A cream of tartar baking powder Highest of all in leavening strength -Latest United States Government Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall Street, N. Y.

WHEN I MEET MY YOUTH AGAIN.

Some time-I know not how or when-This weary road I journey on Will lead thro' lands that I have

known. And I shall meet my youth again. Thro' some old wood my childhood The road, at length, will bring to view

A cottage in a lowly glen, Where I shall meet my youth again. And yet the lad of whom I dream May know me not, for I shall be To him a deep'ning mystery Of things that are and things that seem;

From these old scars of time and toil His heart, albeit, may recoil, As children's often do from men, When I shall meet my youth again. But he shall know me at the last,

And creep into my arms and weep As I shall full his lids to sleep With stories of the changes past; And ere the morning breaks upon Us twain our souls shall be as one And time shall breathe a soft "amen Wnen I shall meet my youth again. -Indianapolis Journal.

SUNDAY SELECTIONS.

The luxury of doing good surpasses every other personal enjoyment.

- If you miss the first buttonhole you will not succeed in buttoning up your coat .- Goethe. - People seldom improve when

the have no model but themselves to copy alter. - Goldsmith. - The rest of Christ is not that of torpor, but that of harmony; it is not relusing the s:ruggle, but conquering in

it; not resting from duty, but finding rest in it.-F. W. Robertson, - Make the most of your enjoyments and everybody will see that you are happy, and be glad of your company. But don't be too free in disclosing your Skeletons in the closet are not attractive, nor are they pleasant things to talk

### SPIRITS TURPENTINE.

- Rockingham Index: Richmond Dawkins died at Gibson's Mills last Tuesday. Mr. Dawkins had lived to the

- Rocky Mount Argonaut : Mr. Moyle who is at work prospecting on the Convers tract in Nash county, struck a vein of ore which he says will run \$45.00 to the ton. The vein is about six miles from the present workings.

— Danbury Reporter: Our farmers are getting along well planting tobacco. Some are done Corn is small, but the stand is generally good. Wheat looks well, and oats better than for several years. - The fruit crop in this section will not be so abundant as was expected earlier in the season. Millions of the young apples have fallen off, nearly all are off of some trees. Pears will be scattering. Though the prospect for a good peach crop is promising.

- Morganton Herald: Mr. Albert G. Corpening, of North Catawba, is preparing to go into the canning business on a large scale. He has visited the large canneries of Eastern North Carolina and made himself familiar with the details of the business, and has purchased a complete plant of the most approved pattern. Peaches and tomatoes will be the principal fruits canned. Mr. Corpening has on his farm a very large peach orchard and has this season planted out five acres in tomato plants.

- Smithfield Herald: Calvin Talton, who cut through the floor of the guard house here and made his escape from the town authorities some eighteen months ago has been apprehended as the firebug charged with burning Mr. J. W. Perry's barn and stables, last week has been committed to jail and bound over to the next term of the Superior Court by Justice Finlayson, of Princeton. - Gustus Dodd, a colored boy 16 years of age, was arrested and brought before Mayor Woodall last Friday, on a charge of assault with attempt to rape. The attempt was made on the 10-year old daughter of Harriet Smith, colored. He was bound over to court in the sum

### TWINKLINGS.

- A young man has an abundance of principle if he can say to his sweet-heart, "I can't afford it."—Cincinnati Tribune.

- It is nice to talk to a girl who has her ideals, but it is discouraging to live with her.—Atchison Globe,

She-"I have an instinctive feeling that I can trust you" He (passionately) - "Ah, my darling, would that some others felt that way,

### 40,000 Lbs. Hoop Iron.

20 bbls. Glue. 10 bales Percolation Batting. 15 bbls. Bungs (all sizes). 1200 kegs Steel Nails. 283 bbls. Molasses und Syrup. 1500 bbls. Floor.

1600 bus. Peanuts (Va. and N. C.'s) And lots of other goods that are not advertised, but will furnish any goods usually kept in a Wholesale Grocery establishment, at very low prices. Naval stores solicited. D. L. GORE,

120, 122 & 124 Water street. Wilmington, N. C.

#### June 2 tf Joseph Edwards,

-THE-Champion and Originator of Low Prices.

T HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM THE North with the largest stock of goods that has ever-been known before I have purchased these goods from people who have failed and made assignments and had to have their money for ame. Every dol-lar's worte that I have purchased I paid spot, cash. I hereby notify my friends that I have opened a branch Store at Faison's, N. C., and that my stock will be completed Saturday morning, May 11, 1895. I kindly invite you all to come and inspect my stock. I guar-ansee to sell you the best goods ever seen in the State for the least money. They will be sold at any price.

TOSEPH EDWARDS, The Champion of Low Prices.

## HIS UNCLE'S BOX.

"Also to my nephew, Oliver Brinton, the square iron box in my study. On each anniversary of my death he is to open the box and act as circumstances shall direct. As he shall carry out these my instruc-We all agreed that this was a very singular clause of our late uncle's will. He had

not been the kind of a man to cherish a secret, and mystery was quite the last thing you would suspect him of. When our mother died, we had not a relation in the world save him. He took Horace and me home with him after the funeral, and henceforth our home was at Wildeliff Hall.

