Children Cry

FOR PITCHER'S

Castoria

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep **natural. Castoria** contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

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Castoria is **Dr. Samuel Pitcher's** prescription **for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium,** Morphine nor other **Narcotic** substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, **Drops, Soothing Syrups,** and Castor Oil. **It is pleasant.** Its guarantee is **thirty years' use** by millions of **Mothers. Castoria** is the Children's **Panacea—the Mother's** Friend.

CASTORIA

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JOHNSON'S ORIENTAL SOAP. Medicated and Toilet. The Great Skin Cure and Face Beautifier. Ladies will find it the most delicate and highly perfumed Toilet Soap on the market. It is absolutely pure. Makes the skin soft and velvety and restores the lost complexion; is a luxury for the Bath for Infants. It stops itching, cleanses the scalp and promotes the growth of hair. Price 25c. For sale by

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Combines every element of beauty and purity. It is beautifying, soothing, healing, healthful, and harmless, and when rightly used is invisible. A most delicate and desirable protection to the face in this climate.

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FOR MAN AND BEAST!

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica,	Scratches,	Contracted Muscles,
Lumbago,	Sprains,	Eruptions,
Rheumatism,	Strains,	Hoof Ail,
Burns,	Stitches,	Screw Worms,
Scalds,	Stiff Joints,	Swinney,
Stings,	Backache,	Saddle Galls,
Bites,	Galls,	Piles.
Bruises,	Sores,	
Bunions,	Spavin	
Corns,	Cracks.	

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accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine.

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.
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The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.
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The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it.
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The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.
The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.
The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.
The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.
The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.
The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.
Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.
Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.
Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

The Morning Star.

DREAM TRYST.

The breaths of kissing night and day
Were mingled in the eastern heaven.
Throbbing with unheard melody,
Shook Lyra all its star chord seven
When dusk shrank, cold and light trodden away,
And dawn's gray eyes were troubled and wan
And souls went palely up the sky
And mine to Lucide.

There was no change in her sweet eyes
Since last I saw those sweet eyes shine;
There was no change in her deep heart
Since last that deep heart knocked at mine.
Her eyes were clear, her eyes were Hope's
Wherein did ever come and go
The sparkle of the fountain drops
From her sweet soul below.

The chambers in the house of dreams
Are fed with so divine an air
That Time's hoar wings grow young therein,
And they who walk there are most fair.
I joyed for one, I joyed for her,
Who with the past meet girt about,
Where our last kiss still warms the air,
Nor can her eyes go out.

—Francis Thompson.

ENGLISH BIRDS OF SONG.

The List Includes Some Twenty-five, With the Nightingale First.

In round numbers the chief songsters of England amount to about 25, among which the nightingale reigns chief and supreme. It is almost impossible to frame any accurate table of the comparative beauty and merit of these varied and happy songsters, but the attempt has been made by an earnest student of nature, who devoted many years to this one express subject, and some of his notes are of curious interest.

At the head of the whole list stands the sweet bird of night for mellowness of tone, compass and execution and an inborn plaintiveness of melody which is almost wholly his own. Pre-eminent, too, among the beauties of its strain is its infinite variety, as many as 16 different beginnings and closes having been noted in the song of a single bird. Beginning, like many a famous master of eloquence, in a sound of infinite and tender softness, he gradually breaks into deeper and fuller expression, reserving all his strength as if for some sudden touches of passion and delight, and then dying away into a fine and delicate thread of such exquisite and keen sweetness as to pierce the very heart. In the calm stillness of a summer evening this dainty note may be heard through half a mile of silent, listening woodland. Next to the nightingale come the three happy singers—the skylark, woodlark and titlark—each having a special excellence of his own, the two latter singing both while on the wing and when at rest, their song being full of sweetness, variety and swift changes, and the first surpassing even the nightingale in the rapid snatches of sprightly joy with which he rises up toward the blue ether—

And, ever rising, wins his liquid way.

Then follow the whole throng of finches, headed by the linnet, who stands fifth on the entire list and carries off (in these days of competitive examination) 74 marks out of a possible 100 for compass, execution, sprightliness, plaintiveness and mellow tone. Far lower down on the list come the better known and more popular methodists, the blackbird, the thrush and the white throat, the reed warblers and the robin—who, by the way, during the silent autumnal days deserves a whole column to himself. To these, however, must be added the blackcap, who, for beauty, power and flutelike brilliancy of song, excels all other of these happy minstrel but the nightingale himself.—Quiver.

