

### The Ladies' Roses

(Original.)

There were eight passengers in the coach, six men and two women, and every man was armed. Gentleman John, as he was called, had robbed the coach the day before and had told the driver to say that he would rob the next one to pass over the road. The consequence was, this being the next coach, that the sheriff, disguised as a parson, was in it, and the two "women" were disguised deputies. But their identity was not known to the passengers.

"Of'd like to see this gentleman road agent git any of my money," remarked a Hilbernian. "They say he's mighty quick on the trigger, but O'll keep me finger on mine the while."

"Some of us down in Mississippi, whar I come from, are in the habit of usin' guns," drawled a man in a broad brimmed hat.

"Oh, we won't see Gentleman John," said the supposed clergyman. "He isn't the fool to give us warning."

"He give 'em warning on the Denver line," said a young fellow in a high choker collar. "They were on the look out for him, but the first thing they knew he was on the coach step and had every one inside covered. Every passenger was armed, but no one dared draw."

The stage stopped at a tavern, the door was opened, and a woman with a bunch of roses in her hand was about to enter when she drew back, saying that she wouldn't travel with men alone. Apparently she did not see the deputies, who were on the back seat, and when they were pointed out to her she sprang into the coach. As she was about to seat herself she dropped her bouquet. The young man in the choker collar picked it up and handed it to her. She received it with a smile and taking from the bunch the largest rose, gave it to him. He thanked her and put it to his nose. Then the conversation was resumed as to Gentleman John.

"Has any one ever seen him unmasked?" asked the sheriff, fishing for information.

"I replied the Irishman, "he's the best as a gyrl. He hides his face as the women do in Turkey."

"They say he's about forty," said one of the deputies.

"Who are you talking about?" asked the woman with the roses.

"Gentleman John. He's going to rob his coach."

"Law sakes! Let me out! Driver, stop!"

"You can't get out here," said the sheriff. "You'd have to go far to walk back. Besides, the fellow isn't fool enough to forewarn us."

"We are all ready for him," the Mississippi remarked.

"I'm 'fraid to death of these western road agents," said the woman. "I wish I was back east where I came from," and she trembled like a leaf.

"Don't ye be afeared," said the Irishman. "If anything happens we'll look out for the women folks."

The woman, who was still shivering, looked at a window through which a raw wind was blowing. The Irishman, who sat next it, put it down. He was rewarded with a rose. Then the donor, imploring the men to save her if the coach was attacked, gave each man a rose. This left two roses, which she handed to the supposed woman.

"Delicious," remarked the southerner, sniffing his flower. "Reminds me of our beautiful flower, the magnolia."

Every one in the coach was sniffing, and the windows being closed, the fragrance permeated the pent up atmosphere.

It was now getting dark, and as the coach lumbered slowly along one by one the party dropped off to sleep. The first one to go to dreamland was the youth in the choker collar, whose head fell against the Mississippi. The Irishman leaned upon the sheriff, and the two deputies leaned on each other. A red headed miner was the only one awake, and he made an attempt to open a window, but the woman caught his hand and prevented him. He looked at her appealingly and made an effort to raise the window without her permission. She drew a revolver from somewhere in her skirts and pushed its muzzle up against his forehead. Then she picked up his rose, which he had thrown on the floor, and held it under his nose.

"Sniff," she commanded in a voice that had lost all its femininity. "Sniff with your nose or you'll sniff through a hole in your head."

The man sniffed vigorously, preferring insensibility to death, and the woman soon threw his head back on the cushion, where it remained quiescent.

There were now eight insensible persons in the coach and one very wide awake. The woman threw off her outside apparel, displaying a woolen shirt and trousers tucked in boots. Indeed, she was no woman at all, but a young fellow barely twenty, with cheeks rosy from vermilion paint. He first relieved the sheriff of his belongings, then his deputies, then each man in turn. He got very little for his pains, but this didn't seem to distress him, for he chuckled as though greatly pleased. Having finished his work, he opened the coach door and stepped down into the road, carefully closing the door behind him.

When the driver drew up at the roadside door at the next relay and the landlord came out with a light to see if the passengers wanted anything, he found a smell of drugs and a coach load of insensible people. In the one vacant seat were their empty pocket-books, and slipped in a fold in the cushion above them was a card on which were the letters "Gentleman John." ROSE TREAT HURBER.

### DRESSING FOR DINNER.

A Habit to Be Cultivated by All Classes of Persons.

"Dressing for dinner" is regarded by some as a piece of arrogance and as evidencing merely a desire to appear superior to scabbees else. They observe no dignity in the custom and perhaps do not realize the fact that the change of clothes is consistent with personal comfort and cleanliness, whether the new garments donned be of the evening dress pattern or not. The most important meal of the day affords to those who dine in the evening an excellent opportunity of exchanging their workaday clothes for a suit which has been brushed and aired.

