

W. L. I. COMPETITIVE DRILL.

Medal Won by Sergeant P. L. Cantwell for Fourth Time—Contest. The quarterly inspection and drill for the medal offered by the commissioned officers of the Wilmington Light Infantry for the best drilled soldier in the company took place last night at the armory. There was a good attendance and the medal contest was quite spirited, Sergeant Paul L. Cantwell finally winning with Corporal J. B. Lynch a close second. They stood for perhaps a ten minutes before Sergeant Cantwell was declared the winner. This is the fourth time he has won the medal since it was established about two years ago. The judges of the drill were the commissioned officers—Capt. Wm. F. Robertson and Lieutenants Orrell and Gause.

With last night the company began drills twice weekly, Tuesday and Friday nights, in anticipation of the encampment trip to Jamestown.

Additional Beach Cars.

The Consolidated Company announces that hereafter there will be a car leaving the beach daily at 12:45 instead of a last car at 11:45 P. M., as formerly. Sundays the first car to the Beach will be at 7 A. M. instead of 8:30 A. M. as formerly. These additional cars will be appreciated by the early and late travelers on the suburban line.

HELD UP A TRAIN

Harvest Hands Resisted and One of Them Was Killed. (By Wire to the Morning Star.)

Cherryvale, Kas., July 16.—Two robbers held up a St. Louis and San Francisco freight train five miles east of Cherryvale early today and shot and killed O. J. Brown and seriously wounded Otis Taylor, harvest hands. Brown and Taylor were beating their way home to Western Kansas after having worked in the wheat fields in the southern part of the State. They resisted the efforts of the road men to rob them of their earnings.

Brown was shot and died almost instantly. Taylor was brought to the hospital here. The robbers escaped.

In a terrific electrical storm which swept Lima, Ohio, at noon yesterday, lightning fired one of the huge tanks of the Standard Oil Company. A quarter of a million barrels of petroleum were ignited and the city was at once enveloped in clouds of darkness, almost stifling. Cannons were brought into use to prevent a spread of the flames to other tanks nearby, there being millions of barrels of crude oil in the immediate vicinity.

Some Wives Are Different.

"Most men," said the man of experience, "think it must be awfully nice to have a wife who takes things as coolly as Dave Potter's wife takes them, but others, more discriminating, prefer a good honest row to her style of quiet criticism. The way she behaved the other day when she found a letter in Dave's pocket from a girl in Brooklyn is an example of her method.

"I don't see," wrote this girl, "how on earth I can ever live without you."

"Dave's wife read that gush and a lot more just like it without ever turning a hair.

"Well," she said quietly, "that girl is a fool. If she knew you as well as I do she would be wondering how on earth she could ever live with you."

"And that, in the opinion of the discriminating few, cuts a whole lot deeper than a common, everyday rumpus."—New York Globe.

The Axial Rotation of Venus.

For over two centuries it was generally accepted that, like the earth, the planet Venus rotated on its axis in a little less than twenty-four hours, but since Schiaparelli after long and careful observation of the planet suggested that the actual rotation period was between six and nine months astronomers have devoted much attention to this matter. In the Observatory Mr. Denning sums up the available evidence on the point and can only conclude that this particular problem still defies solution. Life on Venus would be very different from life on the earth should the planet's axial rotation be, as Schiaparelli asserted, identical with the period of its revolution round the sun, as in that case the same hemisphere would always be turned to the sun and enjoy perpetual day, while the opposite hemisphere would be doomed to eternal night.

A Plant of All Work.

The fields as well as the broad roads of Ecuador are inclosed by adobe walls surmounted by the broad leaved American aloe. The aloe, sometimes called the century plant, is one of the most useful and important plants in the country. The Indians thatch their huts with its leaves. The leaves when tapped yield sirup. They can also be used as soap and the spines as pins. The fiber is woven into sacks, and from it are made the coarse sandals worn by the common people. The tall flower stalks are used for beans and ladders. The flowers, boiled and soaked in vinegar, make an agreeable pickle.—National Geographic Magazine.

Like Talking Shop.

A stockbroker whose mind is always full of business was asked a few days ago how old his father was.

"Well," said he abstractedly, "he's quoted at eighty, but there is every prospect that he will reach par and possibly be at a premium."

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets. A Busy Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A Specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Insure Wood, Bad Breath, Stomachic Bowels, Headache, Backache. Its Rocky Mountain Tea in tab-lets, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SLOW PEOPLE

The Dressmaker's Diploma. Many New York women who patronize a new dressmaker for the first time propound an embarrassing question.

