The Morning Star.

By WILLIAM H. BERNARD.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 8

COTTON FACTS AND FIGURES.

Mr. Henry G. Hester, Secretary of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange, has issued his report of the cotton crop and consumption for '96-'97. We have not seen it, but gather the substance of it from the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*. The following table shows the size and value of the crop as compared with other years back to '91-'92:

	Bales.	Value.
1896-97	9,757,954	$331,944,934
1895-96	7,157,346	394,095,947
1894-95	9,901,851	297,097,530
1893-94	7,549,917	303,118,187
1892-93	8,700,365	394,745,819
1891-92	9,035,379	338,846,713

The crop of '91-'92 was the largest in bales and in value, amounting to $17,000,000 more than the crop of the previous year, although Mr. Hester thinks the last crop netted farmers more clear money because it was produced for less money and more home supplies were raised, thus avoiding the necessity of spending the money made on cotton for foodstuffs formerly purchased from other sections. Compared with the year before there was an increase of 1,600,608 bales, with an increase in value of $37,829,487. Speaking of the depression in the cotton manufacturing industry he says:

"Notwithstanding the narrow margins for profits the mills of the North have worked up as much cotton, and those of the South 148,000 bales more than last year. It is true, as stated in my comments on Southern consumption, some of them have done little better than exchange an old dollar for a new one, and it might be added that as the North some have worked at a positive loss. These conditions, however, cannot be ascribed altogether to bad trade. They are the inevitable result of the sharp competition between the two sections, and the certain and steady removal of the cotton manufacturing industry nearer to the source of production of raw material. It is an economic struggle, with the odds in favor of the South, and the superiority of capital with the North. The final outcome is foreshadowed by what has already taken place, is certain. The natural profession of location must in the end triumph over the constraints made necessary to maintain competition under less favorable conditions. This, in fact, is a truism, and the statement is made in no sectional spirit, but as a self-evident proposition. The progress of the industry within the past few years cannot be better told than in the table below. The columns of Northern mills shows takings, while that of Southern mills comprises actual consumption, but as the Northern mills now hold but 75,000 bales their takings may be said to have been practically all consumed.

"The consumption by Northern and Southern mills has been as follows:

Year Ending Aug. 31.	Northern Mills Bales.	Southern Mills Bales.
1896	1,749,358	546,894
1895	2,017,962	604,641
1894	2,190,766	666,080
1893	1,897,266	743,945
1892	1,801,173	719,813
1891	2,049,639	663,829
1890	1,803,471	804,701
1889	1,904,660	1,043,471
Total eight years	14,794,835	6,110,308

"Of the eight years consumption barely 30 per cent has been South and over 70 per cent North, while of the total cotton production in the United States, but little more than 30 per cent has been consumed in this country.

"The changes in percentages North and South during that period, however, are strikingly suggestive. 1890-91 7-10 per cent. of our domestic consumption of American cotton was North, and 29 3-10 per cent. South; in 1897 63 4-10 was North and 36 6-10 was South; in other words, in the former year Northern consumption was as 19 to 5, whereas to-day it is as 13 to 10—the North standing to-day as it did in 1890 and the South having doubled. This of course relates to American cotton only. The importation of foreign cotton during the year has amounted to the equivalent of 106,000 bales of American cotton, against an equivalent of 112,000 last season. All of this has gone into consumption North except about 3,300 bales which were exported.

Mr. Hester gives the following figures of Southern mills in operation during the past year, their looms and spindles:

States.	No. Mills.	Looms.	Spindles.
Alabama	30	4,300	240,200
Arkansas	1	80	1,300
Georgia	78	18,594	903,098
Kentucky	12	2,168	71,000
Louisiana	9	1,594	65,300
Mississippi	3	1,240	42,600
Missouri	1	400	12,000
North Carolina	181	41,490	896,127
South Carolina	79	21,440	1,301,324
Tennessee	28	3,500	190,000
Texas	1	200	10,000
Virginia	16	4,704	199,200
Totals	454	97,277	4,379,809

This table gives only the mills in operation. But there are, he says, as a matter of fact 484 mills in the South, ten of which are new mills, 40 idle, 38 new and not yet completed. These 482 mills give a total of 3,831,991 spindles, against 476 mills and 3,693,238 spindles last year. Speaking of the cotton manufacturing industry in the South, its progress and its prospects, Mr. Hester says:

"For the first time in its history the cotton consumption of the South has passed the million-bale mark, the returns by Southern cotton mills for the year just closed showing as the total amount of bales consumed 1,043,871, an increase of 137,973. This is the largest yearly gain made, except that of 1894-'95.

