The Weekly Star.

We are again sending bills to our subscribers. In the aggregate they amount to a very large sum. Many of our subscribers are responding promptly. Others pay no attention to the bills. These latter do not seem to understand that they are under any legal or moral obligation to pay for a newspaper.



-Latest United States Government Food Report. Royal Baking Powder Co.,

106 Wall Street, N.Y.

BEAUTIFUL HANDS. IAMES WHITCOM RILLY.

As I remember the first fair touch Of those beautiful hands that I love so

much I seem to thrill as I then was thrilled Kissing the glove that I found un-

When I met your gaze and the queenly

As you said to me laughingly, "Keep it

As dazed and alone in a dream I stand Kissing the ghost of your beautiful hand.

When first I loved in the long ago, And held your hand as I told you so-Pressed and caressed it and gave it a

And said, "I could die for a hand like this

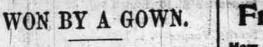
Little I dreamed love's fullness yet Had to ripen when eves were wet. An prayers were in vain in their wild

demands For one warm touch of your beautiful hands.

Beautiful hands! O, beautiful hands Could you reach out of the alien lands

Where you are lingering, and give me to-night

Only a touch-were it ever so light-



"Now what shall we do about Cousin Frank's wooden wedding? The cards came vesterday," said Mrs. Merton to her hus-

*

"Why, what can we do but accept?" was the answer in tone of surprise. "We can decline," replied the wife heat-

tatingly. "To be sure, but why should we?" "For a reason so purely feminine that I don't suppose it would ever occur to you. The fact is, I have nothing suitable to woar."

band.

No. "Why, Nell, the dress you wore to mother's last week is the handsomest thing out, and you look lovely enough in it to fill other women with envy." "It is a pretty dress, quite fine enough for a family gathering, but it is only a

cashmere, after all, and, don't you see, Tom, this is a different affair-a regular party? I suppose everybody worth knowing in town will be there, and it is not a comfortable sensation to feel yourself the only shabbily dressed woman in the room. "You precious little woman, you should have the richest gown that money could buy if I could afford it; but, you know,

dear, you were so foolish as to marry poor clerk on a small salary"-"Yes, I know," interrupted his wife "and I wouldn't change him for the rich est king in the world, but I thought if you did not care much about going we might stay at home. I can explain afterward to

Frank and Suo.' "But you can't explain to others, Nell and wouldn't it seem rather strange, for everybody knows that we are cousins?" "As we seem likely to make ourselve conspictious, either by our presence or our absence, we may just as well get what en

joyment we can out of it, so I'll send a note of acceptance." "Brave, little woman, and I venture to

your remedies to many of my friends." Louisville, Jan. 22, 1885. D. W. HILTON. prophesy that, whether in silk attire or cashmere gown, there will not be another face there as beautiful and fair as that o Ur. Miles' Posts Pitts are guaranteed to stop year she may be able to outshine them all, if only"-my little wife. Perhaps before another

"If only what? Tem Merton, have you gone daft?' "Well, no, not exactly. You see, dear, I had not intended to tell you anything about it until the affair was settled. Harrison, our head bookkeeper, goes to Paris the first of next month, and by his advice I've applied for his position. If I succeed it will mean \$4,000 a year, with a possibility of still further advancement, but don't be too sanguine," as he saw her eyes kindle. "I'm afraid Mr. Lyon, our senior ORIENTAL WARES partner, doesn't exactly favor me—thinks I'm too young for so responsible a posi-tion, I believe, but there, Nell, I must be

off or miss my train." Two weeks later Mrs. Merton, in her soft gray cashmere, with its trimmings of lustrous silk and dainty lace, stood with her husband in a quiet corner of her cous-

in's parlor. Suddenly Tom gave a start o the season began. We have a hunsurprise. dred pieces now. They are worth "Do you see that tall, elderly gentlema talking to Frank?" he said in a low tone 'That is Mr. Lyon, the head of our firm. I never expected to see him here." Meanwhile Mr. Lyon saw and recog marked price.

nized his clerk and in a few mom leisurely made his way toward him, After a pleasant greeting he turned to Nell. "This is my wife, Mr. Lyon." The man of wealth and station bowed ld time prace to the



