

The Kind You Have Always Bought, Bears the Fac-simile Signature

Lat H. Fletcher.

ON THE WRAPPER

OF EVERY BOTTLE

THE KIND YOU HAVE

A NORSE LULLABY.

Over the crust of the hard white snow
The little feet of the reindeer go
(Hush, hush, the winds are low!)
And the fine little bells are ringing!
Nothing can reach thee of wee or harm,
Safe is the shelter of mother's arm
(Hush, hush, the wind's a charm!)
And mother's voice is singing.

Father is coming—he rides apace.
Fleet are the steeds with the winds the

The snow to his mantle's clinging. His flying steed with the wind's abreast, Here by the fire are warmth and rest

race. (Hush, hush, for a little space!)

(Hush, hush, in your little nest!) And mother's voice is singing.

Over the crust of the snow hard by The little feet of the reindeer fly (Hush, hush, the wind is high !) And the fine little bells are ringing!

Nothing can reach us of woe or harm, Safe is the shelter of father's arm (Hush, hush, the wind's a charm!)

GETTIN SHET OF HER.

It was in a little house on a little street

of a little Nebraska town—the town of

the carpet sofa in a limp heap. She looked

"Well." exclaimed her visitor, one com

The little woman looked up with a

enough up to last Tuesday. I've been get-tin better ever since. I'll have the table

red off an things straightened before Tom gets home. If I feel like it now, I can let things be. There ain't no one to notice.

Mrs. Mason, she don't come over. Truth

is, we've got shet of Mary Mason. We just," in emphatic repetition, "had to get shet of Mary Mason."

The visitor was sympathetic. The little

roman was confidential.

"Me an Tom," she explained, "have

lived on farms all our lives. So when we

rented the farm an moved into town l

thought the change was fine. 'My!' I says to Tom. 'Ain't it nice to live in a large

place? I never before suspicioned how com-fortable it was to live reel near to folks an

have them folks neighborly. Out'n the half section we might be two weeks 'ith-

out seein a body to speak to. An here we've got 800 people in this town, an two trains a day, not to mention the freights—

an houses all round us. It's awful nice,

I says to Tom, 'but what's nicest is Mrs

Mason. Why, she comes in that often I ain't got a bit of time to be lonesome for

the stock. There's only herself an her husband; so her work don't count. She

can't read or write only Bohemy, an she ain't got no use for that language since she married out'n her folks. Take it alto-

gether, she's willin to neighbor lots, an that,' I says to Tom, 'will be mighty perk-in for me.'"

ing inflection on the monosyllable.
"Tom, he didn't say much. He's kind
of slowlike. He jest said, 'What suits you,
Eliza, suits me.' Well, Mrs. Mason, she

got Samyel off early, she come in before our breakfast. She allus come in before I got the dishes done up. An she staid. She staid all mornin.

she staid all mornin—even wash mornin's. Sometimes she talked. Right along she kept nibblin. Sometimes 'twas a bit of cheese, or a couple of crackers, or a hunk of spice gingerbread, or the top off a jar of jell. 'I can't hear you when I'm a-rubbin,'

I'd say. That nover mattered a bit to her. She'd wait till I got through rubbin an was a-bilin. But whether she talked or

whether she didn't she allus come, sure a

the daylight did. She allus kept a-nibblin,

an she allus staid."

an she alius staid."

The narrator treated herself to a teaspoonful of medicine out of a bottle on the window sill before she proceeded.
"Our girls get home from school at 12,"

went on the prostrated chatchaine, "an allus have lunch for 'em then. Sometime

it's reel good. Sometimes it's only scraps. Anyhow, it's the best me an Tom can af

Anyhow, it's the best me an Tom can afford. Don't you think she staid for every one of them lunches? My, yes. She don't have to get dinner for Samyel till 1, an she 'lowed that she most generally got peckish about noon. So she'd set down with the children reg'lar an then go across home to get dianer. Lots of times they'd

be just a snag of pork, or a gumption of fried potatoes, or as much jam leavin as you'd sneeze at. 'There ain't nothin here, Mrs. Mason, to ask you to have a bite of,'

"Yes," assented her visitor, with a ris-

orehensive glance embracing the unwont

modest home smiled sweetly.

