

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress—Sixth District, GILBERT B. PATTERSON, of Robeson.

For Chief Justice of Supreme Court, WALTER CLARK, of Wake.

For Associate Justices, HENRY GROVES CONNOR, of Wilson.

PLATT D. WALKER, of Mecklenburg.

Superior Court Judges:

Second District—R. E. Peebles, of Northampton.

Fourth District—C. M. Cooke, of Franklin.

Sixth District—W. R. Allen, of Wayne.

Eighth District—W. H. Neal, of Scotland.

Tenth District—F. E. Long, of Iredell.

Eleventh District—E. B. Jones, of Forsyth.

Thirteenth District—W. B. Connell, of Watauga.

Fourteenth District—M. H. Justice, of Rutherford.

Fifteenth District—Frederick Moore, of Buncombe.

Sixteenth District—G. S. Ferguson, of Haywood.

For Solicitor: Fifth District—Rodolph Duffy, of Onslow.

Seventh District—C. C. Lyon, of Bladen.

For Corporation Commissioner, EUGENE C. BEDDINGFIELD, of Wake.

For Supt. of Public Instruction, JAMES Y. JOYNER, of Guilford.

HONEST ELECTIONS.

The Philadelphia Press is one of the Northern Republican papers which devotes a good deal of attention to political movements in the South, always with a view to making some partisan and generally unfounded remarks thereon.

Yesterday we quoted and commented upon an editorial from it, explaining and attempting to justify the exclusion of negro delegates from Republican State conventions, as had been done in this State and has been practically done in Alabama, where the convention managers will no doubt follow the lead of Republican managers in this State, when they meet in convention on the 16th inst.

In the issue following the one from which we quoted it refers to the recent primaries held in Alabama and succeeded in drawing a broadside from the Washington Post in the following:

It is our ever-enduring contemporary, the Press habitually, Philadelphia, Pa., a city that has long possessed and seemed to really enjoy world-wide notoriety for unexampled frauds in elections, that should have done the Alabama Democrats:

"The Democratic newspapers in Alabama are throwing up their hands and shouting the loudest of their protest against the recent primary election in that State as free of fraud. Honest elections have been so rare in that State that when they have occurred they are as much tickled as a four-year-old over his first pair of new boots."

Is it because misery loves company and hates to part with it that the Press is moved to indulge in that style of comment on an honest election in Alabama? Is it envy that prompts this malicious detraction? The Press realizes that the era of election frauds in the South is rapidly being closed out by the adoption of legal methods for the prevention of ignorance from the suffrage. The Press knows, and its files bear abundant testimony to the fact, that wholesale election frauds have become a thing of the past, the normal thing, in the metropolis of Pennsylvania. Does it rattle our contemporary's tender to see the dawn of better politics in the South, while that metropolitan still abides in and clings to its filthy political rags? We say "clings to" because it is well known that the usual preparations for the election of 1900 were made in November. Perhaps the estimate of 80,000 unlawful votes for which the Press stands sponsor may not be realized, but the Press knows that the gang, with which it is now on amicable if not amiable terms, will do its best toward reaching if not beating its present record.

A word by way of comparison of the election frauds in the South with those in Pennsylvania may be interesting, and may possibly conduce to a more charitable spirit on the part of a few critics. In the South the purpose of such frauds has been in the interest of good government, strange as that may sound. The purpose in the negro suffrage amendment the Republican party forced upon the white people of the South, the property-owning and tax-paying class of that section, the dire necessity of ruling by fraud or force, or both. There is not a State, a city or a county in the Union in which the people are so despised as was the South, would not have asserted and maintained the God-given right of the man who owned the property and paid the taxes, the educated class, the race that always had ruled, to continue in control. American manhood has not in any part of this republic sunk so low as in the alternative which the Republican party forced on the South, it would not have taken the course it has followed in that section. Not the least of the many evils resulting from the fifteenth amendment has been the compulsion of the Southern whites to resort to intimidation and fraud for the protection of their natural rights.

No such excuse is possible in the case of Pennsylvania's debauchery of the South, because the formula of choice of evils, but a deliberate evil as against right, it has not been in the interest of, but against the interest of society. It has been, it is, and it seems determined to continue to be, a carefully plotted crime against all the people of the State, and in the interest of public plunderers.

With this brief analysis and comparison of the two kinds of fraud—the one still rampant in Pennsylvania, the other happily dying out in the South—we leave our Philadelphia contemporary to its fraternal enjoyment of its fraternal fellowship with the politicians against which it was in earlier and more stirring times a bold, bright, living force.