It was a quaint, old fashioned country house, with beautiful grounds, shrubberles and woods that made summer a delight.

It was a happy life we led. Horace would come over at the week's end from Sleighford and stay until Monday. Our uncle's death came upon us as a great shock. We were not in any way pre-pared for it. His health was always robust, and he was what is described as a well pre

While dressing one morning he was seized with an apoplectic fit, and ere help could be summoned he expired. We laid him to rest beneath an immemorial yew in a quiet corner of Wildcliff churchyard. When the will was read, it was found that ample provision was made both for

Horace and myself. Then occurred the puzzling clause which gave us much food The months chased each other swiftly, and it was the day when I must carry out the dead man's instructions. I inserted the key into each lock and flung the lid back. Inside the outer lid there was placed a cork shell, forming, as a matter of fact, an inner box of cork.

Summoning resolution, with a swift movement I threw back the cork lid and looked in. With a cry I fell back a step, for there lay, in all its shriveled hideousness, a severed human hand.

As I looked intently into the box, to my horror the hand moved, assuming the at-titude of writing, the fingers foreshorten-ing and the knuckles rising. Slowly, with the utmost deliberation, it wrote.

The writing was large, round and in-tensely black, showing vividly against its light background of cork. Every letter branded itself on my brain as I read these words:

"Oliver, my dear nephew, I loved a weman once. I love her still. She could not marry me. She married another. While in life I believed that she was dead. She lives widowed and poverty stricken with her only child. Her name is Ethel Elston, and they live at Dalton, 20 miles south of Wildcliff. Go to them, relieve their necessities and do as you know I would wish you to do. Farewell. The next morning found me in the town

of Dalton, bent on carrying out my in-structions. I made many fruitless in-quiries for Mrs. Elston, but no one seemed to know anything about such a person.

I began to doubt the accuracy of my supernatural directions, when by a happy accident I chanced upon the house I was

looking for. There was no answer to my knock. An air of abject poverty hung about the place. The panels of the door were rotten and worm eaten, giving glimpses of the in-

I pushed the door open and entered. For moment or two I could discern nothing. Gradually objects resolved themselves out of their surrounding gloom, and I saw a woman lying on a wretched couch, and be-

I made a slight noise to attract attention, and the girl turned her head toward She looked inquiringly at me out of her large, dark eyes, and I advanced cautiously, so as not to disturb the woman, whom

I now perceived to be asleep.

Whispering that I was a friend who had been sent to help them, I went out and brought back with me a doctor.

Before evening Agnes—that was the girl's name—and I had transformed the miserable little apartment into some ap-

I engaged a nurse and made every ar-angement for Mrs. Elston's comfort and for that of her daughter.

Before I left the latter and I had a long talk. Agnes told me the story of their lives with a simplicity and modesty which

won my heart. Her father had been dead many years indeed her parents' married life was brief. Mrs. Elston was left with a small income sufficient for their requirements. Agnes was well educated, and their lives were ranquil and uneventful. Then disaster came. Two years ago they lost their money through a defaulting

trustee. The struggle for existence was stern and bitter, and not seldom the bare necessities of life were wanting. Mrs. Elston did not recover conscious ness and passed away a day or two later, carrying with her all that I might hope to know of the early days wherein James Jamieson had loved and lost her.

. . . . . . . . Eighteen months have elapsed. Agnes Elston is my wife. Mutual sympathy has grown to mutual love, and the future looks fair beyond all promise. On the second anniversary of my uncle's peath I stood once more before the black box, thinking of all that happened in the

past year.

To the best of my ability I had carried out the instructions so marvelously conveyed. Sustained with this knowledge, I threw back the cork lid with a complete absence of fear. The box was empty.-London Spare

Pasta's Wonderful Voice.

Pasta's voice extended from low A to D in altissimo and was one of the most remarkable illustrations ever furnished of the value of musical culture in overcoming natural blemishes. Her voice was stubborn and unmanageable, but by dint of study and indefatigable perseverance she brought it to a state of perfection that was the admiration of her contemporaries. Her delight was the bravura style of ornament, and where the composer had not been sufficiently liberal in bestowing ornamentation on her part she invented cavatinas of her own and used them with such effect that they were generally regarded as the best part of her singing. She made her first appearance on the stage in 1815, her last in 1850.

"Woodman, Spare That Tree." "Woodman, Spare That Tree," was written by George P. Morris, the story be-ing founded on an incident which occurred during a visit of this gentleman to the nestead. It had passed into other hands, and the proprietor was about to cut down the fine tree, which had been planted by Morris' grandfather. The poet redeemed the tree for \$10, and the stately oak was thus spared.

On the Road.

The highwayman had called the good centleman from his steed and at the point gentleman from his steed and at the point of his arquebus was compelling him to of his arquebus was compelling him to render unto seizer the things that were not seizer's. The good gentleman protested, for he was rich in plunder and was loath to give up to the robber. But the robber was greatly pleased with the situation and calmly proceeded to fill his pockets from the pockets of his victim.