Mason was with you.

sparkle in her eye.

nother's voice is singing.

-M. L. Van Vorst in St. Nicholas

ALWAYS BOUGHT.

Famine Railways In India. There still remains to be considered what must be regarded as the main problem in dealing with all famines, and that is the conveyance of the necessary amount of supplies to the districts where they are required. Hitherto it has been the impossibility of bringing food within reach of the starving multitudes that has caused so much destruction to human life during previous famport can only convey the necessary procenters of supply, inasmuch as the beasts of burden, after a certain amount of travel, will themselves have consumed their entire load. The great stand by under such circumstances is railway communication, for without it o the sagacions recomme

the most strenuous efforts of buman energy and human ingenuity will prove of no avail when, as is now the case, the desclated area comprises a belt extending 1,000 miles in one direction and 500 in the other. Thanks to the prescience of the Indian governmen of General Strachey's commission, during the last 20 years a number of what are called "famine railways" have been completed. These railways are known in India as "famine railways" because they have purposely been laid down not where there was a prospect of opening the country to remunerative traffic or where a paying dividend could be expected, but through those districts where previous experience and meteorological observations have indicated that the rainfall is most frequently scanty and capricious. Already 5,000 miles of these special lines are in full working order, and more are in course of construction. As a consequence there are now no considerable districts in India liable to the visitations of famine where communications by rail have not

been fairly provided .- Marquis of Duf-

ferin and Ava in North American Re-

It sooms probable that travelers and explorers who are usually accompanied with dogs, who hunt with them and guard their camp from danger, would find a more reliable companion in

of course, has the advantage, but for keenness of scent, for the instinct of inding edible plants and hidden water and as a sentinel against every kind of danger, the baboon is unequaled.

Le Vaillant, an African traveler, gives an account of a tame baboon, which accompanied him on some of his journeys. "Dy his cries," he says, "he always warned us of the approach of an enemy before my dogs discovere The dogs were so accustomed to his voice that they used to go to sleep, and I was at first vexed with them for deserting their duties. When he once had given the alarm, they would all stop to watch for his signal, and on the least motion of his eyes, or the shaking of his head. I have seen them all rush forward to the quarter where his ooks were directed."-Pearson's Week-

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complexion powder is. IT IS SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ERY

LEA & PERRINS

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"Then they was the borryin, Not that Mary Mason called it borryin. She said she hadn't a bit of use for folks that borryed. hadn't a bit of use for folks that borryed. She said when she wanted anything from a person she neighbored with that she just went in an took it, reel friendly like. That's how our groceries kept a-meltin.

Tain't worth while me buyin a package sf yeast that costs 5 cents,' she'd say, 'when half a cake will make a bakin for me and Samyel. I'll take a bit of your'n.' The next time she come 'twould be flavorin. 'No use of me gettin a whole bottle

fear. By in by Tom, he'd go into our bed-room that's off the settin room, an he'd haul off his shoes an sling 'em on the floor real hard. That didn't stir her. It was

awful provokin."
"It must have been," her visitor acqui-

of vaniller, 'she'd say, 'when I only make a cake once a week. A teaspoon 'ill do me,' Then there was tea. Samyel drank only coffee, an 'twould be extravagant for me,' she says, 'to buy half a pound of tea for myself. I'll take a pinch of yours.' So she took a pinch most every day. Pinches make pounds—enough of 'em. 'Pickles,' she often observed, 'I'm most especially fond of, but Samyel says they rust out the literal of a body's stomach. So I've made up my mind I'll eat mine over here, an then he won't know if the linin of my stomach is rusted out or not.' I wish," feebly concluded Mrs. Robinson, "that you'd look at that row of empty jars on top of the kitchen press."