"As an indication that the trend of the cotton manufacturing industry is America continues surely and steadily Southward, the results are most gratifying, especially as the increase occurred in face of unfavorable seasons.

"There has been much serious complaint of the narrow margin between the cost of raw material and manufactured articles, and, in many instances, the mills have done little better than exchange a new dollar for an old one.

"As usual within the past year or two, reports have been conflicting, some concerns doing better than others, and while it is certain that the cotton manufacturers of the South, as a whole, have fared better than those of other sections an analysis of the mill returns indicate that even with fairly good profits their aggregate consumption for the past season would have been at least 150,000 bales greater. In fact, the excess attained has been due to the introduction of new spindles, and not to increased activity of the old ones, the average consumption per spindle having been even smaller than last season.

"Inability to dispose of goods at remunerative prices and consequent overaccumulations of stocks have caused more or less shortage, especially with many of the smaller mills, and towards the close of the season there were exceptional cases of partial interruptions on account of the scarcity of raw material.

"As a whole there is cause for satisfaction at the general results of the year's showing. In face of two successive seasons of trade depression and uncertainty, the cotton spindles of the South have increased in round numbers 675,000 or say 21 per cent, while the aggregate of the bales consumed is greater by 180,000, equal to 25 per cent.; and the tendency is towards a further material increase in the immediate future. No surer or better indication could be afforded of the substantial basis of the industry."

Mr. Hester is a pretty safe man, no rainbow chaser, and for that reason his figures are regarded as reliable and his statements, both as to facts and probabilities based on those entitled to confidence. The fact that Southern mills have nearly doubled their consumption of cotton since 1890, while the Northern mills last year consumed but little more than they did in 1890, and have been varying their out put manufacturing some years much more and some years much less, while the Southern mills have steadily and continuously increased is pretty conclusive proof that the Southern mills are on a pretty good foundation and that they haven't overcropped themselves.

Another encouraging sign is that while some of the Northern mills barely paid expenses, and some didn't do that, and others were forced to shut down until they worked off their surplus stock, Southern mills as a general thing kept running and paid reasonably well and some of them handsomely, notwithstanding the increased consumption and the dull times, scarcity of money, &c.

There is one feature shown by these figures of Mr. Hester worthy of observation, which is that the bulk of the mills is in a half-dozen States in the Piedmont belt, North Carolina leading with 181. As fuel is cheap throughout the South, and all the other conditions favorable to the manufacture of cotton, there is no reason why the industry should not grow in States like Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas and Florida (which is credited with no mills). The industry must and will be more generally distributed than it is, until these States can make a respectable showing compared with those which are so far in the lead.

MINOR MENTION.

The "widow" is beginning to attract some attention in the United States Pension Bureau. There are two kinds of widows, one a bona fide widow, who didn't entertain any widow aspirations when she got married, and the widow who took unto herself a pension drawing husband, on the assumption that he would not live very long and then she would become his legatee as pension-drawer. This is the kind of widow to whom Commissioner Evans calls attention in the following:

I think Congress should take prompt action in preventing a multiplication of pensions through the marriage of old soldiers. A good many people think that the prospective pension as a widow of a soldier is enough to cause many young girls to marry aged men for whom they care nothing except to have a pension for the balance of their lives. It seems to me that the practice is a bad one and I hope Congress will take this matter in hand and pass legislation to prevent a pension being given widows of soldiers of the last war who marry the soldiers in the future. Instances have been reported to the Bureau of Pensions which show that women have married pensioners on their deathbeds in order that a widow's pension might be secured."

It isn't easy to tell just how many of this kind of widows there are now upon the rolls among the 228,522 women now enrolled drawing pensions as widows, but there are doubtless a good many, and will be more unless some steps be taken to discourage these speculative marriages, by drawing the line between the bona fide and the purely mercenary widow, who marries with the hope of soon becoming a widow and having a pull on Uncle Sam the balance of her days. There are yet on the lists widows of soldiers of the Revolutionary war, and of the war of 1812, and if this encouragement to young women to become the wives of old pensioners continues to be given we will have widows of the late war on the pension roll in 1997.