"Have you a diploma?" they ask. "I didn't know what answer to make to the first customer that put that question to me," said one dressmaker. "I certainly did not have a diploma. I knew how to sew, but I had no certificate to that effect. Finally I found that many women have suffered so grievously at the hands of incompetent that they were unwilling to trust their work to a person who could not show some guarantee of experience and efficiency, so, although I knew more about sewing than half the fashionable dressmakers in town, I actually worked in one such establishment for four months so that I could point to a printed diploma which says, 'Formerly with Mme. A. of Fifth Avenue.' It pays any dressmaker to arm herself with credentials of that kind. She ought to have her diploma framed and hung on the wall like a doctor's diploma, so as to give confidence to doubting customers."—New York Sun.

Great Schemers.

"These traveling men are great schemers when it comes to getting rooms assigned to them ahead of other guests who registered first," said a hotel clerk. "There were several guests on the waiting list for rooms yesterday. One traveling man came up to the desk holding his hand to his stomach, saying he was so sick he must have a room at once. He was accommodated. In a few minutes another traveling man who was among the list of guests waiting for rooms, came up and said he had boarded a steamer at 2 o'clock in the morning and tried to get some sleep, but that it ran into an open switch and gave him such a shaking up he couldn't sleep. He said he was almost dead with exhaustion and loss of sleep and must have a room at once. Hardly had he gone to his room when a third one came up and said he, too, must have a room immediately. What do you suppose his reason was? He said a horse fell on him the day before, and he thought he was injured internally."—Kansas City Star.

Pepper and Onions and Garlic and—At a restaurant downtown, redolent of pepper and garlic, where swarthy representatives of Spain and all the Spanish-American countries gather every day at the lunch hour a lone American, accustomed to strictly unseasoned food, was glancing apprehensively at the bill of fare.

"What is chile con carne?" he asked the waiter.

"Ah, senor, zat is pepper and a leetle meat and pepper again and once more pepper and"—

"No matter. What is bacalao a la vizcalina?"

"It is delicious—codfish and red pepper and gar"—

"Forget it! What is olla a la Espanola?"

"Ah! Zat is onions and pepper and garbanzos and chorizos and"—

"Bring me roast beef!"—New York Times.

Barrymore's Dilemma.

Maurice Barrymore, the once famous actor, was once in London with a new piece which he was anxious to have produced. He had read it to a manager, and it had been decided that he was to play the leading role. About a week after it was supposed to have been definitely settled Barrymore received a note from the manager asking him to call. Barrymore called, and the manager said: "I like the piece, old fellow, but I don't see how I can use you in the cast. Your beastly American dialect won't do at all, you know. They won't have it."

"Well, that's strange," said Barrymore. "They told me on the other side that they wouldn't have me on account of my beastly English dialect. What am I to do, give recitations on the transatlantic steamers?"

No Insult Intended.

A London exquisite had gone into a west end restaurant and was far from pleased with the way in which his order was filled.

"Do you call that a veal cutlet?" he demanded of the waiter. "Why, such a cutlet as that is an insult to every self respecting calf in the British empire."

The waiter hung his head for a moment, but recovered himself and said in a tone of respectful apology:

"I really didn't intend to insult you, sir!"—London Answers.

Origin of the Cross Bun.

The exact significance or origin of the cross bun is not too certain. A superstition regarding baked bread on Good Friday appears to have existed from an early period. Bread so baked was kept by a family all through the ensuing year under the belief that a few gratings of it in water would prove a specific for any ailment.—Leeds and Yorkshire Mercury.

Suspiciously Cheap.

Mrs. Schoppen—The price seems low, but I'm afraid of antique rugs. You know the old saying, "Snug as a"—Salesman—"As a bug in a rug." Ha! Ha! But there are no bugs about this rug. Mrs. Schoppen (sneeringly)—No? I half suspect the presence of a little humbug.—Philadelphia Press.

Her Troubles.

Teacher—Who was the most patient person that ever lived? Student—Mrs. Job. Teacher—How do you make that out? Student—Why, Job endured a whole lot, but she had to endure Job.—Judge.

He who seeks a brother without a fault will have to remain without a brother.—Talmud.

Witches Still Believed In. Neglected by the powers, witches continued to be so notorious, but the belief continued to exist, and does exist now, in rural parts of Scotland and England, and in England and France, even in the towns, fortune tellers, whether they charge a guinea or a shilling for their advice, are witches under the terms of the old statutes and flourish abundantly, but as they are not burned they are supposed by superficial observers to have been exterminated by school boards and electric lighting. The blacker sort of witch who "overlooks" and casts spells on man and beast may be found in many rural regions north and south. One of them was brought before a squire and justice of the peace of my acquaintance as a dangerous nuisance. He said to her solemnly, "You know, Betty, the Bible says 'Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live in the parish.'" And she migrated, under certain conditions of compensation, to another parish.—London Post.