The bracing effect of a change of clothes is well known. Many a man, being almost too fatigued after an arduous day's work to change his clothes, finds himself considerably refreshed when he experiences a feeling of cleanliness and preparedness for his dinner, and good digestion invariably waits on healthy appetite. The changing of clothes may even thus favorably affect nutrition. Nor need the changing of clothes be the exclusive luxury of the persons who dress for dinner. The hard worked clerk, the shopkeeper and the workman would all be better if they would cast off their workaday clothes and put on clean clothes for the evening meal after the day of toil is over. The change freshens the body, gives a gentle stimulus to the wearied hand and head, and a brighter view of things is thereby engendered. The habit is, besides, cleanly, dignified and becoming.—Lancet.

### NEEDLESS NOISES.

Maddening Effect of Some Sounds That Assail One's Ears.

It is the needlessness of most noises that renders them insufferable. You sleep very well through the roar of a wintry storm, but if some one has forgotten to fasten a blind and it begins to bang then you are lost. You might as well get up and locate that blind and fasten it first as last. The manifold noises of your steamer's plunge through the night, with the perpetual wash of the sea, unite in a lullaby to which the worst conscience sinks into repose, but a snore breaking from the next stateroom recalls the memory of all one's sins. The rush and leap and incessant but varied grind and clang of the sleeping car become soothing at last, but a radiator, beginning to fizz and click after the steam has been turned off, seems to leave the would be sleeper no resource but suicide. If you could get at the second engineer and leave him weltering in his gore, you could snatch a few cat naps before morning. But you cannot get at the second engineer after midnight in most hotels. Continuous noises and necessary noises are things you can adjust senses or your spirits to, but the noise without a reason, without an apparent right, like the gnawing of a rat in the wainscot, is what drives so many to perdition.—W. D. Howells in Harper's.

### Claude Duval.

This gallant robber of men's purses and ladies' hearts was of French extraction. Duval became so rich with his ill gotten gains that he was enabled to retire from the profession and return to France. But a quiet life, free from the excitement of his old career, did not agree with his adventurous spirit. He returned again to England and resumed his vocation. At length he was captured at the Hole in the Wall, in Chandos street. While in prison awaiting his doom many ladies of position visited him and endeavored to obtain his release, but justice was inexorable, and he was hanged at Tyburn in January, 1670. His epitaph in St. Paul's church, Covent Garden, speaks of him as "Old Tyburn's glory, England's illustrious thief," and tells us:

Here lies Duval. Reader, if male thou art, Look to thy purse; if female, to thy heart. Much havoc has he made of both. —St. James' Gazette.

### Bismarck's Reminiscence.

The Hamburger Nachrichten contributes the following to the stories relative to the relations between Emperor William II. and Bismarck. "If the Kaiser wished to ride alone," said Bismarck, "I could have found no objection. That he drove me away, though, wounded me. If he wanted to get rid of me he should have told me so frankly, and I would have taken six months' vacation. If things got along without me I would have remained away. Otherwise I should have returned. But this! I was nearly thrown out of my house in the Wilhelmstrasse. I had to pack my belongings in haste, for Capri was waiting at the door."

### Walter Pater's Way.

I remember telling Walter Pater about "The Story of an African Farm" and the wonderful human quality of it. He said, repeating his favorite formula, "No doubt you are right, but I do not suppose I shall ever read it." And he explained to me that he was always writing something and that while he was writing he did not allow himself to read anything which might possibly affect him too strongly by bringing a new current of emotion to bear upon him.—A. Symons in Monthly Review.

### A Greater Light.

Teacher—Which is farther away, England or the moon? Pupil—England. Teacher—Why? Pupil—Because you can't see England, and you can see the moon.

**SANTAL-MIDY**  
These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Capiva, Cubeb or Injections, and RELIEVES IN 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconveniences.

### Enormous Lifting Power.

The shellless limpet pulls 1,984 times its own weight when in the air and about double when measured in the water. Fleas pull 1,493 times their own dead weight. The Mediterranean cockle, *Venus verrucosa*, can exert a pulling power equal to 2,071 times the weight of its own body. So great is the power possessed by the oyster that to open it a force equal to 1,319.5 times the weight of its shellless body is required. If the human being possessed strength as great in proportion as that of these shellfish the average man would be able to lift the enormous weight of 2,976,000 pounds, pulling in the same degree as the limpet. And if the man pulled in the same proportionate degree as the cockle he would sustain a weight of no less than 3,106,500 pounds.

### Two Poor Ones.

During one of Edwin Forrest's engagements in Boston a poor artist called several times to see the great actor at the old Winthrop House. Each time he brought a picture which he had painted. He finally left it with a note stating that he was in needy circumstances. Forrest read the note and took the wrapping from the picture. It proved to be a painting of himself as Spartacus. Forrest gazed upon it a moment and then ejaculated to the clerk: "Give him \$10. If he is as poor as his picture, he must be on the point of starvation."