"My friend," pleaded the good gentleman, "it is not meet that you should thus take my money, my watch and my jewels."

"I should say it wasn't," replied the robber, his eyes sparkling with greed and

robber, his eyes sparkling with greed and glee. "I should say it wasn't meet. It's Having secured all the good gentleman possessed, he added his richly caparisoned steed to his other accumulations and rode away laughing merrily. - Detroit Free

Violet For Mourning. It was not by accident that violet was It was not by accident that violet was chosen by many nations as the exclusive color for mourning, and by us also for half mourning. Painters suffering from hysteria and neurasthenia will be inclined to cover their pictures uniformly with the color most in accordance with their condition of lassitude and exhaustion. Thus originate the violet pictures of Manet and his school, which spring from no actually observable aspect of nature, but from a subjective view due to conditions of the observable aspect of nature, but from a subjective view due to conditions of the nerves. When the entire surface of walls in salons and art exhibitions of the day appears veiled in uniform half mourning, this predilection for violet is simply an expression of the narvous debility of the painter.—Condensed from Nordan's "Department of the painter o





**Right Arm Paralyzed!** Saved from St. Vitus Dance.

"Our daughter, Blanche, now fif-teen years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. We feared St. Vitus dance, and tried the best physicians, with no benefit. She has taken three bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine and has gained 31 pounds. Her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone, she attends school regularly, and has recovered complete use of her arm, her appetite is splendid."

MRS. R. R. BULLOCK, Brighton, N. Y. Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1,6 bottles for \$5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Pain Pills stop Headache.
Sold by all Druggists.
June 15 ly D&W fri su we change daily



## ON DECK

And he's fit to be there, too, beyond a doubt.

Whatever the place or Occasion, a man should Be suitably dressed for it. No attire, however Costly, suits either the Wearer or the occasion Even half tolerably, unless It is perfect in fft. Want of fit violates All the ten commandments

Of dress. Nothing can attone for Such an offense. The nearest approach a Ready-made clothier Can make to a fit, Is to miss it. It's much better to Miss the missfit by

Coming to us and having

A substantial and stylish Suit made to order at A reasonable price. Suits to order for \$12.50. Pants to order for \$3. Come and see me.

B. GORDON,

# N. E. Cor. Market and Front sts.

MERCER & GAYLORD

# Bargains

That will Astonish you more than

Ever Before.

LTHOUGH the advance in Leather and Shoes nues all over this land and country, especially a continues all over this land and country, especially at the great manufacturing centers, we had bought out the entire Shoe Stock of H. C. Evans, 115 Princess street, and had placed contracts with manufacturers at old prices, before the rise began, which enables us to hold the prices down, within easy reach of all classes, for some time to come.

—We come as near fitting the fancy, the foot and the pocket, as any Shoe Store in the land, whea the above large essentials must be met in one fit. pocket, as any Shoe Store in the land, when the above three essentials must be met in one fit,

It is useless for us to devote much of this space in quoting prices, but we urge you to call at our place and see the Bargalma as they are.

We; have Baby Shoes, yet, which are going at 10c per pair. Some Ladies' Button and Lace at 50c. Some Ladies' and Misses' Slippers at 35c (yes, leather, at that). Women's Web Slippers at 10c. Men's Calf Boots at \$1.50. Men's Heavy Boots at \$1.25—and many lots of other goods in like proportion.

We cerdially invite you to examine our stock, espectfully solicit your patronage. Mercer & Gaylord, 115 Princess Street.

## H. C. Evans' Old Stand. SPARKLING CATAWBA SPRINGS.

For Thirty Years the Favorite Resort of the People of the Cape Fear Section.

WILL OPEN JUNE 18t.

These justly celebrated Springs of North Carolina are beautifully lo--climate delightful, waters eminently curative for

Dyspepsia, Liver Disease, Vertigo, Spinal Affections, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Gravel, Diabetes, Kidney Affections, Chronic Cough, Asthma, Insomnia, Debility and Skin Diseases. Hotel refitted and in good order. Write for terms.

Dr. E. O. Elliott & Son, Sparkling Catawba Springs, N. C. my 23 af

You Can Bet WHENEVER YOU SEE A MAN WITH A V nicely groomed moustache, a clean smooth shaven face without pimples and his hair always next that he is a customer of Prempert's. We have but one price. Whatever you may be, tradesman or millionaire, when we shake those nickles up on Saturday night we do not become the same of the same without the same without the same without the same with the sa THE GENEMONIOUS DINNER.