No Use For Ghosts.

A young gentleman who lately left his father's house, having exhausted his credit, telegraphed the other day to his parents: "Your son Walter was killed this morning by a falling chimney. What shall we do with the remains?" In reply a check was sent for £20, with the request, "Bury them." The young gentleman pocketed the money and had an elaborate spree. By and by he sent his father the following note:

I have just learned that an infamous scoundrel named Barker sent you a fictitious account of my death and swindled you out of £20. He also borrowed a £10 note from me and left the country. I write to inform you that I am still alive and long to see the parental roof again. I am in somewhat reduced circumstances, the accumulations of the last five years having been lost—a disastrous stock speculation—and if you would only spare me £20 I would ever be thankful for your favor. Give my love to all.

A few days later the cunning youth received the following dignified letter from his outraged parent:

MY DEAR SON—I have buried you once, and that is the end of it. I decline to have any transactions with a ghost. Yours in the flesh, FATHER.

—Spare Moments.

How a Snail Breathes.

The breathing operation in a snail is one of the queerest processes imaginable and is carried on without the least semblance of lungs. The orifice through which he takes his supply of "the breath of life" is of course called the mouth, notwithstanding that it is situated in the side of his great suckerlike foot. The process of breathing is not carried on with anything like regularity, as it is in most creatures, the mouth simply opening occasionally to let in a supply of fresh air, which is expelled by the same opening as soon as the oxygen has been exhausted. The snail's peculiar mouth is provided with a tongue set with hundreds of fine teeth. —St. Louis Republic.

A Historical Widow.

Cleopatra was a widow, having poisoned her husband. She was the cause of not a little discord in the families of both Cæsar and Antony. The former took her to Rome with him, but the people sympathized so strongly with the dictator's wife that he was obliged to send the Egyptian queen back to her own country. Antony gladly ruined himself for her sake. Cleopatra was a blond, with a complexion like ivory, yellow hair and blue eyes.—Philadelphia Times.

Artful Boy.

A boy swallowed a revolver cartridge one day last week, and his mother doesn't dare to "wallop" him for fear he'll go off.—London Tit Bits.

Was So Grieved.

A little story is told of Sibyl Sanderson apropos of her debut at Paris. The next morning the papers teemed with the ravings of the critics, the "beaute de Sibyl," her voice and her costumes. There were also telegrams of congratulations, letters and cards. The young divette looked at them all carefully and then made a moue. "Not satisfied yet?" asked some one. "What is the matter?" "Ah, I am so disappointed," moaned the sad faced singer. "I had thought successful singers always got love letters from unknown admirers. There is not one for me!" It is to be supposed that time healed the sorrow.—New York Mail and Express.

Myrtle at Royal Weddings.

Near the flag tower at Osborne and bordering on the carriage entrance to the palace is a charming garden, which contains a very large myrtle tree grown from a sprig taken out of the wedding bouquet of the princess royal in 1858. Each royal bride has since carried a piece of myrtle from the bush in her bouquet on her wedding day, and two bits were sent to Coburg for the use of Princess Victoria Melita. Even the Duchess of Coburg had some of the myrtle from Osborne in her bouquet when she was married, the queen having sent the pieces all the way to St. Petersburg in charge of Lady Augusta Stanley.—New York Sun.

CAREER OF WARREN.

FATHER OF JOSIE MANSFIELD A PIONEER IN CALIFORNIA.

How He Killed a Rival Editor In Stockton, Got Into Jail For Life and Was Pardoned. A Steamboat Adventure With $1,000,000 as the Central Figure.

Josie Mansfield, whose gay career in Gotham a generation ago is well remembered, had a father whose career was also remarkable—a mixture of the heroic and tragic. Said a California forty-niner the other day in a reminiscent mood: "Mansfield Warren came from New Orleans to San Francisco in the early fifties. He came after gold, like the rest of us, but, as he was a small, sickly, consumptive looking fellow, he did not pan out well as a digger in the mines. So he went to editing a weekly newspaper at Stockton. No sooner had he started up than the other editor went for him—in his paper.