Was This a Trained Mad Dog? Not long ago a telephone call was received at the Flora avenue police station requesting that an officer be sent to a house to kill a dog supposedly mad. When the officer arrived he met a negro.

"There's a dog under them steps, an' he's the shore mad," the negro said excitedly.

The officer fired one shot without hitting the dog. The animal started to run away.

"Gimme that gun quick. I'll kill him," the negro shouted.

Saying which he reached for the officer's revolver and got it. He then pursued the dog, aiming the revolver at it as it ran yelping down the street. The policeman waited, expecting the negro to shoot at any moment. The negro and dog—and the revolver—went round a corner and never came back. The officer has bought another revolver. He says he thinks the dog was trained.—Kansas City Star.

Changing His Colors.

Every Sunday a young bootblack in New York attended a mission school. This school, through its well meaning teachers, decided to have a Christmas tree. The gifts for the pupils were provided for them by the teachers and some patrons of the school.

Jimmy, the bootblack, was there Christmas eve, but was much disappointed when his present proved to be a copy of Browning's poems. He folded it carefully in the paper in which he received it and took it home.

The next Sunday the superintendent of the mission school announced that any child who was disappointed with his or her gift could exchange it.

Jimmy marched boldly to the front with his.

"What have you there, Jimmy?"

"Browning, sir."

"And what do you want in exchange?"

"Blacking, sir."

Quadrupeds That Lay Eggs.

The salesman as he wrapped up the eggs conversed politely.

"There are quadrupeds that lay, ma'am," he said.

"That lay eggs?"

"Yes. They are mammals, ma'am, too. Their home is in South America, their names are the ornithorhynchus, or duck billed platypus, and the echidna, or porcupine ant eater. They are the lowest mammals known."

"Really?"

"Oh, yes! The duck billed platypus lays two eggs at a time. But the echidna lays but one egg, which it carries in a natural pouch beneath its stomach—there's an idea for the hen there—until the kid echidna, so to speak, is hatched out."—Los Angeles Times.

Her Ambition.

This incident was told by an actress who was once playing Rosalind, and playing it, as she fancied, rather acceptably. As she entered her dressing room at the theater one night a note from a woman was handed to her which read in this wise:

"Dere lady I work for a dentist but I have spoiled so many of his teeth saying over your part in the play that now I can say it just as well as you do, and I want you to let me try it tonight and see if I can't for the dentist says he cannot have me any more and I must pay for his teeth, and so I must go on the stage and I will be here at 7 o'clock."

The exchange was not made.

"Not Worth a Curse."

Curse, anything worthless. Corruption of the old English word kersa, a small, sour wild cherry; French, cerise; German, kirsch. "Vision of Piers Plowman:"

Wisdom and witt nowe is not worth a kersa. But if it be carded with cootils as clothers Kembe their woole.

The expression "not worth a curse" used frequently nowadays is therefore not properly profane, though it is frequently intensified by a profane expletive.

A Little In Doubt.

Hostess—I hope we shall see you again next Wednesday. I'm giving a dance. Mr. Young—I'm awfully sorry, but I'm going to a wedding. Hostess—Oh, indeed! I'm sure you'll enjoy yourself far more. Mr. Young—I'm not so sure. You see, it's my own wedding.

Recipe For Happiness.

To watch the corn grow or the blossoms set, to draw hard breath over plowshare or spade, to read, to think, to love, to pray—these are the things that make men happy.—John Ruskin.

Animals to the number of 70,000,000 are killed yearly for the sake of their fur.

One Question Too Much. The servant problem was under discussion, and "experiences" were being related. Several women stopped talking at the same moment, and the silence, which had lasted nearly two seconds, was broken by a young matron, who said: "But, ladies, that's all nothing to what happened to me last week. My cook left me, you know, for no earthly reason except that she told the chambermaid we starved the help. The idea! Well, I went to the intelligence office and after a long search found the girl I wanted to take Maggie's place. She answered every question to my satisfaction until I asked her, 'Why did you leave your last place?' Then she got red in the face, threw her head back and said in an angry tone: 'Because I wanted a change. Why did your last cook leave?' And before I could answer she turned away, saying, 'You'll not suit! Now, isn't that dreadful?' And then all the other women told 'dreadful' stories."—New York Tribune.