"Me an Tom," said the protesting voice, "wanted to talk it over, but 'twas only between 12 at night an 6 in the mornin we got a chance. 'Tom,' I says to him one night after she'd been in an borryed our last half dozen of eggs, sayin she'd return 'em when they got cheaper, 'Tom, we got to get shet of Mary Mason.' Tom says, 'I don't know how we're goin to do it unless we move back on the farm.'"

"But you couldn't well do that."

"Not real casy. So I begun to give her bints. I give her all kinds of hints. I said

"Not real easy. So I begun to give her hints. I give her all kinds of hints. I said as how I'd never been used to sasslety, an as now I'd never been used to sassiety, an that much of it made my head ache. I said as how Tom just loved solitood—that there wasn't anything he liked better than spendin his evenin's alone with me an the children. I said late hours was fearful wearin on our sonstituotions, an that after wearin on our constitutions, an that after this we was goin to bed not later'n 9 o'clock. I said I couldn't return her visits because Tom hadn't no use for women that was allus gaddin—an besides it wouldn't be no use for me to go over, seein she was never home. Them an lots other gentle hints I gave her. She only says: 'Oh, stuffin! I ain't one to make a fuss because a body can't keep up with the rules of ettirquette. I don't mind if you never come over. I won't get mad. I ain't that proud sort. Guess I'll take a bit of that rolypoly over for Samyel's dinner. It'll save me makin sass.' It was that way right along. When she got through eatin she was sure to want somethin to take home for Samyel. 'You jest put an extry tablespoon of coffee in the pot,' she'd say, 'an I'll run over with Samyel's cup. That'll save me makin some.' Well, when I told Tom that them mild sayin's of mine

could make sulphur blend with water, Tom says: 'Tell her we're goin to move back on the farm. Maybe then she'll begin to neighbor with the folks that has just got married across the alley. "That very day—twas a quarter to 19, s week ago yesterday—she come a-walkin into the kitchen (she never knocked), a big plate in her hand. Like usual, she had a whole big welcome for herself. 'I know ed,' she says, 'you was aimin to have a biled dinner today, an I thought I'd jest run over an get enough for Samyel an me out'r the pot while it was hot.' So up she marches to the stove an takes the lid off'n the kettlean begins a-spearin out the

ud no more mix into her mind than you

'Sake's alive!' she says, proddin round, 'there ain't no carrots. Why ain't you go some carrots? Me an Samyel, we're reel fond of carrots. ' 'Maybe,' says I kind of sarcastic like. 'we'll have lots of 'em soon-that is if we

ill, but sanguine—exhausted, but relieved. The remains of the midday meal were on the table. There were traces of ashes about "Tom thought that'd be a knockdown the stove. The baby's gown was begrimed. blow. So did I. But 'twasn't. We didn't know Mary Mason. She smiled all over. "'Gracious me!' she says. 'If that ain't luck! I told Samyel this mornin I was clean beat out housekeepin an would like a chance to recooperate. Here it is, I'll go ed neglect of the place, "I heard you were not feeling well, but I did not know you out to the farm with you an stay for three required assistance with your housework. I supposed, of course, your friend Mrs.

months. "Then I knew that my last hint had fall'n flatter'n the breakfast puffs you make from a newspaper prize recipe. I had felt my family peace a-goin, I had suffered my own health a-goin, an I seen my dinner a-goin too. So I riz in my wrath.
"'No,' I says, 'you ain't comin, for you ain't goin to be asked.'

"She bust out a-laffin. "'Mercy me!" she says, 'what a one you are for jokin.' I never see the beat of you, Mis' Rob'son. I ain't so awful per tickler that I wait for folks to ask me.' "Then my temper rises. It come up like milk a-bilin. You don't know it' near the top till it runs over. 'I ain't jok in,' I says. 'If we move back on the farm, 'twill be to get shet of you.'

