comotes Digestion, and piarrhea, and Feverishness. the child is rendered healthy and its top natural. Castoria contains no ine or other narcotic property. saria is so well adopted to children that amed it as superior to any prescription amed it as superior to any prescription ame. H. A. Archer, M. D., att South Oxford St., Breoklyn, N. Y. at use Castinia in my practice, and find i at use Castinia in my practice, and find i at use Castinia in my practice, and find i At use Castinia in my practice THE CENTAUR CO., 77 Murray St., N. Y.

What is

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

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. Do not be imposed upon, but insist upon having Castoria, and see that the fac simile signature of wrapper. We hat H. Hetcher. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.



POZZONI'S COMPLEXION POWDER POZZONI'S

ideal complexion powder—beautifying hing, cleanty, healthful and harmless cate, invisible protection to the face. With every box of POZZONPS a mag-nificent Scovill's GOLD PUFF BOX is given free of charge. DRUGGISTS AND FANCY STORES

F YOU RIDE A BICYCLE YOU MUST



Wounds, Bruises, Sunburn, Sprains. RELIEVES

Lameness, Strains, Soreness, Fatigue.

Always rub with it after EXERCISING, so A VOID LAMENESS and be in good condition for the next day's work.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES -Weak, Watery, Worthless.

POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT CURES PILES. Sent by mail for 50c.

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 Fifth Ave., New York su we fr

Frank H Stedman. Jas., 8. Worth "It strikes me," said I, "that we may

Stedman & Worth.

INSURANCE.

Fire and Life.

Office at Banking House of the Wilmington Savings and Trust Company ian 25 tf Telephone 162.



The Morning Star.

An April gleam athwart a misted sky,
A jewel—a soul! Gaze deep if thou woulds The fiame wrought spell of its pale witch

And now each tremulous beauty lies revealed, And now the drifted snow doth beauty shield. So my shy love, ancath her kerchief white, Holdeth the glamour of the east in fee; Warm Puritan, who fears her own delight, Who trembleth over that she yieldeth me. And now her lips her heart's rich flame have told,

And now they pale that they have been so bold.

—Ednah Proctor Clarke in Century.

OUR FIRST CASE. We were sitting in our little room looking at each other. A week or two ago we had set up independently. We

had come here to make our fortunes, but private nurses did not seem to be in much request in this benighted place. All the doctors knew of us, and had welcomed us cordially. With one consent they had said that we were just what was wanted here.

"Do you think we can afford to stay another week?" asked Kathleen. "Perhaps, one more," I answered. "It's a most interesting experience,"

"And will end in quite an exciting finale," I added. "The worst of it is the return home amid the jeers of our friends, who are expecting us any day." Kathleen shuddered.

"We may get a case in the next few days," I said. "Such things occasionally happen."

"Give me another cup of tea, Agnes," cried Kathleen. "It is ruinous to the nerves, but I must have it. If any of my patients drank half as much as I do, I should read them a lecture they would

not forget, but"—
Our landlady flung open the door, and Dr. Puckle burst in upon us.
"Ah! I was so afraid I should find you out," he cried. He was Irish.

"We happen to have a holiday," said Kathleen. "At least we have no very argent case on this morning." "Allow me to give you a cup of tea,"

"Tea? Tea at this time of day!" He shook his head at us. "I should have thought you knew better, nurse. Never drink tea at 11 o'clock. No sugar, thank

He settled himself comfortably before the fire, and sipped his tea, while delivering himself of a long and strong dissertation on the evil of this habit. Kathleen and I corroborated every word he

"Well, now to business," cried Dr. Puckle. "I came to ask you to undertake a case, a very painful case. It's old Josiah Hartland. Ever heard of him?"

"No." I answered. "That man would have been dead a year ago if he hadn't happened to-ahlive. This time he'll go. Meanwhile I must get a couple of nurses for him, by hook or by crook. Will you undertake

"Tell us some more about him, doc-"He lives in Hartland's Hollow. I suppose you know that part?" "No," said Kathleen, and Dr. Puckle

looked relieved. "It's a trifle lonely, but I suppose you don't mind that?" "Not in the least," said L "We are

neither of us troubled with nerves-in "You'll find no one there but the coachman and his wife, an old couple. You'll have to do everything yourselves, I'm afraid. When can you be ready?