### One Way of Saying No.

Beebohm Tree was once endeavoring to get a well known actor back into his company. Tree received the man in his dressing room as he was making up. "How much would you want to come back to me?" inquired Mr. Tree, busy with his paint pots. The other named an exorbitant salary, to which Tree merely retorted as he went on making up, "Don't slam the door when you go out, will you?"

### Two Thoughts.

"I want a business suit now," said Slopay. "I was thinking of something in the way of a small plaid." "And I," replied the tailor, "can't help thinking of something in the way of a small check."—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Wanted Advice.

A beauty adviser says, "For tender eyes make an infusion of"—Oh, bosh! Every girl knows how to make tender eyes without advice from any specialists.—Minneapolis Tribune.

### The Signal.

Tommy—Does your ma hit your foot under the table when you've had enough? Tommy—No; that's when I haven't had enough. When I have she sends for the doctor.—Harper's Bazar.

We know accurately when we know little. With knowledge doubt increases.—Goethe.

### Neighbors Got Fooled.

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and had become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted that I would never leave it alive; but they got fooled, for, thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health," writes Mrs. Eva Unbacher of Grovetown, Stark Co., Ind. "This King of cough and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs, is guaranteed by R. H. Bellamy, Drugist, 59c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free."

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will be pure and your teeth perfect when you get the good habit of using

**Meade & Baker's Carbolic Mouth Wash**

the only PLEASANT antiseptic

try drug store, 2c, 10c, 50c

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We conduct a Savings Bank business and allow 4% interest

Capital, \$ 50,000.00  
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Deposits, 606,450.53

### ATLANTIC TRUST AND BANKING CO.

(Southern Building.)

### STATEMENT CONDITION

### The Murchison National Bank OF WILMINGTON, N. C.

At the close of Business, January 26th, 1907.

### RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts... \$1,717,894 59  
U. S. Bonds (at par) ... 350,000 00  
Bank Building ... 25,000 00  
Cash ... 695,269 55

### LIABILITIES.

Capital ... \$ 500,000 00  
Surplus and Net Profits ... 221,029 21  
Circulation ... 300,000 00  
Deposits ... 1,767,134 93

January 26th, 1905... \$1,326,650 44  
January 26th, 1906... 1,664,322 92  
January 26th, 1907... 1,767,134 93

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W. M. TOOMER, Owner.

### Lots Fifty by One Hundred Feet:

\$ 65.00;	-	\$ 5.00 Cash and \$3.00 Per Month.
100.00;	-	10.00 Cash and 5.00 Per Month.
200.00;	-	20.00 Cash and 6.00 Per Month.

No Interest or Taxes on Deferred Payments. Satisfy Yourself as to the Value.

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**Wood! Wood!**  
500 cords best oak, black jack and pine—cut to suit.

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Eureka Blocks, the best for grates.

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Lightwood, suitable for Wilson Heaters, grates and kindling.

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dec. 19-1f

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Buy for Cash and Get Trading Stamps with your Purchases.

Star Brand \$3.50 Shoes this week \$2.87  
\$16.50 Overcoat this week \$...98.  
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Don't miss this chance.

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HEAD TO FOOT OUTFITTER.

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The finest old blended whiskey on the market. Price \$1.00 the quart; household necessity.

### Morris Distilling Co.

6 S. Front St., Wilmington. P. O. Box 243  
Phone your order—we deliver the goods.

**Dressed Turkeys Cheap**  
AT THE

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**J. W. BATSON.**  
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## Atlantic National Bank

The management of this bank has worked to build a strong, sound institution—operated in the interest of its depositors. How well they have succeeded is best shown in the following statement:

### RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts... \$ 758,809 51  
Overdrafts ... 2,531 49  
U. S. Bonds ... 175,000 00  
N. C. Bonds (4 per cent)... 99,000 00  
Stock, Securities, etc ... 33,200 00  
Banking House ... 20,000 00  
Due from other banks ... 449,950 58  
Cash on hand (in our vaults) ... 115,728 99  
Total ... \$1,654,220 57

### LIABILITIES.

Capital stock ... \$ 125,000 00  
Surplus and Profits, net ... 222,105 56  
Circulation ... 125,000 00  
Deposits: Individual ... \$893,836 77  
Banks ... 288,277 24 1,182,114 01  
Total ... \$1,654,220 57

feb 3-1f

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300 Barrels Large Mulletts, our own pack.. 100 lbs. guaranteed to every barrel.  
25 Barrels Nice Large Roe.  
One Car Load Georgia Cane Syrup. Best quality that we could buy. It is very fine.  
100 Cases California Evaporated Peaches  
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Several Car Loads of other Staples too numerous to mention.. Let us quote you.

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