

ON THE WRONG TRACK.

It is a somewhat remarkable thing to hear a man who calls himself a Democrat, advocating the adoption at this late date of the policies of the Republican party and giving no better reason for it than that these policies have become the policies of the country, because they were endorsed by the majority of voters at the last election.

The other reason they give for accepting Republican policies which they had been opposing, is that the country has prospered under them, thus assuming and practically asserting that the country would not have prospered under any other policies, and yet this country from the time it took its place among the nations of the earth has grown and prospered as no other nation in the world has.

The representatives of the party gave away millions of acres of the public domain, and gave subsidies of millions of dollars to companies to build railroads across the continent to the Pacific. There was great, colossal fraud in that, there was wholesale corruption and bribery, but the building of these roads opened up to settlement a vast domain and added a number of States to the Union, and added thousands of millions to the national wealth.

When the war made it necessary for the Republican statesmen to provide the ways and means to put and keep armies in the field they made printed paper money a legal tender, flooded the North with it, and with that money great enterprises were undertaken, it was put in circulation, people who had been in debt for years paid their debts with it and prosperity came right along, although the Northern States were in a life and death struggle with the South.

This paper money with which they flooded the North started manufactures of various kinds, and then the manufacturers got hold of Congress just as the railroad rings did, and secured the adoption of the protective tariff policy to foster the "infants." They have been fostering them ever since, giving them about ten per cent. more protection now than had they in the tariff of 1864-65, which gave them 47 per cent.

From a 25 per cent. tariff in 1857, they raised it from time to time, every time giving "the infants" more, until they have at the end of thirty-six years of protection given them 57 per cent., although many of the manufacturers confess that they do not need any and boast of their ability to more than hold their own in competition with foreign manufacturers.

There wasn't a single one of these Republican tariffs which had the South in view. Every one of them was formed to benefit the North and to exact tribute from the South, which was mainly an agricultural section, with few industries that reaped any benefit from the protective tariff. There is scarcely an article on the tariff list, the production of which is confined to the South, which has the benefit of protection, which was not put there by some Southern Representative, who contended that if Northern products were to come in for Governmental protection, Southern products should also have some as a matter of fair play. Senator McLaughlin, then in the House, claims the credit of having had several Southern products placed upon the protected list. They never had any

ideas, and they have not now, of letting the South have much benefit from tariff protection, and as soon as it may be discovered that the protective tariff helps Southern industries and that they are forging ahead of similar industries in the North, just then some of these Northern statesmen will discover that protection is no longer necessary, and being no longer necessary should be abolished.

Where would Mr. McLaughlin's new party be then? Just in the position the Republican party is now and has been, fighting for protection while the Republican party will be fighting against it; the Republican party practically getting upon the Democratic platform, while Mr. McLaughlin and his party will be climbing on to the out-of-date Republican platform. With the change of sentiment on the tariff question, it is quite apparent that Mr. McLaughlin's movement is belated and that he is on the wrong track.

HANNA GOT 'EM.

Mark Hanna had his wares too well fixed for the other fellows and succeeded in getting a majority of his men on the committees of the State convention, which means that it is practically a Hanna convention. The candidates nominated will be Hanna's candidates, and the platform will be Hanna's platform. The interesting feature of this is that it shows that Hanna has a tight grip on the State and will control it in the next national convention, a matter of much import to Senator Foraker who is a candidate for the Presidential nomination.

As far as reported there are only three prospective candidates for that State—Hanna, Governor Nash and Foraker. Hanna and Nash are pulling together. Hanna owns Nash and will use him to play his game whether he decides to go for the nomination himself or to support some other candidate, which may depend upon circumstances. The conditions may be entirely different by the time the next convention meets from what they are now, which may make it necessary to go outside of Ohio for a candidate, or the sentiment against letting Ohio have a pre-emption claim on that office may be so strong that it would not be good politics to ignore it.

In either event Hanna may pull out and throw his influence for some man he can manipulate as he manipulates McKinley. At all events the fact that Hanna has captured the Ohio convention and snatched Foraker under shows that he is monarch of that domain and holds it well in hand. Foraker may figure as a flamboyant orator, but when it comes to manipulating things and securing substantial results he isn't in it with the wily and resourceful Marcus A.

A COMBINE ON COTTON SEED.