We promised to go that afternoon and when Dr. Puckle left us, Kathleen and I held a little celebration in honor of our

first case. We found ourselves before a low, rambling building at 4 o'clock that afternoon. The walls were thickly covered with ivy and creepers; tall trees surrounded it, which lent an air of mystery to the place. A solemn hush was on it, and the chilly afternoon fog was rising. "I hope there's a good fire," whisper-

ed Kathleen, shivering. The sound of the bell was muffled and seemed to come from underground regions. We had to ring three times before any one thought of answering our summons. Then the door was opened

suspiciously, and an old woman peered at us out of her spectacles. "Oh, be you the nusses?" she mumbled. "You may come in."

"How kind!" said Kathleen in my ear. "Don't you feel gratified, Agnes, by this gracious permission?" She waited till our traps were deposited in the hall, then shut and locked

the door. "One never knows what may happen," she murmured, speaking to herself. Her candle cast suspicious shadows round the low, dark hall. We could smell the dust of ages as we followed the housekeeper up stairs. She told us in passing the different rooms and informed us that some of them were haunted, but she didn't rightly know

which. "What a delightful house!" said Kathleen aloud, and her voice echoed far away and disturbed the brooding silence. I wanted to hush her, for I kept feeling as if I were at church. "So cheer-

ful!" rang out her voice." "That's your room," said our guide, stopping at the top of the stairs to breathe, "and that's the master's." With that she turned and went into the dark regions we had left behind, and we found ourselves standing in a passage lighted by a single small lamp, with our bags in our hands and our hearts beating rather rapidly. "I thought there must be something

meer about it," said Kathleen. "Dr. Puckie was so very reserved." "It is charming," I affirmed. "Now, shall we introduce ourselves to our pa-

tient or to our room?" "Our room first," said Kathleen. 'Let us keep the best treat till the end." It was not an ideal room which had been prepared for us, nor overclean; but, as Kathleen said, we were both able to

scrub a floor after our hospital training. She threw open the window, lighted both the candles on the dressing table and then declared that it was fit for the

"But horribly cold," I supplemented.
"Well, my dear, wait till it's aired before you shut the window. When that old hag's lighted our fire, it won't be half bad."

"There seems a superabundance of in-

sects and crawling things," said Kathleen, examining the corners of the room. "I'm rather fond of spiders. Are you?" "On the whole," I answered, "I prefer my bedroom free of them."

"That is a pity," said Kathleen. "Let us now go and make the acquaintance of our patient," I suggested. Our gentle knock was not answered,

so we went in unbidden. Josiah Hartland was lying in bed breathing heavily. He was an old man. His skin was as yellow as a London fog, his eyes were so sunken under shaggy brows that at first sight he seemed to have none. The room was comfortless in the extreme. The fire was nearly ont, and an untrimmed lamp smoked upon the table by his bed. He turned and stared at us.

"Two of you!" }

voice, startling us. "Two! I don't want two. One's quite enough. I'm not going to pay two to do the work for one."
"But one of us has to sit up with you "But one of us has to sit up with you at night," said I in a cheerful, soothing

"What do you want with sleep?" he growled. "A great, strapping girl like you ought to be able to do without it. Has James come in?"

"Who is James?" "James, he's my coachman, of course. Who else did you think he was? Ring the bell, can't you? I tell you I want James to come up. He's been collecting my rents. I want to see him about

"It's rather late in the day to be do ing business," said Kathleen.

He turned and stared at her. "Who's that?" he asked, pointing at

her with a bony finger.
"She is your nurse," said I. "Send her away, then. One's quite enough. I'm not going to pay two nurses, I tell you. I engaged you, but I never

engaged her. Send her away!" "Just now," I answered, "I am going away, and your second nurse will stay with you. I shall sit up with you tonight, so I am going to rest now." Kathleen followed me to the door, look-

ing slightly scared. "I wish you joy, dear," said L "We have a delightful case for our first!" When I awoke from my nap, I found Kathleen by the fire in our room and a

nice little meal waiting for me. "Don't thank Mrs. Jones for that," said she, "or expect to find such things growing in this house. If you are hungry, you must go and forage about in the larder for something to eat. If you haven't got the genius which distinguishes everything I do, probably you won't find anything. At all events, partake freely now, for you have a long

night before you." She was very tired, and I left her to sleep as best she could in our spider

I was simply astonished at the change Kathleen had wrought in the sickroom. The only thing which seemed the same was our patient, and he looked cleaner. Kathleen afterward told me that she had never found it so difficult to persuade any one to let her wash him.

"Has she gone?" asked Josiah. "Yes; she's gone to bed," said L "Gone to bed! Whose bed? I won't have her sleeping in one of my beds." "Yes, it's all right," I said, "and

now you must let me settle for the night. "You aren't going to wash me!" he cried. "The other one has just done it."