How Dr. Miles' Nervine Restored morning, his little frame house rested on One of Kentucky's Business. rollers. The house mover's gang was hitch-Men to Health. ing clanking chains to the heavy square timbers, and the brown horse with a de-

jected droop to his long head was ready to circle around the capstan and haul Pete's oottage into the street. "Don't you worry a bit, Mary," said Pote as he ploked up his dinner pail. "The house mover told me that not an inch of plaster would fall. So long. I'll pick you

up six blocks south tonight." "Sure thing," replied the house mover to Peter's inquiry. "This is a dead easy job. You'll find your house in the middle of the street six blocks down there tonight and your wife and kids all O. K."

Pete was an iron molder, and the founirr where he worked was a good hour's walk from home. He went to his bench in cheerful mood. The elevated railroad company had paid him a good, stiff price for his lot, and had offered to move his house free of expense to him. Pete took the money and bought a lot cheap in a new street, half a mile nearer the foundry, two blocks from a school and with a church just around the corner. Taking it all in all. Pete considered he had made a

During the day Peto's thoughts were on the little white cottage, with its clean muslin sash curtains and light green shutters, slowly traveling down the street. He could almost see Mary anxiously noting progress through the windows, and the children, wild with the novelty, racing and tearing around. Every molder on the floor knew that Pete's house was on the move. They discussed the matter while grouped around the cupola waiting for the iron to run. They were full of suggestions, and Pete received the benefit of the concentrated advice of 50 sympathetic men. The foreman once had passed through the house moving experience, and, as he was the foreman and as his house was a two story brick, his advice was regarded as weighty, and his suggestions treasured as words of great value. After Pete had filled and emptied his

ladle a dozen times and had washed up he started merrily to find his home. When he arrived at the corner where he expected to meet his cottage none appeared. Pete looked north and south through the dusk, but as, far as he could see the street was clear. A policeman happened along. "Say, officer," exclaimed Pete, "have

you seen a one story white frame cottage go by here today?" The policeman stared at Pete for a sec-

ond, then replied gruffly, "What 'er you givin me? "That's straight," said Pete, with ener-

"They're moving my house. It ought gy. to be here, but it ain't."

The policeman grew sympathetic at mce. "I've seen no house movin, but once. there's some red lights over there two blocks. Mebbe it's your house." Pete hurried for the red lights. It was

a house perched on rollers in the middle of the street, but it was not his house. He clambered over timbers, chains and skids to the front door, for the steps had been amputated.

the first price. Will you take them at a SACRIFICE? Remember that A woman with a hand lamp answered you take them at just HALF the the knock.

"Have you seen a one story frame cottage, white, with green shutters, and a lit-tle woman with brown hair go by this way today?" asked Pete hurriedly. The woman shook her head. "No," said she. "We're movin too. My

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT RRYD VEGETABLE

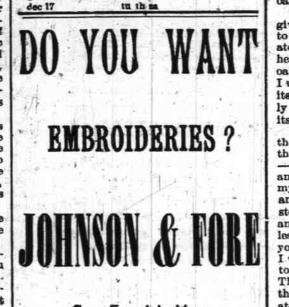
PAIN

is a very remarkable semedy, both for IN-TERNAL and EXTERNAL uso, and won-derful in its guick action to relieve distress. Pain-Killer is a sure ours for Bore Chills, Diarrhons, Dysentery, Crampe, Chelera, and sil Bouet Complaints. Pain-Killer 15 TH.s BEST reme-Sickness, Sick Headache, Pain in the Back of Side, Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Pain-Killer BEST LINIMENT MADE. It brings epecdy and permanent relief in all cases of Braises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, &c.

Pain-Killer is the well tried and Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Saller, and in fact all classes wanting a medicine always at hand, and any to use internally or externally with certainty of relief. IS RECOMMENDED

By Phy recians, by Missionaries, by Minist Mechanics, by Murses in Hospitals. BY EVERYBODY.

Pain-Killer is a Medicine Chest in Inserve port without a supply of it. The serve port without a supply of it. The family can afford to be without this invaluable remedy in the house. Its price brings it within the reach of all, and it will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills. Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." dec 17 m these



Can Furnish You.