"This is what the boys might call a 'sock-kicker,' or a once noted

statesman from Davidson county, would call a "sunderer," all the heavier hitter because it comes from a non-partisan paper, which views questions political from an independent standpoint and criticizes, when it thinks there is ground for it, the South and the Democratic party quite as fairly as it does the Republican election managers of the orthodox Republican State of Pennsylvania.

There isn't a word it says here about corrupt elections in Philadelphia, or in defence of the Southern Democrats, which is not true to the letter. As far as fraudulent elections go Philadelphia has the reputation of being the most notoriously and shamelessly corrupt city in the United States, a reputation not based upon the representations of outsiders, but upon the statements supported by facts and figures of leading papers published in that city, and not of one party only but of all parties, including the Republican party. Ample proof of this could be cited from the columns of the Press itself when it was posing as a "reform" organ and supporting John Wanamaker and others in opposition to the Quay faction. Then its columns bristled with accusations of fraud and corruption, which we take it for granted was true, for we never would suspect the Press of deliberately misrepresenting its own city, however anxious it might be to clean the Augean stable, which proved entirely too large a job for it. Mr. John Wanamaker and his paper, and the other reformers combined.

The Philadelphia Record and the Times have both positively asserted that there are on the registry lists of that city fifty thousand names of straw voters—fraudulent voters—who were fictitious, many of whom are dead, if they were ever alive. Pennsylvania has a law requiring the payment of poll tax as a requisite before being permitted to vote, a law similar to which in this State has evoked so much condemnation from Republicans. As a revenue measure it may be a success, but as a promoter of fraud it is a still greater success, because it is a notorious fact that the politicians of both parties, but especially of the Republican party, which has control of the machinery, election officers and police, corral these voters, pay their poll tax and get their votes. Possibly they may offer some other incentive to vote, but the fact remains that they pay the taxes and get the votes.

It, therefore, as the Post pertinently remarks, doesn't come with a good grace from a Republican organ of that city to discourage upon fraudulent elections in the South until the conditions in Pennsylvania are materially improved, and fraud plays a less conspicuous part in the elections in that State, and especially in Philadelphia, where the Press will find a field that would offset its occupation for some time to come, without ever turning an eye Southward to spy something that would give it a chance to take a whack at Southern Democrats, who are attending strictly to business, without giving a thought to Pennsylvania or Philadelphia, or undertaking to meddle with them, or instruct their Republican managers how to conduct their elections.

Mrs. Conway, of New York, who has established a record for noteworthy babies, elapsed her previous eight performances by giving birth to a thirty-pound daughter a few days ago, which is just four times the weight of the average baby at birth. Here are the dimensions; circumference of head around the forehead 16 inches, around cheeks 17 6-4, of arm 7, of thigh 17 2-4, of chest 22 1-2, length of baby 26 inches which is 1 1-2 inches longer than the average baby. The doctors pronounce it a model of physical perfection. The mother weighs only 230 pounds.

—And It Worried Him: Son—"What's the matter, dad? You look worried." Father (just retired from work): "Well, son, I've never been worried by things to worry me before."—Philadelphia Press.

—A Sample of Economy—"That Punington is the most extravagant man I have ever known," says a man who simply burns his money." "I don't call that extravagant. Perhaps he's discovered that it's cheaper fuel than coal."—Baltimore News.

—A Fireman's Close Call. "I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. W. Bellamy, a locomotive fireman, of Burlington, Ia. "I was weak and ill, without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Electric Bitters, and after taking it I felt as well as I ever did in my life. I was again run-down people always get new life, strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed. Price 50 cents. B. BELLAMY, druggist.

—For Over Sixty Years Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the inflamed gums, and allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Beware of cheap imitations. Every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other.

—You Know What You Are Taking When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing that it is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, no pay. Price, 50c. as to this.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY FOR THE BLOOD, LIVER, LUNGS.

HANDICAPPING ROOSEVELT.

Senator T. C. Platt, of New York, is the boss Republican machine manager of the Empire State. Some time ago, before Mr. Roosevelt started out on his New England swing round, the boss visited him at Oyster Bay (was carried there, too, by the way, in a Government vessel which was put at his service) and it was reported that the purpose of his visit was to assure Mr. Roosevelt that he could count on the solid support of the party in his State for the nomination in 1904.

The boss was speaking of the machine which he manipulates quite as dictatorially as Senator Pritchard bosses the Republican machine in this State.