A Philadelphia dispatch reports a movement on foot by a syndicate with an alleged capital of \$100,000,000 to control the cotton seed oil business and the bi-products thereof. It proposes to buy all the oil mills. There are said to be 490 of these, forty-four of which are owned by the American Cotton Oil Company and ten by the Southern Cotton Oil Company, the others being owned by companies or by individuals.

If this combine forms it will be in a position to absolutely control the oil business and can crush the smaller concerns by over-bidding them for cotton seed and by underselling them on oil and other products of the mills. It will not only be master of the smaller mills but will also control the price of seed, as it will have no competing purchasers and will therefore fix the price it will pay for seed.

This was to some extent the case before with the combines already in operation, but it will be more so the case when this new combine, which absorbs the others goes into operation, for it will have an absolute monopoly of both the seed buying and oil selling business.

This means something for the cotton planter, for the seed are now an item of considerable value on the plantation and one that in the aggregate is very valuable. When controlled by a monopoly that takes everything in its own hands, the profits will cut a very insignificant figure in the planter's farm accounts.

The biggest man in Europe now, and doubtless the biggest in the world, is Lewis Wilkins, a Minnesota product, who, not satisfied with attaining the height of six feet at ten years of age, has continued to elongate until he now reaches ten feet and seven and a quarter inches. He looks down on the average European with sovereign contempt. He is no bean-pole either, for he weighs 364 pounds, without ballast.

Two young men, aged respectively 22 and 23 years, fought a duel in New Orleans with their fists, and one of them was very much surprised after they had fought a half-dozen rounds to find that he had killed his antagonist. A blow in the mouth felled him and the fall broke his neck.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Apparently it has been decided by the Administration to give the Philippines civil administration under the war power lodged in the hands of the Commander-in-Chief of the army. Imperialism seems to plume itself with new feathers every day.—Philadelphia Record, Dem.

Nicaragua is to become a factor in the production of cotton. Over 8,000 acres are said to be planted this year in that country. It is proposed to continue planting, cultivating and gathering in the year round. The chief difficulty in the way is the scarcity of labor and disinclination of available labor to work continuously throughout the year. There is said to be not enough laborers to permit of working by relays.—Mobile Register, Dem.

The vainglorious boasting over the increasing American exports contrasted with the decreasing imports of foreign countries, the trade with, of which we see so much in Washington dispatches, indicates a shallow mind on the part of those who indulge in it for party purposes; for the basic principle of trade is in the exchange of commodities, and the nation that has nothing to sell will soon cease to buy. Beyond that, the prosperity of the Trusts is something different from the prosperity of the people, and the time is not distant when the fact that some foreign nations, "regarding" "offices" are overflowing with vitality and know how to help themselves, will be made clear to everybody.—Brooklyn Citizen, Dem.

"Did you observe 'children's day' in your church?" "Oh, not Ours is one of the most fashionable congregations in the city."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Pa, what's the difference between smart and pampered? 'People make money on poor, Jimmie, but pamper has to be its own reward.'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

"His opinion—'Well, what do you think of things?' asked one of another. 'I,' replied the other, 'am in favor of the open door and the screened window.'"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Tribune.

"Marble-cutter—What sentiment do you wish carved on your husband's tombstone, madam? Widow Jones (brightly)—Just say, 'He was bound to please.'"—Judge.

"The trouble with your society novel, my dear young woman," the publisher said, handling the manuscript back to her, "is that the conversations are too stupid." "They are evidently taken from real life."—Chicago Tribune.

"Why did you give up your amateur production of 'Macbeth'?" "Oh, there wouldn't any of the girls play the part of the witches unless my dear young woman," the publisher said, "I don't know I had used any in that old superstition. 'You ain't used to drama, ma'am.'"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"City Editor—How often must I tell you not to use laudatorial expressions in your reports?—I didn't know I had used any in that old superstition. 'You ain't used to drama, ma'am.'"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"More Work—'Those Chinese still insist on calling us foreign devils,'" said one European soldier. "I'm sorry for that, answered the other, 'but it'll be a long time before we can get them to realize how civilized we are.'"—Washington Star.

"Delia," said Mrs. Wanterby, who had some "nice people" to dine with, "was trying to make an impression on me, but she looks a trifle weak." "It ain't the coffee's fault, ma'am," replied Delia. "It's the sugar that's gone wrong. You ain't used to drama, ma'am."

"More Work—'Those Chinese still insist on calling us foreign devils,'" said one European soldier. "I'm sorry for that, answered the other, 'but it'll be a long time before we can get them to realize how civilized we are.'"—Washington Star.

