes and lines, as does the diver, he stays down longer, gets warmer, and his great danger lies in the stagnation of blood and paralysis, resulting from the change of atmosphere.

Mr. R. C. Rapier of East Cambridge is an air lock worker and talks most interestingly. His work was mainly in the air locks used in building the great Hudson river tunnel. To a reporter he talked of some of the sensations, dangers and experiences. He said that, while a man working on the surface of the earth bears up an atmospheric pressure of 15 pounds to the inch, men in the locks bear a pressure of from 15 to 50 pounds of compressed air, according to the depth. The heaviest pressure ever worked under was borne by five divers on the Swedish coast—65 pounds. Four of these died five minutes after coming out.

While as a general thing the diver stands not nearly that amount of pressure and seldom stays down more than two hours, the men in the Hudson river tunnel stood a pressure of from 45 to 46½ pounds and worked in four hour shifts. Some men staid down 20 hours at a stretch, but did not work all the time, and Superintendent Haskins once staid down 24 hours. The sensations experienced are peculiar. When a man first steps in, there is a tingling in the ears and a pain in the head, and when he talks it is apparently through the nose. This is caused by the pressure, and the remedy is to hold the nose, close the mouth and blow against the ears. This relieves the pain and stops the sensation. When the pressure is all on, the worker feels all right and experiences no discomfort. Then there is a sort of exhilaration, and a man does more work in the lock than he could do outside.

Another peculiar thing about the action of the pressure is that a man may have liquor enough aboard when outside to just make him feel jolly, but when he steps into the lock he is as drunk as a loon. The danger lies in coming out of the pressure into the open air. It is then that a man is apt to suffer from stagnation of the blood and paralysis, caused by the change of atmosphere. Besides this a man may be attacked in the head or stomach with severe pains. Three out of five cases where the head and stomach are attacked result fatally.

Another severe malady resulting from the change is what is called the bends. This is the air getting in between the flesh and the bone. It is extremely painful and so severe that a quart of whisky administered in half an hour would not intoxicate the patient. The stagnation and paralysis are the worst dangers and do the work quickly. Many men have been keeled over by these causes, and not a few die. Old timers at the business sometimes get caught. Mr. Rapier himself was twice attacked. The remedy for this paralysis is a quick return to the air lock. The effect of the pressure varies on animals, as is shown by the mules used in the Hudson river tunnel. Some of these beasts are kept at work down below for a year, and on being brought up are worth more than when they were taken down. Others that had only been in the works four months had to be killed.

The men as a general thing do not remain a great many years at the business, and a man should never work at it after he is 40 years of age. Cutting a hole and building a tunnel through water is an extremely difficult thing and by many was thought to be impossible. Still it was done in the case of the Hudson river tunnel, and the method, as told by Mr. Rapier, is very interesting. The work on the tunnel had progressed until a body of water was struck. How to tunnel through this hole of water was a puzzling question. It was done in this way. A so called balloon was constructed by making a netting of wire rope and covering this netting with canvas. The interior of the balloon was then filled with blue clay and salt hay. When filled, the balloon, 30 feet in diameter, weighed 140 tons. The hole of water was then located, and with the aid of a huge steam derrick the balloon was dropped into the hole. Then several scowloads of dirt were dumped down on to the balloon, and the whole thing was left to settle.

At the end of ten days the work of cutting through the balloon was begun. This was a very difficult job. An idea of what hard cutting it was may be gained from the fact that it took two months to dig through the 30 feet. The plates and brick were going in as the work progressed.—Boston Herald.

How He Got Blind.

Tramp—Please help the blind.

Passerby—How did you become blind?

Tramp—Looking for work, sir.—Dallas Times-Herald.

English Smarts.

First Swell (pretending to mistake for an usher a rival whom he sees standing in dress clothes at the coatroom of the theater)—Ah! Have you a programme?

Second Swell (up to snuff)—Thanks, my man. I got one from the other fellow.—London Answers.

