

COTTON AND IMPERIALISM.

Some time ago the English cotton mills reduced their output because there was not a demand for all the goods they made.

"What is wrong? The storehouses of the Fall River cotton mills are full of unsold goods, 20 cotton mills are closed, and 8,000 cotton operatives are idle."

"The Boston Commercial Bulletin quotes this and proceeds to answer as follows: 'Now the product of these mills is in part yards and in part twenty eight inch print cloths now selling at 27 c a yard.'

"Between 1898 and 1900 the cotton crop in the United States increased from 19,410,555 to 23,129,226 bales."

"The largest item of export is an colored and colored cotton cloths. We were selling annually ten million yards of unbleached and about a hundred thousand yards of colored cloth to Madagascar."

"Our best market in Northern China, just the portion from which Russia wishes to exclude us, is the seven months ending February 29th, 1901, we exported but 26,028,180 yards of cloths to all China, against 133,949,440 yards for the same months in the previous year."

"It is extraordinary that mills are curtailing their production? 'Oh, no! We have no foreign market to exclude us. It is of no importance to the United States if France takes Madagascar or Russia Manchuria or Germany Cuba. Go to, friend! It is less expensive to truck to Luck, Shanghai and Hongkong than to ship to London and Liverpool.'

This no doubt accounts in part for the decreased demand for American cotton goods, but we don't see where the 'imperialism' comes in. The answer is headed, 'Anti-Imperialism Brought Home.'

We lost the sale of cotton goods in Madagascar because the French put their claims on Madagascar and out us out of that market. But how could we keep the French out of Madagascar? They probably had as good grounds for pouncing upon Madagascar as we have for pouncing upon the Philippines, and the French have just as much grounds for protesting against our taking possession of those islands as we had to protest against their taking possession of Madagascar.

If trade is at the bottom of these grabbing schemes, we can crowd the French trader out of the Philippines just as the French have crowded the American trader out of Madagascar.

its claims on any patch of ground where we may have present or prospective trade, without incurring our high displeasure and running the risk of being thumped by us? If that's the way it must be done then this government will have its hands full and may be always on the lookout for scourgings, and pretty lively ones, too.

But where does the anti-imperialism come home to this country? Must we branch out in imperialism because other imperialistic nations pursue that course? If they grab must we grab to keep even and hold our own? The inference from all this is that we must grab because if we don't some other nation will; we must steal because if we don't some big and strong thief will. We must hold the Philippines for if we don't some other power might grab them, and we must get a clamp on Cuba for if we don't Germany or some other power may, although neither Germany nor any other power has ever hinted at that, and there is not one of them on top of the earth which would attempt it. It isn't plain, therefore, where the anti-imperialism is brought home? but as an argument for imperialism it points out a pretty rough way to travel and a very expensive one, one that in a few years would cost inestimably more than all the trade profits would amount to in a life time.

OBSTACLES IN THE WAY.

M. Paul Leroy Beaulieu, the French statistician, has been urging a combination of European nations to protect themselves from the effects of American competition in European markets and in the other markets which European nations have heretofore controlled. There has been more or less agitation in nearly every European country which has felt the effects of American competition, and they would gladly find some way to check it if they could, but the proposed combination is not one of the ways, because there are insurmountable obstacles in that. Some of the foreign papers realize this, among them the London Economist, whose views are thus presented by the Baltimore Sun:

"Referring to the fact that American agriculture long ago nearly ruined European agriculture and that American manufacturers have varied their output to suit European markets and commerce, the London Economist discusses the proposal, mooted in France, Austria and Germany, to form a general European combination against the trade encroachments of the United States. Year by year America captures new lines of business and appears to lead in all combined resistance, the Economist thinks, is impracticable, because there is no common tie of interest between different parts of Europe, and because there is as great a rivalry between the iron industries and coal mines of France and those of Germany as there is with those of Pennsylvania. What common interests, it is asked, have French and German vine growers against those of California, six thousand miles away? How can the German and Russian agriculturists, who hate each other, be combined against the farmers of Minnesota and Kansas? What does it matter to the Russian railway administration whether its locomotives are made in Philadelphia or Munich? Presumably they will be ordered from America and sent to the Trans-Siberian, with the greatest efficiency and economy."