"No, no, it's all right. I won't wash you again tonight.' When he had taken his medicine and was settled comfortably, I sat by the fire in the darkened room, and strange thoughts came to me. How was it that my life had drifted into this? Five years ago I was a thoughtless girl, with scarcely a care beyond dress and pleasure and friendship. My friends thought it eccentric to "waste" my youth like this. They were amused, and could not see through my desire to do something useful in the world. However it was, here I found myself, a girl who had been

shielded from all the roughness and trouble of life, in the very presence of suffering and death, playing an important part in the tragedy which I felt sure would end soon, for I knew the look of death so well that sometimes I saw it with scarcely a shudder. Our patient did not seem conscious of his condition He lay there in his large and lonely house without one friend or relative beside him. It was a sad case for our first. It grew more and more silent. An ash fell out of the grate, and it sounded as if a thunderbolt had burst. I jumped in my chair and felt a thrill all down

my back. Then I began to think of the lonely situation of the house and the distance between the two old caretakers and me if anything should happen. After awhile the silence teemed with countless noises. I heard a long swish, a queer wailing-more like a human cry than the wind-a pitter patter, a buzzing, a faint tapping, a sigh. And there was a long creeping thud every now and

I am not superstitious. I firmly believe that superstition is the result of ignorance, and that educated people ought to despise it. But I began to feel as if perhaps there was more than I had thought in some of those superstitions. Surely they could not have lived through centuries if there had been no truth in

"Go and fetch me my rent book." I nearly screamed. His voice had come so suddenly upon my thoughts. "D'ye hear?" cried the thin, high

I tried to persuade him to lie down and go to sleep, but he grew so excited

that to quiet him I was obliged to yield. "Where is it?" I asked. It was down stairs in one of those horrible deserted rooms.

"Wouldn't you rather wait till the morning?" I asked. "No, fetch it now, now! Besides, then you can look round and see that there are no burglars about. They know I'm ill, and that I've got a great sum of

money here. I'm only waiting till I get better to take it myself to the bank." His voice grew wilder and wilder. He nrged me on, and I went, for nothing else could quiet him. I took a lighted candle with me, and as I found my way down the creaking stairs my heart

thumped against my side. I am sure I heard a low growl at the

foot of the stairs. As the flickering light of my candle moved onward in the darkness it seemed to disperse countless shadows that had dim shapes. I thought I saw the outlines of a grinning head. Mrs. Jones had said some of these rooms were haunted-supposing this one was! Something scuttled away. I set my candle down, afraid I should drop it, my hand was trembling so. Something fell with a thud on the table, and that was too much for me. Snatching up my candle, I turned and fled. The candle went out, but the feeble flicker of the lamp up stairs guided me, and I stumbled on, not daring to take a breath till I found myself once more in the sickroom. I have since found out that the library was swarming with cockroaches and

Old Josiah had fortunately fallen into a doze, so I settled myself in my chair again, having gently made up the fire. Would this awful night never pass? It was now 2 o'clock, and it seemed like the beginning of eternity.

Tick, tick, tick! What was that? Tick, tick, tick! I knew-it was the death spider. I had heard of the horrid thing before, and had not believed in its existence. But I as well light it ourselves if we want one had never before spent a night with a dying man in a haunted house. I stole softly to the bedside, but he was sleeping hicely. He had several days to live

"Well, how did you get on? What sort of a night had you?" Kathleen was like a breeze. Her voice swept off the vapors of the night.
"Beautifully," said I. "I have had a

delightful night." "When shall I get better?" asked our patient. "What's the good of paying a couple of nurses and a doctor if they can't cure me quicker than this? Why can't you speak, doctor? Answer me." "Hartland, it is time to prepare yourself for another world. You cannot get

better." "I must-I must. I've a great sum of money in the house that ought to be banked. And James hasn't got in all the rents. He's a fool at it. Send him up to me at once."

Dr. Puckle told us that this perpetus vorrying about his business was has ing the end. He said it could not be far distant now, and Kathleen and I determined to try to get the poor man to think of other things more appropriate

at this solemn time. "You cannot take your money with you," I said, "so why worry about it now? You are dying, Mr. Hartland. Surely you can leave your money matters alone. What importance can they possibly be just now?"

"Much you know about business, sneered the old man. "Business is business, whether a man is dying or not." Then he burst out crying like a child. "All my life," he wailed, "all my life I've spent in getting it, and now I've got to leave it. It isn't fair. Send James up to me at once. I want to know whether he's made that villain Richards pay up. Why, the fellow owes two quarters. It's infamous."