An Ancient Irish Custom. In the district known as "the barony of Forth," in County Wexford, Ireland, is to be found a race of hardworking, industrious peasants living in thatched cottages with clean, whitewashed walls which by their perfect whiteness at once arrest the attention of the visitor. These people differ in many respects from the inhabitants of the other parts of the same county and have habits and customs peculiar to themselves. When a funeral takes place two wooden crosses are provided. On the way to the cemetery a halt is made at a certain spot by the side of the road. Here prayers are said for the deceased, after which one cross is deposited in a Hawthorn bush or under it. The procession then goes on its way, and after the interment the other cross is fixed at the head of the grave. This strange custom dates from time immemorial, as the great pile of crosses by the roadside indicates.

How to Stop Runaways.

The policeman had stopped the runaway very neatly. Now, though puffing a little, he was quite calm.

"It's nothing to stop a runaway," he said as he wiped his foam covered hands. "It is like jumping on or off a moving car—dead easy when you know how. What you want to do when you see a runaway tearing toward you is not to stand still, but to run all your might in the same way the nag's a-going. Then, when it catches up to you, you grab the bridle and keep a-running. Then you are not thrown, you are not trampled on, and in a minute or two the horse slows down. I've stopped a dozen runaways without an accident. It's part of our training, and the policeman who would refuse to take a chance would be disgraced the same as a soldier who would refuse to fight."—New York Press.

Try This.

Bill had a billboard. Bill also had a board bill. The board bill bored Bill so that Bill sold the billboard to pay his board bill. So after Bill sold his billboard to pay his board bill the board bill no longer bored Bill.

The Right One.

"Sir, I want your daughter's hand."

"You may have it with the greatest pleasure, dear boy, if you'll take the one that's always in my pocket."—Baltimore Sun.

Nitrate of Soda

We have only a very limited quantity of Nitrate of Soda left. Those who have not purchased had better send their orders in immediately, as it is very scarce on the market.

Let us have your order on any other goods in our line.

D. L. Gore Co.,

Wholesale Grocers and Importers,

Wilmington, N. C.

July 9-tf

HEAD-EASY CURES HEAD-ACHE AND NEURALGIA

10c Bottles . . . 2 Doses  
25c Bottle . . . 8 Doses  
Ask your dealer for it.

FOR RENT

Immediate Possession given; that desirable store 315 N. Front, known as Bulluck's Drug Store. Apply to

Samuel Bear, Sr. & Sons,  
18 and 20 MARKET STREET.

We Say to You: Something New in Town! MODERATE PRICES FOR A FIT. STEIN-BLOCH SMART CLOTHES THE PROOF: TRY ON! A PLEASURE. THE STAR NEGLIGEE SHIRTS THE TRIANGLE LINEN COLLARS—4 PLY—15c—2 FOR 25c. BATHING SUITS. STETSON HATS AND A COMPLETE LINE OF GENTS FURNISHINGS. THE J. W. FLEET COMPANY. PHONE 673. NO. 7 N. FRONT STREET.

Belle Virginia BLENDED RYE When a man goes for a drink of Belle of Virginia Whiskey he hurries because he knows he will have a fine drink, and when he comes away he smiles and smacks his lips because he has had it. Belle of Virginia is a blended whiskey—a rye whiskey carefully and scientifically blended from fine, pure, old whiskeys. It's a really good honest article and to those who like a blended whiskey it will give satisfaction clear down to the ground. Sold at the places where gentlemen go to get a drink. J. & E. MAHONEY Portsmouth, Virginia GOING AND COMING

The C. W. Polvogt Co. "The Store That's Always Busy" Odds and Ends From INVENTORY SALE

Must be closed out before we take stock, rather than measure or count them we will sacrifice them. Bargain hunters now is your chance. Ladies Lawn shirt waist and skirts in Suits were \$2.00 & \$2.25 each, your choice for \$1.25 a suit. \$1.25 Ladies Lawn waists sacrifice price 95ct, \$5.00 waists \$3.75, \$3.50 waists \$2.50. Ladies trimmed hats at just half price. All mixed Gray Skirts to sacrifice at Cost. Carpets and Matting laid free during July. You will find the largest assortment of Trunks and Bags and Suit Cases in the City at our Store.

The C. W. Polvogt Co., July 12-tf

TANS! TANS! TANS! —LOW CUT BEAUTIES— In the Different widths, and sizes— Douglas Tans—a specialty. See our window. Then come in, and get your fit. RESPECTFULLY MERCER & EVANS CO. All other kinds of Summer Foot Wear. Cheap But Good.

Read Star Business Locals.