A Brief Beant Essay Holding One or Two New Points. Dinner above everything illustrates the conquest of the savage. But dinner as served 60 or 70 years ago presented points in which the conquest was incomplete. Thus men had to carve the food on the table. This led to shame and misery and the exposure of incompetence. Besides it left the door wide open for talking about food. Moreover, though men no longer ate as much as they could, they still drank as

much as they could. In illustration of this history, can any one tell me, asks Walter Besant in the London Queen, first, when the custom of London Queen, first, when the custom of putting the wine glasses, reversed, in water glasses was abolished? Some one, I take it, was struck with the uselessness and the cumbrousness of the custom and boldly swept it away. Second, when were people first paired off? Formerly the host took the principal lady, and the rest followed as they chose. Third, when were the names of the guests written on cards in their places? Fourth, when was dinner first carved off the table? It was some time in the sixtles. The dinner so served was in the sixtles. The dinner so served was called, if I remember rightly, dinner a la Russe, and there was a great deal of oppo-sition to it. But common sense and handi-

My correspondent informs me—a thing which I did not know—that when dinner was all put on the table at once there used to be a set number of dishes, according to the number of guests—e. g., 8 to 12 guests; hence the expression, "Covers were laid for so many." The "covers" were the covered dishes. And, she adds, when we speak ered dishes. And, she adds, when we speak of ladies taking four glasses after dinner we must remember that the glasses were very tiny. Big glasses, she thinks, came in with the temperance movement, so that a man could declare honestly that he had taken only three glasses. Perhaps—the temperance movement has much to answer for. I am reminded of a certain undergraduate in ancient days. He was in training for the boat races. Like the rest of the great he was put on an allowance of one crew, he was put on an allowance of one glass of port a day. The day before the race it was discovered that he had craftly caused to be made a wine glass which held a pint and a half. And to this single glass he rigidly confined himself.

CHINESE CARVINGS.

touches, and the assistants prepare it for market by polishing, oiling and waxing the carvings. These nut and fruit stone carvings are shown in the shape of buttons, watch charms, sleeve links, earrings and brooches. Collections of them strung on silver, copper or gold wire are also used as bracelets, anklets, necklaces, rosaries and The carvings represented upon these seed and nut ornaments are frequently of a very high order of conception and display much of the carver's cleverness and dexterity. The writer has seen single cherry

seeds upon which were plainly and artis-tically outlined a dragon, two crickets, a cornflower and a bunch of grapes. On the larger seeds and nuts are represented en-tire trees and their fruits and leaves, vines with leaves, flowers and vegetables attached, as well as buildings, bridges, towers, temples and fences. Among the second group, which are usually composed princi-pally of animal figures, the horse, lion, tiger, elephant, camel and bull are most generally represented.—St. Louis Repub-

Shepherd's Crook. There was a look of thought upon her face as she came down Broadway, but it was soon apparent that the thought did not concern itself with the present, for she started into a tobacconist's when she meant to go to the florist's, next door, and she offered a policeman who helped her over a crossing her hand and bowed iclly to an acquaintance whom she meant to greet cordially. Then she went into a store and began looking at silks. "I want to see some crook silks in brown

and gold," she announced.
"Crook silks?" said the clerk. "I don't believe we have them.' "Oh, yes, you have! I see them," she

said impatiently. "Shepherd's crook, I

"There they are!" she said, pointing to shelf of fine checked silks. "Oh!" exclaimed the clerk. "Shepherd's

Wind Bound. cisco Argonaut.

The Language of Signs. ners. The Parisian, wishing to carry of

Wanted, a Curate. The rector of a hundred years ago had somewhat peculiar ideas as to the qualifications of a curate, if one may judge from the following curious advertisement, which appeared in The St. James Chronicle of

May 4, 1795: "Wanted immediately, a good, strong bony man to act in the capacity of curate. He must be subject to the following par ticulars-viz, to have no objection to ac as gardener, husbandman and occasional whipper in. Any gent, whom the above may suit, on application to Mr. B., at the Gray's Inn Coffee House, Holborn, may meet with immediate employ. N. B.— Character will not be so much required as equestrian skill, and none need apply who has not undergone a complete stabalarian

ed more for use than ornament. It is often the other way about with the curate of 1895.—London Tit-Bits.

Louis the Great's Size. Louis the Great had even and tolerably regular features, without any strongly regular features, without any strongly marked characteristics. By all his contemporaries he is spoken of as a tall man, but he had a way of raising his head, surmounted by the monstrous wig he wore, and of swelling his chest, that created the impression of height, for when the sepulchers of the kings were violated by the convention and his body was dragged out of his coffin it was measured and found a trifle over 5 feet 6 inches.

Siberia had its name from the city Siber, the royal residence of Kuts, a Tartar prince who established a wide dominion in the northern districts of Asia.

# Created

We have created a stir in Dry Goods circles. The city has been filled with people from the adjoining towns, who came to attend our unprecedented sale.

The Sale Continues.

Also, 1000 yards all-wool Challies,

20 per cent. Discount on Dotted

Butter-colored and White Dress

Swiss, half-dozen qualities, and all

Laces. This does not include Val.

Torchon and Silk Laces. Also, one

lot Black Lawns, regular price 18c

a yard -only 10c per yard.

For Wednesday

Imported Ginghams,

20 Per Cent. Less Than Marked Price.

Our goods are marked with

see the marked price yourself,

and deduct the 20 per cent.