* * *

Argument is argument, absurdity is absurdity, but this does not prevent some papers that lay claim to superior intelligence from trying to palm off absurdities as arguments. The following from the New York *World*, gold organ, is a specimen:

"The statistics of the cotton crop for last year show it to have been 9,757,954 bales. It has been sold for about $350,000,000, or something more than the total volume of the greenback currency. This is more than five times the value of the annual silver product of the country. What folly is it then for cotton-growers to think that their prosperity depends upon 'doing something for silver,' when all the silver produced in the country would not buy one in five of their cotton bales?"

The point in this is, if there be any point in it, that because the cotton crop of last year sold for several times as much as the product of the silver mines was worth, therefore, it doesn't make any difference to the cotton grower what becomes of silver, and he shouldn't waste his thoughts thinking about it. Suppose we apply this same line of reasoning to greenbacks and gold and see how it will pan out. The cotton sold was worth more than the total volume of the greenback currency, and therefore the cotton grower shouldn't bother his head about what becomes of the greenbacks. It sold also for more than five times as much as the gold produced in the country was worth, and therefore the cotton grower shouldn't give any thought to what becomes of gold. As we see it, according to the *World's* style of reasoning, the cotton grower shouldn't give himself any concern as to what becomes of the greenbacks, silver or gold, for his cotton crop is worth more than any of them. But taking another view of it there is a very large chunk of nonsense in such talk.

* * *

It is shown by the reports of some of the gold mining companies in Colorado that the cost of producing one dollar's worth of gold is 37 cents. They can take this 37 cents worth of gold to the U. S. mint and have it coined into a 100-cent dollar, giving them a profit of 63 cents. We never have heard of any complaint at the gold miner's reaping this profit. But when it was proposed to let the silver miner take his silver to the mint and have it coined then there was a wild howl against the profit which the silver miner would make by having his fifty cents worth of silver converted into a 100-cent dollar. From a moral standpoint is there any difference between putting a stamp on 37 cents worth of gold and calling it 100 cents, and in putting a stamp on 50 cents worth of silver and calling it 100 cents? The cost of production or the price of the metal doesn't matter; the principle is the same. If it is immoral to stamp low priced silver, give it a mint value and the silver miner the profit, it is equally immoral to stamp gold, which in its native state is worth less than the coin, give it a mint value and give the gold miner the profit. The same law of morals that applies to the white metal is equally applicable to the yellow metal.

BOOK NOTICES.

Intelligence for September presents a list of contents which the metaphysical reader and the general reader will find interesting whether he agrees with them or not. Published by the Metaphysical Publishing Company, 503 Fifth avenue, New York.

The Hypnotic Magazine for September presents a list of contents which the reader of an enquiring turn of mind, and the physician and medical student also, may find interesting. Published by The Psychic Publishing Company, Chicago, Ill.

The Outlook for September 4 (weekly) contains with other interesting matter the "Last Days of Gladstone's Life" (continued), illustrated, and an excellent paper on the "Higher Life of Modern Rome," also illustrated. In addition to these there is much interesting editorial and contributed matter. Published by the Outlook Company, 13 Astor Place, New York.

What Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for others it will also do for you. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all blood diseases.†

TWINKLINGS.

— "When the girl of the period rides a wheel she looks like a question mark and when she walks she looks like an exclamation point," remarked the observer of men and things.—*Detroit Journal.*

— "I pay my child to be good," declared the first good father.

"That's entirely wrong," replied the second good father. "My child has to be good for nothing."—*Detroit Free Press.*

— A Wise Lad—Teacher—"Into what grand divisions is the earth divided?"

Tommy (who reads the papers)—"Civil service reformers and office-seekers."—*Phil. North American.*

— Young Bride—"I didn't accept Tom the first time he proposed."

Miss Rival (slightly envious)—"I know you didn't."

Young Bride—"How do you know?"

Miss Rival—"You weren't there."

— A Call for Help—Bigger—"Where are all those deputy sheriffs and policemen going in such a hurry?"

Parslow—"The home team lost to-day and the umpire has telephoned that he wants to go to his hotel."—*Cleveland Leader.*

— "Tourist (in country quarters, apprehensively)—'How about the mosquitoes? Don't you find them pretty vicious creatures?'

Native (indifferently)—"Not at all! Not at all! Why, they'll eat right out of your hand!"—*Boston Traveller.*

— Professor—"It's hard to get any knowledge into your head, your skull's so thick."

Pupil—But, remember, professor, for the same reason it will be hard for the knowledge to ever get out."—*Philadelphia Record.*

— Judge Crusty—"Are you sure your love for my daughter is the genuine article, sir? Are you sure you are not mistaken about it?"