The largest, handsomest and cheap est stock ever exhibited in

> this city, have just been opened at

> > -AL -

CAPES

-AND -

Jackets

now on hand will be sold regardless

of COST.

continue to sell at reduced prices.

NEW

No. 111 Market St.

AN OPPORTUNITY.

They were wild men-those charcoal burners. They lived close to the blue heavens, but they were wicked. Some of them were Albanians, some were from Salamis; I hated both.

I was starving when I came to their mountain with its ragged peak. I had come from a village near to Athens; was tramping to Stolia. And so soon as I saw their blue clothes my belly sched more strongly for food. But I had no money.

It was a July day. The flerce sunshine was scorching the rocks. I was very weary, for I had walked far. Yet when I saw them hurling the oak logs from the lofty rocks above I began to climb slowly toward them. It was difficult work for me, who had lived upon a plain. And then the great logs that came crashing past me toward the road beneath, they frightened me. The careless ones above, they did not mind this. I was only a stranger, and they laughed when the sharp rocks struck white splinters from the logs and threw them at my feet. "Prosechete!" (Take care) I shouted, and the rocks about me they shouted, "Prosechete!"

Higher and higher I climbed. I could se a great depth of air below me, and yet I had not come to them-those charcoal burners. "May St. Constantine guard me!" I prayed, for the rocks were yielding with clatter and crash to my touch, and the sunshine was falling in golden flakes through the whirling darkness of my faintness. And of a surety it was he who took me by the hand and led me from danger into safety, to there-where the charcoal burners were hewing at the strong oaks.

They would give me bread, they would give me money-they said so-but I-I was to work for them during many weeks. I ate, I drank red wine. Then they placed a heavy ax in my hand and pointed to an oak that hung over the great depth of air. I understood, but I trembled as I came to its roots, and the little bird that flew gayly away from its branches-I wished for its wings.

The ax was sharp; the wood was hard, the splinters they fell like feathers from the breast of an eagle that is shot. But I -I had been brought up on the plains, and as I watched the white splinters fall my ax missed the tree, it clove the air, and its shining steel went grinning to the stern rocks, far, oh! far below. They were angry, those men. They said, "You wingless owl, go down and hither fetch it for your work." It was a terrible thing, but I went. For what could I do, I who was to work for them during many weeks? Those men, they were wild; their rocks, they frowned. And though they laughed at me, and I felt for my knife, I dare not use it. I hated them, and I hated their

work, for I was not a slave. One day their master said to me, "Antonios, you will go with the mules to the ship that lies in the bay." "Let it be so." I answered. Then I and some of those others we filled baskets with the black charcoal, and when we had filled them, we tied them upon the backs of the mules. There were many mules, and each mule carried two baskets, one on each side of its back. It was so that I and those other men were to carry the charcoal to the great heap that lay on the shore of the bay. I had been there once before. I was to go there again; the master said so. The mule bells were ringing. And the mules they followed one another along the

twisting path. I, who came last, I could see their brown bodies sinking lower and lower down the mountain. I could see the heavy baskets swaying from side to side. WHITE GOODS. "Hun, hun," I shouted to Polizeni, the last mule, and cracked my whip above her

LIEUTENANT WINSLOW Denies Governor Carr's Power to Revoke

His Commission as Commander of the W. C. Neval Battalion and Will Contest It in the Courts.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star. RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 25.-Governor Carr has issued an order revoking the commission of Lieut. Winslow, U. S. N., retired, of the North Carolina Naval Reserves. The order says the revocation is "for harmony and the best interest of the service." It is stated to-day that af-

ter some sharp correspondence, Gov. Caar requested Winslow's resignation. but the latter declined to tender it, and the Governor then revoked his commision, the order taking effect January 18th. Winslow now denies the Gowernor's power to revoke and will contest t in the courts and has secured eminent counsel.

The Stevens cotton mill at Lancaster Pa., was completely destroyed by fire this morning. Loss \$60,000; insurance \$87,000.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Wants, and other short miscellaneous advertisements 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 cash in advance.