"The trouble with your society novel, my dear young woman," the publisher said, handling the manuscript back to her, "is that the conversations are too stupid." "They are evidently taken from real life."—Chicago Tribune.

"Why did you give up your amateur production of 'Macbeth'?" "Oh, there wouldn't any of the girls play the part of the witches unless my dear young woman," the publisher said, "I don't know I had used any in that old superstition. 'You ain't used to drama, ma'am.'"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"More Work—'Those Chinese still insist on calling us foreign devils,'" said one European soldier. "I'm sorry for that, answered the other, 'but it'll be a long time before we can get them to realize how civilized we are.'"—Washington Star.

WINGS.

The gods but half reluctantly Great us the gift of song; We, weary that, give to the Free Press and pinions strong.

HE WON IN A CANTER.

"LUCKY" BALDWIN MADE HIS JOCKEY RIDE SQUARE.

The Horsesmen Used an Argument That Made the Crooked Rider's Teeth Chatter While He Got Out All the Speed in the Animal.

In the lobby of a hotel the other evening a number of men were discussing sports and sporting men when the big, burly and gruff jockey, one of the best of his kind, who knew "Lucky" Baldwin in the old days, said:

"I was about the hardest man I ever met in the game, but he got his heart on getting that I ever met up with. A whole lot of people tried to put it on him in business and other sort of deals, but none of these ever succeeded in catching 'Lucky' Baldwin sufficiently asleep to make their plans stick.

"Horsemen still talk about a funny game in which Baldwin figured on one of the Chicago race tracks a number of years ago. He was a magnificent string of thoroughbreds to Chicago to make an effort to annex the swell stakes that were then on tap on the windy town, and he won them all. He was the best of his kind, and he had many of the biggest events. Well, he had one of his finest horses entered in a valuable long distance event, and he won it particularly anxious to win this race, for he had a purse of it as for the glory of capturing the stake. His horse just about figured to win, too, and Baldwin inspected 'go down the line' on the animal, and he was suddenly released, but at all of the big pools in the country. He stood to clean up considerably more than \$100,000 on the horse if the brute got under the wire first.

"Baldwin borrowed another gun from one of his stable hands (in those days he always carried one of his own about as long as your arm), and with his regular stable jockey was ready to go to the track. He was to go in with 'em, but you've always been on the level with me, and I will stand for it. The ring has bought up your jockey, and your horse is going to be snatched."

"Much obliged for telling me that," replied the old man. "I'll just make a bet to see that the boy doesn't do any snatching of my horse."

"Baldwin borrowed another gun from one of his stable hands (in those days he always carried one of his own about as long as your arm), and with his regular stable jockey was ready to go to the track. He was to go in with 'em, but you've always been on the level with me, and I will stand for it. The ring has bought up your jockey, and your horse is going to be snatched."

"The trouble with your society novel, my dear young woman," the publisher said, handling the manuscript back to her, "is that the conversations are too stupid." "They are evidently taken from real life."—Chicago Tribune.

"Why did you give up your amateur production of 'Macbeth'?" "Oh, there wouldn't any of the girls play the part of the witches unless my dear young woman," the publisher said, "I don't know I had used any in that old superstition. 'You ain't used to drama, ma'am.'"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A VOICE FROM HEAVEN

Cleely Halstead's wedding morn dawned gay and cheerless. Leaden skies gave little promise of sunshine. Add to the depressing influence of the weather the vivid memory of a dream in which her loved mother had appeared to her with outstretched arms pleading with her to renounce her lover even at this late hour, telling her that nothing but misery and unhappiness could result from her choice.

Cleely was an orphan, possessed of considerable wealth. His mother had come with a maiden aunt, whose chief aim in life was to make Cleely happy. Her mother's death had been a great loss to her, and she had been a devoted mother to her orphaned son. She had been a devoted mother to her orphaned son. She had been a devoted mother to her orphaned son.

"For three years I have suffered with that dreaded disease, eczema," writes Mrs. J. Koepf, of Herman, Oregon. "I was told to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which I did. After taking two bottles I was cured. It has been a year since I have seen a doctor, and I have never appeared since I think my medicine would have cured me. I will take it and believe of my suffering."

"The Discovery" is an absolutely non-alcoholic and non-narcotic medicine. There is nothing "just as good" as it. I shall always love and pray for you, Cleely."