"Europe is hopelessly weighted by the burdens she has assumed. We have a huge pension burden, a large public debt and an expensive navy; yet even so, we are lightly hobbled if the extent of our resources be considered. As the Economist puts it: 'The potential agricultural and mineral wealth of North America is vastly greater than that of Europe, and even were Europe a moral unit her statesmen would have to reckon with that material fact. But when Europe, far from uniting, is morally split she spends the main part of her energies during the century now ending in creating separate and rival interests, in rivalry between the agricultural and mineral wealth of Europe and the vast resources of North America. The European people are, in consequence, not to be feared by such means.'"

They may try the effect of prohibitive tariffs and perhaps trusts to fight trusts, which will not be as difficult to work as international combination, which would have to dispose of too many conflicting interests.

Here is another illustration of the saying that there is no use in crying over spilled milk. Mr. Hamer, a rich merchant of an Ohio town, took dinner in a hotel in a Pennsylvania town. The waitress, a pretty girl, accidentally spilled a glass of milk on his clothes. She was so sorry, so embarrassed, and looked so nice when she apologized that he not only accepted the apology at once but asked her to marry him, and she accepted. With these mutual acquiescence they were married and he took home with him a Pennsylvania wife.

A captain on the Australian coast, whose ship ran on a reef, struck a happy thought and utilized some pigs he had on board as life savers. He had no rockets to send lines ashore, so he just tied some to the pigs, dropped them overboard and let them tow the lines, which they did, and every soul on board got ashore by these lines. That captain will probably adopt the pig as his mascot.

GOOD FOR GEORGIA.

A telegram published yesterday announced that a Western syndicate had purchased fifty-one thousand acres of land near Dupont, Ga., and had options on one hundred and seventeen thousand more in the same section, the object being to make sugar and raise cattle. We like that better than the announcement that some lumber syndicate had purchased a hundred thousand acres, more or less, of timber lands, for the former practically means the inauguration of two new industries, to add wealth to the State, and not the cutting down of the forests and destroying a source of future wealth.

Some time ago we published a statement about the organization of a company to build a number of sugar mills in Georgia and other Southern States to work on sugar cane and afterwards on corn stalks, which are said to yield more sugar than some of the Louisiana cane. Whether this is the intention of this Western syndicate or not we do not know, but whether or not we think Georgia is to be congratulated on the enterprise, for if successful, it means the establishment of not only one, but of two industries for that State both of which have large possibilities in them. If the sugar cane can be profitably cultivated in Georgia so can it be in much of the tidal-water South Atlantic region outside of Georgia so that the cane growing industry may become widespread throughout this section, especially since the mills will not be entirely dependent upon sugar cane but can also work corn stalks profitably.

Cattle raising is another interesting feature of this movement and in our opinion more important than sugar making, for if it be thus demonstrated that such an industry will pay others will go into it and that industry, a very important one outside of the dollars the cattle bring, will grow. Cattle raising ought to be a great business in the South which is naturally better adapted to it than any other section of the country.

NOT MUCH OF A BLOW.

Some of the English papers are crowing over what they call a blow at Russia's prestige because of her apparent back down in Manchuria and disclaimer of any intention to seize Chinese territory. But if Russia never receives any worse blows than that she can stand it without being much hurt. She is simply playing a cunning game of diplomacy, taking her cue, perhaps, from Mr. McKinley's "benevolent assimilation" and biding her time to show her mailed hand and reap the fruits of her planning. She doesn't propose to shut her eyes and grapple with the universe when she can go slow and secure all she wants without much grappling. She has a little incipient trouble at home, which a good many Russians think English money is at the bottom of, and when she gets that straightened out she can attack better to outside matters.

Coincident with the apparently changed attitude of Russia, the "more humiliating," according to the English papers, because little Japan figured so largely in it, comes the announcement of a rebellion in Mongolia, instigated by Prince Tuan. Prince Tuan has been standing in with Russia in the Manchuria business, and hence it wouldn't be doing violence to the probabilities to suggest that Russia may have been doing some whispering to or working at Prince Tuan, who has been invited by the so-called Government to drop his head into the basket to please the Powers that have been looking for heads. The more we see of it the more interesting the Chinese puzzle becomes, and the more knotty.

Preaching Elder's Appointments, Wilmington District.