Cholly Mushly—"It is not possible for me to be mistaken about it, sir. I have experienced the same sensation a thousand times."—*Judge.*

— "What kapes ye still so long, Dolan?"

"Oi'm arguin' wid meself."

"About what?"

"Oi'm thrvin' to convince meself that it's no harder to push a wheelbarrow on the level than to push me bicickle up hill, an' Oi can't do it."—*Washington Star.*

—Avoiding Risks—Gladys—"Papa's going to give us a check at the wedding instead of a present, Tom."

Tom—"All right; we'll have the ceremony at high noon then instead of at 4 o'clock."

Gladys—"Why, what for, dear?"

Tom—"Banks close at 3."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50 cents and $1.00 per bottle at R. R. BELLAMY'S Drug Store.†

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The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.

— Lexington *Dispatch*: Capt. H. R. Gillingham, a prominent mining man, returned Monday from Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and Boston, where he had been on important mining business. He tells us that the Silver Valley Gold and Silver mines will go to work soon, and run in full force; and that this will only be a beginning in the operation of mines in Davidson county.

— Louisburg *Times*: Turner Debnam and Joshua Wilder, aged 14 and 15 years, were placed in jail yesterday, having been bound over to court by T. P. Tharrington, Justice of the Peace at Franklinton. They are both colored, and are charged with committing a "nameless" assault upon Mary Rowe, colored, aged 10 years. From what we can learn the evidence is very strong against the boys. There was no perceptible feeling displayed at Franklinton by the colored people.

— Lincoln *Journal*: A desperate and bloody fight took place at Starrtown, in Catawba county, Saturday between Jim Murphy, a desperate character living in that section, and a young man named Lester Conrad, or Conrad. Conrad accused Murphy of stealing from him and this caused the fight. Conrad first cut Murphy, inflicting serious wound on his throat. Murphy then cut Conrad's throat, it is said almost from ear to ear. Murphy is in jail in Newton, and Conrad is lying at the point of death, with but slight chances of recovery. Blockkade liquor is said to be at the bottom of the trouble.

— Shelby *Aurora*: Mr. Haywood Harmon lives on Benson's Creek, No. 4 township, within one fourth of a mile from where he was born on the 3d of September, 1808. On last Thursday he gathered together about thirty (all that could come) of his children, grandchildren and great grandchildren, when he celebrated his 80th birthday. The old gentleman is hale and hearty, as lively as a sixteen year old boy. He was never sued but once, never gave a mortgage and never took but one dose of medicine from a doctor and says he regrets having taken that one dose. Mr. Harmon is about the oldest citizen in the county.

— Charlotte *News*: The corrugated iron buildings located in the rear of the old cemetery on West Sixth street were burned to the ground Monday afternoon. The buildings were owned and occupied by Mr. E. M. Andrews as a mattress and spring factory. The workmen had just resumed work after the dinner hour, when one of the men detected the odor of fire and before he had time to call for help a huge flame swept through the building. Both houses were filled with shucks and other inflammable material, and it was only a short while before all the contents were destroyed. Mr. Andrews had several organs in one of the buildings, but they were saved. The buildings and contents were insured for $1,100.——Mr. R. E Holder, of No. 207 South B street, is the champion tomato raiser. He sends the *News* two enormous clusters of tomatoes gathered from the same plant. He says he has a pear tree in his yard which bears pears that measure 12 inches around by 13 inches long.

CURRENT COMMENT.

—— That "fifty per cent of flat" does not seem to impair the silver collars we own. This may prove a valuable lesson after all.—*Augusta Chronicle, Dem.*

—— It will be observed that President McKinley is appointing no negroes to Federal offices in Ohio, but is reserving such favors for the Southern States. In the meantime, however, the Ohio negroes are kicking up quite a dust because they are not faring as well as their African brethern in this section of the country.—*New Orleans States, Dem.*

—— If the temporary advance in the price of wheat on account of short crops is such a good thing for the business of this country why would it not be a still better thing to restore silver and gold as the money of the constitution like we had it prior to 1873, and make these conditions of higher prices and greater activity permanent instead of temporary?—*Louisville Dispatch, Dem.*

—— The South wants its resources developed; wants an influx of desirable immigration; wants to dispose of a large part of its farming lands, mines, and water powersites; but it does not desire to dispose of them by having them foreclosed at public auctio at about one-third or even one-half of their real value because of liens payable in gold.—*Richmond State, Dem.*

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

Caught Through a Contrivance Made For Another Purpose.