" 'What's that?' she says an stands ther "'It'll be to get shet of you,' I repeated reel deliberate. 'This is the last hint I'll

give ye, Mary Mason.' "
"Did she take it?" the visitor queried.
A faint smile of triumph illumined the "Oh, yes, she took it—along with the biled dinner. She said, though, that her faith in human natur' was shook. She said she'd never again try to neighbor with a woman who didn't appreciate the friendliness of persons more accustomed to sassiety. She 'lowed she never had much use nohow for folks who couldn't tell fin-

"So your ordeal is at an end?"
"We believe so," the little woman sale hopefully. "It's a week since we had the biled dinner—most of which we didn't have. She ain't come over since. I'm ge tin my health back. Tom an me is livin happy an peaceful again. We go to bed at half past 8. The children gets all their share at meal times. I read up when I feel willin. Tom says it's too good to last. He says she'll come back one of these days Do you think she will?"

"Oh, surely not." "I hope not," returned the little wom an, smiling brightly. But the next instan-she cast toward the door a furtive glance that was dark with dread. "We've go shet of Mary Mason, I know, but-will we stay shet?"-Exchange.

"I have no doubt that your title is all right, count," said the banker, "but I do not know your people and have no knowledge of their standing in your country.

You will not blame me therefore if, before answering your proposal for my daughter's hand, I ask you for some proof that you are what you claim to be. Have you any documents or"—

"No," answered the count proudly. have no documents. I never supposed for a moment that anybody would doubt my title." Then he pondered for awhile. "Still I think I can convince you," he went on, looking as if a bright idea had come to him. "How much are you worth?"

"What has thet to do with the!"

"What has that to do with it?" "Everything," replied the count coldly "Come now, what are you worth?" "Well, if you must know, I am worth \$2,000,000," the banker admitted. "Pretty fair," said the count. "Now,

"Pretty fair," said the count. "Now, if I marry your daughter, I expect you to hand over the \$2,000,000 to me, I agreeing to settle on you \$20,000. That will yield you \$1,000 a year, which is"—
"Enough!" cried the banker. "I have no doubt whatever now that you are a foreign nobleman."—New York Journal.

A Good Deal In Him After All. "Well," said Papa Rushweed, as he settled down to his just before retiring cigar, "now that Bella has brought around her young man I can't say that I think there is much in him.' "Guess you didn't notice the dinner he ate, Jacob," said the practical mam-ma.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Nearly all the royal personages of Europe are consins, and not very far re-moved, as it has been laid down by a German genealogist has every crowne head of Europe, excepting Turkey, is descended from one or other of two sis-

ters who lived about 150 years ago. Agents for the United States,

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, N. Y.

Dec. over the devertmements, there are
was. Tom, he'd yawn an yawn. I'd tell
as how I was dead beat, not havin got
much sleep the night before with the baby,
that was croppy. She never pretended to

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corrosive action of the salt water is ac-

tive at such points, however, and will soon cause a break in the cable. third being a wire of high resistance raise from 15 to 75 the words sent from

a spark of physical cowardice. That is the reason that he incurred no risk in

telling the story that follows: We leased and stocked an extensive cattle ranch, hired our cowboys and established a little community of our own. ranch while I did the dealing, the pur too soon for the prejudices between the two great sections of the country to be

But by principle and training I was ir-

revocably committed against the duel. "It was difficult for me to make my partner comprehend any such moral bias, especially as we had fought off cattle thieves together, and he knew that I had nerve and was a dead shot. He himself, when aroused, was recognized as one of the most dangerous men in the southwest. His ultimatum was that we must meet, but with it was a positive assurance that no one should be hurt. The affair came off, and after three exchanges honor was satisfied without a drop of blood. My partner had simply told the colonel's seconds that they must load with blank cartridges or settle with him. They hastened to choose the blank alternative, and in time the colonel and I became fast friends. He confidentially admitted to me afterward that he reck-

Realism In Literature.

Tommy (inquiringly)-Mamma,

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SUBMARINE CABLES.