- Zion, Sumnerville, April 13, 14. Bladen Street, April 14. Burgaw, Burgaw Creek, April 20, 21. Southport, April 28, 29. Clinton, May 4, 5. Scott's Hill, Bethany, May 11, 12. Fifth Street, May 13. Magnolia, Magnolia, May 19. Elizabeth, Furd's, May 26, 27. Elizabethtown, Dec 27, 28. Kemsaville, Warsaw, June 1, 2. Grace, June 2, 3. Oslow, June 7. Jacksonville and Richlands, Jacksonville, June 8, 9. Waccamaw, Zion, June 15, 16. Whiteville, Cerro Gordo, June 17. Market Street, June 23, 24. R. B. JOHN.

Brave Men Fall.

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as women, and all feel the results in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there is no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardner of New York. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is all run down, and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new vigor and good appetite than anything I could take. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents at R. B. BELLAMY's drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

Working Night and Day. The best and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar coated globe of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain fog into mental power. They are wonderful in building up health. Only 25 cents per box. Sold by R. B. BELLAMY.

CASORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.

—Goldboro Argus: The body of the young man Martin Lindsay, who was drowned some days ago by falling overboard from the steambot Goldboro, was found Sunday about six miles below Kingston, quite a distance from where he was drowned.

—Fayetteville Observer: Dallas Lawrence, the colored man who, three weeks ago, was struck over the head by Z. K. Harris with a piece of light wood and died Sunday evening, after lingering in a semi-conscious condition, respectively, were met at the station on Friday by Harris' sister, who had been with him but with only temporary beneficial results. Harris since the day after the rencontre has been in jail awaiting the result of Lawrence's inquest.

—Oxford Ledger: During the past year a large number of our people visited the cyclone-swept portion of Brassfield and Dutchville townships, and all with one accord say that the cyclone did not do the work it laid waste everything in its path. Families had hair breadth escapes; clothing, bed clothing and feather beds landed in tops of trees—no leather bed was blown two miles. The cyclone struck this country near Fish Dam and destroyed about 150 yards wide, and destroyed everything in its path between there and Wilton, a distance of 16 miles. Everything was destroyed, many people homeless and without food, furniture or change of clothing. When the cyclone struck Wilton, it did not do the work it laid waste in other parts. Mr. Harris' store fell in the streets of Kirtland, 16 miles away.

—Stanley Enterprise: At the March term of our superior court David B. Rodman and his wife were divorced. Since then the legal separation was a permanent one. The husband and wife had grown cold and love had been reabsorbed until David could no longer stand the strain. The sequel occurred last Sunday at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, when he was married to one John Kelley in Randolph county. Several children blessed this union, when they were divorced. David Rodman was the first victim of the woman's charms, and the balance of the story is now before you. The woman carries the record of having married three times, having only two husbands, and all of them living.

CURRENT COMMENT.

—Agnaldo: "Is allowed to see any one he desires with the exception of newspaper men," whatever that may signify. The present authorities in the Philippines have all ways had a great dread of newspaper men, for some reason. —Charleston News and Courier, Dem.

It is now clearly established that Adjutant-General Corbin opposed the promotion of Funston to a Brigadier-General, because he was "making Lieutenants of better stuff than Funston every day." The reason he has already said is that evidence of the sort of "stuff" that Corbin deems available for filling lieutenancies. —Philadelphia Telegraph, Dem.

TWINKLINGS.

—Young Husband: "Yes, dear, you look nice in that dress, but it costs me a lot of money." Young Wife: "Dit dear, what do I care for money when I have a question of pleasing you?" —The Blue Bird.

—Lottie (aged five): "I wonder why babies is always born in de night time?" Lottie (aged seven, a little wiser): "Don't you know? It's 'cos they want to make sure 'sadin their mothers 's home. Harlem Life.

—Miss: "I wish that the post-man, please, would deliver to me a letter from 'Please, mam, cook has a Miss.' 'Well, what's she such a long time for?' Mary: "Please, mam, I think it must be a post card." —Pick-Me-Up.

After all, I suggested the cheerful one, and he a blessing in disguise. "If so," returned the disgruntled one. "I may say that I never saw a more perfect disguise." —Chicago Post.

—Force of Habit: Mr. Haist: "I want a couple of eggs, boiled three and a half minutes, and hurry up about the time." Mr. Haist: "I want a couple of eggs, boiled three and a half minutes, and hurry up about the time." Mr. Haist: "I want a couple of eggs, boiled three and a half minutes, and hurry up about the time." —Philadelphia Press.

—Magazine Editor: But, my dear madame, I have merely attempted to give you, in the kindest spirit, a few hints on meter and construction. Well, I wouldn't have such a disposition as you have for a thousand dollars. —Life.