"Why, say," said the retired burglar, "I got caught once in the very simplest sort of way. I stepped over a doorsill into a room one night raising my foot rather high, as I always did, whether I had on rubber shoes or not, so as not to scrape my foot on the doorsill and set it down smooth and easy inside. But the instant I bore my weight on that foot the floor under it gave just a little bit. But it was plenty.

"I don't suppose I think any quicker than electricity, but I certainly knew what was coming before I heard the sound of the bell. Still, the bell was in the next room, and, of course, it took a little time, some small fraction of a second, for the sound to get where I was. There was a broad plate set into the floor just inside the door and covered with the carpet. Pressure on that plate connected some electric wires and set a bell ringing.

"Well, I didn't stand there any longer than I could help. I jumped back and started along the hall on the way out. To get out I had to go past the door of the room where the bell was ringing. Just as I got to it there was a man came bounding out of that room and turning in my direction, and he collared me, and we whanged and banged around there in the hall for awhile, knocking down more or less plaster and things, and finally I'm blest if he didn't get the bulge on me, and get a few turns of clothesline round me, that some of the folks had brought up.

"Of course the most important thing about all this was the time it cost me, but it was interesting about the electrical apparatus. You know, I'd been surprised, even then, to hear the bell ring in another room instead of in the same room where the plate was. I should have thought if anybody wanted a contraption of that sort in his own room he'd have wanted the bell there too. But it seems it wasn't a burglar alarm at all. They had a young son there that was a somnambulist; used to get up and walk around in his sleep nights, and they didn't always hear him, and they wanted to. So they put this plant in, so that he couldn't get out of his room without ringing a bell, and they put the bell in the old man's room."—New York Sun.

RETRIEVED.

"Mr. Williams, one moment, please."

"What is it, sir?"

"Mr. Williams"—with a slight cough—"we have decided, owing to matters of which you are probably as well aware as we, that we will not need you any longer. As soon as you can secure employment elsewhere we shall expect you to resign your position with us."

"I really don't—don't understand you," was the reply. "Have you discovered any errors in the books?"

"None at all—none at all. We would be perfectly willing to indorse a certificate of your honesty and proficiency as an accountant. What I refer to is an entirely different thing.

"The fact is, we have found that you are heavily indebted in various parts of the city, much more than we desire any one in our employ to be. Several firms where you have considerable accounts standing for some time have applied to us to secure them. This we cannot do."

"I think that this thing has—has been exaggerated," stammered the young man. "But as you may have other reasons for wishing to discharge me I will go at once."

And then Paul Williams, feeling, as people always do who have met with the penalty of their indiscretion, that he had been dealt with unjustly, walked away.

Almost unconsciously he bent his steps toward a distant hill, whereon lay the city cemetery, and half an hour later he was walking up the hill with long, sweeping strides, totally indifferent to the fact that the dust of the road was destroying the polish of his shapely shoes, which that very morning he had put on with so much care.

Paul Williams was a man of five and twenty, and for four years had held the position from which he had now been so suddenly dismissed.

Though he had no habits which could have been called really bad, he unfortunately possessed traits of character which kept him from succeeding as his friends had just reasons to expect. He was one of the members of a band of young men who, though not dissipated, had formed the dangerous habit of spending money as fast as or faster than they earned it.

Some two years before he had begun to pay his attentions to a young lady, who was now his betrothed, and wishing most of all not to appear mean in the eyes of the woman he loved he had often made presents and spent money upon her when she would have respected him just as much, perhaps more, if he had kept his purse closed.

The young man might not have come to grief had it not been for another habit more seductive and infinitely more dangerous than all the others—the practice of running into debt heedlessly and without thought. It had always been a failing with him, but within a year it had grown stronger than ever.

All these things presented themselves to Paul Williams in their true light for the first time as he sat alone in the silent cemetery. After a time he came to feel that the action of his employers, harsh as it might seem, was not without cause.

First of all, he would draw what money he had in the bank and as far as possible pay what money he owed, and then he would go away from Johnsport and try to find something to do which would enable him to pay the rest.

Two hours later Paul Williams sat in his room with a package of bills, on each of which was the ominous letters "D." on one hand and on the other a roll of bank notes. All told, he was in debt $600, a little more than half what he owed.

After a long summer he once more sailed out on the street, and visiting each of his creditors paid what he could, until not a dollar remained in his pocket.

