

MOTHERS

Do You ISnow that Paregorie, Bate tonit's Drops, Govirrey's Cordial, many so-called hing Sympa and most remedies for children are compound of opimin or morphine? Do You Know that oplam and mor-

se are stupelying torcolle peisons? no You Know that in most countries are net permitted to sell narcotics

without Inbeling them poisan? no You Know that Castoria is a purely

ergetainse preparation, and that a Est of its ingredients is published with every bottle? no you Zrow that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher? That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Cadoria is now cold than of all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that you should not y methcing to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is countriesed?

Do You Enews that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well and that you may have unbroken rest? well These Things are worth know They are facts TANK AND A DECIMAL AND A DE

(1) 「日本ののである」である。

Children Cry FOR PITCHER'S

CASTORIA DESTROYS WORMS, ALLAYS FIVERISHNESS, CURES DIARRHOLA AND WIND COLIC, RELIEVES TEETHING TROUBLES AND CURES CONSTIPATION AND FLATULENCY.

CASTORIA For Infanis and Children

having Casteria, and see that the fac-simile signature of 23" isouthewrap per. We shall Chart H. Flitchers

The Morning Star.

THE DANCE OF THE BONNETS. All up and down the brilliant house, Through circle, box, parquet, Bat rows and rows of waiting folk, Men, dames and damsels gay, All with their bright, expectant looks Care free as if in story books, Impatient for the play.

Impatient for the play. At last the lights turned, sudden, low; The curtain upward went; Each voice was hushed and garment's stir. With eyes and ears intent Upon the sparkling, lovely scene, With elfs and fays the brooks between, Each eager face was bent.

But one, aghast, could nothing see Except a monstrous plume, While three red roses high a-wave-From Paris skill abloom-Zefore another's straining eyes, With soucy tilt and savage size, Did loom, and loom, and loom.

And hard by this another sat,

And hard by this another sat, Meek soul, but now a-rage, For two wide spreading, fanlike wings Concealed just half the stage. Sometimes a player's head or hand Or fragment of a dancing band Would fall within his gauge.

One dame, behind a ribbon tower, Feit honest, true amaze That thoughtful she of tiniest toque Must thus be spoiled of gaze. She knew not that her light aigrest To eyes behind would only let Things pass as through a haze.

And so the dance began—to right, To left, to right again— The flower, the feather, silken bow, The wing of bright bird slain. O weird chasse, row after row, The bonnets come, the bonnets go, Till curtain drops and from the show Wend weary eyes and brain. --Charles Dudley Warner

HE INSULTED A TAME GRIZZLY.

What Happened Then, as Told by an Eye-witness In a Local Paper.

A second rate pugilist had been having his own way in a rare western town, where guns were less popular than fists, for several weeks. He knew enough of scientific boxing to do up the fighters thereabout and had begun to think himself invincible in that particular Idaho town when Josh Miller, a trapper, came in from the Jackson's Hole region with a 2-year-old grizzly bear ambling along at his heels as tamely as a pug at the end of a string. Natufally tamed grizzlies were less familiar than the real wild ones, and so all hands gathered around to examne the beast, of which they had often heard, as Josh | had taken it the year before from beside its shot

dead mother. "What's he good for?" asked one of the men. But Josh didn't know unless it was for company's sake. Josh went over to the hotel and

tried to engage a room for himself "and family," but the proprietor had his doubts for awhile, though in the end he consented. It being nearly supper time, Josh headed for the dining room, with the bear close behind. It would have been all right, only an easterner and his wife were there. On seeing the bear the man went under and the woman on

timental."

tells what followed:

moment and noticed that the near-

est door was not open. He opened

it. Josh noticed the bear, too, and

he got up in the corner where the

bar and wall meet. The bear shock

and Caesler sprawled on the floor.

Caesler got up swearing and kicked

the bear in the shoulder in a way to

bring a grunt, but the dead shot

seemed to have made the bear gen-

AT MARIENTHAL.