Avoid the Rush.

A. D. BROWN,

No. 9 NORTH FRONT ST.

We Are Not All Alike.

While other stores grow smaller and

poorer and finally dry up our one price

spot cash Racket Store grows larger,

stronger and richer every day. We solve

this problem in this wise-we under buy

and we under sell, that is the whole

secret of this wonderful story. We are

both hard-fisted country boys; we know

nothing but work and are content to say

honest labor is good enough for me. Our

business has outgrown our own expec-

tation, and to-day we are more cramped

for room than ever, although we have just rented the large hall above our store

which has 55x85 square feet; then we got crowded and had a gallery built in

our store last September and now all the

available space we have is completely

filled with good, new and cheap goods.

Everything we have is value and some things double value. I will tell you a

few things: A man's 6-inch brim Maliga

Hat 10c each, worth 20 and 25c. A wo-

man's high crown Willow nicely banded

Sailor Hat at 10c, worth 25c. 1,200 yards Table Oil Cloth for 16c, worth 25c.

all colors and marble. 100 pair Lace Curtains at 50 a pair, 100 yards of Scrim at 5c a yard, 40 inches wide. 50

dozen fine Hemstitched Linen Handker-

chief worth 191/c, our price 7c; Ladies' Hemstitched 5c, 100 fine gilt and

enameled Picture Frames at 25c is a

thing of beauty. 10 pair of Men's fine American Calf, Lace or Congress Shoes at \$1.00, worth \$1.50. 100 pair of fine

Leather Slippers with pattent tips, all sizes, in black or tax at 50c.

We are on Front street opposite the

BRADDY & GAYLORD, Prop.

you will find everything

Plain ffgures. You can

Imported Fancy Swiss,

Imported Organdies.

Drap de Vienna,

Scotch Novelties,

Imported Sateens,

During the Sale

as represented.

Plisse Batiste,

MONDAY only 7c. a yard.

regular price 20c.

For Monday Foster Kid Gloves. CENTIMERI KID GLOVES. Courvaisier Kid Gloves. Kayser Silk Gloves, and Silk Mits, 20 Per Cent. Less than Marked Price

Artistic Ornaments Cut Out of Nuts and Tiny Fruit Stones.

The most curious objects which are made subjects of the carver's art in China are the various nuts and fruit stones. Among the latter class may be named the stones of the olive, plum, peach, cherry, and of the former the most common are made/upon the shells of walnuts and cocoanuts. These seeds and nuts are collected with great care and carefully cleaned and dried before being taken to the carver, who has an invariable standard of size, proportion, weight, hardness, etc. When every detail has been carried out to the satisfaction of the artist, a nut or seed is selected by the designer, who roughly traces upon its surface an outline of the future picture. This is handed over to apprentices, who block out the design by cutting through the ligenous tissue along the lines drawn. The crude carving is again passed to the designer, who sketches a second and more intricate series of outlines, when it again goes forward to the subordinates, who cut out the indicated channels. After this the designer gives the object its finishing

Come Early, and The clerk looked puzzled, and the young

plaid, you mean?"
And the young woman blushed violently and admitted that she did.—New York

An elderly gentleman, who had a horror of the north wind, never went out of doors so long as it lasted. He had a weathercock erected in his garden in order to tell him which way the wind blew. In due course the north wind set in, and he at once shut himself up. Every morning he looked out at the weathercock, but no change had occured. This state of things went on for a month. At length he began to suspect that something was wrong, and calling his man-servant the two resolved to examine the weathercock. Judge of their surprise when they found it firmly fixed pointing to the north. The fact was easily explained—a discharged housemaid had done it to re-venge herself for her dismissal.—San Fran-

A young provincial, newly arrived in Paris, got into a dispute with a boulevard-ier, who prided himself on his fine manthe thing with a high hand, pulled a glove out of his pocket and threw it at the stranger. The latter, astonished, inquired the neaning of the action. When it was explained to him that throwing a glove was equivalent to a slap in the face, the young provincial sat down, gravely drew off one of his boots and threw it at the back of his opponent.—Almanach Amusant.

(sic) education."

The curate of 1795 was evidently intend of Wilmington's big Racket Store. P. S.—Mason's Fruit Jars, 1 quart 95c, 2 quarts \$1.10. This price will only last one week then they will be higher. june 2 tf

> Spanish Brown. 500 pounds Spanish Brown. 200 bundles Hoop Iron. 50 gross block Matches. 30 Gross Coast Matches. 50 gross Climax Matches. 40 gross B. & C. Matches. 200 bushels Corn.

> > Ask prices.

Market House.