"That last bill," said the senior member of the firm as he handed him a check, "I'm continually sorry about this thing. It's a wrecked business from beginning to end, too, or I could have had my way about it, old boy, it would not have happened. I wired a friend up in Wisconsin, who wrote me some time since that he wanted a good bookkeeper, that if the place was not already filled I could find a capital man for him. I have got received an answer, which says, 'Let him come at once.' So if you want to go you are not out all around. What do you?"

"I will go at once—tonight," was the prompt reply.

The hardest task still lay before him—to tell his intended wife and to tell her all. The young man told his story openly and frankly, omitting nothing and concealing nothing.

He told of the opportunities that lay before him and of the successes he was destined to make until he had paid every cent, for there would be a stain upon his name, and if she wished she was free to break the engagement between them at once.

But if he had thought that she would take such a step he was destined to be happily disappointed, for her reply was:

"Paul, although I have feared for a long time that something like this was going to happen, I don't want to be free from you, because—because I love you. Go away, do the best you can, and, come what may, know that there is one who trusts you and is waiting for you."

Why a year had passed, he had paid every thing and was beginning to save. Besides he had dropped all of his foolish airs and habits and became in every way more manly and independent.

One day near the close of his second year the young bookkeeper and his employer were talking together when the latter said:

"Paul, I am thinking of taking in a partner. My business is growing so fast that it needs two to attend to it, and I want some one that thoroughly understands it. Have you been able to save much since you come out here? You must, for you haven't any expensive habits."

At first the young man blushed and seemed slightly confused, but recovering himself he told his employer in a few words how he had come to have deposited and in what way the most of his money had been spent since that time.

"This is a surprise to me," was the reply, "yet I am not sorry to hear it, for it shows that you have the right stuff in you."

Paul Williams is now the master of a pleasant home and far on the road to wealth, but he has not forgotten the bitter experience of the past and often affirms that never, never again will he be the debtor of any one.—Exchange.

Woman's Inhumanity For Woman.

Madge—They say one's beauty sleep is before midnight.

Marie—I'm sorry for you, dear. Insomnia's a terrible thing, they tell me.—New York Journal.

At the Height of the Quarrel.

"It's absurd and it's unfair, Maria, to accuse me of swearing. You never heard me utter a profane word in your life."

"You're swearing in your mind right now, John Billus, and you know it! I can tell it by the blank look in your face."—Chicago Tribune.

Every hearty laugh tends to prolong life, as it makes the blood flow more rapidly and gives a new and different stimulus to all the organs of the body from what is in force at other times. The saying, "Laugh and grow fat," has therefore a foundation in fact.

He only is happy as well as great who needs neither to obey nor command in order to do something.—Goethe.

Stands at the Head.

Aug. J. Bogel, the leading druggist of Shreveport, La., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best seller I have." J. F. Campbell, merchant of Safford, Ariz., writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery for all that is claimed for it; it never fails and is a sure cure for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I cannot say enough for its merits." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is not an experiment. It has been tried for a quarter of a century, and to-day stands at the head. It never disappoints. Free trial bottles at R. R. BELLAMY'S Drug Store.†

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The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

FREQUENT OCCURENCES

An Item of Special Interest to Ladies.

"I was troubled for many years with female weakness. I took three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and was greatly benefited. I have also been relieved of dyspepsia and sick headache. I had a hard spell of the grip which left me in a bad condition, but Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cured me. I am glad to recommend Hood's to others." MRS. MILLIE MOORE, Stebbins, Virginia.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

BEFORE MORSE'S MESSAGE.

The First Working Telegraph Line Was at Princeton College.

The "campus wire," as the students called it, was the thing which excited the most wonderful speculation when Henry was at Princeton. Dr. Edward Shippen of Philadelphia, of the class of '45, states that it ran all across Philosophical hall, by the front of North college, among the outer branches of some of the fine trees, and then along the eastern end to Professor Henry's house, which was west of North college and south of the old library and Recitation hall. This wire was the first in which the current was completed through the earth. It went into the well at the professor's house, the other end being in the cellar of Philosophical hall.

Professor Henry often used the "campus wire" in the presence of the students, although he was not given to superfluous experiments. He had an arbitrary code. If he wanted his luncheon sent over, he worked his armature a few times according to the code. Mrs. Henry received the message. The students waited, and presently Sam would appear bringing the precise articles ordered on a tray covered with a napkin.