"In those days personal journalism was the thing, and in California the editors spoke right out, calling each other all kinds of names not used in society. Warren replied, but in a gentlemanly way. While this newspaper war was going on one of the merchants attacked Warren for some alleged slight, and Warren being small and physically weak got the worst of the one sided fight. He was so badly used up that he stated, as soon as he got out of bed, that he would kill the next man who attacked him. Accordingly, he purchased a long bowie knife. It so happened that the editor of the rival sheet again abused him, and before Warren's paper came out he was attacked on the streets by his opponent. He knocked Warren down, jumped on him and was beating him unmercifully. Warren succeeded in unsheathing his bowie knife, when he stabbed the aggressor to the heart.

"On the trial it was proved that Warren had threatened to kill the next man whom he might fight; also that he had bought the bowie knife immediately after making the threat. The defense argued that Warren did not have the rival editor in mind at these times, and furthermore that he acted in self defense, which was the truth. However, he was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged. The governor commuted the sentence to life imprisonment, and in a year or two Warren was pardoned.

"The family removed to San Francisco, and here Josie began to assist in the elevation of the stage.

"As soon as she became prosperous she left the family in their old age and poverty and flitted eastward to become notorious as the cause of the murder of Jim Fisk.

"I lost track of Warren until 1869. I met him in New Orleans. He showed me the first issue of The True Jeffersonian, a redhot Democratic paper that he had just started at Carrollton, a suburb of New Orleans. He spoke very little of California and Californians, and what he did say was rather uncomplimentary, and I do not censure him for it. He died a few years afterward about the time of the tragedy of which his wayward daughter was the central figure. He visited his daughter in New York during the height of her career and was very coldly received, I am told. At any rate, he lived poor and died as poor as he had lived.

"I may mention an instance in his career which will show that he was not a coward. It was the custom of the miners to ship their gold dust by steamer from Sacramento to San Francisco. About $1,000,000 was made in one shipment, guarded by Warren and a half dozen assistants. About 50 roughs embarked on the steamer under the guise of cattlemen and ranchmen en route to Frisco on business. The treasure room was amidships on the lower deck. The steamers in those days carried a small cannon at the bow, which was discharged on landing, so as to notify the settlers. It also frightened the savage Indians, who soon came to regard the 'floating houses' with fear and superstition. Warren suspected a move on the part of the roughs and fixed the gun on a pivot, so that it would command the stern of the boat and the approach to the treasure room. He heavily loaded the gun and then threw in a handful of nails for scattering shot. The attack, he was informed, was to be made at sundown, just as the boat was rounding the Pirate's cove, about 30 miles above San Francisco. Warren and his men assembled in the bow and soon noticed a number of men forming on the stern of the boat and others joining them from the cabin above by coming down the back stairway. The cannon was immediately reversed, and Warren and his men drew their revolvers. 'Go up stairs, or I'll turn her loose and mow you down like wheat!' shouted Warren as he stood ready to 'let 'er go.'

"The roughs, seeing that they were outflanked, recoiled in disorder, and some ran up stairs. Just at that moment the boat ran on a sand bar and was keeled over, nearly upsetting her. The roughs were panic stricken, doubtless thinking this was part of the programme, and some of them jumped overboard. The cannon also went overboard. In a few hours, fortunately, another boat came along and hauled us off the bar, and we arrived safely at San Francisco with our $1,000,000 in gold dust. No; those who jumped overboard did not get back. We would not let anybody board us at that stage of the proceedings, especially as we knew who they were. They may have swum ashore, though," concluded the forty-niner in a rather doubting tone as to the ultimate safety of the roughs.—Philadelphia Times.

Not Consistent With a Title.

Madge—I don't like that foreigner, and I don't believe he's a count at all.

Mamie—Why not? He seems to know all the nobility.

Madge—I know, but he's actually got money of his own.—Chicago Record.

A Horse With a Mustache.

"Look dar, Bill. See dat horse wid a mustache!"

This explanation from one street gamin to another attracted the attention of a reporter and a few friends with him who were conversing on the corner. Looking in the direction of the boys, he discovered that Letter Carrier Thomas Brown had driven up his little wagon to collect the mail from the box. Attached to it was a small sized sorrel horse, which had, sure enough, an elegant mustache about 2 inches long and curled in a manner which would excite the envy of any dude. From Mr. Brown it was learned that the horse was about 6 years old, and that he purchased him from a negro. The negro raised him from a colt, and in early life he commenced sporting his mustache. To relieve himself of the bother of answering questions, the colored man had kept the whiskers trimmed, but Mr. Brown, since he became possessed of the animal, had permitted them to grow.—Nashville American.

Economy.

"There's no use talking, M'ri, we've got to economize. Times are so hard you'll have to do without a girl."