I looked at Kathleen in despair. It was always like that. Sometimes he cried and sobbed, sometimes he railed against the justice of life. His one and only idea was still his money, that money which he had made himself, and which he loved with a concentrated passion. He looked at the cold, useless thing, and never missed the warm, human faces that ought to have been round him now. He had no relations, no friends. His money had come between him and all the softer joys of life, and in dying he cared for nothing except that he had to part with it.

Kathleen started at the little heap of salt she had spilt. "What's the matter, Kathleen?" "Oh, nothing," she answered, starting. "Of course I don't believe in any such nonsense, but I saw a crow this morning—now I've spilt some salt." "Throw a pinch over your left shoulder," I suggested, laughing at her.

"Goose," she retorted, "do you think I'm so silly?" I stooped to pick up my serviette, and she made a rapid movement as though throwing something over her shoulder. "Kathleen!" I cried sharply. "Put your knife and fork straight.

"Why? What's wrong with them?" She looked at them, then suddenly snatched up the fork and laid it down beside the knife.

"I do not believe you were frightened because they were crossed," she said. "Did you hear the screech owl last night?" I asked. "No, but I heard a dog howling, and

when I got up to see the time I saw a shooting star." "Superstition is such nonsense," said I.

"Yes, isn't it?" I was sitting by him, and in the darkened room I saw his bony hands groping about aimlessly or picking at his sheet. When I had washed him, he had fretfully declared that we nurses did nothing in the world but wash him, and "the other one" had done it that very morning. I tried to persuade him that the morning had nothing to do with the evening, but he didn't see it. He was now muttering to himself or lapsing into unconscioasness. He did not know them. me. His mind seemed to be wandering into the money getting past, for I conhear snatches of calculations and some

thing about the Stock Exchange which I did not understand.

Then all was silence, but for the beating of my heart. There came a tapping at my window. I sat up straight, clutching the arms of the chair. Death himself might have been knocking for admittance! I knew, I was sure, that it was but a bird, but I had heard that when a sparrow taps at the window it means death. A few minutes after there sounded a loud crash down stairs, and I sprang up and rushed into our room, having just presence of mind left to see that our patient had not been disturbed. Kathleen was sitting

'Did you hear that noise?" I gasped. "Ye-es," said she, through chattering teeth. "Do you think there's a burglar

"Well, perhaps you'd better go and see," said L "I would, but I cannot leave Mr. Hartland." "Oh," said Kathleen, "I would, but I'm not dressed. What's the matter, Ag-

I took her shoes, which she had left on the table by accident, and threw them down. She started. "I-I tumbled up stairs yesterday, Agnes," she said, seizing my arm.

There was another crash. I had knocked over a hand glass! Next morning a large picture of Josiah Hartland was found on its face in the dining room. Mrs. Jones said it had fallen several times before, for the cord was rotten and kept breaking, but Mr. Hartland wouldn't buy a new one. We said it had better not be hung again, as we did not like going to see what was the matter in the middle of the night.

She seemed surprised and evidently wondered what we were here for. I told Kathleen that she looked pale, and she said I looked ghastly. I asked her whether she thought we could endure another night of it, and she said she could not, but if I liked I might stay, and she would give me all the

profits. There was no need for us to stay. Mr. Hartland insisted on looking at his rentbook to see whether James had collected all the rents. I brought it to him, and he groped about with his hands

to feel it. "I can't quite see," he moaned. "My eyes-they aren't so good as they used to be. Read it to me, you nurse. What are you here for, wasting my money, if you can't read it to me?" "Let me read something else," I entreated, feeling tears rising in my eyes. 'Kathleen, bring me a Bible."

"Business is business," gasped the dying man. "Read the last page to me. I want to know-whether-that villain -what was I saying?" Kathleen came nearer. We looked at each other.

"What do you know about-business?" He glared at us, and struggled with his breath. His hands wandered over the quilt. They touched the rentbook. A grin crept over the wrinkled face and fixed there. His eyes rolled and shut. "Agnes, now we can go home," whispered Kathleen, creeping to my side.— All the Year Round.

The Preservation of Foods. The great advance in the preservation

of foods is perhaps most clearly shown in a recent article in a French magazine. The article discusses the preserving of provisions from the military standpoint. It states that 40,000 rations of vegetables can be stored in a cubic space of 40 inches each way; that millions of ra- | Cured By Baco-Curo and Gained Thirty tions of solid soups and preserved meats are continually stored in Paris, while the quantity of flour and biscuit is fabulous. Milk during the last siege of Paris was worth its weight in gold. Now the method of "pasteurizing" milk and putting it in hermetically sealed cans is found to preserve milk indefinitely and insures against suffering those classes of the community that suffer most from scarcity of milk-the feeble, aged and

infants.