The mail coach stopped at Marienthal, and one passenger alighted. Some places never seen to change. Year by year they remain unsitered, and when we return to them after absence we recog-nize every stone and every tree as a well known friend seems who greets us, while the unchanged aspect of the place makes us disbelieve the flight of time. Marien-thal is a place of this kind. It never grows; it never changes. One of its charstart is a place of this kind. It hever grows; it never changes. One of its char-acteristics may be seen in its pionic parties —that is, the terrific prependerance of the fair sex. There are always at least twice as many ladies as gentlemen in the front of the inn at Marienthal. The bustle and activity before the law

The bustle and activity before the inn are not in keeping with the scene around. In front the shining waters, then the blooming gardens and quaint houses of the village, then beyond that and to the right rise, waving in soft curves one above the other, the hills, covered with the far extending forest. But visitors have seen the forest many a time. They are much more interested in their refreshment and

in the single passenger by the mail. He was a perfect stranger, a middle aged man, apparently a very ordinary per-son, but dressed in a fashionable style, not son, but dressed in a fashionable style, not often seen at Marienthal. He stopped, looked round and smiled strangely; then, to the disappointment of the observers, he walked straight to the entrance of a path round the head of the lake and disap-peared. The guard of the mail had told the porter at the law that the the porter at the inn that the stranger was a rich Englishman. Within five minutes that report had circulated all around, and none for a moment supposed that the ob-ject of their attention had been 20 years ago one of the naughtiest boys that had ever disturbed the heart of a Marlenthal parent.

Joseph Stieler, the forester's only son. after being the plague of his native village for some years, had, at the age of 14, dis-

appeared from it and been long since forotten. His parents had sought for him in vain. The village people whispered to each other of the hidden caves in the depths of the forest, where all who entered must sleep for 100 years, of flerce stags, or of tle fawns, who are elves in disguise, and decoy children away, but Joseph Stie-ler had simply made his way to America and his fortune there. He loved money and won plenty. He married a charming American wife, who cared more for his money than for himsolf and for years, living in the whirl of money making excite-ment, he had hardly taken one look hack at his old home or his parents. He was rather ashamed of them. He wished he had been born in America.

But during his recovery from a severe illness his thoughts fastened themselves on his youthful days and he felt an unacle longing for the simple, kindly countab ways of Marienthal. He suddenly formed a resolution to astonish his birthplace; he would go in all splendor and fetch over

his parents and his little sister to share his wealth. "His pretty little Laura!" As he boasted of Laura's beauty to his wife she quietly reminded him that Laura must be nearly 40 now. That gave him a shock and first made him realize how long he had neglected his parents. So he came to Marienthal and smiled to see everything just the same. There was the stork, jus as when he threw a stone at him. Schnei der Schmidt's apple tree hung as tempt ingly as ever over the wall. The lime tree looked as easy to climb as ever. He began to feel quite fond of the place in a condescending way; he recognized so many things and they reminded him of so much that he had forgotten. There by the rushes he had tumbled into the pond and Hans Kranach had fished him out. What had come of Hans, he wondered; he would

SPORT FOR DARING MEN. Shark Hunting Off Cubs as Described by

Oue of the Natives, If there is any one who has tired of the tame sport of shooting deer, moose, pan-thers, wildcats, brown and grizzly bears and of catching little trout, black bass and salmon and has a longing for sport with satisfies and has a longing for sport with a swing to it let him go to Cuba. He will find there a sport which, for real live danger, is uncqualed, even by the killing of a rearing, wounded tiger, the charge of a herd of angered elephauts, and besides which even wounded - bull moose are no longer charming. According to a Cuban now in Brooklyn,

shark fishing is a sport to be dreamed about. The Cuban shark fishermen take chunks of beef and throw them overboard beyond the reefs, where the dorsal fins of sharks are to be seen cutting the water with a vicious swish, like the plunge of a modern rifle bullet into a stream. Instantly there is a rush, fit to make ordinarily brave mon blanch, for the engerness of the sharks to rend the bloody meat is something to think twice about. Now is the time for the sportsman to do as the Cuban fisherman does. Stripping off his light clothes, grasping a long, keen knife, he leaps among the fish and thrusts the knife to the nearest shark's heart. A quick wrench opens a wound that spurts blood, and then the sport fairly begins. It is death to a man who then loses his nerve. There is hope for the buck feverish man who is facing a wounded tiger, but none

for the man among the sharks. The Cuban expert watches his chances, and as the sharks, attracted by the blood, come to tear their mate to pieces, he strikes them one by one, and soon the water is filled with sharks flapping their last in the water red with blood. When a shark comes for him, he glides to one side, and as the shark rushes past on its side he strikes it dead. Bags of 25 or 30 man cating sharks may be captured thus in a few minutes. The teeth are the trophies. To get them

the head is boiled in a big iron soap caldron. A tooth of a healthy shark is ivory white, with a hard, porcelain finish, and could be worn as a trophy. There are several rows of these teeth. One row of them out out would look like a saw, the teeth being obtusely triangular, each exposed edge of a single tooth being cut into mi-nute teeth. The sharks bite a man's leg off and do not tear it off, as is generally supposed. Indians make long strings out of these teeth for boads, that the squaws may think much of the hunters, and one would suppose that a string of them would not be unacceptable to a paleface's sweetheart. The sharks may be taken in a variety of other ways-rilles, spears, harpoons, las-sos (snares) or fishhooks a foot long. And they are taken often in nets, but not because the netter wants to take them, as they tear and tangle the nets for rods .-New York Sun.