"Why do you speak of him as a finished artist?" "Because he told me he was utterly discouraged and was going to quit the profession. If that doesn't show that he's finished, I don't know what does."—Chicago Post.

A physician says one should never do any work before breakfast. Some day science will recognize the great truth that working between meals is what is killing off the race.—Minneapolis Times.

A book published in Japan 1,000 years ago states that at that time good silk was already produced in 25 provinces of that country.

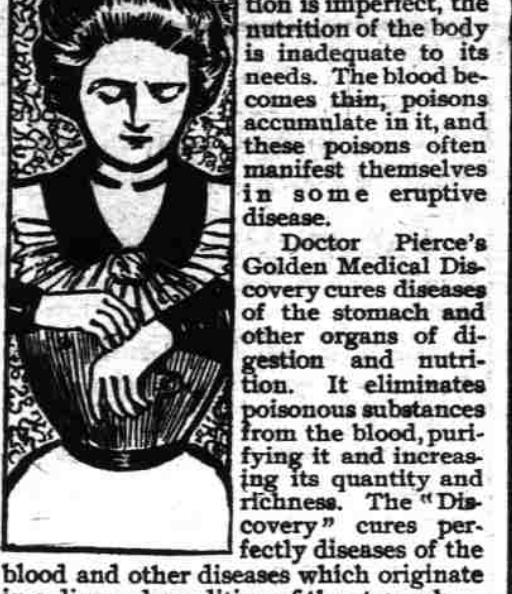
"The trouble with your society novel, my dear young woman," the publisher said, handling the manuscript back to her, "is that the conversations are too stupid." "They are evidently taken from real life."—Chicago Tribune.

"Why did you give up your amateur production of 'Macbeth'?" "Oh, there wouldn't any of the girls play the part of the witches unless my dear young woman," the publisher said, "I don't know I had used any in that old superstition. 'You ain't used to drama, ma'am.'"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"More Work—'Those Chinese still insist on calling us foreign devils,'" said one European soldier. "I'm sorry for that, answered the other, 'but it'll be a long time before we can get them to realize how civilized we are.'"—Washington Star.

ECZEMA.

That torturing and disgusting disease has its cause in an impure condition of the blood. The impure condition of the blood often arises from a diseased condition of the stomach and allied organs.



"For three years I have suffered with that dreaded disease, eczema," writes Mrs. J. Koepf, of Herman, Oregon. "I was told to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which I did. After taking two bottles I was cured. It has been a year since I have seen a doctor, and I have never appeared since I think my medicine would have cured me. I will take it and believe of my suffering."

"The Discovery" is an absolutely non-alcoholic and non-narcotic medicine. There is nothing "just as good" as it. I shall always love and pray for you, Cleely."

"Why do you speak of him as a finished artist?" "Because he told me he was utterly discouraged and was going to quit the profession. If that doesn't show that he's finished, I don't know what does."—Chicago Post.

A physician says one should never do any work before breakfast. Some day science will recognize the great truth that working between meals is what is killing off the race.—Minneapolis Times.

A book published in Japan 1,000 years ago states that at that time good silk was already produced in 25 provinces of that country.

"The trouble with your society novel, my dear young woman," the publisher said, handling the manuscript back to her, "is that the conversations are too stupid." "They are evidently taken from real life."—Chicago Tribune.

"Why did you give up your amateur production of 'Macbeth'?" "Oh, there wouldn't any of the girls play the part of the witches unless my dear young woman," the publisher said, "I don't know I had used any in that old superstition. 'You ain't used to drama, ma'am.'"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"More Work—'Those Chinese still insist on calling us foreign devils,'" said one European soldier. "I'm sorry for that, answered the other, 'but it'll be a long time before we can get them to realize how civilized we are.'"—Washington Star.

"The trouble with your society novel, my dear young woman," the publisher said, handling the manuscript back to her, "is that the conversations are too stupid." "They are evidently taken from real life."—Chicago Tribune.

COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

(Quoted officially at the closing by the Produce Exchange.) STAFF OFFICE, June 25. SPIRITS TURPENTINE—Nothing doing. Later, the market sold at 33 1/2 cents per gallon for machine made and 35 1/2 cents per gallon for country make.

ROBIN—Market firm at 95c per barrel bid for strained and \$1.00 per barrel for dip and oil in rings. CRUDE TURPENTINE—Market firm at \$1.10 per barrel for hard, \$1.10 for dip and oil in rings.