This simple exhibition of what is now an everyday transaction was then a source of wonder. This occurred again and again before Morse telegraphed between Baltimore and Washington, which was in the month of May, 1844.—James W. Alexander in June Scribner's.

Senator Hoar's Inapt Quotation.

Senator Hoar is regarded by younger senators as the ablest man in the senate, and some go so far as to add the foremost statesman now in public life. At any rate Mr. Hoar is probably the best read man in the senate, says a correspondent in the New York Tribune. He is gifted with a marvelous memory and is able to quote at an instant's notice verse or prose which he holds to be fitting to the occasion. One day not long ago when eulogizing England Senator Hoar delivered, with much elocutionary fervor, this verse:

More great than ever now and more august,
Now glorified by time from her first dark rise,
Her widening sires to new foundations trust,
And organizing into larger parts the lines,
Now like a maiden in green dale she lies
To her high nurse the lovely nation crew.
The coal with incense and the west with gold
Shall stand like suppliants to receive her doom.

All this was charming and made quite an impression, until Senator Stewart, who had listened intently, remarked savagely, "That is so." Senator Hoar paused for a moment and considered what he had said, then quickly added, "Oh, I do not mean to have the United States stand up and be counted in that company." Of course the laugh was at Mr. Hoar's expense, and senator Stewart enjoyed it immensely.

A Novel Souvenir of Travels.

A satisfactory way of making up an artistic gift booklet of the scenery viewed in one's travels is by means of photographs. They may be neatly pasted on heavy paper of a creamy tint. To embellish the book the photographs might be surrounded with a decoration of leaves and flowers drawn either in pen and ink or wash. The leaflets may be fastened together by means of narrow ribbon passed through holes made for the purpose and tied together with a bow-knot.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Cheering News For Lazy People.

"What do you consider the hardest problem of a man's existence?"

"Getting his own consent to crawl out of bed in the morning."—Chicago Record.

Wholesale Prices Current.

The quotations are always given as accurately as possible, but the STAR will not be responsible for any variations from the actual market price of the articles quoted.

☞The following quotations represent Wholesale Prices generally. In making up small orders higher prices have to be charged.