Securities Encountered In Sending While submarine cables can now be made of any length and at comparatively small cost, great difficulties are still encountered in sending messages at a commercially profitable speed, and these difficulties increase with the length of the line. In long cables there is a troublesome retardation of the electric current, due to the fact that the insulating cover of the copper strands becomes itself electrified, and this surface charge delays messages by preventing the cur-rent at the beginning of any signal from rising rapidly to its maximum and again from rapidly dying out. The consequence of this is that while from 400 to 600 words a minute can be sent over a land line, the maximum speed on an Atlantic cable is somewhere about 82 words a minute. Before the "siphon recorder" and Lord Kelvin's "curb sender" were invented, the maximum speed was eight or ten words per minnte. Curiously enough, the more perfect the cable's insulation may be the greater is this retardation, and slight leaks in this covering often increase for the time the line's working capacity. The

Professor Silvanus P. Thompson of the Royal society of England has invented a system of cable construction by which he expects not only to increase the capacity of the present lines, but to make practicable the covering of the 3,600 miles which separate Hawaii from North America. His plan is to make a cable with two separate conductors inclosed in the same armor, so as to form a complete circuit, and every 100 or 150 miles he will introduce stretches of cable with three such conductors, the the purpose of which is to act as a sort of artificial and protected leak. One end of this third wire will be connected with the positive conductor and the other with the negative one. By this device the static charge on one wire will neu tralize that on the other, and all retardation will be avoided. The expectation is to multiply four or five times the number of words now sent over Atlantic cables, to increase to 70 or 80 the 12 words per minute that could be sent over a single core cable to Hawaii, and

London to Cape Town.—New York

Bowden

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"Right after the war I went to Texas and formed a business partnership with a rough but brave and big hearted native. My partner superintended affairs at the chase of supplies included. This took me to the nearest market, and, as it was entirely allayed, I was very careful to talk nothing but business.

"But one day in the hotel an ex-colonel who had taken on extra steam at the bar so persistently attacked my political principles and so clearly aimed his generalities at me that I retorted angrily. This was what he wanted. He handed me his card, and within half an hour two of his friends waited on me, pursuant to the code duello. To gain time I referred them to my partner and hurried back to the ranch. He was delighted at the prospect. It would be a great piece of advertising to bowl the colonel over. and at the same time it would insure me against like trouble in the future.

oned he'd lost his shooting eye and must keep out of trouble."—Detroit Free

"The movement for realism in literature has given to the best current fiction a verity and value as a reflection of the times that the novels of no other era possess," writes Droch in The Ladies' Home Journal. "This is not saying, by any means, that our novelists are great er than any of previous epochs. But never before could a reader of fiction accumulate a vivid, true and varied picture of so many sides of human nature, so many conditions of actual life. It therefore broadens the horizon of a judicious reader in a way that books of travel never did. It ought to and often does broaden the sympathies of the reader so that the prejudices of class and nationality are broken down, and there is a more charitable judgment of human nature which can't help being

this hair oil in this bottle? Mamma-No, that's glue. Tommy (nonchalantly)-Then I ex pect that's why I can't get my hat off. -Chicago Record.

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m. New York 6.53 a m. Hosston 8.00 p m.

DAILY No. 40—Passenger—Due Magnolla 8,85 7,15 P M p m, Warnew 9,10 p m, Goldsboro 10,10 p m, Wilson 11,06 p m, †Tarboro 5,45 a m, Rocky Monet 11.57 p m, Weiden 1.44 a m, † Aorfolk 10.30 a m, Petersburg 3.54 a m, Richmond 4.30 a m, Washington 7.41 a m, Battimore 9.05 a m, Philadelphis 11.35 a m, New York 3.03 p m, Boston

SOUTH SOUND: DAIL's No. 65—Pamenger—Due Lake Waccamaw 4,45 p m, Chadbours 5,19 p m, Marion 6,41 p m, Viorence 7,25 p m, Sumter 8,42 p m, Columbia 10,05 p m, Denmark 6,20 a m, Augusta 8,10 a m, Macon 11,00 a m, Atlanta 12,15 p m, Charleston 10,20 p m, Savannah 12,50 a m, Jacksonville 7,30 a m, St. Augustine 10.30 a m, Tampa 5.45 p m.