Compressed fodder and the silo system are the safeguards used by the government to protect animals in case of siege, while an enormous cold storage warehouse at La Vilette insures fresh meats for a long period. The application of science to the food problem has reduced the perplexities of families living on small incomes, but it may force a complete change in military maneuvers, starvation of the besieged being made almost impossible.—Outlook.



CONTAINS MORE

Than Any Other Natural Mineral Water in the World.

The Only Known Solvent of Stone in the Bladder and Kidneys. Dr. J B. S. Holmes, ex President Georgia State Medical Association, says: "Have used Bowden Lithia Water extensively in bladder and kidney troubles, and the re-

sults have been most gratifying,' W. A. Wakely, M. D., Auburn, N. Y., says: "Have Lithia Springs, Ga. obtained quick and satisfactory results in Chron. Popular Prices. Rheumatism and Bright's Disease."

BOWDEN LITHIA WATER is guaranteed to c re all diseases of the Kidreys and Bladder, Rheumatism Insomnia, Gout and Nervous Dysp poin Posta Card brings illustrated pamphlet. Our Sparkling Table Water Has no Equal. For Sale in Any Quantity By

BOWDEN LITHIA SPRINGS CO... mar 8 D&W 1y 174 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.

WE NOW HAVE THE AGENCY For the above Celebrated "PURITAN,"

"Blue Flame,"

OIL CO. KING STOVES. Assortment of sizes received his day. Without doubt these are the finest goods of the kind now on the market. Our Buck Stoves are still leading all others. We can state without fear of contradiction there is nothing on the market that can compare with

Wm. E. Springer & Co., "PURCELL" BUILDING, WILMINGTON, N. C.





.B.B BOTANIC BLOOD BALM

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR ALL BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES SCROFULA, ULCERS, ECZEMA, RHEUMATISM, CATARRH, ERUPTIONS. SENT FREE WONDERFUL CURES. BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

possess messess tu th sa DON'T STOP TOBACCO.

HOW TO CURE YOURSELF WHILE USING IT.

The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous ystem is seriously affected, impairing hea'th, comfort and happ ness. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco to an inveterate user becomes a stimu'ant that his system cont'nually craves. "Bacc-Curo" is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms, carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin physician who has used it in his private practice since 1872, without a failure. It is purely vegetable and guaranteed per fectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want whi'e taking "Baco Curo," It will notfy you when to stop. We give a written garantee to cur permanently any case with three boxes, or refund the noney with 10 per cent interest "Baco-Curo" is not a substitute, but a acientific cure, that cures with out the aid of will power and with no inconvenience It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine

as the day you took your first chew or smoke. Pounds. From hundreds of testimonials, the originals of

which are on file and open to inspection, the following is presented:

Clayton, Nevada Co., Ark., Jan 28.

Eureka Chemical & Mig. Co., La Crosse, Wis—
Gentlemen: For forty years I used 'obacco in all its
forms. For twenty-five years of that time I was a
great ufferer from genera debility and heart disease.
For fitteen years I tried to quit, but couldn't. I took
various remedies, among others "No To Bac," 'The
Indian Tobacco Antidote," "Double Chloride of
Gold," etc., etc., but none of them did me the least
bit of good. Finally, however, I purchased a box of
your "Bacc-Cuto" and it has entirely cured me of the
habit in all its forms, and I have increased thirty
pounds in weight agd am relieved from all the numerous sches and paint of body and mind. I could write
a quire of paper upon my changed feelings and conditi n. is presented:

Yours respectfully, P. H. MARBURY, Pastor C. P. Church, Clayton, Ark. Sold by all druggi ts at \$1.00 per box; three boxes (thirty days' trea ment), \$2.50, with iron-clad, written guarantee, or sent direct upon receipt of price Write for booklet and proo's. Eureka Chemical & Mig. Co. La Cr wse, Wis., and Boston, Mass. apr 14 3m ex su

OLD NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE AT THIS



WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts. GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen: —We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,

ABNEY, CABE & O

F r sale—Wholesale and Retail, and guaranteed by R R Bellamy. Fetail by J. H. Hardin and all oth r Druggists, Wilmington, N. C. ap 30 D & * 6m Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad



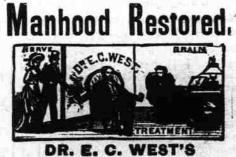
In Effect Wednesday, May 27th, 1896.