Do you speculate? "Guide to Successful Speculation" mailed free. Wheat, provision, cotton and stock speculation on limited margins thoroughly exlained. Correspondence solicited. Warren, Ford & Co., 11 Wall Street, New York. jan 26 1t* "So marvelously cheap for such good work," is raid of the Photographs taken at corner Market and

Fourth streets, I will remain but a short time. C. H. case. sa tu The latest and best cold weather drink a specialty. We serve the best hot Tom and Jerry and hot Scotch

in the city. Call and see me to-day. A. P. Levy, French Cafe, Printess street. treet,

Fruit and Produce Dealers.



Alderman Hardware Co. are now making Low Cash Prices

to their country friends on

Plows, Plow Castings,

HAMES, HAME STRINGS,

Backbands, Singletrees, Trace Chains, Shovels, Spades, Hoes, both handled and unhandled; Rakes, Plowlines, Bridles, Collars, Collar

Pads. A full line of Granite Iron Ware, House Furnishing Goods.

Crockery, Pistols, Cutlery, Iron King Cook Stoves **IAND LIBERTY RANGES.**

A few Nice Oil Heaters to be had at Cost for Cash.

Alderman Hardware Co., 29 South Front Street,

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jan 19 tf Wiimington, N. C.

FI

jan 21 tf A fresh supply daily of Country Sausage and Liver Puddiag. Pig Feet 5 cents a pound. A full ****** ine of Choice Groceries cheap. Call and see ****** me. Chas. D. Jacobs, ag't, 2171, North Front ******

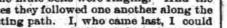
jan 25 21*

jan 19 tf When you want a nice bunch of Bananas, a barrel of Baldwin's, a case or crate of fine We tern Apples, a bag of Irish or Sweet Petatoes, Turnips, Onions, Beans, or Mountain Butter from ten to forty pound lo's, c Il or send your orders to A. S. Win stead & Co., Commission Merchants and Wholesale

Photographs-If your Photo U. would C. Come along and sit with me; Prices right, Photos bright, Don't delay, But come right away. U. C. Ellis, 114 Market street. dec 99 tf

by F. Richter, Wilmington, N C. street. 1 -

Hayden, P. R., has in steck buggies, road Carts and harness of all kinds. Repairing done by skillful workmen on short notice. Opposite new Court House c21



C R ****** КC. 0 ***** Shells Ē *** * Unloaded lan 1 D&W tf 0 ****** ****** 0 ****** H E ** ****** ****** the second division of E c\$1 ******



DOLLS.

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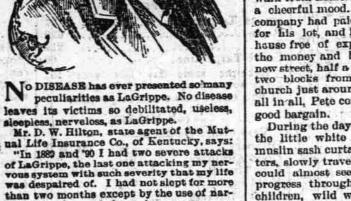
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cotics that stupefied me, but gave me no rest. I was only conscious of intense mental

weakness, agonizing bodlly pain and the fact that I was hourly growing weaker.

When in this condition, I commenced using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. In two days

began to improve and in one month's tim

knew of my condition." I have been in ex-

cellent health since and have recommended

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health.

in every conceivable shape.

We had a thousand pieces when

CURTAINS THAT SOLD FOR

These are samples. Call early.

Mattings,

NEW MATTINGS.

Twenty-five pieces Matting just

have paid 16% c a yard. You must

SPECIAL PRICES ON

this

week \$4.75

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3.50

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2.25

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1.15

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PRICE

Formle by all Druggists. June 15 1v sa tu th

I was cured, much to the surprise of all who

My heart were soothed, and my weary brain Would lull itself into rest again :

For there is no solace the world com mands

Like the caress of your beautiful hands.

SUNDAY SELECTONS.

-Our actions must clothe us with immortality either loathsome or glorious.-Colton.

- Courtesy is one of the cheapest exercises of virtue ; it costs even less than fudeness .- J. A. James.

-It is easy to look down on cthers: to look down on ourselves is the difficulty .- Lord Peterborough.

- Adversity ! thou thistle of life, thon too art crowned-first with a flower, then with down .- Foster.

- Prayer is to lay our inner man wholly open to the light of God in genuine, earnest simplicity, to be quite shone through by him .- Edersheim.