BAGGING—			
2 lb fute	6¾	@	7
Standard		@	7⅜
WESTERN SMOKED—			
Hams ₩ lb	12	@	14
Sides ₩ lb	6	@	7
Shoulders ₩ lb	6	@	6¼
DRY SALTED—			
Sides ₩ lb		@	6½
Shoulders ₩ lb		@	6
BARRELS—Spirits Turpentine—			
Second-hand, each	1 00	@	1 10
New New York, each	1 35	@	1 40
New City, each	1 30	@	1 40
BEESWAX ₩ lb	22	@	23
BRICKS—			
Wilmington ₩ M	6 00	@	7 00
Northern	9 00	@	14 00
BUTTER—			
North Carolina ₩ lb	10	@	16
Northern	18	@	25
CORN MEAL—			
Per Bushel, in sacks	47	@	48½
Virginia Meal		@	47
COTTON TIES—₩ bundle		@	75
CANDLES—₩ lb—			
Sperm	18	@	25
Adamantine	8	@	10
CHEESE—₩ lb—			
Northern Factory	11	@	12½
Dairy, Cream	12	@	13
State		@	10
COFFEE—₩ lb—			
Laguyra	20	@	
Rio	8	@	11
DOMESTICS—			
Sheeting, 4-4, ₩ yard		@	5½
Yarns, ₩ bunch	18	@	20
EGGS—₩ dozen	11	@	12½
FISH—			
Mackerel, No 1, ₩ barrel	22 00	@	32 00
Mackerel, No 1, ₩ half-barrel	11 00	@	15 00
Mackerel, No 2, ₩ barrel	16 00	@	18 00
Mackerel, No 2, ₩ half-barrel	8 00	@	9 00
Mackerel, No 3, ₩ barrel	13 00	@	14 00
Mullets, ₩ barrel		@	3 75
Mullets, ₩ pork barrel	6 50	@	7 00
N. C. Roe Herring, ₩ keg	3 00	@	3 25
Dry Cod, ₩ lb	5	@	10
₩ Extra	3 35	@	3 50
FLOUR—₩ barrel—			
Low grade	3 75	@	4 00
Choice		@	5 00
Straight		@	5 25
First Patent	5 35	@	5 75
GLUE—₩ lb	7½	@	8½
GRAIN—₩ bushel—			
Corn, from store, bags—White,		@	47½
Car load, in bags—White,		@	47½
Oats, from store		@	30
Oats, Rust Proof		@	35
Cow Peas	60	@	65
HIDES, ₩ lb—			
Green		@	6
Dry		@	8
HAY, ₩ 100 lbs—			
Clover Hay	50	@	85
Rice Straw		@	50
Easter		@	1 00
Western	90	@	95
North River		@	85
HOOP IRON, ₩ lb	1¾	@	2
LARD, ₩ lb—			
Northern	5¾	@	6
North Carolina	6	@	10
LIME, ₩ barrel	1 15	@	1 25
LUMBER(rip sawed), ₩ M feet—			
Ship Stuff, resawed	18 00	@	20 00
Rough-edge Plank	15 00	@	16 00
West India cargoes, according to quality	13 00	@	18 00
Dressed Flooring, seasoned	18 00	@	22 00
Scantling and Board, common	14 00	@	15 00
MOLASSES, ₩ gallon—			
Barbados, in hhds		@	26
" " in bbls		@	28
Porto Rico, in hhds		@	26
" " in bbls		@	28
Sugar-House, in hhds	12	@	14
" " in bbls	14	@	15
Syrup, in bbls	12	@	15
NAILS, ₩ keg, Cut, 60d basis	1 50	@	10 00
PORK, ₩ barrel—			
City Mess	9 50	@	10 00
Rump		@	5 75
Prime		@	8 75
ROPE, ₩ lb	10	@	22
SALT, ₩ sack Alum		@	75
Liverpool		@	60
Lisbon		@	
American	40	@	60
On 125 lb Sacks		@	40
SHINGLES, 7-inch, ₩ M	5 00	@	6 50
Common	1 80	@	2 25
Cypress Saps	2 50	@	3 50
SUGAR, ₩ lb—Standard Gran'd		@	5¼
Standard A		@	5⅛
White Ex. C		@	5⅛
Extra C, Golden		@	4⅞
C, Yellow		@	3⅝
SOAP, ₩ lb—Northern	3¼	@	4
STAVES, ₩ M—W. O. barrel	8 00	@	14 00
R. O. Hogshead		@	10 00
TIMBER, ₩ M feet—Shipping		@	9 00
Mill, Prime		@	7 00
Mill, Fair	6 50	@	4 50
Common Mill	4 00	@	3 50
Inferior to Ordinary		@	3 00
SHINGLES, N. C. Cypress sawed			
₩ M 6x24 heart	7 50	@	8 50
" Sap	5 00	@	6 00
5x24 Heart	4 50	@	5 00
" Sap	4 00	@	4 50
6x30 Heart	6 00	@	6 50
" Sap	5 00	@	5 50
TALLOW, ₩ lb	4	@	
WHI' KEY, ₩ gallon—Northern	1 00	@	2 00
North Carolina	1 00	@	2 00
WOOL ₩ lb—Unwashed	8	@	12

COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

STAR OFFICE, September 7.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—Market firm at 27¾ cents per gallon for machine-made casks, and 27¼ cents for country casks.

ROSIN—Market steady at $1 15 per bbl for Strained and $1.20 for Good Strained.

TAR.—Market firm at $1.10 per bbl of 280 lbs.

CRUDE TURPENTINE—Market firm; $1.80 per barrel for Hard, 1.80 for Yellow Dip and 1.90 for Virgin.

Quotations same day last year—Spirits turpentine firm, 21½ 21c; rosin firm, $1 35 1 40; tar quiet, $1.05; crude turpentine quiet, $1.30, 1.55, 1.65.

RECEIPTS.

Spirits Turpentine	96
Rosin	393
Tar	172
Crude Turpentine	17

Receipts same day last year—79 casks spirits turpentine, 221 bbls rosin, 60 bbls tar, 33 bbls crude turpentine.

COTTON.

Market quiet on a basis of 6⅞c for middling. Quotations:

Ordinary	4¼	cts ₩ lb
Good Ordinary	5⅜	" "
Low Middling	6⅛	" "
Middling	6⅞	" "
Good Middling	7 13-16	" "

Same day last year, middling 7⅜c.

Receipts—1,586 bales; same day last year 2,826.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

PEANUTS—North Carolina—Prime, 55@60c per bushel of 28 pounds. Extra Prime, 65c; Fancy, 75c. Virginia—Extra Prime, 45@50c; Fancy, 50c.

CORN—Firm; 47½@50 cents per bushel.

ROUGH RICE—