GOING EAST, G			OING WEST.	
Passe ger Daily Ex Sunday,		STATIONS.	Passenger Daily Ex Sunday.	
Arrive	Leave		Arrive	Leave
P. M. 5 15 6 37 P. M	P. M. 3 20 4 12 5 25 6 42 P. M.	Goldsboro Kinston Newbern Morehead City	A. M. 11 25 10 33 9 17 8 01 A. M	A, M. 9 30 8 (7 A. M.

Train 4 coonects with W. & W. train bound North, leaving Go'dsboro at 11 35 a m, and with Southern Railway train West, leaving Goldsboro 2.00 p. m., and with W. N. & N. at Newbern for Wilmington and intermediate months. and intermediate points.

Train 3 connects with Southern Railway train, arr ving at Goldsboro 3 09 p m., and with W. & W. train from the North at 3.05 p. m. No. 1 train also connects with W. N. & N. for Wilmington and intermediate points,

ma 27 tf



NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT THE ORIGINAL, ALL OTHERS IMITATIONS, Is sold under positive Written Guarantee, by authorized agents only, to cure Weak Memory, Dizziness, Wakefulness, Fits, Hysteria, Quickness, Night Losses, Evil Dreams, Lack of Confidence, Nervousness, Lassitude, all Drains, Youthful Errors, or Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium, or Liquor, which leads to Misery, Consumption, Insanity and Death. At store or by mail, \$1 s box; six for \$5; with written guarantee to cure or refund money.



in Effect Sunday, May 17, 1886 DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY. STATIONS. SOUTH

Nos. 5 and 6 mixed trains, Nos. 7 and 8 passenger train

from Elizabeth City and Nortolk Monday, wedner day and Friday.

Steamer Geo D. Purdy makes daily trips betwee Jacksonville and New River points.

*Monday, Wednesday and Friday, ‡ Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, †Daily except Sunday.



DEPARTURE FROM WILMINGTON-NORTHBOUND. DAILY No. 48-Passenger-Due Magnolia 10.52 9,25 A M a m, Warsaw 11,66 a m, Goldsboro 12,01 a m, Wilson 12.52 p m, Kocky Mount 1.55 p m, Tarboro 2.40 p m, Weldon 8.32 p m, Petersburg 5,29 p m, Richmond 6,40 p m, Norfolk 6.05 p m, Washington 11.10 p m. Baltimore 12,58 a m, Philadelphia 3,45 a

m, New York 6.58 a m, † doston 8.30 p m. No. 40-Passenger-Due Magnolia 8.30 p m, Warsaw 8.48 pm, Goldsboro 9.36 p m, Wilson 10,23 p m, † l'arboro 7.03 a m, Rocky Mount 11.05 pm, Weidon 1.01 a m, + worfolk 10.40 a m, Petersburg 2.38 a m, Richmond 3.40 a m, Washington 7.00 a m, Baltimore 8.23 a m, Philadelphia 10,46 a m, New York 1,23 p m, Boston 8,80 p m.

SOUTHBOUND: DAIL's No. 55-Passenger-Due Lake Waccamaw 4.45 p m, Chadbourn 5,19 p m, Ma-

rion 6.29 p m, Florence 7.10 p m, Sumter 8.58 p m, Columbia 10.15 p m, Denmark 6.20 a m, Angusta 8.00 a m, Macon 11.00 a m, Atlanta 12.15 p m, Charleston 10,53 p m, Savannah 12,50 a m, Jacksonville 7.00 a m. St. Augustin 9.10 a m, Tampa 6.00 p m. ARRIVALS AT WILMINGTON-FROM THE NORTH. DAIL) No. 49-Passenger-Leave *Boston 1.00 p 5.45 P M m, New York 9.00 p m, Philadeldhia