- There are people who would do great acts, but, because they wait for great opportunities, life passes, and the acts of love are not done at all .-- F. W. Robertson.

- Christians should improve every opportunity to induce those around them to exercise all diligence in making sure the calling and election of their immortal souls.

- When Demosthenes was asked what was the first part of an orator. what the second and what the third? he answered: "Action." The same may] say if any should ask me what is the first, the second, the third part of a Christian, I must answer "Action."-T. Brookes.

- Men on the moral down-grade never lack for company. It is so easy to float, to glide and roll that very many are likeminded. But the man who turns his face the other way and has the grit to climb up the steeps of life is often left to go alone. The broad way, and many go sherein; the narrow and few there be who find it.-Baptist Record, Mississippi.

- What the world most needs is, not argument, but experience; not logic, but salvation ; not ceremony, but holiness. If the present tide of infidelity is arrested and turned back, it will be by red hot gospel, proclaimed by those who know its power. It was not Peter's logic that in a single day captured three thousand souls from the rebel hosts of sin; but the Spirit, the power and the fire of the penticost .-Christan Witness.

- Goldsboro Argus: The death of Mr. Isaac Williams, of Greene, whose critical illness was announced in these columns Monday, occurred yesterday evening. He was nearing 90 years of age, but was a man of remarkable vigor,

- Monroe Journal: Mr. Thomas Griffin, son of Mr. M. W. Griffin, of Meadow Branch neighborhood, died last Saturday at noon, of pneumonia. Measles, here, measles there, measles everywhere. Not a crevice o section of the country, so far as we have heard, where they are not.

Cash Paid -FOR-Beeswax. If you have some to sell, ship it to us, and we will allow you 28 Cents Per Pound

woman. "I am glad to meet you both," he said 'I suppose you came out from the city for this evening?" 'Oh, no, we are living here in the village." Then, as Mr. Lyon seemed interested, Tom added, "I have rented the Warprices. ner cottage, over on the hill."

"A very pleasant place, but quite a long walk for you. I should think you would have chosen a house nearer the station.' Lace Curtains. "It is not exactly a matter of choice." explained Tom. "It is the only place where the rent was within my means, and indeed I rather enjoy the walk." "Humph!" ejaculated Mr. Lyon; then

with a quick, sharp glance at the lady, "Mrs. Merton I see that my wife is disen gaged just at this moment, and I should like to introduce you to her." "Whew!" ejaculated Tom softly, as he

watched his wife move down the room on the arm of his employer. "What does it. mean anyway?" He was still puzzling over the matter

when she rejoined him later on, "Oh, Tom, what did you think when Mr. Lyon asked me to go with him and be introduced to his wife?

"Oh, Tom," with a little gasp, "I only remembered that he was the man upon whose decision your success depended When he left me with Mrs. Lyon, she was so sweet and gracious, not a bit conde scending. I seemed to have known her ever so long. Why, before I knew it I was telling her all about our little homethe garden, the chickens and all." Meanwhile the senior partner said to

his wife, "What do you think of Mrs. Mer-"A bright and sensible little woman She lives over in the Warner cottage, which they are fitting up and furnishing one room at a time, as they can afford it, for she has a holy horror of debt and avoids the installment plan as she would the plague." "How did you manage to find out so

arrived. This lot of Mattings represent a portion of a large import much, my dear?" "I suspected, from your look and manorder given by us during the Fall. Mattings are cheaper than last year. ner, that you wanted me to do a little pri-You can get a very good Matting for 121c a yard. We have about 150 vate detective work. Was I right?" "Quite so, and your report is both complete and satisfactory. You see, Helen, Mr. Merton has applied for Harrison's yards at that price, for which you position. He is very strongly indersed by other members of the firm, but I hesitated examine the line shown at 15c per He is quite young and seemed so full of life and fun I was afraid he was hardly yard, also at 20, 25 and 30c a yard.