RECEIPTS. Spirits turpentine... 82. Tur... 87. Crude turpentine... 93. Receipts same day last year—109. Spirits turpentine... 87. Crude turpentine... 93.

MARKET ON A BASIS OF 7 1/2 CENTS PER POUND FOR MIDDLING. Quotations: Ordinary... 8 7/16 cts. Good ordinary... 6 11-16. Middle... 7 1-16. Good middling... 8 11-16.

COUNTRY PRODUCE. PEANUTS—North Carolina, quiet. Prime, 70c; extra prime, 75c per cwt. Virginia—Prime, 50c; extra prime, 55c; fancy, 60c. Spanish, 75c.

CHICKENS—Dull. Growth, 23 1/2 to 30c; springs, 10c to 20c. TURKEYS—Live, dull at 9 to 10c; dressed, 10c to 12c. BEEF—Firm at 25c. SWEET POTATOES—Firm at 75c.

FINANCIAL MARKETS. By Telegraph to the Morning Star. New York, June 25.—Money on call firm at 3 1/2 to 3 3/4, last loan at 5 per cent, ruling rate 4 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 3 1/2 to 4 1/4.

NAVAL STORES MARKETS. By Telegraph to the Morning Star. New York, June 25.—Rosin steady. Spirits turpentine steady. CHARLESTON, June 25.—Spirits turpentine firm at 34c. Rosin firm and unchanged.

COTTON MARKETS. By Telegraph to the Morning Star. New York, June 25.—There was much excitement in cotton to-day. The July option shot up twenty-seven points to 8.85 in the forenoon on a small panic among shorts who were thoroughly frightened by rumors that the clique meant to force the figure up to 9 cents to-day. The scare was intensified by reports that August shorts in New Orleans were in fully as unforlorn a predicament.

ARRIVED. Clyde steamship Onida, Chichester, New York, H G Smallbones. MARINE DIRECTORY. List of Vessels in the Port of Wilmington, N. C., June 26, 1901. SCHOONERS. Jno F Krang, 530 tons, Donald, J A Springer & Co. Nokomis, 24 1/2 tons, Sawyer, J P Riley & Co.

ports to Great Britain exports to the Continent 7,748 bales. Total receipts Southern rail at 8 1/2 cents. Total receipts at 8 1/2 cents. Total receipts at 8 1/2 cents.

PRODUCE MARKETS. By Telegraph to the Morning Star. New York, June 25.—Flour weak and quiet. Receipts 370,000 bushels. Total receipts 370,000 bushels. Total receipts 370,000 bushels.

CHICAGO, June 25.—Cash quotations. Flour dull, weak. Wheat—No 2 spring 68 1/2 to 69 1/2. No 2 red 67 1/2 to 68 1/2. No 2 yellow 43 1/2 to 44 1/2.

CHICAGO, June 25.—Cash quotations. Flour dull, weak. Wheat—No 2 spring 68 1/2 to 69 1/2. No 2 red 67 1/2 to 68 1/2. No 2 yellow 43 1/2 to 44 1/2.

CHICAGO, June 25.—Cash quotations. Flour dull, weak. Wheat—No 2 spring 68 1/2 to 69 1/2. No 2 red 67 1/2 to 68 1/2. No 2 yellow 43 1/2 to 44 1/2.

CHICAGO, June 25.—Cash quotations. Flour dull, weak. Wheat—No 2 spring 68 1/2 to 69 1/2. No 2 red 67 1/2 to 68 1/2. No 2 yellow 43 1/2 to 44 1/2.

CHICAGO, June 25.—Cash quotations. Flour dull, weak. Wheat—No 2 spring 68 1/2 to 69 1/2. No 2 red 67 1/2 to 68 1/2. No 2 yellow 43 1/2 to 44 1/2.

CHICAGO, June 25.—Cash quotations. Flour dull, weak. Wheat—No 2 spring 68 1/2 to 69 1/2. No 2 red 67 1/2 to 68 1/2. No 2 yellow 43 1/2 to 44 1/2.

CHICAGO, June 25.—Cash quotations. Flour dull, weak. Wheat—No 2 spring 68 1/2 to 69 1/2. No 2 red 67 1/2 to 68 1/2. No 2 yellow 43 1/2 to 44 1/2.

CHICAGO, June 25.—Cash quotations. Flour dull, weak. Wheat—No 2 spring 68 1/2 to 69 1/2. No 2 red 67 1/2 to 68 1/2. No 2 yellow 43 1/2 to 44 1/2.