12,05 a m, Baltimore 2,55 a m, Washing ton 4.30 a m, Richmond 9.65 a m, Peters burg 10.00 a m, Norfolk 8.40 a m, Weldor 11,55 a m, Tarboro 12,12 p m, Rocky Mount 12.45 p m, Wilson 2.10 p m, Goldsoro 3,10 pm, Warsaw 4,02 pm, Magnolis DAILY No. 41-Passenger-Leave Boston 12.03 9.45 a n a m, New York 9.30 a m, Philadelphia 12.09 pm, Baltimore 2.25 p m, Washing-

ton 3,46 p m, Richmond 7.30 p m, Peters-

burg 8,12 p m, †Norfolk 2,20 p m, Wel-

Mount 5.45 a m, leave Wilson 6.20 a m, Goldsboro 7.05 a m, Warsaw 7.57 a m, Magnolia 8.10 a m. FROM THE SOUTH. DAILY No. 54—Passenger—Leave Tampa 7.00 a 2.15 a m m, Sanford 1.55 p m, Jacksonville 7,60 p m Savannah 12.10 night, Charleston 4.55 a m, Columbia 5.43 a m, Atlanta 7.15 a m, Macon 9.00 a m, Augusta 2.25 p m, Denmark 4.17 p m, Sumter 7.10 a m, Florence 8.50 a m, Marion 9.31 a m, Chadbourn 10.35

a m, Lake Waccamaw 11,16 a m. †Daily except Sunday. Trains on Scotland Neck Branch Road leave Welion 3,55 p m, Hali ax 4.13 p m, arrive Scotland Neci 5.05 p m, Greenville 6.47 p m, Kinston 7 45 p m. Ra turning, leaves Kinston 7 20 a m, Greenville 8.22 a m Arriving Halifax at 11 00a m, Weldon 11.20 a m, daily

except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 8.00 a m and 2 00 p m, arrive Parmele 8.5) a m and 8 40 p m; returning leaves Parmele 9 5) a m and 6 20 p m, arrives Washington 11 25 a m and 7.10 p. m. Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., daily at 5.3) p m, arrives Plymouth 7.35 p m. Returning, leaves Plymouth daily at 7.43 a m., Arrive Tarboro 9.45 a m. Train on Midland N C Branch leaves Goldsboro, N

C., daily except Sunday, 6 00 a m; arrive Smithfield.
N. C., 7 2) a m. Returning, leaves Smithfield 7 50 a
m, arrive Goldsboro, N. C., 9 15 a m.
frain on Mashville Branch leaves Rocky Mount at
4.30 p m, arrives Nashville 5.05 p m, Spring Hope 5.30
p m. Returning leaves Spring Hope 8 a m, Nashville 8 35 a m; arrive Rocky Mount 9 05 a m, daily
except Sunday. 4.50 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, dally except Sunday.

Train or Clinton Branch eave Warsaw for Clinton Daily except Sunday at 8 20 a m and 4 10 p m; returning leave Clinton at 7.00 a m. and 11 30 a m.

Florence Railroad leave Pee Dee 9 05 a m. arrive Latta 9.24 a m, Dillon 9 36 a m, Rowland 9 52 a m., returning leaves Rowland 6 05 p m, arrives Dillon 6.25 p m, Latta 6.57 p m, Pee Dee 6.58 p m, daily.

Trains on Conway Branch leave Hub at 8.30 a m, Chadoourn 10.40 c, m, arrive Conway 12.15 p m, leave Conway 2 30 p m, Chadoourn 5.35 p m, arrive Hub 6.20 p m, Daily except Sunday.

Trains on Cheraw and Darlington Kailroad leave Florence 8 40 a m and 9 .00 a m, arrive Darlington 9 20 and 9 50 a m, leave Darlington 9 20 and 9 50 a m, leave Darlington 9 40 a m, srrve Cheraw 1: 59 a m Wadesboro 1 30 p m, Returning leave Wadesboro 2 p m, Cheraw 3 40 p m, Darlington 7.43 a m and 6 50 p m, Daily exc pt Sunday. Sunday trains leave floys 7 30 a m, Dar ington 4 5 a m, arrive Florence 8 10 a m. Returning leave Florence 9 a m, Darlington 9 30 a m. Returning, leave Flows 1 30 p m, arrive Florence 8 10 a m. Returning leave Florence 9 a m, Darlington 9 35 p m, arrive Darlington 7 40 a m, sunter 9 30 a m. Trains leave Gloson 6 15 a m, Bennettsville 6 41 a m, arrive Darlington 7 40 a m, Sumter 9 30 a m. Returning, leave Sumter 6 30 p m Darlington 8 15 p m, arrive Lanes 8 34 a m, Manning 9 10 a m, arrive Sumter 6 06 p m, Manning 6 .35 p m, arrive Lanes 8 .25 a m, 5 25 p m, Daily except Sunday.

Wilson and Fayetteville Branch leave Wilson 2 .10 p m, 11.18 p m, arrive Georgetown 12 m, 8 .30 p m, leave Georgetown and Western Railroad leave Lanes 8 .25 a m, 5 25 p m, Daily except Sunday.