—Sure Proof: "This won't do," exclaimed Mr. Phamliman. "H're it's after midnight and that young man and Maude are still in the parlour!" "H're it's after midnight and that young man and Maude are still in the parlour!" "H're it's after midnight and that young man and Maude are still in the parlour!" "H're it's after midnight and that young man and Maude are still in the parlour!" —Philadelphia Press.

AVERTED A SMASH UP.

HIS SCHEME WAS SIMPLE AND THOROUGHLY EFFECTIVE.

A Safe Plan, Not Patented, That May Be Followed by Railroad Telegraphers.

White on Duty.

"However tired or overworked he may be the railroad operator who allows trains to smash into each other while he pounds his ear is a brainless idiot," said William James, an old timer, when in charge of a station down Pennsylvania. I went to sleep on duty because I couldn't keep awake. Trains met there every hour or so, and I was the only person to run the business at that point. I went to sleep and did not see the wreck. I was just in time for the slightest possibility of one so far as my station was concerned.

"I was 15 years old when I applied for a job as Superintendent Pitcan of the Philadelphia and Erie. He took me out immediately and sent me out to Kane. That was the place where Dr. Kane, the Arctic explorer, once lived, and it was named for him. Kane is on top of a mountain, with Wilcox at the bottom on one side and Wetmore on the other. Oil is the great product there now, but in 1866 the traffic was in general freight. Big trains met at Kane, and for a small place the traffic was considerable.

"Well, that night about 11 o'clock I went to bed. I was a young fellow then, and I had just got things nicely spread out on the instrument table when in came a fat engineer. 'Hello, kid!' said he. 'That's too good for you. I'll give you my layache, sure's the world.' 'Whereupon he put me on a bench, sat on my legs and ate my supper. Then he got up, sucking his teeth, and said: 'See them woods over there?' pointing across the track. There wasn't anything else in sight. 'Well, them woods is 40 miles long an 15 miles wide an chock full of berries. Go!' eat your fill."

"The next day I didn't go to the hotel, but staid near the station and plotted revenge. It was the custom to telegraph up from Wilcox the number of passengers who wanted meals at the Kane lunch shack. When I got the first message that night after valny scheming all day an idea struck me. The message read, 'Six suppers on 27. I made it read 23 and carried it to the lunch keeper, who faintly nodded with glee at the unexpected rush. Hand-doubtfully saw a Fifth avenue mansion for his old age. Just as 27 pulled in I rushed into the shanty with a message purporting to have come from Wilcox saying that 23 passengers were on their way. The passengers had decided to stay there overnight to take part in a local political celebration. Flynn was furious and went to the conductor for corroboration. The latter heard with a grin the story of the 23 prepared passengers, remembering his own experience with Flynn's prices on two or three occasions, simply shrugged his shoulders and said: 'How 'e I help it?'"

"How 'e I help it? Well, the loss of sleep that day and the excitement I did me about 11 o'clock I found I couldn't keep my eyes open. I took the red lantern and nailed it to the bottom to be in the middle of the track and went to the edge of the woods, where I lay down. When I awoke, the day operator, who had been dragged out of bed two hours ahead of time, was getting the Philadelphia and Erie railroad system into operation again after a six-hour suspension of service. The conductor and I, who had not been there, and I got a job two days afterward at Titusville." —New York Sun.

Why She Was Right.

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"To stop bleeding at the nose, cut some blotting paper about an inch square, roll it about the size of a lead pencil and put it up the nostril that is bleeding. The hollow in it will allow the blood to drain out, and it will fill the space between the tube and the nose and will very soon coagulate and cease to flow.

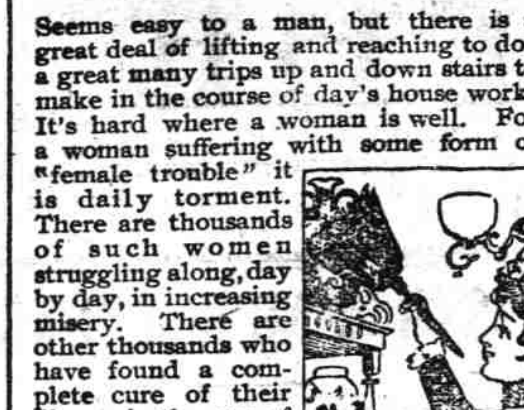
—A Contractor. Knicker: What's your son is a contractor. What is his special line? Bocker: Debits.