"All right, hubby, and you'll take a lunch from home to your office, and so"—

"Er—on second thought, I guess we'll rub along as we are for awhile, M'ri."—New York Recorder.

BEFORE MATCHES CAME.

The Flint and Steel and Rushlights and Tallow Dips of Our Ancestors.

To the present generation it may seem next door to the incredible that in the first years of the reign of William IV there were no lucifer matches. In lieu thereof there were only long matches or splints of wood tipped at each end with melted sulphur, and before the complicated system of dipping the sulphureted match in concentrated sulphuric acid came into use these matches were kindled first by striking a light with flint and steel and then causing the spark to ignite a small quantity of tinder, an inflammable substance usually composed of partially burned linen.

This simple adjunct to the process of obtaining a light had been in use all over the world from time immemorial. The French tinder was called "amadou," a word the etymology of which has been fiercely contested, some philologers deriving it from the old French adjective "amadou," equivalent to amorous, and conveying the moral idea of the sweetly agreeable sensation of the hand coming in contact with a very soft substance, while others trace it to the Latin "ad manum dulce." The French tinder was often made of the spongy portions of mushrooms and other fungi, and prior to the introduction of lucifer matches the manufacture of amadou was one of considerable importance. The cryptogamic substance was beaten on a block somewhat after the manner of felt until it became homogeneous, and it was then impregnated with a solution of salts of niter or simply pulverized gunpowder. The Germans still fabricate a delicate kind of amadou which is used in surgery for stanching hemorrhage. As for flint and steel, they have as completely faded out from our domestic economy as they have from firearms, and the tinder box is so rarely seen that it might well be included in an exhibition of old social curios.

With tinder and tinder boxes has also vanished the rushlight which, when William Cobbett was a boy, English cottagers used to make for themselves by gathering rushes and dipping them successively in melted tallow until sufficient thick adipose matter was obtained. In houses where refinement was supposed to prevail the rushlight was invariably placed in a japanned tin shade perforated with circular orifices, and the insomnolent invalid had the pleasure of contemplating a large number of round spots of light on the ceiling, reflected from the rushlight screen. "Dips," another form of tallow candle, much given to sputtering, which smelled abominably, have also died the death, and "mold candles," which strove to emulate wax ones in their form, but hardly succeeded in doing so, have been superseded by cheaper candles, almost as shapely and as light giving as the old and costly spermaciti. Seventy years ago gas was little used. There were no railroads, few steamboats and no lucifer matches; yet, as Mr. Walter Besant might put it, the world went very well then.—London Telegraph.

APOLOGIZED FOR INTRUDING.

The Bashful Student Thought the Venus of Medici Was a Living Bather.

A funny story of a modest man is told by Aubrey de Vere in The Century Magazine. After 50 years' seclusion within the walls of his college a certain venerable fellow of Cambridge university thought it was time for him to see a little of the world, and he accepted an invitation from an early pupil who was entertaining a large party in a great country house. At dinner he sat next to the young lady of the house. Their conversation fell upon baths, and she happened to mention that she took a shower bath every morning to invigorate her system, adding, when he inquired what a shower bath was, that it resembled a very small round room; that the bather took his or her stand in the center of it, and upon pulling a string was drenched by a sudden flood of water from above.

Next morning the recluse rose at his usual hour—6 o'clock—and being of an inquisitive temper thought it well to explore carefully what he had never seen before—a large country house. On pulling open a door he found himself at the entrance of a very small circular apartment, one of those in which housemaids store away old brushes and household articles past their work. In the center of it stood a plaster cast of the Venus of Medici. The venerable man recoiled, closed the door and walked in the park till summoned by the breakfast bell. He took his seat, and the host asked whether he would have tea or coffee. But he had reflected on what good manners imperatively required, and his answer was:

"My lord, I can neither partake of tea nor coffee, nor any other refection until I have first tendered my humblest apologies to the interesting young lady whom I now see dispensing the chocolate and on whose sanitary ablutions this morning as she stood in her shower bath I was so unfortunate as unwittingly to intrude."

Ancient Use of the Mace.

The ancient use of the mace introduces us to a remarkable instance of ecclesiastical casuistry. The clergy was forbidden to shed blood, and as thus the sword was inhibited this might have been thought sufficient to keep them from the battlefield. But not so; they adopted the mace. Though they could not cut a man's throat, yet might they break his head. So Bishop Otho, half brother of William, fought alongside of the conqueror at the bitter battle of Hastings with great effect, the brothers being, as you may say, "a pair of nutcrackers."—Notes and Queries.