W. B. COOPER, Wholesale Grocer and Commission Merchant, 226 North Water Street, Wilmington, N. C. my 30 tf D&W

## AT HIS OWN GAME.

Cyril Danvers was bidding her goodby anyway." he said at last, urged thereto by a desperate feeling that he must say something at all hazards. "Yes," Elaine assented dreamily, "very

Her serene, unconscious eyes gazed straight before her into the hazy distance with a rapt, faraway expressio "And, like all pleasant things," Cyril went on in the same desperate way, "it must come to an end, I suppose. All pleasant things come to an end, don't

Elaine turned the calm light of her gray eyes full on his face. "I suppose," she sald, "you mean you

are going away?"
"Yes," he answered. "I am going back to town tomorrow. I did a good deal of thinking last night, and I-well, I came to the conclusion that—that things were getting a little beyond me." Elaine's eyes had wandered off to the

"So you are going away tomorrow?" she said after a pause.
"Yes," he answered, lowering his voice
to a tenderly regretful tone. "Are you She contemplated him for a moment with an enigmatical expression. Then, "No," she said. "I'am glad, because if you

stay a little longer."
And then she laughed.
To say that Cyril was surprised would be to put things with ridiculous mildness.
Elaine laughed again. "You did not expect me to say that, did

did not go I should have to, and I want to

"No," he answered, drawing a long, deep "You expected me to be overwhelmed with utter desolation at the prospect of your going, didn't you? Well, perhaps I might have been, only, you see, I shall still have the tennis and the boating and the fishing and the one thing and another to console me after you are gone, and I am easily consoled." Cyril said nothing. · He only stared at

her helplessly, wondering if she had taken sudden leave of her senses. Elaine saw the look and read it aright. "I am quite sane," she asserted, nod-ding her fair head with great gravity and decision. "As sane as you are-saner, perhaps." Then, all at once, she dropped her bantering tone. "Now, let us talk sense," she went on; "let us understand one an-"I wish I could understand you," said

Cyril, with a dazed, uncomfortable sort of feeling that something had suddenly gone grong with the laws of the universe. Elaine nodded again.
"You will in half a minute," she said. "Now listen to me. I am going to state two facts. Fact number one—you are tired of me. Fact number two—I am tired of you. That's the case in a nutshell.

Cyril thrust his hands in his pockets and

secame suddenly and deeply interested in his irreproschable boots. "By Jove!" was all he said. "I am tired of you," she repeated.
"Don't get cross. I am not rude, only truthful. I am stating a fact. It is my nature. I always get tired of men in the end. It is only a question of time. Most things in this life are, I think. "Men," she went on reflectively,

afterward. There is a great sameness about Cyril started, as well he might. It was somewhat of a poser to hear his own inmost thoughts and sentiments put into words in this calm fashion. How often had not he thought just what she had said, with the slight difference of substituting the noun feminine for the noun mascu-

you up to a given point, and pall upon you

"You speak," he said sarcastically,
"from experience, no doubt."
She looked at him serenely.
"Yes," she answered, "I do. I know
men pretty thoroughly now, which is a
great achievement, and I know myself, too —which is a still greater achievement, though you may not think so. It is always the same. So long as I am not sure of a man so long I want to be sure of him. But the noment I am sure of him—in that moment I cease to want him. I never felt sure of you until last night. Until then you had always eluded me, and I could not tell if you were in earnest or not, but last night you showed me that you loved me—for the moment—and that was the end so far as I was concerned." She paused. "I showed you that I loved you, too-for the moment," she added presently, "and that was the end as far as you were concerned. Last night was the cli

max, and after the climax—to people like you and me-comes the reaction." Once more she paused. "By Jove!" said Cyril again.

He could not think of anything else to Truth to tell, he felt distinctively small, and that is a feeling that does not conduce to a man's general good humor at any time. He was beaten at his own game and vanquished with his own weapons. The situation was a novel one, but it lacked the charm that novelty is com-

it lacked the charm that novelty is commonly supposed to possess. This girl, with her angel face and innocent eyes, was not the simple, trusting maiden that he had believed, but a very queen of coquettes, a firt of a different and more dangerous caliber than any he had met before. Life had its illusions—and its disillusions.

"Don't be cross," said Elaine in a persuasive tone. "Don't bear malice. Shake hands and be friends. I shouldn't have talked to you like this only that I know you are just like me. I don't know how you are just like me. I don't know how
I know it, but I do. Instinct, I suppose
—woman's safest guide. I didn't know
it until tonight. It came upon me all at it until tonight. It came upon me all at once. My convictions generally do. I know you feel just as I feel and think as I think. I know you wanted me until you thought you could have me, and then you didn't want me any longer. Now confess. Am I not right?"

! Cyril took the little hand held out to him and prepared to put as good a face as he could upon the matter. It seemed the best thing to do.

best thing to do.

"Perhaps you are," he said. "Anyway,
I shan't contradict you. It's rude to contradict a lady, isn't it?"

He looked down, and she looked up.
Their eyes met. A moment later the fields were ringing with their laughter.
"Oh," said Elaine as soon as she could speak, "it's a clean case of diamond cut diamond, the cleanest I ever heard of. And you know if any one saw our little story in print they would say it was far-fetched and improbable and could not possibly happen—forgetting that it is the far-fetched and improbable things that generally do happen in this life."—London Truth.