steady enough for so responsible a position. You know my theory, dear-that a wife must either make or mar her husband's life. When I saw Mrs. Merton, I thought the ballast he might possibly need would be found in a sensible wife." Mr, Lyon tore a leaf from bis memorandum book and wrote a few lines, which his wife read approvingly. When Tom and Nell received a letter announcing his desired appointment, it almost took their breath away. "You blessed little woman!" cried the

husband "It's all because of the cashmere dress. Tom," Mrs. Merton answered laughingly "How glad I am that I wore it!"-Ex

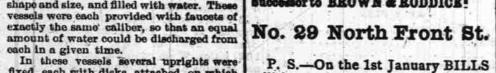
change

He Was Robbed. Brown-You look as if you had the

Robinson-So.I have. I've lost my beau liful new silk umbrella. "Where did you leave it?" "I didn't leave it anywhere. The owner met. me on the street and took it away

An Ancient Telegraph. Telegraphy as a means of conveying information to a distance by means of signals, etc., was used by the Grecian gen-erals in the time of Aristotle. This early mode of telegraphing consisted of two or more earthen vessels, exactly similar in shape and size, and filled with water. These

each in a given time.



sn't got home vet e he's hunting for me, too," and she giggled bysterically Pete gave her no comfort, but sprang to

Those pretty Dolls will be sold the ground. Near the house was a grocery, and there Peter inquired for his house. for half the marked price. These No one had seen it. Dolls will not last long at these

"Pshaw!" said Pete. "It's a light house, and those house movers have got it in on the lot.'

He almost ran to the new site and found it vacant. He had spent an hour searching for the white cottage and Mary. He had asked 50 persons if they had seen a white, one story cottage on a tour, and now he seated himself on the edge of the sidewalk in front of the new lot he had bought and tried to pull himself together, He could not understand it. He could think of no other path over which the house might travel.

Suddenly a new idea struck him. "The fire department has made them pull the house into a vacant lot so as not to block the street. I'll start from the beginning, and if I don't find it tonight I'll sleep in the woodshed. They haven't moved that anyway. Only Mary will be worried." In a quarter of an hour he was on the old familiar sidewalk. As he hurried along he closely examined every house on both sides of the street. Absorbed in this, he forgot his whereabouts, and he choked and gulped in surprise when he suddenly look-ed into the windows of his own white cottage and saw Mary with her nose flattened against the glass watching for him. The house had not been moved a foot. "Something broke," explained Mary, helping Pete to a heaping plateful of liver and bacon, "and the man will be back to-morrow."-Cincinnati Record.

Thought It Was a Fit.

Clarence Haight has a pointer that i simply a marvel as a field dog, and he came into possession of him in a most peculiar way. The dog was sent from the east to Joe Murray of San Rafael. Murray is a great quail hunter, but he never shot over a dog. He had a vague sort of an idea that a good dog was of some assistance to a sportsman, so he went out with his pointer. He returned empty handed and disgusted, and the next day gave the dog to Haight.

"You can have him if you can make any use of him," declared Murray, "but I tell you right new he's about as worthless a cur to hunt with as I ever saw." 'Why, what's the matter with him?

inquired Haight. "He has fits. He was trotting along

ahead of me all right, when he got his first fit and stopped right in his tracks. He stuck his tail straight out behind as stiff as a stick and drew up one foot and stretched his neck out till his eyes nearly popped out of his head. There he stood, like a stone dog, and I couldn't make him move. I whistled at him and called him, and then I walked around in front of him to see if he had gone mad. Just then a whole flock of quail flew up under my feet. If that dog hadn't got that fit right there I'd have got about half a dozen out of that flock. If you want him, you take him. I wouldn't have such a cur to hunt with."-San Francisco Post.

The Primitive Gun.

As soon as the forces of the explosive gases developed by the burning of pow der became known the old style weap ons disappeared, and firearms took their places. The first of the kind was a small gun barrel fastened to a long pole and fired with a slow match. Shot stones. balls of lead, iron bolts and fireballs to set buildings on fire were propelled with this apparatus. Only a short distance could be shot with these primitive guns. The old and clumsy siege machine which threw heavy stones by means of a spring rope were changed into siege guns. -Iron Age.

In the Barrack Yard.