Wilson and Fayetteville Branch leave Wilson 1 .10 p m, 11.18 p m, arrive Selma 2 .55 p m, Smithfield 3 .03 p m, Dunn 3 .51 p m, Favetteville 4 .36 p m, 1.07 a m, Rowland 6 .06 p m, returning leave Rowland 9 .52 a m, Fayetteville 11 .10 a m, 9

Ass't Gen'l Passenger Agent. J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager. T. M. EMERSON. Traffic Manager. je 28 tf

The Clyde Steamship Co. New York, Wilmington, N. C

Georgetown, S. C., Lines.

Saturday, Aug. 8 CROATAN, CROATAN, Saturday, Aug 1 Saturday, Aug. Wilmington for Georgetown, S. C. ONEIDA. Tuesday, Aug. PAWNEE, Saturday, Aug. 8 Through Bills Lading and Lowest Through Rates guaranteed to and from points in North and

H. G. SMALLBONES, Sapt.,
Wilmington, N. C.
THEO. G. EGER, T. M., Bowling Green, N. Y.
WM. P. CLYDE & CO. General Agents. Bowling
Green N. V

Wanted.

EVERYBODY TO CALL AND TRY THE best Whiskey, Wine and Beer in the city. Mixed drinks a specialty. Fine Cigars, &c. French Caf o A. P. LEVY, Manager, 117 Princess street.

W. H. & N. Railway. | Cape Fear & Yatkin Valley Railway Co: JOHN GILL, Receiver.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

IN EFFECT APRIL 12, 1896. MAIN LINE. No. 2, a m No. 3. 7 20 p m 6 13 " 5 42 " No. 15. MIXED.

50 p m

SOUTH BOUND,

J. W. FRY.

At Fayetteville with the Atlantic Coast Line for all points North and East, at Sanford with the Seaboard Air Line, at Greensboro with the Southern Railway Company, at Wainst Core with the Nortolk & West ern R. R. for Winston Salem.

SOUTH-BOUND CONNECTIONS At Walnut Cove with the Norfolk & Western Kailroad tor Roanoke and points North and West, at Greensboro with the Southern Railway Company for kaleigh, Richmond and all points North and Fast, at Fayette-ville with the Atlantic Coast Line for all points South, at Maxton with the Beaboard Air Line for Charlotte, Atlanta and all points Southand Southwest,

W. E. KYLE. Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Gen'l Manager. LIMITED **DOUBLE DAILY**

SERVICE WEST AND SOUTH. APRIL 5th, 1896. P.M. * 8 20

don 9.44 p m, †Tarboro 5.58 p m, Rocky Arrive Osborne "Kollock "heraw S. A. L Leave Wilmington S. A. 1. * 3 20 " Monroe Arrive Chester " Clir ton Ar Montgomery West of Ala. 10 45 Pt M. E. & N. 4 10 * 8 80

Arrive Columbia C. N. & L. A. M. Arrive Augusta P. R. & W. C. + 9 85 M & N. APRIL 5th. 1896. A.M. 6 '5 * 8 15 10 31 9 15 11 21 Arrive in Wilmington from all poin s North, East, South and West, 12 50 noon Daiy, and 8.50 a. m. daily except Monday.

Pullman Sleepers between Hamlet and Atlanta. Trains 405, 402, 41 and 38 Fullman Sleepers between Hamlet and Fortsmonth, Trains 402, 403, 38 and 41. Pullman Sleepers between Hamlet and Washington Atlanta Special"
Pullman Sleepers between Charlotte an I Richmond.
Trains 402 at d 408 Close connections at Portsmooth for Washington, Baltimore Philadelphia, New York and the Ea t,

*Daily. †Daily ex Sunday. †Daily ex. Monday. For further information apply to

THOS. D. MEARES,

Gen'l Agent, Wilmington, N.C.

T. J. ANDERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

H. W. B. GLOVER, Traffic Manager.

V. E. McBEE, Gen Supt.

E. St. JOHN, Vice-President and Gen'l Manager.

ma 12 tf

PALMETTO RAILROAD CO.

To Take Effect on April 5, 1866

MOVING NORTH.

No. 9-PASSENGER AND FREIGHT. MOVING SOUTH. No. 1-PASSENGER AND FREIGHT.

Close connection made at Hamlet with trains North South, East and West. WM. MONCURE, Supt. The Sampson Democrat,

> Published Every Thursday. A. BETHUNE, Editor and Prop'r. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

One Year \$1; Six Months 50c. It pays business men to advertise in it. Rates and sample copies furnished upon application.

Address The Sampson Democrat. CLINTON, N. C.