The Defenses of Constantinople.

With first class forts to protect both Scutari and Pera and also the heights to the west of the city-which together might require some four complete corps d'ar mees-and with a first class fleet in the Marmora, Constantinople would, even to day, be far stronger for defense than any existing capital in Europe, perhaps stron ger than any great city in the world.

The peculiar position of Byzantium was alike fitted for offense or for defense. It was essentally a maritime position, the full resources of which could only be used by a power strong at sea. If it issued northward, through its gate on the Bos porus, it could send a fleet to any point of the Black sea-a vast expanse of 172,000 square miles, having one of the greatest drainage areas in the world. Thus, in a few days, armles and munit



He knew that here his prescription

He knew that only the freshest

would receive the best attention.

IN REFECT OCTOBER 18, 1596. MAIN LINE. DAILY No. 1. No. 2. 5 55 p. m. 7 85 8. 10 45 a m Am Lv....Greensboro Ar....Greensboro Lv....Stokesdale. 1 55 am Lv. 10 82 8 40 DAILY No. 8. No. 4. Ar., Bennettsville., Lv Lv., Maxton., Ar Lv., Red Springs., Lv Lv., Hope Mills., Lv Lv., Fayetteville., Ar 7 15 pm 8 80 a. m. H. A. WHITING, 4 45 " my 22 tf Daily excep Sunday. Factory and Medison Sunday. No. 15. No. 16. MIXED. MIXED. 50 p m Ar..... Ramseur... Ly Climaz ... Ly Greensboro. 6 45 a. 8 35 9 20 No. 16 MIXED. silversu NORTH BOUND 35 a. m No. 15. MIXED. ally cz su SOUTH BOUND. 12 8) p m 2 40 " oro...... FORTH-BOUND CONNECTON At Fayetteville with the Atlantic Coast Line for all points North and East, at Sanford with the Scaboard Air Line, at Greensboro with the Scathern Railway Company, at Wainat Cove with the Nortolk & West ern R. R. for Winston Salem. SOUTH-BOUND CONNECTIONS At Walnut Cove with the Norfolk & Western Kailroad for Roanoke and points North and Western Kallroad for Roanoke and points North and West, at Greens-boro with the Southern Railway Company for kaleigh. Richmond and all points North and East, 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 South and Southwest. W. E. KYLE. Gen'l Passonger Agent, J. W. FRY. Gen'l Managor. oct 18 tf ESTIBULED ABDAD LIMITED SAL TRAINS. RUN **DOUBLE DAILY** SERVICE WEST AND SOUTH. APRIL 5th. 1896. No 41 No403 Leave Wilmingtor, S. A L. * 2 20 A. M. Arrive Maxion Arrive Hamlet 6 1º 6 5'

JOHN GILL, Receiver.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

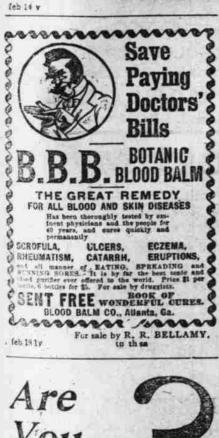
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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MUITAY SL, N. Y.

FASHIONS CHANGE POZZONI'S Complexion POWDER REMAINS ALWAYS THE SAME

The finest, purest and most beautifying loliet powder ever made. It is sooth-ing, healing, healthful and harmless: and when rightly used IS INVISIBLE. you have never tried

POZZONI'S COMPLEXION POWDER is. IT IS SOLD EVERYWHERE.



You Afraid

wind.

fractured in three places.

"Josh said today that he was very

sorry for Caesler, and that he had

often boxed with his pet. Josh is a quiet man and one of the few that

Caesler never licked nor tackled. Mr.

Caesler is a valued citizen, and we

sincerely hope that he will recover,

having the assurances of the doctor

that he probably will if no compli-

Progress

New occasions teach new duties.