An Apt Answer.

Rubinstein once declared to some one that he was descended from one of the crusaders who accompanied Richard Cœur de Lion to Palestine. "On the piano presumably," was the smiling response.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Rabbit Skin Jelly.

According to Figaro, a new and successful industry has been discovered in the selling of rabbit skins to confectioners for the making of calf's foot jelly. The hair is taken off and used for stuffing of couches, manufacture of hats, etc.; then the skin is subjected to certain processes until the oils are extracted. It is said that over 5,000,000 skins are annually imported into England from Melbourne alone.

A Woman and a Clock.

A woman who would spring on an unsuspecting husband such a ghostly looking object as an illuminated clock deserves to lose it, as a Biddeford woman did. The husband awoke in the night and saw what he took for a bullseye lantern staring him in the face. He made a rush for the supposed burglar, and the clock is no more.—Lewiston Journal.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred, Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At R. R. BELLAMY'S Drug Store. †

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This is the season of the year to buy your new hats and bonnets for ladies; caps for the Babies and hats for the Boys. We have just laid in a full supply of Spring Millinery. We have straw sailors at 10c each; cloth brim, high crown, braided top, new style Sailors at 10c. A big job lot assorted colors—red, blue, brown and black trimmed hats from 50c to 75c each; Ribbon from 1c per yard to $1. We have about 3,000 rolls, all colors and styles to select from.

Our line of Boys' and Mens' hats has been largely increased; palmetto hats at 10c each, 3 for 15c 300 Mens' sample straw hats worth from 35c to $1.50 each. Our prices are 25 to 50c each. A full line of gent's Alpine felt hats at 38c, 40c, 50c, 75c, 98c up to $2 each boys' straw from 10c up to 48c.

Shoes.

I love to talk about shoes. Our line of Ladies' shoes from 50c up. Womans' glove and pebble grain lace, solid leather insole shoes 75c, button 70c; mens high cut all solid, Harvard tie, 98c a pair. A beautiful Congress and Lace Gentleman's fine shoes at $1. Ladies' and Gent's slippers from 50c a pair Ladies' patent tip slippers, pretty new goods, at 50c a pair.

We have a full and complete line of dress goods and clothing.

We sell you 4x4 sheeting, good goods, at 5c. Window shades, 36x72 inches, at 13c each. We have anything you wish Come and see us and be convinced that we do business on business principles at the Big Racket Store of Wilmington, N. C.

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Will find it Greatly to their Interest to Get the List of Prices,

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feb 16 tf

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA vs. Geo. W. Davis and E. K. Bryan—By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of New Hanover County made in the above-entitled cause, the undersigned commissioners will sell the following-described property, at the Court House door of New Hanover County, for cash, to the highest bidder, at 12 o'clock M. on April 19 1895 to-wit—

1. A lot of land in the city of Wilmington beginning in the west line of Fourth street 66 feet south from the intersection of Fourth and Brunswick streets, thence west 165 feet, thence south 33 feet, thence east 165 feet, thence north 33 feet to the beginning.

2. Also a lot in said city beginning in the west line of Fourth street 99 feet south from the intersection of Fourth and Brunswick streets, runs west 165 feet, thence south 33 feet, thence east 165 feet, thence north 33 feet to the beginning.

3. Also a lot beginning in the east line of Third street 66 feet south from the intersection of Third and Brunswick streets, thence 165 feet, thence south 33 feet; thence west 165 feet, thence north 33 feet to the beginning.

4. Also a lot beginning in the eastern line of Third street 99 feet south from the intersection of Third and Brunswick streets, thence east 165 feet, thence south 33 feet, thence west 165 feet, thence north 33 feet to the beginning.

All of the above described parcels of land being parts of Lot 2, Block 263 of the said city of Wilmington.

GEO. H. HOWELL, DAVID B. SUTTON, Commissioners.

March 19, 1895. mch 20 30t

Do You Keep a Bank Account?

THE WILMINGTON SAVINGS & TRUST CO

WILMINGTON, N. C.

Will Pay You 4 Per Cent. Interest, and You can Draw Your Money When Needed.

Be sure and save something every month. If you are afraid of banks, or have valuable papers or Jewels, rent a Safety Deposit Box in our fire and burglar-proof safe.