How Druggists Even Up. In a West Philadelphia pharmacy a visitor, who is on terms of familiarity with the proprietor, remarked chaffingly to the latter, "I presume you cleared 90 per cent profit on that prescription that just went

"Better than that," replied the druggist,
"That prescription called for three grains
of powdered alum in two ounces of water. I buy the alum for about a cent a pound and draw the aqua from the spigot yonder. The actual cost of the mixture was so infinitesimal that it could scarcely be exin fractions of a cent. Yet I charged 35 cents for it, and my conscien doesn't reproach me the least bit. Had I given it to him the probability is that the patient wouldn't have used it at all, and in any event its efficaciousness would have been impaired by the knowledge that its commercial value was next to nothing. And there's another side. I compounded a prescription, this recent is the compounded. a prescription this morning the rare in-gredients of which actually cost me nearly \$3. I charged \$1 for it, and the customer gave me a look which said as plainly as words, 'You're a swindler.' "—Philadel-phia Record.

Turkey. Turkey is properly Turkia, "the land of the Turks." It is called the Ottoman empire from the great sultan, Othman I. The term sublime porte, as applied to the Turkish government, arose from the magnificent gate giving entrance to the imperial palace in Constantinople.

Gas was first used on a large scale in 1798 in the foundry of Boulton & Watts at A bed supper and breakfast in Paris in 1469 cost about 50 cents.

LOSS OF THE COLIMA.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE STEAMSHIP DISASTER ON THE

PACIFIC COAST. Pwenty - One Passengers Resound and Landed at Mazatlan-All Badly Braised-Harrowing Accounts of the Shipwreck.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star. SAN FRANCISCO, June 1 .- The Ex miner publishes this morning the folowing from its correspondent at Mazatlan, dated May 31, via Galveston:

The steamer San Juan has arrived here with twenty- one passengers picked up on Tuesday from the wreck of the steamer Colima. From the passengers your correspondent has learned of the particulars of the dreadful disaster which they say happened on Monday at noon, when the Colima was about forty-eight miles out of Manzanillo and ten off shore. All of those who were rescued are badly bruised. They were all picked up from pieces of wreckage and rafts, with the exception of A. J. Southerland, who had clung to a boat after it nad capsized five times and drowned al the others who attempted to escape from

the wreck in her, All affoat were lashed

by the fiercest gale of years and buffeted by the angry seas for 24 hours. The steamer was heavily laden and had a large deck load of lumber. When the storm struck her she made bad weather of it, the captain having great difficulty in keeping her head to the sea. The wind increased in fury until it is said to have been the fiercest storm known along this coast in twenty years. The sea rose rapidly. Water was head over the vessel and started the deck load. As the waves rose and the storm increased the management of the steamer became impossible. One of the seas, a mighty wave, struck her with such force that the beams trembled as if she had struck on a reet and most of the passengers thought this the cause of the shock. The passengers were pretty badly stunned by being pitched about, but rushed up on the deck in a panic, Here

they met another danger. The gale tore parts of the deck load of lumber from the fastenings and whirled the heavy planks about with appalling violence. Many were struck and maimed. At least one passenger was killed by having his head crushed by flying timbers. The survivors say that the officers of the steamer were brave and active in this crisis. Captain Taylor stood upon the bridge with the chief officer, Griffiths. On an order Griffiths ran forward to superintend the launching of life-boat No. 5, while Second Officer Langhorn was in charge of boat No. 8. The latter was successfully launched and filled with passengers. Then the ship went down and Langhorn's boat

was capsized. All in both boats are supposed to have perished. Capt. Taylor went down with the vessel and as the vessel sank he blew three blasts of the whistle as a good-bye signal. The engineers and firemen went down at their posts. Night Clerk Berry New Lines of was in his room and went down with the vessel. Third officer Hanson was among the saved. He sprang from the reaching a piece of wreckage. There he clung for twenty-four hours, washed and buffeted by the waves. He saw men and women sink about him and was powerless to render aid. He saw naked and mangled bodies tossing by and the horror of it made him sick. Hanson says that as the ateamer foundered her boilers burst.

FATAL AFFRAY. B. Workman Killed by State Constable Duncap, of Clinton, S. C.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star COLUMBIA, S. C., June 1.—At Clinton this morning State Constable Duncan, and the former chief of the constabulary force in the upper portion of the State J. B. Workman, had a fatal shooting affray. Workman was a desperate man. He charged Duncan with being the cause of his removal from the force. The lie passed, and it is said Workman fired the first shot. Workman was killed, but not until Duncan was brought down by two bullets in his hips. He is not thought to be fatally injured. This morning Liquor Constable Garden dropped his pistol in the State Capitol and shot Constable Geo, Martin. It was a pure accident. Martin merely

got a flesh-wound in the leg. John David Corbell, Sr., father of Mrs. General George E. Pickett, relict of the famed leader of Pickett's division in the civil war, died yesterday near Suffolk. Va

# Gilt Edge Butter.

LARD, HAMS, SIDES, FLOUR, RICE, GRITS, WATER GROUND MEAL, CAKES, CANDIES, SOAP, STARCH, &c., &c.