W. P. Draper, Druggist, Springfield, Masss., writes: "Japanese Pile Cure has cured lady 7 years afflicted; could not walk half a mile in the last three years; now walks any distance." J. H. HARDING, 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

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y. says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results to follow its use: that he would not be without it procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Catskill, says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles at R. R. BELLAMY'S Drug Store.

MADE FROM

High Grade Tobacco

AND

ABSOLUTELY PURE

dec 14 tf fr su we W 2p

Too Considerate.

Pat Hooligan, while slating the roof of one of our highest buildings, lost his footing and fell.

Over and over he went until within 25 feet of the pavement, when he struck a telegraph wire and managed to grasp it, first with one hand, then with both.

"Hang on for your life, Pat!" shouted his fellow workmen, and the bystanders rushed to the nearest dwelling for a mattress.

Pat held on for a few seconds, when suddenly, with a cry of "Sthand from undher!" he dropped and lay senseless in the street.

Whisky was used, and Pat finally came to.

When asked why he didn't hold out longer, he feebly replied:

"Oi wuz afraid the wire'd break!"

He recovered.—New York Dispatch.

Like a Scotch Verdict.

Chancellor Henry Bathurst was held in low esteem by the bar on account of his ignorance. At the close of the trial of the Duchess of Kingston for bigamy he gravely addressed her grace in the following terms: "Madam, the lords have considered the charge and evidence brought against and have likewise considered of everything which you have alleged in your defense, and upon the whole matter their lordships have found you not guilty of the felony wherewith you stand charged, but on dismissing you their lordships earnestly exhort you not to commit the same crime a second time."—Green Bag.

He Didn't Catch On.

"May I—may I kiss those ruby lips?"

"Sir! Do not think of such a thing for one moment!"

"Well, I—I could hardly help asking. I beg your"—

"Don't you think, Mr. Hoppy, that one moment is up by this time?"—New York Recorder.

King Alfred once gave eight hides of land for a book. There were about 960 acres in the tract, but the title of the book is not given.

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.

BAGGING—			
2 ℔ Jute		@	6
Standard	7¼	@	7
WESTERN SMOKED—			
Hams ℔ ℔	13½	@	14
Sides ℔ ℔	8½	@	10
Shoulders ℔ ℔		@	8½
DRY SALTED—			
Sides ℔ ℔	6½	@	7
Shoulders ℔ ℔	6½	@	
BARRELS— Spirits Turpentine—			
Second-hand, each	1 00	@	1 15
New New York, each	1 35	@	1 40
New City, each		@	1 40
BREESWAX ℔ ℔	....	@	30
BRICKS—			
Wilmington, ℔ M	6 50	@	7 00
Northern	9 00	@	11 00
BUTTER—			
North Carolina, ℔ ℔	15		
Northern	23	@	25
CORN MEAL—		@	50
Per bushel, in sacks		@	48
Virginia Meal	48	@	50
COTTON TIES— ℔ bundle		@	70
CANDLES— ℔ ℔—			
Sperm	18	@	25
Adamantine	9	@	10
CHEESE— ℔ ℔—			
Northern Factory	10	@	11
Dairy, Cream	11	@	12
State	...	@	10
COFFEE— ℔ ℔—	27	@	28
Laguyra	20	@	23
Rio	18	@	19
DOMESTICS—			
Sheeting, 4-4, ℔ yard	6		6¼
Yarns, ℔ bunch	18	@	20
EGGS— ℔ dozen	10	@	
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	15 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, ℔ ℔	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— ℔ ℔—	7½	@	10
GRAIN— ℔ bushel—			
Corn, from store, bags—White	53	@	
Corn, cargo, in bulk—White		@	50
Corn, cargo, in bags—White		@	50
Oats, from store		@	45
Oats, Rust Proof		@	40
Cow Peas		@	70
HIDES, ℔ ℔—			
Green	...	@	4
Dry	...	@	8½
HAY, ℔ 100 ℔—			
Eastern	...	@	1 00
Western		@	90
North River		@	90
HOOP IRON, ℔ ℔	2	@	2¼
LARD, ℔ ℔—			
Northern	6½	@	7
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	@	15 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	28	@	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	...	@	63
Linseed	75	@	80
Rosin	15	@	18
Tar		@	30
Deck and Spar	...	@	95
POULTRY—			
Chickens, Live, grown	18½	@	25½
" Spring	10	@	20
Turkeys	60	@	1 00
PEANUTS, ℔ bushel 28 ℔s	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, ℔ ℔	4	@	5
Rough—℔ bushel (Upland)	50	@	70
" " (Lowland)	1 00	@	1 15½
RAGS, ℔ ℔—Country	....	@	1¾
Cuts	...	@	1
ROPE, ℔ ℔	10	@	22
SALT, ℔ sack—Alum	....	@	75
Liverpool	....	@	65
Lisbon	....	@	...
American	....	@	65
n 125-℔ Sacks	45	@	50
SHINGLES, 7-inch, & ¼	5 00	@	7 00
Common	2 00	@	2 50
Cypress Saps	4 50	@	5 00
Cypress Hearts	...	@	7 50
SUGAR, ℔ ℔—Standard Gran'd		@	4⅝
Standard A		@	4½
White Ex C		@	4⅜
ExtraC, Golden		@	4
C. Yellow		@	3⅝
SOAP, ℔ ℔—Northern	8½	@	...
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, ℔ ℔	5	@	
WHISKEY, ℔ gallon—Northern	1 00	@	2
North Carolina	1 00	@	2
WOOL, ℔ ℔—Washed	14	@	
Clean of burs	10	@	
Burry		@	

COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

STAR OFFICE, March 23.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.—Quiet at 33½ cents per gallon.

ROSIN—Market firm at $1 15 per bbl. for Strained and $1 20 for Good Strained.

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

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Market firm at $1 20 for Hard, $2 00 for Yellow Dip and Virgin.

COTTON—Dull.

Ordinary	3⅜	cts ℔ ℔
Good Ordinary	4⅝	" "
Low Middling	5 5-16	" "
Middling	5¾	" "
Good Middling	6 1-16	" "

RECEIPTS.

Cotton	329	bales
Spirits Turpentine	58	casks
Rosin	503	bbls
Tar	133	bbls
Crude Turpentine	44	bbls

DOMESTIC MARKETS.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star

FINANCIAL.

NEW YORK, March 23—Evening—Money on call 2@2½ per ct. Prime mercantile paper 4⅝@5½ per cent. Sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at 487⅝@488 for sixty days and 489½ for demand. Commercial bills 486⅝@487½. Government bonds firm; United States coupon fours 112½; United States twos 95. State bonds dull; North Carolina fours 100; North Carolina sixes 127. Railroad bonds active and strong.

Silver at the Stock Exchange to-day was at 63⅝@64 for three ounces.

COMMERCIAL.

NEW YORK, March 23—Evening.—Cotton steady; middling gulf 6 9 16c; middling uplands 6 5-16c. Sales 82 bales

Futures closed steady, with sales of 93,700 bales; March 6 10@6 12; April 6 10@6 12, May 6.15; June 6.13c; July 6 14@6 15c; August 6 17@6 18; September 6.19@6 20; October 6 23@6 24c; November 6 27@6 28c; December 6.32@6.33c; January 6 36@6.37c.

Net receipts 475 bales; gross receipts 4,098 bales; exports to Great Britain 50 bales; exports to France — bales; exports to the Continent 3 205 bales; forwarded 260 bales; sales 82 bales, all to pinners; stock (actual) 203.722 bales.

Total to-day—Net receipts 16,419 bales; exports to Great Britain 50 bales; exports to France —— bales; exports to the Continent 27,401 bales; stock 905 155 bales.

Total since September 1—Net receipts 7,179 560 bales; exports to Great Britain 2 806 624 bales; exports to France 679 486 bales; exports to the Continent 1,978 841 bales.

Flour dull and held firmly with wheat; winter wheat, low grades $1 90@$2 30; fair to fancy grades $3 35@$3 75, patents $3 90@3 00; Minnesota clear $2 25@2 60; do patents $3 25@4 10; low extras $1 90@2 30; Southern flour quiet and steady, common to fair extra $1 90@2