We will take pleasure in explaining our system to any man, woman or child wishing to deposit.

Loans made on any good security at minimum rates.

We Have Near 4,000 Depositors.

"Ready money is a remedy for many ills."
"Little and often fills the purse.
"A good beginning is a thing half done.'

march 29 tf

J. W. Norwood, President. W. J. Toomer, Cashier.

Atlantic National Bank,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

With unsurpassed facilities for transacting business entrusted to it, this Bank offers all customers every accommodation consistent with legitimate Banking.

Loans Made at Minimum Rates On Approved Security.

No Interest Paid on Deposits.

Collections handled with promptness, accuracy and economy.

	March 5 1893.	March 5 1894.	March 5 1895.
Surplus and net profits,	$10,288	$26,238	$38,210
Premiums on U. S. Bonds,	4,765	3,613	None
Banking House, &c.,	15 621	15,600	14,600
Deposits,	185,340	566 210	611,061
Loans,	278,980	479,349	490,520

Dividends paid from March 5th, 1893, to March 5th, 1894 - 8 per cent.
Dividends paid from March 5th, 1894, to March 5th, 1895—6 per cent.

☞ Last installment of Capital paid in October, 1892.

march 29 tf

The Clyde Steamship Co.

New York, Wilmington, N. C. AND Georgetown, S. C., Lines.

New York for Wilmington.

ONEIDA, Saturday, April 13
GROATAN, Saturday, April 20

Wilmington for New York.

CROATAN Saturday, April 13
ONEIDA, Saturday, April 20

Wilmington for Georgetown, S. C.

CROATAN, Tuesday, April 9
ONEIDA, Tuesday, April 16

☞ Through Bills Lading and Lowest Through Rates guaranteed to and from points in North and South Carolina.

For freight or passage apply to

H. G. SMALLBONES, Supt., Wilmington, N. C.

THEO. G. EGER, T. M., Bowling Green, N. Y.
WM. P. CLYDE & CO., General Agents, Bowling Green, N. Y.

ap 7 tf

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MARCH 25, 1895.

DEPARTURE FROM WILMINGTON—NORTHBOUND.

DAILY No. 48—Passenger—Due Magnolia 10.56 a m, Warsaw 11.10 a m, Goldsboro 12.05 a m, Wilson 1.00 p m, Rocky Mount 2.33 p m, Tarboro 2.48 p m, Weldon 3.43 p m, Petersburg 5.43 p m, Richmond 6.45 p m, Norfolk 6.05 p m, Washington 11.10 p m, Baltimore 12.48 a m, Philadelphia 3.45 a m, New York 6.53 a m, Boston 3.00 p m.

DAILY 7.00 P M No. 40—Passenger—Due Magnolia 8.31 p m, Warsaw 8.45 p m, Goldsboro 9.10 p m, Wilson 10.27 p m, Tarboro 6.58 a m, Rocky Mount 12.07 p m, Weldon 12.55 a m, Norfolk 10.25 a m, Petersburg 2.39 a m, Richmond 3.40 a m, Washington 7.00 a m, Baltimore 8.20 a m, Philadelphia 10.46 a m, New York 1.23 p m, Boston 8.30 p m.

SOUTHBOUND:

DAILY 8.30 P M No. 55—Passenger—Due Lake Waccamaw 4.45 p m, Chadbourn 5.17 p m, Marion 6.24 p m, Florence 7.00 p m, Atkin 8.09 p m, Sumter 8.36 p m, Columbia 10.00 p m, Denmark 6.18 a m, Augusta 8.00 a m, Macon 11.00 a m, Atlanta 12.15 p m, Charleston 11.13 p m, Savannah 1.19 a m, Jacksonville 7.00 a m, St. Augustine 12.00 noon, Tampa 5.30 p m.

ARRIVALS AT WILMINGTON—FROM THE NORTH.

DAILY 5.30 P M No. 47—Passenger—Leave Boston 1.00 p m, New York 9.00 p m, Philadelphia 12.08 a m, Baltimore 2.50 a m, Washington 4.30 a m, Richmond 9.10 a m, Petersburg 9.50 a m, Norfolk 8.40 a m, Weldon 11.53 a m, Tarboro 12.30 p m, Rocky Mount 1.05 p m, Wilson 2.08 p m, Goldsboro 3.55 p m, Warsaw 3.49 p m, Magnolia 4.02 a m.