ARRIVALS AT WILMINGTON-FROM THE NORTH. DAILY No. 49—Passenger—Leave † Boston 1.05 p 5,45 PM m, *New York 9.00 p m, Philadelphia m, New York 9,00 p m, Philadelphia 13.05 a m, Dahmoore 3,00 a m, Washing-ton 4,30 a m, Richmoud 9,05 a m, Peters-burg 10,00 s m, Norfolk 8,40 a m, Weldon 11,50 a m, Tarbero 12,12 p m, Rocky Mount 13,46 p m, Wilson 3,12 p m, Golds-boro 3,10 p m, Warsaw 4,03 p m, Magnolia

4.16 pm. DAILY No. 41-Passenger-Leave Boston 13 9.41 a m night, New York 9,30 a m, Philadelphia 12.09 pm, Baltimore 2.25 pm, Washington 3.46 pm, Richmond 7.30 pm, Petersburg 8.12 pm, †Nortolk 2.20 pm, Welden 1.50 pm, Welden 1.50 pm, don 9.48 pm, †Tarboro 6.61 p m, Rock Mount 5.45, a m, leave Wilso 6.30 a m, Goldsboro 7.03 a m, Warnaw 7,54 a m, Magnolia 8,67 a m.

FROM THE SOUTH, DAILY No. 54 Passenger—Leave Tampa 9.25 a 12.15 pm m, Sanford 2.19 pm, Jacksonville 7 00 pm Sayannah 12.45 night, Charleston 5.30 a m, Columbia 5.50 a m, Atlanta 8 20 a m, Macon 9.30 a m, Augusta 5.05 p m, Deamark 4,55 p m, Sumter 6,45 a m, Florence 8.55 a m, Marion 9.34 a m, Chadbourn 10.35 a m, Lake Waccamaw 11.06 a m.

†Daily except Sunday.

Trains on Scotland Neck Branch Road leave Weldon 4.10 p m, Halliax 4.28 p m, arrive Scotland Neck 5.20 p m, Greenville 6.57 p m, Kinston 7 55 p m. Returning, leaves Kinston 7 53 a m, Greenville 8.52 a m, Arriving Halifax at 11 184 m, Weldon 11 33 a m, daily Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington

8.20 s m and 1 00 p m, arrive Parmele 9.10 a m and 2 60 p m; seturning leaves Parmele 9.35 a m and 6 30 p m, arrives Washington 11 60 a m and 7.30 p, m. Daily except Sunday, 10 p m, arrives Washington 11 60 a m and 7.30 p, m. Daily except Sunday, 4 05 p m, arrives Plymouth 7.40 p m and 5 p m. Returning leaves Plymouth 7.40 p m and 5 p m. Returning leaves Plymouth daily except Sunday, 7 50 a m, and Sunday 9 a m. Arrive Paroore 10.90 a m s nd 11 a m.

Train on Midland N C Branch leaves Goldstoro, N, C, dally except Sunday, 7 10 a m; arrive Smithfield N, C, 63 20 a m. Returning leaves Smithfield 900 a m, arrive Goldsboro, N, C, 10 25 a m.

Train 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 55 a m; a rive Rocky Mount 9 05 a m, daily except Sunday.

szcept Sunday.

Train or Clinton Branch leave Warsaw for Clinton
Daily except Sunday at, 8.27a m and 4.10p m; return-Train or Clinton Branch leave Warsaw for Clinton Daily except Sunday at; 8 2/a m and 4.10 p m; returning leave Clinton at 7.00 s m. and 11 30 a m.

Florence Rallroad leave Pee Dee 9.10 a m, arrive Latta 9.30 a m, Dillon 9 42 a m, Rowland 10 00 a m., returning leaves Rowland 6 10 p m, arrives Dillon 6.30 p m, Latta 6.44 p m, Pee Dee 7.18 p m, daily.

Trains on Conway Branch leave Hub at 8.30 a m, Chadbourn 10.40 \ m, arrive Conway 1.00 p m, leave Conway 2 45 p m, Chadbourn 5.47 p m, arrive Hub 6.30 p m, Daily except Sunday.