Since then Mr. Roosevelt has disconcerted somewhat freely on the trust question in his speeches to the New Englanders, which seems to have brought about a second thought in the think box of the New York machine boss, who being asked what the State convention would have to say about Roosevelt and the trusts, is thus quoted by the New York Herald:

"President Roosevelt's administration will be indorsed in the State platform which the Republicans will not advocate his nomination in 1904.

"There will be some allusion to the President's view of trusts in the platform, but how far it will go I am not now prepared to say. It may not go as far as the President has gone."

The platform which will be run through that convention has, doubtless, already been incubated, and T. C. Platt knows exactly what it will say about Roosevelt and the trusts. It may not, he ventures to predict, go as far on the trust question as the President has gone. "If it doesn't the boss might as well follow Pritchard's lead in this State, and let his convention bumm on the trusts, for the President hasn't said enough to alarm or hurt any of them. The fact is he has been exceedingly cautious and conservative, and has taken good care to draw a bold letter distinction between the "good trusts" and the "bad trusts." Mr. Platt, however, serves notice on Mr. Roosevelt, that in any remarks he may henceforth see fit to make on the trusts he had better draw them mild if he would avoid snags in his own State. T. C. Platt is a big boss there, and he has used for the trusts, which are very valuable allies in political campaigns.

We are frequently reminded of the fact that "chickens come home to roost," and old roosters too. In 1848 Richard A. Shelton, of Stafford county, Va., enlisted to fight the Mexicans. As nothing had been heard of him since then his folks settled down to the belief that he had died on the field of glory. But he didn't die there nor anywhere else, for unheralded he took those of them who were left by surprise by lighting in among them hale and hearty from his ranch in Missouri, where he has been living for some years. After getting through with the Mexicans he got a roaming fit on him, travelled over the world and finally anchored in Missouri. He had never contracted the habit of letter writing and of licking stamps.

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SPIRITS TURPENTINE.

—Durham Sun: Some weeks ago we mentioned the fact that little rain had fallen on O. B. Cameron's farm at Shaligville, this county, during the Spring and Summer. The present state of things still exist, and as a consequence the crops are nearly ruined on that plantation.

—Goldston Argus: A shoemaker working in the shops of Mr. W. L. Summerlin claims to have been entirely cured of rheumatism by lightning. He had been a sufferer for years, and was unable to visit out of the country he received a severe shock of electricity from the lightning which struck some object near the house in which he was staying. He was a total cure. He is not anxious to repeat the experiment, however, and his testimony will not induce others to wish for lightning to visit upon them.

—Monroe Enquirer: Mr. James Martin, of Chesterfield county, S. C., is a much married man, he having stood at the marriage altar nine times. Mr. Martin's last marriage was on Wednesday last, to a young lady, the married Miss Renie Boone. — Mr. James McNeely brings us a plum, we do not know of what variety, but in size it surpasses anything we have ever seen in the way of a plum. The plum weighs 41 ounces and is as large as a good sized peach.

—Laurinburg Exchange: Mr. E. W. McKinnon carried several hogheads of tobacco to the Laurinburg warehouse last Saturday. He planted about 20 acres in tobacco, and we hear he will clear between \$50 and \$100 per acre. This is far better than what he has ever cleared before.

Five hundred and three bales of new cotton were received in Laurinburg during the month of August, and the total for the same month last year. This bale was marketed on the last day of August by the late Mr. A. B. Shaw.

—Asheville Citizen: As a result of a mad dog bite about three weeks ago, a rabid dog was shot and killed by C. R. Whitaker, of Billmore, was to-day shot, having developed hydrophobia. The animal betrayed no signs of the disease until after its humane death, when it broke out and appears, will take all prices for melons this season. The watermelons recently brought from that county are the largest and best ever seen in the Asheville market. A number of them have weighed between 50 and 85 pounds. The biggest one so far weighed 80 pounds.

—Raleigh News and Observer: The five-year old son of J. T. Harris, of Asheville, bitten a month ago by a mad dog, returned Wednesday from the Pasteur Institute, New York, where he was treated, breaking his journey to Asheville from New York was a terrible experience to the father. After the train left Salisbury the child was seized with convulsions and he was unable to get any relief. He was taken to Asheville at almost every station to administer opiates. At his home in Asheville it was necessary for some time to hold the child in bed and he frequently tore at the pillow, as though defending himself from an imaginary foe. He frequently called for water, and when he was given it he would break his teeth upon it. Robert Williams, engineer for the Cleveland cotton mill, was instantly killed at Lawndale Wednesday night in a dynamo explosion which was a terrible calamity. He was working with a pump, the steam began to ooze from it, when he stepped back into the belt, which carried him into the machinery. He was killed by a body jawbone, and mangling his neck very much.