Corporal - When approaching your horses from behind, you must call out

Bah! But there were many of us; we carried much charcoal. Time passed; the mule bells rang through a green forest of stonepines, then out and away over red rocks. Later their music was drowned in the roar of a hasty stream that rushed with white foam from rock to rock. It was now that the mules walked very cleverly, for the red rocks were slippery with the spray that came to them through the strong sunshine. Presently I lost sight of the mules in front of me, for they had passed around a great rock and away from the clamorous stream.

We had come far, but there was the sea below us. It was very blue; it was very quiet; its waves were asleep. I could see the ship; it was lying by the shore. I could see the ship, but its sails were folded; it did not move. The mule bells were ringing; they were ringing through an olive grove; they were ringing past a white walled church. I crossed myself. And as I gazed over the sea a white dove flew gently betwixt the olive trees and down toward the yellow strand below.

"Hun, hun!" the men were shouting they were coming to the sea. Quick, quick-er went the leading mules. Quick, quicker went Polixenl. It was then that the cords of the baskets broke, and that the charcoal was shed upon the rough stones. It was not my fault. But those others they laughed and they said, "You must pick it up, Antonios." And with that the mule bells that had stopped ringing to my shout rang on again, through and through the Telephone call 193. jan 26 1t olive grove, down and down toward the sen. But I-I was to pick up the charcoal, then follow those others who went to the sea.

The Life of The Times I was alone. Polizeni stood by my side The sun was fierce, and so was my wrath as I stooped to the scattered charcoal They were here, they were there, its little picces. And as I gathered them up with bent back the sweat dropped off my brow. I flated it, that work. I hated it, so that I Depends on the push and energy of the people. And we are to-day, as usual, rose to my feet. I looked at Polizeni. She striving to lead the front rank of the was a good mule, she traveled fast. "She merchants of the Old North State. And travels fast," I said to myself as I climbed upon her back. "She travels fast," I said what makes the business is prices, fair again to myself as I rode away from the treatment and variety of goods. Our charcoal.

large store covers 15,000 square feet of floor room, completely filled with new She traveled fast, for I never saw those others again. And when I came to Stolia and desirable goods. Our large stock it was riding upon the back of Polizeni .consists of varied lines. We handle in Pall Mall Gazette. large quantities Dress Goods of every

style and all prices. Double fold Cot-Idiosyncrasics of Fish. ton Serge, 86 inches wide, at 5 cents a Another example of the idiosyncrasies and cleverness of fish was discussed at the weekly meeting of the Piscatorial society

Underware and Hosery,

vard.

in the Holborn restaurant. The leaping powers of river fish formed the subject of debate, and instances were given of the Our line of fast black Fine Seamlers Children's Hose, at 1916 cents a pair, an extra value Men's Fine Balbrigan heights which salmon as well as the meaner kinds are capable of clearing. Hall-Hose, at 10 cts. Bed Ticking, the Heavy Feather proof Bed Ticking at One gentleman mentioned a fish which once, when it was pursued by a voracious 19%c, worth 18c; Mattress Ticking from pike, leaped from the water to the bank, to 10: a yard. A fine line of Union where it remained for a considerable tim ailts from 50c to \$3 00 each. Our \$1.00 squinting round a bush, watching its en emy's movements. When it saw the pike Dailt is a thing of beauty and comfert Clothing-Ladies' Wraps, Cloaks and Capes, Shoes, Millinery, Trunks, Carpets and Matting. Good Matting at 10c a yard; Good Carpet from 12% c to \$1.25 a start away after another victim, it still waited until it imagined the foe to be a reasonable distance off, when it, quietly dropped itself into the river again and swam in an opposite direction. This con-cluded the debate, and without comment yard-all styles and prices. The finest line of Ladies' Shors at \$1.69 a pair, the kettle was handed to the narrator .worth \$8.00. All widths, A, B, C, D, E; London News. ize 21% to 7; all style toes, and made of fine French Kid. We have Shoes of all

styles. Men's and Ladies' Hats and Caps from 10c up. A big j b in Over-coats to close at \$1.00, 5 00 and 6 00and; a man walking, 4 feet; a snowshoer, 10 feet; Halley's comet, when in aphelion 11 feet; the current of a rapid river, 13 worth from \$5 00 to 10.00 each. Come to Wilmington's Big Racket Store at 119 North Front street, opposite the Orton House, where you can find everything you may need at a bargain.