TO READ BOTH SIDES OF THE QUESTION?

The New York Journal is the only Metropolitan paper indorsing

Bryan and Sewall

and it daily publishes articles by the leading financiers of the country on both sides of the question,

cations arise." "Silver versus Gold."

It is progressive, liberal and always Time makes ancient good uncouth. espouses the cause of the masses. Every broad minded man should They must upward still and onward

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top of the table at which they had like to do something for him. There was been sitting. Josh and bear comprothe stone where Laura used to sit and sing mised by eating in the kitchen, for him when he was quite a little fellow. He began to feel that he might have writ "where they warn't so darned senten to Laura. It was cruel to send no word

for so long, but he would make it all up Meantime the pugilist, who was gloriously now. He turned the corner and came into the named Will Caesler, had heard about well known road. There were the famil-iar low houses, and there, to the right, his the bear, and so when Josh and his pet went into the barroom Caesler old home, so simple, so neat, but boasting and several others were there waitas the forester's house, a pair of antless over the door. He was surprised to find ing. Josh ordered drinks for the himself trembling and stood still. For the first under to strock him that perhaps all might not be just as he had bett it. He crowd, and the bear got about a pint of "dead shot," well sugared, in the wash basin and enjoyed it hugely. knocked /at the door. A plain young woman, in the linen bodice and full blue Cocslee got through drinking first petticoat which peasants wear about here came forward. He asked if the forester and went over and got astride the drinking bear. was in. "No; the duke has a great hunt It is a point of etiquette out west

today, on the forest near Illeben, and the never to interrupt one's drinking, forester must be in attendance." "But the Frau Forsterin?" and even grizzly bears resent such "My mother is an invalid, and"breaches. The Wellsburg Rustler "Your mother? Are you, then, Laura'

child?" "No; I don't understood you. I am "The editor, who was present, saw a gleam in bruin's eyes at this Alma Winter, and Forester Winter is my

father." "Then where is Forester Stieler? "The old forester? Oh, he died years ago. We have been here ever so long." Then by questioning he learned from her the whole tale. His father had been killed 15 years ago by the falling of a tree. His mother had died shortly afterward of grief. Laura had lived first at one place and then at another, working for her bread. "I could not bear old Laura Stieler," said Alma. "She was a bad tempered old thing. She used to say 'that her brother would come back for her some day.' She

tler, for he grinned, with drops dribdid not say it to the people of the village because they know he is dead long ago, bling from his open lips. Josh, we noticed, got on to the bar with one but she talked about him to my little sis leg on the far side as the bear raised

on its hind legs and held its fore The solltary passenger went back by the mail, and nobody knew anything about paws in front of him like a down him. But when Alma related her conver east woodchuck. It was intensely sation with him some old woman said amusing to Caesler to see the bear 'Could it be Joseph?'-Exchange. standing so, and in a spirit of play-

HIS GAMBLER FRIEND WAS KIND. fulness, his anger all gone, he led

with his right, landing on the bear's A Chicago Man Has Some Costly Experi lower jaw, and followed with a left ence In Playing Poker.

It took me nearly a year and cost me about \$100 to learn why the man who kept hander on the neck with a swat that was very audible. The bear nodded the poker room was such a warm persona and grinned his appreciation while triend of mine. He showed an interest in the men, except Josh and us, gathmy game from the very first, but that was nothing to marvel at, for I reasoned it was ered around to look. A right and a part of his business to "jolly" the losers, but when he offered to lend me money left followed, both landing smartly on the bear's tenderest spot-the with which to play poker I thought he was end of his nose. Then the bear a really good fellow.

"Ain't you going to sit in tonight?" he reached out and mopped the pugil-

would say. When I would tell him no, he would ask ist's face with his dirty left paw, following with a cross wipe with his me in the most genial way if it was beother sawdusty paw, finally giving cause I was out of money. Upon my as-suring him that he had divined the yeal a suprising straight punch that cause he would say: "Well, you expect to landed on Caesler hard enough to

knock Bill Lawrence, who stood diday, don't you?" rectly behind, down, but Caesler I would assure him that I did.