—Wadesboro Messenger-Intelligencer: Samuel Stewart Spencer McCauley, Esq., died at his home in Monroeville, N. C., on the 29th inst. Mr. McCauley was a native of Orange county but had been living in Monroe for many years. He had been a justice of the peace for many years, and since the war and was several times mayor of Monroe. — Pete, Mr. Ed. Brower's ancient cat, died Tuesday at his home in Asheville. Pete was a fine specimen of his kind, and had been a pet of the family for many years. He was the oldest cat ever heard of in these parts. — There has been great deterioration in cotton in this section for the last few weeks. The crop in Anson will not be more than 65 per cent. of a full crop. We have never before known cotton to open so rapidly as it is this year. The cotton in Anson is a good one. Mr. H. W. Little's Richardson place, near town, picked, ginned and sold seven bales during August from 1898 to 1900. The bales weighed 425, 430, 435, 440, 445, 450, 455, 460, 465, 470, 475, 480, 485, 490, 495, 500, 505, 510, 515, 520, 525, 530, 535, 540, 545, 550, 555, 560, 565, 570, 575, 580, 585, 590, 595, 600, 605, 610, 615, 620, 625, 630, 635, 640, 645, 650, 655, 660, 665, 670, 675, 680, 685, 690, 695, 700, 705, 710, 715, 720, 725, 730, 735, 740, 745, 750, 755, 760, 765, 770, 775, 780, 785, 790, 795, 800, 805, 810, 815, 820, 825, 830, 835, 840, 845, 850, 855, 860, 865, 870, 875, 880, 885, 890, 895, 900, 905, 910, 915, 920, 925, 930, 935, 940, 945, 950, 955, 960, 965, 970, 975, 980, 985, 990, 995, 1000.

—The Doe and the Jackdaw. In Saverlake forest I once witnessed a very pretty little scene. I noticed a doe lying down by herself in a grassy hollow, and as I passed her at a distance of about fifty yards it struck me as singular that she kept her head so low down that I could only see the top of it on a level with her back. Walking to the doe I saw a Jackdaw standing on the turf beneath her, very busily pecking at her face. With my glass I was able to watch her movements very closely. He pecked her on the nose, then her nostrils, her throat and neck, and at every peck her face, and just as a man when being shaved turns his face this way and that under the gentle guiding touch of the barber's fingers and lifts up his chin to allow the razor to pass beneath it, so did the doe raise and lower and turn her face about to enable the bird to examine and reach every part with his bill. Finally he jumped on the doe's shoulders and began a minute search in that part. Having finished this, he jumped on to the head and pecked at the forehead and round the base of the ears. The pecking done, he remained for some seconds sitting perfectly still, looking very pretty with the graceful red head for a stand, the doe's long ears thrust out on either side of him.—Birds and Man.

—Hear Not a Schoolmaster. Senator Tillman pronounces the word "gyrate" as if the "g" was hard. He says "gyurate." So does Senator Foraker.

When the pronunciation fell upon the ears of Senator Hoar, he shrugged his shoulders. He is a stickler for correct English, and it was remarkable, says the Washington Post, that he did not express in the open senate his sorrow at hearing a word mispronounced.

"It is 'ji-rate,'" he said later when some one asked him what the word "But," he added, "I haven't the time to play a postmaster here."

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Do Not Trifle with Them!

PAIN'S CELERY COMPOUND

Permanently Cures Sick and Nervous Headaches that Make Life Miserable.

Sick and nervous headaches are among the worst ills of life. The man or woman who is subject to headache at irregular intervals, goes through life bearing a load of misery and wretchedness that is terrible to think of.

Headaches as a rule, result from a disordered condition of the nervous system. Mental excitement, loss of sleep, bodily fatigue, and disordered digestion are exciting causes. When the brain becomes tired and debilitated, the whole nervous system is weakened, and headaches result. If the liver is sluggish, the kidneys are inactive, and disordered, headaches invariably follow. To cure and prevent headache, the nervous system must be strengthened and vitalized. The most persistent cases of headache, nervous feebleness, and sleeplessness, are permanently cured by Paine's Celery Compound; it is the great reconstructive of the nervous system. Mrs. Henry Westrick, St. Clair, Mich., tells of her release from suffering as follows:

"I have suffered with dyspepsia and sick headaches for a number of years. About every week I would have a bad spell of sick headache, but since I began using Paine's Celery Compound, I have not had one since, and I do not have any more headaches. I feel better than I have for years."