Braddy & Gaylord, Prop. jan 26 tf

feet; a balloon, rising during a calm, 20 feet; a fast runner, 28 feet; a fly, 24 feet; a fast steamer, 27 feet; a bioycle, 81 feet; a stiff breeze, 39 feet; a modern torpedo boat, 37 feet; a practical skater, 38 feet; a race horse, 41 feet; a mountain torrent, 47 feet; an express train, 54 feet; ocean waves, 70 feet; a carrier pigeon, 87 feet; a

Motion.

The snall moves half an inch per see



Dress Goods.

Gloves, Underwear.

rom me."-Texas Siftings. A. D. BROWN

Successor to BROWN & RODDICK!

	Wilmington in good/sound packages. References all through the South if required. W. H. BOWDLEAR & CO., Boston, Mass. nov 16 5m 'Office and Warehouse 36 Central Wharf COMPARE State of the South State Office and Warehouse 36 Central Wharf Office MORE in Barmony ornelistic y cured men for instan. happy praises for the grandest provide the same state of the super- terner men (sealed) for the sent to suf- terner men (sealed) for the sent to suf- terner to super- terner men (sealed) for the sent to suf- terner to super- terner to super-terner to super- terner to super-terner to super-terner to super-terner to super-terner to super-terner to super- terner to super-terner to super-terner to super-terne	all was in readiness, the party desiring to communicate with another started a sig- nal which was continued until it was an- swered by another, which signified "go abend " When that signal are clear both	Age during the past year, 1 will make every effort to merit a con- tinuance of same in the future. dec 29 tf Cheese, iCheese. 50 Boxes Good Luck Powders. 100 Bags Shot. 50 Barrels E. R. Potatoes. 10 Barrels Truckers' Potatoes. 500 Gross Matches. 100 Boxes Starch. 100 Boxes Starch. 100 Boxes Starch. 100 Boxes M Lye. Write for latest price list. W. B. COOPER, Wholean's Grocer and Commission Merchant,	that we have nothing but lame horses in the squadron.—Soldatenfreund. The Coveted Effect. The Lady Cycler—George, how do I look in my new bloomers? George (promptly)—Hideous. The Lady Cycler (with joy)—George, desr, how good of you to say so!—Chi- cago Record. That Particular Mule. "What dat mule good foh?" "He ain't good foh much," was the reluctant reply. "Kin he pull er kyaht?" "Not fur." "Whut's he good foh?" "Well, I guess he ain' good foh much 'er twappin mule."—Washington Star. Avoid him who, for mere curlosity, asks three questions running about a thinge	Liberal Loans made on approved security at Lowest Rates. No Interest Faid on Deposits. All Cash Collections remitted for on day of receipt. Accounts of individuals, firms, banks and other cor- porations solicited, Promptness, Accuracy and Safety Guaranteed. Dec. 18, Dec. 18, Dec. 18 1898, 1894, 1885. Surplus and Net Profits., \$24,900 \$35,000 Premiums on U.S. Bonds, 8,387 None. Basking House, &c., 15,500 1600 10 1000	inch in diameter, 278,100 miles per second. This last is the greatest rapidity that has been measured until now.—Philadelphia Record. Missouri produced, according to the	<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text>	jan 19 tf Wilmington, N. C. EARLY OHIO, Early Rose and Peerless Seed Potatoes. Remember the best seed give the best results. HALL & PEARSALL, Nutt and Mulberry streets. jan 19 Daw if Chicketor's English Diamond Brand. Mutt and Mulberry streets. Jan 19 Daw if
in the second	ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALD, N.Y.		Wholesale Grocer and Commission Merchant, 300 North Water street, jan 28 th DdrW Wilmington, N. C.	three questions running about a thing that cannot interest himLavater.	Dividends paid past two' years, 6 per cent. per annum. Last installment of capital paid in October, 1892, jan 9 tf	Missourl produced, according to the last census year, 808,807 bushels of rye from 24,288 acres.		Beid by all Local Dramitics. All of the set