Central of South Carolina Railroad leave Sumter 6 43 p m, Manning 7.10 p m, arrive Lane's 7 48 p m, leave Lanes 8.36 a m, Manning 9.06 a m, arrive Sumter 9.35 a m. Daily.

Georgetown and Western Railroad leave Lanes 9.30 a m, 7 55 p m, arrive Georgetown 12 m, 9.14 p m, leave Georgetown 7 a m, 3 p m, arrive Lanes 8.25 a m, 5.25 p m, Daily except Sunday.

Trains on Cheraw and Darlington Railroad leave Florence daily except Sunday 8.55 a m, srrive Darlington 9.28 a m, Cheraw 10.40 a m. Wadesboro 2.25 p m, leave Florence daily except Sunday 8.50 p m, arrive Darlington 9.37 a m, Hartsville 9.36 p m, Gibson 10 p m. Leave Florence Sunday only 9 a m, arrive Darlington 7.40 a m.

Leave Gibson daily except Sunday 6.15 a m, Renectsville 9.36 p m, arrive Darlington 7.40 a m.

Leave Hartsville 10.10 a m.

Leave Hartsville daily except Sunday 6.30 a m, arrive Daleington 7.11 a m, leave Darlington 7.45 a m, arrive Florence 8.15 a m. Leave Wadesboro daily except Sunday 6.30 a m, arrive Florence 8.10 a m.

Wilson and Fayetteville Branch leave Wilson 7.45 a m, arrive Florence 8.10 a m.

Wilson and Fayetteville Branch leave Sumithfield 3.08 p m, p, arrive Florence 7.00 a m. Leave Hartsville Sunday only 7 a m, Darlington 7.45 a m, arrive Florence 8.10 a m.

Wilson and Fayetteville Branch leave Sumithfield 3.05 p m, p, arrive Florence 6.10 a m.

Wilson and Fayetteville Branch leave Sumithfield 3.05 p m, siton 6.40 p m, 11.16 p m, arrive Elmors 8.50 p m, Daily except Sunday. Bishopville Branch train leave Elliot

Gen'l Passenger Agent. J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager. T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager. my 18 th

W., N. & N. Railway In Effect Sunday, May 17, 1896

Nos. 5 and 6 mixed trains
Nos. 7 and 8 passenger trains.
Trains 8 and 7 p m make connection with
& N. C. R. R. for Morehead City and Bee
Connection with Stampe. We will be the second of the second o

Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad

In Effect Wednesday, May 97th, 1896 GOING WEST.

and intermediate points.

Train 3 connects with Southern Railway train arroving at Goldsboro 8.00 p. m., and with W. & W. train from the North at 3.05 p. m. No. 1 train at connects with W. N. & N. for Wilmington and into

I says to her often. 'Oh, laws,' she answers, 'what's good enough for you is good enough for me.' An she sets down."

"Then she would stay all afternoon. She was allus here when Tom come home to supper. Her husband took his supper at the hotel, so she used to jine us. Samyel never got back from the store before 11, so she'd stay at our house to pass the time. Tom, he'd go for the mail an come back, an there she was. 'Rend the noos,' she'd say. Tom, who is natchilly pelite, 'ud read it. He'd read an read an read. 'Lan's sakes,' Mary Mason 'ud put in, 'go on. I it. He'd read an read an read. 'Lan's sakes,' Mary Mason 'ud put in, 'go on. I could jest set here all night an listen.' An she did—pretty near."

There was a mournful silence.

"On the farm," continued Mrs. Robinson, "me an Tom allus went to bed at 8. How was we to go to bed even at 10 with Mary Mason a-settin there? 'Land of the livin!' she'd say, seein me a-patchin. 'I'm glad I ain't got enny children to keep a-slavin fer—they do take such a slew of work.' But when I got through the mendin an Tom had read every word in the paper, even the advertisements, there she was. Tom, he'd yawn an yawn. I'd tell (the Original Worcestershire