—Secretary Wilson's hopes that the abundance of corn will reduce the cost of beef may be well founded. But the argument is based on a method of reasoning which prevailed some time before the trusts came into operation.—Washington Star, Rep.

—The English press is dismayed upon finding that the chief problem in South Africa is not the disposition of the Boers, but the disposition of the British. It is a mad dog, returned Wednesday from the Pasteur Institute, New York, where he was treated, breaking his journey to Asheville from New York was a terrible experience to the father. After the train left Salisbury the child was seized with convulsions and he was unable to get any relief. He was taken to Asheville at almost every station to administer opiates. At his home in Asheville it was necessary for some time to hold the child in bed and he frequently tore at the pillow, as though defending himself from an imaginary foe. He frequently called for water, and when he was given it he would break his teeth upon it. Robert Williams, engineer for the Cleveland cotton mill, was instantly killed at Lawndale Wednesday night in a dynamo explosion which was a terrible calamity. He was working with a pump, the steam began to ooze from it, when he stepped back into the belt, which carried him into the machinery. He was killed by a body jawbone, and mangling his neck very much.

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COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

(Quoted officially at the closing by the Chamber of Commerce.)

SPRITS TURPENTINE.—Nothing doing. ROSIN—Market steady at \$1.10 per barrel for strained and \$1.15 per barrel for good strained.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Market firm at \$1.40 per barrel for hard, \$2.50 for dip, and \$2.60 for virgin. Quotations same day last year: Sprits turpentine firm at 38c@39c; rosin firm at 95c@1.00; tar steady at \$1.85; crude turpentine quiet at \$1.00@1.05.

RECEIPTS. Sprits turpentine 59 Hoin 285 Tar 74 Crude turpentine 11 Receipts same day last year—110 casks sprits turpentine, 353 barrels rosin, 145 barrels tar, 52 barrels crude turpentine.

COTTON. Market firm on a basis of 8 1/2c per pound for middling. Quotations: Ordinary 8 1/2c; Amalgam 8 1/2c; Good ordinary 7 1/2c; Middling 8 1/2c; Good middling 8 1/2c; Same day last year, market firm at 8 1/2c for middling.

PEANUTS.—North Carolina, firm, Prime, 80c; extra prime, 85c; fancy, 90c, per bushel of twenty-eight pounds. Virginia—Prime, 80c; extra prime, 85c; fancy, 90c. Spanish, 77c@80c.

CORN.—Firm, 80c@82c per bushel for white. N. C. BACON.—Steady; hams 16c@16c per pound; shoulders, 10c@12c; sides, 10c@11c.

EGGS.—Firm at 18c@22c per dozen. TURKEYS.—Firm. Growns, 20c@25c; spring, 10c@22c. CHICKENS.—No sale. BEEHIVES.—Firm at 27c. TALLOW.—Firm at 5 1/2c@6 1/2c per pound.

SWEET POTATOES.—Firm at 90c@1.00 per bushel.

FINANCIAL MARKETS. By Telegram to the Morning Star. NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—Money on call was firm at 3 1/2c per cent; closing bid asked, 3 1/4c@4 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 5 1/4c@5 1/2c per cent. Exchange on London 4 1/2c@4 3/4c. Gold 100.00. Government bonds irregular. State bonds inactive. Railroad bonds firm. U. S. refunding 2 1/2c, reg'd, 108 1/2; U. S. 3's, registered, 106 1/2; coupon, 107 1/2; U. S. 4's, new registered, 135; do. coupon, 134 1/2; U. S. 4's, old, registered, 109 1/2; do. coupon, 110 1/2; U. S. 5's registered, 105; do. coupon, 105; Southern Railway, 5 1/2, 120 1/2; Stocks: Baltimore & Ohio 11 1/2; Chesapeake & Ohio 5 1/2; Manhattan 12 1/2; U. S. National 16 1/2; Reading 7 1/2; do. 1st preferred 88 1/2; do. 2nd preferred 78; St. Paul 100; do. pref'd, 195 1/2; Southern Railway 39; do. preferred, 82; American Cotton 68 1/2; Am. Tobacco 12 1/2; People's Gas 10 1/2; Sugar 12 1/2; Tennessee Coal and Iron 70 1/2; U. S. Leather 14; do. pref'd, 89 1/2; Western Union 94 1/2; U. S. 3's, old, 105; do. new, 84 1/2; National R. R. of Mexico 20 1/2; Virginia-Carolina Chemical, 72 1/2; do. preferred, 132 1/2; Standard Oil, 68 1/2@69.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 5.—Seaboard Air Line, common, 32