A small lot COW PEAS just in. HALL & PEARSALL, Nutt and Mulberry streets

FOR MAN BEAST!

# Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES Muscler Eruptions, Hoef Ail, Lumbago, Rheumati Sprains, Strains, Stitches, Stiff Joints, Backache, Galls, Sores, Spavin Swinney, Saddle Galle Piles.

THIS COOD OLD STAND-BY accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine. The Lumberman needs it in case of accident. The Housewife needs it for general family use. The Canaler needs it for his teams and his men. The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench. The Miner needs it in case of emergency

The Pleneer needs it—can't get along without it. The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard.

The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply affoat and sahore.

The Herse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.

The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.

The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.

The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life limb and comfort which surround the ploneer.

The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Kustang Liniment is wanted at once.

Keep a Bettie in the House. Tis the best of comony.

Ecop a Sectle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident caves pain and loss of wages.

Reep a Settle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Wants, and other short miscellaneous advertisement inserted in this Department, in leaded Nonparell type on first or fourth page, at Publisher's option, for 1 cent per word each insertion; but no advertisement taken for less than 20 cents. Terms, positively can in advance.

The Oxford League of Fifth Street M E. Church will give an excursion to Ocean View, Tuesday, June 4th. The public invited. Refreshments served

Lost-Pair linted Pins. Finder rewarded at this office. They were lost between A D. Brown and Katz & Polvogt. Miss Robeson, Stenographer and Type-writer, wishes work in that line. Address 612 Mulberry R. or apply at Clerk's office, U.S. Court room, It The Wilmington Intelligence Bureau, Wilmington, N. C.—Employment Department,—We are prepared to have the public call and see us at our new building at No. 8 South Second street, between Market and Dock, where you can get a servant at

and be convinced. R. B. Reardon, Manager and \$12.00 a day to agents selling the Royal White Metal Plater, or taking orders for plating. Trade Se. crets, formulas, receipts, &c., furnished free. A good agent can make two to three thousand dollars per year with the Royal Plater. For terms, &c., address Gray & Cc., Plating Works, Columbus, Ohio. may 28 6t Pepper and Spice-I am selling at prices that it will pay those who need anything of the kind to give me a call. In Flour, Sugar, Coffee and Groceries of all kinds I can offer best quality and lowest prices. I

short notice, free of charges. All kinds wanted. Come

am Agent for Cutler Tobacco which is still the best and cheapest on the market. Neill McKinnon, No. 3 South Water street. Baskets, Vegetable Baskets for the shipment of Peas, Beans, Cucumbers, etc For sale at Juo. S. McEachern's Grain and Feed Store, 211 Market

they will be a source of joy to you forevermore. Fine photographs at \$1 per dozen. U. C. ELLIS, 114 Palmetto Brewing Co., of Charleston, S. C kaport, Rice and Lager Beer. Branch office No. 40% Nutt street; deliveries promptly made anywhere in city. F. Richter, Manager.

skillful workmen on short notice. Opposite new Wrapping Paper. If you wish to buy old news

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Beautiful Hats, Just in by express. Beautiful Flowers,

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Imperial Pinned Paper Patterns Are unequalled. JOHNSON & FORE,

THIS is what Beujamin said, and he knew what he was talking about. There have been very few men with more sense than this rame Franklin. He did not know anything about the Wilmington Savings and Trust Co.: If he had, the idea that he has exp-esed in such eloquent and forcible language would have only been more deeply impress d on his mind. The plan of giving wage-carners, and everybody else for that matter, the opportunity of saving their surplus earnings and providing for the rainy day that comes in all men's lives, and paying them interest on the money while it is being saved, struck the wise man as a splendid thing. Don't it itrike you that way, too Come in and get a pass book and try it for a while. It is a dead open and shut game. You can't lose anything. You are sure to make something—the interest—and you can get your money when you want it.

-THE-Wilmington Savings and Trust Company.

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Liberal Loans made on approved security at lowest rates to non resident as well as resident customers. Direct correspondents at every

No interest paid on deposits.

Accounts of individuals, firms, panks and other corporations solic-

guaranteed. May 7. '93. May 7, '94, May 7, '96. Surplus & Net Profits, \$11,450 \$38,994 Premium on U.S. Bonda 4,453 1,676 Banking House, &c., 15,600 15,600 Divideads paid from May 7th, 1893, to May 7th,

paid in October, 1892.

New Photographs-Your special attention is called to my new display of Photographs. Look at them, It will do you good. Have some made like them;

Mayden, P. H., has in stock buggies, road carts and harness of all kinds. Repairing done by

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verything needed by dressmakers.

"In Letters of Gold."

"I wish I could write across the sky, in letters of gold, the one word, Savings-Bank."

. W. Norwood. W. J. Toomer,

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banking town having considerable dealing with Wilmington.

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1894, 3 per cent.
Dividends paid from May 7th, 1894, to May 7th, 1895—8 per cent Last installment of capital

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