A man who inadvertently steps upon a banner, peel has debts about the sustaining power of the fruit.—St. Louis Star.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, and allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. 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. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

House Work



Seems easy to a man, but there is a great deal of lifting and reaching to do; a great many trips up and down stairs to make in the course of day's house work; it's hard where women is well. For a woman suffering with some form of "female trouble" it is daily torment.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice: Send no receipt of stamps to pay cost of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for a book in paper covers, or 31 stamps in cloth, to Dr. W. C. Chas. Buffalo, N. Y.

A King's Fear of Woman's Beauty.

Charles XII of Sweden feared only one power in the world, the power of beauty; only a handsome woman could boast of making him quail—the put him to flight. He said to the platonic, to hear the details of the misdeed of a beautiful face. Did not Alexander, my pet, burn a town to please a ridiculous adventuress? I want my life to be free from such weakness; history must not find such a stain upon it.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

Table listing various commodities and their prices. Columns include item names and prices per unit. Items listed include sugar, coffee, flour, and various oils.

BY RIVER AND RAIL.

Receipts of Naval Stores and Cotton Yesterday.

W. C. & A. Railroad—93 bales cotton, 3 casks spirits turpentine, 19 barrels rosin, 6 barrels tar, 1 barrel crude turpentine.

W. C. & A. Railroad—19 bales cotton, 70 barrels turpentine, 10 barrels tar.

COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

STAR OFFICE, APRIL 9.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.—Nothing doing.

ROBIN.—Nothing doing.

TAR.—Market firm at \$1.20 per bbl of 280 lbs.

Spirits turpentine firm at 58 1/2 c; rosin, market going; tar firm at \$1.20; crude turpentine very quiet at \$2.00 @ 25.

RECEIPTS.

Spices turpentine..... 589
Rosin..... 82

MARKET FIRM ON A BASIS OF 7 1/2 CENTS PER POUND FOR MIDDLING. QUOTATIONS:

Ordinary..... 5 16 cts. @ lb
Good ordinary..... 6 13 1/2 " "
Low middling..... 7 16 " "
High middling..... 8 16 " "
Good middling..... 8 16 " "

FINANCIAL MARKETS.

New York, April 9.—Money on call 100 days 100 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 3/4 @ 4 per cent. Sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at 48 1/2 c.

NAVAL STORES MARKETS.

New York, April 9.—Spirits turpentine firm at 58 1/2 c; rosin, market going; tar firm at \$1.20; crude turpentine very quiet at \$2.00 @ 25.

COTTON MARKETS.

New York, April 9.—Cotton prices followed an erratic course pretty much all day. Speculation was not so active as usual, and only a few branches of the trade represented.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL, April 9.—Spirits turpentine firm at 58 1/2 c; rosin, market going; tar firm at \$1.20; crude turpentine very quiet at \$2.00 @ 25.

MARRIED.

Stur A. P. Hurt, Robinsonville, James Hammon, New York, H. G. Small.

CLEARED.

Stur A. P. Hurt, Robinsonville, James Hammon, New York, H. G. Small.

MARINE DIRECTOR.

List of vessels in the port of Wilmington, N. C., April 9.

SCHOONERS.
C. C. Lane, 306 tons, Robinsonville.
Geo. E. Dudley, 270 tons, Robinsonville.
York, 270 tons, Robinsonville.
Harris, 300 tons, Robinsonville.
Henry R. Titton, 400 tons, Robinsonville.
B. J. Harris, 378 tons, Robinsonville.
City of Baltimore, 300 tons, Robinsonville.
George Harris, 300 tons, Robinsonville.
Harris, 300 tons, Robinsonville.

BARQUES.
Wayfarer, (Nor.) 610 tons, Robinsonville.
Heide & Co, 300 tons, Robinsonville.
Santander, (Rus.) 404 tons, Robinsonville.
M. C. Haskell, 399 tons, Robinsonville.
George Harris, 300 tons, Robinsonville.
BARKES.
Carrie L. Tyler, 300 tons, Robinsonville.
Virginia Harrison, 300 tons, Robinsonville.

For LaGrippe.

fluenza ex cerebro-SPREXANTON

Advertisement for Dr. Pierce's Golden Discovery, listing prices and locations for various goods and services.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Discovery.
For the Blood, Liver, Lungs.
Beware of cheap imitations.