"And you'll pay, won't you, if you was still on his feet, wildly waving his hands as if to keep his antago-I assured him I would. nist at a distance while finding his

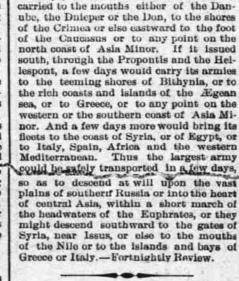
"Here's \$10," he would say. "Go in and try to win out. You're a good fellow,

but you're unlucky. I'd really like to see "The bear took two steps forward 'em come your way." I would sit in and lose, and the next and got a slight down scrape on the nose again. There was a double day I would borrow again. The keeper was such a really good fellow I felt a great 'spat' and a bump. Caesler was ly-ing in the corner all doubled up. sense of obligation to him for lending me money to gamble with, and for about a year I was on a continual strain getting The doctor found that his jaw was

money with which to pay my poker debts. Finally I learned something about my good friend and his methods. One of the "pluggers" in the game fell out with the boss and gave away the secret of his successful management of my finances. He would lend me \$10; then he would send in his "plugger" to cheat me out of it. He really took no chance to lose. When he won, he won a debt; every dollar of which he collected was clear gain. He managed it so nicely with me that I paid him as I would a brother. He had

been so kind as to risk his money for my sake, and I felt I had incurred a debt of

honor I must pay at all hazards. He explained to me afterward in his cool way that poker in all its bearings was very largely agame of human nature. —Chicago



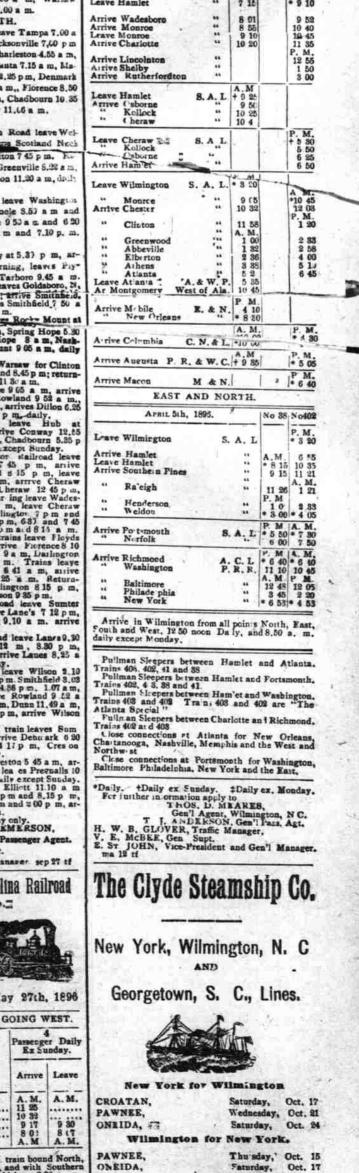
For Over Fifty Years MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over filty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhcea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Wins low's Soothing Syrup," and take no. other kind.

Two Lives baved. Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, I.l., was told by her doctors she had Consumption, and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her, and she savs it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. Ding's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at R. R. BRLLAMY'S Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00.



to escertain the pronunciation to trace the growth of a word to learn what a word means. The Raleigh News & Observer says. Our individual preferences were formerly for another dictionary, buta better acquaintance with the later edition of Webster (the International) has led us to regard it as the most valuable, and to consider it as the standard us in as any one dictionary abould be as accepted.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A. cct 18 D 1w W 2w

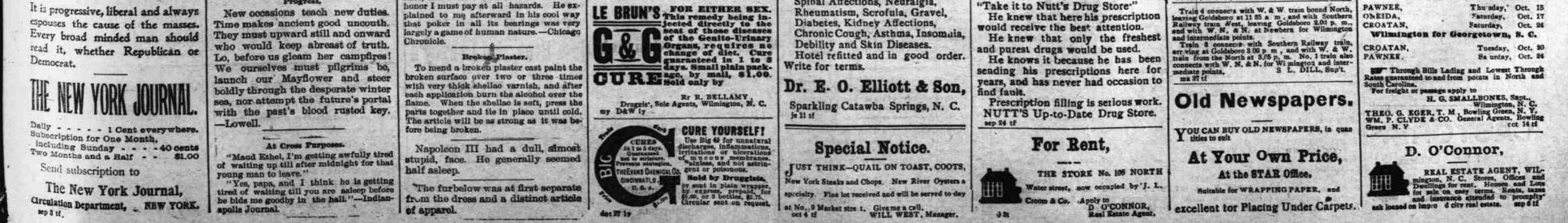


CROATAN,

Saturday,

Wilmington for Georgetown, S. C.

Oct. 24



Diabetes, Kidney Affections,

Chronic Cough, Asthma, Insomuia,