DAILY 10.00 a m No. 41—Passenger—Leave Boston 11.00 p m, New York 9.00 a m, Philadelphia 11.38 a m, Baltimore 2 13 p m, Washington 3.30 p m, Richmond 7.11 p m, Petersburg 7.54 p m, †Norfolk 2.10 p m, Weldon 9.27 p m, †Tarboro 5.50 p m, Rocky Mount 10.20 p m, arrive Wilson 11.03 p m, leave Wilson 6.35 a m, Goldsboro 7.30 a m, Warsaw 8.16 a m, Magnolia 8.29 a m.

FROM THE SOUTH.

DAILY 11 50 A m No. 56—Passenger—Leave Tampa 9.30 a m, Sanford 1.50 a m, Jacksonville 6.20 p m Savannah 12.00 night, Charleston 4.12 a m, Columbia 5 20 a m, Atlanta 7.15 a m, Macon 9.00 a m, Augusta 2.10 p m, Denmark 4.37 p m, Sumter 6.43 a m, Atkins 7.04 a m, Florence 8.25 a m, Marion 9.06 a m, Chadbourn 10.10 a m, Lake Waccamaw 10.39 a m.

†Daily except Sunday.

Trains on Scotland Neck Branch Road leave Weldon 3.48 p m, Halifax 4.00 p m, arrive Scotland Neck 4.55 p m, Greenville 6.37 p m, Kinston 7 35 p m. Returning, leaves Kinston 7 20 a m, Greenville 8.22 a m, arriving Halifax at 11 00 a m, Weldon 11.20 a m, daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 7.00 a. m., arrive Parmele 8.40 a. m., Tarboro 9 50; am returning leaves Tarboro 4 50 p m; Parmele 6.10 p. m arrives Washington 7.35 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Connects at Parmele with trains on Scotland Neck Branch.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., daily except Sunday, at 4.59 p m; Sunday 3.00 p m.; arrive Plymouth 9 40 p m, 5 20 p m. Returning, leave Plymouth daily except Sunday 6.00 a m, Sunday 9 30 a m; Arrive Tarboro 10 25 a m and 11 45 p m.

Train on Midland N C Branch leaves Goldsboro, N. C., daily except Sunday, 6 05 a m; arrive Smithfield N. C., 7.30 a m. Returning, leaves Smithfield, N. C.; 8 00 a m; arrive Goldsboro, N. C., 9 30 a m.

Train on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky Mount at 4.30 p m, arrives Nashville 5.05 p m, Spring Hope 5.20 p m. Returning, leaves Spring Hope 8 a m, Nashville 8 35 a m; arrive Rocky Mount 9 05 a m, daily except Sunday.

Train on Clinton Branch leave Warsaw for Clinton Daily except Sunday at 4.10 p m; returning leave Clinton at 7.20 a m., connecting at Warsaw with main line trains.

Trains on South and North Carolina Railroad leave Atkins at 9.40 a m and 6.30 p m, arrive Lucknow 11.10 a m and 8 p. m; returning leave Lucknow 6.45 a m and 4 20 p m; arrive Atkins 8 15 a m and 5.50 p m.

Florence Railroad leave Pee Dee 8 40 a m, arrive Latta 9.01 a m, Dunbar 7.50 p m, Dillon 9.17 a m. Leave Dillon 6.15 p m, Dunbar 6.30 a m, Latta 6.51 p m, arrive Pee Dee 6.53 pm, daily except Sunday.

Wilmington and Conway Railroad, leave Hub at 8.15 a m, Chadbourn 9.00 a m, arrive Conway at 1.45 p m, leave Conway 2 30 p m, Chadbourn 5.35 p m, arrive Hub 6.20 p m, Daily except Sunday.

Cheraw and Darlington Railroad leave Florence 8.15 a m, 9.00 a m, 9.00 p m, arrive Darlington 8.55 a m, 9.35 a m, 9.35 p m, Hartsville 10.15 p m, Cheraw, S. C., 11.15 a m, Wadesboro 1.10 p m, leave Wadesboro 2.10 p m, Cheraw 3.45 p m, Hartsville 4.30 a m, Darlington 6.05 p m, 4.30 p m, 5.25 a m, arrive Florence 6.45 p m, 5 p m, 6 a m, Daily except Sunday.

Central of South Carolina Railroad leave Sumter 5.50 p m, Manning 5.21 p m, arrive Lane's 7 p m, leave Lanes 8.38 a m, Manning 9.15 a m